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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.

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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, Penna., By The Dallas Post, Inc.

HOWARD W. RISLEY......General Manager 

#### 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.

Centralization of local fire protection.

4. Sanitary sewage systems for local towns.

5. A centralized police force. A consolidated high school eventually, and better co-operation between those that now exist.

Complete elimination of politics from local school affairs.

Construction of more sidewalks.

# **EDITORIALS**

A Good Suggestion

By the time this editorial appears the borough council may have acted upon the proposal that one mill be added to the tax levy to provide funds for maintenance of Dr. Henry M. Laing Fire Co. If no action has been taken, we urge council to adopt the suggestion. If council has acted favorably, we commend it for placing the responsibility for the fire company exactly where it belongs, with all the

The failure of the citizens of the town to respond adequately to the fire company's drive for \$1,500 was indicahere today. Civic laziness is the only explanation for this section's failure to hear opportunity's knock. Pretty soon that old lady is griper to the control of the contro that old lady is going to stop knocking, and Dallas's future look forlorn and lost as they stand the current situation. will be behind it.

The handful of earnest, energetic men who conceive windows look like blind eyes, and and carry out the best civic projects are becoming very tired of the lethargy of their neighbors. Such a group of workers has shouldered the burden of the fire company year-in, year-out, with little thanks. It is right now, that all the people who benefited by the maintenance of fire pro- oldsters want it condemned because tection should pay their share. A few such drastic steps it is a menace to the community.

It fills me with great pity to see the community.

### First Anniversary

The Roosevelt Recession, successor to the Hoover de-built it's strong walls. Perhaps some pression, was one year old this week.

It was just about this time last year that the business with money he had saved for many ed government spending as an aid to for him, without changing his dress. state, unable to swallow anything. index, which had been staggering upward since 1932 slipped and began its head-long tumble.

There is evidence that the descent has been checked. The New York Times index, usually a reliable mirror of business conditions, turned upward several weeks ago and the ascent has been consistent enough to arouse hopes that rehis life. Perhaps his children had covery reported include: better reposed the day before, and complained any symptoms of faintness." Some

How long we shall climb this time is anybody's guess. and it was on the front porch of this reduction of inventories, and the important time later, one of the doctors took out in the afternoon into the ground the patient's pulse. Calomel and Some economists think the boomlet will collapse after old place he sat on a fine summer christmas. Others believe another recession will begin next evening and watched his growing proved trend in the stock market. Spring. A goodly number expect conditions to improve un- children frolic on the lawn. til the government has exhausted its latest fund for public works and relief.

If the recession is leaving us, however, the basic prob-lems which caused it are still with us, and as long as they remain we may exepect to become tangled again and again in our intricate economic system. Sooner or later, it will no longer be possible to spend our way out of these recessions and then we shall have no other course but to meet our problems squarely and solve them.

## Thirty-six Cups of Coffee

To the tall tales of early Dallas must be added now the ily in every sense of the word. fact that Philip Kunkle drank thirty-six cups of coffee every day.

Mrs. Anna E. Kunkle, whose interesting articles in the There were no sagging hinges and while longer until some merciful endeavored to moderate, as I always which we must all pay he looked to last two issues of The Post entertained so many people, is broken windows in those days. Your hand tears down what is left of you. did on such occasions. On his retirauthority for the statement concerning Mr. Kunkle's ter- wide open windows looked out on a It is sad to leave you standing so ing, I observed to him that he had rific appetite for java. He drank nine cups of coffee for brilliant garden which was tended alone with no one who remembers better take something to remove his breakfast, dinner and supper, she says, and every night through the years with loving hands. you in the fresh bloom of your gradent which was cold. He answered: 'No, you know appeared to be in great pain and discourse of the atternoon new appeared to be atternoon new appeared to be atternoon new appeared to be attern enough coffee for nine cups was placed in the chimney for Your walls were always painted cious youth. But you can wait just I never take anything for a cold. Let tress from the difficulty of breathing his late lunch.

"No one ever heard of his ever having had any kind of indigestion or insomnia," adds Mrs. Kunkle.

Somewhere there is a moral in Mrs. Kunkle's item, a thought for the neurotic citizens of today, most of whom have now been conditioned to the point where they would now you are so old no one stays very once you were a real home and that is scarcely speak, and breathed with often said I am afraid I shall fatigue shudder at the mere idea of consuming 36 cups of coffee. long. You are too old-fashioned, something most of your neighbors difficulty. Lear was told to send for too much, and upon my assuring him Yet it seems to have done Mr. Kunkle no harm, and he prob- | your plumbing is not up to date, you know nothing of! ably enjoyed every day of his life until the last one.

The mere fact that he could drink 36 cups of coffee a day and feel no ill effects was probably an important factor in Mr. Kunkle's contentment with life. A similar feat might convince many semi-invalids in this nervous age that they need nothing more than confidence in their own digestive systems to cure them completely.

Fifty per cent of the digestive disorders spring from frayed nerves, some eminent physician has said. Maybe what we need is to give our constitutions an opportunity to show what they can do on demand, instead of protecting them constantly because of some grim bugaboos which are created by advertising idea men to scare us into buying something.

### A Unique Experiment

Rev. Herbert E. Frankfort, pastor of St. Paul's Lutheran Church at Shavertown, is about to begin an unusual experiment.

He has announced that he will devote his vesper services to discussions of some of the minor creeds, such as Russelism, Buchmanism, Spiritualism, Christian Science Mormonism and Swedenborgianism. Rev. Mr. Frankfort recently delivered a similar series of lectures based upon famous religious paintings.

The instructive quality of such sermons is bound to appeal not only to members of Rev. Mr. Frankfort's congregation but to others who will be interested to learn more about sects which are little more than names to most of us.

#### **ECONOMIC** CITY HIGHLIGHTS SYMPHONY

By Edna Blez Will change take place rapidly or

Have you ever watched an old ed into ghost houses, houses which have been deserted for years, houses which stand alone through hot in the midst of new homes? Their doors creak on broken hinges, their their shabby boards have long forgotten what paint feels like. No one seems to have any respect for an old house, the children abuse it and the no opinion to offer.

It seems to hang it's head in shame spring. Seven believed it would conand I sometimes wonder if it is retinue beyond spring, and three had coat had kept him dry. But his neck only attempt it." Around 11 in the man, long forgotten, built this house grow from nothing into a place which cided.

slowly? Which lines of industry seem to face the most favorable prospects, house die? Do you have old houses and which the most unfavorable? In in your community which have turnant an attempt to answer such oft-asked questions as these, the Associated Press recently queried more than a

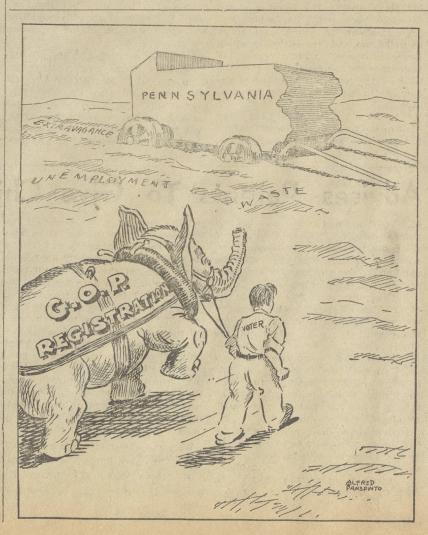
> Asked if there will be general recovery during the blance of the year, 11 economists said "definitely yes." Nine said "probably yes." Only one took the negative view, and two had

Asked as to the duration of the recovery cycle, eight economists said said the weather was too bad to send throat," said Lear, "some phlegm fol-It fills me with great pity to see it would last until Christmas at least; a servant to the office that evening. lowed, and he attempted to cough, a proud old house falling to pieces. four expected it to go through next

years. This was to be his castle, the recovery, from the standpoint of the In the evening he appeared as well as At 3 in the afternoon, two more dochouse where his children and his short view. Two believed it hindered usual. children's children would live after recovery, two more thought it of lithim. Perhaps he watched this house the importance, and three were unde-

Principal factors unfavorable to So many things have happened recovery mentioned by the economists increased in the evening, but he made asked Mr. Lear to call his wife to his within the walls of this ald place. include taxation, government inter-There must have been happiness and ference with business, the low condisorrow. There must have been wed tion of the heavy industries, and price

white and you held your head high a little while longer and when the it go as it came. above the rest of the houses in the mischievous boys in the neighbor. But by two in the morning (Sat in the bed. On these occasions I lay hood break what is left of your win- urday) the cold had turned into upon the bed and endeavored to raise, But now those who loved you are dows you can always remember those what Mr. Lear's employer chose to him, and turn him with as much ease gone. For awhile family after family other children who loved and respect- call an ague. At daybreak, Mr. Lear as possible. He appeared penetrated lived within your shabby walls but ed you and you can remember that was sent for. His employer could with gratitude for my attentions, and





# RIVES **MATTHEWS**

On Thursday, December 12, 1799, feet were bathed in warm water, but score of "leading economists." The a tall, white haired man, erect and without affording any relief. o'clock in the morning, as was his "blister of cantharides on the throat," custom, but returned betimes at three took some more blood from him, and in the afternoon because of snow and "had a gargle of vinegar and sage tea

send them to the post office in the almost suffocated. evening. He franked the letters, but "When the gargle came from the I observed to him, that I was afraid which the doctor encouraged him to he got wet. He said no, his great do as much as possible; but he could Sixteen of the men replying regard- dinner, which had been kept waiting by it, and he remained in the same

fall of snow took place, so the usual Dr. Craik and, as a result of their horseback ride was abandoned. Said conference, the patient was bled for Tobias Lear: "He had taken a cold, a fourth time. "The blood came very been born under it's spacious roof tail trade; higher commodity prices; of a sore throat. He, however, went time later, one of the doctors took between the house and the river to tartar emetic were admistered, but mark some trees, which were to be "without any effect." cut down. He had a hoarseness which

been good times and bad times but wage cutting and resistance to wage which had been brought from the through it all the house stood for something which was as firm as the something which was a something which where there was love and understanding. home where there was a Mother don't have a breakfast nook nor a his hoarseness would permit." Later that the disorder would prove fatal."

"He then asked I for the had to give in and asked I for the had to give in any the had to give in any the had to give in the had to give in any the had to give in any the had to give in the had to give in any the had to give in t who knew the joy of living and a bar in the cellar. You just don't fit on, he had to give in, and asked Lear thing which it w Father who was the head of his fam into this fast moving age. People to read aloud to him, "On hearing don't want so much room. They Mr. Madison's observations respect Poor old house; I wonder if you want smaller places to live in and ing Mr. Monroe, he appeared much I hoped he was not so near his end. can still hear the voices of the family large automobiles to race around in. affected and spoke with some degree He observed, smiling, that he cerwho loved you and cared for you? So you will have to stand a little of asperity on the subject, which I tainly was and that as it was the debt

Rawlins, an overseer on the estate, that I could feel nothing but a wish and for Dr. Craik, a neighboring to give him ease he replied. Well, it physician. Before they arrived, "a is a debt we must pay to each other, mixture of molasses, vinegar and but and I hope, when you want aid of ter was prepared to try its effect on any kind, you will find it. the throat; but he could not swallow a drop. Whenever he attempted it, blisters and cataplasms of wheat bran he appeared distressed, convulsed, to his legs and feet, after which they and almost suffocated.'

and prepared, as was the custom, to before he could make himself underbleed the patient. When the arm stood. Then he said: "I am just gowas made ready, Rawlins seemed to hesitate. "Don't be afraid," said the do not let my body be put into a sick man. Then Rawlins made the incision. "The orifice is not large enough," the patient muttered. the patient muttered. The whispered: "Do you understand me?" Nevertheless, according to Lear, the Lear replied: "Yes." "Tis well," was blood ran "pretty freely."

The patient's wife, who doubted Ten minutes after this, the dying the efficacy of blood letting, "begged man felt his own pluse. Lear saw his could speak, said: "More, more!"

tile was put around his neck and his trials to pass through.'

rain and hail and a sharp cold wind. | prepared, and ordered some vinegar "When he came in," wrote Tobias and hot water for him to inhale the Lear, his secretary, "I carried some steam of it, which he did; but in atletters to him to frank, intending to tempting to use the gargle he was

appeared to be wet, and the snow was morning the patient was bled again. hanging from his hair. He came to "No effect, however, was produced

tors, who had been sent for, arrived. The next morning, Friday, a heavy They put their heads together with

bedside. When she appeared, he ask-Friday evening, Lear and his em-lever spent reading the greetes This she did. One of them, he said, dings and funerals, there must have rigidity. Curiously enough, both ployer spent reading the gazettes was useless, and he asked her to burn

> to do, as he had but a very short time to continue with us. I told him that the event with perfect resignation."

> "In the course of the afternoon he and frequently changed his posture

went out, except Dr. Craik, without Sometime later Rawlins arrived a ray of hope." At about 10 o'clock he made several attempts to speak the reply.

that much might not be taken from employer's face suddenly change. He him, lest it be injurious, and desired called Dr. Craik, who was sitting by me to stop it; but when I was about the fire. The doctor came to the bedto untie the string, he put up his side. The patient's hand fell limply hand to prevent it, and, as soon as ne from the wrist. 'Dr. Craik put his hands over his eyes,' wrote Lear 'and Half a pint of blood, however, was he expired without a struggle or a taken. "Finding that no relief was sigh. While we were fixed in silent obtained from bleeding, and that grief, Mrs. Washington, who was nothing would go down the throat," sitting at the foot of the bed, asked said Lear, "I proposed bathing it ex- with a firm and collected voice, 'Is ternally with sal volatile, which was he gone?' I could not speak but held done, and in the operation, which was up my hand as a signal that he was with the hand, and in the gentlest no more. "Tis well," she said, in the manner, he observed: 'It is very sore.' same voice, 'All is now over. I shall A piece of flanned dipped in sal vola- soon follow him. I have no more