

# The Dallas Post

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## *The Historic Risley Barn -*



Photo by Kozemchak

## *- home of the Library Auction.*

Looks deserted?

Just wait until July 9, 10 and 11, when the Library Auction will be going full blast!

Young men will be pounding in and out of the wide open doors, bringing more used furniture to the auction block, swinging chairs and tables down from the hay loft, stopping to snatch an ice-cold coke, and up and at it again.

And the doors will be open to receive goods, almost any time now. A number of articles have already been received. By the middle of June, trucks will be delivering things for the BIG SALE every day, and the second and third floors will be loaded.

The stalls for Antiques and New Goods will be unlocked, and the wheels of the Auction will begin to turn.

The bare space in front of the Barn will be bare no longer. Carpenters will erect the block, the Grounds Committee will haul out the framework and the canvas for the tents, and the whole yearly pageant will commence.

This is the eighteenth year for the annual Auction for support of the Back Mountain Memorial Library.

Some of the people who were the mainstay of the Auction are no longer here to give their aid and encouragement. Howard Risley is gone. Without Howard, there could never have been an Auction.

Harry Ohlman, the first of the auctioneers . . . Dr. Sherman Schooley, the man who was always roped into buying back that moth-eaten racoon coat . . . Paul Warriner, the first president of the Library Association . . . Judge Harold Flannery, who could sell a stuffed pheasant for two cents to a small boy, or "take" an old friend for a \$200 silver punch bowl with equal grace.

The Library Auction is bigger than any one person or any one group. It goes on and on, year after year, gathering momentum.

The tempo has increased since that first rainy Saturday when neighbors gathered under dripping umbrellas to bid in an ironstone pitcher for ten cents, or a wooden tub for fifty.

The leisurely atmosphere of the first auctions has given way to intense activity. This is inevitable, as expenses increase year by year, and more and more money must be raised to balance the budget and provide for future added services to the community.

Many staunch supporters of the Auction who worked their fingers to the bone eighteen years ago, are now content to take it a little easier, letting some of the younger folks carry much of the burden.

But a goodly percentage are still going strong.

And NOBODY would miss a Library Auction.

It is the high spot of the year.

See you at the Auction!