

The Hayman



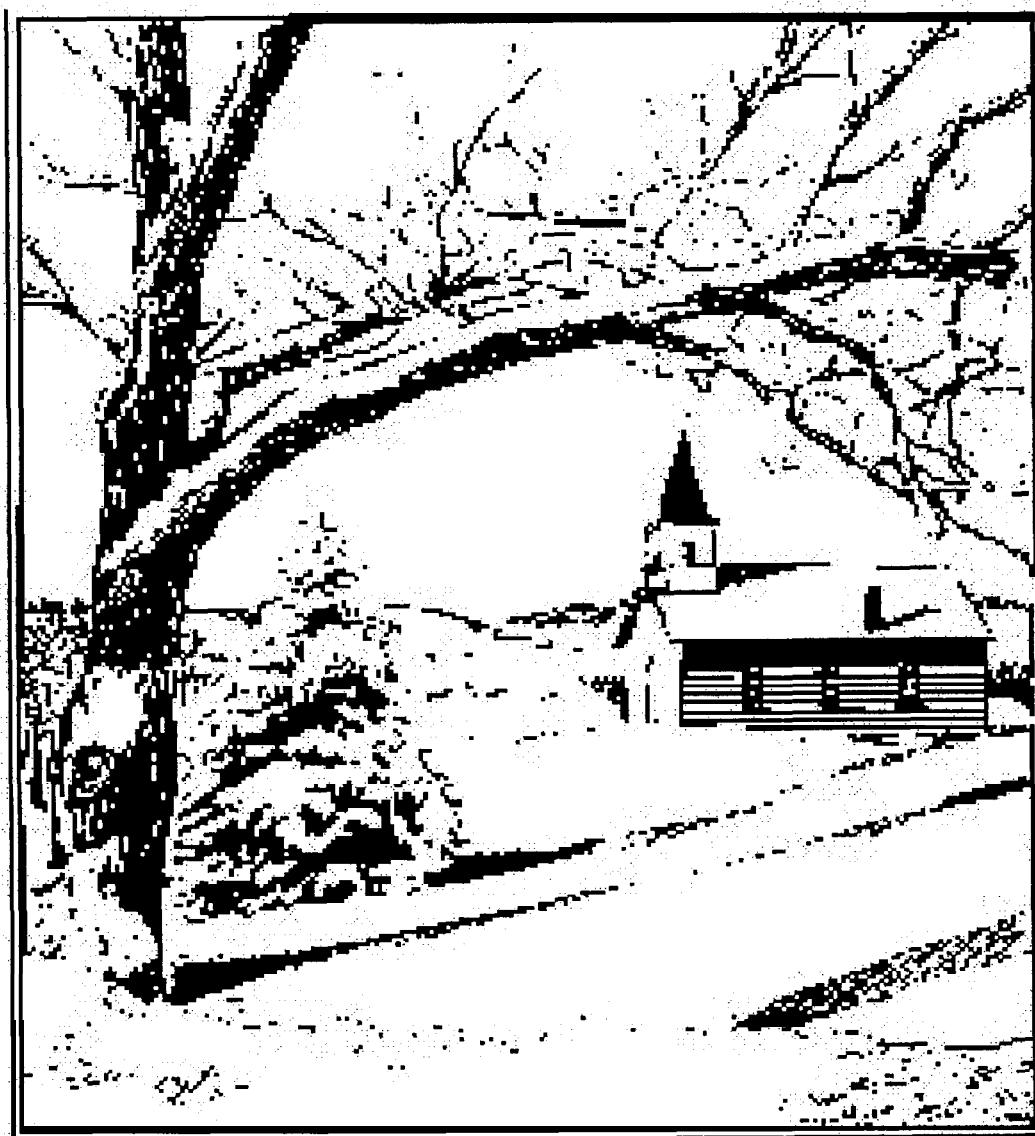
HOLLER

★★★★

Saturday, July 17, 1999

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## Seventh Edition



# *From the Pen of*



# *Grandma Hayman*

Well, here it is past the time Don gave us to get our news in, and he says he hasn't heard from very many yet.

As you all might know by now, I have had two falls; one at Thanksgiving time, and one two months or so ago. Due to this, I have been shut in most of the time. If Linda hadn't been with me, I don't know what I would have done. She and Lil have had to do just about everything for me. But, I am back to normal now, or I think I am.

I did get to take my annual trip back to West Virginia on Memorial Day to my Dad's and Mother's graves. Keith was home, and he took Linda, Clara Mae, and me. As you know, Aunt Pete and I are the only two left out of our family of twelve. You can read the first issue of the "Hayman Holler" to find out about all my brothers and sisters.

Linda, Lil, and I went to visit Aunt Pete. That night when I came back home was when I fell and hurt my head so badly. You should see my pictures. I look like I have been beaten up on.

I told Phyllis I didn't have anything to write about, so she wanted me to write about some of the things I did when I was young. She said to tell you one of the scary stories I was telling her.

When I was about fifteen years old, I got a job picking and sorting apples at a big apple orchard. It was about three miles from home, and I had to get up before daylight in order to get to work on time. I had to walk down in a "holler" where they had said a wildcat would jump out and scratch in the leaves behind you. It was very dark, and I carried a lantern to see. You can believe I thought it might happen to me. But, I went anyway, and I will always remember how scared I was.

Well, that's my scary story. I've got several of them, but that's just one I'll put in this time. If you would like to hear some more of these scary stories, let me know. I will write them up for next year, if I'm here.

Anyway, when I got my first check, I bought a pair of bib overalls for climbing the ladder and picking apples. After the job was over, Mom gave them to Dad, and wouldn't let me wear them. She said "Ladies aren't supposed to wear men's clothing." She should see how ladies dress today.

That's all, except hope to see you all at the reunion.

## FAMILY

### Reunion & Campout

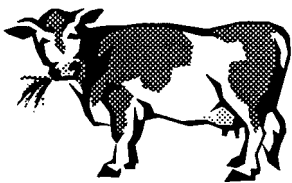
Keith says the campout just gets better every year. We started out with just a couple of tents, then it was one pop-up camper, then two, then three. How many will there be this year? Who will be the first to come rolling in with a motor home? It's too bad that in this day and age that more families do not have the friendship and togetherness that ours is blessed with. As always, we will have a good pile of wood for the campout. If any one ever wonders about how we feel about every one piling in on us for the weekend, I think I summed it up last year in the campout poem when I said "as our family pulls out, I'll shed a small tear, may the good Lord be with you, and I'll see you next year!"



## LEISURE & HOBBIES

**Phyllis** says you haven't tasted anything as good as one of **Rob's** and **Lil's** famous bean dinners at their river camp. They cook the best beans with ham hocks over an open fire and there is plenty of everything else; hamburgers, hot dogs, corn bread, polish sausage, sweets, and all kinds of goodies. You never know who you'll see there. Anybody could pop up.

**Keri** and **Nate** both fed a cow at their Uncle Bobby's house on the fourth of July.

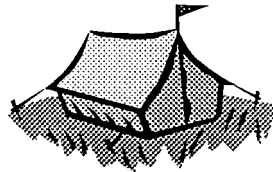


Curtis is going to his first WWF wrestling event on July 27" and is really excited.

**Barb** and Kim and some friends are going to go back to the 70's this month by going to see KC and the Sunshine Band 70's party.

A couple of weeks ago **Beth** started self defense classes in Gallipolis. She thinks it is great because **Mark** is afraid of her now. She can beat him up!!! Ha! Ha!

Kayla has been busy with her horses. She has already been in one horse show and done very well, as usual. She is also judging some of the horse shows this year.



**Kyle** loves Cub Scouts; he has earned his Wolf and Bear badges along with several arrow points and has now advanced to Webelos. He says his goal is to go all the way to Eagle. **Brice** was an assistant den leader this past year and will be the den leader starting this fall. The previous den leader pretty much burned out so now it's **Brice's** turn. Their pack is having lots of exciting activities this summer and **Kyle** wants to participate in them all. Earlier this summer they marched in the Westminster Memorial Day Parade and had a family cookout. Later this month they will be camping at Antietam Battlefield and spending a "Day in the Life of a Civil War Soldier". Next month is a lo-mile bike hike along the C&O Canal and then a trip to NSA's Cryptologic Museum.

**Barb** and Kim fulfilled a dream that that they had always wanted to do on July the 4th. **Barb, Kim, Tara, Terry,** and Curtis swam the Ohio River from the Ohio side to the West Virginia side. Don't worry, of course they wore life jackets and had a boat following just in case they needed it.

Ashley is on an adventure this summer traveling and camping all over the U.S. with a friend (Mariah Casto). They left Athens on June 15, and to date have been to New Orleans, San Antonio, New Mexico, Las Vegas, Flagstaff Arizona, San Diego, and Tijuana, and hiked and camped at the Grand Canyon. They are supposed to be on their way to San Francisco and then on to Lake Tahoe. She has been calling home a couple times a week to let **Mark** and **Gloria** know where she is.

**Mark** is still golfing and building.

**Russell** is taking karate lessons.

Last month **Don** and **Donna** attended **Sandi's** and **Wendy's** spring dance recital. **Sandi** was in the first number, "Jumpin Jack". Next, **Sandi** and **Wendy** both were dressed in red outfits for "Red Megablast". Both then danced to "The Glove" in the *Dancing Through the Century* section. They looked just like the groups you see dancing on television, and were just as good. **Sandi** is a member of the "Always Dancing Performing Company" that entertains at nursing homes, parades, shopping centers, etc. **Laura** is a strong supporter, volunteering her time as a fundraiser for the organization.

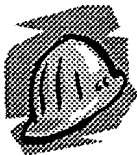


## CAREERS

After three trips on the big boats over the winter, **Keith** is back on the m/v Safety Leader towing sand and gravel from Letart Falls and Apple Grove to Parkersburg and Point Pleasant. On these runs, he makes a lot of trips past the **Hart** Family Bean Camp at mile 228.5 on the Ohio River. When the **Hart** family is spotted at their camp, they can always depend on a good long blast on the horn if **Keith** is on watch.

The job that **Barb** had was done away with, but after a lot of prayers the Lord sent her another job. At her company, she was recently promoted to Checkpoint Clerk in the Receiving department. A few weeks after that she received the job of taking care of the daily reports also.

**Beth** has been employed with Holzer Extra Care since October. She fills in at different departments all over the hospital. Her last job there was in the Pharmacy, and she really enjoyed it. That was what made her decide to go to college for Medical Secretary.



**Mark** has been busy working construction this year. His company is getting ready to build a new Peoples Bank in downtown Gallipolis.

**Kayla** started a new job this summer babysitting for four kids. Wish her luck!!! She will need it.

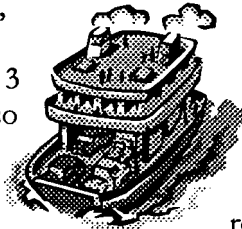
**Derreck** is still living in Chicago and working at The Guitar Center. He has been doing some recording in the studio.

## TRAVEL

**Mark** and **Beth** are planning to make a couple of trips this summer as soon as **Beth** get-s her Geo Tracker. One trip will be to **Brice's** and **Marcie's** house, and the other will be to Columbus to see everybody.

Last fall **Brice's** family spent a weekend at Chincoteague, VA. They did the usual things: swam, ate seafood, had homemade ice cream at the Creamery, went bike riding, and fought off the mosquitoes.

Earlier this year they spent a weekend at Stone Harbor, NJ with **Marcie's** entire family. There they did pretty much the same thing as at Chincoteague: swam, ate seafood, had homemade ice cream at Springer's, and went bike riding. But everyone's favorite at Stone Harbor was having breakfast at Uncle Bill's Pancake House. The highlight of the return trip was crossing the Delaware Bay via a 90-minute ferry ride from Cape May, NJ to Lewes, DE. It was cloudy, drizzly, and windy with 3 to 4 foot seas, so the ferry ride was a rockin' and rollin'.



Earlier this spring, **Beverly** and **Olivia** drove to **Brice's** and **Marcie's** for a visit and to pick up **Zac** at the airport. All spent a couple of days hanging out, shopping, playing games, visiting and eating homemade ice cream at Hoffman's. Once **Zac** joined them, they were able to spend a day visiting him and having a cookout before they all drove back home.



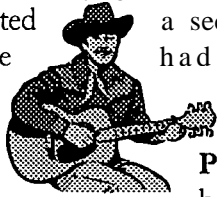
**Shane** went to Sea World last month. He really liked it, and when he got home he was able to visit Sea World's web site on his family's new computer to find out if he missed anything.

Recently, **Phyllis**, **Lil**, and **Linda** took **Mom** to visit **Aunt Pete**. She is **Mom's** only surviving sibling. **Phyllis** says going there is like going back in time about forty or fifty years. **Aunt Pete** has the original furniture she started out with when she was married seventy some years ago. She has quilts, glassware, and things that an antique lover would die for; probably thousands of dollars worth of stuff in her house. Anyway, her house is an old farmhouse that must be over 100 years old, and she is quite a character. She plays the harmonica. So, **Linda** she and **Linda** played a couple of tunes, her on the harmonica and **Linda** on the piano. It certainly was a relaxing day.



**Don** and **Donna** returned to Ocean City, New Jersey last month for their annual week at the beach; they missed last year for their Alaska trip. Strange thing happened -while running around there a rear wheel came off an oncoming car and ran into them. No one was hurt and the van remained driveable. While there they also visited Stone Harbor again for some of Springer's home made ice cream (Orange Pineapple is the best). Seems to be one of **Brice's** and **Marcie's** favorite stops too (see elsewhere in this issue).

The highlight of **Phyllis's year** was going to Renfro Valley Kentucky with her best friend of 50 years, **Ethel**. They have both liked Ray Price for years. He still had that voice, and he must be in his early seventies. They got his autograph and chatted a second with him. He had made a joke of being forty years old, so **Phyllis** told him she had seen him in Baltimore forty years ago, on a revolving stage, along with Loretta Lynn, Ernest Tubb and some others. Her family was visiting **Don** and **Donna**, and they took them to Baltimore. **Gloria** and **Mindy** still remember going. Anyhow, Ray said "Baltimore isn't Baltimore anymore." Phyllis doesn't know what he meant by that, but it was fantastic getting to see him again.



**The Keith Hayman** family has been out and about with the camper. Last fall they camped at Burr Oak State Park east of Athens, doing a three family camp out with Leslie's mom & dad and her older brother and his wife and kids. So far this year, they have camped at Lake Hope west of Nelsonville, and at Greenbo state park in Kentucky. While at Greenbo, they took a short drive to Carter Caves Resort and took a tour through the caves. Later, they left the camper at home and rented a cabin at Punderson State Park in northeastern Ohio for three nights. They spent a day driving along Lake Erie and splashing around on the beach. They checked out six other state parks over that weekend. They also made a full day at Sea World and stayed for a real good fireworks and laser light show. On the way home from Punderson, they stopped at the pro Football Hall of Fame in Canton.

**Mark, Laura,** and family just returned from a week's vacation at Disney World, which included their special July 4<sup>th</sup> celebration.

## HOMES

This spring **Beth** planted several flowers around their house and says it looks great.

**Mark** has been busy around the house working on his outbuildings. He has also been trying to make his lawnmower have more power. **Beth** had to warn the neighbors.

**Mark** and **Beth** got a pool. It is twelve feet in diameter and three feet



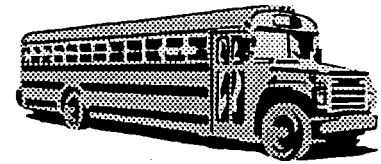
deep. So far they have been in it swimming almost every day.

**Brian** and **Carole** are continuing their home remodeling projects. The latest is a remodeled bedroom on the first floor for them, and remodeled bedrooms on the second floor for **Sarah, Tim,** and **Matt**. **Brian** also did some basement remodeling for his computer room. Granddad likes to remind them that they said the house was "just right" when they first bought it.

## CHURCH

**Curtis** went to Promise Keepers this year for the first time with the guys from his church. Curtis is also going the Monday after the reunion to church camp at Seneca Lake for a week. He also went to church winter camp at Seneca Lake this past New Years.

## SCHOOL



**Nate** is moving into the first grade. He has two loose teeth, but will he lose them before school starts?

**Keri** got straight As on her report card, and is moving into the fourth grade.

For **Beth**, a lot has changed this year. She started college this past spring (the 1999 spring quarter). She is going for two years and will be getting an associates degree in Medical Secretary. She just finished her first quarter, and her grade point average was 3.67. She got an A in Sociology, an A in Communications, and a B in Business Math. She started her second quarter July 5" and is really enjoying it.

Kayla started high school this past fall, and she says that its great.

**Kyle** and **Kelsey** started a new school last fall due to the county redistricting the area, and **Brice** and **Marcie** were worried that another change would be hard (3 schools in 3 years). During dinner one day close to the end of the school year, **Kelsey** sincerely asked what school would she be in next year for third grade? But both seem to be thriving at this school. **Marcie** has been busy volunteering at school and is heavily involved with the PTA. She hopes to help revamp the school's media center. Be sure and ask her about "Pig Kissing at Winfield Elementary".

## SPORTS

**Kyle's** and **Kelsey's** classes went on a couple of fun field trips: the National Zoo and the Air & Space Museum. It was at the Air & Space Museum that **Kyle** got his first glimpse of Star Wars. He was curious about the exhibit there so he and **Marcie** went back on a weekend to check it out. **Kyle** is now obsessed with everything Star Wars (just like his mother)! **Marcie** has been a fan for years and now has someone to talk with about the Star Wars universe. **Marcie** has seen Episode **1** three times and **Kyle** has seen it twice (and still counting).

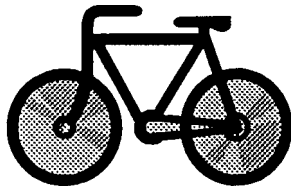
Jordan graduated from Athens High School in June but is undecided about what route with college he is going to take.

**Shane** is heading into the sixth grade this fall, and **Amber** is looking forward to getting on the bus with **Shane** for her first day of kindergarten. With the kids in school, and **Keith** on the boat, Leslie will be wondering what to do with herself.

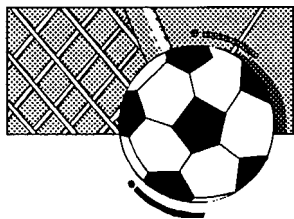
**Sarah** was on stage for her school's year-end singing extravaganza, which her grandma and granddad got to see. She will be going into the second grade this year, and **Tim** will be starting kindergarten.

**Phyllis** has had two more graduations this year; **Gloria's** youngest **Jordan**, and **Steve** and **Darlene's** oldest **Benjamin Combs**. She will get a rest now for about five years, and then they start again with a little bunch coming up.

**Nate** learned to ride his bike without training wheels.



**Keri** played soccer and won a trophy.



**Russell's** soccer team was really good this year, and he was one of the star players. In November, they had the end-of-season tournament. **Russell's** team won three straight games and made it to the championship game on a Saturday night under the lights at the Middle School. Over the three games, the "wall" defense of **Russell** (fullback), Travis (halfback), and Jimmy (goalkeeper) only gave up two goals. The championship game went scoreless until the last minute of the game, when unfortunately the other team nailed an unanswered, lucky, indefensible goal. It was pretty intense -- lots of yelling adults, etc. Right after the game, they gave out champion and runner-up trophies to the kids on the field. **Russell** is pretty proud of his second place trophy, and he really likes soccer.

**Russell's** coach then hand-picked him to be on a local indoor soccer travel team that played at the Four Seasons Sports Complex. They were

sponsored by McDonalds and a local printing company, and got jerseys with their names on them. He thought indoor soccer would be interesting, since he could pass off of the walls and there would be a little more action.



**Kelsey** is involved with gymnastics and hopes to go to the Olympics one day. She was Star of the Week her very first week during this summer session. Ask her to show you her split (ouch). She also wants to learn to play the drums (like Zac Hanson), and her brave mother agreed to let her try it for the summer.

## **Spring of Thirty-Two**

*by*

*Keith Hayman*

The day started as always on the farm of George R. Hayman in the small farming community of Apple Grove, Ohio. The crisp and clean spring air felt good to George's oldest son Gerald after a long and cold winter in southeastern Ohio. The cows had been milked, grain was fed to the plow horses, the eggs were gathered from the chicken house, and a few other farm chores had been finished for the morning.

With the warm sunshine burning off the morning fog, the young man walked out to the family barn and rolled out his old Harley Davidson with the side car. After four or five good hard kicks, the old Harley came to life. It was a good time to go for a short ride up to the local store to catch up on the latest gossip.

Focie, the youngest daughter of Elisha Stover, a share cropper living in Apple Grove for the growing season, had finished milking the family cow. Focie's niece Clara Mae had spent the night, and wanted to walk with her to the local store to sell the left over milk from the morning milking. As they walked along the old gravel road, they heard a strange sound approaching them from behind.

As the young man traveled along the old gravel road enjoying the warm sunshine and cool breeze on his face, he noticed an interesting sight coming into view, It was two young ladies walking along, carrying pails of milk. The gentleman that he was, he rolled to a stop and offered them a ride in the Harley's side car. After exchanging a short glance at each other, Focie and her niece accepted the ride. After they climbed into the side car, Gerald eased the old Harley into gear and headed on up the gravel road to the local store.

A very small event in history can have a great impact on the future. Today, as I look at our large family that the good Lord has blessed us with, I can't help but wonder about that spring day in 1932. What if Gerald's old Harley had not started?

# A Country Morning

by

*Shari Hayman Wilson*

The morning dawned on a fog-shrouded field in the Ohio Valley. The troughs of newly plowed brown earth glistened with drops of the early morning dew. A rabbit, startled by the sound of a human voice, darted across the field and into the depths of the surrounding forest. The voice was a soft one, singing the words of a well known hymn. It seemed to be coming from the open window of a farmhouse at the side of the field. Outside the house a cardinal paused for a moment and cocked its head to one side as if listening to the tune.

From the large picture window in the dining room kitchen, an aging woman stood watching the activities of the cardinal and hare. Her hair was dark brown, streaked with gray, and her eyes spoke the wisdom of many years of experience. From her lips came the words of the age old hymn that had attracted the attention of the pretty red bird. She smiled as she saw him look inquiringly toward the house before taking off in flight. With his departure, the woman turned back to the work she had been doing.

In front of the picture window was a long table of ornately carved oak. Thirteen blue china plates with their setting were placed on the table ready for use. From the kitchen part of the dining room came the sizzling sound of frying food. The smell of fresh eggs, spicy sausage, lean bacon, and hot buttered toast mingled with the smell of brewing coffee to create a tantalizing odor. The woman stood at the stove checking the contents of each pan. She flipped each egg and added a dash of salt and pepper to the sunny yellow of their yolks.

In the corner of the room next to the table crouched an old man holding his gnarled hands out to the warmth of a pot-bellied stove. The draft from the open window seemed to chill his old bones, but the crisp spring air brought a promise of life to his weary spirit. He drew open the heavy black iron door of the stove and with a poker stoked the glowing embers. Then he reached for a blackened pail of coal and dumped part of it into the belly of the stove, poking it so that the embers would not be extinguished. The glow of the fire reflected in his eyes, giving him an illusion of youth and vitality.

The woman stood by the cooking stove staring hopefully into the old man's eyes. When he smiled at her she turned back to the stove and began dishing the contents of each pan onto huge wooden serving plates. She then carried each plate to the oak table and set it down. As she carried the last dish to the table, a young child bounded into the room. She ran up to the woman, and taking the plate from her hands exclaimed, "Grandma, let me take that for you!" The woman looked at the child with an expression of pride and love in her eyes; this was one of her grandchildren to whom she had devoted a part of her life. She watched as the child put the plate on the table and then skipped over toward the old man. When she reached him she flung her arms around his neck and said a simple, "Good morning Grandpa." As the child turned back to her grandmother and asked, "Is there anything else I can do for you Grandma?" the woman knew that the child had already done more than enough.

## E-Mail Addresses

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bhayman@home.com (Brian & Carole)  
bhayman@bellpub.com (Brian, work)  
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LMPPFP@aol.com (Pete & Lisa)  
trailboss@eurekanet.com (Keith & Leslie)  
Bjewell30@aol.com (Barb)  
snoopy@eurekanet.com (Dan & Faith)

## BIRTHDAYS

Matthew Steven Hayman	Jan 5, 1997	Mindy Susan Young Seymour	Aug 5, 1953
Trace Lewis Young	Jan 9, 1995	Jesse Nathaniel Young	Aug 11, 1986
John Martin Wilson III	Jan 14, 1962	Beverly Carol Hart Cunningham	Aug 15, 1956
Terry Allen Huber	Jan 14, 1962	Wendy Christine Hayman	Aug 20, 1986
Lucas Paul Edward Huber	Jan 16, 1996	Keri Anne Wilson	Aug 25, 1990
Nicole Kay Wise	Jan 21, 1987	Benjamin Combs	Aug 26, 1981
Melanie Jo Perry Huber	Jan 24, 1964	Gloria Jean Young Sebring	Sep 1, 1952
Cory Joseph Seymour	Jan 28, 1977	David Alfred Hayman	Sep 3, 1995
Zachary Alan Cunningham	Jan 29, 1978	Alexandra Megan Perry	Sep 5, 1991
Michael Aaron Davis	Feb 11, 1997	Shari Lynn Hayman Wilson	Sep 6, 1962
Lillie Mae Hayman Hart	Feb 25, 1934	Barbara Jean Jewell	Sep 6, 1963
Focie Leona Stover Hayman	Mar 2, 1917	Kimberly Jo Hayman Barton	Sep 11, 1962
Christopher Edwin Perry	Mar 15, 1962	Alan Ray Cunningham	Sep 12, 1952
Michael Shipkowski	Apr 1, 1962	Nicholas Edward Hayman	Sep 15, 1997
Leslie Roberts Hayman	Apr 3, 1963	Ashley Brooke Whitlatch	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	Oct 1, 1981
Brian Wesley Hayman	Apr 13, 1965	Amber Dawn Hayman	Oct 4, 1993
Katie Monica Perry	Apr 14, 1998	Linda Carol Hayman Gleason	Oct 8, 1943
Mallory Roseanne Wise	Apr 17, 1990	Mark Allen Casto	Oct 8, 1961
Kyle Michael Hart	Apr 20, 1990	Mark Christopher Hayman	Oct 12, 1960
Russell Mark Hayman	Apr 29, 1991	Shawn Patrick Perry	Oct 14, 1970
Sarah Beth Young	May 6, 1991	Justin Michael Seymour	Oct 14, 1979
Kenneth Young	May 9, 1960	Marcie Jo Manclark Hart	Oct 21, 1963
Allyson Lee Davis	May 12, 1995	Sarah Elizabeth Hayman	Oct 26, 1992
Amy Michelle Perry	May 16, 1995	Aaron Joseph Davis	Oct 29, 1971
Phyllis Leona Hayman Young	May 22, 1935	Timothy Michael Hayman	Oct 30, 1994
Sarah Pullens Davis	May 23, 1976	Carole Ann Sauerwald Hayman	Oct 31, 1960
Robert Gene Hart	May 26, 1928	Robert Lee Jewell	Nov 1, 1966
Edward Lee Hayman	May 31, 1942	Jonathan Edward Hart	Nov 4, 1981
Laura June Nevins Hayman	May 31, 1960	Brice Erwin Hart	Nov 8, 1960
Kelsey Erin Hart	Jun 9, 1991	Edward Lee Hayman II	Nov 15, 1968
Rebecca Brown Young	Jun 10, 1966	Shane Michael Hayman	Nov 17, 1987
Curtis Lee Jewell	Jun 12, 1985	Lisa Monica Newell Perry	Nov 18, 1965
Darlene Combs	Jun 15, 1959	Donald Gerald Hayman	Nov 20, 1938
Emma Kay Shipkowski	Jun 19, 1992	Kyle Robert Jewell	Nov 24, 1990
Olivia Jo Cunningham	Jun 20, 1975	Kathleen Dunn Hayman	Nov 26, 1967
Desiree Layne Young	Jun 24, 1991	Lorna Dawn Bell Hart	Nov 29, 1955
James Mark Sebring	Jun 28, 1956	Maxwell Joseph Timothy Huber	Dec 2, 1997
Kayla Casto	Ju13, 1984	Terry Allen Huber, Jr.	Dec 8, 1983
Joyce Ann Deckard Perry	Ju15, 1963	Sandra Michelle Hayman	Dec 14, 1984
Derreck Lewis Whitlatch	Ju17, 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 Whitlatch	Dec 30, 1980
Nathaniel Kent Wilson	Ju122, 1993	Diane Grimm Jewell	
Beth Ann Hart Casto	Jul 23, 1966		
Logan Peter Perry	Jul 25, 1996		
Bruce Edward Hart	Jul 30, 1954		
Scott Michael Shipkowski	Ju131, 1994		