



Frozen Susquehanna last week

Ice-bound by Chester Wittell

From Shore, from cliff to cliff,
The stream lies silent, cold and stiff.

Like some Gargantuan hand the ice
Grips and holds it in its vise.

In vain the massive boulders try
Clear of its firm embrace to pry.

Beneath its rigid cope interred
The rapid's song no more is heard.

Both sound and motion seem to be
Linked in one vast conspiracy.

Stubborn, relentless, day and night
Striving, unfoiled, with main and might,

The huge slabs press-ridge after ridge-
And pit their strength against the bridge;

As if some Tryphon in despair,
Renouncing toil, had left them there.

In frantic gasps, foredeeming death,
The bald trees tell the north wind's
breath

The reedy banks, where by the shore
The heron waded, are no more.

A nameless sorcery, born of dearth,
Seems to benumb the pulse of earth.

Too long a red and evil star
Has lured it to the sea afar,

Wherefore God, knowing, spake His hest
And bade the weary river rest.

From *Saga of the Susquehanna* by
Chester Wittell

Letters to the Editor

Dear Editor,

First off, I want to tell you how much I enjoy the paper, It's terrific!

Second, I would like to say how much I enjoy those drawings of J. L. Biesecker and the articles he or she writes with each drawing. I've saved so many of them because I feel soon some of God's lovely creatures will be a thing of the past as so many things are already. Please keep those articles and drawings coming.

Next, there was a notice in this week's paper about a magazine you will be publishing soon. Is it possible to be put on the mailing list for this. I'll watch the *Times* for anymore news on this.

Thank you once again for all the interesting news on my local home area. Keep up the good work.

Yours truly,
Mrs. Mary Farnsworth
3617 Gavota Avenue
San Jose, Calif.

John Larry Biesecker grew up in Locust Grove. He now lives near Maytown with his wife, Nancy, and their three children. Today's drawing was done by his 8 year old son, John Philip. Editor.

New policy on letters to ed.

In the future, letters to the editor must include the writer's address and phone number.

This information will not be published, but we will phone letter writers to confirm their authorship of the letter.



"Golden Eagle" - drawing by John Philip Biesecker, age 8
(Editor's Note: John Philip is the son of author J. L. Biesecker)

Winter- a good time to just look

by J. L. Biesecker

Winter is now in full swing, the last of the hunting seasons is over and spring is several long cold months away. What can the sportsman do to get through the winter? Cold stormy evenings can be spent in front of the fire, alone, cleaning guns or with several buddies swapping lies about past seasons, or with the old dog scratching and dreaming.

However, there are many days' cold with crisp sun-

shine and nights bright with moon and snow that can call one away from the fire and into the out-of-doors. This can be a season for observing and learning, watching and seeing. An abundance of animal life and bird life remains active in the Donegal area throughout the winter.

My suggestion for the winter is to select an animal you are curious about—and begin your study of it.

Suddenly, a new awareness of the existence and activities of that animal will develop. As the regular

reader of the *Susquehanna Times* knows, birds of prey hold strong interest for this writer. When my original interest in them moved past the casual stage to one of really wanting to learn about them, I suddenly began to notice them everywhere. Many Sparrow Hawks were nabbing grasshoppers, a pair of Red-Tailed Hawks were seen in a tree near Drytown, Ospreys searched the skies above the river, many Broad Winged and Red Shouldered Hawks and one pair of Rough-Legged Hawks were observed within several miles of Marietta.

They had always been there, I had seen some of them, but never really noticed them. Lack of observation made our skies more drab than they really were. As I watched and learned I came to understand and respect my fellow hunters who roam the sky.

Interest is a contagious thing and soon the entire family developed an interest in and awareness of birds of prey, watching them, reading about them and drawing pictures of them. A trip to Hawk Mountain and many other experiences were shared as a family.

Over the years the family contagion of interest has spread beyond birds of prey to game birds, song birds; to wild berries and other wild edibles. Trees, rocks or perhaps even the stars may be next. The knowledge gained during our winter sessions will mold my children into better hunters than their father, give them memories and experiences to carry through the rest of their lives.

Perhaps through some of our activities we will be able to help save a part of our natural world so that years from now other sportsmen will have a reason to leave their fireside as winter covers our Donegal countryside.

Class studies Eskimos



While the rest of us suffer through winter's worst weather, Mrs. Toppin's PM Kindergarten class at Seiler has been learning how to cope with the cold. The class has been studying Eskimos. As part of their study, they made the poster in the background.

Photo shows, from left to right, front row: Jessica Lutz, Jennifer McKain, Matthew Hood, Stacy Shelter and Timothy Landis.

Middle row: Trudi Smeal, Randy Watts, Todd Lovinger, Carrie Beamendenfer, Jay Pennell, Michelle Witman and Cricket Gates.

Back row: Kevin Gochenauer, Kevin Farmer, Kevin Eby, Eric Wohlfeil, Eric Wayda, Joanne O'Connell, Annette Bernhardt and Aime McCurdy.

**Open House
February 6th
7-9
Mount Joy Vo-Tech
Everybody welcome**