



A.E. Swope  
1870-1955

# SWOPE NEWS



Kate Swope  
1870-1939

## 2009 Reunion 11 July



Mayme  
1890-1953



Ralph  
1892-1948



Elnora  
1894-1997



Laura  
1900-1991



Kathryn  
1903-1981



Alice  
1905-1985



Isabel  
1908-

Year 2009

No 1 April

Editor Paul Swope

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### FROM ISABEL MCKEEBY

On April 18 of this year, I'll be observing my 101st birthday- notice I said "observing"- not celebrating. I told my family I wanted no fanfare, but I know we'll have a few family get-togethers. When people ask me to what I owe my longevity, I usually say, "God's been good to me and I have a wonderful family." I think growing up in the country and having to walk so far both to grade school and high school had something to do with it too.

I'm looking forward to Gyanne' and daughter Cindy being here, Cindy just for the weekend, but Gyanne can visit a while longer. Charlie will come a little later. Of course I'll be with Don and Sara Mac and I'm sure Amy and Brian's families can be here too.

So keep me in your prayers.

And God bless you all.

Anne (Isabel) McKeeby

### FROM GYANNE

Mother continues to be doing extremely well for her age. She loves to hear from you.

Her address is;

Anne McKeeby E-49

7290 Lester Dr.

Union City, GA 30291

### FROM GYANNE GERMANO SMITH

Hello cousins and kin, I'd suggested memories from our childhood days so here are a few from me. I wasn't privileged to grow up in McCutchanville as WWII took my family to Florida and the South. However, we loved coming back for summer visits.

I remember as a young child (before the war), driving down the lane and seeing Aunt Alice and Uncle Cooksey working on their home they were building on the top of the hill.

Later, my family of four stayed with the Cookseys when Steve, Randy and Kenny were small. (Where did we all sleep?) I remember at night catching fire flies on their lawn and resting in the lawn chairs, looking down over the little airport below and watching it's twinkling lights.

I remember playing games on the old Swope home lawn: Red Rover, May I?, Blind Man's Bluff, Hide and Seek. I guess we played bare foot in the summer, because when playing Blind Man's Bluff, we could always know Buddy France because he had 6 toes on one foot! (At least that's how I remember it!).

I remember playing in the loft of the Rigg's barn. Below was the Bull Pen and once there was a close call when Nancy nearly fell through! Also at the Rigg's, It was fun playing in the caves the cows had made in the haystacks.

I always enjoyed being with Lois as she and I are the same age. As teenagers, I accompanied her

to her job at the Telephone Exchange. We sometimes had fun listening in to the conversations (not a nice thing to have done).

Lois had a horse. One time we both got on him to take a ride. I was behind Lois on the back of the saddle. We were having a nice time until it started to rain. All of a sudden, there was a clap of thunder with lightening and the horse freaked. He took off lickety split toward home and the barn, leaving Lois and I bouncing and hanging on for dear life!

I don't remember our Grandmother Swope much. I was 4 when she died. I do remember when she died, being laid out for viewing in the bay window of the old Swope home place. Kin were gathered. I especially remember my Mother and Alice sobbing.

I remember Dotsie and I arguing politics over the coming election of 1940! I was 5, she being a couple years older. She was for Wendyl Willkie and I was for Roosevelt! That must have been an intellectual debate!

In my wisdom around that age, I remember thinking that 1920 was the ideal time to have been born. That was because I thought my older cousin Hugh Henry, born about then, was soooo handsome a man!

I have more. But enough for this time. I hope to hear more memories from you cousins!  
Love to all, Gyanne

### **IDEAS OF TIMES WITH THE COUSINS.**

First off growing up thinking our grandparents were famous since they had a town named for them. That was a big thing to brag about to our friends. We thought the whole McCutchan family lived there and no where else.

How about how we used to go over to Great grandma house and poor Aunt Grace and Aunt Edna had to put up with us. The worse thing that we did back then and I won't hang who did it with me, was climb up the stairs and reach for the chandliers to dangle them. (How we didn't damage them I don't know) and sneaking into Aunt Edna's bedroom and checking out a trunk that she had in there. We very carefully lifted the heavy lid on it and sucked our breaths in as we discovered that a young child was in there "dead". Only later after we got in a heap of trouble were we told that it was nothing more than a china doll. Scared us to death as we were really, really young and had more imagination than brain.

Going over to Grandma Laura McCutchan's house and being so happy that it was snowing

because without fail Grandpa would get out the sleds and off we would go, up and down the slope in front of the house but the real fun was going down the driveway in the side of the house. To use at that age it was scary as all get out and so much fun.

Or how about the white gazebo that was in Great-grandma's side yard and we would go in there and have tea parties. It was so much fun and we were so "grown up" doing it.

Eating over there at Christmas time and it looking like the "Last Supper" with the dining room lined up with it seemed like 40 grownups and all of us being on our best manners while drinking out of beautiful glasses of all sorts of colors and more food than you could ever imagine. I remember Great-grandmother sitting on her sun porch on Sunday's and we would all show our respect by sitting beside her and spending time with her.

In later years Grandma McCutchans piano having all her boy's up there in Air Force Uniform. and she was proud of her boys. I had to mess up and marry someone in the Army but she quickly explained to everyone that it was alright that his picture was different because at least he was a helicopter pilot.

The sight of my grandmother sitting and holding my first child and showing all the love and the tenderness that she had shown me for all the years. My grandmother had the prettiest smile that I think that I have ever seen and she was the only person on earth who could call me by my Christian name and get away with it. My grandfather always told me she did that because she wanted me to grow up and be a lady. She lost on that one, but I will always love the both of them and remember all the hard times that they got us through after Daddy died.

I could go on but pick out whatever. I miss McCutchanville and the "good old days" and want to be like my grandparents since I am so close to being a senior citizen. I want my grandchildren to think of me the same way.

Jo Sosbe Schlottmann

### **THE SWOPE BELL**

I remember when the Bell was brought from the Swope Estate to our home on Swope lane in McCutchanville. My mother (Alice Swope Cooksey) and two of her sisters (Elnora Swope France and Kathryn Swope Riggs) went down to the estate and appeared back at our house with the Bell. My dad mounted it on a pole that supported

the fence holding the grape harbor. I was about six or seven years old in the early 1950's.



From that date on the Bell at the Cooksey house was used to call "us kids" (Randy Kenny Steve) home from being out in the neighborhood. It became understood that three rings of the bell meant "get home" The bell could be heard for miles and not answering the Bell was big trouble.

I was told the Bell was used to call workers and relatives in from the fields on the Swope estate. An important item in the Swope household. It certainly was an important part of my life. I heard it with mixed feelings. As a child I had to stop what I was doing and "get home" but it meant supper, or company or time to go with mom or dad in the car. It hung on that pole at the Cooksey house in McCutchanville for at least 20 years.

I moved the Bell from the Cooksey house in McCutchanville to my house in Libertyville IL after My mother (Alice) went to a nursing home. It hangs proudly on a pole that is part of a gate to my back yard and has been there for more than 20 years. My kids, David and Matt along with my wife's kids, Gwen and Sara, learned to come home if they were playing in our neighborhood and they heard the Bell. Not answering the bell was big trouble for them.

If anyone would like an 8X10 print or a high resolution digital of the Bell contact me. Ken Cooksey

### **OKAY I REALLY GOT ONE FOR YOU THIS TIME**

Guess where we have been? We have been to the ninth annual (I think it was 9th) Bull Haulers Association Roundup.

This is where all cow haulers, ranchers etc. get together and lie about how wonderful they are or what they have done in the past (even though half of it is exaggerated. It was really fun though

This year for the first time they had trailer spots available. We pulled in on a Friday night and sat up and proceeded to pull out 2 inch thick ribeye's and slap them on the grill and experience the good life. We gather in the meeting hall and talked and dragged people back to the trailer to talk, Saturday morning we got up and fixed a big old country breakfast and again everyone starting gathering in

the park and talking about the economy, the cost of hay, the cows that gave the most trouble, the truck trouble on the road, (and what they got away with that they shouldn't).

Saturday afternoon we went site seeing and found an old church that I will send pics of later. We took pictures inside and out. Saturday night was a big old meal (good bbq beef, of course) with everyone looking at photo albums, telling more stories, and they had live entertainment that night. Jared had a great time because there were always kids around to play with. We went to bed exhausted. Got up the next morning and went to church. By the way this is in Cransfill Gap, TX (the city that got to go to Vegas since it exists of only around 300 people). We had bombarded this poor town with over 200 cow haulers and they handled it well.

The church was the 1st U.M.C. and they were so sweet to us. I sang in the choir and the service and the preacher were so nice.

Then we went back to the center and had the biggest breakfast I think I have ever seen. It all ended too soon. It was really a nice break and the first time we have been able to get out since Thanksgiving.

Like I said I will send pics soon, have the camera outside in the trailer right now and too lazy to go and get it.

Love to all, Jo

### **FROM INDY**

February's travels included a visit and lunch with Isabel at Christain Village, in Georgia. It is always good to stop for a visit and to do some "remembering". Hope to see you at the reunion this year, Lois

### **FROM TEXAS**

Well the news here is we are all going well. I have a boy who is fixin to be 8 years old and wondering how in the world he can possibly grow up this quick.

The church has kept us busy the last couple of months. We gutted out the preachers office and mine office (administrative assistant, which mean gopher I think) and completely redone them. Taking the SHAG carpet out of the offices have made a big difference in everone's allergies. I just love walking in to a new look. Preacher is happy and when he is happy everyone is happy since he is so sweet. We have really been pulling for him. He lost his wife to cancer five months ago and we were

so scared we would lose him but he is sticking with us and when funks hit, we run to the rescue with kind words or laughter, or just a hug. We have a wonderful 1st United Methodist Church and have a food bank which feeds over 230 families a month. Not bad for a church that has attending membership of maybe 65.

We are finally getting some needed rain and some nice weather, have already started working on the flower beds and hoping to have a big watermelon patch this year. Finally gave up my little Scion Xb which I loved (it was my second one) and bought a new Toyota Highlander. Plan on traveling some this year I hope and wanted some extra room. We have discussed going to New Mexico in June to see some friends I haven't seen since I got sick but who knows.

Jo Schlottmann

#### **FROM CLIPPINGER ROAD**

Looks like spring is coming. The grass is starting to grow and all I've done so far is just look at it. Need to get some gas for the mower and then get with it.

John was staying with me after the ethanol job closed down and his job with it. But ICI called him back to work a job at Gibson Power Plant. It's a night job, 6 10s. He is back staying in his trailer now.

About his trailer, the place it is parked in Mt Vernon suddenly decided that they needed the trailer park for truck parking. He is now in the process of packing up and moving.

Every thing is still the same with me. Angel keeps me on the straight and narrow. Keep busy with the Auxiliary and web sites. The McCutchanville Cemetery Board made me president at our last meeting. That adds some additional work. Don't know how I ever had time to work.

You all take care.

Paul

#### **FROM ATHENS TEXAS**

We are finally getting rain. I just hope it is enough to last the summer. My Iris's were blooming when we received 4 days of rain and the blooms were beaten down. I wish I had picked them before the rain.

Richard is still horseshoeing and I'm still designing and maintaining web sites as well as working horse shows. I've added two more this year, one in Denver and another in Tennessee. I am show

manager of two horse shows here in Texas and a show secretary of another show here in Texas.

The kids are all fine and the grandkids are growing like crazy. Of course, they love coming to Grandpa Cowboy's house to run and play. Ride horses. Do what kids do best, get dirty!

Hope to see each of you at the 2009 reunion!

Love, Paula Sue Swope and Richard Ratley

#### **FROM FLORIDA**

It's been the coolest winter we can remember in FL since we've been coming down, but we're not complaining since we've been through some pretty challenging Indiana winters for years!!!!!!!!!!!!

Becky was down for five days from Minnesota and so it worked out that we could take a three day cruise to the Bahamas - which we did!!!!!!!!!! Had a great time and the weather was beautiful.

Roy, Katie , Micah - Maribeth, Jay, Grant, and Faith to be down on Spring Break the end of March and first week in April. Have an airboat trip and a visit to the Lion Country Safari planned for them and we'll be going to the Ocean for boggie boarding and picnics.

Mike and Anna were down in January and we celebrated Mae's birthday by meeting half way in West Palm Beach at the Breakers for lunch and site seeing. What a beautiful place that is!

Roger and Renda to be down on April 13th. Haven't a schedule yet. I guess that's what keeps us going.

We'll be heading back to Indiana the end of April.

Hope all are well and that we will see you at the reunion.

Mae and Ross Riggs

PS Ross turns 81 this week!

#### **FROM EVANSVILLE-KAREN SWOPE**

Dad asked me to write something about "the bell". At first I wasn't sure what he was talking about. The only bell I could think of was the one Mom called us home with. During the time when I grew up it was safe to send us kids out to play in the neighborhood. We did it all the time. We didn't have computers or video games and the television didn't even have a remote! We played outside. That's what we did. We would ride our bikes all around the neighborhood. We would go play with other kids in the neighborhood. We would climb trees, skip rope, and play basketball and baseball

and oh-just a note about baseball since I mentioned it. We lived and grew up right across the alley from Don Mattingly! He was younger than we were and we always thought he was a pest and told him to go home! If we only knew what he would grow up to be!



Now, back to my story about the bell. We were outside a lot and Mom had a bell she would call us home with. It was pretty much a cowbell and it had "come and get it" written on it. Paula had the bell for awhile when we still lived in Texas and would call my kids to the house to eat when they stayed with her. I brought it back to Indiana with me when I moved back home. I have the bell to this day and have used it on occasion to call my kids home when they were younger. But, not much since these days it is not as safe to send the kids out to play, especially in the city. The world has changed. Now I call my kids home on the cell phone or on the computer. Instead of hollering for the kids even in the house I will talk to them computer to computer or on the cell phone. Oh, for the days when we spoke face to face...and were called home by "the bell".

Other news from our family. Will has signed up with the Army Reserves and will be doing his basic training this summer before his senior year. Then he will do his job training when he graduates high school. Megan has switched to Ivy Tech from USI and has changed her major to photography. She likes it a lot and is so close to school now. She also sings in the praise band at church. I am still working for CMC (Card Management Corporation) in the dispute department. In this economy people are disputing a lot of charges on their credit cards. Job security. While other people are laying off, our department has to keep hiring. I sing in the choir at church and am a member of United Methodist Women and attend an adult Bible Study every week. That is about it I guess. Hope to see a lot of people at this year's family reunion!

Karen

## THINGS I REMEMBER ABOUT THE SWOPE HOUSE.

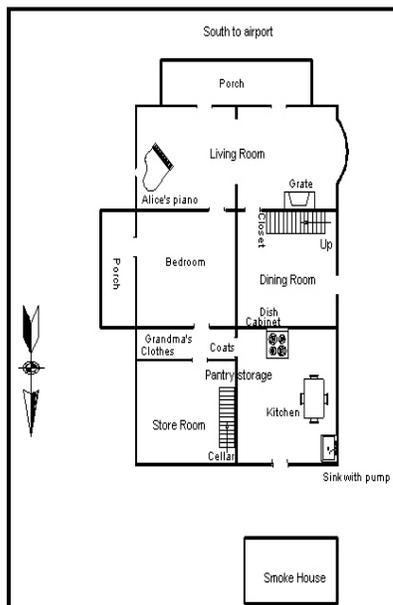
On Christmas all the families went down to Granddad's for the day. A big Christmas tree was in the front bay window and a fire in the grate. The two front rooms were not used very often. Both rooms opened onto the front porch. There were pocket doors between the two (big) front rooms.

We had the big family dinner in the dining room. Grandma and all her girls cooked a big meal including plumb puddings. Adults ate first and us kids (the cousins) ate later. The oldest boys always did the dishes. The 3 Henry's, 2 Swope's, and Harold McCutchan. At one meal, Alice kept asking for water. She had a bucket nearby and kept emptying her water glass to keep the boys busy.

We (The France's) lived in the old Swope house after our house fire in January 1943. Granddad had moved to town before our fire so the house was empty. It was a cold house. There was a range in the kitchen and a stove in the dining room for heat. In the winter the kitchen pump often froze. I didn't live there until after I graduated from nurse's training in August 1945. By then our house was being rebuilt and we moved up to Grandma France's in about November so that Mother (Elnora France) could be closer to help with our new home.

There was a trap door under the carpet in the dining room. The house had gas lights. I went home with Granddad from high school and stay overnight a lot. Grandma always had fried potatoes and stewed tomatoes. Then I'd meet Marjorie and Jane and walk to the end of the lane to catch the school bus. I have drawn the first floor plan of the house as I remember it.

Evelyn Evans.



### NOTHING NEW

Nothing new here,,,seems I never have any thing new...When you don't get out much, I guess it gets boring...Jackie is home now, and She goes to work every day...most of them 12 hour days. We baby sit her 2 dogs. They are starting to obey us now. They still a little roughly.

Harlan went to see Aunt Nancy today, but she was not in. Guess he can go another day.

My Debbie is still recouping from her bought of rectal Cancer. The Cure is worse than the Problem it seems. They cooked her bad. with Radiation. Makes me not want to have it...IF I should ever need too.

I didn't grow up in McCutchanville, so I don't have stories about it.

Kitty

### SOUTH EAST BROWNING ROAD

I'm back in the nursing home and will be here for three more weeks. I can't seem to completely get rid of the dreaded staph infection, it just waits and crops up again. Once again it choose my left knee and I had surgery the last of Feb. and have been taking I.V. antibiotics three times a day ever since.

I always loved going down to Grandma and Grandpa Swopes, especially at Christmas when all the clan gathered. I remember Grandma Swope's laugh later on I thought Aunt Kathryn Riggs had a laugh similar to it.

My mother and I went down to visit Grandma one day and she was so proud of her brand new linoleum in the big dining room that they used as a sitting room. The toys were kept in a built in closet in that room also, I imagine they got quite a workout by all the grandchildren.

Grandpa had a beautiful climbing yellow rose that I once had a start from. I wonder if anyone in the family still has it.

I cant verify this story, I guess no one but Aunt Isabel perhaps could, but the story goes that when Aunt Alice and Uncle Clarence were married secretly in the summer that until they announced their marriage at Christmas Uncle Clarence would climb up the rose trellis at the end of the second floor and spend the night, climbing down the same way before Grandma and Grandpa woke up. True love always finds a way!

Love and best wishes to all the Swope clan.  
Nancy Swope Glackman

### **(If I can do this you can too)**

### **EXERCISE FOR PEOPLE OVER 50**

Begin by standing on a comfortable surface, where you have plenty of room at each side. With a 5-lb potato sack in each hand, extend your arms straight out from your sides, and hold them there as long as you can. Try to reach a full minute, and then relax. Each day you'll find that you can hold this position for just a bit longer.

After a couple of weeks, move up to 10-lb potato sacks.

Then try 50-lb potato sacks, and then eventually try to get to where you can lift a 100-lb potato sack in each hand, and hold your arms straight for more than a full minute. (I'm at this level.)

After you feel confident at that level, put a potato in each sack.

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### **FROM THE EDITOR**

#### REUNION

The date and place for 2009 reunion set for Saturday July 11 at McCutchanville Church.

Remember the shirt colors, those that observed the colors had a good time with them.

See the web page at [www.swopes.org/reunion.htm](http://www.swopes.org/reunion.htm) there are pictures from the 2008 reunion on this web site. If you would like to print some pictures ask me for a CD of the pictures.

#### ADDRESS

We have been trying to keep all the addresses up to date. The latest list I have is attached to this News Letter. Please try and keep the list up to date. If any of your family needs to be added let me know.

#### EMAIL

All of the family that is on the email list gets an up-to-date email list by email. There have been some bad addresses, if you have email and have not been getting updates, get your email address to me.

#### ACCOUNTING

There is a page attached showing the reunion account. Anyone wishing to audit the account is welcome.

#### NEWS LETTER

We are still on a three a year news letter cycle. They go out April, August and December. I always need articles of family interest to fill the space. Please get them to me in a timely fashion. We can have up to eight pages without additional postage required.

Swope Newsletter Mailing List

Revised --- Tuesday, October 14, 2008

Name	Address	CityStZip
-----MAYME SWOPE	HENRY-----	
Hank & Helen Henry	7610 Shore Acres Dr.	Olympia, WA 98506
Hugh & Marjory Henry	2741 N. Salisbury #1203	W. Lafayette, IN 47906
Jerilyn Dille	1039 W. 5 <sup>th</sup> Street	Port Angeles, WA 98363
Don & Robyn Henry	1527 Arthur Ave	Lakewood, OH 44107
Jana Maples	14429 Iraquois Ave	Largo, FL 33774
Walter & Joetta Senour	923 Wickham Dr	Graniteville, SC 29829
Judith Rezendes	2119 Spring Lake Dr.	Martinez, CA 94553
Warren & Lana Henry	6116 N. Cleveland Ave	Kansas City, MO 64119
-----RALPH H.	SWOPE	
Harlan & Kitty Swope	803 Cardinal Drive	Evansville, IN 47711
Kathy Speicher	1303 Mary Street	Evansville, IN 47710
Margaret Swope	2916 N. Bedford	Evansville, IN 47711
Ted & Penny Glackman	517 E. Spring Ave.	Ardmore, PA 19003
Nancy & Gene Glackman	10122 S.E. Browning Rd.	Evansville, IN 47725
Grant & Carla Glackman	1102 St. Johns Rd	Chandler, IN 47610
Paul G. Swope	9737 Clippinger Road	Evansville, IN 47725
John Swope	P.O. Box 187	Mt Vernon, IN 47620
Jamie Loyd Swope	225 Lynn Rd	Excelsior Springs, MO 64024
J.P. & Aimee Swope	9422 Windam Way	Tallahassee, FL 32312
Karen Ann Swope	3903 Vista Drive	Evansville, IN 47710
Vicki & Ronnie Nobles	111 Bedford's Bend	Gun Barrel City, TX 75156
Paula Sue Swope & Richard Ratley	11691 C.R. 1200.	Malakoff, TX 75148
Grace Swope	2100 Jefferson Ave.	Evansville, IN 47714
Meg Glackman	500 Rock Springs Rd. Apt. C1	Smyrna, TN 37167
Aimee Leslie	1900 Bellemeade	Evansville, IN 47714
-----ELNORA SWOPE	FRANCE	
Curtis & Ruth France	11235 Pocahontas Road	Marine, IL 62061
Lawrence France	8918 Whetstone Road	Evansville, IN 47725
Evelyn Evans	8640 E. CR 200 N	Ottwell, IN 47564
Evelyn France	8924 Whetstone Road	Evansville, IN 47725
Lois France	5300 W. 96 <sup>th</sup> St Woodside #34	Indianapolis, IN 46268
Tammy White	248 Davistown Road,	Blackwood, NJ 08012
Ray & Audrey France	1592 N. County Rd. 900 E.	Ottwell, IN 47564
Janice Evans	1406 North Saint James Blvd	Evansville, IN 47711
Mitchell & Denise France	17216 Cambridge Grove Drive	Huntersville, NC 28078
-----LAURA SWOPE	McCUTCHAN	
Doris Dauble	2750 Drew Street #309	Clear Water, FL 33759
Marcia M. McCutchan	P.O. Box 816	Mt. Vernon, IN 47620
Jack & Mary Kramer	21315 Mullan Road	Frenchtown, MT 59834
Neil & Judy McCutchan	411 Terranova St.	Winter Haven, FL 33884
Ross & Joyce McCutchan	393 Bucaneer	Largo, FL 33770-1578
Jo Sosbe Schlottmann	2857 W. Moonlight Drive	Robinson, TX 76706
Kathryn Gale Sosbe	3344 N. Lakeharbor Lane, #102	Boise, ID 83703
Sarah Sosbe M.S. 391/Angelo Patri	2225 Webster Ave	Bronx, NY 10457
Brian McCutchan	612 E. 3 <sup>rd</sup>	Mt. Vernon, IN 47620
-----KATHRYN SWOPE	RIGGS-----	
Lois Riggs	13940 Petersburg Road	Evansville, IN 47725
Richard & Jeanine Riggs	13701 Petersburg Road	Evansville, IN 47725
Ross & Mae Riggs	642 N. 200W	Danville, IN 46122
Patty Marcum	4900 N Posey Co Line Rd	Evansville, IN 47720
-----ALICE SWOPE	COOKSEY-----	
Kendal Cooksey	560 Fair Hill Road	Libertyville, IL 60048
Randy Cooksey	914 N. Sheridan Road	Peoria, IL 61606
Steven Cooksey	501 Loudoun	Winchester, VA 22601
-----ISABEL SWOPE	GERMANO McKEEBY-----	
Isabel McKeeby	7290 Lester Rd. Apt. E49	Union City, GA 30291-2324
Don & Sara Germano	435 Dix Lee Dr.	Fairburn, GA 30213-3613
Cindy Bibliowicz	257 SW 159th Lane	Sunrise, FL 33326
Kelly Meahl	1829 Kalurna Court	Orlando, FL 32806
Rev. Dr. Brian & Patricia Germano	1342 Bertha Way	Marietta, GA 30062
William & Amy Tice	3004 Bransford Rd.	Augusta, GA 30909
Gyanne & Charles Smith	5019 Brighton Dr.	Jacksonville, FL 32217-4816
-----COUSINS-----	-----	
Lovye Young	1300 Hathaway	Evansville, IN 47712
John Schellhase	1925 E. Gum Street	Evansville, IN 47714
Loretta Marie Heyen	2447 South 8 <sup>th</sup> Street	Terre Haute, IN
Autumn Swope Taylor	6 Rollingwood Lane	Sandy, UT 84092-4803
Nancy Swope Smith	R.D. 3 Box 234	Tyrone, PA 16686
Debbie Webster	5689 Keymar Dr.	San Jose, CA 95123-3416
Sandy Wahl Owen	5365 Mission Circle	Granbury, TX 76049

**ACCOUNTING from July 2008 to July 2009 --- SWOPE REUNION**

(Physical year starts with the reunion, ends day before next reunion.)

Date	Item	Who Spent	Amount	
	Cash Brought Forward from 2008			\$873.30
July 2008	Ice	Church		
July 2008	Roll Table Cover	Stock		
July 2008	Glue Pen, Tape	Stock		
July 2008	Name Bages 30@41/2c each	Stock		
July 2008	Cups	Stock		
July 2008	Streamers	Stock		
July 2008	Napkins	Stock		
July 2008	Plastic Forks & Knives	Stock		
	Bread			
July 2008	Lemonade & Tea	Nancy & Evelyn		
July 2008	Paper Plates & Bowls	Stock		
July 2008	Decorations	Nancy & Evelyn		
July 2008	Church for Meeting Hall	Check #522	(\$50.00)	
Aug 6 08	8 pages x .05 x 63= 25.20	Paul Check # 523	(\$52.71)	
	Mailer x 63 x .05 = 3.15			
	58 Stamps x .42 = 24.36			
Dec 8 08	8 pages x .05x63 = 25.20	Paul Check # 524	(\$52.71)	
	Mailer 63 x .05= 3.15			
	58 stamps x .42= 24.36			
April	News Letter April Budget		(\$54.81)	
	News letter budget			
	set for 9 pages @ 5c			
	and a 42c stamp=87c each			
	x 62 = \$54.81			
		Total Spent	(\$210.23)	(\$210.23)
	Donations from reunion 2008			\$266.00
			Balance	\$929.07
	<b>Cash on Hand For 2009</b>			<b>\$929.07</b>

Reunion checking account stands at \$983.88