

UP THE CREEK

Hacker's Creek Newsletter

June 2021

Greetings Members,

Life has returned to some normality. The library is open to the public with reduced hours. If you plan on visiting on a weekend then please notify us ahead of time, so that we can find a volunteer to assist you. We have a new website and email address, please make a note of it. The addresses are listed below.

hcpd@hackerscreek.org (email)

www.hackerscreek.org (website)

The Gathering is planned for the weekend of August 12th-14th. The library will be open if you want to visit in person and we will do a virtual Gathering. The schedule and sign up form is attached with this newsletter. Please let us know if you do plan on attending in person, we need to do the dinner count for our banquet on Saturday, August 14th. The dinner is \$15.00 each adult. We are charging a flat fee of \$30.00 for the in house library Gathering. You can sign up for the virtual Gathering on our website.

Thank you for all your support through this trying time. We have so many plans for the coming years and need your help to see them come true! With today's technology many can help us through the computers. We will soon put out a wish list of sorts of the projects that people will be able to help us with.

Enjoy the newsletter! It has some interesting stories. Remember you can always submit articles to be published in the newsletter or Journal. The longer genealogy research is used for the Journal, and short stories, pictures, and information is used in the newsletter.

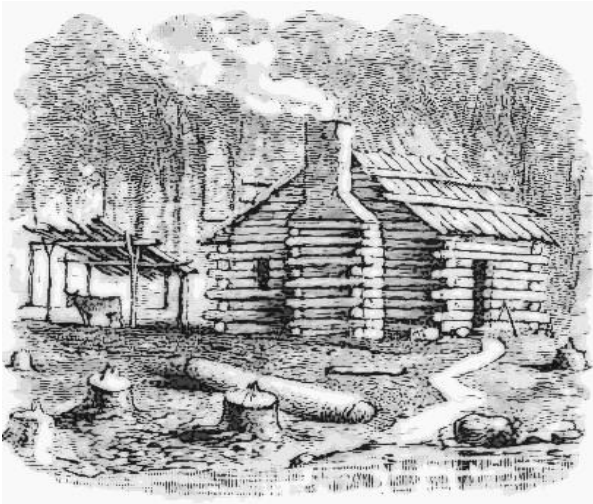
Patty

HCPD Executive Director.

Our member monthly Zoom meetings will start up again in September. Try to join us we have a great time visiting and discussing our family history. We plan on having special group rooms like DNA questions, genealogy research, etc.

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We often don't realize what our ancestors went through when they travelled to settle in a new remote area. This story is fiction, but an easy read about a little family coming to settle in the wild West Fork area. Maybe you can share with young people, as we are not talking about Indian raids and illness. Get them interested in history.

A Pioneer Family Settles on the West Fork

(Fictional Short Story From A 1933 WVU booklet)

Nancy Steele laughed softly as she rode along the narrow path following Philip, her husband. His bulging saddle-bags and even his gun had a way of striking the over-hanging branches and sending over him a drenching shower, for it had rained and the trees were heavy with water. She was careful to avoid the experience, for her saddle-bags held their most precious possessions, the six year old twins, Bet and Bobby, now fast asleep curled up in their strange cradles.

Philip was glad that the long journey from Virginia had not wearied her too much. Before night fall they would reach the settlement on the West Fork River to which Nancy's brother and his family had gone in the fall.

The next morning the site for their cabin was chosen near a spring. Willing hands helped Philip fell the trees, cut the logs into proper lengths, and arrange the materials for the "raising." In a few days the little home with its puncheon floor, wide chimney and fireplace, narrow door and bit of window was ready for Nancy.

Later when the corn and vegetables were growing Philip had time to chink the cracks between the logs.

A split-slab table with four round legs, some three-legged stools, two crude low beds, built against the walls, made up the homely furniture.

Philip hung their big iron pot in the fireplace. In it Nancy cooked the hominy, the mush and the venison. Sometimes in the hot ashes she made a Johnny cake or a pone which pleased her husband when he came home after a long morning in the field.

Philip always had his rifle with him when working in the field and rarely missed a shot at a wild turkey. Bet and Bobby liked to watch the turkey brown over the fire as the twisted string which held it slowly unwound. Sometimes the string would break or burn and the turkey would land in the fire!

But the children did not thrive on the game and coarse grain diet. Happy, indeed, was Nancy when a kind neighbor gave her a little milk to mix with the mush in their wooden bowls. It was not long, however, until the garden patch produced roasting ears, bean and summer squash. Then the children grew strong and rosy-cheeked.

The days were too short that first year for the little pioneer family to accomplish all that needed to be done. Clothes must be provided, meat salted and jerked, and vegetables dried.

On the Sabbath the young mother read a simple story from the Bible, for the circuit-rider came so seldom and the church was many miles away.

Thus they lived. The six year olds grew. In time they took their places beside their parents. Young Bob was proud to do a man's work. He helped to clear more land, raise the cattle, plant the fields with grain, and tend the patch which provided the potatoes, squash, pumpkins and beans that gave variety to their diet.

Betty learned to weave the course cloth for household linens and the clothing for the family. She learned to sew and took pride in the well made garments that hung on the pegs against the wall. She helped her mother mold the candles. Every year when the big kettle in the yard was filled with the carefully saved meat fat and lard they made their supply of soap.

There were days of pleasure too when the little family joined the neighbors in helping a newcomer make a clearing and raise his cabin or when a house warming took place before a young couple were permitted to move into their new home.

So lived this pioneer family and in their story there is the experience of all the other settlers who came to western Virginia in the early days.

Intriguing Little Town Names

Names intrigue us! In genealogy we wonder many times why a certain town or village has a certain name. Many times it is named after the settlers or an incident that happen in the region. Here are a few small areas located in Central WV and why they have such a name. This info from WV Place Names, call# WV 34-B in the HCPD Library. Do you wonder?

Upshur County

Alexander: Upshur. P. O. Named around 1900 for John M. Alexander, partner in Alexander Lumber Co.

Alton: Upshur: Formerly Pringle's Mill for water wheel and mill once owned by Walter Pringle. Henry Bryan est. P. O., renaming it Alton for unknown reasons.

Canaan: Upshur. The name also applied to vast wilderness area covering into Randolph, Tucker, and Grant Counties. Canaan, one of the most luxuriant and lush locations described in the Good Book.

Lewis County

Alum Bridge: Lewis County, For bridge across Alum Fork with was named for alum content in the water.

Aspinall: Lewis co. For a family who owned the farm located at the halfway stopover point between Weston and Braxton County which was an oft made trip in the early days to get salt process in Braxton County.

Camden: Lewis Co. For Senator Johnson N. Camden (1828-1908) who was also a leader in rail-roading and lumbering.

Braxton County

Burnsville: Braxton Co. Named in 1870's for John Miller Burns, a lumber baron of the region.

Barbour County

Century: Barbour Co., Received this name in 1900 when it was expected that nearby coal fields would last 100 years. Formerly Big Run after stream running by.

Gilmer

Cox's Mill: Gilmer co. For Oliver Perry Cox who had both a grist mill and sawmill here.

Natural Stone Monument

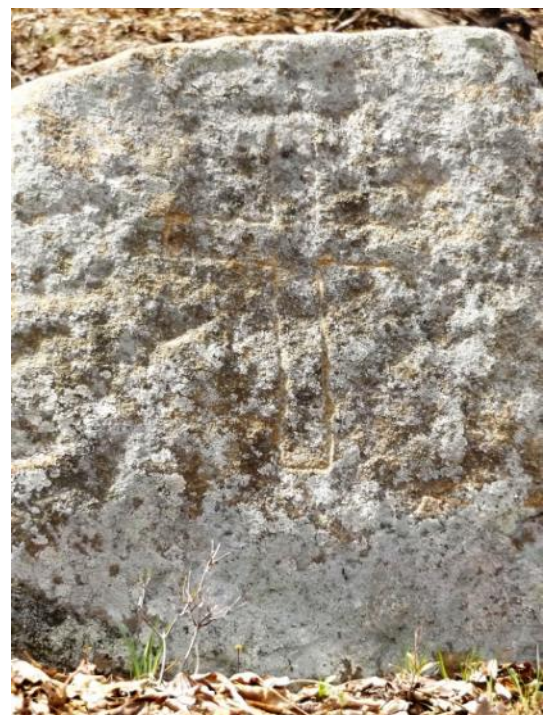
This article was submitted by long time member George Long. Great adventure!

Location: Evergreen, Upshur County, WV

Last fall I decided to have an outside Gathering with some of the Upshur County Historical Society. We met on the home farm of my great grandfather Jahu Winemiller. We had a great time and may plan another one in the future. My log cabin project, faces west with a great view of the hills of Lewis County and beyond.

I've been working on my community history and since the area was first settled by the Smallridge family, Carter, Neely, Allman and others. I wanted to find more about the land acquisitions and looking at deeds. The IDX search for deeds for both Lewis and Upshur is a great resource. An interesting fact is I found references of a little town called Evergreen, which had its own P.O at one time along with a store, grist mill and was deeded to James L. Fitzgerald from his father John for 25 acre tract of land in 1880. The deed referenced a reserve of a 10 ft. X 10 ft corner "of a grave already there." This peaked my curiosity! I contacted an old school mate and member of HCPD, Phillip Ward, to meet me at the Waterloo Church. We went on an adventure using Google Earth image of the property. After a long hike up to a ridge where the property was supposed to be, Phil said "there it is!" A natural large stone with nothing but a cross carved on the face. The mystery still is there and probably will never be proven who is buried there. I contacted the local Fitzgerald ladies both in their 80's and they knew nothing about it.

Does anyone in HCPD land know of any stories or details about this stone?



Shadows of the Past

by

Martin E. Olsen

This article was published in the Summer Goldenseal of 2008. I found the article very interesting and thought it would make a great story for the HCPD newsletter. I did contact Dr. Olsen and he was pleased to let me share the article. You can see all the pictures that were published in the summer issue of Goldenseal 2008, we do have a copy of the magazine in the library. I have only included the house that was located on Smoke Camp, Lewis Co.

Photography gives me an opportunity to tramp around hillsides use brain areas that I frequently disregard, and celebrate the lives of those who came before me. When I take pictures of an old building, I consider the people who constructed it and lived their lives in its shadows. Each building was once new, a source of pride to its owners and builders. For some buildings, my pictures are a last chance to tell the stories of farm families who grew up around them. Now many of the structures are decomposing, returning to the hills that provided the materials from which they were made. There is a wistful feeling around a building in decay, but there is also symmetry, as old boards go back to the soil and rock foundations turn into homes for chipmunks. The buildings are markers of a people in harmony with their place.

On my mother's side, I can trace my family back to the time land was cleared in Lewis and Gilmer counties. Family stories, handed down for generations, tell of huge trees rolled into piles and burned to make farmland out of forest. I was born in Morgantown, but my family moved several times during my childhood. My grandparents, Delbert and Mavis Cole, continued to live on the farm where my mother grew up. Throughout my childhood, this farm was constant, a stabilizing locale where I was always welcome.

As an adult, I have returned to my Appalachian roots and am now an obstetrician at East Tennessee State University. The pressures of medical and academic life can be extensive, but I have found this family farm to be a remarkable place to calm stressed nerves. I visit the Cole farm in Gilmer County three or four times a year and contemplate the things in life that are most important to me: family, parenthood, making a difference, the community of those who came before me, and those who will follow. This refocusing helps me become a better human being.

The Cole farm was the life work of Delbert and Mavis Cole. Portions of the farm were willed or given to them by their parents, and they purchased additional acres over time. During the last quarter-century, much of the farm has deteriorated from the pristine agricultural landscape of my grandfather's era, but recent efforts have begun to recover it. Today, Black Angus cattle roam the hills where my grandfather once raised red Herefords.

In the last years of my grandmother's life, I spent some time during every visit listening to stories of her life and lives of those who had been a part of her community. After her death in 2002, I took up photography more seriously. One of my first projects was to document the farm where she lived more than 60 years of her life. Later, cousins welcomed me to the Smoke Camp farm, where she had been born in Lewis County. Pictures from these two farms comprise the photographs in this article. While today we have many advantage that Mavis Cole did not experience, many of us do not regularly encounter the same joys she celebrated. There is much to be learned from our rural ancestors. These pictures celebrate the lives of the people who lived on these sites.

My grandmother described her life as follows: "My farm life was a good life, living around growing things, being close to God."

Marty Olsen was born in Morgantown. In 1981 he earned a bachelor's degree from Muskingum College in Ohio, receiving his M.D. from the Medical College of Ohio in 1985. He now works as an obstetrician in Johnson City, Tennessee.

It is sad to see family homes deteriorate over the years. This was a nice family home and I'm sure it is now long gone. Families die off and some move to other states. Oh the memories!

OF THE PAST

Right: The Taylor home in 1919, in the Smoke Camp region of Lewis County, about 200 yards from the Charles and Delphia Garrett farm. Standing third from the left is young Mavis Garrett (Cole). Photographer unknown.



Below: The Taylor home, as it appeared in 2004.



Right page: Barn of the Franklin Cole farm, about 1/4 mile into Doddridge County from Gilmer County. Mavis Cole's mother-in-law, Jenny Kemper Cole, once walked four miles from this farm to the Delbert Cole farm to teach new bride Mavis how to make soap. This act of kindness led Mavis she had married into a good family.

Submitted from member Alan Albright

Here is the marriage from Lewis Co. (W)Virginia

Name: Mary Flesher
Gender: Female
Spouse Name: Joseph Walker
Spouse Gender: Male
Marriage Date: 12 Feb 1834
County: Lewis
State: Virginia

This Joseph Walker is the son of Joseph Walker who married Barbara Teter

About Walker, Joseph, b.1775
In the Muster rolls of the Militia of 1794 Capt. William Janes` company-Joseph Walker
U.S., War of 1812 Service Records, 1812-1815
Name Joseph H Walker
Company 1 REG'T (YANCEY'S) VIRGINIA MILITIA.
Rank - Induction PRIVATE
Rank - Discharge PRIVATE
Roll Box 217
Microfilm Publication M602

Barbara Teter daughter of George Teter b- 6 Apr 1730 and Mary Ann Margaret Henckel b-9 Dec 1738

This is a picture of my Great Great Grandfather Amos Walker b-27 Oct 1839 in Randolph Co. (W) Vir(many stories on him)

His mother Mary Flesher b-15 Jun 1810 daughter of Adam Flesher b-29 Jul 1764 and Elizabeth Staats b-12 Oct 1776.

Sincerely

Alan Albright



Nice letter from a HCPD member Bruce Travis, from Maine

Hi Patty,

Thank you so much for keeping HCPD going, it means a lot to me even if my family wasn't from Hacker's Creek - they came to White Day Creek, up the road (interstate), family cemetery on Travis Knob NE of the creek about 1/4 mile. Whenever I can get back to the Green Rollin' Hills, I go there first, then come down to HCPD!

I remember back maybe 15 years ago I came down for one of the potlucks, after using the in-depth records and maps in your marvelous depository. I found new information about my family - Dad was born in Fairmont, Grandpa was on the B&O, he became a freight engineer on the Connellsville-Cumberland section. But we go back to the late 1790's up there, and now my son and grandson will be coming out summer of 2022, God willing, and I'll bring them down.

Have penciled in the upcoming Gathering August 12-14 on my calendar, of course virtual for me, but even if I lived on White Day Creek I'd have to stay home - with a big "V" on my T-shirt, for "Vulnerable" - heart condition, diabetes, overweight alas, and several more, so call me the "Masked Man". But I've so enjoyed everything HCPD does. Bless all of you!

Thanks again for keeping the creek running clean,

Best, Bruce Travis

Wellesley, MA. 02482

P.S. - I always loved singing Green Rolling Hills of WV, learned it from listening to Hazel Dickens, and I'm starting accordion lessons to play it that way. But only a few month ago, I was amazed to learn that one of my heroes, U. Utah Phillips (another Bruce) wrote it. I've attached his description of how he came to write it, his rendition, and a bio of Utah. Enjoy!

THE FICTIONAL GENEALOGIST

It has been nearly a year since fictional genealogist Barbara passed away. Her daughter Charlene reflects upon that year in a letter to her friend Karen. Charlene truly has been busy. Barbara is probably rolling over in her grave.

Here is Charlene's letter:

As usual, my cards are late. It has been a busy year.

We spent much of the year settling up Mother's estate. The house sold well, but cleaning it took longer than we expected.

You are probably the only person who did not know Mother was a genealogy buff. She told practically every human she encountered. I'm convinced that genealogy "nut" was the most accurate phrase. The stuff was all over the house. The inheritance would have been enough to pay for my new Mercedes had she not insisted on spending money on that blasted hobby. I don't know why she couldn't be more like Tom's mother. Nadine spends her day doing needlepoint and watching reruns of 50s television shows. Tom just does not realize how lucky he is, but men never do. My mother had to run off to cemeteries and Court houses. She even went to a conference in Davenport, Iowa, last year! Can you imagine? Davenport, Iowa! After she got back, she was so excited about all that she had learned and all the fun she had. She was planning on going to another one in California this year. Well the grim reaper took care of that.

Because of my promotion to head of knick knack sales at garbageforless.com, I had not been home for several years. I was appalled to learn that Mother had converted my old bedroom into her family history "headquarters." My shelves of Teen Beat and other magazines documenting my adolescence had been replaced with old family photographs, copies of old documents, and something called family group sheets. She even got rid of the pants I wore to my first junior high dance. I cried at the thought.

I could not bear to go in the room and be reminded that my childhood had been stripped from me and replaced with an obsession with the past. I told the children that if they would clean the room and prepare the items for the garage (should I say "garbage"?) sale they could have the proceeds. I learned what true entrepreneurs they are.

Kenny stripped Mother's hard drive in under ten minutes. I kept hearing him say "GedCom is GedGone . . . Ged Com is GedGone . . ." I have no idea what it meant, but the computer fetched a good price. Before he unplugged the computer, he erased all Mom's floppy disks and downloaded public domain games. He sold these at a nominal price.

Susan took the old photographs to a flea market and was able to sell many of them. Some special labels had to be taken off and we had to take them out of protective envelopes. Mother had written the

names on the back of many of them. At least none of those pictures of depressing old dead people had our last name written on them. I don't want to be associated with such sour people.

Mother had some type of old plat book -- whatever that is. Kenny tore out the pages individually and sold them separately on Ebay. It was so clever. His dad said he got much more than if he had left the book in one piece.

Susan didn't tear the bibles apart though. I thought that showed tremendously good sense. She's learning that not everything can be marketed in the same way. The 1790 bible brought her a good penny, but she couldn't get the one from 1900 to bring more than fifty cents. She donated it to a local church, and here is where I am so proud of her. We can write it off as a charitable deduction. Someone had written what they had paid for the bible on the back cover. Susan converted that to 2001 dollars and will use that for our tax deduction amount. I've already enrolled Susan in tax lawyer summer camp this coming August.

There was some old large certificate of written on heavy paper. The silly thing wasn't even in English, so why would Mother keep it? Kenny used the other side to keep track of the things he had sold. Waste not, want not. When we were finished we put the paper in the recycling bin.

The kids put an old wedding dress from the 1870s in the washer to get the stains out. It was terribly filthy. The worthless thing didn't even survive the extra long cycle and the

half-gallon of bleach. It's doubtful we can even use it for cleaning rags.

The dress was in some kind of old trunk. I'm not certain what it was for, but it had a name stenciled on the front in huge letters along with the name of a town. Susan gave it a good coating of red paint and sold it as a toy box.

The filing cabinets were emptied of their contents, as were the three shelves of binders. Kenny got the bright idea to shred the paper and sell it in bags as New Year's confetti. The file folders were too heavy to shred.

The baby did not react well to any of this. She cried and fussed almost the entire time. Kenny thought she wanted tea, which made no sense to me at all. As she cried, it sounded like she was saying "family tee." She can't even talk yet and I think Kenny was hearing things. The baby does look exactly like my mother though, it's the oddest thing. The fussing didn't stop until she spit up an entire bottle of strained prunes on my junior high jeans, which we did find in the basement. They were ruined -- it was the one real loss. Now my past has really been taken from me -- magazines and all.

Charlene

Whether you have a child like Charlene or not, have you thought about what might happen to your genealogy collection upon your demise?

An Example Codicil to Consider

Genealogical Codicil To My Last Will And Testament

To my spouse, children, guardian, administrator and/or executor:

Upon my demise, it is requested that you **DO NOT** dispose of any or all of my genealogical records, both those prepared personally by me and those records prepared by others which may be in my possession, including but not limited to books, files, notebooks, or computer programs, for a period of two years. During this time period, please attempt to identify one or more persons who would be willing to take custody of the said materials and the responsibility of maintaining and continuing the family histories. (If you know whom within your family or friends are likely candidates to accept these materials, please add the following at the point: "I suggest that the persons contact regarding the assumption of the custody of these items include but not be limited to," and then list the names of those individuals at this point, with their addresses and telephone numbers if known.) In the event you do not find anyone to accept these materials, please contact the various genealogical organizations that I have been a member of, and determine if they will accept some parts or all of my genealogical materials. (List organizations, addresses, phone numbers, and contact persons if available, as well as state/national contact information, addresses, and phone numbers.) Please remember that my genealogical endeavors consumed a great deal of time, travel, and money. Therefore, it is my desire that the products of these endeavors be allowed to continue in a manner that will make them available to others in the future.

Signature _____ Date _____

Witness _____ Date _____

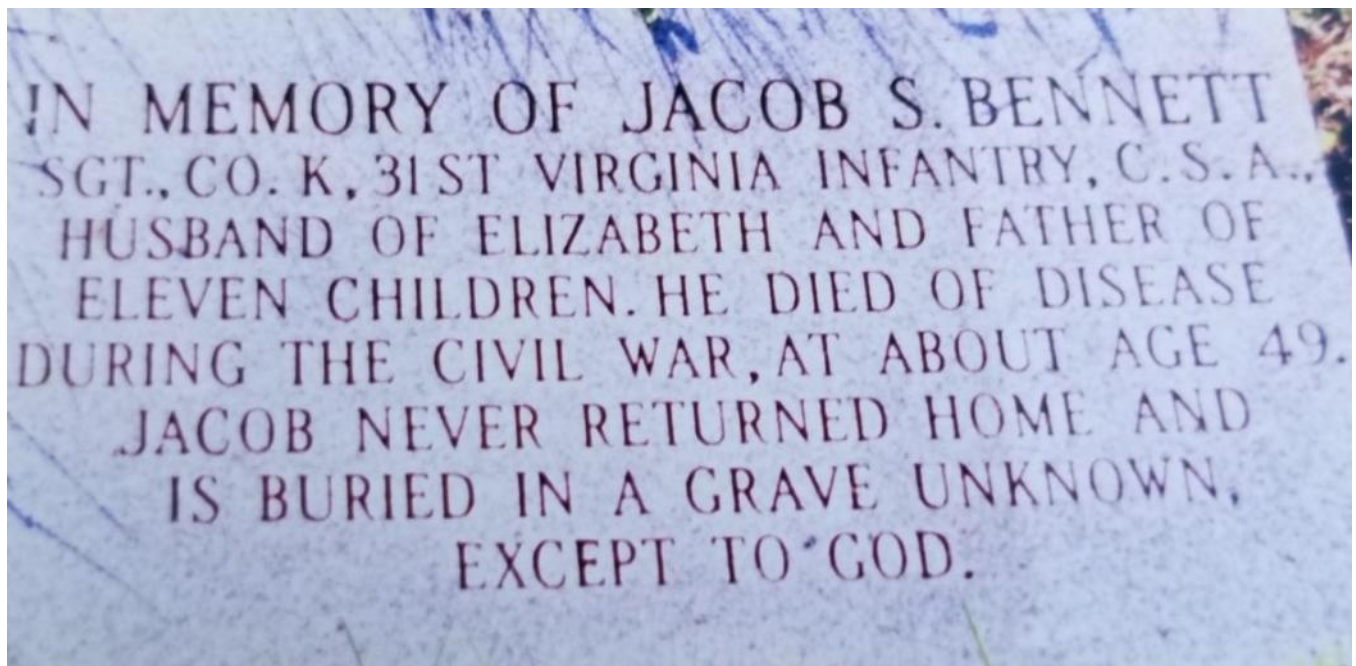
Witness _____ Date _____

Picture of tomb stone of Jacob Bennett

Refer to Hacker's Creek Journal

Vol. 23 2004/2005

Picture submitted by member Ralph Bennett



The Stalnaker Family Association Annual History Day and Annual Meeting and Reunion 2021

A Note from President- William Paul "Bill" Stalnaker



STALNAKER FAMILY ASSOCIATION WAS FORMED IN 1979 IN WEST VIRGINIA

With President Biden's announcement today that all restrictions will be lifted on June 3rd, my dreams for the Captain Samuel Stalnaker Heritage Society are coming true. Saturday, July 17, 2021 will be History Day and the Sunday, July 18, 2021 Annual Meeting, Reunion, and Auction. The hall was reserved and my final gift to each attendee is ready. My Cabin hearts and crosses made from the old log are ready to be distributed to each attendee. The WV Governor, Jim Justice is sending his top representative, Lynn Phillips to recognize the Stalnaker's preservation work in Historic Beverly, West Virginia. We have invited the Mayor of Beverly, West Virginia to attend.

Planned Weekend Events

Our 2021 History Day will be Saturday, July 17th at the Jacob Stalnaker Cabin 12pm to 4pm.

The Officers and the Board of Directors will be available to answer your personal history questions and to give you a tour of the cabin. The cabin has period correct furnishings for you to see and touch. Many of the items are family pieces that are on loan to the cabin.

The Heritage Library has the complete story of the cabin and its contents available.

Everyone enjoys a clean cabin so come early and help get it ready for a day of fun sharing our history.

There is air conditioning in the upper level of the cabin for the first time.

The 2021 Annual Business Meeting, Dedication of Cemetery, Luncheon, Featured Speaker and Auction will be on Sunday, July 18th at the Beverly Volunteer Fire Department from 10am to 4 pm.

Cemetery Dedication will be on Sunday, July 18th by Lynn Phillips, the WV Governor's Representative.

Working on a **catered luncheon by Chef Jon Eric Stalnaker** of the Forks Inn in Elkins, WV so registrations will be necessary to meet needs of the attendees.

Our ladies committee does the setup of the luncheon and provides the paper products. They always enjoy helping hands that arrive at 9am.

The Reunion signs need to be displayed at the Fire Dept, Cabin and Cemetery so we need the early attendees to secure this activity this year.

We always need help getting the room arranged to meet our special needs and with clean up at the end of the auction.

Come early and volunteer to make this event great!

We will try to have a **Zoom** for the annual business meeting and the featured speaker available for those that are unable to attend. This will depend on the Fire Dept internet service.

Please check the website to register your attendance and to reserve your lunch.

Bring your auction item to help support the "living history" of the Stalnakers.

A Note from the Vice President & Facebook Page "Stalnaker Group" Manager- Barry Stalnaker
I will be the acting President for the 2021 Events due to the passing of our beloved President, Bill Stalnaker. As the featured speaker at our 2021 Reunion, I will be discussing "The Stalnaker Love Story—the Southern Stalnakers." Ashleigh Payton of Milton, WV is our new Historian. She will be working with me to begin the long process of working on the next edition of The Chronology of the Stalnakers in America. The materials that have been submitted over the past 11 years to the Association will be organized by Ashleigh and we will write the book in hard copy and possibly in digital form. We will need help from all Stalnaker relatives to make this project successful and accurate.

See the new membership form for your information that is needed to make the book accurate.

The more information that you provide to the Association the better the book will be.

Heritage Library (Our Book Store) will be available at the reunion. These materials are for members of the Stalnaker Family Association to use for personal use only and have been collected for over 100 years by the relatives.

The Necrology Service will be celebrating the lives of 38 Stalnaker relatives that have passed since our 2019 reunion.

Since more relatives can travel this year, we are anticipating more attendees than normally come and more location relatives are coming. We are trying to have the event catered. Come and enjoy the days with us.

UPDATES:

Found Capt. Samuel's grave side in Chilhowie, VA

Working with the US Dept. of Military Affairs to get the Revolutionary War Heroes that are Stalnaker that are buried in WV headstones

Valentine Stalnaker has a headstone (poor condition) so his was denied. Will be paying for a new one

Samuel Stalnaker II headstone paperwork is almost ready to submit, need cemetery documents

Working the Historic Cemetery Board of Directors to get these cemeteries dedicated properly. Maplewood Cemetery in Elkins, Triplett is buried there.

VEGETABLE SOUP SCRAMBLE

The following words are to be unscrambled, forming different kinds of vegetables. You will find the answers on our website www.hackerscreek.org

- AWRELLUCOFI
- ISNOON
- CELTUTE
- CIBOLORC
- BACBEGA
- RISPANPS
- MESATOOT
- ROSCART
- LEERCY
- RUGPASASA
- STOPATEO

ANNOUNCEMENTS AND UPCOMING EVENTS

GATHERING IN PERSON AND VIRTUAL AUG. 12TH –14TH

FLAT RATE OF \$30.00 AT LIBRARY AND SIGN UP FOR VIRTUAL ONLINE AT WWW.HACKERSCREEK.ORG. If you have any questions email hcpd@hackerscreek.org or call us at (304) 269-7091. We are anxious to meet again and look forward to this years Gathering. We have attached the 2021 Gathering schedule, this may differ from what will be online.

MEMBERSHIP RENEWAL DUE AND LIFE TIME MEMBERSHIP DISCOUNT OFFER

We are opening up Lifetime Membership for **\$500.00** to all current members. Normally we charge \$600, but we offer this special today. If you do not choose Lifetime, then please send your renewal of \$40.00 for the year by Oct. 1, 2021. You can pay online at www.hackerscreek.org with your credit card, mail a check or call us at (304) 269-7091. Check mail to: HCPD, 45 Abbott's Run Rd. Horner, WV 26372

MEMBER'S ZOOM CHAT/MEETINGS TO RESUME

We will resume our Member Zoom meetings in September. This year more people are getting out, having more company and traveling. We decided the summer months were busy for everyone thus we decided to close the meetings until September. Please join us in **September**. We have such a fun time and we plan on more options with small group discussions for members. A great way to meet other members in other states and many with surnames linked to yours. We will send out an email to all members with the date, time and link.

SHORT INFORMATVIE VIDEOS

Introducing short local videos on our website. Topics will be book reviews, short stories of historical families, hints on using genealogy programs, local cemetery video's with history, and much more. You got any suggestions of what you would like covered? Let me know! Send to Patty at www.hcpd@hackerscreek.org

JOURNAL AND NEWSLETTER SUBMISSIONS

We always appreciate your participation in submitting articles, queries, pictures and other items for the Journal and Newsletter. Send this info anytime, but you may request whether you want it to be published in the Journal or Newsletter. Long genealogy items are in the Journal, and short articles in the newsletter. Please forgive us if we miss your submission! If we do, then please notify us so we can be sure to include in the next edition.

FYI:

Please remember to renew your membership. Membership is due by Oct. 1, 2021. Yearly \$40.00 Deal for members, \$500.00 Life Time.

The newest Journal is online and has been mailed to those who request mailing. Next Journal will be issued October 2021. This is the current Newsletter (June 2021) next one will be (December 2021)

Contact Us

Give us a call for more information about our library.

HCPD

45 Abbott's Run Road
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(304) 269-7091

hcpd@hackerscreek.org

Visit us on the web at
www.hackerscreek.org

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