



Elder Greene Shively

1870 - 1954

Son - brother - husband - father - grandfather - great-grandfather - student - teacher - preacher - farmer - minister - entrepreneur - pastor - writer - inventor - businessman - artist - orator - songwriter - evangelist - author - counselor - healer - educator - poet - Bible scholar - genealogist - reverend - historian - friend - elder - neighbor - mentor. Those people fortunate enough to have known the late Elder Greene Shively could certainly use any one of these words to describe this man. I was only five months old when my great-grandfather passed away in July 1954, so I never had the privilege of knowing him. From everything I have read, and been told about this man, it is clear that he accomplished many things during his 83 years. During the latter part of his life he was deaf and totally blind, and his general health was in a rapid state of decline. Recognizing that his life was drawing to a close, Greene openly acknowledged to his loved ones, and those around him: *"My work is done."*

The youngest of five children, Greene Shively was born December 23, 1870 in the farmhouse located off of Cedar Run Lane. This house was built on a portion of the original tract of land purchased from John Harris by Shively's ancestors in 1773. It was known locally as the "Mitchell farm." (The Shively clan referred to this farm as the "Creek farm" due to its close proximity to Penns Creek). Greene's parents were Jacob S. (1827-1912) and Sally (Boop) Shively (1828-1898). His siblings were: William E. (died at age 2), Elizabeth A. (married Franklin Mitchell), Mark M. (married Sarah F. Ruhl), and Jennie C. (married Jay A. Brandt). Shively's paternal great-grandfather, Christian Shively, and his maternal great-grandfather, George Boop, were among the pioneer families of Union County. Both families were living in the Buffalo



Birthplace of Greene Shively, located along Cedar Run Lane, south of White Springs.

Valley at the time of the Revolutionary War. The Shively's settled in the vicinity of White Springs about 1774, while the Boop's settled on the south side of Penns Creek (near the town of Glen Iron).

Greene's early childhood was spent working on the family farm, first on the "Creek farm", and later at the ancestral family farm west of the village of White Springs. At age twelve, he became seriously ill with typhoid fever. Unable to take any nourishment for a period of nearly 21 days, his condition was so grave that for a time his life hung in the balance. Through the aid of a physician, and the compassionate care of loving parents, Greene was slowly nursed back to health.

He received his early childhood education at the Cedar Run School in White Springs. In the summer of 1889, he enrolled for one term at the Central Pennsylvania College in New Berlin. His courses lasted for a total of six weeks. On October 7, 1889, eighteen-year-old Greene Shively returned to the Cedar Run School. On this occasion, instead of being a student at the school - he was the teacher. The school term was a mere 5 months, ending on March 6, 1890. His monthly salary was \$28.

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Millmont Mailbox by Postmaster Sam Smith

Most of us have seen the commercial with the lady talking in a low manly voice about buying expensive things; "But it doesn't matter, it's not my money anyways!" It's all about identity theft. Postal Inspectors offer the following tips to help prevent this serious problem. Remove mail from your mailbox promptly after delivery. Shred or tear up unneeded documents that contain personal information before discarding them. Report lost or stolen credit cards immediately. If you applied for a credit card and didn't receive it when expected, call the financial institution. Sign new credit cards immediately; before someone else does. Closely monitor the expiration dates on your credit cards and contact the issuer if you don't receive a replacement prior to the expiration date. Watch for your monthly financial statements and bills. If you don't get them when expected, contact the sender. Protect your identity. It's your good name that's on the line.

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A disabling injury to his father and a crippling injury to his mother precluded all plans that he had of continuing his education. His inability to further his education was a crushing blow. However, he felt that he had an obligation to help and support his invalid parents.



Greene, Jacob, Edmund, and Adda Shively, circa 1904.

On November 2, 1892, twenty one-year-old Greene Shively was baptized at the Buffalo Valley Church of the Brethren, or “Pike Church” west of Mifflinburg. Two years later, 1894, he was elected into the ministry of that congregation. In his book, “Biography of Elder Greene Shively 1870-1954”, author Jacob Shively wrote: *“The fact that he (Greene) had the ministry in mind from boyhood is indicated by the fact that he wrote a sermon at the age of seventeen. The text was, Fear God and keep his commandments, for this is the whole duty of man.”* Rev. Shively was elevated to the second degree of the ministry on Sunday, October 26, 1898.

The first funeral he officiated was for his friend and associate, Rev. Adam Beaver, on January 12, 1898. One month earlier Rev. Beaver, then gravely ill, made a personal plea to Rev. Shively to preach at his funeral service following his demise. Because of his friendship and his close working relationship with Beaver, Shively had concerns about conducting his funeral service. However, Rev. Beaver persuaded young Shively that his should be the “first” funeral he should preside

over. The first person baptized by Shively was Mrs. Edward Mitchell on April 13, 1899 in the waters of Buffalo Creek. He conducted his first marriage on August 22, 1900. That ceremony united Lewis Geiswite and Alice Walter at the home of the groom’s parents.

In 1900, Greene was approaching his 30th birthday, while Adda Catherman, his wife to be, was two years younger. The couple first began courting in 1895, however they had postponed their wedding plans for nearly 5 years because of Greene’s obligation to his parents. At 5:00 p.m. on Tuesday, March 20, 1900, Greene Shively and Adda Mira Catherman were united in marriage in the home of Elias Landis in Richfield, Snyder County. Adda was a student of Greene’s when he taught at the one-room Cedar Run Schoolhouse. On the last day of school he presented her the small school bell that he kept on his desk. Throughout their fifty-three year marriage, he often teased Adda that he married her - just so he could get the school bell back.

On Friday March 13, 1901, Rev. and Mrs. Greene Shively were blessed with the birth of their first child. In his diary Greene made the following notation: *“Friday, March 13, (1901) at three o’clock P.M. our first born son came into this world, weighing 7 ½ pounds. In honor of our ancestors we propose to call him Christian George Jacob Greene Shively, and if by the kind hand of Providence, his life is spared, we hope he may be worthy of the name, by living a life devoted to God and beneficial to man.”* (Christian later abbreviated his name to Jacob G. Shively).

Rev. Shively received no remuneration for his ministerial services other than an occasional gift for a wedding or funeral where he was in charge. His annual income was derived from the meager earnings he managed to get from farming. To augment his income he began producing brooms about 1902. He learned that a gentleman who lived nearby was disposing of his broom making machinery and equipment. Greene purchased this equipment for \$5. To learn how to manufacture a broom he disassembled one to see how they were constructed. In the beginning he was selling the hand-woven brooms for .10 cents each. By 1924 he was distributing his “Shively’s Best” No 8 heavy weight six string house brooms’ at .60 each.

On December 30, 1904, Greene and Adda were blessed with another child. They named their second son, Edmund Doty Book Shively, after Elder Edmund Doty Book. Book was a minister at a neighboring Church of the Brethren. Rev. Shively advanced to the third degree in the ministry of the Brethren Church on June 21, 1906. His elevation resulted in his being named Elder in charge of the Buffalo Valley Congregation.



The Shively family, circa 1944. Front row, left to right: Harold, Carey, William, George, Donald, and Edgar Shively. Second row, left to right: Florence (Catherman) Shively, Adda (Catherman) Shively, Elder Greene, Catherine (Eberhart) Shively, and Sarah (Owens) Shively. Back row, left to right: Jacob, Marjorie (Libby) Shively, David, Edmund, and Kenneth Shively.

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BIRD TALK

By Jim McCormick

Just LISTEN!!! Some may have thought I was overly optimistic last time about the coming of spring, but when I say spring, I don't mean the lack of snow and the coming of green leaves--I mean the return of the birds! In that sense, spring is definitely beginning. The Robins are returning, although somewhat slowly. I saw a female Common Merganser on an open patch along Penns Creek and recently I heard a strange bubbling-water-like sound coming from a tree branch above me. It was a lone male Brown-headed Cowbird. I had not seen one since late last fall. Remember, we are already one-third of the way to the Summer Solstice.

As some of you may be aware, I love words and their origins. There is a website which I go to every morning for my daily dose of Word of the Day. This website, www.yourdictionary.com, has a local connection. Robert Beard, the founder and CEO of Yourdictionary.com, is a retired Bucknell Professor of Linguistics. Now you may be thinking, "what does this have to do with birds?" Recently the Word of the Day was *auspicious*. A word meaning: "presaging or suggesting success sometimes in the future, or something favorable or fortunate...such as an auspicious occasion, etc." Imagine my delight in finding the etymology (origin) of that word. Auspicious comes from a combination of two Latin words, *avis* and *specere*. *Avis* is, of course, bird and *specere* is "to look at". In other words, auspicious comes from "bird watcher"!!!! To the Romans certain people had the power of foretelling the future by watching the movements and behavior of birds! I, however, do not make any claims of having such power.

I have heard some rather inauspicious rumblings and rumors of late about the possible removal of the dam on Penns Creek. Admittedly, the dam is an artificial construct in the normal flow of the creek, but it is now our reality. It would be difficult to see how the dam could be built today without major environmental impact studies and public debate. It should be no less difficult to understand how the removal of the dam could occur without studies and debate. There were few people living along the creek when the dam was built, but today there are many people both above and below the dam who would be impacted by the change. What would the dam's removal do to wildlife and vegetation along the creek? This is something to ponder as the wonderful and renewing season of spring unfolds in our little corner of the world. **Just LISTEN!!!** Everywhere, the sounds of spring can be heard. The Cardinals have started to fly to the tops of the trees and announce their territorial claims. The winter silence of the House Finches has been broken, and the woodpeckers have started their territorial drumming. As the snow melts and the creeks rise, you can see and smell spring in the air. The rising sun is steadily moving northwards on the horizon and the birds are making their way north, so grab your binoculars and take it all in.

From Millmont to Zimbabwe and back

By Keturah Yoder



Though it'll already be a year in May since I went to Africa and I've waited this long to write about it, it's not an experience I'll forget any time soon. I had the amazing privilege of accompanying my sister, Lena, to Zimbabwe for two weeks in May of 2003. We went to experience a crusade that Dynamis World Ministries - a ministry my sister works for, has every other month in different countries throughout Africa. They run for a week, with an average of 10,000-15,000 people in attendance every night... people will walk for miles and miles when they are desperate! I saw a part of God there that I never knew could be real! I witnessed miracles, from blind eyes seeing, to a little crippled girl walking for the first time! Like I said, something I won't ever forget! They love to sing and dance (something I LOVE about that culture), so every night we would spend a couple hours doing just that! I never had so much fun dancing!!

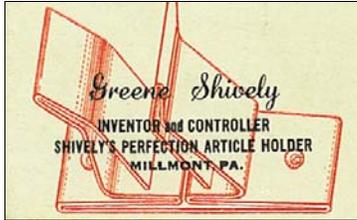
The second week we were there, we spent time doing the "tourist" thing. We spent a few days at Victoria Falls, touring and just soaking in the beautiful African culture. We went canoeing on the Zambezi River, went on a Safari - land and water, which was always a dream of mine! And probably the craziest event was Bunji jumping off the Victoria Falls bridge - a 111m jump! Craziest thing I've ever done, by far!

This trip was like nothing I had experienced before, and God blew my expectations out of the water! I can't deny that He's real after seeing all that I saw! I love to travel, and though I know that not everyone does, I wish that everyone could have an experience like that, just once!

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On March 15, 1917, the Shively family moved from the ancestral homestead onto another farm near White Springs. They lived there for just over one year when they decided to quit farming altogether and concentrate on the manufacture and sale of brooms. Shively purchased the vacant Ream's Store building on Maple Street in Millmont on August 1, 1918. After removing the counters and shelves from the large building, the family quickly set up their broom manufacturing operation on the east side of the building. In 1919 they were able to increase productivity with the purchase of a Baltimore broom sewing machine. Greene, along with his two sons, Jacob and Edmund were able to produce thousands of brooms annually.

Greene was awarded a patent for a unique devise of his own design known as "Perfection Article Holder." His first application (circa 1909) had been rejected. After making some minor changes to the design, and renaming the device, Shively resubmitted his proposal to the U. S. Patent Office in Washington on June 29, 1920. They awarded him patent # 1,344,728.



His attempt to locate a reputable company capable of manufacturing, promoting, and marketing his invention proved futile. He then went to work designing and making his own dies necessary to produce the holders. Millmont resident, Newt Schreckengast, allowed Shively to use his blacksmith shop in order to accomplish that task. Once the dies were made, he was producing as many as 200 article holders daily. Shively traveled around the

area selling the article holders in stores, and sometimes door-to-door. The article holders came in a variety of sizes, and were capable of holding things from small tools to large handled rakes and shovels, as well as jars and bottles of various sizes. A standard size article holder, capable of holding one broom, retailed for .10 cents.

The broom business and the article holders kept Shively busy during the early 1920's. By the mid 1920's fierce competition from prison labor, and others began to have serious effects on the broom manufacturing operation. Retailers were selling brooms for less than it cost Shively to purchase the material to manufacture them. No longer profitable, the broom factory ceased operating as the 1920's drew to a close.

In addition to the responsibilities he had to his congregation at the Pike Church, Elder Shively also held services at numerous area churches. He traveled throughout the central part of Pennsylvania holding revival and evangelistic services. Many of those services were held at Brethren churches in Perry, Franklin, Juniata, Snyder, Cumberland, Mifflin, and Clinton Counties. Some of those congregations included: Lost Creek, Free Springs, Richfield, Oriental, Blaine, Maitland, Sugar Valley (Eastville), and the Ridge congregation (near Harrisburg). Oftentimes these services were held over a two-week period.

During the early years of his ministry Rev. Shively's mode of transportation was either by horse and buggy, or by rail. Depending on the distance, he sometimes walked to his destination. In the summer of 1919, he was asked to preach at a funeral at the Brethren Church in Sugar Valley, Clinton County. His two-year-old Chevy was broke down at the time, and being unable to find anyone who could provide transportation, he set out on foot to the church at Eastville. Following the funeral someone had the courtesy to bring him home to Millmont. It was also during the mid and late 1920's that Rev. Shively devoted a great deal of his spare time to renovating and making repairs to the Pike Church alongside Route 45, and the nearby sexton house.

In 1938, Shively wrote and published two hymns: "Are You Ready Now" and "The Open Gait." Beginning in 1939, Shively also published a four-page quarterly newsletter which he called "Then & Now." He continued publishing the newsletter throughout the 1940's, setting much of the type himself. During the latter years his failing eyesight prevented him from doing the typesetting. His oldest son Jacob assisted in the publication of the newsletter until 1953. The informative newsletter contained stories and articles about the history of the Buffalo Valley Church of the Brethren, as well as interesting and informative family histories. He also wrote numerous poems during his lifetime. A 50-page collection of his work entitled "Autumn Leaves and Winter Snowflakes" was published shortly before his death.

With the onset of WW II, many young boys from the area either enlisted, or were drafted into military service. Four of Greene and Adda's grandsons, including David, William, Donald, and Kenneth,

Harry W. Haddon, the late editor of the Sunbury Daily Item, wrote the following tribute to Elder Greene Shively on July 23, 1954:

All of the great ministers are not called to important churches in the metropolitan areas. The labors of many a rural pastor who begins and ends his career in a small or medium-sized charge, count for more than appears in any statistical report.

An example of a truly great clergyman in the later category was the Rev. Greene Shively, of Millmont, whose passing at the age of 83 occurred in recent days. Entering the ministry of the Church of the Brethren in 1894, he continued in service despite several handicaps, turning his hand at farming and the manufacture of a special type of broom to overcome economic problems. And not even blindness and deafness in the later years of his life ended the endeavors of this man of God. He continued writing with the aid of a special device conceived by himself, and as might be expected, his principal efforts were directed to words of encouragement for his friends. Despite his handicaps he published a booklet of 50 helpful selections in the waning months of his life.

Rev. Greene Shively had the reputation of being a powerful preacher, one who could quote endlessly from Scripture to give his message warmth and power. His greatest contribution to his fellowmen however, was in the day by day exemplification of victorious living, an unmistakable mark of greatness.

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were inducted into various branches of military service. Rev. Shively spent a great deal of time writing to his grandsons and other young boys that he knew who had been sent to fight in places far from home. To each one of the soldiers that he knew, he mailed a small booklet (2 1/2 inches square) that contained the Lord's Prayer, the 23rd Psalm, and the 91st Psalm. He asked each soldier to carry the booklet with them when in harms way. He took great comfort in



Elder Greene and Adda Shively circa 1940

knowing that all of the servicemen he sent the booklet to returned home safely.

During the last 10 years of his life his failing eyesight restricted his abilities to do many things that he had previously done. While these handicaps were troublesome, they never deterred him from

studying the Bible. Through the use of a recording device, he was able to listen to and memorize lengthy portions of scripture. His last sermon at the Buffalo Valley Church of the Brethren was given on September 12, 1952. At that time he quoted from memory the 13th, 14th, 15th, and 16th chapters of the Book of John - in their entirety, without comment.

Greene and Adda spent their last years living with their son and daughter-in-law (Jacob G. and Florence R. Shively) in Millmont. Adda died October 12, 1953. Eight months later Elder Greene Shively passed away. This earnest, hard working, dedicated, and humble servant of God went home to his heavenly reward on July 19, 1954. He devoted his entire life to God, and his fellowman. Six decades of his life were spent - spreading the Word - preaching the Gospel - ministering to his congregation - unifying in

WAITING

By Elder Green Shively

Wherever I may chance to be,
In time or in eternity,
If God will spare my memory,
I'll think of those who cared for me.

And now, when past my fourscore years,
They still keep mopping up my tears;
With words and deeds so good and kind
That they rejuvenate my mind;

While waiting here, to cross the line
That marks the boundary of time;
Where I shall see, and hope to be
With Christ, and those who cared for me.

matrimony - reaching the lost - counseling the weary - baptizing the redeemed - changing peoples hearts - comforting the hurting - praying for the sick - consoling the bereaved - giving himself to others - loving his fellowman - living by example - and in the process - touching and influencing the lives of countless people. His work here on Earth - was done.■

Sources: "A brief Biography of Elder Greene Shively 1870-1954, written by Jacob G. Shively"; "Then & Now" published by Elder Greene Shively from 1939 - 1953; "Autumn Leaves and Winter Snowflakes" a 50-page collection of poems written by Greene Shively; Greene Shively's diary; and his grandchildren: David Shively, Mechanicsburg; William Shively, Donald Shively, Edgar Shively, Millmont; Harold Shively, Geneva, OH, George Shively, Mifflinburg; and the late Kenneth Shively.

My sincere thanks to Brenda Weaver of Millmont, and Janice Dorman of Hartleton, for their assistance with this story.

REV. GREENE SHIVELY

A Tribute

(By Charles M. Steese)

It was the poet Halleck who wrote these words:

"Green be the turf above thee,
Friend of my better days!
None knew thee but to love thee,
Nor named thee but to praise.

Tears fell when thou wert dying,
From eyes unused to weep,
And long, where thou are lying,
Will tears the cold turf steep.

When hearts, whose faith was proven,
Like thine, are laid in earth,
There should a wreath be woven
To tell the world their worth;

While memory bids me weep three,
Nor thoughts nor words are free, ~
The grief is fixed too deeply
That mourns a man like thee."

The passing of Rev. Greene Shively left a place in the life of our community and in the hearts of its people that will be hard to fill. Minister ~ industrialist ~ educator ~ his life was dedicated to the betterment of his fellow man.

Long before his ancestors left their home in Switzerland, they had because of their pietistic belief become associated with that Communion which we now know as the Church of the Brethren ~ the Church in which Rev. Shively served as an Elder and Minister for more years than most men live.

The Shively ancestor was among the pioneers of Buffalo Valley, having come here before the American Revolution. It was this ancestor who first proclaimed our Valley "The Garden Spot of Pennsylvania". It was this same ancestor who served three enlistments with the Frontier Rangers in the War for Independence.

From such an ancestry Rev. Shively came, and it is no wonder that he gave his life to his church and to his community ~ the life that has been an inspiration and an example to everyone.

Mere words are not sufficient to evaluate the accomplishments of Rev. Shively. Any institution of learning would have been honored in conferring upon him the Doctor of Divinity degree.

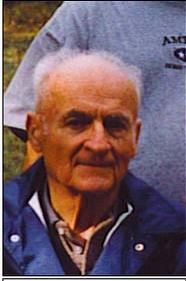
His own Buffalo Valley ancestor, Christian Shively, closed his memoirs ~ a few days before his death in 1842 with these words:

"Here would I like to live forever.
Goodnight my dearest hearts.
God will reward the loyalty
You have shown me.

All you relations, good friends
And acquaintances. Good-bye, good night.
God be praised, my work is done."

In the passing of Rev. Greene Shively Buffalo Valley has indeed lost a great man. May we who survive him profit by his example.

Memories of Grandpa & Grandma Shively



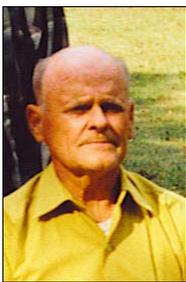
David Shively

I have so many memories regarding my grandfather Greene that I don't know which would be foremost, so I'll chose some experiences that are foremost in my mind at this time. I was born in 1921, the first grandchild and five other brothers followed, the last born in 1938. I know they experienced most of the same experiences that I did pertaining to relationships with our grandparents. Our father Jacob and mother Florence (Catherman) Shively lived on the west side of the two story frame dwelling that I was told at one time served as a combination grocery and department store owned and operated by Mr. and Mrs. Emmaus Royer, back in the horse and buggy days. Grandfather bought the building about 1918 and converted it to a double dwelling, and it also housed his broom factory. Mother and father bought the Evangelical Church parsonage about 1932 where they lived until the time of their death. I was very young but as soon as I was old enough to go next door where my grandparents lived, on the east side of the dwelling, I spent a great deal of time visiting them. Grandmother Adda on many occasions liked to tell people she practically raised me in my early years. When grandfather, minister of the Buffalo Valley Church of the Brethren, and grandmother Adda were often invited for Sunday dinner by church members, they would take me with them. I enjoyed many Sunday beef and chicken dinners at the homes of the Reno Hoffman family, where my friend Merlyn gave me my first ride in the side car of his motorcycle, the Lynn Wert family, Arthur Boop family, Samuel Starook family, Merwyn Mensch family, as well as others. Those ladies sure were good cooks. Another of the highlights of my close relationship with my grandparents was to go next door for morning family worship and breakfast. There were also many dinners as years went by. Grandfather would read a fairly lengthy reading from the Bible. Then we would get on our knees while he gave a morning prayer. I can still, in my imagination, enjoy the experience of inhaling the aroma of that oatmeal cooking, and even the onions grandfather sometimes put on his cornflakes when he didn't eat hot cereal. There were times when he ground his own cereal to cook and ground broomcorn seeds to make coffee. He used salt on his cereal in place of sugar. When you ate at their table there was always a salt cellar near your plate. There were many other experiences I will never forget. In addition to making brooms, at one time he invented and obtained a patent to make broom holders. He sold them as well as brooms. Dad was his door to door salesman in Union, Center and Snyder Counties. Our grandparents were some of the finest people I have ever known, and I still miss them.



William Shively

I recall being present during the baptism ceremonies at the Church of the Brethren. I sat there at the head table right next to Grandpa. During church services I sat in the front row right alongside of Grandma. Whenever she thought that Grandpa had been preaching long enough, she would write him a note, and have me deliver it to him at the pulpit. Grandpa usually commented that he guessed that it was time to close the sermon after being handed the note. Grandpa always hoped that one of his grandsons would follow in his footsteps and enter the ministry. He thought that I just might be the one. He started a scholarship fund in my name through Montgomery Wards. I entered military service at age 21, and was unable to use the scholarship money. I remember going to visit with my grandparents and it was quite common to hear Grandpa singing hymns while he was working around the house, or while he was working in the garage. Whenever I spent the night with my grandparents, Grandpa and Grandma always held fellowship in the morning shortly after getting out of bed. Every time I left my grandparents house I always gave Grandpa and Grandma a kiss goodbye.



Donald Shively

I have many pleasant memories of my Grandfather, Rev. Greene Shively. I still remember Grandfather and Grandmother holding "Family Worship" at their house every morning at breakfast time. "Family worship" was practiced by a reading from the Bible, followed by the saying of grace, before the morning meal. This was a lifelong practice for them, and anyone who was visiting at the time.

In the 1930's he built a playground for the children of the town, complete with a Merry-Go-Round, a See-Saw, Riding Horse, Swing Set and a pair of Overhead Rings. The Merry-Go-Round was made from the differential of a car, the rocking horse from a gas tank, and a swing set from the bumpers of a car. Money was scarce in the 1930's, but Grandfather was creative with the things he had on hand. He worked part time in the garage for his son, Jacob, and had access to all the old car parts that he needed. He put them to good use.

Grandfather was a school director for many years during the 1930's and early 1940's. He served on the board with Henry Sanders, Harry Vanatta, Charles Ruhl and others. I remember him reading from the Bible and giving the invocation at the Mifflinburg High School during assembly, in 1940 & 1941, the years that I went to Mifflinburg. Grandfather's reputation was such that people he did not know came to him to be married. He kept a record of all the people that he married, as well as those where he presided at their funerals. These he recorded in a diary he kept from 1885, when he was 15 years old. Many of the marriage certificates are housed in the Shively Family Collection in Millmont, as well as his diary.

During World War II, he gave a small (2") packet, small enough to fit in a shirt pocket, to all the people who were going into the service. Inside were several Bible verses. He told me that everyone he gave the packets to came home from the war. Several years ago, one of those people told me that he still had his, fifty years later.

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Meanderings

by *Hertha S. Wehr*

The Great Depression III

While the townspeople were having a hard time keeping food on the table and a roof over their heads their country counterparts were having to struggle just as hard to survive. While they usually had adequate food as they had the means to produce a livelihood, but cash was very scarce, even for the few basics they needed to buy.

One farmer related how he took homegrown wheat to the mill to get usable flour. The miller usually kept one-tenth of the wheat for his services. In return the farmer got flour, plus middlings and bran to be used for livestock feed. He said, "If you were lucky and the miller needed a few bushels of wheat you might have a few coins to jingle on the way home." Those coins could buy some sugar at .03 cents a pound, some coffee at .27 cents a pound, or possibly a pair of Kurtz overalls at .25 cents a pair, or .50 cents for an over-sized pair.

Farmers were always on the lookout for ways to raise a little money or to reduce spending. One farmer told me of having loans at .06 percent interest. He was having difficulty meeting his interest payments. Occasionally he was late with meeting his deadline and his creditors would be irate. Subsequently, when he learned of a new program to help farmers he inquired about the program. He found that The National Land Bank was accepting applications for loans at .02 percent, so he applied. When the loan was granted he paid his local creditors. But events took a curious turn. He related that his former creditors were angry with him, some to the point of no longer speaking to him. They considered him responsible for their loss of income. In the '30's it was not possible to invest money at a .06 % return.

Labor saving devices were not common for either the farmer or the farmer's wife. In fact very few farmers had electricity at that time, consequently any home grown produce or livestock that was turned into marketable items was done with time consuming, exhausting hand labor.

Farmers were never without work but cash was extremely scarce. Milk dropped to less than \$1.00 cwt (approximately 45 qt.). Hogs sold for .05 cents a pound. Veal calves brought as little as .06 cents per pound. Sometimes these low prices were compensated by developing sales direct to the con-

sumer.

One farmer told me he helped deliver potatoes direct to the householder's cellars for .50 cents a bushel. Another said he cured hams from home butchered hogs. The hams were then sold from the smoke house. If you had a never failing spring and could keep milk cool you could sell milk to your town friends or relatives. One farmer's wife told me they had a well with a removable lid where they lowered cream on a rope. They sold that to people who made their own ice cream. What they didn't sell she churned into butter--another source of income.

Another farmer told me he declared to his wife that if milk fell below \$1.00 cwt he was going to sell the cows. The month came when the milk check recorded milk at .98 cents cwt. He said the next day he sold the cows. His wife worried what they would do for cash. He said he worked on the road, crushing stones with a sledgehammer, for .30 cents an hour while he rearranged his operation.

When consideration is given to production costs, taxes or rent, and interest on borrowed money, it is easy to see why farmers had little or nothing to spend for clothing or household needs. People of the Depression era were knowledgeable about the adage, "Wear it out, make it do, do without."

Each Depression year saw a few more farmers forced to sell their farms because of unpaid taxes and/or inability to meet interest payments. One farmer who narrowly missed being out of business reported that he managed to meet his interest payments but he could only pay \$5.00 per month on the principal. Such conditions were quite common and the farmer's plight had a decided effect on Mifflinburg's economy as evidenced by an ad in the Mifflinburg Telegraph in March of 1932. The ad stated that grinding prices had been cut from .15 cents cwt to .10 cents cwt.

Even though 15% protein dairy feed was selling for only \$1.15 cwt some dairymen stopped feeding supplements and relied on only home grown feed. Of course it probably reduced milk output but with milk prices so low the exchange made sense

Another economy was employing labor for a share of the crop. Seasonal corn husking was done for one to ten ration. Farm labor was hired for a house, firewood, potatoes, beef and/or pork, wheat, milk, feed for chickens and some cash. When many day laborers were earning very small wages it is doubtful if a share of the milk check or other share arrangements involved much cash.

One farmer who had relatives in Philadelphia told me that two of the grown men in the household came to their farm and worked for room and board. They expected no pay and in any case there was no cash to pay them. Their stay simply reduced the number of people to feed at their city home.

Depression living was hard times but somehow most people persevered and times gradually got better.

Happy Anniversary!

William & Pauline Shively, 51 Weller Lane, Millmont, PA, will be celebrating their 56th wedding anniversary on March 5. Donald & Kathryn Shively of Millmont, PA will be celebrating their 51st wedding anniversary on March 20. Norman & Evelyn Groff of Port Trevorton, PA will be celebrating their 2nd wedding anniversary on March 24.

The small photograph at the top left corner of page 1, is the Shively homestead immediately west of the village of White Springs. The two-story home, which is still standing, was built in 1796. The nearby barn was built in 1781.

(Continued from page 6)

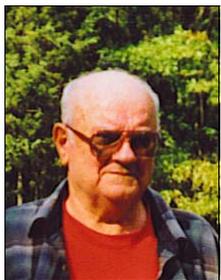


Edgar Shively

I lived with Grandma and Grandpa for about three years. I remember during the winter months when they heated metal irons before going to bed at night so they could put them at the foot of the bed in order to keep warm. In their house was a sign that read: "Be not weary in well doing." I often heard my Grandpa say "That's the way they built the pyramids." I can recall him preaching at church during his later years when he was blind. He was able to recite long portions of scripture that he had

memorized.

The earliest memory I have of Grandma and Grandpa Shively is going up to their house and begging for candy.



Harold Shively

They always kept those round pink and white mints in a jar. Grandma would give me a big smile and head for the candy jar. She was a dear lady and I was always welcome. Sometimes I became a pest. Grandma canned pork in jars and I would talk her into opening a jar and giving me a piece of pork. I helped her peel apples many times so she could make apple snits. We would slice them and dry them on a large double boiler. I had the job of turning them over so they wouldn't burn. When they were finished she

put them in cloth bags. I was offered snits every time I visited her. I remember going to church with Grandma and Grandpa. Grandma always wore a funny white bonnet. When I was around 2 or 3 years old my Dad and Mom sent me to bed upstairs. I got cold so I snuck down and fell asleep on the couch by the coal furnace. I woke up during the night and thought nobody was home. I ran out of the house and went to Grandma's house and stood under her window shouting Grandma, Grandma, she came to the window and looked down and said "well my word it's Harold." She came down and ask me what I was doing at her house. I told her, nobody was home at my house. I was crying and she held me in her arms and dried away my tears. Then she walked me home and called Mom and Dad down from upstairs. Needless to say, Mom and Dad kept a closer eye on me from then on. Grandma was always my favorite person to talk to, except Dad. I would spend hours in the antique house listening to Grandpa sing his favorite hymns and telling me about the antiques. I was always scared to look at the picture of the Jamestown flood, but Grandpa would calm me down and say that these things happen. I tried to visit Grandpa as much as I could after Grandma died but I had joined the Air Force. When I left, Grandpa gave me a little book to carry with me to keep me safe, since I may have to go to Korea. I still have that little book, and when I need comforting I open it and read his words and recite the Lord's prayer. Grandpa gave this same book to all the men who went to the Second World War. I joined the Air Force and didn't see Grandpa much. But one thing I do remember is that any time I was on furlough I visited with him. He ask me if was going to church. I said not very often. He said I should attend church. I said Grandpa, it is hard for me to have any faith in God after what he allowed to happen to you; blind for many, many years and almost stone deaf. He is no friend of mine. I

(Continued on page 11)

Looking Back

The article below was originally published in the Lewisburg Chronicle on March 12, 1875. It is copied here verbatim.

A Sleigh Ride

The 8th of February dawned bright and beautiful, with mercury below zero, and a superabundant quantity of snow, a certain little party residing somewhere in the vicinity of Lemont, Centre Co., suddenly determined to perambulate through the cumulative drifts down to Lewisburg. Preparations were made accordingly; and they took their departure at 3 P. M., on Thursday. They were transported be a very fine pair of grey horses, belonging to Mr. Moses I. Thompson, and were accompanied by a large white dog, accoutred (sic) for the occasion, with a blue necktie.

A merry party they were, and as the restive greys felt the inspiration of sixty miles, their feet spurned the glassy surface, and in a space of a few short hours, the chime of their sleigh bells was resounding in Millheim.

The sun here took leave of our travelers, sinking in his own grand way, midst pyramids of golden and violet clouds. But the other SONS being so attractive, his presence was scarcely missed. Then the moon lent her varied charms, beaming radiantly on the crest of the sparkling snow. Signor Capoul serenaded the party at intervals, with exquisite selections from the "Oratorio of Daniel," which was duly appreciated.

Our party, reaching Aaronsburg about eight o'clock, decided to remain there over night. They found themselves very comfortably accommodated at the principal hotel. A hot supper seemed quite acceptable to all concerned. In the evening they were refreshed by some very fine organ music, also a nice display of frost work hieroglyphics. After which I understand, a silent partner delivered a very eloquent lecture, the subject of which I am still in the dark. After a comfortable night's rest, "requies-RAT-in paeo,"(sic) and a nice breakfast of fresh fish, and cider the travelers seemed quite revived, and left at 11 A.M.

The scenery from here on is magnificent, but I surmise the ladies would have enjoyed a more uninterrupted view, if the snow which was now descending in feathery flakes, had ceased, and if the gentlemen had not been so particular about getting cold; the latter also manifested quite a lively interest as to the whereabouts of Mr. Stover's. The ladies the while were rapturously admiring the grandeur of the surroundings. Spring Mills received many lavish encomiums, but I rather think Woodward took the palm for scenery and situation (sic).

After meandering through the Narrows, and entering Union Co., they drew up at Stitches for a few moments, and then proceeded on a brisk trot to Mifflinburg, at which place, they enjoyed a very comfortable dinner, and then set out again, this time for their final destination. Considerable excitement prevailed when they descried the distant church spires and college buildings of Lewisburg. They were in a manner subdued, however, as they entered the town, as was also a large dog, laid low by the never-failing paw of their canine companion.

As the trip was such a brilliant success, we hope our staid little town will be the recipient of another as charming a call

Very Respectfully,
"SO-MET-I-MES."

Hartleton, PA - AS I REMEMBER IT

1930 - 1950

by Eleanor (Hoffman) Hoy



The Hotel in town was called the HARTLEY HOUSE, which was located between the Lutheran and Presbyterian Churches. It was run and owned by Mr. and Mrs. B. O. Daubert. They rented rooms to overnight guests and served very tasty food, and they hired quite a few area girls as waitresses and maids. There were a lot of traveling salesmen in those days that spent the night there before going into Centre County the next day. A lot of people would spend the night there, or eat a delicious meal before going to Penn State the next day to visit their children that were attending college there.

The dining room at the Hartley House was very elegant with white tablecloths on the tables and silverware. In those days the people who dined out were the rich people and they expected the best. The Hartley House was owned by several families after the Dauberts, but they

never could make a go of it. Some years later it was turned into a nursing home.

West End Ambulance Association News

West End Ambulance Association of Glen Iron will hold a sausage sale (loose or in skins, \$3 per lb.) and a soup sale of ham & bean or vegetable beef (\$3 per qt.) on April 10th (first day of fishing season – day before Easter) at the firehouse just off Rt. 235 in Glen Iron. This will coincide with the fire company's chicken b-b-q. We will sell from 10 A.M. until 4 P.M. and then have a drawing for the raffle items that the ambulance members will be selling the month of March. You can preorder sausage, soup, or buy raffle tickets by contacting any ambulance member but you must pick up your order at the firehouse that day unless previous arrangements are made with the seller. If you don't know an ambulance member and wish to place an order, you may call fundraiser committee members Bob Grove, 922-4268, Amy Byler, 922-4894, or Marty Baker, 922-1503. Items do not need to be preordered, but that would help us determine how much we might need. A fishing related gift will be given to the child under 12 years old who catches and brings in the largest fish that day before 4:00 P.M.

What's Happening at the 4-Bell Lutheran Church - Courtesy of Shirley Kerstetter

>Members of the church are selling chocolate covered peanut butter and coconut Easter eggs. They will continue making and selling the candy eggs each Monday through Easter week.

>Lenten Breakfasts will be served every Wednesday morning beginning 8:00 a.m. in the church dining hall. Mark these dates on your calendar if you plan to attend: March 3 - March 10 - March 17 - March 24 - March 31 - and April 7.

>The church will be holding a family style "Pot Pie Supper" on Saturday, March 13, from 3:00 p.m. until ? The cost is only \$6.00 for adults, and \$3.00 for children. Ham - Chicken - and Beef Pot Pie will be available.

Thank You!!

I'd like to thank the following people for their donations toward the publication of this newsletter: William & Doris Fultz, Millmont; Roger & Sandy Winegardner, Mifflinburg; David & Vivian Shively, Mechanicsburg, PA; Forrest & Nancy Wenrich, Laurelton, PA; Joe White, Millmont; William & Pauline Shively, 51 Weller Lane, Millmont; Judy Fallon, Hartleton; John & Janet Renninger, Millmont; and Harold D. & Catherine L. Shively, Geneva, Ohio.

The people listed below have agreed to accept this newsletter over the Internet as a PDF. This has allowed me to reduce the monthly expenses associated with printing and mailing this publication. My heartfelt thanks to: Perry & Brenda Klingman, Dick VonNeida, Sam Beiler, Randy Beiler, Elvin Stoltzfus, Baris & Karen Goktas, Quinten Dorman, Donald & Kafy Long, Roger Winegardner, Kenneth Lepley, Diane Conneman, Lois Feaster, Dale & Wendy Styers, Joanna Snyder, Harold Shively, and Ethel Rowles. Anyone interested in signing up to receive a color version of newsletter each month at no charge is urged to contact me at: tshively@evenlink.com

In addition, I want to thank the following new subscribers: Stella Edmiston, Millmont; Forrest Wenrich, Laurelton, PA; Carolyn Wenrich, Hartleton, PA; Madeline Kerstetter, Millmont; Diane Fallon, Selinsgrove, PA; Robert & Linda Walter, Mifflinburg; Ammon & Erma Martin, Millmont; Melanie Houtz, Cambridge Springs, PA; Duain & Joyce Shaw, Millmont; Bob Katherman, Hughesville, PA; Ruth Kostenbader, Lewisburg, George Shively, Mifflinburg; and Allen Reiff, Millmont. Thanks also to 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!!

My thanks to Pauline Shively Weller Lane Millmont, and Janice Dorman of Hartleton for their help with this publication.

Passage



Amelia "Mickey" Jane Ely entered into eternal rest on Thursday February 12, 2004. The well-known resident of Weikert lived her last few weeks at RiverWoods in Lewisburg. She was born October 24, 1916 in Lewis Township, a daughter of the late Milton and Mamie (Blyler) Kaler. She married her loving husband of 55 years on September 10, 1940.

Mrs. Ely graduated with the Mifflinburg High School class of 1934. She retired from the Laurelton Center after 20 years of employment.

Mrs. Ely was kind, generous, and a loving mother, grandmother, and great-grandmother. She enjoyed teaching her grandchildren to hunt, fish and love nature. Her rural home nestled between Penns Creek and Paddy Mountain was an ideal setting for such activities.

Surviving are one son and daughter-in-law, Jim and Katie Ely of Lewisburg; one daughter and son-in-law, Jane and Paul Foster of Mechanicsburg; three grandsons, Gregory Ely of Pottstown, Michael Ely of Winfield, and Paul Foster of Mechanicsburg; four great-grandchildren, Aaron, Andrew, Isabella and Austin Ely; one brother, Fred Kaler of Millmont and one sister, Mary Johnson of Mifflinburg.

She was preceded in death by three brothers, Boyd, John and Oliver Kaler, and one sister, Pearl Kaler. She was a member of Hironimus Union Church, Weikert. Services were held at Roupp Funeral Home, Mifflinburg, on Monday January 16th. Rev. Paul Sickler and Pastor Ralph Unroe officiated. Burial was in the Hartleton Cemetery.

Janice Dorman and I visited with Amelia on several occasions during the last few months of her life, both at her home in Weikert, and during her brief stay at RiverWoods. Each time we visited with her she reminded us of the love she had for her family. That love was usually on display as well. It was at her kitchen table that she showed photographs of her great-grandchildren, beaming proudly at the two new additions to her family. Among the gallery of family photos in her room at RiverWoods was a photograph of herself sitting on a Harley Davidson Motorcycle, complete in leather attire. She had a great sense of humor, and enjoyed sharing the story associated with the picture. She also expressed the joy she experienced through the years of living in Weikert, and the beauty that surrounded her home in that small rural village.

Amelia was always so happy to see Janice and I each time we stopped by. Our visits seemed to lift her spirits just a little. While Janice and Amelia didn't know each other previously, she (Janice) was touched by Amelia's gentle demeanor, her soft-spoken voice, and her loving and caring personality. Having known Amelia for a good many years, I was familiar with all of those attributes. I asked Amelia on a number of occasions over the years if I could interview her for my newsletter. Being the reserved person that she was, she always politely said no. She had no desire to bring any attention to herself, and I respected her decision to retain her privacy. Mickey will be missed.

Milton Lehman Brubacker, 68, entered into rest at 6:30 a.m. Wednesday, Feb. 18, 2004, at his residence located at 439 Kaiser Run Road. He had been in failing health for two years. Milt lived in Lewis Township, Union County, since 1961 and before that lived at Rural Route Ephrata. He was born Dec. 6, 1935, in Ephrata Township, Lancaster County, a son of the late Amos Auker and Ruth Hazel (Lehman) Brubacker. On Nov. 20, 1958, in West Earl Township, Lancaster County, he married the former Leah Nolt Zimmerman, who survives.

Mr. Brubacker attended the Lincoln and Bergstrasse Elementary schools, near Ephrata. He was engaged in agriculture in Lancaster County from 1959 until 1960. He continued to farm after relocating to Union County in 1961. In 1987 he began working at Zimmerman's Harness Shop alongside Kaiser Run Road, Millmont. He continued to work there up until two months ago.

Mr. Brubacker was a member of Mountain View Old Order Mennonite Church, Millmont, and while living in Lancaster County, was a member of Bowmansville Old Order Mennonite Church. Surviving, in addition to his wife, are 11 children and their spouses, Anna Z. Brubacker of Mifflinburg, Alta Z. and Harry L. Oberholtzer of Millmont, George Z. and Nancy L. Brubacker of Liberty, Ky., James Z. and Susanna N. Brubacker of Millmont, Amos Z. and Elva H. Brubacker of Middleburg, Elam Z. and Maria H. Brubacker of Mifflinburg, Samuel Z. and Martha B. Brubacker of Dundee, N.Y., Lucy Z. and Curvin S. Hoover of Lewisburg, David Z. and Mabel Jane Brubacker of Himrod, N.Y., Levi Z. and Laoretta L. Brubacker of Millmont and Christian Z. and Wilma S. Brubacker of Lewisburg; 29 grandchildren; one great-grandson; and one brother and sister-in-law, Marvin L. and Mary H. Brubacker of Versailles, Mo.

He was preceded in death by one grandson, Timothy B. Hoover, on April 29, 1995, and by three sisters, Pauline Lehman Brubacker in 2001, Verna Lehman Brubacker in 1992 and Helen Lehman Brubacker in 1945. Milton was buried in the Mountain View Old Order Mennonite Church Cemetery alongside Kaiser Run Road, Millmont. Bishop Levi N. Martin, Amos W. Nolt, Phares L. Zimmerman, Leroy N. Zimmerman and Esra M. Zimmerman officiated at Milton's funeral. Burial will be in Mountain View Old Order Mennonite Cemetery, Lewis Township, Union County.

You don't get to choose how you're going to die. Or when. You can only decide how you're going to live. Now. Joan Baez

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, the second Tuesday of the month beginning at 7:30 p. m.
- ▶ The Lewis Township Village Green Recreation Association, first Monday in March, 2004.

Lewis Township News

Village Green Recreation Association (The next meeting is scheduled to be held on the first Monday in March).

Municipal Authority of Lewis Township - Tuesday February 3, 2004 - Courtesy of Marge Schmader.

Jim Sanders, Chairman; Ken Bair, Treasure; Marge Schmader, Secretary, and Ken Strowbridge. Also present: Solicitors, Ray and Melissa Lobos, Plant Manager, Walter Scholl, Supervisor Henry Sanders, Tim Eddinger, and Dwayne Hauck.

>The minutes from the previous meeting were approved as printed. The treasurer's report showed a checking account balance of \$26,998.53, with an additional \$96,637.69 in various CD's. A motion by Marge Schmader to pay all current bills was seconded by Ken Strowbridge. Motion carried. A newly issued bond was received for Chairman Sanders, however, the bond for Treasurer Bair did not accompany it. Marge will inquire as to the status of that bond.

>Tim Eddinger and Dwayne Hauck were present at the meeting to find out about a complimentary sewer hook-up along Libby Road. That issue will be addressed by the township supervisors.

>A letter from Penn Vest was received regarding the authority's loan balance. DEP wrote to the authority requesting a copy of the discharge permit. Chaiman Sanders and Melissa Lobos attended the Lewis Township Supervisors meeting regarding the transfer of the facility from the township to the authority. The supervisors approved a long term lease (15-20 years) rather than a transfer.

>A letter was sent to the Witmers regarding their delinquent account. Marge contacted Karen Watters regarding 3 old property liens.

Plant Operator Scholl reported that repairs were made to the facility since the last meeting. He also noted that the sludge has not been removed due to the weather. He reported that everything is running "fair" at the wastewater treatment plant.

>The authority is awaiting a signed agreement from Israel Yoder regarding the erection of a fence along property the adjoins the wastewater plant.

>A Millmont property owner informed the board that his rental unit is being converted to a single unit, and has requested a lowering of his month sewer bill. He will be asked to write a letter to the authority stating that if he, or future owners, convert the building into rentals, a hook on fee will be required.

Lewis Township Board of Supervisors - Tuesday February 10, 2004

Henry Sanders, Chairman; Wayne Klingman, Vice Chairman, Douglas Pepper, Supervisor; Karen Watters, Secretary/Treasurer; Thomas Boop, Solicitor; and Kenneth Catherman, Road Master. Other attendees included: Clair Kaler, Tom Watters, Melissa Lobos, Ken Strowbridge, James Sanders, Sergeant Tim Steel, PA State Police—Milton, and T. Shively.

>Henry Sanders made a motion to accept the minutes from the previous meeting (with minor corrections). Klingman seconded the motion. Motion carried.

>Doug Pepper made a motion to pay the current bills. Wayne Klingman seconded the motion. Motion carried. The February 10, 2004 account balance statement of Lewis Township showed total bank and cash accounts at \$199,457.28. Karen noted that the auditors have made a request that all time sheets submitted by the road master (for hours worked) should be signed by the supervisors.

>Sergeant Tim Steel of the Milton State Police fielded questions from the supervisors concerning 4-wheelers driving illegally on the highways in the villages of Millmont and Swengel. Sergeant Steel stated that if notified, his office would respond to any complaint about 4-wheelers using the public highways. He stated that there are 22 officers stationed at the Milton barracks, and their territory includes 2 ½ counties. Therefore, if they are unable to respond immediately it will be necessary to have cooperation from the public, such as identifying the individual (s) involved, and be willing to testify in magisterial court.

>Karen noted that she received a letter from the Union County Commissioners office stating that CDBG money is now available, if the township would like to submit a request for funds. There was also some discussion about listing Lewis Township on the SEDA-COG web site. Information about the township, including permit fees and other information could be posted.

>A Swengel resident was present to inform the supervisors about an problem in that community concerning dogs barking day and night. The individual stated that the Dog Enforcement Officer has no jurisdiction over such cases. A township ordinance was discussed, however, on the advice of Solicitor Boop it was decided that rather than adopt an ordinance for the entire township, an effort should be made to deal with this one isolated case. A motion by Doug Pepper to have the township secretary write a letter to Tammy Folkroad of Swengel about her barking dogs was seconded by Wayne Klingman. Motion carried. Ken Strowbridge stated that he would get the signatures of residents affected by the barking dogs and present that at the next township meeting.

>There was considerable discussion surrounding the transfer of the wastewater treatment plant from the township to the municipal authority. The pros and cons of such action were thoroughly discussed by Solicitor Tom Boop, Municipal Authority of Lewis Township Solicitor, Melissa Lobos, as well as the supervisors. Some of the concerns centered on Penn Vest as well as the Pennsylvania DEP. At the end of the discussion Doug Pepper made a motion to enter into a long-term lease agreement with the municipal authority (the exact details still to be worked out). The municipal authority will continue to make the monthly Penn Vest loan payments. Wayne Klingman seconded the motion. Motion carried.

>Under new business, Chairman Sanders made mention of the fact that he and Wayne attended a meeting in Snyder County recently. Henry would like each supervisor attending such meetings to receive compensation. Doug Pepper expressed his opposition to township funds being used to compensate the supervisors for attending any meetings other than the regular meeting. Henry Sanders made a motion to compensate each supervisor who attends any meetings at \$35.00 per person. Wayne Klingman seconded the motion. Supervisor Doug Pepper voted No. Motion carried.

>Kenneth Catherman, Road master, expressed his concerns about using the township's snow plowing equipment to clear the lane into the wastewater treatment plant., due to the hazardous conditions. It was decided that the township will continue to plow the road this winter, however, they will advise the municipal authority that they will be responsible for their own snow removal next winter. A change in the lease agreement may be necessary.

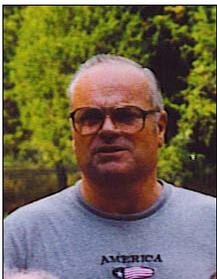
>Tim Eddinger is in the process of purchasing a lot from Frank & Mildred Long alongside Libby Road. He was told that a sewer permit will be made available to him as a result of the agreement between the township and the Longs' at the time they donated the ball field property to the township. Lewis Township, the Village Green Association, and the Little League Association all agreed to pay for one sewer connection for Long in exchange for the donation of his property. Doug Pepper made a motion for the township to pay the \$2,000 tap on fee, and ask the other two parties to reimburse the township for their portion of the fee. Wayne Klingman seconded the motion. Motion carried.

(Continued from page 8)

felt very bad saying what I did. I called him and told him I was sorry for what I said. He said that made him feel better. I remember Grandpa building the playground things next to the garage out of old car parts. I can still see him skinning the cat many times. The last time I saw Grandpa alive was when Mom, Dad and I went fishing up at Cherry Run. Cousin Ken came up and told us that Dad's house was on fire. I think I broke every speed law, and ran every stop sign between Cherry Run and Millmont. I ran over some of the firemen hoses and got into trouble. Grandpa ended up in the hospital, and I didn't get another chance to tell him I was sorry for what I said. I have to live with that dumb remark for the rest of my life.

My memories of Grandfather Greene and Grandmother Adda Shively are many. The following are just a few. When my Grandparents came to live in my parent's home, they lived in what was once my mother's living room. Often I heard Grandpa pray all times of the day and night. He was a Godly man. His life and witness for Christ greatly influenced my later calling to the ministry.

My first experience with drinking coffee was when as a young boy, about twelve years old, I stopped by my Grandparent's house on my way home from school and my Grandmother offered me my first cup of coffee. She, like many other older folks, must have used the same coffee grounds several times. I never drank coffee since. I miss them both, and expect to see them both some day.



George Shively

Guess What The Times Editor Has Been Up To.....

Snow muffled their approaching footsteps but their knock at our front door sent the children scurrying to answer it. We welcomed the couple inside. Broad smiles warmed their cold-reddened faces. Immediately I was suspicious. Why would our kindly neighbor and his rather recently acquired special friend be visiting this snowy evening? My suspicions were correct. Excited congratulations burst from our family when they announced their engagement! The man was none other than our own highly respected Editor of *The Millmont Times*. The lady at his side was not only his bride-to-be, but also his new assistant. You may have noticed her name, Janice L. Dorman (a resident of Hartleton), appearing in the last couple issues of *The Times*. In fact, our community newspaper instigated their relationship. A mutual friend encouraged Tony to meet with Janice to tap into her rich resources of local history - especially regarding the Union Church of Hartleton. Meet they did, and history was apparently not the only thing they discussed over the next weeks, for they plan to get married in that quaint little church on Sunday, May 9, 2004.

Do not inundate this middle-aged couple with advice, but your congratulations and best wishes will warm them on their way to married life. As Tony's neighbors are glad the couple decided to reside in Millmont. I am sure we all are pleased that they plan to work as a pair on editing and writing for *The Millmont Times*!

Whoever said that history wasn't valuable?!

Brenda Weaver, Millmont

People celebrating a birthday during March:

| | |
|-----------------------------|----------------------------|
| Donald G. Shively, March 2 | Tina Erdley, March 19 |
| Leah Bingaman, March 3 | Katlin Erdley, March 21 |
| David Hoover, March 4 | Stella Edmiston, March 23 |
| Glyn Hassenplug, March 7 | Norman Groff, March 24 |
| Ervin Oberholtzer, March 8 | Merlyn Hoffman, March 24 |
| Curvin Oberholtzer, March 8 | Robert Catherman, March 25 |
| Sandi Failor, March 9 | Donald Fornwalt, March 26 |
| Miriam Yoder, March 10 | Ruth Zimmerman, March 25 |
| Garrett Bingaman, March 12 | Zac Salter, March 26 |
| Michael Shively, March 14 | James Shively, Mar. 26 |
| Mary martin, March 16 | Evelyn Smith, March 31 |
| Martha Zimmerman, Mar 17 | |
| Luke Bilger, March 18 | |
| Tobias Catherman, March 18 | |
| Richard Hassenplug, Mar. 18 | |
| Karen Fultz, March 18 | |
| Doug Pepper, March 19 | |
| Laura Pepper, March 19 | |
| Israel Yoder, March 20 | |

Bible Quiz

Michelle Garman, Mifflinburg, was the winner of the February Bible Quiz, and as a result, she won \$10. The answer was: The three friends that confronted Job were Eliphaz, Bildad, and Zophar. The young man that spoke in defense of Job and God was Elihu.

The person responsible for the "Bible Quiz" has asked me to thank everyone who entered the Bible Quiz, including: Amanda Oberholtzer, Stevens, PA; Margaret Stutzman, Mifflinburg, PA; Regina Martin, Millmont, PA; and Anna Mae Martin, Mifflinburg, PA.

The Bible Quiz question for March is: a. What weather forecast did Jesus refer to? b. Where is it found in the Bible? The person whose name is drawn with the correct answer will receive \$10. 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.

The Millmont Times

P. O. Box 3

Millmont, PA 17845

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