

"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. Centralization of local police protection.
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.—There's an ancient and honorable question here at the Capitol. It's "What do the people think?" Years ago a cynical politician gave the succinct answer, "They don't!"

The answers were astounding in their uniformity. Nine out of ten had never read it or any part of it. Seven out of ten didn't think it ought to be scrapped!

To nearly all it seemed a strange, semisacred creed not unlike a totem pole or a hair of the beard of Mohamet with which it was better not to tamper unless it interfered with the 'good' of the people.

That's the 1937 viewpoint of the document whose preamble reads, in part, "We, the people of the United States, in order to form a more perfect union, establish justice, ... promote the general welfare..."

At present political Washington is far more interested in finding out the public's opinion on the Justice Black-Ku Klux Klan affair. Considered opinions vary, but the most logical goes something like this—The Klan is supposed to be, in the mind of the public, chiefly Anti-Jewish and Anti-Catholic.

The supposed fierce resentment is mostly in newspaper headlines. The real pressure for 'something to be done about it' will come, if it comes, from the smaller places where the Klan issue is a living thing.

It was natural enough for Americans with financial interests in China to protest the embargo against the shipment of munitions in government-owned vessels and the order for Americans to evacuate Chinese territory but the real uproar has been caused by those thousands of citizens who never saw a Chinese except in a laundry, who know nothing of the once Celestial Kingdom but what they have read in Pearl Buck's books.

MOLLY SAYS



(From the famous radio program "The Goldbergs")

"The only one who understands impressionist art, is the one that draws it."

WHEN JOHN BARLEYCORN DRIVES

John Barleycorn causes a high percentage of our 38,000 annual traffic deaths.

A report from the California Department of Motor Vehicles shows a condition that exists in many states. California experienced 2,838 traffic deaths last year. Of these, about 21 per cent involved drivers and pedestrians who were known to have been drinking.

No lethal weapon ever invented by man is more potentially deadly than a mixture of alcohol and gasoline. Medical tests have proven that as little as two or three ounces of liquor will seriously impair a driver's reflexes—even though he may appear to be sober in all respects.

There is no excuse for a driver taking the wheel of his car after drinking. Here is a case where the law must be adamant, and must be exerted ruthlessly, impartially and immediately. It is a notorious fact that in many communities prosecuting and police officials are lax about the drinker at the wheel, and are only too willing to reduce a charge of drunken driving to the less important charge of recklessness, if a little "pull" is exerted.

A NEW OUTLOOK

Recent war activities have served to illustrate an epochal change in the attitude of some of the major powers toward their interests in foreign countries.

The United States is gradually adopting the view that in case of hostilities abroad, we will evacuate the citizens who wish it and those who remain must take their own chances. This marks

So far during all the hullabaloo about Justice Black no public commentator has missed any of the punning opportunities offered by the black robes of the Supreme Court, the white sheets of the K. K. K., and the decisions which judges must make between black and white.

Freddy Bartholomew wants more pay To put aside for a brainy day.

In New York the other day my wife, a personable wench, was accosted by a Legionnaire somewhat the worse for wear. He hailed her with this query: "Can you cook?"

Many are tested, but few are signed For Margaret Mitchell's "Gone With The Wind."

Maybe it's Freudian, or maybe it's just wish-fulfillment, but a gal I know rhymes anaconda (a boa constrictor) with Henry Fonda.

My sister-in-law, for whom wedding bells will ring shortly, is being given a novel shower, a tool shower. My sister's sister-in-law, who is now a Mrs. Borden of Fall River, could not have been given such an affair. What if somebody had presented her with an ax?

Wider than the Caverns at Luray Is the smile of Martha Raye.

Betty Smith, the not so venerable dean of our High School, spent a month of her vacation this summer working in a Manhattan department store just to get some first-hand (or first-foot) evidence she can now pass on as vocational guidance to her pupils. She says it's foot-work that counts in a store where the clerks can't sit down.

Gracie Allen, bless her heart, Is that horse before that cart.

During the Legion's visit, a Times

a far cry from the day when the United States would go to almost any extremity to protect our foreign investments.

Various newspaper polls indicate that this new policy is overwhelmingly favored by the bulk of citizens.

ASA E. LEWIS

Asa E. Lewis is dead and his greatest memorial is in the hearts of the scores—perhaps hundreds—of persons who had benefitted by his wise counsel.

Asa Lewis was well qualified to give advice. Starting as a farm boy, he had built his own life so well that when he died the outstanding men of his community and Wyoming Valley joined in the mourning for him. He made his own life a notable success by strict standards, and it is not remarkable that the advice he gave to young men and women worked for them, too.

There were those who misunderstood Mr. Lewis because he was, above everything else, a Mind. Few people, perhaps, knew to what scholarly heights Mr. Lewis had climbed. Few people could accompany him to the rare realms of knowledge with which he was familiar.

His passing is a tragic thing, because it robs this community of a man who, under any conditions, in any age, by any standards, would have been a worthy citizen.

THE TUNKHANNOCK FAIR

The news from Tunkhannock concerning the last fair is not too encouraging and from where we sit it appears that the good people of Tunkhannock must renovate their fair or it will go the way of Dallas's long-extinct exposition.

The chief criticism of the Wyoming County fair seems to be that the events were either not good enough or not advertised enough to attract crowds anywhere near the size of those which flocked to Tunkhannock in the past. We are not particularly alarmed by the charge that unscrupulous sharpers "took in" the townsfolk. The best way for the people of Tunkhannock to outsmart the sharpers is to ignore them.

But we have always looked upon the Tunkhannock fair as an institution which has a great many loyal supporters in the vicinity of Dallas and so we are alarmed when prominent Tunkhannock

folk become pessimistic over the future of the fair.

We believe the chief weakness of the Tunkhannock organization is its promotion, and we would suggest that any plans for "streamlining" the Wyoming County exposition include provisions for more aggressive advertising through billboards, circulars, publicity, newspapers, radio and word of mouth.

The Tunkhannock Fair seems to be notably lacking in the element of showmanship this year. That may have been one explanation for the disappointing crowds.

At any rate, whatever the directors of the Tunkhannock Fair decide to do they may feel sure that the people in the vicinity of Dallas are intensely interested in the success of the fair and that, given any encouragement, they will continue to give it their loyal patronage.

MORE ABOUT A THIRD PARTY

The possibility that labor will put a ticket in the field in 1940 grows greater.

Major occurrence was John L. Lewis' September 3 radio speech in which he strongly rebuked the President for his attitude in the steel strike. Key sentence of the address: "It ill behooves one who has supped at labor's table, and who has been sheltered in labor's house to curse with equal fervor and fine impartiality both labor and its adversaries when they become locked in deadly battle."

The obvious reference was to the President's "A plague on both your houses" remark. Feeling is that Mr. Lewis believes the cause of militant labor will get nowhere with the established parties, must create a party itself. Labor leaders want to get the farmers in with them.

Wellington said: "When one begins to turn in bed it is time to turn out." Time to get out and get another blanket these first chilly nights.

Price cutting is not salesmanship. Neither is lowering your standards to make "a hit" with another.

Next to honor, courage is the greatest human quality. Next to the destroyer of honor, the most despicable person is he who supplants another's courageous living with fear.

It is always safe to get out your little salt shaker when listening to a recital of the other fellow's achievements or miseries.

I like in chiffon, not in tweed.

An Associated Press report from Shanghai said: "William Allen Stewart, formerly of Philadelphia, Pa., died today of heart disease. Friends said his death was hastened by worry over the destruction of his Hot Spot cafe in the Hongkew district."

There's only one rhyme for Miss Frances Farmer, In case you can't guess, it's charmer.

It would take a Strangler Lewis to sweep a Garbo or a Jean Muir off their feet. Bill Davidson, however, possesses the largest dogs in Hollywood, which may explain why he stands up before the camera so often. He can take it.

Up at West Point dramatically inclined cadets have decided they would like to produce "The Woman," a current Broadway hit with a cast of forty—all women. If they take their parts seriously, they won't mind their starved celibacy. All of the women in "The Woman" can be described by a classification which never produces a blush at a dog show.

Here's some advice for Bobby Breen: Kids like you should be heard, not seen.

Walter Winchell is sick and tired and is taking a vacation from broadcasting and columning, which is very tough on Broadway yokels who depend on him for sequins with which to stud the mud they sling at the people who are sick and tired of Mr. Walter Winchell.

Advice to a tourist: Hugo Black where you came from.

The President's transcontinental trek to test his popularity should prove he's still tops with Buzzie and Sistine.

One of Mussolini's sons has arrived to study Hollywood technique. Maybe while he's here he'll be able to figure out why shots of his Old Man generally bring down the house.

EDITORIALS



RIVES MATTHEWS

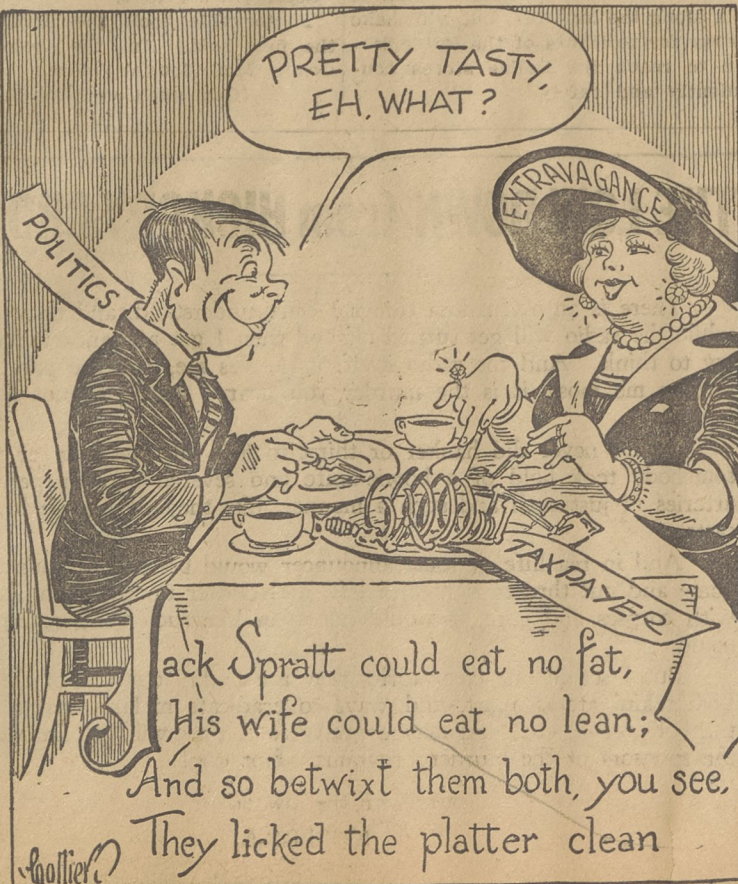
advertisement read: "These Fifth Avenue stores, Bergdorf Goodman, Bonwit Teller, De Pinna, Gunther, Haackel, McCutcheon, Saks Fifth Avenue, Revillon Freses, Tailored Woman, will be closed tomorrow (Tuesday) to do honor to the American Legion Day in New York."

A gob of gobs is Robert Taylor— A girl in every port-hole sailor!

Last week the papers listed only one city where Dale Carnegie's "How to Win Friends and Influence People" was not a best-seller. It was Philadelphia, the "city of Brotherly Love."

Greta Garbo, that lovely Swede,

THE FEAST



Jack Spratt could eat no fat, His wife could eat no lean; And so betwixt them both, you see, They licked the platter clean

BROADWAY LIMITED

By W. A. S.

New York, N. Y.—After twenty years they come back to Broadway...Lean sunbrowned lads in khaki return in the Legion's Blue and Gold...With silver trimmings...The silver in their hair...For they're fat and forty now...But time has not slowed 'em up...For the Roaring Forties of the Legion made the Broadway Forties roar...Up and down from Forty-second Street they made the stem their playground day and night...Times Square traffic stopped...Store fronts boarded to stand the pressure of the tight-packed crowd...Bands blaring...Baby cannon booming...Even high-hat Fifth Avenue shuts up shop for the big parade...A dozen hours of the marching men and women...From every state...Famous names...And buck privates...Giddy uniforms and shabby suits...Tiny daughters of the Legion...Home-town Belles cavorting as they lead the bands...Nurses... Legion wives...All the women marveously uniform in one respect at least...Colorful smartly-dressed hair...Buddy may head for the Follies but Mrs. Buddy hunts the beauty shops...And jams the Astor where beauty experts have a show to tell them how it's done...And this old beauty hound slipped in to see the Clairol revue...A show within a show...That tops anything the nightspots have to offer...Arthur Boran, the mimic from The March of Time...Toetapper Roy Adler of 'Babes In Arms'...Jack Wallace, hill-billy singer from Wisconsin...Jean Moran, topnotch violinist...Hal Brenet, crooner...And singing worth perking the ears for by the Leach Sisters, Thelma White, Dorothy Dee...While Dorothea Lawrence is a Metropolitan Opera Troupe all day by herself...Orlando—Squeezing a swell—Cor—Deen...And a new topper in kiddie singing in Elsie Silvers...And just so nobody will forget it's a beauty show—Mary Ann Carr from 'The Show Is On' and Annette Guerlain of the nightclub...Leonora Brusco—a dancer with something new...The negro imitations of Teddy Kopelman... and Margaret Livingstone with the voice you don't forget...Remember the names...Cause you'll see 'em all in lights...Yep, the Legion had plenty to look at and listen to... And it gave New York full measure in return...And this column's own choice for the best costumes in the parade—The Seminole Indian Dress of the Fort Lauderdale Florida Post...The most colorful state... Connecticut...The best band, gosh! all of 'em...And the most amazing sight—the two million, count 'em, New Yorkers who lined the Avenue and stayed there—some of 'em—from before dawn until long after midnight...And the saddest thought—that next year when the men who fought in '61 to '65 hold their joint reunion at Gettysburg...Yank and Johnny Reb together for the first time—they'll muster few more than a hundred...And once they marched a hundred thousand strong as the Legion does today.



GETTING AN EYEFUL AT THE EIFFEL