

# The Dallas Post

Established 1889

An independent paper, of the people, devoted to the great farming section of Luzerne and other counties.

Trucksville, Shavertown, Lehman, Dallas, The Greater West Side, Shawanese, Alderson, Centermoreland, Fernbrook, Laketon, Sweet Valley, Harvey's Lake, Huntsville and Tunkhannock are circulated by The Dallas Post.

Also 100 copies for Wilkes-Barre readers; 150 copies outside of Luzerne and Wyoming Counties, but within the boundaries of Pennsylvania; 200 copies to friends far away.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post-Office at Dallas, Pa., under Act of March 3, 1879.

Subscription \$1.00 per year Payable in advance

Address all Communications to

**THE DALLAS POST**

Lehman Avenue Phone Dallas 300 Dallas, Pa.

## A FINE START

The Post congratulates James Oliver on his public-spirited move in giving Dallas borough high school a radio set. Frequently there is plenty of idle talk about what the schools should do and what they should not do, but the thing that counts most in the long run is action and Jim has taken a step which should meet with the hearty approval of the community and should be followed by other public-spirited citizens. A move is under way to form a Parent-Teacher Association—that's good. Other citizens are giving books to equip a small school library and still others are backing the school athletic association and helping it pay for football equipment. A good school reflects a good town. If you aren't actively working for your borough school, you're missing a lot of fun. Get on the band wagon. Let's make Dallas schools the best to be found anywhere.

## HALLOWE'EN MASK BALL

Right now is the time to put a big red circle around the date, October 31, on your calendar. That is the night the Henry M. Laing Fire Company holds its annual frolic in the new high school auditorium. Everybody will be there. Make it a real community get-together and at the same time help a worthy cause. Don't forget, mark the calendar now.

## MACDONALD—A PEACE PROPHET

Ramsay MacDonald's visit to the United States is important for many reasons—but perhaps most important because he comes as a messenger of peace, with the intent of hastening the world-wide peace movement. When Armistice Day comes this year, the outlook for world peace, we hope, will be much brighter because of MacDonald's visit.

We have made many sacrifices for war, says MacDonald—why not make some sacrifices for peace? These words are noble and beautiful. They point at a new era of international understanding and loving kindness the world over.

This apostle of peace—this good, will messenger from Great Britain—comes not as a Prince or King to these shores, but as simple Ramsay MacDonald, son of a Scottish farm laborer. When Hoover and MacDonald speak, two men speak who have risen from poverty to great leadership, two men who have treasured and never abandoned the simple, sincere manners of their origins. Let us hope the accomplishment of these two figures, acting in friendship and cooperation, is great indeed.

## THE WEEK'S DOINGS

On Saturday night Tunkhannock will dedicate its new \$125,000 junior-senior high school building. Dr. John A. H. Keith, Superintendent of Public Instruction of Pennsylvania, will be the speaker. Many are the former graduates of Tunkhannock high school who have made fine records in the leading preparatory schools and colleges of the country. A number of these former students of fifteen, twenty, twenty-five and thirty years ago hold responsible positions with the United States Government.

The Tunkhannock Republican says: "Virginia chestnuts appeared in the market at Tunkhannock a few days ago. It is doubtful if there is a chestnut tree bearing in Pennsylvania, and one would have supposed that they were extinct throughout the country owing to blight. Other chestnuts from Italy are common enough on city fruit stands and though larger than the native kind, they lack the sweetness and richness of flavor." The editor of this column knows where there are two healthy trees in this section bearing an abundance of chestnuts, but all editors and others will have a hard time getting the proof from this chestnut eater.

Now that the world series is over most of us can get down to work again—and especially if we bet on the Cubs. Anyway, wasn't that last inning of the last game a thriller?

High winds and stormy weather kept local linemen of the telephone company busy the latter part of the week replacing poles that were blown down. Poles were blown down on Orange and in the vicinity of Pikes Creek.

An error appeared in the Dallas Post last week in the article relating details of the famous Mud Run train wreck. We are informed by Charles Berry, star reporter of the Wilkes-Barre Record, that Father Matthew was not killed in the wreck, but died about the time of the Civil War. Father Matthew was an Irish priest, who came to this country and stayed here for about a year. His work along temperance lines made him a world-wide figure.

The Commonwealth Telephone Company has closed its exchange at Harvey's Lake for the winter season and Harvey's Lake subscribers will be served in the future from the Dallas office. In the spring the Harvey's Lake system will be served by automatic telephones and an automatic switchboard. This will eliminate at least one operator at the Harvey's Lake office. At a later date automatic telephones will be installed at Dallas. Tunkhannock already has them.

## Contributors' Column

Editor Dallas Post—I would appreciate if you would give me a little space in your contributors' column.

### The Raid

Quite a little comment was made by various persons who live in Dallas about the raids of a few little punch boards.

Now I am a citizen of Dallas and live at Fernbrook. I wonder if the people who were back of these raids ever gave any thought to the dens, speakeasys and other notorious places in Dallas township, and in particular those gambling joints around Fernbrook? Where is this new deputy constable that was appointed? I hear he lives in Dallas borough now.

Another thing. I get tired of reading the Dallas news in the Sunday papers for I know they are written by a certain party, who is very, very and very friendly to the old burgess. Why not, when an article is written as news, don't they write facts and not personal feelings. I sure do think a lot of the Post for their stand in allowing the people and its readers a contributors' column, or people's forum, as the Wilkes-Barre Record has it.

How can we taxpayers and citizens voice our approval or disapproval if we do not have an independent paper to help us.

If there are to be raids, let's get our own police busy, and clean the real dens instead of our own respectable business places who were imposed upon last week.

### A READER.

P. S.—I am signing my name but would suggest that just my initials be entered on the news.

## PARENT-TEACHER ASSOCIATION

Several women in Dallas have asked that a Parent-Teacher Association meeting be held in the high school auditorium on October 21, at 8 o'clock. All parents of students in the borough school are invited to attend this meeting. The purpose of this organization will be told by someone familiar with parent-teacher associations in other places.

## INTER-HIGH SCHOOL PAGE RECEIVES COMMENDATIONS

The Post has received many letters from our readers, expressing words of commendation in regard to the inter-high school page which is running in the Post.

Our readers can still further improve this page by creating addition interest in it by having their children, who may as yet have not contributed to this page, write an article which we will be more than glad to publish.

## Ryman Pays Tribute To Daddy Emmons

Famous Old Harvey's Lake Character Was Beloved By All Sportsmen—Numbered Judges, Millionaires and National Figures Among His Friends

### HISTORY OF DALLAS

Before the invention of the lucifer match, the matter of keeping fire in a house, especially in winter time, was one of extreme importance in that sparsely settled country. Every one burned wood then, about there, and fire was kept over night by covering a few "live coals" with ashes in the fireplace. Sometimes this failed, and then, if no flint and punk were at hand some other member of the family had to go to the nearest neighbor, probably a mile or more away, and bring fire. It is not difficult to imagine their sufferings during the winters in this respect. Had food, clothing and other things been plenty and good, this hardship could have been better endured; but they were not, and, worst of all, there were almost no means of procuring them. There was an abundance of game and fish for a time, but they did not satisfy a civilized people. Buckwheat was early introduced in Dallas, and was afterwards so extensively raised there that the expression "Buckwheat-Dallas" was frequently used by way of marking this fact in connection with the name. It is a summer grain and quick to mature. In ninety days from the day when the crop is sowed it can be grown, matured, gathered, ground and served on the table as food, or, as has been often remarked, just in time to meet a three months' note in the bank. Another practical benefit from raising this grain was that, in gathering it, a large quantity of it shook off and was scattered over the fields. This afforded a most attractive pigeon food, and during the fall and spring seasons, and often during much of the winter, pigeons would flock in countless numbers all over that country. They came in such quantities that it would be difficult to exaggerate their numbers. When a boy I used to see flocks that extended as far as the eye could reach, from end to end, and these long strings or waves of birds would pass over so closely following each other that sometimes two or three flocks could be seen at once, and some days they were almost constantly flying over, and the noise of their wings was not unlike the sound of a high wind blowing through the pine woods. They cast a shadow as they passed over like a heavy cloud. Often they flew so low as to be easily reached with an ordinary shot gun. The skilled way of capturing them in large quantities, however, was with a net. William, or Daddy Emmons was a famous pigeon trapper as well as fisherman. He used decoy pigeons. They were blind pigeons tied to the ground at some desired spot and when they heard the noise of large flocks flying overhead, they would flap their wings as if to fly away. Attracted by this flock would come down and settle near the decoys, where plenty of buckwheat was always to be found. When a sufficient number had settled and collected on the right spot, Mr. Emmons was concealed in a bush or house near by, would spring his net over them quickly and fasten them within. After properly securing the net, the work of killing them began. It was done in an instant by crushing their heads between the thumb and fingers. Hundreds were often caught and killed in this way at one spring of the net. Pigeons were so plenty that some hunters cut off and save the breasts only, and threw the balance away. Pigeon trapping in Dallas twenty-five and thirty years ago was almost if not quite a parallel with the great shad fishing days in the Susquehanna.

On the morning of September 5th, 1887, while walking along the roadside in Dallas borough, "Daddy" Emmons was knocked down by a wagon loaded with hay, through some carelessness of the driver coming from behind. Daddy Emmons was pushed off the lower bank of the roadside, a broken thigh was the result and he died from the shock at the house of his daughter, Mrs. Davis, in Dallas village, within a few days at the of ninety-two years.

### Death of Daddy Emmons

At half-past eight o'clock Wednesday morning the celebrated Harvey's Lake fisherman, William, better known as "Daddy" Emmons, passed to his eternal rest. Two weeks ago, as then stated in this paper, he was knocked down and badly injured by a hay wagon near Dallas, his thigh being broken. From this shock he never rallied. His death occurred at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Davis, in Dallas, who during his last days administered to his every want and did everything that a loving heart and willing hands could suggest and do to make him comfortable.

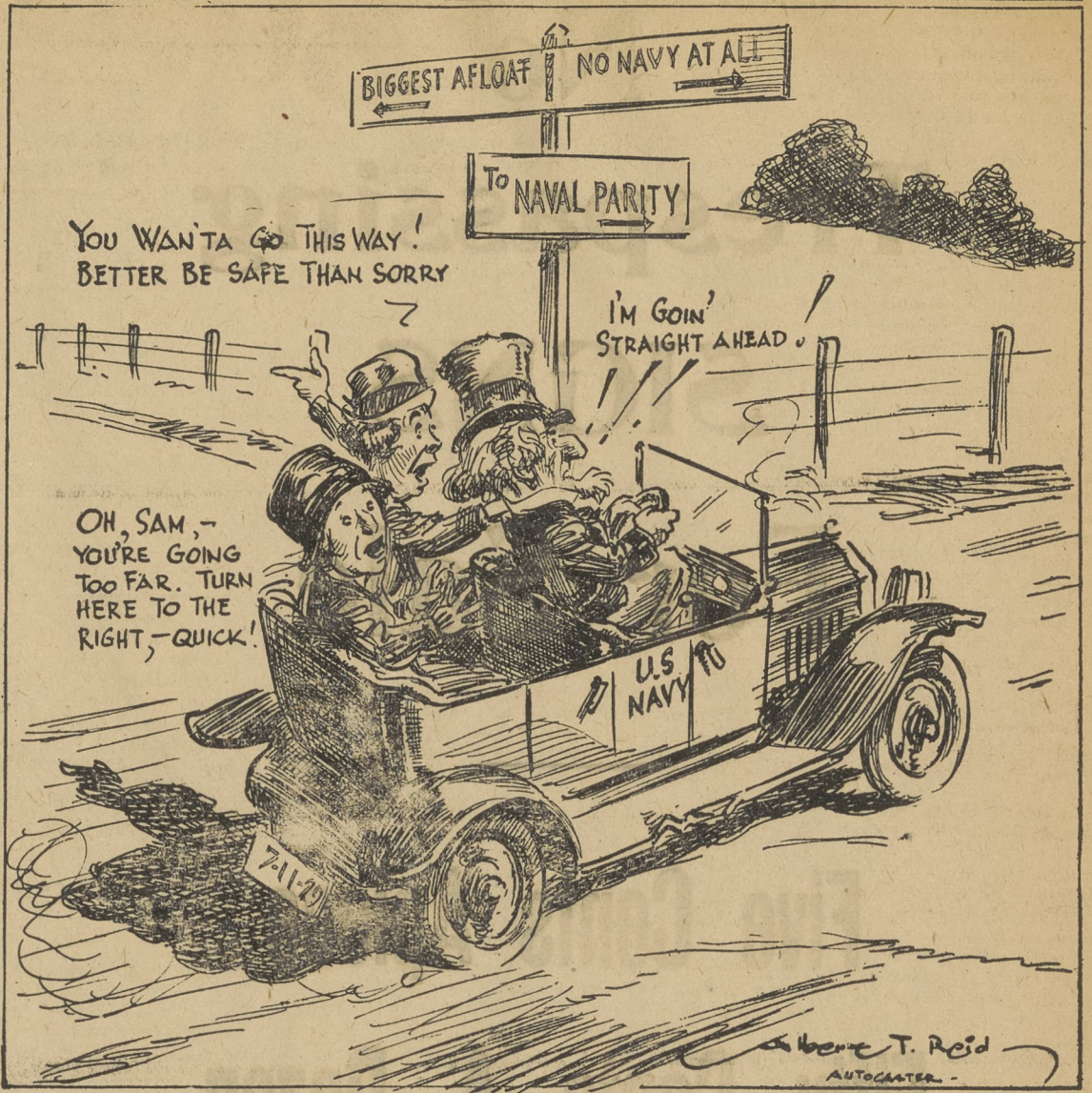
"Daddy" Emmons went to Harvey's Lake from New Jersey about thirty-five years ago, and ever since has been a prominent character at that favorite resort. Up to about two years ago he lived in a hut in a cove of woods on the banks of the lake, and was looked upon as the ideal fisherman of the neighborhood. He knew just where the finny tribe was most numerous, and seldom failed to make a catch when the proper effort was put forth. He taught many of the prominent men of his day the art of angling, among his pupils being the late Judge Paxson, of Philadelphia. Since leaving the lake he has resided with his daughter, Mrs. Davis, from whose home the funeral will be held tomorrow.—Leader, September 15, 1887.

I quote the following tribute to his memory, written soon after his death by Hon. Caleb E. Wright, formerly of the Luzerne bar:

### Daddy Emmons

"I never see the name of this harmless and gentle spirited man, or hear it pronounced, but with reverential emotion. Many years have passed since it was first my pleasure to be-

## What Is Worse Than A Back-Seat Driver? Two of Them By Albert T. Reid



## B. FRANK BULFORD OBSERVES BIRTHDAY ANNIVERSARY

On Sunday, October 20th, B. Frank Bulford will observe his seventy-fourth birthday anniversary. He was born in Dallas, where the electric depot now stands, later moving to the farm in Dallas township, where he has resided his entire life since. Mr. Bulford signed the charter for Dallas borough fifty-one years ago, of whom they are only two left in Dallas.

At a family dinner to be held Sunday the following will attend: Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bulford, Miss Ruth May Hazel, Mr. and Mrs. Gustav R. Splitt and children, Helen and Durwood, Mr. and Mrs. Oolie L. Harvey, Miss R. Elizabeth Breckenridge, Miss Ruth Creasy, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Elston and son Harold.

come associated with him in the mystic art of capturing fish—an occupation that everybody knows is, and always has been with all men, one of the characteristics of genius.

"The first time I met this ancient fisherman was at Harvey's Lake. There he had his summer cabin, invited to it by the genial warmth that lured also the osprey and the kingfisher, and like them devoting himself to the one occupation. He had his boat, his bait net, and all his tools of trade at hand; and with the morning dawn was up and abroad upon the waters.

"At our first interview I thought I discovered his merit; and then there we grew into bonds of affinity. On the little inland seal was constrained to acknowledge his superior sleight of hand, and often wondered where such matchless skill in capturing pickerel and catfish could have found growth. But when the bold stream issuing from the density of the Sullivan county woods, armed with the coachman or yellow-sally, my companion laid down his arms at my feet. The most cautious and alert of untamed things, the trout, challenge a prowess not thrust promiscuously upon the souls of men. It is a special gift.

"With every yard square of that noble sheet of water, largest of Pennsylvania lakes, Daddy Emmons was familiar. The places where, at different times of the day, bait shiners could be scooped up with his net, and what spots, at different hours, lay the largest of fish he sought.

"A man may be good on water without much knowledge of woodcraft. This was once demonstrated when the old fisherman undertook to guide George Lear, of the Bucks county bar, and myself from the north shore of the lake to Beaver Run. We wished to reach the run at the foot of the great meadow. It was once a meadow, but of late years an inextricable confusion of alders, through which the stream found its way, a mile or so in extent. Instead of reaching it below the jungle, our conductor brought us in above. Our Bucks county friend started in first. A short distance brought him to the alders. We found his track, where he had penetrated the tangled undergrowth, but that was all. The future attorney general of the Commonwealth was lost. In hunting for him, having wound up our lines, we got lost too. I don't know how many hours we wandered in the dismal slough, chiefly in circles, but Squire Kocher, hunting his cattle, found and rescued us. Mr. Lear, getting out upon a long road, followed it to the lake, and a lad of Judge Barnum's rowed him across to the hotel.

"There was a pleasing simplicity and honest candor in this old navigator of the lake that commended him to the regard of men far above him in social rank. Judge Paxson of our Supreme Court, for many years a summer resident of the celebrated resort, spent his days in company of Daddy Emmons. Their communion was a pleasant thing to behold, and the distinguished jurist, in common with many others, will ever bear a kindly remembrance of this piscatorial veteran, deploring the sad catastrophe that hastened his descent to the tomb."

(Continued Next Week)

## Heard Around The Corner

### DO YOU KNOW

THAT the Wilkes-Barre Sunday Telegram maintains a spicy news column in the "Wise Old Owl," which is the first page of the second section of that paper?

THAT interest was centered around Dallas in last Sunday's column when they drew attention to a certain official of this community, who, it seems, is not following the straight and narrow path in regard to his attention to the fairer sex?

THAT quite a little feeling is becoming apparent in the coming burgess scrap between Thom Higgins and Squire Anderson.

THAT this so-called raid of last week was entirely a matter of politics, and if we would elucidate, there would be some of the boys quite uncomfortable about town?

THAT F. F. Morris is making quite an extensive campaign for the office of school director?

THAT according to rumors around the corner, Ralph H. Rood will most likely surprise some of us on election day.

THAT the slate of candidates for council as advertised last primary does not set so good at this time?

THAT Harry Garrahan was high man in the council fight and will most likely repeat the performance. As a conscientious and earnest public official Harry is 100 per cent? He is just as efficient and courteous in his banking duties.

THAT the Merchant and Miners Bank of Luzerne is making extensive building alterations to the bank at Luzerne?

THAT approximately 20 per cent. of

the people of this territory do their banking in Luzerne.

THAT we should support our local institution and business places?

THAT if our local business men would give to each other that whole-hearted cooperation and assistance which one would naturally expect but does not receive, that our community would be not only more progressive but financially better off?

THAT rumor has it that Kingston township is figuring on having paid police protection, and that our local chief is slated for the job? We don't know whether it will be a part or full time position.

THAT several suggestions have been made that Dallas council reduce police expenditures for the coming year? This could save money and would allow them to start next spring on some more extensive road improvements.

THAT Dallas borough council has received more favorable comments on its stand for better roads in the borough than any other action they have taken in the past?

THAT the supervisors of Dallas township are doing their bit to help the Henry M. Laing Fire Company? Just last week they turned over \$50 to the company. There are many citizens of Dallas township who are members of the fire company.

THAT this fellow, Dyer Lauderbach, who is the Republican nominee for tax collector of Dallas township, is very well thought of? Dyer looks like the next collector.

THAT Dr. Bodycomb, our new dentist, is now ready to tend to your needs. Dr. Bodycomb has an up-to-date office in the Sullivan building.

THAT hunting season will start a week next Friday, November 1st?

THAT it will be unlawful to shoot pheasant, better known as Pennsylvania grouse.

THAT this is enough for today?



## "Night Birds"

When thieves visit a home they are ready for quick action—they mean business—usually get what they come for—if it is in the house.

Valuable papers, jewelry and silver, are personal invitations to every "second story worker."

OUR safety deposit vaults provide, at very low cost, absolute protection.

**Tanners Bank of Noxen**  
NOXEN, PA.