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Editorially Speaking

UNITED FUND ANNUAL APPEAL

The United Fund is making its annual appeal. This is one of those obligations which we meet yearly. We support other organizations according to our interests, but the United Fund is the backbone of sharing, and its needs must be met by everybody in the area.

It may seem impersonal because of its very size, and because it covers so many projects.

It may not have the appeal that accompanies a gift to a special charity, pointed up by personal knowledge, such as a gift to the blind by one who knows at first hand what it means to have a blind mother or father, or a gift to some specialized research project which affects only a very small percentage of the population.

It is because of its all-inclusiveness that it must be supported.

The United Fund supports those things which the community could ill afford to lose.

Take pride in the realization that you are among the lucky ones who are privileged to give.

Be generous. You cannot afford NOT to give.

Can YOU Afford It?

The usual complaints have been registered with both school districts: "Why does Johnny have to walk to school when Billy takes the bus?"

There has to be a dividing line somewhere. The State sets the limits. If the school boards do not follow the dictates of the State, the appropriation for bus transportation is cut.

It is as simple as that. The school board does not say your child has to walk. It says he will not be picked up.

There is nothing to prevent your covering those big fat curls with a bandana and driving him to school. We would like, personally, to see all small children transported.

You are the tax-payers. You elect legislators. If you feel that the laws are causing undue hardship, attack the laws at the source: Harrisburg.

Your school boards are bound by existing regulations. And remember that funds for bus service come out of YOU, as the tax-payer.

Can YOU afford it?

The Essence Is Timing

The very essence of a strike is timing. Unless a union has a plant up a tree, with a great deal to be lost if there is a work stoppage, strikes are of no avail. A plant can fold.

In the case of the narrowly averted NBC strike, the broadcasting company had already advertised its fall program, and it was a sitting duck.

The union waited until the network could not afford to suspend news coverage, and then it presented its demands.

It was excellent timing, and only to be expected. There is never any sense in making a threat unless carrying out the threat will result in damage to the pocketbook.

The Ford strike was well timed, just as the 1968 cars were starting to come off the assembly line.

Like a stone flung into a pond, the ripples spread. A strike affects not only the people who work in a plant, it affects the allied industries.

Truck drivers are laid off, maintenance men lose their jobs, steel mills curtail production.

Public transportation suffers. People who are on strike, or are affected by a strike, cannot afford to go on long trips.

No matter how favorable the final bargain, nobody ever regains the lost income. During a prolonged work stoppage, life saving can dribble away, homes can be lost to the holder of the mortgage, gifted children denied the opportunity to further their education.

There are certain concerns which have a policy of shared ownership, where each worker has some small piece of the stock.

In those concerns, strikes do not occur, for anybody who has an interest in the plant where he works, is not about to cut his own throat. He is at once a worker and an owner, and he can see both sides of the coin.

Each time pay envelopes are fattened, the price of living rises, the worth of carefully hoarded savings diminishes, and money becomes less valuable.

This is an economic law, like the law of supply and demand, and is as impossible to repeal as the law of gravity.

The only thing that halts the spiral is a full fledged depression, where prices must tumble, because nobody is buying.

People then go bankrupt, concerns are pushed to the wall, and desperation causes people to leap from twentieth story windows.

No concern in its right mind can afford to sign a contract which guarantees a minimum income, year round for its workers.

What happens in an automobile factory if a strike closes the steel mills on which production depends? What happens to a management that has obligated itself to keep on paying out, when income has stopped?

If you haven't the goods to sell, you are out of business. It is as simple as that.

A golden goose can be pushed just so far. Slaughtered, it is of very little use to anybody.

SAFETY PRECAUTION

"Today's Health", a publication of the American Medical Association, advises homeowners to "make certain that a glass panel cannot be mistaken for an open door. Apply decals or pressure tape, or place a fairly tall (about three feet) potted planter in front of the panel."

Only Yesterday It Happened 30 Years Ago

This was before the day of the Salk vaccine and the oral protection against polio. Following the discovery of two cases of infantile paralysis in Dallas Borough, churches and schools were closed. George Phillips, 14, had what was termed a mild case. Agnes Kline, 29, was stricken while visiting her sister, Mrs. Daniel Waters, on Huntsville Road. She was sent to Wilkes-Barre Contagious Hospital.

Back Mountain coaches were considering possibilities of a six-man football team. The faster, lighter game was popular in the West. Less expensive, also.

Rev. Gertrude Ross, pastor of Dallas Five Methodist, was transferred to Windsor, N.Y.

Alfred Ray was elected auditor of Jackson Township by one vote. Write-in contest resulted in four candidates.

Gregson and Lundy, Neyhard and Yable, Republican choices in the Township, Isaac was unopposed. Borough Democratic slate headed by Arthur Rainey for Burgess.

Stanley Henning and John Earl, Republican selection for Kingston Twp. School board.

Dallas Township knelt to popular opinion and installed a phone in the school.

The dog-catchers were around again, hunting dogs without licenses. A reserve supply tank on Parrish Street, was raised to provide stronger pressure.

County farm income was doubled since 1932.

The apple crop was large. Mr. and Mrs. Claude Wagner of Ruggles were feted at a wedding shower. The Oney Trio played.

It Happened 20 Years Ago

Mrs. Lydia Kerstetter, 70, Atlantic City house guest of Mrs. Howard Bailey, Dallas, was knocked down and dragged by a Dallas bus. She was recovering from her injuries at Nesbitt.

Mary Weir was interviewed by Mary Burnside for the Dallas Post. Headline, Outstanding Woman Farmer.

Ray Tucker, speaking to Kiwanis Club, foresaw war with Russia within twenty-five years. (Five years to go.)

Foundations had been made for a mammoth 278,000 gallon water tank behind Natona Mills, where a new well had been drilled earlier in the year.

James Gensel, constable for ten years, was appointed chief of Dallas Township Police.

Ray Seafoss was appointed instructor in Lehman Township's Veterans Agricultural School. He was listed as a member of the 400 Bushel Club (potatoes).

Died: Mrs. Anna Naugle, 48, on the West Coast. Mrs. Emma Linsinbiger, 69, Ceasestown. Mrs. De Goss Mason, 33, leukemia. Mrs. Blanche E. Nelson, 54, Truckville.

Married: Helen E. Ness to Lewis Evans. Lois Heitsman to George London. Anna Sponseller to Charles Barnes.

It Happened 10 Years Ago

Civil Defense was much in the news. Stefan Hellersperk, appointed director of welfare for the local area, asked for fifty trained women to assist in emergency.

Heading the front page was a picture of intersection of Pioneer and Overbrook, labelled "Scene of Numerous Bad Accidents."

"Down below, two cars crashing at intersection of Church Street and route 309.

The State offered a bonus for consolidation of small school districts. Dr. Roy Cleaver strongly urged a Union District.

Tommy Shaver was at home in Fernbrook, and off the front page. Grandpoo bought him a pair of cowboy boots to replace the shoes lost in his accident.

Commonwealth directive: with issue of new phone book, Dallas numbers were to come under OR: Harveys Lake NE, and Sweet Valley GR.

Kunkle Motors was displaying the Swedish SAAB.

Skin-diving was coming into its own, with many divers operating at Harveys Lake. Charter members of Harveys Lake Underwater Divers from this area were William Hohlak, Ray Wall Jr., Joseph Elgaway, Donald and Robert Hanson.

Anniversary: Mr. and Mrs. Orrison Koehler, Golden Wedding.

Married: Patricia Jones to Richard N. Hobbs.

Died: Simon Oleski, 56, with Reit-hoffer Shows. Albert H. Perregoe, 73, Huntsville. Mrs. Emma K. Hale, 78, Noxen. Elmira Covert, 87, Dallas.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE

"We could have sold twenty pianos," says one satisfied customer, "folks started calling the day the Dallas Post was on the street."

KEEPING POSTED

September 13: **THREE WAVES OF BOMBERS** hit DMZ. IN MILWAUKEE, 17th successive day of racial trouble, whites aggressors. IN DEARBORN, students demand return to classes. Could be the athletic program is suffering. SIKKIM PREPARES for war with Red China at Natu-Pass. BEULAH REVIVING, Doria drifting slowly back toward mainland.

September 14: **SEVEN HOUR RIOT** in Chicago. BEULAH WORKING toward Gulf, 41 dead. INDONESIA RECALLS envoy from China. CONGRESS VOTES campaign expenses for itself.

September 15: **CONGRESS REFUSES** to consider 10% tax bill until LBJ spells out the reasons.

September 16: **DORIA BELABORS** Ocean City. Chloe no present menace. Typhoon hits Wake Island, U. S. Dependants evacuated to Hawaii. Beulah strafes Yucatan Peninsula. 400 MARINES hit beach near Da Nang under sniper fire.

QUEEN MARY starts her last round-trip voyage across Atlantic. Was launched in 1936. Rush to reserve on final voyage. Queen Mary will make trip around the Horn after completion of round trip. Bought by California firm for a hotel.

September 17: **BOMBING SEVEN** miles from Chinese Border, bride destroyed. SIGHTSEEING TRAIN plunges off tracks at Mt. Washington, N. H., eight dead. MEMORIAL SERVICE for Carl Sandburg. "The strong men keep coming."

TURKISH SOCCER GAME ends in riot. KOSYGIN ILL, says report. POPE PAUL recovering, able to bless the people.

September 18: **DEFENSE NETWORK** against possible Chinese missiles. Nike anti-missiles. CHINESE EMBASSY in Saigon blown up by terrorists. INTREPID VICTORY, four straight wins, insures cup remains in America.

September 19: **HURRICANE BEULAH** rushes at Brownsville, Texas, with 135 mile per hour winds. Low-lying areas evacuated. Passes on up coast leaving 75,000 homeless in Yucatan Peninsula. DETROIT SCHOOLS open, New York schools still closed.

TINY SIKKIM prepares for war with China. ITALIAN PRESIDENT confers with LBJ. UN GENERAL ASSEMBLY opens, first Communist presiding. Corneliu Manescu of Rumania. RACE RIOTS in Dayton, Ohio, and Hartford, Conn.

September 20: **BEULAH DEVASTATING** Gulf Coast, winds 150 an hour, 14,000 refugees. Tides 12 feet above normal. Cornus Christi hit full force. SPECTACULAR DOG FIGHT with MGS, no losses. ISRAELIS FIRE on Egyptian vessels in Suez Canal.

Sons And Daughters Of The Pioneers

by Dan Waters

The first settler Back of the Mountain, according to William Brewster, was Parker Wilson, Revolutionary soldier. He lived in Dallas just over the Kingston Township line. Indians drove him out August 15, 1776. Later he was killed in the Battle and Massacre of Wyoming July 3, 1778.

John Wilson, whose wife was Mary Blair, was in Dallas before 1829. They were parents of Peter Wilson, who married Jane Emmons, related to the famous William (Daddy) Emmons. Peter appears in the assessment of 1844 and was probably here long before.

Gertrude and Ted Wilson have submitted a list of descendants of Peter and Jane Emmons Wilson numbering 149 with some not yet reported. Daddy Emmons had a daughter, Mrs. Davis, at whose house he died after being struck by a load of hay, age 92. There may be other Emmons descendants.

There were several King families in early days, perhaps related. One Henry was assessed in 1818 with 185 acres. He, or another Henry, later bought land back of the new Bark. For him King Street was named. One of the Henry H. Kings and wife gave the land for the first Methodist Church, now Rosary Hall. John, William, Abram, and Ephraim were all owners of large parcels of land in early days. The latter claimed to have killed over a hundred deer at Harveys Lake.

Mrs. Russell Steele has sent in 63 names of descendants of Andrew Steele.

Many lists may also be credited to other families.

All of now it is desired to have all lists sent in by October 1. There are no plans for publication, the lists being intended for reference purposes.

Misericordia Offers Film Series On Works Of Art Monday Evenings

A series of films beginning Monday will bring Picasso, Chagall and Matthew Brady to the Dallas area, along with such great art works as Chartre Cathedral and the Acropolis.

Open to the public, the art films will be shown at College Misericordia's Walsh Auditorium on Monday evenings at 7:30. They are sponsored by the Art Department, under the direct of Ralph Kaleshewski, faculty member.

"What is a painting?" will open the series, according to Mr. Kaleshewski, Dallas. This film presents the great painting of the Metropolitan and other museums. In color, it is narrated by John Canaday; it lasts twenty-two minutes.

Second film in the series is "Picasso," scheduled for October 2. A color presentation, it will bring to the audience 477 of the painter's works from 1896 to the present; it is a forty-three minute film.

Matthew Brady's photographs of the Civil War are featured in the third film, October 23. A brief film, "Fiddle-De-Dee" shows Norman McLaren's unusual technique of painting directly on film.

Other films in the series are: "Acropolis of Athens," and "Images Medievales," November 6; "Art of the Middle Ages," and "Chartres Cathedral," November 20; "Nativity of Jesus Christ," and "A Child's Christmas in Wales," December 11; "Delacroix," and "The Louvre," January 14; "Marc Chagall," and "Buma-Africa Sculpture," January 29th.

The art department has sponsored other films in the past, but this is the first scheduling of a series.

LEFT AT THE POST

A pair of dark glasses with gold frames, prescription lenses, left at the Post. Please claim.

Rescue Mission Book Reviewed

"Rescue Mission" by John Ball is a tale of the airstreams which is difficult to abandon, once embarked upon it. Hurricane Hazel will long be remembered by people even as far inland as the mountains of Pennsylvania, after the fury of its winds had been gentled by its course over land.

In the Caribbean, it vented its full force, and residents of the islands in its path, alerted in time, got away if there were means of leaving.

In a crippled plane, operated by men who knew how to pilot a small aircraft, but knew nothing of the controls of a monster ship, the action takes place high in the sky, outrunning the hurricane.

"Talking in" the plane to a safe landing in Florida, is a completely absorbing account.

Ground action in preparation is equally absorbing. The fire trucks, the ambulances, the helicopters, the police, converging on the scene gives some conception of what an imminent disaster can call forth in the way of support.

Until the airliner is safely immobile on the runway, there is the almost unbearable suspense. It will crash, it is bound to crash, and its eighty passengers will die in flames.

It is a superb story, told by a writer who knows his airplanes and his pilots.

The dedicated priest, standing tall in the aisle and encouraging his flock with his own invincible faith, is a giant in a soutane, a tower of strength in his serenity.

The two young pilots of the Civil Air Patrol, coerced into flying the Connie, increase in stature as the flight progresses.

"Rescue Mission" may be found at the Back Mountain Memorial Library. Reading it is an experience.

Man against the elements, intelligence against raw fury.

Jaycees To Present Peter Nero, Pianist

Jack Smith, Truckville, is serving on the Jaycee committee which will present the world-renowned pianist Peter Nero October 8 in a concert at Irem Temple.

The concert program will include a variety of musical styles from classical to jazz.

Home From Bar Harbor

Home again in Truckville Saturday night after a drive to Bar Harbor and a ferry trip to the Bay of Fundy. Mr. and Mrs. James Hutchison report a wonderful time.

The ferry trip on the Bluenose, 100 miles up the coast, left the Hutchisons with only an hour and a half in Nova Scotia, but they found time to visit Acadia National Park and its famed Cadillac Mountain.

They had time enough in Boston to view historic sights and marvel at the panorama from the top of the new 58-story Prudential Building.

Get Acquainted Night

Lake Elementary PTA staged its get-acquainted night for teachers and parents last Tuesday night, when other units of the Lake-Lehman area held similar meetings. Home room mothers were introduced, and refreshments served by Mrs. William Genette, Mrs. William Borton, and Mrs. Kaminski.

Holds 20th Reunion

The "Class of 1947" from Laketon High School, recently held its 20th reunion at the Lehman Fire Hall.

The ladies were all presented with a yellow rose, which was the class flower.

The tables were beautifully decorated in green and white, class colors.

The delicious dinner was prepared and served by the Lehman Auxiliary. Clinton Ide, vice-president, was Master of Ceremonies and called the meeting to order.

Joyce Hoover, president of class, was called on for prayer.

Clinton had prepared a skit based on the class prophecy, in which each graduate had a chance to tell what they had been doing for the last 20 years and if the prophecy had come true. Diana Wegner, selected and presented small gifts to those who came the farthest, youngest and oldest child and various others.

Miss Margaret Dunn, composed and read a beautiful poem in honor of the occasion.

A special thank you, was given to Alberta Steltz and Diana Wegner, for the work they did to make the reunion possible.

The rest of the evening was spent renewing friendships, seeing pictures and talking.

Those attending were: Miss Dunn, accompanied by her sister - Kingston, Pa.; Clinton Ide and Mother - New York City; Joyce Hoover - Outlet; Mr. and Mrs. Lester Hoover - Outlet; Diana Wegner, Mr. and Mrs. Otton Steele - Lovallville; Mr. and Mrs. Carl Smith, Mrs. Nellie Rood, Mrs. Ruth Harrison, Ruggles; Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Rodgers - New York; Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lutinski - Mountaintop; Mrs. Lorraine Bidding, Plymouth; Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Steltz - Lehman.

Absent were: Dorne Wesley - Maine; Helen Harding - address unknown.

From— Pillar To Post...

by HIX

There's no particular shock in finding a dead rabbit on the kitchen porch.

It's the half rabbit that gives you a turn. That, and the stray tufts of fur on the floor, the strange apathy for the food dish displayed by the two cats, and the unpleasant roughage discovered behind the chest dedicated to caning materials.

"Do your cats ever bring the remains up onto the porch?" a query voiced to Myra one morning, brought forth the enthusiastic reply, "Sometimes they reward me with a rat."

I do not wish to be rewarded with a rat. A mouse, I can take in my stride. A stary-nosed shrew, I can view with reasonable aplomb.

A half rabbit, I need just the way I need another hole in the head.

And if there are any rats around, I don't want to know it. There is one animal in the back yard, however, that I'd like to draw to the attention of a super-size cat, and that's the woodchuck that sits stiffly erect at the entrance to his burrow, and regards me with beady eyes.

Woodchucks, I feel, should never appear except on the second of February, when they do their annual chore of predicting the weather for the coming six weeks.

People seem to differ on that prediction. The woodchuck dives into his burrow if he sees his shadow, and remains there for six weeks, or he doesn't dive in if it is a cloudy day, and then you never can tell when or if you are going to find yourself surrounded by daffodils.

Probably the woodchuck could polish off the cats with ease, considering the breadth of his shoulders and his complete air of casual competence as he mounts guard. It would take a remarkably courageous cat to pursue him inside that long tunnel.

The albino skunk which used to live under the back porch seems to have left. He was a greatly prized guest, though a bit flavor-some when disturbed.

Skunks don't let go unless they are annoyed, but who knows what is going to annoy a skunk?

He was a handsome creature, his coloring completely reversed, a white body and a black stripe down his back. His mamma must have been dismayed when she found him among the rest of the litter of glossy black kits with that distinctive white stripe.

Or maybe skunks are color-blind. Herman, the opossum, was liked, too, even though he raided the bird feeder. He used to back out of the feeder in slow motion, fumbling with a pair of shiny pink feet for a safe spot on the dog-wood tree, hauling his fore-feet and his shoulders out by easy stages, and finally outening with a long pink-tipped snout.

Then he wound his long tail securely around a twig, tried it for size, decided it would do, and used it as leverage to reach a secure crotch.

Settling himself comfortably, he than surveyed the world, closed his eyes, and dropped off for another nap.

The possum hasn't been back recently. We read recipes published by sportsmen, featuring not only rabbit and squirrel, but possum and woodchuck.

There's one called crappie stew that we view with suspicion, not knowing exactly what a crappie is.

But one thing is for sure, when you start all those dishes with onions and sweet peppers diced and browned in bacon fat, and then throw in a wad of tomatoes, canned or fresh, you're on your way to dropping whatever flavor there is, woodchuck or squirrel or crappie.

Nobody has yet said anything about those agile little chipmunks. A chipmunk would boil down pretty small, about a thimbleful at a guess.

He's very palatable to a cat. Along with the half rabbit, there was a tail that never belonged to any rabbit, the kind of a tail that steers its owner up over a stone wall in half a flash, or streaking in front of a car on the highway.

But don't ever try to rescue a chipmunk from a cat on grounds of misplaced sympathy. The cat is pursuing his destiny when he hunts down small game and even when he plays with it.

Rescue a mouse or a chipmunk, and he'll bite you for your pains, drilling your finger to the bone.

We've found a sure fire remedy for the half rabbit situation: We keep the porch screen door securely locked. Ever since last week, when we found some pretty grisly evidences.

Interdependence Of Wildlife, Trees Stressed By Foresters

Pennsylvania Department of Forest and Waters hails the establishment of the 1,000th Tree Farm in the State.

On October 12, Columbus Day, fitting ceremonies will be observed at 1 p. m. at Hemlock Tree Farm one and one half mile northwest of Fleetville. Governor Raymond P. Shafer will speak.

Agricultural Extension, Luzerne County, will be represented by E. V. Chadwick.

C. Victor Funke, service forester of Dallas, now associated with Manuel M. Gordon, district forester of Department of Forests and Waters based in Scranton, extends an invitation to anybody in this area who is interested in conservation of natural resources, to attend.

Mr. Funke, a graduate forester of Penn State, was for six years forester for Abram Nesbitt's tree farm at Lake Catalpa.

Background for the ceremony and the project is contained in a release issued by Harrisburg headquarters: Tree Farming, a voluntary industry-sponsored program of growing trees as a crop on privately owned, tax-paying land, is of considerable interest to sportsmen because trees

and wildlife live together and to wisely manage one is to the direct benefit of the other.

A forest is not static - in time, young trees grow tall and as they compete for sunlight the forest canopy slowly closes. Low shrubs and intolerant species of tree growth are shaded out and die. When this happens food for wildlife becomes more and more scarce and game species move on to areas of more abundant food supply.