HARRISBURG HEARS

By BERNARD B. BLIER

The Fourth of July, traditional holiday of our State and Nation, may be doubly celebrated this year. At least the members of the General Assembly will make a greater effort to herald their new freedom—freedom from 1941 legislative duties. If the proposed schedule is followed, the boys will return to their homes which they left in tranquility the first week in January. Some of them

will enter new political contests for other offices, some will await the special session that the Democrats hope Governor James will be forced to convoke, others will return home never to sit in the legislative halls of our Commonwealth again.

There is no doubt in the minds of the boys in the know that the Lawrence-Kelly combine is in complete control of the State Democratic committee. Two recent moves amply demonstrate that Dave Lawrence has come back. When the State committee met a few weeks ago, Senator Joe Guffey and his adherents demanded an open pri-This wish materialized on the floor of the meeting into a mere whisper. It completely astonished Chairman Meredith Meyers, loyal Guffeyite.

When Brother Joe had an opportunity to get even with an official that depended upon him for sponsorship, he removed William Driscoll as collector of internal revenue for Western Pennsylvania. He was responsible for the appointment of Walter Miller, assistant chief clerk of the House of Representatives and only Guffey follower in the reorganized House, to ousted Driscoll's post. Guffey and his friends thought that they would be given the replacement for Miller. One Clarence D. Moretz, Dauphin county chairman, was mentioned as the logical successor to the new collectorship. Dave Lawrence, however, believed the best time to set up a formidable organization is now. He then saw to it that Will Driscoll was placed in the \$3,600 clerkship.

The reason Joe Guffey was so anxious to even a political score with Driscoll is to be found in the exposition of the fact that he, Guffey, was several years delinquent in his income taxe returns. This information was released at the height of the Senator's compaign for reelection. Mr. Driscoll recently said that many taxpayers in his district believing that Senator Guffey was no better than they, refused to file their income returns. Further, Driscoll is quoted as saying, "The department was put to unnecessary expense in filing liens and issuing warrants against hundreds of citizens who resented the Senator's action." So with Lawrence in complete control of the committee that will select the next gubernatorial boys who wielded the power during the Earle administration will again lead the party's fight in 1942.

There are charges of politics in other places than at the State Cap- But mankind sought to shackle it-Over at Indiantown Gap, home of Pennsylvania's 28th "Iron" Na- The soldier's creed, a sacred gifttional Guard Division, there are rumblings of military favoritism. May not be bartered nor gambled Such news is not released through official channels for obvious reasons.

From time to time there are promotions made in the ranks of all army divisions. This procedure is employed in business and government generally. When the various Guard units handed out these advances, however, there was a terrific beef. The howl came from men who felt that they had joined Pennsylvania's militia prior to the emergency, and should receive a prior consideration when promotions were extended. Instead, according to many of the lads, new recruits, men who enlisted in the Guard to save themselves from Selective Service, were advanced although they joined only five months ago. Professional and business men, associates of officers in the Guard, who back home were business and fraternal companions, were given first consideration for non-commissioned posts.

When the votes last November reflected a Democratic majority in the For they are the soldiers, the think-State House of Representatives, many immediately speculated on the party's selection for speaker. Names Unscared by the whip of tyranny's of old members were mentioned.

At first, it appeared that the Guffey forces fresh from the surprise return of their leader to the National Legislature would obtain the speakership for Leo Achterman of Monroe, an old wheelhorse of the And become once again as children, Jack Kelly, however, was acquainted with the hidden talents of a member of his own Philadelphia delegation. He at once pressed sition at the 1941 session. To ex- roy. tend the speakership to a quiet member who played no outstanding about for a competent candidate for part in the party battles of previous lieutenant-governor next spring, the And from the hills and fields to sessions was certainly a perplexing name of Kilroy will be in the fore-

situation. When the selection was made, the choice of the leaders prevailed-Elmer Kilroy, salesman, was elected speaker of the present session. Speaker Elmer embarked on his presiding voyage gavel in hand. He handled the 208 members of the House in such fine fashion that to date no member has registered a complaint against him.

Those who were in attendance at the sessions of the past few weeks when the calendar of bills in the House approached 40 pages daily,

THE LOW DOWN FROM HICKORY GROVE

In our U.S.A. we manage to keep in a latherwinter and summer. A few years ago they stirred us by saying the country was bogged down on account every thing was over-built-too many factories and too many everything. Now there is too little of everything, and persons like Mr. Norris from out there in Nebraska, they are saying the Government has gotta get busy and build-build everything - factories, power-houses, etc., etc.

But if you stop now to inquire about why we were lulled into a state where we figured we were over-equipped, instead of unprepared, you are a traitor or most any name they can think up as a slogan to shame you. But we gotta play ball now with the ones who lulled us-or we will all wake up as a dead pigeon.

But we can do one thing from now on, we can keep one eye peeled and one ear to the ground while we are bending our back at the oar.

If we let Socialism sneak in the back door, we got nothing on Germany, or vice versa — and can call off the war before the shootin' starts.

Yours with the low down, JOE SERRA.

THE SOLDIER'S CREED

The soldier's creed is an ancient creed. It's inception forgotten by mancandidate many believe the same But, God remembered and recorded

> In The Book of Creation's plan. The soldier's creed was of freedom born-

Distinct and apart from greed, His worldly coffers to feed. Bequeathed by God to Son,

for-Nor even lightly won. The soldier's creed is his staff of life, His one and only all, His solace in foray or battle,

His light in The Port of Call. The soldier's creed encircles the earth. 'Tis retold by the Master's birth,

Re-lived by His sufferings on the His "promise" of life not dearth.

The soldier's creed is to follow God, To make of himself a part Of all that is good and noble-

To fight for God and country And that most inspired plan-Which all free men have dreamed about,

"THE BROTHERHOOD OF MAN." Ah! yes. They are quite an army-These souls of the ancient creed. You will find them in every country, Each noble in fact and deed.

Devoid of malice or hate,

boast Assured of humanity's fate. For some time, quite soon, they reason-

Mankind will respond to God's love

As taught by the Master above. -Virginia Harding.

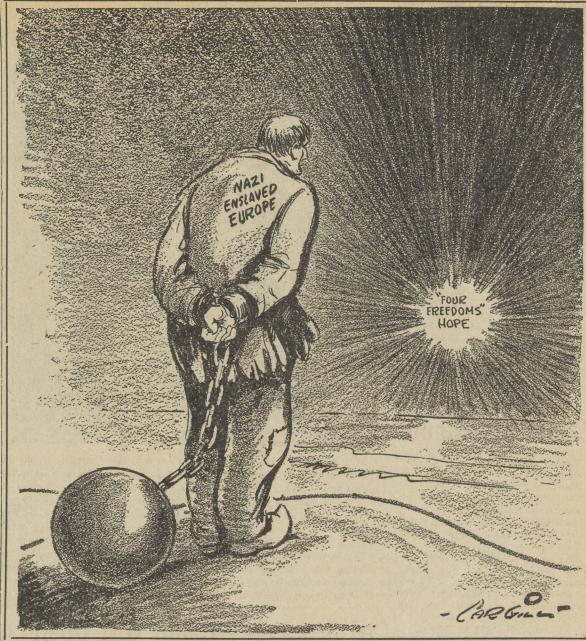
for consideration of Elmer Kilroy. say Elmer Kilroy disposes of more This action by Kelly with the col- business than veteran speakers. The laboration of Lawrence did not re- same gentleman who seldom spoke ceive universal acclamation. Party from the floor of the House in form members although loyal to Jack and er years certainly confirmed Jack Dave, felt that the Democratic party Kelly's splendid judgment. The 1941 would be in a very opportunist po- session is a fine tribute to Mr. Kil-

> When the Democratic party looks Ambition goads us to escape front.

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

"Out Of The Night"



"BEHIND THE SCENES IN AMERICAN BUSINESS"

By James Craddock

NO SUMMER LULL—The three main trends current in the business picture are: (1) Department store volume of goods moved is well on the way to setting an all-time high for the first half of the year, while profits are holding up well and dollar volume will be highest since 1929, and with prospects bright for maintaining the pace in latter half of year; (3) Increasing sentiment in various quarters for putting some curbs on extension of credit in consumer lines-which means a tightening up on installment buying; and (3) Voluntary, as well as "negotiated" wage increases are being made in many lines, not all of them defense-goods industries, either.

Other items indicating there'll be no mid-summer lull this year include the Federal Reserve Board's findings that general industrial activity increased sharply during May, sending its seasonally-adjusted index to 149 (percent of the 1935-39 average), compared with 140 in April and 143 in March; the continuing terrific pace of construction awards, which last week hit the third highest total ever reported; and reports of big gains for railroads in both passenger and freight revenues.

VEGETABLE EXCURSION—"Excursion rates" for vegetables as well as people would help bring Americans more vitamin-rich food by encouraging farmers to market more truck crops, says A. R. Sabin, U. S. Department of Agriculture statisti-

held the record for "explosive" ex-

a community institution"

THE DALLAS POST ESTABLISHED 1889

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> Editor and Publisher HOWARD W. RISLEY Associate Editor

MYRA ZEISER RISLEY Contributing Editors FRED M. KIEFER JOHN V. HEFFERNAN

Mechanical Superintendent HAROLD J. PRICE

Through a staunch and loving marketed because of low farm prices sales are nearly double those of its plans a tiny, one-penny version.

by Uncle Sam, are five times as spotless uniforms. Of course thougreat as a year ago.

cause Uncle Sam is rapidly tighten- be just a narrow path. larly tourists, are sharpening their summer who will be sitting on their want the women of the club to be pencils to figure a gallon of gas into front porches and wondering how to neglected! as many driving miles as possible. spend their wealth of extra time. company as proof that a family of military secret. four, by combining the use of lowcost cars with comfortable, economiweeks, covering 150 miles a day, at a total cost of about \$80. Most of the reports sent in show the average cost of over-night cabins, including two rooms and bath, is about \$2,50 Meals for four, cooked in these cabins, frequently run as little as \$2 per day for the family.

THINGS TO WATCH FOR-A new cian. Sabin reports that, in 1940 ation lifted aviation into that po-some years ago in a five-cent packalone, enough truck crops went un- sition, is still going strong-its age-now the Sun-Maid association to supply 13,000,000 people for a record year of 1939, but profits And here's something to watch out aren't showing anywhere near such Financial World: A "Yankfrank" a rise, what with taxes and higher which is a frankfurter with its own BITS O' BUSINESS-It's estimat- wages . . . Westinghouse is adjust- built-in mustard container-a tube ed that, with somewhat more than ing wages and salaries upward 11 imbedded in its center, containing 1 percent of the country's total percent this month, in accordance mustard which you can either population in the army, the service with its plan under which the com- spread or discard . . . Darker hose is using one and three-quarters per pensation rate for each month is for Milady this fall—the autumn cent of our total food production. based on the average company earn- hosiery shades of the textile color The chemical industry, which ings for the preceding three months. card association run to decidedly . . Suits for soldiers may put a darker browns than have been of pansion up to the time the war situ- crimp in suits for civilians-wool fered for some years.

MOTORISTS WISE, ITEMIZE-

To play the game of give-and-take

foolproof midget plane, the Skyfarer of General Aircraft-it's claimed any good auto driver can learn to pilot this job in two hours . . Raisins as a confection made a big smash for, reported by A. Weston Smith in

By JAVIE AICHE

How quaint our manners and our The nights grow loud with ribald ways, We move far from the crowded town

To where are quiet nights and days, Where summer wears a floral gown,

And then we plead for smoothpaved roads That bring the town to our re-

treat, The Jacks and Jills, the Jukes and Joads And all who are the sub-elite.

The traffic and its strident noise shape

Protection for our girls and boys,

din, We set about a highway plan To lure the city's hazards in, How quaint and odd the ways of

man.

equipped.

The rural pastures soon are trod By hosts at picnic, trees are stripped

And wrecks are scattered on the

The days with tragedies are grim And we who fled the motley throng Are victims of its sordid whim. Far down the years a rebel band

song,

Pursued by poverty and law Escaped to a primeval land Where life was rough and rude and raw

And subsequently they or theirs By varied trials and by test Achieved what we, their quondam heirs.

Assumed to be a rich bequest. Who cared that some of them were thieves And some free-booters on the

loose, And then, removed from dirt and That some were sold like hides and beeves And some had fled the hangman's noose?

> saints But all with courage were endowed, Worn weary of their old restraints. They faced the seas and quit the

> We know full well that few were

crowd. Of fools with speed too well The savage barred their eager search.

They made him friend or struck him low;

They saw the eagle's skyward perch And said from there their flag must flow. Of Europe's ills they were well rid

And more than glad that it was true: Forgetting what their forebears did

They plotted an existence now.

In time the ministers and kings, In keeping with the age-old lore Designed to clip their subjects' wings And take some of their nested store.

By strategem, by force, by guile, By decent means and by deceit, They fought it out and in a while Our freedom here was made complete.

From despotism we were weaned, To liberty we were ordained: The founding fathers then convened To certify the trust attained. Their guiding motive and desire Was dissolution of the bond With Europe, severance entire

As measured by Atlantic's pond.

Old thoughts persist, old habits stick, Old tales adhere to custom's shelves,

THE SENTIMENTAL SIDE By EDITH BLEZ

Yesterday I came across an article in The Atlantic Monthly which struck me so forcibly I wish everyone might read it. It was about small town woman's clubs and how much they can do to promote real democracy. The meaning of that much publicized word has been hopelessly lost in all the press and radio accounts, and now some rather obscure writer points

FOOTNOTES

By EMMONS BLAKE

shots they were.

lick

square

share.

learned.

depressed

pot

tears

fears.

main.

ground,

cease,

We messed with Europe's seething

And got our fingers badly burned.

Through debts denied and trades

We struggled, pledging with our

That nevermore we'd be distressed

A war of empire and of wrath,

Of sacrifice and endless pain,

It detonates in street and home

It heaves beneath the boundless

Men hide like beasties under-

And terror of it knows no bound

In mood designed to shame their

And do we ask that strife should

That foes from rivalry retire,

o we extend the pipe of peace

It blasts beneath the sacred dome

But all this has changed now.

out vividly one small, but sound reason, why democracy is losing its

The author had no major issues and she wasn't attempting a political harangue, she simply told about one woman in a small town who had lived there all her life but had Six years ago, and before the mil- never known the real benefits of democracy simply because she was itary crisis, we had free run of a poor. For years she had wanted to nearby marine camp and rifle range. belong to the local woman's club Many Saturday mornings were spent but had never made an attempt to in the pits dug by rifle and machine join because she felt that she did gun bullets, behind the targets. not have the proper clothes. She These pits were five feet across and about ten feet long. We would fill felt that the women would not accept her as an equal because her sacks and boxes with the torn and home was not modern and attractwisted bullets, bring them home tive, and because she wasn't as well and melt them down on the kitchen turned out as the average club wostove into weighs for diving helmets.

man in her town. When the targets were in use, we After years of hopeless wishing, would stand in the rifle butts and she had a little money left to her. snatch up the hot empty shells as She went to one of the women and they snapped out of the rifles. Many asked if she wouldn't propose her times at noon the marines invited name as a member of the club. She us up to the mess hall and fed us explained that the time had finally well. After these luncheons we would arrived when she felt that she could go out into the hot sun and sit with make a proper appearance and she our backs against the shabby walls wanted above all things to be a of a bunkhouse and listen to the member of the woman's club!

marines tell each other what good She did join the club and for many years attended every meeting. The bunkhouses have been paint- She always sat in the background ed and changed to barracks. And thoroughly enjoying just being there a free meal to a civilian is impos- with the women she felt were her sible to get into the defense budget. superiors. She never dared to voice The dimensions of the present rifle an opinion and no one took any pits are military secrets. And the apparent interest in her. It didn't allowed on the grounds without a she was neglected. It never seemed handful of passes, let alone his to enter her mind that there was being allowed to get within a quarter of a mile of the rifle butts is group. She was perfectly contentuntenable. The marines no longer loll around after chow in comfort- in her new clothes and she was able, if messy, dungarees. Now, it quite satisfied that at last she had seems, they are practicing all the succeeded in becoming a member of mill backlogs, since a recent order time, and they are always dressed in the great woman's club

One afternoon at a meeting of the sands more marines use the rifle club some sort of an activity was range today, than did six years ago. being planned and there was some Long rows of tents fill the place discussion about washing dishes for That little black expense book which where they used to play football. the affair. Very timidly the woman generally rests, dust laden, in the And almost always one can see long raised her hand and said she auto glove compartment, soon will lines of men marching down the thought she could take care of the be seeing service again. Why? Be- wide macadam road that used to dish washing. Never before had there been anything she felt she ing his petroleum belt; last week I guess that this activity is a wel- could do. Several years later she there was talk of "ration cards" and the week before, "gasless Sundays" good sign in these times. But I know her daughter to be sure and invite and now motorists wise, particu- that there will be many boys this the club to her funeral. She didn't

Doesn't it sound like fiction that One car manufacturer steps in with And when they hear the rattle of such a thing could happen! I the helpful hint that the average machine gun fire from the nearby wouldn't be at all surprised if there family can "get away from it all" mesa and the crack of rifles, the are some women in many communion a two-week, 2,000-mile "defense- thought will not enter their heads ties who feel the same way; women time" touring vacation for approxi- to spend the morning at the range who feel that their clothes are not mately \$20 per person. Joseph W. watching the boys shoot. Because good enough and that they are not Frazer cites a study made by his their old playground has become a as chic and as well turned out as the average woman's club member. It isn't exactly the fault of the women who belong to the club but I cal tourist cabins, can spend two We found some doubting Toms to do feel that it is something we should all think about and, perhaps, as the And once we had to lick ourselves, writer of the article in The Atlantic pointed out, we could do our bit toward a real democracy by begin-And sea to sea we stood fourning right in our woman's clubs. Is it too late? Is it too late to learn On terms of peace and share-for- from the very bottom what democracy can mean? Are there women in your community who feel that There came a time when we forgot they cannot join a town organization The truths the founding fathers because the women running it are just a little too superior?

> We reach across the ocean wide To order all to our belief, We implement the losing side And so prolong the death and

grief. THE MORAL:

By Europe's hates and greeds and What's read above was not inspired By Charlie Lindbergh, Gerald Nye Or Wheeler, all of them admired By peaceful fellows such as I; The inspiration is an ad Is fought across high heavens' path.

From Canada, and it assures That there all joys are to be had And liberty in full endures. No shortage there of gasoline,

No rationing of cheese and cream. No lease-lend taxes spoil the scene And freedom is sublime, supreme. And so I ask, and none explains. A question that has had me treed: Did we renounce old Europe's chains Or was it Canada we freed?

P. S. The advertisement appeared in the New York Times.



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