





BUDDY ONE, TWO, THREE. FOUR!







DASH DIXON DOT HAS DONE AWAY WITH ONE OF THE ADOSIANS AND IS NOW IN PURSUIT OF THE OTHER ONE. WHO HAS KIDNAPPED DASH







By Dean Carr DOT, IN HER HURRY TO FREE DASH, GETS TOO CLOSE TO THE ADOSIAN AND AH! NOW I HAVE IS CAUGHT IN THE GRIP OF THE ADOSIAN . IT LOOKS MIGHTY
BLACK FOR DOT AND DASH!

OUR HERO, HELD CAPTIVE BY VICIOUS

GANGSTERS IS ABOUT TO BE TORTURED









FACTS YOU NEVER KNEW!!!









EXCERPTS FROM

# THE HISTORY OF DALLAS

By WILLIAM PENN RYMAN

(Editor's Note-Mr. Ryman's History of Dallas was written in 1885. It is important, then, for the reader to remember that when Mr. Ryman uses the present tense he is speaking of Dallas it was in the 1880's, not as it is in 1937.)

While speaking of the wandering propensities of Pike, I am reminded of the other two characters who are still remembered no doubt by many in widely separated parts of the State of Pennsylvania. I refer to John Shaw and James or "Jimmy" Brad-

The latter was a soldier of the War of 1812 and was very old and very deaf at my earliest recollections and was a peddler by occupation. He spent his winters usually at the charge of the town where he happened to be when the first snow came. He was out again, however, with the first warm spring days, and would find his way to some near storekeeper and secure a pack of goods to peddle.

### KNOWN BY EVERYBODY

This pack consisted usually of a few pins, needles, buttons, some thread, and possibly half a dozen other small articles costing probably five or ten dollars for the entire outfit. Of course his purchases had to be made on credit, but none who knew him would refuse to trust him.

He traveled over a vast extent of country. Almost everyone knew him along the line of his routes and was always willing to trade with him or give him food and lodging. He was careful to return sooner or later, often not until he drifted around next year, and pay his bills for any purchases he made.

In mind, as manners, he was as simple as a child. He spoke with a low, genteel mumble, which made it very difficult to understand him. He never shaved, yet his face was almost as hairless and soft as a woman's.

### A LONE WANDERER

John Shaw came nearer to being a true wandering Jew than any other man of my knowledge. Not that he was ever supposed to be a bearer of pestilence, but because he was a persistent and constant wanderer.

About once a year he would be seen, always alone, slowly strolling across the county from the south towards the north, wearing a shabby, genteel black suit, with broadcloth frock coat and a much worn silk hat.

He generally walked with his head bowed down and his hands clasped behind him as if in deep thought. Later in the year he would pass down across the country again, but in the opposite di-

I have seen him pass by my father's house in this way many times, but do not remember to have ever seen him look up and speak to any one in passing. No one, so far as I could ever learn, knew where his home was or where he went on his annual trips.

# LIVED BY WITS

A story is told of him that on one occasion he was a taken sick while then tramping through one of the lower counties' of Pennsylvania and was obliged to take a room at a hotel.

The appearances not being favorable to the theory of his having much wealth there was a coldness and lack of attention on the part of the landlard. Shaw's genteel, though much worn, hat and apparel, together with his natural shrewdness came to his relief

Assuming an importance and dignity equal to his purpose, he sent for the landlord, and hinting that he feared that his illness was something of a most serious nature, which might terminate fatally. he asked to have a doctor and a lawyer sent for at once, the former, of course, to cure his physical ills, and the latter to draw his will.

He hinted at large possessions in other parts of the state, and from this on, the doctor, lawyer and landlord was all attention to his wants.

He dictated a will with great care and elaboration, disposing of large blocks of imaginary estates, consisting mainly of farms and coal lands in and about Kingston and Wilkes-Barre, making most liberal provisions for the doctor, lawyer and landlord. With the excellent attention and nursing that followed he was soon convalescent, and through the kindness of the landlord was favored with many long and pleasant drives in the fresh air.

When, later on, he was strong enough to walk, short strolls were indulged in from day to day, until one day, when recovery was quite complete, Shaw continued one of his strolls so far that he failed to return, leaving the landlord and other attendants to grow wiser at their leisure.

# YARNS AND INCIDENTS

There was at one time, before the days of the organ and choir in the Dallas church, a good deal of rivalry between Jacob Rice and his brother-inlaw, William C. Roushey, both leading members, as to which could first start the tunes. During the hymn it was not an uncommon occurence to see each of them rise from his seat and remain standing. The boys generally understood from this that there was fun ahead, and seldom disappointed.

Hardly would the last words of the reading be finished before each of the tune starters would make a drive at the singing. Sometimes the same tune, but sometimes different tunes, with different metere. The question with them was which would the congregation follow. In some cases it seemed that each had a following in a different tune.

To say that the music was usually "well executed" would, as I recall it now, seem to define the sistration perfectly.

(Continued Next Week)