

# The Dallas Post

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**THE DALLAS POST**

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## EDITORIAL COLUMN

Devoted to the Current Topics of the Day

### CIVIC PRIDE

To be effective, civic pride must first and always be extremely and deeply local—not selfishly so—as opposed to general and far away. It must be more than local. Its field and soil must be the individual home, the individual in the home, and there in the last analysis, it must be a sound, staying quality and possession of the individual feeling, intellect and will—a fixed, persistent habit of mind and heart.

All of the above represents passive civic pride, but it requires no argument to be convinced that civic pride, to be effective of results, must be and is mostly and mainly active, practical and concrete. Civic pride is mainly knowledge put to use. "Knowledge is power" is a quotation from Bacon. Bacon's thinking was wrong. The application of knowledge is power is more correct.

"In the beginning God created," and right now at this late day there is no substitute for plain creating, making, working.

If the readers of your valuable paper and the citizens of our community want the dazzling, scenic beauty (grandeur and stability of the Dallas-Harvey's Lake panorama created by God and man to fade into unpleasant oblivion, dismal decay and a solitary desert, then let the workman, whoever he be, forsake his tools and this will mark the beginning of the age of the sepulchre and the grave-digger, the only workman who will follow the cow-path. And all this would happen regardless of the fact of good intentions and lofty theories and discussions. Everything has to be worked out just as it had to be on the first day of the Creation. But if you want to improve, enhance and make more valuable and attractive the material and spiritual blessings of this great and growing community, then keep working and working together in straight forward harmony. And thus working, your ambition and civic pride will be increased; others will catch the contagion and you will be delighted and rewarded in seeing the fruits of your labor and it blesses you and others and long after you will have the joy of looking back and pointing to a noble mark you made as you touched some one or something.

The purpose of this short article on the subject of civic pride the publicity of which is fostered by your very enterprising newspaper, The Post, is not to discuss and special form, phase or agency of the same, but rather the working philosophy of effective civic pride.

In a nutshell, the way to build up a community is to build it. If you want a plant on a plot, put it there. So then, let every individual or as one of a group, put his mind and heart to work in daily, living practice, be it great or small, in beautifying, improving, enlarging, fostering and promoting of social, educational, industrial, fraternal, health, club and eleemosynary activities, all in one great community. Concentrate your active effort to master your local situation and then you will be in a position to widen your community. This localization is not selfish, it is wisdom, efficiency and fruitful of results. "Keep the home fires burning" is no idle dream. Help your self and you can help others. Don't be deceived and enchanted by distance and perspective. Your best mission is right at your door, beckoning you. Social service is only a modern designation for the oldtime gospel of doing good to others.

CALVIN McHOSE,  
Supervising Principal of Lake Township Schools.

### Lindbergh Loses a Wedding Wager



Colonel Lindbergh will probably pay a \$1,500 wager to Phil Love, an old time friend, following his marriage to Anne Morrow. When these two men were flying the mail together they made a wager that the first to marry would pay the other \$1,500 and it now appears that Love will collect. Love, right, and Lindy, left.

## FEARS AROUND THE CORNER

### Poor Fishing Weather

Boy, we went fishing last Tuesday and we caught more cold than fish. Between the rain and the high winds we couldn't see the fish bite so that's our one and only alibi.

Many fisherman about town are complaining about the weather, and we admit that the heavy rains and high winds the past week have been very disagreeable but cheer up boys, the fish are growing and when caught will be just that much bigger.

### Here's One

Wardan Kunkle, Sherman Wardan and Clint Bollinger, better known as the "Fishing Trio" went up Bowman's Creek way last Monday and returned with a nice mess of trout. We always honored Wardan's word but it seems to me that they sure must have been biting exceptionally well for Wardan says they had all that they could carry.

### Dallas Is a Great Town

Dallas is fortunate in having quite a congenial group of citizens. No matter what their views on town affairs are they generally can get together around the corner and swap fishing stories amongst each other. Whether business, political, official or otherwise competitors, they throw aside their differences when it comes to fishing, and from now on until mid-summer, this column expects to receive his share of fishing yarns. You are all welcome. Let's see who can send me the best one.

### Bob Leonard

One needs but to hang around the corner to hear the fine things that are said about Robert Leonard, the obliging manager of the Grand Union Store. Bob is a great salesman and has built up the business in Dallas for the Grand Union people.

### Police Chief Active

We notice that our local chief is exceptionally active the past few weeks and has given good service in regulating traffic on Main Street. Usually with spring, we get spring fever, but the Chief is sure on the job.

### Burgess Anderson

The past week, Burgess Anderson and F. F. Morris took the writer on a little fishing trip up to Nigger Pond. We were under the impression that this was a great fish pond. We didn't see the nigger or the cat fish. However, Harry sustained his reputation as a great catcher of sun fish and succeeded also in landing a fine mess of perch. Due to the inclement weather, Prof. Morris spent most of his time visiting and telling of what he used to do, many years ago, when the buckboard, which was the means of conveyance in the old days, would hardly hold the day's catch.

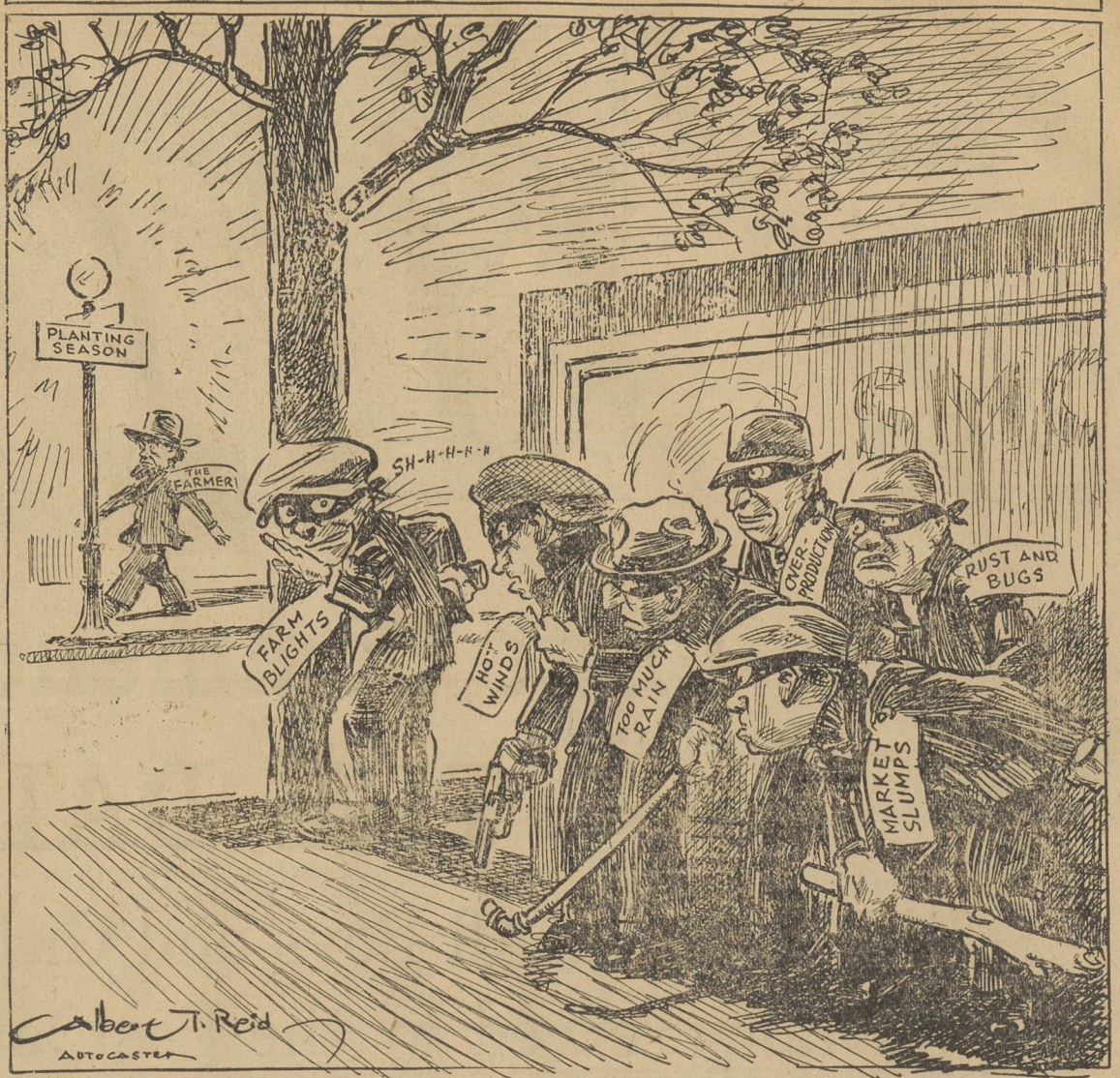
However, the Burgess, who is very exacting, took exception to some of the Professor's statements, saying that in his many years of association with the people of Dallas, he never quite heard one that large. However, we can say that we have been on fishing trips with the Professor within the last seven or eight years and he usually came home with his limit.

### Photographic Eyes



Charles Rohrer of Lawrence, Kan., has the only pair of photographic eyes. Colors register on the retina of his eye with the same valuation they would have on a photograph.

## They've Beaten Him Up Before, But He is Still Game — By Albert T. Reid



### THE FUTURE

O'er the futures deep the shadows lie,  
No human power can understand  
Nor see with penetrating eye  
Sights that await us in that land.

Danger and death may lurk ahead  
We may be near the dark grave's brink  
Disease prostrate us on our bed,  
Quite sooner than perhaps we think.

But if our life be lengthened long  
To the full limit God may give,  
If health and strength to us belong,  
And through all dangers we may live.

Yet to us all things won't be fair  
And friends like autumn's flowers will fall,  
Deceit concealed by smiles some wear  
Our cup o'erflow with sorrows gall.

In palace grand the wail of woe  
Burdens the zephyr with its sigh,  
While tears of deepest sorrow flow  
Quite often as the days go by.

The flowers that scent the morning air  
And oak are withered by the worm,  
So fond hopes ending in despair  
Leave us bewildered in life's storm.

Sorrows may come both thick and fast  
The sad heart grieve as days go by,  
All earthly joy allude our grasp  
And all our plans in ruin lie.

But yet there's hope.

The birds once more will sing in bow-  
er and glade  
And visions rare in beauty charm the  
eyes,  
In everlasting vernal spring arrayed  
While strength and aspirations new  
arise.

Then let the future bring us what it  
may  
We'll be content what e're our lot  
may be,  
There will soon come a bright and  
better day  
When joy in full fruition we shall  
see.

There is a land beyond life's tempest  
cloud  
And sin and sorrow never can come  
there,  
Where shining robes replace the fun-  
eral shroud  
A region most delightful bright and  
fair.

W. T. SUTTON, Dallas, Pa.

### ST. PAUL'S LUTHERAN CHURCH SERVICES

The Festival of Whitsunday will be celebrated in St. Paul's Lutheran Church Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. As this festival ranks with Christmas and Easter in importance in the Christian Church, special emphasis will be put upon this service. The Holy Communion will be celebrated.

At the evening service, at 7:30, the pastor will give an account of the book which made Lutheranism, Luther's catechism, the foremost Protestant interpretation of the Bible, of which millions of copies are being distributed each year. The book is 400 years old this week.

### BIRTHDAY PARTY AT BEAUMONT

A birthday party was given Saturday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Demmon in honor of Mrs. Augustus Demmon on her birthday. A large crowd was present and a good time was had by all, also a tasty lunch was served.

### "Tad" Dies



T. A. Dorgan, known as "Tad," one of the most famous sports illustrators and writers in the world, died after an illness of many years. Tad was a man beloved of fellow scribes and members of the sporting fraternity.

### Some Record!



Fred Elmenberger, a German actor, set a new talking record when he spoke for 120 hours continuously. When he finished speaking he was not even hoarse. The speech was arranged as a financial promotion enterprise.

### From Bill to Act

Before a "bill" becomes an "act" in Great Britain, it must be "read" three times in the house of commons and then sent to the house of lords for approval. When through both houses the bill is taken to the throne for the royal assent; this attained, it is no longer a "bill," but an "act of parliament."

### L. V. PARK

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Kocher motored to Beach Haven on Sunday to spend the day with Mr. and Mrs. Guy Thomas.

Mr. and Mrs. I. A. Rood, Mrs. B. F. Rood and Miss Williams, of Laketon and Mr. William Challis, called on Mrs. Evaline Kocher on Sunday last.

Leroy Kocher and son, Richard, are employed by the B. G. Coon's Road Construction Company.

Changes made so far at the picnic ground are as follows: Charles Lord is in the boat company house. Jack Edwards is in Lord's house. Howard Major has enlarged his place and now has a fine equipment. F. Gildea is at the same old stand and waiting for the season to open. Forest Munshower is still at his old stand.

Mrs. Marie Gwilliam, fortune teller, will be found at her new place of business on the Noxen road, two doors from her former place of business.

Some of our former neighbors have moved away and others have come to take their place.

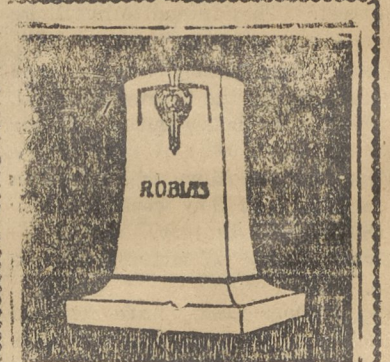
Ralph H. Kocher has the job of reroofing and fixing the cottage formerly owned by Judge Lynch at Sandy Beach.

The L. V. Park seems to have gone to sleep. Everything is very quiet. But it may wake up later on. Come on wake up. Decoration Day will soon be here and where will the music be that we have been used to hear at all hours.

Mrs. Jenkins has moved in Amos Kitchen's house, formerly the Steve Honeywell home.

### Champion Talker

Fred Elmenberger, a German actor, set a new talking record when he spoke for 120 hours continuously. When he finished speaking he was not even hoarse. The speech was arranged as a financial promotion enterprise.



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