

# 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 ..... General Manager  
 HOWELL REES ..... Managing Editor  
 TRUMAN STEWART ..... Mechanical Superintendent  
 The Dallas Post is on sale at the 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.

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.  
 Subscription, \$2.00 Per Year (Payable in Advance).  
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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 with the Sullivan Trail at Tunkhannock.

### A THOUGHT FOR THIS WEEK

Reputations, like beavers and cloaks, shall last some people twice the time of others.

DOUGLAS JERROLD

### Telephones For Public Schools

One of the reasons the Back Mountain is back so far is because so many of its public officials and public schools are without telephones.  
 It is not so much our desire to promote the cause of the telephone companies as it is our amazement at the slowness with which some of our citizens catch on to new ideas that arouse us on the telephone question.  
 Any efforts toward economy on the part of Dallas Borough or Dallas Township or Lehman Township schools is certainly commendable and this newspaper is the first to applaud such policies but we cannot agree with any arguments that doing without telephones in a high school is up-and-coming.  
 It must be obvious by now that a telephone is a tremendous advantage in speeding up communications between people; that it frequently saves considerable time for the people who use it, and that in emergencies, such as fires, accidents or sudden illnesses, the possession of a telephone occasionally saves property and life.  
 A surprising number of public officials in this section, however, remain deaf to such argument and insist upon making any kind of communication with schools or township supervisors as difficult for the taxpayer as possible.  
 We would be in favor of making the ownership of a telephone a prime requisite of every candidate for public office. After all, when the people elect him they deserve an opportunity to talk to him when they want without camping on his doorstep until he comes home.  
 Neither Lake Township nor Kingston Township school districts seem to be suffering financially because they have a telephone in as a convenience for citizens and an aid in speeding up school business. In view of their survival under the strain of paying for a telephone other school districts might now safely experiment with the idea.

### The Nuisance Parties

There seems to be a possibility now that local voters will be using paper ballots instead of voting machines this year because of the number of "nuisance parties" which have filed at Harrisburg.  
 The "fears" of the county officials that the voting machines may not be serviceable may be father to the wish. If such is the case the public should raise some objection to the nuisance of this party "pre-empting" business.  
 Aside from the Union Party, which seems unlikely to poll enough votes to justify its existence, there is no clear reason for any of the new, independent "parties". They are not properly parties. Most of them are devised as tricks in some sort of political strategy.  
 In many instances party names are pre-empted to head off prospective movements, and not infrequently for the definite purpose of confusing the voters. Some of them, even, are designed for their "nuisance value" in the hope that it may be cashed in.

### Can You Visualize A Billion?

By June 30, 1937, it is estimated by Democratic statisticians, the national debt will be approximately 43 billion, 652 million dollars.  
 Expressed in dollar bills, piled one on top of the other, this debt would extend 2,500 miles into the air.  
 Time alone will tell whether this alarming expenditure will turn out to be a good investment or an extravagant waste. Certainly it is large enough to justify the fears of most people and call for a more detailed reckoning than the Administration has yet given.  
 The spending by the present Administration at the rate of about \$2.12 for every dollar the tax collectors bring in is speeding United States into the red at the rate of more than ten million dollars a day.  
 Someone has figured that a pile of 275 one-dollar bills is an inch high. One million dollars in bills then would stand 303 feet high. One billion dollars would reach up 303,000 feet and 10 billions, 784 million dollar bills would tower 618 miles.  
 Try to visualize 5,888 piles of dollar bills each as high as the Washington monument.  
 Try to think of a line of dollar bills, laid end to end and stretching around the world more than 43 times.  
 If you can mentally picture that much money you will have some idea of what the present Administration has already appropriated for government spending this year alone.  
 It would seem to be time for a careful reckoning if voters are expected to place their trust in the Democrats again.

## WASHINGTON LETTER

The political campaign is on with a vengeance. Both major parties' presidential candidates are taking advantage of opportunities to put themselves and their views before the country.

President Roosevelt has finished a tour of the drought states. Alfred M. Landon has made his initial stump speeches in the Eastern states. He plans more.

As the campaign gets into high a new issue is building itself up for debate in Congress. It centers around the strike which has closed down the Post-Intelligencer and deprived Seattle, Washington, of its famous morning paper for the first time in 71 years.

The Seattle strike was called, theoretically, because a photographer and a dramatic critic were discharged. The American Newspaper Guild said they were fired for union activities; the newspaper's management insisted that was not true.

Nevertheless, there were several other unions in the Post-Intelligencer. The linotypers and printers and pressmen and mailers had contracts with the newspaper at wages and hours satisfactory to them. They wanted to stay at work. But when Seattle's Central Labor Council listed the Post-Intelligencer as "unfair" and posted hundreds of pickets around the newspaper plant, even the men who wanted to couldn't go to work.

The Seattle situation revives Washington discussion of a couple of previous statements by both President Roosevelt and Candidate Landon. In settling the 1934 automobile controversy, Roosevelt declared that it was the duty of government to protect employes against coercion or interference "from any source." Landon, in agreement with his party's platform, has taken the same attitude and used those same words barring coercion of workers "from any source."

The language both candidates approve, Washington believes, certainly would apply in the Seattle case. Present Federal law seeks only to protect employes from coercion by their employers. But Seattle offers an illustration of coercion by outsiders—not even employes of the same paper—which would be forbidden if the Roosevelt-Landon language were added to the law.

In the belief that the general public, which ultimately pays all taxes anyway, should know what hidden assessments it is paying toward the cost of government, a growing number of manufacturers are calling attention to the hidden tax in the price of the products they sell.

One of the latest to adopt this measure is a New York laundry which has begun to add a flat two cents charge to each bundle of laundry to cover unemployment insurance and social security costs. A nationally known bakery is considering printing on the wrapper of each loaf of bread a notice that two cents of the purchase price of the bread is going to pay the cost of government.

Cotton farmers must set aside seven out of every thirty bales of cotton they harvest to pay taxes to the government, according to Professor Eliot Jones of Stanford University. One bale goes for the direct support of the executive, legislative and judicial branches of government. The second bale is needed for interest on the government debt. Two more go for war purposes—one for defense and the other for a bonus to veterans of past wars. Another bale goes for the farmer's subsidy and the sixth bale is needed for relief. The seventh bale is taken to pay the cost of WPA and PWA and other public works relief agencies.

### FIBBER MCGEE SAYS:



The world is just like a grapefruit...it's round and full of mean little squirts.

## LAUGHS FROM THE DAY'S NEWS!



## Rives Matthews



Wherein Mr. Matthews Discusses Titled Foreigners And Reflects Upon The Custom of Kissing Women's Hands.

Last week the papers recorded the death of Prince Pierre Troubetzkoy, aged 72, the husband of one of three cousins of mine who, as young girls, looked over the field of eligible American males and chose to marry titled foreigners.

It is true that Amelie Rives first married an American, John Astor Chanler, and found him wanting. But Margaret Rives Nichols married the Marquis de Chambrun, and her first cousin, Clara Longworth, married General Count Adalbert de Chambrun. Both Mesdames de Chambrun, as far as I know, have been happily married these many years. At any rate, my cousins have never divorced their titled mates.

In the days when Booth Tarkington's "The Man From Home" influenced public opinion, and later when Miss Anna Gould's marriage to the Marquis de Castellane was interpreted as a flight of American capital to foreign shores, American women who married titled Europeans were generally regarded as somewhat daffy romantics who wanted to make the fairy stories of girlhood come true in real life. The vulgar said they were buying titles, and perhaps some of them did. Yet even Miss Gould, who failed to make a go of things matrimonial with Boni de Castellane, tried again with his cousin, the Duc de Talleyrand-Perigord. There is, of course, something in a name.

But not everything. Otherwise the conclusion is that most American women of means are fools who are willing to exchange their bank rolls for a mess of crested tinsel. To imply that rich girls marry for names is just about as nonsensical as to suggest that other people don't marry because of names. If this last were true, then I shouldn't be here, and my mother's family, a numerous Virginia and St. Louis tribe named Skinker, would not be crowding the earth.

Marriage is not a matter of aesthetic phonetics. Women with money, I believe it is safe to postulate, are fairly shrewd buyers. When it comes to the purchase of a husband these days of emancipation, rich gals are confronted with more matrimonial merchandise than dresses at a Macy basement sale, and most of them still select husbands with more care than they would an evening frock.

Of course there are ladies who have married Midivani only to find them as attractive as a last year's hat, but for every former Princess Midivani, and they are legion, to be sure, there are two happily married American titled women like my cousins.

There must be some other reason why so many wealthy women fall for what Booth Tarkington's era would have called "hand kissin' furriners." It is my suspicion that hand kissing,

whatever we may think of it in this land where men are men and women exist merely to rustle up the grub, may be a clue to the psychology of such international nuptials.

From all accounts, and particularly from his obituary in the Times, Prince Troubetzkoy must have been a very charming and attractive and entirely satisfactory husband. Probably hand kissing, and the attitude which goes with it, had a lot to do with his success as the husband of that remarkably beautiful young girl who startled the editors of the Atlantic Monthly when they discovered Amelie Rives was the author of several brilliant short stories she had submitted, originally, under a masculine pseudonym.

Prince Troubetzkoy, and for that matter, the Marquis de Chambrun and General Count Adalbert de Chambrun, always had plenty to keep them busy. According to the Times, Prince Troubetzkoy was a portrait painter of no mean talents whose pictures now hang in several art galleries in this country and in Europe. The elder de Chambrun, now a French senator, has always been busy in politics, and the younger has spent many years as Governor General of Morocco. So one cannot say these gentlemen were married by American women who wanted to have their husbands lead idle, pomeranian lives.

Foreign males, I believe, succeed as husbands of American women chiefly because their manners are exquisite and thus always flattering to women.

They also succeed because, while they cherish a firm faith in male dominance, they still manage to show a delicate respect for female virtues. These are too often derided or taken for granted in this country of ours which seems unable to produce many native sons who can live happily with well-heeled wives.

The American, I think, holds that the man who marries a rich girl earns every penny he makes on the deal. The European, on the other hand, seems to think it's nice work if you can find it. And once he finds it, he makes sure he keeps his job in most cases. So it is no wonder to me that American girls, who soon learn they can buy almost anything they want, prefer to shop for husbands across the water. And it is no wonder to me that only his death in this year of grace, 1936, terminated the marriage of Prince Pierre Troubetzkoy to Amelie Rives, which was solemnized in 1896, forty Februaries ago.

Hand kissers, whatever you may think about the practice, are certainly a lot more attractive to most women than men like Mr. Stefano Darrigo of Toronto who would like to win the million dollar Millar Will Maternity Marathon. Mr. and Mrs. Darrigo have seventeen children, and another is on the way. Mr. Darrigo says he hasn't kissed Mrs. Darrigo in twenty years. Kissing, I suppose he would say, is just a waste of time, and time, up there in the baby warrens of Toronto is money.

### — BUT YOU CAN'T MAKE HIM DRINK

