



The Millmont Times

JANUARY 2004

Helen (Schnure) Harter

The influenza outbreak during the latter part of 1918 and early 1919 was one of the worst in this nation's history. One quarter of the population was stricken with the virus and more than a half million Americans succumbed to the illness. Statistics reveal that more uniformed soldiers died from influenza than perished as a result of combat during WWI. This epidemic wasn't confined to large urban areas, but struck the rural populace as well. It was an illness that not only preyed on the old and infirm, but it struck the young and the healthy with equal ferocity.



Clarence & Grace (Witmer) Schnure, circa 1910.

Influenza crept into the lives of millions of families. The family of Clarence and Grace (Witmer) Schnure was one of many area families that were struck by this dreaded disease. At the time of the outbreak, the Schnure family was living in the brick farmhouse at the intersection of Swengel Road and Old Orchard Road. One by one nearly every member of the Schnure household was touched by the illness.

The first member of the family to fall victim was Clarence Schnure. Rather than allowing another member of the family to come into the home and tend to Clarence during his illness, Grace Schnure argued that she was responsible for nursing her husband back to health. Within a short period of time, she and two of their three young children were also infected. Grace (Witmer) Schnure developed influenza as 1918 was drawing to a close. It gripped her 32-year-old body so severely that on January 3, 1919, she succumbed to the illness. Clarence and his three young children, eight-year-old Kenneth, four-year-old Helen, and one-month-old Keith, were left in the wake of her passing.

Although she was only four years old at the time of her mother's death, Helen (Schnure) Harter remembers the terrible event that snatched her mother during the prime of her life. She and her mother were both confined to their beds at the same time. Helen was still recuperating from her bout with influenza on the day of her mother's funeral. Services for Grace Schnure were held in their Swengel farmhouse, and Helen recalled entering the room to see her "Momma" on numerous occasions during that time. The day of the funeral was cold, and the Hartleton cemetery was blanketed in snow, as Helen watched the interment services for her mother from inside an automobile.

Helen Elizabeth (Schnure) Harter was born January 7, 1915, in the farmhouse at 1765 Old Orchard Road, east of Swengel. Her ancestral roots in Union County are deep-rooted. Helen's paternal grandparents were Christian Schnure and Sarah Ruhl, while her maternal grandparents were Galen Witmer and Lizzie Myers. The Schnure, Ruhl, Witmer, and Myers families have each had a long association with the west end of Union County.

Following the premature death of his wife, Clarence Schnure found himself alone with three



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Millmont Mailbox by Postmaster Sam Smith

I hope everyone had a Merry Christmas! I know we had a very busy one at the Post Office. It will be just as busy after New Year's, as more business mail and tax booklets are released into the mailstream. I will have Federal and State tax forms available in the lobby.

I'd like to thank everyone who mailed their cards and packages early, as it was a big help. Another way to help us is to make sure to clear the snow away from rural and curbside mailboxes.

Carriers are already battling sub-zero temperatures, arctic wind chills and deep snow drifts. By removing snow and ice from around mailboxes and cindering if necessary, you can help prevent injuries or accidents. Mail can be curtailed if unsafe conditions are around the box or private road. Your carriers and I appreciate your consideration and support.

New stamp releases for January will include the 6th release in the Nature in America series "Pacific Coral Reef" on January 3, 2004 and the new Love stamp on January 15.

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Kenneth, Keith, and Helen Schnure
circa 1923.

young children. Shortly after the funeral he was approached about giving his children up for adoption. All such requests were turned down. Helen recalled one family's efforts to entice her to come live with them by offering to buy her a pony. "Oh I wanted to go with him so bad", she said. Clarence, being somewhat possessive of his children, would not allow them to be adopted outside of the family. One-month-old Keith Schnure went to live with his maternal grandparents, Galen and Lizzie (Myers) Witmer in Mifflinburg, while Kenneth and Helen remained on the farm with their father.

Some months after his wife passed away, Clarence began courting Mabel (Braucher) Keller, a divorcee from Philadelphia. She was born in Hartleton and later moved to Millmont with her parents, Elmer and Ina (Coleman) Braucher. When Clarence began seeing Mabel, she was employed as housekeeper and nurse for a wealthy lady in Philadelphia. Clarence turned the farm chores over to a hired man, while he spent time visiting Mabel in Philadelphia. During their father's absence, Kenneth and Helen frequently found themselves at home, and alone. As a result the two young children spent a lot of time with families in the nearby village of Swengel, including Archie and Pearl Walter, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Knauss. "The people in Swengel were really nice to us", Helen exclaimed as she recalled her early childhood.

On November 27, 1919, Clarence Schnure and Mabel (Braucher) Keller were married near Altoona, PA. The marriage was fraught with difficulties from the onset, and it dissolved after a short period of time. Upon her arrival at the Schnure farm, she brought with her a large wardrobe, including a number of large trunks filled with long dresses and shoes that matched. "She had beautiful things," states Helen. Al-

though Mabel was reared on her parent's farm south of Millmont, she had grown accustomed to the affluent lifestyle in Philadelphia. The move from a large metropolitan area like Philadelphia to the rural and rustic farm life in the village of Swengel no longer seemed appealing. When the marriage dissolved Mabel returned to Philadelphia, and Clarence, Kenneth, and Helen were once again alone on the farm.

With Kenneth attending the red brick Swengel School, and Clarence tending to his farm chores, young Helen often found herself at home with little to do. When loneliness and boredom set in, she often walked the short distance from the farmhouse to the Swengel schoolhouse where Kenneth was in attendance. She recalled sitting on the front steps of the one-room schoolhouse waiting for a student to exit the building to use the restroom. When the door opened, Helen dashed in and ran to her brother's desk where she sat down alongside of him. Although she wanted desperately to be near her older brother, Kenneth did not feel the same, he was often quite "provoked" at his sister's antics. This minor disruption never seemed to draw the ire of the teacher, Samuel Catherman.

Several years later, Clarence Schnure later met Minnie Slifer of Millheim. He subsequently sold his farm in Swengel to the Shirk family, and he, Kenneth, and Helen moved to Centre County. Helen was never able to adjust to her new surroundings. Unlike the grammar school in Swengel, she did not like attending school in Millheim. Homesick for her family, friends, and neighbors in Union County, Helen was unhappy. She fussed so much that one day her father packed all of her clothes into a basket and brought her to Mifflinburg to live with her grandparents, Galen and Lizzie (Myers) Witmer. Since the Witmer's were already raising Helen's younger brother, Keith, they began exploring for a long-term option for nine-year-old Helen. Galen and Lizzie turned to their daughter and son-in-law, Ernest and Helen (Witmer) Ruhl of Millmont. Ernest and Helen Ruhl had no children of their own, so in 1924 they welcomed their niece with open arms into their Maple Street home.

Helen Schnure was content in her new environment. She attended the brick schoolhouse above Millmont, and later attended the Lewis Township High School. She graduated from the Mifflinburg High School in 1931. Following graduation, she began clerking at the Millmont Post Office located next door to the Ruhl home at 99 Maple Street. Ernest Ruhl was then serving as postmaster at the Millmont office. Helen had a strong desire to enter the nursing profession following graduation, however, her uncle did his utmost to discourage her from pursuing that dream.

In addition to being postmaster, Ruhl also operated a printing shop in the same building that housed the post office. While Ernest was selling automobiles for Diehl's garage in Hartleton, his wife was responsible for the printing business, and his niece ably and efficiently ran the post office. Helen worked at the Millmont Post Office from 1931 until 1938. She earned \$17 a month while employed by her uncle. Her monthly salary increased to \$30 a month following the appointment of Charles Kleckner as postmaster in March 1934.

On November 13, 1937, Helen Schnure married Wilmer O. Harter of Mifflinburg. Helen and Wilmer met while attending Mifflinburg High School. They continued to court each other while Harter was employed in the forestry office at Lavonia CCC Camp (Halfway). Harter was the son of Wilmer O. and Amelia (Lenhart) Harter. Following his stint in the Civilian Conservation Corps the younger Harter purchased a store alongside Chestnut Street in Mifflinburg from Tom Lingle. Wilmer opened "Harter's Tobacco Store", which had three shoe shine chairs in addition to the regular line of tobacco products. On August 9, 1943, Wilmer enlisted in the U.S. military, and he sold his establishment to Marshall Steese. Harter was stationed in India for more than two years, and was honorably discharged on April 23, 1946.

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BIRD TALK

By Jim McCormick

One turn of the wheel—a year of Bird Talk. With this twelfth installment I complete one cycle of the seasons and it is only appropriate that I do so on the eve of the Winter Solstice. This is a pivotal point (literally) in the earth's travel around the sun. As the earth begins to tilt in the opposite direction, we begin to notice the sun travel northward on the horizon at sunrise and sunset. The solstice was a hugely important event for mankind throughout history—it really was the beginning of a new year. So at this time I would like to extend to everyone a “happy, prosperous and, most importantly, a **healthful** New Year!” I would also like to personally and publicly thank Tony Shively for the tremendous service he is providing to this community by preserving all the local history that would simply be lost if it were not for his very time consuming efforts. He has earned the title of our official local historian.

But let me return to the birds. This month I will feature a bird known, I am sure, to everyone—the Blue Jay. This is how the famous nineteenth-century naturalist, John James Audubon, described them when explaining his illustration, “*Reader, look at the plate in which are represented three individuals of this beautiful species,--rogues though they be, and thieves, as I would call them, were it fit for me to pass judgment on their actions. See how each is enjoying the fruits of his knavery, sucking the egg which he has pilfered from the nest of some innocent Dove or harmless Partridge! Who could imagine that a form so graceful, arrayed by nature in a garb so resplendent, should harbour so much mischief;--that selfishness, duplicity, and malice should form the moral accompaniments of so much physical perfection! Yet so it is, and how like beings of a much higher order, are these gay deceivers!*” When we realize that the Blue Jay belongs to the family of Crows and Ravens, it is not difficult to understand why Audubon would have described them in this way. The complete edition of Audubon's *Birds of America* is now accessible online at: http://www.audubon.org/bird/BoA/BOA_index.html. I have observed the behavior of Blue Jays for some time now, and they are endlessly interesting. They are intelligent, curious, sometimes boisterous, and sometimes completely stealth-like. They can be seen almost anywhere in our area and are permanent residents. They have a variety of calls and mimics. Sometimes I have listened for quite a while trying to figure out what bird I was hearing only to hear another Jay call from afar and then realize it was a Blue Jay--probably trying to confuse me!

One quick report--Recently I was walking along Canada Drive in a heavy snowfall when I saw a Pileated Woodpecker land on a poison-ivy vine. I wasn't quite sure what it was doing so I stopped and looked with my binoculars. It was eating the dried poison-ivy berries. Shortly afterwards a Red-bellied Woodpecker landed on the tree-trunk nearby. It soon joined the Pileated Woodpecker for a brief time, but returned to the tree-trunk. Then along came a Downy Woodpecker on the other tree-trunk. It, however, didn't bother with the poison-ivy berries at all. It just stuck to eating those tasty frozen bugs in the tree bark. The snow was piling up on my head so I continued on my way. These sights are just around the corner so grab your binoculars and take it all in.

Hartleton, PA AS I REMEMBER It - 1930 - 1950

by Eleanor (Hoffman) Hoy

Hartleton had a lot of poor people, some because of the Depression. My father, in the early 1930's, worked for the WPA for \$1 a day. These men worked on the roads, cutting the weeds along the side of the road, shoveling the snow in the winter, and making roads. The road going toward Laurelton, and the road going north of town were always covered with snow most of the winter. They did not have the snow plows as they do today, so when the wind drifted the roads impassable, it took manual labor to open them. We had deep snows those days. I remember my Dad telling how the snow drifted in at some places and these men would saw it out with two man saws used to cut wood.

In 1937, Harry VonNeida had a newspaper route through town and only seven families received the daily newspaper. Newspapers were a luxury people couldn't afford. Of these seven, one family that received the newspaper lived west of town beyond the Hartleton Hill Cemetery. Harry had to walk all over town delivering these newspapers and was always afraid to walk past the cemetery.

My first Christmas, relatives donated Christmas ornaments to my parents so I could have a Christmas tree. My Dad cut the tree at my grandparents farm and brought it home. The tree had no lights on it, since we didn't have electricity. The neighbor lady, Mrs. Daniel Catherman, came over and when she saw the Christmas tree she told my mother that she didn't think that we should have such a thing because we were so poor. The Catherman's had no extra's in their home and lived very conservatively. Mrs. Catherman thought that we would throw the tree away after Christmas with the ornaments on it, as they never had one.

Mammy and Danny Catherman were an extra set of grandparents for me, since they lived next door and were old. Their son Bill lived with them. Bill had been married but his wife died at an early age. Danny walked with a cane, and I was always scared of that cane. Mammy baked sugar cookies, those big fat ones, and as soon as I smelled them baking I went over there, but she never allowed me to have more than one.



Field Notes by Union County

Wildlife Conservation Officer
Dirk B. Remensnyder.

On the first day of Bear season I called the dispatch for traffic, and the dispatcher said “you have one piece of traffic and you’re going to love this one.” Any guesses on what it was? A Bear complaint!

Editor’s note: Dirk also submitted the following poem. It was written by Lt. Col. Bruce Lovely.

A Soldiers Christmas

“Twas the night before Christmas, he lived all alone,
 In a one bedroom house made of shell-blasted stone.”
 I had come down the chimney with presents to give
 And to see just who in this bleak home did live.
 As I looked all about, a strange sight I did see,
 No tinsel, no presents, not even a tree.
 No stocking by the Mantel just boots filled with sand,
 On the wall hung pictures of far distant lands.
 There were medals and badges, awards of all kinds,
 A sobering thought came into my mind.
 For this house was different, it was dark and dreary,
 I had found the home of a soldier, once I could see clearly.
 The soldier lay sleeping, silent, alone,
 Curled up on the floor of this shell-blasted home.
 The face was so gentle, the room in such disorder,
 Not how I pictured a United States soldier.
 Was this the hero of whom I’d just read?
 Curled up on a poncho, the rough floor for a bed.
 I realized the families that I saw this night,
 Owed their lives to these soldiers who were willing to fight.
 Soon round the world, the children would play,
 And grownups would celebrate Christmas Day.
 They enjoyed freedom each month of the year,
 Because of soldiers, like the one lying here.
 I had to wonder how many lay alone,
 On a cold Christmas Eve in a land far from home.
 The very thought brought a tear to my eye,
 I dropped to my knees and started to cry.
 The soldier awakened and I heard a rough voice,
 “Santa don’t cry. This life is my choice.
 I fight for freedom, I don’t ask for more,
 My life is my God, my Country, my corps”.
 I kept watch for hours, so silent and still,
 And we both shivered from the cold night’s chill.
 Then the soldier rolled over, with a voice soft and sure,
 Whispered, “Carry on Santa. It’s Christmas, and all is secure.”

I’d like to wish my subscribers, readers,
and all of those who contribute articles and
information each month a.....

HAPPY NEW YEAR !

Thank You!!

I want to take this opportunity to thank Janice Dorman and her parents, Henry and Linda (VonNeida) Dorman for providing me with copies of two old scrap books filled with area newspaper clippings from the early and mid 1900s. These scrap books were maintained by the late Miriam (Sheesley) VonNeida, a longtime resident of Hartleton. Miriam’s scrapbooks contain many interesting and useful newspaper clippings that are of particular interest to me. If you have any old newspaper clippings that pertain to the west end of Union County that you would allow me to copy, please don’t hesitate to contact me at 922.4297.

My thanks to Janice Dorman of Hartleton for the contribution she made to the January issue. Janice wrote the article on page 9 pertaining to Paul and June Boop of Hartleton.

Thanks also to Lois Pick, Laurelton for information concerning the Laurelton Foundry.

I would also like to thank Mary Louise (Shively) Jones of Mifflinburg for sharing a number of old photographs with me. The photographs, which date to the 1930’s, were taken by her grandfather, Edmund Shively. Some of these photographs will be featured in this newsletter in the upcoming months. Thanks Mary Louise for allowing me to make copies of each.

Thanks to Pauline Shively for collating, folding, stapling, and labeling this newsletter. Special thanks goes out to Norma “Pat” Bennett for finding a Hartleton resident willing to assist me with The Millmont Times each month. She is a wonderful assistant Pat.... Thank you!

I would like to thank the following people for their generous donations toward the publication of this newsletter: Norman Bennett, Hartleton, PA; Orville & Nancy Wagner, Swengel, PA; Edith (Moyer) Musser, Fleming, PA; Evelyn Smith, Swengel; Jean Musser, Millmont; Richard & Hilda Zechman, Lewisburg, and Sadie Yoder, Lewisburg.

In addition, I would also like to thank the following new subscribers: Myrtle Shirk, Mifflinburg; Beverly (Showalter) Middletown, Clewistown, FL; Glenn Shively, Dewey, AZ; Sharon Smead, Bessemer, AL; Allen Hoover Sr, Mifflinburg; Jerry Hoover, Mifflinburg; Clifford Zimmerman, New Berlin; Allen Hoover Jr., Mifflinburg; Edwin & Erla Martin, Millmont; Glenn & Carolyn Martin, and Aaron & Linda Reiff, Penn Yan, NY.

I also want to thank all those who renewed their subscription to the newsletter for an additional year. Your support is what helps to make this newsletter possible, and as always it is greatly appreciated!!

Lewis Township Municipal Authority

From time to time vacancies occur on the Lewis Township Municipal Authority that need to be filled. Anyone interested on serving on the authority is urged to contact Lewis Township Supervisor Doug Peffer at 922.1284. The Board of Supervisors is interested in filling the vacant positions with people who are rate payers, or those who utilize the system.

Dear Tony,

I love to read your little paper – brings back so many memories. My sister Jean, gave me a subscription to it last Christmas & I've tried to keep them all. The "Ernest Boney" article was interesting since we had been friends from way back. To this day his sister Margaret & I are still friends, exchanging gifts & letters. She was one of our school "cliques"...Elwood Showalter being the clown cut-up. I remember "Archie Walter" was our mailman (his 1st stop) Buss Mitchell had a store next to Green Shively's garage. Edna & Bill Long lived next to the post office, where Marie (Blyler) Sampsel worked after graduation. Dad, Dreese Moyer, worked for the Pennsy Railroad in Wmsport & traveled on his motorcycle, back & forth – he was later transferred to Glen Iron from where he retired. I remember in 1936 when we all drove to the "West End" Fair in Laurelton & came home in a new "36" Chevy – dads surprise for us. He used the old 1928 Chevy to help out in the hay fields. I left the farm in March 46 to get married. The farm was then sold later to their son-in-law Clarence Black from Md. It has changed hands quite a few times since – Grace & Edward Catherman bought it & I visited them there several times – I've lost track of it now until in one of your papers you had an article of the people living there now – could you tell me the month it was printed? About 3 yr. ago I was down that way & stopped to see the old place – what a change, no barns, out buildings, no apple orchards. Still have good memories of living there. I also remember the old box factory as my brother George worked there, before moving to Md. working in Glenn Martin plant where he retired – hid son Dorland moved to Mifflinburg after his tour of duty in Army was over, becoming one of Miff. best police officers, who died too early.

The "Little Red School House" of Millmont

By Edith (Moyer) Musser

In Feb. 1928 I moved from Williamsport down to the Moyer Farm, just outside of Millmont. Our closest neighbor was the Jacob Shively Family. I had only started my first yr. of school & was already put into the 2nd grade as I was farther along than the 1st grade in Millmont. The first few yrs. had several teachers, one being Grace Halfpenny. She was a mean teacher. But then along came "Edmund Shively." What a pleasant man. I think he was the most decent, kind teacher the school ever had, at the Red schoolhouse of Millmont. I can still hear him saying to his son, "Kenny, not again." Kenny wore knickers to school & during recess playing games he was always tearing holes in the knees of his pants. Mr. Shively always tried to show the children the best way to be friends & to help each other. Whenever there was a Holiday coming up, we children put on a program. The parents were invited – after the program all were treated to ice cream churned by the boys – usually chocolate, vanilla & peanut butter – once in a while strawberry. The parents would bring along lots of cookies, cakes & homemade do-nuts & chips & pretzels. All had a good time – I think Marie (Blyler) Sampsel can attest that we had good times, since I remember I beat her out of singing, "Wait till the clouds roll by." Other times Mr. Shively would bring odds & ends from his home & pictures, calendars, crayons, pencils, small tablets, etc., these were given out to the child who did excellent work in the class. At times he would number the large pictures & then give each child a number – the corresponding number went to the child of same number. I made a lot of good friends while going there to school – Elwood Showalter was always a cut-up clown – later on we all walked down to Lewis Township School for our freshman and sophomore years. Meetings friends Margaret (Boney) Yarger, Bernice (Hackenburg) Spaid, Mary (Wenrich) Fox, Irene (Arney) Hendershot, Cora Wenrich, plus Elwood Showlater, we really had our own little "Clique." Then on to Mifflinburg by bus, for our junior and senior years, graduating in 1938.

Good old school days in the little red school house. My youngest sister, Jean also attended. Edith (Moyer) Musser 381 Union Street Box 95, Fleming, PA 16835

In Loving Arms

Today you leave this world below
To Join your father up above,
We down here will know you are happy
Up there in the arms of Gods Love.
There will be time of our missing you
But knowing you are happy up there,
Will bring us joy that you are safe
No more suffering down here on Earth.
We love you dearly, and always will
Because you were faithful to us -
So be happy up there and remember
Your suffering days down here are lost.
Gods loving arms will keep you safe
What a happy life you will have,
With all the angels to care for you
Will comfort us down here on Earth.
May your life up there, be all you wanted
Your life here on Earth was so full,
Someday when ever my time does come
I'll be happy knowing, I'll join you there.

Your loving wife and sons,
Edith, Roger, and Randy

Editor's note: I would like to thank Edith (Moyer) Musser for sharing some of her childhood memories with me as well as those who read this monthly newsletter. I welcome such letters, and will be happy to publish them as space permits. Edith (Moyer) Musser lost her husband, Paul, on Friday November 28, 2003, the day after Thanksgiving. Edith wrote the poem on the left the following day. My condolences to Edith, and her two sons, Roger and Randy.

Dear Tony,

Dec. 3, 2003

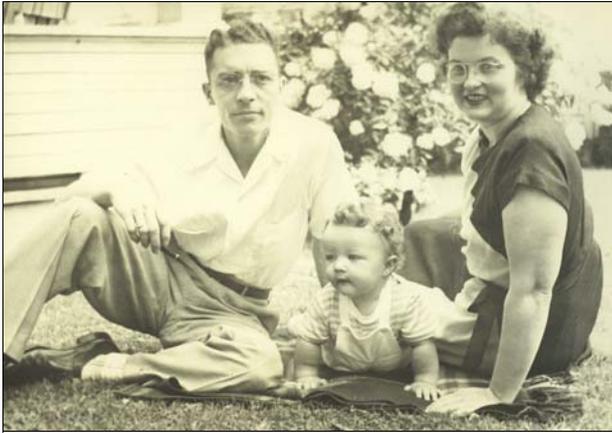
I am finally going to sit down long enough to write you a check. I am enclosing \$10.00 for Galen's paper and please, please use the extra money for paper or something. Please give the \$18.00 to your Mom for the next miniature that will be coming out soon. I have a beautiful oil painting of that old covered bridge done by Lucille Miller in New Berlin.

Charles had a spot of cancer on his right hand so we have been going back and forth to the doctor to have that taken care of. We were just there today and he thinks that he got it all. He put liquid nitrogen on it. He said it was a slow growing cancer. He also had some moles taken off of his back.

It has gotten a little warmer here today. It has been below zero and I just looked at the temperature and it is 26 above. We have been having 20 below zero for more than a week. We lost the sun on Thanksgiving Day. The mountain is to high for it. It goes between the mountain and comes back to us January 16 for five minutes. Our first full day of sunshine is Feb. 16. We have over two feet of snow and it is so beautiful. We really don't have a lot of bad roads. They get them plowed very quickly and they are not slick. We have a dry cold. I was talking to my neighbor yesterday and she said I thought when I saw this snow that I'll bet you were happy. I said I sure am. I don't ever complain about the snow or cold weather.

Well I guess I better say so long and get your check written. Do think about a trip up here. I know that you would be interested in seeing some of the old gold mines. Sincerely, Lois (Vanatta) Feaster, Palmer, AK 99645

(Continued from page 2)



Wilmer Orwig "Red" Harter - Helen Elizabeth (Schnure) Harter & their son Harry H. Harter, circa 1948.

After his discharge, Harter established the first dry cleaning business in Mifflinburg. His dry cleaning business was started in a garage at the rear of their 507 Chestnut Street home. Harter named his newly established dry cleaning operation "Jiffy Cleaners." A short time after opening the business, Wilmer began experiencing health problems, which were aggravated by the use of chemicals in the dry cleaning process. On the advice of his doctor, Harter sold the business to John Lytle and William Burkett. Burkett later became the sole owner, and relocated the business to Pleasant Grove. Throughout his working career, Harter was employed at Philco-Ford in Watstown, as Mifflinburg Borough Secretary, and at the Mifflinburg Post Office. He also had a long association with the Mifflinburg Telegraph, both as owner and as an employee.

Helen was employed at the A & P Store in Mifflinburg for a number of years, and later worked at Gramley's Store in Mifflinburg. She spent 13 ½ years at the Ben Franklin Store in the Buffalo Valley Shopping Center in Mifflinburg. On numerous occasions she helped clerk at her younger brother's establishment (Schnure's Store) lo-

ated at the west end of Mifflinburg.

Wilmer O Harter passed away on July 29, 1993. By that time, he and Helen had celebrated their 55th wedding anniversary. Together they had one son, Harry H. Harter of Mifflinburg. Helen and Wilmer created a lifetime of memories together. During my conversations with Helen, she shared with me the many memories she retains about her late husband, Wilmer. She also enjoyed reminiscing about her early childhood. It is those cherished memories, both of her early childhood, and her marriage to "Red" that sustain her now that she is confined to an assisted living facility near Lewisburg.

Grace (Witmer) Schnure died four days prior to her only daughter's fifth birthday. Despite the loss of her mother at such a young age, and the disruption in her life and the lives of her siblings, Helen looks upon her early childhood with fondness. She still clings to the few precious memories she has concerning her mother. She remembered as a young child watching her mother clean a fresh chicken in a small-galvanized bucket filled with hot water. Four-year-old Helen remembered getting as close to her "Momma's" knee as she could, "watching every move that she made."

Helen and Grace never had the opportunity to experience the unique bond that only a mother and daughter can know. Grace wasn't there as Helen headed off to school for the first time. She wasn't there when Helen graduated from high school. She never had the opportunity to see her only daughter go out on her first date. She wasn't present at the ceremony that united Helen and "Red" Harter in marriage. And Grace wasn't there to rejoice in the birth of her grandson, Harry.

Despite her circumstances, Helen's faith is unwavering, and she takes comfort in the blessed assurance that one day she will be with her Lord and Savior and all of the loved ones who have gone before her. Especially her "Momma" and her beloved husband, Wilmer "Red" Harter.

Helen (Schnure) Harter entered Outlook Point Commons, just west of Lewisburg, on May 13, 1999, shortly before she had public sale of real estate and personal property. She has the distinction of having resided there longer than any other resident. On January 7th she will be celebrating her 89th birthday. If you would like to extend birthday greetings to Helen, you are encouraged to stop to visit her. You can also send birthday greetings to her at Outlook Point Commons, Lewisburg, PA 17837, in care of Helen Harter. Her telephone number at Outlook Point is 524.4130.

Happy Birthday Helen!

My thanks to Helen (Schnure) Harter for providing much of the information used in this article. All of the old photographs used here once belonged to Helen as well. At the time of Helen's public sale in 1999, I purchased nearly every box of photographs, and nearly all of her albums that were put up for sale. I knew at the time that they contained many interesting photographs that would be useful to me at some point. I'm glad that I had an opportunity to use a few of them for this story. I also would like to thank my neighbor, Brenda Weaver of Millmont, for her help in editing this story.



Helen (Schnure) Harter

Public meetings to be held in the Lewis Township Municipal Building

- ▶ Municipal Authority of Lewis Township, the first Tuesday of the month, beginning at 7:30 p. m.
- ▶ Lewis Township Board of Supervisors re-organization and regular meeting will be held on January
- ▶ The Lewis Township Village Green Recreation Association will hold their next meeting March, 2004.

In matters of style, swim with the current; In matters of principle, stand like a rock.

Thomas Jefferson

Meanderings

by Hertha S. Wehr

The Great Depression

Almost twenty years ago I had an occasion to write a paper about The Great Depression and how it affected small towns, mainly Mifflinburg. Most of the quotes in the up-coming articles were researched at that time, although more research and conversations have broadened my knowledge. I have not always identified the people whom I interviewed, mainly because people did not want to be identified. Even though most of the people are now deceased I've chosen to respect their wishes.

When I've used quotes from books or papers I have acknowledged the sources. In order to set the stage for those of you who didn't live during that era I need to make some sort of introduction.

The twelve years from 1929 to 1940, and even into 1941, were the years of the Great Depression. They were years of unbelievable poverty and suffering for millions of people over most of the world. When we read about the depression years and how those years affected people in the United States the text usually deals with information from cities and sometimes with grain farmers in the Mid-west. Seldom do we see much about small towns or the diversified smaller farmers or his family.

In 1929 Mifflinburg had a population of around eighteen hundred. The town was struggling to overcome the demise of the buggy manufacturing, which had been the towns main industry for many years. Industries in 1929 included a body company where wooden truck bodies were manufactured and assembled. Also, at least three textile firms were in the town. A good portion of the towns revenue was derived from servicing the surrounding agriculture community. Due to over-production at the end of World War I, the grain markets were gutted, therefore farmers had not shared in the general prosperity of the 1920's, they were already seeing hard times.

The agricultural services aspect was apparent by the operation of several feed mills; several dealers in horses and cattle; implement dealers; two hardware stores; a lumber yard, and grocery, clothing and miscellaneous stores and services far in excess of what a town of eighteen hundred would need. Thus, in retrospect it's difficult to separate Mifflinburg's economy from the farm economy. This was the setting at the beginning of the depression.

Some businessmen lost money in the stock market failure, but the real calamity was among workers who later lost their jobs, and farm operators who became tenants on the very piece of real estate they had previously owned. David A. Shannon in his book The Great Depression compared the white and blue collar workers in the cities with the farmers of the Mid-west and had this to say, "Certainly, to make a judgment about which group was the harder hit involves bitter arithmetic". The same logic applies to the Mifflinburg Com-

munity.

In 1930 wages were low but the family which had an employed worker was not destitute. My brother Clark told me he received \$15.00 a week as an employee of Shively's Meats. His rent was \$14.00 a month, plus utilities.

(This is much the same ratio of 1/4 to 1/3 of income for housing as today.) He felt he managed fairly well, although there was not much money for luxuries. But then, very few other people had luxuries so they did not miss them as much as might be expected.

Prices taken at random from store ads in The Mifflinburg Telegraph gives us some insight into the wage-price ration and explains how people could live on meager pay.

From Guttilus Grocery, Weis Stores, A&P, American Stores

Almonds (California)	.50 3lb.
Bread (Supreme)	.07 lg. loaf
Butter (Clover Bloom)	.69 2lb.
Cocoa (Roco)	.23 2lb.
Coffee (Leader)	.20 lb.
Cranberry Sauce (Ocean Spray)	.22 can
Eggs	.15 doz.
Flour (Pillsbury)	.45 10lbs
Peaches (Weis)	.50 3 lg. cans
Peanut Butter (Weis)	.18 1 lb.
Sugar	.44 10 lb.

From Learch & Co.

Unbleached Muslin	.09 yd.
All Wool Men's Suits	12.50 to 19.50
Leopold Clothing	
Men's Suits	16.00 to 30.00
Boy's Sweaters	.50 to 1.00

M. E. Wittenmyer Furniture Store

Metal Bed, Springs and Good Quality Mattress 16.95

After seeing what some of the necessities cost it is conceivable that there might have been a little money available for luxuries. If luxury money was available it could have been spent in one of the following ways. The Reading Rail Road advertised a one-day excursion to New York for \$4.00. The traveler left Lewisburg at 12:30 Saturday night and arrived back in Lewisburg at 12:30 Sunday night. There was an impressive list of sights you could see in the twenty-four hour trip. The local Fox theater charged .25 cents for adults, .10 cents for children up to twelve years, and if you had children under six you could take them along without charge. There were the usual club meetings, Sunday School picnics and socials, as well as gatherings of special interest groups where business was mixed with pleasure. An interesting news article from the Mifflinburg Telegraph in January of 1931 invited all Pennsylvania publishers to come to a demonstration of television to be held in the William Penn Hotel, Pittsburgh. I asked C. Asher Kniss about that meeting, as he was publisher of the Telegraph at that time. He told me he was not impressed!

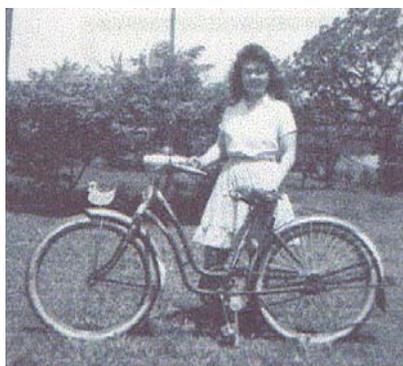
While some very few people were getting acquainted with television, taking short trips and perhaps going to the movies, many people were finding it harder to obtain even the basics of everyday living. Next month I'd like to tell you about some of the people I talked with. I hope it all sounds interesting enough to have you with me next month.

Passage



William C. "Bill" Eisenhuth, 83, of 63 Third Street, passed away on November 25, 2003. He was born in Sunbury on August 12, 1920, the son of the late Warren F. and Flora E. (Shaffer) Eisenhuth. He was married to the former Mildred M. Bingaman, on March 20, 1943. Mildred preceded him in death on July 23, 2000. Bill graduated from the Hartley Township High School in Laurelton, in 1939. On April 21, 1943 he entered into military service, and was honorably discharged on November 26, 1945. During his military service he was awarded the Good Conduct Medal with two bronze stars, the European - African - Middle Eastern Campaign Medal, and the World War II Victory Medal. Following his military service Bill was employed at York Ice, in York County. He later returned to Union County where was employed by Dauberts in Lewisburg for approximately one year prior to opening his plumbing business. In 1951, he was hired by Pennsylvania House in Lewisburg, where he continued to work until his retirement in 1981. Between 1951 and 1954, Bill and Mildred Eisenhuth operated a sit-down restaurant in their home on Third Street in Millmont. Bill was also active in the local community, coaching girl's softball for a number of years, and also helping with the construction of a baseball field west of Millmont that was used for a number of years by area teams.

Bill is survived by one son and daughter-in-law, Gary L. and Laurie L. Brouse of Selingsgrove, and two daughters and sons-in-law, Sylvia Darlene and Eugene R. Hackenburg of Millmont, and Tanya L. and Michael A. Dietrich of Mifflinburg; nine grandchildren, Steven E. Hackenburg of Millmont; Keith Hackenburg of Mifflinburg; Stacey M. Martin of Lewisburg; Terri L. Hackenburg of Lewisburg; Jason M. Eisenhuth of Northumberland; Heather L. Keister of Middleburg; and Benjamin M. Dietrich, Jennifer M. Dietrich, and Daniel A. Dietrich, all of Mifflinburg. He is also survived by 10 great-grandchildren, and one sister Cleora Leiby of Lewisburg. He was preceded in death by a brother, Neil. Burial was in the Lincoln Chapel Cemetery.



Hazel "Grace" Boop, 72, of Kelly Apartments, JPM Road, Lewisburg, a former resident of Millmont for many years, entered into eternal rest on Sunday, November 30, 2003. She was born October 7, 1931 in Lewis Township, Union County, the daughter of the late Bruce M. and Margaret H. (Walls) Boop. Earlier in life, Grace attended the Mount Airy School for the Deaf in Philadelphia. She is remembered by many Millmont area residents because of her love for cats. She not only showed great affection toward her own cats, but many of the stray cats from throughout the neighborhood as well. While she was a resident of Millmont, she enjoyed riding her bicycle from her Maple Street home out to the post office, and to Shirk's Store. She was a devoted member of the Buffalo Valley Church of the Brethren, Old Turnpike Road, Mifflinburg. Grace also enjoyed crocheting. She is survived by two brothers and sisters-in-law, Paul W. and June R. Boop of Hartleton, Willard R. and Linda L. Boop of Sunbury; two sisters and one brother-in-law, Thelma L. Brown of Montandon, and Hilda M. and Richard I. Zechman of Lewisburg; and numerous nieces and nephews. Grace was buried in the new Laurelton Cemetery alongside Long Lane in Hartley Township.



Kenneth Leroy "K. L." Shively, 79, of 777 Green Street, Mifflinburg, PA, entered into rest in Evangelical Hospital on December 10, 2003. He was born in Lewis Township on August 21, 1924, the son of the late Edmund Dottie Book and Mary Catherine (Eberhart) Shively. At Kenneth's funeral on Tuesday, December 16, 2003, Donald L. Shively of Millmont delivered the following eulogy for his cousin:

We are gathered here today to pay our respects to Kenneth Leroy Shively. Ken, as he was known to many of us, was a member of the Church of the Brethren, where his Grandfather, Rev. Greene Shively, was the Minister for over 45 years. Ken, my Brother Bill and I, graduated from the Mifflinburg High School in 1941. After graduation, Ken was hired to operate the Band Box Theatre. Ken proved himself to be a responsible person at an early age. He enlisted in the marine Corp on March 31, 1944, and was discharged on May 20, 1946. He served in the North Pacific, Marshall Islands and during the occupation of Japan. Ken was a patriotic man. He was also a member of many civic and other organizations. Ken was a very civic-minded person. In 1992 I had a serious operation performed in the Devine Providence Hospital, in Williamsport. Several day after the operation I woke up one afternoon, to find Ken sitting along side my bed. I found out later that he had been sitting there waiting for me to get awake. He had traveled sixty miles to visit me. Visiting someone in the hospital lifts the spirit, medicine only heals the body. Ken was a caring and compassionate person. When Ken was in the Williamsport Hospital for a knee replacement,

we made a special trip to visit with him, because I remembered how his visit had affected me some years earlier. About a year before Ken retired I purchased an appliance from him that stopped working. He sent Dennis to our place to pick it up and take it back to the store. He was unable to do the repair while standing, because of his physical condition, so he laid on the floor and repaired the appliance. Even though the warranty had expired, he repaired the appliance at no charge. Ken was an honest and more than fair man. After I retired I stopped several times a week to visit Ken in his store. Other graduates of the class of 1941 were sometimes there, including Franklin Frederick and Charlie Haines, now both gone. Ken was a Husband, Father and Grandfather, and often spoke with affection about his family.

Ken got me interested in computers, since he had one in the store. As a result I bought one of my own. When his regular computer service man would no longer service the computer, Ken would call me on the phone to see if together, we could solve the problem. I told him that my helping him with his computer was like asking the blind to lead the blind, since neither of us were computer literate, but we usually got the problem solved. When I would pick up the phone I would hear the same greeting-K. L. Shively. Then he would ask me to stop the next time I came to Mifflinburg. Many times I didn't tell him that I had made a special trip, because he had told me not to, but he was house bound and I knew that his computer was his contact with what was happening everywhere. Now, each time the phone rings I will remember that familiar greeting-K. L. Shively, but there will be no message. He was my friend and I am going to miss him. We all will.

Celebrating a marital union of 60 years!

By Janice L. Dorman



Paul and June Boop, circa 1943

December 23, 2003 marked a milestone that few people are so blessed to experience. Mr. and Mrs. Paul Boop of Hartleton recently celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary.

Paul, first born son of Bruce Montgomery Boop and Hattie Margaret (Walls) Boop, was born on January 28, 1920. As a young child Paul lived on Third Street in Mifflinburg. From Mifflinburg the family moved to the Snyder farm just outside of Glen Iron and then to the Dewey Chamberlain property above the West End Fairground. In Paul's teenage years the family relocated to the house just east of the 4-bell church on the south side of Rt. 45. Paul has three surviving siblings: Williard, Thelma (Boop) Brown, and Hilda (Boop) Zechman. His sister Grace Boop passed away on November 30, 2003.

June (Hackenburg) Boop, born on June 18, 1925, is the daughter of James Fenton and Mabel (Snook) Hackenburg. June was born and raised as a young child in Snyder County. At the age of approximately 10 years the family moved to the house located at the intersection of Kaiser Run Road and Route 45, just across from the 4-bell church. June also has three surviving siblings: Catherine (Hackenburg) Spaid, Helen (Hackenburg) Ritter, and Hannah (Hackenburg) Free. June has seen the passing of three siblings: Arla (Hackenburg) Snyder,

Samuel, and Nevin Hackenburg.

The fact that Paul and June lived across route 45 from each other was beneficial to their courtship. They were literally within earshot of each other, as Paul would holler across the highway to June to get her attention. Paul's friendship with Nevin, one of June's older brothers, afforded him the opportunity to be close to June. While Paul was 19 years of age and June just 14, a lifetime commitment to each other was in the making.

Paul owned a 1929 Chevy and in order to obtain permission to go out with June he had to take some chaperone's with him. As the couple made the trip to the Legionnaire Theatre in Milton along with them were June's Uncle Moyer Hackenburg, her brother Nevin, Paul's sisters Thelma and Hilda. Following the movies the entourage would stop at Mary Denius' restaurant in Mifflinburg for hot roast beef sandwiches.

Paul attended Pike School until it burned, then Millmont Grade School and two years of high school at Millmont with the class of 1936. June attended the Millmont Grade and High Schools with the class of 1943. However, during her sophomore year, after having goiter surgery, she was prohibited from returning to school.

On December 26, 1942 Paul departed for training for WWII, serving with the Army. While in Tennessee, he was a passenger in a half truck that crashed and he suffered a broken back. With 7 broken vertebrae, Paul was hospitalized and in traction for over 6 months. Because of the injury he suffered, Paul was discharged and returned home to his bride to be on December 19, 1943. Just 4 days later Paul and June were married at the home of Rev. Mervin Mensch, pastor of Buffalo Valley Church of the Brethren. June asked Paul's sister, Thelma, to stand as her maid of honor. Paul asked his friend, Brownie Wert, to stand as his best man. Ironically, Brownie got cold feet and didn't arrive for his friends wedding ceremony. As result, Martha Mensch, the pastor's wife, stood as Paul's witness.

June and Paul went to housekeeping in Hartleton, renting a house from Blaine Catherman. That home no longer stands between 301 and 305 Main Street in Hartleton. In 1952 Paul and June began the project to build the home they are currently living in. According to Nicole, their granddaughter, it took her grandparents a few years to complete the building project, working at it every night after work. Paul and June have lived at 108 Main Street Hartleton since 1954. Paul says that in the 60 years he has lived in Hartleton he has seen a lot of people come and go. There have been a lot of changes, some good and some bad.

Paul and June's first child, Donald Eugene, was born on October 30, 1948. Donald passed away within 1-½ hours of his birth. Doctors ruled Donald's death as a "blue baby death." Because she was hospitalized for 10 days, June was not able to attend the funeral and missed the opportunity to see her first-born. June looks forward to meeting her son when she reaches her final reward in Heaven.

Paul and June were blessed on March 6, 1950 when their daughter Diane Louise Boop was born. Diane is married to



Paul and June (Hackenburg) Boop celebrating their 60th wedding anniversary at the Buffalo Valley Church of the Brethren, December 6, 2003.

(Continued on page 10)

ATTENTION ALL NEWSLETTER SUBSCRIBERS!

The Millmont Times is now available in PDF format to anyone who is connected to the Internet, or anyone who has access to the same. If you would like to receive this monthly publication each month in color, unfolded, no staples, no labels, looking exactly like my original, you are encouraged to sign up now. If you are interested in receiving the newsletter from your computer, all you need to do is send your email address to : tshively@evenlink.com

Your color copy of the newsletter will be in your "inbox" each month as soon as I get the issue completed and ready to take to Staples to get copied. You should have Adobe Acrobat Reader on your computer in order to open the attachment each month. If you don't have Adobe, you can download it at no charge by visiting the their web site. If you sign up now, you will continue to receive the newsletter every month at no charge for as long as you are interested. Your willingness to accept The Millmont Times as a PDF file will not only save me time, but more importantly it will save me money. Each copy of the newsletter cost me nearly 90 cents each month to have printed and mailed. If you have access to a computer, and you would like to try it out, please don't hesitate to contact me at my email address noted above. Here's what several Internet subscribers had to say about the December issue of The Millmont Times that I sent as a test last month.

●Tony: I got the newsletter. I have DSL and it downloaded immediately. WOW..... I wished everyone could see the color version that PDF gives. I will print it off tomorrow so Diane can read it. Really looks sharp in color. Great Job! Cliff Valentine.

●Tony; I received the on-line version of the "Millmont Times" and was very pleased with the results. The print clarity, and colored photos greatly improve the already wonderful quality of this publication. I will be very happy to continue to receive the "Times" in this format.... Thank You, and have a Happy Thanksgiving. Wayne Nolen.

●Tony ~ It looks better than good! It's WONDERFUL! The "Times" came through perfectly and I totally love it this way! Thanks! You'll need to figure out a way to have some sort of charge to it. ... for we internet people. I want you to make some money and get famous! Notice I didn't say 'rich.' When some people get 'rich' with \$\$ they lose life. You'll get rich in the good ways - friends, fame, respect and lotsa love. Like I keep telling you! I'm first in line with all of those things for ya! You're way to cool!! Thanks!! Sharm Liddick.

●Tony, I received the PDF file just fine. The color photos are beautiful. I LOVE IT!! Harry Mench.

●Hi Tony, No problems at all. I do have the DSL line and my service is faster than a dial up. I think anyone should be able to open it, but it just may take a while to get it. I printed it out and it looks fine. Kim Blyler.

●I got the Times in PDF format without any problems, and I like seeing it in color, although our printer apparently is not a color printer, but I can see it on the screen in color. You have just earned your certificate in publishing for the excellent job you have done with the newsletter. Steve Winegardner.

(Continued from page 9)

Larry Burkland and they have two daughters, Nicole (Burkland) Wahl and Shannon Burkland. Nicole has two daughters, providing Paul and June with two great-grandchildren.

Paul and June both worked at Philco in Watsontown, Chef-Boyardee in Milton and then Yorktowne in Milton until it's closing in 1975. June retired from Laurelton Center in 1988. Paul retired from Yorktowne Cabinets in Mifflinburg in 1983 following 28 years of service with the company.

How did Paul and June manage to have a successful marriage of 60 years? June said that she always believed that there would be ups and downs, and she rested on the fact that you don't just pack your suitcase and leave the marriage. Paul says that the success to marriage is in his right ear. He claims that the hole in his right ear is bigger because what goes in the left ear comes out the right ear with a big bang! Despite their physical challenges, for better or worse, in sickness and in health they have managed to keep their wedding vows for 60 years.

Their daughter and granddaughters hosted an anniversary celebration for them that was held on December 6th at the Buffalo Valley Church of the Brethren. Despite the poor weather conditions that day, there were about 75 people in attendance. Pastor Randy Fiske invited them to renew their vows; after almost 60 years of marriage Paul and June had finally had their church wedding!

Congratulations Paul and June, and best wishes for many more happy years together.

The Millmont Mennonite Youth Group Outreach Program will be gathering at the former P.O.S. of A. Lodge Hall on Tuesday January 13, and Tuesday January 27, beginning at 7:00 p.m.

The small photograph at the top left corner of page 1 is a view of the Millmont Box Factory, circa. 1940's.

It is with sadness that I note the passing of Hazel (Shirk) Coup, 85, of 177 Maple Street, Mifflinburg. Hazel was one of the kindest persons I've ever met. During my research on the "L.S. Shirk Millmont" story, published in the September 2003 issue, Hazel's helpful assistance was invaluable. Every time I called her for information (which I did on numerous occasions) she was not only helpful, but very pleasant to speak with. She provided me with much of the information used in that particular story. Hazel was a wonderful person, and she will be missed by her family, by her many friends, and by me.

Lewis Township News

Municipal Authority of Lewis Township (Minutes from the December meeting were unavailable).

Village Green Recreation Association (The next meeting will be held in March 2004). Miniatures of the Millmont Covered Bridge are SOLD OUT!!

Lewis Township Board of Supervisors Tuesday December 9, 2003

Henry Sanders, Chairman; Doug Peffer, Vice Chairman; Curt Englehart, supervisor; Karen Watters Secretary/Treasurer; Thomas Boop, Solicitor; and Martha Witmer, Zoning Officer. Also present at the meeting this evening: Tom Watters, Clair Kaler, Ray and Melissa Lobos, and T. Shively.

▶ A Motion by Doug Peffer to accept the minutes, with one minor correction, was seconded by Curt Englehart. Motion carried.

▶ A motion by Curt Englehart to pay all of the current bills was seconded by Doug Peffer. Motion carried. The Lewis Township Account Balances statement as of December 8, 2003 stood at \$194,305.92.

▶ Karen received two subdivision plans which were reviewed by the board. One plan was submitted by Harry Reynolds, the other by Donald and Kathryn Shively.

▶ Martha Witmer presented a letter to the board written by Hepco Construction Inc. The letter requested the board to waive the township zoning fees on the \$885,000 construction project currently underway at Camp Mt. Luther, since Hepco did not take those fees into account when the project was undertaken. The zoning fee is expected to cost about \$1,600. The board decided not to waive the zoning fee.

▶ Melissa Lobos addressed the board regarding the issue of transferring the wastewater treatment plant from Lewis Township to the Municipal Authority of Lewis Township. She indicated that she had sent a letter to Penn Vest regarding the transfer, but they have not responded thus far. Solicitor Boop will also send a letter to Penn Vest regarding the transfer. Melissa also drafted a letter to all of the adjoining landowners at the sewer plant regarding the erection of a fence around the perimeter of the property. It is anticipated that the fence will be installed by the end of March, 2004. That letter was presented to the board for their review. Melissa stated that there are a couple of open claims on file in the Union County Courthouse pertaining to delinquent accounts that were placed there by the township in 1993, prior to the formation of the authority. If those claims are still open, they will need to be transferred to the municipal authority, in the event the property is transferred. She stated that Municipal Authority Secretary, Marge Schmader, will check to see if the claims have been satisfied. Karen has the records from 1993. Lobos stated that there were five claims on file, and 2 of those have been satisfied.

▶ The re-organization meeting of the Lewis Township Board of Supervisors will be held on the first Monday in January. That meeting will be followed by their regular monthly meeting.

▶ Doug Peffer brought up the issue of compensating members of the municipal authority. Ray Lobos informed the board that authority members can not be compensated for their services, by law. Solicitor Boop indicated that members of the Hartley Township Municipal Authority have their monthly sewer fees waived. Henry Sanders expressed concern about waiving the fees for members of the authority, since there are two people that serve on that board who are not rate payers.

▶ Doug Peffer suggested that the township investigate whether or not it would be feasible to refinance their current mortgage in light of the lower interest rates. Karen will get some numbers together in time for the January board meeting. Peffer indicated that it might be possible for the township to save a lot of money if they were to take advantage of the lower rates. Solicitor Boop stated that it was worth looking at.

▶ Curt Englehart made a motion to accept the proposed 2004 Lewis Township Budget. Doug Peffer seconded the motion. Motion carried. The 2004 budget anticipates revenues of \$253,049.99 and expenditures of the same amount.

▶ Martha Witmer informed the board that a zoning hearing was going to be held in the municipal building on Wednesday December 17, 2004 at 7:30 p.m. The issue to be discussed will be the Sand Run Hunting Club's proposal to create a private preserve on 150 acres of their land in northern Lewis Township.

▶ Tom Watters informed the board that he was unable to locate a portable generator. The money for the purchase of a generator for the township must be spent by the end of the year. Karen indicated that she will check to see if the township can get an extension of the deadline.

▶ Solicitor Boop stated that the re-organization meeting of Lewis Township will be held on the same evening as the Hartley Township re-organization meeting, where he also serves as solicitor. He stated that he will attend the Hartley Township meeting first, however, because of the issue regarding the transfer of the wastewater treatment plant over to the municipal authority, he would like to be present. He stated that he will attend the Lewis Township meeting, however, he will be late, and perhaps they can hold their discussion of that matter off until he arrives.

▶ Supervisor Doug Peffer expressed his gratitude to outgoing supervisor, Curtis Englehart. He thanked him for his service to the township, and stated that it was pleasure to work with him, and perhaps he can rejoin the board at some point in the future.

Bible Quiz

Sadie Yoder of 107 Log Cabin Lane, Lewisburg, PA 17837, was the winner of the Bible Quiz, and as a result, she won \$10. The answer is "The Magnificat" and can be found in Luke 1:46-55. The first six words are "My soul doth magnify the Lord." The person responsible for the "Bible Quiz" has asked me to thank everyone who entered the Bible Quiz, including: Diane Oberholtzer, Stevens, PA; Carolyn Stamm Stover Road, Millmont; Fannie Chupp, Swengel Road, Mifflinburg; and Anna Mae Martin, Swengel Road, Mifflinburg. The Bible Quiz question for January is: The Apostle Peter's name means what? How do we know he was married? Give the references for both answers. Answer this bonus question correctly, and you will receive an additional \$10. According to history, how was Peter martyred? Send your answers, along with your name and address to:

Bible Quiz
PO Box 8
Swengel, PA 17880

Please have your answer mailed to this address by the 20th of the month.

Looking Back

The article below was originally published in The Lewisburg Chronicle on January 18, 1877. It is copied here verbatim.

Frozen to Death

Mrs. Mitchell, wife of George Mitchell, residing on Jack's mountain, in Hartley township, whilst returning home from a visit to her daughter, (living in Hartleton) on Monday, Jan. 8th, took a mountain path, and missed her way home. Last Friday her husband started for Hartleton to look after her, and find out why she did not return, when he was told that she had left for home on Monday afternoon. Search was made at once, and following her tracks leading off from the main road, they found her a short distance from the house, frozen to death. The snow was beaten down around where she lay, and scratches were found on her hand and arms which are supposed to have been made whilst fighting her way through the crust of the snow. She was about 58 years of age.

Editors note: Mrs. George Mitchell was Hannah (Catherman) Mitchell, daughter of John and Nancy K/Catherman. Hannah was born May 28, 1817 and died at age 59. George and Hannah lived on the south side of Penns Creek, opposite Millmont.



Maple Street resident, Steve Bilger and his nephew, Kyle Failor, are shown holding an 8 point buck that Steve shot on Tuesday, December 2, 2003. Bilger was hunting on Paddy Mountain with Chuck Miller of Selinsgrove, and Will Swisher of Milton. Miller took an antlerless deer on the opening day of the season in the same vicinity. It was Miller's first deer. The group saw an even larger buck

on Monday as well. Swisher was able to take a shot at that deer, however, he missed his target. Bilger and some other hunting companions are planning a three day "winter camp" (three days and two nights) in the Cherry Flat area of Paddy Mountain during the muzzleloader season scheduled for

People celebrating a birthday during January

- | | |
|------------------------------|-----------------------------|
| Evelyn Fox, January 1 | Julia Libby, January 16 |
| Brady Koonsman, January 2 | Keyen Bingaman, January 18 |
| Stacey Witmer, January 4 | Tracey Beaver, January 21 |
| Donna Fultz, January 5 | Billy Mattern, January 21 |
| Harry Oberholtzer, January 5 | Wilmer Zimmerman, Jan. 22 |
| Wilmer Zimmerman, Jan. 5 | Fred Yarger, January 23 |
| Betty Wallace, January 6 | Randy Lyons, January 24 |
| Arlene Zimmerman, Jan. 6 | Warren Zimmerman, Jan. 25 |
| Lisa Martin, January 6 | Helen Martin, January 26 |
| LanNelle Weaver, January 10 | Evelyn Miller, January 27 |
| Leroy Zimmerman, Jan. 11 | Mildred Diehl, January 28 |
| Ann Koonsman, January 12 | Margaret Yarger, January 29 |
| Helen Raker, January 14 | Stan Weaver, January 30 |
| Jason Zimmerman, Jan. 16 | Marcus Zimmerman, Jan. 31 |
| Diane Hackenburg, Jan. 16 | |
| Marge Schmader, January 16 | |

SPORTS CARD & COLLECTABLE TOY SHOW

Benefit- Shikellamy Marching Braves
Saturday January 3, 2004
 Shikellamy High School Cafeteria
 9 a.m. - 3 p.m.

Admission \$1.00

Refreshments available

Autograph Guests

Dave Shinskie -

Minnesota Twins prospect from Mt. Carmel 12 p.m. - 2 p.m.

Ryan & Scott Schade

Minor League prospects

From Lewisburg 11 a.m - 1 p.m.

Mark Bartosic

Future NFL prospect for Susquehanna & Shikellamy 1 p.m. - 3 p.m.

For more information contact Sam Smith

Correction

Every issue of The Millmont Times contains a number of typographical errors each month. Last month I made several, one of which I would like to correct. When I thanked the folks who helped me with information concerning the Laurelton Foundry, I inadvertently typed Harold and Jeanie Sampsell, when it should have read Carl and Jeanie. Sorry Carl - Sorry Marie!

The Millmont Times

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Millmont, PA 17845

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