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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

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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 fire, and police protection.
4. Sanitary sewage systems for local towns.
5. A consolidated high school eventually, and better co-operation between those that now exist.
6. Complete elimination of politics from local school affairs.
7. Construction of more sidewalks.

A LESSON FROM AN INDIAN

Three hundred years or so ago an Onondaga Indian chief addressed a council of warriors representing the numerous tribes roaming the wilderness in this section. He urged the necessity of forming a defensive alliance for their common welfare.

He picked up a slender twig and snapped it between his fingers. Then he reached for a bundle of the same slender twigs, but despite his greatest effort he could not break them.

In this way he demonstrated that individual tribes were weak and easily broken, but that when united they became strong, powerful and able to resist attack.

The visiting chiefs were deeply impressed and there was born that day the famous Iroquois League, or, as it was sometimes known, the Six Nations. It became the most powerful group of Indians in all North America and for generations it governed all neighboring tribes wisely and well. To it belonged the Onondagas, Oneidas, Cayugas, Mohawks, Senecas and Tuscaroras.

Today history is repeating itself.

For many years dairymen of this section, like the Indian tribes before them, fought their battles individually. They took what they could get for their milk, and when their books showed a loss at the end of the year, they submitted weakly. Because they were widely scattered and lacked unity in thought and action they struggled on, year after year, floundering helplessly, often suffering poverty while others, less important to the social structure, were blessed by prosperity.

Farmers were slow to learn the lesson of co-operation. Many have it still to learn. But they are fighting together today, more than they ever have before. Taking a leaf from the history of associations which have been demanding a living price for milk elsewhere—and getting it—dairymen in Luzerne and neighboring counties now are showing new life, and getting results.

Farmers were slow to learn the lesson of co-operation, but they are working together today more than ever before. They realize at last that to present their case clearly to officialdom and to the public they must be organized, and in the last six months Luzerne and neighboring counties have seen a new army—a peace-time army of determined farmers—spring into existence, its members working shoulder to shoulder to solve a long-standing problem.

Not only because milk is an essential food, but because the economic condition of the farmer affects the economic condition of the rest of us, the so-called "milk problem" touches every consumer. It has received far too little attention from the public probably because the complicated schedules and the intricate cost records are baffling to the person who is not a student of agriculture or distribution. Now, however, with a one-cent-a-quart increase in prospect, the problem is being presented to the consumer with new impact.

The banner of a fighting crusade for economic freedom is waving over local farms at last. Dairymen are at last taking over their own industry. In a few short months they have established the basis for their fight for a living price for milk. And, with the understanding and support of the consumer, they will win that fight.

NEXT TUESDAY'S THE DAY

Everybody out to the stockholder's meeting next Tuesday! It's your meeting. Once a year the voters get a chance to select their hired hands, the men and women who will conduct public business for the next few years.

This year voters will elect officers for the counties, the boroughs, the school districts and the townships. The candidates who are successful will decide policies, levy taxes and spend public money. Every man and woman, without exception, has a vital interest in next Tuesday's election.

Considering the issues at stake in this year's election, there has been a surprising lack of interest among the electorate. The vote at the primary was disappointingly light. Seasoned observers blame the European War for the disinterest in policies. You can't stir up much enthusiasm in Candidate Whoozis' political ambitions when ships are being sunk and armies of unprecedented size are facing each other on the Western Front.

National leaders have asked that partisanship be adjourned for the duration of the emergency, and it is true that national unity is essential in the war world, but the fact remains that partisanship is a prime motivating factor in a democracy. Both parties have candidates in the field. Both have platforms. Both want to win. And you can't fight a campaign without partisanship.

Your choice of candidates is your own business. It is your business to try to convince you that you must vote, for unless you do, the results next Tuesday night will not be an accurate reflection of the will of all the people.

MR. AICHE'S PROPHECY

Apparently our Javie Aiche was speaking, with almost clairvoyant understanding on October 6 when he wrote, in his column on this page, "after a while a lot of coal will clutter up the railroad sidings; the people of the domain of Old King Coal will once again accustom themselves to part-time operation . . ."

At the time the Chamber of Commerce boys were hailing the boom in anthracite blithely, and no one was in a mood for Mr. Aiche's dark, if well-founded, warning. His complaint that there was no real basis for rejoicing over the so-called "war-boom" in the coal district annoyed the perennial optimists.

This week Javie Aiche was vindicated, and by no less a personage than Secretary of Mines John Ira Thomas, who warned operators their activity may bring on a coal market crash. "There's half a million tons of coal on the tracks now," Thomas asserted. "They're mining too much again." And even more ominous were the reports of drastic price-cutting among operators scared by the surplus. Moral: The Post's Javie Aiche generally knows what he's talking about.

Fred M. Kiefer

GIMME A MATCH

Like thousands of others we are convinced that not only will our constitutional form of government be safer under a Republican administration in the future but improved economics will run a parallel course as the records have proven to be the case in the past.

Let us go back to 1913 when the Democrats took over the custody of the national government. They immediately reduced the tariff on imports with the declared intention of lowering the living costs. Almost at once unemployment reared its ugly head and only the breaking out of war in Europe, with the consequent necessity of purchasing war supplies from this country and the cutting off of imports from abroad, averted a major catastrophe.

Under the Wilson Administration, also, the Income Tax Law became a fact. Something drastic had to be done since the national debt had risen from almost nothing to the then stupendous figure of twenty-five billions of dollars.

Under Republican leadership from 1921 to 1929 this debt was reduced, through wise taxation, to thirteen billions. Prosperity flooded the country and the income of wage earners reached its highest peak. In the fall of 1929 the great depression came in with a crash—caused largely by conditions abroad and by the folly of over-speculation on the part of our own people. In the midst of the Government's gradual progress in conquering these evils, the voters turned again to the Democrats.

Nineteen hundred and thirty-two introduced to the American Nation the most fantastically-extravagant mixture of alphabetical government they had ever been called upon to stomach. We were promised the elimination of unemployment; prosperity throughout the length and breadth of the land; a reduction of the national debt and a reduction in the cost of government of at least twenty-five per cent. Not to mention the "more abundant life".

Let us compare actual conditions with these promises.

We have had (until once again a European War threatens to come to the Democrats' rescue) the same number of unemployed as we had in 1932. We have had no prosperity in seven, long years. The debt has not only not been reduced but its magnitude is startling with the total at close to forty-six billions of dollars. Consider these facts: From the Democratic debt of twenty-three billions to the Republican debt of thirteen, a reduction of ten billions, and back to a Roosevelt writing-in-the-red of the colossal figure it has now reached. And, further, instead of reducing the cost of government it has been increased to such an extent that it hardly seems possible the budget can ever again be balanced.

"The expense and debts contracted by our Government during the Wilson and Roosevelt administrations can only be rectified by the party which has always stood for the best there is in farming, finance, banking, manufacturing and transportation and that is, according to its record, the Republican Party.

"The Republican Party will provide the businessman, inventor, promoter, investor and producer with full freedom and protection". These men will be relieved from government interference and control and then, and then only, will prosperity come and jobs in private industry will again be

Javie Aiche

SECOND THOUGHTS

You might write a book, dear editor. I would gladly turn over to you the interminable succession of facts that are coming to notice in what I myself might call "The Repudiation of Republican Claims to Economy in Luzerne County."

There was economy; oh, yes! But only for the very rich.

Your scrivener has been looking over the records; thus far he has seen collection of more than \$500,000 from those who by pretext became the proteges of Republican economy in the home bailiwick. Now that there has been change of control in the county, the very best reason why the Democrats should be kept in power is to permit them to go on with the revelations. It is in co-operation with their own party's Auditor General Warren Roberts that the surprises are being uncapped.

Suppose you were as rich as the Coxes? Would you have been glad to have paid taxes on your wealth? The very day you reach the deadline of this week's Dallas Post, Thursday, the lawyer for the Coxes will be around at the court house with a check for more than \$17,000 which the Republicans magnanimously permitted them to withhold.

The probe has only begun. After it is through with bonded and stock wealth it must take up property assessments. Already there is plenty of evidence. Some of your correspondent's fellow-townsmen, owning palatial homes on the best streets, have been assessed only as much as your scrivener pays for a domicile in what rapidly is becoming the slum district of the West Side.

Oh, but you would be surprised to read the communications that have lain in the files at the court house. You would be even astounded to learn that many of the best people you know have long since departed your precincts and have been living in States where there is no necessity to levy upon millions and millions in dividend-paying securities—preferably in States where the government draws largesse from tremendous gambling enterprises and from only temporary visitation on the part of lucky Pennsylvanians.

Today, as this screed is being drummed off the typewriter, is Mitchell Day. John Mitchell was the most honorable, the most honest, the most unselfish Labor leader the country has ever known. He won advances for the anthracite miners and for the businessmen of the hard coal district and for all who live therein—and drew for himself \$1,200 a year. Contrast that with John L. Lewis' \$25,000 and expenses. Contrast the Lewis life in the finest hostilities of the great cities, the Lewis mansion in Virginia and the Lewis suite of offices in Washington; contrast all with John Mitchell sitting in a humble hotel room of the Hart on Pennsylvania avenue, winning a strike while conferring from a seat on the edge of his bed.

Well, on Mitchell Day the Republicans discharged from

filled with the one-time unemployed. (Thanks, A. P.)

Your county is a small but integral part of the National scene. By keeping Luzerne County Republican you will have done all that you possibly could for your party throughout the nation. And that's all any party can ask of any man.

PICK CAREFULLY . . . THERE ARE NO REFUNDS!



THE LOW DOWN FROM HICKORY GROVE

This breathless commotion in the U. S. about the war in Europe looks a little over-done. Looks like we are trying to borrow trouble. Looks like somebody is maybe going out of their way to fix up a momentous problem so as to have something big or difficult to solve.

It is like the sailor who had a rope that was too long—he didn't know what to do about it. If the rope had been too short, that would have been easy, he said—he could splice it.

Yours with the low down,
JO SERRA

State office the only son of John Mitchell. Dick Mitchell was fired—after ten years of service with Governor Fisher, Governor Pinchot and Governor Earle. Dick just didn't have the influence, nor the inherited wealth, to stay put with the Republican Party.

Economy in Luzerne County has been wholly a matter of the county officers taking credit for the savings enacted by the Democratic administration preceding in this commonwealth. The State took over roads and bridges, the State took over care of the poor, the State expanded Relief and WPA. The Republicans have smashed most of the advance. And in its place they gave you the spectacle of Republican prosperity at Berwick, for instance, where 2,000 motorcars clogged entrance to American Car & Foundry plant because the Republican press said the industry was back to 1929 production. It wasn't, of course, and the poor devils had to go home as jobless as they came.

Forgive your correspondent for effusiveness. The story is so long. It is only one of the revelations that would do Luzerne County good—if the voters are sensible enough to permit an opposition party to dig further into the records. Which means, of course, by electing the complete Luzerne County Democratic ticket. They and your scrivener thank you.

Edith Blez

THE SENTIMENTAL SIDE

For some time now I have been very much interested in the American Youth Hostel movement but it wasn't until last week that I had a real opportunity to come in contact with anyone really connected with the organization. A young man in the village where I live is a member of the association and has been conducting bicycle trips here and abroad for several years.

First let me tell you the real motive behind the Youth Hostel movement. It was organized to encourage young people to travel, to see not only their own country but other countries as well. The movement was started so that young people could travel very cheaply and in company with other young people who were interested in the same things. The Hostel group caters particularly to young people but older people are encouraged to take up this novel way of seeing the country. The movement is really more active abroad than it is in this country and many young people in this country have traveled all over Europe on a bicycle, young people who would never have seen Holland, England or Germany if it hadn't been for the protection of the Youth Hostel Association.

The young man I mentioned is completely sold on the idea that there is no better way to see the world than from a bicycle. He was very much against attempting any lengthy trips on the ordinary American bicycle. He insists that American bicycles are toys and it is the foreign bicycles, equipped with hand brakes and gear shifts, which are built to cover distance. I was quite interested in the trip the young man took this summer. He took a group of ten young people on a trip which lasted eight weeks. They spent three weeks in Germany, some time in England, some in Holland and Wales, and the rest of the time in the Alps. Evidently the hostels in Europe cannot be compared with the ones in this country. Many of them are reconconditioned castles. Imagine what a thrill it must be to spend the night in a castle located high in the mountains.

I was quite interested in the fact that the very finest Hos-

tels were located in Germany, and that it was possible to stay over night for the very small sum of ten cents. In other countries the fee for a night's lodging is twenty-five cents. Contrary to all reports the young man said it was possible to purchase plenty of good simple food in Germany and while they were in Germany they lived very comfortably for about sixty cents a day.

The young man seemed to feel that this country will never be really bicycle conscious. There are too many automobiles and young people are not anxious to travel under their own power. They want automobiles, and travelling any real distance on a bicycle seems rather silly.

I wish the movement would grow in this country. I wish we could sell our young people the idea that it is really good to see the world from a bicycle. It seemed incredible to me as I sat listening to that young man talk, that a young person of his type had seen so much of the world on so little money and so little time. He was an average person, educated in our public schools with no more money than the average person who has been on his own for a few years. And yet he had seen the lake regions of England, he had traveled all over Holland, pedaled through the Black Forest of Germany and next summer he plans to take a group to Alaska or perhaps Mexico.

It all seems like a dream to those of us who have never had the opportunity to travel and the Youth Hostel Association makes it quite easy. All you need is a good bicycle, a few people who are eager to travel, and the courage to stick to this business of seeing the world on the roads which are off the beaten track. Frankly, I think the young people are missing a rare opportunity in not looking into an association which offers so much for so little.

FREEDOM

The columnists and contributors on this page are allowed great latitude in expressing their own opinions, even when their opinions are at variance with those of The Post.