

aces were an activity that many people enjoyed at that time.

The following house was owned by Arthur and Irene Banks. It became the home of their son, Gerald (deceased) and wife, Helen Brewington Banks.

The next home was a small home, owned by the Banks' family. It was recalled that at one time it was the residence of Dennis and Marge Banks who have a daughter, Kristen. Dennis retired as an administrator with the Indian River School District and Marge is a registered nurse and in administration at the Stockley Center. The home is still at this location and is rented at this time.

In the early 1950's Eagle Poultry Company established a chicken feather processing plant which was called "Hy-Pro." These items were made into a fertilizer. It was bagged and shipped to various locations. I have heard several people mention this business since starting the book. The plant was located next to the home of Arthur and Irene Banks. The processing of the items compiled in making the product was so offensive that people in the area had to keep their windows closed in the summer. It was an unpleasant smell. Mrs. Banks said that some times, they would move out of their home for months, so they would not have to be subjected to the awful odor. It was remembered by Rollin Hudson, Jr. that Keith Baker (D. H. Baker's father) was the foreman of the plant. In the mid 1950's, a fire occurred at the plant. By the time the fire department arrived, the building was fully engulfed in flames. There was no way the building could be saved. Although it was a very long time ago, Toby Cullen asked me if anyone had mentioned the "stink plant" as he called it. No one had mentioned it; however, when I brought the subject up at a meeting...everyone recalled the horrible smell. The property now has two very large warehouse buildings which were used by the Banks Company. It is in this location that Atlantic Precision Manufacturing operates their business. The business is owned by five partners. Atlantic Precision has been at this location for one and one-half years. The building is leased from JGM Rentals. Atlantic Precision is in the business of "specialty" welding, sheet metal and fabrication. Much of their business is derived from "word of mouth" and "internet sales." They fabricate stainless steel equipment for the food service, poultry and seafood industries. Their motto is "Thimbles to Battleships"; therefore, it appears that they also do smaller jobs. In speaking with one of the people at Atlantic Precision he asked if I knew that this building was once the "kosher" processing plant for Eagle Poultry. It is probably a well known fact that people forgot to mention.

The following property is a wooded area.

It was felt this property was owned by the Layton family. Tasker Davidson and wife, Irene, built the house across the road and moved to the property on which it sits today. It was noted by Nancy Marvel that her grandfather Davidson, put in many of the back roads into the burnt swamp. He also did some ditching. The Davidson's had a son, Vaughn Davidson (Elizabeth) and they had a son, Willard. They are all deceased. Their daughter is Mrs. Andrew McKirby (Virginia) and their children are: Mike Davidson (deceased), Mrs. Eddie Marvel (Nancy Irene) whose children are Rebecca, Emily, Sherrie and Billy Jo; and John Marvel; Mrs. Thomas Littleton (Pam) children Heidi, Sheila Tomi, Samantha, Virginia, & Logan; Andy McKirby (Cathy) and Andrew, IV and Mindy; Alan (Nancy) no children; Mrs. Steve Shaeffer, (Julie); and David Lee; and James (Virginia).

SHOCKEY STREET

Shockey Street is a street branching off Honolulu Road. From the right side of the street upon entering Shockey:

This residence is the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Smith and family.

The owner of the next property is unknown Elwood and Teresa Burton and family.

Turn at the end of Shockey Street toward Honolulu Road.

The first house is the home of the Annette Gibbs family.

Charles and Andrea Dismuke are the occupants of the next house. Charles is an agent for United Insurance Company. Their children are: Mrs. James Hooper (Katina), whose children are Jade and Quonndora. Quonndora's daughter is Noell.

The house at this location is new Regina Tyler and family.

This house is the home of Ruby and Charles Garrison. They have lived at this location for many years. Their children are: Pam, Kevin, Charlotte, Glenna and Bryan.

KAUFFMAN LANE

From Honolulu Road turn right on Kauffman Lane.

The first home is listed on Honolulu Road (Ronald and Sandy Hall).

This house is owned by Thornton and Penelope Griffin Pitts. Their children are Thornton, Jr. (T.J.) and Tiffany.

The following house was the home of Theodore Bagwell (deceased). It is presently vacant.

The next property is a vacant lot.

Vincent and Nancy Davis are the owners of this property. Their children are Vincent, Jr. and Steven.

This is the Clara Chandler home. Mrs. Chandler presently lives in Selbyville with her daughter; however, it is occupied by her granddaughter, Janice Williams and family.

Turn at the cul de sac on the right side toward Honolulu

The next house is Irene Atkins house It is felt that Eddie and Lowanda live here.

This house is the home of Kirk and Bonnie Holden and children, Rhonda Ayres and Chauncey Ayres.

The Holden home is followed by the house owned and occupied by Kenny and Faith Drummond and daughter, Hope. Kenny is a supervisor at the Purdue plant in Georgetown. Faith has been employed by the Sussex County Library for over ten years. She works on the County Bookmobile.

The next house was built by Steve and Belinda Beckett Jarmon. It is presently the home of Barbara Mumford and Family.

WALNUT STREET

Turn on Frankford Avenue to Walnut Street. The house on the corner will be listed on Frankford Avenue.

The house on the right side of Walnut was built by Fred Slade. It is presently the home of Lawyer and Sallie Garrison Hicks and family.

The next few lots are presently vacant.

On the left side of Walnut Street is a home which was built and occupied at one time by Augustus "Gussie" and Minerva Oliver. Presently it is the home of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Clark.

DELAWARE AVENUE

On Delaware Avenue from Main Street toward U.S. 113 on the right side

The corner is the home of Waples and Gloria Gum (listed on Main Street)

The next property is a vacant lot.

Two years ago Lewis and Elma Gray built a new home. The Gray's had lived on Frankford Avenue for over forty years. Their children grew up in this home and graduated from Indian River High School. Their children are David (wife - Donna), presently residing in Chesapeake, Virginia; and Mrs. Rocco Aliberti (Dayna) whose children are Megan and Dustin Mitchell.

The next house is the home of Rose Burton and family.

The home on the corner was owned by John McCray.

The next home is a trailer and the occupants are unknown.

A new house has been constructed on this property. The present occupant is unknown. The property and home previously was the home of Clifton and Maude Oliver. The Oliver's are deceased.

Harold Short owned this house and property. His wife is deceased. Derek Short is the present occupant of the home.

This house and property are the residence of Ethel Short. It is felt that her grandson, Tyler Short, lived in the home. Mrs. Short will be remembered by many as a former cafeteria manager at the Frankford Elementary School for years before retiring from that position.

The next house was the home of Edith Wells. Her daughter, Judy Peters, resides there presently.

It is felt that this property was owned by John Wolford.

Cross the Railroad Track

The next house is the home of Lilly Mae Briddell and family.

Wesley Hayes, Sr. is the owner and occupant of this home. (More on his family is listed on Green Street with his deceased wife, Jeanette's, family).

The next house was once the parsonage of Trinity Church. It is now being used as an exercise Room and Meeting Room for Church Members.

The following structure is Trinity Holiness Church. It was built by Bishop Arthur Dukes, Jr. The present minister is Reverend Larry Morris (wife - Beth Thomas). The adjacent building was built in 1963 and new building in 1982 (built by congregation). The present congregation has over one hundred members. The minister and church members conduct a prison ministry, nursing home ministry and other community work. Food drives are also conducted and special food drives are conducted during the Thanksgiving and Christmas season.

The next house was felt to be the residence of the Midgett family.

The following house was the home of Isiah Foreman and family.

Alice Godwin is the owner and occupant of this property. Mrs. Godwin's grandson, Darius, lives with her. Darius is the son of Sonya Godwin, who is deceased.

This is the home of Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Spence, Sr. The Spence's children grew up in this house.

This residence is presently the home of Mr. and Mrs. Church. It was once the home of the Alfred McCray Family.

The next property is vacant to U.S. 113.

Turn at U.S. 113 and return to Main Street continuing on the right side of the street.

Poorman's is listed on U.S. 113.

There have been no houses to the railroad track. However, a house has been moved in across the street from Wesley Hayes, Sr.'s home. It is felt that it may be renovated to be used as an office for Hayes Trucking Company.

Cross the railroad Track

It was felt that Harry and Florence Hudson purchased a house from a Mr. Pugh. Their family lived there for several years. Harry was chief custodian at John M. Clayton School and Florence was a homemaker. She operated a chicken farm on the property. The Hudson's children are Eleanor (deceased) Hudson, Grace (died in infancy); Walter (Lib) whose children are Barbara Peters and Connie Huffman; Jimmy (deceased); Mrs. William Toomey (Harriett Ann) both deceased, whose children are Rosemary Steele, William Toomey, Kathy Cooper. . A new home has been built by Larry and Darlene "Dora" Thomas Isler, whose children are: Ira Bell and Krystal Bell.

This property was purchased by Minnie and Glenn Griffin (deceased). The property became the home of their children and grandchildren: Jesse and Rosie Thomas. Mrs. Thomas is deceased. The Thomas' had eighteen children: Mrs. James Coleman (Rosie); Clifton Bell (wife - Arlene); Lawyer Hicks (wife - Sally); Orlando Thomas (deceased); Mrs. Larry Isler (Darlene "Dora"); Larry Thomas (deceased at 5 months); Barry Thomas (wife - Towanda); Mrs. Brian Burton (Lorraine); Mrs. Larry Morris (Beth); Mrs. Wilbert Adams (Sandra) Wilbert is deceased; Ronnie Thomas; Marvin Thomas (wife - Vicky); Rufus Thomas; Mrs. Tim Purnell (Amanda); Ronnie Thomas; Mary and Martha twins who died at birth; Ulysses "C.C."; Raymond Thomas. This property is occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Tim Oliver.

At the end of Delaware Avenue is the Presbyterian Church... Information is listed on Main Street.

GUM STREET

Turn on Main Street to Knox Street on the right side of the road. Over 30 years ago, this street was non-existent.

Presently the new home facing Gum Street is the residence of Inthawa and Kheuaran Mochiam and family. They are of Korean heritage.

The next property has a structure on it, but the occupants are unknown.

There is a large apartment building on the next property. The residents of this property are also unknown.

The next property is a vacant property.

Turn at Knox toward Main Street on the right side of Gum Street.

The house on this property has been the home of Marten Dale, Jr. and Sheryl Lewis. Mr. Lewis is employed by Bethany Auto Parts. His wife Sheryl is employed by Peninsula Regional Medical Center. The Lewis' have three children: Daniel (wife - Dara Eckerd) and sons, Thomas and Nicholas; Mrs. Frank Rosario (Kimberly) and Ashley.

The mobile home on the next property was once the home of Sidney and Louise Rogers Mattison. They are both deceased. The home is presently unoccupied. It is felt that the home is the property of the Preston Rogers' family.

PINE STREET

Turn on Walnut Street to Dover Street.

The house on the right side of the road is the home of James and Edith Sample. Mr. Sample has operated a fleet of school buses for the Indian River School District for approximately thirty years. Mrs. Sample has also been a school bus driver. Their children are: Adrian (wife - Ramona) who live in the Philadelphia area; Mrs. Christian Smith (Teresa) and Thomas. Jimmy has been interested through the years in breeding rare birds and enjoys it as a hobby.

The property which extends to Dover Street is vacant. It is owned by the Samples.

Turn at the end of Pine toward Walnut Street.

This is the home of Roscoe and Ruby Davenport. The front of the home faces Dover Street. Roscoe retired from D.P. & L. (Conectiv). He worked at the Indian River Power Plant. The Davenport's have one son, Russell Lee.

The next home on the corner of Walnut and Pine is the home of Russell (son of Roscoe and Ruby) and his wife, Patricia Blades Davenport. They have lived there for nine years. Russell does photography work, and is contracted three days to Delmar Raceway as track photographer. Patti is a licensed insurance agent. She is employed at The Insurance Market, Main Street, Millsboro.

KNOX STREET

Beginning on the left side of Knox toward Thatcher Street

The Parsons' house (Punk Parson's home) is listed on Reed Street.

The next property is a vacant lot. There has never been any dwelling on this property.

The house located on this property was the residence of Mr. and Mr. John Furman (Grandfather of Bruce Furman). Mr. Furman was recalled as a maintenance man who took care of the water plant in Frankford, and also read the water meters.

The following home was owned by Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Coffin. Mr. Coffin was a carpenter by trade. It was mentioned that Mr. Coffin had owned the house that was the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Will Truitt on Main Street (more about Mr. Coffin and Mr. Truitt trade for the property on Main Street). George and Sadie Marvel had lived in the next house at one time. Their children are mentioned on U.S. 113. Carolyn Robinson purchased this home and lived in it for several years. The present owners are unknown.

The next property was the home of Russell and Florence Hooper. Their children are: Leroy Hooper (wife - Nancy) children Leroy and Russell; and Mrs. Charlie Robinson (Carolyn Hooper Dorey Robinson) and children are: Edwin Dorsey, Michael Dorey, Brett Dorey, and Casey Robinson. After Russell's death, Florence married Oscar Tipton (deceased). This home was once owned by Asher Godfrey (Edna Bunting's grandfather). It was felt that Minnie Hudson may have lived there at one period of time. The home was inherited by Elsie Godfrey Magee Murray (her children are Donnie Magee and Wayne Murray) and this was a duplex. Elsie lived in one side and rented the other side. This house had a large barn in the backyard, which has been torn down. Carolyn Hooper Robinson said she recalled the "barn" as the neighborhood kids liked to play there.

The next home was owned by J. B. Hudson owned this property and it was inherited by his granddaughter, Bette McCabe. Charlie and Albert Franklin lived in this house. This is the house in which Albert was born. Roy and Ruth Luzier rented the home at one time. John and Shirley Shockley are felt to have lived in this home (family listed in Brooks House on Main Street).

The next house was a rental property which was the resident of Turk and Elmira Lewis. Their son is Grant Lewis. Milbourne and Roxie Murray (both deceased) lived in the home at one time. There is no structure on the property at this time.

The property is a small vacant lot.

The store is on the corner and is listed on Thatcher Street.

Turn at Thatcher Street and back toward Reed Street.

The property was owned and the residence of Bob and Annie Hudson. It was later purchased by Dave Bunting and made into apartments. It was recalled as being rented by Frances Ellis and daughters, Mary Helen, Judy and Janet Ellis. Maude Stevens (Mary Bunting's aunt) lived in one of the apartments. The property was sold to Mark King. It was eventually sold by Mark King; however, the present owner is unknown. It is still a rental property.

Al and Emma Clark lived on this street. The Clarks later moved to a home on Clayton Avenue.

It was recalled that Smutt Lockwood and family lived in a home in this area. A barn was in the back of this property also. This property was later purchased by Dave and Mary Bunting.

Gum Street (this street was not there several years ago)

Russell and Mickey Hooper and family lived in the next home during World War II in the next house. Mr. and Mrs. Rodney Lecates were recalled as having lived in this house. Children are Rodney, Jr. (wife - Susan) and son, Michael; and Robert (wife - Gwen Daisey). Rodney, Jr. was born in this house. This later became the home of Reba Massey. Reba's grandson, Maury Jarmon, often visited his grandmother in this home when he was attending Indian River High School.

It was recalled that George (deceased) (wife - Evelyn Rogers) lived on Knox Street. Their children are Richard whose daughter is Shella Evans; Bradley (wife - Edna Lynch) whose children are Mrs. Chad Hall (Amy) and daughter, Kaylee; and Terra; Mrs. Burnley Wilder (wife - Bonnie) and children, Crystal and Lori Bailey, Burnley, Jr. and Deanna); Pam Hudson, whose children are Dallas and Brandon Hudson; and George (wife - Janet Bent) whose children are George, III and Jenna. The Hudson' lived in this home in the late 50's and early 60's for approximately 15 years. It may have been in the house listed above.

The first occupants of this home circa 1926 were Tasker "Tack" and Irene Davidson. The Davidson's later moved to their home on U.S. 113. It was recalled that Kate and Charles "Chap" Toomey also rented this house. It was also felt that Roland and Hilda Coffin lived in this house at one period of time.

Someone said that one of the first owners of the home next to the Opera House was Russell and Ella Jones. This was also the home of Hettie Jane Hudson. It was remembered by her grandchildren that Mom-Mom Hettie would bake "Corn Bread" and "Johnnie Cakes", cover them with a clean cloth, and walk almost two miles to bring them this special treat. It was recalled that Lloyd Lewis rented this home.

The Opera House/Chataqua Theater/Dry Cleaners which was on the Corner is listed in detail on Reed Street.

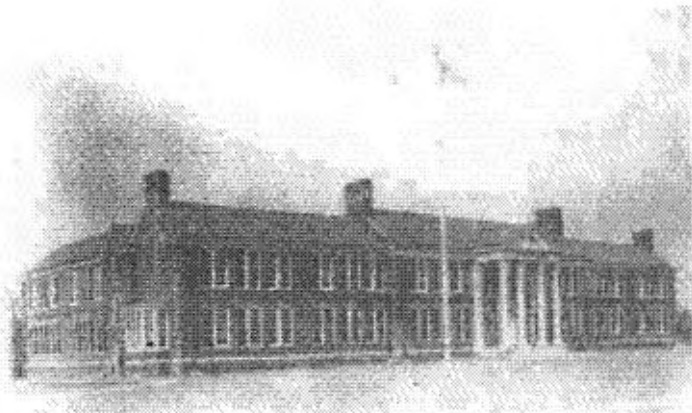
ON THIS STREET, AS WELL AS SEVERAL OTHERS, MANY FAMILIES MOVED FROM ONE SIDE OF THE STREET TO THE OTHER. IT HAS BEEN VERY DIFFICULT FOR PEOPLE TO RECALL ALL OF THE EXACT LOCATIONS IN WHICH THEY LIVED.

THE END

Photographs

of the

Past

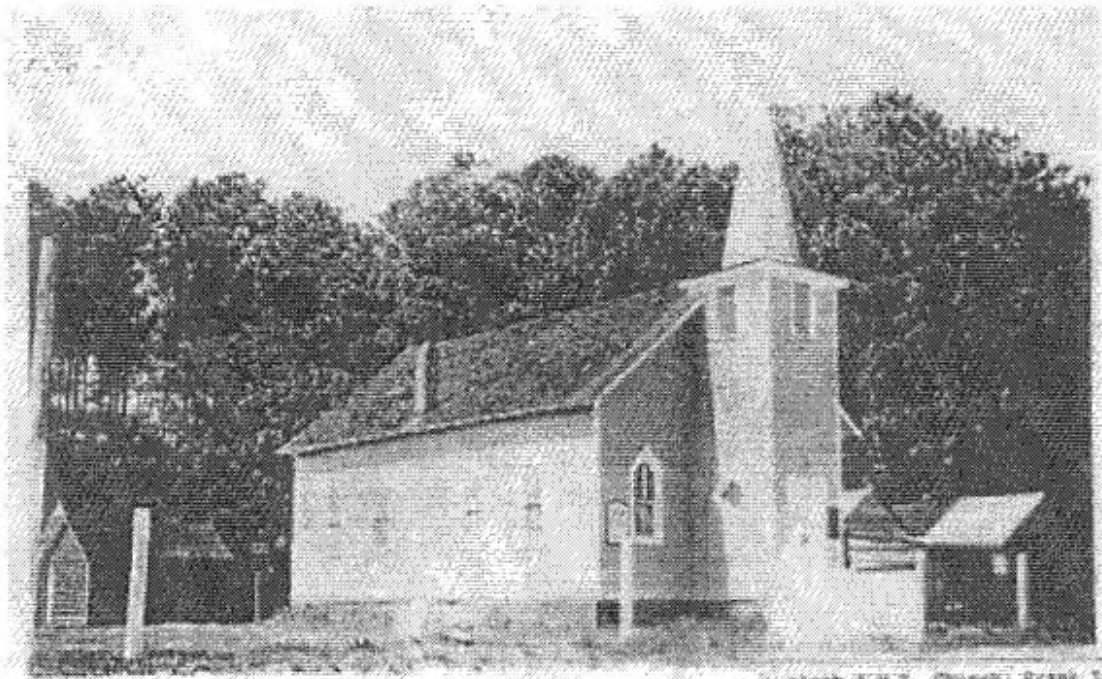


*Photo courtesy The Delaware State Archives
John M. Clayton School (c. 1936)*

*John M. Clayton School
Clayton Avenue*



BEARS
Mascot - John M. Clayton High School

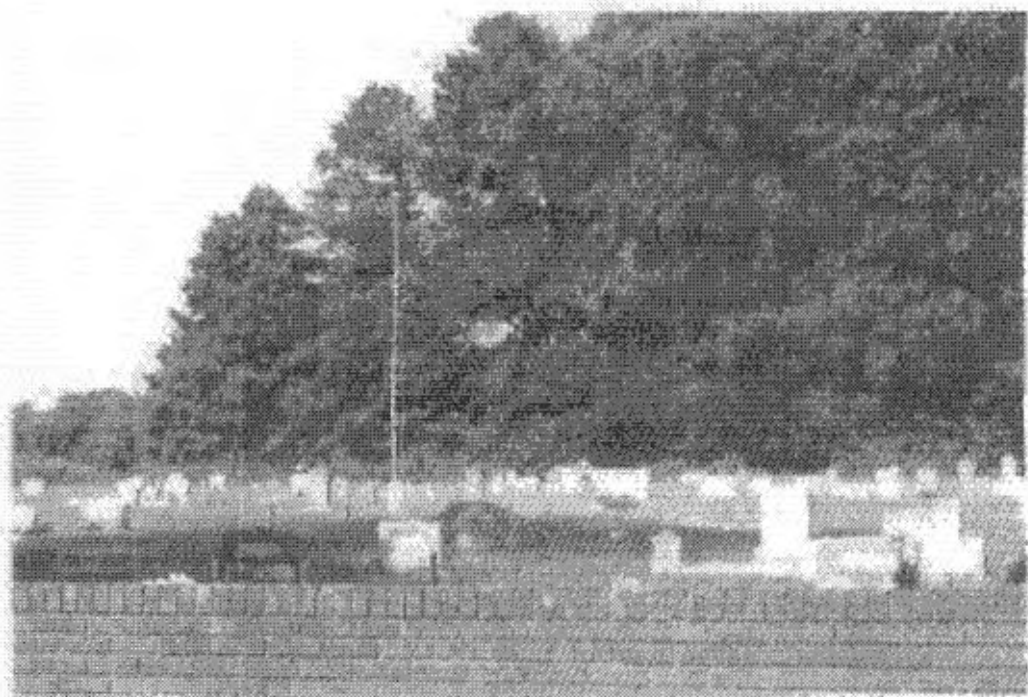


Antioch A.M.E. Church; Frank Ishley Collection, Delaware State Archives (circa 1941). This is the structure that burned.

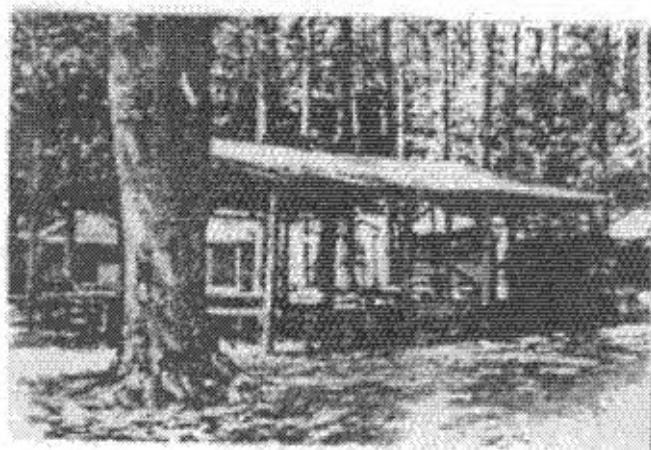
Old Antioch Church
Clayton Avenue



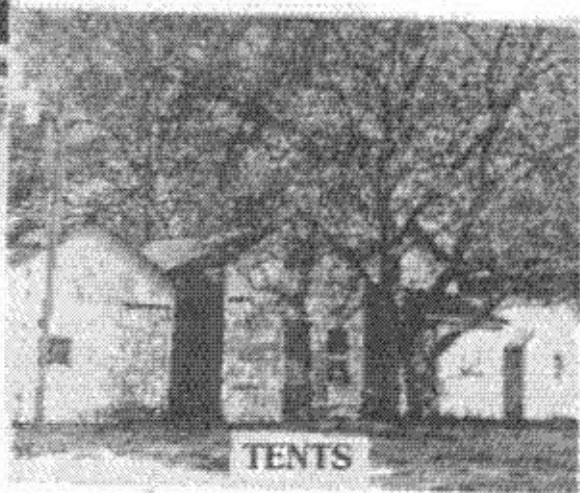
Clifton Biasure's Bag House
Clayton Avenue



*Antioch Cemetery
Clayton Avenue*

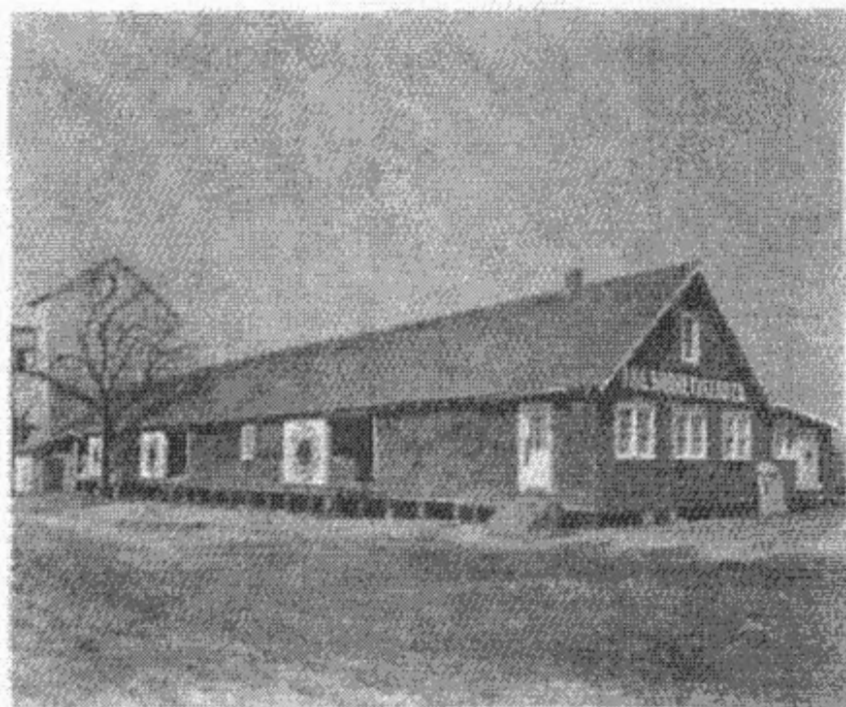


BOWER

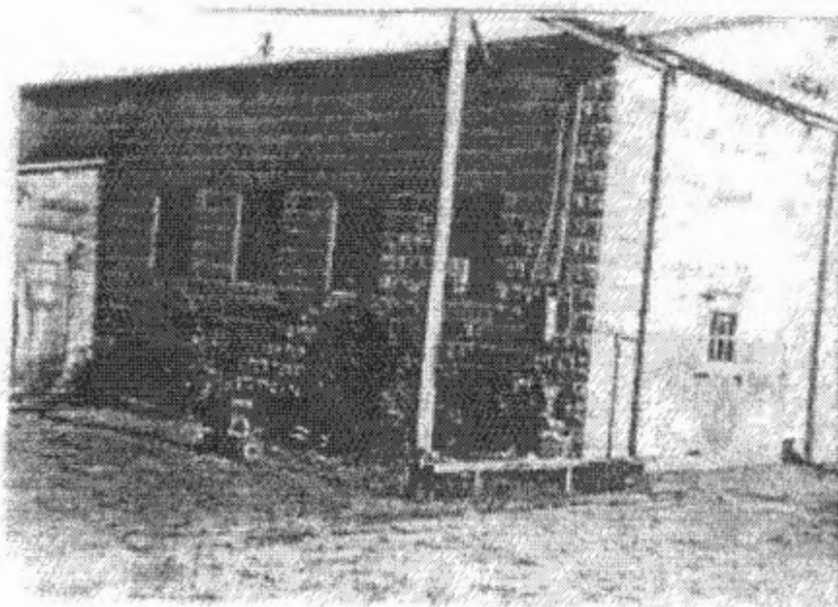


TENTS

*Antioch Camp
Clayton Avenue*



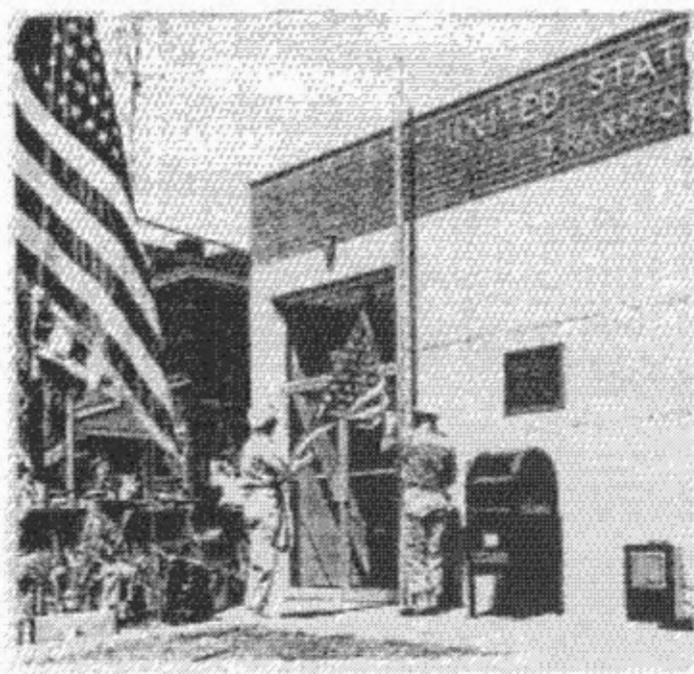
*Tuxedo Feed Building
Clayton Avenue*



*Russ Parsons' Garage
Clayton Avenue*



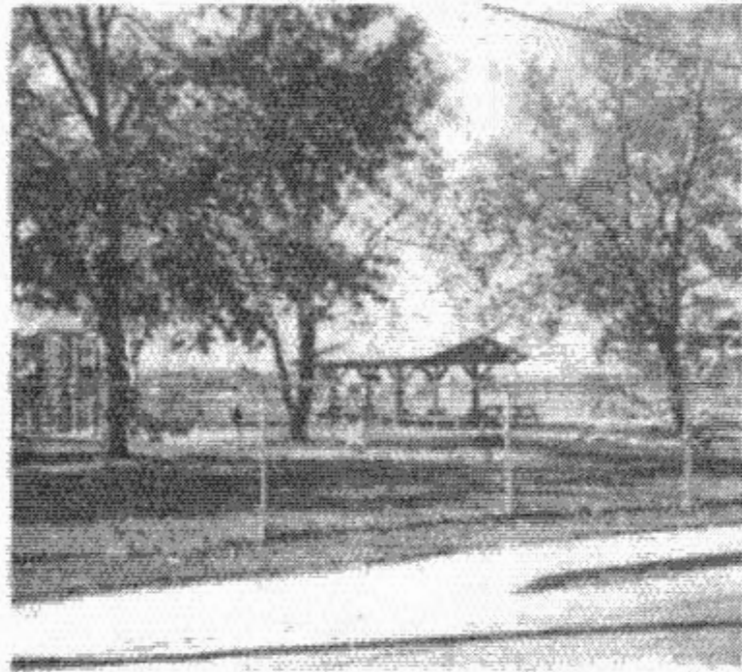
Carson Thomas' Store
Clayton Avenue



United States Post Office
Clayton Avenue



Frankford United Methodist Church
Main Street



Frankford Town Park
Clayton Avenue



Reuben & Ella Williams Evans Home
Clayton Avenue & Honolulu Road



Frankford Park on Left
Bunting & Bertrand Building on Right
Clayton Avenue to U.S. 113



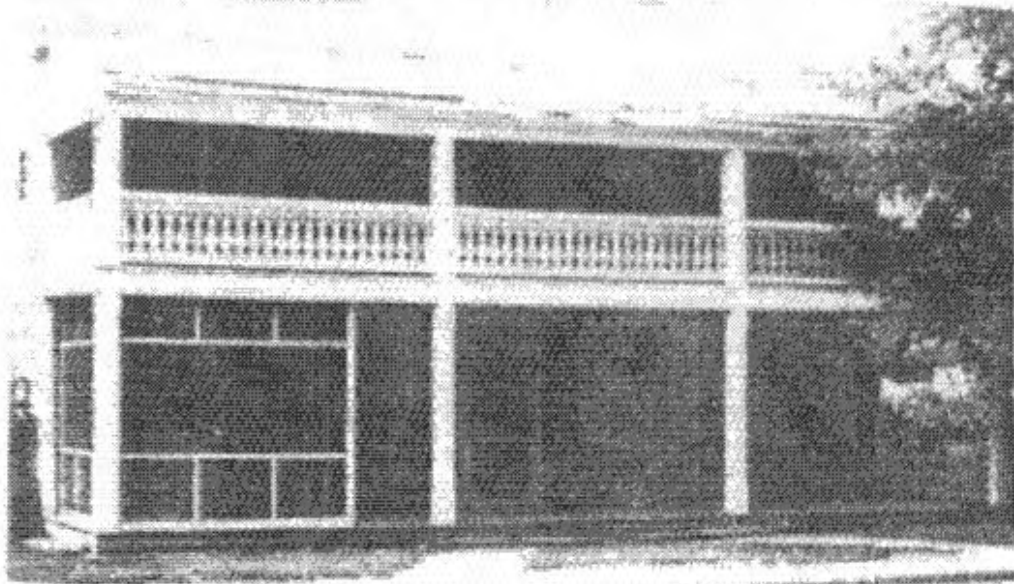
Photo courtesy Thelma F. Webber & William A. Treitt
Dr. & Mrs. Levin Murray's dental office & residence (c. 1930s)

Dr. and Mrs. Levin Murray at Home

Dental Office and Residence c. 1930

Daisey & Main Streets

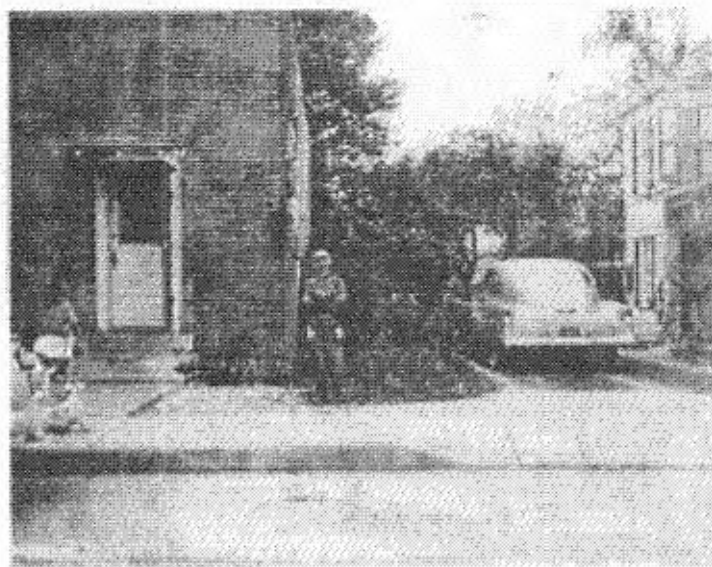
Photo courtesy of T. T. Webber & Wm. A. Treitt &
Walton Johnson, Jr. from his Book "Unsettled Decisions"



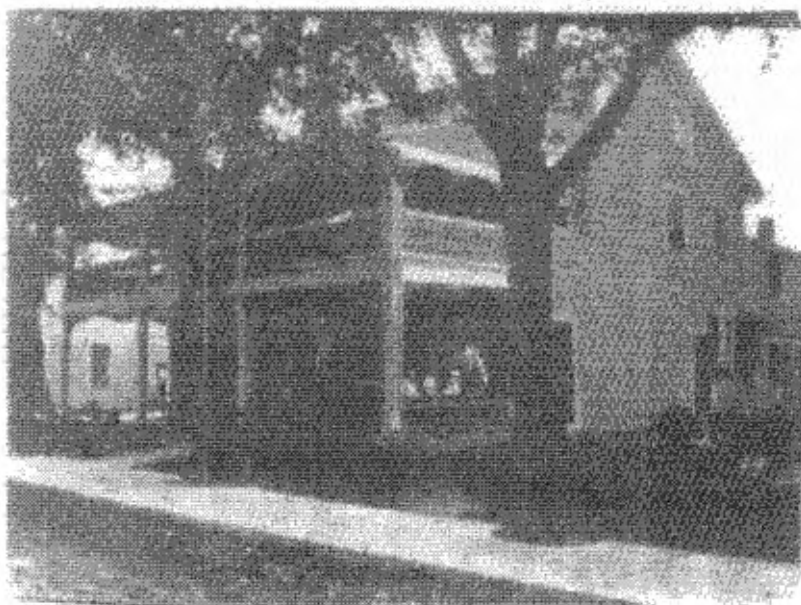
Hickman's Boarding House

Main Street

Photo by J. H. Fu



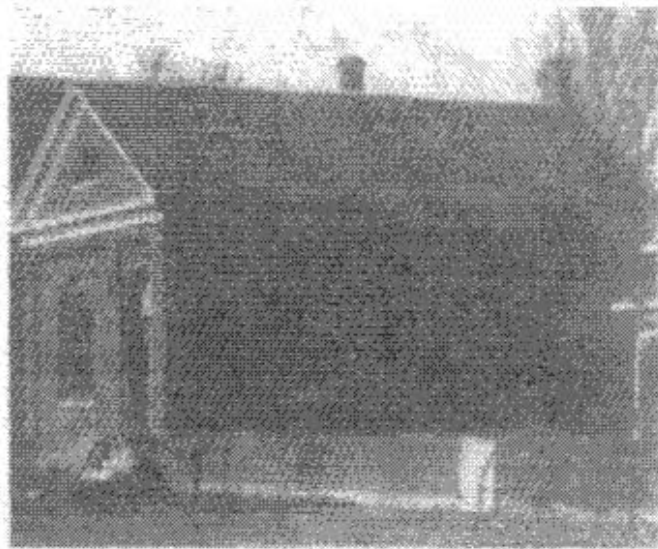
Old Post Office - Joe & Sally Hall
Main Street



Tingle House/Old Holloway Hall
Main Street



*Frankford Fire Hall (before Addition)
Main Street*



*First National Bank
Main Street*



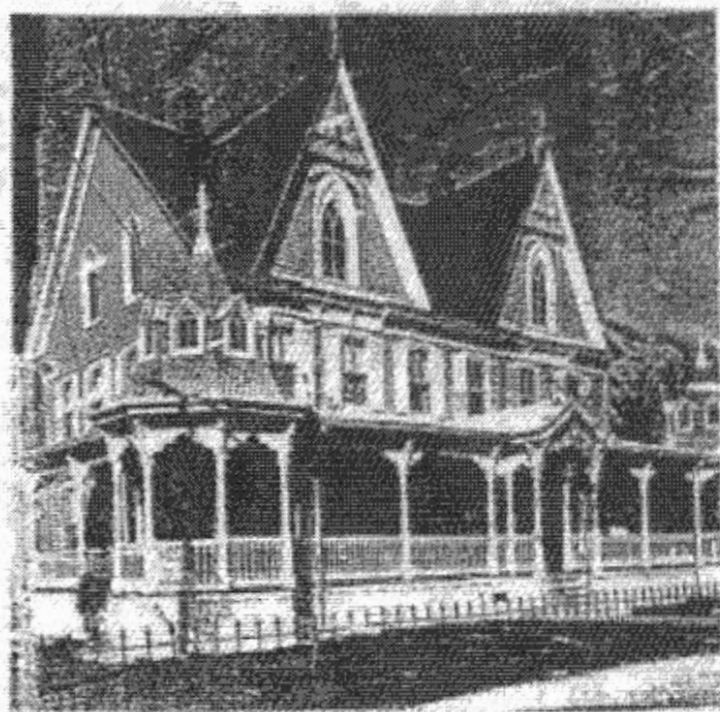
W. A. Gun House
Main Street



Service Station on Main Street
One of Many Operators - Shelly DeMott
Photo - Left to Right - Jim Townsend, Shelly DeMott & Al Long
Buzz - The Dog



*Asa Bennett's Feed House
Main Street*



*Captain Ede Chandler House
Main Street*



Will Trautt Home
Main Street



Frankford Public Library
Main Street



*Photo courtesy The Delaware State Archives
Odd Fellows Hall, Home of Fidelity Lodge No. 25. (c. 1941)*

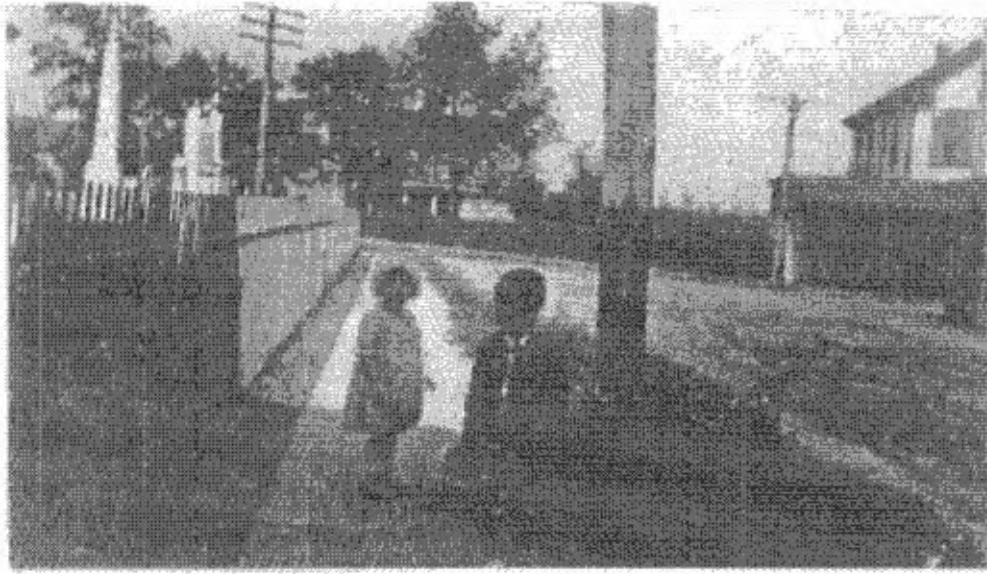
*Odd Fellows Building
Reed Street*



*Annie Hickman House
Main Street*

Site of Present Frankford Fire Co.

*Photo Courtesy of Dr. Wm. Melson
from UNKNOWN DEBORA by Walter Johnson Jr.*



Tingle's First Wooden Store
Main Street



Dan Long Store Bldg./Betty Del Shop, Etc.
Main Street



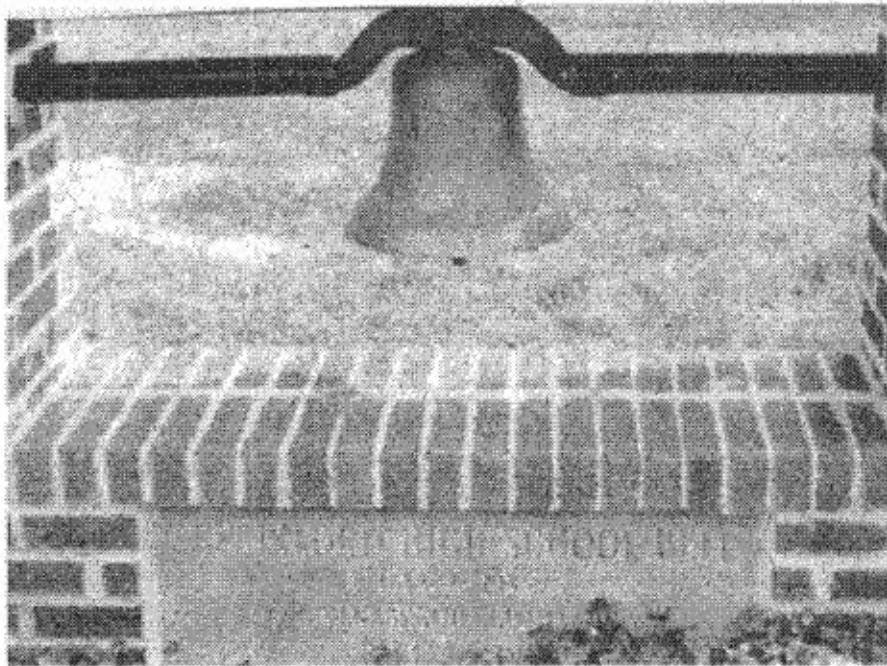
*McNeal Mansion
Thatcher Street*



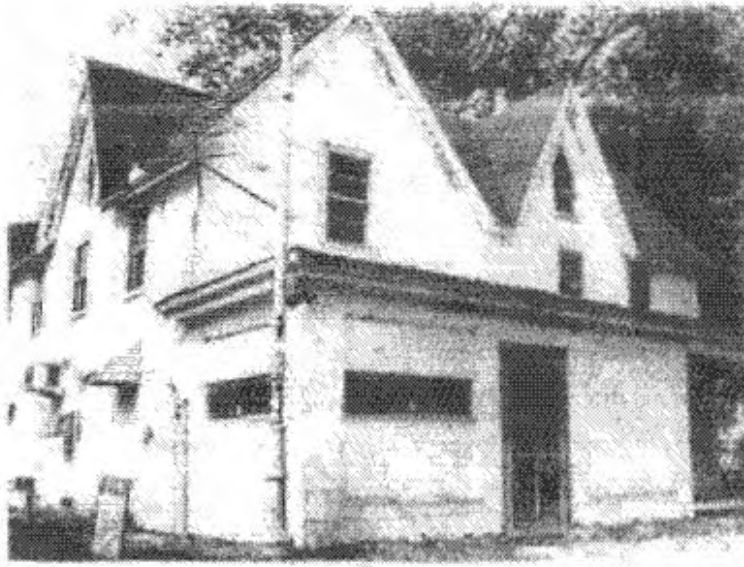
*Austin McCabe's House/Corner
Main Street*



Old Frankford School
Thatcher Street



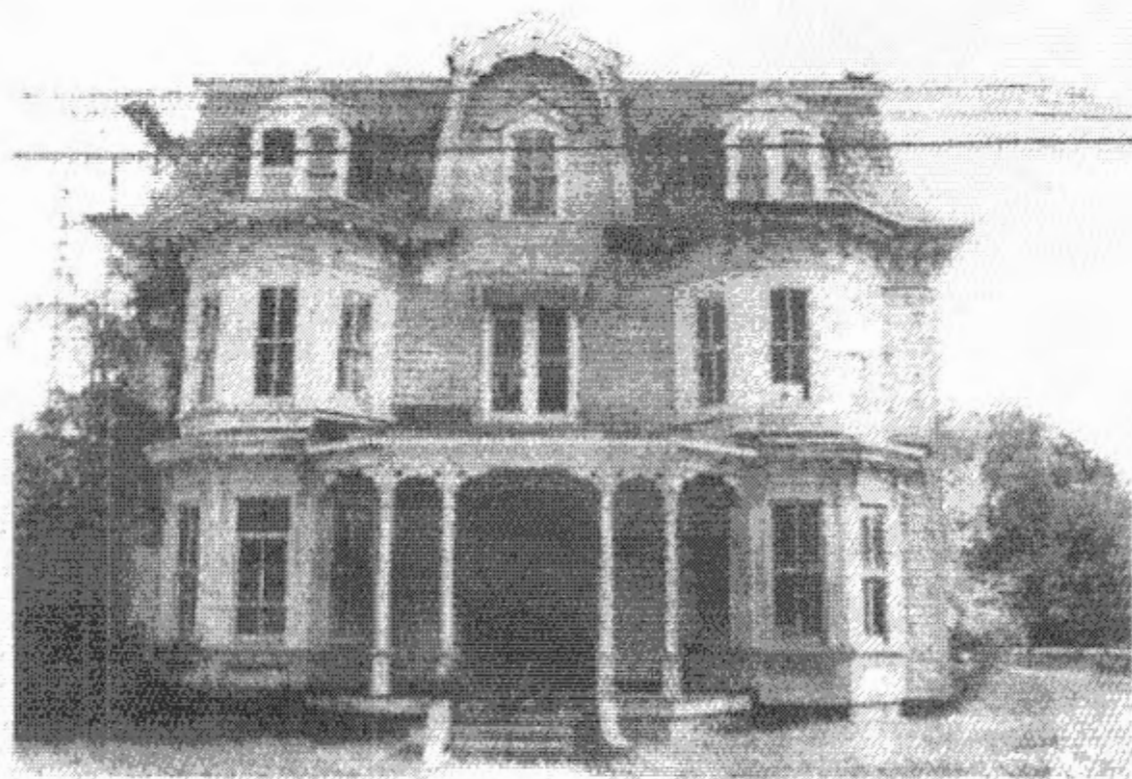
Old School Bell from Frankford School
Thatcher Street



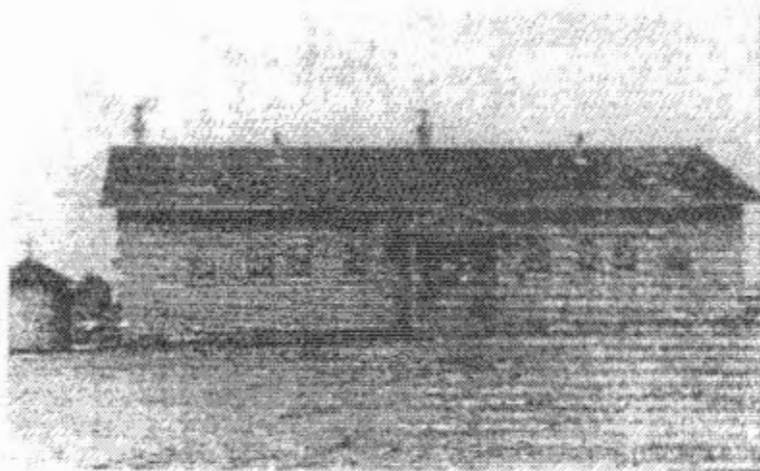
Old Grocery Store
(Horsey's, Dave's, Jim Rick's, Elmer's)
Thatcher Street



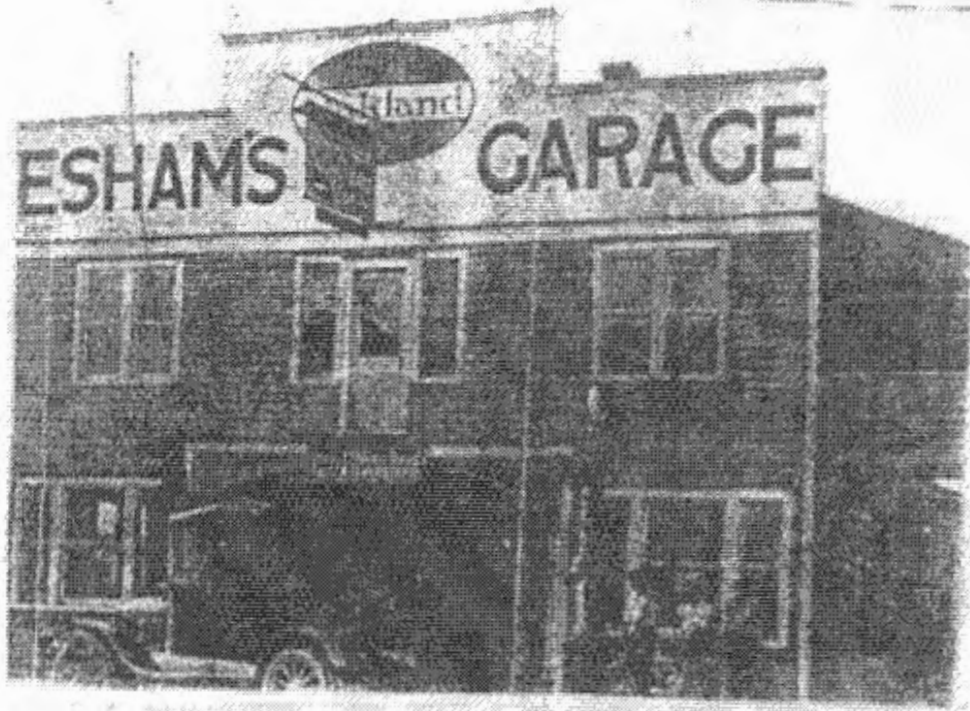
"Joe Franklin House"
Log Cabin - Said to be Oldest House in Frankford
Bob, Mary Eliz. & Joe Franklin
Thatcher Street



Gum House
Thatcher Street



Frankford School #206
Roxana Road/Frankford School Road



Esham's Garage
Daisey Street



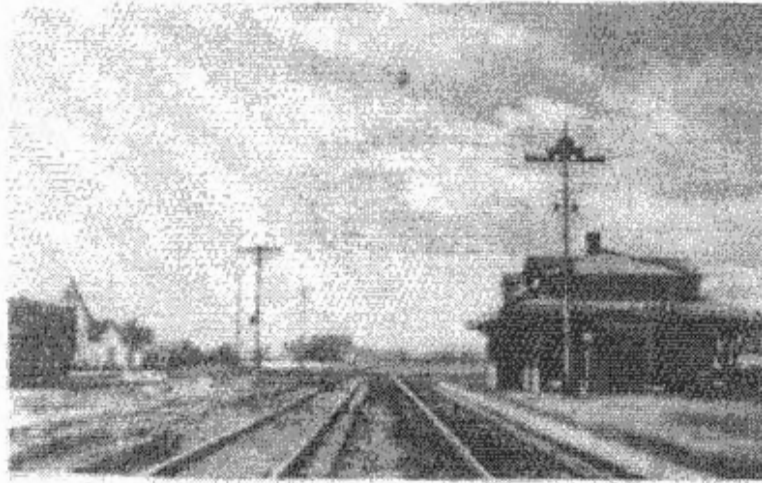
Squirely Murray's Sweet Shop
Railroad Avenue



The Old Hotel Building
Railroad Avenue



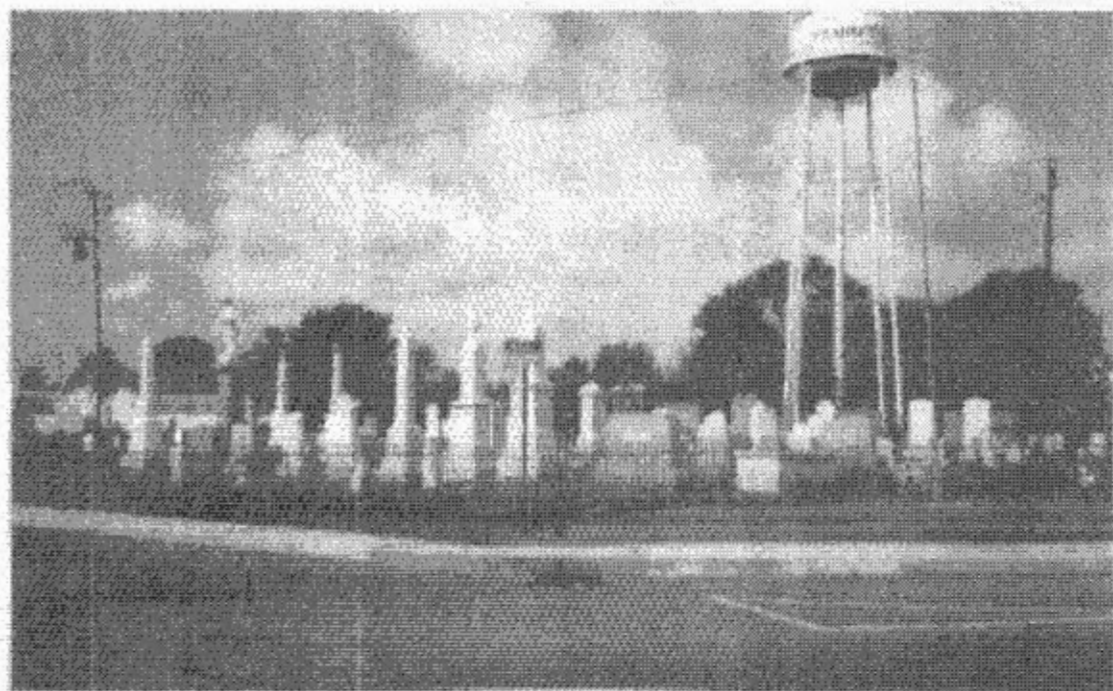
Old Restaurant/Toonerville/Greasy Spoon
Railroad Avenue



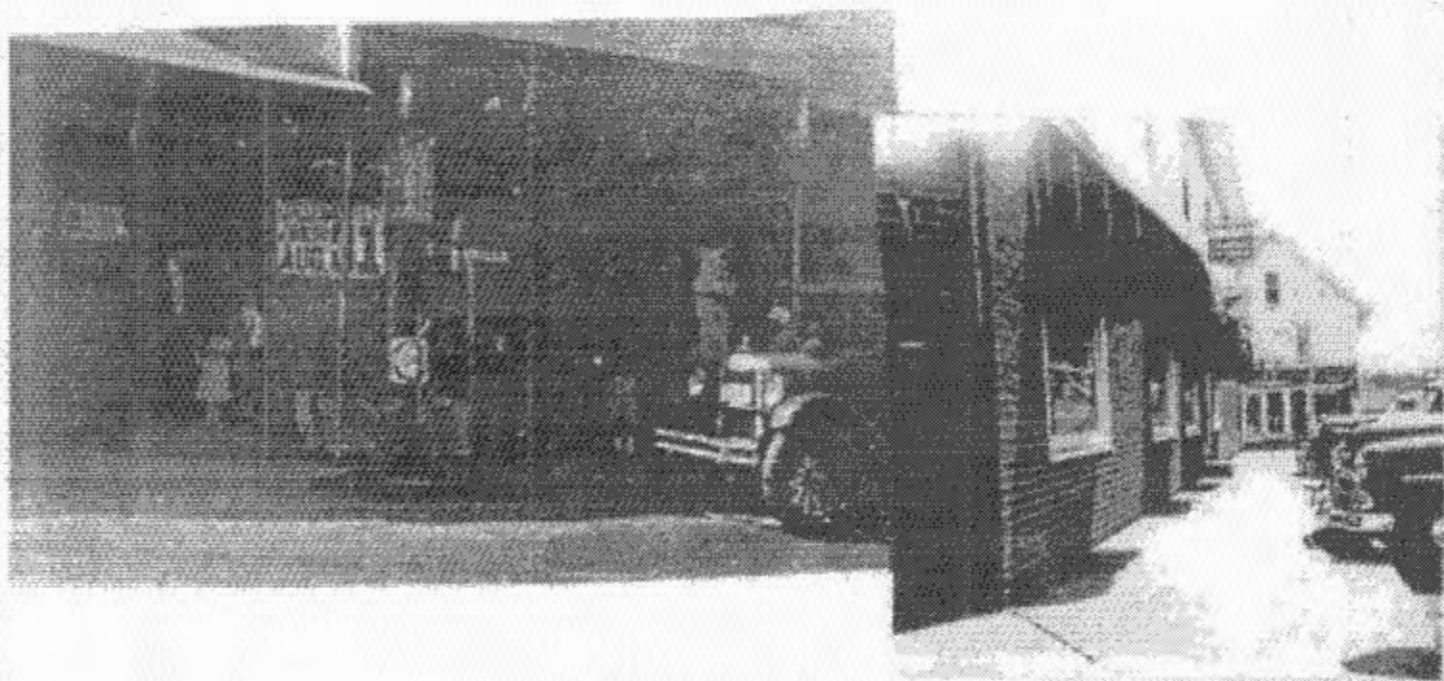
Old Railroad Station
Railroad Avenue



Old Railroad Freight Station
Railroad Avenue



*Frankford United Methodist Church Cemetery
Frankford Avenue*



*Campbell's Store
Herman Campbell - Owner
Sold to Rodney E Alvana Campbell (Second Owners)
Frankford Avenue*

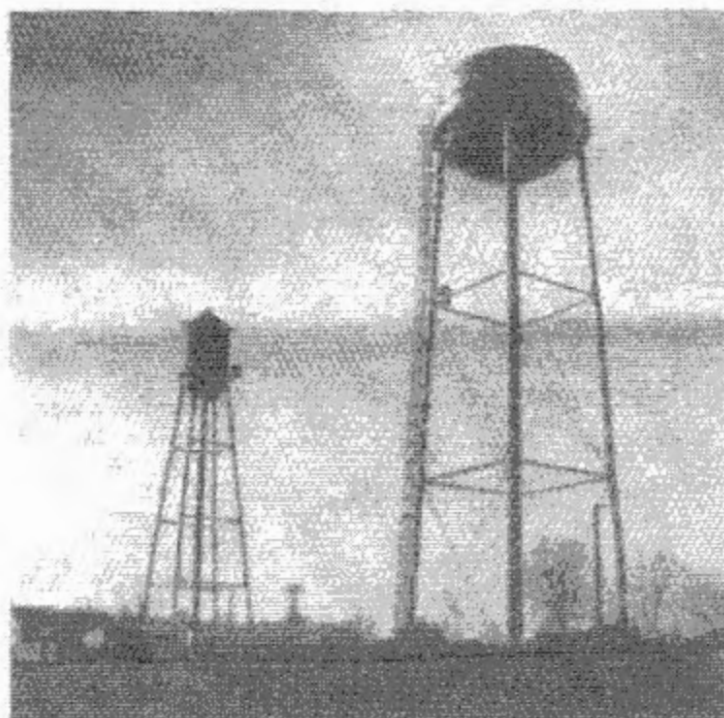
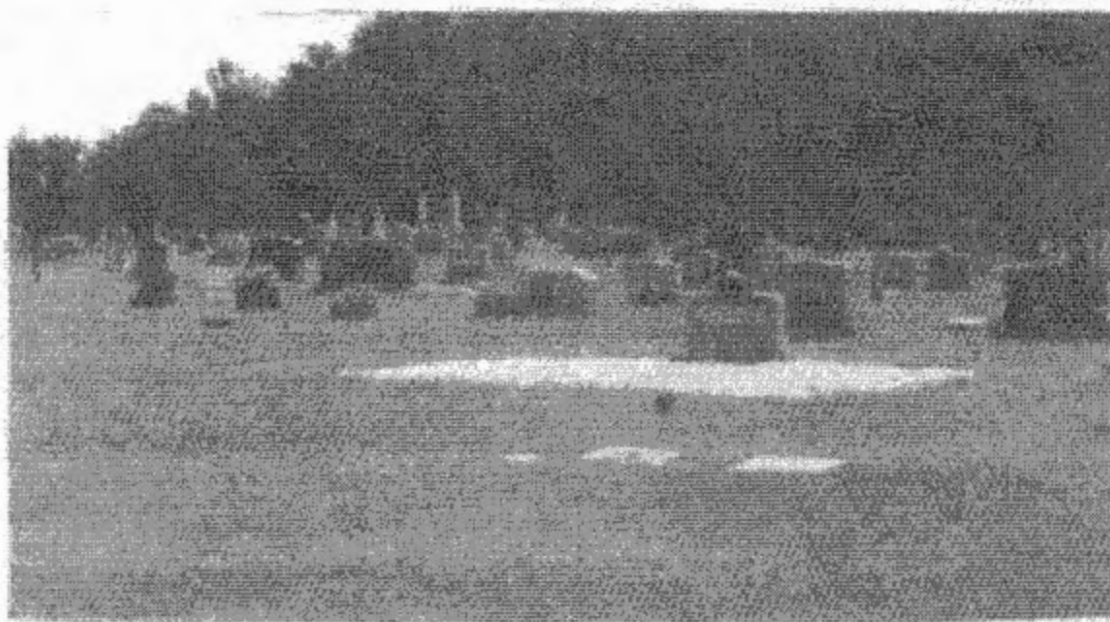


Photo by Steve Heerigman

*Old and New Water Towers
Frankford & Railroad Avenues*



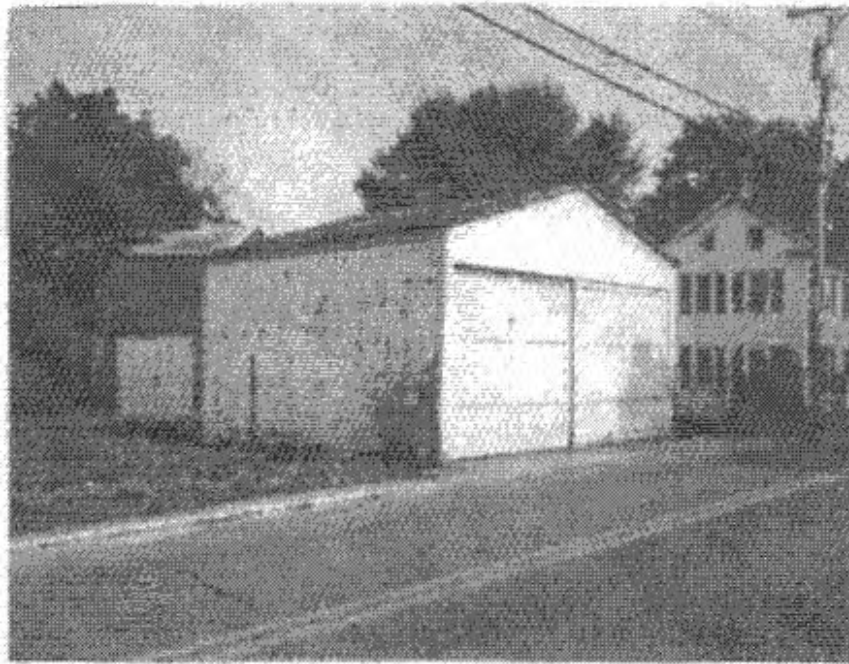
*Coxey's Cemetery
Frankford Avenue*



*Ellis Memorial
Frankford Avenue*



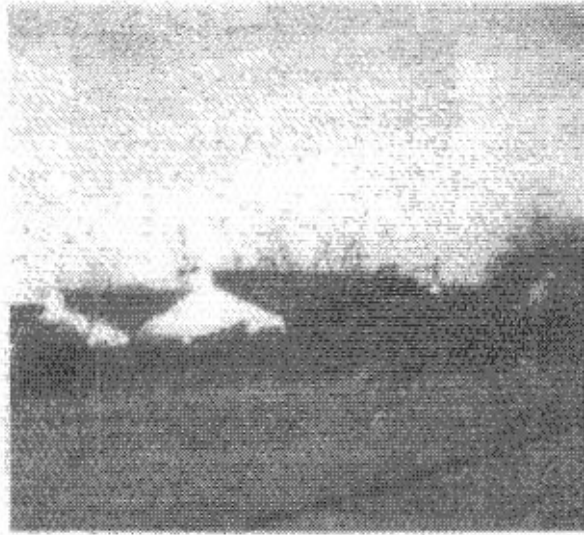
*Tally Ho / Gray's Restaurant
Frankford Avenue*



*Atlantic Refining Buildings
Frankford Avenue*



*Old Fire Company Building
Frankford Avenue*



Eagle Poultry
Frankford Avenue



Williams House / Veser House
Honolulu Road



Olive Bunting's Home
Reed Street



Presbyterian Church
Reed Street



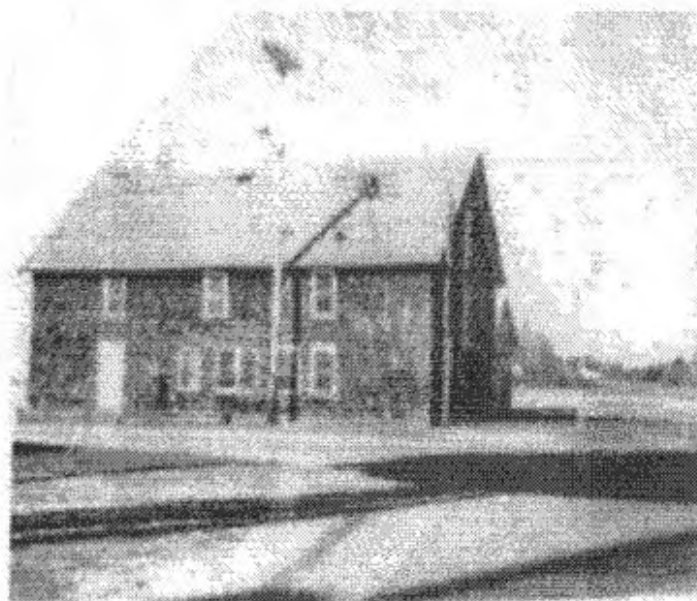
Colonel Amwell Long's Cemetery
Off Catman Road & DuPont Highway



Harry & Wilmer Lewis' Store & Service Station
DuPont Highway



Grain Mill
Mountaire Poultry, Inc.
(Murray's Feed First Location)
Daisey Street



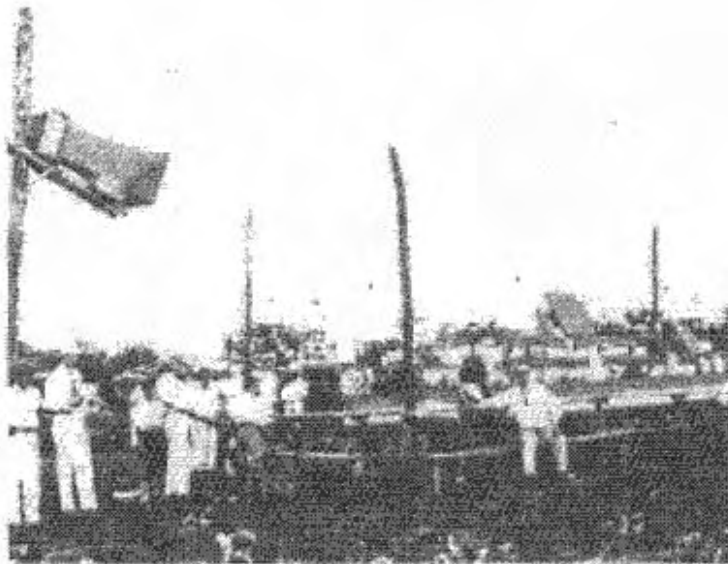
Cannon & Messick Building
Daisey Street



Hod Hickman Farm
Frankford-Selbyville Road

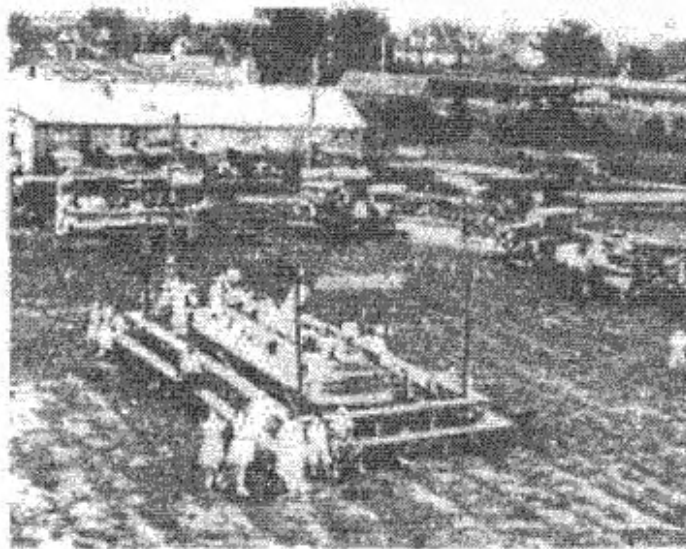


Paper Bottle Cap from H. J. Hickman Dairy Farm
(Used in Glass Milk Bottles)
Note - Farm in Frankford Phone Selbyville 3702
No Prefix Numbers



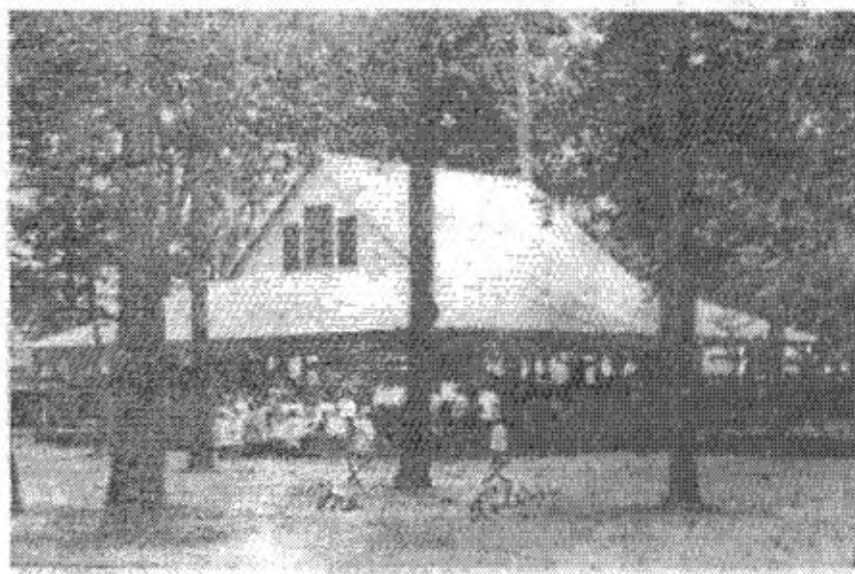
Carnival Grounds
Bingo Booth - c. June, 1934
Frankford Avenue

Photo Courtesy T. Webber & Wm. A. Tamm
Walton Johnson, Jr. "Unselfish Devotion"



Carnival Grounds
Town in the Background - c. June, 1934
Frankford Avenue

Photo by Leroy H. Ryan, Sr.
Walton Johnson, Jr. "Unselfish Devotion"



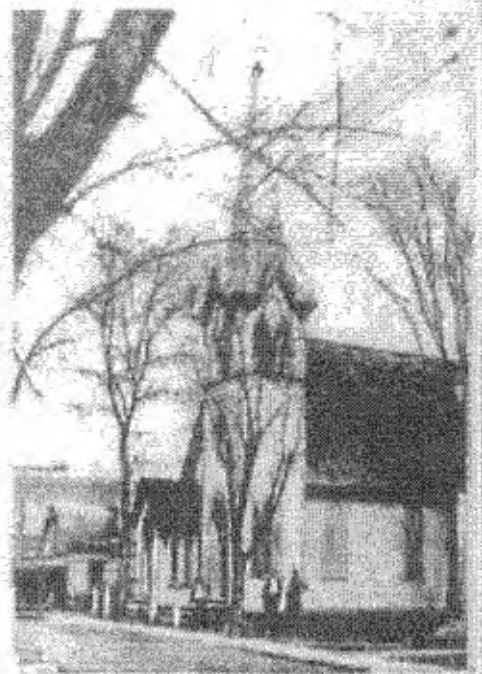
*Photo of Lamb's Camp
(Church Camp)
Near Frankford*



*Photo of James C. "Coal Oil Jim" & Lina Hudson
Green Street
(Taken in front of their beautiful hollyhocks a. 1946)
Photo Submitted by Jackie Hudson Dingle*



*Frankford Girls Picnic in the Old Park
Marion Moore, Bonnie Javis, Delores Bunting
are girls identified*



*Old Frankford Presbyterian Church
Reed Street*



*Eagle Poultry
Frankford Avenue
Frank Edward Hudson & Blanche Hudson*



*Mrs. Mary Dancy
Street Grade Teacher
Samuel Schools in Frankford
& John M. Clayton School*



*Gardner Thomas, Stationmaster
Railroad Station in Frankford
Railroad Avenue*



*Shirley Hudson Fisher in front of
H. W. Campbell's Store
(near Country Haven)*

Photo of Frankford Children
 Front - Charlotte Franklin

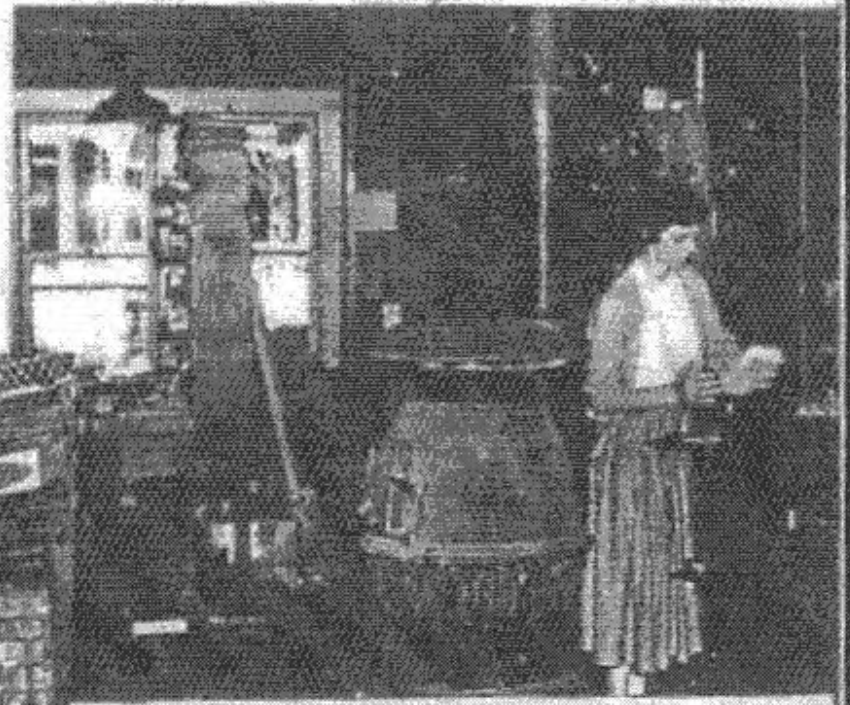


John A. Doyle's Old Wooden Store
 Main Street
 Unidentified Girl by Car



E. Doyle & Company Moving Men
 Lucy's Soda Shop
 Later Became Jack Ellis Soda Shop

Second Row -
 Albert Franklin, Carolyn Hooper,
 & Smitty Murray
 Third Row - Marlon Murray,
 Richard Murray & Sally Franklin



Jackie Doyle - Postal Clerk
 Old Post Office - Main Street
 Note - Pot Belly Stove which Heated the Building



Inside Post Office Building
 Main Street



*Frankford Presbyterian Church being Moved
from Reed Street to Present Location
on Main Street*

*View of Frankford in Snow from Frankford Avenue toward
Main (notice Brooks Apartment House far Left)*



*Sliding on Frankford Avenue toward Main Street
Houses in Background were houses where the Present
Frankford Disc House is located today*



*Cemetery - Frankford U.M. Church
Church and Marjorie Campbell in front of
a Section of Campbell Complex - Railroad Avenue*



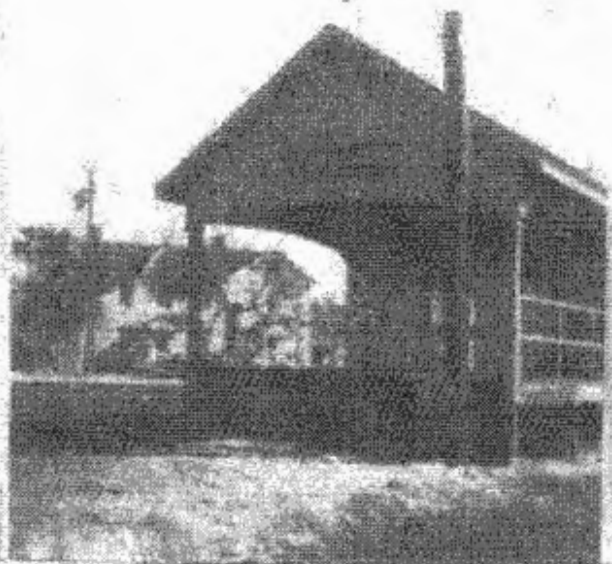
*John A. Tingle's Last Store
Main Street*



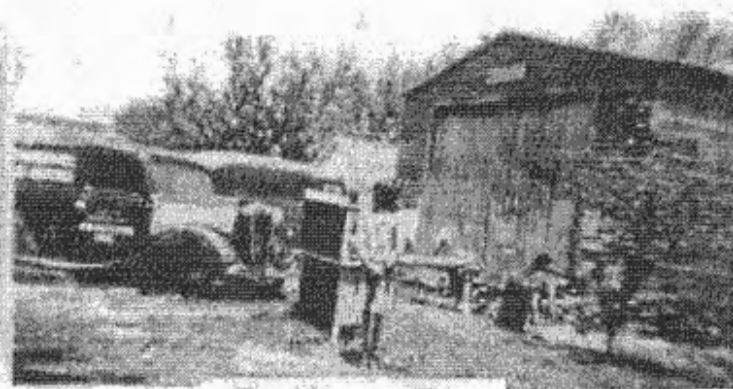
*Railroad Station
Railroad Avenue
Lisa & Albert Franklin*



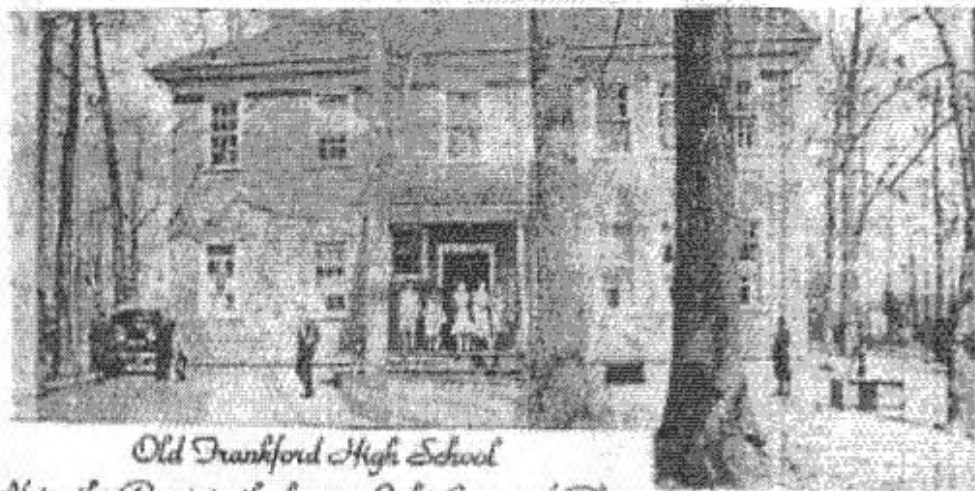
*Marching Band in front of
Frankford Fire Company prior to Firemen's Carnival Parade*



*Frankford Freight Station
Note Duplex Apartment Building in Background*



*Russ Parsons Garage
Clayton Avenue*



*Old Frankford High School
Note the Pump in the lower Right Corner of Photo*



*Ward and Mary Daisy at Home
Thatcher Street*



*Scene of Bathers at the Big Thursday Celebration
Riversdale*

*Big Thursday Celebration
Delaware Wave Aug. 1994*



*Captain Ebe Chandler House
Main Street*

Photo Before Cupolas & Wrap Around Porch (Were Added)



*Donna Trull 3 Years Old
Easter Seals Girl*



*Wallon Johnson, Jr.'s First Haircut
from Charlie Franklin*



*Marous Davis Home - Circa 1960
Main Street*



Frankford Cleaners
 Walter Carson - Owner
 Reed Street



Photo showing typical Home of the Era
 People not Identified but may Have Been Relatives
 Photo Courtesy Mrs. Blanche Hubson



Fire Hall with Additional Bays

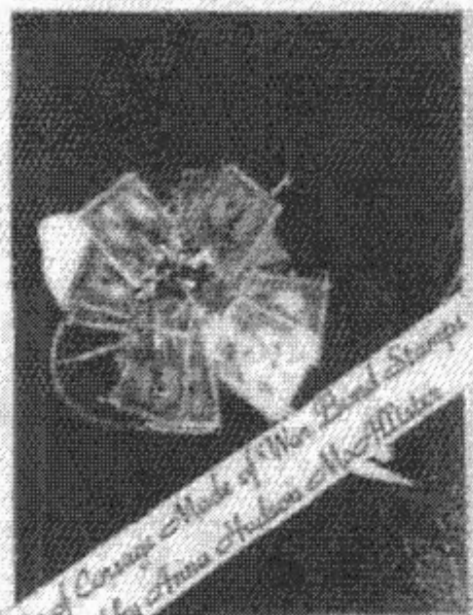


Photo of Carriage - Made of One Hundred Stamps
 owned by Anna Hubson of MacAffee



Dear Neighbor—

Hand us in your tires — battery checked — radiator filled — then drive in. We are just a few minutes from your place and make a point of doing these services courteously and well.

We believe you will like the way we do these things as well as you will like the Sunoco — the power-packed motor fuel which gives streamlined action to all cars.

We are here to add to your motoring pleasure—let us do it—starting today.

*Back of Post Card Sent to
Customers by
Harry Lewis' Service Station*

HARRY LEWIS' SERVICE STATION
FRANKFORD, DEL.



Photo courtesy Delaware Poultry Industry



*Maxine Davis House
Main Street*

*Inside of Old Style
Chicken House*



*Charlie Franklin's Ponies
Miss Fisher, J. L. Hummer and Charlie*



*Charlie's Ponies in Yard... Note Steeple in
Background (when Presbyterian Church was on
Reed Street)... Large Square Building May be
Odd Fellows Hall (Unable to find Photo of this Building)*



Inside First National Bank of Frankford



The Hall Addition

Photo Courtesy Ralph Johnson



Ugall, Inc. - Daisy Street
Photo McVea Studio



DePont Highway

Photo courtesy The Delaware State Archives

US 113 (c. 1933)

Frankford's 1928 State Championship Team



Everett Richards, Coach Back Row

*Front Row - Left to Right - Herman Lockwood, Herman Gray,
Paul Baker, Wilmer Lewis, Preston Williams, Truman "Hump" Campbell*



REBEKAH LODGE MEMBERS

*Front Center - Georgia Campbell Second Row - Aileen Lynch, June Baker Powell, Katie
Toomey, (Unidentified) Evelyn Long Bunting (Unidentified), Margaret Morris & Bertha
Dukes, Back Row - Sadie Marvel, Hattie Russell, (Unidentified), Gertrude Hickman and
Francis Ellis*

MONTHLY STATEMENTS

Frankford, Del. May 22 1899

To John R. Steele, Dr.

DEALER IN

Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, Shoes and Groceries.

Agents for the Best Brands of Phonograph and Wrightsville Line.

Carrying a Specialty.

To 12 Bu Lime @ 13 = 156

Frankford, Del. June 17 1899

M. E. Emerson Lynch

Dear Sir:

Your School Tax for 1898 amounts to the sum of \$ 3.36

To meet your account, the Board of Education has decided to collect the taxes themselves and give the job and responsibility usually placed in a collector to the taxpayers themselves. The amount of your tax, if paid to J. R. Steele or R. W. Dancy, the Treasurer, on or before April 15 will be discounted 3 per cent.

We trust that each taxable will respond to this proposition promptly and avail himself of the discount offered.

Yours very truly,

J. R. Steele, Ch. Board

PAID 1899

THEODORE M. SMITH

Frankford, Del. June 21 1899

To Mack Lynch

To LONG BROS. Dr.

BUILDING MATERIALS

LIME, HAIR, CEMENT, TERRA COTTA PIPE
LUMBER, SHINGLES, ETC., ETC.

May 1 Bales corn Husk @ 20 = 20

Paid
June 21 1899
Long Bros.

1751
8050
250
275
790

Fairfield Milk
Cow Peas, Clover
Seed and Soy
Beans
Everything Good for
a Chicken
Reading Anthracite
Coal
Holly Wreaths

Frankford, Del. June 21 1899

Messick & Cannon

To MESSICK & CANNON, Dr.
Flour, Feeds and Seeds

YOUR ACCOUNT TO ABOVE DATES

Reading Anthracite 774⁰⁰
Seven hundred twenty four and no/100

Messick
Readers of Messick & Cannon



R

E

M

E

M

B

E

R

I

N

G.....

SPECIAL MEMORIES OF FRANKFORD

I requested that each member of the group who worked on the Memories of Frankford book submit a paragraph on their "special memories of Frankford." Many of them had more memories that are not listed. They have been so full of events and stories (many that couldn't be printed) and happy memories of the town. I wish everyone could have the opportunity to talk with each of them.

MRS. EVELYN TRUITT BAKER – My childhood was filled with the love of my wonderful parents, Will and Ella Truitt. I especially recall the times spent at my father's store (across from our home on Main Street). They were good times. I remember going to school in the Old Frankford School building for elementary, then the Taylor School, then the Lockwood school and finally back to the Old Frankford School, which then was being used as a high school. I graduated from Frankford High School. I met my husband, Jim and married him after dating for 14 months. We were married in my parent's home and had a beautiful forty-six years together. Vividly remember a joyous event for us, the birth of our son, Dean. My parent's home was always filled with our school friends. It was a happy place, with lots of laughter. I have lived in Frankford all of my life. It is a wonderful place to call home. One of my little things that I have always done, even as a child, is to lock my doors.... especially my bedroom door.

MR. JEFFREY BANKS – I was born in 1940 near the end of the war in my mother's home place, just outside of Frankford. My mother told me that Dr. Virgil Wood only charged \$25.00 to deliver me. I have the receipt that he gave my parents for the delivery. Some of the things which I recall as a very young boy around town was the tapping of Mr. Crocker's cane as he walked around town; helping or felt I was helping my Dad serve as a "spotter for planes" during the War; recalling that one of our military planes crashed on what is now the Eldred Cress Farm and another crashing near the swamp area; and seeing Captain Chandler walk through town or sitting on his porch. Another memory recalled is of the Kiwanis meeting at the Frankford Fire Hall. It was their custom to sing a song at the beginning of the meeting. Mr. Charlie Franklin had ponies and fox hounds in the area behind the fire hall. Every time the members sang, the foxhounds chimed in with their howls. I recall the German prisoners were interred at Georgetown, Bear Trap and possibly Millsboro. I did not realize it at the time, but these men were classified as skilled, unskilled, etc. The prisoners, which worked at Eagle Poultry, were skilled in machinery and carpentry. They were also excellent landscape painters. They painted several paintings and gave them to my parents (I have some in my home today). When my parents began building our house on DuPont Highway, several of the men helped do the carpentry work. They even made objects with which I could play. I graduated from John M. Clayton School, and later married my wife, Barbara. Barbara was from the Ocean City area and graduated from Stephen Decatur High School. I worked in our family business, "The Banks Company". We

have one daughter, Mrs. Elbridge Murray (Dana) and two wonderful grandchildren, Ridge and Riley.

MR. GEORGE BECKETT – Recalls being a young boy and having my mother, Emma Beckett, give me a nickel. I bought chocolate drops (3 for a penny) from Will Truitt's Store, and counted each one as I ate them. I dreaded the moment of eating the last one. Mom also bought mild yellow cheese from his store and I enjoyed it and Hobo buns. I remember buying 5c comic books from Joe and Sally Hall as well as Mary Janes and Gum Drop candies from Frank Dukes' store. As a boy attending Frankford #206 we carried our sleds to school during long, hard winters and sledded down the hill toward the bridge in the road, even if we had winters with plenty of snow.... better not try that now. How can I forget those wonderful carnivals on the grounds of Eagle Poultry --- merry-go-round, ferris wheel and various game booths! I attended Antioch Camp Meetings from a baby to present day...74 years without missing year. Antioch just celebrated its 111th anniversary in 2003. My grandfather McCray operated a barbershop on Mill Street. My mother always made us get our haircut by him. As we got older I did not always want to have him cut my hair (his clippers were sometimes dull). I recall squinching up and he would tell me to "Keep Still." I recall working at Eagle Poultry for several years and walking a picket line to have salaries increased. At the poultry plant, I recall catching chickens in the field on the chicken farms, feeding chickens, unloading chickens and working in the cooling area. My grandfather, John McCray, made wooden barrels at Eagle Poultry. Chickens were processed and shipped in wooden barrels to the city at that time. When my father, Ed Beckett, would come to Will Truitt's store, I remember sitting in the car with my mother. We would have to wait a long time because Dad would get into conversations with the men in the store and forget the time. I recall taking a sightseeing trip with the Mrs. Carrie Frame's second grade class to Wilmington, and then taking a boat (The Wilson Liner) to Philadelphia. One of memories was that my grandfather McCray, was the first custodian at #206 and used to put used oil (from automobiles) on the mops to keep the dust down on the wooden floors. Another memory was that we brought our lunch to school. I recall that once a week one item was brought in from somewhere...it might have been peaches, dried beans, or rice pudding with raisins. This was probably the beginning of the school lunch program on a smaller scale, of course.

MRS. EDNA HUDSON BUNTING – I recall my memories of the town as being a "special place" in which to live. When the post office was on Reed Street and Clarence Esham was the postmaster, my grandfather, Gordy Hudson, picked up the mail and took it to the railroad station. After my grandfather's death, my father, George, took over the job of picking up the mail and taking it to the station. In the early 1900's my father delivered eggs and mail to the station in a horse and wagon. I am always proud to say that I have lived in Frankford all my life, and now reside within one house of my birthplace on Frankford Avenue. One of my favorite things

was going to the movies on Saturday night. The movies were silent movies at the Jones Opera House building. Several people played the piano. My sister, Dorothy Carmen was one of those people. I remember going to school in the 1st and 2nd grade in the present funeral home, 3rd and 4th grade in the old post office Reed Street, 5th in the Taylor Building, 6th, 7th, and 8th grade in the Lockwood building, and Grades 9 to 12 in Frankford High School (in the funeral home). In 1933 graduation exercises were held in the JMC building. There were eleven students in my graduating class. 9 girls and 2 boys. We did not, however, attend school in the JMC building. In the early 1900's streets were dirt and there were no electric streetlights. My father worked for Uncle Asher Godfrey in the general store on Main Street. I always looked forward to Christmas. Harley Ryan, a salesman from Georgetown, always left two dolls at the store, one for Viola Godfrey and one for me.

MRS. IDA BUNTING - My childhood days in Frankford were very happy. I had one sister and several friends. Bettye Tingle McCabe was my best friend. We were born within a month of each other. At that time there was no formula, and my mother was unable to nurse me. Betty's mother was my "wet nurse" and provided my milk, probably saving my life. It created a special bond between Bettye and me. My father Clinton Watson, was the funeral director, and I spent many days in the mortuary (playing games with my friends.) My husband, George Bunting, was a Frankford native. Our sons played around town and knew most of the other children in town. Another of my vivid memories is that my mother had a very large, wind-up clock. When the clock ran down, she would send me to a neighbor to get the correct time. Our neighbor, Morgan T. Gum, would give me the time. He always added a few minutes (whatever time he thought it would take for me to run home). This was his way of making sure Mom had the correct time.

MR. WILLIAM (BILL) BUNTING - I have always thought Frankford was a great place to live. It has a lot of great memories for me. I was born on Reed Street. My mother, Olive Evans Bunting, raised six sons. She was widowed in 1939 when my father, Howard, died of double pneumonia. My father always worked on the railroad. He was on what was called the Franklin City to Wilmington-Philadelphia Run. All of his brothers were railroad men. I met my lovely wife-to-be, Dolores Pepper, during my high school years. My brother, Richard, dated her first. After we both decided to have her as a "girl friend," things got complicated. Once we even showed up at her grandparent's home at the same time. We later married and spent some of our honeymoon in Florida and some of it in her grandparents' home on Main Street. I recall the room having a large featherbed, and that the bed fell down. I remember the sound of rain falling on the tin roof. I worked at the DuPont Company for a time, and then went to work for Atlantic Richfield Company on an oil tanker out of the port of Philadelphia. I went around the world several times while working for the company, retiring with 35 years of service. One of the funny

things I recall was that my younger brother, Richard, was a sleepwalker. It was not unheard of to find him sound asleep on a bench outside of Will Truitt's Store on Main Street (about three houses from our home on Reed Street.) I always had good memories of my boyhood in Frankford --- of Babe Gum driving his pickup truck down the streets of Frankford in the snows of winter with our sleds tied behind, going "bullfrogging" and "squirrel hunting" with Mr. Charlie Franklin and good times with Mr. Charlie Lockwood. Mr. Franklin tried to teach me to be a barber when I was around 14 or 15 years of age. It just did not work out. All of my memories of Frankford and the people of Frankford were good.

MRS. ALVANA DOLBY CAMPBELL - I had lived in Ocean View until I married Rodney Campbell. One of my favorite memories was of Mrs. Pearsine Truitt, who lived on Main Street, having "Quilting Parties." I went with my mother-in-law, and that is where I learned to quilt. It was fascinating to see Mrs. Truitt put all the squares on her frame. We all enjoyed getting together at these parties. I recall all of the friends that Rodney and I made at "Campbell's Store" on Frankford Avenue. I especially love the Frankford Methodist Church and the people there - past and present.

MR. SHERLY DeMOTT - I recall living in the Frankford area and operating the Service Station on Main Street. He said that he heard many stories from the men who sat on the bench outside of the station. Some of them could not be repeated. He recalled having just closed the station and going home, when the fire siren went off. He came back and that was a very cold, winter night. Mr. Sirman McAllister had almost put out the fire, when the water wagon ran out of water. The hydrant was also frozen. The fire rekindled and by the time they got back with water, the store had burned down. He recalled the trains were run by steam and in the early 50's the diesel engines were utilized. I met my wife, Alice Hudson, at the station. We have three children: Bennie, Mrs. Ronnie Gray (Diane) and Brian. I recall "hitchhiking" home to Frankford when I was in the service. My father, Mr. Powell, purchased the small "spotter" building from the top of the Frankford Fire Company for \$25 after the war. He made a doghouse of it.

MR. ROLAND DUKES & MRS. JEAN CAUDELL DUKES - I grew up in Frankford as a boy and lived here most of my childhood. I graduated from John M. Clayton School in 1948 and was drafted into the service in 1950. I was sent to Alabama for training and then to Korea for thirteen months. I am a veteran of the Korean War. After returning from the service, I went to work at Wayne Pump in Salisbury, Maryland. The job was a shift work position. I found that I did not care for shift work. I then went to work as a mechanic for Bunting Pontiac in 1954 working in that capacity for fifteen years until the company went out of business. I took a similar position at H. & H. GMC in Selbyville until they sold the business. The new owner later built the H. & H. Auto Sales building (Seaside Center). I worked as service manager and shop foreman until 1990 when the business closed. I

did not work anywhere for about a year; however, I took a position with Rogers Graphics in Georgetown doing their deliveries and other odd jobs for four years until retiring with a disability. I recall living in various places in Frankford – McNeal Hotel on Main Street and a home on Reed Street. When we lived on Reed Street I was amazed to see Mr. Crocker (who lived next door) being able to do so many things being blind. One of the memorable things I recall as a child was that Mr. Joe and Ms. Sally Hall kept RC Colas in their refrigerator. We were able to purchase them on Sunday. At that time stores were closed on Sunday. We also bought candy and comic books from the Hall's. Most stores closed early and the only store, which I recall being open as late as 8 p.m. was Lewis' store on U.S. 113. My mother, Bertha Dukes, would not let the children go out on the highway in the late afternoon or early evening. Mr. Norman McCabe, who lived a few houses from us, would walk with us to Lewis' store. I recall going to the railroad station and watch people loading strawberries on the freight train. Gardner Thomas was the stationmaster. He would allow us to sit on the old, long, wooden benches; however, children were not permitted to play around in the station house.

Roland and I met after he returned from the service. I worked as a waitress for my brother, Asbell "Rabbit" Caudell's Restaurant on Railroad Avenue. My brother had lost his legs in the service. I met Roland when I was working in the restaurant. We married in 1956. We have two lovely daughters, Tina and Sandy. Tina graduated from John M. Clayton and Sandy from Indian River. Both of our daughters went to work for the Delmarva News after graduation. Presently, Sandy works as a Computer Programmer for Rogers' Graphics in Georgetown, and Tina works as an Ad Designer for the Annapolis Capitol Gazette. I worked for thirty-five years for Bunting's Nursery in the strawberry plant division, and was the foreman of the packing crew. Roland and I purchased an acre of land, built our home on it, and have lived on Pepper's Creek Road (formerly Swamp Road) near Dagsboro for the past forty years.

MRS. IRENE HUDSON BANKS ELLIOTT – I grew up outside of town. My father was a farmer and I was born on the farm. (It is where Parker Road is now located) My family was very close, and I am still close to the remaining members of the family. I met my future husband, Arthur Banks of Bishopville, Maryland at the Frankford Firemen's Carnival in 1937. Everyone in town and surrounding area enjoyed coming to the carnivals. Arthur and I married in 1939. I was just out of high school. I recall my first job working in the school office for Major Short, Principal at John M. Clayton School. I made holly wreaths when we were first married to be able to purchase a reclining chair. Our daughter, Marla, presently has the chair at the Chandler Bed and Breakfast. I remember paying \$75 for a bedroom suite, which I still have today. It is just as beautiful as when I first got it. We built our home on the DuPont Highway (U.S. 113) a little at a time. We lived with both my parents and Arthur's parents while it was being built. We had three children, Jeffrey, Gerald and Marla. I especially recall Jeffrey's birth. I was young and foolish, but it was my wish to have my child born in the same house, same room and same bed in which I had been born. Jeffrey was born on the farm as I had

wished; however, my other two children were born in a hospital. Arthur said that if he had gone through what I did, we would have probably only had one child. Arthur built many of the Eagle Poultry buildings. He was to go into the service, but received a deferment due to the fact that they needed the chickens during wartime. We have owned several properties in town – Chandler House, Fooks property, and Tingle's Boarding House on Main Street. I now reside in Laurel and have made many wonderful friends. I was especially fond of the people in Frankford and lovingly recall my memories of Ella Evans and Francis Booth. Frankford is and will always be considered my hometown.

MR. ALBERT FRANKLIN – I recall being born on Knox Street in Frankford and living here all of my life. At that time, Knox Street was paved with oyster shells. I have fond memories of swimming and fishing in the canal. I recall Mr. Jim Hastings, who ran the store on the corner of Knox & Thatcher Streets. He would ask me to shave him and then he would say, "I could eat some ice cream---couldn't you?" I always took payment in ice cream. I recalled Mr. Vaughn Holloway delivering ice through the town. There were many memories of townspeople and of the good times in my father's, Charlie Franklin, barbershop.

MRS. BARBARA JEAN MURRAY FRANKLIN recalls having fond memories of the Betty Del Shop at the corner of Main and Frankford Avenue; of talking with Mrs. Booth and Mrs. Truitt at their store. I especially enjoyed watching Mrs. Booth make clothing for Barbie Dolls.

MRS. BARBARA ANNE RICKARDS GODWIN – My favorite memory was being able to visit my three grandfathers (all of whom lived within a block of each other) when I visited Frankford. Later my mother, Virginia McCabe Rickards and I lived with PopE when he became ill at the age of 98. My maternal great grandfather, Ebe Chandler (PopE) lived at the Chandler House Mansion at the corner of Main & Reed Streets; my maternal grandfather, Austin McCabe, lived on the corner of Main & Thatcher; and my paternal grandparents, Everett and Virginia Rickards lived on Main Street. My mother's brother, Norman, also lived at Main & Thatcher. One of my saddest memories is that in 1956 all of my grandfathers died within a period of six months...Austin, in June at Milford Hospital; Captain Chandler in October, at Beebe Hospital; and in November, Everett Rickards was found on the grounds behind his home near a stable (probably while caring for his race horse.) For years before I moved back to the Chandler House, I visited every week and was able to visit each grandfather by walking just one block. What a wonderful place to live, the threat of kidnapping or injury by townspeople was non-existent.

MRS. BLANCHE DAISEY GRAY HITCHENS – I recall that my father and mother, Louis and Della Daisy, lived out in the country (Omar) when I was a child. I was a “girl of action” and spent from 2 to 3 nights a week with my grandparents in the town of Frankford. Frankford was a much livelier town than Omar. I met my husband, Vollie, at the Sound Camp Ground. I recall, “promenading all around the grounds with Vollie”. We went to stay with Vollie’s father, Captain Gray, after we were married. Captain Gray was the lighthouse keeper of the Fenwick Island Light. Vollie and I went into the funeral services business with Clinton Watson of Frankford. We did not have any children of our own, but the children of Frankford became our children. I enjoyed meeting all of the people throughout the years, and have wonderful memories of my time in Frankford.

MRS. EUNICE PENUEL HOLLOWAY - I was born in the Brooks House which was across the street from the United Methodist Church on Main Street, Frankford and have lived in the town all of my 77 years. After living in three other houses in town, at age four (in 1929) my parents moved to our home on “Silk Stocking Avenue” now #83 Clayton Avenue. At that time the concrete road and sidewalk ended about 200 feet down the street from Mr. Charlie Lockwood’s house. Therefore, we had a dirt road and dirt path all the way to Dagsboro. The road was paved before John M. Clayton School was built. The sidewalk was laid later. Being the only child in my neighborhood was wonderful. Each day I visited all the neighbors, who were all older than my parents. I learned many things and enjoyed many treats that made for great memories today. Frankford was a progressive small town and had some farsighted residents that were interested in having the town’s own water system, a library, a volunteer fire company and an ambulance. The latter two serviced several of our neighboring towns for many years. There was little violence or crime in the area, and we were not afraid to leave our doors and cars unlocked. Home is where the heart is and mine is still in Frankford.

MRS. BLANCHE HUDSON – I was born near Cambridge, Maryland (in Golden Hill). My parents were John and Gertrude Burton. My parents had two farms; we had a switchboard in our house for placing all calls in the area; and our teacher and minister boarded with us. Our family was very close and consisted of ten children: John, Julian, Benjamin, Goldie, Purnell, Mary, Blanche, Nettie, Marion and Dorothy. I recall visiting my sister, Mary, (Mrs. Jack Marshall) on Delaware Avenue. Jack was a member of the fire company (1936). Their son, Billy, is deceased. I remember visiting my brother, Bennie Burton and his wife Daisey, who lived on the corner of Daisey Street and U.S. 113. Bennie and my future husband were good friends and often came to visit Golden Hill. My sister, Nettie, lived in Frankford with the Marshall’s. Nettie attended John M. Clayton School for a year, where she met Frank Edward Hudson (my future husband). I became acquainted with him when he was dating my sister. Their romance soon fizzled. Frank went into the merchant marines after high school and then we began dating. We married in December 24, 1941. I lived in Cambridge with my sister, Nettie, while Frank was traveling during World War II. Our first child, Phyllis (deceased)

was born in Cambridge. We returned to Frankford after the death of Mr. Hudson's father. We moved into his parent's house, which became our home for the rest of our married life. Mr. Frank Edward Hudson was born and died in the home on Thatcher Street. My husband, Frank worked for the Dupont Company in Seaford from which he retired. Mrs. Hudson recalls taking the children to Ocean City, when they were young. My sister-in-law, Daisey, owned a property on the boardwalk in Ocean City. It was felt the property was later sold to Trimper's.

ROLLIN HUDSON, JR. – I was born in Millville on the James Tunnell farm; however, we moved to Frankford when I was nine months of age. We lived in the Parker house on Delaware Avenue Extended at that time. A fire consumed the house when we were at the Selbyville Theatre. When I was 4 or 5 years old, my father took a building (which had previously been used to house strawberry pickers), remodeled it, and made it our family home place on DuPont Highway (U.S. 113). Later my parents moved to Clayton Avenue in town. I recall my father farming and doing carpentry work. He constructed the building for the old post office on Main Street. Joe and Sally Hall put up funds for it to be built. They then leased it to the government for use as a post office. As a small boy I sold produce from an express wagon. My aunt, Gertrude Hickman, also made two freezers of ice cream (chocolate and vanilla), which I put into a wagon, tied with a rope to my bicycle and pulled around. I sold ice cream cones in front of George Hudson's house on Frankford Avenue (a vehicle inspection station was near the present Carey's Cemetery). I vividly recall the wagon overturning on the side of the road (oyster shell shoulders below road level) at one time. Another of my after school jobs when I was 14 or 15, was picking up items weekly to be dry-cleaned. I took the items to Bill and Mary Williams who had a dry cleaning business in the old Lockwood Building (Tally Ho Restaurant Building). After the items were cleaned, I then delivered them back to the homes. I eventually picked up and delivered the items to the customers in my 1934 Chevrolet automobile. I recall in 1931 when I was in first grade, I attended Lockwood School on Frankford Avenue. Children lined up outside and as kids will be kids, there was pushing and shoving, just as Mr. John Clogg's bus pulled up. One of the girls was pushed under the wheels of the moving bus and was crushed. She either died immediately or shortly after being taken into the building. It was a traumatic experience for all of the children. I attended the next eleven years of school at John M. Clayton School. I was drafted into the service in 1944 just out of high school and sent to Fort Bragg, then to Fort Sill, Oklahoma. It was on a blind date (arranged by one of my army buddies) that I met Mary Lee. I rode in an open cattle truck 45 miles to make that date. I remember to this day, it was very, very cold. I served with the 3rd Army, under General George S. Patton. I went overseas and to five countries – sailed over on the Queen Elizabeth and returned on a United Fruit Lines banana boat during a severe storm in the North Sea. During the war, Mary Lee and I had corresponded by mail. I carried her picture through five countries. When I finally arrived home there was a terrible snowstorm, just before Christmas. My dad took me to the station to meet a train to St. Louis. The storm became worse and the train schedule was delayed. I

basically hitch hiked a ride (by driving someone's car for them) to Oklahoma City. I cleaned up at Union Station and met Mary Lee. We were married December 30th in her home on her parent's ranch outside Oklahoma City. We returned to Frankford, and had five beautiful daughters. When asked any favorite memories of people, I recalled squirreling in a favorite spot near the railroad on Delaware Avenue. As I sat backed up against a tree in the heavily wooded area...at Daybreak, I heard, "Good Morning." On the other side of the same tree was Mr. Willie Gum (who lived on Thatcher Street). He had heard me come in and sit behind the tree where he was sitting. He scared me to death, as I had no idea he was there. I remember Brooks Snyder laid the bricks for the present firehouse. He could lay two rows of bricks to one row laid by any of the other workers. Frankford was and is a wonderful town in which to live and raise children. The Delmarva Peninsula is the most beautiful place in the world.

MRS. PAT HUMMER – When I moved to Frankford after marrying James L. Hummer, Jr. we rented a home on Main Street. I had grown up in a small town and found Frankford a wonderful place to live. Some of the people who impressed me were two ministers and their wives: Reverend Frank and Betty Baynard and Rev. Bill and Thelma Smith. When living on Main Street, I recall inviting Charles Ellis and C. G. Crocker to have Christmas Dinner with us. We all enjoyed each other's company.

MRS. BONNIE CAMPBELL JARVIS - Frankford was a nice, quiet town in which to grow up. Everyone was friendly and our families all knew each other. They exchanged dinners, made ice cream, played cards and other games together. I have many happy memories of Frankford. I was married to Junior Jarvis in the Frankford United Methodist Church and two of our sons were baptized there. My father and grandparents are buried in Frankford. My mother, Alvana Campbell, stills lives on Green Street in Frankford. I have returned to my roots, and once again attend the Frankford United Methodist Church.

MRS. MARGARET LONG – When asked about my memories of Frankford, I recall moving here in 1952 from Newark with my husband, William Long. Bill was a native Frankfordian. Things have changed quite a bit since that time. Much of the change in the surrounding area has affected changes in Frankford. When Delmarva Power & Light Company built the Indian River Power Plant, it brought jobs with good salaries and a future. Several new people came to make Frankford their home. In 1952 the town was so peaceful and quiet. It was a great place to raise children. We could go to the beach with no crowds, parking meters or worries about something happening to our children. There was friendly competition between townspeople in their backyards to see who could grow the best or largest vegetables in their garden or flowers in their yards. I worked and retired from the Indian River School District with 20 years of service as a language arts assistant,

and loved every minute of it. I had previously worked as a substitute teacher at John M. Clayton and Indian River Schools. In the '50's we did not have Delaware Technical & Community College. Many young adults went to college in other towns, took jobs and never returned to live in their hometown. Many did return. All enjoy coming back to Frankford to re-live when life's pace was not as hectic. We are lucky to live here.

MRS. BETTY HUDSON LYNCH - It was nice growing up in Frankford. It was quiet, without the noise which we have today. Lonesome, at times, because there was nothing to entertain us, but we lived through it. One of the things to which we all looked forward was the annual Frankford Firemen's Carnival. The parade was a big event, a drum and bugle corp. Band came from Philadelphia. The families of the Frankford firemen invited the band members into their homes to stay during that time. The first carnival grounds were behind the old Eagle Poultry Plant off Frankford Avenue. Would I like to be a teenager now? I don't know for sure....
NO!

MRS. ANNA HUDSON McALLISTER - I recall many happy memories of my childhood in Frankford. My father was a farmer and we lived outside of town. My mother worked in the home raising my two brothers and two sisters and myself. The church and school activities occupied all of us at that time. I attended Lockwood School, Taylor Building School, Frankford High School, and graduated from John M. Clayton High School. I met my husband, Sirman McAllister, at school. We moved away from Frankford for a while to Baltimore, Maryland, where my husband worked. Frankford memories include: church, school, circus, carnival and all the "special people" of Frankford, and the people I have met during my lifetime. My husband and I traveled to every state in the United States. With the exception of our trip to Hawaii, our trips were made by car or in our motor home. We had three motor homes for these travels, and went five times to Mexico. Frankford was a wonderful place to live as child, and Frankford is still a great place to live.

MRS. BETTE TINGLE McCABE - I remember my father's love for his grocery store and of his tremendous sadness when the old wooden store burned. I also recall my sadness when his last store was demolished. I did not have any brothers or sisters, but Ida Watson Bunting was and is like a sister to me. I would go up and down Thatcher and Main Streets when I was about eleven years of age, and take grocery orders for some of the people who lived in town. I went back to the store with the orders and helped my dad get the orders together. He would personally deliver the orders to their home. Each of the people would invite me in, offer me many treats and I had wonderful, happy conversations with them. My grandfather had operated a small butcher shop where the firehouse stands presently. It was fascinating to me as a young child to see the open containers of dried beans. They

were separated in containers. When no one was looking, except my Pop-Pop I would mix the beans together. He and I were probably were the only ones that felt this was funny. My dad's faithful dog, Bo-Bo, followed him from his home on Thatcher to the store on Main Street. I have vivid memories of Dr. Murray, the dentist. He pulled one of my teeth when I was about six years of age. After it was over, I sat on the curb of Daisey Street and cried for a long time. I recalled the controversy of where John M. Clayton School should be built. ...between the two towns.....I seemed to remember they might have held an election to decide where it should be built.

MRS. MARION MURRAY MOORE - It is hard to choose a favorite memory of living in Frankford. Most of them are wonderful. I lived on Thatcher Street and later on Thatcher Street Extended. I recall people liking one another and enjoying being together. They were all very friendly. You knew most of the people in the town. They were all like family and looked out for each other. If someone was ill, people pitched in to help out. When people married they usually brought their spouse home to Frankford or very close to the Frankford area to live closer to their families.

MRS. HELEN HUDSON MURRAY - Memories of my childhood in Frankford include: Having a large, loving family; walking to and from school with friends; high school play practices; picking tea berries behind Carey's Cemetery; going with friends to the New York City World's Fair in 1939 on a "Special Excursion Train" from Frankford; sledding in winter on a "shuck sleigh"; being able to walk anywhere in town and feel safe, even at night.

MR. CLIFFORD I. MURRAY, SR. - I was not born in Frankford, but have lived here most of my married life. I was born in the nearby town of Selbyville. I recall my mother saying that my grandmother's sister was Rella Grabner. Mrs. Grabner owned and operated the Old Hotel on Railroad Avenue. Mother described the stables at the hotel where the horses could be cared. Mother told me that grandmother recalled the stagecoach coming to the Hotel to bring visitors. In 1934, I married my wife (Lucy - deceased) who was from Frankford. At one time we lived in a small, tenant house. We have four children: Clifford, Jr. (wife - Glenda); Mrs. Harry Smith (Janet); Robert (wife - Kathy); Mrs. David Proudfoot (Neva). Our fifth child, Thomas Casher, died in a farm accident when he was three years of age. I recall that Lucy and I lived with my parents before setting up housekeeping on our own. I will always have wonderful memories of Russell and Dorothy Hudson. We were not related; however, they believed in me and I was able to purchase an 89-acre farm on Swamp Road with their help. They were such good people to help us out. We started with 12 hens and 1 rooster. I had worked driving a truck for Murray Feed Company for over ten years. My boss, Bill Murray, mentioned that I should build a chicken house. I was able to secure the money for the materials for the chicken house. My sons, Clifford, Jr. and Robert helped me

built it. I did farming and any type of labor to be able to make the money needed to pay for it. I can remember going on the "excursion trains" in Sussex County. My memories can go back to clam and oyster shell roads, no electricity, lighting by kerosene lamps, no running water, no indoor plumbing, trains, silent movies and other things which people now take for granted. We traded eggs, strawberries and tomatoes for other items of food, killed hogs near Christmas (colder weather), made and sold holly wreaths for extra spending money. I recall that Mr. Hod Hickman (farm on the back road to Selbyville) had six pair of mules to till his farm. It was one of the largest farms in Sussex County at that time. I have always had a special place in my heart for the town of Frankford and the people in it. I am thankful that we have always had two wonderful Churches in town.

MR. GARY RYAN - I recall being told that I was born in the Massey Gum house on Clayton Avenue. Leroy, Sr. and Christine were his parents. Their two sons were Gene Gary and Leroy, Jr. The family then moved to the Barker House on Main Street in 1935, living next door to Asa and Ivy Bennett and children, Hope and Hail. Asa had a poultry feed business across the street from where the Bennett's lived in the old McNeal Store. Mr. Asa's feed distributorship was for Kasco Feeds. Mr. Asa took me over to the store as a child. It was there that I learned to "swear" from the workers. Phil Morris (listed on Clayton Avenue) also permitted me to smoke his pipe. It is not easy to forget the memory of "getting sick" from smoking a pipe when you are small. His mother told him that he was a light color of green. He recalled the Barker House being moved (two houses one small and one larger) across the back street --- down Mill Street to Frankford Avenue. It was in the small house that Leroy, Sr. repaired radios when it was on Main Street. The Ryans then moved next door to the Priney Townsend house, next to where Uncle Asa (no relation, but we always call Asa and Ivy, aunt and uncle as they were good friends with my parents) was building his new feed house. Clinton Watson and wife, Irene (Reeney), were close friends of my parents. Mr. Clinton taught me to thumb my nose at people. Not such a good idea! I recall Mr. Clinton telling the story about one of his funeral processions was passing in front of the firehouse; I was sitting on my bike and "thumbing my nose" at the entire procession. Mr. Clinton was totally embarrassed. My first playmates were Dickey Mumford and Delores Pepper Bunting. My parents later built a home on Omar Road next to my grandparents, Everett and Elizabeth Stokes. I started first grade at John M. Clayton School in 1938. It was wonderful growing up in Frankford.

MRS. HELEN PARSONS CAMPBELL SOUDER - In recalling my memories of growing up in Frankford, I vividly recall my father, Russ Parsons helping organize the first JMC Band. He took the JMC Band instruments in his old 1929 panel truck to the various parades, carnivals and other events in order to make money to purchase new band uniforms. He would take out the seats, clean it out and away we would go. He talked several organizers of the events into giving monetary awards to the band. He would bill them as "the smallest band" in the state so that they would

be able to have a category in which they would participate.... and they would WIN. The money received from these events was used to purchase a cape and hat. It took approximately two years to earn enough money for the uniforms. The uniforms consisted of white blouse or shirt, small tie, slacks or skirt and a cape and hat. I was "Miss Frankford" in the first Delmarva Poultry pageant and a girl from Berlin won the contest that year. I feel certain that it was held in Georgetown, and the year was 1948. Horace Daisey was the bass drummer in the John M. Clayton Band. He damaged the drum before one parade. The drum was taped and the band and Horace played on. Since transportation was a problem in those days, she remembered that her grandmother, Addie Parsons, would take her to Philadelphia to see her aunt. They hitched a ride with Mr. Ward Long, who drove the egg truck to Philadelphia. They rode in the back of the truck and in winter they had a kerosene heater in the back to keep warm. Another memory was that her mother, Mildred Parsons, made "holly wreaths" for Rollin Hudson, Sr. Mildred Parsons, Gertrude Hickman and Katherine Lecates were put in charge of making the large wreaths for the big plate glass windows in the Wanamaker store.

MRS. MARY ELLEN TERRELL – Even though I grew up near Bayard, our family always came to Frankford for groceries. My mother did not drive; however, I recall my father driving her after he came home from work to Ms. Jennie Bryan's Hat Shop on Clayton Avenue. It always stuck in my memory about my mother going to purchase her hats from this small shop.

MRS. JACQUELINE HUDSON RICKARDS TINGLE - Growing up in Frankford was a wonderful time. Everyone knew each other. It was a small, close-knit community. School and church were the places around which most activities took place. I recall it as being a safe community where children or parents did not have to worry about problems that plague many communities today. I feel Frankford still maintains that small town atmosphere, and I am proud to say that I grew up in Frankford.

MR. PRESTON WILLIAMS, JR. - My special memories are of my parents and grandparents, all of whom were Frankford residents. I loved to visit my maternal grandparents, Lem and Sally Tingle, who lived on Main Street. Oscar Lockwood gave my grandmother a parrot as a gift. The parrot was of the talking variety and could say a few words and phrases. At that time the roads were dirt or clam/oyster shells and the parrot could distinguish my grandfather's wagon from others traveling past the house. When he heard my grandfather's wagon.... he would say, "Here comes Lem.....here comes Lem". I recall being high school sweethearts with my future wife, the former Vina Lee Steelman, at John M. Clayton School. Something that he could recall specifically was that when he was a small boy he said that he would NEVER leave Frankford. It was such a wonderful place to live.

R E M E M B E R I N G.....

In interviewing some of the townspeople on the following subjects, I made the following notations:

THE DEPRESSION

Everyone was so poor that no one really gave much thought to the depression when they were children. It was better living in a rural area than living in a city. Farmers and townspeople (most had small gardens on their properties) traded food items for food and other staples they needed with friends, neighbors and family.

WAR MEMORIES

Savings Bonds -- Many people purchased savings bonds to show support of their government to help finance the war effort. If you were of school age, children brought money to school to purchase single stamps (about 10c each.) The teacher set aside a certain day for collection of money for stamps and passed out the books (which had the name of the student written on it.) It was a special time to get to lick the stamp and affix it in the book. When the book was full, it would be exchanged for a "Savings Bond."

VICTORY GARDENS

It was remembered that several people grew vegetables and fruit. The items were eaten, canned, preserved, or given to other needy families. It was a way of saving money to support the war.

GOLD STARS

It was recalled that if a member of your family was in the service, a small flag with a gold star on a blue background was placed in your front window. This was to let people know they were proud of their relative's who were serving their country. It was similar to the Yellow Ribbons placed on doors or trees recently.

AIR RAIDS

During WWII small towns had assigned volunteers to watch for enemy planes. Mr. Bill Powell was recalled as one of the people selected to make the assignments in town. Atop the roof of the Frankford Fire Company was a small building from which the "Spotters", as they were called, would stand watch for hours at a time. He made a nice doghouse from the building. A siren would be sounded to give an "all clear" signal when the "air raid drill" was over. Schools also had drills. Students would go into the hallways to get away from the windows...sometimes they were told to get under the desk.

BLACKOUTS

Curtains were of the "room darkening" variety and always closed before dark. There was to be no light showing from the houses. If necessary to drive after dark, the top portion of the headlights had to be covered. Many people painted the top section with black paint and others used black tape or newspaper. Mrs. Anna McAllister brought a "black light" bulb to one of the meetings, which were used during this period of time.

RATIONING STAMPS

During the War there was a rationing of many of the items we now take for granted ---gasoline, sugar, shoes, and nylon stockings? People were given a certain amount of stamps for the purchase of these items. The rationing board for the area was on Reed Street in the Odd Fellows Building. Elias Tingle was recalled as being one of the supervisors of the board. People also purchased some of the items from the "Black Market." As with anything, there are always some people who made a profit from others.

CHURCH CAMPS

We are familiar with the Church Camp in Frankford.... Antioch. Since the people of this area are very religious, it was only natural that there were several church camps in the area. In fact, many of the beach areas had "tent meetings." Lamb's Camp was outside of Frankford across from Howard Bowden, Jr.'s home (formerly the home of Raymond Townsend, Sr.). It was located in the Triangle of Armory Road, Dukes Road and Lecates Road. The property is owned by Catherine Lecates. Mrs. Lecates is the sister of Mildred Parsons (deceased) of Frankford. In a brochure, which was donated to our library by H. Wayne Bowden, mention was made of Lamb's Camp. It stated that it was situated on a three cornered piece of land about six acres in size. The tents were privately owned and there was a tabernacle in the center. Daily services were held for about ten days every summer starting the first of August. Families attended together and those who owned tents stayed overnight while those who owned tents stayed overnight. Many just came on

a daily basis. As in many other camps, it had its share of pranksters. One favorite prank was pulled on those people who owned wagons. These wagons had larger wheels on the back. During services, young boys would sneak out and switch the wheels around so that the small wheels would be in the back. They also would switch the horses to different carriages resulting in utter chaos. Naturally, these pranks were carried out when they were not watching the young ladies promenade around the camp. Eventually, the church people decided to put up a fence and charge admission. The fence was finally cut in protest and this led to the end of Lamb's Camp. It was noted that ministers gave their sermons under the large structure, which was generally located in the center of the property. There is nothing there to day to let people know the camp meeting was at this location; however, a small cemetery is located very near. Many people of the area attended Carey's Camp outside of Millsboro. Several ministers from the church in Frankford held services at Carey's.

SANDY LANDING

Several recalled going to Sandy Landing on the 4h of July. Sandy Landing is located on the Indian River about a mile from Vines Creek Bridge. People from Frankford, Dagsboro and surrounding areas went to this celebration. There was swimming, food, vendors, boat rides, clamming, fireworks, and families getting together for a day of fun and relaxation. Many times ministers baptized people from their congregation in the river. Several recalled a "pitcher pump" at Sandy Landing. They remember one person pumping the pump for another person to washing the hands and feet after going into the water.

BIG THURSDAY

In an article given to me by Barbara Godwin, it was noted that Big Thursday began on the 2nd Thursday of August in 1852. The holiday was in Central and Southern Delaware. This was a celebration of the end of the seasonal probation on gathering oysters and the day became a highlight of summer. A small band of oyster enthusiasts grew to include virtually all of two counties and many others from Delaware and adjoining states.

Big Thursday was a symbol of a now almost vanished way of life. These people enjoyed a rural, hard-working satisfying existence. We always went to Riverdale and Oak Orchard to celebrate Big Thursday. Riverdale is outside of Millsboro and as the name indicates it is on the river. The event gradually died out. Mrs. Alice Hudson of Millsboro was instrumental in getting the event restarted. It is now held in the Town of Millsboro. There are several events, car shows, runs, beauty contest, other contests and music.

One of the most amusing comments that I have heard through my lifetime, is that years ago, farmers would say that they would not buy any of the land close to the beach. The soil was too sandy, and they couldn't grow good crops. If the had the

land now, they could sell it and make more than they would ever make in ten lifetimes as a farmer. As usual – “Hindsight is better than foresight.”

TAFFY PULLS & POP CORN BALLS

Taffy was not of the Dolle’s variety. It was usually made of vinegar, sugar and water. Sounds gross, but it was usually very good. The ingredients were boiled to a certain temperature, allowed to cool, pulled back and forth (usually between two people) and turned onto a buttered surface. Buttered hands rolled the taffy into long finger-sized pieces. The taffy was cut into small pieces and allowed to cool.

Many evenings and Sunday afternoons were spent making taffy candy and popping the corn to make the taffy balls. There was no Jiffy Popcorn. Corn had to be shaken all the time so that it did not burn. After the corn was popped a caramel mixture was made and drizzled through the popcorn. The children buttered their hands and mixed ingredients, formed the mixture into baseball-sized balls and placed on a buttered surface to cool.

Patrons

Memorials

&

Advertisers

*Thanks to the following Patrons, Persons Honoring
Loved Ones in the Memorials, and the Advertisers
for their Generous Contributions.*

PATRONS

**RALPH, EUNICE AND JOHN HOLLOWAY
WALTON A. JOHNSON, SR.
JANET LEE CHALLMAN JOHNSON
WALTON A. JOHNSON, JR.
CHARLES R. PARKER
DICKY AND KEIKO MUMFORD
THE FRANK EDWARD HUDSON FAMILY
BILL AND DELORES "DEE" BUNTING
KEN AND LOIS INGRAM
BARBARA JEAN AND ALBERT FRANKLIN
DEAN, CAROL AND HANNAH ESHAM
LISA FRANKLIN MONTAGUE
CHARLOTTE FRANKLIN GUM
BETTY AND JACK LYNCH
MARY CHARLOTTE CAMPBELL
JACKIE H. TINGLE
IN HONOR OF ETHEL TINGLE
BILL AND DELL ROGERS
HELEN H. MURRAY
PAT, KATHY, J. L., BONNIE AND KASEY
THE LONG'S – MACK, RAE, LISA AND SCOTT
IN HONOR OF THE WILSON CLOGG FAMILY
IN MEMORY OF HUGH JAMES DOWNING
MIKE TERRANOVA**

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
ROLAND & CATHARINE BAYNARD
THANKS FOR THE MEMORIES - DAVID HOWELL

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
ROSA LEA FURBUSH & ETHEL FURBUSH
JOHN FURBUSH AND FAMILY

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
MARYANN MOORE
GERALD, MARION & JERRY MOORE

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
VINA LEE STEELMAN WILLIAMS
PEP, DAN, TOM, MATT & FAMILIES

IN LOVING MEMORY OF OUR SON,
EDDIE LOEWENSTEIN
JOAN AND PETE LOEWENSTEIN

IN HONOR OF OUR MOTHER
EDNA HUDSON BUNTING
WINNIE AND TOM

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
SIRMAN D. McALLISTER
WIFE – ANNA HUDSON McALLISTER

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
HARRY, SALLY AND WILMER LEWIS
FAMILY

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
RICHARD H. MURRAY
DOROTHY ANN, KEITH AND DARNELL

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
RICKY MURRAY
MOM, KEITH AND DARNELL

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
RICHARD O. AND CYNTHIA LEWIS
FAMILY

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
ALVIN AND MANIE LEWIS
FAMILY

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
EDWARD AND AGNES LEWIS
FAMILY

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
JOHN AND TESSY LEWIS
FAMILY

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
MR. AND MRS. MANFORD J. PENUEL
RALPH, EUNICE AND JOHN HOLLOWAY

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
WILLIAM E., SADIE W., AND J. DANIEL POWELL
CAROLYN POWELL BRUNNER

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
JOYCE LORRAINE HUDSON JOHNSON

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
KAREN LEE HUDSON BREWINGTON

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
BARBARA JEAN HUDSON McQUAY

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
MARJORIE J. AND ROLLIN L. HUDSON, SR.

IN MEMORY OF
ENSIGN ELMER F. DUKES
U.S. MERCHANT MARINES, WW II (LOST IN ACTION 1942)

IN MEMORY OF
Pvt. WILLIAM R. McCABE
U.S. ARMY, WORLD WAR II, (KILLED IN ACTION 1944)

IN MEMORY OF
PFC. WILLIAM J. "JOE" BUNTING
U.S. ARMY, VIETNAM WAR (KILLED IN ACTION 1970)

IN MEMORY OF
FRANCIS M. "BABE" GUM, III
TROOP 258, B.S.A.

IN MEMORY OF
BURTON G. CANNON, JR.
TROOP 258, B.S.A.

IN MEMORY OF
FRANK EDWARD HUDSON, SR.
TROOP 258, B.S.A.

IN LOVING MEMORY OF HUSBAND & FATHER
JAMES E. BAKER
EVELYN AND DEAN

IN LOVING MEMORY OF MY PARENTS, **GERTRUDE & LESTER**
HUDSON - SISTER, LAVESSA MITCHELL, AND
JOHN AND MARGARET ANTONINICH
SANDRA BELL AND FAMILY

IN LOVING MEMORY OF SISTERS
JOYCE JOHNSON, BARBARA JEAN McQUAY &
KAREN LEE BREWINGTON
MARY LEE AND ROLLIN L. HUDSON, JR. AND FAMILY

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
ROLLIN L. HUDSON, SR. & MARJORIE FURMAN HUDSON
MARY LEE AND ROLLIN L. HUDSON, JR.

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
**ELMER F. QUILLEN, SR., ANDREW &
GERTRUDE HUDSON CAMPBELL**
FAMILY

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
LAVESSA HUDSON MITCHELL
BURTON MITCHELL & CHILDREN

IN MEMORY OF
**HIRONS W. MUMFORD, MARGARET LYNCH MUMFORD,
AND FRANCES LYNCH**
LONGTIME RESIDENTS OF FRANKFORD AND VERY PROUD OF THEIR TOWN

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
LESTER R. AND GERTRUDE L. HUDSON
FAMILY

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
GERALD W. BANKS
FAMILY

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
REUBEN A. LEWIS, GRACE LYNCH LEWIS & RICHARD EVANS
LEWIS
FAMILY

IN MEMORY OF
RAYMOND AND GERTRUDE HUDSON HICKMAN
FAMILY

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
ARTHUR A. BANKS
FAMILY

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
RALPH & OCIA ANNA LEWIS HUDSON
FAMILY

IN LOVING MEMORY OF WIFE, MOTHER & GRANDMOTHER
VIVIAN L. BECKETT, Wife of 49 Years
GEORGE BECKETT - SON, MICHAEL, AND FAMILY

IN MEMORY OF HUSBAND & FATHER
R. WARREN BANKS, JR.
LORRAINE, CRAIG & YVONNE

IN MEMORY OF
WILLIAM R. & THELMA R. SMITH
LOVE - RICK & JOANNE BACON AND FAMILY

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
HUSBAND - LEVI BUNTING & SON - BOBBY
EDNA BUNTING

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
GEORGE & IDA HUDSON (GRANDPARENTS) &
WALTER & DOROTHY "AUNTIE" CARMEAN
WINNIE SPICER & TOM BUNTING AND FAMILIES

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
**EDWARD T. CARNEY, SR., HUSBAND &
MARGARET EUSTACE, MOTHER**
THE CARNEY FAMILY

IN LOVING MEMORY OF THE BEST MOM-MOM & POP-POP
JAMES AND IOLA HUMMER
KATHY AND J. L.

IN LOVING MEMORY OF THE BEST HUSBAND & FATHER
JAMES L. HUMMER, JR.
PAT, KATHY & J. L.

IN MEMORY OF LOVING HUSBAND & FATHER
ELI CAMPBELL, JR.
HELEN CAMPBELL SOUDER, RUSSELL & STEPHEN ELI CAMPBELL

IN LOVING MEMORY OF HUSBAND & STEP-FATHER
RAYMOND SOUDER
HELEN C. SOUDER, RUSSELL & STEPHEN ELI CAMPBELL

IN LOVING MEMORY OF PARENTS & GRANDPARENTS
RUSSELL L. S. PARSONS & MILDRED M. PARSONS
HELEN C. SOUDER, RUSSELL AND STEPHEN ELI CAMPBELL

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
CHARLIE ROBINSON
CAROLYN, EDDIE, MICHAEL, BRETT & CASEY

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
ELIAS H. TINGLE

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
KITTY TINGLE

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
ASHER & CORA TINGLE

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
I. RUTH HUDSON PENUEL
FAMILY

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
HARRY E., BERTHA A., & ASHER LEE DUKES
OLIVE ANN DUKES MILUTIN & FAMILY

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
JUNIOR JARVIS
BONNIE, CRAIG, KEITH & SHAWN

IN LOVING MEMORY OF OUR LOVING HUSBAND, DAD & POP-POP
FRANK EDWARD HUDSON, SR.
FAMILY

IN LOVING MEMORY OF SON AND BROTHER
CHRISTIAN DAVID BUNTING
DONNA, GEORGE AND CLINTON BUNTING

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
GEORGE H. BUNTING, SR.
HUSBAND OF IDA & FATHER OF GEORGE & JIMMIE

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
HOWARD AND OLIVE F. BUNTING
BILL BUNTING

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
CHARLES, EDNA & JOHN GILBERT FRANKLIN
MR. AND MRS. ALBERT FRANKLIN & FAMILY

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
IRVING W. & ANNA MURRAY
MR. AND MRS. ALBERT FRANKLIN & FAMILY

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
CAPT. EBE T. AND HETTIE B. CHANDLER
BARBARA RICKARDS GODWIN & JUDY RICKARDS FISHER

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
AUSTIN J. AND BIRDIE C. McCABE
BARBARA RICKARDS GODWIN & JUDY RICKARDS FISHER

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
EVERETT H. AND VIRGINIA H. RICKARDS
BARBARA RICKARDS GODWIN & JUDY RICKARDS FISHER

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
PRESTON AND MILDRED WILLIAMS
PEP WILLIAMS AND FAMILY

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
MORDECAI H. AND HELEN C. HUDSON

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
JAMES C. AND LINA T. HUDSON

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
LEMUEL AND SALLIE TINGLE
PEP WILLIAMS AND FAMILY

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
WILLIAM S. LONG, III
WIFE – MARGARET, AND CHILDREN - BILL & CINDY,
SANDY & DAVE, AND BETSY & MIKE

IN LOVING MEMORY OF HUSBAND AND FATHER
BRUCE C. FURMAN
BARBARA JANE, STEPHEN, TAMATHA & FAMILIES

IN LOVING MEMORY OF WIFE AND MOTHER
MAUD H. MURRAY
JAMES R. MURRAY
BARBARA JANE FURMAN & FAMILY, BERNICE M. GODFREY & FAMILY

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
RODNEY J. CAMPBELL, SR.
THE CAMPBELL FAMILY

IN MEMORY OF
R. J. CAMPBELL'S GENERAL MERCHANDISE STORE
THE CAMPBELL FAMILY

IN LOVING MEMORY OF GRANDMOTHER & PARENTS
MINNIE VESER – CARL AND LENA VESER
CARLENE JONES AND FAMILY

IN LOVING MEMORY OF HUSBAND, FATHER AND GRANDFATHER
HARVEY WILLIAMS
DORIS – NANCY, VINCENT, BRIAN & MANDY HITCHENS – CONNIE, ROB
& CAMI SCHMIDT & HARVEY (BARRY) WILLIAMS, JR.

IN LOVING MEMORY OF GRANDPARENTS
FRANK AND ANNIE WILLIAMS
ALTHEA CLARK AND LOUISE SMITH

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
MARY FLEETWOOD
ALTHEA CLARK

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
JOHN AND ALICE ROTH
CHILDREN AND GRANDCHILDREN

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
ROLAND & BLANCHE HUDSON ROGERS
MARGARET & REBECCA SHORT
FAMILY

IN LOVING MEMORY OF FATHER
RUSSELL HOOPER
CAROLYN ROBINSON AND LEROY HOOPER

IN MEMORY OF
THOMAS R. & DOROTHY M. BACON
LOVE, RICK & JOANNE BACON AND FAMILY

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
CARL H. MURRAY AND DARRELL E. BRASURE, SR.
IRENE MURRAY AND FAMILIES

IN MEMORY OF
JOHN A. AND LULA TINGLE
JAY AND GLADYS LAYTON

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
AL ELLIS
CHILDREN AND FAMILIES

IN MEMORY OF HUSBAND AND PARENTS
WILSON "SONNY" McCABE - JOHN A. & LULA TINGLE
BETTYE AND FAMILY

IN LOVING MEMORY OF MOTHER AND GRANDMOTHER
MARJORIE WILLIAMS
PAM AND LATISHA DAVIS

IN LOVING MEMORY OF MOM-MOM
ANNA "KATIE" HUDSON
LEROY, NANCY, RUSSELL & KENNY HOOPER

IN LOVING MEMORY OF A WONDERFUL MOM AND MOM-MOM
PHOEBE THOMAS MONTAGUE
MACK, RAE, LISA AND SCOTT LONG

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
IDA, FERRIS, GERTRUDE AND RUTH LONG
MACK LONG AND FAMILY

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
RAYMOND AND MYRTLE CLOGG STEELE
MACK LONG AND FAMILY

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
WILSON AND MARTHA CLOGG
MAUDE CLOGG THOMAS AND CLARENCE THOMAS
RAE, MACK, LISA AND SCOTT LONG

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
ALBERT C. AND PHOEBE T. MONTAGUE
MONTAGUE AND LONG FAMILIES



House and Garden Available for:
Parties ~ Receptions ~ Showers
Business Luncheons ~ Meetings

Circa 1878 – National Registry of Historic Places

13 Main Street ~ Frankford, DE 19945
(302) 732-3481 ~ 888-732-1300
www.captainchandlerhouse.com

Frankford Town Council

5 Main St., P.O. Box 550
Frankford, Delaware 19945
(302) 732-9424

The Frankford Town Council would like to thank the Frankford Public Library for all the hard work and dedication that was involved while creating this book titled "Frankford Memories". It is with your efforts that future generations will be able to experience what we have had the pleasure of living.

Thank you!

Frankford Town Council
Ronald Atherton, President
William Townsend, V. President
Jesse Truitt, III, Sec./Treasurer
Pamela Davis, Councilwoman
Robert Daisey, Councilman

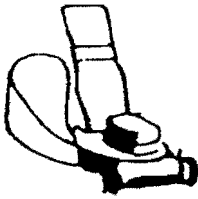
Seaside Center
US 113
Frankford, Delaware
19945



302-732-3456

FAX 302-732-3668

Delaware Appliance Distributors Inc. is proud to be a part of the tradition of excellence Frankford is known for. The exciting new showroom display includes products from the basic to the best in the world. Delaware Appliance takes pride in providing excellent service before and after the sale. Stop by to see Robert Daisey or Thom Young and see what the future of the Appliance industry looks like!



**TRUITT'S
SMALL ENGINE REPAIR**
"Bring it in. We fix' em all."

Phone (302) 732-6991

M-F 8:00-5:00

Sat 8:00-12:00

Fax (302) 732-6995

US Rt. 113, South Dupont Hwy.

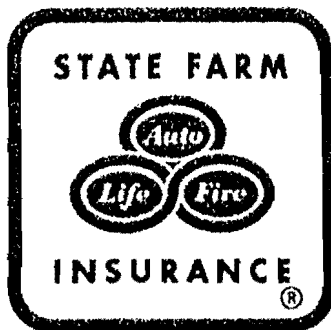
Frankford, De 19945

Jesse Truitt, Owner

**THE INDIAN RIVER WOMEN'S CLUB
CONGRATULATES THE FRANKFORD LIBRARY
ON THEIR ENDEAVOR OF RECORDING THE
MEMORIES OF FRANKFORD BOOK**

**INTERESTED IN SERVING YOUR COMMUNITY, MAKING NEW FRIENDS,
HAVING FUN...? YOU ARE INVITED TO JOIN OUR GROUP**

For More Information, Please Call302-732-9332



GEORGE H. BUNTING, JR, AGENT

**4319 HIGHWAY ONE
P. O. BOX 377
REHOBOTH BEACH, DE 19971**

BUSINESS PHONE: 302-227-3891

AUTO – LIFE – HEALTH – HOME & BUSINESS



