

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)

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 Tunkhanock.
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.

WHO ARE THE "RUBES"

It is about time the city people and the city newspapers quit referring to the American farmer as a "Rube" and caricaturing him as a low-brow European peasant, only slightly Americanized by a set of chin-whiskers a la Uncle Sam.

The trouble with city folk, especially in New York and elsewhere in the East, is that they get their impressions of the farmer, as of everything else, from European sources. Because the mass of people tilling the soil in Europe are uneducated, unintelligent peasants, tenants for the most part and tied to the soil as no American has ever been so tied, the city-bred, Europe-conscious people who have never penetrated any farther into America than the shores of the Atlantic Ocean think American farmers must be the same type.

Nothing could be farther from the truth. No individual or class of our people has been more prompt to apply new methods of science, new inventions, new ways of doing old things, than the American farmer. The implication when he is referred to as a "Rube" is that he is a stupid, unprogressive person, content to do everything as his father and grandfather did it before him. As a matter of fact, practically nothing is done on American farms today the way it was done a generation ago.

One of the things that has brought about the change has been the development of the numerous Colleges of Agriculture. Nothing like them is known in any part of the world. Old-time farmers used to sneer at the idea that college could do a farmer any good; but the progressive farmers of today are practically all college graduates, and the leadership in farm movement for the betterment of farm conditions comes from these schools.

Our National and State departments of Agriculture have enlisted in their service—the service of the American farmer—more men of high scientific attainment, engaged in vital research into the manifold problems which the farmer must solve if he is to succeed, than are engaged in any other field of scientific inquiry. Our agricultural experiment stations have taught the "man with the hoe" not only new and better ways of doing things but the reason why they are better ways.

Instead of the inefficient, dull peasant, the type which stands for "farmer" in the city folk's mind, the American farmer has been too progressive, too efficient, if such a thing were possible. By improved and scientific methods he has increased production more rapidly than the demand has grown for his products.

The ultimate result of that will be, of course, that a smaller number of farmers will supply the nation's needs. And the ones who will remain and prosper on the farms will be the ones best fitted by education and intelligence to do the job. And they will be even less like "Rubes" than the farmers of today.

LAUGH IF YOU CARE TO

By Russell Weaver

BONES

Teacher: "Name the kinds of bones."
John Rice: "Human bones, animal bones and trombones."

PAUL REVERE

"Dot" D.—Why do you call your car Paul Revere?
"Herb" Morgan—Because of the midnight rides.

SHALL SHE?

Earl VanCampen—That song makes me homesick.
Agnes H.—Shall I sing it again?

FOUND

A man so bald-headed that he has to wear a night cap to keep his head from slipping off the pillow.

JUST BROTHERS

Two Irishmen were talking.
Said Pat to Mike—So yer name's Reilly, is it? Are you any relation to Tim?

Very distantly, replied he. I was me mother's foist child and he were the tenth.

HONEST SAMBO

"How many calories in this soup?"
"Boss, there ain't none. This am a clean place to eat."

YES, WE HAVE NO BANANAS

A shortage of fruit is reported from New York. We hope they won't make a song about it as they did when they ran out of bananas a few years ago.

CAN WHAT THEY CAN

English Tourist—Pardon, sir, but what do you do with all that corn?
American Farmer—Well, we eat what we can, and what we can't we can.

Englishman's Wife—What did he say, John?
Englishman—He said they ate what they could and what they couldn't they could.

SKIN DEEP

Joe—You're too excited about your beauty.

Anne Cz.—Why, not at all. I don't think I'm half as good looking as I really am.

Among the Scotch one usually finds the closest friends.

The young duckling must have been terribly embarrassed when he found out that his first pair of trousers were down.

HEARD LAST SPRING

Prof. Carle, assigning a lesson in physics—Start with lightning and go to thunder.

SOME TIME

Myra—What kind of a time did you have at Dartmouth?
Howard—Daylight saving time.

BLINDNESS

Office Boy—The boss can't see anyone today.

Caler—Oh, well, tell him I hope his blindness is only temporary.

NO USE

Mrs. Nextdoor—Aren't you going to call on your new neighbors?

His Wife—What's the use? I saw all their furniture when they moved in.

OH, BUOY!

Life Guard (with girl in arms)—Sir, I have just resuscitated your daughter.

Father—Then, by heck, you'll marry her!

AND SHAME THE DEVIL

Two college students were arraigned before the magistrate, charged with hurdling the low spots in the road in their motor car.

"Have you a lawyer," asked the magistrate.
"We're not going to have any lawyer," answered the elder of the students. "We've decided to tell the truth."

ADVICE

A negro preacher walked into the office of a newspaper in Rockmond, N. C., and said: "Misto Edito', they is forty-three of my congregation which subscribe fo' yo' paper. Do that entitle me to have a ch'ch notice in yo' 'Sad'day' issue?"
"Sit down and write," said the editor.

"I thank you." And this is the notice the minister wrote. "Mount Memorial Baptist Church, the Rev. John Walker, pastor. Preaching morn and evening. In the promulgation of the gospel, three books is necessary—the Bible, the hymn book and the pocket-book. Come tomorrow and bring all three."

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

This Week

by ARTHUR BRISBANE

Must We Have a Fight? New Sudden Freezing Idea Mr. Swope Has a Plan Why Women Chatter

An English newspaper suggests that Europe should unite against us in an economic boycott, as European countries united against Germany in 1914. It would be too bad to have an industrial, economic fight. But, fortunately, we are ready for it, if it must come.

The ten billions that we sent to our dear friends in Europe last time would be spent on our own fight this time, and 100 billions more if necessary.

Three American workmen can produce as much steel as ten British workmen.

Ten American automobile mechanics can produce as many automobiles as 100 French, German or British mechanics.

We are meek and peaceful, but if they want a fight, they probably can get it.

News important to storekeepers, farmers and the public describes a new process of freezing foods suddenly, at an extremely low temperature, 49 degrees below zero, preserving their quality marvellously and indefinitely. Violently sudden freezing prevents formation of crystals and breaking of liquid cells.

Meat, separate steaks, chops, fish, oysters, vegetables, fruits, are instantaneously frozen in transparent packages.

California and Florida might try this sudden freezing process in preserving orange and lemon juice.

Concerning the new process, invented by Clarence Birdseye, packers, farmers, and merchants may obtain information by writing Mr. Chester, president of the General Foods Company, 250 Park ave., New York City.

Mr. Gerard Swope, president of General Electric, plans for future unemployment crises.

In every General Electric works, on a vote of 60 per cent or more of its employes, a trust fund will be organized to meet abnormal conditions of unemployment.

Workers will contribute one per cent of their earnings, the company contributing an equal amount. The company guarantees 5 per cent on the funds accumulated, until such time as unemployment shall make it desirable to utilize the fund for the benefit of idle employes.

The employes will contribute half, the company half, the workers will get all, the company none, a fair arrangement.

King George and Queen Mary, the Prince of Wales, and guests from Windsor Castle were present at the Ascot races recently, when, close to them, Walter Holbein, a bookmaker, was killed in the betting ring by a bolt of lightning. Good churchmen in Scotland will say it was punishment for gambling and a warning to the King to keep away from racetracks.

But King George, modern and enlightened, knows that the broker was not killed by a shot from Heaven, but by vagrant electricity, returning from the clouds to earth. He knows that church bells do not drive away lightning, whatever they may do to demons, since great cathedrals and humble little churches are provided with lightning rods, each copper spike pointing upward, emphasizing the fact that nature has no favorites. The King and Queen went to Ascot again the following day.

German scientists named Friedenthal and Cohn-Guben say "Woman's chattering is physiological, not a default of character. Man's greater secrecy and discretion are due to laziness, not to will power or diplomacy. The female jaw, larynx, and vocal cords are set in motion with extraordinary ease, not so man's."

All that is scientific nonsense. Women have chattered more than men because women have lacked serious work when through with bearing children and caring for them. Women with occupation worth while do not chatter.

Madame Curie, for instance, does not chatter. Sappho did not chatter, her mind was concentrated on poetry. Queen Elizabeth did not chatter. She talked deliberately, with purpose.

Give women something better to do and they won't chatter.

Lloyd George tells MacDonald, Prime Minister, that he will co-operate with the Labor Party in legislation to solve the unemployment problem.

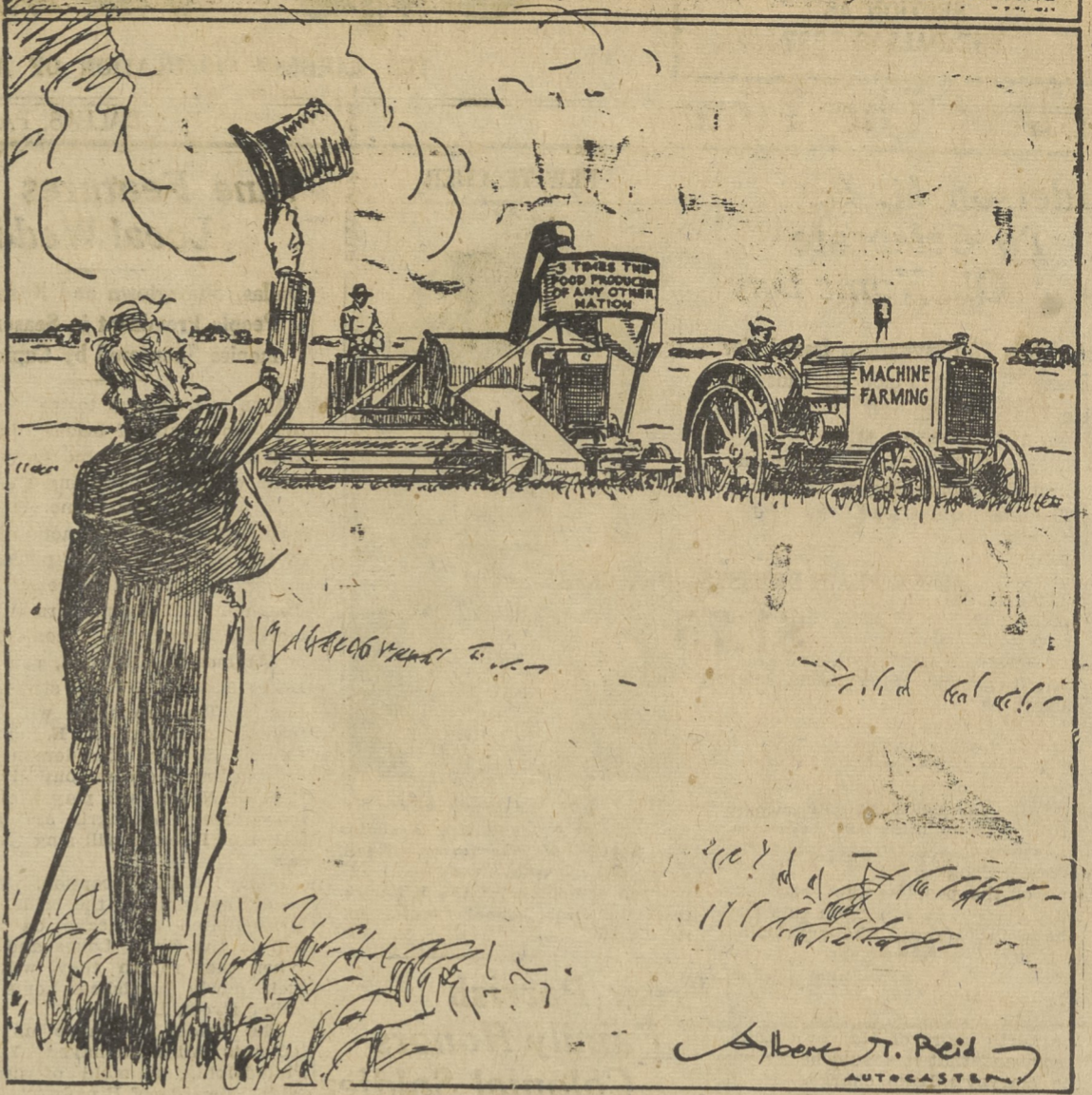
It will be interesting to see what a man as wise as Lloyd George can do to control the law of supply and demand, which seems to rule us all. Hundreds of thousands are idle. Many are insufficiently supplied with goods that the hundreds of thousands could produce. Raw materials are unlimited. Yet the unemployed cannot be brought in contact with the raw materials and the public need supplied.

Mysterious finance seems to control, and those that control finance understand it as little as its maker understood his Frankenstein monster.

©1930, King Features Syndicate, Inc.

Hail! the U. S. Farmer!

By Albert T. Reid



America Leads in Use of Mechanical Power On Farms

More Mechanical Energy in Use Per Worker Than in Factories—Quarter of Population Engaged on Farms

By Caleb Johnson

Let us think for a minute of farming in terms of power.

Animal power as well as mechanical power.

Farming without power is almost inconceivable to the American mind. Yet in Italy today there is only one horse to every five farm workers. At the beginning of the World War, when the use of animals on American farms was at its peak, we had more than two horses for every man employed in farm labor; Great Britain had less than one horse per man Germany had one horse for each two farm hands; France one horse to three laborers.

Power on the farm, then, is nothing new in America. It is the secret of our greater farm prosperity. And in introducing mechanical power on the farm we are still leading Europe and the rest of the world.

In the form of tractors and other power-driven machinery we had more than two horsepower per worker on the farms in 1900, thirty years ago. In manufacturing industry less power was in use per worker than on the farm.

The same proportion obtained down to 1925. It is only in the past five years that workers in industry have had more mechanical power per man at their disposal than workers on the farm. Now the average worker in industry uses about five horsepower, while the average farm worker has at his command only slightly less in mechanical power and more than the equivalent of two mechanical horsepower in the form of animal power.

And the greatest increase in the use of power, if the present tendency is a fair indication, will be on the farm. The horses and mules are being replaced by engines much more powerful than the animals are.

All of that means that the farm output per person employed in farm work is steadily growing larger. Fewer men are needed to produce and transport to market the same amount of foodstuffs or other agricultural commodities.

This increase in farm productivity has been going on for a hundred years. In 1830 it took the labor of three-quarters of the people of the United States to grow the commodities necessary to feed and clothe themselves and the rest of the population. By 1900, through the addition to the farm equipment of more horses and of mechanical power-driven implements, we had reached a stage of efficiency which required the work of not more than four-tenths of the whole population to feed and clothe us all.

This year's census is not complete, but it seems certain that it will show that not more than a quarter of the entire population of the United States is actually engaged in farm work; and the continuing increase in power equipment may, and probably will, reduce this proportion to 15 per cent. In the course of another ten years. That is what the statistical experts figure—that eventually we shall reach such a stage of agricultural efficiency that only 15 per cent of the people will be required to grow all of the crops and livestock which the entire 100 per cent of the people consume.

The present volume of power in use on the farms of America is estimated at 50,000,000 horsepower. This is divided among nearly 25,000,000 separate units, of which horses and mules still comprise the larger proportion. But in addition to some 18,000,000 work animals there are in use 853,000 farm tractors, 697,300 trucks—the farm job is in very large part a transportation job—2,500,000 stationary gas engines, 1,000,000 windmills, 300,000 individual electric plants and 500,000 central station electric installations.

Radio Topics

Eva LeGallienne, who broadcasts her plays over the WABC chain, speaks, reads and writes French, German, Russian and Danish besides possessing a passing knowledge of Spanish, Italian and Greek. She plays the piano, guitar, harp and piccolo. Her fencing is so excellent that her instructor continually urges her to give up the stage and radio so that he may make her the world's champion with the foils. Incidentally, her company calls her "Saint Eva."

Rudy Vallee has been awarded an athletic letter by the University of Maine for his popularizing of the "Maine Stein Song." At the testimonial dinner preceding the bestowing of the "M" on the slight shoulders of the crooner, it was said that the University of Maine expects a record enrollment in the coming year due to publicity it has received during the broadcasting of the song. Some say that the school will have four times as many students in 1930 as it had in the previous year. My, oh, my, look what a stein and a low voice has done for good ole Maine.

The newest thing to take the country by storm is the Radio Garden of Fans. Followers of Rudy Vallee are being called "Daffydils" by radio columnists. Those who place Will Osborn on the throne are termed "Weepin' Willows." Fans who adore Smith Balfew are given the title of "Puttercups." Lovers of Jan Garber's music are called by the non-de-plume of "Gardenias."

Evidently the chap who named the Guy Lombardo fans "Pansies" did know that Lombardo's admirers are recruited mainly from the underworld of Chicago and New York.

If you think Ray O'Hara's languorous tunes are the height of something, then you're a "Shamrock." Folks who tune in on Neil Golden more often than others are termed "Goldenrods." And a "Cauliflower" is just another name for the cohorts of the inimitable Bernie Cummins.

If you're "that way" over the snappy strains of Ozzie Nelson's band then you're nothing but a "Geranium." Those that adore the white-hot Bert Lewis orchestra belong to the "Hollyhock" family.

And I know you—you're "Petunia" about Don Bigelow. Don't blame me, I didn't name them, I'm just telling you.

Did You Know

That Harry Span, WABC character actor, once broadcast a drama in which he took all eleven parts?

That Merle Johnstone, the Columbia system saxophone expert, maintains the female of the species can play the "blues horn" twice as fast as the male?

Those figures do not include nearly 5,000,000 passenger automobiles which are owned by farmers, as they are not primarily production machines.

There will always be plenty of work for human beings to do in farming. Few machines run themselves; few of the kind that can run themselves can do the varied things which must be done on the farm. So in machine tending alone there will always be the need of human labor, though not so
(Continued on page 5)

-Trucksville-

Mrs. W. D. Kemble entertained at bridge Tuesday afternoon. The guests were Mrs. Mary Leach, Mrs. Ziba Howell, Miss Bess Lynch, Miss Claire Brown, Miss Nell Leach, Mrs. George Metz and Mrs. W. E. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Sherman and daughters, Ruth and Lois, spent Sunday with Mrs. Charles Palmer.

Miss Helen Reynolds is attending camp inspection at Lake Ariel.

Miss Guida Morrow, a teacher in the local high school, is taking a summer course at Mansfield State Teachers' College.

Mrs. A. P. Cope and children have returned home after visiting friends in Ashley.

Mrs. Arthur Drake and son of Needles, Arizona, are visiting Mrs. Martin Christianson.

Trucksville Vounteer Fire Company and Community Association will meet Friday evening in Community hall.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Reed and Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Lewis motored to Bloomsburg recently where they were entertained at the Bloomsburg Country club by Mrs. J. P. Schuyler.

Tuning in on the Talkies by Walthill

THE movies are blamed for everything. Even "Radio Mania" was projected on the screen seven years ago.

All comets have a tail but Rin Tin Tin is the only star thus equipped.

"Riding to Fame" on "The Road to Ambition" often ends in "Walk-Ing Back."

Joe E. Brown thinks a great place to be lost would be in "A Wilderness of Women."

Irene Delroy will Vitaphone for Warner Bros. in "Nancy From Naples"—a love story and not a travel film.

"The Curse of Eve" was probably A-dam.

Told in Two Lines "Ladies of the Night Club" "Dumbells in Ermine."

Fence-Rail Talkies Farmer Silo says: "These vacation girls are golf fiends and stay go around in as little as possible."

Talk About Your Talkies Richard Barthelmess will bid the screen "Adios" but not good-bye. Winnie Lightner will be "The Life of the Party" in a forthcoming talkie.

"Fifty Million Frenchmen" will soon swarm over the screen via Vitaphone.

As if He Had Any "A Husband's Privileges" is the title of a talkie to be sent forth by Warner Bros.

The man who titled a film "Conquering the Women" had a sense of