

# HAYCOCK HISTORICAL NEWS

The Newsletter of The Haycock Historical Society • Fall 2017

## WILLIAM H. CRAMP

By Marjorie Goldthorp Fulp

A long-time Haycock Township resident, our member, William “Bill” H. Cramp, aka “Crampy,” has led a full and productive life. He is a school teacher, scholar, scientist, outdoorsman, sportsman, baseball coach and umpire, poet, musician, song writer, and balladeer. Bill was born on October 13, 1933, to William M. (1897-1983) and Frances (DuBois) (1903-1988) Cramp. Frances Cramp was a well-known teacher in Haycock Township and other school districts.

Bill’s paternal grandparents were Peter (1873-1947) and Lidie (Amos) (1878-1960) Cramp. His maternal grandparents were Philip (1856-1903) and Katurah (Myers) (1872-1951) DuBois. Katurah was the daughter of Elisha Myers and Julia (Sharp) Myers. Elisha was the son of Katurah (Rittenhouse) (born in 1823) and T.D. Myers. Katurah and T.D. Myers moved to Waterloo, Nebraska, in 1884.

Frances Cramp’s sister, Alice, researched their great-grandmother Katurah’s Rittenhouse side of the family back to Maximilian, emperor of Germany and Austria in 1463, and of the Netherlands in 1477. Maximilian was born in 1425. The Rittenhouse Square in Philadelphia is named after their ancestral family.

Phillip and Katurah DuBois lived in Waterloo, Nebraska, and had five children: Alice, Harvey, Luella, Julie (who died), and Julia Frances (named after her sister, and who went by the name Frances). Phillip DuBois died at the age of 47, when Frances was about 8 weeks old. Her brother Harvey was sent to Boys Town in Nebraska. Her two sisters stayed with their mother, Katurah. Julia Frances DuBois, during her early teens, was sent to live with the Rice family, who were friends of her mother. The Rice family lived on a farm in Richland Township, four miles out of Quakertown, Pennsylvania. Across the railroad tracks, about one to two

miles away, lived the Cramp family, Peter and Lidie, who had moved there from Philadelphia. Their oldest son, William Martin, married Julia Frances Dubois on March 3, 1928. They had one son, William Harvey (Bill) Cramp, born on **October 13, 1933.**

Bill lived his first six years with his parents on his Cramp grandparents’ farm on Heller Road. They lived in a big, white, two-story house, with no electricity and no running water. The Walnut Bank Dairy Farm was nearby, and at the age of four, Bill liked to walk along the dirt road to the dairy, where as a reward, he would be given a bottle of chocolate milk to drink. While Bill’s family was living on Heller Road, Frances Cramp started her first teaching job at California School on California Road in Richland Township. She walked the long, two-mile distance to and from school every day. She taught for two years at this school. Bill’s father, William M. Cramp, was an automobile mechanic. He was a specialist, a trouble shooter.

Bill and his parents next moved to Haycock Township, where they lived in a small two-story house next to the Warren High farm on Thatcher Road. They lived there for fourteen years. His mother, Frances Cramp, taught at the one-room Applebachsville School for twenty years. The John Ahlum farm was nearby, and Bill remembers playing in the sandbox with his friend, Johnny Ahlum, when they were boys. Another friend was Barry Grim, whose family had the Grim Store at Thatcher and Covered Bridge Road. Bill and Barry liked to go swimming at Clymer Mill, in what they called their “mud hole.” Ever adventurous, when he lived in Haycock by the Highs’ farm, Bill de-scented two or three skunks to be pets for friends. The basement was his “operatory.” He used a little ether to keep the skunks asleep for the procedure. His mother startled one skunk when Bill



William H. (Bill) and Joyce (Lewis) Cramp

wasn't done, and it let loose its spray, but not the full amount. Frances didn't get upset, she was an outdoors person, and encouraged Bill's endeavors.



**William M. and Frances (DuBois) Cramp**

Bill attended the one-room Mt. Airy School. He had to walk for about a third of a mile along Thatcher road to get to the school. Johnny Ahlum and Barry Grim were classmates with Bill in the same grade, and they spent eight years together at Mt. Airy. Their eighth grade graduation was held at St. Paul's Lutheran Church in Applebachsville. Eighth graders from the other one-room schools in Haycock also were in this graduation ceremony. Jim Angstadt, an Applebachsville School pupil of Bill's mother, Frances, was Valedictorian. Bill was tied with Eddie Bauer, from the New Harrisburg School, for the honor of Salutatorian. Bill, John and Barry stayed together all through high school, therefore spending all twelve years of schooling with each other. In 1950, Quakertown High School won the Buxmont Baseball League. Bill Cramp and Barry Grim were the pitchers for the team. To this day, Bill, John and Barry still live in Haycock Township.

Bill was industrious. When Bill was about fourteen years old, his neighbor, John Ahlum (father of Johnny), was baling hay behind the Highs' house. Bill was standing on the barn bridge, watching as John Ahlum, on his tractor, pulled the wagon full of bales to the Highs' barn. As John approached the barn, bales were falling off the wagon. When John Ahlum realized what was happening, he was not pleased. He yelled, "Who can put bales on the wagon so that they stay on!?" Bill answered, "I can." Bill was given the job of stacking the bales, and did so without losing any. He then worked four summers on the Ahlum farm and loved it. He was also paid ten cents more an hour than the other men. Bill thought very highly of

the Ahlums.

In 1951, Bill Cramp graduated from Quakertown High School. He attended East Stroudsburg college and graduated in 1955 with a B.S. in Biology, History and Geography. Bill paid his own way through college. His parents moved to Richland Pike in 1952-3. His mother taught elementary school at the Franklin Building in Quakertown.

Bill met his future wife, Joyce Lewis, when he was a junior at East Stroudsburg, and home for a visit. He was driving through Quakertown and saw three girls walking on Broad Street. He knew two of the girls, but not the third, who was Joyce, and stopped to talk with them. He then drove the three girls home, letting Joyce off last at 9<sup>th</sup> Street, where he asked her for a date. For their first date they went to the movies, at which they watched the feature film "King Kong." Bill married Joyce, daughter of Howard and Mabel (Fluck) Lewis, on July 2, 1954. They lived with Bill's parents for two years, then moved to the White House Apartments in Applebachsville, where they resided for three years. When the Haycock Fire Company was formed, Bill was the first secretary, a position he held for two years.

Their next home for fourteen years was on Fairview Avenue in Quakertown. During this time, Bill did trapping on an eighteen-mile long area from Pumping Station Road in Richland Township, to Stover's Dam on the Tohickon Creek next to Ridge Road, and close by Tohickon Village, in Haycock Township. Bill started trapping at the age of seven, when he caught a skunk, and was sprayed for his efforts. He ran trap lines in the Haycock area for forty years, until 1982. He trapped twenty-nine minks, some foxes, muskrats and raccoons.

Bill started his teaching career at Palisades School, where he taught for thirty-seven years. He was interviewed by Melvin Mack, and hired to teach Biology. At the time, the school wanted to start a football team, and hired a teacher who could coach football. It was decided that this person would teach biology, and so Bill instead found himself assigned to teach seventh grade math and science. He taught this subject for five years and loved it! He finally was assigned to teach biology, because the school never did form a football team, and the teacher designated to coach football moved on to another school where he became a successful coach. Bill started a junior high baseball team. Fifty-two boys showed up to play, and they had to make do with a stony field, and not much equipment. Bill became the coach for eight years. He also coached the golf team for four years, after which it disbanded. Bill worked for three summers with numerous teachers on the Bucks County Mosquito Control in the late 1950's. He worked twenty-five summers at the W.K. Moyer Co. on New Street in Quakertown.

Bill next attended Lehigh University, and in 1965 earned a Master in Curriculum Development and Psychology. He

started teaching Advanced Biology at Palisades High School. The course was broken into Anatomy Physiology and Psychology. He also taught genetics and microscopic investigation. He was head of the Biology Department for twenty-seven years. He always looked forward to Monday mornings, and Friday afternoons!

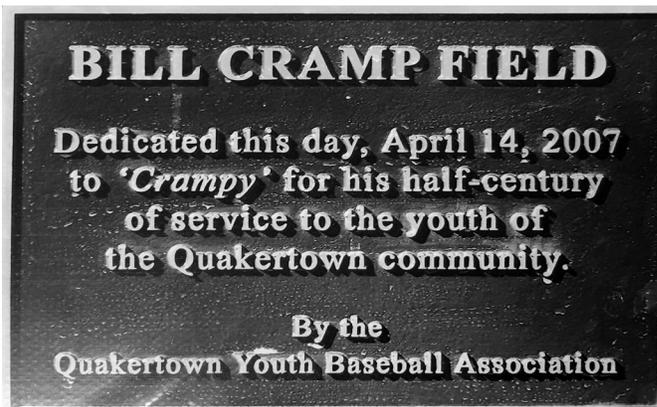
After living on Fairview Avenue in Quakertown, Bill and Joyce wanted to move back to Haycock Township. They found a bi-level home being built on Sawmill Road. They didn't want a bi-level, but location was everything. There were 2500 acres of game land behind the house. They bought the house.

In 1977, when Bill was forty-four years old, he quit smoking "cold turkey." He gained weight, and so began jogging for exercise. He entered 5K races for eight years and would not quit until he medaled each race in his age bracket. In a faculty mile vs. the football team, he did a 5.35 minute mile, beating the faculty, but not the football team.

An outdoorsman, Bill enjoyed hunting and fishing. He bow-fished for carp at Lake Nockamixon, and took his boat out onto the lake for other fishing. He rode a motorcycle. A man of many talents, and a zest for life, he wrote poetry and songs, played a guitar, and sang. He enjoyed entertaining friends by singing poems and songs which he had written about shared events that happened in their lives. He has written fifty poems.

Baseball was a favorite sport for Bill, and he umpired for fifty-four years. He umpired women's baseball when it was still the ASA (Amateur Softball Association). He umpired a Girls League. Bill and Joyce had three children: James William, born in 1954, Cathlene Joyce, born in 1957, and Tomas Eric, born in 1961. When their oldest son, Jimmy, was seven, he entered the Pony League in Quakertown. Bill umpired middle school softball and Little League games in Quakertown. He umpired hundreds of Connie Mack Leagues over the years. He umpired at all the Catholic schools in Bucks County. He umpired at the play-offs for the Girls' World Series in Allentown. He took the Quakertown Little League to Cooperstown for the first time. He did this for eight years. Bill and his son worked a triple-header together.

The Minor League Field in Quakertown is dedicated to Bill Cramp, in honor of all his devotion to the sport of baseball. The plaque reads: **BILL CRAMP FIELD Dedicated this day, April 14, 2007 to 'Crampy' for his half-century service to the youth of the Quakertown Community. By the Quakertown Youth Baseball Association.** He was inducted into the Pennridge-Quakertown Sports Hall of Fame in 2005.



Bill and Joyce were married for sixty-one years. His beloved Joyce passed away April 27, 2016, just shy of her 80<sup>th</sup> birthday. Retired, Joyce had worked in the office of the Bon Ton in Richland Township, where she was much admired by her fellow co-workers. In addition to their three children, Bill and Joyce had nine grandchildren and nine great-grandchildren.

Over the years, twelve dogs made their home with Bill and Joyce. Their last dog was "Bear," a beautiful mix of Chow and German Shepherd. Bear was black and white, with a bushy tail, and the face of a German Shepherd. His tongue was blue, due to his Chow heritage. He was the best dog, very intelligent and easy to train, and quick to learn tricks. Bear loved to run and meet Joyce when she came home from work, and the children when they visited. Bill and Bear took many walks together in Nockamixon State Park. Bear died on October 16, 2017. Bear was a wonderful companion for Bill. "I miss him greatly!"



**Bill Cramp's dog Bear**

A wearer of many caps, Bill was also a Deputy Game Protector for twelve years. One incident was when Roger Kressler, of Applebachsville, called Bill and reported a deer in trouble out on the ice on Lake Towhee. The deer was standing, but afraid to move. Bill and Roger tried to get the

deer to budge, but to no avail. Bill finally pulled the deer by its rear legs across the ice and onto the shore. As a thank you, the deer attacked him, before running off.

Being an outdoorsman, Bill knows a copperhead snake when he sees one. The last time he saw a copperhead in Haycock Township was when he was about the age of fifteen, outside at the Clymers' Mill. After going back to his bicycle, he looked back and saw the snake stretched out on the ground, where he had just been walking.

A Civil War buff, after the Civil War Presentation at a Haycock Historical Society meeting, Bill gave all his books which he had read on the Civil War to the Bucks County Civil War Museum and Library in Doylestown, PA. He can add "historian" to his repertoire.

Lena Blead, Mary Stauffer, and Frances Cramp taught at the Mt. Airy one-room school for a total of fifteen years, from 1935 to 1950, and left behind a well-used and worn school hand bell. Bill rang this bell at the 2016 Haycock one-room school reunion in Applebachsville. Bill has donated the hand bell, used by Lena and Frances, to the Haycock Historical Society.



**Pat DeWald**

At our freshly cleaned up garden, on Fall Clean up day



**Fisherman Bill Cramp with his catch**



**THANK YOU**

**Les Goldthorp**

For constructing the trellis for the garden at the Stokes House.

# 2017 KRINGLE SHOPPE FEATURED ARTIST – MARLA BURKE

## Pioneering A New Photographic Technique

by Mary Shafer

**M**arla Burke is the first to admit she was surprised to be chosen as this year's Kringle Featured Artist. "I didn't consider myself an artist until I came up with this process," she says of her revolutionary, three-dimensional photography technique. "I was a photographer and had taken some classes. Then in late 2014, my husband got me a high quality camera. As I used its more sophisticated functions, I started feeling my work became more artistic. I was enjoying taking my photos more, and capturing all the beauty surrounding us in Haycock Township, over half of which is preserved."



Marla Burke –Featured Artist

### An Artist Emerges

Marla began attending art shows, paying attention to more artistic color use and composition in other people's photography. And she felt truly moved by the nature right outside her door. "We're just surrounded with so much natural beauty here, I thought it would be cool if I could make images of nature subjects that would make their beauty stand out just a little bit more," she says.

In late November, 2014, she saw a chipmunk run into a tree hole, and sat patiently nearby with her camera for about forty minutes, waiting for it to pop its head back out. "He finally did, and I got the shot," she remembers. "It got immediate response: People like that picture a *lot*."

Over the next year, she noticed the stretchy, synthetic material being used for today's leggings and exercise wear; how it showed off bright colors so well. "I started wondering if it would be feasible to put my images on such material, to make them look three-dimensional," she recalls.

She did a little homework and discovered iron-on transfer sheets that could apply graphic imagery to fabric, using a clothes iron to heat-set pictures created with a regular computer inkjet printer.

### Birth of a New Type of Art

At the beginning of 2015, she transferred a stunning image of a hawk on a fencepost with this process. She ironed it onto the stretchy material, flopping the image so it would be correctly oriented when transferred. She taped it down to wax paper, but later, would put it onto an acrylic sheet that she could see through. Then she would select certain areas of the image to enhance by giving them dimension, which she created by building up underneath the fabric with clay.

In a sense, Marla was creating a truly three-dimensional "canvas" that she would then cover with a stretchy fabric "skin" that carried her photo image. In this way, she gave birth to a hybrid 2D/3D process she came to call "Photo Popping."

She then performed the same process with the popular chipmunk shot, and the response she got to that started her on her way professionally. "It was one of the first images that made me say to myself, 'I think I should start taking this 3D thing seriously; invest in some professional level equipment, and take it a step farther.'"

### From Artist to Entrepreneur

So Marla applied for a patent for the process, which took about 18 months to gain official government approval. She registered the Photo Popping® trademark in August, and built a website at PhotoPopping.com to market her work.

She's now officially in business, but is still working up to making her living with Photo Popping. "I'm still in the process of being thoughtful and taking my time, to figure out how I want to treat my work. I want to get a feel for how people perceive what I do, and that will give me a better idea how to move forward," she says.

"I'd love to someday teach others how to do this, maybe hold workshops or manufacture and sell kits. It's so recent that I've been doing this, and my focus right now is on experimenting with the best quality outcomes for the Photo Popping process."

### The Process Evolves

Marla's studio is what used to be the second floor bedrooms in her home, across from the main entrance to Nockamixon State Park, about a mile from the lake. It contains a computer, now connected to a special, high-end dye sublimation printer that makes the colors permanent. There's also a heat press, which turns the ink into a gas that absorbs into the material, so the colors won't crack or shift with age. This final heating step also gives the colors a rich depth.

There are many other ways Marla can intentionally shift the way colors look, by manipulating them in a photo editing program before she ever prints. But none of these prep or printing techniques ever turns out the same exact result each time. Because of this, each of her finished Photo Pops has a character all its own.

"I think every picture has its own moment of discovery," Marla says. "So many things can shift in the process. Also, I

often do something a little different with each individual image, to emphasize one part or another of the picture.” This artisanal manipulation is what elevates the work to an art form.

**Local Inspiration**

Marla doesn't hesitate to say her work is inspired always by the outdoors; wildlife, scenery, weather and organic forms.

“There's so much beauty here in Haycock Township, where I take about half my photos.” Another thirty percent of them are taken around Bucks County, such as over in Nockamixon State Park, where she can more easily capture wildlife from the unobtrusive quiet of her kayak on the lake.

If there were one thing she'd wish for her art to accomplish, it would be “that it would inspire people to take the time to see the beauty that surrounds them. I try to bring that beauty to life.”

Those who would like to learn more about how Marla does so can visit PhotoPopping.com, which features a claymation video showcasing her process. Better yet, you can see her in person at this year's Kringle Shoppe, where she will be doing a simplified demonstration for visitors.

“I am honored to be chosen as the 2017 Featured Artist,” Marla says. “I've seen some of the other artists who've been featured,” and she's proud to be in such company. She's also excited about others learning regarding her newly developed technique. “Seeing as my process is so new, I'm thrilled to show off my work!”

In addition to her website gallery and the work she'll have at the Kringle Shoppe, fans can also admire Marla's Photo Pops in several local venues: Greenology in Lahaska's Peddler's Village; the Brown & Watson Art Gallery in Frenchtown, NJ; Kostia Farms outdoor retailer in Albertis, PA; and Bellgate Farm in Coopersburg, which has commissioned work to sell there exclusively. But you saw it here first, at the Kringle Shoppe! §



**IN MEMORY OF**  
**Violet Freeh**  
 Nov. 24, 1930– Oct. 26, 2017

**IN MEMORY OF**  
**James L. Kelly**  
 Oct. 11, 2017 at age 79



**THANK YOU**

**Steve Applegate**

Wooden shoulder yoke/ bucket carrier  
 Donated for display at our Stokes Headquarters



**THANK YOU**

**Bill Cramp**

for donating the Mt Airy teachers' school bell used by Lena Blead and his mother, Frances Cramp.

# A NEW HOME FOR KRINGLE

BY CHRIS HANDSCHIN

For the past thirteen years, drivers travelling through upper Bucks County in November may have noticed curious signs placed strategically at busy rural intersections. The signs are simple. They read **Kringle** and list three dates. Arrows point in the direction of Kringle. Those who recognize the signs may have visited the unique Christmas Shoppe and feel they know what to anticipate. This year there is more to tell.

First, a bit of background is in order. Kringle Christmas Shoppe is the creation of the Social Events sub-committee of our Haycock Historical Society. Most Know HHS was founded in 2003 to share the rich history of this “backwoods brother” in the Quakertown School District. Our group steadily grew to over 100 members. People, it seemed, loved learning of the early settlers and ancestors who shaped Haycock. In order to accomplish the organization’s many goals, fundraising soon became essential. Fully aware that artists and creative folk are drawn to Haycock township’s charming vistas and bountiful wildlife, the sub-committee decided to tap into that talent for their Kringle fundraiser. They agreed it should be a winning fundraiser for all involved - an event that would bring in needed revenue but also, and equally important, benefit the community, local charities, the visitors *and* the stellar local talent who participated.

In 2006, after the first three years in the home of member and former President, Patricia DeWald, Kringle moved to the Bucks County Latvian Baptist Church Annex in the village of Applebachsville. It remained happily there, each first full weekend in December, for ten years. But, with each passing year the crowds got bigger and the parking more difficult. It was a good problem to have-- but a problem, none the less, with no easy solution. It seemed no available large building in the township had the necessary parking to accommodate the growing crowds.

As fate would have it, Quakertown School District, looking for ways to trim operating costs and save taxpayers the expense of repairs, or demolishing the aging Haycock Elementary School, voted to give it back to Haycock Township, blemishes and all. The citizens of Haycock almost unanimously rejoiced at the take-back. There was a pressing need for a gathering place in the township. In 2016, plans were set in motion for the Haycock Fire Company to govern the use of the building’s auditorium/cafeteria in order to fundraise by renting the space out to large groups and to host their breakfasts and dinners. The fire company plans to add a state-of-the-art kitchen and renovate the hall to a “rustic feel” meeting room which will reflect the flavor of its rural home. Haycock firefighters happily anticipate the future. No longer will the hard-working volunteer crew spend countless hours moving their equipment outside their fire station in order to set the

hall with tables for their monthly community breakfasts. Renovations have slowly begun and will continue through 2018. Haycock Township Community Center, as the 1950’s style flat-roof elementary school was been renamed, has an earnest committee of volunteers attending to renovations and repairs on the remaining six large classrooms and grounds. Many generous local benefactors have already come forward supplying needed materials and supplies. Haycock Historical Society has begun using classrooms regularly for scheduled meetings and events. The township calendar is filling fast with a variety of groups offering classes for nearby residents.

The saying, “One man’s trash is another’s treasure!” rings true with the old edifice, having been saved from the fate of the wrecking ball to become a source of community pride. The former school, with an ample parking lot, was the perfect solution for Kringle’s expansion dilemma. This year the event will be held there, and will easily accommodate the 1000+ visitors Kringle anticipates.

All that makes Kringle great will continue. The committee “elves” ensure quality by reviewing entrants’ work for craftsmanship and uniqueness. Double the floor space will mean dozens more artisans to fill the hall. Through all of it, elves work hard to ensure a welcome shopping experience for guests. Variety is abundant. Items as simply delicious as chocolate-dipped pretzels and freshly baked breads share space with incredible paintings, pottery, sculptures, and everything imaginable in between. Each year Kringle gives special attention to one featured participant. This year, nature photographer, Marla Burke, has taken the spotlight. Marla turns the tables on conventional photography with her sculptural “Pop-out” technique.

New this year, artisans have been invited to demonstrate the process of their handiwork, inviting guests into the creative process. Acclaimed local authors will be present with their books for signing. Haycock Fire Company volunteers will dish out quick lunch alongside of the Latvian church auxiliary with their famous Latvian sweet sauerkraut hotdogs. A music café will allow shoppers to stop and rest while enjoying lunch and listening to live performances as local volunteer musicians serenade throughout the show. Here, complimentary sweet treats are offered as a way of saying thanks to shoppers for their continued support. On Sunday, Bucks County Latvian Women’s Choir provides a show-stopping performance of both Latvian and traditional Christmas carols. *(Incidentally, for those curious about the Latvian connection, Latvians have been settling in Haycock Township since before the turn of the century and have become an integral part of the area’s history.)* Tiny Latvia also is said to be the originator of the Christmas tree, and for that reason visitors will find many of them at

Kringle--both inside and out! For the first time this year, Kringle has invited **Adventure Light Youth Group** to sell Christmas trees and greens outside. Kringle will again raffle certificate wreaths and baskets that continue to grow in value and size. All the contents have been donated by local businesses and the artisans participating in the event. The lucky winners are announced at the close of the event on Sunday at 4:00 PM. There is no cover charge to attend *and* this year parking is plentiful at Kringle Christmas Shoppe. The 2017 event will be like none before it!

**Haycock Township Community Center**  
 1014 Old Bethlehem Road, Quakertown, PA  
 Hours of operation are:  
 Fri., Dec. 1, from 10:00 AM to 6:00 PM  
 Sat., Dec. 2, from 10:00 AM to 6:00 PM  
 Sun., Dec. 3, from 10:00 AM to 4:00 PM  
[www.haycockhistoricalsociety.org](http://www.haycockhistoricalsociety.org)



**Walter Fachet**

Shared his Native American artifact collection at our October meeting.



## SETTLERS DAY

The Stokes House took a turn back in time this September, with the smell of roasting venison lifting into the air, as Steve Applegate prepared dishes from the 1700's. Cooking over an open fire, with a tripod made from saplings cut in the area, and cast iron pots, Steve prepared venison stew, baked beans with bacon, and buckwheat pancakes. The meal was rounded out with different ciders and gingersnap cookies. As Steve cooked, he explained many of the methods of colonial cooking and the long preparation time some dishes required. Thank you Steve, for a very enjoyable Sunday afternoon.

## THANK YOU

**Nancy Courtney and Brett Buteau**

For donating this ornamental fireplace surround from the Atherholt/Luszczak home. It has been restored and is on display at our headquarters.

## KRINGLE HELP

We are looking for donations of cookies for the event and also food for the workers during the week prior to the event. If anyone would like to help in this way by making cookies OR a crock of something to serve the workers between 11/24 and 11/30 (enough for approx. 6 people), please email [kringleshoppe@gmail.com](mailto:kringleshoppe@gmail.com) and we will gladly arrange the specifics of receiving the food or treats.



## MEMBERSHIP DUES

If you have an annual membership, there will be a reminder form with this newsletter. Please complete and return with your check as soon as possible.

Thank You,  
Charlie Fulp,

**Past years' issues of our Newsletter are available on our web site.**

[www.haycockhistoricalsociety.org](http://www.haycockhistoricalsociety.org)

**“Our Lost Tohickon Valley” and “Haycock Township and Eddie Bauer”** are available as E-Books on Amazon

## PRINT VERSIONS

**“Haycock Township and Eddie Bauer”** is available at Stokes Headquarters, Haycock Township Building, and Margie Fulp

**“Our Lost Tohickon Valley”** is available at Sines 5&10, Stokes Headquarters, Haycock Township Building, The Treasure Trove, Perkasio and Margie Fulp

## KRINGLE CHRISTMAS SHOPPE

Fri., Dec. 1, from 10:00 AM to 6:00 PM

Sat., Dec. 2, from 10:00 AM to 6:00 PM

Sun., Dec. 3, from 10:00 AM to 4:00 PM

## MEETINGS

March 15, 2018: To be announced

April 19, 2018: To be announced

May 17, 2018: To be announced

Third Thursday meetings will now be held at the Haycock Community Center, formerly the Haycock Elementary School at Old Bethlehem Road and Sawmill Road, in Applebachsville. The meeting room is Community Room West.

The meetings begin at 7 p.m.

## OFFICERS

President: David Long [cadklong@verizon.net](mailto:cadklong@verizon.net)

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Ad Hoc: Chris Handschin [chandschin@verizon.net](mailto:chandschin@verizon.net)

Ad Hoc: Nancy Janyszeski [ncj@epix.net](mailto:ncj@epix.net)

Please submit material for the newsletter or suggestions for interviews to Margie Fulp. (215-257-7472) or [m\\_fulp@hotmail.com](mailto:m_fulp@hotmail.com)

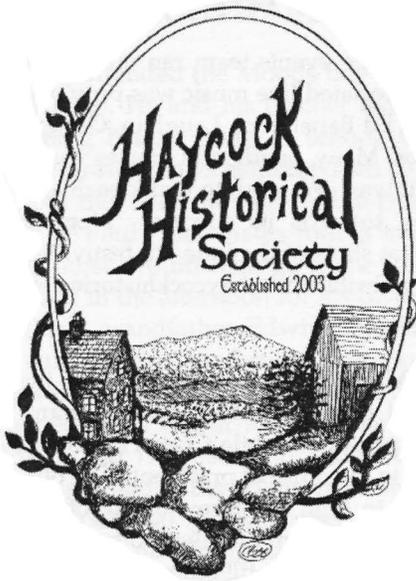
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HHD  
USA



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**[www.haycockhistoricalsociety.org](http://www.haycockhistoricalsociety.org)**

## **AN INVITATION TO MEMBERSHIP**

**YES, ENROLL ME AS A MEMBER OF THE HAYCOCK HISTORICAL SOCIETY!**

**I WANT TO BE PART OF RECLAIMING OUR HISTORY AND PRESERVING IT FOR FUTURE GENERATIONS.**

- Individual Membership - \$20/year**  
Receive quarterly newsletter and attend all special functions this year – Jan. thru Dec.
- Family Membership (Parents & Children in household) - \$30/year**  
Receive quarterly newsletter and attend all special functions this year – Jan. thru Dec.
- Corporate Sponsor - \$100/year**  
Gain advertisement in our newsletter by yearly sponsorship (ad size smaller than business card)
- Corporate Patron - \$200/year**  
Gain advertisement in our newsletter by yearly sponsorship (ad is full business card size)
- Lifetime Individual Membership - \$200**  
Receive honorary lifetime status, receive quarterly newsletters and attend all special functions
- Lifetime Household Couple Membership - \$250**  
For just \$50 more, join as a household and enjoy all the benefits of lifetime membership

DATE \_\_\_\_\_

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY, STATE, ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

PHONE \_\_\_\_\_ E-MAIL \_\_\_\_\_

**SEND APPLICATION ALONG WITH CHECK MADE PAYABLE TO HAYCOCK HISTORICAL SOCIETY TO:  
P.O. Box 715, Quakertown, PA 18951**