sodas at 10, 2, and 4 o'clock because that's the way they were advertised. We also would eat those hot yeast rolls and the butter would run down our elbows. They were so good.

In 1954, Alfred and I were married and I became a transplant to a totally new environment in Lancaster County into a wonderful family of eleven children. They had all been raised on a farm; however, Al was the only one to continue that profession. Consequently, I felt very fortunate to have had many visitors over the years who enjoyed my cooking. It's fun and I've tried many new recipes, read cookbooks like novels, and even assembled family recipes into a published cookbook in 1988. This was done with the help of our sister-in-law, Fay, who organized the family stories to very sensitively bring back childhood memories and leave a beautiful legacy.

HIS HEART WAS IN THE CASE
by Dr. Henry S. Wentz
The Most Famous Physician from Southern Lancaster County

Dr. David Ramsay was truly a medical giant in America in the 18th century. He was one of our great patriotic physicians who was very influential during the Revolutionary War, chaired the Congress under the Articles of Confederation and guided the formation of our Republic as both an author and a statesman. A monument honoring him has been erected by the Lancaster County Historical Society along the Robert Fulton Highway (Route 222), a few miles south of Quarryville.

David Ramsay was born on a farm in rural Drumore Township on April 2, 1749, in a small stone house which was torn down in 1920. He studied medicine under Dr. Bond, and under Dr. Benjamin Rush. After graduating with a degree of Bachelor of Physic, an infrequent honorary degree in those days, and receiving an honorary degree from Yale University, he started practice in Maryland and later practiced in South Carolina, serving in place of Dr. Rush.

With Drs. Bond and Rush, Dr. Ramsay laid down a foundation for the American system of medicine. Prior to this time physicians of stand-
It is ironic that Dr. Ramsay’s death came as a result of his unselfish service to others. He was appointed to examine a lunatic, William Linnen. Dr. Ramsay decided he should be confined as an unsafe man. When Mr. Linnen was considered improved at a later date and released, he went to Dr. Ramsay’s home and shot him in the shoulder and back. Dr. Ramsay died a few days later on May 8, 1815 at the age of 65.

Other Famous Physicians from Southern Lancaster County

Dr. Thomas Whiteside was the first physician to practice in Southern Lancaster County. He was born in Little Britain Township in 1750 and was a Revolutionary War surgeon, serving in the battles of Brandywine, Germantown, Princeton and Monmouth. He returned to his homestead in Little Britain where he practiced until his death.

Dr. Hayes Agnew, the son of Dr. Robert Agnew, was born in 1817 in Christiana in the house now owned by Dr. Herbert Tindall. He graduated from University of Pennsylvania Medical School in 1838, practiced in Soudersburg for a short time, and in 1870 was appointed Professor of Surgery at his alma mater. He served as chief physician of President Garfield after the attempted assassination.

Joshua Montgomery Deaver, M.D., was known as the “Father of Doctors” since his three sons and a grandson were physicians: John B., Richard Wilmot, Harry Clay and Joshua Montgomery. One son, Gardner Clinton Deaver, was president of a western college which the Wright Brothers attended. Joshua Montgomery Deaver Sr. practiced for over 50 years in Buck, beginning in 1843. His house and office were on Deaver Road. The “Sage of the Buck,” Robert Risk, called Drs. Joshua Deaver and Benjamin Sides the greatest rural physicians. Dr. Joshua Deaver made three calls one day with Robert Risk. He saw a poor girl, who had typhoid fever, in a humble home near Rawlinsville. Following that, Mr. Risk said, “It did my heart good to see the interest the old doctor took in the case. He may not get paid but his heart was in the case. This means everything. Human endeavor must not be measured by a golden yardstick. It is the good we do, and not the money we make, which indicates the man. Fifty years from now nobody will know us. But Dr. Deaver, do you not think the half hour you spent in a humble home in Martic Township has added something to the sum total of human kindness? Damn your dollars and cents, say I, but give me some heart and feeling. He was an institution! He never rendered a bill unless requested. The family physician must be able to treat the heart, mind, and body.”

John Blair Deaver graduated from University of Pennsylvania Medical School in 1880, was Professor of Surgery at University of Pennsylvania 1918-31, and also served as chief surgeon at Lankenau Hospital. He was born at the Buck and taught in country schools to raise funds toward his medical education. He found a kindred spirit in Dr. Benjamin Sides, and their many conversations while traveling over the hills of Southern Lancaster County inspired the boy with a desire to become a surgeon. One of the outstanding features of Dr. John Deaver’s career was his operation upon approximately 15,000 persons stricken with appendicitis. He also was the author of many medical books and articles. He died September 25, 1931.

Dr. Benjamin Sides was born near Camargo in 1822. He read medicine with Dr. Patrick Cassidy of Lancaster and graduated from Jefferson Medical College in 1846. Dr. James A. Peeples read medicine with Dr. Sides and together they performed many surgical procedures on patients in the southern end of the county. Dr. Sides was generally credited with the discovery of the feasibility of taking out the appendix. He performed his first operation of that kind in Little Britain Township on Mrs. John (Sarah) Shade in 1890. She recovered and lived some years thereafter. Dr. Sides took care of patients on both sides of the Susquehanna River. He was a fine fiddler and was very fond of music. He died at the age of 79 in 1901.

Dr. James A. Peeples was born near Kirks Mills, Fulton Township, in 1841, and literally died in the harness at the age of 75. He was found sitting in his buggy unconscious by the side of the road where he had been making his rounds in Little Britain Township in 1916.

Dr. Vincent King was born in Little Britain Township in 1786. While a student at Westtown School, a fellow student had what was diagnosed as typhus fever. The doctor caring for him said he would die, and that there was nothing the physician could do. Vincent asked the superintendent for permission to nurse and attend the student, who no longer received aid.
from the doctor. He cared for him day and night and the boy recovered. This incident led him to study for a career in medicine. He graduated from University of Pennsylvania Medical School in 1807 and practiced in Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Columbia, Pennsylvania for several years before returning to his birthplace where he died at 39 years of age. Dr. Jeremiah Stubbs was one of his students.

Dr. Jeremiah Stubbs was born in Little Britain Township in 1804. He studied under Dr. Vincent King and graduated from Jefferson Medical College in 1827. He practiced in Rising Sun, Maryland for 9 years. He returned to Little Britain Township, where he practiced medicine for 25 years. In 1847, he was elected to the House of Representatives at Harrisburg and served two terms. Through his efforts a bill was passed to tax all "Quack" nostrums. He died in 1862.

Dr. Jeremiah Stubbs' son, Dr. Charles Stubbs, practiced in Wakefield, was a Civil War surgeon and a great collector of rocks, fossils, and Indian relics. His collections are now in the museum at Lehigh University. The Lancaster, Oxford and Southern Railroad passed near his hotel at Westbrook Station. Dr. Stubbs went by train to Lehigh Valley, Shenandoah Valley, Virginia, and Washington, D.C. and returned for $6.40.

Dr. Ambrose Stubbs, son of Dr. Charles Stubbs, was born in 1874. He taught school at Cherry Hill School in Fulton Township and graduated from Baltimore Medical College in 1896. He started practice in Wakefield. His son, Charles, often drove him in his horse and buggy until the doctor got a Ford in 1911. His sleigh had curtains at the side to block the wind, a charcoal footwarmer, and a wirecutter so he could cut the wire fences to cross the fields when necessary. He charged 25 cents for an office visit and $1.00 for house calls within 10 miles. If over 10 miles, it would cost $1.25. These charges included medicine which he supplied since the nearest drugstore was in Quarryville. Dr. Stubbs would take patients to the hospital when advanced medical care was indicated.

Dr. John K. Raub was born in Strasburg Township in 1828. He taught school for two years at the Sandstone School, studied medicine with Dr. Benjamin Musser and graduated from Pennsylvania Medical College in 1851. He started practice in Mechanicsburg (Leacock) where he only remained a short time and then went to Quarryville and later to New Providence. He served as a surgeon in the Civil War and died in 1867.

Dr. Michael W. Raub was born in Strasburg in 1838. He studied medicine with his cousin, Dr. John K. Raub, in New Providence, and graduated from Jefferson Medical College in 1865. He started a medical practice in Washington, D.C., and after one year returned to Providence Township, where he practiced three years and then moved to Lancaster.

Dr. Henry E. Raub was born in Leesburg (Hessdale) in 1830. He taught school at Willow Street and later at the Ross Hill School in Drumore Township. He read medicine with his brother, John, and graduated from Pennsylvania Medical College in 1857, starting his medical practice at Spring Grove. A few years later, he moved to Quarryville. He was a founder of the Quarryville National Bank and the first burgess of Quarryville. He served as a school director as well as director in the Southern Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

Dr. Richard Vaux Raub, son of Henry, was born in 1872. He worked in the drugstore of Dr. Thaddeus Rohrer and studied medicine under his father. He graduated from Jefferson Medical College in 1893 and started his medical practice in Homeville. When his father died, he returned to Quarryville. At the time of his death in 1914 it was said of him: "His funeral and the manifestations of heartfelt grief and personal loss by the hundreds in attendance, strikingly illustrated the simple life of the country doctor and the affectionate relations that exist between the man who ministers to their physical wants and the people to whom he ministers."

Dr. Thaddeus Rohrer, of New Providence, read medicine with his brother-in-law, Dr. William J. Wentz, and graduated from Jefferson Medical College in 1881. He practiced medicine in Quarryville and also had a drugstore. The "Sage of the Buck" called Dr. Rohrer a good and competent physician and said, "Though he passed away in the ripe years of his usefulness, and after bringing into the world 1,800 babies to first cast their eyes upon this world, he became more than a doctor, but a noted institution." Dr. Rohrer died in 1918.

For over 115 years, from 1868 until 1984, there was no doctor in the vicinity of Quarrlville.
there was a Dr. Helm in New Providence, Bart or Quarryville. The first of these was Amos H. Helm, M.D. who was born in 1845, graduated from Jefferson Medical College in 1868 and practiced in New Providence. He died in 1917.

Charles E. Helm, M.D., born in 1859, graduated from Jefferson Medical College in 1887 and practiced in Georgetown until 1921, when he moved to Quarryville. He died in 1939.

John D. Helm, M.D., Sr. was born in 1886 and was the son of Amos. He graduated from the University of Pennsylvania Medical School in 1913 and practiced in New Providence until he died in 1968. He never sent a bill unless requested. Amos and John used this same office in New Providence.

John D. Helm, Jr., M.D., born in 1915, graduated from University of Pennsylvania Medical School in 1938 and practiced in Lancaster until he retired in 1987.

Robert Helm, M.D. was born in 1917, graduated from University of Pennsylvania Medical School in 1942 and practiced in Quarryville from 1948 until he retired in 1984. Robert told of a house call he made to the location of the present State Park. He needed to walk a mile after parking his car to see a patient. This action typifies the dedication the Helms had to their profession.

Dr. Charles Bair was “Family Physician of the Year” in 1961. He delivered 4,000 babies, about 20 per month. His record was six in one day without missing any office hours! He had a chauffeur for 25 years from 1935-60, travelled 35,000 miles per year and wore out 25 cars.

Notorility came to medicine in Southern Lancaster County in the person of Dr. Harry C. Zimmerly who practiced medicine in Mechanics Grove in this office from 1918 to 1935. Previously he had practiced in the Pittsburgh area. He was considered a good doctor by many residents although it is said that he drank heavily at times.

Mrs. Clara Crawford, of Calvert, Maryland, came to Lancaster County looking for her sister, Mrs. Gladys Lawton. She told this story to Mr. Paul Mueller, District Attorney, who had also summoned Chief Detective Jacob Weller to his office. “Gladys came to Lancaster because she found she was going to have a baby and somebody told her about a doctor here.” She continued, “I have been to his place three times looking for her and today the doctor drove me
away with a shotgun... Dr. Zimmerman told me that Gladys had gotten well and he had sent her home.”

When Detective Weller and Sergeant Roy Simmons of the Pennsylvania State Police visited the home the next morning, they entered without any resistance and found a mother, with her daughter moaning and appearing weak and sickly, in an upstairs room. They immediately sent her in an ambulance to the Lancaster General Hospital where it was discovered she had had an attempted abortion. They found the doctor in a semi-comatose condition, lying across a sofa on the first floor, and placed him under arrest.

They questioned the housekeeper, Blanche Stone, and a handyman, Dick Parker, about Mrs. Gladys Lawson, the missing woman. Blanche remembered Gladys as the cute little girl in the red dress. For eight dollars the doctor said he could help her. He operated on her three times. Blanche and Dick heard her moaning and groaning for several days. Blanche spent a lot of time with her and saw her the last time on March 15th and said she looked very poorly; and after that night no further sounds were forthcoming. Dick and Blanche told about large butcher knives being sharpened, and apparently used, and that there had been a hot furnace fire, accompanied by the smell of burning flesh. Neither of them had seen the dead body. In spite of diligent searching by county and state authorities no body could be found. While searching the outside of Dr. Zimmerman’s place, they started to dig under a cinder path to the garage and they found pieces of half-burned bone. The next discovery was a fifty-pound lard can filled with a fatty, fleshy substance, apparently the residue after a powerful acid had acted upon human tissue. On April 13th detectives discovered fragments of bones while sieving through the ashes lying in front of the furnace.

At the trial, Dr. Rice, a Bucknell University pathologist, testified that these bone fragments recovered from the cinder path and ash heaps were the bones of a young adult female who weighed between 110 and 120 pounds. Gladys Lawson weighed 119 pounds. Judge Atlee instructed the jurors that there was no question of murder in this case. The defendant was indicted for performing an unprofessional operation which caused the death of Mrs. Gladys Lawson.

On June 13, 1935, Judge Benjamin Atlee declared, “The judgement of this court is that the defendant shall serve seven and one-half to fifteen years in the Eastern State Penitentiary; of which three and one-half to seven years are for the death of Mrs. Lawson; one and one-half to three years for the second unprofessional operation, and two and a half to five years on the narcotic charges, and in addition he shall pay a fine of $100 in each of these cases.” The secret of the “House of Horror” had been solved.

William J. Wentz was born on a farm in Drumore Township in 1839. He read medicine with Dr. J. K. Raub of New Providence and graduated from Jefferson Medical College in 1865. He had a small surgery or office besides his house in New Providence where he practiced until his death in 1902. He was one of the organizers and charter directors of the Conestoga (Commonwealth, Mellon) National Bank and served as President of the Lancaster City and County Medical Society. He had two sons who also were physicians.

Charles Wentz continued his father’s practice in New Providence after 1902. He contracted typhoid fever from spring water in New Providence and died in 1905. His brother B. Frank Wentz was born in 1870. He practiced in Philadelphia until his death in 1928.
Soothing What?
by Erma Bricker

Occasional hazards can lurk in the most unlikely places.
Shortly after the Rev. Thomas Kerr came to Union United Presbyterian
Church he was asked by George A. Hogg to conduct a funeral service for a
brother, Dr. Edwin S. Hogg, Wilkes Barre. The pastor assumed the doctor was
a general practitioner and when he began the personal part of his talk, he
praised Dr. Hogg for such kindly acts as soothing fevered brows, comforting
the bereaved, and preparing his patients for death.
Unfortunately, Dr. Hogg had been a veterinarian and dealt with mules in
the Wilkes Barre mines.

Source
“The Union”

Starve a cold . . .
by Miriam Layman

At the turn of the century, mothers were the doctors for their families,
often cooking up their own concoctions for curing. Recipes for these cures
were passed down from generation to generation with loving care and strict
directions. Only major illnesses took them to a real doctor.

Milton Herr of Carmargo recalls that colds were treated with sugar lumps
dipped into coal oil and lard and then sucked. Local teas were cure-alls for
many illnesses. If a child stepped into poison ivy, his mother would rub on a
homemade salve that healed it or other rashes. Milk could not be certain of
the ingredients, but he knows they worked.

Jack Hess remembers that a sore throat was wrapped with a dirty sock. And
once a midwife advised his mother how to cure an earache. She told her to
catch a rabbit, remove the fat from its back near the kidneys, and render it.
Then she was to pour it warm into his ear. Did it work? Jack said, “No more
earache.”

Roy Keene of Nine Points had to wear an asafetida bag around his neck to
avoid influenza. The smell was terrible, but he never got the flu. If one
stepped on a nail, the foot was wrapped with a piece of speck, (the fat from a
cured ham). Roy says it worked well.

One senior citizen identifies the asafetida as a member of the carrot family,
but smelling like a leek or garlic. Chunks of the resin from the plant were
placed in the bag and hung around the neck to scare away most germs. Her
mother also made onion poultices. Cooked onions were spread on a cloth
and placed on the chest at night to cure a chest cold. Sometimes a dry
mustard plaster was used in the same way. And mud was a wonderful cure for
bee stings.

Patent medicines, readily available at grocery stores, were popular. John
Mussar says that his father’s store at the Buck sold Sloane’s Liniment and
Ointment, and Porter’s Pain Killer Salve. These are still available today. Cure-alls
were Carter’s Little Liver Pills and Doan’s Kidney Pills; these are still on the
market except the “organ” words, liver and kidney, have been dropped.

Harry C. Miller was the proprietor of Little Britain Store in 1929, and his
daughter, Miriam Rohrer, says patent medicines were big sellers there. She
recalls Lydia E. Pinkham’s Vegetable Compound, Bumstead’s Worm Syrup, Wat-
kin’s Cararath Medicine, and Warner’s Log Cabin Sarsaparilla for all blood
disorders. Also on the shelves were Barker’s Nerve and Bone Linament, Barker’s
Lice Powder, Pain King Salve, and Carter’s Little Liver Pills.

John Mussar remembers the medicine shows that came yearly to the Buck,
even into the late twenties. They always featured a Barker who hailed the
crowd from a portable platform. He would praise the particular bottle of
medicine he was selling, claiming it as a cure for almost everything and
anything. Others from his group moved through the crowd selling the elixir. A

Wm. Wentz Home & Office
show would follow: a magician, a black-faced comedy, or a contest.

One favorite contest was to get half a dozen local boys up on the platform and feed them crackers. Then a prize would be offered to the first one who could whistle. After all those crackers, of course no one could. But the crowd loved seeing them try. The same medicine show came yearly, and the citizens looked forward to it. It was a reputable group, according to John Musser. They would pitch their tents for a week, and then move on.

Emma Smith's mother was another who believed in poultices for colds. She added a follow-up. Once the cold was cured, she would place a red flannel vest on Emma to keep her chest and back warm. She wore this under her clothes as a chest protector. Emma's mother was also a firm believer in spring tonics. As soon as the young rhubarb shoots were up in the spring, she made rhubarb sauce, and Emma had to eat it. Emma says she liked it, so this was one remedy she enjoyed.

Home remedies took some queer forms, even as late as 1929. Erma Bricker remembers being five years old and sporting a number of warts on one hand. An ancient lady in the neighborhood praised a wart sure-cure. Erma's mother knew she'd get no peace until she gave it a try. The wart cure entailed stealing a small piece of meat, rubbing it on the warts, and burying the meat where rain water would drip on it. When the meat decayed, the warts, too, would supposedly vanish.

Erma says: "Stealing was the problem. Mother finally solved that by paying her meat purchase one day and leaving three extra pennies. She explained to the butcher that sometime later she'd be swiping a small piece of his meat trimmings when he wasn't looking."

"We went through with the whole horror. The old lady recipe-giver was silenced; I still had the warts. Maybe I spoiled the treatment. I remember surreptitiously digging up the meat a couple of times to see how it was doing."

"The neighborhood barber finally trotted out his cure. Each wart got a drop of what he said was an acid. The warts did finally vanish, but I remember keeping a very close watch on that hand. I was not sure acid would know where wart ended, and it just might keep eating away until all of me was gone, too."

One Quarryville woman said her mother treated her for a gastrointestinal disorder completely on her own, with no doctor. Her remedy was called Cook's Carminative Cure, and it had a pleasant taste. If the medicine were not available, her mother gave her blackberry juice which seemed just as effective. Always a bottle of Pepsin was on hand. Once in a while a dose of castor oil was called for. "a horribly tasting medicine."

Hazel Woerth of Bart Township remembers that brown sugar with coal oil on it was the remedy for croup. Hot corn bags kept her feet warm at night. Shelled corn was put in bags made from sugar or flour bags, (recycling is not new) heated in the oven, and then placed in her bed under her feet. The corn retained the heat.

Dr. Caleb Bucher, born in East Drumore Township, explains that his mother would fill a cloth bag with salt, heat it in the oven, and then have him lie with his ear on the heated bag. It brought relief from earache.

Then there was curing by "pow-wow" doctors. I. Diller Miller, Jr., remembers his Grandmother Miller had inherited this ability, so she said, from her grandfather. She would "Blow fire"; if he had a burn, Grandmother would chant words in German or Pennsylvania Dutch, and the burn would stop hurting.

A treatment to prevent poison ivy rash which is still used today, according to Erma Bricker, was to immediately crush jewel weed leaves and rub on the skin.

Helen Bushong remembers this old way to deal with warts. "Dip a penny in vinegar, rub over the warts and throw the penny over your left shoulder. Find the penny and hide it under a stone or in a tree stump. Warts will soon vanish."
Miracle Cures
Taken directly from the Quarryville paper 1909

Medicine men often provided entertainment for the rural communities and advertising revenue for newspapers. For example, the Quarryville newspaper of 1909 carried three ads for patent medicines on one page.

There was this miracle medicine produced by the Dr. Howard Company which went on sale at the Quarryville Drug Store at an introductory offer of 25 cents for their 50-cent item. It offered 60 doses of a product guaranteed to cure constipation, dyspepsia, all forms of liver trouble, headaches, coated tongues, dizziness, gas on the stomach, specks before the eyes and all forms of malaria.

And if this "scientific medicine" did not work you could get your money back.

Then there was Dr. Samuel Pitcher’s “Original Castoria” for infants and children, “a universal remedy for Constipation, Diarrhoea (their spelling) Sour Stomach and Worms.” In addition it produced “natural rest and sleep.”

You could also get Chamberlain’s Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy at the I. Haines Dickinson store in Quarryville. This ad provided an endorsement by an Indiana commercial traveler who said he used the product since it “was first introduced to the public in 1872, and have never found one instance when a cure was not speedily effected by its use.”

How could one resist these miracle cures?

An Ounce Of Precaution

Dr. Donald Witmer, who practiced with Dr. Bair for a year, said Dr. Bair told him he should take certain precautions for his car:

- Weld a ¼ inch steel plate on the bottom of the oil pan to keep the plug from being knocked out and the oil drained.
- Carry a set of chains.
- Carry a shovel.
- Carry a rug.
- Carry sand or ashes.
- Carry baling wire to reconnect the hose if it got torn by stones.

Henry S. Wentz, M.D., received his medical degree in 1944 and established a private family practice in Strasburg. In 1974 he, and other physicians, opened a family health clinic in Ronks. Most of his practice was in the eastern end of Lancaster County but, in 1971, he helped to establish the Southern Lancaster County Family Health Center in Quarryville. There were ten physicians in Dr. Wentz’s family.