



# The Millmont Times

MAY 2014

## Luther A. Yarger 1892 - 1974



Perhaps there may be a few people still residing in rural Millmont who recall when Luther Yarger was their mailman. He began working as an RFD (Rural Free Delivery) mail carrier in 1917 and continued in that post for more than four decades. During his long tenure as a mail carrier it was important that he adhered to the motto etched in the James Farley Post Office in New York City when it was built in 1912: *"Neither snow nor rain nor heat nor gloom of night stays these couriers from the swift completion of their appointed rounds."*

Whether or not Yarger entertained the possibility of becoming a mailman upon graduating from high school is unknown. It seems unlikely, since he chose to continue his education by enrolling at Susquehanna University. However, employment opportunities arise, which can and do alter the direction a person is headed.

Luther Anderson Yarger was born July 14, 1892 in the farmhouse located at 2075 Orchard Road, southeast of the village of Swengel. He was raised on the farm until his parents retired and moved to a home in the village of Swengel in 1910. Luther's parents were John Luther Yarger (1846-1928) and Sarah Elizabeth (Anderson) Yarger (1855-1935). Luther was their only child. John Yarger was previously married to Sadie Chambers who died in 1888. To this union were born two daughters, Eva and Edith. As a youngster Luther viewed his father as being old. It is understandable why he had that perception given the fact that John Yarger was 46 years old at the time Luther was born.

During his childhood Yarger attended the grammar school (brick school) at Swengel. He subsequently enrolled at the Lewis Township High School located midway between Millmont and Swengel, graduating with the Class of 1910. He continued his education by studying at Susquehanna University in Selinsgrove and later took courses at Cumberland Valley State Normal School, now Shippensburg University. He returned to his native Union County where he taught in the grammar schools of Lewis and Limestone Townships from 1912 until 1917.

Yarger taught school at the brick schoolhouse at Millmont (1912), the brick schoolhouse located at White Springs (1914) and the Salem School located along Cold Run Road between Hartleton and Pleasant Grove, which is no longer standing.

According to Ruth (Yarger) Diamond, her father's first automobile was a Model T Ford purchased from the Lewisburg Fireproof Garage in May 1915. The cost of the vehicle was \$490 plus \$20.35 freight and delivery, for a total of \$510.35.

Diamond recalls that at some point her father did consider trying to get a job as a mailman on the railroad. However, he had trouble reaching the hook to hang the mailbag, so he abandoned that aspiration. Although unable to secure a job as a mailman on the railroad, he was hired to work for the Post Office Department. On January 2, 1917, Yarger was hired to deliver mail on RFD #1 from the Millmont Post Office.

The first rural route established from the Millmont Post Office occurred on December 15, 1904. A second route was added to that office the following year, June 1905. At various times between

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### Field Notes, by WCO Dirk Remensnyder



Officers now receive incidents that need taken care of on their computer via the CAD system. Officers check their system throughout the work day and handle incidents as they arise. Upon checking my CAD system one morning it showed that I had no new incidents to handle since I had cleared mine the day prior. Now as we all know computer systems are prone to occasional glitches. At one point that day I checked my CAD and found that I had 54 incidents to take care of, which had been generated from all the districts in the Northcentral Region. It may take me awhile to complete this with all the driving and calls that have to be made, but if that is what is required I will work hard to accomplish it. This should make my fellow WCO's thankful that I took care of their incidents.

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Recently an individual was charged for damaging/ tearing up a farmer's field with his vehicle when he attempted to elude sheriff's deputy's who had initiated a vehicle stop.

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The Lewis Township High School held their first reunion in 1915 at the Halfpenny and Grove Mill, southeast of Millmont. Those in attendance included Luther Yarger and Carrie Hassinger. The three young people in the front row are unknown. Second row left to right: Merrill Grove, Brice Harter, unknown and Luther Yarger. Third row: unknown, Carrie Hassinger, unknown, Sara Catherman and Margaret Ruhl. Fourth row: Hannah (Showalter) Spigelmyer, Professor William W. Spigelmyer, unknown, Margaret Hassinger, Pearl (Kling) Walter, Candace Witmer and unknown. Fifth row: unknown, Ernest Ruhl, Grace Halfpenny, Archie Walter and Samuel Halfpenny.

her parent's farm near Swengel on April 1, 1893. Hassinger and Yarger were classmates at Lewis Township High School, and were members of the sixth class to graduate from that school.

Commencement for the Lewis Township High School Class of 1910 was held April 7th at the Swengel Union Church. Carrie Hassinger presented the salutatory, or opening address to the students, parents, and friends, while Luther Yarger delivered the valedictory, or farewell address. Whether or not the two were high school sweethearts is a mystery. However, there was an interval of more than seven years between their graduation and the day that Rev. Edwin Dale joined them together in matrimony. Like her husband, Carrie also taught school for a period of time, including a stint at the Salem School prior to their marriage.

Luther and Carrie Yarger were blessed with two daughters, Ruth and Marie. Ruth Ellen (Yarger) Diamond is 95 years old and is currently living in Indialantic, FL. A longtime subscriber of this newsletter, it was through information she provided about her parents that I was able to write this article.

Marie (Yarger) McClain was born in Swengel on April 16, 1923. She was married to Dr. Richard McClain of Huntington. The mother of a 2-½ year old daughter, Marie passed away at age 28 shortly after giving birth to her second child, Steven.

Ruth Diamond recalled how her father enjoyed taking her and her younger sister to the theater in Sunbury to watch a movie. While the girls were watching the movie with their father, their mother, Carrie, was spending her time shopping in the city.

Luther Yarger loved music. The first instrument he learned to play was the clarinet, however, he preferred the trombone. He was one of three members of the Lewis Township High School Class of 1910 that later joined the Swengel Cornet Band. His classmates and fellow band members included Roy M. Krebs and Ernest R. Ruhl.

Having joined Washington Camp 426 of the Millmont P. O. S. of A. in 1912, it was logical that Yarger became a member of that organization's band when it was formed in 1927. Like the Swengel Cornet Band, which disbanded in 1919, the P. O. S. of A Band entertained throughout the county at festivals, parades, high school graduation exercises and other venues. An avid historian and member of the Union County Historical Society, Yarger donated his band uniform to the society during the period when the society operated a public museum in the former Ray's Church. I personally recall in the early 1970's when Yarger was volunteering his time to the historical society on Sunday afternoons during the summer months when the museum was open to visitors.

After retiring from his duties as a rural carrier Yarger devoted time to researching and writing about local history. One of his articles was published in the Union County Sesquicentennial book entitled "Story of a County" in 1963. Yarger's article was entitled "Story of Lewis Township". That article was republished in the July 2013 issue of this newsletter.

A lifelong democrat, one of Yarger's many joys was the opportunity to travel to Washington, DC to attend the first inauguration of President Franklin D. Roosevelt in March 1933.

During visits to Philadelphia where his daughter Ruth once resided, Yarger enjoyed visiting historical sites, attending performances of Barnum and Bailey Circus and researching at the Pennsylvania Historical Society. He also spent time visiting sites of interest in New York City. Carrie enjoyed attending operas, so during her visits to Philadelphia she was able to take advantage of those events.

1904 and 2011 the number of rural mail carriers working from that office fluctuated between one and two. In 1938 both Luther Yarger and Floyd Walter were the rural carriers at Millmont. Since the Post Office was planning to eliminate one of the carrier jobs, Walter left the Millmont Post Office and transferred to the Lewisburg Post Office. Today there are no rural mail carriers working from the Millmont Post Office.

It is uncertain if there were one or two routes working from the Millmont Post Office in January 1917 when Yarger began his duties. However, a newspaper article published a few years earlier (August 1913) indicates that there were two routes. John Russell Slayman Jr. carried the mail for one of those routes while Oliver C. Catherman carried mail on the second route. In 1917, the postmaster in Millmont was Henry H. Ream, and the post office was located in the same building that housed Henry H. Ream's Cash Store on Maple Street.

During the early years rural mail carriers working from the Millmont Post Office delivered mail with horse drawn wagons. During periods of heavy snow they used sleighs. While Diamond was unsure whether or not her father ever used a horse and sleigh to deliver mail during periods of heavy snow, she did recall that for a period of time Luther kept a horse (Daisy) stabled in a barn at the rear of his home, along with a sleigh.

On September 8, 1917, Luther Yarger married Carrie Amelia Hassinger, the daughter of Joseph A. and Ellen "Ella" Louisa (Shambach) Hassinger. Carrie was born on

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# Exploring the Bald Eagle State Forest

## Jones Mountain Road and Still Spring



Sunday April 13th was a magnificent spring day as the outside temperatures reached 80°! Having survived a brutal and protracted winter it was certainly a refreshing change in the weather. The sunshine and warm temperatures that we thought would never arrive were welcome. It was also a blessing to get outdoors and back on the mountains roads again. Remaining indoors on this gorgeous day was not an option! We decided to begin our first mountain adventure of the year by heading to Jones Mountain Road, which we arrived at by utilizing Brandon Road from the south. Our journey on this afternoon took us along Jones Mountain Road to Pine Creek Hollow Road and eventually to Stony Run Road exiting on Route 45.

One of the reasons I chose this route was so we could investigate a site that Mifflinburg resident Michael McEvoy told me about sometime late last year. I etched his directions in my mind so that when we had an opportunity to travel on Jones Mountain Road we could investigate the site.

The particular spot McEvoy told me about was a place known as "Still Spring" near the top of Jones Mountain. My first thought when he mentioned Still Spring was perhaps it had something to do with a moon shining operation during the prohibition era. While moon shiners operated in remote locations, the top of Jones Mountain seemed a little too secluded.

McEvoy's directions were specific. He told me to drive west on Jones Mountain Road exactly one mile from the intersection with Brandon Road. There we should see the spot to safely pull our vehicle off the north side of the road. At that spot a trail heading north would lead us directly to the spring. As Janice and I reached the intersection we checked the odometer and made note when we arrived at the one-mile mark. McEvoy's directions and instruction were exactly on the mark.

We took the trail leading north until we arrived at Still Spring. It was a short trek on a clearly defined path. It was evident how the spring got its name, because the water was indeed still. There was no evidence of water seeping up from the ground, nor was there any indication of the water exiting the nearly three foot deep pond. There was also sufficient evidence to conclude that an individual or individuals were responsible for lining the spring with stones. The three-tiered layer of flat stones deliberately placed in order to provide steps to the waters edge also enhanced the site.

After locating Still Spring several questions came to mind. Who would have taken the time to improve this spring? What was the purpose? When was all of this work completed? Why at such a remote location? If any of my readers have any information concerning the origins and the history of Still Spring on Jones Mountain I encourage you to contact me at the address on page 8 of this issue.

After retracing our path to our vehicle we continued west on Jones Mountain Road. About one half mile west of the spring is Buffalo Path that continues on the north side of Jones Mountain as well as the south side. Legendary folklorist Henry W. Shoemaker wrote that this was the path used by thousands of buffalo on their migration from White Deer Valley southward into the Middlecreek Valley of Snyder County and beyond.

Skeptics, such as myself, doubt the validity of Shoemaker's account about bison in central Pennsylvania. Having attended the great Bison-centennial debate on October 23, 2013 at the Campus Theatre my wife and I enjoyed the many lighthearted moments during the event. The levity of the evening was also interspersed with serious debate and thoughtful discussion on the topic. After listening to arguments on both sides of the issue my opinion was not swayed. I continue to support the suggestion advocated by Bill Mattern of Mifflinburg and his son, Kim that buffalo never roamed through Buffalo Valley. While the votes that Janice and I cast that evening were in the minority (115 pro bison advocates to 62 anti bison supporters) I remain unconvinced that bison ever migrated in vast herds across the top of Jones Mountain.

Three tenths of a mile beyond Buffalo Path is one of the most impressive vistas in the Bald Eagle State Forest (BESF). The September 2013 issue of The Millmont Times provides details about this scenic vista as well as numerous others throughout the BESF. Since that issue was published I have learned some new information about this vista.

Retired Bald Eagle State Forest employee, Les Johnson, is the person who visualized the idea for a vista on Jones Mountain at that location. Johnson discussed his aspiration with fellow employee Mark Hofmann of Millmont. Hofmann attempted to get the trees removed by marking them and advertising it as a timber sale. Finding no takers, they tried to get people with wood cutting permits to cut the trees, and still had no takers. It took the efforts of Hofmann and fellow employee Tom Fuller to level all of the trees some 10 to 15 years ago and open up the vista that is there today. Once the trees were down fuel woodcutters obtained permits and removed them.

While there is no sign to indicate the name of the overlook, Hofmann informed me that BESF personnel refer to it as Pine Creek Hollow Vista. It is unfortunate that no sign is in place at this vista. Hooligans have a propensity to steal road and trail signs that are put up in the state forest, sometime almost as fast as they are put in place. Replacing stolen and damage forestry signs is costly, both in material and labor.

Our leisurely afternoon ride continued west on Jones Mountain Road to its intersection with Pine Creek Hollow Road. We followed Pine Creek Hollow Road to Stony Run Road and continued to Route 45. A number of cabins along Pine Creek Hollow Road and Stony Run Road were teaming with people enjoying the outdoors. Perhaps some of those campers took advantage of the opening day of trout season, which took place the previous day. Maybe others were in camp to do some pre-season scouting in advance of spring gobbler season that begins May 3rd and continues through the 31st.

Whatever their reason, it was a great day to be outdoors enjoying God's unique creation. Hopefully you had an opportunity to take advantage of the nice day and get outside. We look forward to exploring other areas of the Bald Eagle State Forest in the coming months.

TLS

Editor's Note: My thanks to Michael McEvoy of Mifflinburg and Mark Hofmann of Millmont for their help with this article.

## Recipe of the Month

### By Janice (Dorman) Shively

### Cheesecakes in a jar with Strawberry Rhubarb Sauce

4 (8-ounce) packages cream cheese  
 1 C. sugar  
 2 T. vanilla extract  
 ¼ tsp. finely grated lemon rind  
 1 C. sour cream  
 4 eggs  
 (1 ½ C. fresh blueberries, raspberries or sliced strawberries if you choose to not top with the strawberry rhubarb sauce)

Preheat oven to 325F.  
 Combine cream cheese, sugar and vanilla. Beat with an electric mixer on medium speed until well blended and fluffy, about 6 minutes. Add lemon rind and sour cream; mix well. Add eggs, 1 at a time, mixing on low speed until blended.

Pour batter into 18 (4-ounce) jam jars, about ½ cup per jar. Place in large baking pans. Place pans on oven rack. Using a large measuring cup, pour water into baking pans until it reaches halfway up the side of the jars. Cover baking pan with foil.

Bake 25 minutes or until centers are almost set. Let cool completely. For best results, refrigerate 4 hours. Top with Strawberry Rhubarb Sauce (recipe below) or fresh fruit of your choice.

Baking cheesecakes in a water bath tempers the heat, keeping the cheesecakes creamy.

#### Strawberry Rhubarb Sauce

⅔ C. white sugar  
 ½ C. orange juice  
 5 tsp. cornstarch  
 1 ½ tsp. vanilla extract  
 3 C. sliced fresh strawberries  
 2 C. sliced rhubarb  
 5 drops red food coloring (optional)



Combine sugar, orange juice, cornstarch, and vanilla in a large saucepan. Bring to a boil over medium heat. Add strawberries and rhubarb; reduce heat and cook, stirring occasionally, until tender, 5 to 10 minutes. Remove from heat and mash the cooked berries with a fork. Stir in food coloring, if using. Serve warm or cold.

This combination of recipes, which I came across on-line last spring, makes a delicious treat! The cheesecake is so smooth and creamy, and topped with the tart strawberry rhubarb sauce creates a perfectly balanced dessert. Making the cheesecakes is easy! And the sauce comes together quickly. You can assemble the cheesecakes with the sauce, cap with plastic or metal lid / ring and freeze! Thaw in the refrigerator and you have a delicious dessert ready to eat.

ENJOY!

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At the dedication of the new Millmont Post Office in May 1961, Luther Yarger received recognition for his long service as a rural mail carrier from postal official Edward McGinn.

Both Luther and Carrie were active members of Zion Lutheran Church in Swengel, which was situated adjacent to their home at 1510 Orchard Road. Luther served on council and was the Superintendent of the Sunday school as well as an adult teacher for more than 60 years. Carrie was involved in the women's groups, including the Ladies Bible Class, the Ladies Aid Society and the Lutheran Women. She was also a member of the Mifflinburg Chapter 152 Order of the Eastern Star and served as a leader of the girls 4-H Club.

Luther was a member of the Free and Accepted Masonic Lodge 370 of Mifflinburg, the Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite of Freemasonry in Williamsport, Kiwanis Club and the Susquehanna Valley Automobile Club. He was a regular attendee of the Pennsylvania Farm Show as well as the Shrine Circus in Harrisburg, and he enjoyed spending time at the Union County West End Fair where he reminisced with friends.

He was a sports enthusiast during the era when the baseball games were broadcast over radio and later when games were shown on TV. Luther, being a member of the Rural Letters Carriers Association, also had many opportunities to attend local meetings as well as state and national conventions. Oftentimes Carrie accompanied her husband to the conventions, and was also involved with the National Rural Letter Carriers Auxiliary.

Luther Yarger retired from his mail carrier position on November 30, 1960.

Throughout his nearly 44 years of carrying mail he endured all types of weather. It seems reasonable to presume that at various times he had opportunities to reflect on the quote of the ancient Greek historian, Herodotus, etched on the James Farley Post Office in New York City about snow, rain, heat and gloom of night.

Carrie Yarger died July 27, 1963. Ruth Diamond remembers her mother, for her selflessness and her willingness to help others in need. For several years after their daughter Marie died, Carrie and Luther assisted in raising their young granddaughter, Dawn Ellen McClain. Luther A. Yarger died November 20, 1974. He and Carrie are buried in the Old Cedar Cemetery in Swengel.

TLS

Editor's Note: My thanks to Ruth (Yarger) Diamond of Indialantic, Florida. Luther and Carrie Yarger's descendants living in Florida include their granddaughter Dawn Ellen (McClain) Maxwell, their great grandchildren Brian Maxwell and Heather Tyner, and their great-great grandchildren Arielle Tyner and Richard Tyner II. A grandson, Stephen McClain is deceased.

## Remembrance



Ernest Isaac "Ike" Boney, 91, of 99 Maple St., Millmont for more than 60 years, entered into rest at 10:10 a.m. Thursday, April 3, 2014, at his home.

He was born December 24, 1922, in Millmont, a son of the late I. Elmer and Vernie H. (Ocker) Boney. In 1946, he married the former Mary Jane Murray, who preceded him in death in 1968. On September 1, 1971, he married the former Margaret R. Feaster, who survives.

Ernest was a 1940 graduate of Mifflinburg High School. He served in the Army from January 29, 1943, until his honorable discharge on March 25, 1946. He was decorated with a Purple Heart Medal, Good Conduct Medal, American Theater Service Ribbon, Asiatic Pacific Theater Ribbon, Philippine Liberation Ribbon and World War II Victory Ribbon.

He was employed at Pennsylvania House, Lewisburg, retiring in 1988 after 42 years of service.

Ernest was a member of Millmont United Methodist Church and a member of the National Rifle Association.

He enjoyed riding motorcycles, cutting wood with his brother in the mountains, hunting and camping.

Surviving, in addition to his wife of 42 years, are two daughters and sons-in-law, Nancy W. and David Hendricks, of Hartleton, and Jan M. and Darryl Kline, of Mifflinburg; one son, Scott B. Feaster, of Millmont; one sister and brother-in-law, Margaret and Fred Yarger, of Millmont; four grandchildren, Matthew Lau, Michelle Rogers, Morgan and her husband, Douglas Richard, and Zachary Kline; five great-grandchildren; and three great-great-grandchildren.

He was preceded in death by two brothers, Warren and Bruce Boney, and one sister, Marie Sparks.

Burial was in Hartleton Cemetery.

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Eugene Max Wertz, 85, formerly of Glen Iron, entered into rest at 6:55 a.m. Saturday, April 5, 2014, at Rolling Hills Manor, Millmont, where he had been a resident since February 22.

He was born May 21, 1928, in Montgomery, a son of the late Charles and Levina (Aunkst) Wertz.

Eugene served in the Navy as a torpedo tester from July 24, 1945, until his honorable discharge August 17, 1946.

He was employed at the Laurelton Center for many years, retiring in 1987. Eugene was a lifetime member of the Union County West End Fire Company, Glen Iron, and a member of the Union County Sportsmen's Club, Weikert, Free & Accepted Masonic Lodge 370, Ancient Accepted Scottish Rite Consistory, Williamsport, and Montgomery American Legion Post 251.

He enjoyed attending the Piney Point Torpedo Testers Reunion in Maryland every year, spending time with his dogs and especially time with his family.

Surviving are two sons and one daughter-in-law, Jack and Chris Eisenhauer, of Montgomery, and Ballard Wertz, of Millmont; two daughters and one son-in-law, Loyce Osgood and Joyce and Marlin Kerstetter, all of Millmont; eight grandchildren; and nine great-grandchildren.

He was preceded in death by three brothers, Carl, Norman and Alvie Wertz, and three sisters, Tressie Barlow, Pearl Wertz and Betty Kahle.

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Thelma C. Pontius, 95, of 505 Main St., Hartleton, for the past 72 years, entered into rest at 4:00 a.m., Friday, April 25, 2014, at Riverwoods, Lewisburg, where she had been a resident since March.

She was born December 3, 1918, in Laurelton, a daughter of the late Harry and Mamie Catherman. On August 23, 1934, in Westminster, MD., she married Robert B. Pontius, who preceded her in death November 23, 1994.

Thelma was employed at the Laurelton State School and ParKnit, Mifflinburg. She was a member of Christ's United Lutheran Church, Millmont.

Thelma enjoyed sitting on the front porch of her home in Hartleton.

Surviving are two daughters and sons-in-law, Marian L. and John F. Zimmerman, of Mifflinburg, and Carmen M. and Roy T. Englehart, of Mifflinburg; one daughter-in-law, Carol Pontius, of New Albany; eight grandchildren and their spouses, Debra and Clair Berge, Linda and Steve Buttorff, Sharon and Mike Wagner, Scott and Stephanie Zimmerman, Kathy and Leo Williams, Steve and Tina Pontius, Valerie Coleman, and Keren Clark; one granddaughter-in-law, Aprile Englehart; one sister, Mildred Keister, of Lewisburg; 18 great-grandchildren; and 14 great-great-grandchildren.

She was preceded in death by one son, Donald R. Pontius; two daughters, Janet Price and Virginia Pontius; two brothers, Kenneth Catherman and Stanley Catherman; and three grandsons, Curt Englehart, Wayne Zimmerman, and Stephen Zimmerman.

Editor's Note: It is with sadness that I note the passing of Ernest Boney, Eugene Wertz, and Thelma Pontius. All three were long time subscribers of and supporters of The Millmont Times. We will miss waving to Thelma Pontius sitting on the porch of her home in Hartleton on nice days. We will also miss seeing "Ike" Boney puttering around Millmont in his white rag-top jeep, and sitting on his rocking chair on his front porch.

## Thank You!

I would like to thank the following people for making monetary donations toward the publication of this newsletter: Robert and Carolyn Wagner, Thomas and Margaret Reimensnyder, Ronald and Mary Printzenhoff of Mifflinburg along with an anonymous donation.

I would like to thank the following new subscriber: Ronald and Mary Printzenhoff and Franklin Bickel Jr. of Mifflinburg.

I like to thank all those who renewed their subscriptions, and also thank everyone who sent along kind words about the newsletter with their renewal notices.

I would like to thank Robert and Dianne Lynch for donating numerous handwritten letters from the 1860 and 1870's that pertain to the West End of the county; Joe White of Millmont for providing a photograph of Leroy "Deafy" Dorman; Kathryn "Kass" Beebe of Millmont for donating a photograph of the Hartleton Union Church; Ralph Dorman of Mifflinburg for providing information about a geological survey maker from 1930 located alongside Canada Drive; Jim and Diane McCormick for donating a copy of "A Bicentennial Look At Penns Creek" by Bill Inch and Ronald Printzenhoff of Mifflinburg for furnishing the names of the students from the Hartleton School taken in 1948, which was published in the April 2014 issue of this newsletter.

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

*Fri. May 19, 1933. Worked around home. At 3:30 this PM Florence, Billy & Donald (Shively) and I went with other Brethren and sisters to Shamokin. Baptized the following in the church pool, Vivian Mensch, Nora Boop, Elizabeth Trutt, Virginia Keister, Elnora Boop, Winifred Wert, Neal Boop, and Donald and Billy (Shively).*

*Sat. May 20, 1933. At home this AM. This PM about 4:00 I baptized Louise Capp, cousin Emma Snyder's daughter. This evening we had our spring Love Feast. About 75 communed. Bro. Buffenmyer of Lost Creek officiated. Mother was to the feast. This was the first she was away for several weeks.*

*Sun. May 21, 1933. Jesus and his adversaries. Lunch was at the church. Mother was not well enough to attend.*

### Hartleton School Class of 1948

On page 4 of the April 2014 issue I published a photograph of the Hartleton School provided to me by Linda Dorman of Hartleton. While I did not have the names of the students or teacher, I posed the question in the caption - How many of these students from the Hartleton Class of 1948 do you recognize? I am happy to report that Ronald Printzenhoff of Mifflinburg (one of the students in the photograph) accepted my invitation to provide names of many of those students. First row (left to right): unknown, Dale Wenrich, Charles Wenrich, Clyde Hassenplug, Oren Sheesley, Barry Ditzler, Robert VonNeida and Patrick Fallon. Second row: David Wenrick (kneeling), unknown, Donna Minium, Carol Printzenhoff, Ethel Korman, Barbara Hassenplug, Janet Pontius, Dorothy Valentine, Francis Fallon and unknown. Third Row: Benivel Wenrich (standing) Ronald Printzenhoff, William Bowersox, Donald Pontius, Roger Shoemaker, Gertrude Mitchell, Weldon Shirk and Fred Wenrich. Fourth row: Ann Fallon, Aida Hassenplug, Mary Jane Ruhl, Carmon Pontius, and Marlyn Reedy.

The teacher was Rev. William Haney.

The Penn View Choir and Orchestra Ensemble will perform at the First Church of the Nazarene, 12 E. Market Street, Mifflinburg, on Sunday May 25 at 10:30 a.m. If you would like additional information you can contact the church office at 570-966-0852.

### Millmont Community Yard Sale and Chicken Barbecue

The Millmont community yard sale and chicken barbecue will be held Saturday June 28 on the Village Green. The yard sale begins at 8:00 a.m. and the chicken will be available from 11:00 a.m. until 4:00 p.m. Platters are \$8.00 and halves are \$4.00. Call 570.922.1662 for more information.

The small photograph in the upper left corner of page one shows a view of the Millmont Red Brick School sometime in the early 1950's. Photo courtesy of Robert and Dianne Lynch of Mifflinburg.

# Penlines From my Kitchen to Yours

by Lucy Hoover

Dear Reader's,  
Nature is the living proof  
Of a loving God.

March 17, 2014

Renae Dawn was born to Kerwin and Ruth Ann Martin of Mifflinburg. She has two brothers and two sisters. Grandparents are Mrs. MaryElla Martin and Norman and Ella Mae Martin.

March 21

Yesterday Levi Aaron (8) son of Allen and Dorothy Reiff of Millmont was hit when he biked in the path of a vehicle on his way home from school. He was in the hospital in critical condition and passed away this morning.

We attended the spring program at Mt. View School his afternoon. The program was in memory of Louise Brubacker (8) who passed away November 2013.

March 24

Leon and Annetta Horning of Mifflinburg loaded up their belongings to move to Malone, NY.

Mervin and Lois Oberholtzer of Mifflinburg have a son named Kentin. He has two brothers and three sisters. Grandparents are Amos and Elizabeth Oberholtzer and Adin and Anna Mae Zimmerman of Narvon.

March 29

Sarah was born to Raymond and Verna Weaver of Lewisburg. She has five sisters and two brothers. Grandparents are Adin and Irene Weaver and Phares and Lena Reiff.

March 30

Leonard and Marilyn Zimmerman of Mifflinburg have a son named Sylvan Jay. He has one brother and one sister. Grandparents are John and Esther Zimmerman and Eli and Kathleen Reiff.

April 3

Lewis and Gloria Sauder of Mifflinburg have their first child, a girl named Abigail. Grandparents are Lewis and Lydia Sauder of Denver and Orvie and Marie Zimmerman.

April 5

Today was the Benefit Auction for "Union County Sorting Center/CAM." Thank you for any way you helped with the auction!

Ralph and Anna Mae Brubaker of Lewisburg have their first daughter. Her name is Karen. She has five brothers. Grandparents are John and Laura Brubaker and Ammon and Erma Zimmerman, all of Kutztown.

# *Blessings from the Bible*

*By Brenda Weaver*

*"I delight to do your will, O my God; Your law is within my heart."  
Psalm 40:8*

Despite my feelings of being overwhelmed, spring arrived with its added responsibilities. Somehow the warm wind, the bright sunshine, and the smell of spring did it again; I became the victim of spring fever. I lugged an old window I'd had replaced into the garden and made a "hot bed." My neighbors joined me and together we scattered lettuce seeds, then closed the window. Now a nice crop of young lettuce grows beneath the glass. We planted a row of potatoes too, but I think the ground was too wet for our early ambitions. I suppose the potato wedges rotted.

About the time I was warming up to the idea of spring it turned cold again and gusty winds chased the remainder of last year's leaves into new hiding places. As April days come to an end it feels like we've had two months of March! I don't make a habit of complaining about the weather but any complaints I may have considered were suddenly stilled when I took an unexpected, sudden trip to Alberta. When I stepped off the plane to a world of brown and white (yes, snow still covered the ground in shaded areas) I knew our current slowly-arriving Pennsylvania springtime was nothing about which to complain!

My daughter, recovering from emergency surgery, wished for her mother. She didn't ask me to come, but when my son-in-law reported she said, "There's no one like your mother when you're sick," my heart melted and I started looking for a ticket. I prayed, asking God to reveal His will to me. The Lord blessed me as details fell into place and I was able to secure a "last seat" ticket and fly about fifteen hours later.

For the entire week of my stay I scanned the brown fields for signs of green. Melting snow had the ditches full of water. The streams had already started the hard work of the far north's notable "spring break-up." Huge slabs of ice lay on the creek and river banks.

I cooked and cleaned and read stories. I changed diapers and kissed bruises and did laundry. I swept up crumbs and wiped the high chair tray. I lifted little ones carefully onto my daughter's lap for "mommy time." I washed dishes and shopped for groceries and slipped some snacks into the cupboards. On one day I browned a pork roast and then, as it boiled to make broth, I rolled out three large balls of homemade pot pie. Hours later the smell of simmering pork pot pie reminded me of my mother's home—and her mother's home. My daughter smiled from the recliner. My granddaughter lifted little arms high to be carried. My grandson brought his favorite books to my side when I sat down to rest. And my son-in-law came home humming, happy to be able to go to work.

On the day before I left to fly home I saw a dozen or more blades of green grass near the front door. Winter whips the land for long months and spring drags its feet slowly in Alberta. But in my daughter's house "Nana" brought some Pennsylvania springtime early.

I bless the God who made it all possible!

\* \* \* \* \*

*"You visit the earth and water it; You greatly enrich it"  
Psalm 65:9*

By my sidewalk the mountain pinks are just beginning to bloom. As the first bright pink blossoms peer skyward I remember a day of blessing that was seeded when these mountain pinks began to grow in my lawn. Here is how it happened:

A sudden snow squall whipped across the countryside. The temperature had dropped quickly and now a fierce wind drove the snow, biting and stinging everything in its path. On a sudden whim (or rather God-planned change of mind) I decided to drive home from my job a different way. Shortly after I turned onto a road I travel less frequently now, I saw ahead of me two bike riders. One was a young child and the wind beat mercilessly toward him. His bike swayed back and forth. From behind, the second rider, whom I assumed to be his father, gave the child's bike a gentle push. As I approached and passed I could tell the father was encouraging the young child to pedal on toward their home. It was easy for me to imagine what had happened. They had biked a short distance to a neighboring farm and were trying to bike home in time for chores when the wild wind burst out for a display of power.

From my rearview mirror I saw the distressed look on the child's face. I made my second sudden decision. I found a place to turn around, drove back, and parked my car a slight distance ahead of the pair. Then I got out of the car and waited. The small bike teetered toward me, the child's legs straining, and tears streaming down a face bright pink with cold. I remembered my own tears and feeling of fear in a blizzard many years ago when I was a child. I spoke with the child's father, gave him my name and the name of my late husband. Then I offered to drive the child and his bike the rest of the way home. At the name of my husband the farmer smiled. John's was a trusted name among farmers far and wide. Timidly but with great relief the child climbed into my back seat. We had an interesting little chat on the short drive to his family's farm. When the father pedaled in the lane behind us and asked what he owed me I told him "nothing." Then suddenly I remembered. "In fact," I told him, "I owe your family a favor. You see years ago your wife was out planting mountain pinks along the road. I stopped and asked her if I could have a start of them. Now I have a big patch of them at home."

I was doubly blessed when I recalled that just a week or two before I had prayed to God while driving past this very farm. "God, let me bless this woman sometime for sharing her mountain pinks with me."

God wouldn't have to answer little petitions such as mine in amazing ways with things like winter winds and wobbly bicycles.

But He does.

This year as the mountain pinks blush by my sidewalk I remember the wind-pinched cheeks of a struggling child and I am glad to know my pinks are paid for.

Prayer for Today:

*Dear Lord, thank You for springtime! Arriving early or late, it is always beautiful and fills us with renewed energy. Thank You for spring flowers. Thank You for allowing me to bless others when they are in need. Thank You for blessing me in return. I remain gratefully Yours.*

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All of the newsletters published between January 2004 through the current issue are now available on the website. Please use the following address if you are interested in contacting the editor, making a donation or changing your address: Tony Shively, Post Office Box 3, Millmont PA 17845, telephone: (570) 922.4297 or E-mail: [tshively@dejazzd.com](mailto:tshively@dejazzd.com)

### May Birthdays & Anniversaries

1 – Cindy Pfirman	14 – Eugene & Darlene Hackenburg - 1960	26 – Melody Keister
1 - Janet Pursel	14 – Jean Marquardt	26 – Bob & Shirley Catherman - 2001
1 – Helen P. Strunk	15 – Carolyn Wagner	28 – Carl “Bup” Sampsell
2 – David Sampsell	15 – Steve Bilger	29 – Mike Fultz
2 – Joseph Smith	16 – Josh Frank	30 – Harold Shively
2 – Faye Lyons	17 – John Dunkle	31 – Henry Bartolo
3 – Leon Sheesley	18 – Spencer Boyer	
4 – Shirley Day	18 – Annie R. Nolt	
4 – Norma Sauers	19 – Sam Smith	
5 – Brian Ulmer	20 – Patricia Phifer	
6 – Melvin Walter	21 – Eddie Weaver	
7 – Mark & Mary Bingaman - 1983	22 – George & Linda Sholter - 1968	
7 – Beverly Catherman	22 – Lee & Norma Sauers – 1965	
8 – Matt & Angie Dorman - 2004	23 – Donald & Evelyn Miller - 1970	
9 – Jeannie Sampsell	23 – Tyler Dorman	
10 – Betty Auman	24 – Kendrisa Kerstetter	
11—Mother’s Day	25 – Emre Goktas	
11 – Caroline Wenrick	25 – Glenn & Norma Catherman - 1957	
12 – John Wesley Showalter	25 – Dolores Starks	
12 - Dion Shively	26 - Memorial Day	
13 – Shirley Catherman	26 – JoAnn Dorman	

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**Millmont, PA 17845**