

The Dallas Post

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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. 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. Construction of more sidewalks for the protection of pedestrians in Kingston township and Dallas.
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.
7. Adequate water supply for fire protection.
8. The formation of a Back Mountain Club made up of business men and home owners interested in the development of a community consciousness in Dallas, Trucksville, Shavertown and Fernbrook.
9. A modern concrete highway leading from Dallas and connecting the Sullivan Trail at Tunkhannock.
10. The elimination of petty politics from all School Boards in the region covered by THE DALLAS POST.

It seems unlikely now that the Democratic party will be able to show sufficient strength in Luzerne County this fall to push a slate of its own candidates into local offices.

In Presidential elections the Democratic party seems to have surprising strength here but it has not, in recent years anyway, been very successful in loosening the strangle-hold which the regular Republican machine has on county offices.

That is due mostly to the shrewdness of the politicians which head the G. O. P. in the county. Regardless of how much you dislike their tactics, and we are among those who do, you must pay a certain amount of tribute to their record for tenacity in holding power through land-slides which would wipe out less seasoned politicians.

Last Fall, for example, they had a crushing blow when Pennsylvania put Governor Earle into the Governor's chair and sent walrus-mustached Mr. Pinchot on his way. That would have crushed any machine less rugged than Pennsylvania's Republican cohorts. When the smoke cleared away the G. O. P. found it still had the Senate at Harrisburg and a thumb in the Democratic organization here in Luzerne County.

Since then the followers of the Grand Old Party have been building slowly toward the Fall county elections. One of their most brilliant pieces of strategy has been to encourage any criticism of local Democratic leaders for "unfair distribution of patronage." Generally the G. O. P. leaders invent and dictate the criticism and see that it is spread through the ranks of the Democrats who are waiting for jobs. Already it has been successful enough to cause hundreds of Democrats to desert their party and turn back to the G. O. P.

Of course there is one important factor which the county machine cannot afford to overlook and it is a factor of significant importance here in Dallas. Republicans who deserted the party last fall and who are returning now to its folds are no more favorable to "bossism" than they were last November. The swing against the county G. O. P. ring had started long before Democracy beckoned. The Independent Republicans who oppose Judge Fine and his followers have never had quite such an opportunity as they have now. In the shuffle which follows the New Deal the aggressive Independents may find themselves holding the aces. In such cases the county G. O. P. ring which has had its own way so long will be compelled to reorganize the new-found strength of the independents and invite them to a place in the councils of the leaders.

Poets who sing of Spring generally ignore the unsightly aspects which are uncovered by the retreating snow-line.

Spring is a swell season, what with lilting song, swaying blossoms, and new life, but it deserves a better break as far as last fall's garbage is concerned.

CLEANING UP IN DALLAS
So Dallas Borough's brain-trust has conceived the worthy plan of calling upon all good men and women to come to the aid of their town by clearing rubbish from yards, sending junk to the dump, and, in general, making Dallas a more attractive and healthier place to live.

Clean Up Week should be more than a tag. It really has enough importance to win the serious consideration of every person and the councilmen who have started the plan to beautify Dallas deserve whole-hearted support and commendation.

The necessity of the removal of debris which has accumulated during the winter is apparent from the health standpoint. Conditions that foster fly-breeding are definitely menacing to the welfare of all citizens, and particularly children.

Flies thrive in dirt. There is nothing they like better. They breed in yards, on plots of ground, and on farms where decaying vegetable and animal matter and other fly-attracting substances have been permitted to pile up.

Swat-the-fly campaigns have done more to educate the public on this insect hazard than has any other one activity. Both in killing flies that invade the home, and in the construction of barriers to stop them before they get there, this definite aggression against the winged disease-spreader has been, and will continue to be, of inestimable value.

It is not only good housekeeping but the best kind of common sense health protection to remove all waste material in or around the yards of homes. Both ordinary sanitation and well-being demand that this be done.

Clean Up Week means more, however, than depriving millions of flies and their sure millions of progeny existence.

Consider the wooded tracts, for example. One of the greatest woods hazards is the accumulation of rubbish, brush and dead leaves along fences, roadsides and railroads. This debris should be gathered and burned before a lighted cigarette or match of a careless traveler starts a destructive fire which may send thousands of dollars worth of valuable timber up in smoke.

Out-of-the-way storage rooms, cellars, attics, closets, all places where materials not in daily use are kept are undoubtedly fire hazards, too, besides dust catchers. This is a good time of the year to inspect them and clear away as much trash, oily rags, waste paper, or other inflammable materials as is possible.

Suppose we make it a real Clean Up Week this year?

The ends and extremities to which absurd propaganda is carried in this country can find no more shining example than in the idea that a fine way to prevent war is to have high school students and collegians walk out as a protest against such conflict. If there be anybody so stupid or insane as to believe that Mars will be greatly worried when bombarded with tracts and leaflets instead of firearms, why his place is in the leafy dell where he can pluck violets to his heart's content. School children leaving the three-R's to kick war in the slats is a gesture about as absurd as a little lamb gamboling on the hillside trying to scare away a roaring lion. Everybody with an atom of decency wants war outlawed and the earth rid forever of its ravages, but few are so silly as to believe the right way to do is to have school children weaving garlands or singing in the rain.

Share croppers and tenant farmers in the South are in such poignant distress that the old traditions once existing between the negro and the poor white are crumbling under the joint misfortunes of both. This is the information that reaches the North from a traveler who has just returned after a tour of 3000 miles in the southland from Kentucky to Oklahoma. This tourist reveals one of the anomalies of the situation is that while there has been an increase of 200,000 in the white share-croppers there has been a reduction of 2000 among the negroes.

WASHINGTON SNAPSHOTS

A Column of Gossip
From the Nation's Capital



IT WOULD BE ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE to exaggerate the high-tension and undercurrent of hostility that exists today between the Legislative and executive departments of the government. Speaking more plainly, Congress and the Administration—both Democratic—are in a fighting mood. The situation has been brewing for months and the result is likely to be far-reaching.

At the end of four months, the present session of Congress, with its heavy Democratic majority, had not sent to the White House a single piece of major legislation. The relief bill, sought quickly by the White House and offering "pork" to Congress, could not even be put through without more than two months of haggling. In this the whole subject of policy was involved. There is a large and growing group in Congress opposed to the theory of lavish Governmental expenditures as a method of restoring prosperity. They believe they have a growing support from the country. This group has the better of the argument today, for the simple reason that while the ceaseless outpouring of billions of dollars has gone on with new experiments coming month after month, the number on relief has mounted steadily. In other words, attempts to "buy off" the depression while counteracting the effects with unsound experiments, have failed.

Indicative of the sentiment in Congress are statements by five Democratic senators from along the Atlantic seaboard. While Republicans have been quiescent, Senators Tydings of Maryland, Byrd and Glass of Virginia, Bailey of North Carolina, and George of Georgia have lambasted various sections of the New Deal. There are growing signs that the early summer will see President Roosevelt throwing overboard a number of proposed social reforms, such as unemployment insurance, and seeking to get Congress out of the city as was the case last year.

Possibly nothing has hit the New Deal so hard as its refusal to permit the Supreme Court to test the N. I. R. A. The Justice Department had selected a case which it believed strong. Then when the Supreme Court was ready to hear arguments, the Government withdrew the appeal. Said C. L. Bardo, president of the National Association of Manufacturers:

"Let the voice of the court be heard in the land and our people will obey. If the Government believes it possesses the authority which is questioned, it ought to seek vindication in the court or else it ought not merely to withdraw its appeal but abandon the attempt to obtain the enactment or execution of authority which it hesitates to submit to the scrutiny of our highest tribunal."

Settlement of difficulties which made a coal strike possible has brought new hope of industrial peace during the Spring. This is one of the most treacherous industries because so much of its business has gone to other forms of fuel, and there is an oversupply of miners. A further difficulty is that there has been no new usage found for coal.

Research expands other industries and takes up slack in unemployment, just as steel, confronted with less heavy building, pushes the development of low-cost steel residences. But no one has found the secret for coal as yet.

Newspaper publishers both large and small, speaking through the American Newspaper Publishers Association and the National Editorial Association, bombarded the Wagner Labor Disputes Bill during the closing days of hearings conducted by the Senate Committee on Education and Labor, charging that the bill would render large papers powerless against union racketeers, and turn small papers throughout the country into closed shops.

Elisha Hason and Harvey J. Kelly, speaking for the A. N. P. A., told the Committee the bill would seriously disturb the relations now existing between publishers and their employees, and Edwin Funk, appearing for the 5,000 members of the N. E. A., declared "ninety per cent of our shops are open shops, and this bill would make no exception in the case of small publishers who today are free from labor disturbances."

The spokesman for the N. E. A., composed largely of publishers of weeklies and small dailies, pointed out that the Association opposed the original Wagner Labor Disputes bill last year, the bill that exempted from its provisions those employing 10 persons or less, and that most emphatically these publishers oppose the present bill which makes no such exemptions.

"There would be no limit to the annoyance and expense that would be heaped upon small publishers by this bill," said Mr. Funk. "We protest and question the constitutionality of any law that attempts to say who an employer shall hire."

Spokesmen for scores of employer organizations, employ representation units, and others who would be exposed to high-pressure tactics of union organizers, expressed vigorous opposition to the bill. The long hearings ended with a ringing repetition by James A. Emery, general Counsel of the National Association of Manufacturers, of Abraham Lincoln's warning that:

"No man is good enough to govern another man without his consent."
The Wagner bill would give to majority employ groups and labor dictators absolute control of employment rules and policies.

A WOMAN'S WORLD



WHEN THE POST DIRECTED me to go to a distinguished New York modiste to ask her to contribute a series of fashion suggestions designed to help the women of the Back Mountain Section to select adequate wardrobes within reasonable bounds of expenditure I was a little scared.

Miriam Anne Bouslogue has designed wardrobes for the best-dressed women of the world. I felt that she would have little time for my questions.

In her salon, 9 East 57th Street, New York, I met Miriam Anne Bouslogue, a woman as gracious and charming of manner as are the beautiful things she creates, surrounded by decorations and furnishings that faithfully provide a pleasing background against which are displayed the dresses and fabrics she has designed and delights in showing.

Of colonial French parentage, Madam Bouslogue is a native of Indiana and though educated in New England she is as familiar with the life and customs of our inland cities as she is with those of Paris and London, where she spent many years in the study of styles and materials, with a view to their practical application to the needs of our American Women. Her keen interest in things beautiful has carried her far beyond the serving of her own personal clientele and in years she has devoted herself to the extended acceptance of American designs and fabrics and is regularly a lecturer before the designing classes of the Pratt Institute, in New York.

Commendable also is Madam Bouslogue's great interest in women capable of using their hands intelligently, particularly those who of necessity must provide their own livelihood, hence many of the distinctive Bouslogue Models have some little touch of decorative hand work. On the models illustrated, the Elephant ornaments were made by inmates of a home for the crippled and the belt and hood ornaments on the costume worn by Mrs. Sebastian, were made by a woman, the sole support of a large family, who has built a very comfortable business as a result of Madam Bouslogue's guidance.

The Beach or Utility coat she showed me is of velvet processed by Madam Bouslogue, not the high light effects, which not only add greatly to the charm of the material but make it indeed a practical fabric. The lines of this coat are very simple but architecturally correct and it may easily be made at home, using any one of a variety of materials, chambra, large pattern brightly colored gingham or ordinary rough toweling, would not only be smart in appearance but useful as well.

An Arabian gown and cape we shall show, was designed by Madam Bouslogue for Mrs. George Sebastian, because, although an American, Mrs. Sebastian spends much of her time in Paris and has a winter home at Hammamet, Tunisia, North Africa. To bring about the effect of rough Arabian linen, Madam Bouslogue created a crushed bagarra for this costume. The gown is oyster white and the cape a strange shade of sand color that has in its tone faint suggestion of pink, while the hood like scarf combines red, yellow and brown with two shades of blue. The ornaments used on the belt and to fasten the cape are adapted from the Arabian "Bark" used by the women of Arabia to hold the face veil in place, and at the same time denotes certain caste.

The articles to follow this introduction, each week, will be prepared under the supervision of Madam Bouslogue. They will discuss fabrics as well as line and color and make available to you, at nominal cost, paper patterns of each garments as it is illustrated and described.

The first article in connection with this series, will be presented in the next issue of The Post.

FANNY FERN

YOU CAN BE TOO THIN



YOU CAN BE TOO FAT



YOU CAN BE TOO RICH



YOU CAN BE TOO POOR

BUT— YOU CAN'T BE TOO CAREFUL

BOOKS

Spring is a good time to read Edward Seago's new volume, "Sons of the Sawdust," because that book is filled with the spirit of wanderlust which depends upon the race each year as the trees blossom.

Edward Seago, you must know, is a famous young man for quite another things besides writing books. His paintings of sporting subjects have an international reputation, despite his youth. That makes "Sons of the Sawdust" doubly interesting, because Ted has illustrated it with pencil sketches which effectively capture the spirit of the text.

A few years ago, in his first book, Seago told of his attachment to a circus as an adventure. Now he has joined Paddy O'Flynn's modest little wagon company on a tour of Ireland and his story of the ups and downs which the brave trouper encountered during their zig-zagging across the emerald isle is unusual reading.

Not the least of the benefits we derived from "Sons of the Sawdust" was the discovery that "Sean," which some one had told us should be pronounced "Shawn", is, in Ireland, pronounced "Sarn".

Emilie Loring, whose stirring novel, "Hilltops Clear", will appear serially in The Post beginning next week, turned writer after she had raised a family.

Mrs. Loring is the daughter of George M. Baker, whose players are still being acted all over the English-speaking world. Her grandfather, Albert Baker, was one of the founders of the newspaper which is now the Boston Herald. She is the wife of Victor J. Loring, a Boston lawyer, whose far-flung interests in civic, church, and legal affairs she credits with having done much to broaden her outlook.

"When our sons fared forth to 'prep school' she says "my husband vigorously fanned a spark of literary ambition to which I confessed. For a year I wrote a book-letter for a Boston paper. I tried an article and, lo, I hit the bull's eye. Encouraged, I essayed a short story. It was accepted on its forty-fifth trip. I believed in that story, and so, evidently did one other person in this great U. S. A. There followed other stories and articles and then came my first serial, "The Key To Many Doors."

Since the appearance of her first serial, Mrs. Loring has written a number of other stories that have won her an established place among present-day authors. "Hilltop sClear" is in her best vein and presents a delightful combination of romance and adventure. Do not miss the opening chapters.

We're always fearful about giving away the plot of a book because sometimes that spoils the enjoyment. We might, however, give you just a little hint of what "Hilltops Clear" is about.

Prudence Schuyler came to Prosperity Farm to make a new life for herself and her brother, whose health had been broken by tragedy. The world from which she was running away had taught her to distrust wealthy and presentable young idlers and when Rodney Gerard, their nearest neighbor, proved to be one of the despised clan, she closed her heart against him. But for Rodney she was the only woman in the world, so he set himself to prove to her that even for rich young men marriage can be "forever and forever." How well he succeeded is told in the closing chapters of Mrs. Loring's delightful tale.

It is a romance as refreshing as the Maine Pines which play their own important part in the story.

Some of England's excitement over King George's Silver Jubilee is spreading to this country and resulting in a flock of volumes recounting Britain's historical pageant during the last quarter of a century.

One of the most outstanding yet is D. C. Somervell's 533-page volume, "The Reign Of King George, The Fifth; An English Chronicle" (New York: Harcourt, Brace, and Company, \$3).

George V, the present ruler, succeeded Edward VII at the latter's death on May 6, 1910, and was threatened at the outset of his reign with something which, according to English tradition should never happen to the Crown. He was, immediately, embroiled in factional politics. That launched a reign which was crowded with drama—with wars, booms, and depressions.

Most of the British books on the Silver Jubilee have a respectful attitude toward their King. They are more humble before their rulers than we are here in America. Mr. Somervell concludes with the hope that King George may continue for many years to lead the nation on the long road to be travelled before the twentieth century achieves a prosperity and a security in any way worthy of its resources.

Those who were thrilled by "Cavalcade" will find great interest in "The Reign Of King George".

Emil Ludwig, who has the knack of making biographies best-sellers, now has painted a graphic pen-picture of that fiery old bluffer, Paul Von Hindenburg, who, according to Ludwig, passed responsibility to others, then blamed them when failure resulted.

If you're interested in knowing how an African prince comes of age, read "The Story Of An African Chief" by Akiki K. Nyanbongo . . . The women will like it because Nyanbongo believes that "Men will always be what the women make them" . . . Hugh Rutledge, who led the fourth expedition which failed to climb Mt. Everest, has written a stirring account of his adventure in "Attack On Everest". Ten years ago Sir Francis Younghusband predicted that Everest would be conquered by climbing man eventually. The stature of a mountain is fixed, but man grows. It is interesting to read this account of an expedition which, although it failed, was able to give up with the sentiment "Success may not come at the next attempt or till after many more attempts, but the end is certain."

The Lives Of THE GREAT MOTHERS Of The World

Beginning next week The Post will publish a series of twelve biographical sketches of the world's most famous mothers, including George Washington's mother, Abraham Lincoln's mother, Florence Nightingale's mother, etc. They have been prepared for The Post by the Golden Rule Mothers' Day Committee, of which Mrs. James Roosevelt, Sr., is honorary chairman.