

Mount Zion

There just has to be a "Day in June", what is so rare as! There was such a day on my dog-walk over the cross road. My hearing impairment seemed inconsequential when I heard fifty thousand bees a-humming. I scanned the blue and the woodlot for a swarm. There was no swarm. The sound quivered in the air above the uncut field. There was the perfume from a thousand blossoms of some sweet distillation. And along a field where grass had been cut there was the scent of new-mown hay which has been scented by perfumes. But this was the real stuff of the field. To get such a combination of Day-in-June-ness like that it had to be uncomfortably humid, to convey both scent and sound. And how natural to see the daisies bright as if they were smiling. When have there been so many? Ever make laisy chains? Ever pick them by the arm loads and cram them into big round pickle jars to sit along the edge of the church platform for Childrens Day.

Not any more they don't!

More On Ducks

Don't want to overdo publicity on the family of Mallards. But Friday morning we saw the line of them headed of course by Mrs. Duck waddle across our back yard and into the hedge and jungle. We think they were headed for the culvert leading eventually to Norman Lewis' pond. It would be, as Cathy judged, a sensible method of getting across the road to make for the other pond. They are too young to fly, and if they ventured the highway surface it might be the end of them. We phoned Norman and have watched to see if they did come out on his pond. These Lewis-Gilbert ducks are of interest to both of us. Later they showed up on his pond but took off through the woods when spotted.

Valley Crest

Some of the New employees at Valley Crest are of interest. A young

lady by name of Linda Brague of Orange was one I met the other day. She is doing summer work among the patients and her personal interest in the patients is refreshing. I introduced her to some of the people who have hobbies to keep them busy. Mrs. Pearne, for instance, has a bag of knitting on the needles just about all the time. Linda admired the yellow square she was knitting as part of an Afghan. And when she met David Adams she was delighted with the painting he was doing. Also crayon work with an irregular curve. He does enjoy doing these things in a creative sort of way. Many designs he does not know just how they are going to turn out when he begins drawing them. Linda is full of friendly enthusiasm for her summer work.

There is an employee in therapy who fascinates me. He has an artificial "hook" for a right hand. I've seen pictures of them in magazines but here was a man actually manipulating those two hooks to do marvelous activities. He controls the movement with the shrugging of his opposite shoulder which pulls cords reaching across and down into his instrument cuff.

I like his spirit of determination to use this appliance to be helpful to the work of the therapy room.

There is a new Day Care customer who had inquired about me but we have not yet met at this writing. She is a Mrs. Shulman of West Pittston who was a great friend of the late Mrs. Thomas Stephens formerly of Carverton. And it was through being a former neighbor of Mrs. Stephens that I became a friend of Mrs. Shulman whom I do hope to meet up there soon.

That Day Care Center is a busy function in our County Home.

Long Distance Call

Wouldn't it be nice if the long distance phone wires were also strung all the way to Central Congo by the time Dottie gets back there! Boy! Wouldn't the Commonwealth Telephone Company make some money out of us then!

Well it was nice to hear Dottie's voice from all the way from Greencastle Indiana where she was attending the annual missionary conference last week. Having a profitable time hearing and talking and seeing.

The Rod That Budded

There's a story about Aaron's rod that budded. It's in the Bible and is to show how God validates Himself to the children of men.

Maybe our budding rod is no miracle, looking at it some ways. For it happens any time you stick a willow whip into the ground. I wanted a bean pole near the house to see if I could grow Kentucky Wonders without their being eaten off by The Little People round about. So Catherine gave me a pole she had runned off the pussy willow tree. Makes a tall bean pole. Now it has leaved out before the beans have more than sprouted! Looks nice, and if we decided we didn't want a pussy willow tree that near the house we can trim the daylight

Lehman Horse Show To Offer Many Thrills For The Spectators



MUSTANG RACES... You'll find fun and excitement on the Lehman Horse Show grounds Sunday afternoon, starting at 2, when the western races and time events take place. Shown here are contestants

in the Mustang Races, a 220 yard sprint for western and quarter horses, where the winner earn cash

awards plus a percentage of the entry fees. Sunday afternoon show will run from 2 to 9 p.m. - 9 p.m. Horse Show Queen crowning ceremony.

HARVEYS LAKE

American Legion Post 967 of Harveys Lake met at Caseys Hill Top Inn with president Mildred Bozek presiding. Next meeting will be held on September 12th at Burkes at Sunset. Election of officers was held for the 1967-1968 term. Elected were: President, Eleanor Daugherty; First Vice President, Marie Cappellini; Second Vice President, Bett Jane Casterline; Secretary, Shirley Strohl; Treasurer, Frances Yankowski; Historian, Mildred Bozek; Chaplain, Mary Engler; Sergeant-At-Arms, Laura Carey.

Plans are also being made for a carnival to be held at the Veterans Hospital on July 27th rain date August 3rd. Donations are being made for this carnival.

Refreshments were served after the meeting. Present were: Mildred Bozek, Eleanor Daugherty, Mary Engler, Frances Yankowski, Frances Desidero, "Becky" Casterline, Ann Crake, Fern Smith, Florence Osko, Virginia Sorber, Erna Sorber, Laura Carey, Rosemary Engle, Marie Cappellini, Shirley Strohl, Ethel Englemann, Nell Casey, Guest of Honor, Donna Mae Post, and Donna's mother, Mrs. Post. Farewell Ladies until September!

A Down Town Wedding

We all wanted to attend Carol Sutton's wedding. It was last Saturday at 11:00 at St. Stephens Church. The place of the wedding and those participating seemed to us most fitting. For Carol had studied organ with Clifford Balshaw and had served as his assistant for some time. She sang in the alto sections of St. Stephens choir and of the Wyoming Valley Oratorio chorus for a number of years. We thought it was the understandable and beautiful thing for Burke Rivers to perform ceremony in the church and for Clifford Balshaw to be at the organ.

The congregation seemed to be about equally divided between the friends and relatives of Timothy Swanson, the groom, and Carol Sutton the bride.

A lot of Back Mountain people were there. The Balshaw family, Rev. and Mrs. Pillarella, the Swanson families, Mr. and Mrs. Nielson, Mrs. George Sutton and Mrs. Betty Soreman from Carverton. At the table where sat at the reception were Mrs. Traver and daughter from Reggies, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Davis. (I almost didn't recognize Mrs. Davis as the former Kathy Burkel whom I knew in Pittston.) And Catherine Lashford from Huntsville. And of course there were the Suttons all but Sue who was out in California; Phyllis and her husband Willard Piatt, and Dora with her husband William Kitchen.

Lions Club Dance

The Harveys Lake Lions Club installed officers at a dinner dance held Saturday night at WalHoo Inn. Joseph G. Schappert was publicity chairman for the event. Installing the officers, who will serve the 1967-68 term was Stuart E. Swan.

who is post president of Kingston-Forty-Fort Lions Club and past zone chairman. Officers installed included Donald Kitchen, President, Rowland Ritts, 1st Vice-President, Francis Smith, 2nd Vice-President, Charles Saamer, 3rd Vice-President, Charles Gordon, Secretary, Walbridge Leinthal, Treasurer, Al Wendell, Financial Secretary, Wilfred Ide, Lion Tomer, Director, one year, C. Wesley Boyle and Malcolm Nelson, director, two years, Carl Schreiner and Edgar Hughes.

Curtis Swanson, James Rees, David Klingerman and Tom Morgan, drove to Canada to visit Expo 67. The boys rented a "Camp Trailer" to make the trip. From there they expected to make a tour of the New England States. They will be gone for about two weeks.

Tim Brown and Kent Jones are representing Lake-Lehman at the Lealers Rotary Camp at Camp Brooklyn. This is the third year for this camp which is sponsored by the Rotary Clubs District 741. Boys are given a chance to "lead" every phase of activity, participate in sports and camp contests like clubs, band vocational seminars with Rotarians, and essays. Armed services programs will also be explained.

Tools Are Stolen

John Sperratore, who owns a summer cottage, located above Harveys Lake in Lehman Twp., discovered that tools worth approximately \$150 were stolen from his cottage. Sperratore recently purchased the cottage and was doing some remodeling work on the structure. A Chester resident, he discovered the theft when he came to the cottage Saturday. Police are investigating.

Lorraine Hoseny

Lorraine Hoseny, 19, of 212 Lakeside Drive, sustained cuts and bruises of the head and face Saturday night when her light truck upset and rolled over several times on the Harveys Lake Highway near the entrance to the Lake Area. Miss Hoseny said she was traveling toward the lake on the hill, when her vehicle went out of control on the rain-slick road and upset. The vehicle rolled over and landed on its top. The girl was taken to the office of Dr. Lester M. Saldman for treatment and transferred to the Nesbitt Hospital, where her condition was listed as "fair."

David Thomas Mathers

Mr. and Mrs. David Mathers of Staub Road, Trucksville, became the parents of a six pound son, David Thomas, June 23rd at Nesbitt Memorial Hospital. Mrs. Mathers is the former Betty June Bottoms of Luzerne. Mr. Mathers is employed at Rover Foundry.

The couple celebrated their 19th wedding anniversary on June 19th.

Rotary Student Explores Glacier In New Zealand, Other Sights

(Continued From Last Week)

October, On Wednesday I worked at the Hawks Bay Show, like the Bloomsburg Fair, only bigger. I had a real riot chasing those woolly creatures around. I saw a polo match there and learned the finer points of grading and shearing sheep. Next Friday I'm going out with a wool buyer through the warehouses in Napier. It is really starting to get warm now, 80 degrees, but the sea breeze makes it nice all day. The ocean is not very warm yet. You'll see what I mean by paradise when you see the slides, I'll send them as soon as I send your gifts.

It is Friday 4:30 now and I'm tired. Just got back from Track practice. I've been doing 57 and 58 consistently lately and the Coach wants me to go to Palmerston-North in 2 weeks on competition in the North Island Championships. I have about three more weeks of school then off for the trip to the South Island.

I have noticed one thing among many others since I've been here, and that is the New Zealander young person is a complacent creature. They want comfort but not fame or anything more. I've found that is where we differ most. Also, the true Kiwi can't swallow the Limey who comes out here and thinks he owns the place. The N. Z. is very insular in his outlook. But all in all they are great people and I love every one of them.

December 18th. Franz Josef Glacier, South Island.

First I will tell you where I am, then onto details. After Marsh and I left the Youth Hostel in Grey-mouth, real nice place for overnight with showers, cooking facilities and all, we started hitching hoping to make it to the foot of the Haast Pass. It started to rain (they get over 150 inches per year here) and a fellow who picked us up just out of Whatorou invited us to spend the weekend with him. He is a construction worker and his wife a cripple, but he insisted (really fine people). This was Saturday morning and now it is 11:35 on Sunday A.M., we are right at the foot of Franz Josef Glacier on the west coast of the South Island so you can find us on the map, we have had a good trip so far. They may not do everything as fast or as big as we do, but they enjoy a full life, and I think a Yank could

tions, as bid security. The Owner reserves the right to reject any or all bids. Eleanor Humphrey, Secretary Lake-Lehman School District

Each bid must be accompanied by a Bid Bond, or a Certified (or bank cashiers) check payable to the Lake-Lehman School District in the amount stated in the specifica-

learn a lot from his Kiwi cousin. Let me tell you, not every nation in the world wants American aid, help, anything but friendship. Our way of life is not the ambition of everyone, though there is a very strong pro-American feeling as far as world affairs go. It is really beautiful here, with the Tasman sea on your right and the Southern Alps on the left. There are vast native lush rain forests here which slope up to the foot of the Alps. The glacier is really something to see. It's the only glacier in the world which exists into a semi-tropical region. A lot of the country side down here is as you would have imagined it, with gold miners panning. There are quite a few little old one structure towns down here with maybe a family or two, which at one time neared the population of Wellington. I got some really beautiful pictures in the Marlborough Sounds as we came into Picton.

January 5, 1967 — Taradale — Moved to home of Mr. and Mrs. T. Page — Taradale.

Sorry I've been a little lax the last couple weeks in the correspondence department, but I have been holding down a job picking apricots. It is good way to make a little pocket money and everyone else is working now. Anyway it is all O.K. with Rotary and is a good way to get some sun, I have a real good tan. Well, the temperature here hit between 75 and 80 degrees most of the time, but there is no humidity so it is real pleasant. In regard to my grades in school, I did not get any, really. Only satisfactory remarks from my teachers. This sixth form where the last term is completely reserved for individual study and State University exams. Thus, I was not graded, but will be this coming term. I feel that I have gained something scholastically and look forward to this year.

(To Be Continued)



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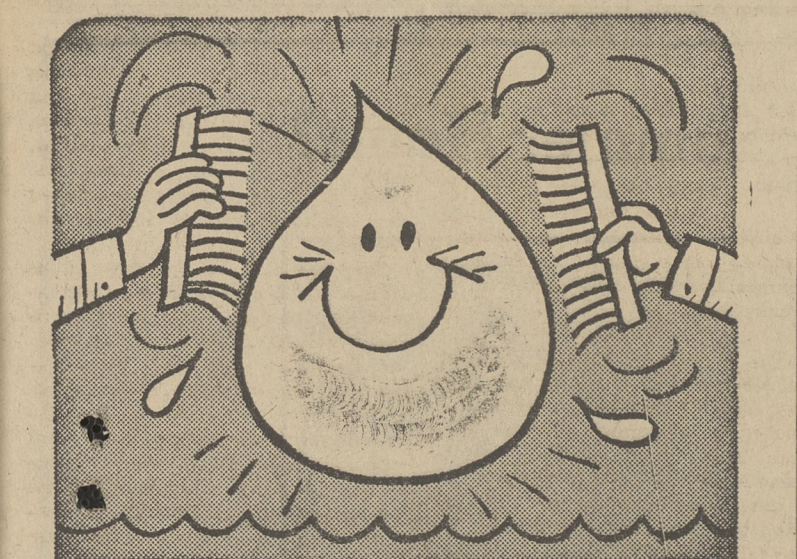
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