

PHONE 300
FOR WAYS TO INCREASE
YOUR BUSINESS

The Dallas Post

More Than A Newspaper, A Community Institution

HARVEST TIME—
A TIME TO ADVERTISE
IN THE POST

VOL. 47

THE DALLAS POST, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1937

No. 42

POST SCRIPTS

At
the
CEMETERY
RICE
HESSIAN
PRESS
SOCIALS

There was always a certain challenge about Rev. G. Elson Ruff's visits to our office while he was pastor of St. Paul's Lutheran Church at Shavertown.

Rev. Mr. Ruff was always in a hurry, but we always wanted him to sit down and talk a while. He came into the shop, determined to conduct his business and get away; we were just as anxious to lure him into conversation and keep him a while. He was somewhat handicapped by his inherent courtesy. We had no such handicap. We were so eager to get him into conversation we frequently skirted pretty close to rudeness in roping him into a discussion.

We enjoyed those conversations and learned a lot from them because, besides being a good preacher and a pleasant companion, Rev. Mr. Ruff is a good newspaperman. An alumnus of the Philadelphia Inquirer he is now publicly head for the Pennsylvania Ministerium and he was always much more at home in our office than we should have been in his pulpit.

We have missed those occasional visits since Rev. Mr. Ruff left last January to become pastor of Christ Lutheran Church at Schuylkill Haven. Of course each week The Post goes to him, but we had heard nothing from him until this week, when this kind letter reached us:

Dear Editor:
This is from a pleased subscriber, so expect no vituperation in the paragraphs to come.
I suppose there is always some little doubt in the editor's mind regarding this matter when he opens a letter from a constant reader. Well, I hasten to assure you that The Post is genuinely a family newspaper in our household (so you'll have to keep it censored).

The youngest in the family look at the comics, those a little older avidly the stories of sports encounters among the local schools in their seasonal progression, some of the grown-ups read the personal items regarding old friends. I read Post Scripts without fail, and also other columns and editorials when they give promise of not being reactionary. So you see we are good readers.

Hope your shop is as busy as ever. I still consider The Dallas Post the best weekly paper in the country, and one of the best of any kind, both for literary quality and typography.

Yours,
J. E. Ruff.

We know Rev. Mr. Ruff will be interested to learn that his successor, Rev. Herbert E. Frankfort, is carrying on the tradition of visits to The Dallas Post. Rev. Mr. Frankfort not only pays enjoyable visits but has, on one or two occasions, contributed to these columns. And Rev. Frankfort seems to be just about as busy as Mr. Ruff used to be when we're in the mood for rambling, mellow conversation.

A gentleman telephoned us this week to ask us if we knew anything about the history of Wyalusing Rocks. "I've asked about twenty people," he said, "and I don't know any more about it than that it's a big pile of rocks overlooking the Susquehanna."

We couldn't add much to his information, but we recalled that somewhere we'd heard that the Rocks were, a long time ago, an important station in a signal system through which the powerful tribes around Sunbury maintained contact with their allies in New York State. They relayed smoke messages from the Council Cup at Wapwallopen, to Tilbury's Knob, to Campbell's Ledge, and then to Wyalusing Rocks, great fires being built on each of those high points for the purpose.

Actually though, there is little beside scenic beauty to Wyalusing Rocks. The territory surrounding the point, particularly that section across the river at Azilum, where the French refugees planned to welcome their Queen, is crowded with historical interests.

Our friend, though, may discover some long-lost saga of Wyalusing Rocks.

The most peculiar thing about the Rocks to us has always been that it is the only high place in Pennsylvania from which some white settler didn't jump with his Indian sweetheart.

ANSWER TO A SUBSCRIPTION
DUN: Dear Sir: I do not remember ordering your paper. If I did order it, you certainly never sent it. If you did send it, I never got it. Furthermore, if I got it I must have paid for it. And if I didn't, I can't now.

(Continued on Page 8)

CWF COLONEL



Mrs. Floyd Sanders of Pioneer Avenue, who has been selected to head the Division of West Side Municipalities in the sixteenth annual campaign for funds of Community Welfare Federation. The campaign will take place next month. Mrs. Sanders led the Dallas group "over the top" last year.

Farm House Stood On Station's Site

B. Frank Bulford's Mother Was Killed By First Train

B. Frank Bulford, who was born eighty-two years ago in the farm house which occupied the site of the present Lehigh Valley Railroad station, celebrated his birthday anniversary on Wednesday.

After a full day of greeting friends who had come to felicitate him as one of this section's oldest and most respected citizens, Mr. Bulford was guest of honor on Wednesday evening at a pleasant family dinner.

Mr. Bulford's father, John, owned the farm which has become Dallas's business section. When promoters built the railroad to tap the rich lumbering area about Dallas they cut directly across the Bulford farm. The first train that passed through town killed Mr. Bulford's mother. She lost her life when she tried to save a horse that was in the path of the locomotive.

Mr. Bulford's great-great-great-grandfather founded Wallingford, Conn., in 1670. One of his ancestors was Jacob Johnson, who spent thirty years as a missionary to the Indians of Connecticut and Northeastern Pennsylvania and who founded the First Presbyterian Church of Wilkes-Barre. Mr. Bulford's grandfather was Albon Bulford, an English sea captain.

In the 1870's, when the people in the lower part of Dallas Township rebelled against those in the northern section, who had been getting most of the township offices, Mr. Bulford was one of the men who favored splitting the township and forming a new borough. He was one of the signers of the petition requesting the change, which came about on April 21, 1879, when the borough charter was granted.

Ironically enough, Mr. Bulford, who began life in the old Dallas Township, and then helped to found Dallas Borough, now finds himself living in Dallas Township again, on a farm which has been in his family for 100 years. He has been living there since he was thirty-two years old.

Mr. Bulford, at 82, believes youth is the best time of a man's life, but he has learned, too, that life is pretty much what you make it, at any age.

Goeringer Picks Local Woman As Division Head

Mrs. Floyd Sanders Colonel
Of Local Unit In
Fund Drive

CAMPAIGN NOV. 15

Mrs. Floyd Sanders, Pioneer Avenue, Dallas, has been named Colonel of the Division of West Side Municipalities by Community Welfare Federation, which will conduct its 16th annual campaign for funds next month.

Harry S. Goeringer, general chairman of the campaign, announced the appointment yesterday. Mrs. Sanders will head the division which includes Dallas, Kingston, Forty Fort, Plymouth, Luzerne, Swoyerville, Larksville, Courtdale, Pringle and Edwardsville.

Mrs. Sanders' work will entail securing a major in each of these communities, assisting them to build up their teams, and to supervise the work of solicitation in the various towns. In making the appointment, Mr. Goeringer stressed that fact that this year's campaign personnel has been selected from the workers of past campaigns who have turned in the best organization and solicitation records.

Mrs. Sanders was major of the Dallas Team last year and led her workers over the top, with 104 per cent of their quota subscribed.

The campaign this year will open on November 15 and continue through until the twenty-second of the month. Mrs. Sanders has announced that she will make public the names of her co-workers within the next few days.

Tracy Will Come East To Do Play

May Visit Mother's Home
In Shavertown This
Winter

Lee Tracy, stage and screen star, may visit his mother, Mrs. W. L. Tracy of Shavertown, when he makes a trip East this winter to do a new play in New York.

Mrs. Tracy this week confirmed the report that Lee, who has just signed for a new picture with RKO, will return to the stage, his first and fondest love after his mother, this winter.

She said Lee has agreed to appear in one more picture, "Lights Out," before coming East. He is on a deer hunt in Utah now, she said, and will begin his new film upon his return. The picture will recount the adventures of a scenario writer who obtains a series of crime revelations from an exconvict which are real enough to smoke out a mob of gangsters and put them behind bars.

Mr. Tracy made his first great success as the tap dancer in "Broadway" and although he has made many pictures he has never lost his preference for the stage. In 1935 he returned from Hollywood to enact the role of Quinn Hanna in "Bright Star" by Arthur Hopkins but the play closed after a short run and Lee went back to Hollywood.

Mrs. Tracy, who spent last winter with her son in Hollywood, will, of course, be in New York to greet him. He hopes, she said, to have time to return with her for a visit. Although the play he will be in has not been announced, reports are that it will be a much better role than that he drew in "Bright Star" and his friends are predicting his success in it already.

THREE-DAY DRIZZLE REPLENISHES WELLS IN COUNTRY AREA

An almost steady drizzle Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday raised dangerously-low wells in some of the country districts about Dallas and turned unimproved roads into bogs. At the Huntsville filter plant it was reported that .22 of an inch fell on Monday, 1.33 on Tuesday and .36 on Wednesday. Some water supplies, particularly in the lower end of the county, were unusually low, many creeks had been reduced to trickles and the dry spell had forced farmers to be especially carefully with fire in the woods.

Roods Wedded 55 Years On Monday

Will Observe Anniversary
With Open House To
Friends

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Rood of Main street, Dallas, will observe their fifty-fifth wedding anniversary next Monday. They will have "open house" all during the afternoon and evening and will be honored guests at a family dinner.

Both are lifelong residents of this section. Mrs. Rood, who is 87, was born in Dallas, as Mary Honeywell, the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William J. Honeywell, whose home occupied the site of the present Parrish home on Main street.

Mr. Rood, who is 81, was born in Bloomingdale, where his father operated a farm. They were married in Dallas in 1882. Both are in excellent health and both have a wide circle of friends.

Mr. Rood's father, "Uncle" Al Rood, was a drummer boy in the 143rd Pennsylvania Volunteers during the Civil War and when he returned he taught many of the beats and tunes to his son. "Uncle" Al organized a drum corps and although many of the original members have died, Joseph Rood still plays the old tunes each Memorial Day in tribute to the memory of the old 143rd.

Annual Fall Fete Next Wednesday

St. Therese's Will Sponsor
Annual Dinner Next
Week

The annual Autumn Supper of St. Therese's Church, Shavertown, will be held next Wednesday night from 5:30 to 8. Rev. Harold Durkin, pastor, announced last night.

Mrs. Jacob Laux, chairman, will be assisted by Mrs. Jacob Beline, who will have charge of publicity; Herman Sieber, reservations, and Andrew Fisher, games.

Legion Installs Shaver As Head

New Officers Of Local Post
Took Office Last
Night

Paul Shaver was installed as commander of Daddow-Isaacs Post, American Legion, last night at a regular meeting in the post's rooms on Main Street.

Other new officers installed were: Paul Winter, first vice-commander; John Garbutt, second vice-commander; Arthur Dungey, finance officer; John Thomas, adjutant; Alvin Scott and G. Adler, sergeants-at-arms; Claire Winters, chaplain.

NEXT BURGESS



Last month Republican voters in Dallas Borough approved Herbert A. Smith (above), prominent local businessman, as their choice for Burgess in Dallas Borough. As the G.O.P. standard bearer Mr. Smith will head the slate at the General Election on Tuesday, November 2.

Two Local Teams Clash At Lehman

Dallas Borough Faces Stiff
Opposition In Game
Today

The first step toward determining the football championship of the Back Mountain Scholastic Conference will be taken this afternoon when a determined Dallas team goes to Lehman to meet that school's eleven.

Coach Mal McCullough's Lehman squad is the favorite on the face of comparative scores. Last week Dallas Borough was defeated by Tunkhannock, 33 to 7. The week before Tunkhannock defeated Lehman, 22 to 7. Lehman, which won the championship last year, has one victory, one defeat and one tie to its credit. It tied a strong Shickshinny team, 6 to 6, last week-end. Dallas Borough has one victory and two defeats on its record.

Although local high school eleven have been playing for a month this will be the first meeting between two Back Mountain squads and will have a decided bearing upon the championship.

Kingston Township, which lost to Wyoming, 6 to 0, will play West Wyoming today at West Wyoming. Dallas Township has no game scheduled for this week-end.

Weather Again Delays Flight

Rau And Comrades Assure
Folks Trip Is Still
On Schedule

Bad weather this week again delayed the flight of Harold Rau, Army pilot, from Selfridge Field, near Detroit, to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Rau of Shavertown. Mr. and Mrs. Rau received a wire last week informing them that Harold and five other army pilots were planning a cross-country hop from Detroit to Wyoming Valley airport and would be with the Raus for dinner. Later a telegram announced postponement of the flight because of bad weather and Mr. and Mrs. Rau looked for their son later in the week.

This week they received a letter, explaining the delay, and giving assurance that the flight is still on schedule. Rain on he first three days of the week made bad going over the mountains to the West of here, but with clearing skies Mr. and Mrs. Rau expected to greet their son and his friends before the end of the week. It is not known how many planes they will fly here.

G.O.P. Faces Big Test In Dallas November 2

Faces Complete Democratic
Slate For First Time
In Years

TWO PARTY FIGHT

The Grand Old Party, long the favorite of the majority of Dallas Borough voters, is marshalling its forces for its severest local test in many years. Originally a strong Democratic section, Dallas began swinging into the Republican column just 100 years ago, and swung so far in seventy-five years that a Democrat became a rarity hereabouts.

Few candidates in the last quarter of a century have had the courage to aspire as Democratic nominees. One exception was Burgess Harry Anderson. While other Democrats fell before the staggering majority of Republican votes, Squire Anderson was elected and re-elected.

The scattered Democrats here took courage from President Roosevelt's election in 1932 and began to mend their battered fences. Each year since then, the Democrats have recorded slight gains, but this is the first year in which Dallas Borough has had a complete Democratic slate in the General Election.

In the last fifteen years Dallas Borough has seen a number of contests in which strong pre-empted tickets battled the Republicans but next month's election will be unusual in that it will have two complete major party slates lined up against each other.

G.O.P. Has Advantage

There is little question now that the Republican party holds the advantage. It has the greatest numbers of voters registered and it polled the greatest number of votes in the Primary Election in September. But the threat from a vigorous Democratic slate is a new experience for the ordinarily safe Republican voters.

Carrying the standard for the Republicans is an exceptionally strong slate of twelve men headed by Herbert A. Smith, candidate for Burgess. Probably the most noteworthy item about the Republican slate is the business experience of its members. Mr. Smith, himself, a taxpayer here for the last twenty-three years, is head of H. A. Smith Interior Decorating Co. and was formerly associated with C. F. Murray Smith Co. in Wilkes-Barre.

The strongest candidates, because of their proved records, are the three aspirants for Council, Peter D. Clark, James Franklin and Morgan Wilcox. George Ayre, William Baker and John T. Jeter are the Republican candidates for school director, Arthur R. Dungey is aspiring to re-election as tax collector, A. S. Culbert was nominated for auditor, Clint Bollinger is the candidate for Judge of Election in the North District and Kyle Cundiff in the South District and John E. Roberts is seeking the inspector's job in the North District.

The New Dealers, who base their hope on their ability to lure from Republican ranks enough voters to change the town's political complexion, are: Arthur H. Rainey, Burgess; Ada G. Coolbaugh, tax collector; John H. Frantz, John L. Sullivan and Joseph H. Wallo, council; Grant Shaner, Irene C. Monk and Handel Thomas, school directors; Charles Stookay, auditor; Peter Oberst and Steve Tomasiak, election board, North District, and A. C. Verfallie and Scott Van Horn, election board, South District.

THE LOW DOWN FROM HICKORY GROVE

I don't very often read enough to strain my eyes an awful lot, but I do try to keep half-way up on politics. And the reason I like to read something now and then on politics is because it is most always good comedy.

And if you like jokes, you will go a long ways to find places where they are better than in our Capitol.

And you will read where one cabinet member is tellin' us to lay off plantin' so much—and solve the over-production farm problem. And another cabinet member he is goin' pell-mell here and there, promotin' dams for more water to give us new acres and bigger crops.

So it is hard to savvy, how any farmer can plant less and also plant more, at the same time, and it looks as if the fellers sponsorin' these great plants, they maybe never meant for anybody to take 'em too serious, in the first place. And anybody doin' so, it is quite a good joke on them—like lookin' under the shell and findin' no pea—and the other feller has our two-bits, or is maybe re-elected.

Yours, with the low-down,
JOE SBERRA

Boo! Old Spooks Ride Again As Hallowe'en Season Nears

"Ghost Month" Recalls Old
Superstitions Current
Here Once

Legends of the supernatural, revived by the Hallowe'en season, are reminders of weird tales reaching back hundreds of years in the history of this section.

Behind the gay celebrations of modern youth—masquerades, jack-o-lanterns, corn-throwing and window-sopping—lie superstition and sombre secrets of the occult.

Even before the coming of the white pickers with their old-world beliefs, the Indians believed that during "the ghost month," the wraiths of departed warriors returned to rove their former haunt.

Ear traders and settlers often whispered of seeing strange forms moving swiftly, with light footsteps along Indian trails through the

darkness of eerie October nights, through the woods to their new homes. Among the most widespread and powerful of all superstitions of early white inhabitants of Pennsylvania is that of the Wild Huntsman—the "Ewig Yager" of the Germans, and the "Chase Volant" of the French.

Reported seen in every part of the State, as well as in Europe, the wild huntsman rides through the sky at night, accompanied by a pack of hounds in full cry.

Oftimes on nights when the sounds were heard, and packed clouds rode across the face of the full moon, mothers frightened misbehaving children by whispering, "The Ewig Yager will find you."

In Eastern Pennsylvania, this legend is associated with ancient Cornwall Iron furnace. Angered at his pack of hounds because a fox escaped, a hunting squire of 200 years ago had

the dogs thrown into the furnace alive, according to the legend. Ever since, the vengeful pack has pursued its master across the heavens and will, even to Judgment Day, oldtime residents say the story goes.

In the Western part of the State the legend centers on Alliance Furnace, built about 1790 in what is now Fayette County, by a Pittsburgh iron firm. One of the partners, Peter Marmie, a Frenchman, driven mad by financial losses, so the tale runs, drove his faithful hunting hounds into the furnace and followed himself!

Now on stormy nights, people of the region often say, "The mad Frenchman is out again with hounds and horn."

The witch who rides her broomstick across the face of the Hallowe'en moon also made her appearance here. The hardy settlers who pressed were full of the wildest and crudest

Records Show Local Folk
Feared Wiles Of
Witches

superstitions, and they subscribed heartily to the cruel laws against witchcraft. Although there were no executions in Luzerne County, many poor old woman here "had the fame of witchcraft."

Old histories tell of one woman who bewitched cattle, of another near Tunkhannock who could bewitch hunters' guns, and of a third who bewitched cows and dogs.

The favorite method of relieving the bewitched was to fill a gunbarrel with a certain saline fluid, plug up the muzzle and touch-hole and place it in the chimney corner. This sent the witch into great pain, which could only be relieved when the liquid was poured from the gun barrel.