

EDITORIALS

Don't miss Back Mountain's 'social event of the year'

Psst! Looking for a good time? You're in luck. Just show up at 96 Huntsville Rd., Dallas, after 6 p.m. Thursday through Sunday. Oh, and bring plenty of money.

In case you haven't already guessed, the 54th annual Back Mountain Memorial Library Auction runs July 6-9, on the library grounds. Many readers are long-time devotees of the auction, but for anyone who isn't, let this be an invitation to one of the most unique community events anywhere in the United States. As they did for the 53 prior years, a small army of volunteers has been working for months to collect hundreds of items, plan booths and tents that sell treasures of all description, organize games and story times for youngsters, and lay out a delicious array of food and drinks. The result of all the effort will be a successful four-day event that attracts thousands of bidders and browsers while providing a safe and wholesome environment where children, their parents and grandparents can meet and mingle, catch up with old friends and make new ones, all the while helping nurture one of the most important institutions in the Back Mountain.


You could travel far and wide without coming upon an event like the auction. Even if you're not in the market for a football signed by Joe Paterno, a fancy new cellular phone, a quilt or antique furniture, it's worth attending just to soak up the atmosphere of "the social event of the year." There aren't enough chances in our hectic, stress-filled lives to just kick back and relax, smell the roses and the roast chicken and settle into the place we call home. Don't miss this one.

Walking, biking trail would make Harveys Lake more fun, safer

It will be wonderful if dreams for a walking trail around Harveys Lake come true. The Borough of Harveys Lake has received notification that funding to start construction of a trail has been approved, if the borough completes a design, receives environmental approval and makes provisions for rights-of-way. Those are not incidental items, but with enough effort and conviction can be met.

A trail could make walking and biking around the lake more convenient, and much safer. Narrow Lakeside Drive, with guard rails at many points, now leaves pedestrians or bikers at the mercy of motorists, not all of whom are courteous or careful. Providing a safe space would in some small measure return the lakefront to the people who actually own it, the people of Pennsylvania.

Publisher's notebook



Ron Bartizek

I read a piece in *The New York Times* last week about attempts to move certain prescription drugs to over-the-counter status. Two specific compounds cited were Claritin, an anti-allergy medication, and a drug that is supposed to help lower cholesterol.

The article reminded me of a college instructor I had in the distant past, at Northwoods Institute, a conservative college in Michigan. I went to Northwoods for a year in the "automotive marketing" program, which I discovered after a few weeks was a convenient dumping ground for the spoiled children of Detroit executives and high-roller car dealers. They may have been short on personality, but they sure drove nice cars! At the end of the year, I had a Groucho Marx moment, and decided any school where I could get A's and B's so easily probably wasn't one I wanted to attend. But I digress.

One of the classes, sandwiched between History of Transportation and Guzzling 101, was a philosophy session with a decided bias toward unfettered capitalism. The instructor, a woman whose name I don't recall, was among other things a fervent advocate of trashing laws that restricted access to drugs; not because she wanted to use them, you understand, but because the government, she felt, has no right to tell us which medicines we can and cannot consume.

This, of course, was a remarkably appealing stance to many college students in the late 1960's, who probably couldn't pronounce *laissez-faire*, but who clearly understood (well, maybe not that clearly) what making dope legal would mean, although it seemed the drug of choice then, as now, was alcohol. Anyway, can you imagine a mainstream conservative today, compassionate of heartless, advocating the abolition of drug laws?

Do you agree? Disagree?

Editorials are the opinion of the management of *The Dallas Post*. We welcome your opinion on contemporary issues in the form of letters to the editor. If you don't write, the community may never hear a contrasting point of view. Send letters to: *The Dallas Post*, P.O. Box 366, Dallas, PA 18612. fax them to (570) 675-3650 or send them by e-mail to dalpost@aol.com. Please include your name, address and a daytime phone number so that we may verify authenticity. We do not publish anonymous letters, but will consider withholding the name in exceptional circumstances. We reserve the right to edit for length and grammar.



Testing the waters near Huntsville United Methodist Church. Photo by Charlotte Bartizek.

POETRY CORNER

A tribute to Wilson Honeywell by his daughter, Barbara

Editor's Note: Barbara Honeywell wrote this poem to her father, Wilson, who died in May.

'My Dad'

Sleds to pull up steep snowy hills
Balls to be thrown
Picnics to pack
Everyone's friend
Always having something nice to say
He was always ready to play
That was my dad.

I said, "I can't ride this bike Daddy."
He only shook his head and said, "Just try
Just try for you Daddy won't let you fall."
I was comforted by his hands holding onto
my bike.
Then all of a sudden it happened
I was riding and I was doing it alone
All because I trusted those strong hands.
That was my dad.

Snowy days were extra fun
Especially the snow forts we built together for
my dog and me to hide in.
That was my dad.



Barbara Honeywell, with her mother, Hazel, and father, Wilson.

Riding on his truck until one day it happened
Down the coal chute I went
That was the end of my trucker's life.
That was my dad.

Now came the big test. I wanted to drive
I was ready, it was everyone else who wasn't
He taught me, he said I frightened him
worse than World War II.
That was my dad.

As I got older and had a family of my own
He was always there to play with them
Fix their bikes
And next fixing cars.
That was my dad.

He grew older as we all did, but he always
Had a kind word to say and was always
ready to help anyone out.
That was my dad.

I could say so much more than this
But I'll keep those memories to
myself for now.
He was my friend.
He was my dad.

Love you always,
your buddy, Barb

ONLY YESTERDAY

70 Years Ago - July 4, 1930 MISERICORDIA EXPANDS

One of the largest building projects scheduled for the Dallas area began when College Misericordia started the construction of two three-story wings to be added to the present college buildings. The additions were to be erected either side of the main structure and conform to the architectural style of the college. Classrooms, dormitories, offices, lecture rooms, and laboratories were expected to be housed in the new wings. Fire-proof construction was used throughout, and when completed the wings were approximately ninety feet long and forty-one feet wide.

Now playing at Himmeler Theatre, "Honey" with Nancy Carroll.

60 Years Ago - July 5, 1940 FEDERAL TAX ADDED TO MOVIE TICKETS

A Federal Tax of 3¢ was added

to the 26¢ ticket for performances at Himmeler Theatre. The tax only applied to the Friday and Saturday shows, and no tax was added to children's tickets. The extra 3¢ went to the Federal government to be used for national defense.

Dallas Borough school district ended its fiscal year with a \$2,300 deficit. The financial report showed a balance of \$938.17 in the treasury, but the borough still had to pay \$300 worth of bills, and \$2,900 in teachers' salaries.

50 Years Ago - July 7, 1950 NEW PLAYGROUND EQUIPMENT FOR DALLAS BORO.

Playground equipment valued at \$650 was expected to be installed on Dallas Borough school grounds in August. The merry-go-round, slides, basketball backboards, jungle gym and seesaws financed by the PTA were the result of two years of fundraising by the organization.

The Jackson Township Volunteer Firemen held its first Ice Cream Social of the summer at Norris' Glen. The firemen served ice cream and cake at the picnic was expected that the auction would play to the largest crowd in history. Many new features had been added: the Ox Roast, and art stall with displays of the work of more than 50 local students and

artists, and the lighting for the nighttime auction had been completely rearranged with several new flood lights installed.

40 Years Ago - July 7, 1960 14th BACK MOUNTAIN LIBRARY AUCTION HELD

The 14th annual Back Mountain Memorial Library Auction opened following the Ox Roast. It was expected that the auction would accommodate the largest crowd in history. Many new features had been added: the Ox Roast, and Art Stall with displays of the work of more than 50 local students and artists; and the lighting for the nighttime auctions had been completely rearranged with several new flood lights installed.

An accident hurled a bolt through a ripple-glass window, along a hallway, through a living room and into the first floor bedroom of the home of Mrs. Joseph Schneider. The bolt came from the mower of Mrs. John Bernick who was mowing her lawn when she hit a connection for a water main, shearing off the bolt that flew through the home that was across the street.

30 Years Ago - July 9, 1970 CURFEW GOES INTO EFFECT

When the siren sounded at 10

p.m. in Dallas it meant the everyone under the age of 18, not accompanied by a parent or guardian, must be off the streets and out of public areas. The curfew was first enacted in 1962, but was never strictly enforced. It was noted that there had been several complaints made regarding teenagers loitering on borough streets. The cooperation of parents by enforcing the curfew was requested by officials.

20 Years Ago - July 4, 1980 TEE-BALL GAME ENDS WITH HIGH SCORE

A Tee-ball game between Beaumont and Noxen ended with a combined total of 111 runs. Beaumont won the game with a score of 57-54. Team officials did not have an official time listed on their report, but when questioned they remarked that "it was a long one!"

You could get: Coca-Cola, 2 liter bottle, 78¢; Lipton tea bags, 100 count, \$1.77; French's mustard, 9 oz. jar, 69¢; Hi-C fruit drinks, 46 oz. can, 59¢; Minute Maid orange juice, half gallon, 99¢; Domino sugar, 5 lb. bag, \$1.99; Grade A large eggs, 69¢; Kraft American Singles, 12 oz. pkg., \$1.49; Cracker Barrel cheese, 10 oz., \$1.69; Fritos potato chips, 6.5 oz. bag, 79¢.

LETTERS

Story, photos about duckling 'rescue' were appreciated

Editor,
Thank you for the front page story of the "Duckling Rescue." The eight ducklings are doing well. They were "adopted" by a worker at the Meadows Nursing Center. It was so refreshing to read about good deeds by good people. Most news is about crime and negative views.

Our heartfelt thanks go out to the rescuers, maintenance staff and Carl Noto for ordering the rescue.

Lois Keller
Hi-Meadows resident and
Meadows Nursing Center
volunteer

Your news is welcome

The Dallas Post welcomes submissions about Back Mountain people and events. In order to plan each issue, we must adhere to self-imposed deadlines, as well as those of our printer. To have the greatest likelihood of publication, items should be received at our office by 4 p.m. the Friday prior to each issue. Items will be accepted until 4 p.m. Mondays, although much of the paper is already assembled by that time. Send or bring items to: *The Dallas Post*, 607 Main Road, P.O. Box 366, Dallas, PA 18612. Our normal business hours are 8:30 a.m. to 5 p.m., Monday through Friday. A deposit box is located at the front of the building for after-hours submissions.

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