

Opinion

Tell it like it is

The 1981-82 school year is fast approaching. And with it will come what has become an annual question: is it really necessary for school districts to spend thousands of dollars to send administrators and board members on conventions to distant "vacation" cities? With both Back Mountain districts having sky-high property taxes they owe it to their citizens to come right out and tell the people at their meetings just who's going on what conventions, how much it's going to cost, and what (if any) actual benefits are going to be derived from the trip. Here's hoping the Dallas and Lake-Lehman districts "tell it like it is."

Support Bicentennial

Support the Harveys Lake Bicentennial. It promises to be one of the nicest things ever to happen in the Back Mountain, but it needs participation. If you're part of an organization, or if you have a business, enter a float in the parade. If you have a car, buy a license plate. If you have a band or can do magic tricks, get into the variety show planned as entertainment. Organizer Sandra Serhan has been working overtime to get everything set up to honor the borough's 200th anniversary, and she'd really appreciate your help. If you ever wanted to do your part to help something good take place, now's the time.

Clearing the air...

We sometimes feel as embattled as the Notarians vs. the Rotarians (or is it Rotarians vs. Notarians?) when it comes to communications. And the anguish of it all is that we are supposed to be the professionals in communicating. (Just this simple opening to a problem, creates problems, unless explained). It seems that Rotary International filed a formal notice of opposition with the U.S. Trademark Office when the National Notary Association tried to register its trademark "Notarian". Rotary filed a suit in June to bar the NNA from using "Notarian". "Notarian", the suit states, "Has caused and will continue to cause confusion and mistake and will lead the public to believe that (Notarian) is in some manner associated with or approved by (Rotarians). However, says the Notarian president (to the Rotarian president): "I submit to you as a reasonable man that it is as difficult to confuse 'Notarian' with 'Rotarian' as it is 'Notary' with 'Rotary', or 'not' with 'rot'...." The president also pointed out that many Notarians are also Rotarians. Get the picture? Well, anyway, that leads us to... CLEARING THE AIR, Part Two...

Many people are under the impression that a newspaper is a "community service". It does serve the community to the best of its ability but what must be remembered above all is that a newspaper is a business, first, last and always. And in that regard, it should be treated by the public as any other business. A newspaper makes its money by selling a product, the newspaper. A newspaper is manufactured and

marketed in the same manner as a movie, a pair of shoes, or a telephone directory. The fact that it is a product that serves the community in hundreds of different ways, does not make it a "community service", such as a library or volunteer fire company. What this means to you, the reader, is that in order to maintain its business, the newspaper offers its pages for sale. People who buy space on those pages are advertisers. They pay for the space they want. (Most of the time) The space the advertiser does not want is paid for by the subscriber. Rates are fixed so that the cost of all space is shared by both the subscriber and the advertiser, although the advertiser pays the largest amount. This sometimes explains the preferential treatment given to advertisers. A newspaper, however, would be nothing but an advertising sheet if it did not provide space for news, informative or entertaining. This it does by working with the community. So what's the point of all this? Simply that a newspaper should receive the same understanding as any other business. The space it provides for community groups or individuals to get their message across, costs somebody their hard-earned dollars. So use it wisely, and be a little grateful once in awhile. People in the news business need love and understanding too. (Note to publicity chairmen, chairwomen, chairpersons, etc.: The Dallas Post has a very helpful brochure available that tells how to get the best possible treatment of your "press releases". Ask at the front desk for a copy, or call 675-5211 and we'll mail you one, 20 cents or no 20 cents.

(Continued from P. 2)

Noxen Ambulance

come up with up to \$30,000 within the next year, the approximate cost of a new ambulance meeting certification requirements.

Regular meeting of the association was set for Aug. 3 at which time Reese planned to give a progress report to the residents. The association is also planning to enroll ad-

ditional Emergency Medical Technicians, sponsor a CPR Course and standard First Aid training.

Reese said that Edward Engelman was recently named to the association's board of directors. Engelman plans to draw up a new set of bylaws and assist in reorganizing the entire Ambulance Volunteer Association.

LETTERS

Praises Hometown

EDITOR:

At a time when a lot of publicity is being given to misdeeds incurred by public officials and generous doses of criticism aimed at local township officers and workers I think we should devote some time to the positive evidence of dedicated individuals in our community.

I've been a resident of Shavertown approximately 12 years and I'm ashamed to say, took a lot for granted...I moved out of this area for 8 months to a town just a few miles away and quickly became aware of what I'd left behind.

The workers and officials of Kingston Township apply themselves daily to improve our community in numerous ways such as:

1. Paving roads and gutters (beautifully done);
2. Cleaning refuse and litter;
3. Spring pick up of garbage and trash;
4. Plowing roads at all hours of the day and night during winter snows;
5. Maintaining a recreational park for children as well as adult, and;
6. Ashing roads and filling pot holes.

These are a few things off the top of my head...I also appreciate our police department and Chief Paul Sabol who has the common sense to have an understanding of our youth and their problems of the day. He is well respected by young and not so young in our area and has earned that respect.

Think of our police officers patrolling 24 hours a day to insure our right to live without fear...and the fire and ambulance crews on call all hours to serve our needs. I don't know of another area where people respond in a flash to whatever the crisis may be.

I like the auctions and bazaars worked so hard at by the many volunteers. Lastly I'm proud of our Policemen and fire officials looking so grand in their sharp uniforms. To summarize I believe we have one hell of a fine town run by some pretty terrific caring people. All I can humbly say is thank you to each and every one and God Bless!

Louella Prutzman
Shavertown, Pa.

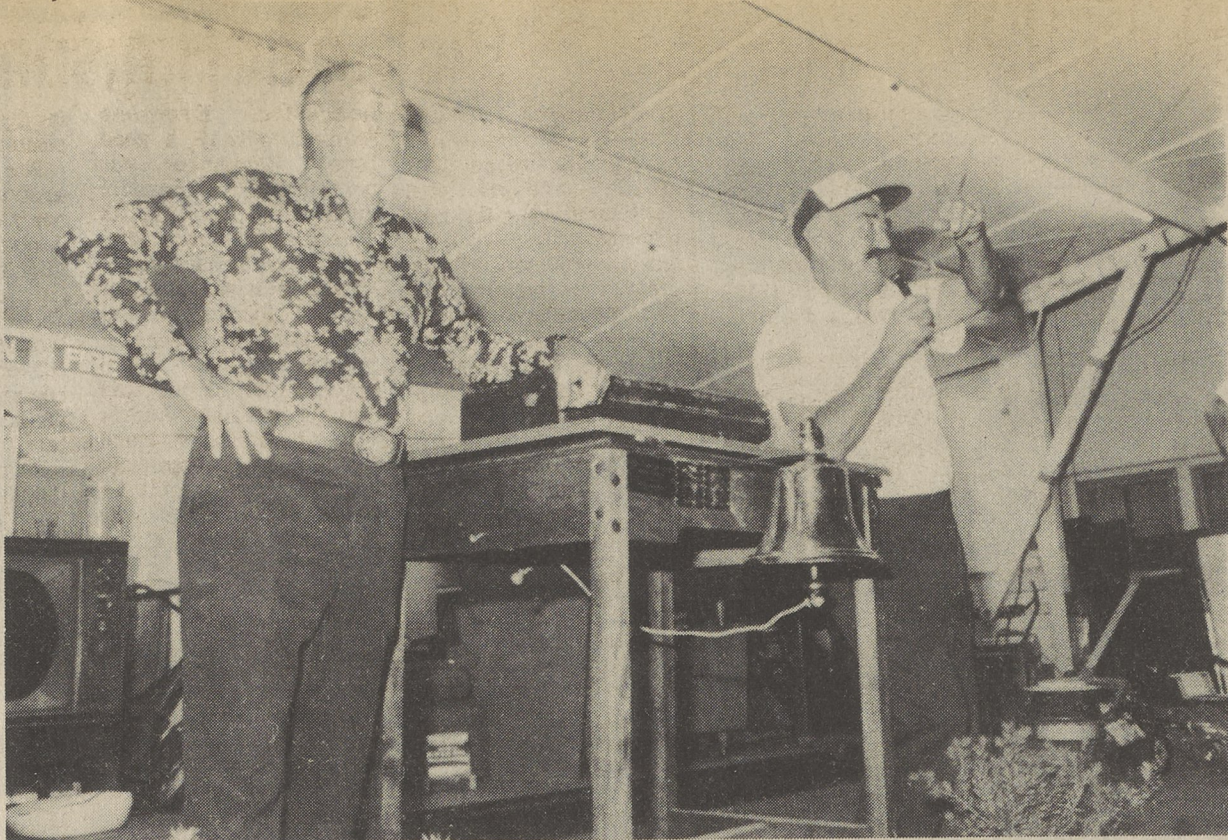
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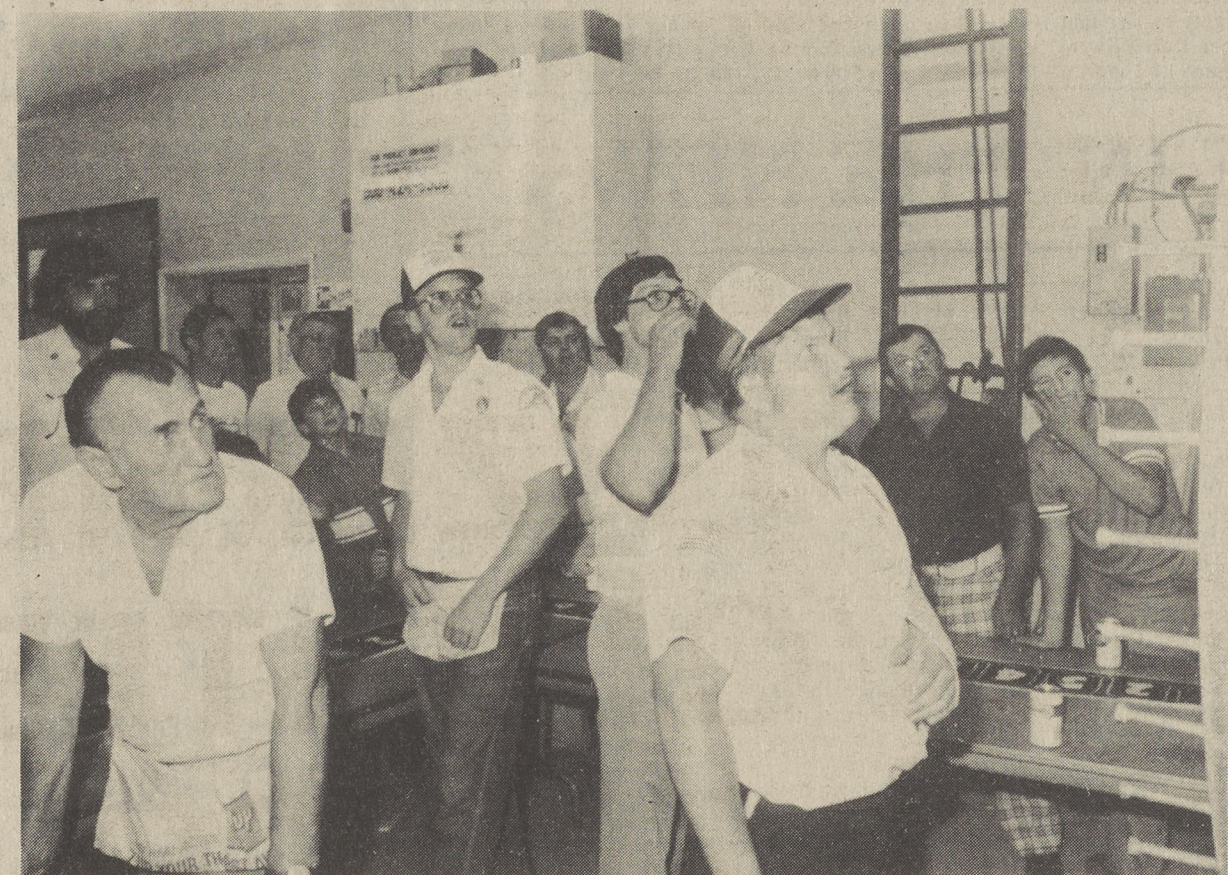
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AUCTIONEERS-Left to right Auctioneers Bill Pugh and Ed Carey look for bidders at the Shavertown Volunteer Fire Company auction last weekend. (Mark Moran Photo)



BIG 6-Members of the Shavertown Fire Company and fellow Big 6 players have their eyes pinpointed to the Big 6 wheel in hopes of winning. The House was the lucky winner that spin. (Mark Moran Photo)



BARBEQUE-These folks enjoy the fine food at the annual Harveys Lake Lions Club Chicken Barbecue held last Sunday at Hanson's Park. (Mark Moran Photo)

Only Yesterday

Inventor lets flies out/Rev. Kills Rattler

50 years ago-July 24, 1931

Noxen inventor Willard Jones created a novel new type of window screen which let flies out but would not let them in the house. Jones invented a number of practical devices for the household, many of them being patented. One invention, a nut lock for use on railroads, has been used for five years at Payne's Colliery on vibrating machinery used there.

Married-Rose Patton and Albert E. Tonkin, Jr.; Mable Zimmerman and Robert Prynn; Mildred Downing and Elmer L. Major; Grace Lamoreaux and Arthur Loveland.

Deaths-Mabel Bond Piatt, Huntsville.

You could get-Crab meat 29c can; butter 15c lb.; evaporated milk 3 tall cans 22c; 15 lb. potatoes 25c.

40 years ago-July 25, 1941
Quick action by Harry Williams, employee of Oliver's Garage in Dallas, saved the life of a West Side youngster at the Wyoming Valley Horse Association Show "Mint d'Or," a spirited jumper, leaped over the refreshment stand Williams was operating. Williams grabbed the horse's bride saving the Kingston lad from lethal hoofs.

Retired Methodist minister Rev. Thomas Smith stepped out to his front porch and confronted a rattle snake. Smith killed the nine-rattle snake with a large stick. Although rattle snakes were not uncommon in the Red Rock area where Smith lived, this was the first snake to be killed near the home.

Engaged-Joan Blackman and Robert Burgess Harvey.

Married-Grace Mahler and Royal Lyne Jr.; Helen Lewis and Ralph Warrell.

You could get-Chuck roast 19c lb; hamburger 21c lb; braunsweiger 25c lb; cod fillets 17c lb; potatoes 15 lb. 27c; peaches 5c lb; asparagus 2 No.

2 cans 25c; coffee 2 lb. 31c; graham crackers 2 lb. pkg. 18c.

30 years ago-July 27, 1951

Fargo Homes opened a six-room ranch-type house for inspection at Idetown. The house, priced at \$8,350 could be purchased for \$1,700 with monthly payments of \$50 for 20 years. The home included a Mediterranean bath, Youngstown kitchen and large outdoor dining terrace.

Irwin Coolbaugh learned that umpiring a baseball game could be very dangerous. Coolbaugh received painful injuries to the eyes, bleeding of the retina, and a broken nose when a ball thrown by the catcher hit him between the eyes.

Engaged-Joan Gay and S.J. Monka; Virginia E. Lewis and Richard Case.

Married-Lois Carolyn Baumbach and Cpl. Durwood Arden Kocher; Pauline Kozemchak and Paul J. Selingo; Barbara Johnson and Loren McCarty.

Deaths-Harry G. Long, formerly of Demunds Corners.

You could get-Peanut butter 12 oz. jar 29c; sirloin or porterhouse steak 99c lb; chickens 41c lb; tuna 6 1/2 oz. can 32c.

20 years ago-July 27, 1961

Dallas Dairy baseball team wrapped up another Wyoming League championship when they squeezed by Swoyersville 2-1. Ralph Hendershot and Joe Yeninas started for Dallas Dairy.

Andy Paltrineri, Shavertown 16-year old, was one of 1600 entrants in the National Model Airplane Championship at the Naval Air Station in Willow Grove. The meet was called "The World Series of model airplane flying."

Engaged-Jeanne Lorraine Heilman and Albert Pierce Reing, Sr.

Married-Margaret L. Gunton and Spencer A. Holmgren, Jr.; Jeanette Eleanor Veety and Earl Hons; Cordelia Trethaway Jeter and Justin Bergman, Jr.; Carol Louise Wagner and Harry S. Forman, Jr.

Anniversaries-Mr. and Mrs. John Brin, Loyalville, 13 years; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bergstrasser, Dallas, 25 years.

Deaths-William Hoppes, Harveys Lake; Bertha A. Baer, Harveys Lake; Barbara Dodson, Fernbrook.

You could get-Leg o' lamb 55c lb; semi-boneless cooked hams 59c lb; shrimp 5-lb. box \$3.39; fresh crabmeat 89c lb; toilet soap 4 bars 41c; fresh eggs 49c doz; sharp cheddar cheese 63c lb; butter 71c lb.

10 years ago-July 29, 1971

Ralph Lomma, president of National Utilities, Cherry Street, Scranton, announced completion of negotiations for purchasing five Back Mountain water companies. National Utilities had purchased Rhodes Terrace, Warden Place, Harveys Lake and Oak Hill Companies.

Arson was suspected in three suspicious fires in Kunkle. Two unoccupied buildings and a barn owned by Basil Frantz burned early Sunday. Over 5,000 bales of hay provided fuel for the Frantz barn fire.

Engaged-Jane Gallagher and George Mannear Nicholson, Jr.

Deaths-W. Hamer Mainwaring, Jr.; Roy Shimer, Harveys Lake; Emory Reakes, Lehman; Stella Nothoff, Shavertown; Daniel Foster, Idetown; Walter Cook, Shavertown; Willard Cragle, Hunlock Creek.

You could get-Smoked kohlbaasi \$1.09 lb; hot dogs 79c lb; hot Italian sausage 89c lb; fresh picnic hams 39c lb; plums 29c lb; Crisco oil \$2.83 gal.

A Day With Debbie

by Debbie Z.

Call me Ishmael! (Or Vickie the Vacationer).

It was a blast. (My trip). I started out early Saturday morning heading to Estella's house. (She was one of my fellow vacationers). After loading her up, our first unusual experience happened in the Poconos. If you ever saw a Prudential commercial that three people yell ducks, ducks, forms, forms, oh Prudential! Only change my ducks to skunks. Of all things skunks. When the car in front of me stopped I couldn't imagine why until Estella saw the six baby skunks parading across the road. But we traveled onward.

Two hours later we arrived at my cousin's house in New Jersey where we added our third person. We sort of got lost at little, and Estella was surprised because I always travel without a map and make my adventure more exciting. After packing my cousin in we headed Wildwood bound.

Traffic was terrible and I mean terrible. Bumper to bumper! People got out of their cars and had a picnic on the side of the road waiting. So we didn't arrive at our destination until 4 p.m.

And then it appeared! Seashore Campsites, our home for a few days. My mother (who was really terrific throughout the traffic, the long hours and who drove down with the camper, set it up and returned home all in one day) made the best suggestion of the day. Dining at Wendy's! And then we sent my mother home and set up camp.

Sunday we went to the shore. Oh those waves, that salt air, the sun, the jellyfish. The jellyfish were particularly thick and were what some people termed "disgusting!" As usual we burned. And if you were ever camping at the shore, then burned, you know what the life of a boiled lobster feels like. Did we hurt! Our only ease to the pain was to be Zaberized at Ed's. A terrific meal always relaxes me.

Monday, a beach umbrella was in order for the day. But like a bunch of troopers we marched into the water. When I watched the lifeguards in action for a few hours I wondered if they knew how to swim at all. They sing to themselves, they burst out laughing for no reason, and they are constantly blowing "Dixie" at the swimmers in the water who are causing trouble. (I don't know if any lifeguard would survive without a whistle). Sometimes I wonder if people are safe with those lifeguards on duty.

Tuesday, we needed an umbrella just for a little bit. By mid-afternoon it poured cats and dogs, and that ended our stay on the sands. We walked the boardwalk, threw a few quarters in the meter (Quarters were used for everything we did-even the shower sucked in a quarter for each use.) And Pac Man took quarters galore. I couldn't pass the machine without throwing a few in. And of course, I made it to the famous Shamrock Cafe. Things were the same, people singing the Beverly Hillbillies song, Greenacres, Amie, and Happy Birthday. (I forgot in Monday's paragraph to mention I was in the Shamrock and I also cooked supper that night). I met a few new people, and had a blast. Anyone who has ever visited the famed Shamrock can get a mental picture of the good times people have in there. It's like everyone knows each other and no one leaves feeling sad. Dining was done at Neil's that evening (before the Shamrock). This place was truly fit for a queen. Grapes, cheese, hot bread and then a seafood combination dinner (including lobster, shrimp, scallops, flounder and oysters) produced a grin on my chin.

Wednesday was spent moaning and groaning about how time flew and our last day for the beach had arrived. We spent it wisely though and didn't use an umbrella. We basked in the sun and followed the day through by spending the rest of the day and evening on the boardwalk. We ate junk food and played pinballs, rode some rides and walked. Bought shirts and junk and I was able to purchase the latest addition to my car, a bumper sticker that says "I'd rather be in Wildwood." We then returned to the campground to do laundry. (My mother was coming down with my sister and a friend Thursday and I had to have blankets, towels and sheets clean.) What a way to top off the trip, but it was relaxing.

Thursday after we woke to the early rays of the sun, we packed our belongings in the car, tidied the campground space and said our goodbyes to Wildwood for another year. I may have forgotten some of the trivia items that happened, (like when Estella's skirt came undone outside of Neil's, and when we went visiting some of her friends, Peter and his friends), but I think I got the basics down. So for this week and this time all I can say is Wildwood '82 I'm ready for you!

Book worms love libraries. So do music lovers, weight watchers, magazine readers, armchair travelers, businessmen, gardeners, and dreamers! Whoever you are, the Back Mountain Memorial Library has something for you. Take advantage of thousands of books and many free services.