

The DALLAS POST

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SERVING THE COMMUNITIES OF THE DALLAS AND LAKE-LEHMAN SCHOOL DISTRICTS

Community rallies for police officer who is ill



Marilyn Benza, Chase Manor, gives some encouragement to Sgt. Scott Davis who suffers from undiagnosed spasms due to a brain tumor.

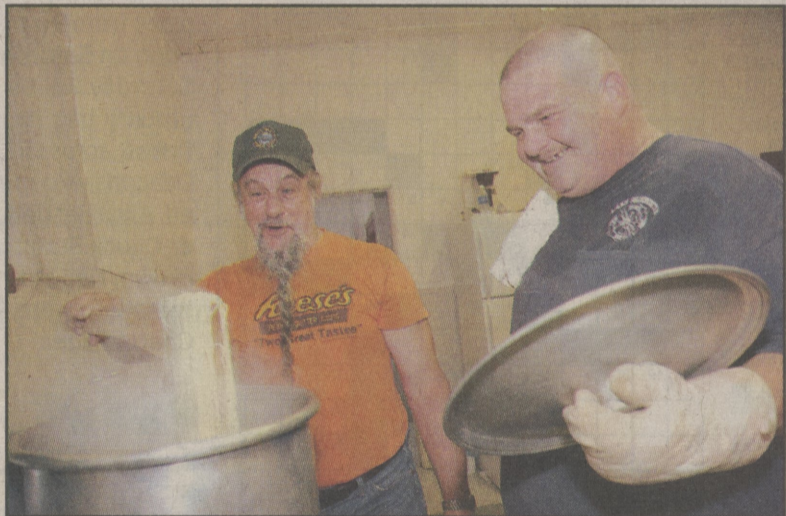
CHARLOTTE BARTIZEK/ FOR THE DALLAS POST

We love you, Scott!

By GENELLE HOBAN
For The Dallas Post

Until eight months ago, life for Sgt. Scott Davis was pretty typical. He and his wife, Laura, had been married for 15 years. They had three children. And Scott was a police officer with the Jackson Township Police Department.

That changed quickly. When doctors discovered a tumor in Davis' brain September 2006, his life was forever altered. During an operation in October 2006, the tumor was discovered to be filled with fluid. The tumor burst during the procedure, damaging Scott's pituitary and adre-



Frank Brodi and John Stucker manned the kitchen stove at a dinner for Scott Davis at the Jackson Twp. Fire Hall.

nal glands.

"He's been suffering from severe muscular seizures ever since," said

Laura Davis. "They are terrible because his whole body seizes up." Davis' doctors are unsure what

causes the seizures, which can last up to three hours and are preventing him from returning to his post as a police officer.

"Thankfully, Scott's parents, Maggie and Jim, live next door to us and have been helping out with the three children," Laura said. "My sister, Denise, has been bending over backwards running errands and helping me with house work through all of this."

To help raise money to pay for medical bills, friends of the Davis family recently held a spaghetti dinner in Scott's honor at the Jackson Township Fire Hall.

"I cried when I found out," Laura said of the benefit dinner. "I couldn't believe his friends did this for him. It was overwhelming."

"I've known Scott for 15 years

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Laura Davis
Wife of Sgt. Scott Davis

Students send their principal to the roof

By DOTTY MARTIN
For The Dallas Post

She may be in her mid-50s, but Marilyn Glogowski has almost as much energy as the elementary school charges she leads at the Lehman-Jackson Elementary School.

Glogowski, principal at the school, challenged students there to read as many books as they could. When the students rose to the occasion by reading over 1200 books, Mrs. Glogowski kept up her end of the bargain. This past Wednesday, right in the middle of a rainstorm, she hoisted herself (with the help of an electronic bucket) to the roof of the school on Market Street and read a story and a poem to the students.

And did they love it! Because of the inclement weather, Glogowski tried to end her rooftop appearance after reading one story but the students wouldn't have it. They hooted and hollered until their beloved principal agreed to read a poem, too.

"Their excitement and enthusiasm took away all my nervousness," Glogowski said after making her way safely down from the roof. "It was thrilling to see them so excited."

Sponsored by the Lehman-Jackson PTO, the Reading Is Fundamental Program asked students to fill out a Racing Sneaker with the name of every book they read.

Because the last day of the program was called "Mixed Up" Reading Race & Free Book Distribution Day, the sneakers were collected and added to a line of sneakers that circled the school - starting, of course and in keeping with the mixed-up theme, at the finish line and making its way to the starting line.

It was a mixed-up day all the way around at Lehman-Jackson on Wednesday with everybody from the school secretary to students to teachers to parents doing everything backwards.

Instead of welcoming the students with "Good Morning," Glogowski cheerily called out "Good Night" when the students came to school in the morning. The book she read from the roof was titled "Backwards Day" and she followed that with a

"Their excitement and enthusiasm took away all my nervousness. It was thrilling to see them so excited."

Marilyn Glogowski
Lehman-Jackson Elementary School principal

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They put the 'wow' in Pow-Wow

By CHARLOTTE BARTIZEK
For The Dallas Post

For the more than 700 people who went to Crazy Crow's First Intertribal Pow-Wow at the Noxen Fire Company grounds last weekend, the pow-wow was WOW.

"There is a feeling here of a lot of good spiritual energy" one vendor remarked.

Maybe the good spirits come from the 9,000-year-old hieroglyphics or the burial mounds, both off of Route 29 in Noxen.

"A very important Shawnee chief is buried next to the small

cemetery in Noxen," says Murph "Spirit Bird" Conrad Hislop from Harvey's Lake. "Maybe it's the community support".

"The (Noxen) Fire Company is just so nice to us they can't seem to do enough," one vendor said. The grounds have been regraded, reseeded and equipped with extra electrical hook-ups for the event and everyone appreciated the ice-cream they sold.

Observers of the pow-wow probably wanted to jump right in and participate, but this is an American Indian ceremonial pow-wow and here, the Indians are in charge.

There is an inherent distance when someone who is not of American Indian ancestry goes to a ceremonial pow wow or celebration.

There are rules of conduct that non-Indians don't understand. The rules aren't written down. Indian languages have no alphabets and some languages have been lost forever. But, events run gracefully by word of mouth and there are storytellers at the pow-wow who have a mandate from the creator to tell the history of the people.

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Robert "Turkey Dancer" Brown of Noxen led the intertribal dance at Crazy Crow's First Intertribal Pow Wow in Noxen.