
The Hayman  HOLLER

24 Pages

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First Edition

Family History

Henry Hayman, his wife Ellinor, and their son Henry Junior were first settlers of Somerset County Maryland when it was established in 1666. Successive generations became landowners like Henry, who was granted patents by Lord Baltimore as an inducement to immigrating from Virginia. The tax list of 1783 named fifteen families headed by Haymans, owning nearly fifteen hundred acres in a small area then called "Hayman's Savannah" between the towns of Salisbury and Princess Anne. Most made their living by agriculture raising crops such as tobacco. Some could write their names, but many signed by mark. Some among the third generation began to own slaves by 1748, and all the families combined owned twenty-seven slaves by 1783, which made up the greatest part of their taxable property. Several among the fourth generation gave their slaves their freedom, long before the Civil War. Nine Haymans served near home in the Maryland Militia during the Revolutionary War, while at least three others were vigorously loyal to the King. Three of the fourth generation's eleven Hayman families with children moved westward. With few exceptions, all Hayman were typical members of their time and place.

Henry Hayman was probably born in Devon, England about 1634, and came to Gloucester County Virginia about 1650. In Maryland he acquired lands called

"Second Choice", "Castle Haven", and "Shapleigh's Neglect". He had either five or six children, and died in 1685. James Hayman, his fourth son, lived from about 1673 to 1717. He made a brief trip to North Carolina, where he apparently salvaged material from ships driven aground, and then returned to Maryland to marry Sarah Dorman. They had at least seven children, and acquired 350 acres called "Hopewell" for two thousand pounds of tobacco. Their third son, John Hayman, lived from about 1709 to 1761. He married Rachel Dorman, his first cousin, about 1733 or 1734 and they had thirteen children. He was part owner of a parcel of land called "Hayman's Purchase", which today is the name of a housing development in Princess Anne. John thus owned almost 400 acres plus three slaves, making him the wealthiest grandson of Henry. On 15 October 1780, Rachel supplied one-fifth of a barrel of pork for the Continental army. Rachel's will named three maiden daughters, Charity, Rachel, and Elizabeth, who shared one Negro woman called Abigail and a Negro boy called Obad.

James Hayman, Jr., John and Rachel's first son, was called James Jr. to distinguish him from an uncle named James. He lived from about 1730 to 1770, marrying Margaret Tilghman in 1755. John, their first son, was born about 1766. John's first wife was Esther Harris, who bore him seven sons and one

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daughter. John, Esther, all their children, and his mother Margaret moved westward and are named among the early settlers of Meigs County, Ohio. Esther died in January 1808. John went back to Maryland in 1809, married Nancy Tilghman, and took her to Ohio. Why did John, his mother Margaret, and wife Nancy go to Ohio since they all had significant land holdings in Maryland? One belief is that he stood by a brother Hezekiah who had financial difficulties, and was tempted to try his fortune in the newly-developing lands of Ohio. Crop prices had fallen due to an embargo placed on exports to Britain and France by President Jefferson; wheat fell from two dollars a bushel to seventy-five cents. Another belief is that he may have been seized with a missionary zeal, since family tradition holds that in Ohio he was a Methodist circuit rider. John had four children with his second wife Nancy, and all of them as well as Esther's children grew up in Letart Township. Margaret, his mother, died in 1822 at the age of 93; Nancy died in 1845 at the age of 71; and, a grandson said John died by drowning in the Ohio River.

John and Esther's fifth child was Spencer Harrison Hayman, 1795 to 1861. In 1816 he married Jerusha Chapman, a daughter of Ezra Chapman, an old settler in Letart Township, and Betsy Jones Chapman, and had five sons and seven daughters. Spencer was County

Surveyor when Meigs County was established and served several terms in that office. He was also a Justice of the Peace and first Postmaster at Apple Grove. Their fourth son and eleventh child, George W. Hayman, 1838 to 1890, married Isabelle (Aunt Belle) Parr, daughter of Hamilton Parr. They lived in Apple Grove, less than a mile below the former U.S. Lock and Dam 23, on the riverbank overlooking the Ohio River. During the Civil War Aunt Belle fed some hungry Confederate soldiers. Expressing their appreciation, one said "Lady, I hope you live to be one hundred," and she almost did, reaching the age of 95 when she died in 1934. Her grandchildren remembered her stories of her mischievous ways as a girl; she was an excellent skater but pretended not to be, so the boys would hold her up.

George W. and "Aunt Belle" lost their first five children; Spencer at the age of four, twins stillborn, and another set of twins at birth or infancy. Their next four children were Margaret "Aunt Magg" who married Hiram Sharpnack, a riverboat captain; Kathryn "Aunt Kate" who cared for her mother and never married; John who married Gertrude Blake; and, George Roselle who married Vera Mae Crawford, the daughter of Reuben H. Crawford and Anora V. Roush. George and Mae Hayman reared ten children: Gerald Hiram, 1906 to 1988, married Focie Leona Stover in 1932, the youngest

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daughter of Elisha Dunham Stover and Lillie Mae Casto; Ruth married Lewis Ours; Harry married Vera Swan; Waid married Vera's sister Donna; Ruby married Berle Wolfe; Marge married Sid Carpenter; George "Dub", an Army Air Corps Lieutenant, was killed over Munich Germany as a B-17 bombardier in World War II; Gladys married Milo "Rich" Richardson; Doris first married Darrel Sayre, who was killed in the Korean War, and then Buck Rogers; and, Dan first married Norma Jean Sellers and then Faith Carney.

Gerald Hiram Hayman and Focie Leona Stover Hayman had six children; Lillie Mae, Phyllis Leona, Donald Gerald, Edward Lee, Linda Carol, and Keith Alan. These six are the tenth generation descendants of Henry Hayman who came from England to Virginia and then Maryland in 1666. Further history is still being made, and there is a lot more documented if you are interested and want to know more. I, Don Hayman, extracted a lot of this information from a book called "Haymans of the Eastern Shore of Maryland" by Douglass F. Hayman, Jr. of Annapolis, Maryland. Credit goes to him and those who helped him do the research, as documented in his book. He and I are half-fourth cousins, descending from different wives of John Hayman, the Meigs County pioneer. His ancestors continued westward to Nebraska, and Douglass is a

United States Naval Academy graduate and retired career officer. Thank you Douglass for a wealth of Hayman history.



From Grandma's Pen !

From the Pen of your Grandmother, Focie Stover Hayman: I will try and write a little history of my life before and after I married your Grandfather Gerald Hayman.

I was born in Jackson County W.Va. March 2nd, 1917, the youngest one of twelve children, six Brother's and five sisters. Our parent's Elisha and Lillie Mae Casto Stover, were married two years after my Father's first wife died when their Baby Boy was only three weeks old. My 'Grandmother Stover raised him, and wouldn't give him up when Mother and Dad were married. He stayed with us some, and we loved him like our own Brother's and Sisters. He and Mother got along great.

My parent's first child was a boy, and then a little girl. She only lived about three hours. Our little brother Lee got sick and they both died the same week. One was buried on Wednesday and the other on Saturday. Two years later my oldest sister Bertha was born. From then on, ever two years, mother had another baby. When my youngest brother was born she thought he would be the last, but three years later I came along, and that made twelve of us; thirteen with our half brother.

The oldest of my brothers and sisters had left home for jobs or to get married when I was young, so I didn't get to grow up with all of them.. By the time I left home to marry your Grandfather, my youngest brother and I were the only ones left. Sometimes he would go over in Ohio to Sister Bertha's and work on their

farm. I remember how lonesome it was without any of the Family left but me.

I could tell a lot of stories about the fun we had growing up. We didn't have radio or T.V. then, so we had to make our own entertainment. We got in to a lot of trouble, like quarreling and fighting, but you can bet one or the other of our parents soon stopped that! We would play tag, hide and seek, and Antie- over (bet you don't know what that is!).

We went blackberry picking in the summertime, and oh how we loved those pies and cobblers Mother made from them. If you have never gone berry picking, you might not know what gigers are! Oh my how they itch! We would come home and take a bath with salt or soda water to kill them.

When I was small we lived in a little four room house. We had a small girl's room, a boy's room and Mother and Dad's bed was in the living room.

Our school was 1 1/2 miles from home, and the only way we had to go was walk. Some of those cold mornings I know we were late. My sister tells me I would make her late and she would get so mad at me. Another sister tells me how mad she was when I was born because I was another baby she would be watching and taking care of.

We lived about one mile on a hill above a little village called Angerona. There were a few houses, and a General Store with a Post Office in it where we would pick up our mail on our way home

From Grandma's Pen I

from school. I remember this one time I was by myself and there was a widow lady that we all called Aunt. Her home was on our way home, so we children picked up her mail. This time I brought her a letter from her daughter that was working in Parkersburg, West Virginia. It was supposed to have money in it, but it was gone. Well, other money had been taken so they called in the F.B.I.! He came to our school and called me in from the play yard. He asked me all kinds of questions. For some reason it didn't scare me and the F.B.I. man told my teacher that he knew I didn't take the money. Of course the kids at school thought it was funny that the F.B. I. was after me. My Dad was so afraid they would blame me for it. It wasn't long until they got the man that was steaming open letters and taking the money from them

When I was about ten years old Dad built a new five room house; how proud we were of it. It was sold to one of my brother after we lost our parents.

There is very little left of the village of Angerona. It burnt down after I was married. The Post Office, store, and a feed store, everything was gone. Only a few houses stand now, and our home still stands on the hill above it. It has changed hands three or four times, but when I'm over that way I still like to drive by and remember the days of my youth.

When I had just turned fifteen in the spring of 1932, we moved to Apple Grove, Ohio. My Dad wanted to share crop on a

farm there. My oldest sister Bertha lived there. She had two girls about my age, just a little younger. I only got to go to the seventh grade in school. The year my parents moved to Ohio, they let me quit school because I didn't want to go to a new school and wanted to stay in West Virginia with my Aunt. I have always had regrets that I didn't get a good education. That is the reason I'm so glad and so proud of all of you that got your education. The rest of you great grandchildren will have a much better opportunity than I had and I sure hope you take advantage of it.

We all went to Church and Sunday School. We didn't have cars so we walked everywhere we went. This was a lot of fun. The roads would be full of young people and we could meet boys this way. One Church had their service in the afternoon and we would walk to it. I don't think we were as crazy to go to Church as we were to see what boys would be there! Although I had received Jesus as my Savior at the age of twelve in a revival meeting, I wasn't as close to Him as later when I was raising my family.

That afternoon when we were walking to Church, I meet my future husband, your Grandfather, Gerald Hayman. He was twenty six years old and I was only fifteen. We walked out to the Church and back together, and that night at the Apple Grove Church he asked if he could walk me home. This was in June and we dated the rest of that summer. Mother and Dad didn't seem to

From Grandma's Pen !

care if I went with him, and they didn't object to us getting married. He was a real gentleman and treated me very nice. In October we moved back to West Virginia. Everyone thought we would break up, but he had already asked me to marry him and I had said I would. He came to see me on weekends and in about three weeks on November 2nd, 1932, we were married, just four months before I was sixteen.

The next day I came back to Ohio with him as a very young bride. We lived with his brother and wife for two months, and on the day before Christmas we went to house keeping in a small two room house on his father's farm. He only had \$26 in his pocket and was working on the far for 12 1/2 cent per hour. We lived in that small house for five years. I don't know how I did it; no running water, drawing water from a well, heating it on a coal cook stove, and washing clothes on the wash board for two babies in diapers. No throw -aways, they had to be all washed.

We moved to a bigger house before our third child was born and from then on we moved thirteen times. The last move was in 1956 to East Letart where I live now. This is the home you Grandchildren all know as Grandpa and Grandma Hayman's.

Our marriage was blessed with six children, 3 boys and 3 girls: Lillie Mae, February 25th, 1934, Phyllis Leona, May 22nd, 1935 Donald Gerald, November

22nd, 1938, Edward (Ted) Lee, May 31 st, 1942, Linda Carol, October 8th, 1943, Keith Alan, December 20th, 1959.

At this time I have seventeen grandchildren; Keith and Leslie are expecting one and that will be eighteen. I have eight step-grandchildren, twenty five great -grandchildren; Sharie and John expecting one, that will be twenty six, also seven step-great-grand children.

We were married almost 56 years when your grandfather died at the age of 82 years on September 2nd, 1988. I was born March 2nd, married on November 2nd, and my husband died on September 2nd.

This is just a little history of my life and I hope you great and great, great - grandchildren will be able to read this from the Hayman Holler news paper.

I want to close with my favorite Bible verses. I hope you will all let it be your guide

Proverbs 5,6, and 7: ***Trust in the Lord with all thine heart and lean not unto your own understanding. In all your ways acknowledge him and he will direct your paths. Be not wise in thine own eyes. Fear the Lord and depart from evil.***

Love and Prayers,

Grandma

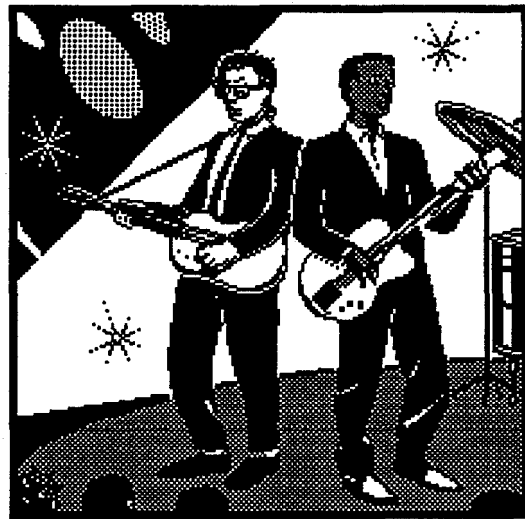
Hobbies & Leisure

The Ariel Theater in Gallipolis, Ohio was an old movie theater that has been renovated and turned into a theater for live shows. Many different attractions have been there this past year, some of which our family has attended. Phyllis Young, Lil Hart, and Rich and Linda Gleason attended a gospel sing which included Conrad cook and The Calvary Echo's He sang his hit song *Take Your Shoes Off, You're on Holy Ground*, along with many others.

Lil and Phyllis went to see "American Classics by Tapestry". They sang folk song melodies which include *Dan Tucker, Yankee Doodle, Skip to My Lou, & Turkey In the Straw*. Then they sang some Stephen Foster medleys including *I Dream of Jeannie, Camptown Races, Old Folks at Home, & Oh Suzanne*. A couple from Tim Pan Alley were "Play a Simple Melody, & Alexander's Rag Time Band. Then they sang a lot of Broadway songs by Rogers and Hammerstein, and Lerner and Lowe; *Getting to Know You, I could Have Danced,, Bali Hoi, Camelot, Do Re Me, & You'll Never Walk Alone*. The Beatles medley included *And I Love Her, Something, & Love Me Do*, then a Country medley of such songs as *Hey Good Lookin, Walkin After Midnight, & Bye Bye Love*. It was truly an enjoyable evening of music.

Lil Hart and Zac Cunningham went to see "Songs and Stories from the Civil War, A Union Point of View", by the

Ohio Village Singers. This was sponsored by the Ohio Village Singers. Many Historical Society members attending wore Union uniforms from Privates to Lieutenants. The Village Singers sang songs such as *General Grants Grand March, Darling Nellie Gray, Old Abe Lincoln, Hurrah for the Union, Maryland, My Maryland, The Flag with Thirty Four Stars, The Battle Cry for Freedom, Take Your Gun and Go John, The Army Bean, Willie Has Gone to War, Just Before the Battle, Mother, Ohio Civil War, Ohio, & Whe Johnny Comes Marching Home*. These are just a few of the songs they sang, and they told many stories. Afterwards Lil and Zac toured the park where the "Union Soldiers" had set up a Union camp with campfires, tents, mess hall uniforms, and all. It was a time to remember & appreciate our soldiers of the Civil War.

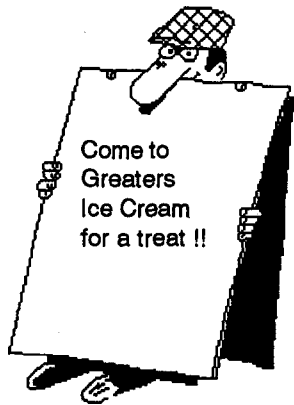


Hobbies & Leisure

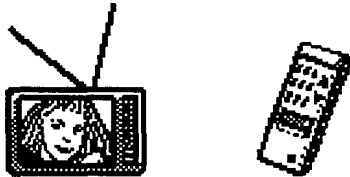
Don's "Dickens Village" and Donna's "Santa Claus" collections continue to grow, and a picture of the village appeared in "The Dickens Exchange," a national publication!



Over the past month, Ted has been going to Graeters Ice Cream every night to get his card punched with every visit. He has two more visits to go before he gets his free t-shirt (he will probably have his t-shirt by the time you read this).



Sallie had a movie marathon weekend and did not come out of her room for the whole weekend!



Kim will be spending the summer with "Sonny"-ask her about him (Hint: He has four wheels).



A Guess ?

Eddie will be spending his summer selling and flying stunt kites that he made himself-(Don't ask him about his kites because you'll never get him to shut up!).



Kathy will be scouting the antique shops this summer looking for the perfect ceramic cat.



Travel



Ted and Sallie took a vacation last July to Blind River, Canada, where they went hiking on Mt. Baldy everyday. They experienced plumbing problems in their cabin so they had to take their showers outside in the waterfalls. Ted said the fishing was good in Canada (ask him about the "tag fish").



Tag Fish ?

Bev, Alan, Olivia, and Zac enjoyed a vacation at the beach with the Hart last summer, and also many days at Camp Here-We-Are.

Focie Hayman and Lil Hart enjoyed a short cruise on the Ohio River last October, aboard the excursion boat "The P.A. Denny". The boat left the Pomeroy levee and went up river to Syracuse and back to Pomeroy. A live band on board played many old songs, including Beautiful Ohio, and Cruising Down the River. They played the calliope, which seem to just echo through the hills. I was just beautiful! They toured all three decks and had refreshments in the dining room.

Brice, Marci, Kyle, and Kelsey took a vacation with the Hart clan to North Carolina and Kyle hated the ocean!

Emerald Isle, North Carolina was the vacation spot of the Robert and Lillie Hart Family for one week last July. (We) Bruce, Lorna, Jonathan, and Michael started from our home in Dublin, Ohio Friday night and arrived in Racine, Ohio where we spent the night. With the addition of the Grandparents, an essential element of this vacation, we headed for North Carolina early Saturday morning. Lorna, Jonathan, and Michael slept until New Bern, North Carolina, and Rob and Lil dozed! Bruce says it's the only way to travel; nonstop, and very quiet!!!

After arriving near our destination, we had a leisurely breakfast, then onto some sightseeing. We surprised Rob and Lil with a Ferry ride across a nearby sound, and a drive through historic New Bern. We arrived at the beach house early afternoon, unpacked, and waited the arrival of the rest of the vacationers.

Brice, Marci, Kyle, and Kelsey soon arrived from their home in Mount Airy, Maryland, followed by Beverly, Alan, Olivia, and Zachary, traveling from their home in Cottageville, West Virginia. The six bedrooms were soon filled and we were all ready for our first walk on the beach and swim in the ocean. Of course it was raining by that time, but what's a

Travel



little rain so near the ocean!?

The week was filled with activities. A typical day was swimming, eating, resting, swimming, eating, resting, swimming..... Other activities included bumper boat rides, go cart racing, miniature gold, amusement park rides, shopping in the souvenir shops, a trip to Beaufort for antique shopping and their famous fudge, renting movies and staying up late to watch them, night walks on the beach, a wonderful homecooked meal featuring fresh shrimp cleaned by Brice and Marci, making homemade ice cream, dinner at the Sanitary , an afternoon at the National Seashore Aquarium, and just watching the kids play.

Rob and Li! went out for the day and arrived home later than expected by their children. Guess it was their turn to stay out and let the kids wait up!

Jonathan's found a go-cart track nearby, and would have spent most of his time there if he had had a larger budget! There was some excitement on the the race track when Jonathan had his first spinout due to an untimely rain shower! No injuries were incurred by the driver or the car, but it did have the makings of a good story.

Michael would have stayed on the beach a! day if he could have. He spent hours playing in the sand, watching the birds, and sitting at the waters edge on a raft. Once, an unexpected wave curled

around him and he jumped up screaming. We thought he was frightened by the wave, but instead he was angry that the ocean had taken his raft! The raft was soon recovered, and Michael was sporting a t-shirt that read *I Caught the Wave on Emerald Isle !*

Bruce likes to spend most of his time sitting on the deck reading and watching the ocean (we!!, that's what he says he is watching!). He says he needs the first week to unwind and a second week to do a! the activities! He and Jonathan enjoyed the go-cart track and playing on the rafts in the ocean. Michael enjoyed Daddy taking him far out in the water like the big guys!

I love the ocean and am always reluctant to leave, especially when I visit Emerald Isle. The area is a beautiful place; part of the National Seashore, filled with historic towns and landmarks. There is so much to see and do, but for me, the most enjoyable part of my time there is just being there, no matter what I am doing.

The trip home was filled with good food and conversation, and a stop at Snoopers Ma!!. We managed to close the ma!!, and could have stayed even longer. It was a wonderful, memorable vacation, and we hope to do it again another year!

Careers

Brice got a new job with Westat, Inc. they conduct surveys on all different subjects for the government and private businesses. Marcie also got a part-time temporary job with Westat conducting their phone surveys. 📠

In preparation for a pilot's job on the river, Keith has taken classes in Memphis, Tennessee and received his license for operator on the Western Rivers from the Coast Guard. 🚤

By the way, Don got an award at work for helping save all of you hard working taxpayers a bundle of money. He believes he should quit while he is ahead, and will probably retire within the next year. 🏆 🏆 🏆 🏆 🏆

Zac has begun a part-time job DJ at WMOV 1360AM in Ravenswood. He hopes this is just the beginning of a career in broadcast journalism.



Rob Hart has been enjoying his retirement since he has retired from American Electric Power (Philip Sporn Plant), after thirty nine years of service. He says there is nothing like going to bed when you want to, getting up when you want to, and working at your own pace. Since the death of the family ponies, he has been busy taking down fences and cleaning up the pasture.

Rob plans on retiring in the near future from his involvement with Radio Station WMOV in Ravenswood, West Virginia. He says he will turn over his to grandson Zachary Cunningham, who has already shown great interest and is doing some radio work there now.

In the past 40 years, Rob has done news, weather, sports, commercials, disc jockey, had his own show called "Family Hymn Time" for several years, and also has been on "Country Hymn Time" with Dan Hayman. He is presently co-hosting a show with station owner Rex Osborne called "The Rob and Rex Show", which is on every Tuesday, 1 OAM till 12PM. The show consists of two hours of very witty comedy and they play a record occasionally!! The following is a letter submitted to the Editor of the Ravenswood newspaper by a lady from Sandyville, West Virginia, which sums up WMOV radio station and the "Rob and Rex Show".



Live spontaneity wins over taped radio shows

Dear Editor:

A few years ago an article I wrote for your paper praised our local radio station WMOV, but please allow me to once again alert the people of Jackson County to this marvelous bastion of honest to goodness radio as the FCC intended it to be. That is, individual, unpredictable and definitely entertaining.

If you are a neatnik who likes everything all tied up in a trim predictable package, this station might not be your cup of tea. (Sassafras, that is).

For this is radio at its most basic. Owned by an individual whose aim is to have total say over the proceedings and who thinks nothing of interrupting the program in progress to announce, "Hey, any of you who see so and so on the street tell him to give me a call". They have left professionalism far behind and the ensuing chaos is entertainment plus.

To my way of thinking pre-taped and pre-programmed was the worse thing that ever happened to radio. On most stations if you hear a song you like just tune in same time next day and you'll hear the same song again, and again, and again. Not so of WMOV.

Example: I'm driving up the highway toward Parkersburg and seeing all the garbage waiting for pickup, it dawns on me that this is Tuesday. That means only one thing, time for the Rob and Rex show. I punch my daughter's Christian tape out and push in the radio button for WMOV and Bruce Carroll singing "Does Jesus Ever Cross Your Heart" is replaced by the sound of bells, foghorns, crazy laughter and Rex Osbourne yelling SOOOUUUEEE. while some character declares, "By Ned. I think it's here to stay." After that unique opening it is hard to tell what you will hear in the next two hours.

My daughter heaves a martyr's sigh and settles back with a book, an unwilling audience. As I say, it's not everyone's cup of tea. But for the quiet sophisticate this is manna.

As the show progresses I am reminded of an old Peter Sellers movie. At first nothing seems funny but the silliness builds until I find myself laughing at everything.

They might decide to call Juanita down at Mom's Smorgasbord and croon the song Juanita to her a la Barney Fife, or Rob and Rex will wander off into never never land with their dialogue.

One day they decided to see how many countries or cities they could think of which were named after animals. They got as far as Turkey, then they were stumped. Finally Rob says, "who cares?". It was one of the 'you had to be there' deals but it was hys-

terically funny.

As a word of warning, if you are dieting it might be best to avoid this show since their main occupation seems to be eating and describing each delicious bite. Whether it is a donated fresh peach pie or bar-be-que or brown beans and cornbread, they feast on all the dishes sacred to a country fan's heart.

Like beans and cornbread this show is an acquired taste. Not everyone may be thrilled with hearing R*A*G*G*M*O*P*P three or four times in one show. Plus, Rex seems determined to revive the career of one Sue Thompson who's one big hit was "DOGGONE MY SOUL HOW I LOVE THEM OLE' SONG".

But if you like spontaneity, clever repartee, and good wholesome fun, give Rob and Rex a listen. The only sad note, they make Al Weekly sing for his supper before he gets to eat but even this is a treat for the listeners.

My original reason for tuning in this station 20 odd years ago was its Christian programming which continues to this day with Dan Hayman playing gospel music all afternoon and the remaining time is given over to old time music and bluegrass, handled by John Charles Daley, and Al Weckley.

Right now they are running a swap and shop show and there are a variety of items for sale but on constant since the show began is a 500 pound pig. I thought about calling them and telling them that at 500 pounds that thing is a hawg. It's been advertised for so long with no takers that I've started rooting for the hog.

Part of this show is the trivia questions which if you call in the answer you win a prize. It gets to be addictive if you are not careful. I found myself up at the GE plant in Washington Bottom where my husband works listening to the very week reception of WMOV shouting the answer to a trivia question, (Lester Flat), trying to find my calling card and looking for a pay phone. All, just for six hot dogs. I finally got myself under control and muttered "who cares"? Truth? I did.

The main attraction of the station for me is that there is such an intimate feeling about the broadcasts. I feel like I'm the only one listening, just me and the D.J. However, when I inadvertently ended up on the air one time I had people telling me for the next couple of weeks, "Heard you on the radio", so I know there are many others but there listening.

So give a listen to 1360 AM. It will be a treat.

*Ann Lowther
Sandyvillt, WV*

Careers

Linda Gleason is working as an assistant Manager at the Hallmark Full House of Cards in Gallipolis, Ohio.




Lorna has been busy with **Something Special Designs**. Her business has taken over the dining room and living room of her home and half the garage is being used as a storage area for inventory! During the Holidays it isn't unusual to see the dining room and living room filled with people shopping or taking classes.

The entire family is involved; Bruce handles pickups and deliveries, Jonathan is great at sales, does most of the advertising using the computer and is doing a great job with wedding setups, and Michael "helps" Mommy with everything and enjoys talking to the customers.

Lorna's fall schedule is already filled with shows, and her Grapevine Christmas Tree in the Christmas issue of Country Sampler magazine.




Mark has excepted employment at Dil's Lincoln-Mercury Dealer, as a body mechanic. 

Rich is a full-time school bus operator in Mason County, W. Va. He will also be working part-time at the West Virginia State Farm Museum.



School Activities

This has been a very busy year, as a senior, for Olivia Cunningham. She was chosen as Senior Student-of-the-Month for January. She also was chosen to participate in the West Virginia All-State Chorus. Olivia and five others from Ravenswood High performed with 300 other students from around the state at John Marshall High School in Wheeling on March 27th.

Olivia graduated on May 28th. She is planning on attending Alderson Broaddus College in Phillipi, West Virginia, this fall, where she received a scholarship 

Olivia and Zac Cunningham have been in many choral performances and take many trips with the Chamber Singers, Ravenswood's show choir, this year. Olivia has been a member of the R.H.S. Chorus for four years and a Chamber Singer for two years. Zac has been in the chorus for one year and has been accepted as a Chamber Singer beginning next school year. They will both be in Florida with the Chorus June 8th to the 14th. They performed at Disney World on June 10th.



Jonathan Hart has recently graduated from 5th grade at Riverside Elementary in Dublin, Ohio with the highest honor: the Principals Award. He received this by having above a 3.5 grade point average. His over all average was an A.

In math, Jonathan was in an accelerated math class, working on 9th grade algebra that looks like this:

$$\pi + X^2 \times 7 = 9 + (X - 73)$$
$$X=?$$

He scored 115% in reading in Language Arts and broke the record in reading for the 5th grade.


Jonathan was given an opportunity to go to a public school in Dublin, or to choose an independent school for middle school next year. Jonathan's application was accepted by both independent schools; Columbus Academy and Wellington. He was then invited to try for the Young Scholars Program at Wellington. There were approximately 30 applicants invited to participate. Each were tested in two areas, with the recommendation of their current classroom teachers. Jonathan was notified he was designated a Young Scholar and awarded a scholarship.


Jonathan visited all three schools for 1 day, and decided he would prefer to go to Wellington. His parents, taking everything into consideration, choose Wellington.


School Activities

Melanie Wise is enjoying the single life and working on her Masters Degree in Severe Behavior Handicap. She will be teaching summer school with Nicole and Mallory enrolled as peer models at Nisonger.

Nicole Wise will be entering the first grade this fall!

Eddie Hayman has passed the National Board Exam and now has his Opticians License. 

Shawn Perry graduated from Columbus North Adult Education on June 3rd. Congratulations 

Derreck Whitlatch received his associates degree in business at Hocking College in June. He plans to attend Ohio University in the fall to earn his Bachelors Degree in marketing. 

Tara will be going to Jr. High this fall! Sounds exciting.

Ashley Whitlatch was recently chosen as one of the ten finalists in the local level J.C. Penney Seventeen Magazine, Model contest. The next step will be regional competition. She plays volleyball, basketball and the flute in the Athens High School Concert Band.

Zac Cunningham was chosen Freshman Student-of -the-Month for March. He is also a percussionist in the band and especially enjoys marching season.



Blizzard Of '93



Pete and Lisa survived the blizzard of 1993, while driving home from Ft. Myers Beach in March.' They got stuck in Georgia for days because the blizzard caused all the roads to be closed.

Brice, Marci, Kyle, and Kelsey got 25" of snow at their home in Mt. Airy, Maryland. Brice was surprised to see Marci preparing to go outside the next day; he knew they had plenty of milk and food. It turns out she was going to walk to the store to get bird seed. Seems the birds were hungry. Marci deserves an award for her bravery and thoughtfulness. Perhaps the Audubon Society should hear about this.

After a long bout with infections that started just before the reunion last year, Donna seems to be recovering, but she says "it was not a fun year". An exception was the one and only trip back home to Ohio since the, when the big "Blizzard of 93" snowed us in with loads of food and top notch company.

The winner of the best video during the Blizzard goes to Beverly filming Zac shoveling snow in wearing SHORTS!



ASHLEY



GLORIA & MINDY



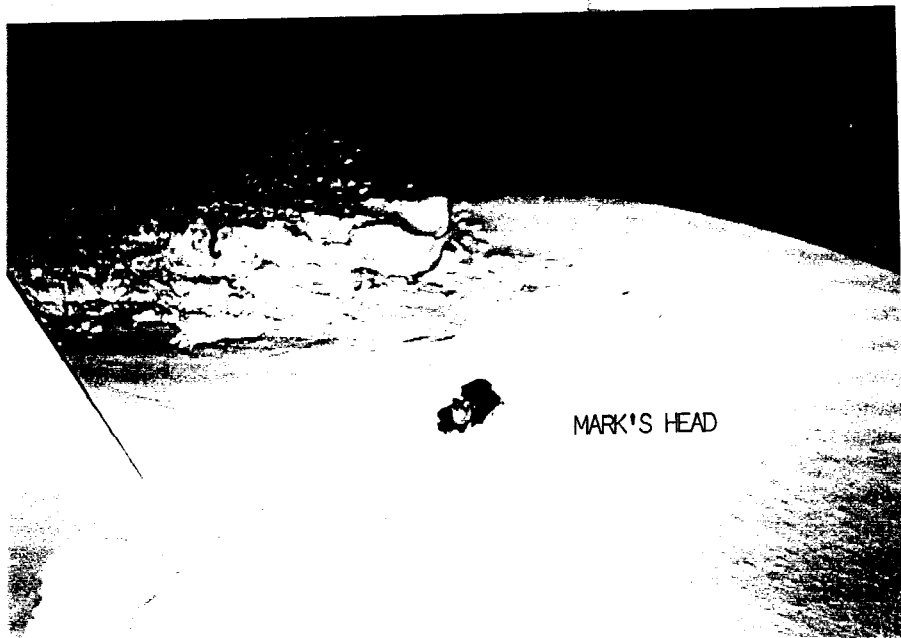
JORDAN



CORY



JUSTIN



MARK'S HEAD

" THE BLIZZARD OF 93 "

DID WE EVER HAVE A ~~BLIZZARD~~ OF 93 EXPERIENCE ? !!!

STRANDED FORTY ONE INCHES HIGHWAYS CLOSED

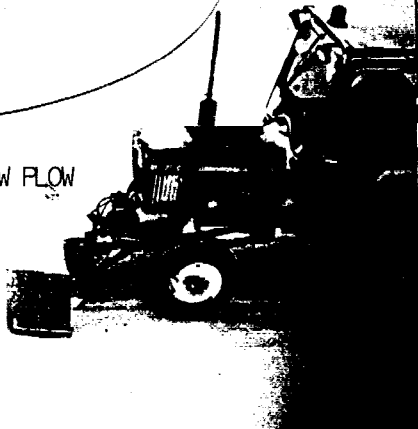
EXCELLENT SKIING CONDITIONS

WE HAD A BALL!!!!!!

CANAAN VALLEY SKI RESORT DAVIS, W.VA.

MINDY'S CAR
BURIED UNDER SNOW.
↓

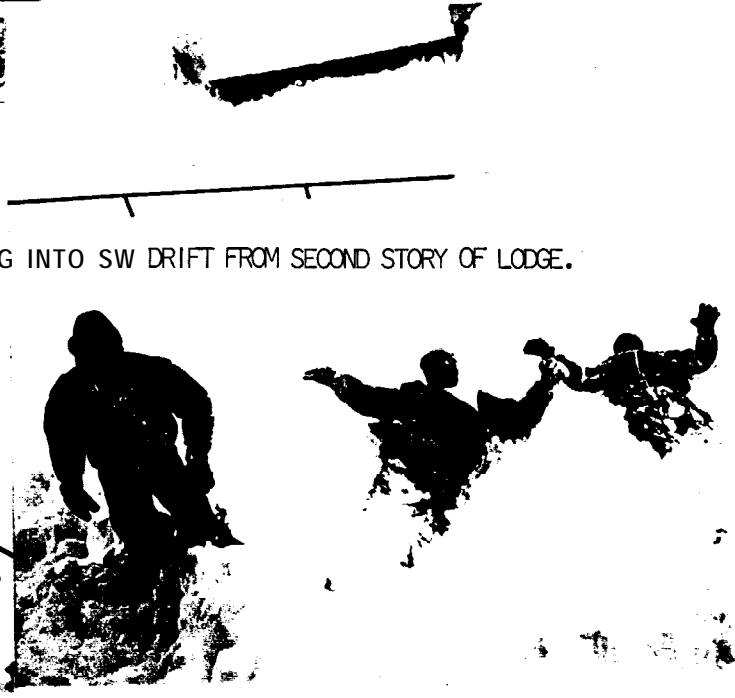
SNOW FLOW



DIGGING SNOW OFF OF MINDY'S CAR.



JORDAN, JUSTIN, AND CORY DIVING INTO SW DRIFT FROM SECOND STORY OF LODGE.



SNOW DRIFT IN FRONT OF LODGE.

 Sports 

The Track owner of Beltline

[REDACTED]

Speedway, would like to invite all family and friends of the family to feel free to camp and socialize in the pit area the weekend of the Reunion this year, and in the years to come. As always, plenty of fire wood will be available.

P.S. Anyone wishing to operate radio controlled vehicles on the go-kart track may feel free to do so.

Sincerely yours,
Keith Hayman and Family

Kim will be spending her time at the baseball field this summer because Terry Jr. is playing second base and outfield. Tara was a basketball cheerleader this winter.

Nicole is playing soccer in a summer league !

Mark and Laurs's girls, Sandi and Wendy, will have their tonsils removed the same day, July 7th, after they finish playing softball. Their brother Russell will make a good catcher someday because he won't wear his ball cap anyway but backwards! Granddad Don thinks they take after Grandma Donna, who is a Baltimore Orioles baseball nut. You have heard of football widows, well Don is a baseball widower!!!!

Here we are at the North Carolina raceway with 7 laps to go. In first place, the Stranger, in second is Jonathan Hart. Jonathan dives to the inside of the stranger. Oh! there wheels touch, Jonathan's car is wobbling but he gets it under control with 5 laps to go. Oh! It's starting to rain...oh no!!! Jonathan's rear end goes around. He's spinning! Oh! He hits the wall and is one lap down. They get the checkered flag next time by. 3rd turn, Jonathan dives under the Stranger in attempt to get his lap back. Oh! He does, but he's in the back of the field. The Stranger goes on to win.

Homes

Have you heard the expression, "Have wheels, *will travel*". Rich and Linda's 14' x 70' mobile home is on wheels and it was just moved again for the fourth time. Due to its' age, it had to move it to The West Virginia State Farm Museum. Ha!Ha! Just Joking! The real reason it was moved there is because Rich will be working part-time taking care of the grounds and they will watch over the grounds at night. This is a very historical place. It is a state owned facility, open from April 1st till November 30th. Las year nearly 2000 people came through on tours during the Season.

There is an old-fashioned Country Store & Kitchen, one-room School House, Blacksmith Shop, Printer Shop, Log Cabin, Lutheran Church and farm animals for the children to pet . There is a n exhibit of antique farm equipment, machinery and household items. There are continuous activities like gas and steam engine shows, antique car shows, antique tractor parades, old-fashioned apple butter &cider making with beans, cornbread, hot dogs, and Cornmeal Pie. There is Pig-Pickin" days , hayrides, old-time fiddlin, clogging&square dancing and Southern Gospel Music concerts. "Ya-all Come and *see us now and then*"- The Gleasons.

Pete and Lisa have bought two acres of land in Delaware County, Ohio and plan to start building their house June of 1994.

Mark and Beth Casto have re-located from Reynoldsburg, Ohio to Parkersburg, W. Va. They love it in Parkersburg and have the best neighbors in the world, Kenny and Becky Young. Kenny was right there helping Mark unload ail the heavy things on moving day, and to welcome them to the neighborhood, Beth says even their cat Ashley loves it and is beginning to love

West Virginia too!



Chris, Joyce, and Alexandra have moved from the West side of Columbus to the North side (926 Havendale). They will be spending their summer bike riding and taking walks in their new neighborhood. (I wonder if they have meet any of the neighbors yet!)

Eddie and Kathy moved into their house last October and they still have not unpacked everything. Hey Ed, we're still waiting for that cookout you promised all of us that helped you paint and move in!

Next Christmas when you're driving around looking at Christmas decorations, drive by the Brice Hart home in Mt. Airy, and the Bruce Hart home in Dublin. Both homes won awards and prized in house decorating contests. Guess great decorating runs in the family!





Preschool Page



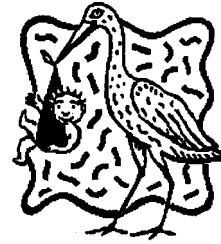
Kyle (3) and Kelsey (2) have been busy growing and learning and fighting too. Kyle has been busy learning his numbers and ABC's, playing with his favorite Christmas present- a flyseatter- (don't ask) and torturing his sister. Kelsey has started talking and her favorite words are NO, MINE and MYSELF. She spends the rest of her time copying what Kyle does.

A B C

Mike and Terri will be bringing Emma to her first Hayman reunion, and she can't wait to taste her Great Grandma's homemade noodles.

Kyle and Michael spent the 4th of July weekend at Camp-Here-We-Are with their fathers and Michael's older brother Jonathan. Of coarse Grandma and Poppy were around with good camp food and boat rides! Michael got lost....in his sleeping bag-he woke the next morning and it was dark and he couldn't find his Daddy, so he started calling for him. He was soon rescued and he is still talking about it! Kyle enjoyed the sand pile and they both enjoyed playing with each other. Meantime, both their mothers got a little rest, until it was time to wash all the dirty clothes!

Shane is looking forward to starting kindergarten this fall. Also, he wants to know when Mommy is going to have the baby.



Russell will make a good catcher someday because he won't wear his ball cap anyway but backwards! (Which team's cap is he wearing?!)

Michael is excited about going to preschool in the fall-he's been asking to go to school all year like his big brother. He enjoys balls of any kind and can't wait until he's "big enough" to be on a team!

Here ← & → There

Bev and Alan have been very busy working and also trying to keep up with the kids. They are also adjusting to the idea of Olivia graduating and going to college.

It have been a very wonderful and busy year and we thank God for each and every day.

Rich, Heidi and I live in Point Pleasant, West Virginia. We always try in include God in all of our plans now and also in the future. We attended The First Church of God. Our activities there included Rich as Vice President of the Men's Fellowship and Head Usher in the Church. I belong to Womens Church of God (WCG) where I am Devotional Leader and Finance Coordinator. I am Chairman on the Church Music Committee and serve on the Board of Christian Education and Advisory Council. We both sing in the Choir and I sometimes fill in for the Organist or Pianist. Heidi is active in the Youth at our Church and active with the Chorus at the Point Pleasant Junior High. She just turned 15 last March.

I guess I will be turning the "Beg 50" this fall. Rich and I have six children and seven grandchildren between us since this is a second marriage for us both. Rich has Irish on his Dad's side of the family. And he has a Grandmother who is full-blooded Indian.

I was the fifth child in my family for sixteen years. Then Dad and Mom had

me a "little brother", Keith. I not only loved him, I also loved not being called the "baby" of the family anymore.

Life at the Brice Hart residence is just too exciting for words. Let's see, since last year our exciting activities have included: 8 colds, 2 bouts of the flu, 3000 diaper changes, 175 loads of laundry and about a million headaches. In fact, we are in such a rut that Kyle can tell what day of the week it is, not by the calendar, but by what shirt Brice puts on in the morningllll

Jonathan achieved the Arrow of Light in Scouting this may. All eight members of his Den received their Arrow of Light. Their Den Leader of three years retired from Scouting after the Ceremony!

ANNIVERSARIES

BRICE AND MARC1 HART
CELEBRATED THEIR 5TH WEDDING
ANNIVERSARY IN OCTOBER.

BRUCE AND LORNA HART
CELEBRATED THEIR 15TH WEDDING
ANNIVERSARY IN APRIL.

The Hayman HOLLER

The Hayman Holler coordinators would like to thank everyone for their contributions of articles, stories, news items, and family history. We hope you enjoy reading the newsletter, and will excuse any typographical errors that may have occurred.

We hope you will consider submitting articles next year so that we may continue with the newsletter.

A special thank you goes to Grandma Hayman for her wonderful story; I am sure we will always treasure it. We hope that she will write more next year; she has so many great stories to share about her life.

Also a special thank you to the Don Hayman family for their contribution of the family history; that certainly took a lot of work, and all of us will have it to keep, and add to!

The coordinators would also like to express their gratitude to Jonathan for his efforts in publishing, without which the newsletter would not have been completed. He was responsible for the setup, clip art, and technical expertise, and spent many hours at the computer. Thank you Jonathan!!

And of course, a thank you to Michael for his patience during the publishing, and to Thomas Train for his daily half-hour contribution of time!

The Coordinators

A family's like a tree
If given time to grow...
It puts it's roots into the earth
And thrives on rain and snow.
It loses branches now and then
Its' leaves, they come and go
But nothing is ever lost because
The tree will always grow.
A tree is always flexible
When winds cause it to bend,
But it never moves from its' foundation...
It is stronger than the wind.
A tree is always giving
Of itself to those around
The nests are built, the children climb
And play on sheltered ground.
The shelter it provides
Is there for us to use;
It does not force itself on us,
It is something one can choose.
Throughout the changing seasons
And the coming of the years,
It holds our thoughts and dreams and joys
Our sorrows and our fears.
We see the tree in winter
A silhouette against the sky
So many different branches
We often wonder why...
it can hold itself together
Without being torn apart-
It is because the roots are strong
And centered at the Heart.

From the Hart 6-93