

For the Anselma Mill Book

When we moved to Anselma I started 1st grade at the Anselma School. My older sister and brother started school up at Beyers near Route 100. We were the first foreign children at the school. We were not accepted very well by the other students, but after about 2 years it got much better.

My sister Betty and I were chosen to open the Christmas program by reciting an 8 liner. We practiced in front of the blackboard at the school. We went to the grange in Chester Springs, the teacher did not show us the steps on the side when she told us to go up and recite our lines. We went up and started to climb up the front of the stage; about 2 ½ ft. The audience roared and I think that helped to make the program a memorable one for all.

The train crossed Route 401 and went left by the little house on the left where we visited Mike Torot and his wife. There is a blockage down a little way where the train crossed over Pickering creek. The filled in quite a bit to make the new road.

Mrs. Mary Schiavone Szabo

Visitors Center – Country Store

For Heather Rieffer

In the General Store I remember candy counter in fancy glass dishes down below the counter, sacks of feed, pretty flowered sack of flour which my mother made into clothes when we were very young. Sacks were kept on the tables southside in back. Coal buckets and shovels, bags of sugar and salt, meat grinders and sausage stuffers, coffee cups and glass ware, dishes, pots and pans, brooms, scrubbing brushes, soaps, dry goods. Farmers provisions, lanterns, candles, cuspidor and pots with a lid for under beds, shovels, axes, soap all kinds, shelves and tables for merchandise, saws, buckets, washtubs, mirrors, towels, dish cloths and pots and pans.