

The Dallas Post,

ESTABLISHED 1889
 TELEPHONE DALLAS 300
 A LIBERAL, INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER
 PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING
 AT THE DALLAS POST PLANT
 LEHMAN AVENUE, DALLAS, PA.
 BY THE DALLAS POST INC.,

HOWARD RISLEY Managing Editor
 HOWELL E. REES Advertising Manager
 RUSSELL WEAVER Mechanical Superintendent
 SPECIAL REPRESENTATIVES—American Press Association, 225 West 45th Street, New York.
 The Dallas Post is on sale at local news stands. Subscription price by mail \$2.00 payable in advance. Single copies five cents each.
 Entered as second-class matter at the Dallas Post-office.
 Members American Press Association; Pennsylvania Newspaper Publishers Association; Circulation Audit Bureau; Wilkes-Barre-Wyoming Valley Chamber of Commerce.

Published by
 THE DALLAS POST, INC

The DALLAS POST is a youthful weekly rural-suburban newspaper, owned, edited and operated by young men interested in the development of the great rural-suburban region of Luzerne County and in the attainment of the highest ideals of journalism. Thirty-one surrounding communities contribute weekly articles to THE POST and have an interest in its editorial policies. THE POST is truly "more than a newspaper, it is a community institution."
 Congress shall make no law *** abridging the freedom of speech, or of Press.—From the first amendment to the Constitution of the United States.
 Subscription, \$2.00 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. Municipal lighting plant.
2. A free library located in the Dallas region.
3. Better and adequate street lighting in Trucksville, Shavertown, Fernbrook and Dallas.
4. Sanitary sewage disposal system for Dallas.
5. Closer co-operation between Dallas borough and surrounding townships.

The 1933 football season in the Back Mountain region has ended and the bark of signals will not be heard for another ten months. In those ten months will be ample time to plan for an organized scholastic football league in this section next Fall.

A FOOTBALL LEAGUE

School officials in this section are reported as being favorable to the creation of such a league and it is suggested that the first steps be taken while the problems which would present themselves next Fall are fresh in the minds of those officials.

In Wyoming valley football games attract large crowds and create great interest because the teams participate in either of the two scholastic leagues. In this section, a football association would stimulate the players to greater effort, raise the standards of the game appeal to the public and stimulate sportsmanship.

In boom times extravagant government is a luxury we can't afford.

EFFICIENCY — ECONOMY — SERVICE

In normal times it is a drag on industry and the individual, acting as a barrier to progress that would otherwise be achieved.
 In depressed times, it is one of the greatest obstacles we must hurdle in the work of recovery — an obstacle creating more unemployment, more mortgage foreclosures, more business failures, a deeper depression.

Soon Congress will again convene. It will have before it many bills, most of which will deal with the problems of depression. It will have as its duty the advancement of a recovery which has already started. There is no way it could be of greater service to us all than to reduce the cost of government.

It can do that without in the least harming the real, the necessary functions of government. It can eliminate useless and duplicating bureaus, archaic commissions, purposeless departments within departments. It can cut millions from the budget. Doing that would not only help relieve the tax burden — it would set a sorely-needed example to states and municipalities, which cost us a great deal more than does the government at Washington.

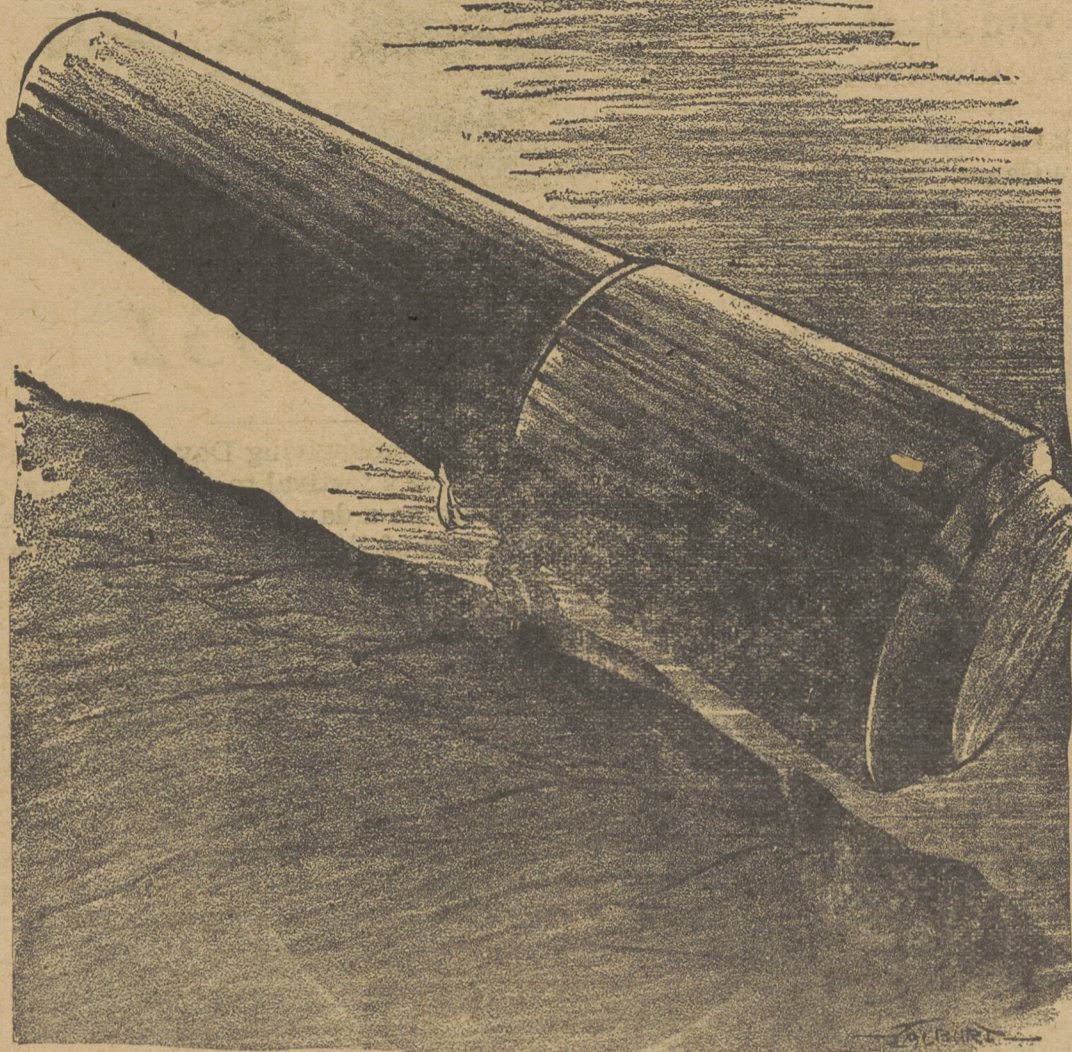
Efficiency, economy, service — those are the watchwords of progressive businesses now. They must likewise be the watchwords of government, in all its branches.

The United States stands in an enviable position to take leadership among the nations of the world in the matter of world disarmament. There has been much discussion of late concerning the payment of war debts owed the United States by foreign powers. Hardly one American out of one hundred knows what it is all about or the implication involved. As many famed economists are lined up with those in favor of cancellation as there are taking the opposing view demanding payment of repudiation.

There is a simple solution to the whole war debt problem that every American can understand whether he is a student of economics or not. This solution, if followed by the United States, will stamp this country immediately as the leading proponent of World Peace in the world.

This, it seems to us, is the solution. Let the United States say to debtor nations. "Reduce your armaments. Divert the cash which you have been putting into this machinery of war into a part-payment on your war debts." With the reduction in the armaments of debtor nations, the United States can then reduce its own armaments to the point where the money formerly spent for war supplies can absorb the amount of the war debt which foreign nations cannot pay. If this plan is followed out taxes of Americans will not be increased. In like manner taxes of European nations will not be increased but will remain the same because of the national savings in the reduction of armaments.

The Burden



Economists, diplomats, bankers can puzzle over the war debt situation from now until doomsday and they will find no simpler and no better method of relieving the present economic unrest with its constant threat of war. The United States, without sacrificing a cent or increasing its taxation, can again take its place as the leading power for peace in a world that has long looked to us for concrete results from the ideals that led us into wars to end wars."

In the world of fiction, as in so many other matters, the United States is the leader among nations.

This applies not only to writing of a more or less "highbrow" tinge, but also to what is termed the literature of "escape." That is the literature — call it action, western, aviation, or what you will — that takes us out of the humdrum affairs of daily life into a more rarified air of adventure, romance and mystery.

Such a literature, reaching as it does a remarkably high percentage of our population, has an undeniably strong effect on the life of the country. In days of depression its value is especially noticeable — it clears the brain, banishes worries for a time, prepares us to better face our own little realities. It is probably the cheapest possible form of entertainment — for ten or twenty-five cents we can buy enough of it to while away an entire evening. A few hours of "escape" are often of inestimable benefit.

American magazines of all kinds are immeasurably superior to those published abroad. The products of American authors are much sought after in all the English speaking countries. Our writers help cure our mental ills exactly as our doctors solve the problems of health.

It requires a rather vivid imagination to see any particular danger to morals in dances as they are conducted in the majority of high schools today. Kingston township school board, however, finds itself in a quandary over the question of allowing the auditorium of the township's new school to be used for school dances.

Because they are like young people of every age and clime, because they are young, the students of Kingston township will dance. The duty of adults is to provide a suitable atmosphere and sympathetic chaperones.

Kingston township school board, we believe, will be wise in barring from its property any dances which are promoted for profit only or by groups which have no association with the school.

It is the board's duty, however, to provide for the students a clear wholesome atmosphere in which the young people may group together for carefully conducted informal dances.

LETTERS to the Editor

Dear Sir:—
 The Luzerne County Emergency Relief Board has already announced its readiness to start work relief. To this end we are requesting Municipalities to submit to us in writing projects of Public Work within their own jurisdiction giving the following information:
 Character of Project.
 Number of Man days required.
 Number of Needy Unemployed in their territories.
 Name, Address and Previous Vac-

tion of Needy unemployed Person and if Relief is now being received Name of Agency.
 In all projects the necessary materials, machinery, and supervision must be guaranteed by Municipalities in advance. All persons to be employed will be selected by the Luzerne County Emergency Relief Board from its Registration Lists, but these persons will be taken from the Municipalities in which the work is to be done. The labor will be paid for by State Emergency Relief Food Orders — based on the going rate of wages in the respective Municipalities
 Yours truly,
 Harold Wright
 Executive Director.

Centermoreland Youth Cites Experiences

(Continued from Page 1.)

City about 10 p. m. I was tired and went to bed early, so did not see the boat dock. In the morning, when we left Panama, we saw a submarine and the ocean liner California, besides several Army and mail planes. There were planes of all descriptions down here. We also saw several different large birds do their tricks on the water and in the air. It is mountainous down here and many islands, which are mountain peaks, poke out of the water. I would like to come down here and explore some of them. We made good time yesterday and today, but are still 2,577 miles from San Francisco. Today we stopped at Corinto, Nicaragua. We dropped anchor out in the bay while nine Marines, that are stationed at Corinto, came out in a launch with mail and took other mail ashore. There are a number of volcanoes along the coast which were worth while seeing, although it wasn't very clear.

Aug. 31. — Right after dinner and a bath. There isn't much to tell only that I am feeling fine. The Pacific is a calm ocean.

Sept. 4th. — Just another day and this part of our trip will be ended. The thermometer dropped to 66 today, so it's pretty nice for traveling.

San Francisco is a beautiful sight at night, with all the shore lights and the ferry boats lit up, sailing across the bay. They look like street cars. We had to get up at four in the morning in order to have breakfast and prepare for inspection before we docked. I got up at 3 o'clock and got cleaned up in order to avoid the rush on the bath room. When we docked we boarded a couple of tug boats and came out here to the Island of Fort McDowell, and it's the kind of an island I like. It's about five miles from the mainland and all mountains. The barracks are down near sea level. The island is about five or seven miles around.

Last night a friend of mine from Maine and myself walked about half way around it, and to the top of the highest peak which is about a thousand feet, and let me tell you it's just the kind of exercise we needed after our trip. We saw the sun set over the Golden Gate, and it sure was beautiful. The clouds were below the peak and sure looked nice and soft. About three miles away we could see the fog blowing over the mountains on another island and down into a valley. It looked like a great waterfall. At meal time here it makes us feel just like we were at home. All the food is set out in dishes, instead of the regular cafeteria style of eating. When we first got here we had to go through a physical inspection and hear a couple of lectures and then were assigned to our barracks, where we fixed our bunks and got cleaned up. A fresh water bath felt mighty good, too. I didn't get sick on the whole trip so I think I did pretty good. This morning we had drill for three hours and it sure felt good.

(Continued on Page 2.)

SIFTINGS

BARNEY STROUD
 A MONGREL DOG
 EFFICIENT POOR
 DIRECTOR
 THE POSTOFFICE
 POLITICS
 THE STAFF

We are going to miss "Barney" Stroud with his familiar pipe, slouch hat and raincoat, as he carried the mail each day between the Lehigh Valley station and the postoffice. "Barney" didn't hold the biggest job in Dallas but he took it seriously and handled it just as efficiently as those who handle bigger jobs. At whatever time we met him he had a cheerful word to pass the time of day. We were shocked to hear of his sudden passing and we're going to miss him.

We never owned a thoroughbred dog. Don't know as we want to. The nearest we ever came to it was a hound and when she had pups two of them were hounds and two were mongrels. We got rid of the hounds and the one mongrel but it was a different story with the last mongrel. Nobody wanted him, so he just stayed around and we fed him although no one gave him much attention until last winter when he found that when we disappeared for any length of time he could find us at the Post. From then on he visited the Post every day riding home with us at noon on the running board of the automobile. Then came a stormy Sunday when we didn't visit the Post until late in the afternoon. The snow must have been two feet deep when we arrived at the building. There in the middle of the sidewalk in a hollowed out place in the snow was the mongrel. He had been waiting there in the storm six hours for us. All of his previous daily trips to the Post had not impressed us. But right then and there it sunk into our consciousness that here was a really loyal friend. We have a lot of human acquaintances that we like to call friends, but we have only one that will wait six hours for us in a heavy snowstorm. He won't be able to read this little tribute but he knows without our telling him what we think of one plain mongrel dog.

A few days ago we were talking with a man who has much to do with relief work for the needy in Luzerne county. In the course of his conversation he paid fine tribute to Arthur Rainey who is one of the local poor directors. He said: "Of the many poor directors in Luzerne county with whom I come in contact, none is better fitted nor does his job so well as your man Rainey out there at Dallas." For a long time we have suspected that that Arthur Rainey was doing a good job for the needy in these distressing times. It was nice to hear that comment about a fellow townsman from an expert in relief of needy families.

There seems to be a lot of comment about the postmastership in Dallas. Many believe that it will change with the change in federal management from Republican to Democratic. It has always seemed to us that the local postoffice was ably handled. We can't see where we will get any service with some one else there. After all that's the only good reason for any change. We don't know of any one who needs the work any more than the present postmistress, and we don't think those who are talking so much about change do either. Of course we get out of patience with the local management once in awhile, such as the time when one of the clerks wouldn't trade us three three cent stamps and a one for a ten cent stamp. But I guess they get out of patience with us once in a while, too.

A number of people still carry the opinion that the Post was a supporter of the Democratic candidate during the recent campaign, and that we predicted the election of Roosevelt in our last issue before the election. Nothing could be further from the real facts, much as we would like to stand up and say we were on the side of the winner. Prior to the election the three of us who write editorials could come to no definite common ground upon which The Post could support any one of the candidates to the exclusion of the others. So, each one of us decided to write an editorial on our favorite. Mr. Rees, who is a Socialist wrote the Socialist editorial. We wrote the Republican side and Miss Wallace wrote the Democratic. The Democrats being more aggressive than the Republicans purchased a full page ad in the last issue before the election and that is how we happened to win the reputation of being on the side of the winner.

(Continued on Page 4.)