



The Millmont Rod & Gun Club The Early Years 1898-1910

Whereas it is necessary in order to protect the game- fish as well as all other game, which infest our streams and forests, from being slaughtered and destroyed out of season by citizens, who claim to be law abiding, but who do not obey or regard the statutes or its mandates, and defiantly catch and kill game out of season prescribed by the laws of the States; thereby ruthlessly destroying that, which we all should feel a common interest to preserve and protect, so that they multiply and increase instead of growing less year by year.

Whereas for the better protection to the various species of game as well as for social enjoyment and amusement of those who desire to be obedient citizens, we desire it our common duty to form an organization, society or club. Therefore we the undersigned have organized a Rod and Gun Club, and have for our government adopted the following Constitution, Bylaws, Rules, and Regulations.



Members of the Millmont Rod and Gun Club taken 1910. Sitting, left to right: Abe E. Grove, Oliver Catherman, Charles McNamee (a hunting guest from Ambridge, PA). Standing left to right: James M. Blackford, James E. Catherman, Charles W. Orwig, John L. Halfpenny, John A. Spigelmeyer, Samuel F. Blackford, and Charles H. Orwig.

The formation of the Millmont Rod and Gun Club began with this two paragraph preamble. The preamble above, along with the constitution, bylaws, and rules of the club were adopted by the membership on January 18, 1899 at their meeting held at the Millmont Railroad Station.

The group of men who organized the rod and gun club lived in the vicinity of Millmont, Swengel, and Hartleton. Their initial meeting to discuss forming an organized hunting club was held December 7, 1898. During that meeting the group appointed a committee to draft a constitution, bylaws, and rules governing the club. Members of the committee included Charles H. Orwig, Charles W. Boush, Charles W.

Orwig, Warren L. Braucher, and John L. Halfpenny. They were instructed to report at the groups next meeting on December 20, 1898. In addition to those individuals named above, charter members of the Millmont Rod and Gun Club included: John A. Spigelmeyer, Abe E.

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Hartleton Mailbox by Postmaster Gail Hanselman

How did everyone like that white stuff? Ready for winter? Get that snow shovel out? Have you ever needed to get something in the mail on your way home from work and were not sure if your post office would still be open? I have had some customers inquire about just this thing so I'm going to list the areas offices and their window hours. I hope this helps you. You can also find these and other office hours on usps.com or give us a call; we love to hear from you.

Hartleton: M-F - 8:00 - 12:00 and 12:45 - 5:00 p.m. Saturday - 8:15 - 11:00 a.m.

Millmont: M-F - 7:30 - 12:00 and 1:00 - 4:00 p.m. Saturday - 7:30 - 11:00 a.m.

Swengel: M-F- 1:00 p.m. - 5:00 p.m. Saturday - 8:00 a.m. - 12:00.

Laurelton: M-F - 8:00 a.m. - 12:00 and 1:00 - 4:30 p.m. Saturday - 8:00 a.m. - 10:00 a.m.

Mifflinburg: M-F - 8:30 a.m. - 5:00 p.m. Saturday - 9:00 a.m. - 12:00.

Weikert: M - 8:00 a.m. - 11:00 a.m. and 1:00 - 4:00 p.m. T-F - 8:00 a.m. - 11:30 and 1:00 - 4:00 p.m. Saturday 8:00 a.m. - 12:00.

The newest stamp now available at your local post office is the Christmas Madonna and sleeping Child. They are available in booklets of 20.

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Grove, and brothers, Charles W., Samuel F., and James M. Blackford.

Charter members of the club were farmers and businessmen. One was a well-known Hartleton doctor. Other men who joined the club between 1898 and 1910 included: David C. Braucher, Charles O. Smith, James E. Catherman, Charles R. Ruhl, William W. Spigelmyer, Blaine O. Catherman, and Oliver Catherman.

Abe E. Grove, long time secretary of the club, maintained a journal of their activities, monthly meetings, and details about the club's annual big game hunt. That ledger contains a captivating look into the founding of the club, its membership, and details about their hunting adventures from 1898 through 1909.

Following their organization members decided to limit their roster to 12 men. In 1904 they raised their quota to 14 men. Article II of the club's constitution provides some insight as to why these sportsmen chose to organize: *"The First and principal object of the organization of this club is that all the members may have a grand, good, old fashioned deer hunt of twelve (12) to fourteen (14) days every recurring November, at which time every member is expected and required to be present and do his part toward making it a social and pleasing success. Also the improvement in marksmanship and the enforcement of all good law in relation to fish and game."*

Not just anyone was admitted membership into the club, as outlined in Article IV of the group's by-laws: *"No person shall be eligible to membership in this club who is not of a good moral character and whose veracity can be questioned. No person shall be admitted, who is addicted (sic) to the use of liquor, particularly when out on the annual hunt."*

The fact that these men took their allegiance to the club and its mission seriously is outlined in Rule II and Rule V of the club's charter. Rule I: *"Any member who shall absent himself from or refuse to go along on the annual hunting trip, shall be guilty of disrespect and indignity, and shall be fined one (1) dollar for the first neglect or offence (sic), and be reprimanded by the President in open meeting."* Rule V: *"It will be required of every member of the club to be courteous and obliging, thereby forming a strong social band of vigilant men worthy the name of Hunter."* Initiation fee assessed for each member who participated in the annual rifle hunting excursion was \$1.00.

When the members discussed plans for their 1899 big game hunting trip they decided to return to the same location they had hunted the previous year, prior to organizing. The location of their campsite was in Mifflin County, and was located near where Swift Run empties into Penns Creek, opposite the Paddy Mountain Railroad Tunnel. Abe E. Grove's November 13, 1899 journal entry describes the excitement and enthusiasm, and the hard work involved as nine members of the club embarked on their 10 day hunting expedition: *At 7.07 am we all take the train #103 at Millmont for east side, Paddy Mountain Tunnel, arriving there at 7.40 am, after carrying our baggage to the creek and rigging up our canoe, which was previously sent there by freight, we appointed J. M. Blackford Captain of the boat with J. A. Spigelmyer tow master &c. After making about a dozen trips, everything and all were landed on the opposite shore, when the tug of war began, we started out by tying poles to the top of each box and hitching a man to each end of the pole. We made out that J. A. Spigelmyer and J. L. Halfpenny should be hitched together, as they would make a good team, but sorry to say it was to our sorrow, as it proved quite the reverse. We suppose they got very tired, which accounts for it all. Well after making about a half dozen trips each, we landed every thing in to where the Duncan Camp used to be, where it was decided to camp and by about 3k pm we had the tents set up and had supper about four o'clock. We were all very tired and it being late in the day, there was no hunting that day. After supper the question arose where will we hunt tomorrow? There being a party of 8 or 10 from Coburn camped in Shanty above Point Lookout and a party of 18*

Members of The Millmont Rod and Gun Club, 1898-1910

John A. Spigelmyer was a Lewis Township farmer who may well have been the inspiration for the club's founding. He was their first president. In 1922, a year after suffering a stroke, members of the club voted to change their name from the Millmont Rod and Gun Club to J. A. Spigelmyer Rod & Gun Club. Spigelmyer's son, William W. was a member of the club from November 1902 through 1909. The younger Spigelmyer was a highly regarded Lewis Township educator and later Union County School Superintendent.

In addition to his duties as railway station agent at Millmont, Abe E. Grove and fellow club member James L. Halfpenny formed a business partnership at the gristmill southeast of Millmont. The Halfpenny & Grove Mill was later converted into a hydroelectric generating facility, providing power to Mifflinburg Borough during the first quarter of the 20th century. Grove, who was the club's longtime secretary, is credited with journaling the group's activities, especially their annual hunting trip. Grove was a member of the club until 1929, longer than any other charter member.

Dr. Charles W. Boush, a native of Snyder County, was a well-known physician who maintained a practice in the Borough of Hartleton from about 1898 until 1910 before returning to Beavertown. Boush was known to have owned a camera, and is credited with taking a number of photographs of the club members. Unfortunately he was always the man behind the camera.

Charles W., James M. and Samuel F. Blackford were the sons of Riley Washington and Sarah Blackford. Charles, a veteran of the Spanish American War, was a dairy farmer near Glen Iron later in life. James was a Lewis Township farmer, and also operated a blacksmith shop. Samuel moved from Union County to western Pennsylvania c 1904, where he was employed by the American Bridge Company in Ambridge. However, he returned to Central Pennsylvania each year to hunt with his fellow club members.

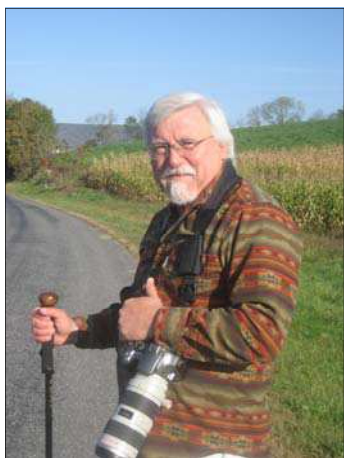
Warren L. Braucher held membership in the club for a brief period between 1899 and 1900, as did his father, David C. Braucher. The elder Braucher was a retired farmer when he joined

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BIRD TALK

by Jim McCormick



“Fall is.....” Now is the height of fall and maybe I should say a few words about what that means to me. I have spoken many times about the cycle of the seasons and how much it has become a part of my life. It wasn’t always all that important. I can still remember, as a child growing up in northern Minnesota, hoping that ‘maybe’ this year we wouldn’t have winter! Of course, that never happened, but I continued to wish for it. As we moved across this beautiful country of ours, I noticed that the seasons changed somewhat. The farther south we moved the length of the seasons changed, less winter and more spring, summer and fall; that was a good thing. Our first spring in Cherry Hill, New Jersey, was a real eye-opener; I couldn’t believe how long spring lasted! In northern Minnesota in springtime the snow melted, the Lilacs bloomed and then it was summer for a few months, not so in New Jersey. Spring was a long, drawn-out affair, flowers and shrubs blooming everywhere for months and months. I was amazed. Since we moved to Union County in 1983, I have come to watch this cycle of the seasons much more closely, year after year. Spring is my favorite season, but fall is my second favorite. Someone once asked me, “Why do you like fall so much; it just means winter is almost here?” That is true, of course, but it means much, much more than that. **“Fall is.....”** Fall is being able to leave the windows open again at night. Fall is grabbing a jacket in the morning and being able to wear short sleeves in the afternoon. Fall is the shortening of daylight and sunrise and sunset moving south on the horizons. Fall is apples and squash, the time of hearty soups and meals cooked in the oven, again. Fall is the changing of the foliage, the falling of the leaves and the eventual raking of them. Fall is pumpkins, cornstalks and Halloween; fall is Thanksgiving, large meals and family. Fall is the time of harvest for man and the storing of food for the animals. Fall is the time of morning mists and golden sunsets. It is a time I love very much.

Fall is also a time when bird activity begins to slow down significantly; most of the migratory birds have already left. Some Robins and waterfowl are still here, but they too will soon be gone. I’ve seen a few Common Mergansers and Wood-ducks scattered around. I only saw one large flock of mixed blackbirds this year and it was not anywhere close in size to flocks I have seen in the past. A few warblers are seen passing through our area, but they are quite rare. At mid-month I saw the first few Dark-eyed Juncos, sometimes called snowbirds, a sure sign that winter is not too far off. Soon only our permanent residents and winter birds will be left, but that’s OK, I enjoy that too.

This month’s photo is one I took in late August, a photo of a female Rose-breasted Grosbeak. The distinctive black and white male with the rose-colored breast would not appear for his portrait. The Grosbeaks, named for their large beaks, are seen yearly but rarely. Note the distinctive white eye-line on the female.



Photograph of a Rose-breasted Grosbeak
courtesy of Jim McCormick.

The small photograph located in the upper left hand corner of page one shows the camp site of The Millmont Rod and Gun Club during their 1900 outing. Two of the club’s tents can be seen in the photograph. Hunters in the photograph include Samuel F. Blackford, Charles L. Braucher, (who was a guest) James E. Catherman, James M. Blackford, Charles W. Orwig, and Charles “Oscar” Smith.

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camped at Prides, it was decided to hunt the Kettle back south of our camp on the 14th.”

The time and effort involved in transporting tents, stove, food, lanterns, tools, clothing, bedding, and hunting paraphernalia to their campsite was a major undertaking. It also required advance preparation. During the monthly meetings leading up to their annual hunt details were discussed and arrangements were made as to which member was to supply a variety of food items. Grove's journal notes that supplies of potatoes and apples were brought by the bushel basket.

The average age of the membership in 1900 was about 41 years. Spending a whole day climbing up and down the mountainsides in a collaborative effort to drive deer and bear to their hunting companions was hard work. The mountains in the region where Union, Mifflin, and Centre County intersect had, for the most part, been denuded of trees during the previous decade. They were steep and rocky, and oftentimes Grove's journal referred to the “brush” in which the men were hunting.

Members of the club worked up an appetite at the conclusion of a long day of hunting and by the time they returned to camp they were ready for a hearty meal. Grove's journal reveals that occasionally their supertime meal consisted of fresh chicken. Apparently members of the club crated live chickens to take along on their outing. If members of the club brought fishing poles along on the trip, and were able to catch some fish out of nearby Penns Creek, they ate fresh fish (usually suckers) for supper. If a member of the group bagged a deer or bear a supertime treat was fresh liver.

The members of the hunting club had some successful years (bagging game) and some not so good years. The club's ten-day hunting excursion in 1899 proved to be quite successful. Their trophies included one bear, one antlered whitetail, two antlerless deer, two rabbits, and one grouse. Members decided to break camp and head home on Wednesday, November 22. Then came the chore of transporting their equipment, paraphernalia, and trophies to the Paddy Mountain Station in time to catch the afternoon eastbound train to Millmont. Grove's journal reveals that upon arrival at the Millmont Station at 4:16 p.m. an estimated 200 people were there to greet the club members and see their trophies.

Another fruitful year was in 1909 when members killed a total of 3 bear, including one that weighed an estimated 400 pounds. However, during their 1904 hunting trip they came home empty handed. In 1901 they did not even see anything, let alone kill anything.

It was during the 1901 hunting season that members decided to try a new hunting location on Buffalo Mountain. That year they spent ten days hunting on Buffalo Mountain, which required transporting all of their gear in two wagon teams. They nicknamed their hunting spot “Bizzard's Glory.” However, Grove's journal reveals that by the time they broke camp they had nothing to show for their efforts: *“During the week of the 11th it snowed two (2) days and was very stormy all week. We hunted the greater part of the time on top of little mountain, along Buffalo Creek, the kettle, Hogs back, brush mountain, Sharp back and Buck nob, had only three (3) days that it was any way fit weather to hunt. We raised Seven or Eight deer, probably more, but none of the party got to see a hair of a deer or bear during the entire ten (10) days hunt.”*

Harvesting a deer or bear, regardless of its size, was often followed by a period of jubilation and excitement that all of the members participated in. Oftentimes club members congratulated the successful hunter by hoisting him up in the air. When Abe Grove shot a large doe on the south side of White Mountain during their 1900 outing there was plenty of excitement, which he captured in his journal: *“...when they all came up to where the racket was, behold A. E. Grove had a nice large doe laying, shot at 30 steps...well the first thing they did, they grabbed Grove by the hand and nearly tore his right hand off shaking it, then grabbing him, he went as high as they could get him.”*

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the group, while his son left the club after moving to Altoona.

Charles H. Orwig was a Millmont merchant, and served as postmaster for several years. His primary interests were lumbering in Central Pennsylvania. For a period of time he also had lumbering interest in West Virginia. In 1905 he waged an unsuccessful campaign for the office of Union County Commissioner. His cousin, Charles W. Orwig, was a farmer who lived at the west end of Hartleton.

Although they were not charter members of the hunting club, Charles “Oscar” Smith and James E. Catherman joined the group shortly after it was founded. Smith was born near Hartleton. For a period of time he had charge of a drug store in Washington, D.C. In his journal Grove sometimes refers to him as Dr. Smith. Smith returned to his native Union County each year in time to accompany his companions during the hunting season. He held membership in the club from 1899 until 1909. At the time of his death in 1922 he and his family were living in Spokane, Washington.

James E. or “Jimmy” Catherman joined the Millmont Rod and Gun Club in December 1900. Jimmy was one of Millmont's more colorful characters. He spent a number of years working at the Millmont Box Factory. He also held the post of Lewis Township Constable for a period of time. His woodworking talents, along with his proclivity to imbibe, are legendary. He especially enjoyed music, particularly drumming. He was a member of the Swengel Band and later joined the Millmont P.O.S. of A. Band. Jimmy was surely in the midst of the celebration and festivities as members of the rod and gun club sat around the campfire at the end of a long day of hunting.

Blaine O. Catherman, a resident of Hartleton, was voted into membership in December 1904. Oliver Catherman, a farmer who resided near Swengel, was first invited to go along on the annual hunt in November 1907. He joined the club two years later, and remained with the group until 1945. His son, Harold Catherman, also became a member. Oliver's grandson, Carl R. Catherman is currently a member of the group, having joined the club in 1957.

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Members of the Millmont Rod and Gun Club killed three bear and a red fox during their 1909 hunting trip. C. W. Orwig killed a small bear, J. E. Catherman killed a small black bear, and Oliver Catherman killed a large 400 pound black bear. Charles McNamee, who was a guest of the club killed a red fox.

William W. Spigelmyer received his ceremonial baptism into the club after he shot a four-point buck in the vicinity of White Mountain on Friday, November 17, 1902. Spigelmyer's hunting companions painted his shiny bald head red with blood from his trophy deer. The celebration carried on well into the evening. Grove's account of the festivities on the evening of the 17th noted: "After considerable labor we got Mr Buck to camp, hung him up and now wished for a doe to hang along side of him. This evening was a grand old time in camp, a regular buck dance, C. W. Orwig who was not along today, as heretofore stated, he had a weak and painful back, but nonetheless he took an active part in the ceremony and dance, well we had a jolly good time and decided to hunt pine ridge tomorrow." A celebration and dance was the norm whenever a member of the group killed a deer or a bear.

Record's kept by Abe E. Grove indicate that each year between 1899 and 1909 members of the Millmont Rod and Gun Club set up camp on the south side of Penns Creek opposite the Paddy Mountain Railroad Tunnel. The only exception was in 1901 when members voted to try hunting on Buffalo Mountain, as was mentioned earlier. Although Grove's meticulous journal ends with the 1909 hunt,

members of the club continued to camp at the same location on the west end of White Mountain until some time between 1914 and 1918.

Vestiges of the Millmont Rod and Gun Club, formed more than a century ago, are still in existence today. In 1922 members of the club erected a permanent wood frame structure on a .2-acre parcel of land they leased from the Pennsylvania Department of Forestry on Buffalo Mountain. By that time only two charter members, Abe E. Grove and John A. Spigelmyer, were still involved the club. The remaining membership was made up of an entirely new group of sportsmen. The structure they built, although modified over the years, is known as the Hayes Lane Camp.

Abe Grove's picturesque narrative of the Millmont Rod and Gun Club's hunting experiences are priceless. The advance preparation the men carried out in order to make their 10 to 12 day hunt a success was a major undertaking. The members were brimming with anticipation as their train departed the Millmont Station, en route to their favorite hunting grounds near the Paddy Mountain Tunnel. Once the tents were set up and their camp was established, there was huge sense of satisfaction and accomplishment. The thrill of the chase, the excitement over a kill, and the celebration of the harvest were emotions that all members of the club experienced during their hunting trips.

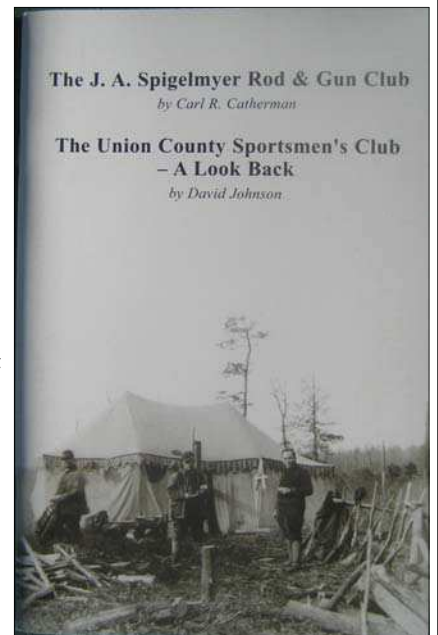
Envisioning members of the club sitting around a campfire playing music, singing, dancing, and while others presented orations to the group on a variety of topics - what a sight that must have been. I must admit that there are times when I am reading Grove's journal that I wish that my name was on the list of charter members of The Millmont Rod and Gun Club.

Editors note: I am especially grateful to Carl R. Catherman of Mifflinburg for allowing me to borrow and copy the records pertaining to the Millmont Rod and Gun Club. Those who enjoy reading about hunting at the turn of the 20th century can be thankful to men like Abe E. Grove who maintained a detailed journal concerning the activities of the Millmont Rod and Gun Club. Grove's son-in-law, the late Fred Showalter, preserved the journal and subsequently presented it to his colleague at the Mifflinburg Area High School, David C. Johnson. Johnson, a well-known outdoor writer for The Daily Item later donated the original journal to Carl R. Catherman.

In 2004 the Union County Historical Society published Carl R. Catherman's book on the history of the J. A. Spigelmyer Rod & Gun Club. For information about purchasing a copy of the book you can contact the Union County Historical Society in Lewisburg. The cost of the book is \$15 plus 90 cents tax. Copies can be mailed for an additional \$3. You can contact the society at 570.524.8666. You can visit their website at: www.unioncountyhistoricalsociety.org or email the society at hstoricl@ptd.net.

The J. A. Spigelmyer Rod & Gun Club
by Carl R. Catherman

The Union County Sportsmen's Club
- A Look Back
by David Johnson.





Meanderings

by

Hertha S. Wehr

The Sunday Paper

I'm not sure if the Sunday paper is getting smaller, or if because of not having a lot of distractions I can read it faster, but for some reason or other I decided to analyze this week's paper.

When most of the family was home I read whatever section of the paper wasn't in use at the moment. Now I have a regular routine for reading the paper. First I sort out all the advertisements. Sometimes I look at some of them and sometimes there are some that no longer pertain to my life. That starts the pile to be laid aside to recycle. Next is the Classified Section. Since I'm no longer looking for a job, have nothing I want to sell or anything I want to buy that goes to the pile.

Now I begin to look at the Comics. I looked in my dictionary to see how they defined comics. Actually there are five different ways they defined the word. I liked two of them better than the others. One was--amusing; humorous, another was--something that provokes humor in the art of life. I don't find all of the strips in the comics fit either of the descriptions. I don't read Prince Valiant. Neither do I read Doonesbury, I've been told there is humor in it but I haven't been able to figure out the humor. Am I behind the times?

Blondie is almost always humorous, as is Classic Peanuts and For Better or For Worst.

If you ever raised a teenager you have to read Zits. The Lockhorns are usually very funny, or at least most of the blocks are. But I'm sure if couples had all the differences of opinions that they have the marriage couldn't last. Most of the remainder I scan without strong opinions either way. Next on the pile.

Next I look at the Sports Section. When baseball season is in, I check on the Phillies, scan any local sports, then another one for the pile.

For some reason or other the Parade Section seems to contain less things of interest than previously. I'm not really too interested in Hollywood people, I'm no longer seeking recipes, and the advertisements are always there. Another for the pile.

I read certain things in the Money Section, At Home, and Life. When there is an Applause Section or Amusement Section I briefly scan those. More to recycle.

The Local Section is scanned pretty thoroughly and some articles are read. It's where you find out about people you might know and what is going on in communities near you, both good and not so good. That section is laid aside, while thinking and contemplating about what was read.

Now we get to the main section. World news is found in this section. Sometimes there is news I first heard on TV. However, the paper usually has greater detail and I might learn something I hadn't heard before, although I wonder what good it does me to know, as I can't do anything about it. The last things I read are the two back pages with the columns by learned people. With some of them I agree, and some of them I read with a sense of wondering how they arrived at their opinions. Regardless if I agree or disagree I most always learn something.

I don't know if this tells you anything about me, but it sort of looks as if I like the comics as well as anything! Hope you, too, have a sense of humor.

Field Notes, by WCO Dirk Remensnyder



Crossbow knowledge and training was recently given to Deputies, Bowhunter Ed. and Hunter/Trapper Ed. instructors. Part of the training consisted of having to cock and shoot the crossbows at different yardages. Will Maxfield, one of my deputies, shot the crossbow first and put together an impressive group of three bolts. Confident of his shooting ability he then started to rib the other shooters that they couldn't shoot as well as him, that is until his wife Michelle and his father-in law Don shot tighter groups of bolts. Will now has to eat crow and be satisfied with being the worst crossbow shooter in the family.

Three Bowhunter education classes have been held in Union County this year and they are becoming very popular. All three classes have been filled and the furthest attendee was from Pittsburgh.

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Walking with Leaves

*I took a walk with some leaves today,
They skittered and scurried and ran.*

*I heard them advancing,
Rolling and dancing,
Caught up in autumn's old fan.*

*I kept on walking, enthralled by their talking,
A tinkling, tumbling story.
They slowed with the breeze,
Somersaulting with ease,
And asked me to walk in their glory!*

Brenda M. Weaver
Autumn 2009

Letters to the Editor

Tony, This has been a very busy month and it was just today that I finally copied and read the October Times. I noticed a reference to Dr. C. C. Moyer in the reprinted Hartleton Items. Dr. Moyer was a distant relative of mine so I thought I'd give you a little information.

Charles Calvin Moyer, b. 21 Dec 1866 near New Berlin, d. 30 Jul 1919, son of Henry Moyer & Harriet Bolender (my relationship through her). He m. 23 Nov 1898 Flora Harter, daughter of William H. & Arietta Harter of Hartleton. Flora was b. 5 Jul 1870, d. 7 Nov 1936.

C. C. Moyer attended the Union Seminary in New Berlin and became a teacher at age 14, continued until 23, went to medical school in Baltimore and graduated valedictorian in 1893. He operated a pharmacy and served as a physician in Hartleton until 1899 when he and Flora moved to Lincoln, Nebraska. He was a member of several medical societies, taught obstetrics at the Nebraska College of Medicine and served as president of St. Elizabeth's Hospital in Lincoln. He was a 32nd Degree Mason.

He and Flora had a daughter Mildred. All three are buried in Wyuka Cemetery in Lincoln. I visited the graves when I was in Nebraska in July.

Carl Catherman, Mifflinburg

Tony, I read the article about Peg Smith's Restaurant in the October issue. Peg's hamburgers and cheeseburgers were delicious. No doubt about it. But my family's favorite was her hoagies! Peg Smith's hoagies, along with chips, cake, and ice cream, were the meals I served my son's, Tim and Tom, and my daughter, Tina for their birthdays. With their birthdays being spread out, the hoagies would also be an occasional Sunday meal. We still get hoagies now and then, but they sure don't have that extra special Peg Smith touch.

Bev Catherman, Millmont

Looking Back

The following newspaper article was copied from the November 8, 1924 edition of the Lewisburg Saturday News.

Laurel Park

Stella Buttorf, of Harrisburg, visited Mrs. R. J. Steese on Sunday.

Messrs. L. E. and C. C. Yagel and families visited Harry Haynes at Montgomery on Sunday.

P. W. Taylor and family visited John Fulton's in Vicksburg on Sunday.

R. J. Steese and family attended the masquerade dance at Zechman's Garage in Laurelton last Friday night.

On Halloween night a masquerade party was held at the home of L. E. Yagel. Those present were: Mrs. Andrew Herbster, Mary Von Neida, Aaron Hassinger and family, P. W. Boggess and family, H. G. Sanders and family, and Mr. and Mrs. Asher Harter, of Laurelton; Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Rote, Efferger Lucas and wife, Chas. F. Dunkel and family and Jas. Miller and family of Lewisburg; Chas. Bowersox and family and Mr. and Mrs. Reno Bowersox, of Middleburg; R. F. Fetterolf and wife of Selinsgrove; Mr. and Mrs. William Ruhl, C. C. Yagel and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Morgan Knouse and Miss Emma Zimmerman, of Mifflinburg; H. M. Wert and family, P. W. Taylor and family, H. M. Olmstead and family and L. E. Yagel and family, of Laurel Park. During refreshments Mrs. Olmstead in a witch costume served lemonade (called Witch's Brew) and pieces of the Fortune Cake, and read appropriate lines of poetry. Other refreshments were sandwiches, potato chips, olives, salted peanuts, candy, pumpkin pie, fruit and cake. After leaving the tables the party enjoyed games and music. The musicians were Marguerite and Mary Alice Yagel, pianists; Mrs. Boggess, piano accompanist; Mr. Olmstead, violinist; Mrs. Yagel and Mrs. Harter, sopranos; Mrs. Herbster, alto; Mr. Hassinger, tenor; Mr. Boggess, bass. All pronounced the party to be a signal success and expressed their sincere thanks to the Yagel's and to all others who contributed to it.

Leroy Yagel, H. M. Wert, Charles Zimmerman and Dewey Libby went hunting on Monday and Wednesday. So far they have enjoyed their exercise.

Revival meetings are now in progress at the Holiness Church.

Recipe of the Month

by Janice (Dorman) Shively

Pumpkin Dip

1 C. milk
1 small box butterscotch pudding
1 C. pumpkin puree
8 oz. cool whip

Ginger snaps for dipping

Combine milk and pudding and whisk for 2 minutes. Add the pumpkin and mix well. Fold in the cool whip. Serve with ginger snap cookies.

This light and fluffy dip is a perfect appetizer for your

Thanksgiving guests. A friend of mine, Donna Prince of Middleburg, shared it with us a few years ago. It quickly became one of my favorite autumn treats. When I prepare it I use 2% milk, sugar-free and fat-free pudding and light cool whip. Guiltless delight!

ENJOY!



Remembrance



Miriam L. Wirth, 87, of 2055 Pleasant Grove Road for the past 60 years, entered into rest at 6:10 a.m. Friday, October 16, 2009, at her home.

She was born May 24, 1922, in Hartley Township, a daughter of the late John Boop and Laura (Bingaman) Edinger. In 1959, she married Arthur L. Wirth who preceded her in death on October 15, 1997.

Miriam was employed as a line supervisor at JPM Co., Lewisburg.

Miriam was known to everyone as "Gram". She was a kind, welcoming, and generous person, who enjoyed sharing time with her family and friends. Miriam was a great cook and earlier in life enjoyed preparing meals at the Boy Scout Camp in Weikert. She enjoyed wildlife, hunting, fishing, and feeding the birds at her home.

She is survived by one son and daughter-in-law, Russell C. and Linda Eisenhuth, of Mifflinburg; three grandchildren, David and his wife Jennifer Eisenhuth, of Mifflinburg, Rusty and Lorraine Eisenhuth, of Laurelton, and Sherri Eisenhuth, of Harrisburg; and four great-grandchildren, Jonathan Eisenhuth, Nyssa Stem, Maggie Eisenhuth, and Chloe Eisenhuth.

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:

Monday November 23, 1942 - 25 degrees at 8 a.m. rainy. Cleaned up the weaver room. Ralph (Royer) left on the noon train.

Tuesday November 24, 1942 - Weather about the same as yesterday. Was transferring Shively History into another file.

Wednesday November 24, 1942 - Cloudy, temperature about the same. Filing history.

Thursday November 26, 1942 - Thanksgiving Day. Temperature 37 degrees at 7 a.m., a very beautiful day. Mother and I were to Jacob's for dinner. Finished reading "We" by Charles A. Linbergh. I well remember the anxiety on the part of most every body the time he started for Paris, May 12, 1927 and the expression when the news was received of his safe landing. I also read the book "Mr. Currier and Mr. Ives" and was favorably impressed with their addition to history. I lived to see their prints appreciated, discarded, and again collected and greatly prized for their historical value. Turned to rain toward evening, 47 degrees at 9 p.m.

Friday November 27, 1942 - 30 degrees at 9 a.m. A very nice day. 50 degrees at noon. Was arranging pictures in the Shively History.

Saturday November 28, 1942 - 22 degrees at 8 a.m. Was helping Mr. Kline to saw wood awhile this afternoon.

Sunday November 29, 1942 - 30 degrees at 9 a.m., cloudy. Commenced to snow at noon. "How Church Contributes to Christian Living" Matthew 18:15-17, Acts 1:8, 2:42, 6:1-4, 11:27-30, 13:1-3, I John 1:3 G.T. John 20:21. Dr. J. W. Yeisley taught class and preached. Present 69 Con. \$2.88. This evening Jacob's took us to Thanksgiving service.

Monday November 30, 1942 - 33 degrees at 8 a.m., 64 degrees at 8 p.m. I helped Mr. Kline to set up a stove and fixed Jimmie's hand wagon.

Penlines From my Kitchen to Yours

by Lucy Hoover

September 15, 2009

Elton and Marie Nolt of Lewisburg have a son named Bradley. He has two sisters. Grandparents are Amos and Emma Nolt and Reuben and Ella Newswanger.

September 18

Ira Ray and Arlene Zimmerman of Millmont have a son named Randall James. He has four brothers and seven sisters. Grandparents are Phares and Ada Zimmerman and John and Esther Zimmerman.

Ivan Oberholtzer of Millmont came home from the hospital. He is getting along well.

September 22

Mrs. Larry Nolt (Miriam) of Middleburg had surgery.

Joyce Martin, age 10, daughter of John and Miriam Martin recently underwent surgery. Two of her siblings are also on a waiting list.

Elvin and Erla Zimmerman, of Lewisburg have a son named Nevin. He has one brother and three sisters. Grandparents are Ammon and Erma Zimmerman and Samuel and Bertha Sauder.

September 24

Elvin Nolt, age 7, son of Ivan and Jane Nolt of Mifflinburg, jumped off the swing at school and broke his arm at two places.

Mrs. Elton Horning (Dolores), age 30, was on her way home from her sister's house with her children, on a cart. A vehicle struck the cart throwing everyone off. John Mark, age 5, was taken by life flight to the hospital. He has a fractured skull.

Marian, age 7, was taken to the E.R. with brush burns before being released.

September 27

John Mark Horning came home from the hospital.

Gary Blosser of Illinois was a visitor at church. He came to our house for lunch.

September 28

Lamar and Dolores Horning of Mifflinburg have a daughter named Malinda Beth. She has one brother and one sister. Grandparents are Harvey and Ruth Horning and Lester and Marlene Martin.

September 29

Clair and Lucinda Zimmerman of Lewisburg

(Continued on page 11)

Wesley Forest Hemlock Harvest

Pat Sullivan
Wesley Forest Site Director

It's been almost three years since the hemlock harvest began at Wesley Forest. The purpose of the harvest was to remove the dead and dying trees that resulted from the Woolly Adelgid infestation – an insect that is also threatening the existence of the hemlock trees on the entire eastern side of the United States.

Removing the trees was necessary to significantly lessen the danger of forest fires and to address the safety concerns of so much standing dead timber. And by harvesting while the doomed trees were still salvageable, the camp gained considerable income from the sale of the logs.

In my younger days my dad and I spent a lot of time at his cabin in the Clinton County woods and one of my favorite things to do was to build a snug little lean-to shelter from hemlock boughs. Looking back, it's easy to see that my experiences there as a child did much to shape me into the adult I am now, and 48 years later I still feel a close personal relationship with the Pennsylvania forest. One of the things that I've learned is that, good or bad, change is constant and unpredictable. With or without the Adelgid, most of the hemlock population we harvested was reaching maturity and had a limited lifespan left. In time, the abundant sunshine that can now reach the forest floor will spark the growth of new vegetation that will one day form another magnificent forest. While some wildlife may be adversely affected by the loss of the hemlocks, other wildlife will eventually thrive on the lush new growth.

But considering all of the logical and financial justification, little is done to console the sadness that I experience when I see the area now. It's shockingly different. I suspect that anyone who has ever walked along the Path of Peace Trail will undoubtedly feel the same. To others that are unfamiliar with the area it will still be apparent that the logging activity took place, although they can't feel the same loss of those who had once stood in the dark shadows of the towering trees.

Recently, I purchased some land and built a home where my wife and I plan to retire one day. In December I was walking through my small woodlot gathering some material to make a Christmas wreath and reached for a hemlock bough. When I saw that the underside was covered with the telltale white deposits from the Woolly Adelgid, I literally stepped back and raised my arms as if I had almost touched some contagious and deadly disease. And, at least from the tree's perspective, I suppose that's a fair assessment. To imagine the loss of such an important tree in the Pennsylvania woodlands is a devastating thought. But it happened 70 years ago with the chestnut tree and it's happening now with the hemlock.

Fortunately, God has given the earth a remarkable resiliency. One day, the Path of Peace will again be shadowed by towering trees and campers will solemnly walk its winding trail in awe of His wondrous power.

Millmont Items

On October first Millmont resident, Richard Hassenplug, had the unique opportunity to speak with Tellman Knudson. Tellman is running from New York to Los Angeles, California - barefooted. Hassenplug spotted Tellman as he was running on Route 45 near Hartleton, and pulled his vehicle to the side of the road and got out to ask a few questions of Knudson. While stopped Hassenplug had his photograph taken alongside Tellman. Why is Tellman running across America barefooted? According to his website - "Cuz no one has ever done it." The 32-year-old Vermont native also has a goal of raising 100 million dollars for homeless youth. Tellman began his 3,200-mile journey on September 9 at Battery Park, New York. To learn more about Tellman or to make a donation to Coventry House you can visit his website: runtellmanrun.com

Powerful winds rushed through the West End during the afternoon of Wednesday October 8. Power outages were widespread, and the village of Millmont endured a blackout lasting about 4 hours.

An early morning (about 2:30 a.m.) accident on Millmont Road on Sunday October 11 resulted in considerable excitement. A steel-wheeled farm tractor struck a vehicle that was parked in front of a residence on Millmont Road at the lower end of the village. That vehicle was then pushed into another vehicle that was parked nearby. Both vehicles suffered major damage. The driver of the farm tractor then fled the scene. Milton State Police were called to investigate the incident. Police left the scene around 3:30 a.m.

On Thursday October 15 nearly 2 inches of snow had fallen by the time it switched over to mostly rain, sometime around 8:00 p.m. This early snowfall made its first appearance just as the autumn foliage in this area was at its peak. In the extreme West End of the county snow accumulations were much higher. The trees, the grass, the wires, everything was covered white. Minor power outages also occurred in the village of Millmont, but they were brief. Other areas, including Canada Drive and the West End of the county had power outages that lasted much longer. According to The Daily Item the snowfall that fell on the 15th broke a 32-year old record. The last time we received snow this early was in October 1977. That snowfall was about 1 inch and occurred on October 16, 1977.

Heavy rains on Friday the 23rd and Saturday morning of the 24th caused both Cold Run and Smith Run to overflow their banks. Thankfully electric service was not lost and sump pumps were kept busy. October was another very wet month.

The Village Green Recreation Association sponsored a Halloween party on Wednesday October 28. The party was held under the picnic pavilion on the Green, which was decorated for the event.

Blessings from the Bible

By Brenda Weaver

*"Casting all your care upon him; for he careth for you.
Be sober, be vigilant; because your adversary the devil,
as a roaring lion, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour;
Whom resist steadfast in the faith,
Knowing that the same afflictions are [suffered by] your
brethren that are in the world.
But the God of all grace..."*

Finish reading 1 Peter 5: 7-11 for a blessing.

As dawn yawned across the sky I heard the village owl calling an eerie goodnight while we said our good mornings. I was glad to see the owl was settled into the hole in our Maple tree for a daytime nap. Later in the day I heard a robin scold and later still a blue jay shrieked in alarm. I couldn't resist going to our bedroom window to see what encounters were occurring in our yellow-leaved tree. The jay darted from branch to branch, obviously annoyed at the new resident. In amazement I watched while the owl opened its big eyes and looked at the jay; then he blinked a few times and went back to sleep, completely unruffled.

Maybe readers get tired of the lessons I learn from nature, but I couldn't help drawing some parallels. In the trees of life we all encounter visitors who alarm or annoy us. We all know of those who dart about and shriek in alarm when their path is crossed. How do we respond?

As parents we need to persistently warn our children about predators or "friends" who will lead them to harm. At the same time we need to wake out of our complacent slumber and give more than a nod or a few blinks to the loudly calling temptations around us. "Resist the devil and he will flee from you," the Bible says. It is true we need to sound an alert when the enemy is staging an attack, but to become part of the problem by shrieking or "sowing discord" is hardly the answer to produce a quiet, restful tree. In all of life the Christian is called to follow the owl's example—at least in part—not in going back to an unconcerned sleep, but in quietly closing our eyes in prayer. (No, I'm not implying our owl was praying.) "In quietness and confidence will be your strength," Isaiah 30:15 says.

My natural tendency is not toward quietness, and confidence often eludes me. How I need my God! Like the owl in the strong tree limb, I can rest in the tower of my God's strength. When the leaves fall and the harsh winter arrives, when securities fail and people alarmingly shriek their loudest, I can always close my eyes in prayer. "For thou, God, seest me" (Genesis 16:13).

What blessings have you found in your Bible and backyard lately?

Prayer for Today: *Dear Lord, Thank You for Your Word and the blessings we find there! Thank you for the blessings in our backyards and in the world around us; You speak profoundly through the nature You've created. Thank you for the blessings big and small. In a world filled with evil and sin, You still offer the blessing of hope and the glorious plan of salvation. We can never thank you enough. Amen.*

Union County Historical Society Annual John B. Deans Dinner/Program

The Annual John B. Deans Dinner/Program of the Union County Historical Society will be held on Thursday, November 12, 2009, at 6:00 PM at the Carriage Corner Restaurant in Mifflinburg.

Speaker Michael P. McWilliams (aka Canal Boat Captain Mick) will give an entertaining and informative presentation on "Local Canal History of the West Branch, North Branch, and Susquehanna Division."

In addition to McWilliams' presentation, the Society will present awards to local residents for their preservation and research efforts, and welcome new members of the board.

Dinner will include Carved Roast Beef, Chicken Romano and Pasta, Potatoes, Snap Peas, Baked Corn, Salad, Rolls, Carrot Cake and Beverages.

Social time begins at 6:00 p.m., and dinner will be served at 6:30. The program will begin at 7:30.

The cost for the meal is \$17.50 per person. Prepaid reservations must be received by November 6. Please send or deliver check to the address below. For additional information, phone the Society at 524-8666 or email hstoricl@ptd.net.

(Continued from page 9)

have a son named Nevin. He has three brothers. Grandparents are Aaron and Susie Zimmerman and Daniel and Alice Burkholder.
September 30

Our Brubacker family had a picnic in the new building at Zimmerman's Harness Shop. The building is not quite completed yet.

Alson and Minerva Martin of Mifflinburg have a daughter named Eva Jane. She has two sisters. Grandparents are Harvey and Martha Martin and Allen and Lovina Zimmerman.

October 9

Timothy Nolt, age 9, son of John and Esther Nolt of Mifflinburg has been walking on crutches for four weeks. He will need to have surgery to remove the re-growth of bone in his leg. Part of his leg was amputated when he had an accident at age two.

October 15

Wayne and Emily Hoover of Mifflinburg have a daughter named Megan Geneva. She is their first child. Grandparents are Amos and Lizzie Hoover and Harry and Alta Oberholtzer.

October 16

Loren and Dorcas Martin of Mifflinburg have a daughter named Kaitlyn. She is their first child. Grandparents are Mervin and Annetta Martin and Orvie and Marie Zimmerman.

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. The next concert, on November 15, will feature Saving Grace. Light refreshments will be available at intermission.

A potpie dinner will be held at the church on Saturday November 7 beginning at 3:30 p.m. The cost of an adult meal is \$8, children 6 to 12 years of age \$4.50, and children 5 years of age and under can eat at no charge.

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. Angel Food is available in 35 states. Please visit 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: Judith Blair, Donald and Phyllis Ruhl, Samuel and Shirley Diehl, Seibert and Connie Teichman, and Terry and Loyce Osgood all of Millmont; Lee and Norma Sauers of Mifflinburg; Galen and Esther Keister, Penns Creek; and Norma "Pat" Bennett, Hartleton.

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.

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 Delphia Shirk of Millmont for donating two Penns Creek, PA photo postcards; Judy (Shively) Wagner of Mifflinburg for providing genealogical information relative to the Peter and Abigail (Bartges) Dreibelbis family, and Blanche "Becky" Calder for providing information about Burd's Store in Swengel.

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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November Birthdays & Anniversaries

- | | | |
|------------------------------------|----------------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| 1 – Edwin Oberholtzer | 10 – Donald L. Groff | 18 – Amos Brubaker |
| 2 – E. Walter Shirk | 10 – Joe White | 18 – Terry Kline |
| 3 – Bill Neese | 11 – Ian Shively | 19 – Esther Zimmerman |
| 3 – Frank & Helen Raker - 1941 | 11 – Paul Long | 19 – Angie Walter |
| 3 – Leon Klock | 11 – Shane Faylor | 20 – Sam & Debbie Smith – 1993 |
| 3 – Bob Walter | 12 – Jeanne Jolly | 20 – Rick & Wanda Kerstetter - 1999 |
| 4 – Lindsey Aikey | 12 – Lucy Martin | 20 – Donald Hoy |
| 5 – Eugene & Marian Kahley - 1956 | 12 – Tyler Hopta | 20 – Betty Shively |
| 6 – Henry & Linda Dorman – 1965 | 14 – Ruth Kostenbader | 21 – Pat Gross |
| 6 – Roger & Betty Shoemaker – 1965 | 15 – Edward & Lucy Martin - 1984 | 22 – Wanda Kerstetter |
| 7 – Richard & Eunice Swain - 1964 | 16 – Steve Hackenberg | 23 – Spencer & Shirley Boyer - 1950 |
| 7 – John Renninger | 17 – Charles Neese | 26 – Joe Smith |
| 7 – Bettie Catherman | 17 – Kim & Sue Blyler - 1972 | 27 – Shirley Kerstetter |
| 7 – Mark Bingaman | 17 – Stanley Catherman | 27 – Harry Mensch |
| 8 – Harvey Hoover | 17 – Katherine Neal | 29 – Amanda Salter |
| 9 – Robert & Fran Stroup - 1963 | 17 – Mervin Nissley | 29 – Paula Dorman |
| 9 – Marie Zimmerman | 18 – Delphia Shirk | |

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