

John Fessler's Cider Press at Summit Station

Storm of 1929

Tower on top of Blue Mt. in the 1950's-WHUM Channel 61

The airplane that crashed on Guy Reed's farm with one passenger killed (about 1926)

The snow that had to be shoveled by hand

The old Rail (stockade) fence

The Annual Cressona Fair



We were five girls and two boy;
We had struggles; we had joys,
Grew up on a farm
With lots of work mid lots of charm;
Up at five; retire by ten
That is how we lived it then;
Thawed the pump on a winter morn,
Fed the chickens daily, corn;
Milked the cows and slopped the
hogs;
Brought in cobs and hauled in logs;
Broke the ice for stock to drink
Down by our river skating rink;
Cooked the breakfast but alas
Not on electric stove or gas;
But cobs and dry wood made it glow,
And what a breakfast long ago;
Pancakes heaped away up there,
Fried potatos, beefsteaks rare,
Fruit, eggs, jelly, all home grown;
O, those years how fast they've
flown;
Years of canning, raking hay,
Sorting eggs from day to day,
Butchering and salting down
Better meat than found in town;
Washing clothes, yea many lots
Every week by hand, no stops;
Cleaning each week room by room,
beating rugs with sticks and broom,
Cooking for the threshers when
Thermometers showed hundred ten;
Painting, churning, baking bread,
Keeping mortgage paid ahead,

Walking home when evening comes
With wild gooseberries, grapes, or
plums.
From soot of stovelid, pair by pair
We blacked our shoes for Sunday
wear,
And when we slept, each slept like
lead
On strawtick and a feather bed.
We walked to school, no use to moan
Two miles there and two miles
home;
Zero weather way below,
Rain or snow we had to go.
When sleeping out on summer
nights,
One wakened to the awesome sights
Of falling stars and fireflies,
Of endless space and open skies,
One reached with all one's might to
know
That hidden stranger God, and lo
The substance of all hopes drew near
And unseen evidence was clear.
Time throws pictures on life's
screen;
The pictures change from scene to
scene.
Time takes his hand and now and
then
Wipes the slate and starts again.

