

CURATOR'S REPORT
THE BERLIN AREA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

SEPTEMBER 10, 2019



**LAURIE & LATE TERRIL L.
NICHOLSON FAMILY HOME**

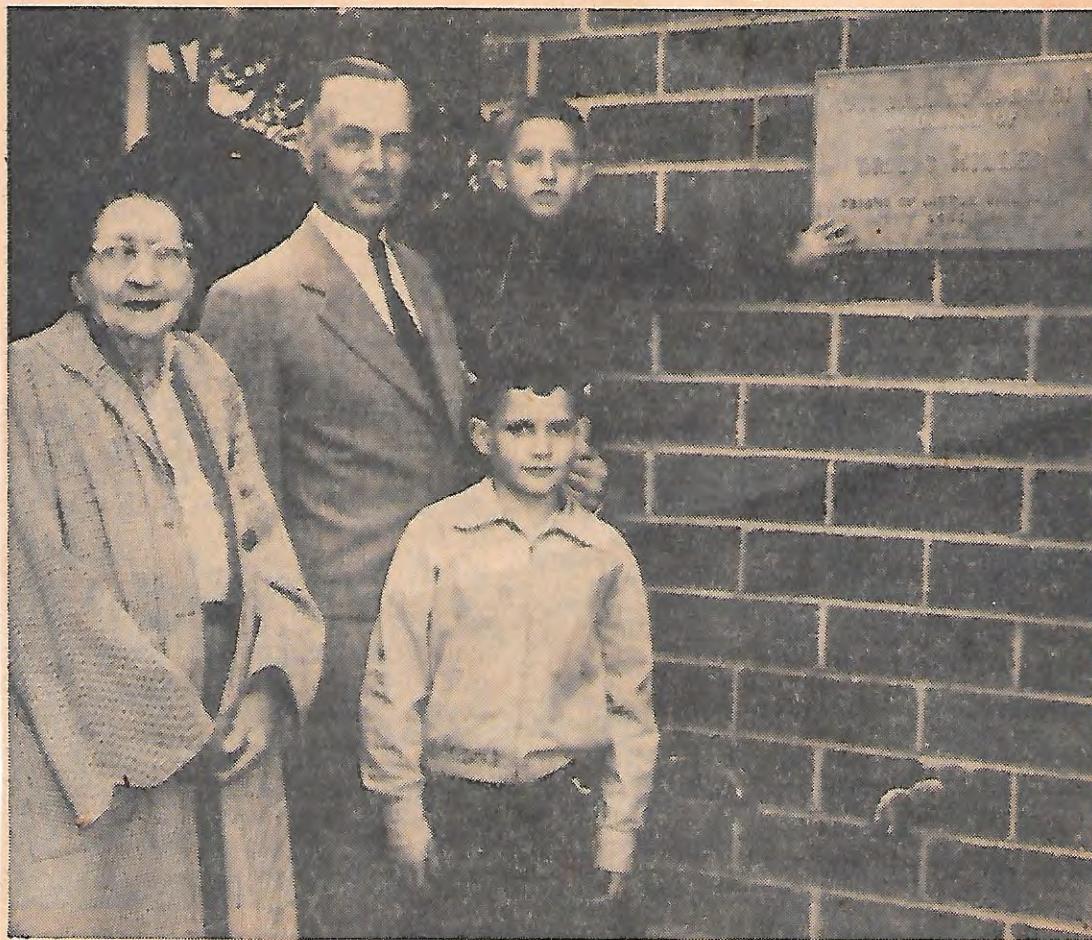
(FORMER JAMES LAMBERT FAMILY HOME)

LAMBERTSVILLE

DEDICATION OF THE DR. I. C. MILLER BUILDING

AT THE BERLIN PLAYGROUND DR. MILLER UNABLE TO ATTEND!

Berlin Playground Building Dedicated



BERLIN—Mrs. I. C. Miller, R. L. Miller and two children look over the plaque on the new playground building dedicated yesterday in honor of Dr. I. C. Miller. The children, both delivered by Dr. Miller, are David Wetmiller, 8-year-old son of Mr.

and Mrs. Richard Wetmiller, standing, and Larry Landis, 8-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Devon Landis. Dr. Miller, described on the plaque as a "friend of little children," was unable to attend the dedication due to illness.

9-30-1955

Doctor Cited At Dedication Of Building

BERLIN—A new activities building at the Berlin playground was dedicated yesterday afternoon in honor of Dr. I. C. Miller, local physician.

The building, constructed at a cost of \$4,450, is used for hobbies, crafts and other indoor activities in the comprehensive recreation program.

Honors Dr. Miller

It was erected to honor Dr. Miller for his many years of service to the community. He could not attend the dedication because of illness.

Rev. John Heller, pastor of Berlin Lutheran Church, was speaker at the exercise. He discussed the value of the playground and the building to the community.

Remarks were made by Dr. J. T. Bowman. The invocation was given by Rev. Paul Solt and the benediction was pronounced by Revs. Lyle Lichtenberger. Robert L. Miller was master of ceremonies.

Contributions Acknowledged

The following contributions to the building fund were acknowledged:

Berlin Lions Club, \$500; Berlin Fire Department Auxiliary, \$200; Berlin American Legion Post, \$200; Pius Spring Women's Club, \$200; Berlin VFW Post, \$100, and American Legion Auxiliary, \$65.

A balance of \$1,985 still is to be raised.

DR. MILLER WAS KNOWN AS "A FRIEND OF LITTLE CHILDREN"



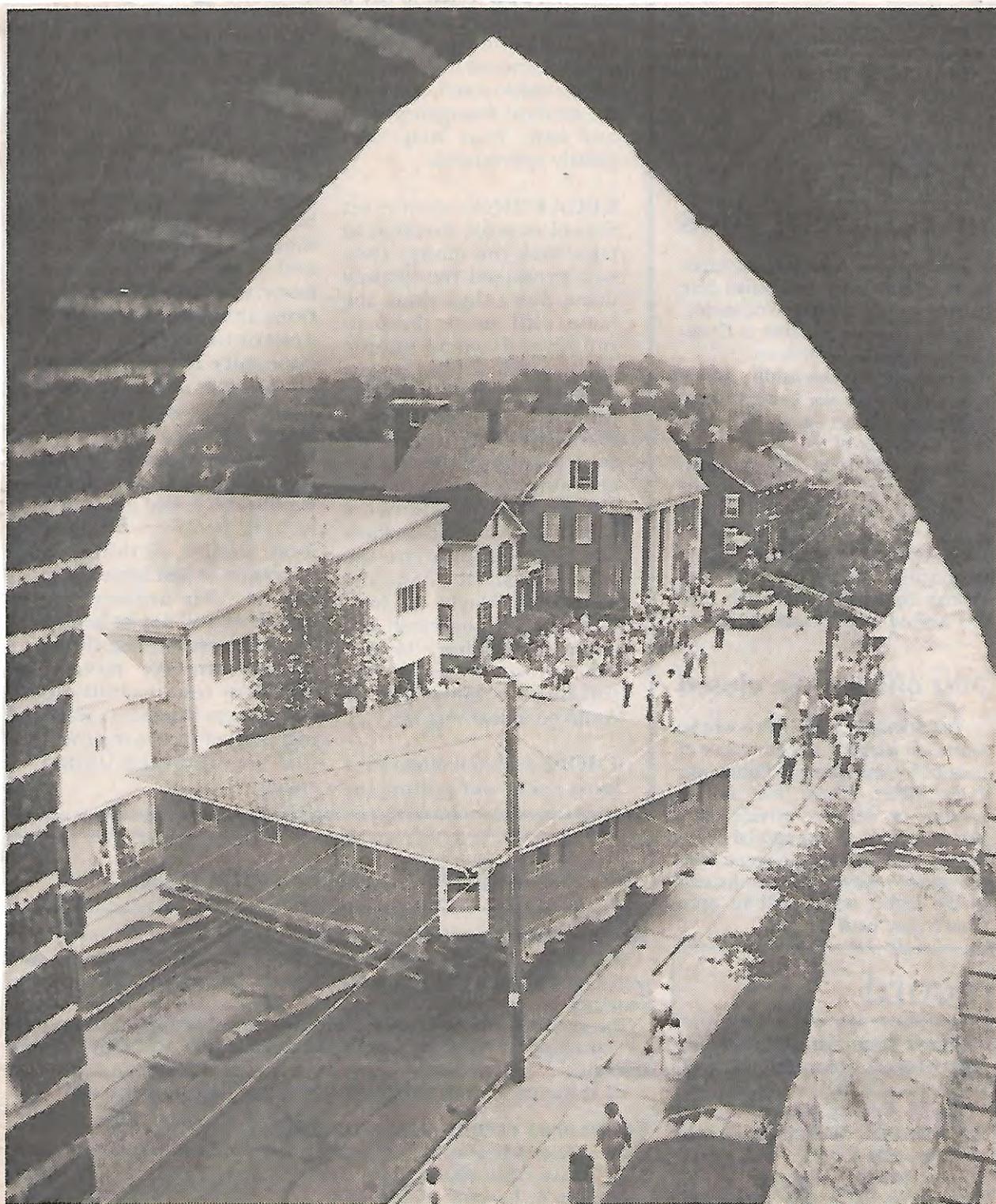
SAYLOR COUSINS! Ernest Ray Saylor, 90, of Toledo, Ohio visited BAHS on August 1, 2019. He is a 1948 graduate of Berlin Brothersvalley High School. Ernest, who is married to the former Virginia Wolfe, is a son of the late George William "Bill" and Jennie Pearl (Benning) Saylor, who lived near Deeter's Gap. Ernest is pictured with one of his many extended cousins, Stewart R. Saylor, Treasurer and Genealogist at the Berlin Area Historical Society.



ANNUAL DINNER INVITATIONS AND RAFFLE TICKETS

Preparing for the August mailing were (l to r): Richard Sturtz, Stewart Saylor, Richard Berkley, Gary Estnick, and JoAnn Estnick

FORMER OFFICE OF DR. JAMES KILLIUS BEING MOVED TO A NEW BERLIN LOCATION!



House making a doctor call

It was not a parade, but hundreds lined the streets of Berlin Wednesday morning to see an 80-ton, medical office be moved from one part of town to another. The building, moved by Earl Miller House Moving and Rigging of Everett, was donated by First Philson Bank NA, to the Miller Memorial Center, Berlin. First Philson also paid the expense to move the structure. TCI of Somerset, GTE and Darr Builders donated their time

and equipment to help lift lines during the trek. The Berlin Volunteer Fire Department assisted with traffic control. The building will house a new doctor's office which is expected to open Nov. 1. Dr. Gary Cannon will open the practice and also continue his practice in Somerset. This photo was made from the bell tower of the Berlin Brethren Church. (Another photo is on Page 15.) (Staff photo by Scott Etris)

EVERYTHING HURTS AND WHAT DOESN'T HURT, DOESN'T WORK!



JOYCE (LEYDIG) KNOTTS AND HER GREAT GRANDSON, GUNNER GARY DISPLAY GLENCOE FLOOD STORIES!

Joyce (Leydig) Knotts donated a box filled with interesting news clippings, special readings, and other memorabilia. Also included with her donations were some Berlin Mountaineer school newspapers from 2003, 2004, and 2005.

The humorous item "How to know you are growing older" was one of the gems from her box of donations.

How to know you are growing older

You know you're getting older when it takes you an hour to undress . . . and another to remember why!
You feel like the night after when you haven't been anywhere.
Your back goes out more often than you do.
You try to straighten the wrinkles in your socks and find you aren't wearing any.
Everything hurts and what doesn't hurt, doesn't work.
The gleam in your eyes is from the sun hitting your bifocals.
The little gray-haired lady you help across the street is your wife.
You sink your teeth into a steak and they stay there.
You join a health club and don't go.
You decide to procrastinate but then never get around to it.
You are still chasing women, but can't remember why.
Your mind makes contracts your body can't meet.
A dripping faucet causes an uncontrollable bladder urge.
You know all the answers, but nobody asks you the questions.
You look forward to a dull evening.
You turn out the lights for economic, rather than romantic, reasons.
You sit in a rocking chair and can't get it going.
Your knees buckle and your belt won't.
You regret all those mistakes resisting temptation.
When you can't see so good with your glasses on.
Your favorite part of *The Advocate* is "25 Years Ago."
After painting the town red, you have to take a long rest before applying another coat.
Your pacemaker makes the garage door go up when you watch a pretty girl go by.
You get too much room in the house and not enough in the medicine cabinet.
You spend most of your time looking either for your keys or glasses.
Getting a little action means your prune juice is working.
You think "software" is a new comfortable undergarment.
"Time-sharing" is a kind of romantic togetherness.
You can finally afford fun things in life your doctor won't allow.
You enter the metallurgical period of life - silver hair, gold teeth and a lead bottom.
You finally get it all together and can't remember where you put it.
You don't need an alarm clock to get up at 6 am.
Anythink under a quarter isn't worth bending over and picking up.
Work becomes more fun and fun becomes more work.
Your little black book has only names ending in MD
You have more hair on your chest than on your head.
Dialing a long distance call wears you out.
The best part of the day is over when the alarm clock goes off.
You stop looking forward to your next birthday.
You rush upstairs to get something important and forget what is was.
Your stomach is twice as big but holds half as much.
It seems the Sunday paper has become a daily.
When you think someone is crazy as they elbow you and rush past you on the airport moving sidewalk.
When it seems your eight-day clock runs down every other day.
If you look like your passport photo, you're too ill to travel.
When a middle aged lady offers to carry your bag at the airport.
When you see something for sale in an antique shop that you use everyday at home.

90TH ANNIVERSARY OF THE SHANKSVILLE PICNIC



**DONNA (LANDIS) GLESSNER WITH DISPLAYS CREATED FOR THE
SHANKSVILLE PICNIC ANNIVERSARY!**



**BROTHERS JOHN JR. AND DAVID BALTZER WITH THE FORMER FOY
FAMILY HOME OF SHANKSVILLE IN THE BACKGROUND!**