

The Dallas Post

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

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THE DALLAS POST PROGRAM

The Dallas Post will lend its support and offers the use of its columns to all projects which will help this community and the great rural-suburban territory which it serves to attain the following major improvements:

1. A free library located in the Dallas region.
2. Better and adequate street lighting in Trucksville, Shavertown, Fernbrook and Dallas.
3. Sanitary sewage disposal system for Dallas.
4. Closer cooperation between Dallas borough and surrounding townships.
5. Consolidated high schools and better cooperation between those that now exist.
6. The appointment of a shade tree commission to supervise the protection and see to the planting of shade trees along the streets of Dallas, Shavertown, Trucksville and Fernbrook.
7. The formation of a Back Mountain Club made up of business men and homeowners interested in the development of local institutions, the organization of new ones and the development of a community consciousness in Dallas, Trucksville, Shavertown and Fernbrook.
8. A modern concrete highway leading from Dallas and connecting the Sullivan Trail at Tunkhannock.
9. The elimination of petty politics from Dallas borough council and all school boards in the region covered by The Dallas Post.
10. And all other projects which help to make the Back Mountain section a better place to live in.

UNITED STATES POLICE

One of the reasons why criminals are caught more speedily in England than in America is that England has a single police force for the entire country and in the United States we have as many different police departments as we have towns, each operating under a different system and with no coordination between them except in rare instances.

The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania has made a start toward remedying this. A network of telegraph wires connecting every important town in the state with all the rest and with four main centers of operation, operates a typewriter-telegraph system in every police headquarters. The moment a crime is discovered anywhere, all the facts and possible clues to the criminal are printed in the office of every chief of police and the whole criminal-catching machinery of the Commonwealth is set in motion.

We shall never get our criminal element under control until such a fix-up is in effect in every state and throughout the nation. Then we may have a change of equaling England's record for the suppression of crime.

A TRIBUTE

Every week we read Robert Quillen's Fountain Inn (S. C.) Tribune, and every week we get from this paper a new thought.

Consistently, Mr. Quillen fights the good fight against hypocrisy, and for decency and tolerance. His battle is waged on such a fundamental basis that what he says about Fountain Inn becomes the truth not only for that town, but for every other city. And his searching sketches of local people and events ring so true that we feel that New York is just a bigger Fountain Inn.

It is no wonder that hundreds of newspaper and magazine editors all over the country are (paid) subscribers to Mr. Quillen's paper. In it they find those verities that are often forgotten in the rush of life in big cities. Mr. Quillen also writes for the Wilkes-Barre Record and draws the famous cartoon, Willie Willis.

In his weekly they find a microcosm of human events not only reported humorously and shrewdly, but transmuted into literary cameos whose significance is no more local than the Merchant of Venice is a drama of Venice.

Robert Quillen must be thanked for his work. Thousands of years from now historians, reading the Fountain Inn Tribune, will find in its columns a comment on this country that will be truer than the elaborately indexed works of the sociologists and professors.

For Mr. Quillen is more than a good editor and good newspaperman. He is an artist, who strains the weekly current of news in a small town through the fine mesh of his delicate personality.

BOROUGH FINANCES

There is always plenty of criticism for the man who holds public office, and few are the taxpayers, newspapers and citizens who appreciate the amount of detailed work which faces the conscientious man holding such public office. No matter how he make his decisions, certain factions are bound to offer criticism. Many men seeking public office know that criticism follows election, but think through some lucky stroke of fate that they will escape it and prove the exception to the rule. Many is the disillusioned officeholder, a good citizen and a good official, who finds that he has had enough of official honor after one term in a borough office. It is this same fear of public criticism that keeps many good men from ever running for office.

Recently there has been considerable criticism of Dallas borough council, but a list of the accomplishments of this body of men during its term of office might be worth looking into. On April 1 there was in the borough treasury a balance of \$6,000. At no time in the past six or seven years has there been a council which could show that amount of money in its treasury. This surplus was accumulated notwithstanding the fact that council has adopted a progressive road building program and now has two hard surface roads to its credit and is contemplating the completion of another hard surface road during the coming summer.

Council has also materially cut the cost of police protection in the borough and has reduced expenditure along many other lines.

Criticism there may be on minor issues, but no taxpayer can overlook the fact that the present borough council has put the finances of the borough in the best condition that they have been in for years.

WHAT MAKES A JOB GOOD

One morning the elevator started was running the car alone. He had on a uniform and was starting and stopping with the confidence of a veteran.

From apprentice to professional in a couple of hours.

What thoughts are in that young fellow's head as he receives his instructions from the gray-haired veteran?

How can he fail to look forward and see in the older man a picture of himself twenty years from now.

He is taking up a low paid job—a job with no future. Twenty years from now he will be just where he is today—only older, with a grasp on the job somewhere less secure. His experience will count for nothing, because it is experience that any other man can gain in a couple of days.

He may from time to time force an increase in his pay. But the increases will not be large. Why?

Because he learned the job in two days. And in any other two days the company can find plenty of men who will learn just as fast and take the job away from him.

Recently a young man returned from England after taking special work in surgery under some of the greatest men in the world.

He is thirty-one years old; it is fourteen years since he entered college.

For ten of those fourteen years he has been in medical schools, in hospitals, and in foreign countries studying.

Fourteen long years of hard, uninterrupted study. Years made more difficult by the necessity of self-support, and filled sometimes with questionings, as he has seen his college class-mates moving forward to their places as well paid physicians, and he lingering still in school.

Yet with what result? He has acquired a specialized training such as only a few other men in New York possess.

He will begin life with an income of several thousands; he will pay back his educational debts in a couple of years; in ten years his income will be tens of thousands.

Fourteen years of his life went into the mastery of his profession. But he need have no fear of losing what he has gained. No other man can displace him, except at the cost of fourteen years of work.

And when he said it he epitomized the philosophy of business.

The job that the gods sell for two hours' training is worth just what it costs.

Only that job is worth much which has tied to it the price tag of constant, unceasing study and work.

Do you want a concrete road from Dallas to Tunkhannock, connecting with the Sullivan Trail at that point? Senator Sordoni is working on plans for such a road and is the prime mover in the project to see it accomplished. But records speak for themselves. Senator Sordoni will make such a road a certainty.

This Week

by ARTHUR BRISBANE

Workers Live Longer Really Big Figures. British Worry. Sodom and Gomorrah.

A report published by Mr. Frederick H. Ecker, president of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, concerning 19,000,000 industrial policy holders in the United States and Canada, shows that workers are living longer than they used to.

Thanks to science and prosperity, the death rate among wage earners has diminished. Mr. Ecker's statistical bureau shows a new low death rate of 9.4 per 1,000 during March.

More adults that live, fewer babies that die, is a good programme.

If big figures fascinate you, read about an extraordinary bridge game, thoroughly authenticated, in which the man of Glastonbury, England, held a hand.

Each partner had thirteen cards of the same suit.

The man with 13 spades made a big slam. Mathematicians say the chances against such an occurrence are two thousand two hundred and thirty-five million trillion to one.

The British trillion is a million multiplied by a million multiplied by a million.

With us it is only a million multiplied by a thousand multiplied by a thousand.

Britain has a new worry in India—fear of treachery among native troops.

Only a few British are in India, less than the population of a small American city, among 300,000,000 Hindus.

To what extent native troops and police can be relied on, in view of intense national feeling, is a serious question.

The British are shifting native troops, official reports referring to "unsatisfactory conduct," which means that natives would not obey orders to shoot their own people.

Cost of travel by air and rail between New York and the Southwest is reduced to less than regular railroad and Pullman car travel.

Flying from New York to Dallas, Texas, or Oklahoma City, you save \$6.24 in cash, 18 hours in time.

And these cuts are made by the Pennsylvania Railroad itself.

Wise General Atterbury, head of the Pennsylvania, decides that if he must have air competition, he will own the competition.

Archaeologists, according to the Jewish Telegraphic Agency, have discovered ancient Sodom and Gomorrah, buried in the ashes of a fire that destroyed, and punished wickedness with fire and brimstone. Father Mellon, scientific priest, made the discovery.

In the ashes were found skeletons of wicked men and women. Implements discovered show that the city, destroyed twenty centuries before Christ, was in the Bronze Age. They had not learned how to use iron or steel.

When fire and brimstone, as you remember, destroyed the wicked cities near the Red Sea, only Lot and his wife escaped. And she, poor thing, was turned into a pillar of salt because she disobeyed orders and looked backward.

In the Middle Ages bishops and others testified that they had actually seen Mrs. Lot, made of solid salt, still unchanged by the rains of three thousand years. They even furnished extraordinary biological data of periodical events, to prove the sex of the salt statue.

Nobody has seen the statue recently.

Dr. Kuhlmann, Norwegian scientist visiting Mexico, carrying letters from high government officials, visited in Holy Week the remote Indian village of Amozoc.

At his request, Indian children directed him to a bathing pool.

A young Indian mother, Avelina de la Rosa, seeing him with the children, spread the report he had come to cut off their heads and boil their bodies to get oil for flying machines.

The Indians, driven to superstitious frenzy, immediately stoned the unfortunate man to death.

Of all curses, superstition is the worst. It has butchered, burned alive and tortured millions. And its hold is still fixed solidly on more than one thousand million human beings.

In daylight saving regions the clock is advanced one hour. For some that means an extra hour of early work. For others it means another hour's play. For the majority it soon becomes routine. The clock is watched, as usual.

Unconsciously, a majority have actual hours added to their days and years to their lives. The automobile, saving time, adds to it.

The telephone, trebling time's possibilities, has created a new, infinitely more efficient type of business man.

Which Way?

By Albert T. Reid



HEARD AROUND THE CORNER

Politics Makes Strange Bedfellows

The old saying that "politics makes strange bedfellows" is vividly portrayed in the present congressional contest, where C. Murray Turpin is desperately trying to return to Congress.

One of Turpin's chief backers is none other than "Jack" Kehoe, who is one of the strongest political bosses the City of Pittston ever produced. Being independently rich through his large connections as a retired brewer, Kehoe holds the City of Pittston in the hollow of his hand. Kehoe has stated that he is for Turpin one hundred per cent. Turpin, in return, has stated at banquets that he would rather have Kehoe shouting for him than any other man in Luzerne county.

Quite An Acrobat

Congressman Turpin, who is quite "dry" when in Congress, and most decidedly "wet" when attending some banquets, could be styled the "acrobatic congressman," in view of his most comical attempts to be dry in one district and wet in another. However, Murray is taking orders and is trying very hard to carry them out.

Gaining Strength

John Kmetz, the regular Republican candidate for Congress, is making rapid strides in his candidacy, and the Turpin forces are becoming alarmed at the strength that Kmetz is showing. At first thought, Kmetz appeared strong only in the mining and laboring centres, but he is now showing exceptional strength in the farming sections. Coming from an old German parentage and a hard worker, Kmetz is making an active and direct appeal to the rural districts.

Senatorial Contest

The contest for State Senator of the Twentieth Senatorial district between Senator Sordoni and Adrian H. Jones of Hazleton is causing some comment around the corner. Senator Sordoni, who has a lap on Attorney Jones due to his being a resident of this end of the county, is leaving no stone unturned to present his candidacy before the voters.

Attorney Jones, who has made a few trips to this section, is planning on spending the last week of his campaign here making a direct appeal to the voters.

Pinchot Making Explanations

Ex-Governor Pinchot is quite busy these days making explanations why he resigned his office as Secretary of Forestry under the late Governor Sprout, in order to be appointed the next day at an increase in salary of \$3,000 per year. This statement has been carried in all of the principal papers of the State and the "man from Pike county" will have to quit fishing for a little while and get busy.

Menace to life long marked travel between Luzerne and Trucksville, points on the important route to Harvey's Lake and adjacent places. Senator Sordoni led the work that brought State aid to removal of the old narrow highway.

-Alderson-

Art Exhibit

Much interest has been taken in the art exhibit which was given all this week in the Lake township high school auditorium. Many parents as well as surrounding schools viewed the pictures and expressed their appreciation of them.

The walls of the auditorium were lined with those pictures which are familiar to everyone, and each had an explanatory note giving the name of the author, when painted, etc.

On Tuesday the high schools of Dallas and Monroe township viewed the pictures and expressed their appreciation for the harmony of coloring, etching and design. In the afternoons our own students were in the auditorium studying the pictures. This was the English lesson for the week.

The latter part of the week was given over to the rural schools of Lake township. Buses accommodated all students.

Relatives and friends of Mrs. Phoebe Kitchen called at her home on Friday afternoon and tendered her a pleasant party on the occasion of her eighty-fifth birthday. A delightful afternoon was spent in recalling old times after which a delicious lunch was served to the following: Mrs. Phoebe Kitchen, Mrs. Nettie Ferrigo, Mrs. Hattie Rauch, Mrs. Fanny Jackson, Mrs. Carrie Fraley, Mrs. Anna Kraft, Mrs. Jane Koehler, Mrs. Walter Kitchen, Mrs. Albert Gebler, Mrs. E. E. Davis, Mrs. Herbert Davis, Mrs. Helen Wilson, Mrs. George Jenkins, Mrs. Harvey Kitchen, Mrs. J. E. Rosengrant, Margaret Rosengrant, Mrs. Guy Scouten, Guy Scouten, Edna Miller.

To The Voters of Wyoming County

YOUR SUPPORT IS SOLICITED AT THE PRIMARY ELECTION, MAY 20, 1930

I AM A CANDIDATE FOR THE OFFICE OF REPRESENTATIVE IN THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY. IF YOU IN THE MAJORITY, SUPPORT ME, I PROMISE TO HONESTLY, CONSCIENTIOUSLY AND FAITHFULLY WORK FOR YOUR INTERESTS TO THE BEST OF MY ABILITY.

FOR THE PAST TWENTY-SIX YEARS I HAVE BEEN ENGAGED IN BUSINESS IN NICHOLSON BOROUGH AND I FEEL THAT I HAVE MET WITH SOME MEASURE OF SUCCESS.

IF NOMINATED AND ELECTED I WILL SERVE ALL OF THE PEOPLE OF WYOMING COUNTY WITH THE SAME INTEREST I HAVE SERVED MY PATRONS IN BUSINESS.

I WANT YOUR SUPPORT WITHOUT ANY MISREPRESENTATION ON MY PART, SIMPLY PROMISING TO DO MY BEST FOR YOU.

SINCERELY YOURS,

Charles L. Terry

Walter Kitchen, Lois Miller, Mildred Kitchen, Martha Humphrey, Ruth Smith, Jess Kitchen.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Searfoss of Wilkes-Barre spent Sunday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Searfoss.

Miss Kitchen Married

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Kitchen announce the marriage of their daughter, Virginia, to Mr. Alfred K. Harvey, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Harvey of Scranton. The couple have been at home in a newly furnished apartment on Jefferson avenue, Scranton, since May. Mrs. Harvey is a well known young woman of the community and Mr. Harvey is associated with station WGBI at Scranton.

During his term of office Senator A. J. Sordoni has worked for Luzerne County as a whole. Cities have not been favored at the expense of rural communities; neither have the urban Lehigh-Pike's Creek road, Shick-shinny-Benton, Kingston Narrows, Harvey's Lake road, Kingston township road, Plymouth-Kingston road, the road eliminating the dangerous Edge Hill at West Nanticoke and the elimination of dangerous underpasses and railroad crossings on the Ashley boulevard and the new and shortened Hazleton highway were all Sordoni projects.—adv.

Sailors' Superstition

To mention certain animals on board a fishing vessel is regarded as unlucky, the animals varying in different parts of the country and including hares, cats, pigs, horses, spiders and in some cases even dogs.

Sage Philosophizes

"The time spent in gambling," said Hi Ho, the sage of Chinatown, "is more valuable than the money that may pass. Gaming should be only for those of leisure who have so much wealth that they do not need to win." —Washington Star.