
The Hayman  HOLLER

25 Pages

Saturday, July 16, 1994

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Second Edition

Family History



Memories of Fairview Ridge

Contributed by **Ted Hayman**

The quiet silence of the warm evening is broken by the call of a Whippoorwill. It is late spring and the two young kids have been waiting for that very sound. The shoes come flying off and the young boy and girl run around the front yard barefooted like they are suddenly free for the summer.

Mom would never let us go barefooted until we heard the Whippoorwill call. This must have been a signal that it was warm enough. Linda and I could not wait any longer. I rarely hear a Whippoorwill, that I don't think of that evening on **Fairview** Ridge.

This is only one of many memories I have of that wonderful time in my life. I don't recall when we moved there or how long we lived in that house. I know we lived in Middleport during the blizzard of March, 1950, so we had to live there in

1949 or 1948. I would have been seven years old at most. I have a few memories of earlier times but they are faint.

The house seemed so big back then, but to look at the picture, it seems so small for a family of seven. Somehow Dad and Mom made it home.

Whenever I hear the story of "The Night Before Christmas", this is the house that comes to mind. Dad would bring home what seemed like big sacks of candy and peanuts in the shell. I can remember the family sitting around the fireplace in the living room earing peanut and just dropping the shells on the floor. Mom, Lil, or Phyllis would then sweep them into the fire. The first Christmas I remember was at this house. Don has a good story about Santa at this house. He might tell you about it if you ask him.

This is also where Linda and I

Family History

learned to ride a bicycle. Dad and Mom bought us one to share. Linda would not sit on the seat. She would sit on the back fender and peddle like crazy. As I remember, she is did not do a good job of sharing either. I think we had a fight or two over that bicycle.

Don was hard on Mom's pan lids. He used them as steering wheels for his imaginary trucks or cars. As i remember, I did too. We would drive ail over that hillside. We also enjoyed sliding down the hillside over the honeysuckle on cardboard boxes. The wax would get slick and this worked as good as any sled.

There was also this guy from **Racine** that used to come to see my older sister in a covered panel truck. I guess he must have been serious, because he is still around. Rob and Lii are still together after ail these years.

I remember also when Dad and Mom went to town Lii and Phyllis would babysit Don, Linda, and I. They would try to get Linda and I to say a bad word. They threatened to paint our behinds with red nail polish or something if we didn't. Then, when we finally did, they ran to Mom and told her we said a bad word , trying to get us in trouble!

There was also a time when we had a big family get together with Dad's family. We had apple cider at this outing. Don and Sid sure enjoyed themselves. it seems as though the **cider** was a bit too hard and I remember them both having

too much and getting sicker than a dog!

This is where I first became a big hunter. A **boy** of seven and a slingshot are quite a combination. I remember bagging two things: one was a bumblebee in flight, the other was a car windshield. You could not see the road from our driveway for the trees. I heard a car coming up the hill and shot over the trees. Bullseye!!

I still carry something with me from that time. it is a little scar over my left eye. It was fair time **and** Linda and I were playing a game getting ready for the Meigs County Fair. We had a tire swing in the tree in the front yard. I was holding the tire still so Linda could throw a pop bottle through it. The next thing I remember **was** waking up in the bedroom. She hit me with the bottle right above the eye and knocked me cold.

Many wonderful memories come from that home. I don't think we were rich in material things, but we were rich just the same. We may not have had a lot, but what we had was cared for and clean. The most important thing we had was love. We were not just told about love, but we learned through example. We learned about God and His love. Looking at our family, I would say that Mom's faith in God and her and Dad's love for their family was the greatest gift any parents could give their children.

The house may be gone, but the memories will last a lifetime.

From Grandma's Pen!

Another year has gone by and I am still around enjoying life. Thanks to the good Lord, I have had a very good year. I feel a lot better this summer than I did last year. I am able to work in the yard, and flowers some, also do some walking with my friends from Church.

I don't have a lot of money to spend, but **Lillie** and I still like to go out to shop and eat out; so thankful I can go out some. I have two friends that are shut in's and can't get out much. I think it would be very lonesome for them.

Ted, Sallie, Phyllis and I are going to Niagara Falls Thursday for two nights. We will be back Saturday. I sure have been looking forward to it; haven't gotten to go anywhere like that. Can't tell you about it in this year's newsletter because we won't be back in time to send it in!

Keith is still working on the river boats. He doesn't think he will be home this year for the reunion, but he might if he gets to go back early. He got a new mower and had everything looking really nice.

I'm looking forward to all the reunions. As you know we have three this year: two **Hayman's** and my Stover one.

To report on the Family: as I said in the newsletter last year, Keith and Leslie were expecting. They had a girl on October **4th**, 1993, and named her Amber Dawn. Shari and John had a boy in July and named Nathan Kent. Two more are expecting this year: Brian and Carol, and

Terry and Mike. This will be eighteen grandchildren and twenty eight great grandchildren. Also have seven step grand children and five or six step great grandchildren. I hope that is right-I can't keep up with them!

The blizzard of 94 had me snowed in for about 3 days. I couldn't get off the porch. Keith was home sick and couldn't come over. Finally got the township grader to plow out the driveway. The temperature was 40 below here at my home. Don't remember how deep the snow was!

Grandma Hayman



Our Sympathy goes to Grandma **Hayman** on the loss of her sister, Francis Coe, a brother-in-law Faude Haught, a sister-in-law **Tootie** Stover, and a nephew Gerald Coe. All passed away this past year.

Here ← & → There

Keith and Leslie have been getting ready for the Big Weekend. They have done some work on the shelter over the picnic table and have lots of firewood. They also have a new 18 horse garden tractor to keep all the grass looking good. They hope to see everyone around the campfire after the Reunion!



Kim and Jeff and kids are planing on doing a lot of camping this summer around Ohio!

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Barb is driving a Red 1988 **Corcica** that she recently purchased. Her words were that she "**finally** bought herself a new car!" Have fun driving it!

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Moves

Terri and Mike have moved to Westetville. They say they love the neighborhood; lots of trees, and a great place to live. Terri says it's *forever*, she's not planning another move any time soon!

Beth and Mark have moved back to Columbus. They moved in May and are living in Gahanna.

Wedding Anniversary

BEVERLY AND ALAN CUNNINGHAM
20TH ANNIVERSARY JUNE 15TH

Birthdays

Contributed by Lil Hart

Linda Gleason was honored on her 59th birthday last October in the banquet room of Shoney's restaurant, in Pt. Pleasant, W.VA. The room was decorated with "Over the Hill" banners, balloons, and a bouquet of dead flowers. She was presented an Over the Hill trophy.

Linda received many 'gag-gifts and Lil read a list of 20 things of "life after **50**". Several guests told humorous stories about Linda from the past. What's this one about her *rubbing snuff*?! saying a **cussword**?! and guess *what*?! Her Sunday School teacher was at the party!! Guess she had some explaining to do!

A birthday party was held at Rob and Lil's campsite last July for Kayla Casto on her 9th birthday. Attending were Mark and Beth Casto, Gertrude and Carolyn Casto, Frank and Darlene Casto, Rob and Lil, Alan, Bev, Olivia, and Zac, and Grandma **Hayman**.

Kayla received gifts of money, and gifts about horses (see sports). Kayla also attended her first **Hayman** Reunion last year!

Here ← & ⇒ There

Do most of you know about the problems Grandma has been having with her feet? Until now, no one has been able to explain or diagnose the problem. She didn't want to **tell** anyone, so one of her daughters informed us of the diagnosis. Thanks for the tip!!! The problem with Grandma's feet is that they have lead in them, and we all know how serious lead in the body can be.

It all came to a climax this summer: Sirens wailed, lights flashed, swirling red, blue, and white... the officer approached the car... 'Lady, do you know how fast you were going?' came the familiar words. 'I suppose I was going the speed limit!' came the standard reply. Grandma was in a predicament. The officer could tell he had a tough one on his hands: should he call for back up? Thoughts of how to handle the situation were racing through his head that gloomy afternoon. How do you handle a grandmother with a case of lead feet?

Well, maybe it didn't exactly happen like **that!!!** But Grandma did get a speeding ticket: 45 MPH in a 35 MPH zone. Perhaps Grandma's foot condition will improve now that everything is finally out in the open!

There are still lingering questions, and the one we should all be most concerned about is this; have any of us inherited this **condition?!?!?**

School Activities

Shane has finished kindergarten and he received an award for **Outstanding Achievement**.



Jonathan has completed his first year at Wellington and is planning on spending his summer catching up on his sleep. He says he was so busy last year that he didn't have time to **sleep!**

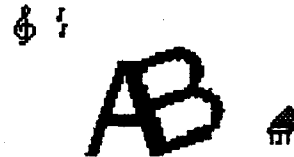
Jonathan received the Sixth Grade **Computer Science Award** for his outstanding knowledge of computers and HyperCard.

During the school year he participated in Glee Club, In the Know, and Science Olympiad. During Spring Break he competed in a Science Olympiad and received a Bronze medal!

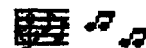


The past year has been a busy one for Olivia, beginning with her first year of college at Alderson-Broaddus. She is majoring in music education and really enjoys school: the friends, the freedom, and she guesses even the classes!

She is a member of the A-B Concert Choir. They **traveled** to many places throughout the year, including West Virginia, Pennsylvania, and New Jersey. Next summer, May of 1995, the Choir is taking a trip to tour the countries of Germany, Austria., and Switzerland. She cannot **wait** to go overseas!



Zac was Sophomore English **Student of the Year** at Ravenswood High School. Zac is a member of the Ravenswood High School Chamber Singers and very active in other school activities, including the broadcast of high school football games!





Preschool Page

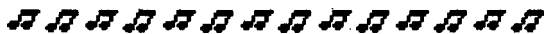


Kyle and Kelsey Hart had the honor of being ring bearer and flower girl in their Aunt Michelle's wedding. Kyle loved wearing a tux, but Kelsey hated her dress. They actually walked down the aisle like angels, hand in hand. What a relief! The odds that they would perform were running around **50/50** before the wedding. We hope to have pictures by reunion time, but probably not.

*****|b*****

Michael had a wonderful year at Mountview Preschool. He sang in the Christmas and Spring Musicals, and thought it was great to preform with so many mommies and daddies and grandparents in the audience!

Michael was surprised after the Spring Musical with a party of cake and ice cream.



Kyle had his first "big kid" birthday party. He and six friends celebrated his 4th birthday by eating pizza and cake, spending loads of quarters on video games, and jumping in lots of balls at Putt-N-Fun (which is an indoor amusement arcade here in Mt. Airy). A good time was had by all.



Emma turned two in June, and is expecting a brother or sister in September.



Sara is also expecting a brother or sister this fall!

Carrie has a baby brother, Nathan, who was born last July!

The main event at the Keith Hayman household was the birth of Amber Dawn, born at **3:07** AM on October **4th**, 1993. She weighed in at 71bs. and **15oz.** and 21" long. Has Shane ever had fun with his little sister.

🌿 🌿 🌿 🌿 Sports 🌿 🌿 🌿 🌿

Curtis has been involved in sports all year round. He plays baseball, soccer and basketball. Last year in basketball, his team, the **Bulls**, won 2nd place trophies. Curtis' baseball team, the Tigers, is currently in 2nd place and in the middle of playoffs.



Terry is playing baseball this summer, and will be in 5th grade next year.



Jonathan played softball for the Rockies and Badmitten last summer. He also enjoyed basketball during the fall at his school. He is planning to play Lacrosse next spring for Wellington.

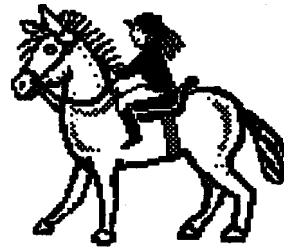


Kayla is the owner of several thoroughbreds and rides in many county fairs throughout Ohio;

Kayla recently participated in a Horse Point Show; points are given for horse shows, and trophies are presented for each point show. Kayla received several trophies.

She will be in the horse shows at the Ohio State Fair this year!

This is *absolutely* her favorite sport.



Careers

Keith is working as 2nd mate for A.E.P. where they have a new boat and four more on the way in 1995. He's hoping they will give him one of the new **ones!** He has also been doing some pilot work for **reserve** transportation. He says enthusiastically that yes, getting his pilot's license was a good idea.

Barb has been working for **DFS(Eddie Bauer/Spiegel)** for almost four years. Last year she was promoted to Primary Trainer. **Along** with the Trainer job, she just recently became Back-up Lead. She is also on the Newspaper Staff called the Express.



Olivia is keeping busy this summer working at Kroger in Ripley (her Dad is **so** proud!) and having fun with her friends.

Zachary is working at WMOV in Ravenswood. You can listen for him Sunday afternoon, as well as several times **during** the week.



Jonathan has started his own business, called the Mac of All Trades. According to his brochure, he can install software, provide instruction on the use of the Mac and personalize your computer, transfer files from IBM or **Apple IIgs** to Mac or vice versa. He also sells shareware, destroys viruses, repairs disks and has a **large** collection of icons and sounds that are available for purchase, and a nice selection of stationary for all occasions. Ask him for a copy at the reunion.



The Mac of All Trades



Bruce has been traveling quite a bit this year, doing some instructing and consulting for the Oracle Corporation. He says he's traveled four **bizillion** miles to more than **twentey-eight** cites and sixteen states he can remember, some which he would rather forget anyway!

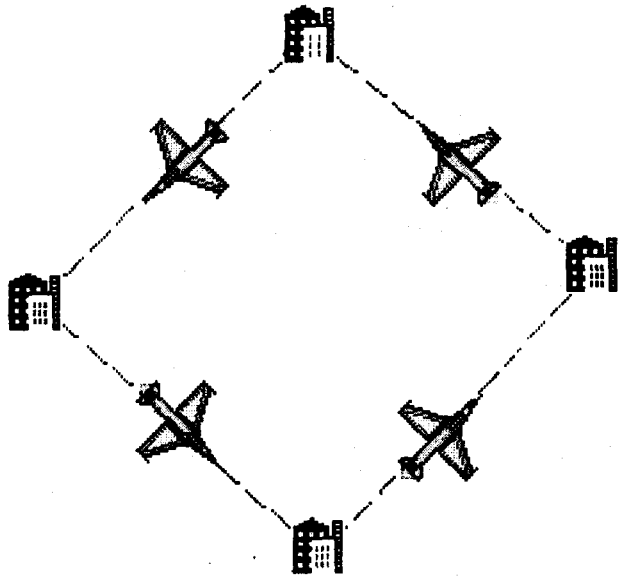
Some of the work he has been doing has been with TVA, Sony, New York State University, **Kelloggs,US** Army, Tropicana, Detroit Edison, Kimball International, and Eli Lilly.

Careers

It has been a very interesting, and *busy* year!

He was joined by his family in Battle Creek, Chicago, Alexandria, Bethesda, and **Cincinnati**. Lorna met him in Tampa (Sarasota) for their wedding anniversary.

They are planning on joining him for a few more trips this summer!





Blizzard Of '94



There wasn't as much snow in Columbus, Ohio this year as there was in other parts of the country, but it was cold and icy! How icy was it, you ask? It was so icy that when Bruce came home on Friday night, he parked his car in the driveway and unloaded some of his luggage. When he went back outside to finish unloading, his car was gone! It had slid out into the street!!!!

At least he had gotten his car into the driveway; earlier in the week when Lorna was coming home with a van full of boys (that had just been to Pizza Hut and were pretty stir crazy from being home from school so many days), she couldn't get into the driveway, and on attempting to do so she slid into their side lawn. One can only imagine the excitement that created. It took a sledge hammer to break up some of the ice before the van could get back into the garage, where it stayed until the ice melted several days later!!! The boys were advised that Pizza Hut does deliver!

All Moms (or Dads) who stayed home with the kids during those snow days deserve medals, and also a loan to pay off all those movie rentals and extra food that was consumed. Any one who experienced this will attest that the amount of food consumed goes up as the temperature goes down! And the amount of sleep required by those under 21 goes down, allowing them to spend even more time eating and watching movies!!!



When Beth and Mark's electricity went out, their landlord sent' them to a motel. They were accompanied by Ashley the cat. That sounds more like a **Vacation!**



Hobbies & Leisure

Zachary has taken up golf in his spare time and is collecting Beatles songs. He has been quite busy this year.



Jonathan has quite a NASCAR collection, mostly containing items from his favorite driver, Dale Earnhardt. He is also hoping for Dale Earnhardt to win his 7th championship by the end of '94.



Kyle and Michael Hart enjoy collecting Thomas the Tank Engine and Friends. Over Christmas Annie and Clarabelle got into the wrong cases and had to be mailed to the correct homes. Their return avoided what could have been a very unhappy situation.



Eddie has just returned from a Kite Festival in Wildwood, New Jersey. Eddie and his team, **Captain Eddie's Flying Circus**, participated in team competition during the Festival.



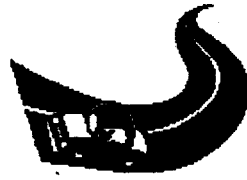
Tera, who will be entering 7th grade this fall, enjoyed Church Camp and has just returned.

Brice and Jonathan have become interested in Ham Radios, and both have passed their tests to become licensed Technicians.

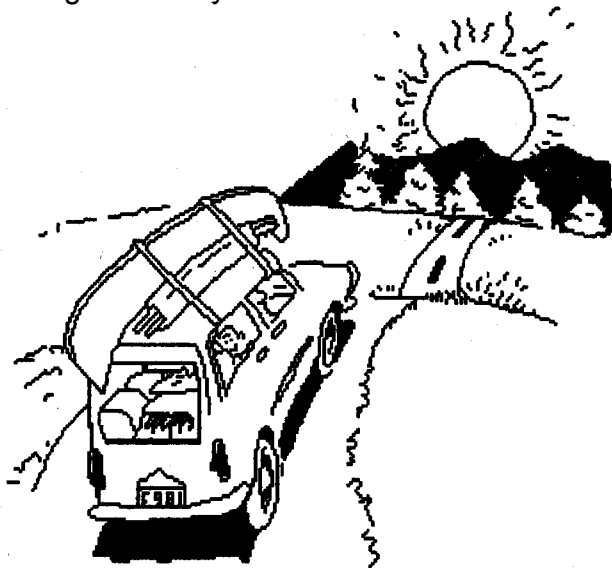
Brice is also working on his Tech Plus which will allow him to communicate on 10 meter bands and he has two radios.

Jonathan just passed his test and is working on getting a radio!

Travel



The Brice Hart family has had two weekend camping trips since last reunion. One was last fall, the weekend following Labor Day. It was perfect: no crowds, no traffic, and no bugs. The only bad thing was that it turned really cold. When we awoke in the morning, it was cold enough to see our breaths. The other camping excursion was this past spring. Its high point was when we put the kids to bed at nine o'clock in the tent, and of course they just laid in there for the next hour and a half giggling, cutting up and being silly. As **Marci** and I were sitting around the campfire amongst all of the modern camping conveniences (Coleman stove, lantern, cooler, etc.), I told her about "Here comes the gypsies!". Bring back any memories?



This year Kim, Terri and Barb took a trip to Nashville, Tennessee for a weekend. They went to the Grand Ole Opry, and toured around Nashville. They really had a lot of fun!



Contributed by Lil Hart

This past June Lil traveled to Columbus, spent the night with Lorna, Jonathan, and Michael and the next day they traveled to Maryland, with Lil staying with Brice, **Marci**, Kyle and Kelsey, and Lorna and the boys joined Bruce who was in Bethesda, Maryland on a business trip that week.

The first day there, Lil and **Marci** went shopping, that night they went to Burn Brae dinner theater and saw, "Seven Brides for Seven Brothers".

The next day, Lorna, Jonathan, and Michael came out to Brice and **Marci's** home and they celebrated Kelsey's 3rd birthday with a cook-out and cake and ice cream. The kids enjoyed playing, then that evening they all went to the Mt. Airy Carnival. The kids all enjoyed the rides and brought home their winnings from the kids zone.

Travel



The next day Don came out to Mt. Airy to pickup Lil, and she went to Don and Donna's home in Laurel. Later that evening they were joined by Brian, Carol and Sara **Hayman**, John, Shari, Carrie and Nate Wilson, and **Brice, Marci, Kyle** and **Kelsey** Hart for a cook-out and home made ice cream. Needless to say Donna out did herself on the delicious meal. It was a fun evening and the little cousins sure enjoyed the backyard fun.



The next day, she traveled back to Columbus with Bruce, Lorna, Jonathan, and Michael. That night she spent with

Mark and Beth, much to Michael's dismay. He didn't think Grandma should go to Beth's and stay all night and **should** stay with him, as Michael put it:

WE HAD HER FIRST!!!!

Beverly and Zac enjoyed a trip to Chicago in March with the Ravenswood High School Chamber Singers, West Virginia's State show Choir Grand Champs. They performed at Showstoppers, a national competition.

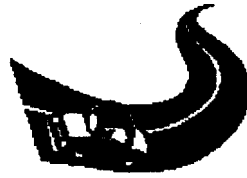
Can you believe they ran into Bruce, Lorna, Jonathan, and Michael there!? They spent the afternoon together before returning to their **group!**



Eddie and Kathy vacationed in Los Vegas. They said they came back a little ahead, but not much.



Travel



Bruce, Lorna, Jonathan, and Michael had a wonderful vacation at Disney World last March. It was great leaving the cold and snow behind for a warm and sunny week in Florida.

Michael loved riding the "Big Jet" and eating a snack on the plane. As soon as they landed and checked into the hotel, they were off, and never stopped, except for a *little* sleep each night.

Breakfast with Pooh and Tigger was a great beginning to their first morning there. Pooh and Tigger hugged Michael, and Tigger 'messed up' Jonathan's hair!

Jonathan enjoyed Space Mountain (4 times) and the Neon Armadillo (2 nights). The walk back at night along the waterfront from the Neon Armadillo was beautiful, and so was the boat ride back to the hotel. Michael rode everything in the Magic Kingdom he could ride twice.

His favorites were Peter Pan and it's a Small World.

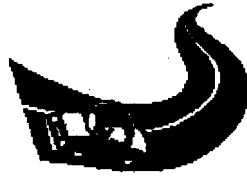
Everyone enjoyed Star Tours and lunch at MGM. Michael was center stage during a street performance when a "lady" sat down beside him and involved him in their ongoing skit.

The lazer show and fireworks at Epcot were wonderful, and so was the food! Jonathan purchased a passport that he had signed at every country in the exhibit, which he used for extra credit at school. Lorna enjoyed the shops from the various countries.

The weather was warm and sunny, with an occasional shower. When the plane landed in Columbus, and they were welcomed by snow, they wondered why they were coming back to Ohio! Bruce enjoyed it so much he keeps asking Lorna when he can go again!



Travel



Contributed by Ted **Hayman**

Mom, Phyllis, Sallie and I took a trip to Niagara Falls this summer, June 23rd and **24th**, 1994. Mom and Phyllis came to Columbus on Wednesday evening. On Thursday morning we departed and arrived around **3:00PM**.

After eating and going to the bank to exchange our money into Canadian money, we crossed over into Canada to stay. After checking into our motel we visited the horseshoe falls and got soaking wet and had to go back to the motel to change. We all four went atop the Minolta tower to look around the town. It rained Thursday evening and was raining Friday morning.

By the time we dressed and had breakfast the weather cleared enough to enjoy most of the day. Phyllis and I rode the cable car over the Whirlpool rapids while Mom and Sallie waited. They said later they wished they had went also. After more sightseeing it was time for Sallie and Phyllis to **SHOP!!!**

While Sallie and Phyllis were shopping, Mom and I decided we wanted to ride the glass elevator. We rode it to the fifth floor which was a parking garage. On our way up we were joined by a foreign family that only occasionally spoke something we could understand. After reaching the top floor the elevator decided to break down. We could not get

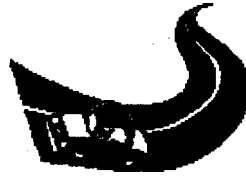
it to go down. On top of that, the doors to the parking garage were locked and we could not get out to use the steps. We were stuck on the fifth floor.

We had to ring the emergency bell and the maintenance people finally were able to get it working after about 20 minutes. Sallie and Phyllis naturally had finished shopping by this time and were frantically looking for us since we were not where we were supposed to be.

Phyllis and I went up in the Skylon Tower to see what we could see. Nothing but clouds most of the time. A thunderstorm came along and we were right in the middle of it. We could see lightning lower than we were. Visibility was really poor but it was a neat experience. The thunderstorm shut down rides on the Maid of the Mist for the rest of the evening and we resigned ourselves to the fact that we would miss riding it , as we needed to leave early Saturday morning. Mom and Phyllis had to get back to Columbus and leave for home as Phyllis had to work on Sunday morning.

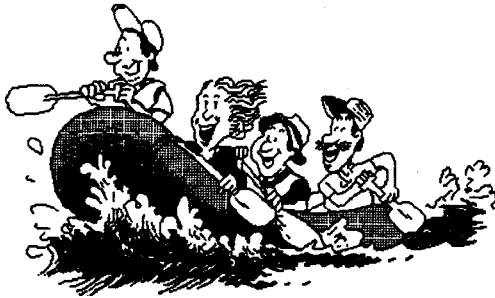
When we awoke on Saturday morning the weather had cleared enough that Phyllis decided to find out if the Maid of the Mist was running. It was. We put on old clothes, went for breakfast, and headed to get in line. Mom and Sallie were nervous, but we headed out for what turned out to be the highlight of our trip. It was absolutely wonderful. Mom said she

Travel



believed this was the most exciting thing she had ever done in her life.

We returned to our hotel, changed, packed and departed at **12:47PM** for our return trip. We arrived in Columbus at **7:30PM**. Mom and Phyllis transferred their things to their car and headed off for home. I know Phyllis had to be numb on Sunday at work, but we were all glad she wanted to stay and go for a ride on the Maid of the Mist!



Ted Hayman

All Aboard The P.A. Denny

Contributed by **Lil Hart**

Last Fall, Lil, Beverly, Olivia and her friend Sam Gegarich, Lorna, Jonathan, and Michael, and Lorna's parents Don and Lois Bell took a ride on the excursion boat 'The P.A. Denny'. Olivia and Sam boarded at Gallipolis, and Lil, Beverly, Lorna, Jonathan, Michael, Don, and Lois boarded in Pomeroy.

There was a band on the boat from Charleston, W.VA. dressed in Civil War uniforms playing music from that era. Also on board was a cannon, which they fired several times during the trip.

The boat traveled up river, locked through the Racine Locks and Dam, past the Campsite, and on to Portland, where the trip ended.

Rob and Alan went to the Campsite to watch and wave as they passed by. Alan also stood on the Ravenswood bridge and watched as they passed under!

It was a hot steamy day on the Ohio River, and the passengers probably felt a lot like the passengers of old. The people dressed in clothes of that era, the band playing, added to the atmosphere of the trip. All in all it was a long, but most enjoyable day.

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Contributed by **Ted Hayman**

I sometimes wonder if Keith appreciates getting paid for cruising up and down the river when the rest of us have to pay to do the same thing?! Actually, Keith did pay for this trip. We had Keith, Leslie, Shane, Lit, Phyllis, Mom, Sallie, and I.

We met at Portland Park on Sunday Afternoon for a celebration of the Buffington Island battle during the Civil War. The P.A.Denny paddle **wheeler** was in Portland for the weekend. The boat was to leave Portland at **4:00PM** for a trip trip down the river. I believe the temperature was in the lo 90's and sunny. Downright HOT!!! It was so hot that during the battle reenactment Mom and Sallie sat in the car with the air conditioner running.

We left on time and the boat was not crowded at all. It was a very unique experience to see all the landmarks that we know from out in the middle of the river. The calliope played as we left the landing and also when we were in the Racine Locks.

The first landing was at Racine to let off some passengers. After this stop the passenger list grew smaller. Along about Syracuse we raided our cooler for a great meal of baloney sandwiches, chips, Little Debbie cakes, and pop.

Our next stop was Pomeroy. After this stop we were the only passengers left on the boat. We rode **all** the way to Gallipolis. Along about **Middleport** a board in the paddle wheel broke and the crew had to shut down the engine and repair it. We were just floating down the river at this time.

It truly was an experience we will never forget. We finally arrived in Gallipolis about 11 :OOPM. Rich and Linda met us at the landing. From there we had to go back to Portland to pick up our cars. It turned out. to be a long day, but it certainly was an enjoyable trip.

Write "o" Way

"THIS IS IT"

Zac Cunningham

Thirteen-year-old Robert Hart awoke as his mother called to him. It was a Sunday, so he had the unusual pleasure of sleeping until seven.

"Rob, breakfast is in ten minutes! Get ready for church! Everyone is up, but you!"

Rob reluctantly forced his body out of the warm bed. Sunlight glistened through frosty windows and the floor boards were ice cold on his bare feet.

He quickly pulled on a pair of gray socks, tan knickers, and a beige dress shirt. Rob then put on his brown shoes and grabbed his Bible and coat.

The daily morning sounds and smells drifted back to the room he shared with his two older brothers. The sizzle of ham and eggs called Rob down the hallway. The smell of baking biscuits drew him into the kitchen.

His father was sitting at the table, drinking coffee, and looking out the window. This was the time no one said a word. The radio was on, for a very good reason, war. The possibility had loomed for almost four years, now. The threat moved closer every day.

Since September 1, 1939 when Adolf Hitler and the German army invaded Poland and infested the rest of Europe, the days at the Hart farm began with the radio and ended with the radio. It was, in fact, the most important piece of

furniture in the house. Rob's father had always said, "If the house ever catches on fire, the first thing I'll save is this radio."

Rob sat down next to his brothers Gib and Rick. Patsy, his younger sister, was helping their mother with the meal. Rob had two more brothers, who lived in town with their wives. He was the youngest male in the household.

The men all sat there listening intently to the radio announcer's voice as he gave the news.

"Good morning. This is Sunday, December 7, 1941. Here is the news."

"Diplomatic relations broke down late last night between the United States and Japan. Negotiations had been going on since late November..."

"It just keeps getting worse," Gib solemnly said, "Thanks, Mother."

She and Patsy were setting plates in front of the men. Then they sat down to eat also.

".....Secretary of State Cordell Hull said yesterday, that he did not expect the two Japanese peace envoys to return to the State Department for any more meetings. In other news, Russia announced this morning...."

The Hart family ate quietly that December 7th. It was unknown to them that this would be their last normal breakfast for five years.

The family finished their morning meal and all members, but Rick, completed preparations for Church. They left at about 9:45, leaving Rick at home. Although the Harts resided on a farm, the

Write "o" Way

walk to **Racine**, Ohio was about five minutes. The First Baptist Church was ten minutes away.

Church began at 10:00 and lasted until Noon. Services were the same, there was no indication of what was going to occur. The choir sang, the pastor talked, then the congregation was dismissed.

The Harts began their walk back home. It was unusually warm that day, and the sun shone brightly as they walked along the street.

"My, that was a beautiful service. I liked Pastor Cooper's message this morning," **Fannie**, Rob's mother, stated.

"Church always puts me in a good mood," **Earl** said.

'Makes me hungry, * Gib smiled.

'Amen," Rob agreed.

They all laughed. They turned on to their country road and the house came into sight!

'Uncle Harry and his family are coming for dinner, today. So are Grandma and Grandpa." Fannie announced.

'It'll be good to see Frank and Jenny," Patsy said.

'You haven't seen your cousins in a long while," Earl said.

"Are Ron and Babe coming over today?" Rob asked.

"They're probably home, right now." Fannie responded.

The family turned onto their driveway. Rick flew out the door and ran down the driveway to his father.

"What's wrong, son?" his father

inquired.

'They just said on the radio...."

'Said what?" Gib asked.

'Pearl Harbor has just been bombed!" Rick choked.

'Dear God!' Fannie gasped!,
Where's Pearl Harbor ?" Rob asked.

'Hawaii," Rick said.

'Who, son?" Earl questioned.

'The Japanese," Rick answered.

"This is it," Earl solemnly stated.

'We're at war, aren't we Daddy?" Patsy asked.

'Yes, Honey, we are."

The rest of the day was spent listening to the radio. Relatives arrived and were told the news. Neighbors telephoned with news of a new attack on some US possession in the Pacific. Rumors of German paratroopers on Oahu, rumors of a Japanese aircraft carrier off the coast of California, rumors that Los Angeles had been bombed.

The whole family had gathered together: mother, father, Babe, Rick, Ron, Gib, Rob, and Patsy., Uncle Harry's family and their grandparent's had left at about **5:00PM**, it was **7:00PM**, now.

The First Lady, Eleanor Roosevelt , went on the air that night to calm the nation. President Franklin Delano Roosevelt couldn't because he was meeting with advisors. Mrs. **Roosevelt** talked of her son, who was on a Navy destroyer. She reassured everyone that their loved ones would be taken care of.

When she finished, Rob's father looked around the room at his family, his

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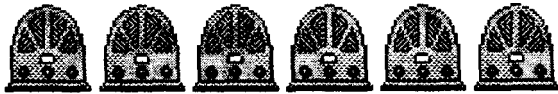
sons, the people who would live on after he was gone.

Babe, Rick, Ron," he began, "when are you going?"

"Tomorrow," they all answered.

They, of course, were talking about enlisting.

Rob went to bed that night at about 1:30. He wouldn't go to school, tomorrow. It had been called off. He lay in bed, awake, thinking. He knew life would not be easy with his brothers, friends, and neighbors gone. The family would have to survive day by day.



Diversity

by Jonathan Hart

The only sound is the basketball droning against the wood floor...

Sweat trickles down the competitors face.

All else is forgotten; no black people;
no white people;

Ethnic background is forgotten.

Even the fans seem oblivious to these things for the time being.

The only thought is to win.

The only division is team,

Each wanting so badly to beat the other,
even hating one another...


Not because of race or background,
but because of team rivalry.

But soon team divisions will be forgotten.

Black people will be Black,

White people will be White,

And ethnic background will matter.

Until next game... 

Write "o" Way

Family

by Beth Casto

My name is Beth Hart Casto and I have a story to tell you. I belong to a family that's a lot of fun and I'm going to tell you about them One by One. To start:

1. **Daddy** He's the most important one in the family. He's always kind of in his own little world amongst himself.

Never far from help

He will be there whenever

You need him.

For his family, it takes nothing

To go out on a limb.

Quiet, but shiek,

Dazzling, but neat,

Interesting, but confusing

Lovable and very amusing;

He's the tops, because he's our pops.

2.Mom She's the loving one. When you feel bad she will sit with you all night.

Seems like when ever mom is,

Following her is a bright shiny light.

The kind of light that lights

Up a room and shines as

Bright as the full moon.

One thing I love about mom

So much is that no matter

What, she is there for me,

Helping me

Be all that I can be.

I just thank God she cares,

I'm a lucky girl.

There's no other mother like

Her in the world.

3.Oldest Brother (Bruce) Now he's a good hearted man. He takes care of his family

Every way he can.

He is very impressive in every way,

There's only so many good words

I can say.

I didn't know what he was like in school,

But by the way his life

Turned out, he is no fool.

Intellectual, but **laid** back

Admirable, but integrity he does not lack;

Enjoyable, but hard to get to know.

I will always love him, he's my

biggest bro.

4.Older sister (Bev) Now she is one great woman. Cannot get any better than her.

She is the best sister around,

One who would never let you down.

To me, she is **perfect**, I can't

find anything wrong.

In this family is where she belongs;

Petite, but strong

Reminds me of a happy song

Tiny body, big heart

Sweet **as a sweetart**

Spirited and bliss, I love her

She's my sis.

5.Older Brother (**Brice**) He's the funny one of them all. Helps everyone to have a ball. I always used to think he

Was so straight in school,

But now I think he's turned

Out quite cool.

I remember one time awhile back,

When I needed him he was there.

't really showed me how much he cares.

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I hope he never changes, he's a
wonderful man.
And I'll tell him that every
Chance I can.
Comforting but a rist
Kind of shy, but not quiet,
Silly, but smart
Very economically settled
lives like a pro
I always love him too,
He's my other bro.

6.The youngest, me (Beth) I'm the Wild
One. The crazy unpredictable youngest.
Living life to the fullest.
I'm the one who made the
Mistakes, who sees a chance
And has to take.
I'm the one who's been through it,
Done it, been there and
Moved on.
Crazy one who is still a
Little unsure.
Who's working on the problems
In life and plans to invent
The cure.
Sensitive, but strong and bold,
Hard to break, but easy to unfold.
Crazy, but calm,
Nervous, but strong,
Buzzes around free as a bee,
I like it that way because that's me.

Well that's the end of my poem,
I hope you liked it,
And as far as my family goes:

I love them all and I
Know they all love me,
And as long as we all
Stay together,
We will remain a family.

And one more thing:

Thank you Grandma **Hayman**,
Because if it wasn't for you, none
Of us would be here.
I want you to know
I love you and Grandpa,
And hold you very dear.

The Hayman HOLLER

Grandma **Hayman** recently spent a few days at Riverside Hospital in Columbus. She is recuperating at home after undergoing a heart catheterization and a procedure to open two blocked arteries. Her old pacemaker was replaced with a new one.

Although Grandma **Hayman** was insistent the Reunion not be postponed or canceled this year, she will always come first. For that reason it was postponed, and due to scheduling difficulties it was canceled. Her presence is genuinely missed at all the family gatherings and we all wish Grandma a speedy recovery.

The Reunion will be held next year on **July 15th**, which is the **3rd Saturday in July**.

We were all very disappointed not to have a chance to get together this year, but perhaps the **Hayman Holler** can still keep us in touch. The editors would like to thank everyone for sending such great articles, stories, and news. There were a lot more great news stories that we're sure didn't make it to the mail box: we are hoping more of them find their way next year. It is such a great way to keep in touch and to keep up with all the new additions to the family.

Everyone in the family has such interesting and enjoyable things to say, and such diverse ways of saying them. The editors encourage everyone to get involved in writing the **Hayman Holler**. No article is too short or too long, and the

editors are even willing to become reporters for those of you who would rather tell them their news than write about it!

if there are any questions, please call or write any time throughout the year. Thank you.

The Editors

We would like to add a special
THANK YOU

to Jonathan for his countless hours spent on the computer during the publication of the **Hayman Holler**. Without his expertise and patience, the **Hayman Holler** could not have been published.

**Blizzard of '94 Award
Grandma Hayman
40 degrees below Zero**

More snow, than she can remember!
Grandma was awarded a plaque that says: **Let It Snow, Let it Snow,
Let it Snow!**