

"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.

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More Than A Newspaper, A Community Institution

The Dallas Post

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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.

POST SCRIPTS

(Continued from Page 1.)

estate which wiped out those abuses. No, the crying need is not to prevent newspapers from printing so much news. It is, rather, for a greater energy on the part of newspapers to reach into every phase of human existence to report the things that affect people and help them to live better lives.

When you see an automobile whiz by bearing Pennsylvania license tags 1JNO1, the numbers are just that to a patrolman, they are a pair of "ones" to an "automobile poker" player, but to the employees of the Bureau of Motor Vehicles this jumble of letters and numerals signifies tag number 1,672,101.

One reason why Pennsylvania uses such a complex system of figures and letters is to save space. For instance, the plates numbered 1JNO1 were twelve inches long and weighed one pound. Had the State used a set numbered 1,672,101, instead, each plate would have been almost half a yard long and the set would have weighed a pound and a half.

It would have cost thirteen cents to mail 1,672,101, and it would have taken more steel, etc.

Mr. Kelly says the Bureau is prepared to issue a total of 2,699,999 private passenger car licenses within the severe limitations of a maximum of five units per license plate.

The plates fall into three groups: Straight numerical numbers from 10,000 up to 99,999, numbers containing single letters, and numbers containing double letters. If you want a numerical plate, you must present yourself to the office of the Bureau of Motor Vehicles at Harrisburg and pay for your plates across the counter.

If you want to sit down sometime and figure out the numerical rank of your own license plate you can do it this way. When the Bureau reaches its 99,999th plate, it begins using the letter A so that it won't be forced into six numbers.

Then, after Z is passed, the process is repeated, using the alphabet in second position and subsequently in the third, fourth and fifth position.

When Elaine Barrie obtains her divorce from John Barrymore, she should call herself Mrs. Finnegan (Off Again-On Again) Barrymore. A calla for Caliban!

C. W. HOFFMAN

Born in Germany, Fernbrook Baker Once Was Employed On Cunard Lines, Had Full Career

Charles William Hoffman, 55, Fernbrook, well known German baker, died Wednesday morning, ending a busy and colorful life.

Mr. Hoffman was a pastry baker on the White Star and Cunard Lines as a youth, and made thirty-eight trips from England to New York, eight from England to Africa, and two trips from England to Australia.

He came to this country about 28 years ago and had worked at many leading bakeries. From 1920 to 1934 he conducted his own bakery in Shavertown. Failing health compelled him to retire two years ago.

He is survived by his wife and the following children: Mata, Charles W., Jr., and Mary Ann, all at home; brothers and sisters, Ernest and Frantz Hoxman, Mrs. Meta Enz and Mrs. Elizabeth Konrad, all of Germany.

Funeral services will be held Saturday at 2, from St. Paul's Lutheran Church, Shavertown, with Rev. G. Elson Ruff and Rev. W. A. E. Schewe officiating. Interment will be in Evergreen Cemetery, Shavertown.

"Skillful With Tongue and Pen"

It was in the prelude to "Tales of a Wayside Inn" that Henry Longfellow referred to the preacher who was "skilful alike with tongue and pen". He might almost have been referring to Rev. G. Elson Ruff, who is about to leave this community for a larger charge at Schuylkill Haven.

For Rev. Mr. Ruff, besides possessing all of those qualifications which make a good Lutheran minister, is also a newspaperman of some ability. It is probably not known generally that he has worked beside crack reporters on major assignments, contributing articles which were noteworthy for their keen analysis and fresh slant.

Because he is popular and because his work at St. Paul's Lutheran Church has paralleled that congregation's growth, his parishioners regret his leaving. They know, though, that he has refused other offers before, and they know, too, that he has earned the right to the broader opportunities for service which will come with his new charge.

The character of Rev. Mr. Ruff's work so far assures an even greater success as his career progresses. Unquestionably, he will be heard from in the future.

No farewell to G. Elson Ruff would be complete without some reference to the fine spirit of his congregation, a spirit which, he would be the first to admit, has helped him greatly in his work here.

Rev. Mr. Ruff carries with him the best wishes of hundreds of folk from this section who have a deep respect for his ideals and his accomplishments.

Who Pays For Strikes?

The great majority of American workers attend to their own affairs, strive for the fullest possible pay envelope and are happy to live in a country in which they have helped to develop the highest living standard in the world.

What happens then? Who pays for strikes? First of all, the investors pay. They may lose dividends; their plant may lose contracts to a competitor; their investment is jeopardized. But usually, the investor has other sources of income and manages to get along reasonably well.

Secondly, the community where a strike occurs pays. The earning power of those who make up the community is reduced and therefore consuming power is cut down. The grocer, the butcher, the baker, the doctor, the motion picture manager, gas stations and every other form of local business suffers in a strike.

Thirdly, relatives of the strikers pay. Often they have to pull in their belts another notch to help the fellows who are running short. And then the wives

They say that only second-termers can afford to make wise-cracks in the White House. The President's recent jibe at "the ambassador from Maine" has the nation already holding its sides because of what he's likely to say the next time executive business concerns the Virgin islands.

Mrs. Alan Cambell (Dorothy Parker) is herself responsible for the news that she's anticipating a blessed event. Here's a wager the forty-year-old poetess won't chant: "The Campbells are coming, tra la, tra la!"

Her flower-sending friends will fill her room with gypsophila (the Victorian gardener's word for baby's breath) and her book-sending friends can be counted upon to exhaust the present edition of "Life Begins at Forty".

When Elaine Barrie obtains her divorce from John Barrymore, she should call herself Mrs. Finnegan (Off Again-On Again) Barrymore. A calla for Caliban!

Now that Trotsky is staying with Diego de Riviera, it's about time the orthodox Marxists give John D. Rockefeller, Jr., his devilish due for refusing to display the Mexican's murals. At least the oil tycoon seems to know his proletarian art.

Princess Juliana of Holland lost no time on her honeymoon breaking her consort in. Newshawks in Poland reported that she was teaching Prince Bernard to ski. Next comes jumping through hoops, and learning to sit up straight in a gilded coach.

When the royal Dutch lovers' quarrel, Bernard can be expected to say: "That's a lot of Orange pulp." Whereupon Juliana can make a crack at his family with "I'll take none of your Lippe!"

In England, if we are to believe the cables, one of the burning issues of the day is whether or not George VI will

and children of the strikers pay—not only in reduced food and clothing and opportunity but they pay the heavy mental costs of worry and fear. They fear prolonged poverty. They worry over debts. They fear the physical consequences of violence so often resorted to by strikers.

And, finally, the strikers themselves pay the heaviest bill of all. They lose time. Pay envelopes vanish. Hatreds are engendered and often the job itself is lost. Time lost in a strike may not be made up in a year's work.

It is a fair question to ask: "Is a strike worth the price?" Or isn't peaceful discussion of employes and employer the better way?

After listening to a news reel audience howl at the way John L. Lewis wiggles his over-hanging eyebrows we know one mannerism he will have to correct if he expects to be a candidate for President in 1940.

Ignace Jan Paderewski

'Do you remember the day when you came to my office in Washington to ask the Navy's aid for the Polish soldiers in Liberia? You were an exiled patriot without a country. One year later you and I were in Paris, you the head of a new old nation. May you live long to appreciate to the full the love and respect of your fellow democrats in every part of the world.

Your old friend Franklin D. Roosevelt"

In 1928, Franklin Delano Roosevelt addressed this greeting to Ignace Jan Paderewski on the tenth anniversary of the Independence of Poland. It is more than the tribute of American statesman to the great Polish patriot whose grandeur of concept and persuasive diplomacy made him as outstanding a figure in the political history of the World War as his musical genius established him as the pre-eminent pianist of his epoch. It is the warm, understanding salute of one lover of humanity to another.

Today the situation is once more reversed—Paderewski has retired to Switzerland. Roosevelt heads a nation. This month, the eighteenth anniversary of Paderewski's appointment as first Premier of United Poland, friends and the public are again paying homage to that great personality, Ignace Jan Paderewski, pianist and public servant.

Because the men and women of his race contributed much to the development of this section, The Post is glad to add its editorial voice to the praise.

The president's statement that the Supreme Court should keep in step with the executive and legislative branches of the government raises perplexing problems. The trouble with having the Supreme Court follow the election returns is that the public changes its mind so often.



RIVES MATTHEWS

grow a beard. So far, there are no authoritative reports establishing the present king has what it takes to sprout a beaver. Next thing you know, in this age of streamlining, we are likely to hear that Mrs. Stanley Baldwin has advised Queen Elizabeth to adopt the hat styles

HITTING BOTH WAYS



Results Of Speed Study

Women drive faster than men in summer but slower in winter.

This is one of the interesting conclusions reached in a study of vehicle speeds on Connecticut highways reported this week by Wyoming Valley Motor Club.

"Women drivers formed a much larger percentage of the total during the summer months than in the colder weather," Norman Johnstone, secretary of the club, says. "The report showed that during the winter months less than ten per cent of the cars were operated by women, but during the summer more than seventeen per cent were driven by women.

"It was found that during the summer women drivers maintained an average speed of 39.8 miles per hour, or six-tenths of a mile per hour faster than men. During the winter, the men's average speed was 43 m. p. h. compared with the women's average of 41.9.

"Other conclusions drawn from the special speedy study included: Drivers with passengers drive more slowly than those who are traveling alone; out-of-state cars show higher average speed than domestic vehicles; fast drivers generally have a worse accident record than slow drivers; speeds decline gradually during the day and fall off sharply after nightfall."

Monuments To Neglect

The warden of Alcatraz prison said in a recent address that the finest prisons we can build are only monuments to neglected youth.

Imagine the career of some hardened criminal. There was probably a day in his life when some little thing could turn him either to the crooked path or the straight way. Perhaps he was hesitating at some moment, whether to go home and read a book or newspaper, or to see what was doing on the playground, or to go down town and hunt up the street gang.

Perhaps the parents had failed to provide any book that was both good and interesting. Perhaps no one had planned so that a boy could find a real game on the playground. So the youth drifted down to the gang. Someone suggested taking a car for a joy ride, perhaps. They did so, they enjoyed a hilarious evening, and no one discovered them.

The next time they took a car they sold it for money. From there the path led on to prison, to the monument of neglected youth.

It is cheaper to give youth what it needs than to allow it to take what it thinks it wants. Let us remember that here in Dallas.

Too many girls, it is said, want to go on the stage. Their chances for getting enough to eat are better if they merely go on the kitchen floor.

long favored by her mother-in-law, Queen Mary.

A relative (by divorce) of the royal family is going to law because a woman said he was paid to give Wally up. Mr. Simpson apparently wants to prove that the woman always pays.

By this time our new envoys to Russia, Joseph R. and Marjorie Close Hutton Davies (General Foods) have arrived at their diplomatic outpost with all their luggage, which included, you may remember, a two-year supply of frozen cream, twenty-five electric refrigerators, a whole flock of bath tubs, barrels of mineral water, and sacks of rock salt for making ice-cream.

I am sorry that Stalin was too busy to meet them when they arrived. I wanted him to don a pith helmet, insect netting and shorts and greet them in the Soviet snow with: "Dr. Livingstone, I believe?"

Speaking of Russia, I know of no one who yet commented on the fact that the Treasury Department chose to publish last year's income of \$15,000 a-year-and-up men during the week in which good Russians celebrate their Christmas. Sinister, isn't it?

Well, the old Roosevelt weather-luck didn't hold out last week. From all accounts, it rained cats and dogs all around Capitol Hill, which may be an omen of what the President may expect from that quarter from now on.

Seems to me, FDR better join the S. P. C. A.

At any rate, coincident with the second term's advent came a note of cheer from the Merrill Woodware Co. of Merrill, Wisconsin. Their tooth pick business is booming, which may not mean a chicken in every pot (the G. O. P. campaign promise in 1928) but it does mean tarter in every tooth. That's sumpin' these days.

Mrs. Eudora Lamoreaux Is Called By Death

Mrs. Eudora Lamoreaux Besteder, widow of Everett Besteder, who was for years an employe of the Conyngeam Estate at Hillside, died last Saturday night at her home, Main Street, Trucksville.

The funeral was held Monday from the home with services in charge of Rev. H. M. Savacool, pastor of Trucksville M. E. Church. Interment was in Fern Knoll Cemetery, Dallas.

Surviving are two daughters, Miss Pauline Besteder, at home, and Mrs. William White of White's Ferry; three sisters, Mrs. Henry Johnson, Luzerne; Mrs. Eugene Davenport, Plymouth, and Mrs. W. D. Morgan, Fernbrook; a brother, Ira Lamoreaux, Chase, and a sister-in-law, Mrs. Frank Lamoreaux, Trucksville. There are also three grandchildren and several nieces and nephews surviving.

Postmaster's Daughter Helps In Flood Zone

Mrs. Lewis Kelly, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Kirkendall of Dallas, is in the Cincinnati flood zone and, according to word received by Mr. and Mrs. Kirkendall this week, is working with the Red Cross relief forces.

Noxen Helps FDR Fight Paralysis

Co-operating in the nation-wide observance of President Roosevelt's birthday to raise funds to fight infantile paralysis, citizens of Noxen will have a series of money-making events. A tea and card party and a moving picture show have already been held. On Saturday night there will be a dance in Turner & Straley's Hall. Noxen, which once suffered an infantile paralysis epidemic, also raised funds last year.

MRS. VERA BAER

Mrs. Vera Baer, 65, wife of W. U. Baer, died on Sunday night at her home, Center Hill Road, Dallas. She had been ill several weeks.

Besides her husband, Mrs. Baer is survived by eleven children: Mrs. Aubrey Randall and Harry Baer, Kingston; Mrs. Thomas Sutton, Laketon; Mrs. Everett-Wilson, Fernbrook; Mrs. Reed Barber, Mrs. Walter Barber, Miners Mills; John Baer, Hunlock Creek; Viola, Myrtle, Mable and Russell Baer, all at home; two sisters, Mrs. Budd Mills, Union Center, N. Y., and Mrs. Lynn Burd, Pond Hill. There are also nine grandchildren surviving.

CONRAD C. HILBERT

Conrad C. Hilbert, 86, Beaumont, died Wednesday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Maude Scovell, 116 W. Pettebone Street, Forty Fort. He was one of the oldest residents of Wyoming County and had been living with his daughter while being treated at a hospital.

Mr. Hilbert was born in Beaumont, July 25, 1850, and had lived there all his life, playing a leading part in community affairs. He is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Scovell, Forty Fort, and Mrs. Ruth Mowry, Beaumont; five sons, Charles, Eugene, Lawrence and Harry, of Beaumont, and Alpha, Bethlehem. There are also 27 grandchildren. Mrs. Hilbert died twelve years ago.

The funeral will be held Saturday afternoon at 1 from the Scovell home with further services at 2 in the Union Church, Beaumont. Interment will be in Beaumont Cemetery.

Laketon

MRS MARIE OBERST CORRESPONDENT

The members of the Laketon Lutheran Church and friends gave a farewell dinner in the church basement on New Year's eve for Rev. George Elson Ruff and wife and eight children. Rev. Ruff is resigning the pastorate of the Laketon Lutheran church and we regret his leaving us very much, as he has served us faithfully during the past eleven years, during all kinds of weather.

Mrs. Jane Cunningham of Arch Street, Wilkes-Barre, is visiting Mrs. Marie Oberst this week.

Mrs. Hugh Templeton is visiting friends in Wilkes-Barre today. Mrs. James Pehlam spent Tuesday in Wilkes-Barre.

Orange

HARRIET R. DYMOND CORRESPONDENT

Robert Snyder has returned home after spending a few days at Harrisburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Morris Welsh, Frances Dymond and Sheldon Gay were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Sickler on Saturday evening.

The Home Guards held their monthly meeting at the home of Eudora Berlin, Saturday.

Miss Esther Whitlock was the afternoon guest of Mrs. Sara Furgeson. Mrs. Charles Hessler spent the week end with relatives at Moosic.

Mrs. Morris Welsh was the guest of Mrs. Leslie Dymond on Tuesday.