



Ancestors who served their country during the Civil War

By Eleanor (Hoffman) Hoy

My ancestors were very much involved in the Civil War. I started doing genealogy research in 1976 and it was then that I discovered some of the heroes in my family. I am writing this as a tribute to them, and their service to this country.

My great, great, grandfather, William Hoffman Jr., and his wife Mary Elizabeth (Baker) Hoffman, parents of eight children, watched four of their sons, and a son-in-law, march off to war. It is hard to imagine the heartache they must have suffered.

In those days there were no telephones, let alone cell phones, e-mail, and other means of communication. After they said their goodbyes it was probably a month or more before they received any word from their loved ones.

I will start with the oldest child of William Jr. and Mary Elizabeth (Baker) Hoffman, who was born 7 May 1835 in Union County. Their daughter, Mary Elizabeth, was married to Richard Moyer on 11 June 1857 in the Lutheran Church in Middleburg, Pa by Rev. J. P. Shindler (per his military records). Moyer was drafted 17 November 1863 at Lewisburg, Union County, Pa as a private in Company F 49th Regiment, Pa Volunteers. He was to serve from 17 November 1863 until 15 July 1865. According to pension records (number 94597) from the Adjutant General's office in Washington dated 9 August 1865, Moyer was killed in action near Spotsylvania, Virginia on 10 May 1864.

I have no birth date for Richard Moyer, nor do I know who his parents were. He was the father of four children at the time he was drafted, including Jane Mary Etta Moyer, born 1857; Sarah Ellen Moyer, born 1859; John Abraham Lincoln Moyer, born 1860; and Anna Arabella Moyer born 1863. All of the Moyer children were born in the borough of Hartleton, Union County, Pa.

According to Richard Moyer's pension records, his widow, Mary Elizabeth (Hoffman) Moyer, later married Andrew Fees. They were joined together in marriage on 21 September 1875 in the German Baptist Church at Hartleton by the Rev. Adam Beaver. On 12 April 1876, J. Merrill Linn of Lewisburg appeared before Charles H. Hassenplug, Prothonatary of the Court of Common Pleas of Union County, requesting monies under the Act of July 25, 1866 for the children of the deceased soldier, Richard Moyer. Since Andrew Fees refused to provide for the welfare of John Abraham Lincoln Moyer and Anna Arabella Moyer, Charles H. Hassenplug was appointed guardian of the children until they reached their 18th birthday.

The children of Richard and Mary Elizabeth (Hoffman) Moyer included – Jane Mary Etta who married William Luther Burd; Sara Ellen who married Charles C. Duncan; John Abraham Lincoln Moyer, who was an inmate of Soldiers Orphan School, Loysville, Perry County, Pa in 1875 (in 1926 he lived in Sullivan County, Pa when he helped settle the estate of his sis-

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Hartleton Mailbox by Postmaster Gail Hanselman

It is finally Spring!!! Praise the Lord! I thought it would never get here, but it did. It's spring, it's spring!!!!!!

Hope everyone is fairing out o.k. with all the rain.

Because it's spring... it's the time of year that brings with it lots of clean up, such as putting away snow removal equipment and getting out lawn care equipment, raking stones out of the yard, cleaning up sticks after a thunderstorm, lawn mowing, weed pulling, flower planting, mulching and because we've had so much rain maybe even cutting up a fallen tree. So when you're enjoying the beautiful looking and great smelling outdoors take a look at your mailbox, does it need some tender loving care after a hard winter? Do the stones need put back in the area where the mailman pulls in? Is the post sturdy or does it need replaced? Can the mailman easily read the numbers on the side or front? Does it need painted or replaced? Does the door open and close correctly? And as the weather warms up be sure to watch for signs of bees making your mailbox their home, hang the no - vacancy sign!!!

Remember the college students in your life. Finals are coming; send them an encouragement card or a package full of their favorite goodies to help them through all the studying.

Just a reminder, all new stamps that come out will be Forever Stamps.

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Headstone of Noah Hoffman (1836-1923) in the Hartleton Hill Cemetery.

ter Ella M. Duncan); and Anna Arabella Moyer who married Dr. Charles E. DaLancy M.D. from Loysville.

Mary Elizabeth (Hoffman) Moyer, Fees died 11 January 1903. She is buried with her daughter and son-in-law, Jane and William Burd, in the Old Cedar Cemetery, Swengel, Union County, Pa.

Andrew Fees was born 14 February 1843 and died 20 January 1908. He is buried alongside his first wife in the Keister Cemetery located off Weikert Road, about 2.5 miles west of Laurelton, Pa. He and Mary E. (Hoffman) Moyer, Fees had no children.

My great grandfather, Noah (no M.I.) Hoffman, the second child of William Jr. and Mary Elizabeth (Baker) Hoffman, was born 29 July 1836 in Union County. On 19 August 1862 Private Hoffman enrolled into Company E, 142nd Regiment, at Lewisburg. According to documents in the archives located in the Pa Historical and Museum Commission in Harrisburg, Pa., Noah Hoffman was a farmer prior to his enlistment. He was honorably discharged from military service near Washington, D.C. on 29 May 1865.

On 26 June 1880 Noah Hoffman applied for a pension because of the loss of sight in his right eye due to inflammation resulting from a cold and typhoid fever while serving during the Civil War. He was 5' 10" with dark eyes and hair while stationed at Belle Plane, Virginia. On 14 November 1882 Noah was issued a pension (number 370,408) of \$8 a month. At this time he was 56 years of age and a resident of Hartley Township, Union County, Pa.

Following the Civil War, Noah came home to Union County. On 31 March 1872 he married Catherine Remer in Lewisburg. They were joined together in marriage by Rev. Gehner. Catherine Remer, the daughter of William and Catherine Remer, was born in 1849 and died 7 August 1918 in Hartleton. She is buried in the Hartleton Hill Cemetery, Hartley Township, Union County, Pa.

Noah and Catherine (Remer) Hoffman purchased a portion of a 100 acre farm located in Lewis and Hartley Townships, which was previously owned by his parents, William Jr. and Mary E. (Baker) Hoffman. They farmed the land until it was sold to their son, Charles Garfield Hoffman, my grandfather.

In 1921 Noah Hoffman was living with his daughter Mary Catherine (Hoffman) Packer of 6022 Walton Ave., Philadelphia, Pa. On 23 November 1921, Noah was examined by Dr. John F. Rowland at his office located at 739 South 60th Street in Philadelphia. Dr. Rowland found Hoffman to be in poor physical and mental condition due to a chronic heart and kidney disease. The doctor also stated that Hoffman could not be left alone at any time, and also needed assistance in dressing himself.

Noah Hoffman died in the home of his daughter in Philadelphia on 21 November 1923. His remains were brought back to Union County where they were interred in the Hartleton Hill Cemetery. At the time of his death he was receiving a pension of \$72 a month.

Noah and Catherine (Remer) Hoffman were the parents of five children, including – a stillborn infant son 15 July 1873, Mary Catherine Hoffman, Emma Jane Hoffman William Franklin Hoffman, and Charles Garfield Hoffman.

Mary Catherine Hoffman was born 1 October 1874 in Hartleton, and died 10 January 1947 in Mifflinburg, Pa. She married Walter Wilt Packer on 10 November 1915 in Juniata, Pa. He was born 2 September 1875 in Philadelphia, Pa and died 2 September 1941 while driving his vehicle from Hartleton to Mifflinburg. He was employed by the Pennsylvania Railroad. Walter and Mary had no children.

Emma Jane Hoffman was born 15 March 1876 in Hartleton. She died there on 11 April 1876.

William Franklin Hoffman was born 26 April 1877 in Hartleton. He died there on 20 May 1879. He was baptized 7 May 1879 by Rev. William L. Heisler of the First Evangelical Lutheran Church of Mifflinburg. Shortly thereafter young William Hoffman developed diphtheria and died on the 20th.

Charles Garfield Hoffman was born 3 July 1880 in Hartleton. He died on 5 July 1944 in his farmhouse located in Hartley Township. Charles was married to Mae (no M.I.) Lepley on 7 November 1905 in Williamsport, Pa. by Rev. Simon P. Remer, the groom's uncle. Mae was born 2 June 1884 in Northumberland County, Pa., the daughter of Samuel and Adah (Slear) Lepley. Mae (Lepley) Hoffman died 27 March 1965 at the Evangelical Community Hospital, Kelly Township, Union County,

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The new arrivals for the month of May are: On sale May 4th - Mercury Project/Messenger Mission, available in two designs on a sheet of 20, The Mercury Project depicts Alan Shepard, the Mercury capsule Freedom 7 and the Redstone launching rocket. The Messenger Mission stamp depicts the Messenger spacecraft in orbit around the planet Mercury. On sale May 5th - Purple Heart with Ribbon, available on a sheet of 20, honors the sacrifices of the men and women who serve in the U.S. Military.



BIRD TALK

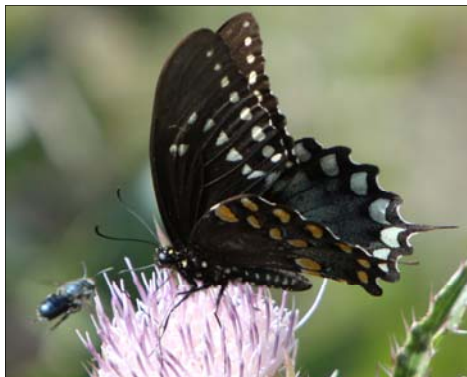
by Jim McCormick

Spring has many facets; they range from the exquisitely beautiful to the terrifyingly destructive. It is a time of rapid change; everything seems to be on the move, plants appear overnight and birds not seen since last fall are appearing in their familiar places, temperatures go from cold to hot and from hot to cold overnight. This has been one of the wettest Aprils, if not **the** wettest April, on record. The season is getting late and many farmers have not yet been able to plow their fields. But, in spite of all this, just seeing the trees starting to get their leaves, watching the early wildflowers emerging everywhere and watching the returning birds arrive group by group is enough to lift your spirits!

Even with the cold and rain, the birds have gotten right down to business; they know they only have so much time. As far as I can tell, though, they aren't complaining about the weather! I missed the first week of the month in our area and on my return from our trip to the Gulf Coast, I was excited to see which birds had come back while I was away. I didn't have to go far to see that the Tree Swallows had made their appearance. There they were gliding across Wilson's field on the south edge of Millmont. They are always a delight to watch as they skim the water or seemingly effortlessly fly overhead then swoop down and veer left or right. Farther on along Canada Drive, I heard a familiar sound; it was the "*phoe be, phoe be*" of our little spring migrant, the Eastern Phoebe, perched on a branch, flicking its little tail as it sang. Only a short walk down the road I began to hear another familiar sound; it always catches me by surprise because it sounds like a Mocking Bird, but not quite..... It had too many calls strung together to be a Mocking Bird; it was, of course, that champion of the mimic world, the Brown Thrasher! At first I had trouble locating it; sometimes it seems like they are true ventriloquists. The song sounded like it was coming from directly in front of me, but the Thrasher actually was at the top of the tree, where I should have looked in the first place. I had only been away for two weeks, but so much had changed; that's the way it is in



The photograph above and the one to the left show a Black Swallowtail Butterfly. On the photograph to the left a butterfly and a bee share the same flower. The photographs were taken during Jim and Diane McCormick's trip to the Gulf Coast.



the spring. Something new happens almost daily. Later in the month I heard another familiar call; this time it was the "*Drink your teeeeeeeeeee!*" of the Rufous-sided Towhee, which is now called the Eastern Towhee. This last weekend I saw the beginning of the warbler migration through our area; there were a few Yellow-rumped warblers scattered along Penns Creek. New species just keep coming and coming so get out there and enjoy!!

Thank You!

I would like to thank the following people for making monetary donations toward the publication of this newsletter: Frank and Helen Raker, Betty S. Koons, and Kenneth and Rhelda Rishel of Mifflinburg; James and Peggy Gross of Hartleton; Irene Hill of Greencastle, PA; and the anonymous couple from Maryland.

Thanks also 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 William Koons of Mifflinburg for sharing some old photographs with me; and Sandra Winegardner for donating some Shively family memorabilia and a number of Mifflinburg Telegraphs from the 1980's.

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Pa. Charles and Mae Hoffman are buried in the Hartleton Hill Cemetery. They were the parents of three children including – Maynard Elwood Hoffman, Evelyn Irene Hoffman, and Charles Raymond Hoffman.

Maynard married Mildred Elizabeth Eberhart (they are my parents.) Evelyn married Frederick Paul Moeller. Charles married Janet Louise Frederick. Charles served in the U.S. Army during WW II.

Solomon Baker Hoffman, the third child of William Jr. and Mary Elizabeth (Baker) Hoffman, was born 3 June 1838 in West Buffalo Township, Union County, Pa. Twenty-four year old Solomon Hoffman enrolled as a private in Company E 142nd Regiment, Pa Volunteers in Lewisburg on 20 August 1862. He was mustered into service on 28 August 1862 at Harrisburg. Solomon served in battles at South Mountain, Antietam, and Fredericksburg. He was wounded at Fredericksburg on 13 December 1862 he was wounded at Fredericksburg, Virginia. According to documents in the archives located in the Pennsylvania Historical and Museum Commission at Harrisburg, Solomon was honorably discharged on 13 April 1863 with a surgical certificate of disability and he subsequently received a pension.

At the time of his enlistment Solomon was married to Maria Elizabeth Inhoff. They were married on 23 December 1858. Maria was born 28 July 1843 in Northumberland County. She died 14 April 1898 and is buried in the Mifflinburg Cemetery. Solomon subsequently married Henrietta Aimee Crotzer in Williamsport on 30 January 1901. They were joined together by Rev. Isaac Heckman.

According to the Commemorative Biographical Records of Central Pennsylvania – including Centre, Clinton, Union and Snyder counties, Solomon Hoffman graduated from the Hartleton Grammar School with honors at age 17. After serving as an apprentice with his uncle for three years, learning brick laying and masonry, he spent the next 38 years as a contractor and builder. At the time of his enlistment in the Civil War he was a Sunday School teacher. He also served as school director, Union County Commissioner, and he served as director of the poor for a period of twelve years beginning in 1898.

Solomon Hoffman's obituary states that he was a mail carrier. Several days prior to his death on 4 January 1911, he slipped on the ice and fell. He is buried in the Mifflinburg Cemetery. Solomon and Maria (Inhoff) Hoffman were the parents of six children, including – William Lincoln, Emma Jane, Martin Luther, Harry Newton, Joanna Mary, and Maria Elizabeth.

William Lincoln Hoffman was born in Hartleton in 1860. He was married to Ada Flora Henry. Emma Jane Hoffman was born in Hartley Township in 1861. She was married to John E. Kreisher. Martin Luther Hoffman was born in 1865 in Hartleton. He was married to Minnie Shauver. Harry Newton Hoffman was born in 1867 in Lewis Township. He was married to Annie J. Klose. Harry was a pharmacist in Lewisburg. Following Annie's death he married Elizabeth Tower Bates. Joanna Mary Hoffman was born in 1872 and died at a young age. Maria Elizabeth Hoffman was born in Mifflinburg in 1882. She married Harry Anthony Yocum. Following Harry's death she married Jerome B. Bloom.



The headstone of Henry Hoffman (1840-1927) in the Hartleton Hill Cemetery.

Henry William Hoffman, the fourth child of William Jr., and Mary Elizabeth (Baker) Hoffman, was born in Union County on 13 May 1840. Henry enlisted in Company E, 142nd Regiment, Pa Volunteers at age 22. Harry was mustered into service on 28 August 1862 and honorably discharged on 25 May 1865. He was a carpenter by trade.

According to records of the Hartleton Lutheran Church, Harry Hoffman married Elizabeth Hower on 1 December 1870. Elizabeth was born 12 November 1845 the daughter of Jacob and Sarah (Berkley) Hower. Harry and Elizabeth Hoffman lived in Hartleton. He died 17 April 1920. Elizabeth died 15 November 1924 in Baltimore, Maryland in the home of her son and daughter-in-law, Rev. and Mrs. James Luther Hoffman. They are buried in the Hartleton Hill Cemetery.

Henry and Elizabeth (Hower) Hoffman were the parents of two sons – Charles Newton Hoffman and James Luther Hoffman. Charles was born 8 June 1873 and died 24 August 1873. He is buried with alongside his parents. James was born in 1874 in Union County. He was married to Mary Trenkle Garlach. James was an ordained Lutheran minister where he served at the Lutheran Church of Reformation in Baltimore, Maryland. Following his retirement he returned to Hartleton.

Samuel (no M.I.) Hoffman, fifth child of William Jr., and Mary Elizabeth (Baker) Hoffman was born in Union County in 1841. He served in Company A, 95th Regiment Pa Volunteers from 20 July 1864 until his honorable discharge on 21 June 1865. According to a regimental history, Company A, 95th Regiment was organized at Camp Curtin for 100 days on 24 July 1864. On that day the company moved to Baltimore, Maryland before proceeding to Monocacy Junction on the 28th. There they were attached to the 3rd Separate Brigade, 8th Corps, until October 1864, followed by the Reserve Division, Department of West Virginia until November 1864.

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Letter to the editor from Linda Fox:



I enjoyed reading in Joe's copy of The Millmont Times, your very interesting article titled "How Did You Get That Nickname?" However, I believe that Forrest Johnson would be dismayed to learn that you had attributed his nickname "Dump" to his brother, Darwin Allen Johnson.

Forrest Jesse Johnson was born at Weikert in Hartley Township on March 30, 1917, a son of Ernest and Grayce Anna (Allen) Johnson. According to the stories he told, Forrest earned the nickname "Dump" as a boy in Laurelton, where he made a dump bed for a coaster wagon, which he would pull around town while running errands.

Apparently, Forrest had found his vocation early in life, as he served in the U. S. Army Engineers, Co. C, 38th Engineer Regiment, as a "power shovel operator". He was inducted into the Army on March 20, 1941. During his service in WWII, Forrest helped build landing strips and loading docks, first on Ascension Island in the Atlantic Ocean, and then at different locations in Northern Africa. He was transferred to England, and was injured by a bulldozer during the invasion of Normandy. He was awarded the Good Conduct Medal, the African Defense Service Medal, and the European-African-Middle Eastern Service Medal with two Bronze Stars and one Bronze Arrowhead.

Forrest was honorably discharged from the Army on September 13, 1945 at Fort Indiantown Gap. He married Marjorie Elsie Miller on September 20, 1945, and was employed as a heavy construction equipment operator in the Philadelphia/New Jersey area. His wife died on July 24, 1978. Forrest

returned to Laurelton and lived there until his death on October 29, 1995. He had many interesting stories to tell of his boyhood in Laurelton, his different jobs operating heavy equipment, and especially his service with the Army Engineer's during WWII.

I am enclosing a photograph of Forrest Johnson (shown above) in his service uniform. He would have been pleased to see it published, if you care to do so. Also, perhaps in recognition of our veterans for Armed Forces Day on May 21st, and Memorial Day on May 30th, you would consider reprinting the enclosed poem (below) taken from the November 11, 2010 edition of the Daily Item.

Keep up the good work! Sincerely, Linda Fox

"Just a Common Soldier" by A. Lawrence Vaincourt

*He was getting old and paunchy and his hair was falling fast,
And he sat around the Legion, telling stories of the past.
Of a war that he had fought in and the deeds that he had done,
In his exploits with his buddies; they were heroes, every one.
And tho' sometimes, to his neighbors, his tales became a joke,
All his Legion buddies listened, for they knew whereof he spoke.
But we'll hear his tales no longer for old Bill has passed away,
And the world's a little poorer, for a soldier died today.
He will not be mourned by many, just his children and his wife,
For he lived an ordinary and quite uneventful life.
Held a job and raised a family, quietly going his own way,
And the world won't note his passing, though a soldier died today.
If we cannot do him honor while he's here to hear the praise,
Then at least let's give him homage at the ending of his days.
Perhaps just a simple headline in a paper that would say,
Our country is in mourning, for a soldier died today.*

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 disposed of by the United States Postal Service. 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

The small photograph in the upper left hand corner of page one shows some of the Barber family cottages that were once located on the island know as the Sugar Camp. Note the large 48 Star American Flag draped in front of one of the small cabins. Photograph courtesy of Albert and Bob Foster, both of Camp Hill, Pa.



Meanderings

by
Hertha S. Wehr

Spring, The Beginning And The Ending

Spring has been so slow in coming, although the daffodils are in bloom, the forsythia is beginning to bloom and just yesterday I saw where there are tiny leaves starting to emerge on the poplar tree. I saw where the stores have onion sets and seed potatoes, but it seems customers have been slow to purchase them.

My memories of gardens past are a mixed blessing. My husband seemed to get anything to grow. He planted vegetables galore, and they always seemed to grow. However, he was not a lover of weeding. At first I undertook a lot of the weeding but when I took over the lawn and shrubbery work he was left with the gardening chores. Even with all the weed growth, we always had plenty to use fresh, and enough to freeze for the winter. How could that be, especially when one had to separate the vegetables from the weeds when harvesting?

He planted trees: evergreens for a windbreak, fruit trees, nut trees, some real successes and a few duds as far as bearing was concerned. But grow they did. He also grafted some fruit trees.

I do miss the vegetables, but I am no longer able to care for either a garden or the lawn. Such is life.

This is the last column I will be sharing some of my thoughts, travels and experiences, both old and new with you. I have been writing because I enjoyed it and for your pleasure, and sometimes for your disinterest, for ten years.

Enough!

I appreciate the kind words people have expressed to me and it has helped me to think about what to write for the next column.

However it is goodbye, so long, farewell. Love to all and God's Blessings to each and everyone.

Editor's Note: On behalf of the readers, my wife and I would like to thank Hertha S. Wehr for the dedication and commitment she has provided to the readers of The Millmont Times through her column - Meanderings. Since May 2002 Hertha has faithfully provided a monthly column to this publication. Like the other columnist's who contribute to this newsletter, Hertha has given freely of her time and talents, and her contribution was much appreciated. Hertha's Meanderings column, will be missed by many. Thanks again Hertha! For those who would like to read more about Hertha S. Wehr please see the January 2006 issue of The Millmont Times to read the article entitled "Meandering Through Life With Hertha S. Wehr".



Field Notes, by WCO Dirk Remensnyder

I sent DWCO Gary Fisher to handle a call about an injured deer. While speaking to the two ladies that had called in they relayed what had happened to Gary. It seems that the two were walking their dogs and a group of deer jumped up in front of them, one of which was limping. The deer ran towards the creek and the injured deer sought protection in the creek and stopped right in the middle of it. As the two ladies fought to control their dogs one lady slipped and went right into the creek. As she related to Gary, "I ended up in the water on my back and looked up and there was the deer standing right over top of me." The two gained control of the dogs and Gary couldn't find the injured deer as it must have caught back up with the rest of the group.

Please be aware that some Game Lands have signs posted around them designating certain areas as propagation areas. The reason is so nesting waterfowl are not disturbed. Even though the areas are heavily posted against entry we have issued two citations to different individuals for walking right past these signs and going into the area.

Upcoming Union County Historical Society Events

The Union County Historical Society will host a program on "Union County Celebrations" on Thursday, May 12 at 7:00 p.m. at Mifflinburg Bank and Trust, Route 45, E. Chestnut Street, Mifflinburg.

Nada Gray of Lewisburg, will present a program on past celebrations in Union County as we prepare for the 200th Anniversary of the founding of the county. Nada is an organizer for the Union County Bicentennial Committee and a Life Member of the Union County Historical Society.

Come hear about the many events that have marked important points in our history, and the possibilities for our 2013 celebrations. The program is free and open to the public.

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On 10 January 1867 Samuel Hoffman was married to Sarah Catherine Grove by Rev. C. A. Ritenhouse. They were married in the home of the bride's father (I do not know the names of Sarah's parents).

Samuel and Sarah Hoffman were the parents of two children – Alice and Mary A. Hoffman. Alice was born in 1868 and married John Parvin. Mary A. Hoffman was born in 1871 in Lewis Township. She was a schoolteacher, and she never married.

According to her headstone Sarah (Grove) Hoffman was born in 1843 and died in 1907. Her husband, Samuel, died 3 January 1913. They are buried in the Mifflinburg Cemetery.

Editor's Note: April 12, 2011 marked the 150th anniversary of the beginning of the War between the States, or what is more commonly known as the Civil War. Hostilities began on that day as Confederates fired upon the U. S. military installation at Fort Sumter. During the four years that war raged more than 3 million Union and Confederate soldiers were engaged. During that 48 month period it is estimated that no less than 620,00 men died as a result of fighting or diseases. Gettysburg, Wilderness, Shiloh, Chancellorsville, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Spotsylvania, and Manassas were just some of the bloodiest battle sites of that horrific war. Hostilities ceased on April 9, 1865 when General Robert E. Lee surrendered to General Ulysses S. Grant at Appomattox Court House.

This year on Memorial Day, or Decoration Day, perhaps we can all take time to reflect on those who have fought and died for their country.

Special thanks to Eleanor (Hoffman) Hoy for writing this article and sharing some of her family history relative to the Civil War.

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:

Tuesday May 2, 1934. We are reading in Luke. Read the 3rd Chapter this morning. Worked in the garage and dug some garden for myself and fixed the garage door. Someone damaged it with a car.

Wednesday May 2, 1934. Worked in the garage. This evening mother and I went with Florence (Shively) to Sister's Aid at Bro. Charles Keisters. Quite a number present. Billy, Donald, and Kenneth (Shively) played the mouth organ.

Thursday May 3, 1934. Mrs. W. H. DeWitt died.

Saturday May 5, 1934. Fair. Warmest day of the season. Mrs. Springer called at our home. Bro. Charles Keister gave me \$14.00 for the month of March at Sister's Aid on Wednesday.

Mr. Jacob Klose died. Born April 25, 1859. Married to Lizzie Mitchell.

Sunday May 6, 1934. "Christ's Triumphal Entry", Mt 21:1-14. Golden Text Phil. 2:9. Con \$3.37. Present 119. Rev. Edward L. Junkin of Lewisburg Pres. preached. Bro Samuel taught my class. I was assigned to Kelly Township Reformed Church. Charley Glover took me down. We were first on the ground beside the janitor. Being early we walked out on the cemetery. I noticed the name Bickel on a marker. I enquired and was told the party referred to were the parents of Prof. Bickel, our former Superintendent of Schools. I taught the men's class and used the Sermon on the Mount as a text, reading it from memory at the preaching period. Two years ago during an exchange of pulpits I preached in the church across the road. These churches are usually called the White Deer Churches.

Mother and Edmund were to Woodward to see aunt Sadie Orndorff. She is ill. This evening Mother and I were to C.W.M. Subject - "Parables of the Kingdom". I spoke on the Parable of the Net, from Matthew. Bro. Robert Wert led. Billy and Donald (Shively) sang a song about Mother. Vivian read the Scripture Lesson. Beatitudes.

Looking Back

The newspaper article below was originally published in the May 3, 1945 edition of one of the local newspapers.

Kilmer C.C.C. Camp Believed Fired By Arsonists Wednes.

Five army barracks, the mess hall, and the recreation hall at Joyce Kilmer C.C.C. Camp in the Seven Mile Narrows were totally destroyed by fire late last night in what is believed to have been a deliberate attempt to destroy the entire camp, according to eye witness accounts of those who were first on the scene. The camp, which has not been used since the closing of the Civilian Conservation Corps program, except for some buildings on the side away from the fire which have been used by the Union County Sportsmen's Association, had come into the public eye recently with the announcement that the site was being considered as a camp for German prisoners of war who would be employed in nearby industries.

A Naval officer stationed at Penn State College was the first to report the fire to District Forester Raymond B. Winter, of Mifflinburg, who received two additional reports shortly afterwards, one from a resident of that section and another from the Laurelton State Village, the latter reporting a forest fire. According to the first report, four buildings appeared to have been fired simultaneously, the fire spreading to three nearby barracks. Fire companies at Mifflinburg and Millheim responded and managed to save the administration building. The fire spread to the forest, but due to the damp weather only about an acre of forest land was burned.

The buildings were all frame affairs covered on the outside with tarpaper siding and tarpaper roofs and the flames made rapid headway. Each building was approximately 110 feet by 120 and had been erected at the time the CCC was brought into existence about 12 years ago.

It is believed an investigation will be undertaken by state and federal authorities as the burned property was owned by the federal government. The land on which the camp was constructed is owned by the state.

Recipe of the Month
by Janice (Dorman) Shively
Southwest Egg Rolls

3 chicken fingers or 1 small chicken breast, cut into small pieces (1/3 C. of meat)
 1 T. olive oil
 Season diced chicken pieces with salt and pepper. Sauté in olive oil for 2 minutes.

Add:

1 C. broccoli, cut into small pieces
 3/4 C. frozen corn
 1/3 C. onion, finely diced
 1/3 C. red pepper, finely diced

Sauté the vegetables along with chicken pieces for 5 minutes. During the last minute add:

1 tsp. cumin
 1/2 tsp. salt
 1/4 tsp. ground black pepper

Turn off the heat and gently stir in:

1 C. Mexican cheese blend
 3/4 C. black beans, rinsed and drained
 2 T. fresh cilantro, chopped
 1 T. fresh limejuice

9 - 12 egg roll wrappers

Using a large cookie dough scoop (3 T. size) place a dollop of mixture in the center of an egg roll wrapper. Fold one corner to the middle of the egg roll, covering mixture. Apply water

to the outside edges of the egg roll wrapper and fold the right side toward the middle and then the left side toward the middle. Roll to the outside corner and seal edges. Place on a plate, cover with a damp paper towel and move on to the next egg roll. Keep the wrappers in the plastic sleeve they come in and only pull one out at a time, so they don't dry out.



Deep-fry at 350° for 1 1/2 - 2 minutes. Serve with Southwest Ranch dressing or any dipping sauce that you would like. Makes about 9 - 12 egg rolls.

Occasionally Arby's® makes available a southwest egg roll that I absolutely love! I'm only aware of them being on the menu once or twice a year. That's not frequently enough for me. So, a few years ago I decided to carefully inspect one of their southwest egg rolls and see if I could come up with a recipe that tasted similar. And I did! It's taken me numerous tries, but I think I've got it. This is not a complicated recipe, although it is somewhat time consuming. The time invested is worth it. You can even freeze the egg rolls for later use. Just thaw them on a plate covered with plastic wrap so the wrappers don't dry out.

ENJOY!

Recognize Anyone?

The photograph to the left was provided to me courtesy of Jack and Judy Wagner of Mifflinburg. This photograph was purchased at the public auction of the late William D. and Dorothy Yohn by an individual from Centre County. It later came into the possession of Jack and Judy Wagner's son, Alan. The Wagner family and I are publishing this family photograph in an attempt to identify who they are. If you recognize anyone in this photograph you can contact me at the phone number or email address listed on page 12.



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Penlines From my Kitchen to Yours

by Lucy Hoover

March 26, 2011

Bishop Levi Martin (80) of Mifflinburg came home from a tip to WI. A few hours later he was taken by ambulance to the ER. (He was able to come home today.)

March 31

Mrs. John David Zimmerman (Esther) 29 of Millmont spent one day in the hospital. She is the mother of three little girls.

April 2

Buffalo Valley Produce Auction had a consignment sale on a beautiful day between all our rainy weather. Alvin Reiff's sale of Mifflinburg will be held next Saturday.

April 15

Lowell Hoover (2) son of Ervin and Carolyn of Mifflinburg had surgery at the surgical center.

Three couples have wedding plans made: Mark Reiff, son of Allen and Dorothy Reiff to Elaine Martin, daughter of Vernon and Norma Martin. Their wedding will be on April 21, 2011. Seth Reiff, son of Eli and Kathleen Reiff to Elaine Zimmerman, daughter of Amos and Susie Zimmerman. Their wedding will be on May 12, 2011. Daniel Martin, son of Rufus and Vera Martin to Edna Jane Martin, daughter of George and Edna Martin. Their wedding will be on May 19, 2011.

*Marriage
Trust is the start of it.
Joy is a part of it.
Love is the heart of it.*

The family of Caroline Wenrick would like to wish her a Happy 94th birthday. Caroline's birthday is on May 11. If you would like to send Caroline a card her address is:

P. O. Box 25
Laurelton, PA 17835

Remembrance

Betty J. Long, 81, of 2265 Red Ridge Road, Mifflinburg, passed away at 2:15 p.m. Wednesday, April 6, 2011, at her home.

She was born July 17, 1929, in Monroe Township, Juniata County, a daughter of the late Clinton J. and Grace G. (Arnold) Chubb. On August 14, 1947, she married Paul E. Long who survives.

Betty attended the Watts school.

Earlier in her life, she had been employed by garment factories in Liverpool and Richfield. She had worked at Westinghouse, Sunbury for nine years, and after their closing she was a homemaker.

She was a member of the Richfield Evangelical Methodist Church, and for many years attended Mountain Road God's Missionary Church, Penns Creek.

Betty's home and family and her families concerns were the focus of her life. Betty enjoyed sewing and cooking and was an immaculate homemaker. She was blessed with a wonderful and gracious spirit and enjoyed entertaining friends and family in her home. In the summer, the deck of her home was filled with flowers.

In addition to her husband of 63 years, she is survived by one daughter and son-in-law, Patricia M. and Terry Witmer, of Swengel; one son and daughter-in-law, Kevin E. and Lynda Long, of Winfield; one granddaughter, Stacey Witmer; one step granddaughter, Abby Knepp; one sister, Helen Beaver, of Richfield; and two brothers, Harold Chubb, of Liverpool, and Willard Chubb, of Mount Pleasant Mills.

Burial was in Richfield Evangelical Methodist Church Cemetery.

Julia Ann Dunkelberger, 71, of 2275 Polly Pine Road, Millmont, for 52 years, entered into rest at 1:07 p.m. Monday, April 25, 2011, at her home.

She was born October 17, 1939, in Adams Township, Middleburg, a daughter of the late John Norman and Sara Ann (Bickhart) Long. On December 22, 1956, in Penns Creek, she married Orville R. Dunkelberger, who survives.

She attended Middleburg schools.

Julia was employed at Kooltex, later known as Par-Knit, Mifflinburg, and then the Area Agency on Aging, first as a van driver and then as the Site Manager at Mifflinburg. Julia was also employed at CSIU as a bus driver and a classroom aide at the Laurelton Center, until ill health forced her retirement.

She attended the West End Bible Fellowship.

Julia was well-known for her interior decorating and her beautiful flower gardens at her home.

Surviving in addition to her husband of 54 years, are two daughters and sons-in-law, Ginny L. and Dennis Snook, of Millmont, and Caroline R. and Charles Hackenberg Sr., of Millmont; one brother and sister-in-law, George and Alma Long, of Kreamer; two sisters, Evelyn Sheesley, of Spring Grove, and Joyce Fisher, of Selinsgrove; four grandchildren and their spouses, Lee and Elisabeth Snook, of Millmont, Sara and Scott Reedy, of Northumberland, Charles Hackenberg Jr., of Millmont, and James Hackenberg, of Millmont; and four great-grandchildren, Simon and Hannah Snook, and Trevor and Claire Reedy.

She was preceded in death by one sister, Darlene Long.

Marian A. Bilger, 87, of Lewisburg, formerly of 2451 State Route 235, Millmont, entered into rest unexpectedly at 5:30 a.m. Sunday, April 24, 2011, at Elmcroft of Lewisburg, where she had been a resident since November 2006.

She was born October 29, 1923, in Middleburg, a daughter of the late Arthur S. and Eva (Markel) Bilger.

Marian was a 1941 graduate of Mifflinburg High School.

She was employed at Huntington Throwing Mills, Mifflinburg, for many years. Marian also worked in the dietary department of the Laurelton Center for several years before retiring.

Marian enjoyed spending holidays at the cottage in Weikert with her family. She loved to reminisce about her experiences earlier in life, such as how she

(Continued on page 11)

Blessings from the Bible

By Brenda Weaver

*“Hear my cry, O God; attend unto my prayer.
From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed.
Lead me to the rock that is higher than I.”
Psalm 61:1-2*

The day after I wrote a devotional about praising God and finding something in everything to be glad about, I was sorely tested...and failed miserably. I was not a Pollyanna and I did not feel like playing the glad game. Our journey had new bends in the road, with some of the same old ruts in which to get stuck! Misunderstandings arose to further impede our progress. My heart was overwhelmed. “O God, hear my cry,” I prayed desperately again and again. I wasn’t sure what else to pray; I felt confused and forsaken. To add to my misery, I kept thinking of what I’d written the day before. I had encouraged others to see the good in their circumstances, to praise God, and to play the glad game. “You are a failure,” the devil jeered. I crumbled inside. Was it true I could tell others what to do but could not do it myself?

God heard my cries. He knew the journey was difficult for me. He saw my distress. He knew I needed a Rock.

When I went to bed that night, still weary and discouraged, I heard a wonderful thing: The voice of my husband reading a beloved Psalm. “I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help. My help cometh from the Lord...”

Somewhere in the middle of the night I found sure footing again on the Rock that is higher than I. And I was glad.

“Sing, O heavens; and be joyful, O earth; and break forth into singing, O mountains; for the Lord hath comforted his people, and will have mercy upon his afflicted.” Isaiah 49:13

“I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help...” my husband had read. The very next morning I lifted my eyes to the beautiful mountain not far from our home. How I wished a convoy of helpers would ride off that mountain and into our town. I imagined them putting my house in order, washing windows, finishing the quilt in the frame, and sewing me a few new dresses all before strawberry season! Now wouldn’t that make me sing! Help is a wonderful thing.

Now the earth and mountains are singing of spring. The heavens are joyful with sunshine, after many days of clouds and rain. What do I do on rainy, dreary days, when even if I lift my eyes to the hills I can’t see them? Or what about sleepless nights when I sit wrapped in a blanket on my front porch, peering into the darkness, but unable to see my mountain? Where is my help when I can’t see the hills? Well, it still comes from God. (And thankfully for the people in Ohio and Kansas and other such places we don’t need to look to the hills for help.)

When I can see it, and when I cannot, “my” nearby mountain often “breaks forth into singing” for me. I am shown mercy and comfort from the Lord. Then I can sing with the heavens and be joyful with the earth...and that is far better than merely forcing myself to play Pollyanna’s “glad game.”

Recently we had a special time of singing and rejoicing on a nearby hill. It happened like this: Our small congregation gathered on a hillside before dawn on Easter morning. Cloud cover hung low in the east. We hadn’t seen much of the sun in days, weeks really. Would we see it rise on this, our first Easter sunrise service? We sang a few songs and then a holy hush stopped us before the final verse of “He Lives Within My Heart.” A thin band of brilliant tangerine broke over the horizon. The song leader sat down. In silent awe we watched with wonder as the band grew into a mound, and finally into a full, blazing circle before it quietly tinted the clouds pink, and then slipped behind them.

It took a while for us to recover from our gorgeous sunrise surprise. There on that hill our lifted eyes were blessed with the gift of a beautiful ten minute sunrise, after a string of rainy days. And we praised God.

“Let the righteous be glad; let them rejoice before God: yea, let them exceedingly rejoice.”

Prayer for today:

Lord, I lift up my eyes unto the hills...and unto Thee. Help me Lord. Give me the gift of joy and gladness of heart. Let me sing with the earth. Let me praise Your holy name.

(Continued from page 9)

would drive the farm trucks, run errands with her father, and spoil the family children. Marian was known by her family for her awesome homemade sticky buns and breads, which will be sadly missed. When friends visited her at home or at Elmcroft, she would talk about those cherished times for days.

Surviving are one sister, Frances (Bilger) Wertz, of Glen Iron; 10 nieces and nephews, Nancy Wagner, of Millmont, Donald Shirk, of Mifflinburg, Carol Wilson, of Millmont, Joanie Shemory, of Mifflinburg, Rhonda Maurer, of Mifflinburg, Joyce Kerstetter, of Millmont, Loyce Osgood, of Millmont, Ballard Wertz, of Millmont, Lande Bilger, of Millmont, and Rande Bilger, of Selinsgrove; and several great-nieces and great-nephews, whom she loved very much.

She was preceded in death by two sisters, Dorothy Shively and Jenetta Shirk; and one brother, Ben Bilger.

Burial was in the Lincoln Chapel Cemetery, Laurelton.



Delphia Alverta Shirk, 84, of 1345 Millmont Road, Millmont, since 1947, entered into rest at 11:15 a.m. Thursday, April 7, 2011, at Evangelical Community Hospital, Lewisburg.

She was born November 18, 1926, in Pardee, the daughter of the late Melvin and Sarah (Walls) Jolly. In December 1947, she married Donald L. Shirk, who preceded her in death in May 1991.

Delphia was a 1944 graduate of Mifflinburg High School.

She and her husband owned and operated Shirk's General Store, Millmont, since 1960.

Delphia enjoyed socializing with her neighbors at the store in Millmont, dealing antiques and collectibles, planting flowers and shopping trips with her daughter.

Surviving are one daughter and son-in-law, Sandra A. and Roger H. Winegardner, of Mifflinburg; two sisters and one brother-in-law, Edna Mae and Forrest Emery, of Mifflinburg, and Sarah Boyer, of Lewisburg; three grandchildren, Robert and his wife, Crystal Rowe, of Mifflinburg, Tammy Winegardner, of Warren, Michigan, and Steven Winegardner, of Washington, D.C.; two great-grandchildren, Zane and Malana Rowe; and one son-in-law, Richard Rowe.

She was preceded in death by one daughter, Brenda Rowe, and one sister, Audrey Pick.

Burial was in Hartleton Cemetery.

Editor's Note: Residents of Millmont were stunned when news of Delphia Shirk's passing spread throughout the village. One of the older residents of this small village, Delphia was symbolic of Millmont. She was a gregarious lady and someone who will be sorely missed. Her small country store was a place to catch up on the latest community news. She, and her establishment, were a repository of things historical.

I turned to Delphia on numerous occasions while looking for information or historical photographs pertaining to Millmont and the West End of Union County. There were also many occasions when total strangers stopped in at her little country store searching for genealogical information. If she was not able to help them she often knew someone who could. Delphia frequently called me to walk over to the store so I could talk with folks who just happened to stop by in search of information about their distant relatives that were natives of the Millmont area. Whenever she considered the possibility of closing the store I would gently remind her how helpful she was to so many random people who haphazardly stopped by her store in search of information.

Over the years there have been a number of articles published in this newsletter about Delphia Shirk and her store. Those articles include one written by Brenda Weaver in the November 2001 issue entitled "Shirk's Store". The January 2009 issue included Delphia's store in an article entitled "The General Stores in Millmont." One month later (February 2009) I published an article entitled "Delphia Shirk - One Feisty Lady". The most recent article published in this newsletter was one written by her granddaughter in July 2010 entitled "Coming Home for Grandma Shirk's Sale" by Tammy (Winegardner) Dameron.

I have a lot of fond memories of Delphia Shirk from the time I was a youngster growing up in this small village. She was one of those people that I thought would always be here. However, like so many other residents from my childhood, she too is now gone. Millmont will never be the same.



Delphia Shirk took great pride in maintaining her flowerbeds. For many years she cultivated a bed of Canna Lilies in her yard, despite the time and effort involved in planting them each spring and digging up the bulbs in the autumn. The photograph above was taken August 19, 2010 as she maintained her evening routine of watering her flowers during periods of dry weather.

The Millmont Times is distributed during the first week of each month, and is available through mail subscriptions. Mail subscriptions are \$10 per year (12 issues). The newsletter is also available at Koch's Country Store in Hartleton, PA. Telephone 922.0452. The single issue cost is \$1.50.

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

All of the newsletters published between January 2004 to the current issue are now available on the website.

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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May Birthdays & Anniversaries

1 - Janet Pursel	12 - Dion Shively	22 - Lee & Norma Sauers - 1965
1 - Helen P. Strunk	13 - Shirley Catherman	23 - Donald & Evelyn Miller - 1970
2 - David Sampsell	14 - Eugene & Darlene Hackenburg - 1960	23 - Tyler Dorman
2 - Joseph Smith	14 - Jean Marquardt	24 - Kendrisa Kerstetter
2 - Faye Lyons	15 - Carolyn Wagner	25 - Emre Goktas
3 - Leon Sheesley	15 - Steve Bilger	25 - Glenn & Norma Catherman - 1957
4 - Norma Sauers	16 - Josh Frank	25 - Dolores Starks
5 - Brian Ulmer	17 - John Dunkle	26 - Melody Keister
6 - Melvin Walter	18 - Kenneth Blyler	26 - Bob & Shirley Catherman - 2001
7 - Mark & Mary Bingaman - 1983	18 - Spencer Boyer	28 - Carl "Bup" Sampsell
7 - Beverly Catherman	18 - Kenneth & Helen Hugar - 1946	29 - Mike Fultz
8 - Mother's Day	18 - Annie R. Nolt	30 - Memorial Day
8 - Matt & Angie Dorman - 2004	19 - Sam Smith	30 - Harold Shively
9 - Jeannie Sampsell	20 - Patricia Phifer	30 - Henry Bartolo
10 - Betty Auman	21 - Eugene Wertz	
11 - Caroline Wenrick	21 - Eddie Weaver	
12 - John Wesley Showalter	22 - George & Linda Sholter	

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