



The Sunday School Movement

By Dahle Bingaman

Very early memories of many of us focus upon our experiences attending Sunday School. It was accepted that on Sunday morning we would be in our church for Sunday school. It was sometimes in Sunday School where we first made contact with friends who would become our companions in public school; those relationships often carried through to high school graduation and beyond.

In addition to our first formal instruction in religion, we would get our first lessons in living with others both those in authority, our teachers, and those like ourselves who were also learning. We came to know and anticipate all the special holidays that our families, communities, and churches observed throughout the year. There were the children's days, Easter, and Christmas where we had the opportunity to perform giving speeches or singing in observance of the holiday. Decorating graves on Memorial Day brought us awareness of the history of our country, the part we all play in that, and the debt we owe to our veterans of military service.

While Sunday School has played a part in the memories of so many of us, it wasn't always available. The Sunday School Movement started in England at a time when children were employed and it was determined that one day a week should be devoted to education of the children; at first, the Sunday schools were used for the purpose of teaching children to read. Credit for starting the Sunday School Movement is given to Robert Raikes, an Englishman, who started the first Sunday school in the kitchen of a private home and hired a woman to be its first teacher. The Industrial Revolution gave some push to the Sunday School Movement as children were required to work six days a week without opportunity for education. Christian philanthropists wanted to free children from a life of illiteracy and recognized Sunday as the only day available for education. A Baptist deacon expressed interest in adding Bible study to the curriculum and, with Raikes' agreement, the English Sunday school became a combination of secular and religious education. Thus began the Sunday School Movement.

As there was no other education available, many adults hungering for education began to attend Sunday schools along with the children. The early 1800's saw spread of the movement to the Americas. Most denominations began to establish their own Sunday schools. The Sunday School Movement gave impetus to establish our system of public education. Organizers of Sunday schools in America lobbied Congress to establish publicly funded education. Their motivation for this was to enable the Sunday schools to focus on Bible study and religious instruction.

The Sunday School Movement is a part of the history of central Pennsylvania. The writer is in possession of a journal kept by a participant in the Movement. Conrad Mitchel recorded his efforts to assist in the establishment of Sunday schools from June of 1860 through May of 1862. The remainder of this article will be taken from the journal with Mr. Mitchel's descriptions of his activities. It has been noted that, in England, a primary purpose of the Sunday

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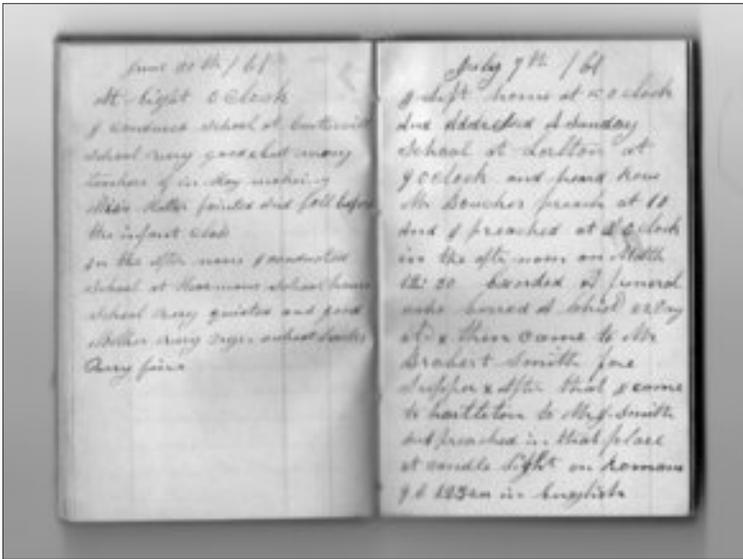
Field Notes, by WCO Dirk Remensnyder



During the 100th year Elk anniversary the PGC sponsored a mountain bike ride. WCO Jon Wyant was one of the riders and wore an "Army" bike jersey even though he had served in the Navy. Knowing that I am in the Army he joked with me that the reason he wore that jersey was that if he wrecked his bike he would rather dirty up the Army jersey than his Navy jersey. Can anyone guess who was the only rider to wreck his bike during the ride?

Deputies recently stopped a vehicle for late spotlighting and discovered that the driver was on a DUI suspended license. Sheriff deputies came to assist, and the driver ended up with a 90-day jail sentence for violating his probation.

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schools was to provide secular education. The American movement, at least as described in Mr. Mitchel's account, appeared to have religious education as its primary purpose. In his July 2012 Millmont Times discussion of changes to the forest landscape, Tony Shively described the existence of subscription schools in the late 1700's in the area. These were schools often erected by landowners, which provided secular education for a fee.

On June 25, 1860, Mr. Mitchel visited the Middlecreek School and passing through Middleburg visited Frye's school on his way home. He described both schools as being in reasonable condition. Things did not go so well on June 30th when he visited Addamsburg, now known as Troxelville, with a Mr. Hagendorn and found little interest in establishing a Sunday school there. He concluded that one day was not enough time to prepare so the meeting was postponed and rescheduled for a date four weeks later. The following day being Sunday a meeting was called and both Mr. Mitchel and Mr. Hagendorn

preached to the gathering. Two more schools were visited on the way home.

Over the next few weeks, visits were made to Snyder's and Frye's Schools. Mr. Mitchel conducted school at Seebold's School and moved on to Erdley's Church to visit a school there. At the end of this period, Mr. Mitchel received word that the school at Addamsburg was now organized and also was invited to come back and address the school. His journal entry on this occasion is in the form of a prayer of thanksgiving for the success at Addamsburg and his desire for the welfare of the school. He and his associates typically preached at these meetings in addition to their organizational activities. Mr. Mitchel seemed never to fail to deliver a message and when not visiting a school attended a meeting to hear another preacher. While his addresses typically focused on scripture, on one occasion he talked to his audience about child rearing. He apparently had some authority over his schools as he, on a visit to the Seebold School on August 5, 1860, appointed a librarian for the school.

Things did not always run smoothly for Mr. Mitchel. On August 12, 1860, he attended Erdley's Church and praised the sermon delivered by Rev. Elenmyre. Following the sermon, he stated a member "acted like a crazy man" because the school was in the church. His dedication to the Movement was expressed in his response "Tell that old fool I will conduct school this day and the next day and the day after".

Apparently a man of varied talents, on September 24, 1860, Mr. Mitchel was called to attend to a sick horse. At that visit, he was informed there was no Sunday school in Centerville, now known as Penn's Creek. This information kept him from sleeping well that night and on the 26th he resolved to visit all the parents to see whether a school could be organized. After a house-to-house canvas he got the promise of a hundred children for the school and lists their names in his journal. An organizational date of September 30 was set. On that date he and Mr. Hagendorn organized a "fine" school.

On October 20 he was invited to come to White Springs to organize a school. The first meeting of that school was scheduled for October 21, 1860. Unfortunately heavy rains prevented Mr. Mitchel from attending that meeting. Despite the weather preventing him from attending that meeting, he was able to visit the Snyder school in the afternoon.

Over the next month, Mr. Mitchel's activities were focused on already established schools. In addition to regular visits to these schools, which now included a visit to a school in Port Ann, he conducted teacher meetings in private homes. Once again, there is notation of weather interfering with his work. On November 22, 1860 he was on his way to Seebold's School when he found the "crick" frozen over and fearing to travel on the ice he returned home until going to the Centerville School in the afternoon. On December 2, he met with a small group at Seebold's School and closed the school for the fall. The schools at Centerville and Erdley's Church continued into the winter but attendance was affected by the weather.

In January 1861, conflict arose in Mr. Mitchel's work. He went to a meeting to hear another preacher who did not show up so he preached to the gathering. A few days later the scheduled preacher did not show up and again Mr. Mitchel preached to the group. Subsequently a prayer meeting was organized but on this occasion the preacher was present and refused to allow the group to offer up prayer and charged Mr. Mitchel with being too hard on the congregation. A member of the group accused Mr. Mitchel with having too much of Luther's spirit. Undaunted by this accusation, Mr. Mitchel went home and prayed for more of Luther's spirit. It is not clear whether Mr. Mitchel's prayers were answered but he may have been affected by the dispute because in late February he traveled to Centre County to seek instruction from a preacher there. The results of that counsel are not related but over the next couple of weeks his journal expresses his confession to having violated principles and asking for forgiveness and help in curbing his comments about other preachers.

But now more conflict enters his life. Another preacher has proposed a division of a church. Going to his church to hear him preach, Mr. Mitchel praises the sermon but cannot find in his heart forgiveness for that preacher's letter proposing the

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Exploring the Bald Eagle State Forest

Bear Run Road



Compared to some local forestry roads Bear Run Road is rather short. However, despite its length there is abundant natural beauty along this stretch of forestry road as well as some interesting history. This road is located in the extreme west end of Union County off State Route 45, about 8 miles west of the former Laurelton State Village. While it is shown on a 1922 public use map, either the road did not have a name at that time, or the cartographer who drew that map forgot to include it.

Immediately after turning south off of the main highway onto Bear Run Road is a yellow gate to the left. Behind this gate is the site of the Mifflinburg Civilian Conservation Corps Camp, more commonly known as the Joyce Kilmer Camp. When the original group of ninety-five enrollees arrived at this campsite from the Lavonia CCC Camp (Halfway) in June 1935, the wooden barracks, mess hall and other buildings were still under construction

by WPA workers.

David W. Diehl (1914-2011) was one of those enrollees who transferred from Halfway to Joyce Kilmer in 1935. He recalled when he and fellow enrollees pitched tents in an area just west of the current day Vicksburg Rod & Gun Club. Those WWI tents served as their living quarters until construction of the permanent wooden barracks and other buildings was completed by local WPA workers. When Diehl transferred from Halfway to Joyce Kilmer he was asked to be the Company Clerk. His new job included payroll, counting heads at reveille, maintaining a roster of enrollees entering and leaving camp, in addition to other office responsibilities.

Today only a few remnants of the former CCC campsite can be found behind the gated road. The only remaining building from the CCC era is the forestry department headquarters building situated alongside Bear Run Road. This building was constructed in January 1936 and is well maintained by DCNR. Evidence of the labor of the CCC enrollees can be seen where Bear Run Road crosses Laurel Run. Stone handiwork from the enrollees lines both sides of the mountain stream as it enters and exits the one lane bridge.

The day-to-day assignments of many enrollees of the Joyce Kilmer CCC Camp included work on numerous roads, bridges, streams and trails. While a study and early design work for development of Joyce Kilmer State Park at that location were initiated, plans were scuttled when funding for the project fell through.

One of the trails maintained by the CCC camp was the Joyce Kilmer Trail leading from Bear Run Road to the top of Paddy Mountain. The nearly 1,000-foot climb on the north slope of the mountain leads to a section of virgin hemlock and white pine. Originally this section was designated as the Joyce Kilmer Monument. Today it is known as the Joyce Kilmer Natural Area, a 77-acre section of old growth white pine and hemlock. Unfortunately many of the hemlock trees in this area have succumbed to the effects of the wooly adelgid.

Some of the dead hemlock trees had fallen across the trail, presenting a hindrance for those wanting to use the path. The overgrown and obstructed trail is what Mifflinburg resident Mark Holman found while big game hunting on the north slope of Paddy Mountain several years ago. During that outing he came across a youngster who was part of a group of hunters from Lancaster, Pa. The young hunter was told to walk down the trail on the north side of Paddy until she came to Bear Run Road, where she would meet up with the other members of her hunting party. However, the obstructions and undergrowth prevented her from going down the mountain and in the process she became disoriented. Holman encountered the confused and bewildered 12-year old hunter and assisted her in regaining contact with the other members of her group.



Sam Holman sitting at the picnic table he constructed at the Joyce Kilmer trailhead. In addition to scouting, Holman is involved in activities both in school and at Buffalo Valley Church of the Brethren. He is in the band and marching band, choir and chamber choir, and a member of the fall play in Mifflinburg High School.

When Sam Holman, Mark's son, began his pursuit for an Eagle Scout project his father recalled the condition of the Joyce Kilmer Trail, and suggested that perhaps clearing the trail was a viable project. Sam, a sophomore at Mifflinburg High School, contacted Assistant District Forester John Portzline of the DCNR office in Millmont and provided details about his prospective Eagle Scout project. His plans included clearing and re-blazing the trail, erecting a picnic table near the trailhead off Bear Run Road and cleaning and recoating two footbridges over Bear Run with wood preservative.

Portzline approved Holman's project and also suggested that he repaint the sign at the top of Paddy Mountain that identifies the Joyce Kilmer Trail. Holman began working on the project during the first weekend in June 2013, starting at the bottom of the trail and slowly working his way up the mountain. Work by Holman, along with some of his friends and fellow scout members from Mifflinburg Troop 525, continued primarily on Saturday's throughout the summer. Holman also enlisted the aid of a professional logger to operate the chainsaw necessary to cut some of the dead trees in close proximity to

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separation. On March 3, 1861 he is in New Berlin to conduct the funeral of a young child and goes to the English Methodist Church to hear the farewell sermon of its departing preacher. It may be that Mr. Mitchel, at this point, is beginning to feel some ownership which may contribute to some of the conflict he is experiencing. For the first time, in the journal, he refers to “my school” at Centerville.

March 30, 1861 finds Mr. Mitchel traveling by stage to Hartleton where he met with another member of the Movement. From here, he and the other gentlemen went by stage to Centre County with Mr. Mitchel stopping in Aaronsburg while the other gentleman went on to Millheim for the purpose of organizing more Sunday schools. Again an interesting adventure was in store for Mr. Mitchel. With plans to stay with a homeowner he had met previously he was advised by the first people with whom he met that there was something wrong with that individual. Failing in changing his lodging plans, he had to go on to the other man’s home despite the warnings. After family prayer, Mr. Mitchel retired to his room but could hear the homeowner talking until he fell asleep; waking early in the morning, he heard the man continuing to talk. Taking Mr. Mitchel to Sunday school in Aaronsburg, he kept silent through the trip, Sunday school, and the trip to the next home visited.

Going from there to the Millheim Sunday School, described by Mr. Mitchel as the best school he ever saw, the man called Mr. Mitchel forward to read a letter to the group. He refused to read the letter at first but was compelled to read it. The content of the letter was not revealed in his journal but in the context described it seems reasonable to assume that it did not bear a pleasant message. On the trip home, Mr. Mitchel was bombarded with a series of questions he could not answer. Arriving at the home, the nine-year old son was required to ask so many questions that Mr. Mitchel soon refused to continue. The next morning a desire to leave the house was expressed at which point Mr. Mitchel was told that his leaving would result in causing an illness and perhaps death to strike the homeowner’s wife. The homeowner threatened that he would not promise the Lord what he might do if Mr. Mitchel left and emphasized his threat by striking the stove with a stick. Kept under watch until after noon, Mr. Mitchel went to Millheim where he hired a man to take him by horse and buggy back to Hartleton through an “awful” snowstorm. Clearly Mr. Mitchel had felt concern for his safety.

On April 16, 1861 a letter notified Mr. Mitchel he had been elected as superintendent of the Centerville Sunday School. This position created an obligation to attend this school on a regular basis; he had already come to view it as his primary responsibility. However, he did not neglect his efforts to organize more Sunday schools. By this time the Herman School was hosting Sunday School and, on May 5th Mr. Mitchel went there to hear a sermon to be delivered to volunteers about to enter the Civil War. The next morning, a Monday, he traveled to New Berlin to see the soldiers leave for the war. Later he visited a home to check on the family of a man who was serving in the nation’s defense. Trouble continued to follow Mr. Mitchel; having conducted the Centerville School on June 9, he expected an enemy to intercept him along the road and try to stop him. His fears were not realized and he was able to continue on his way. On the 16th of June he explored the possibility of organizing a school at Turkey Run and on the following Sunday went to that location finding many prospects and electing officers for a school there.

July 7, 1861 found Mr. Mitchel visiting a Sunday school in Laurelton and moving on to Hartleton later in the day. The following Sunday found attendance “not very good” at his own school in Centerville. Not uncommon, unfavorable weather, in this case it was rain, affected attendance. Later in the day, attendance at Dorman’s School was also affected by the rain. On July 17, Mr. Mitchel’s 49th birthday, he observed a milestone, his sixth sermon; he pondered how many more he might preach giving the Lord credit for being the only one to know. Later, on April 21, 1862, he recorded having delivered his twenty third sermon. On July 28, 1861 he attended another preacher’s school and was not made to feel welcome claiming to have been “back bitten”.

Mr. Mitchel’s journal describes his continuing activities into May of 1862. His experiences varied in the degree of satisfaction he received. He was invited to visit a group in Lewis Township. He found visitors to his own school in Centerville to be exhibiting bad manners. Asked to speak at another assembly, he was unable to speak because the group’s leader did not give him time. Mr. Mitchel lamented his neighbors’ anger toward him and claimed to want nothing but the salvation of their souls. He took refuge in his belief that “A prophet is not without honor, except in his own country”.

After serving as interim superintendent at the Herman School, in September 1861 he bade its members farewell and to find among them someone to serve. In October of that year he delivered his farewell sermon to the Centerville School saying that he had served as superintendent for a year. On November 17, 1862 he went back to Centerville. People did not express their pleasure at his visit but the children did. He said it did not matter that others were not happy to see him as long as the children were. Mr. Mitchel continued to visit and preach at Centerville. His organizational work seemed to be slowing down although some of this work continued in New Berlin. He suffered a setback on May 22, 1862 when he traveled to Selinsgrove to make application to the Synod and was repulsed. His last entry identified a lady who left the Lutheran Church to join the Reformed Church. Mr. Mitchel called on the Lord to have mercy on her.

While Mr. Mitchel’s interpersonal relationships may suggest an individual who rubbed others wrong, one cannot question the tirelessness of this man or his commitment to his duty. He and others in the Sunday School movement have played a significant role in our nation’s history and cultural development. If he and they were sometimes overzealous in their pursuits, their motivation was sincere and their results surely merit forgiveness.

Writer’s note: Apology is offered for errors, which may have been written here. In explanation rather than excuse, the journal is not an easy read. Handwritten with, in all likelihood, a quill, it is not always legible. Inks vary and sometimes it is done in pencil. Mr. Mitchel moved from statement to prayer almost in mid sentence. And sometimes, the language reverted to German. Regardless, I have enjoyed presenting this snapshot of a little known bit of local history and hope you, the reader, enjoy it as well.

Editor’s Note: My thanks to Dahle Bingaman of Millmont for preserving the story about Conrad Mitchel, one of the early advocates of the Sunday School movement in this area. Dahle is the son of the late Harry and Dorothy (Aumiller) Bingaman. A 1955 Mifflinburg Area High School graduate, he spent two years in the Army, and was a Lieutenant at the time of his discharge. Dahle

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the trail as well as clear the large trees obstructing the trail.

Holman, who joined the scouting organization in the third or fourth grade (Cub Scouts), noted that during many of his Saturday workdays it was either pouring down rain or temperatures were excessively high. Despite those challenges the 15-year-old was able to get his project finished by the end of August 2013. Holman's Eagle Scout award ceremony is planned for sometime in early 2014.

Campsite No. 21 is located in close proximity to the Joyce Kilmer trailhead. Situated on the north side of Bear Run Road, this primitive campsite includes a picnic table. Contact the DCNR office at Millmont for more information about reserving this or any of the primitive campsites scattered across the BESF. Their telephone number is 570.922.3344

Further west the state forestry road crosses over an unnamed tributary of Bear Run. This tributary originates between Sand Mountain and Prong Mountain flowing southward through Bear Gap before emptying into Bear Run near Bear Gap Camp. This camp dates to 1937 and its view is obstructed from the road by trees and thick undergrowth. About .4 of a mile beyond this tributary Bear Run Road enters Centre County, although there is no boundary marker to pinpoint the exact location. Just beyond the county line Bear Run Road dissects a section of privately owned mountain land.

This land belongs to the Bear Run Hunting Club and consists of a sizable section of forestland. During a 2000 interview with LaRue "Rat" Shirk (1916-2002) he recalled spending time as a young boy assisting members of this camp by chasing big game during the hunting season. He recalled chasing deer for Pete Pursley, Daniel Green, Bill Busser and numerous other hunters at the Bear Run Hunting Club for a dollar per day, plus food and lodging. Shirk enjoyed his mission at the camp so much that he quipped: "I would have done it for nothing."

Ironically, a few years later Shirk found himself enrolled in the Civilian Conservation Corps, and working in the forest not far from the Bear Run Camp. It was a bitter cold January day in 1934 when Shirk and other enrollees of Woodward CCC Camp S-115 were cutting trees alongside the forestry road at the intersection of Bear Run Road and Woodward Gap Road. Shirk had only been in the CCC for a few months when in the blink of an eye his life was forever changed. In an effort to warm his hands Shirk stood next to the engine of the caterpillar tractor idling nearby. He placed both hands very close to the engine when suddenly the glove of his right hand became entangled in one of the moving parts. In a fraction of a second his right thumb was severed at the basal joint.

Shirk's coworkers immediately wrapped a rag around his hand to stop the bleeding and rushed him back to the doctor stationed at the Woodward Camp. He was cleaned up as best they could at the camp and then transported to New Cumberland. From there he was transferred to Walter Reed Army Hospital in Washington, DC. He spent a month recuperating at Walter Reed before returning to the CCC camp at Woodward.

Shirk, an avid baseball player from the time he was a youngster, was distraught when his thumb was gone. One of his first thoughts immediately following the accident was whether or not he would ever be able to play baseball again. After leaving the CCC Shirk returned to his hometown of Laurelton, and reenrolled at the Hartley Township High School to attain his diploma. He also joined the school's baseball team. Following his military service during WWII he continued to play baseball until he was 48 years old. The loss of his right thumb did nothing to deter his enthusiasm or his ability to play baseball.

Compared to many BESF roads, Bear Run Road is relatively short, just over three miles in length. There are five cabins along this stretch of forestry road, including the DCNR cabin just off State Route 45. Despite its brevity the scenery and areas of historic interest along Bear Run, Bear Mountain, Paddy Mountain and Prong Mountain are as important as many other sections.

We are blessed to have so much natural, historic and scenic beauty all around us. Whether by vehicle, bicycle, motorcycle or on foot, take some time to get out and enjoy God's great and wonderful creation.

TLS

Sources used in this article: Oral interviews with LaRue "Rat" Shirk, the CCC Camps of Union County, and early forest public use maps.

My thanks to Mark Holman and his son, Sam Holman, of Mifflinburg.



LaRue "Louie" a.k.a. "Rat" Shirk. He was an outdoorsman almost from the time he was a young boy. He occasionally referred to himself as a "Hillbilly" from Laurelton. He was in fact a hunter, trapper, fisherman, CCC enrollee, WWII veteran, Forest Ranger, husband, father, grandfather, Supervisor at Pennsylvania House, avid baseball player and bowler. He was an interesting, humorous, and an all around wonderful man, and was beloved by everyone who knew him. Louie is one of those people that I have had the great pleasure and good fortune of knowing.

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graduated from Bloomsburg University and received a Graduate Degree from Penn State University in 1972. Dahle is retired from the Parole Board. He is married to the former Shirley Anderson, who, like her father-in-law, also taught school at the Laurelton Elementary School. Dahle and Shirley are the parents of one daughter, Victoria. Dahle is President of the West End Library Association Board of Trustees. Dahle is also an avid golfer and enjoys fishing. In addition to his writing skills Dahle is also a talented wood carver, and specializes in fish decoys. He and Shirley have traveled extensively throughout the United States.



Happy 100th Birthday!

Katherine Neal, a resident of Millmont since 1996, will celebrate her 100th birthday on Sunday, November 17, 2013.

Katherine served in the Women's Army Nurse Corp during WWII as a Second Lieutenant. She enjoys reading (especially *The Millmont Times*), listening to music and watching TV. She lives with her daughter

and son-in-law, Susan and Richard Hassenplug and grandson, Glyn.

If you would like to send Katherine a birthday card her mailing address is P. O. Box 16, Millmont, PA 17845.

A Special Thank You to Bob & Diane Lynch
Bob and Diane of Mifflinburg have a longstanding interest in local history, and have both been actively involved in preserving that history. Both have been very helpful to me over the years with providing information and photographs. Diane has helped in the past with information about her ancestors, the Brouse and Blackford families. On numerous occasions Bob has called to provide information relative to topics that I was looking for information about.

Bob and Diane recently provided me with a box of material containing a wealth of information and photographs that I truly appreciate. The box contains information and photographs that will be used in upcoming articles for this newsletter. I wish to extend my sincere appreciation to both Bob and Diane for donating this wealth of information with me.

Shirk's Store Grand Reopening

The photograph to the right shows the grand reopening of Shirk's Store that took place in Millmont on Saturday, September 7, 2013. The store closed following the death of longtime owner, Delphia Shirk. Her grandson, Robert Rowe purchased the store at public auction on July 23, 2011. Since that time he and other family members have expended many hours of labor remodeling the interior of the store.

Participating in the grand reopening were (left to right) Attorney Thomas Boop, Roxie Adams, Mallroy Rowe, being held by sister Malayna Rowe, Crystal Rowe, Rob Rowe, Zane Rowe, Richard Rowe Jr., Union County Commissioner John Showers, and Representative Fred Keller.

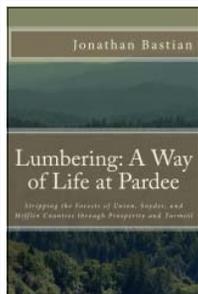


The Lewis Township Village Green Recreation Association recently placed a new tin roof on the picnic pavilion located on the Village Green in Millmont. Those who helped with the installation include Tom Catherman, Kenneth Catherman, Cody Catherman, Jeffrey Erdley, and Andrew Gessner. The Association is grateful to the Lewis Township Board of Supervisors for their financial assistance with this project.



While Pennsylvania's black bear hunting season is just around the corner, the bears in the photograph to the left are clearly not the wild variety. This unique photograph (circa 1915) was provided to me courtesy of Evelyn (Raker) Miller of Mifflinburg and shows a group of men being entertained (or entertaining) three friendly and playful black bear. The identities of several of the men were provided to me by Mrs. Miller. Left to right is Union County Sheriff John Hackenburg, Charles F. Snyder, Bland Miller, and Daniel Miller. The names of the other two gentlemen are unknown.

It is also not known exactly when or where this photograph was taken. If anyone can provide more information about this photograph I invite you to contact me at the telephone or email address located on page 12 of this newsletter.



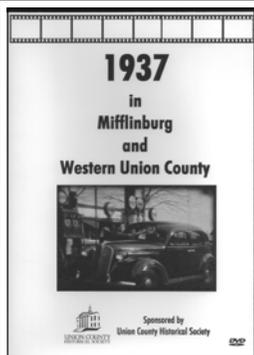
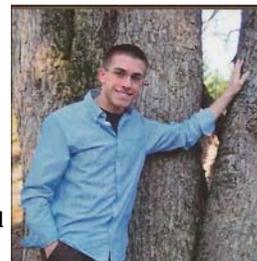
Lumbering: A Way of Life at Pardee

A locally known lumbering empire transformed the region and helped influence the State of Pennsylvania during the last twenty years of the 19th Century. Learn about the lumbering operation at Pardee and the secrets it has held onto for over 110 years. Find out why its last years are shrouded in mystery and what remains of the company that transformed Central Pennsylvania.

By using over 10 years of research, *Lumbering: A Way of Life at Pardee* provides an in-depth historical analysis of the lumbering operation near Pardee, PA. The book also discusses the implications and lasting effects of the lumbering operation at the beginning of the twenty-first century.

A lifelong resident of Union County, Pennsylvania, Jonathan Bastian received a B.S. Degree in Biology from Lycoming College. As a hobby he has researched various historical aspects of Central Pennsylvania. His most extensive research focuses on the lumbering operation in Western Union County. Jonathan has served on the Union County Historical Society Board of Directors and participated in the county Rural Heritage Days as a Committee Member and Demonstrator. Additionally he has contributed to a local history newsletter, *The Millmont Times*. If you would like to order Jonathan Bastian's new 98-page book featuring a number of maps and photographs visit Amazon.com and search for Pardee.

The following link <http://amzn.com/1480252506> will also take you directly to the Internet page where you can order your book.



History Found: 1937 in Mifflinburg and Surrounding Towns Comes Alive Again

Life as lived in 1937 in Mifflinburg and central and western Union County comes alive again for 36 minutes on a new DVD. Back in 1976, James Schwartz, Mifflinburg funeral director, now retired, rescued from the trash four reels of 16mm film as the old Mifflinburg Firehouse was being demolished to make way for the new larger firehouse. Schwartz kept the reels in his home until about 2010, when he offered them to the Union County Historical Society. At that time, Marion Lois Huffines was researching the history of Mifflinburg for her book, *Mifflinburg and the West End*, published by Arcadia in 2012. The reels contained 36 minutes of raw footage of Mifflinburg and surrounding towns, taken by an unidentified photographer in 1937. Under the sponsorship of the Union County Historical Society, Huffines contracted with McVicar Video Productions to have the film digitized and produced on DVD for sale to the public. She edited the film by reordering the segments more logically and

provided subtitles identifying places and locations.

The 1937 film footage opens up a view of everyday life in the towns visited by the photographer. The black and white images are not fancy, not staged, and without sound or technical effects. The photographer traveled around the county, filming daily life and its routine activities. In the film, for example, gas station attendants pump gas while washing windshields and checking oil and water levels. The photographer filmed workers at Kooltext Knitting Mills, Kurtz Overall Factory, and Snook's mills in Mifflinburg, Swengel, and Vicksburg. He shows shop workers and displays in shop windows: Gast & Sons Dry Goods, Edmund Shively's Appliances, and Pete Pursley's General Store and Post Office. Other workers are shown busy too: Ken Erdley delivers milk for Wehr's Dairy, Knepp's Grocery Bus sells peaches at 14 cents per pound and egg noodles for 8 cents, the men at Swengel Mill stack bags of flour in the back of a truck, and hunters with rifles and their hunting dog stand ready to leave outside of Mazeppa Mill. Vehicles line the streets, and 1938 Studebakers are already being advertised.

The photographer visited every school in central and western Union County. He filmed students and teachers at Mifflinburg High School, Hartley Township High School, and Lewis Township High School. He visited every elementary school, preserving for us today the images of students at recess while their teachers watch close by in Swengel, Millmont, Laurelton, Green Grove, White Springs, Pontius, Rand, Creek School, Red Bank School, Forest Hill, Mazeppa, Buffalo Cross Roads, Cowan Grammar and Primary Schools, and Vicksburg. Everyone who was in school in this part of Union County in 1937 is almost surely in the film. Another piece of history was not missed: he filmed the men at the Civil Conservation Corps Camps in Weikert, where one sees Raymond B. Winter, and at Halfway, even going up to photograph from the lookout.

Still other institutions were not missed: Mifflinburg Bank and Trust, Laurelton State Bank, Strunk Funeral Home, B.T. Lance Monument Works, Brown's Buggy Factory (later Sterling Bros. Throwing Mill), and Herbster's mills at Laurelton and at Laurel Park. Incredibly, the photographer filmed the residents at Laurelton State Village for Feeble-minded Women of Childbearing Age as they moved about the grounds and did their work. And he filmed a fire drill of town-wide proportions as the Mifflinburg fire trucks race to Gardner Gottschall's shop to douse a "fire" and remove a "victim" in an ambulance provided by Strunk Funeral Home.

Things have changed since 1937, but modern viewers will recognize places and some of the people. The DVD, *1937 Mifflinburg and Western Union County*, is on sale at the Union County Historical Society for \$15 plus tax. The Historical Society may be reached at (570) 524-8666 or by email at info@unioncountyhistoricalsociety.org. It may also be purchased at Laurel Market and from Tony Shively in Millmont (570) 922-4297. It makes a great gift for those who want to know or want to remember what it was really like in 1937.



Paul Reamer, along with a number of his students attending the Millmont Red Brick School, can be seen in this still shot from the 1937 DVD.

The small photograph in the upper left corner of page one shows a view of the Millmont Red Brick School circa 1950's and was provided to me courtesy of Robert and Diane Lynch of Mifflinburg. I neglected to thank Ralph Dorman of Mifflinburg for the photograph used in the October 2013 issue. That photograph showed a view of Edmund Shively's 1934 Chevy Sedan delivery vehicle.

Recipe of the Month

By Janice (Dorman) Shively

Stuffing Balls

3 T. butter
2 stalks celery, diced
1 large onion, chopped
3 - 4 fresh garlic cloves, minced
1 ½ C. cream-style corn
1 ½ - 2 C. canned corn niblets, drained
½ C. chicken broth
½ tsp. poultry seasoning
2 tsp. dried parsley
Salt and pepper
6 - 7 C. bread cubes
3 eggs, slightly beaten
¼ - ½ C. melted butter (no subs please!)

Set oven temp to 350°. Butter a 9 x 13-inch baking pan. In a large frying pan, sauté the celery, onions and minced garlic in butter until soft but not brown. Add in creamed corn, niblets corn, broth, poultry seasoning, parsley, salt and pepper; bring to a medium boil, simmer for 10 - 15 minutes. Add in

bread cubes and eggs; mix well to combine.

With moistened hands, shape into golf ball-size balls (I use my large cookie scoop for this). Add in more bread cubes if needed to hold together. Transfer the shaped balls to the prepared buttered casserole dish. (At this point, they can be covered and refrigerated until ready to bake.)



Drizzle melted butter over the balls; cover loosely with foil and bake for 20 - 25 minutes. (Do not over bake.)

This recipe was passed along to me many years ago by my co-worker, Suzanne Hendershot. I love these stuffing balls! I buy the bread cubes that are prepackaged for stuffing at this time of the year. One bag is enough for one batch. The recipe is easy to follow and makes about 16 stuffing balls. You can prepare them a day ahead and bake them with your Thanksgiving turkey. The leftover stuffing balls freeze well, and taste just as good re-heated as they do fresh from the oven.

Enjoy!

Thank You!

I would like to thank the following people for making monetary donations toward the publication of this newsletter: Bruce and Carol Graham, Mary Wehr and Ronald and Darlene Ulrich all of Mifflinburg; Judith Blair of Millmont; and Galen and Esther Keister of Penns Creek.

I would like to welcome the following new subscriber: James Dieffenderfer of Lewisburg .

I would like to thank everyone who renewed their subscription for another year. Your support is greatly appreciated and is what makes this newsletter possible.

My thanks to Galen and Esther Keister of Penns Creek, PA for donating a photograph of the late Edmund Shively that was taken at the Lewis Township High School (and Pike School) circa early 1950's; and Mark Hofmann of Millmont for donating copies of topographical maps that include overlays of the Pardee and Witmer lumbering operations in the Union/Snyder/Mifflin counties areas.

Remembrance

Kenneth E. Blyler of Levittown, PA, died with his loving family by his side, on Wednesday, September 11, 2013 at Saint Mary Medical Center, Langhorne. He was 99.

He was born on April 18, 1914 in the family log home with no electricity along Penns Creek, near the town of Millmont, PA, east of State College.

He was preceded in death by his wife Irene (Herendeen) of 64 years, his parents, Elmer and Grace, brother, Lionel, sister Marie Sampsell and infant sister, Helen.

He graduated from Mifflinburg High School at 16 and entered Susquehanna University in Selinsgrove, PA as a music major at 18. Upon graduation in the fall of 1936, he started his teaching career at Falls Township School in Fallsington, PA. It was in his first year teaching that he gathered a group of approximately 30 interested and musically inclined students and formed the Falls Twp. Marching Band, which then became what is now the Pennsbury High School Marching Band. His teaching career spanned over 40 years, all of those except 5, in the Pennsbury Music System. He continued to be asked to substitute teach in the local areas schools well into his late 70's.

Mr. Blyler was instrumental in forming the first Cub Scout Pack in Fallsington in the late 50's. He was one of the early members and also past president of the former Falls Township Lions Club. He was involved in the founding in 1937 of the original Bucks County Schools Federal Credit Union, which late became the Bucks First Federal Credit Unit. He was the oldest living member having account #2. He was proud to say he never missed an annual meeting in the 75 years until this past March due to health reasons. He was always known for being punctual and hated being a minute late for anything. If he gave you his word, it would be done.

Our family lived in Fallsington until our parents became original owners of a home in Vermilion Hills, Levittown. A few years after our mother passed away, Pop decided to move to his apartment in Twining Village where he resided until his passing. While

(Continued on page 11)

Penlines From my Kitchen to Yours

by Lucy Hoover

September 16, 2013

Daniel Hoover of Mifflinburg spent two days in the hospital.

September 17

Aaron and Erla Zimmerman of Mifflinburg are first time parents. They had a son named Ryan Eugene Zimmerman. Grandparents are Aaron and Minerva Zimerman and Ivan and Ada Horning.

Linus and Lucirose Martin of Mifflinburg have a son named Trenton. He has two sisters. Grandparents are Linus and Irene Martin and Paul and Lucy Weaver.

Union County has started sorting and packing clothes for C. A. M. once a week at the "Rail Center."

September 18

This morning my sister and I started for Canada to visit my Aunt Nora Zimmerman.

September 28

A daughter named Katrina Rose was born to Amos and Judith Martin of Mifflinburg. She has one brother. Grandparents are Linus and Irene Martin and John Aaron and Lydia Reiff.

September 30

Marcus Burkholder of Mifflinburg was working on a drill rig at East West Drilling when they put the drill rig tower up a shield fell down hitting Marcus on the head. He was taken to the E.R. and needed four staples and two stitches to fix the gash in his head.

Alice Horning of Mifflinburg may not use her arm for a few weeks because she has a fractured shoulder from falling partway down a stairway while cleaning.

October 9

Glen David Martin of Lewisburg and Carla Nolt of Iowa have their wedding date set for Thanksgiving Day. They will reside in a trailer home on his farm, and help with the farming.

October 10

Erwin Zimmerman of Mifflinburg fell off the roof of their farm house landing in the yard. He was taken to the hospital by ambulance and was treated and released. He did not break any bones.

October 11

Clair and Lucinda Zimmerman of Lewisburg have a son named Nathan. They now have six boys. Grandparents are Aaron and Susie Zimmerman, and Daniel and Alice Burkholder.

October 16

Jonah Tyrell was born to Elmer and MaryJane Zimmerman of Millmont. He has one sister. Grandparents are Esra and Lydia Zimmerman and Ammon and Erma Martin of MO.

October 17

Mrs. Mary Weaver (71), wife of Paul, of Mifflinburg passed away. She had been ill for quite a while.

Susie Brubacker of Millmont is recovering after falling down a hay hole. She has two cracked ribs and a bruised shoulder.

Looking Back

The following article was published in the November 16, 1900 edition of The Mifflinburg Telegraph.

Not long ago the fish dams and baskets in Penns Creek were destroyed by officers of the law and their deputies. It raised quite a hubbub among the beneficiaries of the illegal devices. We have been told that on a single night one man gathered 170 eels. Others 100 and so on. They boasted that they had a rich harvest in it and made a great ado over the *outrage*, as they termed it. But lest us see where the outrage is. Penns Creek belongs to the commonwealth of Pennsylvania, that is equally to all citizens of this State. No one has any more right to it than any other. The people have agreed that the *majority* shall rule. The majority made laws forbidding fish baskets and dams, even imposing a severe penalty for violation thereof. They are known all over the land. Time and again the fixtures have been destroyed with warnings to the offenders to desist. In spite of this they openly and flagrantly ignore the laws whenever their caprice prompts them. They not only scoop up the people's eels but destroy immense numbers of small fish and hinder others from doing well, with their traps. These are indisputable facts. Living at the creek does not give anyone any right to fish unlawfully and they yet to stone others away, as was the case quite recently at two places. No, the outrage is on the other side and should cease. Patriotism, if nothing else, should produce a regard, if not love, for the law. It pays best to be on the right side, anyway. And should the law be wrong, the best thing to do, is to expose the wrong and it will soon be changed. In the meantime it is one of the powers ordained by God, although by human instrumentality, and should be respected.

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:

Tues. Nov. 22, 1932. 32 - 45 degrees, cloudy. Worked in the garage. This evening we were to parents teachers meeting. Full house. Newton Sanders Pres., Catherine Vice Pres., and Hilda Showalter Sec.

Wed. Nov. 23, 1932. 20 - 45 degrees. Clear. Edmund (Shively) had a Thanksgiving program; had all he could seat and it was a good program. This eve they are going to Phila. With Evelyn Hoffman over Thanksgiving.

Thu. Nov. 24, 1932. Clear. This eve. Jno Pontius took us along to the Reformed Church at Laurelton to a Thanksgiving program. I spoke & repeated the poem We Thank Thee Lord & spoke on the meek shall inherit the earth.

Fri. Nov. 25, 1932. Tem 24-55 degrees. Worked in the garage. This was my father's birthday.

Blessings from the Bible

By Brenda Weaver

*“Religion that God our Father accepts as pure and faultless is this:
To look after orphans and widows in their distress and to keep oneself
from being polluted by the world.”*

James 1:27 NIV

I heard a wonderful sound when I came home from work today, tired and weary. At first I wondered who was in my house and what they were doing! Then I recognized the sound and felt the effects. Warmth reached out to welcome me home! The sound was the cozy sound of hot water rattling its way through my baseboard heating system. *My new furnace is working!* I thought joyfully.

Warm autumn days lingered well into October. But the nights gradually got colder and I shivered in my cold, old house. The furnace had heated this house for twenty or more years, but inefficiently and expensively so. My wise and kind-hearted son-in-law saw how I might benefit from a new, more efficient furnace. Certainly the furnace, and the time it took my son-in-law and a friend to install it, are worth more than the amount of the bill I found lying on my dining room table. How can I say a grateful “Thank You” in a big way?

“O continue thy loving-kindness unto them that know thee; and thy righteousness to the upright in heart.” Psalm 36:10

Dear Father in Heaven,

Thank You for providing for me. Thank You that Your loving-kindness is demonstrated to me by the unselfish acts of others.

* * * * *

*“So I went down to the potter’s house, and I saw him working at the wheel.
But the pot he was shaping from the clay was marred in his hands;
so the potter formed it into another pot, shaping it as seemed best to him.”*

Jeremiah 18:3, 4

Few people understand my creative bent like my sister does, so I wasn’t too surprised when she arranged for us to attend three pottery classes together at the studio of a local potter. I was pleased and eagerly anticipated this creative adventure. It was one of the nicest birthday presents I’ve ever received.

I’d spun a vessel or two on the potter’s wheel in high school, but I was eager to try it again. When we arrived at the house of the potter I discovered he was a former art teacher of mine from school days. As he explained what we could do with clay in his shop I kept thinking about the scripture from Jeremiah: *“So I went down to the potter’s house...”* I wondered what lessons awaited me at this potter’s house.

Guided by the instructions and hands of the potter, I soon sat at the wheel, wet clay oozing between my fingers as a small bowl took shape on the spinning potter’s wheel. The second bowl turned out even nicer than the first. I was growing confident. Thinking a set of three bowls for popcorn would be nice, I started to form a third. Again I thought of Jeremiah, because one slip of my hand and the carefully formed bowl flopped lop-sided and deformed on the wheel. *“But the pot he was shaping...was marred in his hands...”*

The potter’s hands remade a lump of clay from my mistake, and he centered it on the wheel for me to try again, after he cut away the misshapen clay. Carefully, very carefully, I formed a smaller bowl.

“Can I not do with you as this potter does?” declares the Lord. *“Like clay in the hand of the potter, so are you in my hand....”*

My sister and I left our clay vessels on the potter’s shelf to dry before they were fired. We would return to enjoy our next classes. But the lesson oozed into my heart again. God is the potter; I am the clay. There are times when he has to cut away misshapen attitudes in me. Times when he needs to take me in His strong hands and press me into a lump so I can be made into the vessel He would have me to be.

“Can I not do with you as this potter does?” I hear God asking the question of me. I am spinning dizzily on the wheel. I am trying to be what I want to be. But my Potter, in love, encircles me with strong hands, and remakes me into the vessel He wants me to be.

My Potter has a plan; I can rest in His hand.

Thank You, Dear Father, that You are the Potter and I am the clay. Let me not resist Your will for me. Amen.

* * * * *

With each arrival and passing of the anniversary of a loved one’s death the grieving person wonders: *What do I do with my grief now? Do I pack it up and put it away?*

(Continued on page 11)

(Continued from page 10)

Some of our questions arise from our perceptions of what other people think. We think they expect us to be “done” or “over” grief. True, life does move on. But the person who has experienced deep grief comes to the realization that grief may never be completely done. Shreds of it may remain, I suppose for a lifetime.

While grief may not easily be obliterated, it does change. My grief is not today what it was one year ago today. In years to come grief will continue to fade, even while it keeps a light attachment to my heart. I can resist it, reject it, or accept it. I can lay my head on a stone pillow of grief, or I can let a stream of grief run its course. At first it crashes and thrashes. But eventually it trickles—through a widened, expanded, grace-filled heart.

Oh God, grief is so very real. It does not easily go away, but I thank You that it changes. Thank You for the gentle healing of time. Let me not sleep in bitterness, grated by grief. But let me be enlarged and softened by its flow.

(Continued from page 8)

there he played the organ for the Sunday Church Services and the piano for the bingo and other activities they held there.

Our family would like to thank the nurses at Twining Village for their kindness during our father's illness. We are also grateful to Dr. Patel and the nurses, Bob and Cynthia at Saint Mary Medical Center for their care in his final days.

He was the loving father of Karl E, (Lorraine) and Barry (Arlene). He was the devoted grandfather of Karl, Jr., Brandi L. McCarthy (Tim) and Barry R. (Stephanie Gordon) and proud great grandfather of Timmy, Brandon, Jimmey and Ava.

Editor's Note: I had the good pleasure of meeting Kenneth and wife Irene on June 29, 2003 at the home of Harold and the late Marie (Blyler) Sampsell home near Laurelton. During that visit I had the opportunity to record the conversation I had with Kenneth relative to his memories of growing up in Millmont, and being a part of a talented and musically gifted family. Kenneth's lifelong interest in music came not only from his family, but also from being surrounded by music as a youngster as a member of the Millmont P. O. S. of A. Band. Seven months shy of his 100th birthday, Kenneth was the sole surviving member of that group of local musicians who organized in 1927. This group of musicians not only performed locally but traveled throughout Union and Snyder counties.

Harold R. Cronin, 80, of 90 White Mountain Road, Weikert, entered into rest at 7:50 a.m., Sunday, Sept. 29, 2013, at Watsontown Health and Rehabilitation Center.

He was born April 12, 1933, in Lewisville, Ohio, a son of the late Ray and Dessie (Ricer) Cronin. On May 18, 1953, he married the former Barbara R. Barnett, who survives. His passing breaks a marital union of 60 years.

Harold grew up in the Woodsfield, Ohio area, graduating from Lewisville High School, a one room school house, in 1952. Shortly after graduation he enlisted in the United States Air Force in which he served for 20 years through the Korean conflict and Vietnam War. He served his country as a member of the United States Air Force Security Service in several places, including Alaska, Japan, Scotland, San Antonio Texas, Pensacola Florida, Clark Air Base in the Philippines two times, Bremerhaven Germany two times and Darmstadt Germany once. He took the time served for his beloved country seriously and would never talk of the details of his work.

After retiring from the Air Force in March of 1972, Harold began renovating his wife's old family home in Weikert. During this time, he and his wife owned and operated the Weikert Country Store for seven years. There were other places that he lived since then, taking a job with the Federal Prison Service, initially at Lewisburg, then Allenwood, Collierville Tennessee, Morgantown West Virginia, Otisville New York and others.

For a time he purchased a home and lived in Mifflinburg so his children could be close to their school. He moved back to Weikert in 1987, where he lived until his health took a turn for the worse in July. He loved working on old houses, tinkering with cars, bowling and helping others.

Surviving are two sons and daughters-in-law, Lyman R. and Christine D. Cronin, of Hartleton, and Patrick E. and Mary S. Cronin, of Bellefonte; two daughters and one son-in-law, Chivi M. and Leonard Dagg, of Universal City, Texas, and Michelle Cronin, of the Cronin family home in Weikert; 14 grandchildren; four great-grandchildren; and eight step great-grandchildren.

In addition to his parents, his brother Paul preceded him in death in October 1973.

Burial was in Hironimus Union Cemetery.

Retired Army Lt. Col. Donald L. Zechman, 80, of Carlisle, passed away on Sunday, October 13, 2013, at his son's home in Carlisle. He was born July 26, 1933, in Mifflinburg, a son of the late Charles E. and Florence (Snyder) Zechman.

Don attended Mifflinburg High School, American University and Harrisburg Area Community College along with many other military training courses.

Don always enjoyed working and was a clerk in a general grocery store, a Fuller Brush representative, a machine operator with the Watsontown Cabinet Division of Philco Co. and co-owned with his brother the D&H Zechman Beer Distributors in Mifflinburg. However, Don's passion was serving his country through the Army and the Pennsylvania National Guard. He served in the active Army during the Korean War and the Vietnam War and was honorably discharged and retired in 1993 as a lieutenant colonel. Don's last job was working at the New Cumberland Army Depot from 1980 until his retirement.

He attended Bethany Evangelical Church, Carlisle. He is survived by his devoted wife of 56 years, Betty J. (Dieffenderfer) Zechman; two daughters and one son-in-law, Kathy Keiser, of West Chazy, N.Y., and Barbara M. and Kevin Sheriff, of Carlisle; one son and daughter-in-law, Dirk L. and Chris Zechman, of Carlisle; one stepson, James Brown and wife Margaret, of Mifflinburg; two brothers and one sister-in-law, Richard Zechman and Robert and Ruth Zechman, all of Lewisburg; one sister, Betty Auman, of Beaver Falls; 11 grandchildren; seven great-grandchildren; and several nieces and nephews.

Don was predeceased by three brothers, Kenneth, Harold and Charles Zechman Jr., and two sisters, Geraldine Shively and Thelma Zechman.

Burial was in West Milton Cemetery.

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

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, subscribing to the newsletter, making a donation, sending a gift subscription, or changing your address: Tony Shively, Post Office Box 3, Millmont PA 17845, telephone: (570) 922.4297 or E-mail: tshively@dejazzd.com

November Birthdays & Anniversaries

1 – Edwin Oberholtzer
3 – Frank & Helen Raker - 1941
3 – Leon Klock
3 – Bob Walter
4 – Lindsey Aikey
5 – Eugene & Marian Kahley – 1956
6 – Holly Potoeski
6 – Henry & Linda Dorman – 1965
6 – Roger & Betty Shoemaker – 1965
7 – Richard & Eunice Swain - 1964
7 – John Renninger
7 – Bettie Catherman
7 – Mark Bingaman
8 – Harvey Hoover
9 – Jonathan Potoeski
9 – Robert & Fran Stroup - 1963
(Happy 50th Bob & Fran!)
9 – Marie Zimmerman
10 – Donald L. Groff

10 – Joe White
11 – Ian Shively
11 – Paul Long
11 – Shane Failor
12 – Jeanne Jolly
12 – Lucy Martin
12 – Tyler Hopta
14 – Tina Sholter
14 – Ruth Kostenbader
15 – Edward & Lucy Martin - 1984
16 – Steve Hackenberg
17 – Charles Neese
17 – Kim & Sue Blyler - 1972
17 – Stanley Catherman
17 – Katherine Neal - 100 years old!
18 – Ray W. Hassinger
18 – Jim & Cam Hironimus – 2003
18 - Lois Page
18 – Amos Brubaker

18 – Terry Kline
19 – Esther Zimmerman
19 – Angie Walter
20 – Sam & Debbie Smith – 1993
20 – Rick & Wanda Kerstetter - 1999
20 – Donald Hoy
20 – Betty Shively
21 – Grace Kovacs – 103 years old!!
21 – Pat Gross
22 – Wanda Kerstetter
26 – Joe Smith
27 – Shirley Kerstetter
27 – Harry Mensch
29 – Amanda Salter
29 – Paula Dorman
30 – Mary E. Jordan

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