

The Dallas Post

Established 1889

Published by
THE DALLAS POST, INC.

Publication Office
Lehman Avenue, Dallas, Pennsylvania
L. A. McHenry President
G. Harold Wagner Secretary
H. W. Risley Mng. Editor and Treas.

An independent newspaper devoted to the great suburban and agricultural district of the Greater West Side, comprising Dallas and twenty-seven surrounding communities.

Subscription, \$1.00 Per Year
(Payable in Advance)

KEEP THE FENCES UP

In a broad sense everyone in the United States is of alien descent. Even the Indians are of a stock which, modern scientists believe, came from Asia by way of Bering Straits. When we speak of aliens, however, we mean not only the newcomers but also those who, although they may have been in this country for years, live to themselves, retain their European language, habits, customs and point of view and do not assimilate with the rest of the people.

Their children, born in America, speedily absorb the American outlook on life. This may take two generations in the more congested foreign-language districts of the larger cities, but it is a safe generalization that the third generation of American-born are as good Americans as anybody.

It is increasingly difficult, however, to Americanize the alien speedily. When the proportion of the old stock to the new was much higher than it is now, it was easier. It was easier, too, because the preponderance of immigration in the first half century of our national life was of those who spoke the same tongue and so were under the double handicap of having to learn at the same time a new language and new set of ideals and social standards.

Except for a few short-sighted interests that would like to open the gates and let in a flood of cheap labor, there is no substantial opposition noticeable anywhere today to the restriction of immigration on the basis of national quotas. It is only fair to those who are already here, which includes all of us, not let the country be swamped by more newcomers in a given time than can be welded in a reasonable period into the mass which makes up the American people.

There is such a thing, however, as being too tolerant of the alien who comes here, not with the desire to become a good American but with the purpose of overthrowing American institutions and Europeanizing this country. There is an active and world-wide movement in the world. Its propagandists are perhaps less active in the United States than they are elsewhere, but there are too many of them here.

We have developed a method of insuring life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness to our citizens which works better toward that end than the system in vogue anywhere in the world so far. We must demand of every new immigrant that he subscribe to and become a part of that system. If he does not, he is not a good American. If he tries to overturn that system by any means but the legal one of voting at the polls, he is worse than a bad citizen; he is an enemy of the nation.

THE COST OF WAR

We are accustomed to think of war only in terms of the loss of life and of property while the conflict is still raging. But there are other costs which continue for generations after the fighting is over.

One of these is the cost of caring for the injured and disabled veterans and their dependents. The policy of the United States has always been a liberal one, and doubtless always will continue to be. It constitutes a burden upon the people, however, which is actually greater than any other single item of public expenditure.

Another post-war item which runs on for years is the interest on the public debt created by war, the repayment of the principal of the money borrowed for war purposes.

And after every war there is always, inevitably, such a continuance of the military spirit that the Army and Navy never get back to the same size and cost as before the war.

The present cost of running the United States, counting Federal expenditures alone, is \$3,976,141,651 a year. These are the figures for the fiscal year which ends on June 30 this year. More than two-thirds of this stupendous total is covered by the three post-war items of war costs enumerated above. Principal and interest on the public debt cost us \$1,279,894,100; care of veterans of former war was run to \$757,044,485; military and naval expenditures totalled \$692,399,804. Those make a grand total of \$2,729,338,389.

That is what the last war is still costing us a year, nearly twelve years

HEARD AROUND THE CORNER

Antagonistic

Some people have the impression that all one has to do in the newspaper business is to write some news, whether it is interesting or not, just so that the writer does not step on "the toes" of any of the paper's numerous readers.

It seems that sometime in the past this column wrote something that did not sit well with a certain old school director of Dallas township. Now, we understand, that this gentleman made the remark to some of his close friends that the Post should never be given news of the board meetings. Now that's too bad, and I guess this column will have to attend the board meetings and get the dope first hand. However, this director can take it easy for a short time. We won't elucidate on some things we have to comment about at this time.

We Wonder

WHO is the certain borough councilman who said that the reason he does not favor giving The Post any borough business is that the Post is too independent and doesn't favor a certain clique of the local council? That's right. We are an independent paper, but we'll print the news, no matter who it favors or disfavors.

WHO is the young man about town who is in the habit of singing in the trolley car on his way home? We heard "Singing in the Rain" and "Singing in the Bath Tub" and now it's "Singing in the Trolley Car."

WHO is the young man who is in the habit of missing the last car from Kingston and reports late for work with the excuse that he has a headache? Why not tell the truth "C." and admit you missed the car.

WHO is the writer of the "Weary Willie" column in last Sunday's Independent? He sure had a "hot" column and caused quite a bit of comment "around the corner" last Sunday.

WHO is the local business man who is a great lover of pure maple syrup, who purchased a gallon from an out-of-town vendor the past week? Upon arriving home his good wife, who is, we think, a much better judge, pronounced it sugar and water with perhaps a little coloring.

WHO is the gentleman who took great pleasure in roasting the newly-appointed assessor for Dallas township and then found out that this party would be the one to assess his home? He sure took "an about face" and it is now very humorous to hear him now eulogizing the party appointed. However, he shouldn't worry, as his assessment will be made on a fair and equitable basis, no matter what he says, thinks or feels.

WHO will be the new principal of Kingston township schools? We understand that there are many applicants for the position.

WHO is the young sheik about Dallas who takes great pleasure in wearing a pink tam for a head gear. Boy, page Mayor Hart.

WHO is the man who will handle the "Jones for Senator" campaign back of the mountain? We hear that there is a united effort being made by a certain group in opposition to Senator Sordani. We understand the Senator feels that his friends back here will be able to take their measure.

WHO will be on the line-up on the new Dallas team of the Wyoming League? We hope some of our local boys will receive first consideration.

WHO did the Independent scribe refer to when he remarked about the "Old Forge" affair? Are some certain married men uneasy?

WHO ever reads this? We wonder WHO!

after it was finished! Only a small proportion of these annual charges are on account of previous wars.

"The American people should understand that current expenditures on strictly military activities of the Army and Navy constitute the largest military budget of any nation in the world today, and at a time when there is less real danger of extensive disturbance to peace than at any time in more than half a century." The words are President Hoover's.

Is it any wonder that other nations, viewing these tremendous expenditures for war in time of peace, laugh up their sleeves at us when we protest that we are a peace-loving people?

It costs each man, woman and child in the United States about \$31.66 a year to pay for running the National government. That is an average of about \$168 a year per family. Out of this, \$112.50 is to pay for war.

That is why every effort to agree with other nations to reduce navies is important to every American citizen. That is why we cannot spend as much money as we should on new roads, improvement of waterways, the development of our national resources generally.

This Week

by Arthur Brisbane

Child Health Day.
Taking Religion Seriously.
Bees as Detectives.
Surgeons and Editors

PRESIDENT HOOVER, designating May first as "Child Health Day," urges parents and all others to cooperate.

These are some ingredients of child health:
Fresh air and sunlight—they cost nothing.

Regular hours, long and regular sleep. They cost nothing.
Eating slowly, which costs nothing and develops teeth and jaws, avoiding adenoid and other troubles.

Good simple food, with variety, from day to day. That costs trouble principally.

While designating a child health day, the Government might think of the mother's health, also, and the disgraceful fact that this nation leads all others, civilized, in the number of mothers that die in childbirth for lack of competent attention.

If a sow is about to have a litter, or a cow a calf, the Government stands ready to advise and help through the Agricultural Department.

For the expectant human mother there is no such help.

At Point Barrow, Alaska, natives have been near famine for lack of land game, with mountainous ice choking the harbor and making fishing impossible. Early on a recent Sunday morning the ice disappeared, but no native went out in his kayak until midnight.

They are Christians now and take seriously the good missionaries' warning that if they fish on Sunday they will learn, later, something about heat unknown in Alaska. Those Christian natives would be surprised to see prosperous, civilized Christianity, here and elsewhere, playing golf, fishing and otherwise not taking religious teachings too seriously.

Prohibition agents observing honey bees flying straight in one direction, coming back zig-zag, the worse for wear, discovered a large whiskey still. This column suggested that honey bees might help prohibition agents.

M. M. Levand, owner of the Wichita Beacon, telegraphs: "Vice squad here tried out your honey bee theory and it worked. Led police raiders to liquor still. Mailing you copy of Sunday Beacon with full details and pictures. Believe you have discovered solution of wet problem."

It will take more than honey bees to solve the wet problem. You must persuade tired business men to respect the Constitution and the liquor law among other laws.

White mice, highly sensitive, were used in the trenches to detect poison gas, before men could perceive it.

If bees could detect the presence of whiskey stills and lead prohibition agents to them, that would be interesting. But it would not end bootlegging.

Scorpions near Durango, Mexico, are unusually venomous. Their poison makes a serum to counteract their sting.

Entire families of Durango are hunting scorpions for the Mexican Health Department, which pays two and one-half cents (American) for each live male scorpion, five cents for each female, the lady scorpion being far more poisonous than her husband. This fact in natural history will appeal to some prosperous American ex-husbands, now paying alimony.

The famous surgeons, Charles and William Mayo, have accumulated a fortune of about thirteen millions, every dollar earned a hundred times, and will leave it all to science, the perpetuation of their establishment at Rochester, Minnesota.

To work hard all your life for other men, then leave your fortune to carry on your work is worth while.

The Mayo brothers take special pride in having taught other surgeons what they know. "What can I do with one pair of hands?" etc.; but "If I can aid in training five hundred pairs of hands I have done something."

Similarly the editor of an intelligent newspaper may comfort himself: "What thinking I can do must amount to little. But if with sound comment and truthful information I can stimulate useful thought in a thousand or a million readers, I have done something."

The French people think logically, act promptly. That has kept them a great nation since the days of Pepin the Short and his son, Charlemagne.

The French do not like the actions of Chinese Communists on the border of Tongking, which belongs to France. France sent no protest to Russia about Communism, but sent troops and flying machines to the border, killed five hundred of the Chinese, surrounded, bombarded and captured the Communist town of Lungchow.

Next the French captured five Russians accused of aiding the rebels, stood them up against the wall with many Chinese Communists and shot them all to death with machine guns.

Pacifism is all right sentimentally, but it doesn't interest the French when there is real work to be done.

(© 1930, King Features Syndicate, Inc.)



THE WEEK'S DOINGS

Shickshinny is proud of its local industries, and has a right to be. One of the most progressive of these industries is the Norman Toy Wagon Company. Wagons made by this company are sold all over the United States and are sold locally by the Risley-Major Company of Dallas and G. A. Shook & Company of Noxen.

The Norman company has sold thousands of its wagons to the leading city newspapers of America, where they are distributed as prizes to newboys.

Every Friday evening from 6:30 to 7 o'clock from station WGBI (Scranton), the Sir Norman dance orchestra will broadcast a program in the interest of the Norman Mfg. Co., makers of the famous Sir Norman wagon—the real boy's wagon. The boys' composing the dance band are all home-townners, viz: Russell Grover, bass; Clarence Baer, drums; Sheldon Erwine, soprano saxophone; Russel Snyder, trumpet; Cal McLaughlin, piano; Harold McLaughlin, alto saxophone and flute; Edgar Scott, banjo; Gussie Bach, tenor saxophone. Listen in tonight at 6:30. There is a contest on for boys also in which a wagon will be awarded.

Eugene Dunn, aged 43, of Plymouth township, was instantly killed and Joseph Sherrick of Elm street, Plymouth, seriously injured, last week when Dunn drove his automobile straight into an electric light pole at the curve just beyond J. E. Trumpore's residence, the former Jesse Sutliff place at High Bridge, near Huntington Mills.

The crash broke off the pole and threw the entire section into darkness. The noise of the crashing pole and the lights going out aroused Mr. Trumpore, the Stookey family and Henry Remaley, all living nearby and who rushed to the scene. The wires were entwined around the remains of the car and a phone call to Shickshinny brought Scott Kline, of the Luzerne County Gas and Electric Company, and Chief of Police Jones to the spot in a very short time.

Kline removed the wires and Dunn was taken from the car dead. His body was badly mangled, a splinter of the pole being driven through it. His companion was unconscious and he was taken to the Nantlocke hospital at once. Chief Jones identified Dunn and a message was dispatched to a brother in Plymouth, who came down and had Undertaker Markle take them to the home in Plymouth township.

Battery B, 109th Field Artillery may have a new home in the near future, according to information given out by Major General William J. Price, Jr., of Philadelphia, Division Commander of Pennsylvania National Guard Troops. Major Price was here Wednesday to inspect the local headquarters and equipment at the fair grounds.

The prospect for an armory to be built here, according to information given Captain D. R. Hershberger by Major Price, is based upon the excellent record now maintained by Battery B. If this continues, he is quoted as saying, and Tunkhannock will provide a site, a new armory is assured by 1932.

vide a site, a new armory is assured by 1932.

Major Price expressed keen approval for the manner in which the local troop is conducting national guard affairs, and the bright prospect is received with hopeful enthusiasm by the members, who feel that so far as they are concerned personally the new armory is a certainty.—Wyoming Democrat.

This has been the best season for making maple syrup in years. Sap has been running almost continuously for five weeks. Large quantities have been made by some farmers, many of them not closing down in the operations until last week. It requires about forty gallons of sap to make a gallon of syrup, although this is not an infallible rule, as it varies with different trees. The average price of the syrup retailed is about \$2.50 per gallon.

Activities on the fair grounds on the west side, Tunkhannock, have furnished considerable employment during the past year, due to Battery B, Field Artillery, and the winter training stables of ex-Mayor E. B. Jermyn of Scranton. Just recently Percy H. Brungs, secretary of the Fair Association, succeeded in getting another

owner of racing stock to bring his five horses there for the spring training season. There are now forty-eight head of horses on the grounds and as the track is being kept in excellent condition at all times, quite a number of men are kept busy.

An extraordinary operation was performed at the People's Hospital at Sayre a few days ago when a tumor was removed from Mrs. Minnie Cortright of Laceyville.

Mrs. Cortright is 76 years old and is getting along nicely following the operation. Her normal weight until three years ago was 104 pounds but since the removal of the cyst tumor which weighed more than fifty pounds her weight is now but 85 pounds. She has been a patient at the hospital for several weeks preparing for the removal of the tumor and despite her advanced years is convalescing nicely.—Tunkhannock Republican.

Old Bibles on Exhibition

Marking the fourth centenary of the birth of Jasper Karoli, who was first to translate the Bible into Hungarian, Protestants of Transylvania gathered an exhibition of old Bibles. The most ancient was a Karoli edition of 1592.

Do You Want To BORROW?



Thousands of people in Dallas and vicinity need to borrow money at some time to meet unusual expenses.

Ill health on the part of the wage-earner frequently means the need of money to tide over the period until he is able to resume his duties.

Home necessities present financial problems from time to time, where a loan could make matters run smoothly.

Depressing circumstances are often caused by scattered bills—by owing a little here and there and receiving duns from various sources. How much better it is to concentrate these debts into a single loan and thus improve one's credit and systematize one's finances.

To pay taxes and insurance, money must be ready by a certain date. Here, too, the borrowing of a small sum can save the day.

Sometimes money is needed to pay off a mortgage, to meet hospital bills, to make a payment on a home, to provide funds necessitated by births or deaths, to purchase clothes, to—but we all know of an indefinite number of needs for money.

Dallas Thrift and Loan Company

38 MAIN STREET

DALLAS