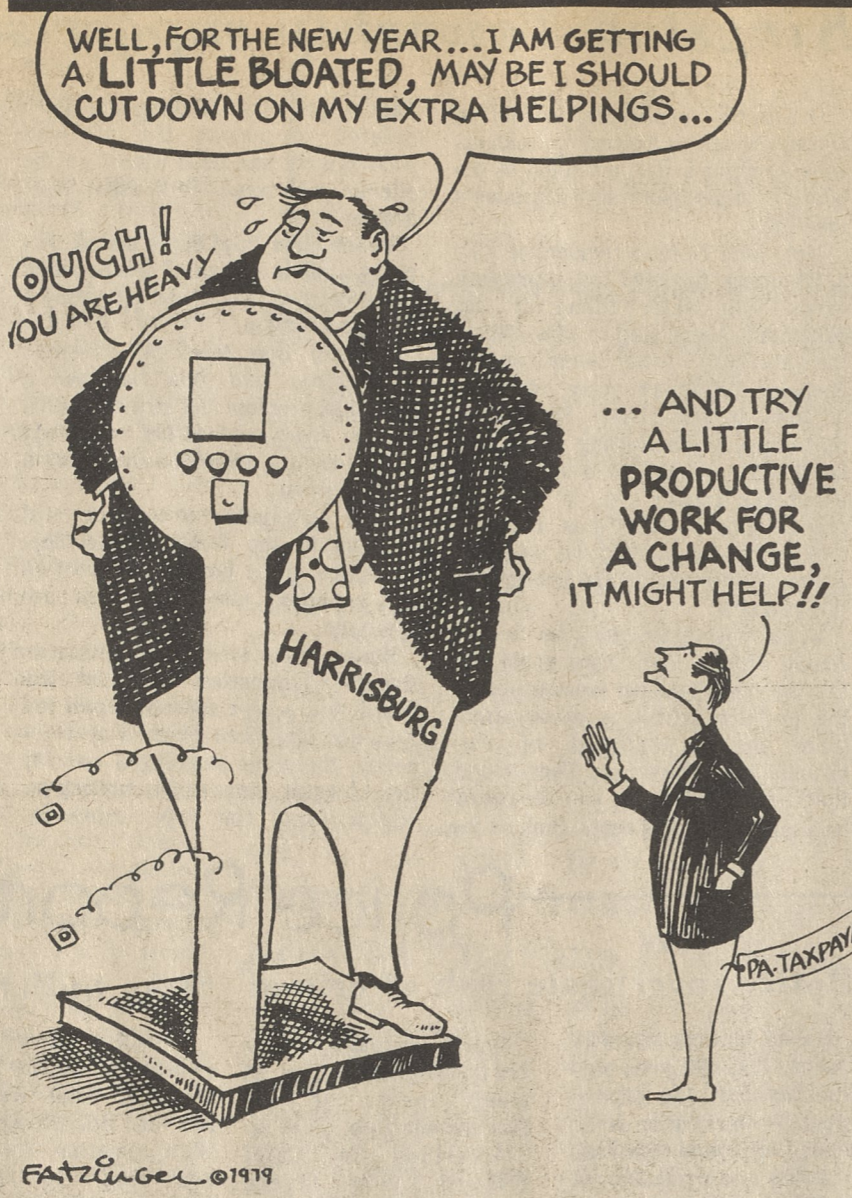


LETTER

About young people

Dear Dallas Post,  
I am hoping you will print this piece in your paper about our young folks. I know there are a lot of rotten apples in some barrels but we forget how many good ones there are too. So instead of kicking them in the pants let's pat them on their backs, where they deserve it.  
I have seen so much good while I have been a member of the Senior Citizens of Dallas at Misericordia, which I am very proud of. The young people do so much for the people that come every Tuesday and Thursday from the Dallas Motel.  
They wait on them hand and foot like they were their own parents. They give them parties and teach them to do crafts, which if they didn't do it they wouldn't have anything to live for.  
They wait for the time to come so they can be a part of other Senior citizens.  
So I want to say thank you, young people, and keep up the good work and the Lord will bless you all.

Mrs. A. Williams Sr.



BURNHAM

The Sole of the Matter

by L. D. Burnham

What I need is a pair of sneakers. The problem is that it is nearly impossible to buy a pair of sneakers anymore. It surely wasn't that long ago that if a person wanted a canvas shoe with rubber soles to run around in he bought a pair of sneakers. The process was simple. The very best would usually cost no more than \$10. It was no more than a month ago when I gave the final blessing to my dilapidated canvas rags and went in search of replacements. I was surprised to find what appeared to be the same shoe at the same price.  
"Size 10 1/2," I told the salesman. He didn't bother to help me try them on. Once I had them laced on my feet I could see things had changed. They were like wearing cardboard boxes with laces.  
"Where's the arch support in these things?" I inquired.  
"In the more expensive shoes," the salesman responded arrogantly, arms folded, one eyebrow raised.  
"How could a person run in something like this?" I continued in my shock.  
"Poorly, I would assume, very poorly," he retorted with a smirk.  
An aristocrat in the sneaker department was too much to bear. I was indignant. Why, I'd practically grown up in sneakers like these. I could hear him snickering with a sales companion as I made my way, head bowed, out of the store.

Though dejected, I did need something to wear on my feet, so I sought out a store that specialized in this kind of footwear.  
"Sock and Jock Athlete's Universe" the massive neon sign flashed. "Easy Credit Terms Available" hung discreetly beneath. I was immediately impressed by the disco music playing as I entered. It synchronized so well with the films of the Olympics and the NBA playoffs showing on those walls unadorned with posters of several thousand of my favorite sports heroes.  
I was soon assisted by a wholesome looking man in a crushed velvet warm-up suit who looked like he had just been pressed out of a Bruce Jenner mold.  
"Welcome to Sock and Jock Athlete's Universe, where the feet of the elite meet!" he beamed.  
"I'd like a pair of sneakers," I stated meekly.  
"If you want sneakers, try down the street. If you want athletic shoes, sit down and let Sock and Jock get you back on your feet," he asserted.  
I sat down.  
"Good," he continued. "I'll have a mold man here in a second."  
With a snap of his muscular fingers another man appeared with all the accessories necessary for a plaster cast.  
"I usually take a 10 1/2," I interjected.

"In a shoe box, I assume?" he added. "Here at Sock and Jock we see that the athletic shoes are custom fit to your needs. We like to think of it as tucking in your feet."  
"The plaster molds were soon finished and my athletic shoes counselor, as he had explained himself, was ensconcing my feet in a pair of Ultra Form-Fitting Dr. NBA Rafter-Reachers.  
"What are the advantages to these?" I asked.  
"Most agree it's the heavy-duty shocks in the back, the wind-resistant llama leather, and the heat-retardant metal flake finish," he recited.  
"I guess I'll take them," I said.  
I feared there was no choice. After all, who can play basketball or run wearing a shoe box?  
"How much?" I ventured.  
"Only \$199.95, and that includes 90 days on parts and labor, Master Charge or Visa accepted, financing available."  
All this he clicked out with computer like smoothness and I could swear to seeing tiny red readout digits flashing in his eyes as he spoke.  
The only satisfaction I received from the entire transaction was the discovery that the rubber soles of my new athletic shoes squeaked on the tile just like my \$10 sneakers of long ago.

Comment & Opinion

EDITORIAL

Egan's right

An elderly friend said it best. "Compliment Judge Egan," he said. "He's right."  
The context of the conversation was the recent Pennsylvania Supreme Court decision against censuring Luzerne County Court Judge Arthur Dalessandro, as recommended by a judicial ethics panel. Chief Justice Egan was one of only two state supreme court justices who voted to censure Dalessandro. Another two abstained and three voted to let Dalessandro off, without further action.  
Egan's vote to censure Dalessandro was backed by comment that judges should be above reproach, that their moral reputation be without question. We believe Egan's position was the right one.  
The man who spoke to us so complimentary of the Egan position summed it up. "What if you're standing before that judge (Dalessandro) charged with an offense like his...what do you say...give me what you got..."

Gorda says Sunoco station 'not for sale'

If Sambo's plans to open a fast food restaurant in the Back Mountain it will not be on the present site of Gorda's Sunoco Station opposite Franklin's Family Restaurant, despite rumors to the contrary reported in last week's Dallas Post.  
John Gorda, owner of two Back Mountain Sunoco Stations, one in Trucksville and the second the one at the intersection of Routes 309 and 415, informed the Post this week that he has no intention of selling his property.  
According to Gorda, a Back Mountain resident since 1947, he leased the property from Sun Oil Company in 1976 and operated it as a company station until September of 1977 when he purchased it from the company with the intention of renovating and expanding the business.  
Gorda stated that only once was he approached by an individual who expressed a desire to purchase the property. Gorda, however, turned down the offer because he plans to

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Tom Mooney

'Miles ahead of everybody'

H. Rap Brown would have been tempted to pronounce Karleen "uppity."  
Asking her to solve the simplest grammatical problem in a list of printed exercises was a case of taking your sanity in your own hands.  
First there would be the confused stare at the textbook, then the garbled pronunciation of everything containing more than two syllables, and finally the "solution" that bore no resemblance to the logical structures of any known language.  
She convulsed the other students, all 25 or so of them crowded into the small, poorly ventilated classroom in a building dating from the 1870's.  
Of course it was best to not call on her at all, but you had to be seen to try.  
A pretty young black woman, Karleen favored net stockings, brightly colored miniskirts, and wild hairstyles. She sat in the back row when the president of the little church-operated black college harangued the student body on behavior. After all, there was no sense looking for trouble.  
Oh, she was frustrating. Why couldn't she just do everything right, like the earnest young nurse. Or, if she didn't know the answer, why couldn't she just apologize like the girl with the sad eyes who was taking basic grammar for the second time.

Her classroom work was a performance. Karleen always arrived just a little bit late and plunked herself down where you couldn't avoid her. At some point you had to ask her for an irregular past tense. And that was when you'd feel like crying.  
But probably it was her own sanity that demanded that kind of public face. Karleen did face certain "handicaps" in the south of the mid 1960's. Although the community was no longer legally segregated, there were still some risks attendant upon a black man or woman's sashaying down the main street just like anybody else.  
It took then a good deal of bravado to walk through the big department store and ask a salesclerk to show you something. People behind counters thought nothing of saying angrily "Get out of here" when the fine line of their legally required tolerance seemed to have been overstepped.  
She needed nerve to sit down at the lunch counter and ask someone to pass the sugar, to say nothing of the resiliency to put up with a hissing "Wait a minute" for a reply.  
Karleen had to be an actress. When you asked the other girls who their favorite people were, they always nominated their families and their ministers. Hers would probably have been a combination of Nobel Prize

winners and people on the run from the FBI.  
She was always alone too. Pairs and trios of girls chattered in bell-like voices across the campus on warm afternoons. And Karleen would be hurrying somewhere by herself.  
Of course you had to give her some kind of passing grade. Dumb as she was not.  
It was definitely a lonesome path she'd taken. It was a path that required toughness, the ability to scorn right back, and the habit of keeping much of life at arm's length and being ready to laugh at it.  
Noticing her towards evening, the only black person downtown except those waiting on tables, weaving through the crowds on some private errand, you couldn't help but sense what behind those unbelievable mispronunciations and errors.  
If she seemed alone, it was because she was miles ahead of everybody else.

The Back Mountain Protective Association was organized Aug. 26, 1948, and incorporated Oct. 30, 1948, as a non-profit corporation to protect and defend the rights of taxpayers and to work constructively for the common welfare.

ONLY YESTERDAY

Celebration planned for new boulevard

50 years ago-Jan. 19, 1929  
A big celebration is being planned by a citizens committee for the new 40 foot boulevard from Luzerne to Trucksville.  
Appeal of Valmont Development Company from decision of a majority of the court in dismissing the injunction to restrain Luzerne County from encroaching on its property by erection of the Kingston entrance to the new Market Street Bridge was continued until Jan. 29 due to illness of Atty. Mitchell Jenkins.  
William B. Fine, formerly proprietor of Dallas Post and until recently employee of Dallas Post, Inc., has severed employment with the paper.  
The cold wave hovering over this section of the state has been a joy to local coal dealers with all mines working full time after being idle.  
Thirty three girls were officially invested with the Girl Scout emblem Wednesday afternoon by Mrs. Edward Conrad, commissioner of the Wyoming Valley Council of Girl Scouts.  
A successor to the late Judge John V. Kosek of Luzerne County, will not be named by Gov. Fisher before next week at the earliest.  
The Dallas Hardware and Supply Co., owned by George Stevens, has been chosen as the local representative of the Philco Radio.  
Now playing at local theatre-"The Girl Shy Cowboy", George Meeker, Patsy O'Leary, Marinos Theatre.  
Deaths-Dr. Louise M. Stoeckel, Dallas; Dr. I. E. Patterson, Benton; Mrs. Lambert H. Holcomb, Shavertown.  
40 years ago-Jan. 20, 1939  
Nine trains carrying an estimated 1,000 persons from this district

traveled to Harrisburg on Tuesday to see Gov. Arthur James inaugurated as 31st governor of the Commonwealth.  
A second confession to the murder of Margaret Martin, 19-year old Kingston girl, was discarded this week as a phoney.  
Idle three months, the Sunday Independent, one of four Wilkes-Barre papers on strike since Oct. 3, plans to publish Sunday.  
WPA will encircle Harveys Lake with 8.2 miles of new sidewalks.  
Caddy Labar of Dallas, an ambulance at Stroudsburg, rescued an 18-year old youth from drowning in a pond about a mile from Stroudsburg last week.  
Prince of Peace congregation meets next week to review plans for constructing an \$8,000 church for the Dallas area.  
Debaters from Dallas Township High School will feature the program of the monthly PTA meeting Monday night in the school auditorium.  
Now playing at local theatres-"Suez", Tyrone Power, Loretta Young, Annabella, Himmler Theatre.  
Engaged-Marian Scott to Harry Joseph Lyons, Jr.  
Anniversaries-Rev. and Mrs. E. J. Waterstripes, 35 years.  
Birthdays-Mrs. A. R. Holcomb, 84 years.  
Deaths-Fred Sites, Mooretown; Mrs. Jennie W. Hunsinger, Dallas.  
The Luzerne County Bar Association has endorsed Judge W. Alfred Valentine of Common Pleas Court for the vacancy on the Pennsylvania Supreme Court resulting from Gov. James' resignation.  
You could get-Pork loins 15 cents lb.; round steak 29 cents lb.; red salmon 2 tall cans 35 cents; macaroni

3 pkgs. 14 cents; bread 5 cents loaf; eggs 26 cents doz.; coffee 15 cents lb.; Florida strawberries 15 cents basket; new green cabbage 2 lbs. 7 cents; new potatoes 6 lbs. 25 cents.  
30 years ago-Jan. 21, 1949  
Bruce Griffiths, captain of Kingston Township football team accepted the bronze show trophy presented by Dallas Rotary president Charles Wheaton Lee.  
Fred Eck, cashier of First National Bank of Dallas, reports that the bank wants to get rid of 130 accounts which have been lying in its vaults for about 10 years apparently forgotten by persons who lived here and moved away.  
Himmler Theatre erected in 1929 will celebrate its 20th birthday in March.  
Now playing at local theatres-"When My Baby Smiles At Me", Betty Grable, Himmler Theatre; "Luxury Liner", George Brent, Jane Powell, Xavier Cugat, Shaver Theatre.  
Engaged-Edna Grossman to Frederick Kammler.  
Married-Frances M. Shappelle and William E. Walker.  
Deaths-W.R. Garinger, Dallas; Mrs. Amy Miers, Kunkle.  
Fighting Lehman team topples league leading Fairview 41-38.  
Dallas A. Lehman and St. Therese's continue to lead in the Back Mountain Church Basketball League.  
You could get-Rib roast 59 cents lb.; steaks 69 cents lb.; oysters 59 cents pint can; coffee 51 cents lb.; bread 13 cents loaf; cheddar cheese 65 cents lb.; raisin bread 18 cents loaf; peanut butter 34 cents jar; tea bags pkg. of 16 20 cents; mushrooms 49 cents lb.;

rutabagas 4 cents lb.; Florida oranges 2 doz. 55 cents.  
20 years ago-Jan. 16, 1959  
Eugene Teter, Luzerne County School superintendent, established the fact that no condemnation has ever been made of the Dallas Borough frame school building and that there is nothing on record against its use.  
A small blaze in the Lehman school locker room made it necessary to evacuate students for about 15 minutes.  
William H. Baker was elected president of Rural Building and Loan Association.  
Paul Rodda of Dallas was reelected president of Northeastern Pennsylvania Chapter of American Institute of Architects.  
Wyoming National Bank has purchased the Acme Market Building in Shavertown from Back Mountain Lumber Company and adjacent parking lot from Mrs. Daisy Still and will move into the larger quarters just as soon as remodeling and renovations are completed.  
Westmoreland wrestlers tie for second place in the Central YMCA annual Novice High School Wrestling tournament.  
Engaged-Judy Hess to John W. Berti; Nancy E. Hall to Thomas Louder; Ruth Margaret Clark to David Alan Roberts; Sue Ann Greenland to R. W. Williams.  
Married-Elizabeth R. Rinus and John S. Cave, Jr.; Joan M. Guyette and Leonard S. Kavanaugh.  
Anniversary-Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hontz, 39 years.  
Deaths-William D. Moyer, Harding; Mrs. Margaret Lohman,

Trucksville.  
Westmoreland turns in outstanding team victory over Ashley and ties for first place in North League.  
Now playing at local theatres-"Onionhead", Andy Griffith, Felicia Farr, Himmler Theatre; "The Big Country", Gregory Peck, Charlton

Heston, Forty Fort Theatre; "Crisis Cross", Burt Lancaster, Luzerne Theatre.  
You could get-Chuck roast 45 cents lb.; legs of lamb 63 cents lb.; oyster stew, 3 cans 69 cents; Vienna bread 17  
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