

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.

VACATION

With the closing of schools and the arrival of hot weather, everyone is thinking about vacation. The time of exodus to summer resorts, grandmas and the farm is here. Fishing rods are being rescued from winter's storage, bathing suits are being given a place of prominence in every wardrobe, powerboats, rowboats and canoes are being overhauled, and belated housewives are supervising the finishing touches of their housecleaning.

On Sundays our highways are filled with automobiles whose passengers are seeking a few hours of well-earned rest. A trip around Harvey's Lake shows that the bathing beaches there are already popular, not only with the residents of the resort but also with people from surrounding communities who frequent them during leisure hours.

In view of the strain placed upon everyone by the demands of modern life, vacation is doubly necessary. It should be a time for genuine recreation as well as a time for relaxation. The mind needs an opportunity to seek new surroundings, new interests. Such a program is nearly always available for the wage-earner of the family. Funds are usually discovered somewhere in the bank account to cover the cost of a three or four-day fishing trip if they refuse to be coaxed into stretching farther. And certainly, no one deserves it better than "dear old Dad."

But what about Mother? Will she get her share in a change of scenery? She works just as hard in her role of home-maker as Dad does in the part of breadwinner, yet her vacation is often carelessly forgotten. An extended trip for both and a nurse maid for the children (and it would be no vacation to take them along, since caring for little children in a strange environment only adds to a mother's work and worry) is sometimes financially impossible.

Why not divide the vacation period; give mother a couple of days of longed-for leisure away from home, and let father be her substitute. He would be getting a change in occupation and a chance to know his own children through a few days of the closest contact with them. Incidentally, he would probably derive a greater appreciation of his wife's job. And she would return refreshed by her rest to radiate that cheerfulness and optimism so essential to the happiness of those about her. Think it over.

We neglected to issue a warning that this was to be read by husbands only; but we trust that any wives who chance to read it will tactfully keep the fact a secret; and that all bachelors who scan the column will refrain from using it as a bit of patronizing advice to their married friends.

A FEW FACTS ABOUT OURSELVES

This is a great country. Uh-huh. We've heard that before. What about it?

Just this about it. Dr. Julius Klein, Assistant Secretary of Commerce, than whom there are few keener analysts in the world, has been figuring out how much better off we are than the rest of the world.

The United States has only 6 per cent. of the world's population, but we consume 15 per cent. of the world's wheat crop. That means that, if we do, the wheat crop would have to be two-and-one-half as large as it is.

We consume nearly a quarter of all the world's sugar, more than half of the world's coffee, more than a quarter of the world's cotton, one-sixth of all the wool, three-quarters, nearly, of all the silk, two-thirds of all the rubber, about two-fifths of the iron and copper, lead, zinc and coal. We use three-fifths of the world's petroleum, two-fifths of all electrical power, more than three-quarters of all the automobiles and three-fifths of all telephones.

And we number less than one-sixteenth of the world's population!

If the rest of the world was as well off as we are how prosperous we and all the rest would be. Our average family income is \$3,000 a year. The British income is two-thirds of that. Canada's less than half, Sweden's still lower, Germany's only a little over one-third as large and France's about the same—personal income of the average man, that is. That's we can, and do, consume more of the world's raw materials than any other nation.

We have set an example to the rest of the world, which it is slowly beginning to follow, in spots. The farther and more rapidly it extends, the sooner and more surely will we reach the stage of human development in which people will no longer die of starvation, in which every human being will have his happiness in his own hands.

There are those who say that in seeking material prosperity humanity is losing its spiritual ideals. It does not seem that way to us. It is one thing to forego riches for the sake of the higher life; it is quite another thing to have no choice in the matter. Poverty in itself is not a virtue. It was a wise man who said that it was useless to preach idealism to a man who didn't know where his next day's dinner was coming from. And that is the condition of more than half of the people of the world today, while a still larger proportion live under conditions which make more than a bare living possible.

This is a great country.

"KNOCKING" THE GOVERNMENT

The world is full of people who try to blame their own success, unhappiness or incompetence upon somebody else. Everybody knows somebody like that. They are the same sort of people who are always "agin the Government." The market for crops is good or bad because the Government at Washington is Republican or Democratic. Business is slow because the President did this or didn't do that. Let a few banks fail and immediately some of the chronic kickers rush to the front with the explanation that the Federal Reserve System is a failure.

Fair criticism of the Government is entirely proper and within the rights of every citizen. The tendency to hold the Government responsible for everything unpleasant without ever giving it credit when conditions are satisfactory is, however, just another manifestation of the childish impulse to shift the blame from one's own shoulders to that of somebody else.

The very people who make the most fuss about the Government's "failure" when things are not going to please them, would be the first to protest if the Federal Government should undertake to actually run the business of the Nation. The last thing that the vast majority of Americans want is a paternal government. We as a people firmly believe in the dictum, attributed to Thomas Jefferson, that that government is best which governs the least. It is probably true that most of the loose criticism of the Government is merely a form of "letting off steam." It doesn't hurt the government any and it relieves the emotional strain of the person doing this criticising.

This year everybody is going to hear a great deal of criticism and defense of the Government. We are electing all the members of the next Congress, one-third of the Senators, and Governors and other officials of more than half of the States. Candidates and their friends are going to tell us how different things would be if they were in instead of the ones who are in, or how foolish it would be to put the other fellows in when they have made such good records. All that signifies, for the greater part, is the desire of the "ins" to stay in and of the "outs" to get in.

This Week

by ARTHUR BRISBANE

Do Angels Fly on Sunday? "Old Pete" Is Through. Some Gangster Napoleon. A Fable Comes True.

The Prince of Wales flew from England to Le Touquet for a game of golf on a Sunday, and churchmen at Cardiff wired him: "Your Royal Highness should set a higher example to your future loyal subjects by refraining from encouraging desecration of the Sabbath." The Prince did not answer.

Perhaps he is asking the Archbishop of Canterbury whether the angels fly on Sunday or fold their wings on Saturday midnight, to keep them folded until Monday morning. Certain springs were once known to be holy and gathered profitable crowds, because they yielded not a drop of water on the Sabbath. This has not happened lately, although it would still be easy to arrange a water supply that could be turned off.

Grover Alexander, famous baseball pitcher, is "unconditionally released" by the Philadelphia National League Club. It means that his day is done. He has been playing baseball since 1911, or nineteen years, and the other players called him "Old Pete."

Such is fame, when you acquire it with arms, legs, physical strength. You are old and passed by after nineteen years of work. It is otherwise when you make your reputation with your head. Then, after nineteen years, you are, if you amount to anything, just beginning. And you may even have value after fifty years of work.

New York City clinics announce "Free Plastic Surgery." If you don't like your face, the city will change it for you, if you have a good reason. No beauty parlor business will be done, no face lifting to hide wrinkles. The idea is to improve faces that interfere with securing employment. Deformed noses, "cauliflower" ears, torn lips, caved in cheek bones, that make faces repulsive, will be attended to.

Napoleon said his government could not last if he allowed liberty of the press.

Chicago gangsters seem to have heard about that. Recently a gangster bullet in the back of the head killed Alfred Lingie, Chicago Tribune reporter.

Lingie, it seems, knew more about gang criminals than a reporter ought to know, according to gang standards.

Mr. McCormick, who publishes the Tribune, is a young man of some energy. Perhaps he will find a way to discourage shooting his reporters.

Fables come true. The frogs, like the Rumanians, thought they needed a king. King Jupiter sent a heavy log to rule them.

King Log settled down in the pond, troubled nobody. The frogs lost respect when they found they could sit on their log-king and croak. They wanted a more energetic king. Jupiter sent one that ate them up.

Rumania had a little boy king, harmless, managed by his harmless grandmother. But that seemed dull. So Rumania sent for Prince Carol to come, rule and "show some speed."

He has done it, as when he ran away from the mother of little Michael, his son, and traveled about with another lady. All that is forgiven now, for kings, after all, must have some rights.

Stalin, across the line in Russia, watches the performance with interest, you may be sure. He feels that Rumania's wheat fields, oil wells and fruit orchards should be Russia's. They probably will belong to Russia when Stalin gets around to it.

Important to the human race are physical power and mental power. Mental power has stood still for about two thousand years. Physical power is constantly increasing. A German has found a way to increase the power of engines, gasoline, Diesel or steam, from 20 to 50 per cent, his new kind of turbine using the power of exhaust gases.

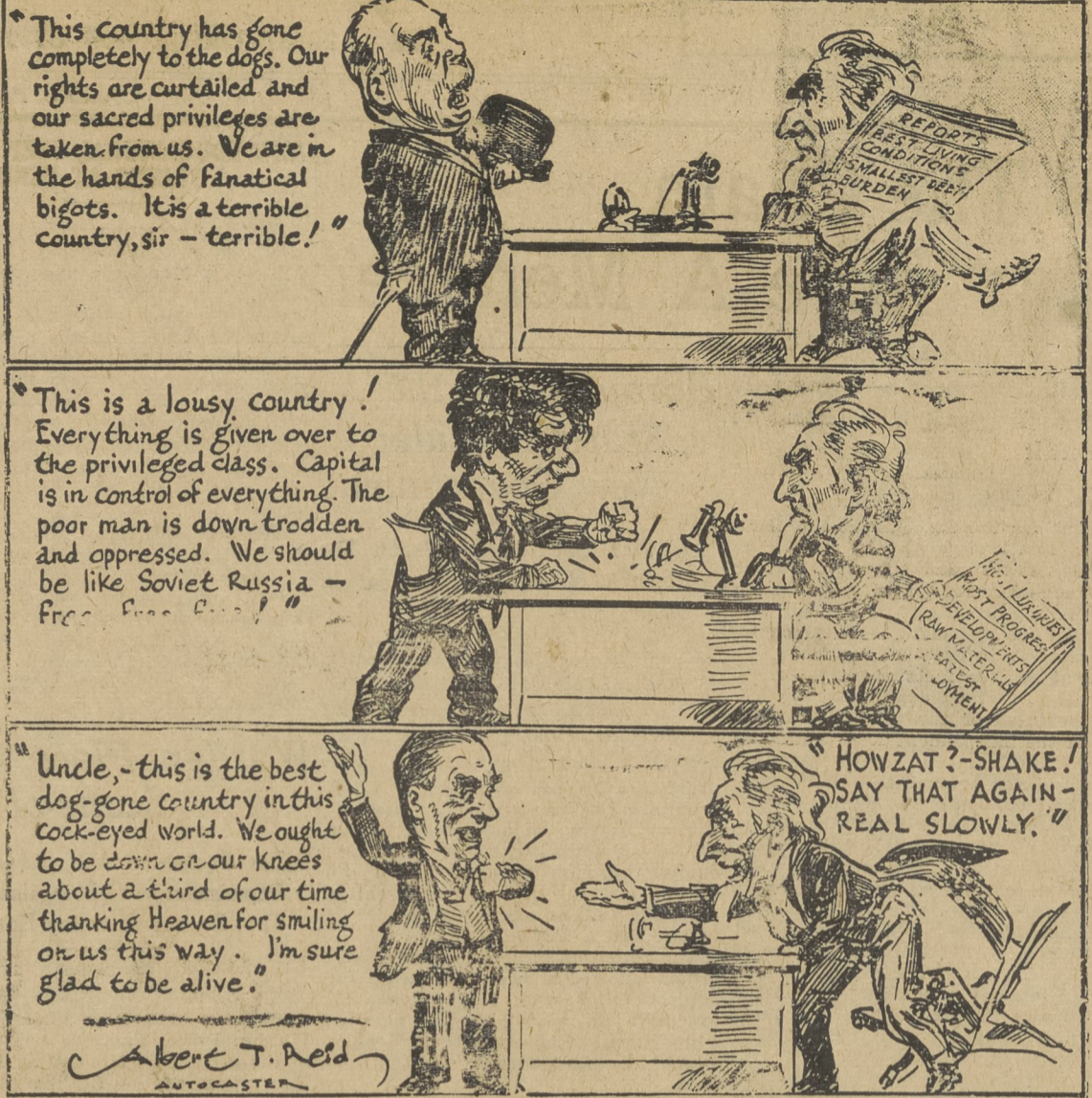
Luthansa, great German air company, has ordered a Diesel engine built on the new plan, for airplane experiment. Fuel oil will be used. Germany leads the world in mechanical invention and in chemistry.

Secretary Mellon, who needs a little ready cash for his Uncle Sam, will borrow \$400,000,000, paying 2 1/2 per cent interest, the lowest rate, with one exception, since the World War. Mr. Mellon understands finance.

You might say "Uncle Sam could print his own money and save four or five million dollars interest. Bills with his name on the back would be perfectly good." That is not how high finance is managed.

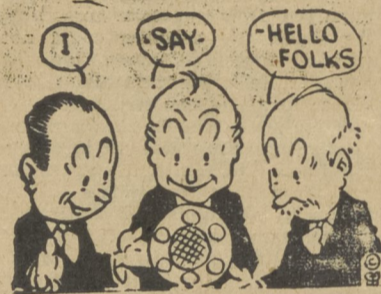
Even Uncle Sam Can't Please Everybody

By Albert T. Reid



LAUGH IF YOU CARE TO

By Russell Weaver



QUICK RESULTS

Nick: "Did that 'ad' your boss put in the paper bring quick results?" Bert: "I'll say it did. He advertised for a night watchman and the next night his place was robbed."

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

Sister: "Can you tell me a thing of importance that did not exist one hundred years ago?" Earl VanCampen: "Yes, 'Me.'"

George Stevens wants to know if we can properly call the new type dresses "figure concealers."

ABOUT BEES

Scientist says the bee language is a kind of dance performed with the feet. As we recall, the only bees that have ever tried to communicate with us have sat out the dances.

HARD BOILED

The hard-boiled business man at last fell in love. But he did not change his style of writing. One day he wrote to the girl in this manner: "In regards to my feelings for you, I refer to letter of the 15th inst."

WEDDING HAM

Cardinal Vaughn and Dr. Felix Adler were sitting next to one another at luncheon. "Now, Dr. Adler," said the Cardinal, "when may I have the pleasing of helping you to some ham?" The Rabbi replied without pause, "At your Eminence's wedding."

OH!

He: "Now that we are married, perhaps I might venture to point out a few of your little defects." She: "Don't bother, dear, I am quite aware of them. It was those little defects that prevented me from getting a much better man than you are."

TREASURE IN HEAVEN

A Scot seeing a six-pence lying in the road rushed forth to secure it, with the result that he was run over and killed. The jury brought in a verdict of "Death from natural causes."

CARDS

Noah was so opposed to gambling that he sat on the deck all day.

HUMORIST

"You say your sister makes up jokes—then shes' a humorist." "No," she worked in a beauty parlor."

DUKE

A dog lover says: "I call my dog Duke." "Why?" inquired a friend. "Cause he's no 'count."

QUITE RIGHT

Among recent English politicians there has been no one readier with the witty and discomfiting retort than Mr. Lloyd George. Addressing some Welsh farmers he once said: "We will have home rule for Ireland and for England and for Scotland and for Wales." "And for hell," interposed a deep, half-drunken voice. "Quite right," replied Lloyd George. "I like to hear a man stick up for his own country."

HORSE THIEVES

Theodore Roosevelt, while addressing a large Progressive Republican gathering in the election campaign of 1912, criticized the doctrines and methods of the Democratic party. On concluding his address, a Democrat who happened to be present in the audience and who objected to some of Mr. Roosevelt's remarks began to question the speaker. "Mr. Roosevelt," he asked, "why are you a Republican?" "Because my father and grandfather were both Republicans!" was the reply. "What would you be if your father and grandfather both had been horse-thieves?" again asked the Democrat. "I'd be a Democrat," Mr. Roosevelt replied.

WHERE IS SHE?

Mr. Major: "I won't marry unless I can get a wife that has a good sense of humor." Mr. Risley: "She'll have to be able to take a joke."

HEARD IN SUNDAY SCHOOL

Teacher (trying to point out the charity and kindness problem): Now, for example, if a man was beating a donkey and I stopped, what would I be showing?" "Little Boy (answering the problem):—Brotherly love."

THE CAUSE

We have come to the conclusion that the cause of the 100 per cent. of the divorces in this country is marriage.

When Grandma was a flapper, She dressed like Mother Hubbard, But Grandma's flapper daughter Dresses more like her cupboard.

STRING BEANS

Mr. Frantz, the grocer: "Now would you care for anything else? We have nice string beans today." Customer: "How much are they a string?"

BENT OR BROKE

Dad: "Is there anything worse than to be old and bent?" Son: "Yes, to be young and broke."

THE SCOTCH PROFESSOR

Sara had a wad of gum, She chewed it long and slow, And everywhere that Sara went The gum was sure to go. She carried it to school one day, Which was against the rule, The professor took the gum away And chewed it after school.

Station RFW signing off. Please stand by until next week.

Radio Topics



Police whistles . . . traffic stopped . . . an ambulance with screaming siren dashed through the brightly lit theatrical district of Broadway. Yet within the ambulance were no injured or dead. It seems that Ginger Rogers, radio, screen and stage star had but nineteen minutes to get from her show, "Top Speed," in the heart of New York's most crowded section to the Brooklyn Paramount Theatre where she was scheduled to broadcast. A certain radio station's officials, after racking their brains how to accomplish the seemingly impossible, thinking of airplanes and dirigibles, finally hit upon the idea of hiring a private ambulance to transport the charming Ginger to the theatre. P. S. She made it.

Force of habit is a strange thing. Paul Specht's orchestra, a WABC feature, played for Sunday night services at the Manhattan Towers church. This was truly an innovation in church circles—a jazz band substituting for an organ and choir. But Paul had to catch himself, too often starting to take a bow at the end of a number. Another band is taking his place.

Secretary Lamont recently announced that in the 1930 census, housewives would be classified as "Home-Makers" instead of being listed under "No Occupation" as heretofore. Ida Bailey Allen, founder of the Radio Home-Makers' Club, has expressed to Mr. Lamont her gratifications, on behalf of the 800,000 women members of the club. They broadcast daily over the CBS chain.

DID YOU KNOW

That all announcers of the British Broadcasting Company are Oxford men? They believe their accent to be the best English.

That out of the 2,000 applicants who tried out for jobs as announcers at the National Broadcasting studios recently, only one got a job? He was the elevator boy in the building.

That in England they call tubes "bulbs?" That Bob (Believe It Or Not) Ripley says the man who went safely over Niagara Falls in a barrel was run over by an automobile three years ago?

THE TROUBLE SHOOTER

"But why should I concern myself with departments that are making money? It is the ones that are losing it that demand my attention!" This was the method by which Gustavus F. Swift ran his business and the founder of Swift and Company certainly knew what he was about.