

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 improve-

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.

CONGRATULATIONS FIREMEN

When Henry M. Laing Fire Co. purchased its new equipment several years ago pessimists predicted disaster for the company. Though willing to be protected by the firemen, the doubters were positive the debt would never be paid. Today Henry M. Laing Fire Co. is within a very short distance of the final payment on the new engine. The community deserves considerable credit for its support but the greater part of the laurels must be handed to that group of men which planned and worked to reach the independence the company now enjoys.

It was not enough for the men to form their company, hold it together, promise to leave their businesses to fight fires and risk their lives whenever the community demanded it. They even led the community in its effort to buy and pay for the equipment. THE DALLAS POST thinks there is nothing too good for these men.

COMMUNITY MERGER

So far discussion concerning the merger suggested for Dallas, Shavertown, Trucksville, Fernbrook and M. Greenwood has been confined to unofficial groups which have talked of the plan solely as a topic of conversation. Since the suggestion was made nearly two weeks ago there has been ample opportunity for the individual to define his attitude and decide whether the movement, on the surface, is a good one for the communities involved.

The time has come for some action by the municipalities themselves in an effort to crystallize opinion and to discover definitely if the suggestion is practicable. If no action is taken the movement will stagger on and drop into oblivion until someone several years from now drags it out again.

Many good suggestions are made for communities but, because no leaders appear or because interested groups strive to prevent culmination of the ideas, the suggestions die of lack of stimulation.

If officials of the communities concerned with the plan will take action immediately toward analyzing the suggestion and discovering how it could be carried out it will be known within three months whether or not the suggestion is a good one and the question will be settled as long as the communities exist under present conditions.

Possibility of economy to the towns and greater prestige are the two main factors to be considered in the discussion, we think.

THE DARED AND WON

The only feat in aviation which compares with Col. Lindbergh's solo flight from New York to Paris is the return of the French airmen, Dieudonne Coste and his flying mate, Maurice Bellone, who flew from Paris to New York. It is not detracting from their glory to point out that there were two of them, to relieve one another at the controls, while Lindbergh flew alone. Their feat was more hazardous, since the storm danger was greater and the wind was not in their favor.

Everyone who admires courage will endorse President Hoover's words in greeting the French flyers at the White House. Their achievement, he said, "demonstrates again the high courage of mankind. It gives heart to all of us in whatever tasks engage us, for it proves that there are no limits to the courage of man and there are no limits to what that courage can accomplish."

No limits to what courage can accomplish! Is there not inspiration in that faint-hearted age as well as for daring youth? It is true—we must believe it in the light of what courage has accomplished in the past. Courage, backed by skill and reinforced by judgment, can conquer the world. It has never failed to conquer when so buttressed. As we grow older we lose some of the courage of youth. We flatter ourselves that we have gained in judgment, but have we? Did not Lindbergh, did not Coste and Bellone, judge their chances more accurately than the oldest did who did not dare their flights? And as for skill, if that is not acquired in youth it will never be gained.

One reason the world does not progress faster is that too much control of its affairs is vested in those who have outgrown their courage. "Safety first" may pile up dollars but it doesn't beget the adventurous spirit which is the force that, after all, makes life today different from yesterday and that of tomorrow different from all that has gone before.

REVOLUTIONS

The revolution in Russia, against the Czar, was perfectly understandable to Americans. We understood well enough the revolutions whereby the nations of South America liberated themselves from the kings of Spain and Portugal. Our own national history is based upon just that sort of a revolution.

What is difficult for us to understand is the sort of revolution they are having in South America now. The former President of Peru is in prison, with revolutionists in power. The man who ruled Argentina for many years has been deposed by revolutionists. There are rumblings of revolution in southern Brazil.

Why a revolution in a republic? All of these nations are self-governing countries; why don't the people change their government at the polls, if they are dissatisfied, as we do?

The answer is that they can't. There is no such thing as universal suffrage in these neighbor republics. Only a privileged few vote, and the party or group in power has the unpleasant habit of intrenching itself behind the army and holding on by force. The only effective way of getting it out is by the use of superior force. The politicians attend to that and the common people have nothing to say about it.

UP-HILL

Christina G. Rossetti

(Up-Hill is one of a series of poems to be printed frequently on the editorial page of THE POST. It is suggested that the poems be clipped from the newspaper and saved.)

Does the road wind up-hill all the way?
Yes, to the very end.

Will the day's journey take the whole day long?
From morn till night, my friend.

But is there for the night a resting-place?
A roof for when the slow dark hours begin.

May not the darkness hide it from my face?
You cannot miss that inn.

Shall I meet other wayfarers at night?
Those who have gone before.

Then must I knock, or call when just in sight?
They will not keep you standing at that door.

Shall I find comfort, travel-sore and weak?
Of labor you shall find the sum.

Will there be beds for me and all who seek?
Yea, beds for all who come.

Fourth class schools in Luzerne county spend an average of \$70.84 yearly for each student. The average is considerably lower than for rural schools in many sections of the State.

Pennsylvania's annual motor vehicle inspection period began on Monday and will end October 31. All motorists must be prepared to have their cars meet the tests.

This Week

by ARTHUR BRISBANE

Well Out of the League Mr. Coolidge Observes Thirty Cents an Hour Science Makes Cheap Wheat

Britain, greeting with cool cordiality the French proposition for a "United States of Europe," insists that a federation of European States, whatever it may be "shall remain within the League of Nations."

In other words it would be part of the League, which would be a sort of super-government, above the various "United States of Europe" settlement.

That is another reason for being grateful that this country did not get caught on the League of Nations fly paper.

If we were in the League we might find ourselves a subordinate trans-Atlantic feature of the new federation of Europe.

We have had our ups, and we have our present downs, but at least we can be grateful that, thanks to Providence and a few men of intelligence, we kept out of that League.

The Argentine revolution rolls on successfully. If there are any objectors, they say nothing. The new president is obeyed.

You will learn, without surprise, that Europe blames the revolution on the United States. In Rome the Fascist newspaper *Il Tevere* says South America's trouble is imitating the United States, its Constitution and its centralizations of power. Also "the famous Monroe Doctrine" is a disturbing factor.

If it were not for that doctrine, Japan might have half of South America today and Germany the other half.

But we can afford to let that go, provided we do not let the Monroe Doctrine go.

Calvin Coolidge, sweeping, with exploring eye, the world's surface and past history, discovers that man is his own worst enemy.

There was an earthquake in Naples, a tornado in San Domingo, with a few thousand killed in each disaster.

The world shuddered in sympathy. At the same time 3,000 tribesmen were "hurried to eternity" around Mount Ararat, many thousands are killed and die of starvation because of war in China, and we think little about it.

The Prince of Wales and his brother George are to have an airfield at Sandringham, the royal residence in Norfolk, with a hangar for four planes. This will amuse the Princes and encourage flying, even in this country.

Some proud American will say, "If a landing field and a hangar is good enough for those Princes, it is not too good for my boy," and more hangars will be built over here.

The railroads are carrying out "a constructive programme" that will cost one billion dollars.

They know that prosperity is coming back, and are determined to be ready for it.

It would interest, and perhaps shock, President Hoover to learn that some reconstruction work is being done at the rate of thirty cents an hour, paid to common labor.

But it would be no favor to the men at work to discourage railroad enterprise and increased employment, in certain lines, based on the fact that labor is willing to work for less.

It is hard for a radical to remain radical, after he becomes successful. Ramsay MacDonald on a vacation first stopped at magnificent Dunrobin Castle, far north in Scotland, as guest of the Duke and Duchess of Sutherland.

From Dunrobin he went to Loch Chuir to visit the Marquis and Marchioness of Londonderry. And at this moment he is at Balmoral Castle, spending a few days with the King and the Queen.

Napoleon, when he invented the Legion of Honor, said that with a little piece of red ribbon he could make a good "imperialist" of the wildest radical.

A few week-ends with dukes, marquesses and the King and Queen of England can do a good deal to modify the radicalism of a Labor Prime Minister when they happen to have one.

Farmers should know that science is responsible for the surplus crop and low price of wheat. Thirty-two years ago, a great scientist, Sir William Crookes, told the British Scientific Association "unless something is done to prevent it, 1931 will see such a lack of wheat as will cause widespread starvation."

And now, 1930 sees more wheat than the people can eat.

Professor Byer tells the British Science Association that science has done more than Sir William Crookes expected. Botany and scientific production of fertilizers, nitrogen especially, have extended the northern limits of wheat production so far that any possibility of shortage vanishes.

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Heartbreaking Days

By Albert T. Reid

"You can't come with me, Tige, - and, dog-gone-it, what're you looking that way at me for? I guess it aint my fault cause I gotta go to school, is it?"



EVERYDAY NEW YORK BY O. O. MCINTYRE

NEW YORK.—Sentiment alone—an emotion flinty Manhattan is reputed to lack—will save "The Little Church Around the Corner"



around the corner. The voraciousness of the building destroyers. Although it has stood in mellow glory 82 years, greedy skyscraper promoters are after the site.

Already a dollar-a-head alumni fund is being raised to preserve the sanctuary. I turned out of the boiling avenue hub-bub and in a few steps reached this elm-leafy haven of amazing tranquility. A cloud of white pigeons wheeled above the cross. The mulioned windows glinted rainbow serenity.

Its actual name is the Church of the Transfiguration, but Joseph Jefferson, the actor, bestowed the title by which it is known. George Holland, a kindly actor, was refused burial service at a neighboring church. Jefferson was told: "The little church around the corner will do it."

In his grief, he choked: "Then God bless this little church around the corner." O. Henry's last rites were spoken there. It is one of the most popular marrying places in all the city, the sidewalk being constantly sprinkled with rice and the gutter with a hurled good luck slipper or so.

In springtime its front garden, slit with cool brick walks, is bright with the verve of fragrant jonquils. Inside is an ecclesiastical "Green Room" for actors. The pew of Lester: Wallace is preserved. Its pastor for nine years has been the Rev. Dr. Randolph Ray, from Dallas, Tex., a humanitarian unshakably by ecclesiasticism.

During unemployment crisis, Dr. Ray fed a breadline at his gates that totaled 75,000 storm-tossed souls. He frequently turns away impulsive elopers and sends them back to parental roofs. The services are usually attended by a sprinkle of stage and screen personalities.

As a fairly obliging cicero for out-of-town friends I find "The Little Church" is almost invariably among the first three places total strangers wish to see—the other two being the Broadway lights and Central Park. It will be a pity if the church has to go.

Tiffany's seems the only signless store left on the avenue. Its only distinguishing marks are the small brass numbers 409 over the door. Window exhibits are usually a dull bronze on a lash of sombre plush. Its doorman resembles a courtly gallant of other days. Yet the dignity has paid. It is one of the most highly profitable jewelry establishments in the land.

Memories: The first woman—Buzette Newsome, belle of our town—I ever saw playing billiards. . . Marshall P. Wilder's vaudeville monologue. . . Lotta Faust's lace stockings. . . Listening to Squire Earl Mauck call dances at the Roman Club in Gallipolis, Ohio. . . Boss George B. Cox's round table at Wietel's in Cincinnati's Over the Rhine. . . The colored mandolin orchestra in white flannels on the side-wheeler Bonanza. . . The shell oysters served in hot sand in New Orleans. . . Old Belmont toddies with Mayor Raymond Dickson in Houston. . . The Captains Club in

THE JOY WAGON (By Cal. Fisher)

And did you hear the one about the two Scotch gangsters who took their victim for a "walk?"

The meanest Scotchman I know is the one who went into his back yard the night before Christmas, fired two shots, entered the house and informed his children that Santa Claus had just committed suicide.

Then there was a fellow by the name of McTavish who bought his wife a set of paper pie plates. The next day he bought her an eraser.

Russell: "I do hate having a half-brother."
Mother: "You haven't any half-brother."

Russell: "Well, what's Truman? I always give him half my apple, half my candy, half my clothes, half my bath, and now he's gone and taken half my measles."

Employee: Could you give me a day off from the office, sir?
Boss: What do you want to do?
Employee: Commit suicide.

Husband: "I can't make out which is the top and which is the bottom of these socks."
Wife: "Idiot! The big hole is the top and the collection of small holes is the foot."

Russell: "Why is a lawyer's office generally on the second floor?"
Bill: "Because they can't do business on the level."

Dayton, O., and its beloved president, Charles Melrose. . . McIntyre and Heath in "The Ham Tree." . . Moon light streaming on a beautiful orchid blooming on a tree side at Miami Beach. . . The gold toothed soubrette in Diamond Jack's Medicine show and my mash note she never answered. . . Seeing O. Henry for the first and only time as he walked into a hotel in the West 20's. . . The beer from the wood through the frosted pipes at Neimes' in Cincinnati.

One of the road house cabarets along Pelham offers a side-splitting diversion, at least for me. A pair of skaters execute dizzy whirls and aerials. The male skater calls for volunteers from the diners. It is surprising how many respond who are not "plants"—a little "ham" in everybody! He swings them in the air a few moments, suddenly puts them on their feet and skates away. And Leon Errol in his limpest day never stumbled into such hilarious gutta-percha falls.



Short shavings: King Vidor is afraid of heights. . . Ten dollar hotels are advertising rooms with bath for \$3. . . And are 60 per cent empty. . . Konrad Berovic's daughter has won a short story prize of \$1,500. . . Joe Schenck sends Norma Talmadge \$800 bouquets several times a week. . . Marilyn Miller was born in Findlay, O. . . Edward A. Blatt at 22 has two successful plays. . . Charlie Chaplin loves to gossip. . . Heywood Brown, Brooklyn born columnist, has a "daown South" accent. . . Odd Otto Odd is a Danish painter in Greenwich Village.

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POLITICS THIS WEEK

Radio played a major part in the politics of Pennsylvania this week as candidates sent their arguments out over the ether to reach thousands of voters through the State. In the Back Mountain region campaigning for candidates began during the week but interest was not as high as in many parts of the State.

Gifford Pinchot, candidate for a second term as governor, was busy all week jumping from one place to another to make speeches. He continued his arguments for good, clean government and declared that a maximum number of voters at the polls on November 4 will assure Pennsylvania an efficient government. "There are more good people than bad people," he said, "and when nearly everybody votes, the people who vote right almost invariably outnumber the people who vote wrong."

Also to residents of the Back Mountain region over the air came pleas for support of John Hemphill, Democratic Liberal candidate for governor. State prohibition enforcement was talked about by the democratic radio-stump speakers. Francis H. Bohlen, Jr. who was defeated in his campaign for Republican nomination for U. S. Senator in the Spring, urged that the Snyder act be repealed, because, said Mr. Bohlen, Jr., "This law is one of the most drastic enforcement acts in the United States. It makes it possible for the State police to raid the farm of a man who happens to have a little hard cider on his premises or in the household itself even though it be the smallest quantity of home-made wine."

-Quotations-

To speak as the common people do, to think as wise men do.
—Roger Ascham.

Converse with men makes sharp the glittering wit.
But God to man doth speak in solitude.
—John Stuart Blackie.

Study as if you were to live forever. Live as if you were to die tomorrow.
—Isidore of Seville.

Truly there is a tide in the affairs of men; but there is no gulf-stream setting forever in one direction.
—Lowell.

There is no man so friendless but what he can find a friend sincere enough to tell him disagreeable truths.
—Bulwer-Lytton.

Example is the school of mankind and they will learn at no other.
—Burke.

HINTS FOR THE HOME

(By Nancy Hart)
SANDWICHES

When in doubt about refreshments for the summer party, serve sandwiches—dainty little sandwiches that intrigue the appetite and satisfy it without giving one a feeling of repletion.

If you serve afternoon tea—which usually consists of iced drinks in summer—serve dainty little sandwiches with crisp lettuce, cucumber, or green pepper and cream cheese filling. If you want to provide refreshments for tired tennis players make some dainty sandwiches which will prove more acceptable than cakes or crackers. For the afternoon or evening bridge party when light refreshments are wanted, serve a fruit salad, with sandwiches, and a choice of hot coffee or iced tea. For the late supper after dancing a plate of carefully made little sandwiches and glasses of ginger ale provide just the bit of refreshment that most people find most acceptable.