



Lake and Legacy

Volume 25

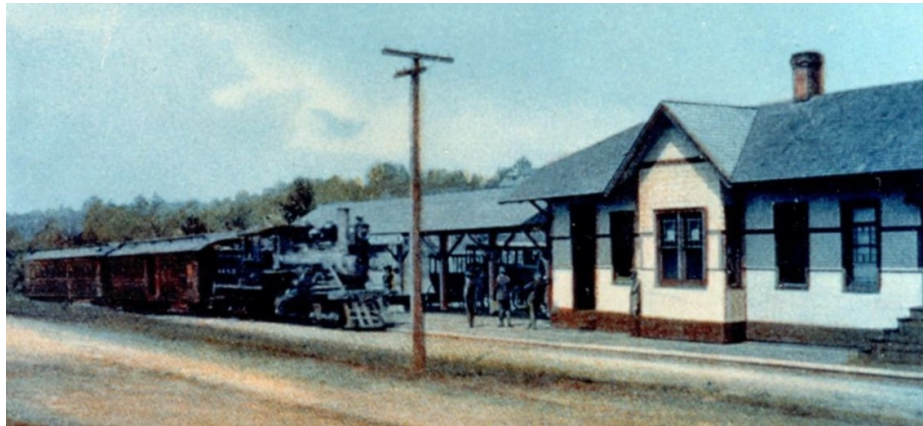
www.eaglesmeremuseum.com

May 2023

Yonder Comes the Train!

It was 1899 when the McFarland family first “met” Eagles Mere. At that time the trip from Harrisburg was by way of Williamsport and took seven hours, with three train changes, one involving a wait of several hours. “The up-mountain trip on the narrow-gauge railroad from Sonestown... was a change, but tiring after six hours of previous hot travel. As the little lumber-type locomotive tackled the stiff grades, the passengers in the semi-open cars were deluged with over-generous showers of large, dirty cinders.” After the eight-mile, one-hour ride the little engine and train finally reached the Eagles Mere station beside the Outlet Pond.

In his book about J. Horace McFarland, *A Thorn for Beauty*, Ernest Morrison continues: “Within a decade following the McFarland’s [sic] first visit, through Pullman service was being run to Eagles Mere by the Reading Railroad. Passengers could board their car in center city, eat dinner on the ride to Harrisburg and then sleep during the remainder of the trip. They would awaken to find their Pullman car on the side track of the mountain station (at Sonestown) deep in the forests of ‘Penn’s Woods.’ The occupants did not change cars along the way; their cars changed trains. By the late 1920’s the train service was gone.” (p.259)



An Eagles Mere Railroad train arriving in Eagles Mere from Sonestown

What a trip! Of course, Eagles Mere is worth it. McFarland came to believe that and even wrote a book about it. But how did a railroad come to be in such a remote place? Why were so many people willing to make the arduous trip? How did the railroad make out, and why didn’t it last? And yet, whenever that train engine puffed up the mountain, someone would inevitably call out, “Yonder comes the train!” with an excited and, dare we say, affectionate voice. Here’s how it came to be:

Construction of the Eagles Mere Railroad was financed by the hotel owners in 1892 to make it easier for people to reach their hotels. They built a narrow-gauge railroad (That means there were three feet between the rails instead of four feet, eight and a half inches.) because it was cheaper and could be built around sharper curves.

They used “geared” steam locomotives - the drive rod from the piston was not connected to a locomotive wheel but instead to a smaller wheel on a gearbox which was in turn con-

nected to a shaft that was geared to the back of each wheel on the locomotive. The engine gained the power needed to climb the steep mountain grades, but at a sacrifice of speed. At a maximum speed of ten miles per hour, it took almost an hour to go from Sonestown to Ea-

gles Mere.

An article published in the *Williamsport Sun-Gazette* on September 24, 1913, provides a second story of the trip to Eagles Mere by train.

ROUGHING IT DE LUXE OVER NARROW GAUGE RAILWAY by Helen Hoyt

Mr. Irvin Cobb writes agreeable articles about “roughing it de luxe” and in his inimitable style he makes one appreciate to the keenest the joyous expenditure of a great deal of money, after the fashion of summer tourists, for the privilege of being very primitive in one’s dress and habits while invading wonderful and picturesque places of unimaginable beauty in our own country. The title of the article is sufficient unto the contents and if you are given to exercising your mind a little about things you read, you may possibly have tried to picture some locality of your own experience in the manner of one roughing it, de luxe.

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EAGLES MERE MUSEUM

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The Eagles Mere Museum is an entity of the Borough of Eagles Mere, and contributions are tax deductible.

Annual memberships are \$50. The membership form can be found on page 12. Please send donations to PO Box 276, Eagles Mere, PA 17731. Payments may be made online at www.eaglesmeremuseum.com.

Museum Mission

The mission of the Eagles Mere Museum is engaging, informing and inspiring people as they learn about the history and heritage of Eagles Mere.

Museum Hours 11 a.m. – 4 p.m.

May: Saturday and Sunday

June-August: Tuesday-Sunday

Please consult our website www.eaglesmeremuseum.com for details.

Like us on Facebook to find out what's happening at the museum!



Continued from page 1

Maybe your recollection reverted to Eagles Mere. The little narrow gauge railroad that astonishes the sight of strangers who never in their lives laid eyes before on a train and an engine so miniature outside their children's nursery is the first step in the roughing it part of your journey. The de luxe part of it comes in after the puffy little engine, looking for all the world like a fat [N]egro comedian, has chugged and tugged you in the little play cars up the incline a little way, and you find green leaves poking themselves inquisitively in the windows at you, making your fingers reach out for them involuntarily, and withdrawing at once before you can ever get hold of them. Once in a while you may find a tiny green tip in your hand, but seldom a whole leaf. They play a little game, it seems, and you are always the loser.

The little narrow gauge begins where the Williamsport and North Branch leaves off at a station called Sonestown. Signs of life at Sonestown appear in the form of a few trails of smoke rising from farmhouse roofs, a church spire or two, and a few types of individuals standing around the railway station. The people who board the train there, though, and go up into the mountain are usually far removed from the types. They are the people who can afford to live a quiet week or so at this lovely resort called Eagles Mere, and are keen enough in their love of life and sky and air to appreciate the fineries of the place. They are always, I am told, a little surprised at the amazing ease with which they stand the odd little ride up the steep incline into the trees, and they always wonder within themselves why



Climbing the mountain at Bully Run curve

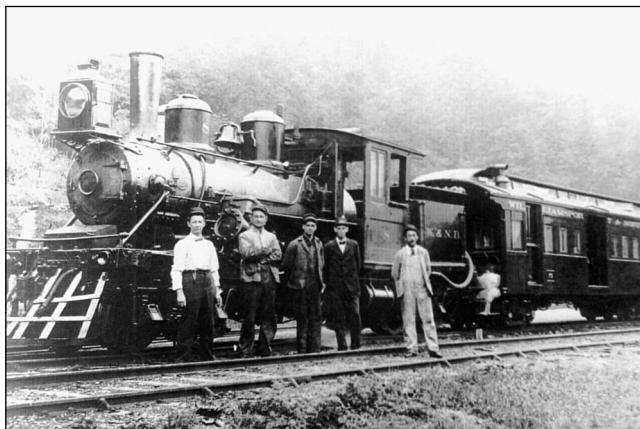
they didn't find it much more comical. Climbing straight up into the heart of a mountain and being able to see one's engine from one's seat in the rearmost coach is an experience in climbing upward and turning sharp curves that one doesn't have every day, and riding in a train, however dearth is the accommodations, that brings green leaves in one's window, glorious breaths of sweet woodsy air into one's lungs is not so amusing as it is enjoyable.

The conductor on the little narrow gauge is the most obliging official going by that official title ever brought to the experience of many of the people who ride under his care. If you look at all inquisitive about anything, he sees the inquiry in your eyes and bending down from his height in the most pleasant manner possible he will offer his services to explain away your curiosity. He will tell you anything you want to know, from information about hotel rates at the Mere to merely what time it is. He knows what nights are given to dancing, and he knows how far it is for hikers to walk from the hotel to Wenonah Falls. He lifts your luggage on the train for you, he – well, well, the conductor on the narrow gauge is sufficient unto himself to compensate for the absence of

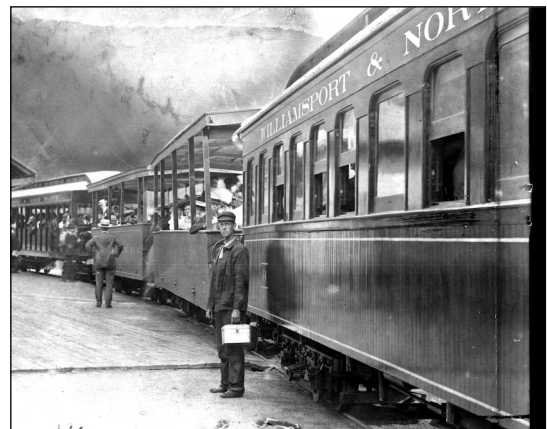
room for one's legs – if long – and the several specky cinders which the important little engine puffs into your open window at you every little once in a while. The scenery as the little train puffs sedately upward is ravishingly beautiful – waterfalls, deep velvet glades and babbling brooks – and after seeing the splendor of it I know it is the de luxe part of the narrow gauge ride. The Williamsport and North Branch railway does well indeed to bring one the little distance from Halls to Sonestown, and when you have traveled the Eagles Mere Railroad, the narrow gauge, you feel exceedingly grateful to them both for making it all so easy for you to get to a place which might, under less convenient circumstances, be described as a "little out of the way."

The other side of the de luxe comes of course when you begin to reflect, as your daylight journey carries you up into the hills, on thoughts of the wonderful walks you are going to take, for the conductor, or someone equally communicative has already informed you that if you set out on hiking trips and get very tired you may wait along the road and the narrow gauge will carry you back to the Mere. To Wenonah Cascades, to Mineral Springs, to Conglomerate Rocks, to the glen of Monarda Falls, along Bully Run to Rainbow Falls, to Fulmer's View, Hunter's Lake, all these people and a little booklet possibly will tell you about and you become so keen on all of the walking and penetrating you are going to do that you feel like getting out of your little train and pushing the engine up the hill.

Then, of course you know what Eagles



A diligent crew ready to take its train from Sonestown to Eagles Mere



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Mere is like. You knew before you started, presumably, that everything in Eagles Mere, from big hotels to smooth green lake, is de luxe, and you knew that here is one fine place where there are no side shows, no curio hawkers, no noisy amusements, no "excursionists." You may take it from the little booklet which tells you truthfully, if with many adjectives, that "without any of the adjuncts of vulgarity, the mental and moral atmosphere at Eagles Mere is as clear and pure as are the waters of the lake."

So it is. The little booklet is right about it. Celebrities of good taste from presidents' daughters and newspaper editors to scientists and college professors seek out the quiet and beauty and inspiring healthfulness of Eagles Mere in the mountain top.

A third description of a train trip appeared in the *Williamsport Sun-Gazette* on August 15, 1912.

GRAVITY TRIP DOWN MOUNTAIN MUCH ENJOYED

Seventy-four passengers on the train which left Eagles Mere yesterday morning at 7:30 o'clock enjoyed the novelty of a gravity trip down the last seven miles of the journey to Sonestown.

The train was proceeding down the mountain with the caution which characterizes the running of all trains on the Eagles Mere railroad, when, at Bastian's cut, about six miles above Sonestown, something went wrong with the front truck of the engine and the train came to a stop.

It was impossible to go forward, but the train could back, and it was, therefore, run nearly a mile to Kiess' siding, where the engine was sidetracked.

The train telephone was pressed into service in calling up General Manager S. D. Townsend, of the Williamsport and North Branch railroad, at Hughesville, of whom permission was asked to run the train by gravity to Sonestown in order that a number of Philadelphia passengers could make connections with the W and NB train and thereby reach Halls in time to catch the Reading train which leaves Williamsport at 10 o'clock a.m. for the Quaker City. Otherwise it would have been necessary to dispatch an engine from Sonestown, entailing much longer delay and causing the passengers to miss their train connections.

Charles M. Simmons, engineer, acted as "motorman" manning the brake on the forward platform of the front car, J. C. Starr, baggage master, looked after the

brakes between the next two cars, and Brady Hodge, conductor, handled the brakes on the platform ahead of the last car. Brady Confer, fireman, remained behind with the disabled engine.

The only difficulty involved by the trip was in crossing the Bray & Field flats, a level stretch nearly a mile in length, and a quarter mile stretch with a slight up-grade at what is known as the "splash dam." In order to get over these places it was necessary to allow the train to attain added momentum, but it was under perfect control at all times, and the seven-mile journey to Sonestown was made without a hitch.

Many of the passengers, in fact, were enthusiastic over it, declaring it much pleasanter than with an engine attached to the train. There were no cinders and the swaying motion sometimes given to the cars was entirely absent. The passengers waiting at Sonestown to go to Eagles Mere were delighted when the train hove in sight. They had heard that it was late and did not relish the thought of a long wait. In a short time another engine was coupled on and the train began the return trip to Eagles Mere, only a little behind time.

Bob Grabarek
Newspaper research by Jack Leo

From the Museum Files: Remembering World War II POW's - three brave men with connections to Eagles Mere

While doing further research on all individuals with military service and working my way through those some 270+ individuals who participated in WWII, I discovered two Eagles Mere persons who were in the same POW camp in Germany as my father. This was a camp for "Luftwaffe" officers, the vast majority of whom were Army Air Corps; but also including Canadian, British, and other nationalities. The particulars for these men follow:

Thomas Henry Edkin (owner of The Lake House, 203 Pennsylvania Ave in 1992-3) – Served in the US Army Air Corps 10 June 1942 to 27 January 1946 with the 401st Bomber Group of the Eighth Air Force, Heavy Bombers, and was shot down over Germany on Christmas Eve 1943.

Harold S Mohler (father of Sue Schreckengaust) – Served in the Army Air Corps 6 August 1942 to 6 December 1945 as a navigator in the 15th Air Force (a bomber group in Italy) and completed 23 missions. He was shot down on what was to have been his last mission 10 May 1944. He was awarded the POW Medal, Air Medal with two Oak Leaf Clusters, and the Purple Heart.

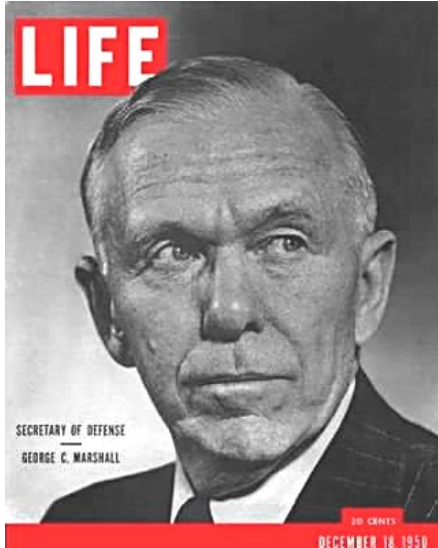
John Alexander Leo, Jr. – Was a B-17 pilot in the 390th Bomb Group, 13th Combat Wing, 8th Army Air Corps and flew twelve missions between 30 October to 30 November 1943 when his plane was shot down. He was awarded the Air Medal and POW Medal. He remained in the Air Force Reserves and was promoted to Major 25 February 1956.

And a note from the author: All of these men were liberated by Russian troops in May 1945, marched to Barth airport, flown in B17's to France, and then shipped home where they returned to productive lives.

Shortly before he died I took my dad to the Holocaust Museum in Washington, DC. While wheeling him around the exhibits we passed by a number of horrendously graphic photographs of survivors of Auschwitz and other concentration camps. My dad looked at those images and said they were identical to the skeletal survivors (mostly European Roma) from compounds adjacent to the one he was imprisoned in – those images will forever be burned into my conscience.

Jack Leo

George Marshall in Eagles Mere



Eagles Mere has hosted many well-known and influential vacationers, but none as historically important as George C. Marshall. The retired soldier and statesman and his wife Katherine rented a cottage in Eagles Mere for three summers in the late 1950s.

During World War I, the Uniontown, Pennsylvania, native was a young aide to the U.S. Army's top general, John Pershing. When World War II began, Marshall had become the Army's chief of staff and directed the United States' massive military build-up to defeat Germany and Japan, an effort that prompted British Prime Minister Winston Churchill to call him "the organizer of the victory."

After World War II, Marshall served as the secretary of state and proposed an effort to help rebuild war-ravished Europe. The program which became known as "The Marshall Plan" led to his being awarded the Nobel Peace Prize. He became the secretary of defense in 1950, led the military build-up for the Korean War, and was involved in President Harry Truman's controversial firing of General Douglas

MacArthur.

In 1953, President Dwight Eisenhower appointed Marshall to lead the United States delegation at the coronation of British Queen Elizabeth II. As he entered Westminster Abbey for the ceremony, he was surprised when British subjects rose to salute his many achievements.

When Marshall retired, he and his wife moved to Pinehurst, North Carolina, where he enjoyed watching golf, particularly tournaments. But, the Marshalls did not like the summer heat in Pinehurst. Golf pro Joe Hussey, who worked at the Eagles Mere golf course in the summer and Pinehurst during the winter, suggested the couple might like the relatively cool summers in Eagles Mere. Others may have also recommended Eagles Mere.



The Marshalls rented the Twin Wick cottage in Eagles Mere Park for the summer of 1955 and ate their dinners at the Forest Inn. The couple, then in their 70s, became familiar and friendly figures in the community, frequently walking from their cottage on Forest Avenue in the park to the beach to watch children swimming and playing in the sand and have lunch at the Beach Shop.

While they were in Eagles Mere in 1955, Marshall attended the final game of the Little League World Series in Williamsport. He was

more than a casual baseball fan. One time when he was being interviewed by a biographer, he asked to delay the interview so he could listen to his favorite team, the Dodgers, play in the major league World Series.



After their first summer on the mountain, they decided to return. In October of 1955, the *Washington Evening Star* reported they planned to spend more summers in Eagles Mere. The following year, they sold a longtime home in Leesburg, Virginia, and also spent the summers of 1956 and 1957 in Eagles Mere. But in late 1957, Marshall's health began to decline.

In January of 1959, Marshall suffered a stroke at their home in Pinehurst and was taken to the Army hospital at nearby Fort Bragg where I was doing public information for the Army. My job was to report Marshall's medical condition to the media. At the hospital I sometimes chatted with Mrs. Marshall. When I asked her about Eagles Mere, her face lit up and she said they "loved Eagles Mere" and planned to return. Sadly, they never did. Soldier and statesman George Marshall died in October at the age of 78. The American hero who spent three summers in Eagles Mere was buried at Arlington National Cemetery.

Joe Mosbrook

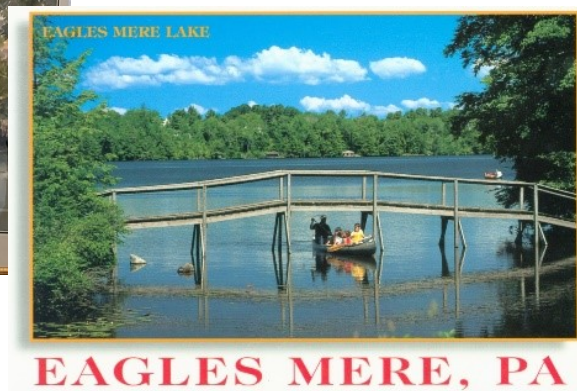
We'll Cross that Bridge When We Come to It

When you cross a bridge, never forget this: you crossed because the bridge allowed it." This admonition (from Mehmet Murat Ildan, a Turkish playwright) gives the bridge absolute power over the one who crosses. There are bridges of great size and span (For example, The Sky Bridge 721, a three-hour drive from Prague, is 2,365 feet long and 311 feet from the valley it spans). Eagles Mere's footbridge is smaller but no less important to walkers on the Laurel Path.

Completed in 1894 by Capt. E. S. Chase, engineer for the Eagles Mere Land Company, the Laurel Path affords a beautiful walk around Eagles Mere Lake. In *Eagles Mere and the Sullivan Highlands*, Horace

McFarland notes that "a rustic bridge carries the path over a narrow neck of water connecting the lake with the Outlet Pond." The first bridge was "a simple plank affair" according to records. Soon a fancier version was created with laurel boughs. That "rustic bridge" allowed hikers to cross the Lake of the Eagles on the Laurel Path. Over the years there have been many iterations of the footbridge, in part due to the fact that for years the winter ice on the lake would take the bridge out when spring arrived, and the bridge would have to be rebuilt.

Paintings, postcards, and drawings of the footbridge are ubiquitous. And with photos we can mark the passage of years.



One of the first decorative footbridges



Hotel guests on the bridge in the early 1900's
Continued on page 7; text continued on page 8

Continued from page 6:



Recent photos mark the seasons...



... and special occasions.



Seasonal pictures by Rick Liebert. Wedding photo courtesy of Rick Freeman and Noreen Shanfelter. Thanks to Barbie James and Jack Leo for assistance with the museum's Craig postcard collection.

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The footbridge holds many stories, and perhaps a few secrets. Here is a tale – told for true – from the 1950’s. The bridge was even blown up once. The story goes that Ethel Plotz, the manager of the Edgemere Hotel, heard about the destruction of the bridge the next morning and was sure that it was "those rich summer kids" up to their usual pranks. She had her “boys” (waiters, busboys) rebuild the bridge. Years later when Kay Thomas had her antique store (where the Country Store is now) a gentleman came into the shop. They got to talking. He mentioned that he had

worked at the Edgemere Hotel years ago. He recalled a time when a group of his friends had gone to the movies to see *The Bridge on the River Kwai*. When they returned to the mountain, they thought it would be fun to blow up the bridge on the lake. And, yes, they were the ones who had to rebuild the bridge, but they never told their story. Next time you row under the footbridge or walk over it, consider the arc of history and all that has come before – and what is yet to come.

Mary Anne Grabarek

President’s Message

This year we are excited to open our doors on a regular schedule. Already this season we have welcomed many visitors to our exhibits. Visitors to the museum will find old favorites like the train exhibit upstairs along with some new technology. QR codes will offer links to pertinent audio and visual references to enhance the museum experience.

Programs for this year will feature a look at the history of ice cream in Eagles Mere led by Joan Werner. Joe Mosbrook will present part two of his popular series highlighting the history of Eagles Mere. There will be a house tour as well. The museum is also hoping to have activities especially geared to the youth in our community.

As we look to the future of Eagles Mere and the museum, I hope we will also take time to glance in the rear-view mirror to let history guide our ongoing engagement with our lovely town. Please come by the museum to see what’s new and what’s old and visit us online at www.eaglesmeremuseum.com. We welcome your financial support as well as your participation in programs. Please let me or any board member know if you have input about the museum or would like to volunteer to be part of the preservation work that we do.

With my best wishes for a great summer!

Bob Grabarek, President

Thanks to our Volunteers

A family from Philadelphia wrote “lovely museum and warm welcome” in our guest book. That is because we have talented docents whom we wish to thank for their volunteer hours and dedication to the museum.

Thanks to Rob Bidelspacher, Karen Gardner, Susan Glaubitz, Ruth Hild, Missy Koppels, Kathy Martin, Lee Middleton, Judith Moore, Mary Gibbs Smith, and Marria Walsh who worked many hours in 2022. Also joining that group were Arnie Dahm, Tom Graff, Dale Hastings, Linda Roman, and Barbara Swinick.

The Train Exhibit upstairs is always popular; and the

engineers that keep it running, besides adding historical information to the visitors, are a valuable asset to the museum. Our thanks go to Peter Glaubitz, Barry Hopkins, Rick Liebert, Richard Melzer, and Fred Weeman. Jake Alley worked weekday afternoons during July, and Bob Grabarek did the scheduling besides working many hours. A lady from Lansdale, Pennsylvania, wrote “absolutely incredible, thanks.” That’s what we love to hear.

Please let me know if you wish to join this elite group of volunteers.

Trudy Whitmoyer
570-525-3276

Transformational and Inspiring

If architecture is frozen music, as Goethe suggested, then perhaps stained glass is frozen light...but in technicolor. The glass itself is the art; but it is light, however bright or dim, that makes a window dance and sing its story. Eagles Mere's St. John's In The Wilderness church has a lovely collection of stained glass which tells stories of faith, nature, and personal dedication. As the sun rises in the east, lighting the figure of the resurrected Jesus until it sets behind choirs of angels celebrating music, peace, and love, the glass art fills the church with bits of magical color. At the sanctuary entrance, choirs of angels sing praises accompanied by harps, flutes, and other stringed instruments. Softly fluid colors, so typical of Tiffany Studios' work in the early part of the 20th century, glow in the early evening sun or even without it. Directly ahead of the visitor are two windows. One depicts "The Annunciation" made by the Willet Studios in memory of Martha Gamble Voorhees, Chairperson of the committee in charge of St. John's for many years. Next to this window is another Willet design in honor of Bishop John Thomas Heistand. His children and many friends gave the "Good Shepherd" window in memory of



Photo by Donald R. Traser

Bishop Heistand and his wife, Alta.

Behind the organ three windows designed by the J.R. Lamb Studios sing with brilliant primary colors. Louise Munson, who loved St. John's deeply, gave these windows depicting "Pentecost" along with the two windows on either side of the

"Resurrection" window over the altar. Two extraordinary windows in the north transept, in memory of Margaret Glenn Estey and Dorothy Stang Mintz, contain many examples of the nature found in Sullivan County.

The centerpiece, and perhaps the loveliest of all, is over the altar. Tiffany's rendering of Jesus Christ as He appears to a woman immediately after His resurrection and her evident amazement is transfixing. This spectacular piece of liturgical art exemplifies the "bread and butter" of Tiffany Studios' distinctive work. It is a memorial to Louise Munson's husband and to her father-in-law.

The windows were repaired and refurbished in 2020 and are now perfect examples of the way in which stained glass and light combine to produce a symphony of brilliant patterns of color and shafts of crystalline light. Yet, the whole is greater than the sum of its parts: the windows bestow a feeling of wonder and, just possibly, grace. They will support worshipful contemplation for generations to come.

Judith Moore

MAKE HISTORY HAPPEN

Learn more about Eagles Mere this summer!

July 16

"National Ice Cream Day Museum Event"

Upstairs Gallery, Eagles Mere Museum

12:30—2:30 PM Reservations required at museum by July 10.

Learn about our dairy history and sample ice cream. Receive a souvenir spoon. This event is for ages 8 and above.

Members - \$8, Non-Members - \$10

July 16

"Joe Mosbrook Presents Topics of Eagles Mere History, Season 2"

David A. DeWire Center

5:30-7:00 PM Prepayment may be made at museum.

Joe Mosbrook joins us again to present another round of videos he has developed on Eagles Mere's history. Between videos there will be an opportunity for questions and conversation. There was a sellout crowd last year and Joe's return to the stage is eagerly anticipated. Donation - Members-\$10, Non-members - \$15

August 19

Cottage Tour "Everything Old Is New Again"

Starting point is Eagles Mere Museum

1:00-5:00 PM Reservations must be made at the museum or by phone.

This long-awaited return of an Eagles Mere house tour will provide an opportunity to visit over a dozen recently-renovated cottages located throughout the village and spanning the late 19th to mid-20th centuries. The event will also feature the raffle of a queen-size Edith Berry Eagles Mere toile quilt donated by Eileen Devine. Members - \$25, Non-members - \$30



Eagles Mere Museum Members 2022

LIFE

This category was established in 1999-2002 to help with the museum's start-up. We thank you for your continued support and donations.

Albertini, Kate
Celestino, Joan and Chip
Clark, Susie and Jack
Devine, Eileen and Jim
Godley, Mary and Fred
Hallgren, Audrey and John
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Ecker, Denise and Herb
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Gosliner/Lurie, Kathy and Joe
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Hansen, Christina and Hardy
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Kassab/Johnson, Eddie and Jan
Kell/Fetrow, Jacquelyn and Brian
Lewis, Marc and Diane
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McNitt, Peg and Cummins

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Burgman, Marty & Jerry
Byelick, Maggie and Nate
Carson, Dave and Sherry
Clothier, Barbara and Chip
Cooney, Sherri and Larry
Cope, Tim & Toni
Dahm, Susan and Arnold
Detwiler, Martha and Jack
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Hopkins, Barry and Ruth Ann
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Simmons, Nancy and Zach
Smith, Mary Gibbs
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Sonies, Barbara
Story, Barbara and Darrell
Sullivan Jeanne and Peter
Ward, Elizabeth and Mark

Way, Jim and Betsi
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Cimmet, Wendy
Close, Steve and Lisa
Comfort, Frank
Craig, Sarah and David
Davis, Bob and Kate
Davis, Nancy and Stan
DeWire, Emily
Dickinson, Rod and Robin
Dorko, Cheryl and Jeff
Ezdebski, Paul and Barbara
Feigles, Charlotte and Sam
Fetrow, Brad and Bernadette
Gass, Ruth
Gaul, Brian
Glaubitz, Susan and Peter
Graff, Barb and Tom
Hannan, Elizabeth
Hastings, Dale
Hastings/Lobo, Wendy and Yefri
Hirsch, Carolyn and John
Housenick, Nancy
Huffman, Keith and Christine
Hunger, Douglas
Johns, Ann and Donald
Kimper, Patricia
Kimper, Patrick
Lacon, Patrick
MacGill/Hrabko, Anne Lloyd and
Dan
McDermott, Kathy
McGarity, Jane and Art
Mitchell, Laurie
Moore, Judith
Mosbrook, Joe
Myers, Boak and Nancy
Nadanyi, Diana
Olejarz/Crayton, Karen and John
Price, Christine and Cris
Ranck, Fran and Terry
Reeder, Deborah
Reeder, Elaine and F.
Rode, Ruth N.
Rubel, Patti and John
(continued on page 11)

**MEMBERS
(continued)**

Rutledge, Anne
Scarry, Andrea and Michael
Schreckengaust, Susan and Ray

Selby, Homer and Janet
Setzer, W. Scott and Dana
Smith, Sharon and Brian
Spahr, Bob and Diane
Spritzer, Sherri and Ron
Stoudt, Geoff and Jamie
Swinick, Barbara and Peter

Werner, Joan and Dave
Wetzel, Mary and Bob
Wever, Robert and Jane
White, Bethany
White, Margie
Whitehouse, Rosemary and Sam
Wilson, Raymond and Kay

Eagles Mere Museum Memorial Donations 2022

The museum gratefully acknowledges a generous donation made by Art and Jane McGarity in honor of Carlos P. Ziegler and in memory of Elsie B. Ziegler.

The museum gratefully acknowledges a generous bequest made by the Joanne H. Wise Estate.

The museum gratefully acknowledges a generous donation made by Joan and Chip Celestino.

The museum gratefully acknowledges a generous donation made by Lucy and Mark Stitzer.

Please notify us if our records are incomplete.

Thank you, Eagles Mere Foundation!

Recent grants supported a redesigned and improved website and operation of the museum.

The Early Ice Age

We are not talking about the formation of our lake or the use of ice houses for our hotels, but instead, the importance of ice cream in Eagles Mere's history.

Join us Sunday, July 16, at 12:30 to celebrate National Ice Cream Day in the Eagles Mere Museum. Hear stories from previous Sweet Shop employees. Become an active participant in the creation of ice cream ending with a sampling of the legendary concoction with a memorable souvenir spoon. Reservations are required by July 10, and visitors must be age 8 or older.

Would you like to own an original Sweet Shop window or a reproduction Sweet Shop sign? A silent auction will be held upstairs with various Sweet Shop-related items from July 9 to July 15 for all museum visitors. Don't forget to view the special gallery exhibit of Sweet Shop photos. You may be in one of them.

Everything Old is New Again The Return of the Eagles Mere House Tour

If you've ever studied the early photos of Eagles Mere cottages in the Eagles Mere Museum or in *Mere Reflections* and compared them to those same cottages you pass on the village streets today, you will quickly realize that "renovate, renovate" has been an Eagles Mere tradition for almost all of its existence as a resort community. Porches were added or partly or fully enclosed, one or more additions increased the size of what began as a smaller cottage, viewing towers were added and, in some cases removed or enclosed, rooflines altered, dormers added, exterior siding, entrances or windows changed, and more. And those are just the changes that can be seen from the street. Interiors have been equally altered as times, styles, and family circumstances changed.

Join us on August 19 for an afternoon tour of over a dozen cottages that clearly celebrate the tradition of "renovate, renovate" and span the history of Eagles Mere's built environment. The tour will take us to cottages originally built from the 1880's to the 1990's that have recently been remodeled by their current owners.

The tour will take place from 1:00-5:00 p.m. and begin on the porch of the museum where you will register and receive a guide with a map of the locations and a brief history of each cottage. The event will also feature a raffle for a one-of-a-kind keepsake queen-size Eagles Mere Toile quilt donated by Devine Designs, Inc.

Reservations can be made and tour and raffle tickets can be purchased beginning Memorial Day weekend by phone at 570-525-3155 or in person at the museum. Tickets are \$30 for nonmembers and \$25 for members. **Early reservations are encouraged.**



Eagles Mere Museum
PO Box 276
Eagles Mere, Pa. 17731

Eagles Mere Museum Membership Form 2023

Help build Eagles Mere memories and become a member.

Membership privileges include a 10 percent discount on purchases at the museum shop.

2023 Membership Application (January 1—December 31, 2023)

Name _____

Address _____

City, State, ZIP _____ Email _____

Phone _____

Captain Chase Circle (\$1500)

Cottager (\$250)

Lewis Glass Guild (\$1000)

Friend of the Museum (\$100)

EMRR Engineer (\$500)

General Member (\$50)

Membership includes spouse/partner and children under 20 years old

Donation \$ _____

Would you like to receive the newsletter via email? Yes No

Would you like to volunteer? Docent Publicity Exhibits Events

(Please check one or more.)

Membership Collections management

Mail this form to PO Box 276, Eagles Mere, PA 17731.