



David Beiler (left), President of David's "Awesome" Cookies, and his younger brother Sam Beiler II (right), Vice President.

David's "Awesome" Cookies

From hobby to lucrative business

In August 1999 the Beiler family of four took up residence in what is locally known as the Charles R. and Anna Ruhl home- stead, located at 13600 Old Turnpike Road in Lewis Township, Union County PA. When Sam and Sylvia Beiler moved into

their home along Route 45 little did they, or anyone else, know that their sons would build a lucrative business selling homemade cookies from their front porch.

David Beiler was born May 19, 1994 and his brother, Samuel Beiler II, was born April 13, 1997. As David approached school age Mr. and Mrs. Beiler set out to find a home within the Mifflinburg School District. At the time, Sylvia was employed by Children's Choice and had involvement with many school districts in central Pa. She was confident that the Mifflinburg School District would best meet their son's educational needs.

David's interest in baking began when he was in seventh grade. He was then enrolled in Mrs. Eberhart's Family Consumer Science class at Mifflinburg Middle School. David enjoyed the class and soon what he was learning in his FCS class turned into a hobby. It was on a Sunday evening in late winter 2007 when David decided to experiment making peanut butter cookies. There was a lot of trial and error within the Beiler kitchen as no one had baked cookies in their house for years. David and his Dad scoured the cabinets for ingredients and managed to mix up a batch of cookies. The first cookies David baked were not the quality that he was looking for, but he persevered. After a shopping trip for the precise ingredients David turned out a cookie that was delicious! They were a hit within the family, and David enjoyed making them. His younger brother, Sam II, enjoyed eating them. David's enthusiasm grew and soon, there were more cookies on hand than there were friends, classmates, family and co-workers of David's parents to share them with.

Sam thought it might be worthwhile to attempt to sell some of David's cookies, from the porch of their home! Mrs. Beiler wasn't so sure that people would buy the cookies from a roadside stand, or off a stranger's front porch. First came the name, David's "Awesome" Cookies. Sam didn't want to just put up a sign that said "cookies for sale". He felt it was im-

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Hartleton Mailbox by Postmaster Gail Hanselman

Need to purchase a money order? Here are a few facts you will need to know: you can purchase a money order with cash or a debit card, no checks or credit cards can be used to purchase a money order; the cost for a money order is \$1.10 up to \$500.00 and a \$1.50 from \$500.01 up to \$1,000.00. If you are purchasing a money order for more than the \$1,000.00 you will need to purchase more than one and if you are using a debit card you should check with your bank so you know what your daily maximum withdrawal amount is.

Back to School time - if you have children going off to college remember to buy extra stamps so you can send them letters and cards.

And here's the list of new stamps coming to a post office near you: On sale September 3rd the EID stamp, available in a pane of 20; on sale September 9 Thanksgiving Day Parade stamp in four designs, available in a pane of 20; and on sale September 10 the Gary Cooper stamp, available in a pane of 20.

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The Beiler brothers are open for business and awaiting customers' arrival at their front porch to purchase their home-made cookies.

portant for the business to have a name. Although Sam has always felt that the word "Awesome" should be reserved for describing God, on that Saturday morning "Awesome" seemed quite appropriate for the business name. Initially handmade signs were propped against their mailbox. Now, handmade signs posted along Route 45 between Mifflinburg and Hartleton can be spotted within ¼ mile of the front porch of the Beiler home whenever the business is open. The recently updated signs were hand-painted by Katie Meiser of Mifflinburg, a friend of David and Sam II.

The front porch cookie business made its debut on Memorial Day 2007. The first introduced to customers was the peanut butter cookie. The initial goal was to sell five or six dozen cookies the first week and 50 dozen during that first season. They sold 18 dozen on the first day and approximately 1,000 dozen that first season!

The business quickly became more than David alone could handle, and the rest of the family became more involved. David, Sam II and Sylvia all help with the preparation and baking of the cookies. The cookies are all mixed, each one hand-rolled, and baked on Thursday. Yes, each cookie is hand-rolled before being baked! While

doing all of that work in one day causes great stress, the final result is supreme. According to David, the end result is worth it! Relative to all the work, David says, "It is enjoyable work. As long as it makes people happy we enjoy doing it."

With increased sales the business outgrew the family kitchen. In 2008 David and Sam II invested in an industrial Hobart mixer. This enables them to mix larger batches of cookies at one time. They also purchased a bake oven in September 2008, which was put into use for the 2009 cookie season. The oven has four racks and bakes eight-dozen cookies at one time. Sam converted a portion of the backyard workshop into a bakery just in time for the 2009 cookie season. This 8 x 12 non-air-conditioned building houses the mixer, oven, counter space, sink and some storage area. With exception of the temperamental Snickerdoodle cookie, all of the cookies are mixed, rolled and baked in the bakery. There are two refrigerators in an adjacent room for storing supplies as well. Frequent trips to Sam's Club are necessary. David and Sam II have learned much about the costs of doing business and the rewards relative to providing a quality product.

The entire family is committed to the business. They constantly focus on how they can satisfy their customers. David believes the customers keep returning because the cookies are fresh-baked, loaded with ingredients, and they taste good! He enjoys greeting the customers and playing his guitar on the front porch. David does most of the packaging and works with Mom in the bakery. Sam II enjoys the customer involvement, as he is the primary salesman and takes care of the finances, with Dad's help.

There are intense hours of preparation and baking. For a basic weekend the family works together to prepare 150 dozen cookies. For the first home Penn State football game of the season the number will increase by 50 dozen, and will climb from there throughout the last home game of the year. Incidentally, you can purchase football shaped and decorated Grandma's Molasses cookies during the football season. Sales on the last home game day of the 2008 football season were nearly 300 dozen cookies. The boys frequently sell out of cookies each weekend.

While the business keeps the family busy they still find time for other enjoyment. In addition to baking cookies, David enjoys folding origami, and plays a variety of instruments, which include the bass guitar, acoustic guitar, electric guitar, mountain dulcimer, banjo and he has even tickled the ivory on the piano. David's involvement at the Buffalo Valley Church of the Brethren includes the praise band, youth fund raisers, 30-hour famine, angel food ministry and he enjoys helping with the kid's splash camps. He particularly enjoys working with the children younger than third grade level, and the kids love him!

Sam II is also involved in the youth fund raising activities and has helped with the over third grade age group kids splash camps and angel food ministry at the Buffalo

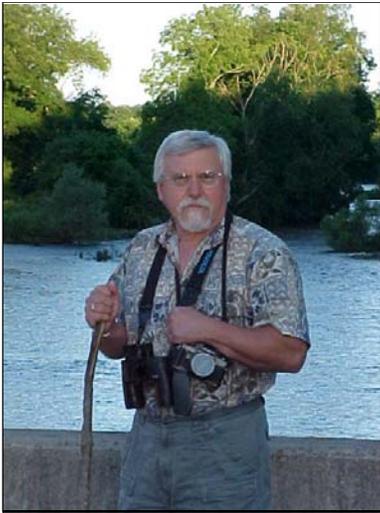


David mixes a batch of cookies during our recent visit with the family. Thanks for sharing the "triple chippers" with the editor and his wife!

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BIRD TALK

by Jim McCormick

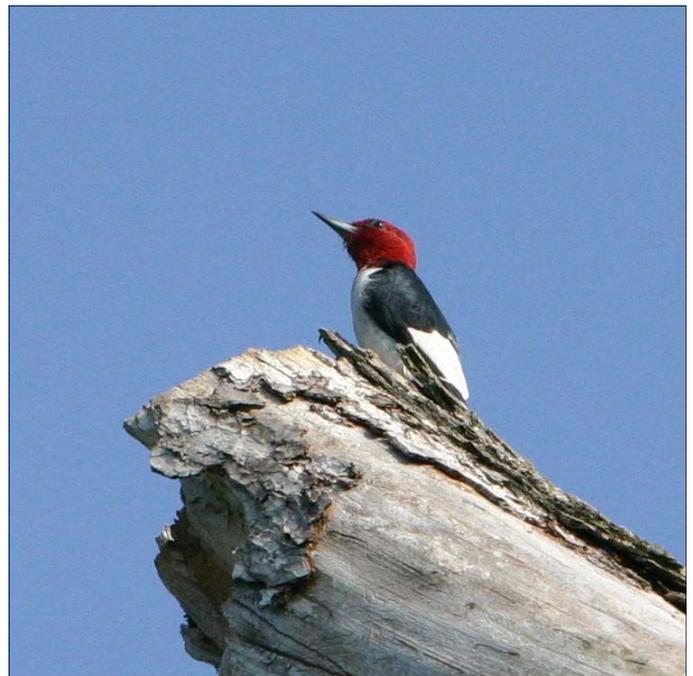


It was just an ordinary tree really, nothing special about it. Over the years I walked by it many times, sometimes noticing it, sometimes not. I remember it was growing close to the fence in an open field; it was thirty to forty feet tall, maybe more. It had a tall straight trunk and a large crown. I never even bothered to learn its name but I remember it wasn't one of the more common trees like oak, maple, walnut, sycamore, or hickory; maybe it was an ash. Anyway, when I did notice it, it was usually because there were birds in it. In the spring it would fill up with the flocks of returning birds and fill up again in the fall with the flocks that were on their way south. On one of the low hanging branches there would often be a nest built by Baltimore Orioles, or sometimes Orchard Orioles. Several years ago I started noticing some of the branches were beginning to have sickly looking leaves. The next year those branches wouldn't

have any leaves; I worried about that tree. This went on until one year none of the branches had any leaves. The tree had died. Over the seasons since then I watched as the elements did their work and the bark started to peel off; first from the top branches, then all the way down to the base of the trunk. The once vibrant tree was now just a skeleton, its branches shiny, sun-bleached limbs reaching for the sky. The birds still found it a place to perch in, and the flocks still collected there in spring and fall, but none of them built nests there anymore. Over time the branches began to fall off and, then, last winter when that big wind blew the roof off of the Millmont Covered Bridge, that howling wind took all the branches off the tree except for the two main ones. It was nothing but the trunk and the two forked branches rising about twenty feet into the air. This summer I started noticing the tell-tale signs that woodpeckers had found it. That, of course, isn't anything unusual. What is unusual, however, is that the woodpeckers were Red-headed Woodpeckers.

Over the nearly twenty years of walking around the Millmont area, I have only rarely seen Red-headed Woodpeckers. This year I was able to watch a nesting pair.

The scientific name of the Red-headed Woodpecker is *Melanerpes erythrocephalus*. *Melanerpes* is Latin for 'black creeper', and *erythrocephalus* means 'red head'. The Red-headed Woodpecker is only about 9 inches tall, but its bright coloration of scarlet, pure white and jet black make it seem much larger. It is the only woodpecker with a totally red head. The other woodpeckers have either red patches or, in the case of the Pileated Woodpecker, a red cap or crown. The Red-headed Woodpeckers have a chisel-like beak, but it is not as strong as those of other woodpeckers and the Red-heads prefer dead and decaying trees to feed on and to build nests in. So Nature had found a way to re-cycle that old tree. At first they flew away as soon as I came close to the tree, but as the summer wore on, I could get closer and closer. Once I saw one of them perched on the top of one of the dead limbs and I slowly, slowly inched forward. The whole time the bird watched me until I reached some trigger point and it started to give a rattling warning sound. The second bird emerged from one of the holes in the other dead branch. The second one I assumed was the female emerging from her nest. She immediately flew to the male's branch, then, quickly flew across the field. I have been watching them for some weeks now, and hope to see the young ones soon. I'll keep you posted.



Red-headed Woodpecker. Courtesy of Jim McCormick.

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Valley Church of the Brethren. He is a percussionist in the Mifflinburg Middle School Band.

Once, a professor from Penn State University visited the roadside stand, enjoyed his cookies, left his business card and encouraged David to pursue a career in food service. Both of the boys are saving their profits from the sale of cookies for college. David is considering furthering his education in food service and / or music. Sam II would like to continue his education and become a lawyer or a politician. While saving their business proceeds is important, both boys have committed to contributing tithes to their home church. They feel it is important that God get His portion of their profits on a regular basis. They also recognize that their business has grown through God's blessing.

The growth of their business is greatly attributed to word of mouth. David says that is their best advertising. In August 2007 Sam introduced the David's "Awesome" Cookies website, www.davids-awesome-cookies.com and that has greatly benefited the business with pre-orders. The website is now maintained by David, which he finds advantageous with his schoolwork.

David (15) will be a sophomore this year, and Sam II (12) will be in seventh grade. Both are straight-A students. David left his mark at the Mifflinburg Area Middle School and now Sam II is known as "David's brother". Each of the boys is known among their peers as "cookie man".

David's Computer Keyboard Application teacher, Miss Hobbins, has suggested he take a class on entrepreneurship. It appears that David already knows much about entrepreneurship! David's accomplishments in the business world are momentous, as he was diagnosed at age three with Asperger's Syndrome, which is a high-functioning form of autism. This once quiet, shy, reclusive child is now the guitar-playing, joke telling, cookie baking individual behind David's "Awesome" Cookies. His parents credit David's development to early intervention, an extraordinary school system, and to David's involvement with the public through the cookie business. David shared that through this business he has realized that he can accomplish anything. He wants to be a beacon for others who may question their potential.

Decision-making is a group effort, and is often accomplished over the dinner table. As the business grows, and more of the responsibility shifts towards Sylvia she also has more say in the decision-making process. Both David and Sam II recognize that their parents have been vital to the business. Sam and Sylvia are not on payroll: they volunteer their time. As David puts it, "Mom works so hard for so little. She enjoys the customer interaction – she is a relational person."

Some of the more memorable customers that have stopped by their roadside stand were a gentleman that was running across America, an Amish wagon train, and the customer that commented, "Nobody's going to believe that I bought these off a porch!"



Lindsay Shively of Millmont makes a purchase from the front porch of the Beiler home.



The Beiler brothers set up their table at the Millmont Yard Sale in June 2007. This was just a few weeks after their debut. On that day they sold 30 dozen cookies!

A question that is commonly asked is whether the business is licensed and inspected. Yes, David's "Awesome" Cookies is licensed and inspected by the Pa. Department of Agriculture.

The most popular cookie is the Chocolate Chip cookie. The boys also sell Grandma's Molasses, Macadamia Nut / White Chocolate Chip, Monster, Oatmeal Raisin, M & M, Snickerdoodle, Peanut Butter, Triple Chipper and Sugar cookies. The Grandma's Molasses cookie recipe is a family heirloom, which came from David's Grandmother. Last season David's "Awesome" Cookies sold 3,000 dozen cookies!

New this year is the option to purchase individual cookies at the cost of .50 / cookie. Packaged cookies come in a bakers dozen of 13 and cost \$5.00. Party trays are also available by pre-ordering. David's "Awesome" Cookies have been ordered for a wedding reception and their largest order (30 dozen cookies) was placed by St. Pius X Catholic Church in Selinsgrove to celebrate their expansion project a couple of years ago.

Sam recognizes that the growth of the business presents an ongoing challenge. The possibilities are endless. David's

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David awaits customers on the front porch of his home. Photo courtesy of www.davids-awesome-cookies.com.

“Awesome” Cookies has been approached about providing their cookies to restaurants and coffee shops. However, that type of business expansion is too much of a challenge right now. The family is utilizing the bakery space they have available and with both boys returning to school, and both parents working full-time jobs it seems an impossibility to expand at this time. Mr. Beiler sees the business as well rooted, and they don’t want it to die. But they don’t know how to grow it with their current limitations.

The inquiries for shipping cookies have increased as well. However, the time involved in packaging and the costs of shipping have led the family to come to an agreement to halt all shipping. People have come from near and far for David’s “Awesome” Cookies, and the family is happy to meet their needs, from their front porch.

The cookie season begins in late April and continues through the last home Penn State game. During the summer months the front porch is open from 12:30 – 7:30 on Fridays and on Saturdays from 8:30 until 2:30. Once the school year begins the business will be open from 3:30 until 7:30 on Fridays and on Saturday from 8:00 a.m. until noon or later depending on Penn State game

schedule. No Sunday sales.

While David took up cookie baking as a hobby, no one knows where David’s “Awesome” Cookies may take him and the rest of the Beiler family. Perhaps David’s talents in the kitchen and in the business world were inherited. He is related to Anne Beiler, founder of Auntie Anne’s Pretzels. Her humble beginning was at a small stand as well. Who knows where this front porch business may take David and his “Awesome” cookies.

Editors note: Information for this article was taken from The Daily Item, Standard Journal and York Daily. Special thanks to the Beiler family for opening your home and sharing so much about David’s “Awesome” Cookies.



Field Notes, by WCO Dirk Remensnyder

I received a call from a camp counselor requesting a program for the kids sometime during their four-week camp. I explained to him that since I had such a wide window that I could probably bring a bear and do a program when I caught one. I casually told a few other WCO’s that I could use a bear for a program if they caught one and gave them the start date of the camp. On the date the camp started I received a call from WCO’s Chris Deal and Jon Wyant that they both had bears that day and could bring them to the camp program. The counselor’s and the kids were not only surprised by the bear program, but that we caught them on day one of the camp and they got a “two – fer”.

Union county Conservation Officers have issued five citations in the past two months to individuals for depositing garbage on state game lands.

News from the Pennsylvania Game Commission

The Pennsylvania Game Commission’s Hunter Education program recently celebrated its 50th anniversary. Two men who were a part of that celebration have a connection to the West End of Union County. William Levan lives in the village of Weikert, while Jay Livziey owns a cottage at Cherry Run. Both Levan and Livziey were recently honored by the Game Commission for participation in the Hunter Education program since its inception in 1959.

Union County Wildlife Conservation Officer Dirk Remensnyder was recently recognized by the Pennsylvania Game Commission with the Northeast Conservation Law Enforcement Chief’s Association’s Fish and Wildlife Law Enforcement Award.

Former Union County WCO Bernie Schmader was also recognized recently during the dedication ceremony of the 397 acre “Shoop Tract” that was added to State Games Lands 317, west of Hartleton. SGL 317 now encompasses 1,085 acres of small game habitat on detached tracts of land located between Hartleton and Laurelton.



Meanderings

by

Hertha S. Wehr

Cars We Owned

I'm not sure what got me thinking about automobiles—maybe it was the section in the daily paper about auto shows. Anyway, I remember the first car we owned. Well, really Karl owned it when we were married. It was a 1940 two-door Chevrolet. He said it cost eight hundred dollars. He sold it in 1943 for \$1,000.00 to make a down payment on a farm. Remember, it was wartime and no cars were being manufactured.

Somewhere he found a Pontiac sedan, vintage 1930. I'm guessing at the model as I remember in 1935 they began streamlining cars and that Pontiac was definitely not streamlined. It was more like a box on wheels. It had huge wheels with wooden spokes. It served us until Karl found a newer coupé, which too was a Pontiac. I don't recall how we disposed of the older car but the newer one was probably a 1935. I'm guessing at the model, as it was sort of streamlined. That served us until war's end.

We had put our name on a list at Benner's Garage in Mifflinburg who was the local Ford dealer. When the auto companies began making cars again we did get a new car. I think they were turning out cars to fill the market, I don't think there was much government regulation. It was a 1945 Ford. It had a rear and front seat but I can't remember if it was a two door or a four door. I doubt if much inspection was done. It ran all right but all the doors leaked water. One had to be very careful when driving during rainy weather. Since we did not have a pick-up we sometimes picked up small items for the farm with the car. Karl had picked up a small bag of alfalfa seed. A few of the tiny seeds spilled

on the floor of the car. Presto! The next day or two found us with a green cover crop on the floor. It took us about a week to dry out the floor and discourage the growing crop.

After that we had Rambler, which we bought second hand. Then we took the plunge and bought a Chevrolet, station wagon, model '57 which I think was the last year of the tail fin era. That auto made many trips back and forth during the three years we lived in Ohio. That was the auto I was driving when I got caught for cruising through Geeseytown above the speed limit. (Confession is good for the soul!)

I think that was followed by an Ambassador. Anyway I remember one of our sons, after taking another son back to school at Mercer, PA, asked me if I knew the hood vibrated when it got to 80 MPH. Good grief! That was followed by a stern lecture about speeding. After many miles Karl found a Ford Torino, which he bought, second handed. The lady from whom he bought it told him they only had it on one long trip—"to Rochester, NY". She would probably not believe where all that car had been since we used it for a two week trip over a lot of the southwest, and by that time we had a couple of teen age drivers who always needed a car.

Next we purchased a small Buick station wagon. That car was probably my favorite of all the cars we owned. Alas, some guy ran a red light and that ended its life. Buick no longer made station wagons, so we couldn't buy another one. We then bought a 1988 Buick Century which we drove until we bought a 1996 Buick Century, which is still my mode of transportation.

Along the way we owned a couple of pick-ups, some new, some second hand and some good and some bad. Karl also owned a Ford van, which I hated to drive, but he used it to go south a number of winters to work with Habitat for Humanity. Oh yes, I almost forgot the Isetta. He bought it while we were in Ohio. He drove it to work so I would have a car to make the numerous trips one has to make when raising a family. When we moved back to PA two of our children drove it around town for school errands. That little car had a history all its own. But I think you have heard enough about our car history. But then, you must remember I covered sixty-one years of marriage with cars. Hope you haven't been bored. It took me down memory lane. Can you remember all the cars you owned?

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Recognize Anyone?

If you recognize anyone in this photograph I would appreciate it if you would share your knowledge with me. There are only two of the individuals in this photograph that I have been able to identify. In the front row left side is Floyd Adams. In the back row second person from the left is Paul Mitchell.

After examining this photograph Barry Blyler and his father, Kenneth Blyler, both of Levittown, PA, made some interesting observations. Several of the young men have "white flags" hanging from their belts. Many of them also are holding pieces of rope in their hands. And, all the men in the front row are wearing athletic shoes. Could this have

been a group of young men from Millmont and the surrounding area who gathered together to play a game of flag football? What was the purpose of the rope?

I would guess the photograph to be circa 1927. If you can identify anyone please contact me at 570.922.4297. My mailing address is P. O. Box 3, Millmont PA 17845. Or you can email me at tshively@dejazzd.com

Village Green

The Village Green is certainly an appropriate name for the open area in the center of Millmont. With the abundance of rain this summer the grass on the "green" never once turned "brown". Steve Hackenberg and Tom Catherman were kept busy all summer long trying to stay ahead of the grass. Brenda Weaver made some interesting observations about "The Green" in her poem entitled "Summer 2009" on page 10 of this issue.



Smith's Restaurant

Did you ever patronize Peg Smith's Restaurant that was alongside Route 45 east of the Laurelton Center? Do you have any photographs or memories that you would like to share? I am planning to write an article about Peg and her restaurant in a future edition of this newsletter. I am hopeful that I will be able to get input from some readers who have interesting memories to share.

If you are old enough to remember when the restaurant was owned and operated by the Rambo's and you would like to share photographs and information from that era I would be glad to hear from you as well.

Perhaps you have memories of when the building was used by the Hartley Township as a grammar school. If so please let me know.

My postal address P. O. Box. 3, Millmont, PA 17845. You can also send an email to tshively@dejazzd.com.

Recipe of the Month

by Janice (Dorman) Shively
Grammy Zimmerman's Mixed Pickle

- 12 C. cauliflower (2 heads), broken into florets and steamed for 7 minutes
- 4 C. carrots, peeled and cut into 3/4" pieces or baby carrots, steam for 7 minutes
- 4 C. fresh green / yellow beans, broken into 1 - 1 1/2 inch pieces and steamed for 4 minutes, or a can of each if fresh are not available
- 4 C. celery (1 bunch), cleaned and cut in 3/4" pieces, steamed for 4 minutes
- 4 C. frozen pearl onions (2 bags), thawed and steamed for 2 minutes
- 2 C. red / green bell peppers, cut into strips or 1" pieces and steamed for 2 minutes or use 1 pint sweet peppers
- 1 C. lima beans, steamed for 5 minutes
- 1 can dark or light kidney beans, rinsed and drained
- 2 cans baby corn (found in the Asian food aisle of the grocery store), drained
- 1 Qt. sweet gherkins, drained of juice

Steam all vegetables according to times indicated above and set aside in a large stock pot. Add the ingredients that don't need to be steamed (sweet gherkins, baby corn and kidney beans).

Combine the following:

- 1 Qt. water
- 1 Qt. vinegar
- 1 Qt. sugar
- 1 tsp. whole cloves (wrapped in cheese cloth, or use tea ball)
- 2 sticks cinnamon
- 1 T. salt

Bring to a boil. Reduce heat and simmer for 10 minutes. Remove cinnamon sticks and cloves. Pour over vegetables and heat through. Pack into sterilized jars. Place lids and rings and process in boiling water canner for 10 minutes. Makes about 6 quarts.

This recipe comes from my grandmother, Martha (Dorman) Zimmerman. She and I, along with my step-grandfather, Paul Zimmerman, made mixed pickle together numerous times. Every time we made it I would ask Gram to write down the ingredients. She always told me that someday she would see that I get it. I believe this was her way of making sure I kept coming back to work together with her to can mixed pickle. I did get that recipe. It is one of my most cherished bridal shower gifts: my Grammy Zimmerman's handwritten mixed pickle recipe.

You can customize this recipe as you like. If there is a vegetable in the recipe that you don't particularly care for, or if there is a vegetable that you really like, you can adjust accordingly. I always enjoy mixed pickle served with fried potatoes!

While this recipe is time consuming and utilizes many ingredients, it is enjoyable, especially if you are working with someone special to make it.

ENJOY!



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 are: September 20, Larry Mitchell's One Man Electron Band; October 18, Daryl Willow Ministries; November 15, Saving Grace. Light refreshments will be available at intermission.

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. Christ's United Lutheran (4 Bells) Church, a local Host Site, will be taking orders for the September 19th distribution on the following days.... Friday Sept. 11th from 9:00 a.m. - noon and 5:00 p.m. - 7:00 p.m. and on Monday Sept. 14th from 5:00 p.m. - 7:00 p.m. For the current menu or to order online, please visit their website at www.4bellschurch.com. Angel Food is available in 35 states. Please visit www.angelfoodministries.com for other host sites.

The small photograph located in the upper left hand corner of page one shows a group of people awaiting the arrival of the east bound passenger train at the Weiker Railroad Station c 1915. Photograph courtesy of Delphia Shirk of Millmont.

Penlines From my Kitchen to Yours

by Lucy Hoover

July 18, 2009

Harvey and Lizzie Sensenig of Lewisburg have a Sensenig family reunion.

Floyd and Esther Weaver of Lewisburg have a Zimmerman family reunion.

Mrs. Clarence Reiff (Ruth Ann) of Millmont had surgery for appendicitis.

July 24

Mrs. Aaron Martin (Erma) of Lewisburg is at Evangelical Hospital. She may come home tomorrow.

Daniel and Ruth Hoover of Mifflinburg have a son named Adrian James. He is their first child. Grandparents are Joseph and Margaret Hoover and John Aaron and Lydia Reiff.

July 26

Warren and Louise Hoover of Millmont have a son named Joseph. He has one brother and one sister. Grandparents are Mrs. Mary Hoover and Phares and Anna Horning.

Preacher Marvin Nolt from New Holland was at church this morning, and also at instruction meeting for the youth this afternoon. The youth were invited to Eli and Kathleen Reiff's for supper.

July 27

Baby Jessica, daughter of John Aaron and Amanda Martin of Mifflinburg, came home from Geisinger Medical Center where she has spent the last eight weeks.

Jayden Horning, age five, son of Mervin and Irene Horning of Mifflinburg spent a few days in Evangelical Hospital.

August 2

Jerry and Elva Martin of Lewisburg have a daughter named Eunice. She has one brother and two sisters. Grandparents are Amos and Emma Nolt.

August 8

Allen and Marian Zimmerman family of Lewisburg are now living in their new house that was built next to the old one. Today their family got together to tear the old house down.

August 11

We attended a school meeting in Lancaster County. It was under a large tent, which had 570 chairs. (They added more chairs later).

August 13

Marvin and Norma Reiff of Mifflinburg have a son named Alvin. He has one brother and three sisters. Grandparents are Alvin and Minerva Reiff and Eli and Ann Shirk.

Looking Back

The following was copied from the January 3, 1908 edition of The Mifflinburg Telegraph.

MEMORIAL TRIBUTE TO DR. JAS. KLECKNER, DEC'D.

Recently Read Before the Union County Medical Society by Dr. Chas. H. Dimm.

Dr. Jas. Kleckner was born Dec. 3, 1849, in Lewis Twp., Union Co., near the town of Hartleton, where he spent his early youth attending the public schools, later taking up with his father the trade of plasterer. He must have spent several years at that trade, when the desire for other pursuits led him to think of more education for himself. Deciding to take up the profession teaching, he entered the Bloomsburg Normal School. After spending two or three years there he returned home and took charge of a school. After three terms of teaching in the public schools he accepted a clerkship in the general store of Mr. John Datesman, at West Milton, and later with Walls, Smith & Co., of Lewisburg.

During all this time he filled his place with utmost fidelity, giving entire satisfaction to both employer and customer alike. Still not feeling satisfied with his station in life he longed for higher education and a place among the professional men of his day. After consulting with his friend, Dr. M. L. Mensch, he formed his decision to take up the work of a country doctor. He continued under the tutorage of his friend, Dr. Mensch, till the fall of 1875 when he matriculated in the medical department of the University of Pennsylvania. The next two years were spent in acquiring the art of medicine as it was then taught in that institution. Graduating with his class in 1877, he returned to his native village and engaged with his preceptor in the practice of medicine. For nearly seven years associated with Dr. Mensch, he gave his services to the people of that vicinity. No doubt feeling that the little town of Hartleton could hardly afford two physicians he decided to take up his work elsewhere. Accordingly in 1884 he purchased the drug store of the late Dr. Sallie Kleckner at Mifflinburg. He moved with his family to that town, where he lived and labored till the date of his death, Sept. 20, 1907. Through industry and frugality he acquired one of the best business stands in the place. Through his efforts to please his patrons he brought his store to its present high standard of excellence.

Always eager to please he was of that peculiar temperament which seemed to anticipate ones every desire, ever ready to lend a helping hand, endearing himself to the people in a way we all might emulate. Always straight-forward toward his professional brethren made it a pleasure to meet him. When he could say nothing good of his neighbors he rarely detracted.

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Summer 2009

I've been spyin' in Millmont an' 'round
A more gorgeous summer, not to be found!
Plenty of rain kept everything green
Not even a day of brown grass was seen.

All summer long, on glad lad and lass,
Bare toes wriggled on the freshest, green grass.
Not even once did my children say
"I'm going crunching on 'The Brown' today."

For "The Green" stayed The Green;
It didn't once turn "The Brown"
And its velvety beauty blessed our small town.

Surrounding the Green, old houses—redone,
Stood handsome and tall in the warm summer sun.
With rockers on porches, an occasional swing,
And flower beds bursting their color to bring—

Our small town exuded a happy repose.
Have you seen the beauty at the end of your nose?
The birds added choruses of their own composure,
And we saw no signs of birdhouse foreclosure.

Porches were first-rate this summer in town
As we all enjoyed them for just sitting down!
But weeds in abundance kept gardeners hopping
The harvest is great, and it isn't stopping!

Warm, tranquil breezes kept summer sublime.
And not till mid August did temperatures climb
To levels of mercury we mostly complain of,
Except for the cooing, contented, brown dove.

Outside of our town the corn's standing tall
And in the warm air there's a hint of crisp fall.
With scraper and file the locusts are drumming,
Their noises remind us school time is coming.

A more pleasant summer I can't recall,
With beauty and blessings abundant for all!

THANK YOU, GOD!

--Brenda M. Weaver

Blessings from the Bible

By Brenda Weaver

Blessings from the Bible

*"And the Lord shall guide thee continually,
and satisfy thy soul in drought, and make fat [strong] thy bones:
and thou shalt be like a watered garden,
and like a spring of water, whose waters fail not."*

Isaiah 58:11

All throughout the Buffalo Valley of Pennsylvania watered gardens are producing abundant harvests. The fields are bursting with tall corn and maturing soy beans. Our lawns could still be mowed twice a week on occasion. Weeds are still in abundance, and they are erupting and growing as if they were in a hurry to produce another crop of seedlings before cold weather sets in. All of this in August, a month we normally think of as drying and regressing.

As I scurry to can, freeze, or somehow use the abundance of my garden and the gardens of friends, I pause to wonder and think of the above verse. Is my soul like a watered garden? If it is not it isn't because God has not provided an abundant supply of nourishment. He's given us His Word, and inexhaustible supply of wisdom, comfort, and admonition. He offers us the hand of friendship even though He is an almighty God. Yes, we have plenty of opportunity to cultivate the well watered gardens of our souls.

The Bible also warns the children of Israel (and all of us) of forgetting God when we come upon a time of abundance and ease. In this busy season, we need that reminder. When we have plenty, when we have well watered gardens, we need to remember the Giver of all things.

Prayer for Today:

Dear Lord, Thank You for the abundance of our well watered gardens. Thank You for the rains. Thank You for the harvest. Thank You for providing for our souls to be well watered too. Amen

Millmont Items

Juvenile and senseless vandalism took place at the post office and Shirks' Store on the first weekend of August. Someone broke the door to the soda machine on the front porch of Delphia's business, while eggs were thrown against the front door of the Millmont Post Office. The gazebo on the Village Green, which was placed there in memory of the late Brenda (Shirk) Rowe, continues to have spindles broken by disrespectful individuals.

At 6:00 p.m. on August 11 Andrew and Marlene (Martin) Reiff, residents of Third Street, became the parents of a son, Zachary Andrew. Grandparents are Edward and Lucy Martin of Millmont and Eli and Emma Reiff of Mifflinburg.

During the early morning hours of August 14 a somewhat bewildered mink was spotted running around on the Village Green,

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Thus we see our friend in retrospect, giving his energies, his best endeavors to a profession which we all love, a profession which without doubt makes great sacrifices of personal comfort, gives more toil without compensation, for the common weal; giving love and loving to give for my mortal friends and brothers.

*“Oh! My mortal friends and brothers,
We are each, and all, anothers
And the soul that gives most freely from its
treasury hath the more;
Would you loose your life? You find it,
And in giving love, you bind it
Like an amulet of safety to your heart
For evermore.”*

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:

Saturday September 18, 1943—41 degrees at 7:55. I finished lifting my potatoes in the garden. I helped Rev. Yeisley to set up a stove in his office. David came home for a visit.

Sunday September 19, 1943—67 degrees at 8, clear, a very beautiful morning. I taught my class. Mervyn spoke. Num. 20:1-13, 27, 28. G.T. Eph 4:26 Con. \$5.26. Present 34. Brother William Boop died this morning. Funeral Wednesday at 3.

Monday September 20, 1943—Temperature about the same, cloudy part of the day. 67 degrees at 7 this evening. Painted the ceiling in the bedroom of the apartment, also painted pipe on three stoves.

Tuesday September 21, 1943—50 degrees at 7. Worked for the Rex Company today making a banister at the north porch, porch step, and shelves in the office for stationary. Oliver Pick, son of Levi Pick, died. Oliver was one of my schoolmates at White Springs.

Mother is entertaining cousin Carrie Swineford and Mr. Ruhl. They had ordered some rugs and called for them this evening.

Wednesday—September 22, 1943—100 degrees in the sun this afternoon. I officiated at the funeral of Brother William Boop. Text Psalms first chapter. Born July 10, 1870. Died September 19, 1943 age 73 yrs, 2 mo. & 8 days. Brother Neal Boop dug the grave. He found the ground perfectly dry the depth of the grave.

Thank You!

I would like to thank the following people for making monetary donations toward the publication of this newsletter: Jim Middleswarth, Charlotte, NC; Raymond and Joan Peterson, Richard and Gail Erdley, and Gregory and Nancy Ruhl all of Mifflinburg; Caroline Wenrick and Betty Buttorff, both of Hartleton; Wesley Watters and Eugene and Darlene Hackenberg all of Millmont; Leo and Dolly Lucci of State College; Phyllis Sholter of Lewisburg; Marion and Eugene Kahley of Weikert; and Nancy (Middleswarth) Barnickel of DeBarry, FL.

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 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: Nancy (Middleswarth) Barnickel of De Barry, FL; William Barnett and Gerald Hassenplug both of Mifflinburg; Pat Barnitz of Venetia, PA; William Levan of Weikert; and David and Sally Farmer of New Berlin.

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 Robert and Jeanne Jolly for donating a copy of the booklet “Buffalo Valley Sportsmen’s Association Union County Pennsylvania 25th Anniversary 1963-1988”; Gerald Hassenplug for donating numerous photographs and genealogical information relative to the Reish family; Gary Spangler and Jonathan Bastian for providing information relative to the wreck of Pardee Lumber Company Engine 59; and Delphia Shirk of Millmont for allowing me to make copies of numerous real postcards from the Weikert area.

(Continued from page 10)

near the gazebo. After a short time the mink headed in the direction of Cold Run behind Shirk’s Store.

The picnic pavilion on the Village Green has been the scene of numerous gatherings throughout the summer. The picnic table, volleyball net, and children’s playground make an ideal setting for family gatherings. Anyone interested in utilizing the pavilion is encouraged to contact Beverly Catherman at 570.922.1640 to make the necessary reservations.

Norman Groff, a longtime village resident, was recently hospitalized at Evangelical Hospital. We understand that he and his wife, Evie, are currently residing with Norman’s daughter, Sara, at Matawanna, in Mifflin County. The Groff’s are expected to return to home to their Millmont home sometime early this month.

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

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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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September Birthdays & Anniversaries

- | | | |
|---|------------------------------------|--|
| 1 – Eunice Swain | 10 – Marvin Englehart | 23 – Steve Libby |
| 1 - Earnest & Margaret Boney - 1971 | 11 – Robert & Anna Klingman - 1950 | 23 – Theron W. Conrad |
| 1 – Charles Mabus | 11 – Kafy Long | 23 – Donald Kahler |
| 1 – Cecelia Rothermel | 11 – Mary Bingaman | 23 – Tiffany Radel |
| 2 – Pat Libby | 11 – Eleanor Hoy | 23 – Bernie Schmader |
| 2 – Carl “Bup” & Jeanne Sampsell – 1950 | 12 – Henry Aurand | 24 – Kenneth Groff |
| 3 – Bridget Catherman | 13 – Mallory Kerstetter Sampsell | 25 – Forrest & Mary Ellen Hoffman - 1953 |
| 3 – Martha Hoover | 15 – Emily Oberholtzer | 25 – Anthony Guida |
| 4 – Joe & Kimmy Smith - 1993 | 16 – Doug & Lisa Bowersox - 2004 | 25 – Richard Rothermel |
| 4 – Matthew Brubaker | 16 – Shayna Fultz | 25 – Betty Stamm |
| 4 – Rosalie Badger | 16 – Bryce W. Koonsman | 26 – Joanna Vanatta |
| 5 – Brad & Angie Walter - 1988 | 17 – Mervin & Pat Kline - 1965 | 27 – Truman Motter |
| 5 – Darlene Hackenberg | 18 – Morgan Kline | 28 – Eugene Hackenberg |
| 5 – Marjorie Bowersox | 18 – Earl Frantz | 28 – Lulu Hoffman |
| 5 – William & Connie Bastian – 1957 | 20 – Doris Walter | 29 – James Camp |
| 6 – Ruthann Cooper | 21 – Harry & Terry Mensch – 1974 | 30 - Sam Ely |
| 6 – Sue Hassenplug | 22 – Nancy Katherman | 30 – Seth Weller |
| 8 – Ronald Koonsman, Jr. | 22 – Tiffany Fultz | 30 – Christian Brubaker |
| 8 – Orvie Zimmerman | 22 - Nathan Lee Martin | |
| 8 – John & Betty Stamm - 1951 | 22 – Kyle Fultz | |
| 10 – David & Vivian Shively - 1988 | 22 – Julie Klingman | |

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