



# Smith's Restaurant & Motel

Anyone who has ever patronized Smith's Restaurant, once located at 18200 Old Turnpike Road, is likely to remember one particular thing about the owner and operator, the late Marguerite "Peg" Smith; her boundless energy. For more than five decades she tirelessly waited on customers who ordered sit down or take out meals, motorists who wanted to purchase gas and oil, or boarders who rented rooms at her motel. Raising a family of four children while simultaneously operating a business was demanding. However, Peg, a widow for more than thirty years, persevered.



Photograph of Smith's Restaurant c 1938. Peg Smith and her daughter, Annabelle, can be seen standing beneath the Gulf sign. Photograph courtesy of Kenneth and Annabelle (Smith) Hackenburg of Millmont.

Marguerite M. "Peg" Smith was born March 12, 1912 in Aline, (near Mt. Pleasant Mills) Snyder County, the daughter of John and Mame (Teats) Fulkrod. On January 25, 1929 she married Harry E. Smith, son of Isaac and Minerva (Ellenberger) Smith of Sunbury, Pa. Together Harry and Peg had four children. Annabelle, of rural Millmont, is the oldest

of the children, and is married to Kenneth Hackenburg. Harry "Jim" Smith is the next oldest. He resides in Muncy, Pa. Sandra (Smith) Wagner, the third child, resides in Sunbury. The youngest of the Smith children, John is a resident of New Berlin.

Annabelle (Smith) Hackenburg, who was born in 1929, began assisting her parents in the restaurant business at a young age. In addition to working in the kitchen she also helped to pump gasoline. Because of her active involvement in her parent's business she was helpful in providing details about the restaurant and motel.

In 1936 Harry and Peg Smith and their two oldest children lived in Sunbury. Harry worked at a dye works facility in the city while Peg worked in a factory that produced overalls. It was in March of that year when rising water from the Susquehanna River inundated their Reagan Street home. Annabelle, who was seven years old at the time, recalled being taken out of her home through the bathroom window as the rain was pouring down. Like many Sunbury residents the Smith family fled for higher ground. Prior to fleeing they moved most of their personal belongings to the second floor of the home. While the first floor was flooded the contents on the second floor were spared.

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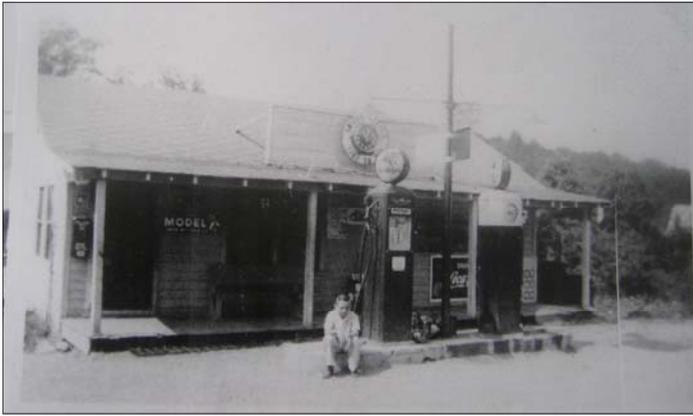
## Hartleton Mailbox by Postmaster Gail Hanselman

Anyone looking for a new hobby or something educational for the children? Well October is National Stamp Collecting Month. See your local Postmaster and they would be glad to get you and your family started. Here is the list of new stamps .....it just seems a little too early to be thinking about Christmas but on sale Oct. 8 is the Winter Holidays Stamp, available in four designs in a book of 20; on sale Oct. 9 the Hanukkah Stamp, available in a sheet of 20; and on sale Oct 9 the Kwanzaa Stamp, available in a sheet of 20.

Don't forget the college students and military personnel in your life, they would greatly appreciate a goody box from home. Your local post office has small, medium and large flat rate boxes to meet all your shipping needs, with special rates and boxes for military shipping.

Since I had to mention that it's soon time to think about Christmas I thought I'd mention that it will soon be time to think about getting that snow shovel out to keep your mail boxes clear of any white stuff (snow).

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The photograph above shows Smith's Restaurant when it was located east of the former Spruce Run Inn (now Boomerang's). Jim Smith is seated next to the gas pump. Photograph courtesy of Kenneth and Annabelle (Smith) Hackenburg, Millmont.

The Smith family decided to relocate from Sunbury to the West End of Union County in 1937. They rented the property located at 18200 Old Turnpike Road, which was then owned by Floyd A. and Velma R. Walter. Annabelle was not sure what brought her parents to this area, since they did not have relatives nearby, and Harry's employer was in Sunbury.

The building the Smith's moved into was formerly the Pike Schoolhouse. The school was closed by the Hartley Township School directors around 1917. William C. and Maggie A. Rambo purchased the former schoolhouse in August 1930. They subsequently converted the first floor into a lunchroom. Rambo's son, Samuel, and his wife, Irene, also owned and operated the restaurant and gasoline filling station for a period of time. They sold the property to Floyd and Velma Walter in September 1937. The Walter's then rented the building to Harry and Marguerite Smith.

According to Sandra (Smith) Wagner her mother had experience as a waitress, having worked at the Neff Hotel in Sunbury. However, neither Peg nor Harry had ever operated

a restaurant prior to moving to Union County. Peg, who was only 25 years old at the time, began managing the restaurant and the gasoline filling station, while Harry commuted to and from his employer in the city of Sunbury. When the Smith's entered the restaurant business they chose the name "Hill Inn", and later "Hill Crest Inn".

Floyd and Velma Walter sold the property the Smith's were renting in October 1944. At that time Harry and Peg were not in a financial position to purchase the building, so they were forced to relocate. The Walter's subsequently sold the property to Gertie and Mildred Bastuscheck. According to Mildred Bastuscheck, a resident of RiverWoods in Lewisburg, they had difficulty purchasing gasoline for their business due to the shortages caused by WWII. The gasoline shortage made it impossible for them to keep the business operating for more than a few months. While the Bastuscheck's continued to reside there both Sterling and Mildred closed the restaurant and found employment elsewhere. The gasoline shortages during WW II caused difficulty for the motoring public as well, and rationing stamps were required to purchase fuel for their automobiles.

Harry, Peg, and their children moved about ½ mile to the east where they rented the home located at 17641 Old Turnpike Road. Once again Peg took over where she left off, preparing and selling food to hungry patrons and pumping gasoline for the motoring public in a building next door. The property was owned by Minnie Parker Moyer. This restaurant, which is no longer standing, was located in the vicinity of 17653 Old Turnpike Road. Harrison "Bucky" Hanselman later purchased the building and converted it into a dwelling.

Eleanor (Hoffman) Hoy, now a resident of Walnut Street in Mifflinburg, recalled when she lived with her parents in what was then known as "Soup Town." This was the section of homes and businesses located just east of the intersection of Old Turnpike Road and Fairground Road. Hoy recalled patronizing Smith's Restaurant when it was located catty-corner across the highway from the Hoffman home. Also adjacent to the Hoffman home was the Spruce Run Inn, now known as Boomerang's Bar & Grille Inc.

Harry and Peg Smith later returned to 18200 Old Turnpike Road, the site where they first began operating a restaurant business in 1937. This was the last move for Smith's Restaurant. The Smith's subsequently purchased the building from Gertie Bastuscheck (widow) and Mildred Bastuscheck and her husband Sterling.

Upon their return to 18200 Old Turnpike Road, Peg resumed operation of the restaurant. It was about this time when the name was changed to Smith's Restaurant. When they decided to rent several second floor bedrooms the name was changed to Smith's Restaurant and Motel. The business was ideally located adjacent to busy State Route 45. The fact that the Laurelton State Village was a short jaunt to the west was also beneficial, both for the restaurant and for the motel.

The 7-day a week business opened at 7:00 a.m. for breakfast and remained open until late in the evening, sometimes as late at 9:00 or 10:00 p.m. during Peg's early years. The motel side of Smith's business was especially brisk during the summer months and during the fall foliage and hunting seasons. According to Annabelle in

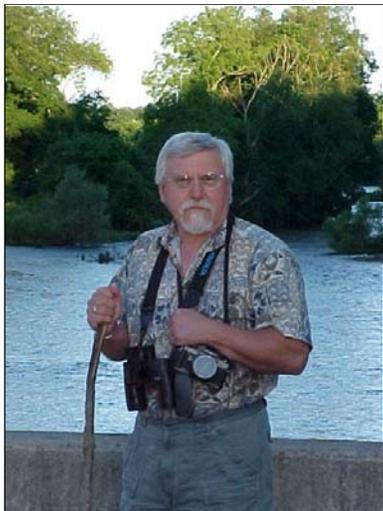


Marguerite "Peg" Smith. Photograph courtesy of Kenneth and Annabelle (Smith) Hackenburg of Millmont and their granddaughter, Christy (Zimmerman) Miller of Montgomery.

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# BIRD TALK

by Jim McCormick



Fall has arrived and, with it, relief from the stifling heat of August. I know most people enjoy summer, but to me August is like February--I'm always glad when it's over! Yellows and browns are now the dominant color, although there are still a few patches of color to be seen. September started with a full week of glorious autumn weather, cool nights and pleasant, comfortable, sunshiny days. The change in the weather was the inevitable sign of the cycle of the seasons, a reminder of the passage of time; a reminder, too, of the brief and precious time each of us has been given. What we do with that gift is up to us to decide.

Fall also brings a change in the behavior of the birds; they were once aggressive and territorial but now they are much more tranquil and many are almost hidden from view. The migratory birds have started to collect into flocks of various sizes. Early in the month I saw a few Brown Thrashers and Baltimore Orioles; there are still a few Robins skulking around, but the Gray Catbirds left late in the month. I saw a small flock of Tree Swallows the last weekend of the month, they should be leaving shortly; I think the Barn Swallows have already left. This year I have been watching for the return of the Great Egrets, and had almost given up on them completely, but at midmonth, on a rainy Saturday morning, I finally saw a single Egret land in an open field. That was the one and only Great Egret in our area all season. This year I have seen them along the Susquehanna north of Harrisburg and also along the Juniata, but it seems they didn't travel up Penns Creek at all this year. I finally found the rookery on Wade Island in Harrisburg where they nest; it can be seen from the western shore of the Susquehanna near the Summerdale Diner in Enola, PA. They arrive in mid-March to start their breeding season; it was in August when I saw them and there were only a few birds left on the island. You will need powerful binoculars to see them; the island is quite a distance from the shoreline. The Egrets during the breeding season have a long breeding plumage that was quite popular for women's hats at one time, which led to their near extinction. I have also learned that there is a second, fairly new (2000) rookery in York City around Kiwanis Lake that is more accessible.

**Update on the Red-headed Woodpeckers:** I was fortunate enough to see three of them early in the month, two adults and an immature one. As you can see from this month's photo, the immature woodpecker is almost fully grown. What is most striking is its total lack of color, yet unmistakably it is a Red-headed Woodpecker. As the month wore on, I saw less and less of them, however. The last weekend I didn't see them at all. I was hoping they would stay all winter, but now I'm not so sure they will. Several times I had seen one of the adults fly out from the tree and snatch a large insect in flight, much like Flycatchers and Phoebe's. It then returned to the tree and pegged its prey into the tree-trunk. Red-headed Woodpeckers are known to store their food like this. I had seen a Coopers Hawk in the area and was worried about their safety; hopefully, they have managed to escape that fate. I did a scan of the web to see other photos of immature Red-headed Woodpeckers and I believe that my photo is of a recent fledgling. Other photos show the young woodpeckers already starting to get some color in their head-feathers. The juvenile will soon leave or be driven away from its first home. There is a fact-filled article on Red-headed Woodpeckers with several photos at the University of Michigan Museum of Zoology website, Animal Diversity Web. Check it out; just Google Animal Diversity Web and type in Red-headed Woodpeckers.



The small photograph located in the upper left hand corner of page one shows the first trolley that arrived at the Mifflinburg Railroad Station from Montandon in 1912. A copy of this real photo post card was provided to me courtesy of Delphia Shirk of Millmont.

*(Continued from page 2)*

the 1950's her mother occasionally remained open 24 hours in order to cater to big game hunters who traveled there from outside the region. Some of their patrons from as far as away as Philadelphia returned annually to lodge at Smith's Motel during the big game hunting season.

Although she was not certain, Annabelle thought that her mother charged about \$15 per night (1950's) to those who lodged at her motel. In addition to providing a clean, comfortable room Peg also offered her guests hearty breakfast meals including ham and eggs, or bacon and eggs, toast, and coffee. She also packed a lunch for the sportsmen to take along on their hunting excursion. Upon their return to the motel, after a long day in the mountains, a supper meal awaited.

Rooms at the motel were sometimes rented on weekdays to sub-contractors working at the nearby Laurelton State Village. A busy time of the year for the motel business was during the Union County West End Fair at Laurelton. Smith's Restaurant was also a popular stopping point for "leaf peepers" heading out each year to photograph and enjoy the fall foliage.

In addition to offering gasoline and oil, Harry Smith, a Navy veteran of WW II, subsequently opened an automobile garage and service station at the rear of the motel. According to Kenneth Hackenburg his father-in-law, Harry Smith, enjoyed playing pinochle and oftentimes encouraged some of the restaurant loafers to join him. Those that joined Smith in a game of pinochle included Larue "Rat" Shirk, David "Nut" Sampsell, Andy Shirk, Bill Gross and others. Harry Smith's untimely death in 1961 at age 52 was a blow to his friends and family.

Some of the men who patronized Smith's Restaurant on a regular basis included Ray Keister, Stewart Benner, Russell Houser, Clifford Buttorff, Kenneth "Buck" Ely, Ken Shirk, and Francis "Chubb" Keister. Kenneth Hackenburg, Peg's son-in-law was often among the group of loafers. For a time the Smith's had a television available in the restaurant. According to Kenneth, baseball fans gathering around the TV set during the World Series was an autumn ritual regardless of the fuzzy reception, courtesy of the rooftop antenna.

Kenneth and Annabelle Hackenburg, living a short distance west of the restaurant, were able to assist Peg when not working at their full time jobs at the Laurelton State Village. While Annabelle helped in the kitchen, Kenneth pumped gasoline, trimmed hedges, mowed the grass, painted and did other odd jobs for his mother-in-law.

Kenneth recalled various times in the 1950's and 1960's when he could spend a large portion of his Sunday afternoon pumping gas for one customer after another. For those heading west on Route 45, Smith's was about the last opportunity for motorists to fill up their tanks before entering the Seven-Mile-Narrows. Jim Smith also assisted his mother pumping gas. Russell Houser, a neighbor, volunteered his time tending the gas pumps as well.

In the latter years the restaurant was renamed "Peg's Lunch." Her regular fare of hamburgers, hotdogs, French fries, grilled cheese sandwiches, hand-dipped ice cream, and 25-cent cup of coffee were always favorites with her longstanding patrons. Annabelle said customers raved over Peg's hamburgers remarking that they were the "best they ever had." The Hackenburg's are convinced that the reason Peg's hamburgers were so appetizing is because she always used fresh ground beef, never anything that was frozen. That fresh beef was purchased at Shively's Meat Market in Mifflinburg. In the 1960's Peg began offering heartier meals on Sunday afternoons. According to Annabelle those meals consisted of hot roast beef or pork, along with potatoes and vegetables.

Going to Smith's, or Smitty's as my father referred to the restaurant, was always a treat for our family. While the terminology "fast food" was added to the dictionary in 1951, it was not a term used in our household in the 1960's. However, fast food is what Peg Smith offered, and what a treat it was whenever my parents had an opportunity to take us to Smitty's for burgers. Sitting in the back seat of my parent's car and being handed one of Peg's hot off the grill hamburgers was a real treat. The aroma and the taste of her hamburgers (larger than the bun) was an experience that will always remain with me.

Annabelle Hackenburg suggested that perhaps it was not altogether Peg's idea to go into the restaurant business when they

My father Rufus Balban (Woodward, PA) worked for the Forestry Department from 1966 till his retirement in 1994. I know that he and his co-workers stopped at Peg's many, many times for breakfast coffee and lunch. To this day Dad places "Peg's" grilled cheese sandwiches and her hamburgers above all others. Dad insists that it had to be the grill that could turn bread, butter and cheese into such a wonderful treat. Her burgers were fresh every day and so juicy that you needed to have several napkins on hand to catch the hamburger essences as it ran down your chin. Lots of stories and good times were shared at "Peg's" during my dad's visits.  
Cam Hironimus  
Coburn, PA

I remember going with my dad (William "Bill" Shively) to deliver Sunday newspapers—The Grit, The Harrisburg Patriot, The Philadelphia Enquire, The Sunday Bulletin and others I am probably forgetting. He would pay me .50 for helping. We started in Millmont and then up through Glen Iron—over all Laurelton—over to the administrator at The Laurelton State School—down and we stopped at various houses until we got to "Smitty's" where I would go in and spend my .50 on candy. Dad would usually say to me, "Now of course you know when you get home you have to share that with the other kids," and I remember sharing it with my siblings. Back then .50 got you at least a pound or MORE of candy as sometimes it was 3 for a penny or 2 for a penny, etc. Mrs. Smith was always there to greet us and pay for their Sunday papers. She always had a smile on her face and was very kind to me. Her son, John and I were classmates and sometimes he would be downstairs and we would chat while dad put her papers around. All the girls in class had a "crush" on John...I think we were all competing for him because he would bring in candy from the store every day. Of course if Mrs. Schnure, our first grade teacher found out he had candy she would TAKE IT FROM HIM and say "he could have it back at the end of the day."--which he never did get returned!

Mrs. Smith's hot dogs and hamburgers were a tasty treat—nobody makes them like she did.  
Trudy Shively,  
Montoursville, PA

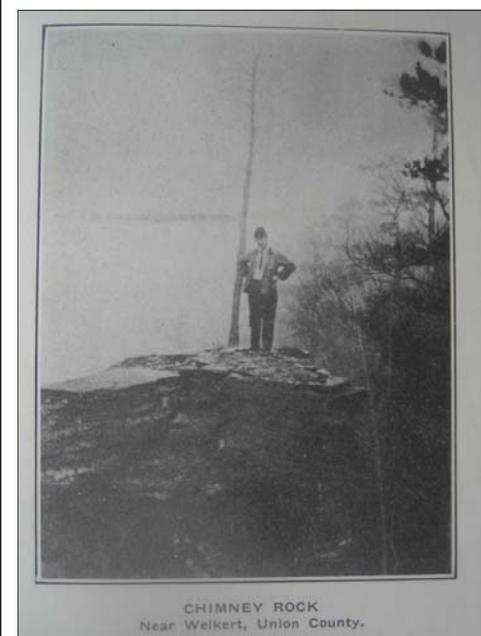
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# Take a Hike.....

This peaceful and serene place located in the extreme west end of Union County is well worth the trek to get there. It is found on the 3,581-acre tract of land known as White Mountain Wild Area, which is a component of the Bald Eagle State Forest. While perched on its summit you can take in the spectacular view of Paddy Mountain to the north, White Mountain to the west, and overlook Penns Creek and Jolly Grove. What is this place? It is called Chimney Rock.

At one time Chimney Rock was part of the property owned by Wesley Forest United Methodist Camp. In March 1968 Wesley Forest traded acreage from the western portion of their property, which included Chimney Rock, for state owned land that bordered on the east. Retired Bald Eagle District Forester Raymond B. Winter served on the Wesley Forest Board of Managers when this transaction took place. This land swap was a win-win situation for both Wesley Forest and the state of Pennsylvania.

While it is possible to access the trail to Chimney Rock from Wesley Forest property, Site Manager Pat Sullivan discourages this practice due to the presence of campers that occupy the property on a regular basis. Instead, it is recommended that you obtain access from the public parking area along Weikert Run Road.



The photograph above was published in Colonel Henry Shoemaker's book "Eldorado Found" in 1917. The legendary folklorist visited Chimney Rock during an outing to Weikert, and the West End of Union County. The individual out on the free-standing sandstone column (for which Chimney Rock is named) is unidentified.

itself at the summit. It would be no surprise to see other wildlife along the trail. The canopy of oak trees has left oodles of acorns along the early portion of the trail and there are berry bushes the further up you go.

The hike to Chimney Rock and back down will take you about an hour, not including the time you enjoy at the summit. We would classify this hike as somewhere between easy and moderately difficult. A walking stick would be an excellent tool to take with you. Don your hiking boots and enjoy your hike on the White Mountain Ridge Trail in search of Chimney Rock.



To reach the trail to Chimney Rock you will enjoy a beautiful ride west from Laurelton on Weikert Road. In the village of Weikert turn left onto White Mountain Road. Follow White Mountain Road for just over 1 mile. Bear right on Weikert Run Road and continue three-quarters of a mile. Look for the "Tram Trail, White Mt. Ridge Tr." sign shortly after crossing the bridge over Weikert Run. There is public parking area on the right. Please be courteous and do not block the gated lane.

The first half of the trail is relatively level and is fairly well groomed. Flowing to your right is Weikert Run. About half way into the trail you will see a sign that points left to Chimney Rock. Begin your trek up White Mountain and follow the fluorescent green trail markings on the trees. This portion of the trail is steep and rocky and is the most difficult part of the hike. Portions of the trail have protruding rocks and roots and are blanketed with fallen pine needles. Be cautious, especially if the ground is wet. Take your time and enjoy the peace and solitude and tune into the sounds of the forest.

As you catch your breath from the upward hike, you can take pleasure in the beauty of Penns Creek below, overlook Jolly Grove and enjoy an impressive view of Paddy Mountain and White Mountain. Chimney Rock is the freestanding sandstone column formation jugged out toward Penns Creek. To the west is another cluster of rocks that protrude and hang over the terrain below. Be cautious at the summit. There are exposed roots, loose gravel and no railing to keep one from falling below. This may not be a place to take young children that like to roam curiously. If you have a fear of heights; don't look down!

On one of the days we hiked to Chimney Rock we were fortunate to observe an Osprey soaring over Penns Creek in search of its next meal. We also saw a black snake that had escaped the shade of the pine trees to sun



A view of Penns Creek and White Mountain from the summit at Chimney Rock.



# Meanderings

by

Hertha S. Wehr

## Ladies of Liberty

Several months ago I wrote about Our *Founding Mothers*. Now I'd like to tell you a little bit about *Ladies of Liberty*. It seems there was just as much political maneuvering going on in Washington in the early years of our government as there is today.

Of course Martha Washington and Abigail Adams were well known for the roles they played in government, Martha at her husband's side and Abigail from far away (at least far away in that time) in Massachusetts. Later she was in Washington, but the real role of women in Washington was when Jefferson was president and James Madison was his secretary of state. Since Jefferson came to Washington as a widower, and with a sort of snide opinion of women and what they should do, and indeed of what they were capable of doing, he had no intention of having regular days to receive his cabinet and their wives.

Women were furious when he announced that he would only receive the public on New Years Day and the Fourth of July. The women barged into the White House on what had been "levee" day (visiting) and dared Jefferson to throw them out. When the President returned from a horseback ride and found his residence overflowing with ladies he joined them, managed to charm them, something he apparently was good at doing, and grudgingly accepted the new rules. What to do next? He had no official hostess so he turned to his Secretary of State whose wife, Dolly Madison, was a real charmer, (my word) as it seems she was capable of assessing almost any situation, finding a suitable and soothing answer, then going into action.

Dolly had come to Washington as a very young widow with a young son. When Madison saw her he immediately decided she would be his wife, even though she was seventeen years his junior. But even though Dolly was young she was not stupid. Since Madison wooed her with vigor, she knew she would marry him but before she even consented, she drew up

documents to ensure financial security for her young son, Payne. Aaron Burr was his guardian.

It seems Jefferson had no patience with people who came to him with problems or expecting favors from him. Often these people were shuffled off to his Secretary of State. Madison often turned to Dolly to seek her advice. As the official, or unofficial, depending how one viewed the situation, Dolly usually presided at the White House gathering. She set up the dates for the levees and all formal occasions. Jefferson appeared at these gatherings and enjoyed himself with the ladies, even though he thought they were not on his plane intellectually.

Dolly used these gatherings to collect information and political news that might help Jefferson or her husband in their work. Jefferson had a negotiator in Paris, trying to bargain for the purchase of land along the Mississippi (Louisiana Purchase). Things weren't going well so he sent James Monroe to help the negotiations along. Through some earlier wrangling about letting government personnel sail on Navy ships the Monroe's were denied the same privilege. James and Dolly Madison bought the Monroe's china to pay to have the diplomats wife and daughter accompany him! Anyway the Louisiana Purchase was accomplished and it doubled the size of the United States.

We hear about the Ursuline Nuns who were recruited to start a military hospital in the new port city. Then Isabella Graham and Susanna Rowson opened their schoolhouse doors in New York and Boston. We hear about Rosalie Calvert, Elizabeth Merry, Mercy Warren, Elizabeth Hamilton, and of course, Sacagawea. Seemed Jefferson just couldn't keep the good women down!

When it became Madison's turn to be president we see Dolly in her true role of being First Lady. Her social gatherings were the talk of the town. Dresses were described in great detail. It seems they were elaborate and made with the finest of fabrics. We see much of the correspondence between the ladies of Washington. Infant mortality was high and we can almost feel the sadness of the sympathy letters they wrote to each other.

Families often married into families whom they knew well, and marrying cousins was not uncommon. Even several generations later we see names that were prominent in years past. Aaron Burr was not a woman but he deserves further mention. He did not turn out to be the beloved person whom Dolly Madison chose as a guardian for her small son, Payne. Part of his life is scanned because he played such an important role in getting people, women and men, mixed up in all of his schemes.

I've only touched on the lives of *Ladies of Liberty* but I feel it behooves us all not to forget that history is made more readable by reading about all the women who were partners to the men who made history.

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# Penns Creek Angler

*by Bruce Fisher*

In my opinion the fall season is Penns Creeks finest. It's the time when everyone should get out for a walk along her bank's, make sure you bring the rod and proper flies. The hatches will be Blue Winged Olives, Slate Drakes, Crane Flies and the Enormous October Caddis size 10 2xl. This caddis to my eye is the most beautiful and wonderful event Penns Creek has to offer. The adult insect is the color of a ripe pumpkin uniformly on every part of its huge body. The life cycle of an October Caddis everyone may not know. So I will give it a shot.

In the spring of the year we see these caddis in their stick built houses along the banks of the creek to gain warmth in shallow water. Inside the stick house that is held together by silk is a cream colored larva that looks very much like a common cream grub. During March, April and May you will see them by the thousands. Most people don't even know they are there. As the water warms the caddis crawl to cold water spots in the creek and move deeper and further out from the bank. They almost disappear to the casual observer.

During the hottest months you can still find them close to the edge of the creek at cold-water feeder streams that flow into Penns. But for the most part the stick caddis finds a comfortable home and attaches to a rock and becomes almost dormant, a process know as stasis. But the caddis is far from doing nothing. They are actually growing larger for the pupation that will occur later in the fall. They will stay in mid-stream areas where the water is colder and contains more oxygen. As the fall season progresses and the water starts to cool in September you will again start to see the stick built houses of the October Caddis along the creeks edge.

Trout will readily feed on these sticks containing the larva ejecting out the sticks and debris that make up the home of the larva. The tell tail sign of fish feeding on these caddis is to see the trout with their mouth down and tail up at a 45 degree angle. The fish will have scared and tender under jaws when you catch them. Once the larva turns into a pupa the transformation is one of the most spectacular in all of fly-fishing. They turn from a cream colored larva to a bright orange adult. The hatching will take place anywhere from mid-September to the end of October when the last of these beautiful creatures finally crawl to the shore and exit the stick house they have made. The hatching occurs mainly at night so many people wonder why they don't see them free floating along the creeks surface. They simply pupate and hatch at night along the banks of the creek. The best places to look for the areas that contain October Caddis are the same areas that you spot them in the spring. Most of the caddis will make it to the edge of the water but some loose their grip and fall into the drift. These flies rarely make it to the surface. This is where wet flies become so important.

Again this is a night hatch so you will have to fish the wet flies at night with a fast strip. An example of a good pattern to use would be a Bird's Nest or streamer that contain the bright oranges of the natural. However the fish will readily feed on the whole caddis case sticks and all. For me this is the most exciting time of year. You will find me on the creek late at night swinging 3 wet flies cast toward the bank and striped out at a fast pace. Night fishing is very dangerous and should not be done alone. The rewards are tremendous with very large brown trout caught during this period of time. If you are reading this now! The October caddis hatch is in full swing. If you don't like to fish at night you should get to the creek at first light and fish with the stick form of the larva. If you can't get there in the morning try fishing at last light with both a stick form imitation and a streamer as a dropper with short fast strips. Once the stick caddis is caught in the drift it's very hard for the caddis to gain a grip on the bottom and it must exit the house and take its chances. This is where the

Streamer or Bread Crust patterns come into their own. If you would like to learn more about the October Caddis and the flies of fall you can always stop at the shop. However, there is no better time to be on the creek then when you can be on the creek. I have caught so many fish on Crane flies over the past few weeks it boggles my mind and it's an exciting way to fish when done properly. You will be using 12-15 ft leaders greased half way up. You will hold your rod tip high and catch amazing fish. All you need is the right pattern. If you are interested in learning more about hatches, rod building or fly tying stop at the shop. I don't have all the answers but I have been around long enough to point you in the right direction. I wish more people would take up the past time of fly-fishing it has been my love for many years. But I still pull plugs when the water starts to get cold and the hatches are winding down. So to quote a good friend " I know a thing or two about a thing or two." Good Luck - Bruce Fisher

Editor's Note: Penns Creek Angler is located at 17745 Old Turnpike Road (intersection of Route 45 and Fairground Road) and offers angling and hunting supplies, custom rods and repairs, lodging, and fly tying courses. You can telephone Penns Creek Angler at 570.922.1053, or visit the website at: [www.pennscreekangler.com](http://www.pennscreekangler.com)



Photograph of an October Caddis, courtesy of Bruce Fisher.

## Recipe of the Month

by Janice (Dorman) Shively

### Black Magic Cake

2 C. all purpose flour  
2 C. sugar  
¾ C. cocoa powder  
2 tsp. baking soda  
1 tsp. baking powder  
½ tsp. salt  
2 eggs  
2 tsp. vanilla extract  
½ C. vegetable oil  
1 C. black coffee (room temperature)  
1 C. milk

Preheat oven to 350°F. sift all dry ingredients together into a large bowl. Add eggs and liquids; stir until batter is smooth. (Batter will be thin.) Pour into a well-greased 9 x 13 pan. Bake 35 minutes or until toothpick comes out clean. Cool completely and frost with your favorite peanut butter frosting, or use the frosting recipe below.

2 egg whites, unbeaten  
2 tsp. vanilla extract  
4 T. milk  
4 T. flour  
½ - ¾ C. peanut butter (depending on your taste)  
1 ½ C. shortening  
1 lb. 10 X sugar (1 lb. is 2 ⅔ C.)

Combine all frosting ingredients in a bowl and beat on high, until light and fluffy.

This very moist and dark chocolate cake recipe was given to me more than twenty years ago through a recipe exchange. It is easy to prepare and actually becomes moister if it sits a couple of days before devouring it. Be sure to sift the dry ingredients before adding the liquids. It really does make a difference in the batter. The frosting recipe is my whoopie pie filling recipe (featured in the April 2007 issue of The Millmont Times) with some peanut butter added to it. I like to decorate with sprinkles for whatever season of the year we are in. We prefer to keep the cake in the refrigerator and eat it cold. It is delicious!

ENJOY!



(Continued from page 4)

moved to the West End. However, that was the occupation to which she devoted almost 57 years of her life. Her daughter stated that it was difficult to get her away from the business. When friends or family suggested to Peg that she take a day off she would usually quip, "You can't make money and be closed." About the only vacations she ever took were fishing trips with her husband to Canada during their early years together.

According to Annabelle the restaurant business was her mother's way of life. Peg always enjoyed meeting new customers as well as socializing with familiar patrons who stopped by almost daily. Due to her mother's health concerns Annabelle, along with her daughter, Susan (Hackenburg) Zimmerman, operated the restaurant for about eighteen months prior to Peg's death. However, Peg was in the restaurant the day she was taken to Evangelical Hospital. Marguerite "Peg" Smith passed away on March 19, 1995, only days shy of her 83<sup>rd</sup> birthday. She is buried in the Hartleton Cemetery next to her husband, Harry.

The restaurant was sold to John and Sandra Erdley, who operated the business for a time. Later the building that once housed Smith's Restaurant and Motel was converted into apartments.

Sources: Kenneth and Annabelle (Smith) Hackenburg of Millmont; Christy (Zimmerman) Miller of Montgomery; Roger and Sandra (Smith) Wagner of Sunbury; Eleanor (Hoffman) Hoy of Mifflinburg; Trudy Shively of Montoursville; Mildred Bastuscheck of Lewisburg; Edwin Bastuscheck of Mifflinburg; and Cam Hironimus of Coburn.



### Recent (or soon to be) Nonagenarians

The editor and his wife recently had the pleasure of joining in the celebration of the 90th birthday of Millmont resident Lulu (Lohr) Hoffman. Lulu was born on September 28, 1919.

On October 20, Aaronsburg resident Randall Stover will be celebrating his 90th birthday. If you wish, you may send cards to Randall at P.O. Box 153, Aaronsburg, PA 16820.

We have gotten to know Lulu Hoffman and Randall Stover in recent years and appreciate their knowledge, their wisdom, and most importantly - their friendship. We wish both of them well as they now enter a new decade of life!



# Penlines From my Kitchen to Yours

by Lucy Hoover

## August 16, 2009

Bishop Eli Burkholder of Kutztown was at church along with quite a few other visitors.

## August 18

Paul and Grace Weaver of Mifflinburg have a son named Peter. He is their first child. Grandparents are Paul and Lucy Weaver and Orvie and Marie Zimmerman.

## August 21

Earl and Susan Martin of Middleburg have a daughter named Janae. She has one brother and four sisters. Grandparents are Levi and Lydia Martin and George and Edna Martin.

## August 22

This forenoon there was a Historical Meeting at the Vicksburg Amish/Mennonite Church by Don Carpenter. A noon meal was provided. After lunch we toured through the Buffalo Valley from 1:00 until 4:30 p.m. to see the farms where the Amish lived from 1837-1900.

## August 25

The first day of school! They will dismiss at noontime. Marie asked if we will visit school today. I told her that the school children will be excited enough without having visitors yet.

## September 2

Ivan Oberholtzer had surgery.

## September 3

Eugene and Christine Martin of Mifflinburg have a son named Blake Eugene. He has two brothers. Grandparents are Irvin and Esther Martin and Paul and Louise Reiff.

## September 11

Nathan and Erma Oberholtzer of Mifflinburg have a son named Dwight. He is their first child. Grandparents are Allen and Lucy Oberholtzer and Alvin and Minerva Reiff.

## September 17

Ivan Oberholtzer is still in the hospital. His stay was much longer than he anticipated. There were complications after surgery and he also developed pneumonia. He was in ICU for five days, but is much better and hoping to be discharged today.

## Looking Back

The following was copied from an October 1894 edition of The Mifflinburg Telegraph.

### HARTLETON LOCALS

Miss Jennie Lucas spent several days of last week with her sister, Mrs. A. A. Lose.

D. L. Glover called on a number of his old friends Tuesday of last week.

Oscar Smith is spending a week or ten days with his aunt, Tilly Smith.

The district S. School Convention at Lincoln's Chapel attracted a goodly number of our people.

Dr. C. C. Moyer Sundayed with his parents at New Berlin.

Keiffer Wolf, Mrs. Yarger, Miss L. Spigelmyer, Mattie Feese, Mr. C. C. Catherman, and Mrs. Curtin Katherman attended the funeral of Mr. James Haus Wednesday last.

Dr. Orwig of Middleburg is in town looking after his toothless patients.

Philip Whitmer, last week, visited relatives in Northumberland, Selinsgrove and McAllisterville. The latter was his boyhood home.

Dr. Oliver Pellman and mother spent Sabbath afternoon with Lewis Pellman's family.

Work on the pike commenced. Hope it may go on until it is put into good traveling condition and will no longer be a disgrace to the county.

Oct. 9, 1894

ELICE.



Cows on the Landscape and a  
Milkman at Your Door:  
Dairy in Union County 1900-2005

Union County Historical Society  
Lewistown, Union County, Pennsylvania

## DAIRY IN UNION COUNTY

The collection of the Union County Historical Society was greatly enlarged by a major gift of Union County dairy material collected by the late Karl Wehr of Mifflinburg. His wife Hertha Wehr, past Society board member, made the gift in memory of her husband. For decades, Karl Wehr had collected dairy material from the area and even from parts of the world when he traveled. Since the Wehr gift in 2004, others have donated local dairy material and select purchases have been made as recently as January 2009 at the Pete Gardner dairy auction.

A dairy exhibit on view at the Dale/Engle/Walker House on Sunday afternoons 2-4 PM, through October 2009 includes items from the Wehr gift plus photographs, New Berlin Dairy items and pieces on loan for this exhibit.

The Society owns the Dale/Engle/Walker property in Buffalo Township, a farm on which Jacob B. Engle operated a dairy in the 1930s. The original barn foundation is standing as is the milk house used by the Engles. The Milk house now contains an explanatory panel with text written by Hertha Wehr and Jake Engle, one of the children of dairy farmer Jacob Engle.

J. B. Engle's Dairy, which was located here at Dale's Ridge, was operational from c. 1936-1944. Their barn burned in 1936 and its replacement came down with a heavy snow load in 1994. J.B. Engle bottles were either embossed glass or stenciled (called "pyros"). The Engles operated a dairy store in Lewistown in 1942. Nearby in Buffalo Township was the Dock View Dairy.

(Continued on page 10)



**Field Notes,  
By WEO  
Dirk Remensnyder**

The day after a strong storm with high winds swept through the area I was scheduled to be picked up by three supervisors to go and attend a training session in Harrisburg. While waiting to be picked up I remembered hearing a crash that night after dark. As I walked down the lane to investigate I noticed a large downed tree across the lane blocking it entirely. Just then the three supervisors came up the lane to pick me up for the training. I'm still not sure if I got the better end of the deal or not. Having three supervisors in their dress clothes helping me clear the lane from the downed tree versus the verbal onslaught I had to endure down and back from Harrisburg. I guess I'll find out on my next evaluation.

Union county Conservation Officers and local Police are investigating and expecting to file charges on two separate cases involving the possession and use of drugs on state game lands.

**Photographs &  
Information Wanted**

I am interested in obtaining information and photographs relating to a number of people and places:

The Dreibelbis Mill that was located in White Springs.

Photograph of a train using the Laurelton spur line which ran from Laurel Park to the Laurelton State Village. This rail line was in place from 1927 until about 1955.

Photographs of a train exiting the Paddy Mountain Tunnel.

Information and photographs of Clayton "Buck" Johnson.

Old newspaper clippings or articles pertaining to people and places in the West End of Union County, including obituaries.

If you, or someone you know can provide anything pertaining to the above mentioned people I would appreciate it very much if you would contact me at 570.922.4297. My mailing address is P.O. Box 3 Millmont, PA 17845. Or you can send an email to: [tshively@dejazzd.com](mailto:tshively@dejazzd.com)

*(Continued from page 9)*

Lewisburg area dairies with pint and quart embossed glass milk bottles include: Brook Park run by A. C. Brown, Bucknell Dairy, Bechtels, Citizen (which became Bechtels in 1923), Cold Spring run by Calvin Eberhardt, Crystal Spring run by John Neman, Erdly run by J. F. Erdly, Edgar Harner, Harry Heim, W.L. Ikler, Lakeview run by Joseph S. Hackenberg, Lewisburg Creamery, Keystone run by A. C. Slifer, 5th Street Dairy run by C. E. Stimeling, 6th Street Dairy run by F. L. Zeiber, Riverside run by John Stroecher on River Road and Smith's Dairy on 6th Street.

The society has recently published Heritage 2010, "Cows on the Landscape and a Milkman at Your Door: Dairy in Union County 1900-2005," by Hertha Wehr, with additional articles by Donald Hoy, Tony Shively, Mareta Digan and Jeannette Lasansky. The book is available from the Society and selected local merchants. For more information, please contact the Society at 570-524-8666, [historicl@ptd.net](mailto:historicl@ptd.net), or visit the website [www.unioncountyhistoricalsociety.org](http://www.unioncountyhistoricalsociety.org).

**Blessings from the Bible**

**By Brenda Weaver**

*"How excellent is thy loving-kindness, O God!  
Therefore the children of men put their trust  
under the shadow of thy wings."  
Psalm 36:7*

What a safe place to be—under the shadow of God's wings. "There will I hide till life's trials are o'er," the hymn writer says. Sheltered. Protected. No, we won't be spared from difficulty and affliction, but God will not leave us or forsake us if we trust under the shadow of His wings. One picture that comes to mind is a mother hen cluck-clucking and gathering her chicks under her wings.

Another picture that comes to my mind is "our owl" that nested in the tree outside our bedroom window last fall and winter. He, or probably she, has returned. On several evenings in September we heard the eerie call coming somewhere from the trees in our village; sometimes on 2<sup>nd</sup> Street, sometimes behind Shirk's store, sometimes down Millmont Road. One morning I heard the owl very clearly; and there she was sitting in the same hole in our tree! Despite her spine-tickling call, I was glad to welcome her back. After writing about the screech owl in our tree last year, I learned from James McCormick (Millmont's resident "Bird Man" with monthly TMT articles) that the owl we were observing at such close range was undoubtedly nesting. So while we were enjoying watching her sleep half in and half out of the hole in the Silver Maple, a young owlet was resting under her wings. So that explains why one day in very early spring the owl in the tree looked different and smaller. This year we will watch even more closely, if she chooses to nest in our tree again. (Any ideas on how to welcome an owl? We were hoping she might help with the mice that are sure to find our potato crop in the basement.)

Whether or not the screech owl nests in our tree, I am thankful for another picture from nature of God's loving-kindness.

Whether or not we can attract the owl to our tree, I know that I am a child of God's and can safely abide under the shadow of His wings. Like an owlet I can hide. Or like a chick I can run for the comforting shelter of outstretched wings.

*Thank you, God!*

**Prayer for Today:**

*God of the universe, Lord of my life, Creator of all—both great and small—Sustainer, Protector, Safe Harbor in storms, how I thank and praise you for Your mighty, loving outstretched wings! Like the hymn writer says, "There I find comfort and there I am blest."*

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:

*Sunday October 11, 1939. Bro. Buffenmyer opened his evangelistic meeting here this evening. Bro Mervyn preached on Self Examination this forenoon. Bro Buffenmyer made his home with us during the meeting.*

*Monday October 2, 1939. During the day we took Bro Buffenmyer to nearly every family in the congregation. We were out visiting the members every day.*

*Tuesday October 10 1939. Today Bro Reno (Hoffman) and family took Bro Buffenmyer and mother and I up to see Penn's Cave. We enjoyed the trip very much and like the cave too.*

*Saturday October 14, 1939. The PM we baptized in the creek back of Andy Kelly's place. The following were baptized, Ernest Edward Geiswite, Ralph Eugene Geiswite, Mrs. Jane Mahon, Cora Pricilla Oaks, and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gutelius.*

*Sunday October 15, 1939. This evening was the last night of our meeting with Bro Buffenmyer preaching. All good sermons. Bro and Sister Bashor of Lewistown were to services and came along home over night and stayed until Monday PM.*

*Monday October 16, 1939. This morning Bro Buffenmyer left and Bro and Sister Bashor also left.*

*Saturday October 21, 1939. Today they had sale of Mrs. Kreisher's things. It was a large sale and things brought a good price. I bought her chamber suit, a good one, and her carpet.*

## Millmont Items

As the month of September began, we were blessed with pleasant daytime weather, while the nighttime temperatures were on the cool side. Overnight low temperatures were in the 40's and daytime highs in the 70's. The morning of September 20 our thermometer recorded a chilly 39°.

It was back to school time for the youngsters in town. Their first day of school was September 1.

Lewis Township Supervisor, Wayne Klingman, and township Roadmaster Kenneth Catherman, both volunteered hours of their own free time to improve the playground area on the Village Green in Millmont. Some fifty four scoops of mulch, or about seven dump truck loads, were hauled to the playground by Supervisor Klingman. Catherman spent a total of 11 hours spreading the mulch around, using his own skid loader. Their volunteer efforts made a great improvement to the playground, and both men deserve a thank you from the community for all of their hard work.

## What's Happening at Christ's United Lutheran Church

Sunday Evening Concert Series at Christ's United Lutheran (4 Bells) Church

All concerts begin promptly at 6:00 pm with doors opening at 5:30 pm ~ A free will offering will be taken. Upcoming concerts include: October 18, Daryl Willow Ministries; and November 15, Saving Grace. Light refreshments will be available at intermission.

A pot pie dinner will be held at the church on Saturday November 7.

Angel Food Ministries - Low Cost Food Distribution available to EVERYONE

The Angel Food Signature Box contains approx. 17 items (different each month) with a value of \$60 or more at the local grocery store.... for just \$30. Several other choices as well as specials are available each month as well. For the current menu or to order online, please visit their website at [www.4bellschurch.com](http://www.4bellschurch.com). Angel Food is available in 35 states.

Please visit [www.angelfoodministries.com](http://www.angelfoodministries.com) for other host sites.

## Thank You!

I would like to thank the following people for making monetary donations toward the publication of this newsletter: Ruth Diamond, Indialantic, FL; Caroline Wenrick, Hartleton; David and Ada Sampsel and Fred and Janet Miller all of Mifflinburg; and James and Helen Camp, Millmont.

If you would like to receive a FREE color version of The Millmont Times each month via the Internet you can log on to the website: [www.millmonttimes.com](http://www.millmonttimes.com) and download the newsletter directly onto your computer. All of the newsletters published between January 2004 to the current issue are available on the website.

I would like to welcome the following new subscribers: Paul Vanatta of Northumberland; Leroy and Verna Zimmerman and Carol Dale all of Millmont.

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

I would also like to thank Forrest Fothergill of Selinsgrove for sharing some of his historical information with me; Roger Winegardner of Mifflinburg for providing copies of several old photographs; Marietta Raker of Mifflinburg for providing information relative to Burd's Store in Swengel; and Eugene Hoffman for his expertise in identifying and dating photographs of automobiles.

## Are You Moving?

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

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

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## October Birthdays & Anniversaries

1 – Wendy Bilger  
1 – Diane Martin  
2 – Zachary Kline  
2 – James Maust  
3 – Peggy Aikey  
4 – Michael Aikey  
5 – John & Janet Renninger - 1968  
7 – Harry Aikey  
8 – Miles Schrader  
8 – William "Bill" Inch  
9 – Betty Shoemaker  
9 – Teresa Yoder  
10 – Renda Shively  
11 – Carol Yarger

14 – Kenneth Catherman  
14 – Annetta Oberholtzer  
15 – Kathy Groff  
16 – Ralph Aikey  
17 – Bill & Anne Little - 1980  
17 – Kenneth & Kathy Groff - 1970  
17 – Janet Renninger  
18 – Sarah Boyer  
19 – Henry & Naomi Aurand - 1963  
19 – Laura Dorman  
20 – Maria Brubaker  
20 – Elisa Beaver  
20 – Randall Stover  
24 – Mary Louise Jones

24 – Richard Zechman  
24 – Scott Feaster  
26 – Marvin & Jane Benner - 1952  
26 – Ella Mae Maust  
26 – Sara Dorman  
27 – Pauline Shively  
27 – Alvin Nolt  
28 – Kim & Carol Yarger – 1972  
29 – Shirley Diehl  
29 – Jacque Libby  
30 – Arlene Martin  
31 – Anna Klingman

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