

# LIBRARY AUCTION 1974 —

Boy Scout Troop 281, Dallas United Methodist Church, served as runners during the four-day long sale. The boys were glad to get out of the sun which enveloped the auction block and down into the cooler parts of the audience to deliver their goods.

A brass shelf, Marcus Welby script, chaise lounge and mixer were some of the items auctioned off Friday night.

Kids of all ages (from three to 70) eagerly awaited the children's auction which is held the Saturday morning of auction weekend. Footballs, helmets, games, assorted toys, stuffed dolls and animals, it really didn't matter what you got, as long as yours was the highest bid. If more than one bidder was willing to part with his or her dollar, they drew straws to see who would walk off with the prize.

If mom or pop wouldn't come up with some more cash, well, there was always grandma and grandpa. They could be seen handing out donations to eager little vagabonds. Early as it was, the pizza, hot dogs and soda "flowed like wine." Time and appetites know no bounds at the children's auction.

As the younger crowd left the bidding to the older folk, the day and the heat went on. Dot McCutcheon, who was chairman of the odds and end booth for the 10th consecutive year, was kept busy selling old and some new treasures. The odds and ends booth is always a crowd pleaser and a nice place at which to browse. The Dallas Women of Kiwanis are in charge of the booth.

Nancy Eckert stayed until the rains came down hard at her spot in the gardens and plants booth. The geraniums were red and beautiful and many a little hand clutched a 10 cent plant for mom or grandma. Plants and flats of flowers and vegetables were in abundance.

Gail Barry, Gwen Meister and Evelyn Casner swear they will never eat a Welch cookie again. They made Welch cookies for three days even when Gwen blew a fuse on the stove. A call for help from the Women of the Rotary, who take charge of the baked goods booth, soon brought assistance and the fuse was replaced, and the Welch cookie making went on and on and on. Ask any of the Rotary Women what the biggest seller was and they have only one reply, "WELCH COOKIES."

Residents of the area responded to solicitations for baked goods and there was a tasty display of baked bread, rolls, cookies, cakes, pies and buns. The booth was sold out before the rain Sunday night.

Ollie Schollenberger donated a "Gone With The Wind Lamp" and it was one of the highest priced items sold at the auction. It went for \$305 Saturday night.

HIX sent a copy of her poems and writings to be sold at the auction and Irma Jacobs was the lucky bidder at \$20. Name of the book is, "This Is Her Hill".

A piece of spindle glass went for \$52; stove at \$152; 100 gallons of fuel oil for \$35; and an Arnold Palmer golf glove, (left hand) was sold for \$18.

Frank McAndrew raised his hand to wave at a friend and the auctioneer hollered "\$35 bid from the gentleman in the rear." The auction is no place to scratch your head, wave to a friend, or swat flies. You could get into a lot of trouble. Fortunately Frank was outbid.

Sunday afternoon, tired but nonetheless enthusiastic auc-

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tioners faced a medium sized crowd and a hot sun. The temperatures rose into the 90's but the auction went on. There was more ice cream sold Sunday than before and the cold drinks really hit the spot. The refreshment booth was a busy place as always.

Bob Bachman, John Casner, Clark Bittner, Pete Arnaud, Dick Demmy, Doc Aicher, and Dale Wagner were up on the block and they kept things going very well.

Homer Moyer bought a record autographed by Lawrence Welk. A youth bought an electric heater for 50 cents. Mrs. Dana Crump, president of the Book Club, took very little time away from the book booths. John Casner was kidded into buying a man's blond wig for \$2. He even modeled it for those present. Wigs will never be the same.

Jim Snyder, perennial chairman of the games booth, was in the Barn this year and loved every minute of it. He even got a chance to bid on some articles, he said.

An eight-year old gelding went for \$29 to Mary Frantz after some spirited bidding. As the pony stood for inspection, it became necessary to call Ken Rogers, chairman of the grounds committee, and fortunately for Ken, he wasn't around.

In the hot afternoon sun, kids slid down the bank on a large piece of cardboard; a boy put on his football helmet and shoulder pads; friends met and chatted, some for the first time since the last auction; couples sprawled on the shaded hill; dogs slept oblivious to the people, heat and noise; kids still raced about, and people just sat and relaxed. It was a nice way to spend a Sunday afternoon and evening.

Most of the faces were familiar Monday night as the auction continued for a fourth day but the weather had definitely taken a change. Cool brisk breezes blew, matching the speed with which the auction was being held.

It was bargain night and the crowd knew it. There were only about half as many people as Sunday night, but they were a friendly group and eager to get a good buy. Good buys they got. There were dinners, bird feeders, stoves, dolls from Mrs. Newman, rugs and lots of useful and not so useful items.

Only the refreshment stand and the book booths were open and they were kept fairly busy all evening. The auction got off to a late start at 6:50 p.m. but the mood was good.

Rose Mohen, chairman of the refreshment stand, said that they had made 75 gallons of potato pancakes in the four days and things looked pretty good as far as making money went. The woman was weary from their four-day labor of love, but they were there, ready to serve the customers.

Almenia Evans and Evelyn Eck were in the ticket booth and they said that people were only buying the amount of tickets they intended to use. This was different from the other nights when the usual sale was a dollar or two. They had hoped to sell \$200 worth of tickets.

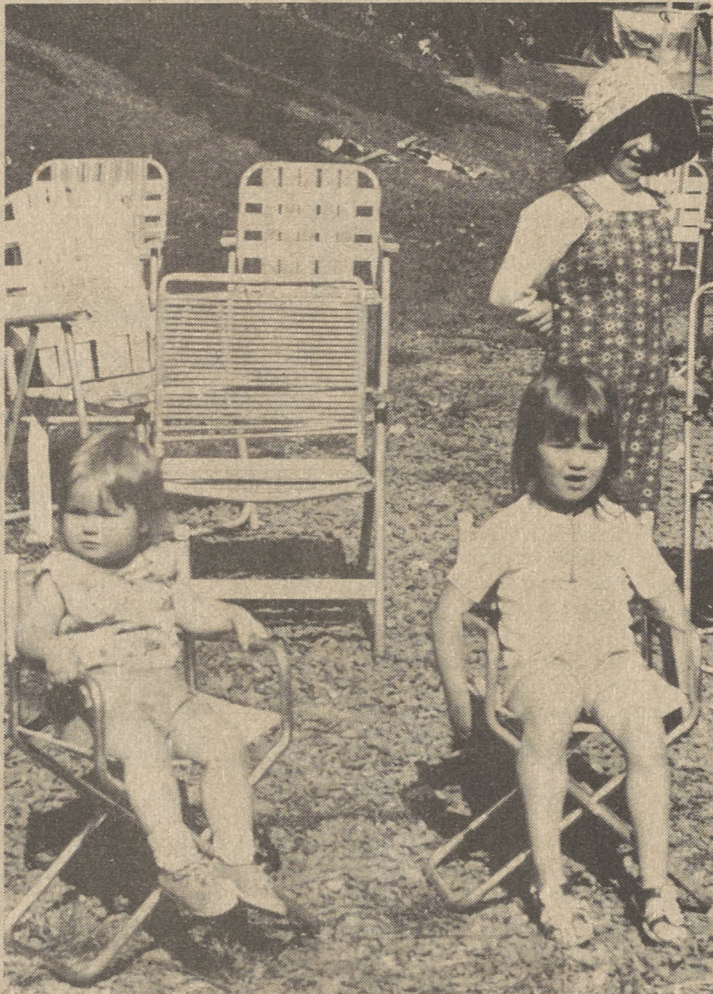
Barbara Koehl was happy and relieved that all the antiques went and at good prices. Jim Anzalone was anxious too. As chairman, it was a taxing time for him and it was good to see the end near. It was a time for the auction committee to rest up after a job well done.



Auction treasurer Ralph Lewis counts the results of the day's sales from both the auction block and the individual booths. Lewis has served as treasurer or assisted other auction treasurers for the past 27 years.



Pretty, young hostesses assisted the auctioneers during the sale by pointing out bids in the audience. Ready to begin on Friday are left to right: Ardeth Walters, Kim Druhemiller, Leslie Burket, and Linda Tough.



Enjoying the children's auction are Lisa and Deborah Davenport, seated and Andrea Visgilio in the sunbonnet.



John Sheehan and his children.



Dorothy Anderson, a former Post staffer, has been attending the auction for over 20 years.



Young bidders line up for one of the many games sold over the block.



Kerry Miknevich enjoys her thumb while her older sister, Terry, makes a purchase at the children's auction.



Taking a break from the heat during the opening day of the auction, Sue Schalm, Claudette Banks, and Shirley Moore relax in the shade with their families.