

School District will purchase building

Dallas School District will purchase the Intermediate School for the sum of \$150,000. Their bid was the lone sealed bid submitted by the school district for the purchase of the school which was provided with federal funds for a total cost of \$1,200,000 during the 1972 flood, the bid was received by the board at their meeting on Monday night.

The school district will purchase the building from the federal government for the continued use as an Intermediate School for fifth and sixth grade students.

Teachers in the elementary and intermediate schools will be compensated for working during lunch hours as directed by Dr. Morrison Handsaker, mediator for Pennsylvania Labor Relations Board, his final decision following the

grievance hearings held last spring.

Kenneth Adams of Dallas told the board that students in the district have expressed an interest in establishing a soccer program. Col. William Dierolf, board president, stated that the board had already taken an interest in such a program since it was an inexpensive athletic program and other schools were also interested. He told Adams that they would continue to look into the matter.

Adams also told the board members that a Junior Achievement program should be considered for the district. Adams suggestions were referred to Gerald Wycalis, assistant superintendent, who had indicated that he would be willing to go over the program with Adams.

Named as coaches at the senior high

school were Joel Kislin, assistant wrestling coach; Joseph Sallitt, track coach; Samuel Jayne, assistant track coach, and James Wilson, tennis coach.

William Hughes submitted his resignation as assistant junior high wrestling coach.

A resolution was adopted to approve the release and right-of-entry agreement between Dallas School District and the Dallas Borough Council for the removal and demolition of the former Dallas Elementary building.

The Dallas PTO has asked for the razing of the structure which is claimed to be a hazard to the children. Dallas Borough has received approval for a grant of \$10,000 to raze the building.

BY PHILLIPS

"Ain uh?"



Kids nowadays jus don't know how to spel.

I can't imagin wat they teech them in schul.

Der was a time wen we had speling be's all da time and lerned to spel kerektly.

I don't tink dey do dat anymor an I tink dey shuld.

Its laffable wen you tink about it - Kolege gratiates not knoing how to spel simpel wurd. I makes you wunder wat we spen our mony on dont it?

I rememer wen I was in Schul. Da teecher usta put da wurd on da blac-bord. Shed rite em down, ya know wat I meen? Den wed copy dem and comit dem to memry and heven hep you if ya did'n kno dem da nex day wen you had a tes.

Ya had to kno how to pernonce dem rite to. If you don kno how to pernonce kerektly it makes it ver diffiul to spel dem rite.

An how about Gram er? An Gramp er too, hah, hah. Dats a liddle joke, ya kno wat I meen? Butt like I said, gram-er is ver impurtant.

Like sayin 'you' wen deres mor dan won. Like in "Wat'll youse guys hav'?"

In udder wurdz ya gotta lern dat 'youse' is da plural of 'you'. Ya kno wat I meen?

An you gotta no da meenin of wurdz to. Like 'hotel'. Wood yu beleve sum peepul tink dats a place to get a room. Aroun herr everybody knos dats da corner saloon wer you can getta hi baal or sumpun like dat, ya kno wat I meen? Or mabe ya do sum sing gin or hang gin aroun.

Any hoo--

Da udder day I put some filum in my kamera an tuk a waalk aroun da block.

I tot Id stop at my buddies house an get a drinka waater. I had my dawg wit me. Wooden ya kno, his dawg came out snappin and snarlin - boy, wadda scrap.

I tryd to stp it. I said, "Cudidout, wassamadder did he do you sumpen?"

But his dawg gat da blunt of da damage, ya kno wat I meen?

Anyhow I tuk my pooch home an slaved his woonds wile I hadda cuppa cawfee.

I gotta make it short dis week.

I gotta put oud da gabbage fer da refuge man an den go to a corps house, you kno wat I meen?

Till nex weak, keep happy, ain uh?

Library offers 'Marihuana Reconsidered'

by Nancy S. Kozemchak

Are you planning to buy a new radio or TV set, a vacuum cleaner, crock pot, or steam iron? Which make is the best? Which tooth paste or hand cream gives you the most for your money?

All these questions can be answered with the help of consumer publications at the Back Mountain Memorial Library. Be sure before you buy! The library subscribes to Consumer Reports and Consumers Research.

The Back Mountain Library has always tried to 'keep its cool'. As of the beginning of November, it is doing just that. The furnace in the main building developed a problem and it has been unsafe to use it since that time.

The library board is currently receiving bids on a new system and,

in the meantime, the staff is trying to keep the library open with a few electric portable heaters, which keep blowing fuses, and a few extra sweaters. The mild weather has helped, also!

A recent addition to the library's current book shelf is "Marihuana Reconsidered" second edition by Lester Grinspoon, M.D. In this influential book, DQR. Grinspoon, a psychiatrist and close observer of the history and use of marihuana, argues that America must move to make the social use of marihuana legal.

Included for the first time here is a discussion of controversies and discoveries that have marked the years since publication of the first edition. A quote from New York Times, "The best dope on pot so far".

An internationally beloved story-

teller presents one of her pluckiest heroines, one of her most dramatic novels, "The Girl" by Catherine Cookson. A story of adversity and hope, the book is full of suspenseful and dramatic moments.

A lively cast of characters, kindly and cruel, draws the reader into the novel. In short, Mrs. Cookson has written yet another compelling novel, rich in detail, as insightful of the human condition as it is rewarding.

A service offered to the public through the Back Mountain Memorial Library is a collection of Framed Art Reproductions and Mini Masters available on Interlibrary Loan from the Osterhout Free Library. These paintings can be borrowed for a three month loan and will help change the scene in a room of your home for a period of time. A few of these paintings are on display in the library.

Lehman Twp. pursues equity action against developer

The case involving Town and Country Manor subdivision and developer Paul Cybul was again the topic of discussion at this month's meeting of the Lehman Township Supervisors.

Questioned as to the progress on the township's litigation thus far, Solicitor William Valentine answered that since the penalty clause of the subdivision ordinance had been ruled unconstitutional by the courts, the only recourse would be under Section II of the sub-division ordinance, a clause provides for the undertaking of an equity proceeding.

The equity proceeding would provide for an injunction against Cybul selling any more land until he has complied with the sub-division ordinance and has brought the two remaining roads up to township standards in Town and Country Manor.

Supervisor Paul Goodwin made a motion to initiate these proceedings and the motion passed.

Bids were opened for the purchasing of a used dump truck. Only one bid from L.L. Richardson was received. The 1971 F 700 dump truck with snow plow costs \$5,075. The supervisors agreed to purchase the truck.

Sealed bids for purchasing the township's old dump truck will be opened at next month's regular meeting.

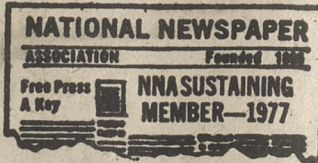
A letter from the Lake Silkworth Protective Association asked the supervisors to contact UGI in order to have a survey taken of how many street lights would be required in the area of Lake Silkworth and what the cost would be.

A book updating revenue-sharing laws will be purchased for \$65.

Two special meetings will be held by the township on Dec. 1. A meeting of the supervisors and the zoning board will convene at 7 p.m. The budget meeting will follow at 8 p.m.

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VETERANS DAY SERVICE--Members of the Dallas American Legion held their first annual Veterans Day program at the Memorial in the center of Dallas Borough last Friday. Left to right are Dan Parsons, John Fowler,

John George, Rep. Frank O'Connell, Tom Reese, Marian Culver, Chief Ed Lyons, Andrew Schollosser, Rev. Steven McGough and Rev. Douglas Akers. (Photo by Charlot M. Denmon)

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Vote aftermath

Dear Editor:

May I take this opportunity to thank the people of Harveys Lake who voted for my husband, Mr. McManus, in the Nov. 8th election.

My reason for this letter to the editor is due to the fact that on Saturday morning, Nov. 5, the people of Harveys Lake were subjected to malicious slander by one of our council members, Guy J. Giordano.

He and other members of his party delivered by hand and auto a flyer openly attacking Mr. Sherksnas and my husband. The campaign of both parties went along very smoothly without any mud slinging or dirty politics from either party.

But both parties worked honestly in their own way supporting their candidates. There wasn't any reason for this public smear. This man has deliberately set out to try to destroy two individuals because he holds a personal grudge.

Guy J. Giordano is in our community only a few short years. In this short length of time, he has turned friend against neighbor, he has caused turmoil with council, going back to the reorganization meeting, and now has tried to involve our political parties with his malicious slander.

Mr. Giordano was so obsessed with the one thought in mind to get rid of Mr. McManus and Mr. Sherksnas that he disgraced the Democratic party, whom he represents, and tried to involve the Republican party by distributing a slanderous paper informing the people to vote for Republican candidates only.

Are we to respect a man of this calibre? He supposedly represents good government. Do you realize this person is now making decisions for people such as you and I at Harveys Lake? What is he after? What is his motive, that he will let nothing stand

in his way to get what he wants?

This man set out to openly and brazenly destroy these men who have served their community to the best of their ability.

He is so preoccupied with himself that he forgets the service these men have contributed to our community. But the people haven't. I'm not saying they had 100 percent support from the people, who does? Therefore, they didn't expect it.

The election is over and once again Mr. McManus will be serving on council. What does Guy Giordano have in store for us now?

I want him to know we don't have time for his pettiness; we have matters of more importance to take care of, such as managing our borough. Now let's stop this child's play and get down to business.

I hope I can say Fini to all of this.

Respectfully,
Mrs. John McManus

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Blue fliers

Dear Editor:

Saturday, Nov. 5, blue flyers were circulated around Harveys Lake. Some were put in mail boxes, others on cars and door knobs. They were distributed by two small boys, one the son of an elected school director. A man in a red Ford pickup truck with a blonde woman passenger was seen putting them illegally in mail boxes.

It was a malicious attack on two fine hard working men who were seeking to be elected. Guy Giordano chose to attack these candidates of good record, knowing their hands were tied by law not to rebut.

This 11th hour malicious, vindictive

smear had untruths and insinuations. I and my husband are duly elected committee people of the Democratic party. It is our duty to present a slate of candidates at election. Guy Giordano was also invited to this meeting.

In this circular it mentions only two of about 10 paved roads that Giordano knows about and "all" candidates live on paved roads. More roads, I'll admit, need attention desperately; but money and time only go so far. Giordano's gains are personal and his vindictiveness prevails on anyone who dares to oppose his views.

My strong complaint is that mail boxes were used to invade our privacy. My mail must all be stamped and federally processed. What makes him so self-righteous and above the law? This mail box infiltration must be stopped.

I'm proud of the clean campaign the Democratic candidates waged. We lost this election; but are not defeated. We walk tall and will run again.

Respectfully,
Betty Sherksnas
Democratic Councilwoman

MY TYPEWRITER TALKS

"Buttermilkshake"

by the Rev. Charles H. Gilbert

If one makes a discovery or thinks out a new theme he may have enough to make him famous. One would not think of buttermilk as anything to command attention. But my first interest in real buttermilk goes back nearly 80 years.

We had buttermilk when I was a boy at home, for we always had a cow or two to furnish our family with milk and also butter and cottage cheese. If anyone becomes fond enough of these products one was right away an economical asset to the family budget.

When you own and operate a home dairy you are at once something of a capitalist. All its products were food produced at home; you became your own retailer.

I do not remember any problem in our family in getting rid of these byproducts I have mentioned. When I became a 17-year old, it was fortunate that I still liked buttermilk. It had little particles of butter in it. Of course the product came from butter itself, actually it was what was left after the creme was churned into butter. What is this stuff called "Cholesterol"? Never heard of it when I was a boy.

But in that famous year I have mentioned before I became one of the hired men on the farm at Kirkwood. It would be a fine thing if this consumer of dairy foods would eat cottage cheese, drink buttermilk and sometimes even fill me up with skim milk if there was plenty of it. I had gallons of room in my insides. Then a neighbor who had some dealings with the people I worked for and lived next door taught me a new way to get more liking for buttermilk.

She showed me how to "doctor it up." That "secret recipe" has stayed delicious all these years.

The framework of the "buttermilkshake" recipe was as follows: Add about a teaspoon of sugar, more or less (for me, never less) and then about a quarter teaspoon of baking soda, then fill the glass almost full of buttermilk, and stir thoroughly. It foamed and increased in volume.

The whole process could be varied by using more or less soda according to how sour the buttermilk was. Soda and the acid of the buttermilk made the sparkle to the beverage. You became an expert at making it to taste. I always add a few drops of vanilla for flavor. I liked to think I was having a treat near the pleasure of ice cream soda. Nobody around the house liked this mix as well as I did. They didn't usually like the tang of buttermilk itself in the beginning.

I hardly ever spoiled a batch of it, and it helped fill me up when I was always hungry. I never got drunk on it nor became an addict; alcohol has its place, but NOT in my drinks. Soda and lactic acid made enough fiz to boil over the top of the glass.

Now I'm living over the line of time into a "New Age." If I can find buttermilk good enough to drink I will and do drink it as is. Most of it is what they call "Cultured," since I no longer know anyone who churns their own butter. I have even experimented with my "doctoring," which is sometimes the only way it's drinkable.

With an almost continuous supply of the makings of what I now call "buttermilk plush," even though she doesn't like the stuff herself. I try not to know too much about how she does it. Certainly it doesn't come out of a

churn, for we even use "imitation margarine."

It seems that when Dottie was home, they bought a packet of some kind of dried "culture" for making yogurt or something like. She keeps making more by adding some of the last batch to a fresh pint of milk. She remembered reading on a package of powdered skim milk something about making buttermilk by adding some of the cultured kind to a quart of reconstituted skim milk.

So she put some of her glop into skim milk, let it stand about 24 hours, then started experimenting on me. All by itself it wasn't so great, but no worse than much modern buttermilk. But she kept on with the soda and sugar and vanilla, until she discovered the mix that I yum and groan over and registered that in her mind and repeats it over and over.

I don't think it ever learned to "moo," but it fills me up in a way which makes me not care much what else I have for the meal. (Maybe that's why she won't let me have it with EVERY meal!) It's best ice cold, of course. If I ever asked for it hot, I think she'd call the doctor.

I have never had any ill effects from it, and the one tall glass is never quite enough. If you ever get an offer of a tall glass of it and don't like it, don't mess it up; set it down and I'll drink it for you!

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