

# The Dallas Post

Established 1889

An independent paper, of the people, devoted to the great farming section of Luzerne and other counties.

Trucksville, Shavertown, Lehman, Dallas, The Greater West Side, Shawanese, Alderson, Centermoreland, Fernbrook, Laketon, Sweet Valley, Harvey's Lake, Huntsville and Tunkhannock are circulated by The Dallas Post.

Also 100 copies for Wilkes-Barre readers; 150 copies outside of Luzerne and Wyoming Counties, but within the boundaries of Pennsylvania; 200 copies to friends far away.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post-Office at Dallas, Pa., under Act of March 3, 1879.

Subscription \$1.00 per year

Payable in advance

Address all Communications to

**THE DALLAS POST**

Lehman Avenue

Phone Dallas 300

Dallas, Pa.

### HAPPY NEW YEAR EVERYBODY!

Now is the time to begin thinking about New Year resolutions. In fact, for the past two or three weeks we've been practicing on some of ours so that we won't be so apt to slip up on them after we put them in effect the first of the year. We hope you have lots of luck with your good resolutions and keep them going strong all through the days of 1930, and that this new year will be the finest you have ever experienced. We mean it—every word of it!

### CHANGE IN PUBLICATION DATE

In order to better its service to readers and advertisers, The Dallas Post, starting the week of January 5, will be published on Friday instead of on a Saturday as in the past. We hope that this change will make it possible for all of our readers to get their copy of the Post sometime on Friday instead of having to wait until Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday as has been the case in the past with some of our readers on the R. F. D. routes and in Wyoming and Kingston.

The change in publication date will necessarily make a number of changes in our schedule of work in the print shop, and we, therefore, urge all of our correspondents and advertisers to assist us as much as possible by handing their copy to the editor not later than Wednesday morning. Only through the cooperation of all concerned can be hope to publish a better paper and publish it earlier in the week. We are always glad to receive items from subscribers and those who are not subscribers. It is not necessary to take the time to write them out or to call at the office with them, simply call Dallas 300 and give us the news. We have many readers outside of Luzerne county who are always eager to hear the doings of home folk. Won't you call us the next time you have an item? And remember, let's get in practice for that New Year resolution and send all items in to the Post before Wednesday this week.

### COASTING ON THE HIGHWAYS

Sometime ago the Post ran an editorial on the dangers of coasting on the State highways. The next day there was a thaw and no one coasted anywhere, either on the hillsides or on the highways. The thaw may have been but another example of the power of the press, but we doubt it. At any rate now we have plenty of snow, the coast is good. As evidence of the lack of power of the press, there are still plenty of boys and girls coasting on the highways despite the friendly warnings of the Post's editorial. A Dallas man on Thursday had to spend twenty-five dollars to repair his automobile after slamming on his brakes to avoid hitting a youngster coasting on the highway. The car skidded. The wheels were broken. Lucky for the youngster that the car skidded in the opposite direction. There is a State law against coasting in the highway. If parents haven't the good sense to keep their children from using the highways as a playground, the law should be resorted to. Better a ten or twenty dollar fine than a crape on the front door.



## Lehigh Valley



On the eve of the New Year

we extend the season's heartiest greetings. Moreover, we wish to express to our patrons—and to the personnel whose cooperation we have enjoyed during the year—our appreciation, and our earnest hope for the continuance of a friendly and mutually helpful relationship.

R. L. GEBHARDT  
Superintendent

J. P. McDONALD  
Division Freight Agent

C. E. CHAPMAN  
Division Passenger Agent

## Lehigh Valley Railroad

The Route of The Black Diamond

Smoke  
**John Ruskin**  
BEST AND BIGGEST CIGAR  
FOIL WRAPPED OR PLAIN  
The QUALITY IS THE SAME  
**5c**

## Contributors' Column

Sincerity vs. Commercialism at Christmas

Big business in America seized upon the solemn holiday of Christmas as an opportunity to clear the shelves of the factories and retail stores before the January inventory. Years went into the process of teaching the Great American Public the tender sentiments attached to the purchase of gifts for everyone from Aunt Hattie to Cousin Flossie.

When we had been taught to spend our year's savings for a gift list, in return for which we received certain numbers of gaudy ties, socks, garters and handkerchiefs which we deposited carefully in the bottom bureau drawer until our courage had grown to proportions which would warrant wearing them, the heads of the big business men were put together again. They realized that people who were just our "friends" and had no claim to relationship were being slighted in the general overflow of enthusiasm at Christmas time.

Just when things seemed darkest the greeting card men stepped into the breach. They remembered how they had saved Mother's Day, how they made any birthday an occasion for sending pretty cards inscribed with allegedly humorous verse—and decided that the Christmas card would be just the thing for the persons who has been classmates, business associates or long forgotten friends.

An army of salesmen out to the retail stores. Result—the Great American Public bought millions of gaily painted cards warranted to bring sunshine into the lives of those persons who rate slightly lower than those relatives who receive gifts but who deserve to be remembered, at least at Christmas, in some definite manner.

Year after year we sat here quietly and saw what was happening. Our embarrassment when we realized that the department stores and Christmas card men were laughing up their sleeves was only equalled by the chill which strikes us when, having received a card on Christmas eve from an old friend whose existence we had entirely forgotten, we rushed out at 10:15 in search of a card to send back immediately.

We feel a bit sentimental when we see the ancient solemnity and sacredness of Christmas being smothered under tons of tinsel and red paper. We would go back to the days when a stocking full of candy for the children and a heart full of kindness for the children and to look forward to with happiness.

Fewer gifts and greater sincerity would please us. As for Christmas cards, may we suggest that your list be made of those persons who are such good friends that they will lend you one half of their handy cash upon request. This we, think, would take care of the Christmas card problem and eliminate the custom of purchasing more than fifteen or sixteen cards at the most.

HOWELL E. REES.

### THE LAST LEAF

By Oliver Wendell Holmes

I saw him once before  
As he passed by the door,  
And again  
The pavement stones resound  
As he tootlers o'er the ground  
With his cane.

They say that in his prime,  
Ere the pruning knife of Time  
Cut him down,  
Not a better man was found  
By the Crier on his round  
Through the town.

But now he walks the streets  
And he looks at all the meet  
Sad and wan,  
And he shakes his feeble head  
So it seems as if he said  
"They are gone."

The mossy marbles rest  
On the lips that he has pressed  
In their bloom,  
And the names he loved to hear  
Have been carved for many a year  
On the tomb.

My grandmamma has said—  
Poor old lady, she is dead  
Long ago—  
That he had a Roman nose  
And his cheek was like a rose  
In the snow.

But now his nose is thin  
And it rests upon his chin  
Like a staff,  
And a crook is in his back  
And a melancholy crack  
In his laugh.

I know it is a sin  
For me to sit and grin  
At him here;  
But his old three-cornered hat  
And his breeches, and all that  
Are so queer!

And if I should live to be  
The last leaf upon the tree  
In the spring,  
Let them smile, as I do now,  
At the old forsaken bough  
Where I cling.

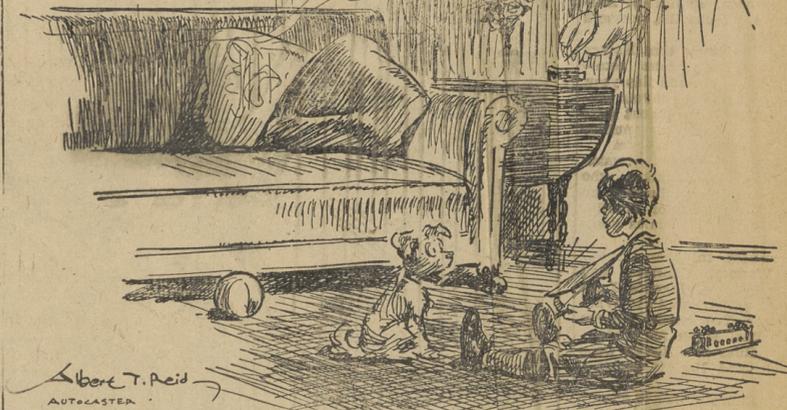
### READ THE POST

Subscription price \$1.00 per year.  
Payable in advance.

### When Conscience is

## REPORT

PLAYED HOOKEY FROM SCHOOL.  
GOT ZERO IN DEPARTMENT.  
SWIPED COOKIES WITHOUT ASKING.  
LOST PAPA'S GOLF BALLS.  
DIDN'T KEEP YOUR THINGS  
PICKED UP.  
WERE IMPERTINENT TO MAMA.  
MADE A FACE AT TEACHER.  
DIDN'T WASH YOUR HANDS AND EARS.  
PULLED A LITTLE GIRL'S HAIR.  
THREW A STONE AT THE CAT.  
FORGETS TO SAY "NO, SIR" AND  
"YES, SIR."  
POUTS AND WHIMPERS WHEN  
TOLD IT IS BED TIME



## Heard Around The Corner

### WELL, CHRISTMAS IS OVER

Christmas has been here and is now gone. The kids have a present or two that is entirely destroyed and we have a pleasant recollection of a nice Christmas dinner.

Possibly the greatest kick we received about Christmas was in distributing several Christmas baskets to the needy about this section.

If you could have been along and seen how thankful these unfortunate people were to be remembered with a little present by the Dallas Rotary, each one of us would have felt that Christmas to us was the best ever.

### WHAT WILL IT BE?

Speculation is rife about town on the action of council on their meeting the first of the year. Rumors have been distributed thick and fast the last several weeks but we have it from good authority that insofar as the old group on council are concerned they have not discussed their future actions and went until the newcomers were seated.

We believe that council will not act hastily or unwisely but only act for the best interests of the town and having in mind the financial condition of the borough.

### NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION

While we don't vouch for the entire list of New Year's resolutions as some of them were mailed in, others were quoted, etc., but we do think that most of the won't be denied.

The first fellow we saw was Thom Higgins, who says: "Never again; no more politics. I'm satisfied to attend to business."

John Besecker—"To present the finest in small automobiles. Come and see the new Ford."

Bill LaBar—"To continue to give to the people of Dallas and surrounding communities an up-to-date green market."

Elmer Parrish—"To endeavor to show council that they should take over the roads on Parrish Heights."

Burges Anderson—"To give to Dallas a good and efficient administration."

John Sullivan—"To attend to business and put the Meridian Restaurant across. Been spending too much time on little things."

Wiley Veitch—"With best wishes to the Dr. Henry Laing Fire Company and to continue to do my little bit."

Gus Adolphus Antonaitis Aloysius Kuehn—"To continue to give Dallas first class prescription service and to have a merry smile for everybody."

Wardian Kunkle—"To see that I am not quoted so often on the council situation."

Ralph Hallock—"Just a Happy New Year to everybody."

F. F. Morris—"To continue fox hunting and take things easy and leave the school problems of Dallas to my successors."

Ed. Fiske—"Goi, darn, to see that there is no more punch boards in Dallas."

Fred Kunkle—"To continue to keep the name of Kunkle before the public. There's no town like Kunkle."

John Isaacs—"I just want to continue and live in Kunkle and serve

the people of our community with the finest in merchandise."

Dallas Water Co., by Fortier—"To give the people of Dallas plenty of good cold water."

Risley & Major—"To introduce to Dallas a real hardware store and by combining quality with service hope to have pleasant associations with our customers."

The Town Agitator—"Not to back a punch board raid again unless I know the squire will not squeal on me to the papers." It was a close shave and almost got caught myself."

Charlie Cook—"To do more and more surveying business, even if I have past the three score and ten mark."

Jim Oliver—"To continue to be the leading Dodge dealer in this section and give the people first class service."

Joe Rood—"Well, it's a good little place to live in and I guess I won't change."

Jim Franklin—"To give Dallas the best administration in council that I am capable of giving."

The Dallas Post—"To continue and try to improve day by day the quality of news in our paper."

### -Trucksville-

Eugene Misson of Philadelphia is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bulford. Many people enjoyed the carols sung by the Epworth League Christmas Eve.

Miss Lucille Hewitt spent Christmas with her parents on Carverton Road. Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Reynolds and family and Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Reynolds spent Christmas in Binghamton at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Turn.

Miss Marion Oliver spent Christmas with her mother at her home on Mt. Greenwood road.

There were many outdoor Christmas trees this year, which were very prettily decorated.

Mr. and Mrs. George Metx and family spent Christmas Day at Hazleton.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Trein spent the Christmas holidays at Montrose with the latter's parents.

Miss Florence Billings of Wilkes-Barre spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Billings.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mathers and family visited their son Gordon recently, who is at White Haven.

Mrs. Charles Palmer and family spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Palmer of Forty Fort.

The children of the junior department of the M. E. Church presented a very pretty cantata Monday evening.

### School Notes

#### Cafeteria Open

The cafeteria conducted by the eleventh grade Home Economics is now in operation. One or two articles of food are prepared each day and sold at a price sufficient to pay the expense. The price usually ranges from 5 cents to 8 cents. The cafeteria is patronized by pupils all the way from the first to the eleventh grade. Often seventy-five to a hundred pupils take advantage of this new convenience. Miss Robinson has general charge, although the actual work is done by members of the class.

## Happy New Year



Eddie Says:

Start the New Year Right With The

New SPARTO Equasson

### "RADIO'S RICHEST VOICE"

An amazing new something is now found in "Radio's Richest Voice." It becomes real ALIVE with all the warmth and charm of a human presence. You step right into the picture yourself . . . to FEEL the touch of the artist . . . to almost become living, captivating PERSONALITIES.

We invite you to be the judge of Sparton's "FACE-TO-FACE REALISM." We want your experience its thrill. Accept our invitation to hear this remarkable new instrument.

COOLBA Radio

Himmler Theatre DALLAS