

The Hayman HOLLER

★★★★

Saturday, July 19, 2003

\$X.XX

Eleventh Edition

In Memory Of



Robert Hart
1928-2003

MEMORIES

In Memory Of

We all suffered a great loss when **Rob** passed away in March after battling cancer since his diagnosis in July 2001. This, the eleventh issue of The Hayman Holler, is dedicated to his memory. It was his family that initiated the Holler. The picture on the cover is especially relevant today, for it shows **Rob** doing something he truly loved. We can thank **Rob** for the camping lifestyle so many of us enjoyed over the years and passed on to our offspring. He and **Grandpa Hayman** started us down that road on a memorable weekend on the Muskingum River back in August 1970. Articles some have written about **Rob** are included later in this edition.

The Ice Storm

By Keith Hayman

It is February 16, 2003, and the Daytona 500 is on television. It is nasty outside and this looks like a good day to kick back in my building and watch the race. But, what is all of this freezing rain that is building up on all of the trees and power lines. Hey, the electric just went off. I hope the power is back on for the drop of the green flag. But no, it did not even come back on for the race the following weekend. We went for 11 days without electric. We had a tree on our roof and a limb that came all the way through the roof and landed back in the hallway. Our power line from the transformer was laying in the road for 3 days, and we had to replace our pole in the yard, the meter base, the disconnect box, and all of the wire up to the pole. It really played havoc everywhere. The road to

Letart was closed for 3 days from all of the trees that were down from all of the ice. **Phyllis** was without power a couple of days, but some people were out two weeks or more. It took a lot of brush burning, and it looks like we have crop circles in about 5 or 6 places in our yard. We have a lot of it on video. Everything is all back to normal now and looking good at the Hayman campground. We even painted the shelter at the fire ring.

FAMILY



News Flash from Phoenix at press time. Linda, Phyllis, Gloria, and Carolyn

are on their western vacation, and **Linda** called from Phoenix, AZ for input to the Hayman Holler. They are having a wonderful time, but are not particularly enjoying the record breaking 120-degree temperature.

Reunion & Campout

Keith and **Shane** are ready to light up the sky over Hayman Holler... Music will be playing, just a little added touch to the show.

Fun, Fun, Fun!

by Keri Wilson

Camping out at Grandma Hayman's house sure is grand, even though it seems to be out in a nowhere land.

I always take a big breath and smile as I get out of the car, I really hate having to ride in the car so far. It's the hardest part, but I catch up with all the kids again, then I see my poor parents struggling with the tent and lend a hand.

Camping out at Grandma Hayman's house sure is a thrill, especially when all the kids get together and ride the wagon down the big hill.

But when it gets dark, is when the fun really starts to spark.

I'm not just talking about Uncle Keith's and Shanes' fireworks, I'm also talking about making s'mores, roasting hotdogs and marshmallows, and all those good sports.

But one of my personal favorites is SOS, for I am the champ, the queen of darkness.

Then once the fire is pretty much dead,

I know it is now time for me to sleep on my not-so-comfy air mattress bed.

But when I wake up, I will always be happy,

to eat a good breakfast made by Dad, Uncle Ted, Mike, Pete, and my Grandpappy.

Then after that it's off to the family reunion,

to meet some other kids and have some real fun.

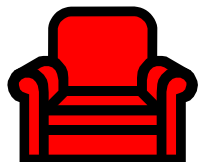
Camping out at Grandma Hayman's house is worth the \$5 almost everyone thinks is a joke, But it's a real shame because I always seem to be broke...

Who Are We????? Slim, Trixie, Spike, & Spankey say hello. Can you figure out who's who in this family???????

The Soft Chair

by Beverly Cunningham

The cat is asleep
The TV is on
The phone is off
The laundry is in
The sun is out
The chair is soft



New Additions

Ashley and Benjamin Fenley were married at The Excalibur Wedding Chapel in Las Vegas NV on September 7, 2002. Gloria, Derreck, Mindy, and Phyllis, Jordan, Sherman attended the wedding. Gloria had a reception for them in Athens on November 29, 2002.



Brian and Carole have a few new additions in their home. They adopted a 6 year old cat named Cosmo from Donna's parents. Then, much to the cat's liking, Sarah got a pet hamster named Snow White.

John, Shari, Keri and Nate will be getting another cat this fall. Keri and Nate want to name him Elmo, Mo-Mo for short, which will go along with Goe-Goe, a nickname for Aslan, their other cat.

New additions to the "Jewell" farm:

- 2 Rabbits (6 babies born too!)
- 1 baby goat – "Daisy"
- 1 rescued puppy "Pepper"
- 7 chickens and a rooster
- 2 baby ducks
- 1 baby pig "Wilber", or as Alli says, "Wilbert"
- 1 hamster "Stuart Little II"

Deaths

William Nevins, Laura's Dad, passed away December 29, 2002.

Rob Hart passed away March 13, 2003. Articles about Rob are included in this edition.

Frank Taylor, Sallie's Dad, passed away April 9, 2003. An article about him is included in this edition.

Health

Grandma Hayman entered the Overbrook Rehabilitation Center in Middleport last August. The girls visit her quite often, and feel she has adjusted pretty well. She came home for a visit just before Christmas, and to Lil's at Easter. She has been taken to Holzer for fluid on her lungs, and recently to Pleasant Valley for dehydration. Because of her recent stay in the hospital, we will all miss "From the Pen of Grandma Hayman" in this edition.

Linda finally received her Social Security disability retirement.

Sallie has been struggling along and dealing as best she can with her health issues. She has arthritis, fibromyalgia, and two bad shoulders. She had surgery twice on her right shoulder for a torn rotator cuff, which is not much use. Now, the left one is torn also. She was scheduled to have it operated on in January, but decided to put it off when her Dad was in the nursing home. Now that her Dad has passed away, she does not know whether to have it done or not.

In February, Marianna McHugh—a good friend of Beverly's and mother of the little sweethearts Beverly baby sits—was in an awful car accident. It involved three vehicles; a drunk driver in a van, a pickup truck (in which one of the two in it was killed), and Marianna's car. The drunk driver struck Marianna's car, then he went on to hit the pickup. Marianna spent at least two weeks in intensive care. She was kept heavily sedated because of a severe head wound. No one was sure whether she would live. After five months and many,

many prayers she is well on the way to recovery.

In October, Matthew had a run-in with a wall and ended up at the emergency room with a gash in his forehead. He was a perfect patient while the doctor stitched and "super-glued" his head. He received lollipops for being good and was so excited he wants to go to the hospital for all his boo-boo's.

Celebrations

Bruce and Lorna celebrated their 25th Wedding Anniversary April 29th with a trip to Orlando. It was also a business trip for Bruce; as President of DAMA International, he was asked to present during a conference that coincided with their anniversary. Instead of planning another time for an anniversary trip, they decided to travel to Orlando together, and had a wonderful time. Orlando has great restaurants, and Bruce found a Thai restaurant that was especially beautiful with a pond and gardens for a romantic anniversary dinner. They ended the evening's dining with dessert at Friendly's (the DQ was too crowded). It was their first trip ever to Orlando without the boys or a visit to Disney!



Allison enjoyed her 2nd birthday last year. Her big surprise was a baby black and white pygmy goat she calls "Daisy". Maw Maw Linda wonders if a "pony" surprise will arrive on the farm for her 3rd birthday!

In October, Bob and Annie held a "Hayride and Bean Dinner" on their farm for Linda's birthday and to celebrate her "freedom". Everyone enjoyed the hayride,

food, and “live entertainment” provided by **Bob**. They loved having everyone there, and hope to start a tradition by doing it every year.

It seems **Shari** is still breathing after all. She attended a party at the Spanish Ambassador’s residence in Washington, D.C. for Columbus Day. By the way, **John** just wishes to say “Hi”. Thank goodness they’re both alive!

Phyllis, Linda, Ted, and Sallie crashed a free party feast at the Der Dutchman in Plain City. **Rob’s** sister, **Patsy**, was having a 70th birthday party thrown by her family. **Lil, Beth, and Mark** were invited. **Phyllis** and **Linda** rode to Columbus with **Lil** and were staying at a motel while **Lil** went to the party. **Ted** and **Sallie** joined **Phyllis** and **Linda** and were going to go shopping and then stop at Der Dutchman to eat by themselves and then bring **Lil** back. When they arrived they were forced (ha ha) to join in the party and eating. A good time was had by all.

If anyone is interested, on July 20th at Portland Park, there will be a reenactment of the only Civil War battle fought in Ohio. **Phyllis** says she is going to try and go.

Humor

Keri wants to assure everyone she will not be beating up any grandmas with the chain she wears as **Shari** often jokes. But of course, there was always that one time...

Carole was sitting on the front porch writing some stuff for the Hayman Holler and **Tim** asked what she was doing. She told him that she was writing down some

things they had done this past year so it could be put in the Hayman Holler. A few minutes later **Tim** asked, "Do people all over the world really read the Hayman Holler?"

LEISURE & HOBBIES

John and **Nate** were in for a



wet surprise when **John** tipped over the canoe on the Shenandoah River leaving poor **Nate** under the canoe!

Linda loves her white 1999 Mercury Sable, just what she prayed for--low mileage too.

Bob loves to trout fish and has made several trips with his friends down in the mountains of West Virginia where the fishing is excellent.

Gloria was installed as State Emblem club officer in June. She is also the State Corresponding Secretary.

Mark and **Beth** spent July 4th watching fireworks from **Keith’s** and **Leslie’s** boat. **Beth** says he sure knows how to give you a boat ride. They had never seen fireworks from a boat before, and felt it was very nice.



Mark and **Beth** went to **Lil’s** for Easter, and really enjoyed it. The night before they colored eggs. **Mark, Beth, Zac, and Olivia** hid the eggs while **Lil, Beverly, Gloria, Linda, and Phyllis** hunted them. Even **Grandma Hayman** hunted them

a little bit. **Beverly** won the prize for finding the most eggs.

Wendy got her driver's license earlier this year, and is enjoying her new found freedom.

Kayla competed for the Ohio State Fair on June 28, and made it into the fair competition. She will be competing in English style at the Ohio State Fairgrounds on July 26th and 27th.

Linda was visiting **Bob** and **Annie** one evening and decided to go bike riding on **Bob’s** bike that was too tall for her feet to touch the ground. **Kyle** was riding his bike, and **Annie** was riding her bike with **Allison** in the carrier behind her. When **Linda** stopped, she had forgotten her feet would not touch the ground -- you can guess the rest!!! **Kyle** loves to tell about “**Grandma’s** wipe out”. **Linda** says your mind is the first to go when you’re older.

In May, **Phyllis** went to **Desiree’s** annual dance recital. This year **Steve** danced with a group of the fathers. They stole the show. **Phyllis** didn’t know he could move like that.

Kyle J. loves skateboarding, and wants to be a “pro” someday. He and his friends have even made a video with all their tricks.

Lorna is continuing her scrapbooking, convinced that she will eventually get caught up! If not, at least it’s fun trying! In June, she attended Scrap Bash III, a 2 day scrapbooking event, with two of her friends. On Friday, it was Crop Around the Clock, from 8 to 5, followed by the Chocolate Crop from 6 to 10. On Saturday, after a short night’s sleep, it was the Iron Cropper, from 9 to 10.

The next day, **Bruce** asked how a room of 400 scrappers, all women, sounded. He was joined by **Jonathan** and **Michael** in illustrating how he thought it might sound. Since it was Father's Day, no harm came to him or his sons.

Max loves to swim, ride his bicycle, and jump on the trampoline. He participates in gymnastics. One of his favorite activities is to ride his Dad's horse named Thunder Jam. **Max** enjoys catching lightning bugs and eating junk at **Papaw** and **Nini's** house (Papaw Ted and Grandma Sallie).

Annie started a candle making business on the side from her regular job, and calls it "Design Concepts". She hand pours candles and makes gift baskets for all seasons.

Timothy earned his Bear rank in Cub Scouts this year and bridged up to Webelos in April. **Brian** is still keeping busy as the Cubmaster for his pack. He has become an expert at choosing rainy weekends for camping trips.

Curt bought himself a truck a few months ago, a 1998 Ford Ranger XLT. He is real proud of it and takes good care of it -- of course he would since he is paying



for it himself.

Shane got his learners permit on May 17th. He has been practicing driving from home to Middleport -- so far so good.

Ted has been trying to ride his bicycle when time and weather permits, what with all of the rain. This helps with the Weight

Watcher's Program that he and **Sallie** have been attending.

Sherman took **Phyllis** for a ride on his Honda Gold Wing (her first). She really enjoyed it. However, **Mindy** took her for a wild ride on the four-wheeler up a big hill and through the woods. **Phyllis** said she was a little too old for those adventures.

Sarah completed her 2nd year of Junior Girl Scouts. She got to be a Patrol Leader and earned lots of badges. Her favorite activity this year was a mother/daughter tea. **Sarah** and her mom dressed in their Sunday best and drank tea from fine china at the Overhills Mansion.



Lucas currently takes guitar lessons and participates in gymnastics. He loves to play basketball, baseball, and spend time with his family, especially **Papaw** and **Nini** (Papaw Ted and Grandma Sallie).

Ted, Sallie, Chris, Joyce, Alex, Amy, Terry, Melanie, Nicole, Mallory, Lucas, and **Max** are leaving for Florida on the Thursday after the reunion. They are going to Marco Island for a week of fun and sun. They will be staying in a big house with a pool and hot tub. It is located just a block off the ocean. Plans call for swimming, lying around, eating, and an airboat ride in the Everglades plus dodging alligators. **Sallie** and **Ted** have not been able to go with the others for the last two years because they did not want to leave **Sallie's** Dad.

Nicole has received her license-watch out. **Papaw Taylor** gave her his car two months before he went to be with the Lord. She is

tickled with her new wheels. She has created permanent tracks to Grandma **Sallie's** house. **Nicole** spends many of her summer hours as a lifeguard at the nearby Hilliard pool. She has surpassed her mother in bra size.

Terri and **Emma** kept busy in girl scouts selling enough cookies to go to the Columbus zoo camp-over. We slept in the fish tank!

Scott is now a Webelo and **Mike** stayed busy organizing the Pinewood derby for the pack.

Scott started to learn Karate in September and passed his yellow and orange belt and is now a light blue belt. **Emma** started in January and passed her yellow belt and is now an orange belt. Both of them love to break boards!

Mallory has had several performances during school concerts, church services, and weddings. Most importantly, she performed for **Grandma Hayman** at the nursing home. **Mallory** has been playing the piano for three years. She loves basketball, track, singing and scrapbooking. Her bra size is still the same as her mother's.

CAREERS/JOBS

Ed moved to first shift at Honda in January after 7 1/2 years on 2nd shift. He said it's nice to be home at night with **Kathy** and the kids! Work has been very busy with the new Honda Element. Each shift produces 475 cars a day (one car every minute), split between the Honda Civic and the Element.

Since last reunion, **Zac** started a new job. When the radio station he was working at turned down

his request for a raise, he quit and got a job at the Fenton Art Glass factory in Williamstown, West Virginia. He gives tours of the glass factory to visitors that come from all over the United States and the world. He has worked at Fenton since last September.

Jonathan is keeping radio in the family. He was named WOUG Station Manager in February 2003. WOUG is the UGA Student Radio Station, and features music that has not been introduced on mainstream radio. He oversees all aspects of the station, including training, public relations, and hiring and scheduling of DJ's. He hosts all station events, and is responsible for abiding by FCC regulations. He is still hosting his own radio show featuring "SKA". WOUG recently received the Flagpole Award, a prestigious award on the UGA Campus, which is given to the strongest supporter of the music scene in Athens. As an aside, Rolling Stone named Athens the #1 college town in the United States!

Derreck is recording in studio again.

Brian traveled to New Orleans for the annual Association of American Geographers conference. He was there for Fat Tuesday but refused to attend any of the celebrations.

Keith has gone through some changes on the river. The Safety Leader tow boat that he was working on is out of service, and he worked on one of the larger boats from February until June. Now he works on one of the largest boats on the lower Ohio River. He is working 21 days on

and 21 days off, and kind of misses the 7 on and 7 off trips that he worked for the last 5 or 6 years. The river was a mess from all the rain this spring, and has been up and down like a Yo-Yo. This put a very late start on the motor boat season, but **Keith** and all of his boatin' friends have been making up for lost time.

Phyllis is still working part time, but only for the fall, winter, and spring quarters; and then only 16 hours a week. She is off the week of spring break, all summer, and from Thanksgiving till New Years (gravy job).

Jordan was promoted to Manager at Peter Piper Pizza in Scottsdale, AZ.

Sandi is spending the summer as a Cutco sales associate, selling "the world's best" knives to anyone and everyone who is interested. They really do work well!

Ashley was promoted to Manager Trainer for Claires Botiques, and she and **Ben** moved from Flagstaff Arizona to Portland, OR in June.

Wendy works hard at the Greenmount Bowling Center in Hampstead, MD as a short order cook.

Kayla is working this summer in the office of a construction company, making money to pay for her new truck.

TRAVEL

Mike and **Terri** spent their spring vacation in Mammoth Cave, KY -- the caves were awesome!. Then, they continued on to Indianapolis where they

took a track tour of the Indianapolis 500 Speedway. Then they went on to Chicago to go shopping at the American Girl store along the magnificent mile.

Barb, Curt, Kim and **RJ** went to their first NASCAR Race this year at the Pocono 500 in Pennsylvania. They thought it was a hair raising experience to hear 43 cars with 800 horsepower each start their engines, and to actually see them race live instead of on TV. Needless to say they are ready to go to many more races. They had great seats, and their favorite drivers (Bobby Labonte, Dale Jr., and Rusty Wallace) pitted right across from their seats.

Olivia and **Sam** attended the annual Farm Aid concert last fall in Pennsylvania, and are planning to attend again this year in Columbus. Also, they went to see Neil Young this year in Columbus, and had a great time!

Phyllis, Gloria, Mindy, and **Sherman** flew on the same plane to Las Vegas and back for **Ashley's** wedding. However, they also made it a travel vacation. The weather was beautiful, and **Phyllis** really enjoyed it there, with a lot of fun things to do besides gambling. They went to Hoover Dam and Grand Canyon, and they saw the Blue Men Group. The young people liked them, but **Phyllis** didn't get the point. **Phyllis, Gloria, Linda,** and **Carolyn Grimm** left July 4th for a trip through the west.

Beverly and **Alan** have attended several Mountain Stage concerts this year. They have seen such acts as The Jerry Douglas Band, Bruce Hornsby, Rodney Crowell, Kelly Willis, Buddy and Julie Miller, and Kasey Chambers. Kasey Chambers had a video

played on CMT. **Zac** told **Bev** that she would have to quit listening to Kasey because she was too popular now. Thank goodness they're not playing the video anymore!

Keith and **Leslie** took a trip to St. Louis, MO in February for a captain's and pilot's meeting. They went with another couple and had a good time on the way out and back. But, the meeting was the worst part of all.

John, **Shari**, **Keri**, and **Nate** took a ski trip to Canaan Valley, WV this past January. They were in for a chilly



surprise when a big snowstorm hit them on the slopes. While **Shari** was continually falling on her butt, **Keri** and **Nate** mastered the bunny slope after two runs; **Keri** moved on to **John's** slope. **Keri** wants to snowboard next year like **John**, for she believes skis aren't very challenging.

Keith and **Leslie** went on a short camping trip to Deer Creek State Park, south of Columbus. While there, they also went to the Columbus Zoo.

Mark and **Beth** took a trip last fall, going to several different places. They went to Alaska and did some skiing, then to Sacramento, CA where **Beth** entered a motorcycle race. From there they went to Kill Devil Hills, CA where **Mark** did some rock crawling with his truck. They also stopped in Utah for skydiving – it was great. **Beth** made a video of everything they did, and will show it at **Keith's** barn during the campout. **Beth** says you must

come and view this video – you will enjoy it.

Mark and **Beth** went to see Kayla in a horse show at Lancaster. On the way home, they stopped at **Talvik's**, **Tara's**, and **Ryan's** place, and **Terry's** and **Carrie's** place. It was a nice little visit. **Beth** enjoyed playing with the dogs, cats, fish, and **Tara's** pet rat.

Last October, **Phyllis** took a trip on a tour bus out of Sandyville, WV up to Cass Mountain to ride the old steam engine up the mountain. It was great, and then she went on to White Sulphur Springs, on to Beckley, and on to Charleston on the way home. She felt the scenery was beautiful and that West Virginia is a beautiful state.

Linda visited **Barb** for Mother's Day, went to her mother-daughter banquet, and went to **Barb's** church in Columbus. She went back home on Sunday evening, and had Mother's Day dinner with **Bob** and **Annie**.

Last year **Mark** and **Beth** took **Brice's** and **Marcie's** kids, **Kyle** and **Kelsey**, to Splashdown, a water park in Jackson. The kids loved it so much that it will become a yearly event. **Brice** said they are still talking about it, and they will be going again the week after the reunion when they stay with **Grandma Hart**.

Beverly and **Alan** took a trip to Iowa in May to see their niece, **Sheena**, graduate from high school. She is the daughter of **Alan's** brother, **Ron**.

Kim, **Terri** and **Barb** made a girls-day-out trip to the Road

Course at Mid Ohio to see the Sprint Vintage Grand Prix. The featured cars were the Corvettes, as they were celebrating their 50th anniversary. They had every year from 1953 to 2003 there except for maybe three years. Can you believe it; girls-day-out and what do they do -- they go to the races. Well, what can they say but that they have the Hayman racing blood in them.

Linda and **Kyle** spent two days with **Barb** and **Curtis** to celebrate **Curtis' 18th** birthday. They had a cookout with many friends and family.



HOMES

Alan's big event of the year was the major ice storm that struck Jackson and surrounding counties in February (it was **Alan's** big event because he had to clean up the aftermath). There was better than three inches of ice on everything. It took a week's vacation to clean up branches and trees around the house, and it's not finished yet. **Alan** and **Bev** fared well with their power outage, as it only lasted three days. Others were without for weeks. However, they had no kind of heat. Going to bed those first couple of nights and hearing branches and trees coming down around them was indescribable. They could not leave for several days because of trees that were blocking the road. They also had no telephone and as a result no contact with family for a while.

Olivia moved to **Sam's** in Alum Creek WV in June, which is south of Charleston. They live in a beautiful log home. **Olivia** got a mandolin for Christmas from her mom and dad. She has been taking lessons in Parkersburg. She can kind of play Norah Jones' Come Away With Me. She keeps getting better and better.

Zac has lived in his apartment in Belpre for just over a year now. He likes Belpre very much because it is close to his job and to school. He has several stray cats that like to sit on his porch. There is a black one that even likes to use **Zac's** favorite porch chair. He received about 17 inches of snow with the big storm of this past winter. Even though he still has his Jeep Wrangler, for this storm even he had to go buy a snow shovel to dig a path from his carport to the street.


Don's and **Donna's** "kids" decided their house was outdated and needed some remodeling. For Christmas, they got a new kitchen entrance door, installed Christmas Eve morning just before the big Christmas Eve get-together from noon until night. The master bathroom was completely gutted, and is well on the way to being restored to like new, modern, standards. The "kids" say the kitchen and family bath must go also. Of the things done so far, **Don & Donna** have been able to enjoy their new bedroom ceiling fan the most.

Last year a new house was being built next to **Grandma Hayman's** house. **Shane** says he now has some new neighbors, **Bill** and **Tracey Hupp**, who are really nice people to live beside. He has taken a tour of the house and says it is amazing.

CHURCH

Linda found another church she loves, and moved her membership to Faith Baptist in Mason, WV. She also joined the choir, and helped in Vacation Bible School with Primaries. One evening they had sixteen 2-3 year olds, three helpers, one teacher, five moms, and two dads in one classroom. It was fun and very rewarding.

Kyle J. has been singing in a quartet with some other boys in a church choir. (Must get his talent from his **Maw Maw!**)

Linda is still singing with the Proclaim gospel group. They sing at churches, nursing homes, outdoor sings, and homecomings. Their two big main things were going to Gospel Jubilee and Singing in the Pines. She is also on the Singing in the Pines committee where singers come from states as far as Alabama. Proclaim did a gospel recording on the  over 100 year old parlor pump organ at the West Virginia Farm Museum in Mason County. **Uncle Dan Hayman** edited everything, and added guitar, bass, and dobro instruments to the organ music. They are selling the tapes and CDs if anyone loves them. One couple was listening to **Dan's** live radio program the first day he played the CD. They were driving through Syracuse and drove to downtown Point Pleasant to the station immediately while **Dan** was still on the air to purchase one of them for their very own. People are also calling the station asking for them. **Linda** feels it is exciting and a true blessing from God to

Proclaim his name this way by singing in this gospel group.

Kyle and **Allison** both attended Bible School. The last day of Bible School they had a County Carnival consisting of all kinds of games, real pony rides (which **Alli** loved), a watermelon eating contest, and a rented Balloon House to jump in (**Allisons** favorite part).

Kyle J. went on a trip with the youth group to a Christian Fun Center in Fairmont, WV.

Bob, Annie, Kyle and **Allison** went to Camden Park with the church group and enjoyed the day riding rides.

SCHOOL

Shane will be in the 10th grade this year. He really likes High School because he says it is really easy.

Lucas finished his first grade year receiving several good citizen awards. He received highest ratings for his talent in art class. **Lucas** sang, "This Land is Your Land" at the school play.

Carole has been so busy with PTA and volunteering at school that she was just as happy as the kids when summer vacation started.

Timothy finished 3rd grade and earned a great report card. He received awards for academic achievement and excellent attendance. It amazes his parents that he does so well considering his attitude towards school work!

Kyle J. graduated to Middle school with honors. He won the Presidential Academic award and

was voted most talented in his class. He won 1st place in his school for a science fair project on Optical Illusions, and placed 2nd in the county.

Nicole finished her sophomore school year with a 3.73 GPA. She was selected among several juniors and seniors to be a member of Hilliard Davidson's elite Senior Choir. She will be attending choir camp this summer.

Matthew finished kindergarten and played the part of "Little Boy Blue" at his graduation. He is now ready for 1st grade.

David was named the official "Math Wizard" in his 1st Grade class. He was the only kid in his class to make it all the way to timed test # 17 at which point the teacher ran out of tests to give him.

Nicholas graduated from Pre-K and is headed to Kindergarten this fall. He also graduated from Safety City this summer and is now practically qualified to direct traffic. He definitely is able to give a police officer his address and phone number if he ever gets lost.

Zac completed his first year at Ohio University this June. He is majoring in history and wants to teach college one day (He still wants to do some journalism stuff too). He has had some interesting classes this year. His favorite classes were one about ancient Greek culture and another about ethics. **Zac** is also learning how to speak Russian. He returns to class on September 8th, when he will learn more Russian and take his first history class about research and writing.

Russell had a very successful first year in Middle School. He got an individual award for having the most points in the 6th grade "Reading Counts" program. He is looking forward to 7th grade next year.

Max finished Preschool and is extremely excited to enter



Kindergarten.

Emily's biggest accomplishment this year was being potty trained!! And, she is the proud owner of a variety of beautiful princess underwear (the princess thing is all new to **Ed** after starting with two boys!). She can't wait to start Preschool this fall.

Sarah had a great time in 5th grade this past year. She earned straight A's on her report card, was a safety captain and a member of the garden club. Due to restrictions on field trips, the traditional 5th grade trip to Philadelphia had to be cancelled. Instead, they took a local trip to downtown Baltimore and toured the city and harbor aboard the "ducks". Then they went over to Ft. McHenry for a picnic and tour. The school year ended with a day of fun, games, picnicking and a visit from the Oriole Bird. **Sarah** is now ready for Middle School.

Kayla finished her first year of college this year. She is taking accounting, and has one year to go before she graduates.

Michael successfully finished a challenging academic year as a 7th grader, making the honor roll each 9 week period, and is moving into 8th. He is participating in a Target program that allows him to take advanced courses in 7th and 8th grade, some of which count for high school credit. **Michael** received high school credit for math and French this year. During Oscar Night, an event showcasing Imac movies produced by students, he received honorable mention in the Independent category for his movie, Foods of the World.

Mallory finished her seventh grade year with a 3.80 GPA. She participated in a competition at Pickerington Middle School where she sang a solo and received superior ratings.

Mabry Middle School 7th and 8th Grade Orchestra participated in the Northeast Cobb Orchestra Festival. **Michael** is a 1st violinist with the orchestra. Their selections included Dance Diabolique, Irish Tune from County Derry, and Westward Motion, a piece written exclusively for Mabry Middle School Orchestra. They ranked 2nd out of 14 going in, and theirs was the only performance to receive a standing ovation!

Emma completed 5th grade at Mark Twain Elementary School and will now attend Middle School in the fall.

Keri is in a gifted and talented choir at her Middle School. She is hitting the high notes as a soprano. She also received straight A's on her report card.

The Mabry Middle School Chorus participated in the Cobb

County Music Festival, in which choruses perform and are rated for their performance by a panel of judges. **Michael** is a member of the 7th grade mixed Chorus. They scored all 1's, the highest rating possible!

Sandi is transferring a 4.0 average from Carroll Community College to Towson University for her sophomore year. She will be living in the dorms at Towson starting this fall.

Jonathan made the Deans' List at Oxford University last summer, and has also made the Deans' List at the University of Georgia's Terry School of Business. He is currently a senior with a double major in Economics and Marketing.

Wendy is looking forward to being a high school senior this year.

Sarah participated again this year in the KIC Conference. She researched to find out if there is a correlation between a child's age and the amount of time they spend on homework. She presented her findings during the conference at UMBC.

Sarah played the flute in the school band this year. She got to play in a quartet at the spring concert.

Jonathan was elected president of his AKP Fraternity for 2003-2004. AKP is one of the oldest and most respected fraternities nationwide. He was one of 20 candidates selected internationally to attend AKP's College of Leadership, held in June at a retreat near Indianapolis. He will

be attending AKS's National Convention in Chicago in August, where he will be honored as a member of the Yellow Rose Society. The Yellow Rose Society honors academic achievement within AKS. He will also be recognized for being selected to attend the Leadership Conference.



SPORTS

Sarah played softball this spring (when it stopped raining long enough). She mostly played 2nd base and loved it. This was her 4th year playing softball.

While **David** is planning a future in the big leagues, he continues to bide his time in coach pitch baseball. His impressive stats include an on base average of .763 hitting 29/38 at bat. He is looking forward to trying out the kid pitch league this fall in addition to continuing his soccer career.

Nicholas gave T-Ball a try this year and found that the bases made nice seat cushions. Having received a trophy for both T-Ball and Soccer now, he's ready to look into gymnastics next.

Timothy played Little League baseball this spring. He played 3rd

base most of the time and his team was quite good -- they only lost two games.

Phyllis attended a baseball game between the Parkersburg and Athens American Legion teams. The score was tied and it went on for 14 innings. Guess who knocked in the winning run? **Jesse** of course. It was an exciting game. He is a good ball player, and **Phyllis** wonders who he takes it after.

Lucas played coach pitch baseball this year. He was the only player on the team who earned two game balls. His outstanding one-handed catch in left field, and three doubles cinched the second game ball. His trophy reads '**Lucas "Lefty" Huber.**'

Kyle J. played football and basketball last year. He was picked to play on the all-star team and won an award for most valuable player. He will also attend the Donnie Jones basketball camp this summer. His football team, the "Browns", won Grand Champion. He hopes to play for Wahama this year.

Matthew played tee-ball which made for quite a busy spring for **Brian** and **Carole**. With all three children playing ball, it was quite a feat getting everyone to a different field every night. Sometimes family members had to be called in for back up! And of course, **Brian** (who has nothing else to do) ended up attending Little League meetings and being an assistant coach for **Matthew's** team.



Russell got his yellow stripe on his Hap Kido black belt this year. He has now switched interest to the drums, and is currently taking lessons on learning to play his drumset.

Keri and **Nate** are now purple belts in Tae Kwon Do. Plus, purple is **Keri's** favorite color!

Michael ended the fall baseball season on a high note. As starting catcher for the Mt. Bethel Red Sox, he started warm up for the double header, the last game of the season, on a bad note. He had forgotten his cleats: in fact, he didn't have any shoes on at all.

The Dugout Mom (who just happened to be his mother), gave him her shoes while she drove home to get his cleats. By the time she returned, **Michael** was already in the game and had hit a double. The white tennis shoes, by now covered in red clay mud, had been dubbed the "Lucky Slicks" by the team. He refused to change into his cleats; everyone knows how superstitious baseball players are, and **Michael** is no exception. As the game progressed, his bat got hotter. With what has become a legendary home run, he rounded 1st base as the ball sailed over the fence in a long, high arch. Coach Dad, who happened to be coaching 1st that inning, was cheering him on. The opposing team's coaches came out of the dugout to watch the ball and then immediately started congratulating Coach Dad! **Michael** was met at home plate by his team with high fives all around!

Michael caught 10 out of 12 innings that game, despite getting winded in a close play at home plate. (Yes, he got the guy out, holding onto the ball while being launched into the air by a head on tackle by the runner.) He also took a couple of hits from wild pitchers, but says that's just a part of catching. His excellent catching held several runners on base and prevented their scoring, and his phenomenal hitting led the team to back to back victories. Batting 7 times, He had 2 doubles 2 singles, 1 walk, 1 sacrifice fly to center, and a Ruthian home run. **Michael** was named player of the game and received the game ball autographed by the team and coaches. The "Lucky Slicks" were worn in both games, then retired.

Michael was on the disabled list this entire Spring season with a torn tendon. A boot cast and physical therapy have healed the injury and he should be in good shape for Fall.

Holler On Internet

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

Finishing the Race: Daddy's Last Days

by Beverly Cunningham

Dad fought lung cancer the last year and eight months of his life. He had so many doctor trips and treatments. Alan and I went with him and Mom quite often to Charleston. Because of the Lord and these treatments, he and our family had a good summer and a wonderful Christmas in 2002. This turned out to be his last Christmas.

At the beginning of 2003, I think he just got tired of fighting the cancer and knew it was time to go. He probably had been preparing for a while.

On Monday, March 3, Mom took him to Holzer Medical Center. He said that he was so tired and weak. He just wanted to get there and lay down. He had been to the doctor earlier and had been diagnosed with bronchitis. When I went to see him on Tuesday morning, March 4, he couldn't even get off the bed. Still, he did sit up and try to eat a little lunch. He had lost his appetite. It had been diminishing for a while. We know now that appetite loss was part of the dying process. When I left that day, he was sitting on the edge of the bed looking so thin and very tired. I said, "I love you, Daddy." I asked the Lord to keep him close, as I had been asking for a while. I wasn't sure I would see him alive again. Still, I remember feeling such a calm on my way home.

As it turned out, I caught bronchitis and Mom had some kind of virus. Neither of us could go see him the last couple of days he was in the hospital. Beth was there often (thank the Lord) but on the last day he was in the hospital she got sick too.

Zac went to see him on Sunday, March 9. The doctors decided they could do no more. They felt the cancer had spread to his bones. Dad wanted to come home with help from hospice care. We weren't sure if they would get him home on Sunday or Monday. I was so afraid that he would have to stay until Monday and possibly die down there alone. Finally, I talked to Mom about 9:30 Sunday night. He was home and I was so relieved.

Hospice arrived on Monday, March 10. They brought everything we needed to take care of him.

I couldn't go over until March 11, Tuesday morning, because of my bronchitis. I'm not sure what time I got there. It was probably before noon. Mom and I ate some lunch. I thought I would have to go to the grocery store. Mom had not gone for two weeks, but Beth got groceries on her way to Mom and Dad's. It felt strange but when I got there I didn't want to leave.

Daddy was still alert and talking that day. Actually, I think I got there around nine o'clock because that was the day Olivia came early and played her mandolin for him. Brice, Marcie, Kyle and Kelsey arrived from Maryland that afternoon. Zac and Alan spent the evening there too.

Dad had quit eating altogether. We would soak little sponges on sticks and put them in his mouth so he could suck on them. Then, we would put some moistening gel on his lips. We also gave him medicine in a dropper under his tongue and on his cheek so it would absorb and he would not have to swallow it. The medicine eased his pain and breathing difficulties. He also wore patches behind his ears for congestion.

Throughout the day, he grew restless. He would pick at his clothes and sheets. This restlessness was part of the dying process too. Hospice gave us a booklet to read called *The Dying Experience*. I never realized that dying was a step-by-step, "predictable" process. His body knew what was happening. It had to go through certain steps. The book helped us to know what to expect next.

That evening, Mom wanted us to sit with Dad through the night. I sat up first with both Dad and Mom. She was lying down, trying to sleep. I think she did for a little while. I went through one stretch of being very, very sleepy around 12:30 in the morning. During this time, Dad kept asking what time it was. I can't help but wonder why. He asked if I was going to church. Zac and I had been going with Mom to services most Sundays. Dad grew restless again and Mom woke up too.

About 1:30 in the morning on Wednesday, March 12, Dad rolled onto his left side and then decided that it hurt. He was saying his chest hurt and then, "Help me, Bev." He repeated this several times. Mom woke Brice. He and I worked with him quite a while and finally got him turned onto his back. I told Dad that we weren't very good at this. He said, "You're doing alright." I stayed up a little longer. Sometime that early morning he said, "This must be hard for you, Bev." Those were the last two things that he said to me.

I went to bed about two o'clock. Mom gave him his medication at four o'clock and it was twenty-four hours before he needed it again. When I got up between 7:00 and 7:30 on that same Wednesday morning, Dad had fallen asleep. After that, he really wasn't very alert anymore. When Kim, the aide, and Teresa, the nurse, from hospice came at 9:30 it was quite a change from when they were last there on Tuesday morning. He just wasn't responsive much. Teresa took his vital signs and reported that they were down a little from Tuesday's readings. It was hard to see him this way.

Olivia, Zac, Alan, Beth and Mark were in and out on this day. We decided that Bruce and Lorna needed to be told to come home. Of course, we had been in touch for several days. That evening, Bruce flew out of Washington, D.C., while Lorna and the boys left Georgia around six o'clock.

That night, I went to bed about eleven o'clock. I think Brice did too but I guess he woke up about one o'clock in the morning. Mom, I think, had been awake. Brice woke me at one o'clock too. Marcie also sat with Dad and us. We thought that Dad didn't have very long. It was Thursday, March 13.

Bruce arrived about 2:30 that morning. Bruce, Brice, Mom and I continued to sit with Dad. We talked to him and each other. I remember Bruce rubbing Mom's feet and then tickling her. She giggled out loud and you could tell that Dad had heard her laugh. The hospice workers said that he would be able to hear us all the time. Being there at that time was very special and I will always remember it. Then, Marcie sat with him while we all tried to sleep.

When I went to bed that morning, all I could do was listen to Daddy's breathing. It was very loud and getting short. He had medicine at four o'clock and twice more before 1:45 p.m.

I heard Lorna, Jonathan and Michael arrive at five o'clock and talk to Dad. Alan came about that time too with things that I needed from home. I think I went back to sleep for a couple more hours and then got up about seven o'clock.

Dad looked so tired. He was breathing so hard. He wasn't nearly as peaceful as he had been on Wednesday. He was getting cold and clammy despite having a fever. His hands were clinched so tight that I could not straighten them out. I tried to do this because he had them so tight against his body and the oxygen hose that they were indented and purple. When I tried to straighten them, they would just clinch up again as soon as I let go. He was also getting purple blotches on his legs. The booklet told us this was an end sign. At this point, I could see why some people say it's a relief when someone finally dies. We were so sad to see him like that. Tears came easy.

Kim returned that morning and called Teresa. His vitals were not good. His blood pressure was about 80 over 60 and she could hardly find his pulse. She had said for a couple of days that if we needed to tell him anything it was now the time. She really stressed it that day. That was about noon.

I tried to stay with him after that. I was afraid to go out of the room. Alan and Zac came soon after noon. Over the next hour, everyone gathered in his room. Gathered around him were Mom, Beth, Zac, Alan, Bruce, Brice, Marci, Kyle and Kelsey. Lorna, Jonathan, and Michael were running an errand. Mark and Olivia were on the highway coming from work.

A little before 1:30 that afternoon, Mom said that she needed to say a prayer but wanted to wait for the others to return. We urged her to go ahead. We told her that we could always say another later. She prayed.

It was a beautiful prayer asking the Lord to accept Dad into Heaven and to be with us. I know it was inspired. I wish I could remember every word.

Zac had been reading his Bible. He passed me the Bible and his Our Daily Bread showing me the Scripture for that day's devotional. It was 2 Timothy 4:1-8.

In the presence of God and of Christ Jesus, who will judge the living and the dead, and in view of his appearing and his kingdom, I give you this charge: Preach the Word; be prepared in season and out of season; correct, rebuke and encourage--with great patience and careful instruction. For the time will come when men will not put up with sound doctrine. Instead, to suit their own desires, they will gather around them a great number of teachers to say what their itching ears want to hear. They will turn their ears away from the truth and turn aside to myths. But you, keep your head in all situations, endure hardship, do the work of an evangelist, discharge all the duties of your ministry. For I am already being poured out like a drink offering, and the time has come for my departure. I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith. Now there is in store for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will award to me on that day--and not only to me, but also to all who have longed for his appearing. (NIV)

The Our Daily Bread said:

In his book Spirit Life, Stuart Briscoe writes, "When I moved to the United States, I was impressed with the number of total strangers who visited my home to wish me well. They all sold insurance! One day my visitor was talking about the necessity to be prudent in the preparation for all possibilities. 'If something should happen to you, Mr. Briscoe...' he started to say, but I interrupted with, 'Please don't say that. It upsets me.' He looked totally bewildered and said, 'I don't understand what I said to upset you.' 'Then I'll tell you,' I replied. 'It upsets me that you talk about [life's] only certainty as if it's a possibility. Death isn't a possibility, it's a certainty. You don't say "if," you say "when," whenever death is the subject. Then I added, 'By the way, when something happens to you, what will really happen?'" The apostle Paul was very open about his death (2 Timothy 4:6). He knew that its sting had been removed because Christ paid sin's penalty on the cross (1 Corinthians 15:55-57). Death would give way to victory (v.54); he would fully experience Christ's righteousness; and he would be with Christ (2 Corinthians 5:8). Jesus gives that same confidence to all who trust Him as Savior and Lord. Dennis De Haan

At the bottom of the page, it said, "Only if we are ready to die are we ready to live."

It was amazing. Brice said to read it out loud, so Zac did. I know everyone in the room was feeling God's presence at that time. When Zac was finished, Dad's breathing changed dramatically. You could definitely hear a different pattern. He had started to take his last few breaths.

Mark, Lorna and the boys were there now. Olivia was just minutes away. Others had left the room for just a few moments. Then, Dad's breathing slowed even more. I remember Beth saying it would only be minutes. Mom called everyone back into the room.

I believe we saw his spirit rise out of him. His head went back. His chest rose. He groaned. He gave up his spirit. There were a few short reflexive breaths like a fish out of water. Then, he was gone.

It was 1:45 p.m., Thursday, March 13, 2003.

We cried and hugged and cried. I have never felt so much emotion in my life. I felt very faint. Alan got a cold cloth and some water for me. I remember Marcie and Lorna saying how much they loved him and our family. Brice said that he wondered what he had done to deserve such a wonderful family. Olivia arrived not long after and kissed her Poppy's bald head.

Even as we waited for the nurse and funeral home to come, it seemed like I could still hear Daddy breathing. We had listened for his breath for so many days. The silence seemed strange.

Being with Dad his last few days and as he died, was the most memorable and difficult experience of my life. Yet, at the same time, it was an unbelievable blessing. It greatly strengthened my faith. It also made the next few days and the funeral easier to get through. I will never forget it.

I loved my Daddy. I miss him terribly but I know he is with Jesus. I know he is happy. That makes me happy. I will see him again someday.

The Ring

By Ted Hayman

Procrastination is something that seems to come naturally to me. Lorna asked us to send her our favorite memory of Rob. I thought about this many times and just could not get around to putting it down on paper and sending it. Now Don is trying to put to bed this year's edition of the Hayman Holler and here I am writing this after the deadline.

Robert Hart came into our lives when we lived on Fairview Ridge. He started dating our sister, Lil. When they were married he became our brother-in-law. Somehow this title just does not fit Rob. He was our brother, a member of our family. He was always there when needed, and someone to look up to as a great example.

I do not think anyone could count the number of nights Don, Linda, and I would stay overnight with Rob and Lil when they lived on Tanner's Run. Lil would stay up with us and play Monopoly until Rob came home, and he would go to bed and we would still be playing. If he ever complained about this, we never knew. He and Lil always enjoyed having us come to visit.

Rob and Dad were the ones that got the family started in camping. One weekend the guys stayed in a cabin up along the Ohio River, just above Great Bend, that belonged to someone Rob knew. Dad and Rob set out a trotline for fishing and we caught a few. I think this may have started the idea to go on the famous camping weekend on the Muskingum River.

Rob had a funny side and liked to pull jokes on people. My first memory of this side of Rob was when we lived in Middleport. It was Halloween and Rob tied a string to a lady's purse, laid it on the sidewalk, and then he and I hid around the corner with the string in hand. When someone came along and started to pick it up, he would pull the string.

When they lived on Tanner's Run, Lil was at our house one evening for dinner. Rob went home from work, took a shower, and then came to our house. Lil worried about how he was going to get in their house as she had the key and the house was locked. When she asked him how he got in, Rob said "I ran around and around the house until I was all in." When Gene complained about Linda always being too hot or too cold, Rob told him maybe he just hadn't found her thermostat.

There are many such small memories of how Rob touched our lives, but one of my favorites gives us an insight into the way he lived his life. I was at Rob and Lil's house one day, and Rob and I were out in the front yard talking. There was this big bare dirt ring in the front yard where the kids rode their horse. I asked Rob if it bothered him about this messing up the front yard. He said, "No, after the kids are gone the grass will come back and you will never know it was there."

Rob was partly right. The ring is gone and the grass is back, but I will always remember it was there, and his answer. In that simple statement Rob revealed who he was, his values, and his priorities. He was not about "show" and material things. He loved his family and his God, and these came first in his life. Rob was a brother, he was loved by all, and a wonderful blessing to our family.

Papaw Frank

Frank Albert Taylor entered this world on April 3, 1914 in Huntington, West Virginia. Frank was the eldest son in a family of 12 children born to Albert and Lillie (Murray) Taylor. His mother had that Irish gleam in her eye, and a bit of charm and temper to go with it. Quite a bit of this was passed down to Frank. His father's occupation was painting and he was a master-craftsman. This skill was handed down to Frank who put it to use earning extra income for his family. As a young boy in Huntington Frank was a newspaper boy and carried two routes at one time. He often told of making more money delivering papers than some men did working other jobs. Some of this money he gave to his mother to help in raising a large family.

Frank moved to Columbus and was working at Moore's and Ross Ice Cream plant when he met someone that set the course for the rest of his life. There he met Lena Mae Rose. Frank and Rose, or "Babe", as he called her, were married in 1939. Frank and Rose had two children, Sallie and Chuck. They were wonderful parents and both worked hard to provide for their children. Frank worked on the Pennsylvania Railroad as a brakeman and conductor. He was strong and muscular and Sallie's friends spread the word, "if you mess with Sallie, her Dad or brother will beat you up."

Frank was a very loving Dad. He taught both Chuck and Sallie how to box and protect themselves. He bought them boxing gloves and taught both Chuck and Sallie how to use them and let them practice on each other. He worried so about his "darling daughter", as he affectionately called her. He taught her how to protect herself and insisted as a teenager she wear long hat pins under her lapel so she could protect herself if needed. He worried so about Sallie and wanted her to take piano lessons and singing lessons to make sure she did not become a "wall flower". To Frank and Rose, family and God were the most important things in life. Frank had a special wisdom about family values, relationships, and a balance of love and discipline. He said it was like a scale; you can't give one without the other.

In 1962 Sallie gave Frank and Rose their first grandchild, Chris. Chris was followed by Melanie, Pete, and Shawn. Their son, Chuck, gave them two grandchildren, Mike and Steve. Their names now became "Nana" and "Papaw". This hard-nosed railroader became a softhearted grandpa.

Frank was not interested in sports and had no hobbies except gardening. His primary interest was his family. In 1979 Sallie remarried. Ted Hayman brought along three children; Kim, Terri, and Ed. Nana and Papaw accepted this new addition with love and open arms. They treated these new grandchildren the same as their own and were wonderful in-laws.

In 1981 Frank and Rose saw their son, Chuck go to be with the Lord. In 1996 Frank lost his "Rose", as she went to be with the Lord also. He never really recovered from the loss of his devoted wife of fifty-seven years. He was so lonely and miserable without her, and a part of him died then also. As a family, we could never go visit or telephone enough. Whenever we would visit he always wanted to know when we were coming back. If we told him tomorrow, he wanted to know what time.

Papaw leaves behind a great many family and friends. He expressed his love for family and God in his actions and the things he did for them and for others. Sallie can tell you many stories about her "Daddy". The Grandchildren and great-grandchildren can tell you many stories about their "Papaw". The best story is that he is now with Jesus, and his family that has went on before him. We wanted to hold on to him for our own selfish reasons, but it is comforting to know he is in a better place with no pain or suffering, and now he is no longer lonely.

E-MAIL ADDRESSES

BEHart@mindspring.com (Bruce)
LDHart@mindspring.com (Lorna)
hartb1@westat.com (Brice, work)
marcieh@carr.org (Marcie)
zachary.a.cunningham.1@ohio.edu (Zac)
Gloria45701@yahoo.com (Gloria)
derreck_w@yahoo.com (Derreck)
ashleyb78@hotmail.com
jordanwhitlatch@aol.com (Jordan)
db6391@dragonbbs.com (Sherman)
DarleneEerad@aol.com (Steve & Darlene)
haymand@erols.com (Don & Donna)
hayman5@adelphia.net (Mark & Laura)
johnandshari.wilson@verizon.net (John & Shari)
john.m.wilson@verizon.com (John, work)
keradoo@hotmail.com (Keri)
bhayman@comcast.net (Brian)
chayman@comcast.net (Carole)
ladybugkid92@comcast.net (Sarah)
bhayman@bellpub.com (Brian, work)
teddybr42@yahoo.com (Ted & Sallie)
tedh@shoemakerindustrial.com (Ted, work)
Riverratkim40@aol.com (Kim)
Terbycare02@aol.com (Terry & Carrie)
mshipkowski@ameritech.net (Mike)
poohbear82@ameritech.net (Terri)
ekpuppies@ameritech.net (Emma)
wheezy7@ameritech.net (Scott)
edratic@sbcglobal.net (Eddie & Kathy)
CPerry@columbus.rr.com (Chris & Joyce)
melhub90@hotmail.com (Terry & Melanie)
goxxbrowns@att.net (Pete)
iluvnfdal@att.net (Lisa)
PP_3134@IMCingular.com (Pete, work)
sr1909@dragonbbs.com (Keith & Leslie)
Bjewell30@aol.com (Barb)
bhunter@zoomnet.net (Bob & Annie)
diana@dw-homes.com (Annie, work)
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 | Benjamin Combs | Aug 26, 1981 |
| Michael Aaron Davis | Feb 11, 1997 | Gloria Jean Young Whitlatch | Sep 1, 1952 |
| Lillie Mae Hayman Hart | Feb 25, 1934 | David Alfred Hayman | Sep 3, 1995 |
| Focie Leona Stover Hayman | Mar 2, 1917 | Alexandra Megan Perry | Sep 5, 1991 |
| Christopher Edwin Perry | Mar 15, 1962 | Shari Lynn Hayman Wilson | Sep 6, 1962 |
| Carrie Renee Emrich Huber | Mar 20, 1983 | Barbara Jean Jewell | Sep 6, 1963 |
| Emily Beth Hayman | Mar 29, 2000 | Kimberly Jo Hayman Barton | Sep 11, 1962 |
| Michael Anthony Shipkowski | Apr 1, 1962 | Alan Ray Cunningham | Sep 12, 1952 |
| Leslie Carol Roberts Hayman | Apr 3, 1963 | Nicholas Edward Hayman | Sep 15, 1997 |
| Diana Marie Grimm Jewell | Apr 4, 1969 | Ashley Brooke Whitlatch Fenley | Sep 21, 1978 |
| Ryan Lee Kersell | Apr 6, 2002 | Teresa Lynn Hayman Shipkowski | Sep 23, 1963 |
| Paul Frank (Pete) Perry | Apr 9, 1968 | Tara Jo Huber Kersell | Oct 1, 1981 |
| Michael Robert Hart | Apr 10, 1990 | Amber Dawn Hayman | Oct 4, 1993 |
| Brian Wesley Hayman | Apr 13, 1965 | Linda Carol Hayman Jewell | Oct 8, 1943 |
| Katie Monica Perry | Apr 14, 1998 | Mark Allen Casto | Oct 8, 1961 |
| Mallory Roseanne Wise | Apr 17, 1990 | Mark Christopher Hayman | Oct 12, 1960 |
| Kyle Michael Hart | Apr 20, 1990 | Shawn Patrick Perry | Oct 14, 1970 |
| Russell Mark Hayman | Apr 29, 1991 | Justin Michael Seymour | Oct 14, 1979 |
| Sarah Beth Young | May 6, 1991 | Marcie Jo Manclark Hart | Oct 21, 1963 |
| Kenneth Lee Young | May 9, 1960 | Sarah Elizabeth Hayman | Oct 26, 1992 |
| Allyson Lee Davis | May 12, 1995 | Aaron Joseph Davis | Oct 29, 1971 |
| Amy Michelle Perry | May 16, 1995 | Timothy Michael Hayman | Oct 30, 1994 |
| Phyllis Leona Hayman Young | May 22, 1935 | Carole Ann Sauerwald Hayman | Oct 31, 1960 |
| Robert Gene Hart | May 26, 1928 | Allison Nicole Jewell | Oct 31, 2000 |
| Edward Lee Hayman | May 31, 1942 | Robert Lee Jewell | Nov 1, 1966 |
| Laura June Nevins Hayman | May 31, 1960 | Jonathan Edward Hart | Nov 4, 1981 |
| Kelsey Erin Hart | Jun 9, 1991 | Brice Erwin Hart | Nov 8, 1960 |
| Rebecca Jean Brown Young | Jun 10, 1966 | Edward Lee Hayman II | Nov 15, 1968 |
| Benjamin Casey Fenley | Jun 11, 1981 | Shane Michael Hayman | Nov 17, 1987 |
| Curtis Lee Jewell | Jun 12, 1985 | Lisa Monica Newell Perry | Nov 18, 1965 |
| Darlene Sue Combs Young | Jun 15, 1959 | Donald Gerald Hayman | Nov 20, 1938 |
| Emma Kay Shipkowski | Jun 19, 1992 | Kathleen Rebecca Dunn Hayman | Nov 24, 1967 |
| Olivia Jo Cunningham | Jun 20, 1975 | Kyle Robert Jewell | Nov 25, 1990 |
| Sherman Dale White | Jun 23, 1956 | Lorna Dawn Bell Hart | Nov 29, 1955 |
| Desiree Layne Young | Jun 24, 1991 | Maxwell Joseph Timothy Huber | Dec 2, 1997 |
| Kayla Nicole Casto | Jul 3, 1984 | Terry Allen Huber, Jr. | Dec 8, 1983 |
| Joyce Ann Deckard Perry | Jul 5, 1963 | Sandra Michelle Hayman | Dec 14, 1984 |
| Derreck Lewis Whitlatch | Jul 7, 1970 | Keith Alan Hayman | Dec 20, 1959 |
| Donna Jean Lewis Hayman | Jul 10, 1939 | Steven Ray Young | Dec 23, 1956 |
| Sallie Rose Taylor Hayman | Jul 15, 1941 | Talvik Lee Kersell | Dec 25, 1977 |
| Nathaniel Kent Wilson | Jul 22, 1993 | Jordan Lee Whitlatch | Dec 30, 1980 |
| Beth Ann Hart Casto | Jul 23, 1966 | | |