

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.

A THOUGHT FOR THIS WEEK

We are the music-makers,
And we are the dreamers of dreams,
Wandering by lone-sea-breakers
And sitting by desolate streams;
World-losers and world-forsakers,
Of whom the pale moon gleams;
Yet we are the movers and shakers
Of the world for ever, it seems.

A. E. O'SHAUGHNESSY—Music Makers

"I wonder" a gentleman asked us this week "if an editorial in The Post would do any good toward stopping this canine chorus that has been splitting our ears so often during the last several weeks."

We suspect it will, not because we write such good editorials but because the people that own the dogs only need the situation called to their attention. We'd like to tell them, in a neighborly sort of a way, about that situation.

For instance, we know of one lady who has been ill. She sleeps lightly at best and every minute of sleep means a great deal to her. Recently, she has had great difficulty in getting rest because dogs in the vicinity of her home create a noisy disturbance.

On these hot nights a great many people have difficulty in getting to sleep. Frequently, just as they doze off, the chorus of yelps begins again and all chances of slumber vanish.

A few days ago a woman told us she had been able to snatch only a few winks of sleep for the preceding three nights because dogs maintained an almost continual yowling.

Some men and women discussed taking legal action but they decided that that might provoke an unfriendly feeling among neighbors and they decided to put up with the racket for a while longer.

Now we like dogs. We have one ourselves and we appreciate thoroughly the problems of owning a dog. We know, too, that it is possible to train a dog to obey a command to stop barking. We think it is proper that dog owners should exercise that influence when their dogs become troublesome to their neighbors.

We feel confident that the people who own the dogs that are creating the trouble will do everything they can to prevent bad feeling among their neighbors.

When the present session of Congress authorized the issuance of an additional \$1,750,000,000 of bonds to further the work of the Home Owners' Loan Corporation in refinancing the property of distressed home owners, it was expected that a minimum of 300,000 and possibly 400,000 new applications for home loans would be filed. But when the books were closed by the HOLC at midnight on June 27, as the law provides, it was found that the total of new applications on file was only 125,000. Financial writers who have

been keeping close tab on HOLC statistics, as strongly indicative of business trends, are agreed that this proof that most of the country's distressed home owners have been provided for is a sure sign of a vast improvement in general business conditions. Improvement in real estate values, they asserted, has led to willingness as well as ability of banks and other private financing concerns to perform their normal functions which they were compelled to abandon in the depth of the depression.

Since the HOLC was called into existence upon President Roosevelt's urgent recommendation to Congress in 1933 it has saved from foreclosure approximately 900,000 urban homes with advances from the original three-billion bond issued that already exceeds \$2,700,000,000. When the law was enacted the owners of residence properties and also the holders of mortgages on them faced the most appalling situation in the history of any country. More than two-thirds of the entire 21 billion dollars of urban home mortgages then outstanding were short-term obligations on which the borrowers were unable to pay principal or interest. The task of HOLC was to save these homes for their owners by taking over the defaulted loans and refinancing them as long-term amortized loans, payable in small monthly amounts, to include interest and all charges, over a 15-year period.

Apart from its immediate purpose of saving homes, the permanent objective was the encouragement that has been given the adoption of the long-term plan, in place of the frequently inconvenient and sometimes hazardous short-term loans, formerly in general use by life insurance companies, mutual savings banks and other sources of private mortgage money. And a vital aspect of the long-term amortization loan when employed by private lenders is that it automatically furnishes a continuous supply of new mortgage money for new loans, whereas the short-term renewable plan completely locks up investment capital, to the greater risk and expense of all concerned.

Possibly it was President Roosevelt's introduction of the HOLC method that Mr. Hoover had in mind when he criticized the present administration for "Europeanizing the Government," although one who has lived so many years in England should make some distinction between the British Isles and the Continent of Europe. Because it cannot be denied that long-term home loans have been in use in Great Britain for upwards of 150 years, to the complete exclusion of the short-term type of home loan. And the astute and experienced John H. Fahey, whose chairmanship of HOLC has had much to do with its unqualified success, has declared that "had long-term home finance been the rule rather than the exception in the United States, there could have been no such serious mortgage crisis in 1933 as actually developed."

RATTLING A FEW FAMILY SKELETONS RIVES MATTHEWS DISCUSSES MARRIAGE

It will be two years, come next Armistice Day, that I took part in a curious wedding on the anniversary of the day when people all over the world went wild with joy that men had stopped fighting each other in France. Two years ago, come next Armistice Day, my sister, who was never noted for her sense of humor, walked up the center aisle in the Church of the Ascension on Fifth Avenue, New York, and became the bride of John Rainey McGinley II.

The New York papers, which reported the Armistice Day event, barely hinted at the warring factions involved. They said, in effect, that my sister was the daughter of "Mrs. Skinker Matthews of the Hotel Ambassador and Claude Levering Matthews of St. Louis," and that the groom was the son of "Mrs. Holden McGinley of Milton, Mass., and of Thomas Atterbury McGinley of Sewickley, Pa."

What they did not say was that Mr. Thomas Atterbury McGinley had taken unto himself another wife after a divorce had separated him from the lady known as Mrs. Holden McGinley. The papers certainly did not say Mrs. Holden McGinley and Mr. Thomas Atterbury McGinley preferred not to be under the same roof with each other. The New York papers also failed to tell their readers that Mrs. Skinker Matthews had divorced Mr. Claude Levering Matthews and that they did not care to see each other very often, if at all. Nothing, of course, was said about how my sister or I felt about these matters. There's a lot between the lines of every news item, if only we knew!

I think Armistice Day will always remind me not that an uncle of mine died in action a few days before the Allies and the Central Powers decided to call it off, but that my sister and brother-in-law decided to call it all on. My uncle was posthumously awarded the Congressional Medal of Honor, a decoration which was given to only thirty-two Americans during the war. My sister and brother-in-law still go unhonored and unsung for their bravery. They had plenty of examples to warn them.

My father, of course, was part of the scenery at the church. He simply had to be there. As an usher, it was my duty to meet my mother at the church door and escort her to her place in the first pew and thus give the organist the signal to strike up the wedding march. My father, as is the custom had to lead my sister to the altar and hand her over to the groom. But it was expressly stipulated that when he stepped down from this task, he would retire, not into the front pew, but into the one directly behind my mother, which contained his sister and other relatives of his.

In the front pew on the groom's side was his father, his father's mother, his father's sisters, and the groom's own sisters—but not his step-sister. The groom's mother, Mrs. Holden McGinley was not present.

After the wedding, the reception which my mother gave at the Ambassador was attended by Mrs. Holden McGinley and various members of the Holden family—but not by any members of the McGinley side of the groom's family. My father was not a guest of his former wife—though his sister and some of his nieces were.

But my father and Mr. McGinley had a sort of wedding reception of their own—without wedding cake, and without the bride and groom—at one of those places the very mention of which is liable to date one terribly: a speakeasy. There both fathers toasted each other. I have the feeling Mr. McGinley hoped his son was not getting the sort of wife his son's mother made, and I have the sneaking suspicion that my father hoped my sister would make my brother-in-law a better wife than her mother had made my father. I have always been sorry that circumstances prevented my being present at this strange meeting of ex-parents, seated in a lonely speakeasy less than a week before President Roosevelt made drinking a perfectly legal offense against whatever it was that it was illegal for so many years before.

I did have a chance to meet my brother-in-law's mother for a few minutes, and to say a few disconnected words in between introductions, congratulations, and all the other conversational trivia which contribute to the vocal cacophony of a wedding reception. I gathered she was the efficient, managing mother type. My own mother, of course, I have known for some time. But here's a little story that shows the difference between the two women.

Honeymoons, I have always understood, are supposed to have a certain adventurous, almost mysterious atmosphere about them. But nowadays even third rate Walter Winchell's have no trouble in discovering for the Sunday editions where the happy pair are going, when they return, and where they will live after they return. Their mothers, therefore, are expected to be acquainted with their itinerary, including dates of departure and arrival on return.

It was an open secret that my sister and her husband were going to Bermuda for two weeks and that on a certain date on a very certain boat. Consequently both mothers were down on the dock to meet it. Mrs. Skinker Matthews encountered Mrs. Holden McGinley with: "Oh, wasn't it all too wonderful! You know, I've been having a simply marvelous time every day since the wedding having dates with Jack's ushers. They've been terribly sweet to me, and it's been such fun.

Mrs. McGinley thereupon countered with: "I've been busy getting their apartment in shape. You know the floors had to be waxed, the curtains hung and the insurance men had to look over the silver. I spent the whole morning today shopping, so they'd have enough food in the ice-box to get a meal. I suppose they'll learn how to manage in time, but it is going to be hard on them at first without a maid . . ." and so on.

I can't speak for my brother-in-law's parents, because I don't know. But I do know this, that my own parents split up because first of all they didn't have what it takes to remain happily married. It's all very well to say that my mother was a poor housekeeper, too much of a butterfly. One might presume that had my father married Mrs. Holden McGinley he would have been content with a wife who was more interested in seeing that the cupboard wasn't bare, than in dates. One might also presume that Mr. McGinley, conceivably, would have been happy with a woman like my mother, rather than with an efficient haus-frau. It's easy enough to say these four people were mismatched from the start—and that it would have been better had they never been married. I'm certain a lot of my "admirers" would even now approve the non-existence of the biological urge which was responsible for my being.

But the fact is, I am a fact, these marriages were a fact, and all these tangled situations are still an unhappy fact. What to do about them? What, I am so often asked, are the children of divorced parents like? What sort of marriages do they make? Do they feel that because their parents divorced they can find a way out of a marriage that does not work by seeking the sort of Freedom Reno hands out for a price measured only in terms of dollars and cents.

I cannot exactly speak for myself, since I haven't tried that particular noble experiment which is marriage. But I think I can speak for my sister and brother-in-law. I think, since neither of them have the Roman Catholic religion to keep themselves bound to each other willy-nilly, that the tragic examples on both sides of their house have served to make them both consider just how serious a contract the marriage contract is. I think my sister knows that marriage is not all take, or all give—that it is a little give, and a little take. I think my brother-in-law knows this too. I think it may be said for both of them that as children, and, as such, parts of their parents, they were burned in the fire of divorce. Once burned, twice shy, you know.

And so I think it was particularly appropriate that my sister selected Armistice Day as her wedding day—not because of the irony involved in having such a wedding on the anniversary of the day when fighting ceased in Europe—but because of the subtle notice she served on our warring families that for her and her husband the war was over.

IT'S TRUE!

By Wiley Padan



FRANK MORGAN
AS A BOY WAS ONE OF THE BEST SOPRANOS IN NEW YORK. HE SANG IN THE CHOIR OF ST. THOMAS CHURCH!



WILLIAM POWELL
FOR HIS FIRST STAGE ROLE—WHEN BEGINNERS RECEIVED ONLY \$18 A WEEK—CONVINCED AN AGENT HE WAS A SEASONED ACTOR AND WAS PAID \$40 A WEEK!

BOTH LUISE RAINER AND MADY CHRISTIANS ARE GRADUATES OF THE MAX REINHARDT THEATRE! MISS RAINER WAS WITH REINHARDT IN VIENNA FOR 3 YEARS, AND MISS CHRISTIANS WAS WITH HIM FOR 7 YEARS.



LUISE RAINER, ELFIN-LIKE VIENNESE BEAUTY, LEARNED TO SPEAK ENGLISH IN 3 MONTHS FOR HER PART IN "ESCAPADE", HER FIRST AMERICAN PICTURE!

"IT'S TRUE! that a unique detail in 'Escapade' is the use of recordings by the late Enrico Caruso, amplified to operatic level with augmented orchestration, for the Vienna Opera sequence," says artist Padan. "The most life-like reproduction of the tenor's voice ever achieved was successfully made!"

Washington Snapshots

On the floor of the Senate recently Senator Couzens read an account of a conversation held during a previous depression between the elder J. P. Morgan and the late Rev. Dr. W. S. Rainsford. Asked what the trouble was with business, Mr. Morgan replied: "The trouble is that fools won't show each other their books." Dr. Rainsford remarked that Mr. Morgan would not be willing to show his own books and the financier replied: "Well, rector, the time is coming when all business will have to be done in glass pockets."

There are at least three men in the Capital who will be glad to see Congress adjourn, even though it means going home and facing fuming constituents. These are Senator Robinson of Arkansas, the Democratic leader; Senator Harrison of Mississippi, the chairman of the Finance Committee; and Senator Byrnes of South Carolina, a personal spokesman for President Roosevelt. It may be that all three believe wholeheartedly in the radical legislation which they have been compelled to bludgeon through Congress. They may be devoted to the opinion that it is right and proper for young lawyers a few years out of college to write laws, hand them to Congress and demand their enactment, even though they block recovery. But if this trio does believe that way, then leopards change their spots. The truth is that the triumvirate of conservative Democrats has been placed very squarely on the spot. All are up for re-election next year. Withholding now by the Administration of some of the millions of relief money from their states would be ruinous. They would then be damned by those who oppose the socialistic measures of this Congress, and damned by those who support the Administration. So the best they can hope for is an early end of their sorrows.

The suddenness of the President's "Share-the-Wealth" message was the climax of the three senators' discomfiture. Not even the closest administration writers have seen anything in that except politics to offset Huey Long. Then the strategy went astray and gestures were made toward putting the legislation through. And, lo, it was Robinson, Byrnes and Harrison who were called to the White House and given the job.

The latest report in unemployment from the National Industrial Conference Board shows more than 9,000,000 still jobless, an increase as compared with May of last year. Most of this still lies in the durable goods industries, and these industries are dependent upon a renewal of investment capital to move ahead. Not even Democratic leaders have attempted to explain how share-the-wealth schemes which drive capital to cover will attain what is supposed to be the national goal—reemployment.

Not much is being said openly but there is plenty of red-hot maneuvering by members of Congress to get a major modification of the ruling that limits work-relief expenditures to approximately \$1,100 a man per year, including cost of materials. It developed that this meant no major highway construction, despite blue-prints already waiting. Delegations from home began to roll in, and Mr. Roosevelt heard that Mr. Hopkins once more had upset the soup. The question still remains whether new leaf-raking and park beautification projects will get the money and leave the jobless still jobless, while those with jobs pay the bill.

Among the interesting documents called to the attention of Congress this week was a statement from Cooley's famous "Principles of Constitutional Law." The portion which attracted attention reads: "Legislators have their authority measured by the Constitution; they are chosen to do what it permits and nothing more, and they take solemn oath to obey and support it. When they disregard its provisions, they usurp authority, abuse their trust, and violate the promise they have confirmed by oath. To pass an act when they are in doubt whether it does violate the Constitution, is to treat as of no force the most imperative obligations any person can assume."

Observation shows that the productivity of the American worker, reinforced with power and with improved machinery, is the greatest in the world, and that the income thus produced has been widely diffused among all classes of the population.

If this were not the case, the widespread distribution of automobiles, refrigerators, radios, telephones and individually owned houses, which actually took place, would have proved impossible.