

SECOND THOUGHTS

After The War

After the last war, the American people were definitely sick and tired of militarism and all that it involved. Working on the theory that "the war to end wars" had been finally fought and won, the American people and their government proceeded to scrap their military power with astonishing speed. A large part of the Navy was scuttled. The Army was reduced to 130,000 men—a smaller force than was maintained by many a fourth-class European power. The Air Force was reduced almost to the vanishing point. Appropriations for all the military services were cut to the absolute bone, despite the warnings and pleadings of such fore-sighted commanders as General MacArthur, who was convinced that another and greater war was coming and said so to a disbelieving nation. We withdrew ourselves from our foreign commitments as swiftly as possible, and pursued a policy of 100 per cent isolation.

The American people seem to think in very different terms today. They, and their leaders in both parties, are coming to realize the immense obligations which our world leadership will impose on us after, as well as during the war. As the United States News puts it, after the war, "The world will be in no shape to run itself. . . . There will be the task of policing and of putting on their feet the 300,000,000 people of Europe. There will be the task of dealing with 80,000,000 people in Japan. . . . A year or two may elapse between the last battle and the actual peace treaty. During this period . . . large occupational forces will be needed. . . . The size of the task involved indicates a force of 1,000,000 to 2,000,000 men outside the United States.

No one regards this prospect with any particular pleasure. Instead, it is regarded as a matter of sheer necessity, whether we like it or not. And there is an amazing unanimity of opinion as to what must be done. For instance, both Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Willkie, who hold extremely opposed points of view on many vital domestic issues, see almost eye to eye when it comes to America's role as stabilizer and policeman in the post-war world. Former President Hoover is co-author of a thoughtful new book in which he too argues that the American destiny lies in a kind of internationalism which is the direct antithesis of our national attitude during the '20s. And American industrial leaders, in all fields of enterprise, hold similar opinions. There is, of course, much argument as to the details of our post-war policy—but there is little argument as to the basic principles which must underlie that policy.

It will cost a great deal of money to police and to rehabilitate the world. It will require the maintenance of a gigantic Air Force, and of a very large Navy and Army. It may involve outright gifts to stricken nations. It will mean that, in the interest of world peace, we will have to forego some of our past trade advantages, and dispense with high tariffs and other barriers to commerce. But, it is argued, the cost of doing this, gigantic as it may be, is far less than the cost of fighting a terrible war every generation or two. It is also argued that, due to the incredible production machine we will have at the war's end, our national income will be so high that we will be able to afford expenditures which would have been impossible in the past.

This, of course, is a form of imperialism. But its principal spokesmen, such as Wallace, Welles, Roosevelt, Hoover and Willkie, say that it will have little in common with the imperialism of the past. They say it will not be based, as was the old imperialism, on subject peoples. Instead, it is to be based on more or less equal peoples, with each given full opportunity to share in the wealth and progress of the world.

There are skeptics who doubt that all this can be done. Even its zealous advocates admit that it is a colossal undertaking. It will be a journey of economic and social exploration for which there are neither charts nor precedents. But millions of men and women believe that unless it succeeds, "the last, best hope of earth" will be lost, and a new dark age will come upon the world.

Reverses In Libya

The terrific reverses in Libya are a tribute to German military leadership—and a harsh criticism on British military leadership. That seems to be the collective opinion of most authorities. The British were superior in the air and on the ground. That superiority gave them a fatal confidence. And Marshal Rommel and his Afrika Korps took a long and daring chance and succeeded.

The battle of Egypt is of the utmost importance. If Hitler can seize the Middle East, to which Egypt is the gateway, he will have resources and geographical positions whose value cannot be exaggerated. He will be well on his way to making contact with Japan. He will, with his satellite Italy, dominate the vital Mediterranean. Every resource the United Nations can muster will be used for the defense of the Middle East.

The Russian defense against vastly superior German legions has been nothing short of miraculous. Hitler is apparently throwing everything he has into the Russian front now. If that effort can be stopped before too much territory's lost, a long step toward breaking German military power will have been taken.

You might just as well ask for a divorce as ask your wife to cut down on the money she spends at the hairdresser.

Give Me Liberty

"Is life so dear, or peace so sweet, as to be purchased at the price of chains and slavery? Forbid it, Almighty God! I know not what course others may take; but as for me, give me liberty, or give me death."—Patrick Henry.

About the only people who seem to have any fear of the police or the courts are the law-abiding citizens who never get into trouble.

Racial And Religious Intolerance

"What a magnificent opportunity to put racial and religious intolerance where it belongs—on the dump heap of prejudices destroyed by common sense."—Dr. Malcolm S. MacLean, President, Hampton Institute.

Remember the good old days when the only thing in the newspaper was crime news?

Stability

"The world can be at peace only if its life is stable, and there can be no stability where the will is in rebellion, where there is not tranquillity of spirit and a sense of justice, of freedom, and of right."—Woodrow Wilson.

Developing The Old "One-Two"



Released by Keystone Features, Inc.

THE OUTPOST

Where those at home and the men and women in the armed services from the Back Mountain Region—in camps and on the fighting fronts—keep contact with their fellows throughout the world.

From Mid-Pacific

Dear Editor:

Have received word that you were sending me our home town paper, The Dallas Post. Have been real anxious to hear from our friends at home. Have just received one Post, and am writing to you so you will know that I have started to receive them. I want to thank you and all of the rest concerned, as it is a home town paper to be proud of. We have a paper over here in camp called Midpacifician, but it won't beat the Dallas Post. I am hoping that some of my friends will have a few lines in the Post as it would seem like old times. I am doing fine in my work and expect to do better. Thanking you again for your kindness and hope I will still receive the Dallas Post, will sign off saying Hello to Mother, Dad and the family.

P. F. C. Wilfred C. Moore, Hg. Co. 27th Inf. A.P.O. 957, c/o Postmaster San Francisco.

Written During Blackout

Dear Editor:

I wish to let you know that I have received your paper today. I was very glad to receive it to find out what my friends at home are doing. I never thought I would ever appreciate a paper that well. I hope you can read my writing because the lights were ordered out for a blackout. There is still a little light from the window.

Many thanks.
Pvt. Thomas M. Templin, Co. B 11 Bn. A. F. R. T. C., Fort Knox, Kentucky.

A Veteran of Midway

Dear Editor:

I'd like to take this opportunity to thank you for sending me the Post.

We fellows over here are separated now, but every time we meet we talk over all the news in the Post.

Please say hello to Jack Richardson and Jack Hislop for me.

The ol' town has really changed in the two years I've been away. Many of the names I see in the paper are new to me. So it looks like I'll have a hard time getting re-acquainted when I get back.

Sorry this has to be such a short letter but I haven't time to write more now.

You buy 'em and we'll fly 'em and do a few more jobs like we did at Midway.

Sincerely yours,
Johnny.

Cpl. John Garbett 13004006
31st Bom. Sqd. A.P.O. 953
c/o Postmaster
San Francisco, Calif.

"More than a newspaper, a community institution"

THE DALLAS POST

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HOWARD W. RISLEY
Associate Editor
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Wins Promotion

Dear Howard:

Again I must ask you to change my address. I'm certainly traveling around in these mid-western states if no place else.

As you've noticed, I've again been promoted, this time to the rank of Staff Sergeant. Then, too, you will note I'm with a different company. That is, I will be after July 25th, at which time we're to start up this new company.

My old Company of B 97th Bakery has left Camp Barkley for Fort Sam Houston, San Antonio, Texas. There they will bake for this coming summer's maneuvers with four other baking companies. I believe they'll have the same setup as we did last year at New Orleans. That is, bake the bread and then ship it out to the men in the field. The

biggest part of the maneuvers will be held in Louisiana.

This cadre which I'm with to start up this new company was left behind. So I guess I won't hit maneuvers this year. In fact, I don't believe maneuvers will last long anywhere as they'll need the men other places.

By the way, you asked one of the fellows a few weeks ago what a cadre was. Well, it's a small group of men picked from their original company. They usually start up another company as we are doing or do duties for a small group or unit. In other words, with us some outfits may pull out for overseas duty not needing a full baking company. So we just send a cadre of bakers to fulfill their needs. Then, too, a company may be ordered out short-handed, so they go to another company like their own and pull a cadre from it. They, in turn, fill up their quota again with recruits, for they have time to train them where the company pulling out for active duty wouldn't.

Back to our own cadre again, I might say the new men are all from Pennsylvania. Then, too, our company commander is from New Jersey, so you see this new company does have a good start. As yet, we don't know just where our men will come from or when we'll get them. Right now, I'm taking this army life easy. But you can be sure I'll be plenty busy next week this time.

The weather down here has been very warm. We haven't had any rain at all this month. However, we usually have a small wind blowing but even that's warm. Boy! How I miss my swims at Harvey's Lake.

Guess that's all the news I have for you this time, so I'll say good night, as it's a little past ten now.

As ever,
Alan.
St./Sgt. Alan C. Kistler,
Company D, 98 Q.M. Bn (Bkry.)
Camp Bowie, Texas.

The Puzzled Game Birds

They are not those who used to feed us

When we were young—they cannot be—
These shapes that now bereave and bleed us?

They are not those who used to feed us,

For did we then cry, they would heed us.

If hearts can house such treachery, They are not those who used to feed us

When we were young—they cannot be!

—Thomas Hardy.

THE SENTIMENTAL SIDE

By EDITH BLEZ

This has been a marvellous weekend at our house. I wonder if I could depart just a little from the usual business of being a columnist and tell you what we have been doing at our house for the past few days? I wonder if any of you remember me telling you about the rector next door who went into the Army just about a year ago. Since his induction as an Army Chaplain he has spent most of his time in Southern camps.

THE LOW DOWN FROM HICKORY GROVE

Maybe now and then it makes a person feel better to lash out at the British, calling 'em slow-pokes and bunglers. I am not trying to say we should say okay to everything they do. They have been in plenty of messes. It sometimes seems like they just wait until the other guy gets them down on their back just so they can show him they are the best man, and can get up.

For one thing, England should have known what was going to happen in France, living just across the Channel and seeing them go Socialistic there, day by day—sit-downs and all. Socialism made France duck-soup for Germany—and allowed Germany a toe-hold on England's doorstep.

Alright, says Henry, how can you blame the British for not seeing across the Channel when right here at home we don't even see across the street. We are only a hop, step and jump ahead of Socialism. If what happened in France is anything to go by, we better wipe off our own specs before we cross the ocean and start hopping onto the British for bungling. Henry is no greenhorn—or greenpea. He looks—and sees. He don't just look.

Yours, with the low down,
JO SERRA.

Health Topics

By F. B. Schooley, M. D.

Angina Pectoris

Angina pectoris is not disease itself but is a symptom-complex that is characterized by pain in the chest, and a sensation of intense anxiety and fear of impending death. The incidence of this disease is increasing and it is most common after middle age. It occurs with great frequency among educated people of all races. Physical labor is less conducive to its development than is the strain of business or professional life. A person who has a highly sensitive nervous system is more susceptible. Severe mental and emotional strain predisposes to the development of angina. Males are more frequently affected.

The most characteristic symptom of angina pectoris is pain, which develops suddenly behind the breast-bone or over the region of the heart and may radiate to the left shoulder and down the inner side of the left arm to the wrist and fingers. Sometimes the pain is referred to the right arm, back and the upper abdomen over the stomach area. Gastric symptoms may be so conspicuous as to lead to errors in diagnosis. Frequently the attack is accompanied by belching of gas, nausea and occasionally vomiting, and in many cases it is attributed to some stomach disorder. However, with repeated attacks the real cause of the illness becomes more evident. The symptom-complex of angina is characterized as much by the fear of immediate death as by the intensity of the pain.

It is important to recognize cases of false angina. The pain of false angina rarely has the agonizing quality of the pain of true angina and seldom does it radiate down the arm. The individual is badly frightened during the false attacks and nervous symptoms are more common. A person with true angina remains silent and still and it is not so much the fear of dying as it is the realization that it may not be possible to avoid death.

Prevention of the attacks is important. It is necessary that the individual lead a quiet life, and avoid as far as possible all mental and physical excitement. A person liable to real angina must learn to do things quietly, avoid haste and to be temperate in all things. It may be necessary to abstain from the use of tobacco, alcohol and coffee. Every effort should be made to determine the fundamental cause of the disturbance. Syphilis is the most frequent cause of angina in persons less than forty years of age.

Last Thursday morning the phone rang about eight-thirty and a familiar voice was saying: "How are you, Mrs. Blez. How would you like company for a few days?" It happened that I was going up to Carlisle to see the New Young Lady in Our House. So I informed the rector that the house was his and that he and his wife could take over until we arrived back that evening.

The next morning it seemed as if something unusually nice had happened to our household when the rector and his wife, came down for breakfast. We didn't realize how much we had missed them until they came. He was due at Fort Dix on his way abroad. For some reason we had put the thought out of our minds that he might be going abroad. We didn't even imagine he would be going so soon.

These three days have been perfectly marvellous. In addition to the rector and his family one of the boys who had been coming down from Fort Dix pretty regularly asked if his mother and brother could stop with us Saturday evening. He was expecting to shove off to an unknown destination, too, and he wasn't able to make it home to see his people.

We didn't have quite enough beds to accommodate everybody but one of our friends was going to the shore and offered us her home. We all realized in our hearts that this was a sad weekend but like most healthy Americans we can always make a good time out of what should be a bad time. Never have I enjoyed people quite so much. The house was filled all day and all evening with people coming in to see the rector and his wife. It was hot, hotter than it has been all summer but we all perspired and went right on having a good time. We drank enough iced tea to float a battleship and we all talked ourselves out!

The rector brought another chaplain home with him on Friday evening and they spent most of the evening kidding each other about what was in store for them. The chaplain was a teller of tall tales. The poor little Buck Privates who had come for dinner sat around wide-eyed. We don't exactly know what they thought about their superior officers!

We missed not having our fair daughter here to join in the fun but we did call her on the phone and she managed to hear everyone's voice. Now this afternoon everybody has gone back to camp. We don't know where any of them are going or if we are to see them again but all of us will remember and be glad we had this weekend together. We had lots of good laughs in between tall glasses of iced tea and chocolate cake!

When America wins this war I am convinced it will be because the boys really have something to fight for. They will fight to come back to the cheerful people they have left behind. We are an optimistic people. We might appear complacent. We might appear not to take this war seriously. We do take it seriously. We give up our men reluctantly but we try to do it cheerfully. We send them away with smiles not tears. America will win this war because the boys want to keep their homes and their people just as they are today. We want them to come back to the cheerful happy homes they have left behind.

Please forgive this informality but I had to tell you about this marvelous weekend when my little Buck Privates and the rector next door left for the Wars!

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