

"Congress shall make no law... abridging the freedom of speech or of Press"—The Constitution of the United States.

The Dallas Post is a youthful, liberal, aggressive weekly, dedicated to the highest ideals of the journalistic tradition and concerned primarily with the development of the rich rural-suburban area about Dallas.

Subscription, \$2.00 per Year, payable in advance. Subscribers who send us changes of address are requested to include both new and old addresses with the notice of change.

More Than A Newspaper, A Community Institution

The Dallas Post

Established 1889

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

HOWARD W. RISLEY General Manager
HOWELL E. REES Managing Editor

THE POST'S CIVIC PROGRAM

- 1. A modern concrete highway leading from Dallas and connecting with the Sullivan Trail at Tunkhannock.
2. A greater development of community consciousness among residents of Dallas, Trucksville, Shavertown and Fernbrook.
3. A free library located in the Dallas Region.
4. Sanitary sewage disposal systems for local towns.
5. A centralized police force.
6. A consolidated high school eventually, and better co-operation between those that now exist.
7. Complete elimination of politics from local school affairs.
8. Construction of more sidewalks.

WASHINGTON PARADE

By RAY JOHNSON and WALTER PIERCE

WASHINGTON, D. C.—According to Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt, the President on his present cruise to South America will have to forego at least one of the hobbies he indulges in while in the White House.

In response to a question, she put the President's philosophy in these words: "Each day must be lived. You must accept what comes. Do what you think is right or best. Decide what should be done — and cease worrying."

And her own as follows: "If I have a philosophy, it would resolve itself into an effort not to make anybody suffer unnecessarily."



The distinction of being the only woman chosen as a United States delegate to the Pan-American peace conference, goes to Mrs. Elsie Musser, of Salt Lake City, Utah.

The 115,000 men and women of Washington's thronging bureaucracies are having one of the most prodigious attacks of mass jitters this city has seen in years.

When an administration is returned to power under normal circumstances, it is taken for granted that every one will stay on, except perhaps, a few obvious misfits.

The real perils of the situation are of course, less numerous than the rumors. The alarm may be confined mostly to the emergency agencies which, according to precedents, should be due for a thorough sifting.



Strictly Personal. — Lloyd's 8 7/8 premium against the risk of a coronation postponement may point to the truth of unconfirmed but persistent rumors, that King Edward may, after all, marry Mrs. Simpson before coronation time — involving the risk of a popular rebuke and abdication in favor of the next heir in line, the Duke of York.

While we have learned to discount ordinary rumors, long experience has taught us to respect the opinion of the gambling element, especially when it is backed by real dollars and cents.

WEEKLY BOOST

Stephen Summerhill

... coach of Lehman High School football team, for having coached a team which, with smart football and good sportsmanship, became the Back Mountain champions.

Have You Looked?

'Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the house Not a creature was stirring—not even a mouse;

For several years hundreds of stockings that might have been empty have been filled on Christmas Eve because of the generosity of local people who have responded nobly to The Post's call for toys to be distributed among needy children.

We hope none of those stockings will hang limp this year. Only three weeks remain before Christmas and there must be many, many more toys if we are to remember all the families who need them.

If you haven't looked through your attic for gifts that might thrill some child's otherwise sorrowful Christmas won't you do it, this week-end? Then telephone us at Dallas 300 and we'll make arrangements to call for your contribution.

Let's make it our job to see that Santa Claus doesn't forget any children in our section! However you help, we'll remember your kindness.

A Balanced Budget

The first statement of the President as to future policies dealt with the problem of the Federal deficit. Mr. Roosevelt, in a brief announcement, said that he believed it would soon be possible to balance the budget and that he intended to do so at the earliest possible time.

Various commentators, some of them close to the White House, anticipate that the budget will be balanced at the end of the 1937 fiscal year, which starts next July.

It is doubtful if any act by the President and the Congress would do more to restore confidence in our government's financial structure, or to stimulate industry and investors. Once the budget is balanced—and kept balanced—we will at least know that the Federal debt will grow no greater. And, with a balanced budget, we can apply ourselves to the tremendous job of reducing the debt to a more normal level.

EDITORIALS

ment. The responsibility to cooperate in the complete restoration of employment and then to help stabilize jobs for the future rests alike upon industry and upon government.

The ancient truth that "nothing can stop America" still holds.

Post-election Perspective We cannot refrain from calling attention to the refreshing spirit of co-operation which has spread across this country since the election.

Nothing Can Stop America All indications point to 1937 as a year of still further progress in the rise of the nation out of the depression. Employment in manufacturing industries has risen steadily in the past year and is likely to reach or surpass the 1929 levels in the near future—possibly in the coming month.

General unemployment has fallen sharply and many economists believe that the census of the unemployed now being planned by the Department of Commerce will show two things: First, that those who are without work and are seeking work number less than 5,000,000; Second, that there is already an actual shortage of skilled labor in many trades, industries and communities.

In other words, the emergency phases of recovery are past. The myth that we need such panaces as the 30-hour week, federal fixing of manufacturing wages and hours and other arbitrary proposals emanating largely from professional labor leaders, has been exploded.

The need of the moment is leadership—wise and constructive leadership in business as well as government.

Never Say Die!

All hail to Wyoming Valley Motor Club for never giving up something it starts.

The club, which has played a leading part in bringing about most of the modern construction in the vicinity of Dallas, again remembers this section by including the by-pass, Route 115 at Hillside, and Route 92, between Dallas and Tunkhannock, on its 1937 Road Improvement Program.

We should like to stress to those who have given up hope of every seeing these improvements consummated that it is not merely formality when the motor club lists them. By winning a place on the club's program, the plans for those improvements are assured of constantly being brought to the attention of the State Highway Department and Luzerne County's representatives at Harrisburg.

The motor club carries on, even when other civic organizations quit, and those improvements will be dropped from its list, we think, only when the pavement is laid and automobiles are travelling over it.

BROADWAY LIMITED

By W. A. S.

NEW YORK, N. Y.—A certain well known boxer writes that he always reads a certain Broadway column... before going into the ring... and then he imagines that his opponent is the man who writes it... nothing personal!



about a press agent, who is a steady customer, crushing a rubber five dollar check... The p. a. never returned to make the elastic promise good... what is more important to the management is the fact that they lost a good customer.

To Election Day, Armistice Day, and Thanksgiving Day this year was added another memorable date for November, the twentieth, on which the U. S. Patent Office recognized the fig leaf as man's first invention.

One reason why the Soviets have given the official okeh to Ambassador Joseph E. and Mrs. Marjorie Post Close Hutton Davies is because the Russians haven't seen any top flight capitalists for a long time.

On second thought, I suppose picking Joseph E. and Marjorie Post Close Hutton Davies for the Moscow job is the President's way of throwing these babes of economic royalism to the wolves of communism, just to lighten the sleigh.



ulars is on... At the Astor Cafe for 4 o'clock tea with Horace Elmo, the famous cartoonist... Thru the haze that hangs over the room and its occupants... I make out a face that seems to swim toward me... a pretty face with a mop of blonde hair... it belongs to Sally Mack, the swing singer... whom Broadway-ites raved over, when she did her stuff with Ray Nicholson's orchestra... The youngster is trying to crash Broadway and get in the big money.

RIVES MATTHEWS



HERE'S A POSER FOR Emily Post: on what side of the church shall the ushers seat Al Smith at the du Pont-Roosevelt wedding?

Commissioning Son James a Lieutenant Colonel of Marines has its esthetic advantages, considering how often Son James appears in the Presidential photograph, but adding another Colonel Roosevelt to the list will only increase the confusion.

John Bull may now come out of that head-bowed-in-shame attitude. The Duke of Norfolk, "the most eligible bachelor of the empire, next to the King himself," is going to do the Right Things, don't you know. And isn't it simply ripping that his fiancée is so perfectly named for her job? It takes the English to produce some one brave enough to answer to The Honorable Lavina Strutt.

From Ireland we hear that Postmaster Farley kissed the Blarney Stone to get eloquence. Doesn't Big Jim know that actions speak louder than words? Or is it true what they say about Farley's wanting to be the next Governor of New York? If so, he's got that old Murphy vote sewed up.

They now say that a very definite sign will shortly appear in British heavens which will mean that it's all over between the King and Mrs. Simpson. Can it be that Santa Claus plans to stuff some royal legs into the Baltimore lady's silk stockings?

That will be another blow to William Randolph Hearst, who's done so much for the working girl. If you think he's done a lot to promote Mrs. Simpson editorially, look what he's done for Marion Davies.

If John L. Lewis becomes our next President, you will hear a lot about Cecil Carnes and Robert Speller, author and publisher of what amounts to a scoop, the first book to come off the presses about a man who now rates more newspaper lineage than Lindbergh.

At a cocktail party attended by over two hundred people, Dale Car-

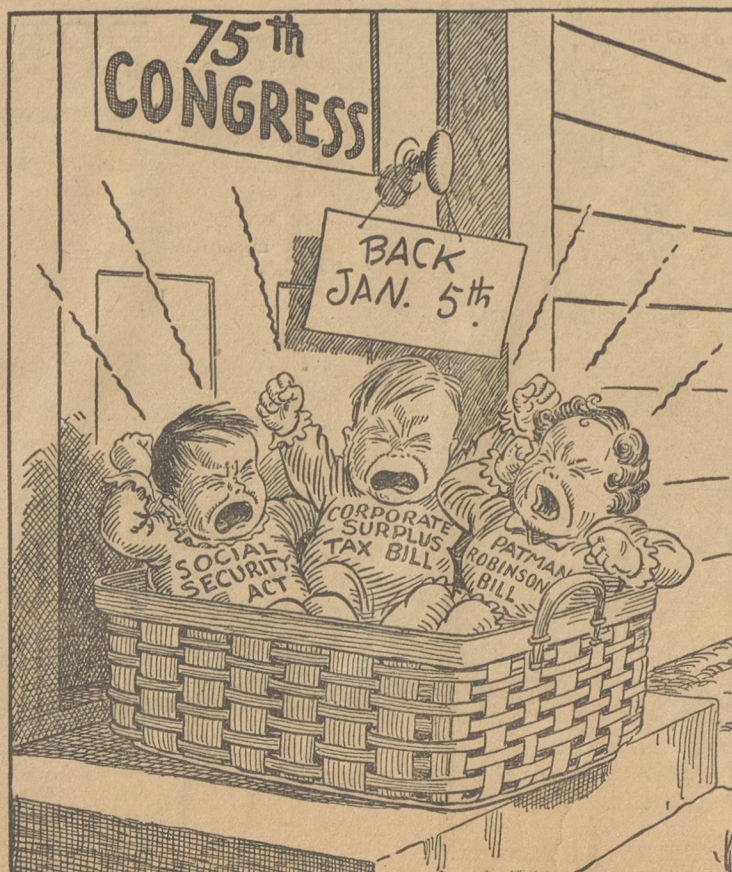
negie gave the lady responsible for the shindig a copy of his latest book, "How To Make Friends and Influence People." I vass dere, Charlie.

A woman who likes to be known as the Countess Bronislava du Brissac is currently lecturing along Park and Fifth Avenues. Her topic is "Kings Who Loved." Her listeners are not required to sit on back stairs, nor hang out dumb-waiter shafts. They squat on gilt and brocades at three bucks an earful, with a cup of tea thrown in

by Mesdames Sidney Z. Mitchell, Howard F. Whitney, Frederick Church, and dames like that.

The appearance of Life under the wings of Time and Fortune convinces me that while there is life there is still hope for a good pictorial weekly, and to those responsible for the Hearst sensationalism of a section called "Mrs. Roosevelt's Wild West" and for the inaccurate pot shots of their society lion hunter in France, I am prompted to inquire: "Is life really leica dat?"

CRYING FOR ATTENTION



MAIL BOX

Dallas Post:

I want to thank you for the prize subscription to The Post. Doubt if you have a reader who enjoys it more than I do. To read of the activities of so many former friends and acquaintances is like a breath of air from home. Often wish there might be more Noxen news.

Even more I thank you for the opportunity given me, to voice my opposition to "alcohol," the greatest enemy of my own childhood.

I regret deeply the result of your election. Some way I had always felt that Dallas would ever stand for all that was big and fine. My prayer is—that God may give the youth strength to overcome the temptation placed before them by both those who voted to put the stamp of approval on liquor and those who failed to vote on the issue. They alike are responsible.

Sincerely, Mary E. Bissell Sayre, Pennsylvania.

A THOUGHT FOR THIS WEEK

The nakedness of the indigent world may be clothed from the trimmings of the vain.

—Goldsmith