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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.

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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. 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.
6. Consolidated high schools and better co-operation between those that now exist.

Pennsylvania is the Keystone State of American industry. Second in population among the states of the Union, it is withal at the very forefront where conservation is concerned.

THE ENVIRONMENTAL EXHIBIT

With approximately two million acres of State owned land — far flung recreational areas — it has its teeming millions of city dwellers. It holds undisputed leadership where game and wild life is concerned. How best to bring to the knowledge of the masses, and particularly the younger generation of urban dwellers, a first hand knowledge of nature's program has been a problem.

The environmental education exhibit of wild birds and animals of this Commonwealth, staged by the State Game Commission during January and February, is designed to bring to the school children and all lovers of nature of the metropolitan areas intimate glimpses of wild life, and under as nearly natural conditions as limited space and confinement will permit. Erie, Harrisburg, Philadelphia, Reading, Wilkes-Barre, Warren, Washington, Johnstown, Clearfield, Oil City, and Williamsport are cities participating in the program. The exhibit will be in Wilkes-Barre next week.

Through the co-operation of local sponsoring sportsmen's organizations, the exhibits are adequately housed and no admission fee is charged. The large and rather unique environmental settings, when running water and ponds are provided for the beaver and ducks, miniature corn fields and natural cover for quail and pheasants, and suitable surroundings for all other exhibits, appeal alike to both young and old. In addition to the larger groups, smaller but equally interesting exhibits of bear cubs, wild cats, red and gray foxes, raccoons, porcupines, gray and black squirrels, opossums, and other animals are on display. Other special exhibits of mounted specimens, furs, antlers, etc., add to the charm of the display. Lecturers on wild life, the work of the Game Commission, and related subjects, illustrated, with appropriate moving pictures, are given during the four day visitation in each city. Attendants are always at hand to answer questions and give information to the visiting throngs.

This program of the Game Commission has been most enthusiastically received where already shown. Attendance has run into many thousands daily. A greatly increased interest in wild life and more enlightened knowledge of the great out-of-doors is inevitable. Indeed, many children of school age are seeing for the first time wild animals outside of story books. Living specimens of many of the varieties shown have previously never been seen by the large percentage of the adult attendance. This educational program cannot be other than productive of a better understanding and greater love for our Commonwealth.

A Word On School Criticisms

Frequently we hear criticisms of the manner in which the schools of the region are being handled. In most instances this criticism is directed at the principal or some other person who is vitally interested in the welfare of the schools.

In most instances the censure is unfair, has no basis in fact and is fraught with prejudice. There is probably no more distasteful or disagreeable job in any of the communities of the back mountain region, than being the principal of one of the schools. The job is made doubly disagreeable because of the continual meddling of persons who should know better and because principals and school teachers are attempting to do a first class educational job with limited funds.

The first duty of any school teacher is to direct and teach the pupils. That in itself is the biggest job any teacher can hope to do. To do this job as it should be done, every parent and every citizen should co-operate with the schools. Education is the primary purpose of the schools. When other community activities interfere with school work, those activities

should be eliminated or at least subordinated to the extent that distraction from studies is at a minimum.

No civic organization, no matter how important its functions in the community, should feel that it has the right to interfere with school work or be granted privileges beyond those given to any parent or citizen.

The schools are conducted for the whole community and for no single group or parent. They are here to do the greatest good for the greatest number.

Many times the school teacher and principal are criticised because they are good teachers, conscientiously trying to see the schools in just this light.

The first duty is to community, student and parent. If they follow this guide they are bound to stir up criticism from groups who wish to exploit the schools to their own ends. If we want good schools in this region we will have to look at them as ends in themselves and not as institutions secondary to the interests of various groups in the community.

LETTERS to the Editor

TO DALLAS TOWNSHIP TAXPAYERS

March 8, 1933

Dear Sirs:—

There have been a number of articles in the paper lately about Dallas Township. Let's have another one. I will start with the Poor Board. They have been doing everything in their power to put every one in the township in their charge. The ones they are taking care of have a higher standard of living than those left to pay the taxes. No one works in Dallas Township any more. That might hurt the in-law and other relations of the Road Supervisors if they had to have these men work. I would like to ask the male members of the Poor Board why all Poor Orders must go to the storekeeper in Kunkle when there are two stores in the Township. Both have the same prices. I have made my guess.

Now for the Supervisors. It looks to me as though these men considered themselves and their families the best loafers in Dallas Township, and did not want to put anyone else on for fear they would not loaf as well. It is common practice for these men to get out to work the roads during a dry spell and scrape the dust up in the center of the road. The only reason I can see for that is that when the automobiles go along the road they make so much dust that no one can see how many men are loafing. If they come to a place where stone are needed they put them in from the size of your head to the size of a wash boiler, and as it is real work to break them up, very little of it is done. Ride over the roads and see for yourself. My suggestion for a man for this job would be one who has something else to do so that he and all his relations would not have to live on the township. With only sixteen miles of road it is very difficult to distribute the loafing in a way that will support the Supervisors and all their relations.

Let us now look at the School Board. At the Taxpayers Meeting the other week the president of the board said among other things that the school board were holding their meetings in his office to save electric light bills for the taxpayers. Sounds good doesn't it? Let's see what the net results of this wave of economy amount to.

If they burn six lights of 100 watts each the hourly consumption would be 600 watts, and for three hours, 1800 watts. To make sure of having enough we will call it 2000 watts. Now, 1000 watts make a kilowatt and at four cents per kilowatt that make a lump sum of eight cents per month or a grand total of 96 cents saved each year for the taxpayers. What price economy. What a sympathetic School Board. The indisputable facts surrounding this situation are that the meetings were held some other place because the School Board does not want the taxpayers to attend the meetings. The office of The Old Orchard Rabbit Co., where the meetings are held, is very small and if any one goes over there to a meeting is he obliged to state his business and is then turned out. The School Code says that Board meetings are to be held in the School House and the School Directors are violating the law by holding them elsewhere. The taxpayers should stop this illegal procedure.

When it comes to teachers they are not so careful of the pennies. True enough they cut the salaries of the Principal and other teachers but why not save that amount instead of hiring another teacher that is not needed, thereby substantially increasing that 96 cent fund that was started by saving lights. Certainly, if the Principal is capable he could work out a schedule so that he could have a study period at intervals and use such periods to visit the other rooms. The slide door was installed to make one room out of two small ones and one teacher could take care of both classes on such occasions. It is done in other schools and could be done here.

During the same meeting it was also announced that \$4,000 had been saved on buses this year. If the bus service this year is a sample of the business ability of the Board then it compares favorably with the other plan mentioned above, insofar as net results are concerned. When parents have to go with their children to the bus and find it so full that they have to push them on and hold them until the driver gets the door shut, I would say that a portion of that \$4,000 should be used in providing another bus. These conditions were brought to the attention of the School Board but they were not remedied until one of the parents decided he had had enough and asked the Highway Patrol to put a stop to it which they did. The School Board wanted to make a big showing when they asked for bids for school buses. They knew what they needed but to get it would cost real money so they advertised for buses with fifty feet of seating space. That left one type of bus out in the cold, so they advertised again in a way that would include the model in question. These were finally decided upon. The result was that they could not carry all the pupils and the School Board now pays forty dollars a month additional for one of the buses to make a return trip and bring the surplus. At least that amount comes out of the \$4,000. Actual requirements are five sixty passenger buses on the road from DeMuns to Huntsville, and the taxpayers should see that they are provided. The money is paid out by the State in other places and Dallas Township should get their share. I challenge the State Board of Education and also the local School Board to mention another school in the State where children are brought to school any time up to 9:30 and then taken out in the afternoon twenty minutes before school should close. Simply so that one bus can make two trips and get all the children home at a reasonable time. Children leaving before school is dismissed cause a disturbance in the rooms and halls, so all of them might as well be dismissed at the same time. But again, the

School Code says so many hours per day. Are the children getting it?

To the Taxpayers of Dallas Township I can only say that you are paying an enormous sum of money for something you are not getting. It is high time that the School Board was made to hold their meetings in the School House, where the law specifies, and then get out and attend these meetings, and see that you get what you are paying for.

Taxpayer,
R. D. 3., Dallas, Pa.

Looking ahead in Dallas Township
Dallas, Twp.
March 9, 1933

Dear Sirs:

I shall appreciate it very much if you will be good enough to print the following letter in your paper in the near future.

I see by the papers, and hear from those taxpayers who attended the meeting, that Dallas Township has a Taxpayer's Association. There's nothing wrong with that but they are about ten years too late to do any real good. The Poor Board has a large part of the one-time taxpayers resting comfortably. The Road Supervisors, together with their families and all their relations are well taken care of on the roads in a highly profitable form of leisure. Not to be outdone, the local School Board is helping the unemployment situation by hiring teachers that are simply by no means needed. It would therefore seem altogether advisable for the few who remain to support these generous philanthropes in the Township, to join the Association and see if there is not something else they can do besides furnishing hard-earned money for this never-ending performance to which they have not been invited up to this time. I understand in this connection, that Mr. Barber asked the taxpayers some questions that they could not answer. I am taking the liberty of asking a few more that will touch some subjects that he did not cover.

1. How many thousands dollars more did our School House cost than it would have cost if the majority members of the School Board at that time had acted in the interests of the taxpayers instead of otherwise?

2. How many of the taxpayers know that the representative of a certain Heating Company took the majority members of that Board to Philadelphia and showed them the town? Why did he not take them all?

3. How many of the taxpayers know of the promises made to this representative on that trip?

4. How many of the taxpayers know just what that representative meant when he afterward stood up at a School Board meeting and asked the Board and a few taxpayers who were there, if they wanted the work on the new building stopped entirely?

5. How many of the taxpayers know why the Board at that time did not deduct from the contract price the amount per day for the number of days the contractor went over the time limit set for him to finish the building?

6. How many of the taxpayers know that when the final bids for heating the new building were in the hands of the School Board, one of its members, now on the taxpayers committee, said if that is the kind of heat they want we will give them the highest priced heat we can get? (And that is just what they did.)

7. How many of the taxpayers know who the man was who blocked the deals that the majority members of that Board tried to put over?

In fairness to the over-burdened taxpayers of the Township, let me add that if the ex-member of the Board in question, as well as another man of more recent connection, think it would be advisable to run for the office of School Director again, I will answer all the above questions in full, and then let the taxpayers decide whether they want them again or not.

It is my understanding also from those who were present at the taxpayers meeting that the President of the Board announced that he had saved the taxpayers several thousand dollars on school buses. How did he do this? Simply by entertaining bids from men outside the township who bid the routes down to a point where they were no longer profitable to any body including themselves. And it might be added, in passing, that those same men have expressed themselves in that manner. One of these fellows pulled a fast one on the Board and apparently they are not yet aware of it. It was reported that he said he had hired a man to run his bus when in reality he had sold his route and then defied the Board to do anything about it. This sounds like a rather embarrassing position for any School Board to face. A fair question to ask in the circumstances is—just what is lacking on the part of the local Board that will permit such activities?

In conclusion let me add this word of sound advice. To all the taxpayers of Dallas township, whether you have an association or not, go to your School Board meetings and have a voice in the spending of your tax money. You are entitled to this voice and you owe it not only to yourselves but to your children.

A Citizen

PRaises COUNTY

Shavertown, Pa.
March 8, 1932.

Dear Sirs:—

Three cheers for the county road men. Have you noticed the fine job they have done fixing the county highway on the hill at the Shavertown M. E. Church? I hope you will be as generous in your praise of this good work as you were in condemnation of their neglect in waiting to repair that dangerous hole in the road. They have done a good job this time, even if it was late in coming.

O. D. Williams.

"THE NEW DEAL"

Pray what is this that all are talking of. Our God looks down upon us from above. And sees, a man, a creature grand Whom we have chosen to rule our land. A Democrat, so noble staunch and true No fear hath he of what he'll do.

Our country is in an awful state, And we poor people cannot wait The time has come for immediate action Franklin Roosevelt will give us satisfaction Our beautiful land shall thrive once more And all be happy as of yore.

A New Deal for us all he said Our hearts no longer feel like lead. We cannot hope in just a day. Our President to find a way. Roosevelt and his Cabinet must think and plan Our duty is to help all we can.

Of this grand country we are proud Lets voice our cheers and sing aloud. A New Deal we are going to get And again we'll prosper you just bet.

So back up Roosevelt with all your might God grant his New Deal will set us right

For four long years he shall us lead And in that time his strength he'll need.

So let us pray to God above To fill our hearts with courage — love.

May the New Deal bring us peace once more And our Country prosper as never before.

Mrs. John Girvan,
Dallas, Pa.

OBITUARY

MRS. HARIET CRANE

Death claimed Mrs. Harriet Crane, 77, a well known resident of Pike's Creek, at her home there on Saturday night after two days' illness of pneumonia.

She was buried on Tuesday afternoon following services at the home at 1 and additional services in Maple Grove Church at 2. Interment in Maple Grove Cemetery.

The following children survive: Charles, Fred, Edward, Elmer, William and Mrs. Llewellyn Lozier.

EDWARD K. SCOTT

Two days' illness of pneumonia resulted in the death Sunday of Edward K. Scott, 78, at his home on Sorber Mountain. Mr. Scott is survived by the following children: Boyd Scott, Berwick; M. A. Scott, Dallas; Mrs. Leon Goss, Broadway; Mrs. Wilson Fetterman, Catawissa; Mrs. Bert LaBar, Union, N. J.; Mrs. William Hoppes, Laketon; Miss Alice Scott Hoppes, Laketon; Russell Scott, Mrs. Fred Webb, Wilson Scott and Raymond Scott of Naxen.

Funeral services were held on Tuesday afternoon at 2 in Loyalville M. E. Church. Interment in Bronson Cemetery.

KING OF THE JUNGLE

A Paramount Picture
Based on the novel "THE LION'S WAY"
By C. T. STONEHAM
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CHAPTER 9

"Bassi," he said to the waiting askari, who withdrew.

"What rubbish," said Grant in a scornful voice. "Sefton has been too long up there in the blue by himself. Did you ever hear of such nonsense?" Horton opened eyes starting blue in his lean tanned face, and made the expected show of interest.

"What's he been doing?" He had almost fallen asleep while Grant was reading the report. It was a sleepy place, this little coastal town of Chola with its steamy climate, dazzling white houses of Arab architecture, that almost forced the eyes to shut against their glare, and soft cooling of doves in the waving palm trees.

Grant tossed the report over to him. "Secret and confidential, of course, but there's no harm in your reading it if you want to. I, personally, think it's rubbish; I shall be interested to know how it strikes you."

The first part of the report dealt with the collection of the hut tax and the condition of crops in the vicinity of the hill station of Nyoka. Then followed the portion that aroused Grant's scorn.

"I have just received a deputation from the Bomogo. As you know, this tribe is distributed along both sides of the border, and I have ascertained that the district from which these people have come is beyond the headwaters of the Nyoka river and therefore out of my jurisdiction. This does not affect the curious story they have to tell. The drought is unusually severe in that part, I understand, and the lions are becoming dangerous, actually raiding cattle and killing the herds in daylight. This is not extraordinary, of course, such things happen in such conditions, but what excites my astonishment is a story they tell of a strange creature, half man, half lion, who leads these forays and apparently lives with the lions and shares their meat. They say they have known this man for some years."

"He lives in a cave with two big black-maned lions. On one occasion they hunted him with dogs and he killed most of their animals and made his escape. They describe his enormous in stature and fleet of foot as a buck. His strength is prodigious and he can pull down and carry off a zebra. They persist that he is a white man with yellow hair and a fair white-much tanned, of course. To them he is a god, and they will not undertake any expedition against him until they think that we might induce him to leave the district, or at least refrain from killing their cattle."

"Do you remember the reports in the Press about a native in Northern Rhodesia who was found living with a lioness and sharing her kills? I wonder if there is anything in this story. There is seldom smoke without fire even in native communities. I am very much interested, and shall endeavor to make further inquiries."

Horton returned the typewritten pages thoughtfully. "You don't think there is anything in it?" he said. Grant threw back his heavy dark head and roared out a laugh in the manner peculiar to him. "Witchcraft and sorcery," he scoffed. "A good wizard can impersonate a lion and make people believe that he is one. They are too frightened to discriminate. The rumor spreads and creates fear and wonder far and wide, so

that every herd boy is looking for a man running with the lions and fully persuaded he has seen one."

Horton pondered. "I remember that story about the Rhodesian native, you know. He lived several years with the lionesses, and when eventually she was shot he was inconsolable."

Grant yawned. "Traveler's tales mostly," he said. "Newspaper stunts and so on."

That did not please Horton, for he was the owner of the Canadian Observer, and newspaper stunts were dearer to him than anything in life.

His keen eyes narrowed slightly as he regarded his host. He was not attracted to Grant. It was good of the fellow to put him up considering there was a hotel of sorts that he could have gone to, but he was glad that the Malindi boat for which he was waiting would be in on the morrow and he could get away from this heavy-minded, boisterous person.

"What sort of a chap is Sefton?" he inquired casually.

"Oh, rather young, and a bit too enthusiastic. Sensitive, nervous type; unfitted for the job he's got, if you ask me. A man's got to be hard to stand years of life in Nyoka. It's right off the beaten track, and he does not see any one for months on end."

Horton nodded. "Hard luck on a young fellow," he commented. He rose leisurely to his feet. "Well, I shall go for my usual stroll. What will you do?"

"Work," growled Grant, perking his head at the open door of his office. He laughed jeeringly. "I must answer Sefton's letter for one thing—tell him to pull himself together and keep off the bottle, and so on."

Horton was frowning as he walked out into the glaring sandy street. Surely that was not the way to talk to one's subordinates. If he had heard the opinion of one of his subordinates that he would have been ashamed of himself.

"Too enthusiastic," he said. That was what was the trouble with London Grant—he had no enthusiasm in him. About as spry as a vegetable marrow.

He walked down through the palm grove along the shore. Supposing there was anything in this story of a man living with lions—a white man?

What a stunt for the Observer! He wished he had more time to investigate the matter; go up-country and see this young fellow Sefton, for instance. It might cost him a few dollars, but he had a hunch he had a

Siftings

COST OF CRIME

The cost of crime in Susquehanna county for the past year is shown in a report of the county jail, showing that malefactors have cost \$22,334.11. Total expenditures for maintenance of the jail as paid by the county commission amounts to \$7,935.11. The total amount paid for maintenance of persons and correctional institutions amounts to \$12,879.02. Transportation of prisoners to institutions amounts to \$1,971.98. The amount paid for food for prisoners in the county jail was \$4,645.30. Heat for the jail consumed \$600; lights, \$297.63; painting, \$406.74; plumbing, \$411.42; water, \$117; electrical supplies and labor, \$117.50; fireman, \$250.