



The Millmont Times

APRIL 2011

The Shirt Factory in Millmont

The shirt factory in Millmont was started by a number of community minded citizens interested in turning a profit, while at the same time they had a goal of helping the town to prosper. The name of the organization behind the project was the "Millmont Improvement Club". Principal stockholders in the club included Charles R. Ruhl, President; J. George Royer, Secretary; Oscar F. Bowersox, Urs H. Eisenhauer, Ernest Watson, Harry R. Mitchell, and John W. Showalter.

The Millmont Improvement Club purchased a 120' x 53' parcel of land from John Wesley and Margaret (Smith) Showalter on October 4, 1913. This plot of ground was located south of the Evangelical United Brethren Church (now Methodist). Stockholders subsequently erected a 32' x 64' one story building to house a shirt factory. The community-oriented men had good intentions, and their fledgling enterprise provided employment to as many as 30 local women for a period of time. However, the economy soured within a few years and by 1916 the business closed.

Following the closure the building was advertised for sale and offered up for public auction. The high bidder was Lincoln Bailey at \$591. However, Bailey refused to honor his agreement and the property was sold to Harry R. Mitchell and Oscar F. Bowersox for the same amount as Bailey had agreed to pay in addition to the interest due on the bank note.

A newspaper article in The Mifflinburg Telegraph stated that a gentleman by the name of Blood, who operated a shirt factory in Lewisburg, made use of the Millmont factory for an unspecified period of time. Later the factory was leased to a company by the name of Salant and Salant. Evidence that the shirt factory was operating in July 1920 was recorded in Jacob Shively's diary. An entry in that diary from July 30, 1920 stated: "*The Shirt Factory girls were going to have a moonlight party down along the railroad but it rained*". Shively provided no details as to what exactly a moonlight party was. Had it not been a cloudy and rainy evening those folks would have been witness to a full moon, the second full moon to occur during the month of July 1920.

The longest period of operation for the shirt factory in Millmont occurred between 1923 and 1928. During that five-year period the factory was under the management of R. C. Miller. Russell Conwell Miller was born in 1898 near Paxinos, Northumberland County. He attended Bucknell University for two terms before obtaining a teaching job near his home in Northumberland County.

After teaching school for four terms in schools at Paxinos and Snyderstown he decided to enter the business world. He started a business known as R. C. Miller & Company Shirt

(Continued on page 2)

Hartleton Mailbox by Postmaster Gail Hanselman

I have heard this winter called - The winter that will not leave. I am so ready for warm weather. The other night when I was leaving work things were a little mixed outside...the ground was covered with fresh snow, it was very cold and raining and there was thunder and lightening...and yet the birds were singing.... I was a little confused, what season is it?

First let me say that the price of a 1 oz. first class .44-cent stamp is NOT changing!!! Express mail and Priority mail prices also will NOT change! However, effective April 17th some other prices are changing.

An additional ounce for first class letters and flats will be .20 cents. For example: If you mail a letter that weighs between 1 and 2 ounces it will now cost .64 cents, if it weighs between 2 and 3 ounces it will cost .84 cents.

The additional ounce for first class parcels is now .17 cents, except that the first 3 oz. all cost the same, \$1.71. Anything weighing over 3 oz. will cost \$1.88, over 4 oz. - \$2.05 and so on up to 13 oz.

Parcel Post prices will also change to start at \$5.10 and Media mail will start at \$2.41.

New Fees for Extra Services: Certified mail - \$2.85; COD fees start at \$5.75; insurance fees

(Continued on page 2)

(Continued from page 1)



The "Shirt Factory Girls". This photograph was taken by Edmund Shively in 1923 and was provided to me courtesy of his granddaughter, Mary Louise (Shively) Jones of Mifflinburg.

Manufacturers. Over a period of years in the 1920's and until the early 1930's he operated four shirt factories in Union, Centre and Clinton Counties. A letterhead from 1926 states that R. C. Miller & Company Shirt Manufacturers of Millmont, Union Co., PA had factories in Millmont, Laurelton, Howard, and Beech Creek.

While managing the Millmont shirt factory Miller boarded at the home of Frank and Clara Blackford located at 74 Second Street. He subsequently married one of his employees. That employee was Pauline Showalter of Swengel, the daughter of John Edward and Jane (Walter) Showalter. Rev. William C. Thompson united Miller and Showalter in marriage at a ceremony held in Bellefonte, Centre County on May 12, 1928. Witnesses were Fred S. Showalter, brother of the bride, and Hilda W. Grove. In less than five months Fred Showalter, a highly respected educator from the Lewis Township High School, and Hilda Grove were also joined

together in matrimony.

During a March 18, 2009 interview, Walter L. Krebs (1908-2010) of Danville recalled some of his memories of working at the shirt factory in Millmont. A native of Swengel, Krebs was the son of John David and Emma Jane (Catherman) Krebs. He and his siblings, Chester, Dora, and Hallie Krebs grew up on a small farm located at 712 Stover Road just west of Swengel. The home where the Krebs family lived was razed a number of years ago and a new home was built at that location.

Krebs recalled his days working at the shirt factory in Millmont following his graduation from the Lewis Township High School in 1925. Prior to graduation he was hired to taxi some of the employees to the factory on Saturday mornings. He recalled transporting several girls from Hartleton, and the surrounding area, to the factory in Millmont. Following graduation Krebs secured a full-time position working inside, assisting with the manufacturing process. His sister, Dora Krebs, who was about ten years older, was the floor supervisor at the time he was hired. He said that it was very easy to work for his sister, as she was an experienced seamstress and was always willing to assist him whenever asked.

In describing the interior of the shirt factory Krebs stated that upon walking in the front door there was a large center aisle. On either side of the aisle it was lined with sewing machines from the front to the rear of the large open room. He estimated that there were between ten and twelve machines in each row. Located adjacent to the two rows of sewing machines were troughs. As employees completed a task, they tossed the shirt into the trough and the next person picked up the shirt and perform their particular job before passing it on.

The material used to manufacture the shirts arrived at the factory in pieces. Employees then attached the sleeves, pockets, collars, cuffs, and sewed the button holes. Each employee was responsible for a different step in the manufacturing process. Krebs, one of the few males working at the Millmont factory, worked on a machine that stitched buttonholes in the shirts. He estimated that on an average day he could stitch 5,000 holes. For his labor Krebs received 10

(Continued on page 5)

(Continued from page 1)

start at \$1.80; PO Box fees \$48.00 per year or \$24.00 per 6 months.

First class International:

Post Cards: Canada and Mexico -.80 cents; all other countries -.98 cents.

Letters: Canada and Mexico -(start at) 80 cents; all other countries (start at) .98 cents.

Flats: Canada and Mexico -(start at) \$1.08; all others countries (start at) \$1.30.

Parcels: all countries start at \$1.72.

Any questions please contact your local Post Office.

New stamps coming to a Post Office near you: Go Green - 16 designs on a pane of 16, available April 14th; Wedding Roses - one design on a pane of 20, available April 21st; Helen Hayes - one design on a pane of 20, available April 25th; Gregory Peck - one design on a pane of 20, available April 28th. All new stamps are forever stamps!



BIRD TALK

by Jim McCormick

Now it is officially spring!!! And, oh, what a wonderful thing that is. I watched as the sun rose on the first day of spring to show true east. While the temperature was in the low twenties, it was a clear and sunny morning, and as I stepped into the crisp morning air, there was frost on the windshields, Robins chirping and hopping around the Village Green and House Finches singing in the distance. I was looking forward to this first day of spring and was appreciative that it had fallen on a Sunday, so I could enjoy it all day long. I was planning on taking it all in, savoring it actually. It was cold but the sun warmed my face and I could tell the birds were really ready for the new season. I was greeted at the edge of town by the distinctive territorial call of a male Red-winged Blackbird that had taken up its position near the fence along the road. It let me know in no uncertain terms that this was HIS territory and he had all the verbalizations and posturing to make sure that I and anything else in the vicinity knew it!!! The males are staking out their territories in preparation for the return of the females in the next few weeks. Farther down the road I saw, first one, then a second Wilson's Snipe fly up from the moist ground and immediately drop down farther downstream. I rarely see them much anymore, so I was glad to see even two of them. Along Penns Creek the Common Grackles had returned as well and they were taking up their positions along the shoreline. Moving upstream along Canada Drive I began to hear the familiar "Reeter, Reeter, Reet!!! Reet, Reet, Reet" of the Titmice; a sound I look forward to all winter long. The little Titmouse is one of those birds that just makes me smile, with its crested crown looking like a cocked hat and its 'attitude'!! Along the way I also heard from the 'other' opera singer of the avian kind with the gigantic voice, the Carolina Wren!! For such a little bird it really can belt out a song! I couldn't help but see signs of spring everywhere I looked, green sprouts pushing their way up through the leafy debris, the leaf buds just beginning to emerge as fresh new leaves and the Daffodils ready to burst into bloom. I watched as a male Eastern Bluebird in its spectacular, iridescent-blue coat flew from the tree branch above, dropped down to the ground only to immediately fly back up to its perch. Now is the time to watch them closely, watch them search for nesting sites. One of the loudest sounds of spring, however, is the sound of Canada Geese vocally informing anything or anybody to keep their distance: "Honk! Honk! Honk!" As I passed each bend along Penns Creek, I encountered a new boisterous pair with the very same message: "Honk! Honk! Honk!!!" Farther upstream along a secluded section of the Creek, I saw a flash of white about a hundred yards away and thought it was a male Common Merganser, but, as I looked more closely with my binoculars, I realized I was watching a small band of Hooded Mergansers. What spectacular plumage on the males! Most of them took off downstream but one male and a female seemed to be staying behind; hopefully, they were looking for a nesting site and I will see them again. Maybe, I will even get close enough to get a decent photo of that beautiful plumage. This is just a partial list of the birds seen on that beautiful Sunday morning, the first day of spring. There is much, much more to discover this spring, so get out there and enjoy it, too!



Photograph of the Robin above is courtesy of Jim McCormick.

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The Stolen Buck

by Jonathan Wyant, Lycoming County WCO

IT WAS A WONDERFUL day in the field. A father had passed on to his son the tradition of deer hunting and all the grandeur that goes with it. It had been an especially sweet day because the hunt ended with the son harvesting his first buck. I suspect that if we all roll back the tapes we can remember our first bucks. Whether the buck's a 10-point or a spike, or something in between, it will always be special because it was the first. Unfortunately, this story's happiness end there.

Steve and his son had played out the above story just like many fathers and sons have. After arriving home, the family gathered around to revel in the day's trophy. The deer was a 3-point and the rack was all character. After cleaning the buck, Steve called the butcher and made arrangements to drop the deer off early the next morning, so he and his son could head back afield.

The next morning Steve dropped off the deer early and he and his son went back out hunting. Arriving home at the end of the day, Steve found a message on his answering machine. It was from the butcher and he was wondering if they were going to bring the deer over. Steve made a frantic call back to the butcher to let him know that he'd left the deer on the covered porch that morning. When the butcher replied that the only deer dropped off had been a roadkill left by another person, Steve went to the shop. He looked at all the antlered deer at the shop and confirmed that his son's deer was not there. Then came one of the hardest things Steve has ever had to do: tell his son that his trophy was missing.

I received the call over the radio to head over to Snyder's Butcher Shop to speak with Steve and the butcher about a stolen deer. At the time, along with my Lycoming Country district, I was covering Union County for WCO Dirk Remensnyder while he was deployed to Iraq.

I had to inform the men that in Pennsylvania a deer becomes personal property after that kill tag is attached. Although I had to refer them to the State Police for action, I took notes and told them that I would keep my eyes open for it. As I was leaving, Steve told me that all his son wanted for Christmas was to get his deer back. I told him that I would do my best to find it.

In the back of my mind I figured the deer was gone. Hundreds of thousands of deer are harvested every year, and the odds of finding this missing one among them were pretty slim. I checked every deer I could find, though, but without any luck.

Three weeks later, however, luck would find us. The Game Commission received an anonymous call from a person who claimed a person named "Sticky Fingers" had asked the caller where he could get a muzzleloader license for his son. It was the day after Christmas, the first day of the flintlock muzzleloader season. Sticky's son had received a muzzleloader for Christmas and had shot a deer in the backyard, but didn't have a muzzleloader license.

WCO Kris Krebs and I went to Sticky's to ask him about the incident. Sticky claimed that no deer had been shot and we were welcome to look around all we wanted. We searched the area and found no evidence of a fresh deer killed. We did, however, find the head of an antlered deer lying next to the garage with a tag on it. I took a look at Sticky's license and his son's license.

The son's antlered kill tag was on the deer head found by the garage. Information on the tag, which is hand written by hunter, had been obviously altered: a 4 was made to look like a 9, in the time block the a.m. was erased and p.m. had been checked, and several other blocks had been altered. I questioned Sticky about this and he said he didn't know why the blocks were altered.

I decided to check on all the deer Sticky and his son had killed. Sticky told me that he takes all his deer to a butcher, that he doesn't butcher any himself. I then asked Sticky to tell me where each of the deer that he and his son had killed were. Sticky replied that a doe his son killed was at Harvey's butcher shop, a roadkill that he hit with his car was at Snyder's butcher shop, and that he had butchered his son's buck. It found it odd that he would tell me he doesn't butcher deer then later tell me he did, but I didn't point out that discrepancy.

We began "working the lie" as I call it. We went to Harvey's butcher shop and he confirmed that Sticky had brought a doe there. Then we went to Snyder's and confirmed that Sticky had brought in a roadkill, but it had been in such bad shape that it had to be discarded. While there I was looking at a bulletin board that had a picture of a young man holding a deer.

Mr. Snyder said that it was the boy who'd had his deer stolen. I hadn't met Steve's son yet and I had never seen a picture of the deer.

The deer in the picture looked to us to be the same as the one we'd examined at Sticky's. I asked the butcher what day Sticky brought his roadkill in. the butcher thought a minute then looked in his log and said, "The same day Steve's son's deer went missing."

I asked to take the picture and then headed back to Sticky's house. The deer head was still lying next to the garage. We knocked on the door and asked Sticky if we could look at his son's deer head again. He said I could do what I wanted. The picture and the deer head had the same antlers. Above the brow point on the main beam the antler had a hold in it. It could be seen very distinctly in the picture and by looking at the antler. The antlers had the same curves, proportions, coloration and shape.

Deer antlers are like fingerprints as no two are the same. I read Sticky his Miranda Rights and asked him to explain why he

(Continued on page 5)

(Continued from page 4)

was in possession of a deer that belonged to someone else. Sticky immediately clammed up and wouldn't talk about the deer, asking to speak to a lawyer instead. I seized the deer head and left.

We took the deer head to Steve's house and I asked him to come to my vehicle to look at something. I handed him the deer head and he absolutely lit up, exclaiming, "Where did you find it?"

I explained how I found the deer head and told him that I hoped he could help wrap up the case. I asked Steve for all the pictures he had of the deer and if he had anything that might have and DNA from the deer on it; bloody clothes, meat..anything. Steve said that his wife had just washed his hunting suit the day before, but thought that he hadn't cleaned his knife yet. The knife turned out to have a pretty sizeable piece of tissue along with blood and hair on it. Steve also gave us the digital camera containing all the photos he'd taken.

Armed with this evidence I was confident that we had everything we needed to solve the case. I told Steve that one we had the results from the DNA lab, we could confirm that his was, indeed, his son's deer and return it to him. I told him that we couldn't make his son's Christmas wish, but that I was confident he'd get it back in time. Steve shook my hand vigorously, chuckled, and said he would give his son the good news.

I took the knife and samples from the deer head to the DNA lab at Stroudsburg to have them analyzed. A few weeks later the results indicated that the DNA was a perfect match, with all "markers" lining up. I then asked if they could do a statistical probability representing how common it would be for another deer to have the same DNA as the one we'd submitted. The lab was in the process of building a database of Pennsylvania deer and bear DNA that would be able to provide this information as the project progressed. I anxiously waited 18 months for the information, and it was worth the wait. The statistical probability of another deer having the same DNA as this one was 1 in 1.2 trillion.

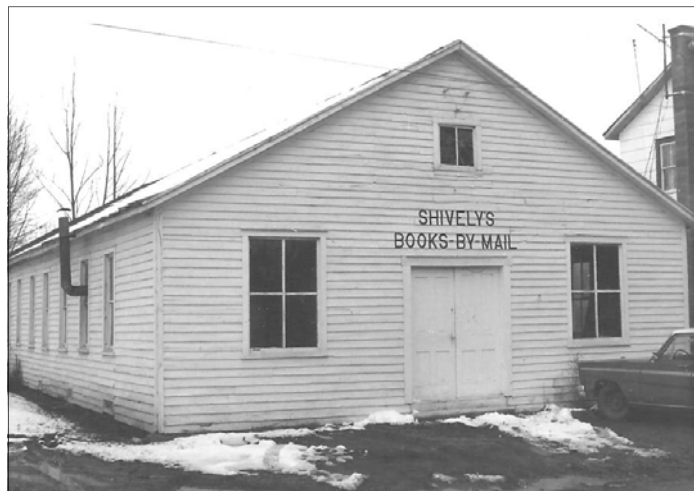
After getting the lab results I went back to see Sticky. I again read Sticky his Miranda Rights and confronted him with the evidence. He never admitted to stealing the deer. Instead, he claimed that he found it under the business sign of Snyder's butcher shop. I found this story amusing, because Sticky was adamant that he found the deer with the entrails still in, and I showed him a picture that was taken by Steve before he took the deer to the butcher shop that showed it had been gutted.

Sticky took a plea deal from the District Attorney's office rather than stand and face the charges – and evidence. He was charged with three felony counts of forgery for altering the tag, trying to pass the tag to an officer as authentic, two misdemeanor counts of theft and receiving stolen property, and several Game Law violations for altering a license and unlawful taking or possession of game or wildlife. Sticky pled guilty to the two misdemeanor counts and the Game Law charges and was forced to pay restitution to the family for the deer. All told, Sticky paid almost \$3,500 in fines, costs and restitution.

The Buffalo Valley Sportsmen's Club was aware of the case, called me, and wanted to help. Their members put the antlers on a nice plaque and we presented the antlers to Steve's son at the club's membership meeting. The case was finally closed, almost two years from the day it started. It was a case just like you might see on CSI, with DNA being the crucial piece of evidence. The true wrong that was committed, other than the obvious, was that a 12-year old youngster had to learn about being a victim of a crime much too early in life.

Editors Note: This article appeared in the April 2011 issue of Pennsylvania Game News. Special thank you to Mr. Robert Mitchell for giving permission to reprint this article for my subscribers and to WCO Dirk Remensnyder for his assistance. Snyder's Butcher Shop, the victim, and the game law violator are all located in and around Millmont.

(Continued from page 2)



The Shirt Factory located off Millmont Road circa 1971. Shirts were manufactured here at various intervals between the time the building was constructed in 1913 until it ceased operating in 1928. The building was later home to Shively's Books By Mail.

cents per hour. Since he was also on piecework he had opportunities to increase his weekly earnings.

Once the shirts were assembled they were packaged and shipped by rail to a warehouse in New York City. Krebs said the employees at Millmont assembled about 50 dozen (600 shirts) during an eight-hour workday. He was 17 years old when he went to work full time at the Millmont factory where he remained for about two years. A regular workweek consisted of eight hour days (Monday through Friday) and about four hours on Saturday morning.

According to Krebs, Stacey Jennings worked in the engine room at the shirt factory, which was attached to the rear of the building. Jennings was responsible for keeping the one cylinder engine in working order. The engine was used to operate a long metal shaft that extended through the middle of the building. Belts from each sewing machine were connected to the shaft, which is how the sewing machines operated. When electric power was extended to Millmont in

(Continued on page 7)



Meanderings by Hertha S. Wehr

America's Prophet

I recently borrowed a book from a friend after we had both attended a meeting where the book was discussed. The beginning of the book related how much of our constitution and other parts of our government were related to the laws that God handed down to Moses. It also mentioned quite a few people, that at one time or another exhibited outstanding leadership qualities, which he felt were on the same plane as Moses.

The following excerpts are from *America's Prophet* by Bruce Feiler.

Benjamin Rush, who was a signer of The Declaration of Independence, felt the country had descended, after the Revolution, into a nation of selfish and indulgent people. He felt religion was the only thing that would bring the country back to the great nation that he thought it could be. Along with Rush was Henry Ward Beecher, and they got their wish when another Great Awakening began. The American Bible Society was formed at that time. The group's ambition was to have a Bible in every home. Beecher moved to Ohio, his wish being to evangelize the

people who were following Boones opening of the west. (Kentucky).

Feiler likens these people, who were leaders of different projects, to prophets, like Moses, who were destined to lead God's people into the "Promised Land". The Promised Land quote has been used many times throughout our history.

Rev. Beecher was not a great success in Ohio. He was disappointed to find a lot of churches in Cincinnati, but they were not the type of churches he thought should be the religion of the land. Evangelistic religion, not the type of Puritan doctrine he was preaching, helped him to decide to return East. However, his daughter, Harriet Beecher Stowe, had caught his zeal for spreading the gospel in another way. The result was her book *Uncle Tom's Cabin*. Even though Uncle Tom was an imaginary character he is listed as a Moses of his time.

The Civil War brought more people who were to lead like Moses. They were in touch with their creator and used their Bibles as guidance for their works. Rush, Washington, Franklin, the Beechers, Harriet Tubman, Lincoln, and many heroes of our country survived the war. But it would be many years until we had Martin Luther King who was a real Moses leading his people toward "The Promised Land".

Feiler makes the point that our country, with all the various religious bodies, is no longer a Christian country but a religious or biblical country. He maintains that Moses played a key role in our country because he is the leader of both Judaism and Christianity.

Looking back over this script I'm not sure I did justice to Feiler's book. It was such a thought-provoking book that I felt I had to let you know about it, even though I am far from happy or satisfied with my work.



Field Notes, by WCO Dirk Remensnyder

Wildlife pest control agent Joe Mast had to stop by my house and drop off his monthly paper work. About a minute after he left and drove down my lane he called me and asked if I knew that there was a Fisher in the area. I told him I didn't and he said to come down the lane and look. There was a set of Fisher tracks in the snow crossing my lane.

I recently checked on two different Bear that I found were in dens. One was a large male estimated to weight 400 lbs and the other was a female with at least two cubs which were very noisy little guys especially when nursing.

Are You Moving?

If you are planning to move, or if your post office mailing address is about to change, please notify The Millmont Times at P. O. Box 3, Millmont, PA 17845, as soon as possible. This newsletter is distributed bulk rate each month, and therefore it will not be forwarded by the United States Postal Service to your new address. All undeliverable newsletters are disposed of by the United States Postal Service. If there are any changes in your postal mailing address you can contact me at (570) 922.4297 or you can send an email to: tshively@dejazzd.com

(Continued from page 5)

May 1926 the machinery at the shirt factory was modernized.

Through the years I have interviewed a number of women that worked at the shirt factory including: Emily (Long) Dorman, Blanche (Dorman) Catherman, Pearl Kaler, Florence (Dorman) Walter, and Dorothy Shirk.

Since Emily Dorman lived next door to the shirt factory her commute was short. Emily's mother, Emma (Sholter) Long, also worked for R. C. Miller, but she was able to work her sewing responsibilities from her home. During the time Emily Dorman worked at the shirt factory she estimated that there were between 10 to 15 girls employed there.

Blanche (Dorman) Catherman recalled her job sewing pockets to the shirts. Her sister, Florence (Dorman) Walter, spent about four years working at the shirt factory where she sewed the sleeves and collars to the shirts. Pearl Kaler worked at the factory from 1925 to 1926. She worked there after school from about 4:00 until 6:00 p.m. She also spent Saturday morning at the factory on occasion. Miller encouraged Kaler to take on full-time responsibilities at the shirt factory following graduation from the Lewis Township High School in 1926. Kaler declined the offer as she had a desire to enter the teaching profession. She spent the next 48 years teaching in the classroom.

Dorothy Shirk's after school and Saturday morning job at the factory was folding and packaging the completed shirts. Dorothy's twin brothers, Harold and Donald Shirk, also worked at the factory after school. Their job was to cut strings from the shirts before they were packaged and shipped. The twin brothers who worked after school, each received 10 cents per hour for their labor.

According to Jacob Shively's diary the shirt factory in Millmont ceased operating during the latter part of 1928. About one year after the factory was idled came the onset of the Great Depression and the shirt factory's fate was sealed.

Following the closure of the Millmont factory, Russell Miller was employed at shirt factories in Snyderstown and Phillipsburg. He then went to work for the Cluett, Peabody shirt manufacturing operation in Lewistown, Pa where he remained until his retirement in 1958. Russell Conwell Miller died in 1975. His wife Pauline died in 1994. They are buried in the Old Cedar Cemetery in Swengel.

In 1934 Oscar Bowersox sold his one half interest in the building to his partner, Harry R. Mitchell. Thirteen years later (November 1947) Jacob Shively purchased the former shirt factory from Anna Mitchell, widow of Harry. Shively used the building primarily for storage of parts from his nearby automobile repair shop. He and his wife, Florence, subsequently used a portion of the building to house antiques, which they bought and sold. Jacob also operated a mail order books business from that location from the early 1960's until his death in 1970.

Editors Note: I would like to thank Marilyn Miller of Belleville, Pa for providing information for this article and Mary Louise (Shively) Jones of Mifflinburg for providing the photograph of the Shirt Factory girls.

Sources: Oral interviews with Walter L. Krebs, Dorothy Shirk, and Pearl Kaler; the diary of Jacob G. Shively; Union County Register and Records office; The Mifflinburg Telegraph; and The Harrisburg Patriot News.

Looking Back

The newspaper article below was originally published in the April 19, 1923 issue of The Mifflinburg Telegraph

Millmont Shirt Factory To Reopen Next Week

About fourteen years ago several citizens of Millmont and a Mr. Engle of Elizabethville purchased a lot in Millmont and erected a factory building for use as a shirt factory. At that time about thirty girls were employed, but at that time due to lack of electrical power and proper management the project was not a success. Later a Mr. Blood used the building for a while to sew his surplus shirts that he was unable to handle in his factory at Lewisburg. The war depression caused no need of a surplus factory, and the place was again closed down for awhile. Afterwards the building was leased to Salant and Salant, a large firm in New York, who now hold a lease on the building.

Miller and Company organized by R.C. Miller will use this building to make shirts, opening on April 23rd. Mr. Miller, the head of the firm, has had many years experience in this work. He began working in this line with the Salant and Salant Shirt Co. of Philipsburg, and later worked with the Clearfield Overall Co., where he was employed as a cutter and pattern maker, and manager of part of the factory. He joined the Salant and Salant Co., in Bellefonte recently and has been sewing for them since that time.

The factory at Millmont will reopen with modern up-to-date electrically driven machinery, and under the direction of a competent manager such as Mr. Miller, is bound to be a success. The plan of Miller and Company is to have the shirts cut in Brooklyn and after being sewed at the factory at Millmont, will be sent to the large stock and sales rooms in New York City.

This will make two factories operating in the thriving west end town, and the TELEGRAPH wishes Miller and Company every success.

Recipe of the Month
by Janice (Dorman) Shively
Peanut Butter Easter Eggs

½ lb. oleo or butter, softened
1 (8-oz.) pkg. cream cheese, softened
1 ½ C. peanut butter
1 T. vanilla
2 lb. 10x sugar
Chocolate coating wafers

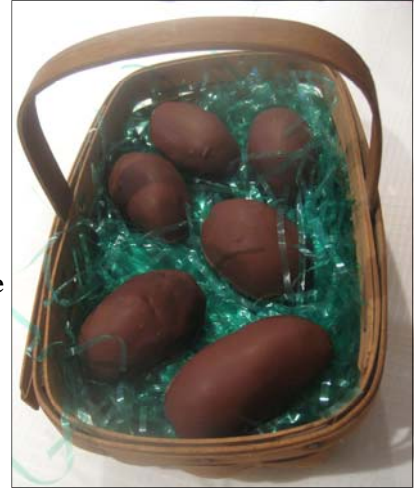
In a large bowl, cream the butter, cream cheese and peanut butter. Add vanilla, then 10x sugar. Mix well. Form 3 T. of batter into an egg shape. Place on a wax paper lined cookie sheet and refrigerate at least over night, or until very firm. Dip eggs in melted coating chocolate. Return to the refrigerator to cool completely before trimming. Store in the refrigerator or freezer.

This recipe comes from the Catherman family cookbook. I

use a 3 T. cookie scoop so that the eggs are uniform in size.

Also, when melting the coating chocolate wafers I add just a bit of shortening to help thin the chocolate. We remove about a dozen eggs from the refrigerator at a time to coat them, as we get a better result if the eggs are very cold.

Once the chocolate coating is firm on the eggs, trim with a sharp paring knife. Enjoy them now, or freeze for a later time. Yield: 33 eggs.



ENJOY!

Email to the editor relative to the Shively's Broom Factory article

Here is a little information on the man who taught Greene Shively broom-making.

William Haire was a son of John & Elizabeth (Kratzer) Hare. By the time he was 12 his mother had died and his father had re-married. William married Elizabeth Fertig in 1861. They had two sons, John (b. ca. 1863) and William (b. ca. 1871). I don't know exactly when they came to Union County. In the 1870 and 1880 census they were in Snyder County but his obit says he spent most of his life in Union County, which is contradictory. Both of their obits say they were united with the Brethren Church in 1869 and Rev. Greene Shively conducted both of their funerals. Both are buried at Buffalo Valley Brethren Cemetery.

William was born near Selinsgrove on Aug. 15, 1830 and died at White Springs on July 8, 1902. His wife was born on Sep. 28, 1837 in Snyder Co. and died on Jan. 21, 1907 at White Springs.

- Carl Catherman, Mifflinburg, Pa

Editors Note: Thank you, Carl, for sharing this information relative to the Shively's Broom Factory article in the March 2011 issue with me, and with the readers of The Millmont Times.

Mifflinburg Church of the Nazarene, located at 12 Market Street, Mifflinburg invites you to join them for Revival Services with acclaimed violinist and speaker from Bulgaria, Dr. Margaret Nikol. Services will be held Sunday, April 10th at 9:00 am, 10:30 am & 6:00 pm and also on Monday, April 11th through Wednesday, April 13th @ 7:00 pm. With questions, contact the Church Office at 966-0852.

From the diary of the late Elder Greene Shively, born in White Springs in 1870 and a resident of Millmont from 1918 until his death in 1954:

Tuesday—April 1, 1941. Temperature 42 degrees this morning and 49 degrees at 8:00 p.m. A very nice day for spraying, so mother and I took advantage of the weather and did our spraying, or rather finished spraying with lime-sulphur. We sprayed 21 apple trees. Mother pumped the sprayer and I did the spraying. We also sprayed a few other varieties. Edgar helped to spray the big apple tree in the yard after he came home from school. It was mostly clear today. Last night it rained a little.

Thursday—April 3, 1941. The temperature was 35 degrees at 6 this morning and clear. Not a cloud to be seen this morning. This evening we had the highest temperature of the season. At 6:00 p.m. it was 62 degrees.

Friday—April 4, 1941. The temperature was 62 this morning and 48 degrees this evening. A fair day. Brought some feed from town and made a place to put it in the pig entry. This afternoon Jacob (Shively) took the old truck out in front of the barn and I took the top off. He took it to the garage and is going to make a tractor out of it to use on the farm.

Saturday—April 5, 1941. The temperature was 43 degrees and did not vary over a degree from 6:00 this morning until 8:00 p.m. It rained more or less all day and during the night.

This afternoon I attended the Adams sale, Bought a grindstone for \$2.00, cider press for \$5.25, a one man saw for 50 cents, and some other articles all amounting to \$8.95.

Penlines From my Kitchen to Yours

by Lucy Hoover

February 16, 2011

Thomas and Anna Mary Martin of Mifflinburg have a daughter named Jolene. She has one brother. Grandparents are Thomas and Lydia Martin and Phares and Anna Horning.

February 19

Luke and AdaMae Hoover of Mifflinburg have a daughter named Annalise. She has eight brothers and three sisters. Grandparents are Joseph and Margaret Hoover and Phares and Ada Zimmerman.

Mrs. Aaron Zimmerman (Susie), 56, of Lewisburg was taken to the E.R. and was admitted.

February 21

Elvin and Erla Zimmerman of Lewisburg have a son named Stanley. He has two brothers and three sisters. Grandparents are Ammon and Erma Zimmerman and Samuel and Bertha Sauder.

The annual comfort knotting for C. A. M. was held at Zimmerman's Harness Shop today and tomorrow. Harold and Lucy Nolt also had one in their shop on February 9th.

Allen and Darlene Zimmerman's son Louis (5) of Lewisburg has swollen joints and was diagnosed with Lyme Disease.

February 23

It was our turn to take hot lunch to school today. After lunch Curvin dropped Isaac and I off at a quilting at Mrs. Vernon Martin. Soon after we got there I heard a beep-beep, beep-beep. Oh No! Isaac had the teachers timer in his pocket. I guess I wasn't watching our little thief close enough.

February 25

Teachers meeting was held at Beaver Run School this afternoon with 33 teachers and 95 others present.

February 26

John Aaron and Amanda Martin of Mifflinburg have a son named Makiah Jon. He has one sister. Grandparents are Irvin and Esther Martin and Eli and Kathleen Reiff.

March 1

James Zimmerman (36) of Millmont, son of Leroy and Verna, passed away. In infancy he was diagnosed with a brain tumor, and in 1976 he underwent surgery. As a result of that surgery he became incapacitated. His family has been caring for him at home ever since.

Alvin and Annie Nolt of Mifflinburg have a son named Ryan Andrew. He has two brothers and one sister. Grandparents are Amos and Emma Nolt and Harry and Alta Oberholtzer.

March 3

Mrs. Susie Zimmerman is in the hospital again. She had been home for one week.

March 5

Karla Zimmerman (11) daughter of Allen and Marian Zimmerman of Lewisburg recently underwent surgery.

March 9

Mrs. Mary Martin of Millmont recently had surgery.

March 15

Today is the funeral of Ted and Janelle Clouse's seven children of Perry County. Curvin is distantly related to Janelle. His parents went to the funeral along with other relatives.

Remembrance



David William Diehl, 96, formerly of Pleasant Grove, resided in the Laurelton area since 1940, entered into rest at 11:31 a.m., Thursday, March 10, 2011, at RiverWoods, where he had been a resident since October 2007.

He was born December 17, 1914, in Lewis Township, a son of the late Willard R. and Mary (Klingaman) Diehl. On October

12, 1940, in Mazeppa, he married the former Mildred K. Teichman. She preceded him in death February 28, 2005.

David was a 1930 graduate of Mifflinburg High School.

In the 1930s, he was active in the Civilian Conservation Corp, and assisted in the construction of Halfway Dam, Mifflinburg. David was then employed as an office manager at Herbster's Feed Mill, Laurelton, from 1940 until the late 1950s, when he started his own independent insurance agency, which is still in business today as Meixell Diehl Insurance Agency, Lewisburg.

David was a member of the Ebenezer United Church of Christ, Laurelton, since 1940, where he had served as deacon.

He was a 60 year member of the Free & Accepted Masonic Lodge No. 370, Mifflinburg.

He enjoyed hunting, fishing, traveling, doing computer work into his later years, and especially spending time with his grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

Surviving are one daughter and son-in-law, Diane D. and Robert W. Wert Jr., of Quakertown; two grandchildren, Robin M. Wert-Eller and her husband Donnie Eller Jr., of Lancaster, and David R. and Alaina Wert, of Quakertown; and five great-grandchildren, Gabriela, William, Christina, and Cesia Maria Wert, and Coleton Eller.

Burial was in the Hartleton Cemetery.

Editors Note: It was my good fortune to call David W. Diehl my friend. I always enjoyed visiting with him at his home near Laurelton and when he moved to Riverview Manor. During many of those visits I was usually searching for information about people and places in the West End of Union County. Whenever I requested information from David I could always count on it being accurate and factual. One thing was certain, David enjoyed local history. He was the inspiration for the CCC book that I wrote for the Union County Historical Society. David's desire to share his photographs, personal papers, and memories of the CCC was instrumental in my efforts to research and write about the Civilian Conservation Corps. Along

(Continued on page 11)

Blessings from the Bible

By Brenda Weaver

*“My soul will boast in the Lord; let the afflicted hear and rejoice.
Glorify the Lord with me; let us exalt his name together.”*

Psalm 34:2-3 NIV

I remember when our oldest daughter came home from first grade talking about Pollyanna. Who would name their child *that*? I wondered. Soon LaNell told about the “glad game” and how well Pollyanna played it. My curiosity aroused, I purchased the book and read it. (If you haven’t read this Yearling Classic, written in 1913, you may wish to find it and learn to play the glad game yourself.)

Pollyanna, an eleven-year-old orphan, comes to live with her stern, critical aunt, who frowns frequently, and doesn’t smile. That is until Pollyanna, in all her innocent exuberance, arrives and faithfully plays the “glad game.” When Pollyanna was shown to her stifling attic room, bare of rugs and lacey curtains and beautiful pictures the poor girl had hoped to enjoy, she decided to be *glad* the room didn’t have a looking glass for then she didn’t have to look at her freckles! When she missed supper and had to eat bread and milk in the servant’s quarters she was *glad* because she liked bread and milk, and she liked to eat with the friendly cook, rather than her prim and proper—and disagreeable—Aunt Polly. And so it went. Pollyanna always managed to play the glad game, despite difficult and disappointing circumstances. The game, described in Pollyanna’s own words, is this: “Oh, yes; the game was to just find something about everything to be glad about—no matter what ‘twas...My Father told it to me, and it’s lovely.”

Pollyanna’s father had been a poor pastor of a small church. Goods from occasional “missionary barrels” supplemented his meager salary. He taught Pollyanna to play the “glad game” when she had requested a doll and instead received a pair of small crutches from the missionary barrel. How was a young girl to be *glad* about crutches when she wanted a doll? “Well because we *didn’t need* them, of course!” Pollyanna exclaimed happily to a friend as she explained how to play the glad game. As Pollyanna unwaveringly *decides to be glad about something in everything*, amazing things happen to the people around her.

That book had a profound effect on our young daughters and their mother! Far too often I was whining instead of being glad. I prayed, asking God to help me change. Over the years God’s been faithful in affording me circumstances that make it challenging to play the glad game! It still comes natural for me to complain. (Anyone else ready to confess the same?) But I have, by God’s grace, learned to look for things to be glad about. Now, for instance, during the rigor of chemotherapy, we can be glad my husband isn’t experiencing all the possible side effects. We can be glad the chemotherapy is working, dissolving cancerous masses. And we can be glad he wasn’t diagnosed with cancer when we were busy raising five young children. I can even be glad (possibly in true Pollyanna style) that he’s learning to eat broccoli!

This week when trials mounted and I was grumbling inside, I remembered dear, sweet Pollyanna. I also remembered God’s calls to praise. How many times, especially in the Psalms, we are encouraged to praise God. He knows what an effective antidote praise is for the poison of grumbling. He knows the effects of praising and gladness of heart on people around us.

I’ve read that a new word appeared in dictionaries after Eleanor Porter wrote her books about the amiable Pollyanna. Now, by dictionary definition, a “Pollyanna” is “one who finds good in everything.” I wonder...how will I affect the lives of others? Will I be remembered as someone who found something to praise God about in everything?

Rereading parts of *Pollyanna* cheered me lately, but not to the degree that manna in God’s Word fed my soul. I will yet praise Him!

“Glory in his holy name; let the hearts of those who seek the Lord rejoice [be glad]. Look to the Lord and his strength; seek his face always.” Psalm 105:3-4

“I have set the Lord always before me: because he is at my right hand, I shall not be moved. Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth: my flesh also shall rest in hope.” Psalm 16:8-9

“I will praise thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; I will show forth all thy marvelous works. I will be glad and rejoice in thee: I will sing praise to thy name, O thou Most High.” Psalm 9:1-2

Prayer for Today:

Dear Lord,

I look to Your face. I praise Your name. Even when I experience difficult circumstances, I want to find things to be glad about, things to praise and thank You for.

The small photograph in the upper left hand corner of page one shows a view of Shirk’s Store in Millmont. The photograph was taken by the publisher of this newsletter in March 1971.

Upcoming Union County Historical Society Events

The Union County Historical Society Spring Program and Dinner will be on Thursday, April 14 at 6:00 PM at the Union County Sportsmen's Club in Weikert.

Bob Gaines will present "Christy Mathewson," a program on the famed baseball pitcher Christy Mathewson (1880-1925). The year 2011 marks the 75th anniversary of the first inductees into the National Baseball Hall of Fame; Mathewson was one of the first five players inducted in 1936, along with Babe Ruth, Ty Cobb, Walter Johnson and Honus Wagner.

Christopher Mathewson entered Bucknell University in 1898 where he played baseball, basketball and football; was an honor student, class President, and member of the Glee Club, Band and Phi Gamma Delta fraternity. Mathewson began playing for the NY Giants in 1901, and in 12 seasons won 20 or more games per season. He joined the Cincinnati Reds as manager in 1916. His career was interrupted by service in WWI as Captain in the Army Chemical Warfare Division in France, after which he returned to the Giants in 1919 as assistant manager and pitching coach. He was in treatment for TB (a result of gas exposure in WWI) and then served as president of the Boston Braves. Christy Mathewson, his wife, Jane Stoughton of Lewisburg, and their son Christopher are buried in the Lewisburg Cemetery.

A buffet dinner will be included with the program. Prepaid reservations are required. For more information, please contact the Union County Historical Society at 570-524-8666 or hstoriel@ptd.net.

The Union County Historical Society will host a program on "Union County Celebrations" on Thursday, May 12 at 7:00 p.m. at Mifflinburg Bank and Trust, Route 45, E. Chestnut Street, Mifflinburg.

Nada Gray of Lewisburg, will present a program on past celebrations in Union County as we prepare for the 200th Anniversary of the founding of the county. Nada is an organizer for the Union County Bicentennial Committee and a Life Member of the Union County Historical Society.

Come hear about the many events that have marked important points in our history, and the possibilities for our 2013 celebrations. The program is free and open to the public.

Thank You!

I would like to thank the following people for making monetary donations toward the publication of this newsletter: Donald & Phyllis Ruhl, and Wayne and Betty Hess of Millmont; Robert Klingman, Thomas and Margaret Reimensnyder, David & Ada Sampsell, Rhelda Valentine and Tobias Catherman, Eugene & Grace Antol, Robert and Frances Stroup, and John and Lorene Sholter all of Mifflinburg; and Hazel Benfer of Milton.

Thanks also to everyone who renewed their subscriptions for an additional year. Your support is what helps to make this newsletter possible, and is greatly appreciated!!

I would also like to thank Jack and Judy Wagner of Mifflinburg for donating several old photographs.

(Continued from page 9)

with his family and friends, I will also miss David.

Karen Lee (Fox) Boop, 72, departed this life on Saturday, March 26, 2011, at her home near Glen Iron.

She was born December 23, 1938, at Red Top near Lewisburg, a daughter of the late Charles Hubert and Evelyn Eliza (Kramer) Fox. Karen was united in marriage to Barrett Lyle Boop on October 28, 1956, at the Lutheran/Reformed Ray's Church on Route 45 east of Hartleton. Barrett preceded her in death on August 16, 2008, breaking a marital union of over 50 years.

After the family moved to a farm on Cold Run Road near Hartleton, Karen attended Salem School near Pleasant Grove, Pike School near Swengel, and Mifflinburg Area High School. She graduated from the newly constructed high school in 1956.

Karen was employed by the DPW Laurelton Center from the time of graduation until her retirement.

She enjoyed traveling with her husband, taking trips to Bethany Beach, Del., attending yard sales, rescuing dogs, and taking care of her many plants and flowers. In earlier years, she enjoyed riding horses, receiving her first horse at the age of 14. Her greatest love was for her husband and family, with whom she was very close. She will be deeply missed by her family and her dog, Dudley.

Karen is survived by her daughter, Barrie Lee Boop; granddaughter, Alexandra Karen Shemory; sister, Linda and her husband Joseph Schnure, all of Millmont.

The Millmont Times is distributed during the first week of each month, and is available through mail subscriptions. Mail subscriptions are \$10 per year (12 issues). The newsletter is also available at Koch's Country Store in Hartleton, PA. Telephone 922.0452. The single issue cost is \$1.50.

Internet subscriptions can be obtained FREE by visiting: www.millmonttimes.com

All of the newsletters published between January 2004 to the current issue are now available on the website.

Please use the address below if you are interested in contacting the editor, subscribing to the newsletter, making a donation, sending a gift subscription, or changing your address.

Tony Shively
Post Office Box 3
Millmont PA 17845
Telephone: (570) 922.4297 or
E-mail: tshively@dejazzd.com

April Birthdays & Anniversaries

1 – John & Mary “Lib” Dunkle - 1955	11 – Lois Pick	24 – Lucy Hoover
1 – Allen Rishel	11 – Elam Brubaker	25 – Harold & Catana Zimmerman - 1966
1 – Florence Kreps	11 – Kathryn Shively	25 – Donald & Kafy Long – 1968
2 – Kenneth & Annabelle Hackenburg - 1949	12 – Kenneth Hugar	25 – Glenn & Rita Kuhns – 1998
2 – Kenneth Shuck	15 – Lauretta Brubaker	26 – Karen & Baris Goktas - 2003
4 – Ruth Lenhart	17 – Galen Keister	26 – Randall Erdly
4 – Peter & Betty Makosy - 1975	16 – Larry Wilson	26 – Anna Brubaker
4 – Vicki Gordon	16 – Tyler Radel	26 – Trudy Shively
5 – Harvey Ilgen	18 – Kenneth Blyler	28 – Susie Brubaker
5 – Larry & Carol Wilson - 1966	18 – Mervin Kline	28 – Theodore Catherman
5 – Lilee Dorman	19 – Joyce Bartolo	28 – Robert Rowe, Jr.
6 – Oscar & Ella Maust - 1957	21 – Richard & Susan Hassenplug - 1973	28 – Betty Klock
8 – Lydia Ann Zimmerman	21 - Perry Swinehart	29 – Donald & Eleanor Hoy – 1965
9 – Norman Strickler	21 – Dave Hopta	30 – Donald G. & Renda Shively - 1977
10 - Harold Zechman	21 – Harold Hackenburg	30 – Polly Libby
11 – Evie Groff	22 – Dick VonNeida	
11 – Harold Zimmerman	23 – Jim Wilt	
11 – Anthony & Kay Guida - 1988	24 – Betty L. Hess	
	24 – Margaret Boney	

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