

1951

May 18, 1951

Pillar To Post

Of course you have been saving things all year for the Library Auction, things that will bring a good price on the block, things somebody else will be glad to buy and use, things you no longer need but with years of good wear in them.

Maybe some of the newfolks who have recently moved to the Back Mountain don't know about the Library.

The library is a community affair. Very few libraries are supported entirely by an interested community without direct aid from the tax-payer.

Our library is unusually well stocked. It sends books around to the public schools in the Back Mountain. It has a thriving book club whose members pay dues enough each year to finance a book apiece. These books are kept for a reasonable length of time for exclusive use of book club members, then placed on the shelves for regular circulation. This assures a constant stream of the latest books for general circulation, and these books do not come out of funds realized from the annual auction.

But children's books are in constant need of replacement; the library has a paid staff as well as occasional volunteer help, it needs heat in the winter, grass-cutting in the summer, repairs all the year round.

And recently the library has purchased another building next door to it, and is remodeling it for expansion and much needed space.

All of this costs money.

It is the Library Auction that furnishes the money.

You'll have more fun, when you come to the Auction, if you have contributed something. Seeing your own gift on the auction block is like seeing your first-grader mounting the platform for his first public appearance.

June 8, 1951

This year's Library Auction will have as special attractions a rosewood melodeon in perfect working condition, and a small sized corner cupboard for dishes.



July 13, 1951

Don't Let Those Barking Dogs Bite Into Your Fun

A folding camp chair will take the weight off your feet at the Back Mountain Library Auction next Friday and Saturday.

You will want to spend the evening as well as the day, and that folding chair is worth its weight in gold before midnight.

Perfect Weather Prevails For Fifth Annual Auction

The only thing that was lacking to make the announced goal of ten thousand dollars an actuality, was the time. There was enough merchandise, both old and new, antique and modern, but not enough time to get it over the block.

Some lesser antiques were marked and placed on the trestle table for direct sale Monday night.

July 20, 1951

Safety Valve

A new project was launched successfully. The Book Stall came into being and is destined to be an important factor in the future of the Auction and the Library.

We accumulated about five thousand books. From these three hundred and fifty were selected to go on Library shelves. They had an actual cash value of \$350.

Incidentally, if you give us credit for that—there is your \$10,000 goal nearly reached.

Then we cleared \$317.45. Of more value than the books and the cash is the service the Book Stall is destined to give to the community and to the Library.

Ruth A. LeGrand

1952

July 11, 1952

Biggest Auction Opens Thursday Pillar To Post

Gus DeRemer's horse will be on hand for rides for the children. And there'll be plenty of things for them to buy. Joe Peterson has been rounding up comic books as his special project. Every time he brings in a collection he sits down and starts to catch up on his literature.

July 18, 1952

Off to a slow start Thursday night because of threatening weather, and definitely in competition with the Republican National Convention Friday afternoon and evening, the Sixth Annual Library Auction crashed through to a spectacular ending Monday night establishing a record gross of more than \$10,300.

July 25, 1952

Barnyard Notes

"Confidentially, brother, I'm glad this Auction is over for another year" someone whispered to me out of the shadows as I went down to close the chicken coop Saturday night.

Looking back over my shoulder I saw the speaker. It was the Barn. Settling back on his haunches he was shivering as though a chill were running up and down his frame. "I've got a splitting headache," he confided, "and I'm as gaunt as though I'd been on a bender for a month. My sides ache. My timbers are sore. I'm jittery and wobbly."

"I'm all bound around with bunting and pennants and my mouth tastes as though Napoleon's army had marched through. Where have I been?"

I straightened him out on that. "No," says I, "You've just gone through the Sixth Library Auction." Then he began to regain his equilibrium.

"So it wasn't Napoleon's Army after all. It was that guy Berti and Floyd Harris. I remember."

I suggested a bag of lime or a sack of cement might settle his stomach and he seemed pleased with my solicitude. "And the Dodge and the Plymouth," he added, "I think I could handle them. But Lord deliver me, I couldn't digest another chair or marble top table for a year. Shiver my shingles if I know whether I can ever take another Library Auction."



**20th ANNUAL
Back Mountain Library
AUCTION !!**
We wish you continued SUCCESS
Andrew F. Roan, Inc.
Memorial Highway
AT FERNBROOK
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wishes continued

SUCCESS

to the AUCTION

on its **20th YEAR**

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