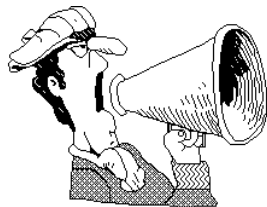


# The Hayman



# HOLLER

★★★★

Saturday, July 21, 2001

\$X.XX

## Ninth Edition



George Roselle Hayman



Elisha Dunham Stover



Gerald Hiram Hayman



Focie Leona Stover



Vera Mae Crawford



Lillie Mae Casto

## *From the Pen of*



## *Grandma Hayman*

I can't believe another year has rolled around, and I haven't done a lot except go to the doctor and ride my merry-go-round. If you don't know what that means, it's my lift chair.

The girls told me not to write about my annual trip to West Virginia to the cemetery on Memorial Day – leave that out and there isn't much left.

I also go to Columbus twice a year to get my pacemaker checked, and have always got a good report. Boy, how exciting can life get!

I visited my sister Pete at Parkersburg this past fall. The road into her home was closed, and we had to take a different route through the country. The fall foliage was beautiful. Also, I have never seen a more beautiful spring than this past one. It is probably due to my having cataract surgery on both eyes and having implants put in them. I got along just fine, and can see much better. Now I can again enjoy watching television and reading.

I had to go to the hospital for three days this spring with congestive heart failure and pneumonia. Once again God left me here for some reason. He has been so good to me and my whole family. I can't thank Him and praise Him enough.

God also blessed me with another great granddaughter, Alli Jewell. I even got to go to her baby shower, and later after she was born, I got to go to her home and see her. She is precious and very pretty, as are all of my grandchildren, great grandchildren, and great great grandchildren.

My sister Pete came to visit for a weekend this spring, and I really enjoyed her being here with me. While she was here we had company; Phyllis, Linda, sister-in-law Elizabeth Stover and her two daughters, and Howard and Emma Jane Robinson.

Pete went with me to church on Sunday morning and played her harmonica along with the minister who played his guitar. Everyone seemed to enjoy it – I was so proud of her. She will be 90 years old November 19<sup>th</sup> this year, 2001. I don't know where I was when this talent was passed around, probably hiding behind the door. Ha! Ha!

I'm going to end this with an old time story. Phyllis and I went down to Lil's and they were talking about being in a Christmas Operetta when they were in grade school at Letart Falls Elementary. Lil said she was dressed as a Christmas tree, wrapped in green crepe paper with some kind of a star on her head. She and Phyllis sang "O Christmas Tree". Phyllis said she was dressed as a candy

cane, and her outfit had red and white stripes. She could remember some of the words but not the title of the song they sang. However, she could remember that when Valentines Day came along, someone sent her a nasty Valentine card that said she was "stage struck". She laughed and said she never made it out of the county.

I was telling them about some kind of festival that we had at Walnut Grove School in Angerona, West Virginia where I attended grade school. I remember being dressed up in a Red Devil's outfit with horns and a tail. I was in a booth and had to prance around. The people had to pay \$.10 to get in to see me. So, for one night in my life I was the devil.

Here's one for the great grandchildren. When I was a little girl, I would catch lightning bugs and feed them to the hop toads. You could see the lightning bugs flashing down in their throats.

I look for all of you at the Hayman Reunion.

Until then,  
Love, Grandma.

Who am I?



## PERSPECTIVES

### Reunion & Hayman Holler

By Lil Hart

Well, it's time for another Hayman Reunion, year 2001. We had our first reunion in 1987, and that makes this one fifteen years, except for one in 1994 which was canceled because of Grandma Hayman being in the hospital. We changed the reunion from June to July in 1994, and published the first Hayman cookbook in 1989. I think we should get a second one published as there have been so many yummy recipes brought to the reunion by grandchildren. They have become wonderful cooks! Any volunteers to do another one?

Linda, Phyllis and I were up to Mom's a while back, and we got out all the Hayman Holler's and really enjoyed them. We laughed and laughed and shed a tear or two at the stories from Ted and Keith,

Grandma's pen, all the events about the families, the family tree from Don, weddings, and new babies each year. *Phyllis said one thing she remembered about Fairview Ridge was that Don and Robert Lawson dared her to cut off a plug of Brown Mule tobacco and chew it. Never one to turn down a dare or do something risqué, she did it. However, she couldn't get off the ground for the remainder of the afternoon.* So, please keep sending Don information for these wonderful keepsakes – they are priceless. Grandma Hayman has all of hers together in a nice folder. So keep them all in a favorite place, and when your children are grown and you get them out and read them, I'll guarantee you will agree it's worth a few minutes to get some information and get it to Don. All events make enjoyable memories for all our families to enjoy. So keep the information coming in, and keep the Hayman Holler "hollering."

I'm going to end with a quiz. The first "youngest" trophy was given in 1988. Who got it? Look elsewhere in this issue for the hidden answer to who it was. See you at the reunion.

### Reflections on Life

By Donna Hayman

As we travel our road in life, we hit many bumps, ruts, hills, and valleys. We learn many lessons -- some we retain, some we forget. When I was a teenager, I often saw someone who looked particularly nice, or saw someone do something I thought was outstanding, but I never told them. After pondering this, I came to the conclusion that we never really know what anyone else thinks of us. We should compliment people when they strike us as looking particularly nice or when they do something we consider exceptional. They may be feeling very down, and what we say could make a big difference in their day or life. We

often don't compliment or thank those closest to us.

Rearing children is about the most difficult job there is. When you are doing it you do the best job you know how to do and pray a lot. I would like to thank Mom (Focie, Grandma Hayman – most daughters-in-law have a hard time figuring out what to call their mother-in-law, and it took me many years to realize that she was Mom, and nothing else would do) for a job well done in rearing her children. Children learn more from watching their parents' actions rather than what they say. (Years later when they have their own children they find themselves using the same words and phrases they heard from their parents). All Mom's children have good work habits, ethics, and morals, and love their own families. Thanks again for a job well done.

## FAMILY

### Reunion & Campout

The Reunion Campout will again feature by popular demand the fireworks on Saturday night. Keith says he no longer has the cannon that shook the walls last year.

Keith would like to give a special thanks to Chad Roberts, Leslie's brother for dumping all the scrap lumber in the yard the last two years to burn at the camp out. Once again this year he has made another delivery, so we will have plenty of wood to pile up in the fire ring.

### New Additions



Bob and Annie certainly had an eventful time since last year's reunion. The most wonderful thing that happened was the long awaited addition to their family. Kyle finally got a beautiful little sister, Allison Nicole "Alli for short" on October 31<sup>st</sup> 2000. What a Halloween Treat!

Bob calls her his little pumkin -- she sure is Daddy's little girl. This was a new granddaughter for **Rich** and **Linda**.

## Deaths

**Rick Hart**, brother of **Rob Hart** died this past year. **Vera Mae "Tood" Hayman** passed away July 14<sup>th</sup>, 2001. Sadly, **Kathy's** mom, **Nancy K. Dunn**, passed away on April 24<sup>th</sup> after a 2½ year battle with lung cancer. She was 57 years old and **Kathy** misses her very much.

## Pets



**Keri** and **Nathaniel** have a new family member called **Aslan**, an orange and white feline. He has a special talent for doing a sideways dance.

**Brian** and **Carole** adopted a new dog from Animal Rescue. If the kids were only as well behaved as the dog their lives would be perfect. He is a 1½ year old border collie/cocker spaniel mix named **Sammy**. **Brian** took a lot of harassment for finding him through the internet. **Carole** kept saying that just any old dog wasn't good enough for **Brian**, he had to find a one with its own web page.



**Bev** and **Alan's** cat **Ivy** is doing well. She is addicted to the rings off of milk jug caps and loves to bite **Bev's** ankles.

## Health

**Sallie** had shoulder surgery on August 1<sup>st</sup> of last year after the Hayman Reunion. She had a torn rotator cuff and major damage to her shoulder. That spoiled the rest of the summer and fall for **Sallie** and **Ted** as they stayed home for her to recuperate. The results of the surgery

were not as good as expected and **Sallie** underwent a second surgery on the same shoulder on March 23<sup>rd</sup> 2001. The second time around was not much better as she does not have much mobility in her shoulder. It has been a very painful experience and she is doing a good job of trying to keep up her spirits and live with it. Throughout all of this **Ted** has learned to do a better job of cleaning and helping out around the house and ordering carryout.

In May, **Donna** had foot surgery to replace a joint at the back of her big toe and to cut a neuroma. Her recovery took longer than expected, but she is doing pretty good now. She will probably have a neuroma operation on the other foot before long. **Don** thinks she milked it a little since he was doing a lot of the housework, planting flowers, and initially waiting on her hand and foot.

**Linda** overcame breast cancer this past year with God's healing powers. She was thankful she only had to have a lumpectomy and lymph node surgery. Months of chemotherapy followed, and several weeks of radiation. After all that, she ended up in the hospital for five days with blood clots in her left leg. Everything is over, she is stronger now, and is still praising the Lord. She is looking forward to the big Hayman Reunion.

**Rich** had an emergency appendectomy recently, and ended up with a large rupture around the same incision. He had to be operated on in the same place a few weeks later to have that repaired. He is on the mend now.

## Celebrations

**Rob** and **Lil** celebrated their 50<sup>th</sup> golden anniversary last year with a party on their new deck built by their children and their wives and

husbands, and the grandchildren. They built it in one weekend. **Rob** and **Lil** said it was the most perfect gift they could have given them. **Marcie**, along with **Michael**, **Kyle**, and **Kelsey** made some concrete stepping stones and decorated them; they will be cherished forever. They celebrated on Sunday evening after the deck was finished. They invited family and friends, and had lots of food, cake, old pictures to look out, and special music from their era. **Rob** and **Lil** said it was absolutely perfect, including the weather.

**Brice** turned 40 in November 2000. While he was home for Christmas, the family surprised him with a small celebration. **Lil** said she couldn't remember all his gifts, but one that came to mind was a \$40 gift certificate for Hoffman's Ice Cream Store from **Alan**, **Beverly**, **Olivia**, and **Zac**. Anytime any of the Ohio families visit **Brice** and **Marcie**, Hoffman's Ice Cream Store is always included in the visit.

Last year, the first weekend after the reunion, **Barb**, **Curtis**, and **Tara** went to **Mark** and **Beth's** house for **Kayla's** birthday party, and they went on their first mud running trip. They all piled in the back of **Mark's** truck, and he took them up and down hills, through trails, and splashing through the mud. **Tara**, **Curtis**, **Kayla**, and their cousin **Levie** on dad's side of the family did some rock climbing also. They must have had a good time because **Kim** and **Terry** and **Tara** came back down this spring and went with them.



**Rich** and **Linda** attended **Kyle's** tenth birthday party at his home. He received many gifts including a new bicycle. They also attended a sixteenth birthday party for **Curtis** at



**Bob's** and **Annie's** with a cookout, home made ice cream, and swimming.

**Sallie** celebrated a special birthday last week, July 15<sup>th</sup>, (we cannot report how many). All of her boys were out of town for the weekend. **Chris** and **Pete** went to Chicago for the NASCAR Winston Cup race, and **Shawn** went to Lake Erie on a fishing trip. **Ted, Melanie, Joyce,** and **Lisa** were left to make it a special weekend for her with lunch out on Saturday and then swimming with the grandchildren.

**Rob** and **Lil** have added an extra to their Christmas family celebration. After dinner and opening gifts, they have a short program with everyone who wants participating. **Beverly** and **Olivia** sang, **Beverly** and **Beth** did a pantomime to "Sisters", **Kelsey** played two Christmas songs on her violin, **Brice** and **Marcie** and kids did some skits, and **Zac** did a mock radio show about Christmas for the Hart family, and even put in a commercial sponsored by Cross's store. **Michael** did two songs, **Kyle** did magic tricks, and **Olivia** read "The Wonderful Window", a book that's been read every Christmas since **Bruce** and **Beverly** were small. **Rob** had a game and **Lil** did a reading. It was really a very enjoyable touch to their celebration, and our Savior Jesus Christ is brought into the stories, poems, readings and songs.

## LEISURE & HOBBIES

**Keith** spends half of his life on the river and his friends say that he spends his days off on the river as well. If he is not out with **Leslie, Shane,** and **Amber** in their ski boat, he can be seen out in his john boat with a smile on his face. In years past

in the lazy days of summer, there was a special spot on the river that was a good place to head to the river bank, jump out of the boat, grab a burger off the grill and a cold pop, and have some good family time together. **Keith** would never know who was going to be there, and they would never know when he, **Leslie,** and the kids would come cruising in from the river. The spot was a gathering place for many cookouts, corn roasts, bean dinners, and church socials. He never passes this spot on the river without looking at the old camp site and thinking about the good times that were had there by all. He is sure that you know that mile 228.4 on the Ohio river was **Rob's** and **Lil's** camp. This special spot on the river will truly be missed in the lazy days of summer.



**Rob** and **Lil** have retired from camping life on the Ohio River. They said due to age and health, it was time to give it up. They will have wonderful memories of bean dinners, corn roasts, and people just stopping by and roasting a hot dog. **Brice** came home one weekend and he and **Rob** got the Shasta camper ready for him to take back to Maryland (he got an early inheritance -- Ha! Ha!). **Brice** has spent many an afternoon working on it. He's already taken apart the toilet (yuck!) in an effort to fix a leak, he's fixed some rotted wood around the door and next up is the shower. He can't wait till their first camping trip.

**Phyllis** said she has been retired a year, and has not done much, and most of what she has done was local. As you read on you will find she did quite a bit. She likes to get together

with the family whenever she can, as everyone is so busy.

**Ted** is trying to spend more time this summer riding his bicycle more and taking walks in the evening with **Joyce.** He had a complete physical and the doctor said he was in good health but needed to work on the exercise and weight (just don't watch what he eats this weekend).



The biggest news at the **Brice Hart** household right now is **Kyle** and **Kelsey's** new go-cart. They both did lots of extra chores and saved enough to finally buy one. **Marcie** was hoping that they would change their minds before they saved enough money but no luck. However, **Kyle** and **Kelsey** have proven themselves to be very responsible riders, and the yard has lots of bare patches and ruts to prove it!

**Kelsey** has had her share of fun this year. She attended a three day Nature camp at Hashawa along with 50 other 4<sup>th</sup> & 5<sup>th</sup> graders. She got to swim, canoe, hike, sleep in a bunkhouse and eat s'mores. She came home sun-tanned and tired. **Kelsey** also took up the violin this year. **Marcie** was convinced that she would have quit by Christmas but **Kelsey** proved her very wrong. Not only didn't she quit, she became a very impressive player. **Brice, Marcie** and **Marcie's** parents attended her first concert and were very impressed. But since the purchase of the go-cart, she hasn't picked it up once this summer. She will also be attending a week of gymnastics camp, spending her mornings tumbling, jumping on the trampoline, swinging from a trapeze and practicing the balance beam. She's moved up to the next level in her class and is still enjoying it very much.

**Shane** has been enjoying his vacation from school by going camping, boating, and watching boats go up and down the river. In May, June, and July he went swimming in the river.

**Ted** and **Phyllis** on one beautiful afternoon earlier this summer took a ride on the river with **Keith** in his pleasure boat. **Phyllis** said the highlight of the ride was stopping at the Letart, West Virginia “mall” for candy and pop.

**Ed Hayman** hopes to meet up with **Uncle Keith** again soon to tear up the trails on their four-wheelers.

**Beth** had an accident this summer. She was climbing a hill on her three-wheeler and the front end came up and she went down. It flipped over but she ran down the hill with the three wheeler right behind her. She climbed back on.

**Emily Hayman**, now 15 months old, started walking at 12 months and has been wearing **Ed** and **Kathy** out ever since, including her brothers. As an avid climber, her best accomplishment has been reaching the top of the piano. She eats twice as much as her brothers put together, and she always has a smile on her face, hoping they won't figure out how ornery she really is.

**Kyle** has been very busy since bridging to Boy Scouts this year. He participated in the Camporee along with 300 other scouts from the area, built and launched model rockets, and marched in the Memorial Day parade. Here's an interesting fact, did you know that Westminster's Memorial Day parade is the oldest in the country? Apparently, they have had one every year without fail for over 100 years! The day of the reunion, **Kyle** will be on his way

home from a week at a Scout camp in PA, which is why the **Brice Hart** family could not attend this year.



**Timothy** joined Cub Scouts as a Tiger Cub last year. **Brian** is his den leader and was wondering if anyone knows any good den activities for energetic boys. Hey **Brice**, haven't you been going through all of this with **Kyle**? Hint. Hint. So far this year they went Camping for the weekend at a local park, collected food for a local food bank, placed flags on veterans graves at the National Cemetery in Baltimore on Memorial Day, attended an Orioles game at Camden Yards, and marched in the Arbutus July Fourth Parade carrying a large ice cream cone balloon. **Tim's** proudest moment came when he got to show off the trophy from winning second place in the Pinewood Derby. Since bridging over to Cub Scouts at the end of the school year he has earned his Bobcat and is very close to earning his Wolf badge.

**Sarah** just finished her last year in Brownies and flew up to Junior Girl Scouts. During her last year in Brownies her troop had a sleep over at the Maryland Science Center, went camping twice, ice skating, horseback riding, swimming, participated in a stream cleanup, and received pen knives for whittling. In addition, they made monthly trips to a local nursing home to visit with the residents.



**Carole** got **Brian** a birthday present – he gets to drive ten laps in a stock car at Dover Downs in August (eat your heart out **Keith**).

**Brice** and **Kyle** have had some fun times together this summer. First they attended a program about Battlebots at the library. If you are not familiar with the show Battlebots, people spend lots of time and money designing and building remote controlled robots that they then battle in an arena on TV (Comedy Channel). A few Battlebot creators came to the Mt. Airy library and gave a talk and demo of three robots (Atomic Wedgie, Booby Trap, and Skid Mark). Of course, **Kyle** began the process of designing his own Battlebot and wants to study robotics when he grows up! They also took a helicopter ride together. There is a small airstrip near their house, and one weekend they offered helicopter rides. **Brice** took lots of pictures as they buzzed the house. Next time, it's **Marcie** and **Kelsey's** turn, if they're brave enough.

**Matthew's** interest in trains has grown out of control since he and **Tim** received a wooden Thomas the Tank Engine train set for Christmas. He knows all the engines and the collection has increased quite a bit since then with the help of mom and dad (both are equally guilty—he suckers mom into buying engines and dad into buying track and other add-ons). Recently, the entire family spent “A Day Out With Thomas” at the B&O Railroad Museum. Thomas left his normal coaches, Annie and Clarabel, on the Island of Sodor for the day to visit Baltimore where he gave rides and posed for pictures. **Matthew** was thrilled to see Thomas and to take a ride in one of the coaches.

**Bob** had his chance in the spotlight in the Tru-Valu country showdown on July 4<sup>th</sup> at the Ripley

Courthouse. He was chosen as one of the twelve contestants to sing in a contest. Even though **Bob** didn't win, he fulfilled one of his dreams of performing for a large (very large) audience. He did a great job and hopes to have the opportunity to try again next year.

**Beth** finally got a Geo Tracker, a blue 1993 model, and has been doing a lot of cruising with the top down.

**Mark** has been very busy this year with his wheels and deals. So far this year he has had two trucks, two three-wheelers, an Odyssey, and one racing four-wheeler. He started out this year with his red Chevy truck, sold that and got a Chevy S-10 Blazer, and then got an Odyssey. He traded it and got a 250R Racing four-wheeler which he has already sold, and he is planning on getting a different four-wheeler. He also traded a rototiller and gun for a 250 big red three-wheeler. He then got a 125 three-wheeler, sold it, and got a 185 Honda four-wheeler. It is hard to tell what he will have by reunion time.

**Kayla** got her drivers license this year and got her first car -- she has already hit a deer and dented her fender.

**Wendy** has been very social this year, dropping out of many of her committed activities.



Stay off the roads -- **Curt** was able to get his temporary drivers license on June the 26<sup>th</sup>. He is really excited and doing pretty good. **Barb** found out that the brakes don't work on the passenger side. It's not that **Curt** drives fast -- **Barb** just seems to have no control over her car but **Curt** does, and that is why the brakes don't work.

**Sandi** now drives, went with her boy friend to his senior prom in his Corvette, and works at a Mexican Restaurant.

## CAREERS/JOB

**Mark Hayman** has been busy working on a big project that he has been on for five years, and it just keeps getting bigger. He has taken business trips to Boston, Orlando, and Princeton.

**Laura** has been busy teaching at Hampstead Elementary School this past year.

**Keith** is at it again on the Safety Leader working seven days on and seven days off. He did make a 21 day trip on one of the big boats on the lower Ohio in March. At the home port in Lakin, they have a new web site that has daily boat movement reports. **Shane** uses it two or three times a day to check and see where **Keith** is. You can go to [www.aepriver.com](http://www.aepriver.com) boat movements, and type in river and river for passwords. It shows their 6 a.m. and noon location, where they are going, how many barges they have in tow, and their ETA.

**Olivia** is working as an aide in the daycare center at the capitol complex in Charleston now. She works with fifteen 3-year-olds everyday and for some reason is always tired.

**Mark Casto** got a promotion and raise this year. He was made supervisor of his own construction crew. They have been doing some roofing at the college and some remodeling at a law firm in Gallipolis.

**Kayla** works at the Pomerosa Horse Farm. She cleans stables and works with the horses taking care of

them. It is a horse camp where people from all over the state come to have their horses trained, to just ride horses, or to spend a week or weekend. She and other workers also do special holiday activities such as for the 4<sup>th</sup> of July. In October they do a Halloween hayride or ride trail for the campers. She will also be in the Ohio State Fair this year showing her horse.

**Linda** is no longer working at Francis Florist in Pomeroy. She is finally trying to get her disability and social security.

**Marcie** took a part-time job in January. She has been working at the public library as a page -- that's the person who has to re-shelve all of the books. It's hard work and her legs and back ached so much the first two weeks that she thought about quitting, but she's used to it now and really enjoys it. She's been training to work at the check-out desk but ultimately hopes to work her way up to the Children's Information desk.

The best perk of the job, of course, those **Marcie** says "I love to read and am



always on the lookout for something new and exciting." **Marcie** has also joined the library's book club which meets once a month to discuss a selected book. She's met lots of interesting and smart ladies from all walks of life and is enjoying it enormously!

**Bev** and **Alan** are busy with work. Not much has changed there.

**Zac** is still working at WLTP radio in Parkersburg. It's a talk radio station that broadcasts Rush Limbaugh and Dr. Laura Schlessinger.



## TRAVEL

**Beverly** and **Allen** visited **Bruce** and **Lorna** last October in Georgia and had a good time.

The **Brice Hart** family along with **Marcie's** parents visited Hershey Park for the first time last summer. They were impressed with the park as it had something for everyone, giant coasters for the kids, and Chocolate for the grown-ups! It turned out that the park was not very far from their house, so if anyone would like to plan a visit to Hershey Park, you've got a place to stay. But beware, avoid the log ride, they got SOAKED!

**Ted** and **Sallie** are not going to Florida this summer with **Chris, Joyce, Melanie and Terry**. **Ted** has been taking some vacation time and just staying home around the house. He said it sure makes him wish he were retired.

**Phyllis** took a trip to Frankenmouth, MI to a huge Christmas shop that is open year round. She said it was quite an attraction.

**Phyllis** went to Renfro Valley, Kentucky this past June with her friend **Ethel** to see long time country star Ray Price. It will probably be their last trip to see Ray because he is not well. His voice is still good but his body is wearing out -- he is about 75 years old.

**Linda** went to Columbus to attend a mother and daughter banquet at **Barbie's**. She came home early the next morning to attend church with **Mom** at East Letart and to have dinner together.

**Phyllis** and **Ethel** also went to Cumberland Falls State Park in

Kentucky, the "Little Niagara of the South." It was interesting. They then went to Natural Bridge State Park. It was interesting because it was a natural bridge of rock from one mountain top to another. They also went to Butcher Holler, the birthplace of Loretta Lynn.

**Bev** and **Alan** like to attend tapings of Mountain Stage, a live music program in Charleston. The programs are broadcast worldwide on public radio. They have seen several good concerts this past year, including Ricky Skaggs, Travis Tritt, and Nickel Creek. They also made a trip to Ashland, KY for a concert by The Del McCoury Band plus Ralph Stanley and The Clinch Mountain Boys.

**Phyllis** went several places with her Golden Rule Sunday School class. They toured a replica of Christopher Columbus's ship "Nina" which was docked at the Pomeroy levee -- it was just like the real thing. They visited a museum in Marietta, OH which depicted the first settlement on the Ohio River. In it was a replica of how the fort was built and there was a real house from that era. They also went to a passion play called "The Living Word" in Cambridge, Ohio.

Last fall **Mark** and **Beth** went to **Brice's** house for a long-awaited, first time visit. They had a good time, grilled out, rented a movie, went yard-sailing, and got some pretty good bargains. **Brice** also showed them where **Mark** and **Laura** attend church. The highlight of their trip was when **Brice** took them to Hoffman's for ice cream. When they went to **Brice's**, **Beth** was driving a little 240SX Nissan sports car and all they had was their luggage, but they managed to come back with a

luggage rack, a dining room table and chairs, and a lawn mower that **Brice** gave them. **Beth** doesn't know how they got all that in there but they did.

Last fall **Don & Donna** made one of several trips to Ohio for the funeral of **Donna's** Aunt June. On the way back, they stopped at **Ted's** and **Sallie's** overnight, and enjoyed an outing to the Cheese Factory for an excellent meal with **Ted** and **Sallie, Terry** and **Mel**, and **Chris** and **Joyce**. They especially enjoyed getting to see **Terry** and **Mel**, and **Chris** and **Joyce** whom they had not seen for a long time.

**Mark** and **Beth** are planning to go to the Ohio State Fair this year to see George Jones again, and have seats in the second row, center, right in the front. **Beth** is planning on going up on stage and singing with George.

Traveling has been short for the **Keith Hayman** family. **Keith** and **Leslie** spent two nights at the Executive Inn in Owensboro, KY in February. **Keith** had a two-day Captain and Pilot Meeting with AEP. They went to Rock Fork State Park, and did a three family campout at Forked Run with **Leslie's** family. They are planning a trip to Indian Lake State Park before school starts to check out the Armstrong Air and Space Museum at Wapakoneta, OH.

**Ed Hayman** planned a wonderful vacation to Disney World for the family this past February. They actually drove and the kids didn't kill each other. They visited Sea World, Universal Studios, Magic Kingdom, and even had breakfast with Winnie the Pooh and all his friends. A good time was had by all.

**Don & Donna** took their annual vacation in Ocean City, New Jersey again this year. Although **Donna** didn't think she needed a new bike to





ride the boardwalk, **Don** got her a new Schwinn cross-bike similar to his anyway. Now she likes it a lot better than her old one.



**Carole, Sarah, Timothy, and Matthew** went to Cape May, New Jersey for vacation with **Carole's** parents and sister for a week. They had a great time and **Sarah** got to see her first whale when she went whale watching with her Grandparents. **Brian** had to work to train a new employee (the first new employee at the company in 14 years) that started the same week as the trip. He said it was the quietest week he had ever spent in the house, it was almost eerie. He did get to go to Denver and New York in the last year but says that doesn't count as a vacation since it was for work.

**Kim, Terri and Barb** went to Nashville and Memphis Tennessee in April. They stopped at Abraham Lincoln's birth place on the way down. They also went to Loretta Lynn's Dude Ranch on the way to Memphis. Of course they went to Graceland to see Elvis -- that was the main reason they took the trip. They spent one evening on Beale Street, the home of the Blues, and heard several Blues bands playing on the street. It was great -- just the girls and the best part was no kids.

**Ed and Kathy** are looking forward to their next vacation to Williamsburg, VA this August.

**Carole "Eagle Eyes" Hayman** spotted a bear eating in a wild cherry tree during the annual Lewis & Hayman camping trip to the mountains last summer. Most everyone else got to see it too.

**Kyle** will probably be going with **Barb and Curtis** to Columbus to stay for a week for the first time. **Curt** will be the one in charge while **Barb** is at work. They are real excited to have him stay with them, that is if **Kyle's** Mom can part with him for a week, especially in the big city.

**Keri** (the ice cream hound) **Wilson** is a girl after her **Grand Uncle Ted's** heart. After eating a big meal at a restaurant in Chincoteague the other day, she insisted on going to Mr. Whippy's (an ice cream parlor), remarking that "there's always room for ice cream."

**John, Keri, and Nate** raced go-karts on Chincoteague Island. **John** passed them a lot of times, but **Nate** got revenge by ramming into the back of him when they went into the pits after the race.



**Nate** (the speed demon) **Wilson** rode his bicycle so fast during bicycle rides on Assateague Island that he left **Mom, Keri, Grandma, and Granddad** in the dust. **Dad** started calling him "my cousin Speedy."

**Shari** says she is so boring and does so little that people wonder if she's still breathing.

## HOMES

**Brian and Carole** had to get a new roof at the beginning of this year -- can you say "Buddy can you spare a dime?"

**Beth** has been busy this summer working in her flowers and swimming in her pool. She also repainted her kitchen and bedroom this spring.

**Bob and Annie** are still doing little jobs to their farm, and everyone is invited to stop in anytime.

**Olivia** moved from her apartment in Ripley to a house. She has a lot more room and really likes it.

## CHURCH



**Brian** has been very busy this past year as a Sunday School teacher at Catonsville United Methodist Church. Since they had been attending the church for over a year and he was not only teaching Sunday School, but was also on one of the committees, he and **Carole** decided it was time to officially join the church. In December, when **Brian** and **Carole** became members, **Sarah, Timothy, and Matthew** were baptized.

**Linda** is still singing in a gospel trio called "Proclaim." **Rich** and **Linda** both are in the "Power In the Blood" drama team that puts on dramas at different churches in their own area and travels to other states. They sing in the choir at their own church, New Hope Bible Baptist, where **Rich** is head usher and **Linda** is organist. They both help with Bible School. **Rich** worked outside with refreshments, and **Linda** was a teacher with a class of seventeen 8-10 years olds. Their church is getting ready to build a new sanctuary, seating 500 people, and they should be in it by Christmas, Lord willing.

**Curt** is going to Church camp at Seneca Lake again this year. He will be coming home on Friday the day before the reunion.

Quiz Answer: **Shane Hayman**

## SCHOOL

**Beth** graduated college this year with an Associate Degree in Applied Business and Medical Secretary. It was a long two years of college, but she is glad she went. Her final grade average was 3.74 and now she is looking for a career in the medical field. **Lil** threw **Beth** a nice graduation party. There were 39 people, and **Beverly** sang her a song that she wrote about her – it was really good. They had good food, good friends and family, and good music.

**Keri** got one of the hardest awards to obtain in her school – all A's and B's and all 1's (the highest mark) in behavior in every marking quarter.

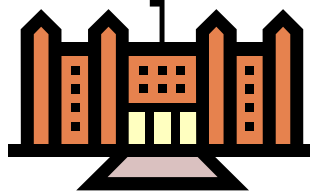
**Shane** has had a good time with Jr. High School, and **Amber** finished first grade, making the honor roll three times, at Letart Falls with a special event. Letart Falls Elementary closed its doors at the end of the 2001 school year, and a new grade school and Jr. High School will be open this fall in Racine. **Shane** and **Amber** will be in the same building. Letart Falls Elementary opened in 1937. Many of the Hayman's plus their wives and husbands have memories of the old school.

This school year coming up will be **Kayla's** last year in high school, and she will be graduating in 2002.



**Kyle** and **Kelsey** have gone on some interesting field trips for school. **Brice** was a chaperone when **Kyle's** class visited Philadelphia. They left the school at 8 am on a coach bus and visited the mint, the Liberty Bell, Betsy Ross's house, and Independence Hall. But the thing

**Kyle** remembers the most about the trip was the fact that the bus had a bathroom! **Marcie** went along with **Kelsey** when her class visited Annapolis. They had a beautiful day and walked all over Annapolis. The sights included the State House, the Naval Academy and the city dock for lunch.



**Keri** was one of the people picked from her school to sing with the Howard County Chorus.

**Kyle** received the Presidential Academic Award at his 5<sup>th</sup> grade Farewell ceremony. **Brice** and **Marcie** mention this not to brag but to point out that this same child built a rope contraption in the tree in their yard, fell out when a branch broke, and was left hanging by his ankle until his father helped him out! Don't anyone tell the president or he might ask for his award back!

**Zac** is still going to WVU-P and will graduate in May with an Associate of Applied Science in Journalism. He is presently the president of the Sigma Omega Chapter of Phi Theta Kappa, the International Honor Society of the Two-Year College. With the group he has traveled to conventions in Denver and Atlanta and will be going to Nashville in April. Next fall, he plans to attend WVU in Morgantown and pursue a Masters of History with an emphasis in United States History.

**Keri** is going to Middle School next year.



**David Hayman**, now 5½ years old, graduated from preschool in the

spring and is very excited to start Kindergarten this fall.

**Nicholas Hayman**, now 3½ years old, is looking forward to his first year of preschool this fall. He is **Ed** and **Kathy's** little bookworm, but has also informed them he wants to take piano lessons. He is very proud of his recent accomplishment of becoming officially potty trained.

**Matthew** attended his first year of school at Holy Nativity Preschool. He "loves to do homework" with his older brother and sister and has been after **Carole** to get him an endless supply of workbooks. The highlight of his year was a field trip to the B&O Railroad Museum in Baltimore.

**Timothy** participated in the spring music program at school. He wasn't the least bit shy when it came time to do a solo in one of the songs.

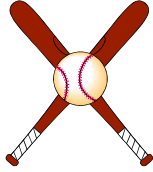
**Sarah** has been accepted into the gifted and talented program at Arbutus Elementary School. **Brian** and **Carole** started wondering how **Sarah** did so well in school when they found out she needed glasses. When she got them she just stared at things and was amazed at how much she could see.

**Carole** is the newly elected Treasurer of the Arbutus Elementary School PTA. She said she wouldn't have taken the job if she knew she was going to have to get up in front of all of those people to be voted in. **Brian** thinks it's funny because she will now have to use the computer for something other than e-mail and shopping.

**Nathaniel** loves to read, and has made several trips to the County Library this summer. He also won an award for outstanding writing in the 2<sup>nd</sup> grade.

## SPORTS

**David Hayman** played his first season in soccer and T-Ball. He plans to continue T-Ball this fall. When he's not watching the Indians play or some other sport on ESPN, you'll find him in the backyard with his bat and ball putting dents in the neighbor's house.



**Sarah** played her second year of softball while **Timothy** played his first year of Little League. **Matthew** was their devoted fan, he never missed a game.

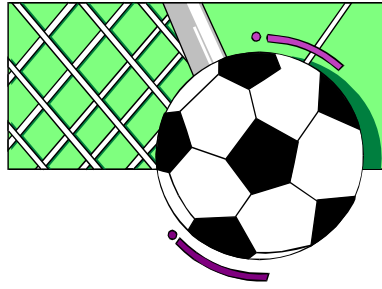
**Ted** spent a week in June catching up on Tee Ball before his grandchildren were finished for the summer. He went on Saturday to watch **Scott** play, on Tuesday evening to watch **David** play, and on Thursday evening to watch **Logan** play.



**Rich** and **Linda** enjoyed several basketball games that **Kyle** played. His basketball team placed fourth in the all-star tournament, and he earned his first ever trophy. He also placed first in an art contest at his school, winning a blue ribbon and placing third in the county for another trophy!

**Keri** and **Nathaniel** are taking swimming lessons this summer.

**Russell** has a red senior belt in HapKiDo, which is only two degrees below black belt.



**Keri** has been playing soccer for 2½ years. She really enjoys it, and is the best utility player on the team. **John** is the assistant coach on her team. When her coach decided to retire, **John** was asked to be the coach, but he preferred to stay the assistant coach.

## Holler On Internet

All issues of the Hayman Holler are available for viewing at [www.haymanholler.com](http://www.haymanholler.com) on the internet. They may be downloaded from the internet in Adobe Acrobat PDF format (if you don't already have Adobe Acrobat Reader, a link to download this free program from Adobe is listed on the site. Hayman history and pictures are also listed).

**Lil** said we should all give **Don** and **Brian** a special thanks for the wonderful job they do writing and publishing the "Hayman Holler."

# Let's Go to the Country

*by Linda Gleason*

There is an old saying “you can take the girl out of the country but you can’t take the country out of the girl.” When it comes to me, no finer saying is true. During my growing up years, I only remember living one place that just didn’t seem country, and that was Middleport, Ohio during my second year of school. That was the year we had a huge snow and I was scared to go near a big ditch by our house because they said the snow in it would be over my head. That’s one time I minded Mom, but I sure remember standing on the sidewalk and staring at that ditch, wanting to try it out. I also had the mumps when we lived there, and Mom caught me high up on stilts that my brothers had made, banging around on the living room floor. She said that if I didn’t stay quiet the mumps would go down on me. I didn’t understand that adult medical term, so I thought in a child’s mind that the more I bounced around the sooner I would get rid of my little fat puffy jaws caused by the mumps.

That was also the year I was riding my bicycle while not holding on to the handlebars on a large hill in Middleport. Suddenly, a large yellow cat ran out of the weeds in front of my wheels. I went over the handlebars, and slid down the road tearing up my knee and elbows. My school teacher just happened along, drove me home, and Mom cleaned my wounds and picked out the gravel. My teacher came to my rescue another time that same year when I stayed after school instead of walking on home, swinging in the school yard. All I remember was swinging higher and higher to reach the sky. The next thing I knew, my teacher was standing over me. I had fallen out, hit my head, and knocked myself out. Rescued again! Another day I was riding a big red wagon down a hill on a sidewalk, with one leg in and one leg out. I was barefoot, and am now wearing the scar on my big toe from the neck of a broken pop bottle.

We moved to Syracuse, Ohio during the first half of my third grade school year, and then on to Letart Falls the second half. Our house in Letart Falls sat on top of the river bank. The boat light in our front yard had to be turned on each night to guide the big

boats along the Ohio River. I loved climbing up on a chair to reach that light switch.

Dad and Mom rented from Bill Crow that year to raise big fields of tomatoes, corn, and cabbage. One time, Dad set the Farmall Cub tractor’s gears to idle down the cabbage rows real slow, and let me steer it while others walked behind cutting heads of cabbage and throwing them on the wagon. Boy, I felt important! That was also where we lived when I first discovered there was really a God in heaven, because he answered my prayer when I asked Him to make my tooth stop hurting.

We later moved back to Apple Grove, Ohio where I had been born on October 8<sup>th</sup> 1943 (I was the fifth child; Keith was born later when I was 16 years old, and I loved it when he came along and Mom stopped announcing me as being the baby of the family). They told me that when I was born, I wasn’t wrinkled and red like other new born babies. My complexion was beautiful, and they said Grandma Mae Hayman carried me around talking about how pretty I was with rosy cheeks. So much for my bragging – I’ll get on with my story.

That big two story house with the old brown shingles was the birthplace of many Hayman babies (if only walls could talk). It belonged to Grandpa George and Grandma Mae Hayman along with all of the farmland. I was so small when Grandma Mae Hayman died that I do not remember her. Dad and Mom, and Uncle Harry and Aunt Vera moved in and out of that house several times over the years. My memories were when I was almost nine years old our yard and garden were very large. A big cedar tree graced my upper bedroom window, and looked like it almost reached the sky. There were many other big trees to climb with family and friends. There was an old basketball rim attached to the side of the house where my brothers and friends played basketball. Our big brown house had a roof high enough to play Annie Over with a rubber ball the size of a baseball or softball. If you don’t know how it’s played, ask Don or Ted. Don used to ride his first motorcycle up the road above Apple Grove



to see some girl by the name of Donna. I wondered who she was, and if he was really seeing her or just riding by her house to be seen. Can you guess who she is?

One day, Ted and I wanted some ice cream so bad that we went down to the road and flagged down the ice cream truck that was making his run up to Charlie Chapman's store. We actually asked him if he had any free samples. Ask Ted about it if you don't believe me. I don't know if Mom ever found out. Oops, now she knows! I used to walk up the road to the Apple Grove church when I was twelve years old, and it was there I gave myself to the Lord and was saved.

Grandpa George Hayman lived next door and had an old fashioned upright piano. I learned a few chords on it from my aunt. My aunt would sit down at that old piano and make it talk -- boy could she ever play "Mocking Bird Hill"! I begged Mom and Dad so very hard for a piano of my own. I came home from school one evening, and there it was, an old fashioned upright used piano in the back of our old pickup truck. It was the prettiest thing I had ever seen. I leaped up into the truck and started playing it where it was. It didn't come with a bench, so I just stood there and played it with the Ohio River and beautiful hills surrounding it. I felt like the richest girl in the world. After a few lessons, I started playing in church later in life, and have been a church pianist for forty years.

We raised several thousand tomatoes below Grandpa George Hayman's house toward the river. I remember a real bad hailstorm cutting the vines and tomatoes. After a hard rain, I loved pulling off my shoes and going into the field to help. The cool, soft, rich mud squished between your toes. "Folks, now that is country!" My brothers and I also loved to find arrowheads in the sandy soil. Indians used to fight battles along the river many many years ago for their territory.

We used to make trips in the old pickup truck to Tanners Run where Rob and Lil lived, and made a lot of home made ice cream. I loved it when my older sisters, Phyllis and Lil, came home on Sundays with their husbands and kids. Mom always had a big spread of fried chicken, home made noodles, and you know the rest. When the meal was over, I always liked to disappear because I had to use the outdoor toilet. I really hoped the

dishes would all be done when I got back, and it would upset me if everyone was still sitting around the table talking. Sometimes my little plan worked.

Grandpa George Hayman had an old fashioned grape arbor. I have always wished I could live one place long enough to have one like it. It was rectangular shaped and real long with four big old posts for the corners. Boards ran across overhead with wire fencing. We used to walk under it and pick the sweetest purple grapes this side of heaven that were hanging everywhere. Grandpa even had a porch swing under it with chains attached to the boards above, and he always managed to occupy it. Ted and I loved to sneak down in the cellar under the house that you entered from an outside door. Grape juice was in old pop bottles with caps they put on with an old fashioned bottle capper. "Talk about good drinking!"

Dad used to plow in the big back field with a team of horses that he had to walk behind, and their names were Bird and Bell. On a hot summer day, Mom would fill up an old quart canning jar with ice cubes and water for me to take out to Dad. This I loved because I would always get to take a ride on one of the horses while Dad was plowing. He was always glad to see me coming with cold water. I can still see him standing under the shade tree, wearing bib overalls and a blue chambray work shirt and straw hat. His sleeves were always rolled up and his shirt soaked with sweat, while he stood there and sipped down every cold drop of water, never sitting down to rest a spell. Then he would lift me up on one of the horses. The horse was so stinky and wet with sweat, and the leather harness would pinch my leg. But, it was a big thrill to ride up and down the plowed rows while Dad drove the team and walked behind. Then he would say "that's enough." On the walk back, there were always many big sweet juicy blackberries along the hot dusty road. The crows cried out along the road's edge, and the sky was so blue. "Now that's country."

That house also holds some old memories of Mom's canning season. There was always something I could do to help, even when I didn't want to. Our old back porch was very long, and Mom would line up the dirty jars to be washed, fill the old rinse tub with teakettles of hot water, lay out newspapers on the porch, and then proceed to tell me that my hands were smaller than hers and would

fit real good down in the jars. You can guess the rest! We had a fireplace and two coal stoves so many ashes were carried out back near the old outhouse. After the ash pile was stacked real high, my brothers and I would play “King of the Ash Pile.” We continually pushed each other off and tried to be the King standing on the very tip top.

This house was where we purchased our very first TV (black and white picture, of course). When Ted and I found out we were all going downtown to buy it, we jumped on the big long stair banister and slid all the way down to the bottom yelling all the way. We all enjoyed the new TV, and Mom popped many big dishpans full of popcorn.

Christmas Eve was always fun when our family all gathered in. Lil used to let us try and guess weeks ahead what our gifts were by telling us how many letters were in the gift’s name. One year it was thirteen letters and we never guessed it. It was a popcorn popper. The last Christmas I remember there was when Grandma Stover lived with us and was so sick. She was 84 and had cancer and other health problems. Her favorite Christmas tree was a cedar. A beautiful little cedar was cut from out on the hill, placed in her room, and decorated especially for her. She died just a few days before Christmas. I was only eleven by then, but I felt like I had lost my last friend. I used to love sitting by her big red leather rocking chair Mom gave her, and never tiring of hearing the same stories over and over again. I loved her very much.

Most of the places we lived in the country, Mom always had her chickens. My fondest memory of them was on Fairview Ridge. I was around four or five years old, and it was early spring. Mom ordered baby chicks from the hatchery, parcel post, in cardboard boxes about a yard square and two inches tall. For ventilation, half inch holes were spaced regularly around the side and top. I loved getting down on the ground and peeking through the holes while listening to the noisy peeps. As the chick grew they provided eggs and Sunday dinners for the months ahead. Gathering eggs was so much fun. If a mother hen was sitting on her nest, you didn’t touch it. A weasel got into the hen house one night and caused a lot of excitement.

One day I was riding my bicycle (Ted thought it was his bike – Ha! Ha!). I rode through some tall weeds along the lane, and a small chick was loose

and my bike wheel flattened it. I didn’t really understand about death. All I had seen was them lowering my Uncle Dub’s casket into the ground when Dad and Mom took me to the funeral. He was killed in the war, and soldiers were all around, and one played “Taps” on a horn. My association with that made me decide to give the chick a military burial. I placed it in a tiny box, dug a hole in the ground, and slowly lowered it down in, as I got on my knees and hummed the music to the “Taps” the soldiers had played. A nice mound of dirt and freshly picked daisies placed on the top completed my little task. It was also the year I fell on a pitchfork in the barn and run it in my leg, caught my finger in a car door, and climbed up on a large kitchen cupboard and turned it over on me.

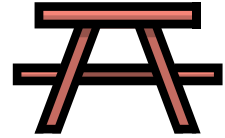
There was another time Mom was going to kill a chicken for dinner. She went to the house to get a kettle of boiling water, and distinctly told me not to touch the hatchet. And, guess what? I watched her go in the house, and I circled that chicken around the yard – chicken and feathers were flying everywhere. I downed that old hen on the chopping block and proceeded to cut her head off with a hatchet. Mom appeared just as I sliced part of my thumb. That was a bad country experience!

I now live in the town of Point Pleasant, West Virginia. While I sit on the front porch, there are no lightning bugs, whipporwills, the sound of an owl, tree frogs, or crickets. There is no beautiful countryside of plowed fields, or a river flowing past my house to view, or any privacy. There is the sound of noisy vehicles, barking dogs in the night, an occasional emergency siren, and maybe a neighbor talking in the yard. The night sky is not as beautiful with invisible stars because of street lights, house lights, motion lights, dusk to dawn lights, and smog from a nearby power plant. Sometimes when I sit there and see the rows of houses, I just close my eyes and vision my days in the country, running barefoot in the grass, catching lightning bugs, swinging on a tire swing, lying in a warm cozy bed, and knowing all the freedom and security a child can feel under Dad’s and Mom’s roof. I am thankful for the family that God gave me. I am now 57 years old, and have my own children and grandchildren to be thankful for. Also, my church family and some wonderful neighbors. God has given me so much. Thank God I was raised a country girl.



# The Manhay Reunion & Campout

by Keri Wilson



Cock-a-doodle-doo! It was one fine morning at the Hayman campground. Keri, Nate, Tim, Sarah, and Matt were all coming out of their tents ready for breakfast. But then, as they all headed over to the campfire and table, they realized Matt was gone. They all looked around frantically, but Matt was nowhere in sight. Then, Nate piped in and suggested he might have headed to the garage to play with all the other kids. So, they all went in the garage and looked around. He wasn't in there either. However, they could hear Matt's voice from outside the back door.

Once they all got out there, Matt was staring at some kind of puddle, but it hadn't rained for days. Sarah put her finger nail in the water, and when she took it out, it was painted. Tim clapped his hands and said that was an awesome magic trick. Sarah didn't reply, but her eyes were huge. Keri didn't know what to think. Matt laughed, and Nate didn't say a word.

All of a sudden, there was a beep beep, and a van pulled up in the campground. It was Sandi, Wendy, and Russ! Everyone went running to them except for Keri and Sarah. Keri asked Sarah if that was a trick? Sarah shook her head no. Keri went quiet. Then Matt ran up with Sandi. Wendy and Russ were close behind. Matt showed them the puddle, then he jumped in it. Keri and Sarah looked at each other. There was no doubt about it. Matt was gone.

Tim asked where he went. Keri and Sarah shrugged their shoulders. Then, Tim said "Cool" and jumped in as well. He was also gone. All Keri and Sarah could say was they had to find them. Keri waved her hand, and signaled for Nate, Sandi, Wendy, and Russ to jump in too. They all jumped in, and in a split second, they weren't in the campground at all.

Keri tried to say something, but nothing came out. She wasn't trying to move, but she was. Then she realized it, she was trapped in another body that

looked just like hers. Then, after that moment, she knew whose body she was in, Irek's. Her backwards self. Keri couldn't do anything, so she just decided to observe what would happen. But all she knew was she had to get everyone who came through the puddle, and together, make it rain.

Irek walked along on what was her campground, which was completely backwards from Keri's. It seemed deserted, but Irek realized it was 2:00 in the morning. It was sunny outside too. But then again, shouldn't Etan, Mit, Haras, Ydnew, Idnas, Ssur, and Ttam be out here? They were in the same situation as she was. Anyway, Irek had to get to sleep. So, she wearily walked over to her tent, and went to sleep.

Finally, it was morning. Nice and dark outside. Irek's eyes were nocturnal though, so she could see perfectly. Sure enough, there were all Irek's friends. Haras looked at Irek, but looked away. Irek felt a certain hate for her. But that's because friends were now enemies. Irek walked towards the fire, which said to keep away. Deep inside, Keri was nervous. Irek was strange to her, and how would she get all of her friends together? They were Irek's enemies.

Ttam was excited as usual. He was trying to catch lightning bugs and put them in a jar. However, mosquitoes were all around him. Then he felt something on his back. It was a sign that read, "All mosquitoes bite me!" Mit was running away laughing. Ttam was burning mad.

Etan was riding a bike in the garage. Then, Enahs walked in. Etan said "Hi" but kept on riding. Then Etan paused, and asked Enahs if he wanted to play red-light-green-light. Enahs said sure, and they started playing. Then, still laughing, Mit ran in to the back of Etan's bike. Etan just thought he was pedaling really fast, but he couldn't stop. So, he ran a red light which ended up making the garage a chaotic, scary place to be.

Irek was looking for Ssur, Ydnew, and Idnas. Then, she came to Ssur. Irek asked if he had seen Ydnew or Idnas. He said Ydnew was over by the lamp post and that she just threw a can at a mosquito, but he didn't know where Idnas was. Irek decided to go ask Ydnew. On her way, she looked up and saw one single cloud. There seemed to be a face on it – a familiar face too. Then, still looking up, Irek walked on, but then she bumped into something.

It was Haras! She was looking at the cloud too. “Watch where you're going!” she said. “Sorry” Irek said. That face in the cloud just looks too familiar. “So what?” she said. Irek put up her hand and walked on. Keri, however, knew exactly who it was. Sarah probably knew too. It was Sandi! Keri knew it. That is the cloud they had to get to rain. Sandi must have not gone through the puddle. Keri knew exactly what to do to get all of her cousins out of here .

To solve their problem, they would all have to fight. When you fight, you're usually angry, and when you're angry, thunderstorms come to mind. But Keri's only problem was, how? How would she get all her cousins and her to fight? Keri didn't know, but right now she was going to watch Irek's next move.

Irek finally came to Ydnew. She seemed to be swatting and yelling at something. It was the mosquito. Irek could hear only a little bit of what they were saying. “Get away from me you evil bug.” The bug said “Evil? Evil? You call me Evil? I'm not even trying to bite you! I'm just flying around this light”. Ydnew then said “Why are you down around me then?” The bug said “Because you threw a can at me! Wouldn't you be mad if I threw a can at you?” Irek shook her head and left. She didn't want to talk to Ydnew anymore. After all, the reunion was tomorrow, and she just couldn't miss that!

Yippee! It was finally the day of the reunion. Everyone seemed joyful and happy. They had a great breakfast, and then it was off to the reunion.

When they got there, everyone had a good time. But time was running out for Keri. She didn't know if they would ever have a fight. Then, the adults called all the kids to eat. They all tried to eat all the

food, but there was a bunch left over. Even the kids had to sit around for a little while because they were so full. The grown-ups had their usual talk time.

Then Elcnu Det decided to get some ice cream, but unfortunately, he dropped it. Ttam picked it up, and threw it at Mit. Mit flew in to some cake and it splattered over all the people around him. They picked up their food, and threw it at each other. Before long, a whole food fight had started. Keri screamed with joy as Irek threw some mashed potatoes at Mit. Then, all of a sudden the sky clouded up, and there was a big rumble of thunder.

Before long, it was raining cats and dogs. Keri knew all of the cousins would go out into the rain. In fact, Irek was heading for the water now. So were all her other cousins. They stepped in the rain, and they totally disintegrated.

“Boy, I'm glad I'm home” said Keri. Sarah totally agreed. “Did you know that would happen when we stepped in the rain?” Keri asked. “Yep!” she said. “Boy am I glad it worked out too!” she said.

After a lot of talking and “Boy I missed you” they all went off to their business. But they all had to say one thing. “If you ever see something fishy, please, and I mean please, do not touch it!”



## E-MAIL ADDRESSES

BEHart@mindspring.com (Bruce & Lorna)  
hartb1@westat.com (Brice, work)  
marcieh@zoomnet.net (Marcie)  
frogcaz@zoomnet.net (Zac)  
WHITLG@ODJFS.STATE.OH.US (Gloria, work)  
Derreck\_w@yahoo.com (Derreck)  
mindysuew@hotmail.com (Mindy)  
db6391@dragonbbs.com (Sherman)  
DarleneEerad@aol.com (Steve & Darlene)  
haymand@erols.com (Don & Donna)  
johnandshari.wilson@verizon.net (John & Shari)  
bfntjf8@livewire.bell-atl.com (John, work)  
hayman@erols.com (Brian & Carole)  
bhayman@bellpub.com (Brian, work)  
teddybr42@yahoo.com (Ted & Sallie)  
tedh@shoemakerindustrial.com (Ted, work)  
MShipkowski@aol.com (Mike & Terri)  
edratic@aol.com (Eddie & Kathy)  
Cperry8037@aol.com (Chris & Joyce)  
melhub90@hotmail.com (Terry & Melanie)  
LMPPFP@aol.com (Pete & Lisa)  
trailboss@eurekanet.com (Keith & Leslie)  
Bjewell30@aol.com (Barb)  
bhunter@zoomnet.net (Bob & Annie)  
snoopy@eurekanet.com (Dan & Faith)

## BIRTHDAYS

Matthew Steven Hayman	Jan 5, 1997	Logan Peter Perry	Jul 25, 1996
Trace Lewis Young	Jan 9, 1995	Bruce Edward Hart	Jul 30, 1954
John Martin Wilson III	Jan 14, 1962	Scott Michael Shipkowski	Jul 31, 1994
Terry Allen Huber	Jan 14, 1962	Mindy Susan Young White	Aug 5, 1953
Lucas Paul Edward Huber	Jan 16, 1996	Jesse Nathaniel Young	Aug 11, 1986
Nicole Kay Wise	Jan 21, 1987	Beverly Carol Hart Cunningham	Aug 15, 1956
Melanie Jo Perry Huber	Jan 24, 1964	Sophia Rose Young	Aug 15, 1999
Gerald Hiram Hayman	Jan 26, 1906	Wendy Christine Hayman	Aug 20, 1986
Cory Joseph Seymour	Jan 28, 1977	Keri Anne Wilson	Aug 25, 1990
Zachary Alan Cunningham	Jan 29, 1978	Paul Richard Gleason	Aug 26, 1939
Michael Aaron Davis	Feb 11, 1997	Benjamin Combs	Aug 26, 1981
Lillie Mae Hayman Hart	Feb 25, 1934	Gloria Jean Young Sebring	Sep 1, 1952
Focie Leona Stover Hayman	Mar 2, 1917	David Alfred Hayman	Sep 3, 1995
Christopher Edwin Perry	Mar 15, 1962	Alexandra Megan Perry	Sep 5, 1991
Emily Beth Hayman	Mar 29, 2000	Shari Lynn Hayman Wilson	Sep 6, 1962
Michael Anthony Shipkowski	Apr 1, 1962	Barbara Jean Jewell	Sep 6, 1963
Leslie Roberts Hayman	Apr 3, 1963	Kimberly Jo Hayman Barton	Sep 11, 1962
Diane Marie Grimm Jewell	Apr 4, 1969	Alan Ray Cunningham	Sep 12, 1952
Paul Frank (Pete) Perry	Apr 9, 1968	Nicholas Edward Hayman	Sep 15, 1997
Michael Robert Hart	Apr 10, 1990	Ashley Brooke Whitlatch	Sep 21, 1978
Brian Wesley Hayman	Apr 13, 1965	Teresa Lynn Hayman Shipkowski	Sep 23, 1963
Katie Monica Perry	Apr 14, 1998	Tara Jo Huber	Oct 1, 1981
Mallory Roseanne Wise	Apr 17, 1990	Amber Dawn Hayman	Oct 4, 1993
Kyle Michael Hart	Apr 20, 1990	Linda Carol Hayman Gleason	Oct 8, 1943
Russell Mark Hayman	Apr 29, 1991	Mark Alan Casto	Oct 8, 1961
Sarah Beth Young	May 6, 1991	Mark Christopher Hayman	Oct 12, 1960
Kenneth Lee Young	May 9, 1960	Shawn Patrick Perry	Oct 14, 1970
Allyson Lee Davis	May 12, 1995	Justin Michael Seymour	Oct 14, 1979
Amy Michelle Perry	May 16, 1995	Marcie Jo Manclark Hart	Oct 21, 1963
Phyllis Leona Hayman Young	May 22, 1935	Sarah Elizabeth Hayman	Oct 26, 1992
Sarah Pullens Davis	May 23, 1976	Aaron Joseph Davis	Oct 29, 1971
Robert Gene Hart	May 26, 1928	Timothy Michael Hayman	Oct 30, 1994
Edward Lee Hayman	May 31, 1942	Carole Ann Sauerwald Hayman	Oct 31, 1960
Laura June Nevins Hayman	May 31, 1960	Allison Nicole Jewell	Oct 31, 2000
Kelsey Erin Hart	Jun 9, 1991	Robert Lee Jewell	Nov 1, 1966
Rebecca Brown Young	Jun 10, 1966	Jonathan Edward Hart	Nov 4, 1981
Curtis Lee Jewell	Jun 12, 1985	Brice Erwin Hart	Nov 8, 1960
Darlene Combs Young	Jun 15, 1959	Edward Lee Hayman II	Nov 15, 1968
Emma Kay Shipkowski	Jun 19, 1992	Shane Michael Hayman	Nov 17, 1987
Olivia Jo Cunningham	Jun 20, 1975	Lisa Monica Newell Perry	Nov 18, 1965
Sherman Dale White	Jun 23, 1956	Donald Gerald Hayman	Nov 20, 1938
Desiree Layne Young	Jun 24, 1991	Kyle Robert Jewell	Nov 25, 1990
James Mark Sebring	Jun 28, 1956	Kathleen Dunn Hayman	Nov 26, 1967
Kayla Nicole Casto	Jul 3, 1984	Lorna Dawn Bell Hart	Nov 29, 1955
Joyce Ann Deckard Perry	Jul 5, 1963	Maxwell Joseph Timothy Huber	Dec 2, 1997
Derreck Lewis Whitlatch	Jul 7, 1970	Terry Allen Huber, Jr.	Dec 8, 1983
Donna Jean Lewis Hayman	Jul 10, 1939	Sandra Michelle Hayman	Dec 14, 1984
Sallie Rose Taylor Hayman	Jul 15, 1941	Keith Alan Hayman	Dec 20, 1959
Nathaniel Kent Wilson	Jul 22, 1993	Steven Ray Young	Dec 23, 1956
Beth Ann Hart Casto	Jul 23, 1966	Jordan Lee Whitlatch	Dec 30, 1980