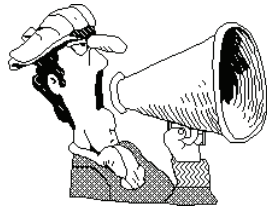


The Hayman



HOLLER

★★★★

Saturday, July 21, 2007

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Fifteenth Edition



In Memory Of
Phyllis Leona Hayman Young
1935-2006

*Our family Chain is broken,
and nothing seems the same;
but as God calls us one by one,
The Chain will link again.*

www.haymanholler.com

MEMORIES

In Memory Of

We all suffered another great loss when **Phyllis** passed away the day after Christmas. This, the fifteenth issue of The Hayman Holler, is dedicated to her memory. Several family members submitted memorable articles about Phyllis, and they are presented later in a special "Memorials" section.

Reunion & Campout

Campground

The campground looks the same as last year, but we have done a little work this spring to keep it looking the same. After eight years of getting electric from a 220 foot wire that came under the road from the house to the building and a cord out to the shelter, we finally had new electric service installed in the building. After that, we ran a good wire on its own breaker underground out to the shelter. Now you can plug in the crock pot or coffee pot at the shelter with no worries about kicking a breaker over at the house.

At the shelter, we also slapped a fresh coat of paint on the picnic tables and the poles. Our cousin, Bucky Fisher, delivered a load of pea gravel for under the shelter. So, we are good to go for the big weekend that we love so much.

Some of my other family from the boat say that they are coming this year to roast a hot dog and watch the fireworks. With a family like ours, I made it clear to them that they will be more than welcome at our campfire. However, you should not believe any stories they tell about me while I am on the boat with them.

I just can't wait for everyone to come piling in on us for the campout !!!!!!!

Hollow Blast

Saturday night, 10 p.m., do we need to say more?

We try to change the show each year, and this time we will do away with all the smoke that choked everyone last year. One other change is less mortars and more cakes. Do what? This means a little shorter show with more breaks in the air, and this keeps us from reloading the tubes so much. Also with cakes, we get to watch a little of the display ourselves.

And, as for the big finish, yes Linda, with the losses that our family has shared in the past year, how could we not play "I Can Only Imagine" for the grand finale in memory of our loved ones.

FAMILY

by Gloria Whitlatch

I don't know where to start. This is going to be a bittersweet reunion for all of us, our first reunion without our beloved "Phyllis". A wonderful daughter, sister, mother, Granny, Great Granny, Aunt and the list goes on. I miss her so. We all know where she is though and that makes it easier. She, Grandma, Rob, and Joe are looking down on us today and they are smiling. We all have good memories to cherish always. I speak for our whole family in thanking our dear Aunt Linda for being with us and helping make things a little easier. Thanks Linda for taking her to Columbus all of those times, looking for the best deal on gas prices on the way, and eating with Ted and Sally. She enjoyed it. Don and Donna's church (Maryland City Baptist) sent a very generous donation to



The Athens Hospice in memory of Mom; we were very touched by that. I would like to now take the time to thank all of the family for their prayers for myself and Ashley during this difficult time. We want to thank you for your support at the benefits that were held for Ashley earlier this year. We ask for your continued prayers and for healing for Ashley.

Now, lets have a good time today and tonight at the wiener roast and Keith's wonderful blast!!! I love all of you and am so proud and honored to be part of such a loving, wonderful family.

by Steve Young

This family is the best! What a blessing that we have been carrying on a close and gathering relationship. This is unknown to many people who would deep down envy what we have. What a gift. This family will continue to do so because of a powerful thing called love – real love. I am so thankful to be part of it. What makes me a part of it, is this wonderful lady we all know as Phyllis. This is the part that we will all be missing along with the others that have made it what I call the best.

Even if my mother is not here with us from now on, it is wonderful to know she will be here in our hearts and conversation forever. Mom would probably tell me along with lots of other things – the show must go on. I love you Mom and I love you all.

by Linda Jewell

I miss my "Sissy." She and I traveled to Columbus for Chemo Treatments for three years. We really bonded during that time, and enjoyed shopping and visiting relatives until her condition worsened; then, the trips were shorter with no stops or shopping.

I was with Phyllis and the family when she went to be with the Lord; I was singing her a song a few minutes before the angels took her home. I loved her very much.

New Additions

Tara welcomed **Samuel Jacob Kersell** into the family on November 9, 2006. He is **Kim's** fifth grandchild.

Matrimony provided the newest addition to the family, **Vanya Djukic Whitlatch**, when she and **Derreck** were recently married by a Justice of the Peace in Chicago. They will be traveling to Serbia for a formal wedding in October, and that will be their official wedding date.

Deaths

Phyllis Hayman Young, the second of six children born to **Gerald** and **Focie Hayman**, died at her home in Shade, Ohio on December 26th 2006. She was laid to rest beside them in Letart Falls Cemetery on December 29th.

Joe Kirby, **Linda's** fiancé, died June 10th 2007, just two months before their planned wedding date. Several family members submitted memorable articles about **Joe**, and they are presented later in a special "Memorials" section.

Doris Hayman Sayre Rogers passed away 8 January 2007. She was the ninth of ten children born in the family of **George** and **Vira Mae Hayman**, of which **Dad** was the oldest.

Leonard Stover, our first cousin and the oldest son of our **Uncle Wally** and **Aunt Elizabeth Stover** passed away on his 68th birthday, December 22nd 2006.

Darrell Haught, our first cousin and the only son of our "**Aunt Pete**", passed away on 28 May 2007. "**Aunt Pete**", **Grandma Hayman's** sister, will be 96 this coming November, and is the sole survivor of the **Elisha Stover** family.

Doyle Stover, our half first cousin and the son of **Uncle Orville** and **Aunt Focie Stover** died in April 2007.

Health

An emergency squad had to be called for **Sallie** on Thursday evening, May 17, 2007 and she was taken to Riverside Hospital emergency room. She was admitted and in the ICU for a day and half while several tests were performed. It was determined she had a reaction to two different medications and severe pain from a perforated diverticuli in her colon. Surgery would require a temporary colostomy and she did



not want that. It was decided to let it heal on it's own with no food or liquid for almost two weeks. While performing tests it was determined **Sallie** has a solid mass in her right kidney, which doctors say is cancer. Tests show everything else clear with no other spots and the mass is contained within her kidney. The doctor said to let the colon heal and go home and get her strength back and then come back and deal with the kidney. She was finally released on June 7, which was 3 weeks to the day. She has an appointment for an MRI on July 25 and then a consultation on July 31 at which time she will find out results and the procedure for dealing with the

mass in her kidney. This has been a blessing in disguise as otherwise the cancer would have spread out of the kidney and into other organs and not have been found until it was too late to do anything about it. The doctors did say the standard procedure is to remove the kidney, throw it away, and go on living with one kidney.

Kyle Jewell had knee surgery in hopes of repairing his knees to be able to play football this coming year, but as of right now the knee has not improved.

Matthew's latest trip to the ER all started with a soccer ball (not when he was actually playing soccer, of course!). **Matthew** passed out from a hit to the chest and fell forward hitting his face on the pavement. He suffered a concussion, a "lovely" scraped face, and a few chipped teeth.

Last summer was not at all as **Lorna** had planned, but then when does life go according to our schedules? **Jonathan** came home with a broken leg that required that he be off it for six weeks to allow proper healing. Later, he spent time in physical therapy. While **Jonathan's** recovery was painful and difficult at times, and **Lorna** wishes he had been home under more pleasant circumstances, she treasured the time they spent together. Before he left, he surprised her with a spectacularly elegant dinner at Nikolai's Roof in downtown Atlanta.

While this was going on, the doctor recommended **Michael's** wisdom teeth be removed as soon as possible. **Lorna** thought it would be a good idea to go ahead with it, after all, she was already taking care of one person, may as well have two at the same time. As she said, nothing goes as planned,

and **Michael's** supposed three day recovery turned into two weeks with ongoing painful complications. During it all, **Biron**, their cat of 11 years, although ill himself, still took care of both boys as he always had. **Biron** passed at the end of July.



No, summer was not as planned, but life is always what you make of it. As the saying goes, when life gives you lemons, make lemonade, and lemonade tastes really good during a hot Georgia summer!

Don had a pre-cancerous lesion removed from the top of his right ear last fall. He believes we all need to be alert to any of these signs, and let a dermatologist make the diagnosis.

Celebrations

Mike and **Terri** celebrated their 25th wedding anniversary in Branson and St. Louis, Missouri in June.

Timothy was confirmed, on May 20th 2007, at Catonsville United Methodist Church. **Don**, **Donna**, **Shari**, **John**, **Keri**, and **Nate** were all in attendance and went back to **Carole** and **Brian's** house afterward for the annual "Arbutus Arts Festival."

Lil says she has not gone anywhere exciting this year, just some local shopping and some eat-outs at restaurants. She also does her doctor appointments, trying to stay healthy. She did go to Bob Evans Restaurant for her birthday, and **Beverly**, **Beth**, **Steve**, **Joe**, **Linda**, and **Zac** were there. Everyone probably knows Bob Evans is from this area and

died recently at the age of 89. **Lil** says she has seen him occasionally, and one time she was in his local restaurant and sat in a booth opposite him. He also has a festival at his old home place every October, and it is a very big attraction. **Lil** took **Mom** and **Dad** there one year when **Dad** was still able, and he enjoyed it very much. They had outdoor-cooked beans, apple butter making, entertainment, and a tobacco spitting contest. **Lil** said she will never forget a little boy about eight years old looking up at **Dad** and asking him if he was going to be in the tobacco spitting contest – he must have seen a big chew of Mail Pouch in **Dad's** jaw. **Dad** said "No", but he probably could have given them all a good challenge.

Embarrassing Moments

Lil: I was at Holzer Hospital



taking a breathing test where you have to do a lot of breathing in and out, and blow out as much air as you can. In one of those big puffs, I blew out my false teeth. There they went, sliding across that hard and shiny hospital floor, and a tooth broke off. I said to the lady giving the test, "I bet this is the first time this has happened to you." She laughed and said, "Well, yes, I'll have to say it is". She left to get me a plastic bag to put my broken tooth in, and as she went down the hall I heard her telling someone, "Well, I just had a first today", and I could hear them laughing. Oh well, what can I say!!!

Barb: Several years ago, I was at Forked Run Lake with **Mike**, **Terri**, **Kim** and the kids. I know some others were there, but I can't remember who (sorry it is that "sometimers" disease). We were going on a canoe ride that day. **Curtis** had never been in a canoe before. The canoe was still tied up and I was in it waiting on him to get in. I said "don't step on the side, step in the middle", but of course he stepped on the side and it tossed the canoe to the side and threw me out hanging half on the dock and half in the water. **Curtis** jumped on the dock and the canoe sank, still tied up. Finally, I was able to pull myself up and of course we tried it again. This time we made it, but the whole time I was saying "Sit sill, quit moving, or you are going to tip us again". Thank goodness he didn't. Everyone was laughing so hard – it was not one of my most graceful moments.

Linda: Our singing group was performing at a country church where they had a power problem. I was using an outdoor toilet and came out with my long dress tail tucked into the top of my pantyhose in the back. I started down the sidewalk when someone noticed it and told me. Thank goodness I was standing sideways to him – "Our Drummer!"

LEISURE & HOBBIES

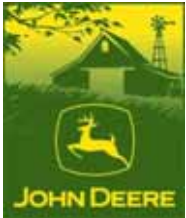
Mike, **Ed**, and **Pete** have joined the Wild Hogs



Motorcycle Gang. They have been enjoying the back roads around Columbus.

Kyle Hart is working on a project toward becoming an Eagle Scout. He is going to build a footbridge across a stream leading to a worship center next to the woods at his church. They have picnics there and an occasional Easter Sunrise Service. The material costs about \$1,700, and so far he has collected about \$1,000.

John insists that he does nothing but work in life (as he puts it, “I never stop working for you”), but in time he has, he reigns as the MVP “manster” (as **Keri** calls him) softball player, enjoys riding his John Deere tractor and watching Sonic commercials. His dream of eating at this glorious ice cream haven has yet to be fulfilled. HA! He only wishes he could “roll fast and outta control.” Sucker.



Sarah and **Timothy** are taking guitar lessons this summer.

September 2006 marked the beginning of Mountaineer Football for **Sam** and **Olivia**. They enjoyed two games during the season. The first game was against Eastern Washington – the ‘Eers had no problems! The day after the game **Sam** and **Olivia** traveled to Pittsburgh to see Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young in concert. The show was terrific!

The second WVU game was in December against Rutgers. It was the last game of the season; the weather was cold, the stadium was packed, and the three overtimes made for some tense moments,

but with WVU winning 41 – 39 it was all worth it!

Nate has been leading a devastatingly adventurous summer so far. No Wii game is too much of a challenge for this computer game veteran, especially with his epic “Wii stance.” He is also building an invincible LEGO Star Wars army and has even dared to trek on the highly dangerous quest to the next door neighbor’s house. That’s right. He’s becoming a man. He has a moustache to prove it.

Michael Hart is 17 and awesome. His life consists entirely of: Driver’s license, Mac Book, ultimate Frisbee, Guitar, and his girlfriend named _____!

Sarah is still in Girl Scouts. This year’s highlights were going to see “Wicked” at the Hippodrome Theatre in Baltimore, skiing at Deep Creek (**Sarah’s** first time), and an end of the year encampment where she did a ropes course.

Matthew earned his Webelos Badge this year and is closing in on his Super Achiever/Heavy Shoulder Award (completing all 20 Webelos Activity Pins) just like **Timothy** did. He really likes being able to go on Boy Scout outings now and is looking forward to bridging up to a Troop with **Timothy** next year. Apparently the Boy Scouts are much more fun and they don’t drive him crazy like the boys in Cub Scouts do!



Timothy is working on several Eagle merit badges to advance for his next couple of ranks and has finished his first full year as a Den Chief. He really likes working with the younger scouts and gets glowing reviews from the adult leaders he works with. He enjoys the troop’s monthly outings to go camping, hiking, canoeing, backpacking and participate in other local events and activities.

Don is continuing his hobby of clay target shooting. He usually shoots trap once a week, and shoots skeet on many holidays. His shooting pal Sandy was diagnosed with leukemia last September, and **Don** has made many trips to Baltimore when Sandy needed hospitalization, chemotherapy, antibiotics, platelets, and blood transfusions. He is now in the hospital for a stem cell transplant. When Sandy was up to it, they still went on their trap and skeet outings.

Kim, Curt, Barb, Shane, and **Keith** went to Mansfield Speedway to see the Craftsman Truck race. The race was scheduled to start at 1:30 and end by around 3:30. It kept raining all day, and as soon as the track was dry it would start raining again. **Keith** and **Shane** ended up going home and didn’t get to see the race. **Keith** just got off the boat the same day and he had to be home the next day. **Kim, Curt,** and **Barb** stayed, and by the time the race was over it was around 10:00. They still had a lot of fun.

Lorna is Chairperson of the Peach State Depression Glass Clubs Annual Glass Show and Sale. It is the 31st year for the Show. The Show consists of 28 dealers bringing with them approximately 3 million dollars worth of glass from around the

country. Seminars, glass identification, authors, and glass displays are also part of the Show. It is a very busy and exciting weekend for **Lorna**, who is in her 2nd year as Chairperson. This year the Show was featured on the cover of Guide to Georgia. The cover included displays of glass photographed by **Lorna**, as well as an article inside.

Shari likes to keep her hardcore “secret” lifestyle on the “down low,” but she let some of her inner extreme show when she pierced her belly button with **Keri** in April.

Barb, Curt, Tara, Kim, RJ and eight others went to Kentucky Motor Speedway to see the Busch night Race. It was a great track and race to see, and they would like to get others to go next year. If anyone wants to go, let them know and “let’s go racing”. The race is in June.

CAREERS/JOBS



Alan is now the head of the meat department at Kroger in Ripley.

After a year in the Insurance business, **Ken** is back in his element as the Meat Dept. Manager at his local Foodland.

Sandi landed a new professional position as a Staffing Consultant with Randstad in Towson, MD where she finds new corporate customers and hires talent to staff their needs. Randstad is a large multinational corporation that specializes in temporary and contract staffing

and employment services. She’s been there for about 7 months now, has gotten her first raise, and is doing great.

Keith gets a lot of questions about the boat. So, he decided to pass along a bit of info about his home away from home, as **Dad** called it.

The boat is named D & R Boney after two brothers that are mates and have been with AEP for over 30 years. The boat is 140 feet long and 42 feet wide; that’s almost as wide as **Keith’s** building is long which is 48 feet. Counting the bottom of the engine room, it is five decks high and around 45 feet out of the water, depending upon how much fuel is on board. It holds around 83,000 gallons of diesel fuel; holds 1,400 gallons of fresh water for cooking, drinking, and showers; has two main engines that make 6,000 horsepower to spin two propellers that are each nine foot tall; and, has two generators for the electric.

The boat has nine people on board; captain, pilot (that’s Keith), chief engineer, 2nd engineer, 1st mate, 2nd mate, cook, and two deckhands.

There are eight crew rooms, one guest room, a large storage room with a treadmill and bowflex, a lounge with Direct TV (also in all the crew rooms), six bathrooms, and nine commodes. The grocery bill is around \$4,000 a month. Just like **Dad** said, “Home away from home.”

Jesse is working for the State Dept of Highways for the summer.

Sam and **Olivia** are both busy with work. The construction company **Sam** works for is building a house in White Sulfur Springs. The house is on a mountain out in the country.

Before the house was closed in, they would get to work in the morning and see bobcat tracks inside. They also received a present from a black bear on the steps to the second floor; ask **Sam** what kind of present!

Olivia has traveled to Atlanta and Baltimore to attend conferences for work. In Atlanta, she attended the National Association for the Education of Young Children (NAEYC) conference. This is the largest early childhood conference in the United States, with approximately 20,000 participants. She enjoyed all of the sessions and the exhibit hall. **Olivia** also got to visit the Georgia Aquarium and spend an evening with **Bruce, Lorna,** and **Michael**.

In Baltimore, **Olivia** attended the KIDS Being Healthy Expo. The sessions were quite good and she especially enjoyed George Stella’s (from the Food Network) cooking demonstration. She enjoyed being so close to the Inner Harbor and spending an evening with **Brice, Marcie, Kyle,** and **Kelsey**.

Ken says that **Sarah** is enjoying her first job at McDonalds, and she’s “LOVIN’ IT”.



TRAVEL

Emma went to Cleveland to see her favorite bands, Boys Like Girls and Hellogoodbye. It was a blast rocking out at the House of Blues.

Sam and **Olivia** went camping on the Greenbrier River recently. They stayed at the Greenbrier River Campground and spent a day tubing and a day canoeing.

They said the float down the river was beautiful! This was their second annual canoe trip to the Greenbrier!

In August of last year, for her 50th birthday, **Alan** and **Beverly** spent several nights in Beckley, W.Va. They visited the Thurmond Historic District, Sandstone Falls and Bluestone Lake at Hinton, Babcock State Park, Summersville Dam, and Hawks Nest State Park.

They went to Grandview about 10 times because it was a GRAND VIEW! They traveled to the New River Gorge Bridge, viewing it from above and below. It was a very winding narrow one way trip down and worth every mile. While sitting on the river bank under the bridge they decided bungee jumping on Bridge Day was not for them. It was a great trip.

Barb finally bought another car. It just so happened the same weekend **Kim**, **Curt** and **Barb** were out looking at SUVs, **Kim** had called **Ed** to keep his eye out at Honda for something. He



ended up finding out that **Terri** and **Mike** were selling their 2003 Saturn Vue the same weekend, so needless to say **Barb** bought it from them; she knew it was well taken care of. **Barb** said, "Boy does God place things we need at your feet when you least expect it". She was ready to give up and keep the car she had.

Don and **Donna** traveled to Lima, Ohio earlier this month for **Donna's** annual Harris Reunion. On the way they stopped at her brother's near Pittsburg, traveled to **Ted's** and **Sallie's** in

Columbus for an overnight stay, attended the reunion in Lima, and returned to Columbus for another overnight stay. During their first stay, **Ted**, **Don** & **Chris** wheeled around on **Chris's** three motor scooters. During their second stay all enjoyed a cookout (by **Chris** of course) with **Sallie's** side of the family.

Keri had the luxury of taking two free trips to Florida this year; once to Tampa in April with her friend Lisa and once to Kissimmee here in July with her friend Erica. Between the two trips, she made it to Magic Kingdom, Epcot, Downtown Disney, and Cocoa Beach. Magic Kingdom had false advertising; not quite *all* her dreams came true, but at least she got a killer tan.

In March, **Alan** and **Beverly** had a great weekend at Mt. Airy, North Carolina. They left on Friday and came home on Sunday. It was the first warm weather of the year and in the 80s all weekend.

On Saturday morning, the 24th, at the Downtown Cinema they watched a live radio broadcast on WPAQ called the Merry-Go-Round and saw some very entertaining local groups. They went to see No Speed Limit, a very talented group of twenty-something performers who play bluegrass and traditional music, at the Downtown Cinema on Saturday evening. The concert was great. The music lasted from 7:30 until 10:00.

While in Mt. Airy (Mayberry), they also saw a large display of Andy Griffith memorabilia including a guitar, a bowling shirt, a Matlock suit, and lots of pictures. **Bev** said it was fun to see the old squad cars touring the town, Floyd's Barber Shop, Wally's Service Station, and

Andy's home place. They also shopped at Opie's Candy Store.

As part of his efforts to finish his thesis, **Zac** took a research trip to the D.C. area in December. For one week, he stayed with **Brice**, **Marcie**, **Kyle**, and **Kelsey** and drove down to the National Archives in College Park, Maryland on most days. There was time, however, for some visiting and fun. **Zac** got to help **Brice** put up the outdoor Christmas lights. On one day, while **Brice** and **Marcie** were at work and **Kyle** and **Kelsey** were at school, **Zac** went into Washington and toured the International Spy Museum. Of course, everyone went to Hoffman's for ice cream a couple times. They all drove down to see the huge display of Christmas lights at the nearby Mormon Temple.

Curt, **Kyle** and **Allie** have an awesome **Grandma Linda** – she is one of a kind. **Bob** and **Kyle** were going to go to a concert in Columbus to see Styx, REO Speedwagon and Def Leppard. Somehow they and **Barb** got their wires crossed and messed up on the dates. **Bob** ended up having to work and was unable to attend. **Grandma Linda** knew this was **Kyle's** first concert and Styx was one of his favorite bands. She drove him to Columbus and back the same night so he could see the



concert. **Curt**, **Kyle**, **Barb** and three of **Curt's** friends went to the concert. **Kyle** loved it, and **Barb** loved it since they were bands back in her teenage years, as well as seeing a concert through **Kyle's**

eyes and it being his first time. Look out **Bob** and **Annie**, he has the concert bug now. Hopefully, next time Def Leppard is in town **Bob** and **Barb** won't get messed up on the dates and he will be able to go because he also loves Def Leppard.

From June 17 to July 2, **Zac** and **Brice** traveled out West for a camping and sightseeing trip in South Dakota and Wyoming. Many friends and family members followed their trip on a Web site that **Brice** and **Zac** updated with blog entries describing their adventures and pictures of their travels (the site is still up at <http://home.comcast.net/~briceh art/>). The two travelers spent a few days at the Badlands National Park, the Black Hills, Yellowstone National Park, and Grand Teton National Park. **Zac** especially enjoyed a hike through a canyon in the dry and desolate Badlands that ended with a breathtaking view of the White River Valley and their campsite far below. He also loved visiting the Black Hills—seeing their first buffalo, hiking up Little Devil's Tower, and touring Wind Cave—and hopes to go back for another visit some day. **Zac's** favorite part of the visit to Yellowstone and Grand Teton was the horseback ride and spotting all the wildlife, including several coyotes, two bald eagles, numerous elk, and almost too many buffalo.

Last October, **Don** & **Donna** took four ladies from their church and visited friends who had moved to Mt. Airy, North Carolina (more commonly known as Mayberry). It was nice to visit Floyd's Barber Shop, and **Don** even bought ice cream at Opie's Candy Store. Interestingly, **Bev** and **Alan** were there this March.

Linda, **Annie**, **Carolyn**, **Kyle** and **Allie** went to Columbus for their first Red White and Boom fireworks downtown. They had wanted to go for several years and had never made it, but it was well worth the wait! **Katie** & **Ryan** also saw their first Boom fireworks. **Barb**, **Curt** and **Tara** were all old timers at seeing them. Everyone loved them and are planning on coming back next year. **Barb** hopes **Bob** is off next time and is able to go with them as they missed him. The next day of course they all went shopping. **Barb** loved having them with her.

In August **Sam** and **Olivia** went camping in The Great Smoky Mountains. They stayed at Balsam Mountain Campground, the highest elevation campground in the Smoky's. While there they hiked, fished, traveled the Blue Ridge Parkway, visited the Cherokee Indian Reservation, and Fontana Dam.



They enjoyed the trip so much that they decided to take a trip back in October and travel the entire Blue Ridge Parkway. They began the trip at the southern end of the Parkway, camping at Smokemont Campground outside of Cherokee, NC. They said the fall foliage was absolutely beautiful!

Last October, **Don** & **Donna** camped at Big Meadows on the Skyline Drive for three days and nights. They were greeted by

snow flurries upon their arrival on Monday evening, and by a light dusting of snow on Wednesday morning. The temperature was in the 20's all three nights – they kept warm with a catalytic heater by day and heavy sleeping bags by night.

Last October **Joe** and **Linda** spent **Linda's** birthday in Virginia Beach, Virginia and stayed with **Joe's Aunt Pearl**.

Brian went to San Francisco for work this year and actually got to spend a few hours touring the town. He really liked it and would like to take the family back in the next couple of years so they can have the opportunity to hang off a street car, see the sea lions at the docks, and visit the other sights too!

On the road for the **Keith Hayman** family has been about the same as last year. In March it was a trip to St. Louis for a captain and pilot meeting. **Keith** and **Shane** hooked up with **Kim**, **Barb**, and **Curtis** at **Ted's** house and went to Mansfield, Ohio for a Craftsman Truck race that had way too much rain. The first week in June, they headed down to Myrtle Beach and stopped at the Darlington Speedway to look at the track and hit the gift shop.

In May, **Keith** and **Leslie** got the bright idea to leave **Shane** and **Amber** at home and take the camper to Forked Run Lake for a night alone. They pulled in and the campground was closed for repaving. So, they had to go back home just when the kids thought they had the place to themselves. Well, at least their camper got to go for a short road trip.

Last September **Linda**, **Annie**, **Allison**, **Barb** and **Curtis** all went to the Franklin Park Conservatory

in Columbus to see the Butterfly Pavilion. They felt it was really neat to see the different stages and to watch them being released. **Allison** has always had a fascination with butterflies, and spends hours in **Annie's** flowers trying to catch them; then she has to take them all in the house to show her.

Bruce, Lorna, and Michael began their trip to Washington D.C. with a flight from Atlanta on Saturday, February 17th. They spent the remainder of the day hanging out, watching a movie, and sharing a delicious dinner; dessert was Cold Stone Creamery, **Michael's** favorite ice cream parlor.



The next day was very windy and cold, with a few inches of snow already on the ground. **Bruce** was certain that the next day would be sunny and less windy, so they decided to stay inside and visit the Museum of Natural History and the National Air and Space Museum. As they walked back to their hotel that evening, snow was falling. It was a beautiful evening, and it had been a while since **Michael** had been in real snow; so he found it quite delightful!

The weather Monday turned out to be as **Bruce** predicted. The sun was shining and it was a beautiful winter day. They began their walk through the National Mall and Memorial Parks at the

Washington Memorial, circling through the Vietnam Veterans Memorial, the Lincoln Memorial, and the Korean Veterans Memorial. They were surprised to find no encompassing WWI Memorial. The only structure on the mall pertaining to WWI honors only veterans from the District of Columbia, and it was placed there by DC residents. Next they walked past the World War II Memorial, and then back to the Washington Monument.

Winter gave the Mall a very different perspective: the snow enhanced the Monuments and took away the usual summer distractions. At the Vietnam Memorial, all you could see was the glistening, cold, black Wall. Since it was President's Day, all of the Memorials, especially Lincoln's, had red, white, and blue wreaths and decorations that stood out against the white backdrop. It was especially moving to stand at the Korean Memorial with the snow all around the life sized statues of the soldiers, knowing how very accurate the scene was. It was especially meaningful to journey around the Memorial with **Michael**. It was a great pleasure to be able to share the experience with him given both his personal and historical perspective.

They visited the national Air and Space Museum again before going back to the hotel. **Michael** and **Lorna** flew back to Atlanta and **Bruce** stayed in D. C. for work and returned later in the week.

As **Ken** and **Becky** prepared input for the Hayman Holler, they were on vacation at home while the kids were away. **Sarah** was in Myrtle Beach with her girl friend Bre and her family, having a great time no doubt, and **Jesse** was also at the beach with two of his

teammates. **Ken** said, "Oh to be young again!"

HOMES

Three years ago, **Lil** put new siding, windows, doors, gutters, and downspouts on her house. This year she added a new metal roof, and said a lot of people in her neck of the woods were using metal roofs now. She really loves hearing the rain on it.

Donna's mother had lived with **Don & Donna** since **Donna's dad** died in 2004. Last month, she moved to the Heartlands Assisted Living Facility in Severna Park, Maryland. She has adjusted quite well, and is now able to enjoy a life style she has always deserved. Accordingly, **Don & Donna** are also making life style adjustments more fitting to their retirement years. Moving to a new home or retirement community, traveling, camping, and changing churches are just a few of the things they are either considering or actually doing.

SCHOOL

Zac is nearly finished with grad school at Ohio University in Athens. He will finish writing his thesis this summer, will defend his thesis in September, and will graduate at the end of the fall quarter. Though he won't officially graduate until November, he hopes to be out in the working world sometime in October.

Amber has enjoyed her first year of junior high, making honor roll and perfect attendance all year. Even with playing volleyball for the first time she managed to make it to the academic banquet

with a 94 average. Now she spends her summer swimming at the neighbor's pool and practicing her overhand serves for volleyball this coming year.

Sophia is going into the 3rd grade. She received the Terrific Kid Award the 1st grading period, but **Ken** said he didn't need them to tell him she was a terrific kid.

Wendy graduated from Carroll Community College this year with her AA degree. She earned a letter of recognition in Medical Records Coding, and will be looking for a new job in the Health Information Technology field after her planned summer vacation with some friends on the Outer Banks of North Carolina.



Matthew finished 4th grade this year. He earned 1st place for his science fair project at school and then went to the Baltimore County Science Fair where he received honorable mention. Also, **Matthew** was treated to a bowling party by his teachers for completing his reading goal every week. He was nominated to be a safety in 5th grade and is looking forward to that.

Nate will be a freshman at Long Reach High school this year. He left 8th grade with straight A's and is now considering joining the Cross Country team at Long Reach. **Keri** can't wait to torture him.

Sarah completed her 10th grade year with flying colors – a GPA of 3.70. **Ken** said she also gets a "terrific kid award" from him, her Dad!

Kyle Jewell passed 10th grade (yeah) and now also has his drivers license – be on the lookout!

Russell is looking forward to beginning his junior year at North Carroll High School this fall, where he received an academic school letter at a special ceremony this past May. He got his driver's permit a couple of months ago and will be spending time in driver's education classes this summer, as well as driving around with **Mark** and **Laura**.

Keri was inducted into both the National Honor Society and the National Spanish Honor Society this year. She lightened up the NHS induction ceremony when she said she aided her community by returning lost shopping carts in parking lots, an accomplishment that sounded pretty lame after hearing the long speeches about helping churches and soup kitchens. She is planning on applying at the University of Maryland College Park and is interested in the medical field, most specifically athletic physical therapy.

She also now has her driver's license and is eagerly waiting for **Shari** to buy a new car so that she can use the Outback, aka "The Steakhouse." **John** and **Keri** want **Shari** to buy a Subaru WRX, but she's currently being a "pansy."

Timothy finished 7th grade and was on the honor roll the entire year. He played clarinet in band, the Wind Ensemble, and the Jazz Band (his favorite!). **Tim** received awards for honor roll, attendance, and outstanding music student.

Allison passed kindergarten with flying colors and gets to be a big girl in 1st grade now.

Sarah Hayman completed her 1st year of high school with straight "A's." She was nominated "student-of-the-month" for her academic achievement. **Sarah** also played flute in the school band for maybe the last year. She doesn't have room in her schedule for music next year, but, her music teacher says she can come to class during lunch and still play in the concerts. **Sarah** is going to give it a try – she is not ready to give up band just yet.

Jesse will be starting his senior year at college, and will get to do some student teaching this year. He finished last year on the Dean's List.

SPORTS

Sophia decided she wanted to try her hand at softball. She was put on a team that won one game last year. They finished 6-4 this year and finished 3rd in the tournament. **Ken** says **Phyllis** would have loved to have seen her play. By the way, **Sophia** is pretty good!



Keri got a little back into the swing of things with track this year, although she had a setback in January when she dislocated her kneecap because she was running barefoot and slipped in a puddle (there's an impressive story). She was out for a month and missed

indoor track championships but, in outdoor, she set a personal record in the 2 mile with 12:09 and made it to state championship meets in the 4 x 800 meter relay, running a personal record of 2:25. Having purple hair at meets has become an obligation. Without it, hearts get broken.

Timothy was awarded the "Christian Character Award" for the 2006 soccer season. This is the Christian Athletic Associations highest honor and acknowledges character exhibited on, and off, the field.

Jesse had another good year of college baseball. The team made the conference tournament but didn't make the regionals this year. Individually, he was 4-3 on the mound and hit .347 on the season playing shortstop (whenever he wasn't pitching).

Scott is busy this summer playing in golf tournaments, and he looks forward to playing the saxophone and guitar in the band in the 8th grade.

Sarah, Timothy, and Matthew all played soccer again this year. **Matthew's** team came in 1st place for the season and won the championship game. **Timothy** and **Matthew** also played indoor soccer, will be going to soccer camp in August, and then the soccer season begins again. **Sarah** has chosen to give up soccer for the time being to pursue horseback riding.



Safe in the Shepherd's Arms

by Ken Young

There is something about Psalm 23 that gives a person such peace. The kind of peace the Bible says that "Passeth all understanding." On the night Mom passed away that is exactly what I felt. A peace that is unexplainable to anyone that can't say from their heart "The Lord is my Shepherd." As time goes by and the memories of Mom flood my mind, I can't help but feel so blessed to have had a Mother like her and a Family like the Haymans. Grandma Hayman was such a special person. I can see her and Mom right now praising the Lord. With that being said though, it is still hard to comprehend that Mom is gone. There are times when you want to call her up and see how she's doing. Then you remember she's doing fine "Safe in the Arms of the Shepherd." I have, and I know that all of you have, wonderful memories of my Mom. She was such a special person. I think I got her sense of humor. She was hilarious to say the least and I could go on and on with funny stories that no one can take away. I didn't have Mom here to prod me along on writing for the Hayman Holler. I wish I would have got her punctuality instead of her sense of humor. You could always count on her. I have had people tell me how proud she was of her kids and I think I can speak for my siblings, we were PROUD of Her! And we miss her so much! But I know what she would say to us if she could, HANG ON, KEEP THE FAITH! We will be together soon, and we will all be "Safe in the Shepherd's Arms." I LOVE YOU MOM!!!

My Sister Phyllis

by Lil Hart

How can I even begin to write all my thoughts about Phyllis – so many things, so many events. She was born one year and three months after me. My first memory of her in those seventy one years was her calling me "Itty Mae". She couldn't say Lillie Mae, and when she finally could say Lillie Mae she would say "I can't say Lillie Mae, I just have to say Itty Mae".

We spent hours playing with dolls (we got one every Christmas), paper cutout dolls, tin tea sets, and then some china tea sets – I wish I still had some of those. I remember climbing trees; we made playhouses in the trees, one side was hers and one was mine. We had stick families made from small tree branches, and left the leaves on the top for hair. We went sleigh riding, bicycle riding, jumped rope, sang together, and pretended we were movie stars. She was Judy Garland and I was Jane Withers, so we called ourselves Judy and Jane. There was a time when all we called ourselves was Judy and Jane. We listened to the Hit Parade on Saturday night, and tried to guess which song would be number one for the week. We had many fights, not just arguments but just down and out fights. I whacked her on the head with my dinner bucket on the school bus one time, and we had to sit on the front seat for a week. We were always in Christmas plays at church, always in the drama plays, and also in the pantomimes where we wore white sheets and carried lighted candles and the group intertwined around the stage, which really looked pretty.

Being the two oldest, and girls at that, we helped Mom with a lot of work. We even washed clothes on a washboard. Mom and Dad

didn't own their first washing machine until after five of us were born. It had a big wheel on the side and Phyllis and I took turns turning it. We hung clothes on the line, and ironed clothes with an iron that had a detachable bottom that was heated on a cook stove. The stove was heated with coal or wood, even in the summer. We had several bottoms for the top of the iron, and when one bottom would cool while ironing, you would put it back on the stove and get another fresh hot one.

Our dating years went so fast, and we married young, Rob and I first. Rob was in the Army, and we had an apartment in Elizabethtown, Kentucky close to Fort Knox where Rob was stationed. Louie and Phyllis were married in our apartment by a preacher who lived down the street from us (I don't remember the denomination). I made a small cake, but it fell in the middle – it was pitiful! Our land lady came over to see the wedding, and she wanted to know if that was the wedding cake – I didn't offer her or the preacher a piece of it! Phyllis and I talked about that cake the rest of our lives. I'll bet no bride remembers her wedding cake any more than Phyllis, and we sure got a lot of laughs remembering it over the years.

We had kids, and spent many a Sunday at Mom's and Dad's. The kids always loved to go to Grandma's and Grandpa's. The best part of our lives is that when we were young we both gave our lives to Jesus. But, as teenagers we went our own ways, leaving Him out of our lives. But as time went on, and with Mom's prayers, we found our way back, first me and then Phyllis. When this happened, we would always talk about our Savior and what he had done for us. Through him our closeness was closer than ever. I would go

to her church for special events and she would visit mine for special events. We would also go to hymn sings together that were in the area. Even though our growing up years were special, I can honestly say our shared relationship with our Lord was the best. Some day I will see her again and we will be able to share that relationship with our Lord face to face, along with all our other family members that have put their faith in Him. I pray that will be everyone in our generation and those to come. God bless you all.

Phyllis

by Ted Hayman

The doctor sat on the edge of the bed and delivered the news no one wanted to hear; everything possible had been done, there was nothing else they could do. Phyllis turned to me and said, "Well, I guess that's it". No emotion, no tears, just the straightforward, matter of fact answer she was well known to give.

God blessed us with three extra years with Phyllis when Joyce's sister, Melody, was able to get her into OSU's Arthur James Hospital. During that time she was a fighter and tried to keep a positive attitude. She was an inspiration to all of us. It seems during that time I was able to draw even closer to my sister. I enjoyed calling her on the phone and talking. There are times it still goes through my mind to call Phyllis about something and then I realize I cannot. Sallie and I looked forward to her and Linda coming to Columbus for her treatments because when she was able she always wanted to come visit afterwards and even go shopping. She looked forward to going somewhere to eat and there were times I was able to get away

from work to go with them. We miss those times and we also miss getting to see Linda as often.

On one of her shopping trips to Schottenstein's she purchased a flannel blue and white plaid shirt. She loved that shirt and all of us remember her wearing it many times. She would come in the door and say, "here I am, dressed in my finest". Gloria and Mindy were kind enough to give Sallie and me that shirt and we have it hanging behind the bedroom door, and in the pocket is a picture of her wearing that shirt.

I do not believe Phyllis knew how much she was loved, or how much she would be missed. Many times she referred to herself as the "black sheep" of the family. No one else thought of her in that way. She had a wonderful sense of humor that could be both direct and witty. She was a wonderful sister and is missed very much. Her love for her family and God came through in her everyday life. She was a witness to all of us and touched us in many ways. The last time she was in the hospital she told Sallie "I know where I am going, I just hate to think of the journey getting from here to there". She made it. God used Phyllis to show all of us the importance of His love and the love of family.

Joseph L. Kirby, Sr.

February 23, 1943 - June 10, 2007

by Linda Jewell



Joe and Linda started dating in October 2005. He met most of our family at Bob's and Annie's hayride and cookout on the farm at the time. Their engagement was Valentines Day of 2006. They were to be married this summer on August 4th at 6:30 in the evening down on the sand by the ocean at Virginia Beach.

Joe had diabetes with a lot of complications for the past three to four years. His health had slowly declined. Linda received a call from him at 3:30 a.m. on June 10th to take him to Holzer hospital. While she was driving him there, he passed out on her shoulder and died on the way.

Joe was a retired Captain of the Pomeroy Police Dept. and a member of Harrisonville Masonic Lodge 411 AF & AM, Scottish Rites, Order of Eastern Star #593, 33rd Degree Mason, former member of West Columbia Methodist Church, Chief of Racine Police Dept., and served in the U.S. Navy in the Special Police force at Norfolk Virginia. He faithfully attended New Beginnings Baptist Church with Linda where he helped with the Youth Program and puppet ministry. They both were active members of the Mason County Choir and sang this year in the Tri-county Gospel Homecoming sing at the Aerial Theater in Gallipolis Ohio.

Linda had planned on moving after their marriage to Racine where Joe lived. God had other plans and He makes no mistakes. Joe is missed dearly by my family and friends and most of all by me. I loved him very much. God knows best and now once again my whole life has changed. I have moved once again, this time back to "Almost Heaven" on the farm by Bob, Annie, and the kids in their mobile home. But nothing compares to the "Heaven" Joe has for a new home.

Joe

by Lil Hart

We were all saddened by the sudden unexpected death of Joe Kirby, Sr. who was engaged to our sister Linda. Plans were made for a beach wedding in Virginia and a surprise old-fashioned belling when they returned. The wedding date was just a few weeks away but God had different plans for Joe, and took him to his eternal home. He died on our sister's shoulder on his way to the hospital. I believe that's the way he would have wanted to go.

Joe's funeral was very impressive and showed how many people in this area really loved him. The night of calling hours, the Mason organization of which he was a member held a ceremony for him. Joe was a police officer in Meigs County for 35 years, and the day of his funeral there were numerous officers there in full dress uniforms. They came down the aisle two by two, and saluted him at the casket. They also stood at full attention as they lined the way to the hearse. Then, as the funeral procession was on the way to the cemetery, we passed Wal Mart where Joe worked as manager of the Electronics Department. Police cars were

there with flashing lights. They had closed the Pomeroy Bridge and the entrance to Wal Mart, and all the Wal Mart employees, a very large crowd of them, were standing by the highway as we passed. I had held my composure up to that point, but that really got to me.

Joe loved our family, and our "get togethers" no matter what they were. He worked night shifts and if we gathered during the day, he would cut his day time sleep so he could come. He looked forward to being in the family. He especially enjoyed Allie, Linda's granddaughter, because of her energy and liveliness. And, Annie told me at the funeral, "He would have made Allie a wonderful Grandpa". He undoubtedly loved Linda dearly, and treated her very well. At the funeral, the Pomeroy Chief of Police told Linda he had heard a lot about her from Joe and believed that she was the "love of his life." Not only Linda will miss him, but we all will miss him. He would have made a wonderful addition to our family.

Joe's Guide

submitted by Ted Hayman

I was just a weary traveler
Who had lost my way home
Life's pathway is tangled
With many thickets and thorn

God said, "I know what you need"
"I will send you a guide"
Her life is filled with my love
She will help you and be by your side

We soon fell in love, you see
And we began to plan
We would walk through life together
This guide and I, hand in hand

We had our hopes and our dreams
And I was accepted into her family
All seemed right to us
But, our plan was not meant to be

This life is filled with uncertainties
And things we don't understand
But God is always in control
And our life is in his hand

His plan was to lead me home
By using His loving guide
And when I took that final step
Linda was there, right by my side

The Berkshire

by Don Hayman

I was made in the early 1900's by Crescent Arms and distributed by Folsom Arms to the Shapleigh Hardware Company in St. Louis, Missouri. I was a "hardware store gun" with a modern hammerless action, two side-by-side 32 inch damascus barrels, and 12 gauge chambers that fired black powder shotshells. I caught the fancy of a Riverboat Captain named Hiram Sharpnack who was shopping at Shapleigh's on one of his many trips up and down the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers on a paddle wheel steamboat. He gave me a good home in the little town of Apple Grove, Ohio.

At the end of World War II, he sold me to his nephew, Gerald Hayman, who lived in East Letart on the Harold Hayman homestead. By then I had a broken firing pin in one barrel, which was no challenge to Gerald as it gave him a chance to show his son Don how to repair things. He selected a fine piece of steel from his workshop and with a hand file fashioned a new pin just like the unbroken one in the other barrel. He and Don then took me over past the barn for a live test. I worked just fine on a little sapling, but the toad on the ground behind it did not fare so well.

That was the beginning of over 40 years of service in the Hayman household. My main use was as a rabbit gun, working behind Spot, an excellent beagle who would jump a rabbit every day just to stay in shape. Many times I also got to hunt with Lulabelle and Scotty, Uncle Wally Stover's fine beagle dogs. Uncle Wally sure suffered a lot of teasing since he always hunted with a smaller 20 gauge gun, but he still got just as many rabbits as the hunters who used a bigger 12 gauge like me. I also remember the first time Gerald took Don squirrel hunting near Pete Shield's fishing pond. They watched a squirrel working the acorns in a nearby oak for a long time, and then Gerald pointed me at a spot near the squirrel and fired just to scare him. Gerald was one who just enjoyed being out in the woods, and "hunting" was a good excuse. When Don was in his early teens living in what is known as the "big house" in Apple Grove, many an evening

he would get off the school bus, go in the front door, pick me up, and head out the back door looking for game. One of our more memorable outings was in Grandpa George Hayman's hay field when I downed a Marsh Hawk that was soaring aloft in search of field mice. We looked for that hawk a lot that evening, but didn't find it until a couple of days later.

When Gerald moved to the present homestead in East Letart, Don & Ted left home and Keith took up hunting with his own little single shot .410 shotgun, which he used to kill his first rabbit. Spot was long gone by then, but an excellent black and tan beagle named Bullet lived there and he was a rabbit hunter's dream come true. When they all got together around Thanksgiving time for their big rabbit hunts, Gerald would always take me along but was always happy to let others bag the rabbits. I remember one day when Uncle Wally joined us for a big hunt. As evening approached, Gerald and Uncle Wally placed me and that favorite 20 gauge against a fence, pulled out their hunting licenses, and were arguing about the precise quitting time. Needless to say, a rabbit jumped from the fence row beneath their feet. "Well, looka there goin'" was a never to be forgotten quote that was born that day, left everyone else roaring with laughter, and always came up in later rabbit hunting tales.

My barrels were made by twisting steel wires around a mandrel and hammer welding them together. I used black powder shotshells, but when smokeless powder was introduced for newer solid steel barrels the pressures were too great and I became unsafe. Luckily, I held together with light loads, but with my advancing age I should never be fired again. I am an antique with many memories, but should be relegated to a place of distinction above the fireplace mantel as a conversation piece. Don inherited me when Gerald departed this life, and I expect to stay in the Hayman family. But, who knows, I possibly could make a full circle from one Riverboat Captain to another.

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BIRTHDAYS

Matthew Steven Hayman	Jan 5, 1997	Nathaniel Kent Wilson	Jul 22, 1993
Trace Lewis Young	Jan 9, 1995	Beth Ann Hart	Jul 23, 1966
John Martin Wilson III	Jan 14, 1962	Logan Peter Perry	Jul 25, 1996
Terry Allen Huber	Jan 14, 1962	Bruce Edward Hart	Jul 30, 1954
Lucas Paul Edward Huber	Jan 16, 1996	Scott Michael Shipkowski	Jul 31, 1994
Katie Jo Kersell	Jan 20, 2004	Mindy Susan Young White	Aug 5, 1953
Nicole Kay Wise	Jan 21, 1987	Jesse Nathaniel Young	Aug 11, 1986
Melanie Jo Perry Huber	Jan 24, 1964	Beverly Carol Hart Cunningham	Aug 15, 1956
Gerald Hiram Hayman	Jan 26, 1906	Sophia Rose Young	Aug 15, 1999
Cory Joseph Seymour	Jan 28, 1977	Vanya Djukic Whitlatch	Aug 20, 1977
Zachary Alan Cunningham	Jan 29, 1978	Wendy Christine Hayman	Aug 20, 1986
Michael Aaron Davis	Feb 11, 1997	Keri Anne Wilson	Aug 25, 1990
Lillie Mae Hayman Hart	Feb 25, 1934	Benjamin Combs	Aug 26, 1981
Focie Leona Stover Hayman	Mar 2, 1917	Gloria Jean Young Whitlatch	Sep 1, 1952
Christopher Edwin Perry	Mar 15, 1962	Ashley Nicole Huber	Sep 2, 2005
Carrie Renee Emrich Huber	Mar 20, 1983	David Alfred Hayman	Sep 3, 1995
Sammy Franklin Gregorich	Mar 23, 1976	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 Carol Roberts Hayman	Apr 3, 1963	Kimberly Jo Hayman Lardin	Sep 11, 1962
Diana Marie Grimm Jewell	Apr 4, 1969	Alan Ray Cunningham	Sep 12, 1952
Ralph James Lardin	Apr 5, 1968	Nicholas Edward Hayman	Sep 15, 1997
Ryan Lee Kersell	Apr 6, 2002	Ashley Brooke Whitlatch Fenley	Sep 21, 1978
Paul Frank (Pete) Perry	Apr 9, 1968	Teresa Lynn Hayman Shipkowski	Sep 23, 1963
Michael Robert Hart	Apr 10, 1990	Tara Jo Huber Kersell	Oct 1, 1981
Brian Wesley Hayman	Apr 13, 1965	Amber Dawn Hayman	Oct 4, 1993
Katie Monica Perry	Apr 14, 1998	Linda Carol Hayman Jewell	Oct 8, 1943
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	Samuel Jacob Kersell	Nov 9, 2006
Benjamin Casey Fenley	Jun 11, 1981	Edward Lee Hayman II	Nov 15, 1968
Lauren Madison Huber	Jun 11, 2004	Shane Michael Hayman	Nov 17, 1987
Curtis Lee Jewell	Jun 12, 1985	Donald Gerald Hayman	Nov 20, 1938
Darlene Sue Combs Young	Jun 15, 1959	Kathleen Rebecca Dunn Hayman	Nov 24, 1967
Emma Kay Shipkowski	Jun 19, 1992	Kyle Robert Jewell	Nov 25, 1990
Olivia Jo Cunningham Gregorich	Jun 20, 1975	Lorna Dawn Bell Hart	Nov 29, 1955
Sherman Dale White	Jun 23, 1956	Maxwell Joseph Timothy Huber	Dec 2, 1997
Desiree Layne Young	Jun 24, 1991	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	Jordan Lee Whitlatch	Dec 30, 1980