"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. It strives constantly to be more than a newspaper, a community institution.

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. Advertising rates on request.

More Than A Newspaper, A Community Institution

## The Dallas Post

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

**EDITORIALS** 

#### 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

RAY JOHNSON

and WALTER PIERCE

Washington, D. C .- One of the young women employees at the White House is a gifted mimic Feeling in the mood one day, she attempted an imitation of the President's wife. Sweeping around the room, talking and shaking hands in the Rooseveltian manner, she suddenly noticed that the faces in the office had gone blank.

She stopped and turned, and there in the doorway stood Mrs. Roosevelt herself . . . laughing!

The first lady showed her superb tact when she said to the horror-stricken employee, "Really, I've never seen myself taken off better. You must come to tea this afternoon and do it all over again I'm sure the family will enjoy it as much as I did!" The unusual part of this story (which is absolutely true) is that Mrs. Roosevelt meant every word she said.



With a tongue-in-the-cheek attitude, the House is considering Mrs. Edith Nourse Roger's resolu-tion on the plan to "retire aged and infirm members of Congress'

The members suspect that Mrs. Rogers is either indulging in a bit of fun at the expense of the Court reform plan or else is anxious to see both Houses of Congress emp-

The "attempt" to pack the U.S. Supreme Court is still the chief topic of conversation in official Washington. Rather interesting is the private reaction of the liberal

Justices on that bench.

Justice Brandeis, who has supported most of the administration's legislation feels badly over what he believes is the most humiliating position the Supreme Court was ever placed in. He is not particularly for or against the Roosevelt proposal, but is keeping an open which is typical of the venerable jurist.

Justice Stone, most liberal man on the bench, is pleased with the discussion and criticism the proposal has developed. He feels that it is in the spirit of the times, and a healthy sign for a democratic form of government.

Justices Cardozo and Hughes the other liberal members of the Court . . . are non-commital, but the concensus of opinion is that while Hughes has turned liberal on occasions, the Chief Justice is conservative, if not reactionary at heart. Cardozo probably feels as does Justice Stone.



The President arose one morning last week feeling slightly tired and a wee bit out of sorts.

After perusing over the morning papers, as is his usual custom upon arising, Mr. Roosevelt caught sight of an item ... and presto, out went fatigue and ill-humor

The miraculous article simply gave an account of the New York Union League Club's resolution opposing his judicial reforms.

Secretary Earle who told us the story added "... The President considered the resolution a good open for the success of his pro-

omen for the success of his pro-

#### A THOUGHT FOR THIS WEEK

- We think so because all other people think so; Or because—or because—after
- all, we do think so; Or because we were told so, and
- think we must think so; Or because we once thought so,
- and think we still think so; Or because, having thought so, we think we will think so.

-Henry Sidgewick. (These lines are said to have come to Mr. Sidgewick in his sleep.)

#### Electric Rates Continue Down

The rate reductions announced this week by Luzerne County Gas & Electric Co. impress upon indicates that a warning must be given if lives and did a great volume of free work. consumers the noteworthy record being made now property are to be spared. by public utilities.

Last year the light and power industry's operating of Fire Underwriters: expenses increased by 12 per cent, while its revenue from consumers rose 8 per cent.

mestic consumer's average bill, including current for house. modern electric appliances, is now 9 cents a dayless than \$3.00 a month.

#### Pennsylvania Publicized

Pennsylvania is winning a deserved reputation for being the most scenic State in the country.

Since the Pennsylvania Scenic and Historic Comthe Keystone State's scenic and historic attractions of destructions. have been brought to the attention of the public in tries beyond our national boundary lines.

With Secretary of Highways Warren Van Dyke may save your life. as the directing head of the Commission, the second issue of 100,000 scenic and historic map folders will be ready soon for free distribution; and by April 1 it is expected that 25,000 copies of the revised booklet, "Pennsylvania has Everything", will be off the press.

Practically this entire quantity has already been near the top rank among hospital givers. reserved to fill requests from newspapers and individuals within and outside the State.

#### A Giant of Destruction

Every day, somewhere, newspapers carry head-

Apparently the common use of petroleum prod- professorships in medicine.

I'm not up on tycoon pedigrees, but

it seemed a sad, sad note of some-

thing or other to read in a Manhat-

tan daily articles about Detroit strikes

signed by someone named Sanderson

One of my favorite Detroit stories

concerns the motor magnate (who

shall be nameless) who naid \$850,000

for an oil painting by a famous Eng-

lish painter (who shall, likewise, be

nameless). The painting was sold

down the Detroit River as the recent

possession of an English duke (who

A few weeks after this transaction

took place, an English newspaper took

great delight in pointing out that the

motor magnate had been sold a gold

brick, in short, this British journal

implied in no uncertain terms, and

with great glee, that the original

painting still hung in the duke's marble

halls, that a mere copy was hanging

When our motor magnate read this

article, sent him, doubtless, by some

kind, kind friend, he wrote in high

and justifiable dudgeon to his art

dealer in New York, and threatened

to have the law on him unless he

quickly produced the duke's original.

The art dealer, when he opened

the letter from Detroit and had read

its contents, knew, in no uncertain

terms, that he was on what is called

a spot. So he hastily hopped the

next boat for England and went to

see the duke. Explaining the pickle

he was in, the art dealer begged His

Grace to sell his painting, finally of-

fered him \$250,000. The right noble

duke, who was not averse to pocket-

ing such a tidy little sum of predepres-

sion, gold standard dollars, agreed to

sell, but on one condition. His Grace

pointed out that if he parted with his

painting it would leave a nasty and

empty hole on his wall, so would the

Detroit motor magnate send him the

This exchange was actually made.

And this time, there was much pub-

licity in all the papers about the

\$250,000 original the Detroit big shot

had purchased. Detroiters, of course,

were very much impressed, and

they're still impressed. But art deal-

ers all over the world are telling this

tale to each other in whispers, and

then bursting out into sly chuckles.

must be nameless, too).

Vanderbilt.

in Detroit.

follow directions of the manufacturer. Keep the the physician who receives \$4,000 a year is above The main reason for the difference is that rates stove clean, extinguish flame after use and allow to the average in his profession. If he is a hospital were substantially lower than in 1935. The do- cool before filling. Store the supply can outside the staff physician, he receives not a cent from nearly

Don't smoke while filling the stove.

In order to be sure your stove is safe buy only those listed as "standard" by the Underwriters' Lab-

Don't clean clothes with gasoline, naptha or ben-

Human life is our most precious possession; guard mission began its work of publicity one year ago, your own and that of your dear ones from this giant

Petroleum, properly handled, is one of man's each of the forty-eight states, as well as in coun- mose useful servants. Improperly handled, it can become a giant of destruction. Remember that—it

#### The Doctor As A Philanthropist

John Radcliffe, born 1654, graduated from Oxford Medical School and when he died in 1714, left the school 140,000 pounds sterling, or equal today to about three-quarters of a million dollars.

Matthew Lee, another physician of that time, left lines of disasters, such as these: Exploding Kero- the same institution 20,000 pounds, or about \$100,- it declared illegal. sene Stove Wipes Out Family; Man Killed Pouring 000. George Oakley Aldrich, who lived a genera-Oil on Fire; Smoker Dies in Gasoline Explosion. tion later, left the school \$65,000, to found three the worst predators in bated cubby-hole sets as it

ucts in motor cars and stoves has lulled people into 
They received the money through the practice of a false sense of security while using these fluids. It their profession, for those were the days when high has caused them to become careless. The record fees were the rule. And in addition these physicians

Today the time given free to the needy sick in Here are recommendations of the National Board the United States by physicians and surgeons is valued at \$1,000,00 a day; \$365,000,000 a year. They When using a kerosene or gasoline stove, always also help to support the hospitals financially—though half his patients—and neither does the hospital—because many are too poor to pay.

#### Trapping In Holes Wasteful

The number of cottontails and game birds found in front of woodchuck burrows and skunk dens, their bodies twisted and mangled in their efforts to escape deadly traps, is appalling.

It is pretty discouraging to spend \$125,000 or more of the sportsmen's money every year for restocking rabbits and other small game only to have it killed subsequently in carelessly set traps. Just the other day we heard about a grouse and several ringneck pheasants which were caught in traps set in burrows.

There is no sense in stocking 75,000 rabbits and at the same time have 150,000 or more destroyed Real philanthropists are those members of the by wasteful trapping. With our rabbit supply now medical profession who give money, as well as time cut off in the West, and with an abnormally limitand knowledge, to the needy sick. Today, both kinds ed native supply left over from last season's hazarof philanthropy keep physicians and surgeons dous winter, this popular small game specie cannot hope to re-establish itself if subjugated to still further depletion by the careless trapper.

The Game Commission for years has advocated a "keep traps out of holes" policy among trappers, but apparently to no avail. Now a strenuous effort will be made to stop this wasteful practice by having

It is just as easy to catch fur-bearers and most of is by placing traps in holes.



## RIVES **MATTHEWS**

For it seems that the Duke of Blank was actually paid \$250,000 to take back the original masterpiece in exchange for the copy of it that had hung in his marble halls ever since the day his ducal grandfather had needed cash the worst way, and had very secretly sold the original, so secretly that no one in his own family ever knew that he had replaced it with a very excellent copy—the copy that now hangs in Detroit-a bit of canvass which cost America \$500,000 the joint purchase of the Detroit motor magnate and his Manhattan art

check for \$50,000 to cover the purchase of a very handsome, very large and very old tapestry he saw in a New

York art dealer's gallery. Fortunately for the tapestry, the art dealer was unable to deposit the check, for it was Saturday, because, the next day, he received wired instructions from Detroit to cut a four inch square hole exactly in the center of this priceless work of art. It seems that the motor magnate, on returning to his home, had discovered that there was an electric wall bracket in the room in which he intended to hang the tapestryand, in spite of the art dealer's protests, he insisted that the hole be cut. Well, you can imagine how that tapestry would have looked, with even the most presentable wall brackets This same Detroiter once wrote a ever designed protruding through its

So I say it was fortunate for the

tapestry the motor magnate's check had not been banked, because this particular art dealer was a man who took his art seriously-and he turned down a \$50,000 sale just to keep a pefect work of art in perfect condi-

This same automotive gentleman, to use a word which seems to have little meaning today since it is applied generally to anything in pants, be he pugilist, safe-cracker, politician or millionaire, has a fabulous house in a Detroit suburb which boasts (as only his house does) fourteen main rooms on the ground floor. In each there is a nice, shiny, grand piano. I would like to be able to report that fourteen piano students, who may possibly have to struggle along with mere uprights, are privileged to play upon them from time to time, but I am told not even a piano tuner, touches them more than once a year.

I realize that there three tales about a rich man probably do not surprise you very much. After all, most of us are used to hearing stories, crazy stories about people who have too much money for their own needs, very often too much for their own good. But if you will stop a minute, I think you will have to admit that you've heard most of these stories about people who live in New York, summer in Newport, and winter in Palm Beach. Lately, of course, columnists and playwrights who couldn't make the grade in Hollywood, have added to the folk lore of crazy spenders by contributing many dizzy tales about the spending habits of our better known, and thus higher salaried film

But about Detroit you will hear very little-very little, that is, that the motor men don't want you to hear. The reason of course is the tremendous influence they wield as one of the greatest sources of advertising to which the owners of publications must go with hand outstretched. And that, of course, is the reason why I'll never, never tell in print, and you'll never, never be able to guess, the name of this gent with the \$250,000 phony and the fourteen grand pianos.

# **BROADWAY**

W. A. S.

NEW YORK, N. Y.—The other night in the Hotel Montclair Casino, Margaret Sullavan and her husband Leland Hayward played host to the featured members of the cast of "The Show Is On" a Shubert Brothers production.... Among those who attended were Beatrice Lillie, Bert Lahr, Mitzie Mayfair, Reginald Gardiner and Gracie Barrie. . . All of them exhibited picture contracts calling for their appearance in Hollywood after the show closes. . "It seems," Bert Lahr commented, "that everyone connected with the show has been signed by the movies except the Shuberts them-



society Gothamites spend thousands of dollars and months of preparation and wire pullingjust for the privilege of bowing for a split-minute in front of royalty. Not so Fred Fuller—or his pretty wife. . . They met not only the King and Queen—but all their important relatives as well. . Fuller, accompanied by the

Missus, was buying cutlery at the British Industries Fair in London, when the party of royal visitors entered the room the New Yorkers were in, . . . The Queen Mother, recognizing a foreign buyer, addressed the couple and then presented them to King George, the Queen and the rest of the clan—only the Suke of Waldsor was missing! . . Dave Rubinoff might have fiddled while pretty Peggy Garcia burned!—but now he spends his days in court, twing to prove that the first court is the court of the the court o trying to prove that the former hide-do hot spot chorus girl is just another gold digger . . . but the little blonde complainant, who first demanded 100 grand to mend her alleged broken heart, has suddenly raised the "ante" . . She is now suing for a half million dollars . . . and will probably be satisfied with the free publicity . . . and just enough to pay her lawyers! . . Put this one down on your list of "must be seen"—"The Eternal Road," a biblical play, staged by Max Reinhardt . . . it will probably occupy the boards of the old Manhattan Opera House for many a month . I spotted lovely Luise Ranier, newest Hollywood star, in the audience last night . The pretty actress's eyes were filled with tears, as she witnessed this drama of a people unfold before her eyes—my own were wet, and I'm just a hard boiled newshawk (or so I think!)



Mayor LaGuardia, the fiery little Chief Executive of this big town, tells country publishers at a dinner: "I'd rather run a good newspaper in a small town than be mayor in a first-class city. At least I'd have some fun!" . . I don't know how much fun there is in running a paper .. but I do know it would pay our Mayor a "little" less than the \$40,000.00 he receives to run this town ... Here's another "must" for your reading list 'The Last Romantic," by William Orton . . . it defies classification, but it's spiritual significance will haunt you long after you have laid it down!... The Broadway Parade.

#### THIS WEEK'S TAXOGRAM

Last week was the 18th anniversary of State gasoline taxes, which have cost motorists more than \$6,000,000 since first levied at 1c a gallon in 1919. The cost for 1936 alone is estimated at \$685,000,000. Federal gasoline taxes have cost an additional \$772,658,000 since 1932, making the grand total cost from 1919 through 1936 about \$6,-169,876,693. Efforts now are being made to eliminate the dupplicating federal gasoline tax, to reduce excessive state taxes to reasonable rates, and to assure the expenditure of all revenue for highways only.

#### VENTRILOQUISM

