

From The Bounding Main Comes The First Letter Of That Old Salt Rives Matthews. His Column, Written In Panama This Week, Appears On The Editorial Page.

THE DALLAS POST

More Than A Newspaper, A Community Institution

Her Name Was "Froufrou" And She Was As Gay As The Rustle Of Silk Until Her Marriage Topped About Her Ears. Read "The Toy Wife", Next Week.

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POST SCRIPTS

ADVICE FROM ENGLAND ON WAR

A few months ago we published here a letter from a young British newspaperman, pooh-poohing the talk of a war scare in England. This week we publish another letter from another part of the Isles. Our guest is the chief reporter and sports editor of a weekly paper in a town not far from London and he writes:

"We are very much concerned over international matters here because we feel we are on the edge of a cauldron. First of all, I should say that I am one of those who regard war as supremely wicked and foolish. I hold no grudge against any man in any other country. I am perfectly prepared to believe that he is a very likeable chap and I am quite sure that if I were able to meet him and talk over matters with him we should part very good friends. Therefore, I take the stand that I am not prepared to step an inch outside this country to pump bullets into him for something that is not the fault of either of us.

"I believe that the common people of this world do not want war and that when they are exhorted to rush to the defence of their country they are in reality being asked to rush to the defence of the comparative few who own the country. I am sure no one would want to pinch the very small piece of this country that I almost own and if he did I should not lose much. That is the way I feel about it and I have watched developments lately with a mixture of fear and amusement.

"The whole business is, looked at from one aspect, a farce, for we have all countries storing up arms—all for defence—and spending money that none can afford and all protesting that the last thing they would think of doing is to attack their neighbors."

"If America would consider accepting a tip from me it would be to keep out of it. I am afraid it is beyond me to try to convey any idea of the helplessness tension that has prevailed at critical times among many people in this country.

"I do not mind admitting that when Germany took Austria and again last week-end when the Czech trouble began I had some very worried days.

"The possibility of war has been the major topic of conversation for months. The Government are doing all they can (so it seems to me) to induce in the public the feeling, absent since the last war, that war is quite a natural thing. There is a widespread campaign to get volunteers in every town for Air Raid Precautions (A. R. P. it is called). The news reels at the cinemas are every week occupied extensively with pictures of soldiers, battleships and aeroplanes. The effect has been this, that people who only a few years ago would have stormed Whitehall at the mere suggestion that there could be another war now seem to accept war once again as natural.

"That is the major tragedy of the situation to me—that a people can, without making a protest, visualize calmly a whole population in gas-masks and babies in oilskin bags (for it is admitted that there are no masks suitable for them).

"It is like a nightmare from which you expect to awake with a sigh of relief. I do not want to convey the idea that there are any outward and visible signs of anything out of the ordinary. Except that aeroplanes and searchlights operate over us in practice every night and there are appeals on the boardings for A. R. P. volunteers and frequent references in the papers to A. R. P. matters, all is as usual and the only difference to be noticed is in the conversation of the people. That is very significant in this country because as a rule it is very difficult to get people to talk of serious matters at all. They normally chat about football (or this summer about cricket, now that the Australians are here for the test matches), racing, tennis or their gardens and they are disposed to regard politics or anything appertaining to them as uninteresting. In general, I find nobody wants war. They just want to be left alone to get on with the job of picking up a living in peace."

"There is a very definite cleavage of opinion about the totalitarian states and the action of Mr. Chamberlain. Briefly, the Labour Party, who were practically pacifist at one time, seem to be willing to risk a World War because they don't like dictatorships, and the Conservatives, traditionally big-navy and arrogant, seem to hold the belief that systems of government adopted in other countries is nothing to do with us, as long as our interests are not touched.

"Now I have always been a very keen supporter of the League of Nations but I have always felt that with

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NOVEL MOTION PICTURE COOKING SCHOOL TO BE HERE NEXT WEEK

LOVELY VISTA ON SORDONI ESTATE AT LAKE



Odd flowers and breath-taking beauty combine to make the rock garden of Senator and Mrs. A. J. Sordoni at Harvey's Lake one of the most interesting in this section. A part of the Senator's large estate, the garden boasts a tree which has

grown from a slip cut from one of the trees William Penn brought from England for his magnificent summer estate, Penn Manor, two centuries ago. Photo by Ace Hoffman. Cut courtesy The Sunday Independent.

Woodland Beauty Captured In Senator's Rock Garden

Two-pound Frogs From Louisiana, Hungry Pitcher Plant, Weeping Willow From Penn's Estate, Scores Of Odd Flowers At Sordoni's Lake Beauty Spot

RUSTIC STRUCTURE OVERLOOKS PRIVATE LAKE

Rock gardens, which, with their rough stones provide a perfect contrast setting for the lovely frail beauty of nature's flowers, are found at their best in Northeastern Pennsylvania. And of all the rock gardens in this section of the state, one of the loveliest by far is that found on the magnificent Harvey's Lake estate of Senator A. J. Sordoni.

With the first view of the Senator's grounds, one is filled with awe at the splendor of the scene. A large wooden structure, rustic and quaint, is at the entrance of the famous rock garden. It is built to care for 200 people, that is, it seats that many persons comfortably and has plates and silver available. A large stove or grill is at one end and a huge silver bell hangs at the side to call for dinner.

A languid lake rests at the base of the garden. Around it is a flagstone walk of uneven stones, with tiny ground vines and grass peeping between the stones. The outlet to the lake is a picturesque spillway with stone steps running along side it down to a grove which is perfect in its simplicity. At the end of the grove is a swamp that is stocked with Louisiana frogs that average two or more pounds each. The swamp is filled with water cress, cat-o-nine tails and black altar. In the grove itself are large sturdy trees and an abundance of wild flowers such as lady slipper, mandrake and clintonia. One of the more interesting is the pitcher plant, so-called because its flower is shaped like a pitcher. It catches rain and moisture and when insects enter the flower they cannot escape and the flower feeds on the insects. Little clusters of arbutus are scattered here and there and pine and spruce trees are throughout.

Breath-Taking Beauty

For the garden itself, one just has to stand for a moment to catch his breath at its beauty. Stone paths and steps wind about the hillside on which the garden is planned. One section is devoted to white and blue forget-me-nots. These dainty flowers cover a large area and sprinkled about them are sea pinks, English primroses, the perennial cornflower, poppies and horehound.

Going on a bit further one meets bright orange and red azalea bushes, peonies, bridal wreath, mock orange and mountain laurel. A few rambling rose bushes are spread at various points of the garden.

Another spot is devoted to candy tuft, phlox, mauve catnip and violets. Violets and pansies are plentiful and their colors make a spot of beauty out of a small corner or crevice. Soapwort, its leaves make a lather, is an interesting and pretty flower. In a cool, shady part of the garden grows the lovely gentian which prefers dense shade. Also there is the bleeding heart and the amusing plant called hen and chickens because the central part shoots similar but smaller plants around it forming a perfect rosette. It

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Preview Of Movie Announced For Shaver Theatre Tuesday

Everybody Welcome; No Admission or Obligation; Scores Of Valuable Prizes To Be Awarded Daily; Will Be Shown Wednesday, Thursday and Friday

NEW RECIPES AWAIT HOUSEWIVES' APPROVAL

HERE ARE THE FACTS IN A FEW WORDS

What Is It? A brand-new way to give local women up-to-date information about cooking—a feature-length, all-talking, part-technicolor moving picture, "Star In My Kitchen," with a romantic plot and a wealth of unusual information, followed by actual demonstrations, a full afternoon of free entertainment and instruction.

Where Is It? The picture will be shown in Himmler Theatre on Lake Street, Dallas. The demonstrations will take place in the Cooking School Annex, two doors away, after the pictures, when hundreds of dollars worth of free prizes will be awarded.

When Is It? Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, June 29 and 30 and July 1, starting promptly at 1:30.

How Much Does It Cost? Absolutely nothing! You don't have to subscribe to the paper, buy anything, have a ticket or spend a cent in any way. It's our party, and any woman who is interested in learning how to make her housework easier or her cooking better will be welcome.

Why Should You Come? Well, first, because you'll see a moving picture that has drama, pathos and romance in addition to its scenes of kitchens, cookery and shopping trips. You'll get a free copy of the recipes. And you'll have a very good chance to win one of the scores of prizes which will be awarded daily.

The second annual free motion picture school will be held by The Dallas Post next week with a preview of the new film, "Star In My Kitchen," at Shaver Theatre, Shavertown, on Tuesday afternoon, and performances at Himmler Theatre, Dallas, on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday afternoons.

Valuable prizes—including food products, recipe books, kitchen appliances and other merchandise—will be awarded each afternoon, beginning with Tuesday afternoon's preview at Shavertown. The preview will begin at 2 p. m. The performances on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday in Himmler Theatre will begin at 1:30.

New Chapel Planned For Prince Of Peace

Renard Plot Is Purchased For New Episcopal Shrine

The Church of the Prince of Peace, Protestant Episcopal, bought from Fred Renard this week a large tract of land situated to the right of the intersection of the Fernbrook Road pioneer Avenue, on which the erection of a new chapel will begin in the near future.

The action of the church, which was formed in 1929 in Shavertown, has received the formal approval of Bishop Frank W. Sterrett, and plans for the new structure to be built on a 200x200 foot tract are being drawn up by Col. Thomas A. Atherton. According to a statement issued by the Vestry, a basement will be constructed soon, which will be adequate for the regular services until the chapel itself has been completed.

Services, attended by Episcopalians of Trucksville, Shavertown and Dallas, have been conducted for the last nine years by Rev. Ralph A. Weatherly of Kingston, the rector of Grace Church, every Sunday afternoon. Services were held for the first eight years in St. Paul's Lutheran Church of Shavertown, and for the past year the congregation of over 130 has been meeting at the various homes of the parishioners. A building fund started some years ago has been built up to an amount which will permit the construction of the new chapel without debt. A church school and a women's guild have been organized, and have been enjoying success for a number of years.

The erection of the new shrine will make services much more convenient to the worshippers of this section, and marks the beginning of a new era for the Prince of Peace. The Vestry comprises Fred Renard, senior warden; E. Humphrey Owen, junior warden; Albert S. James, treasurer; Charles Anderson, secretary; E. Thomas Jones, Albert Williams, Alfred Tucker, Benjamin Hightower, and Walter Renard. Rev. Ralph A. Weatherly will continue to conduct church services.

Sunday Services At St. Paul's Lutheran

Services will be held at 8:30 and 11 a. m. on Sunday at St. Paul's Church, Shavertown. "Excuses are not Reasons" will be the subject of the sermon of Rev. Herbert E. Frankfort, pastor. The sermon will be an explanation of the parable of the great feast and will show the excuses people give for lack of interest in religion. The last Luther League devotional service will be held Sunday evening at 6:45.

FDR Approves WPA Project At School

Dallas Township Will Get \$7,350 For Work On Grounds

A WPA project for the improvement of Dallas Township High School grounds was approved this week by President Roosevelt, according to a dispatch received from Congressman J. Harold Flannery of this district.

An appropriation of \$7,350 has been allotted for the project, to be operated under the sponsorship of the Dallas Township School Board, which will be used towards the construction of courts, driveways, gutters, drains, catch basins, posts and railings, excavation, grading, spreading, filling, loading and hauling, and the performance of incidentals and appurtenant work.

The much needed improvement work will begin as soon as the project receives the approval of the State WPA authorities and the necessary appropriation for labor.

Gansel Appointed To Constable Job

Local Policeman Succeeds Curt Anderson In Township

James Gansel, assistant chief of police in Dallas Borough, was appointed by Luzerne County court this week to be constable for Dallas Township.

Mr. Gansel, who has been in police work locally for six years, succeeds Curtis Anderson, who resigned to accept a position at the Lewis Estate at Bear Creek. Gansel is an efficient policeman and extremely popular.

East Dallas Plays Arrows On Sunday

Local Nine Took 14-Inning Game From Beaumont Last Week

Having made up for their early season setbacks, the Dallas Arrows will take a fresh start on Sunday afternoon when they play East Dallas on the Dallas Township field. Three consecutive victories have cancelled the three losses the borough nine suffered earlier.

Last Sunday the Arrows defeated Beaumont, 6 to 5, in a 14-inning game which was featured by the pitching duel between Arch Austin for Beaumont and Chet Sutton of Lehman for Dallas. A double by Williams, followed by a single by Rusloski brought in the winning run.

CARD OF THANKS

Mrs. Fred Riley and daughter wish to thank their friends and neighbors who were so kind during their recent bereavement.

GUS KUEHN MOURNS THE PASSING OF THE OLD-TIME 'DRUG PARLOR'

"I'm a Democrat through and through," said Gus A. A. Kuehn, oldster druggist of Dallas, who recently celebrated his seventy-second birthday, "even ran for Mayor of Wilkes-Barre on the Democratic ticket back in 1912, but I'm for James even so... New Dealers... Huh!... Playboys, that's what they are!" he went on.

Mr. Kuehn, who was adjudged the oldest practicing druggist present at the State Pharmaceutical Convention held at the Hotel Sterling last week, was born in Liverpool, Madina county, Ohio, whence he went to New York City at the tender age of 14 to become an apprentice in "a real drugstore, not one of these damned hardware stores". After three years as an apprentice, he attended the Albany College of Pharmacy and Medicine, graduating with honor, at the age of nineteen, the youngest graduate of his class.

A year or two of free lancing, and he settled down in East End, Wilkes-Barre, where he was employed in a drugstore for 27 years. Soon after his defeat in the mayoralty election of 1912, he moved to Dallas, situating first in an upper Main Street establishment, and then moving to his present place of business, where he has been mixing

prescriptions for twenty-five years. "Yep, Dallas was some place in those days... no electric lights, no telephones, no streets, no nothing," he recalls.

A druggist for some 55 years, Mr. Kuehn deprecates the fact that his profession seems to have broadened to cover the department store business, often longs for the old "prescription parlors".

"I've been married for well over forty years, now," Mr. Kuehn proudly admits, "and never a quarrel." Gus's first wife, whom he married when he was 28 years old, died a few years after their marriage, after having borne him three children. Mr. Kuehn and his second wife, the former Miss Jean Alexander, have been living happily together for about forty years.

"How's business? Well, now, lemme see..."

Central feature of the community event will be the all-talking, part-technicolor, feature-length moving picture, "Star In My Kitchen," which employs a novel and exciting way of bringing new home hints to women. The picture was produced especially for housewives and shows close-ups of its heroine, Dedece Abbot, learning how to cook in her own kitchen.

No tickets will be necessary to be admitted and all women everywhere will be welcome. Free copies of recipes used by Dedece in the picture will be distributed to all guests.

In addition to the moving picture there will be at Dallas on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, a Cooking School Annex in which there will be displayed a collection of up-to-date home equipment and appliances.

CROWD IS EXPECTED
No opening bells will be needed, for the women who saw last year's school are eagerly awaiting this year's picture and indications point to a capacity convention of homemakers.

These feminine convention delegates may not pound on glasses and sing pep songs, as their husbands do at their convention, but they will get up-to-the-minute news on every phase of household lore, and they will hear from specialists in their own field, who will direct an inventory on simplified methods, routine products and latest equipment, pointing the easy road to smooth home management.

This is no half-hearted demonstration. Each delicious dish will be completed and shown with such realism that there are sure to be hungry "ohs" and "ahs" from the audience. And, if any stray husbands get into the theatre, they are certain to ask: "When do we eat?"

Remember the time, 2 o'clock Tuesday at Shavertown, 1:30 Wednesday, Thursday and Friday at Dallas. Bring all your friends, too!

Directors Resume Testimony On Case

Dallas Borough school board resumed the hearings on the case of Ernest E. Line, member of the high school faculty, last night. The Post went to press before the hearing was concluded.

LOCAL MAN IN CROWD WHICH SAW CHAMPION KNOCK OUT SCHMELING

Joseph Polacky, postmaster, and William Corcoran, R. F. D. carrier at the local post office, were among the 80,000 fight fans who saw dusky Joe Louis gain revenge on Max Schmeling in Yankee stadium, New York, on Wednesday night.

Corcoran described yesterday the pandemonium which reigned when the Brown Bomber, out for a quick slaughter, ended Schmeling's bid a few minutes after the opening gong. Corcoran is of the opinion the blow which Schmeling says hit him over the kidney was a fair one, although it was one of the hardest punches he ever saw.