The Boy from Mifflinburg High
Part I

By Jay Rarick

Wilmer Eugene Rarick didn’t like his name. His last name was all right, but he didn’t really care for Wilmer, and Eugene was right out. Early on his family had started to call him by his middle name (following the German tradition) but that didn’t last very long. Now, in 1938, Wilmer was finally a senior at Mifflinburg High School and he had garnered the nickname “Louie.”

“Louie” was about to graduate 21st in his class. He was active in “Hunter, Trader, Trapper”; the Athletic Club; the Radio Club; Soccer; Basketball; the Student Council; and was Secretary of the F.F.A. for his last two years. His teachers had written of him in the Nautilus, “Wilmer is one of the most studious workers in our Vocational Department and has won several honors in that field. He participated in sports and excelled in soccer. He is going to Penn State to study Agriculture Education and he has our sincere wishes for his success.”

As things work out, life doesn’t always take the direction that we think it is going to. In Wilmer’s case, it took a completely different trajectory than he could ever have imagined. Born on the family farm, near Swengel in Lewis Township on December 28th, 1920, Wilmer had grown up on the farm. In fact, his family, as far back as he could remember, had been farmers clear back to his great-grandfather Andrew Rearick (and probably before, for that matter). When he graduated, he moved to Centre County to attend Penn State and major in ‘Ag. Ed.’ in order to become a ‘scientific farmer.’ During the years of the Great Depression, the family had moved to Minnesota to farm near his great-uncle, J.O. Rearick’s, place. While land was available and the farming was good, it was not everything his grandfather Calvin and father B. Ray Rarick had imagined, so in the late 1920’s they had moved the family back to Union County.

Despite being a studious freshman, Wilmer had a tough time at the prestigious univer-

(Continued on page 2)

In Your Mailbox

Due to the aftereffects of Hurricane Sandy the POStPlan Community Meeting that was scheduled for November 1, 2012 at the Hartley Township Community Center has been rescheduled. The POStPlan (Post Office Structure Plan) meeting will be held November 8, 2012, at which time the results of the recent survey sent to postal customers in the communities served by the Millmont, Laurelton, and Weikert post offices will be discussed. Those served by the Weikert Post Office are encourage to attend the meeting at 3:00 p.m. Those served by the Laurelton Post Office are encouraged to attend the meeting at 4:00 p.m. And those served by the Millmont Post Office are encouraged to attend the meeting at 5:00 p.m.

The POStPlan survey contained four options: 1) Keep the office open, but with realigned weekday service hours. 2) Conduct a discontinuance study and provide roadside mailbox delivery. 3) Conduct a discontinuance study for the office and find a suitable alternative location operated by a contractor, usually a locally owned business. 4) Conduct a discontinuance study for the office and provide P. O. Box service via another nearby post office and relocate P.O. Box delivery to that post office.

Post offices will be closed November 12 in honor of Veterans Day and again on November 22 for Thanksgiving.
sity. His family was short of funds and so, after one semester, he moved back to Union County once more. To help the family bring in funds, he worked at the cabinet works in Mifflinburg, which supplied cabinets to the Philco Radio Company for their floor and table-top radios. However, by 1939 he grew restless with this job.

One experience at Penn State had impressed him; his semester of ROTC. His father, B. Ray Rarick, was a veteran of the Great War, as were his uncles Robert Rarick and Charles Yeisley. With this idea firmly planted, Wilmer sought out the Army recruiter and began a 20-year Army career, which would lead him to more study, skills, war and danger, travel, love, family and eventually to a second 20-year career which would take him to places he could never have imagined.

On January 20th, 1940 (his father’s birthday) Wilmer raised his right hand and swore to “…Preserve, Protect and Defend the Constitution of the United States against all enemies, foreign and domestic, to hold true faith and allegiance with the United States and obey the lawful orders of those appointed over me, so help me God.”

Once again, Wilmer was in school. This time it was the Army Engineer School at Fort Belvoir, Virginia, near Washington, DC. He was used to the worst winter could throw at him, but the summers in Virginia were something else again…weeks from 80° to 100° with 95% humidity. The work was grueling, even for an 18 year old. The Engineers at Fort Belvoir had created the Army’s first ‘confidence [obstacle] course’ and Wilmer was one of the first basic training classes through. At first, the equipment was right out of the Great War. When the drill instructor saw that Wilmer was the only recruit (he had been taught by his veteran father) who could wrap the old style ‘bandage’ leggings and get them to stay up, he asked, “will you teach the others how to do that?” Wilmer replied, “Sure, if you make me Corporal for the training!” He got his temporary promotion.

It turned out that Wilmer had an aptitude for drafting and figures. He was soon directed into the Topographical Engineer military operational specialty where he learned to survey, draft and to make maps. His aptitude and willingness to learn and take responsibility soon garnered other benefits. By July 1940 he was promoted to Staff Sergeant. He also earned a new nickname, which he would treasure for the rest of his life, “Sarge.”

After nearly two years of service, everything changed. On December 7th, 1941, the Imperial Japanese Navy bombed Pearl Harbor in the U.S. Territory of Hawaii and the United States formally entered the Second World War. By this time, ‘Sarge’ Rarick was a member of the 30th Engineer Battalion (Topographic) at Fort Belvoir. The training became more intense as the 30th Engineers prepared for war. Being an Engineer Soldier included going through the basic Engineer and Soldier skills. Wilmer learned about construction and demolition, survival and even made qualifying parachute jumps (with the help of the jump-master’s boot) from ‘a perfectly good airplane!’

In 1942, Wilmer was on the way home to Union County for a visit. When he changed busses in Harrisburg, he found the bus nearly completely full. There was only a fold-down jump seat at the rear of the bus between the last two seats. As he made his way to the back of the bus he passed a couple of 20-something girls who were sitting together. He turned and sat; placing a package he was taking home on his lap and holding his garrison cap in his hands. The one girl kept turning around and giggling to her seatmate about him. By the time he got off the bus, he had gotten her name and phone number.

By September of 1942, Wilmer and the girl, Rhoda Edith Sutter from Glen Lyon, in Luzerne County, were married. Their wedding was the quintessential Wartime marriage. Since she worked in Harrisburg for the highway department and he was stationed in Virginia, they met in Baltimore, Maryland to get married. On the day they

(Continued from page 1)
Hurricane Sandy blew into Pennsylvania, and then she blew and blew. This monstrous storm stretched for a thousand miles up the Atlantic coastline, then turned inland. These late hurricanes are becoming more frequent and more destructive. There can be no denying that global warming is changing our weather. For us it started out as just some rain and an increase in wind. The lights started to flicker a few times, and the electricity went out briefly—warnings of the things yet to come? As I watched the maple trees outside my front window, I wondered how they had survived all these years. As the branches twisted and danced with each gust of wind, I thought ‘what amazing structures they are’. I listened much of the night for the dreaded cracking sound and the crash that would follow, but it never came; just the roaring of the wind filled the night. Although Pennsylvania managed to miss most of the severe damage from Hurricane Sandy, New Jersey, New York and Connecticut did not.

In the story I am about to tell, I may be accused of being too anthropomorphic, of giving human characteristics to nonhumans, but just indulge me anyway. Regular readers of this column may remember the incident I reported a few months ago about the poor Wood Duck duckling that was attacked by the Snapping Turtle. The duckling had struggled for quite some time and survived this remarkable encounter. I also reported that I had seen the Wood Duck family a week later and that all seven of the ducklings were seen with the mother, and that they had then moved on, away from the pond. Over the ensuing months I have seen ducklings here and there in groups of two or three. I had noticed this in the past as well. There may be a period of time when the ducklings go out on their own for a while and then reassemble as a family at the end of the season for the migration to the south, a form of *rumspringa*, perhaps. Anyway, one day I saw two Wood Duck ducklings on the pond where the attack had taken place and was quite surprised and concerned. The following week there was only one. This single duckling seemed to be wandering around the pond and I began thinking this might be the duckling that had been attacked; had it been so traumatized it was suffering from a form of post-traumatic stress disorder? It was almost like watching Captain Ahab in his pursuit of Moby Dick. The duckling did seem to be wandering aimlessly, calling out to the Turtle. The duckling eventually disappeared; what happened to it I will never know.

October is normally a rather slow month for birding, but it is still interesting. This year I somehow missed the mass migration of the Canada Geese. In years past I have watched as they passed overhead in flocks of fifty to two hundred birds. They would pass over in v-shaped flocks, sometimes three or four flocks abreast. At first you would just faintly hear them honking and look up and they would mysteriously appear and disappear in the sky above. This would go on for hours as thousands passed over, sometimes all day long. Another mass migration I missed this year was the ‘Gathering of the Blackbirds’. Usually the blackbirds, Common Grackles and Red-winged Blackbirds, begin to collect in ever increasing flocks in September and October, gathering into those incredible ‘rivers of birds’. This year, however, I have only seen Red-winged Blackbirds in small bands around the edges of town as late as the end of the month, but no large flocks. At mid-month I saw a welcome sight, a small band of Black-capped Chickadees came down from the mountains to spend the winter with us here in the valley. It is always a pleasure to see these ‘winter birds’ return, even if it usually means a dramatic change in the weather. There is something so cheery about their “chicka-dee-dee-dee!” as they move from a branch to seed filled plants on the roadside. After I saw the Chickadees, I knew the other winter birds would soon be arriving, too. I had to wait a couple weeks but the Dark-eyed Juncos finally did arrive. They are sometimes called “Snow Birds” because soon after they arrive in many places, the snow does follow shortly. The Juncos and Chickadees will be with us until early spring, so get out there and enjoy them!
Field Notes, by WCO Dirk Remensnyder

Officers were recently issued a new tool to utilize in the performance of their duties. Electronic Control Devices more commonly known as Tasers were given to officers and each WCO was required to train in the use of the ECD’s. Those who were willing to experience the effect of a Taser volunteered and everyone that was training was amazed at some of the sounds that came out of officers mouths that got Tased.

Sportsmen scouting and hunting for deer in the archery season are reporting that the deer are not staying on and using normal trails but are instead just wandering around feeding on the excessive amount of acorns in the woods.

(Continued from page 2)

(Continued on page 5)
The small photograph in the upper left hand corner of page one shows a view of Mitchell’s Store that was located off Maple Street in Millmont. This building originally housed Ned Adam’s Cash Store before it was physically moved (1922) to its present location by Oliver Catherman, who operated the store until his death in 1927. The store was subsequently owned by Harry and Anna Mitchell and operated by their son Paul Mitchell. Later the store was operated by Mary Feaster. The current owner, Donald and Kathryn Shively recently sold the vacant building. The new owners plan to raze the building.

Millmont Girls Softball Team

When I issued a request for information about the Millmont Girls Softball team a couple people responded. Those individuals included Sylvia “Darlene” Hackenberg of Millmont and Richard and Hilda (Boop) Zechman of Lewisburg. Hackenberg submitted a photograph of a group of girls who played for her father, the late William Eisenhuth, who coached the team in the mid to late 1940’s. At the time the girls team shared the baseball field used by the boys, which was located east of the now closed Millmont Methodist Church off Millmont Road.

Hilda (Boop) Zechman gave me a copy of a photograph of herself in her Millmont Girls softball team uniform. Zechman also included a list of teammates that played on the team. Some of those teammates include: Florence Hockenbroch, Mildred (Bingaman) Eisenhuth, Kathryn (Ruhl) Shively, Betty (Ruhl) Stamm, and Betty (Zechman) Auman.

Zechman recalled the late Harry Boyer serving as umpire at the games. The scorekeeper was Harold Zechman.

The photograph to the right was provided to me courtesy of Sylvia “Darlene” Hackenberg of Millmont. Although somewhat blurry, the photograph, which was dated 1961, shows eight women from the Millmont and Laurelton area that played softball together. Perhaps you recognize one or more of the women in this photo? If you do you can contact me at 570.922.4297 and provide me with those names. You can also reach me by email at tshively@dejazzd.com.

Editor’s Note: The author, Jay Rarick, grew up in Alexandria, VA and is a 1973 graduate of T.C. Williams High School of “Remember the Titans” fame. He received a B.S. degree in Physics and Mathematics (and fell just short of a minor in history) from James Madison University and a Sc.M. in Physics from the College of William and Mary in Virginia. He is a member of Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War and the Sons of the American Legion. Since 1980 he has worked for the U.S. Army. He indulges his passion for history by leading tours of the nearby Civil War battlefields for family, friends and colleagues. He is married to the former Suzan Krosel and they reside in Woodbridge, VA. Suzan and Jay have one adult daughter.
William C. “Bill” Beebe, 49, went home to be with his Lord on September 23, 2012 following a long illness. William was born in Media, and spent his last years in Honeybrook, Pennsylvania. “Bill” was the son of Kathryn “Kass” (Kelleher) Beebe of Millmont, and the late William Beebe. Bill was first introduced to the West End of Union County when his parents purchased mountain land near Millmont in 1969. Prior to building their retirement home on the mountain the family spent many weekends camping in the Weikert and Millmont areas.

Bill Beebe was a carpenter, and his passion was fishing in Penns Creek whenever the opportunity allowed. His favorite spots to fish on Penns Creek were Butter Rock, between Weikert and Cherry Run, and the Power Dam that was located south of Millmont. He enjoyed the outdoors and spending time next to a campfire.

In addition to his mother Bill is survived by two sisters and a brother and numerous nieces and nephews. Interment will be in the Hartleton Cemetery.

**********

Lois Edna Pick, 96, of 115 Weikert Road, Laurelton, entered into rest at 10:06 p.m. Thursday, October 11, 2012, at her residence.

She was born on April 11, 1916, in Glen Iron, a daughter of the late Ray Foster and Sarah Edna (Kleckner) Shirk. On April 14, 1934, she married Harry Irvin Pick, who passed away on July 26, 1970.

Lois was a 1933 graduate of the Hartley Township High School.

She was a lifetime member of Lincoln Chapel United Methodist Church, where she held numerous positions over many years of membership.

She retired from the Laurelton State Hospital in 1977. During her adult life, she took numerous continuing education courses related to her profession. Earlier in life she worked at the Laurelton Shirt Factory and as a cook in the Laurelton Elementary School.

Following her retirement, she took up quilting as a hobby. She became well known and joined the Central Pennsylvania Village Crafts in State College, and sold many quilts through that organization.

Mrs. Pick was also a member of the Laurelton Woman’s Club as well as several other social groups. During World War II, she and her mother were local plane spotters.

Surviving is one son and daughter-in-law, Kenneth L. and Pamela J. Pick, of Shillington; two grandchildren, Alexis S. (Pick) Butler, of Cupertino, Calif., and Andrew C. Pick, of Philadelphia; and two great-grandchildren, Gavin K. Butler and Julie K. Butler, of Cupertino.

She is preceded in death by one brother, Bruce Shirk; and one sister, Betty Jean (Shirk) Koller.

Interment will be in the Lincoln Chapel Cemetery.

Editor’s Note: Whenever I had questions concerning Laurelton or Glen Iron I would often turn to Lois (Shirk) Pick for answers. She was always willing to help, and her knowledge of both communities was extensive. She had a sharp mind and a retentive memory, and she is one of those individuals that I had the privilege of getting to know as a result of this newsletter. Lois will be missed by her family, her neighbors, and her friends, including Janice and myself.

**********

Merrill S. “Med” Buoy, 87, of Millmont, passed from this life on Thursday, October 25, 2012, at Rolling Hills Nursing Home.

He was born September 14, 1925, in Laurelton, a son of the late Phillip H. and Marcella (Schnure) Buoy. On February 12, 1949, he married the former Jean M. Lukens, who survives.

He was a 1943 graduate of Hartley Township High School. Merrill then joined the Navy and served his country as a shipfitter second-class from 1943 to 1946.

Merrill and his wife owned and operated their family’s business, Buoy’s Laurel Market, for 31 years. Before that, he worked at AC&F/Shippers Car Line as a welder.

He was a member of Christ’s United Lutheran Church, Millmont.

Merrill and his wife enjoyed traveling, which included visiting all 50 states. He was a skilled woodworker and also built his family home and business. He enjoyed spending time with his family.

In addition to his wife, he is survived by four daughters and sons-in-law, Gayle and Donald Zerbe, of Laurelton, Karen Koch, of Leesport, Melanie and Gary Schriver, of Mifflintown, and Denise and Jim Zettle, of Spring Mills; one son and daughter-in-law, V. Michael and Trisha Buoy, of Millmont; 13 grandchildren, Emily Etchberger, Brian Zerbe, Monica Lutz, Melissa Schlenker, Danielle and Troy Koch, Eric and Adrea Schriver, Drew and Layne Zettle, Cameron, Brah and Luken Buoy; 11 great-grandchildren; and two sisters and brothers-in-law, Marion and Robert Chappell, of Lewisburg, and Barbara and Bud Kirby, of East Waterford.

He was preceded in death by one sister, Kittybelle Hosterman, and one brother, Donald Buoy.

Burial was in the Hartleton Cemetery.

(Continued on page 7)
Free Newsletters!

Would you like to receive The Millmont Times each month at no charge? Would you like to receive The Millmont Times in color each month? Well, it is as easy as visiting our website: www.millmonttimes.com

Find the year and month you would like to read. Using your “right click” on your mouse select an issue. Using your “left click” select “Open Link” and presto - there it is! You can save them on your computer or you can print it off at your leisure.

Looking Back

The following article was originally published in the November 20, 1891 edition of The Mifflinburg Telegraph.

Wise and Otherwise.

Lewis township has remodeled and repaired some of its school houses, making them very nice and attractive. Improved furniture has been put into them and stylish out-houses have been erected, all of which is in line of the compulsory education which we advocate.

Many people again complain of stray dogs and trespassing people annoying them and their families. A farmer recently put caution notices up in a bit of woods adjoining his house to protect his family from the dangers connected with gunning therein and as a matter of course a lazy, shiftless scamp made it his business to tear them off. He needs just one dose of the law.

The road in the vicinity of Henry Moll’s, Hartman’s and Joseph King’s is in the finest condition we ever saw it.

The court has granted a view for a wagon road from Rand to Harry Shadel’s place. The B. M. R. R. bed would give a good road if the Lumber Co. will give it up.

A squad of boys held a shoot in Doctor Seebold’s woods last Sunday. Another party held a rabbit hunt on Sunday not long since.

The Brumgard-Geiswite Lumber Company are rapidly clearing out their job on Reich tract. They still have lots of stuff.

Corn and pumpkins were stolen from a farmer’s field, in this vicinity, this fall.

Charley Shoemaker’s family sold a very fine lot of shotes this fall, accommodating their friends. They have about forty turkeys and take care of them, too.

Quite a rumpus of words concerning school teachers occurred.

(Continued from page 6)

**********

Betty Ellen Boop, 88, of Ranck Road, Millmont, entered into rest at 3:45 a.m. Monday, October 29, 2012, at Buffalo Valley Lutheran Village, Lewisburg, where she was a resident since July.

She was born January 1, 1924, in Selinsgrove, a daughter of the late Rev. Joseph and Almeta (Stetler) Stoudt. On August 7, 1942, she married Bruce M. Boop, who preceded her in death December 1, 2005.

Betty was a 1942 graduate of Mifflinburg High School.

She was employed for many years as a licensed practical nurse at the Laurelton State School, retiring in 1984. Earlier in life, she was employed at the Lewisburg Hospital and Baker’s Convalescent Home, Hartleton.

Betty enjoyed tole painting, attending crafts shows, cooking and baking.

Surviving are two sons and one daughter-in-law, Bruce R. Boop and Gerald W. and Kathy Boop, all of Millmont; two daughters and sons-in-law, Deborah A. and Marlin Zimmerman and Sandy and David Sheetz, all of Millmont; one sister, Dorothy Joanne Pietkiewicz, of Mifflinburg; seven grandchildren; and 11 great-grandchildren.

She was preceded in death by two brothers, John and Bob Stoudt.
Recipe of the Month
by Janice (Dorman) Shively
Slow Cooker (Crock Pot)
Turkey Breast

1 6-1/2 lb. bone-in turkey breast
2 stalks celery, cut into 1-inch pieces
2 carrots, cleaned and cut into 1-inch pieces
1 1.25 oz. package onion soup mix
2 T. butter
1/2 C. white wine (I prefer Chardonnay)

Rinse turkey breast and pat dry. Remove excess skin, but leave the skin covering the breast.
Rub the butter on the inside of the crock-pot. Place celery and carrots on the bottom of the crock-pot. Sit the turkey breast on top of the vegetables. Sprinkle the onion soup mix on top of the chicken breast. Pour the wine over top.
Place the lid on top of the crock-pot and cook on high for 1 hour. Turn the heat down to low and cook for another 7 ¼ hours.
Tony and I enjoy turkey breast meat, but aren’t so thrilled with the dark meat. This recipe is one that I’ve created to suit our tastes. A 6-1/2 pound turkey breast fits nicely in our 5-1/2 qt. slow cooker. That is perfect for us. We get a few meals out of it and still have some left over to freeze in the very tasty broth to enjoy another time. The strained broth is a great soup-starter too!
This is a great way to prepare and enjoy turkey breast in the summer months without having to use your oven.
ENJOY!

WANTED

I am looking for photographs of the following: Camp Nikomahs at Trails End, Millmont Boy’s Baseball team, the schoolhouse located at Center Point as well as the Lincoln School that was located at Laurel Park.
Other photographs I am in search of include the Bingaman Sawmill at Laurel Park, and a photograph of Charles L. Braucher. I am also searching for photographs and information concerning “Black” Bill Johnson of Cherry Run.
I am also working on an article about the origins of various place names in the West End, Tight End, as well as the Bald Eagle District Forest (streams, gaps, mountains, trails, vistas, etc.) If you are aware of any obscure names and origins of places in that region please let me know. Early topographical maps, forestry maps (earlier than 1924) or other maps that includes the names of streams, mountain roads, trails, gaps, etc. would be helpful.
If you have any information or photographs concerning any of the topics listed above please contact me at 570.922.4297, email - tshively@dejazzd.com, or write to P. O. Box 3, Millmont, PA 17845.

From the diary of the late Elder Greene Shively, born in White Springs in 1870 and a resident of Millmont from 1918 until his death in 1954:

Sunday – November 6, 1932. Cloudy and rainy. SS present 102. Collection $3.79. Douty taught my class. I preached from Matthew 13, the parable of the sower this p.m. I preached the funeral sermon for Mrs. Mary Boop (Mrs. Parker Boop) at Laurel Park, age 58 years, 6 months, 22 days. Services were held in Glen Iron EV Church. She was buried at the Laurelton cemetery.

Monday – November 7, 1932. Rainy 40-35. Worked in garage this morning. Set up a stove for Reigels today and one in Jacob’s office. I was to directors meeting this evening.

Tuesday – November 8, 1932. Cloudy this election day. I voted the straight Republican ticket. Worked in the garage this a.m. Did some work about Edmunds place today.

Saturday – November 12, 1932. Cloudy 32 degrees. B. F. Long and wife came from Mill Hall and took us along to Lancaster County to a District Meeting. We stopped at Harrisburg to see Brother Long’s parents in the Messiah Home. Brother Long preached for the Brethren in Christ for 60 years. We later went to a Love Feast at Bachmansville. Brother Jno Zook Elder.

They had snow at home.

Sunday – November 13, 1932. We were to Bauchman for SS, then attended church. There were a number of preachers who spoke for about 12 1/2 minutes each. I spoke from Psalms 126, and tried not to over run the time. Also gave some scripture quotations. For dinner we were to Brother Hoffer’s residence at Elizabethtown. We communted at Etown this evening. Brother Hurtzler officiated. He is now 79 years old. Brother Ober and I took communion to Brother John Ocker and several others. After the meeting we went with Sara Wagner and her husband to Manheim where we spent the night.
September 15, 2012

We went on a bus to Jonas Yoder’s cabin in Rebersburg for the Hoover family annual picnic. The weather was perfect for such an outing.

Amos and Almeta Horning’s Kathryn (10) of Middleburg is getting around on crutches because of a little accident she had at home.

Amos and Elva Brubacker’s Landis (12) of Middleburg broke his arm and is wearing a cast. Good-bye to his KY trip he planned to take this week!

Leon and Linda Hoover’s Kendra of Mifflinburg, who turned one year old on September 11, is out of isolation! She has been going to church.

September 22

Duane and Grace Shirk of Mifflinburg have a third son. His name is David Eli. He also has one sister. Grandparents are Eli and Anna Shirk and Henry and Martha Oberholtzer.

September 25

Enos and Rachel Shirk of Mifflinburg have a daughter named Leanne. She has three brothers and two sisters. Grandparents are Naaman and Florence Shirk and Milton and Edith Hurst, all of Lancaster County.

September 26

We started on a trip to KY with a busload of others, to go to the wedding of nephew Melvin Hoover and Mary Rissler, which is tomorrow.

September 27

Ammon and Erma Martin of Millmont have their seventh son. His name is Caleb. He also has four sisters. Grandparents are Rufus and Katie Martin and Mrs. Mary Martin. Ammon and Erma have plans to move to MO in about a month from now. Their oldest daughter and her husband will move onto their farm.

September 29

We are still in KY and went to visit my brother George and Nancy Brubacker to have a surprise 50th birthday party for him. All eight of his Pennsylvania siblings and their families were present, except for six of his nephews and nieces. Elton and Delores Horning of Middleburg have a daughter named Susan. She has four brothers and three sisters. Grandparents are Phares and Ann Horning, and Lester and Martha Nolt.

Wayne and Emily Hoover of Mifflinburg have a son named Nicolas Wayne. He has one sister. Grandparents are Amos and Lizzie Hoover and Harry and Alta Oberholtzer.

October 4

Elmer Zimmerman of Mifflinburg had surgery to repair a torn knee cartilage. They expect a three-week recovery.

October 10

A son, Chad Eric, was born to Seth and Elaine Reiff. He is their first child. Grandparents are Eli and Kathleen Reiff and Amos and Susie Zimmerman.

October 11

Today was the wedding of Aaron Eugene Zimmerman and Erla Horning.

Thank You!

I would like to thank the following people for making monetary donations toward the publication of this newsletter: Clifford and Diane Valentine, Charles Mabus, Sam and Shirley Diehl, Gordon and Polly Libby and Judith Blair, all of Millmont; Robert and Jeanne Jolly of Weikert; Galen and Esther Keister of Penns Creek; Jim and Cam Hironimus of Coburn; and Robert and Carolyn Wagner and the anonymous donor of Mifflinburg.

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 Julia Lenhart of Millmont for donating two photographs of the Penns Creek School (1916/1917) that was once located alongside Canada Drive south of Millmont in addition to a photograph of the Turkey Run School (c.1926); Hilda (Boop) Zechman of Lewisburg for providing a photograph and information relative to the Millmont Girls Softball team; Jane (Ely) Foster of Camp Hill for sending copies of articles previously published in The Mifflinburg Telegraph; and to Marilyn Miller of Belleville for putting me in contact with someone who is knowledgeable about Camp Nikomahs that was located along Penns Creek between Trails End and Pardee.

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 send an email to: tshively@dejazzd.com

Veterans Day is Sunday November 11th. It is a day to remember, celebrate and honor all of the armed service veterans who have served their country. Take time to honor a veteran in your community.
An odd thing about grief is, though you do much of it alone, it does not belong solely to you. As sure as you are grieving the loss of your loved one, people around you are grieving too. You may be grieving the loss of your spouse, your soul-mate, your best friend. Meanwhile your children are grieving the loss of their father, their protector, their partner-in-adventure, and their number one hero.

Warning: collisions may occur on the slippery slopes of grief! My grief, or the way I handle it, may collide with the grief of my child, or the way he or she handles it. I confess, sometimes I was so consumed by my own grief I overlooked the grief of my children, or I forget to respect their methods of working through their loss. When collisions happen, as they sometimes will, sparks can erupt or words can torch, causing added grief.

What do we do when our personal grief and grieving styles do not match those of people we love? I’m not certain I know. I have found a period of solitude, and reflection, help me find my way through such muddles. God understands. He created us as unique individuals. He, more than anyone else, understands our varied responses to loss. The devil also knows about our differences and our weaknesses, and uses them against us. But God is greater. He will not test us above what we are able to bear. He will provide an escape (like solitary reflection).

Another thing I am learning: I dare not stay in solitude. After comfort from God and escape into quiet solitude, I need to seek the hearts of my children. I need to listen to their grief, or their desire to move beyond grief. Solitude is a temporary escape; God wants me to be involved in the lives of those I love dearly.

Although it brings fresh tears and grief to me, I am grateful for something I feel happening since I passed the “one year mark.” God is laying each of our children on my heart, one at a time, and showing me pictures of their individual losses. And I wonder? Has my grief assuaged just enough that I can now better know theirs?

Oh God, thank you for the escape of solitude and the comfort I frequently find there with You. Thank You, too, for giving me increasing understanding of my children in their grief. Lord of All, may our differences bind us together when the devil seeks to build walls or drive us apart.

*        *        *        *        *        *

Joy? How can there be joy in grief?
Well, the sun still rises and sets every day, and in splendor on many days. Children still laugh and invite us to join them in delighting in simple things. Rain still smells like rain. Flowers still bloom. Forests still beckon. People are still interesting. A personal relationship with God is still captivating. Although life for the grieving soul has changed forever, much of the joy of life still remains.

Years ago I carefully fed a premature newborn while her father and siblings dressed for her mother’s funeral. Sorrows and grief descended on this happy home when the mother was diagnosed with cancer while pregnant with this child. She died the day before the infant had gained enough weight to be discharged from the hospital.

One would expect to hear wailing in that home, void of a young, vibrant, loving, needed mother. I’m sure there were times of wailing, times of quiet tears, times of desperate longing. But on the morning of the funeral I heard a wondrous thing—laughter. For the most part the house was quiet and the family moved about in a sort of reverence. But when the father chased his four-year-old son up the stairs to help him get dressed, peals of laughter bounced off the walls and echoed into the room where I was caring for a sweet, tiny girl who would never know her birth mother.

I have never forgotten the laughter of that day. It gave me a message of hope. Grief does not have to drown one in sorrow always; there is room for joy and laughter too.

Prayer for today:

Dear Lord, as Thanksgiving Day approaches help me to be ever mindful of Your blessings, even in grief. Help me to be joyful and thankful even though we experience the pain of loss. Remind me that weeping endures for the night, but joy cometh in the morning.
in West Buffalo recently. This is no sin at all if done in the interest of the public good and then done with it.

A few families still keep dumping rubbish into the roads while some others persist in using what little road they have for a
wood yard, a lumber yard, wagon shed and – well anything except for public convenience and safety, and of course the man
who mentions it is “a beast.”

An eastern writer very appropriately says that the greatest need of this age is teaching the young to have proper regard for
the rights and wishes of others. When anarchist muster thousands in public parade under their banners, and when ex-union
soldiers march under the rebel flags, in a good and great country like this, there seems to be something materially wrong.

One farmer’s family raised some forty turkeys this season which roamed on other farmer’s places, who did not want them
and drove them away many times. During corn husking the turkeys muddled the corn on the heaps and ate all they could
and injured the farmer’s boys, who, by the way, did all they could to raise the corn, killed some of the turkeys and the own-
ers hung one up at a tree for a show – probably to vex the boys. The tale, however, also hangs thereto, that the turkeys were
out of place and the owner out of order in allowing them to become a nuisance. Folks in these parts do not pay for land and
work it for the commons nor for fun. Good or bad, as you like, some will kick even at the risk of being kicked.

(Continued from page 7)

Do You Recognize Anyone In This Photograph On Page 7?

The photograph on page 7 shows the members of the Daughters of the King Sunday School Class at the Hartleton
Lutheran Church circa 1925-1930. The class was taught by Robert Smith. Members of that class include, front row left to
right: Sarah (Dieffenderfer) Mitchell, Beulah (Catherman) Shively, Florence Bingaman, Robert Smith, Mary
(Schnure) Burrell, and Pearl Kaler. Second row: Myrtle (Zimmerman) Lukens, Reta (Ruhl) Waltz, Hilda (Ruhl)
Schnure, Dorothy Shirk, Eleanor (Shirk) Reignor, Hilda (Grove) Showalter, and Martha (Eberhart) Wagner. Back

Mifflinburg and the West End—It’s here!

Mifflinburg and the West End, authored by Lois Huffines is now available! The cost of the
books is $21 (including PA tax) for Union County Historical Society members, and $23 for non-
members.

Continuing the series begun in 2010 with the publication of Lewisburg, coauthored by Lois
Huffines and Rick Sauers, and in 2011 with the publication of River Towns, by Jeannette La-
sansky, the 2012 publication of Mifflinburg and the West End is the third in this four-part se-
ries. Each of these books is part of the Arcadia Publication series of Images of America and tells
the history of these communities with pictures, some never published before, and extensive cap-
tioning.

Mifflinburg and the West End presents the unfolding stories of Mifflinburg, Swengel, Millmont,
Laurel Park, Pardee, Glen Iron, Weikert, Hartleton, and Laurelton, bringing their stories alive
with pictures and text. It is a history full of surprises and wonderful spirit. In these pictures,
you may even recognize family and friends from long ago, and you may find yourself!

These books would make ideal Christmas gifts for the history lover in your family

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

The Union County Historical Society Annual John B. Deans Dinner and Program will be held at the Carriage Corner
Restaurant in Mifflinburg on Thursday, November 8, 2012 at 6:00 p.m. The speaker, Earl E. Brown, will discuss Penns
Creek Colonial Flour and the innovative transportation system of the 1800’s that moved goods from central Pennsylvania
to the Susquehanna River and beyond. Brown is a retired Marine officer and Naval aviator, with an M.S. in Operation
Research and System Analysis, directing studies for the national government. Brown has authored a number of books in-
cluding, Commerce on Early American Waterways: The Transport of Goods by Arks, Rafts and Log Drives, and The world-
wide Colonial Flour Trade: Penns Creek and the Susquehanna’s Role. Other books include his novels: The Russian Revolu-
tion of 1991 and Tainted Blood: The US Experiments with Germ Warfare. These books will be available for purchase at the
program.

The cost of the meal is $18.50 per person. Social time and Silent Auction begin at 6:00 p.m. This year’s Silent Auction
offers a chance to bid on a powder horn by Steve Rheam. Also available at the auction will be vintage glassware and china,
local advertising, books on local history, genealogy and collecting, and other items of interest. Dinner will be served at
6:30 p.m. The program will begin at 7:30 p.m. For more information contact the society at 524-8666.
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 following address if you are interested in contacting the editor, subscribing to the newsletter, making a donation, sending a gift subscription, or changing your address: Tony Shively, Post Office Box 3, Millmont PA 17845, telephone: (570) 922.4297 or E-mail: tshively@dejazzd.com

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>November Birthdays &amp; Anniversaries</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1 – Edwin Oberholtzer</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2 – E. Walter Shirk</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3 – Frank &amp; Helen Raker - 1941</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3 – Leon Klock</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3 – Bob Walter</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4 – Lindsey Aikey</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6 – Holly Potoeski</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6 – Henry &amp; Linda Dorman – 1965</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7 – Richard &amp; Eunice Swain - 1964</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7 – John Renninger</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7 – Bettie Catherman</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7 – Mark Bingaman</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8 – Harvey Hoover</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9 – Jonathan Potoeski</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9 – Robert &amp; Fran Stroup - 1963</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9 – Marie Zimmerman</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10 – Donald L. Groff</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10 – Joe White</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11 – Ian Shively</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11 – Paul Long</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12 – Mary E. Jordan</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>21 – Pat Gross</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>26 – Joe Smith</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>27 – Harry Mensch</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>29 – Paula Dorman</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

A special note: Katherine Neal will be celebrating her 99th birthday on November 17th, and Grace Kovacs will be celebrating her 102nd birthday on the 21st. Katherine Neil’s address is P. O. Box 16, Millmont, PA 17845 and Grace’s address is 12845 Old Turnpike Road, Mifflinburg, PA 17844.