

# the Rucker Family Society

## NEWSLETTER

Volume 16

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Sept 2005

### **Our Alaskan Bush Cousins**

**By Michael P. ("Mike") Rucker**

"Of course you can come," my cousins Miki and Julie Collins wrote in response to my request to pay a visit. "Just realize that we will probably be in the middle of harvesting the garden and getting the veggies put up for winter." They advised me how to book a plane reservation with the bush airline that flies the mail into lake Minchumina, Alaska twice a week. They also warned me that weather conditions sometimes prevent the plane from landing at the un-instrumented dirt landing strip and that I might get stuck for a longer than anticipated period.

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### **Searching for our European Rucker Roots**

**by Christopher Rucker**

With the advent of our new Rucker surname DNA project (see Alice Rucker's article) the RFS has a powerful new tool to trace our Rucker origins to Europe. Once we enlist a sufficient number of American participants to accurately predict immigrant Peter Rucker's Y chromosome pattern, we can compare it to the DNA of European Ruckers, and identify which of the European lines is most likely ours. Without DNA evidence, it is difficult to even know where to begin to look for Peter's origin. Our surname is reputedly German, yet Peter was naturalized with Huguenots, suggesting he was French. There are Ruckers in most of the modern European countries, and the limited amount of research to date cannot narrow our search to a particular one. DNA can be the key to unlocking our family mystery, if only by narrowing our research to the closest family. We can then enlist the help of European genealogists, and hopefully utilize their past research to allow us to adopt their paper trail of family ancestry.

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Con't from p.21

They were correct on both counts: I helped harvest and prepare vegetables and I got stuck several extra days when the forest fire smoke in August 2004 reduced visibility, sometimes to a mile or less.

Miki and Julie, identical twins, have lived on the banks of Lake Minchumina all their lives, except for a few years in Fairbanks to attend high school and the University of Alaska Fairbanks. They hated living in Fairbanks. They far prefer the solitude of Lake Minchumina fifty miles north of Mt. Denali (formerly Mt. McKinley), the highest peak on the North American continent. There is only one way to get to Lake Minchumina: by air. It is 100 miles from the nearest road. Well, okay, you can mush a dog sled there in the winter, or paddle a canoe more than 350 miles of rivers in the summer - and they have done both. But their usual means of the transportation into and out of the bush is to fly the tiny Cessna 140 their mother bought in 1950. The airstrip is five miles across the lake from their home, by boat (when the lake is not frozen) or dogsled (when it is frozen). Once one arrives at their boat tie up there is a half mile hike to their log cabin home.

Miki and Julie are subsistence dwellers. Their primary income is from trapping. They also earn income from three other means: writing, handicrafts and photography. They have written three books; the first, *Trapline Twins*, is currently sold out, but it has just been re-released. (I recently got a used copy from amazon.com). Their second general interest book, *Riding the Wild Side of Denali*, is available either on-line or via any book store. (I recommend it as a Christmas gift.) The third book is a hard cover entitled *Dog Driver: A Guide for the Serious Musher*. They also write the biweekly column, "In the Bush," for the *Fairbanks Daily News Miner*. In addition, they are frequent contributors to *Mushing Magazine* and *Fur Fish & Game*, and their articles occasionally appear in *Outdoor Life*, *Sports Afield*, *Field & Stream*, *Dog Fancy*, *Western Horseman*,

*Equus*, and others. During the visit, Miki provided me the opportunity to critique and edit her next contribution to *Outdoor Life*. That story is about a grizzly bear in their front yard and how they tried to have their dogs drive it away until they found it bedded down 100 yards behind their outhouse. They had to shoot it.

Their most important handicrafts are hats and mittens made from furs they trap. Miki makes hats and Julie sews the mittens. I bought a beautiful lynx hat. They also make cuddly little bunnies and beaver mementos from the left over pieces. They sell all they can make during lectures they occasionally give visitors at the Denali National Park or at Denali West Lodge, about four miles across the lake. They made fox fur booties for my granddaughter, Sabrina, when she was a baby, but she would never keep them on. She was constantly pulling them off to play with them.

Another source of material for handicrafts is hair from their sled dogs that they spin and weave into artful or useful artifacts. In an article for *Fairbanks Daily News Miner* Miki explains that in June and July sled dogs shed their coat and "the dense soft winter fur falls out and great clots of the stuff wrap around dog chains, line dog houses and float in water pans. But, "Not in our dog yard! All the fur is carefully brushed from each dog when he 'blows his coat,' labeled and saved in individual bags." They then card the wool and spin it into yarn. Miki explains, "We usually make hats, headbands and mittens, but also have made sweaters, vests, socks and other items. . . . A hat, weighing five or six ounces, takes roughly five hours to make, not including the time spent brushing and washing the fur."

Their dogs are large, 75 to 100 pounds. They have to be strong to pull a heavy-laden sled in rough terrain. And they must be long legged to plow through deep snow. The dogs that win dog sled races are generally small hyperactive athletes compared to Miki and Julie's working dogs.

## Miki Enters the Iditarod Dog Sled Race

Despite this, Miki decided to attempt the Iditarod Dog Sled Race, the highly competitive 1000 mile trek from Anchorage to Nome. She states in

*Trapline Twins*, "The dream was to hold me for years. I was very serious about it, but I was realistic, too." Unfortunately, Miki had to drop out of the Iditarod, but Julie finished the equally severe Yukon Quest race the following year. Both races were hard on the women and their loyal dogs. Julie recalled, "I really had no fun at all on the race. The start and the finish were the only good times. Yet despite the gloom that followed me along the trail, once the trip was over the memories left me with a strong feeling of pride, satisfaction, and for some reason, joy . . . [T]he worst adventures make the best memories."

Their home is a remarkably comfortable two-story log cabin about 25' square. Strategically placed 12 volts direct current light bulbs provide ample illumination, but are only turned on as needed. Electricity is provided by a bank of storage batteries in the basement that are recharged by several solar panels and a windmill down by the lake shore. When the wind doesn't blow and the sun is hidden by haze, as when I was there, they occasionally start a one-kilowatt gasoline-powered electric generator to recharge the batteries. A current inverter is used to provide AC current to the few items that need it such as their ancient word processor and the washing machine. Their ham radio and the FM radio are 12 volt direct currents. (They listen to "Morning Edition" on National Public Radio every morning to keep up on world happenings.) During warm weather an electric pump brings water from the lake to a cistern. To get water at the kitchen faucet you flip an electric switch to start a pump in the cistern, then, you can turn on the water tap. One day the cistern got low and Miki turned on the pump. I filled a dishpan with the tap water to wash the

daily dishes only to discover that the water was brown with more than an inch of silt in the bottom of the pan. I said, "Miki, I could pan for gold in this water." She replied, "Don't worry. It's just nice healthful glacial silt. It takes a few hours in the cistern to settle out." The following morning we just dusted the skim of dried silt off into the sink before eating off the plates.

Julie told me that she was amused by those who say they would like to move to the bush to relax and enjoy nature. Obviously anyone, who would say that, has no idea of the work required to maintain a homestead. I never saw Miki or Julie moving fast, but I never saw them when they weren't moving; that is to say doing chores. And, they could surely outwork me. I had numerous examples of this. During my first chore Miki started at one side of a cranberry patch in the woods and I at the other. When we met in the middle, her container had more than twice the cranberries of mine. The same was true for stacking firewood, picking peas, shelling the peas, shucking and cutting corn off the cob. There are always chores to be done, so they have learned to make every move count. About the only time either twin sits down is to type a story for their newspaper column on their old word processor or to sew fur caps or mittens. One evening Miki sat in the light from their picture window after dinner and completed sewing a lynx hat about 9:00 P.M. That was midnight by my Central Daylight clock and I was ready to retire to bed. Miki stretched and said, "That big patch of cranberries won't last much longer. Let's finish it off before bedtime. Okay?" We returned about 10:30 P.M. with a gallon-and a-half of berries just as the arctic darkness settled in.

## The Chores Never End

The garden is important, and in fact, vital for the twins. It is probably the best cared for piece of ground I have ever seen; the sun seldom sets on a

weed between the rows. Not that the weeds don't try. After spending several hours hoeing and weeding one day I could not believe the proliferation and height of newly sprouted weeds two days later. I had to perform the very same tasks over again in every row. Both weeds and vegetables grow to profusion. Almost all species of vegetable grow to huge sizes: 35 to 50 pound cabbages are usual. Miki loves flowers and the garden is aglow with several dozen varieties, including the brightest sweet peas I have ever seen growing on trellises more than seven feet high. Miki says Julie complains every spring that she plants too many flowers.

Caring for the thirteen sled dog and three Icelandic horses is a primary daily chore. These are big dogs – up to 100 pounds. There are also two smaller, privileged and rather spoiled, house dogs. A gill net is set in the lake to catch fish for the dogs. At least every other day one of the twins either paddles their canoe or uses the outboard motor boat to go a mile across the bay to pull the net and retrieve the fish. The fish are boiled with rice to make nutritious chowder that the dogs relish. Interestingly, the horses will also eat fish and even consume raw frozen fish pulled fresh from the lake. Miki told me that this breed ranges the beaches of Iceland to find and consume dead fish that wash up – hearty little horses.

An annual chore for the twins is to shoot a bull moose for their winter's meat supply. They have been able to meet this goal every autumn since 1980 with only two years' exception. I found nine sets of moose antlers distributed at various locations around their ten-acre homestead. They skin and dress the carcass themselves and prepare it to freeze. They have a small freezer at their cabin. But most of the meat and vegetables are stored in a chest type freezer near the air strip in a building that houses freezers for them and several other Minchumina residents. Power for the air strip, post office, several nearby residents and the freezer house is provided by two 65-year-old Caterpillar diesel engines installed during World

War II when the air strip was built.

During the time I was in Alaska during August 2004 the state was experiencing the worst forest fire season in history. The spring had



FOREST  
FIRE

brought unprecedented rains with a resulting lush growth of vegetation. Then the summer was the hottest and driest of recent times. The vegetation became dry and vulnerable to igniting from lightning strikes. Unfortunately, the lightning did not presage rain and more than five million acres had burned by mid-August when more than 100 fires were still burning out of control. In Alaska, forest fires are allowed to run their course unless they threaten homes, other structures or the pipeline. Usually, Mount Denali looms clear and bright through the big picture window of the Collins' cabin. But during the summer of 2004 it was seldom visible due to the forest fire smog.

On August 14 the forest fire smoke cleared enough for Julie to fly the Cessna out to Fairbanks. Julie and her mother, Florence, had to attend a meeting of the Denali Subsistence Resources Commission at the national park headquarters. The meeting subject concerned the use of all terrain vehicles (ATVs) in the park. The problem being addressed was to determine who qualifies as a subsistence dweller and, therefore, is permitted to use ATVs on the federally owned land and in what areas such vehicles would be allowed. Following the meeting Julie was unable to return to Lake Minchumina for 2 ½ weeks because of the low visibility caused by the forest fires. If I had not hitched a ride on an unscheduled flight August 18, I would have been there another two weeks.

Everything, note EVERYTHING, that comes into Lake Minchumina must travel by airplane; all food (except what is grown or shot locally), all liquid fuel (gasoline, diesel fuel, propane, kerosene), commercial animal food (for dogs, horses,



chickens), building supplies, medicine, household goods, batteries, and bush necessities (rope, fish nets, traps, trapping lures). All this, except fuel and bulky or heavy cargo, comes via the U.S. Postal Service. The members of the community charter planes for large items (vehicles, a dump incinerator, fuel tanks, etc.) and for feed-by-the-ton.

I asked the twins the population of the Lake Minchumina area. They counted off on their fingers eighteen hardy permanent residents, plus a few fair weather visitors who own seasonal cabins. Julie is the president of the Minchumina Home Owners Association, which essentially makes her the mayor of Lake Minchumina. Community decisions center on such matters as when to bring in a tank of gasoline and how to distribute the cost among the residents.

### Profes- sional TRAPPERS

Trapping, among all Miki's and Julie's skills and chores, intrigues me the most. This may partially stem from the fact that my father's training and early career was in

wildlife management. Many people express concern about trapping, but professional trappers such as Miki and Julie are among the most ecology-minded individuals in our society. They monitor the health and population of each animal by a number of factors; primarily the age/sex ration for marten (a weasel type mammal). Should a certain species prove to be stressed they will suspend trapping that area until the following year, and then carefully check it again.

Miki and Julie have about 130 miles of trap line, but in a typical year they set traps on 60 to 90 miles of trail. Originally, a family friend named Slim Carlson operated this line. When he died, he passed it to his friend Richard Collins, Miki and Julie's father, who promptly assigned it to his daughters. Most men use snow machines (snowmobiles to outlanders from the lower 48) to run their lines. Miki and Julie use only dog sleds on the

trap line, although they occasionally use a snow machine for hauling freight from the air strip and for fire wood and water. They have built four cozy cabins along the trap line as outposts during trapping season. Upon arriving at a cabin, the temperature inside will be the same as the outside ambient, but each has an efficient stove and a supply of wood lain in. Within an hour, the cabin will be toasty warm. Of course, they have to camp out when a cabin is not near, even when the temperature drops to 20 F below or colder.

This rugged type of life is not for everyone; in fact, few could even survive under the conditions they endure. But Miki and Julie would not live elsewhere. In a contest to locate the toughest and most resilient women in the world, Miki and Julie would be among the finalists.

**Their Rucker lineage:** Florence<sup>9</sup> Dickey ("Miki") Collins and Julie<sup>9</sup> Hubbard Collins, Florence<sup>8</sup> Parks Rucker, Benjamin<sup>7</sup> Parks Rucker, Benjamin<sup>6</sup> Lindsay Rucker, Benjamin<sup>5</sup> Jennings Rucker, Isaac<sup>4</sup> Rucker, Ambrose<sup>3</sup> Rucker, John<sup>2</sup> Rucker, Peter<sup>1</sup> Rucker.

For the story of how their mother, Florence Rucker, found her way to Alaska in 1948, see *Rucker Family Society Newsletter*, Vol. 4, No. 1, March 1993, p.1.

Miki and Julie's books, *Trapline Twins* and *Riding the Wild Side of Denali* may be ordered directly from the authors (who will autograph them for you). Each is \$19.95 plus \$2.50 postage (.50 for additional copies (\$4.00 priority Mail). Send to: Miki & Julie Collins, P. O. Box 69, Lake Minchumina, Alaska 99575

\* \* \* \* \*

Editor's Note: Mike Rucker has just come out with his 13<sup>th</sup> Terry the Tractor book. *Terry and the Obsolete Locomotive* is available for \$6.00 (shipping included) from Mike at 1003 W. Centennial Dr., Peoria, IL 61614.

## In Memoriam

Phyllis G. Shelton passed away on June 19, 2005 at her home. She was buried at Fairview Cemetery in Gates, Linn Co., Oregon. She was born October 1, 1919, near Gates, OR. She married on June 23, 1942, in Seattle, WA, to Laurence Willard Shelton (they later divorced).

She was the historian for the Raines family and asked Linda Tucker of Corvallis, OR to carry on her work. They will continue the Raines annual reunion on July 16, 2005 at River Park in Lebanon, Oregon. Phyllis is survived by a son, Edward Shelton of Rosamond, CA and a daughter Barbara & husband Bill Hill of Santa Paula, CA.

Lineage: Phyllis<sup>8</sup> Greig (Scott) Shelton, Genevieve<sup>7</sup> L. Raines, Charles<sup>6</sup> L., Elizabeth<sup>5</sup> J. Rucker, Ephraim<sup>4</sup>, Tomagen<sup>3</sup> Rucker, Ephraim<sup>2</sup>, Peter<sup>1</sup> and Tomagen's husband: Augustine<sup>3</sup>, James<sup>2</sup>, Peter<sup>1</sup>.

If you would like to contact Linda Tucker about the Raines Family annual reunion, her address is 2225 NW 13<sup>th</sup> St., Corvallis, OR 97330, phone 541-757-0845, email <tuckerfam@comcast.net>.

\* \* \* \* \*

Mildred Faye Shockley Oliver, age 69 of Bean Station, Tennessee, died Sat. July 16, 2005. She was born in Hempstead, NY, daughter of George Chester and Lillie Headrick. She was a member of Norton Primitive Baptist church for more than 38 years. She was buried at Hamblen Memory Gardens. Mildred was married to Carroll Lynn Oliver.

Lineage: Mildred<sup>10</sup> Faye Shockley, George<sup>9</sup> Chester Shockley, Cora<sup>8</sup> Dalton, Nathan<sup>7</sup> Perry Dalton [wife Rebecca Coffey], Colby<sup>6</sup> Dalton, Delphi<sup>5</sup> Rucker, Colby<sup>4</sup>, Peter<sup>3</sup>, Thomas<sup>2</sup>, Peter<sup>1</sup>. See Coffey Family History of Tazewell, Shockley

cemetery. Obituary from *Grainger County [TN] News* Jul 20 2005 (submitted by Archie Dalton <adalton 478@hotmail.com>).

Note: The Coffeys, Daltons and Ruckers inter-married many times. Also the Shockleys.

\* \* \* \* \*

Georgie Shelton Rucker of Bowling Green, VA, died October 1, 2005, 87 years old. She was a former Home Economics teacher and flower shop owner. The Shelton family was from Pittsylvania Co., VA and they lived in Richmond Co. and Caroline Co. She was president of the Caroline Garden Club. Georgie was buried at Weal Presbyterian Church in Pittsylvania Co., VA.

The obit called her Mrs. Rucker and said she raised her sister's three children. It did not give her husband's name, but family members said his name was John Rucker and he was from Rocky Mount, Virginia (near Roanoke). Obituary from the *Richmond Times Dispatch*, Oct 3, 2005, submitted by Sharon Garber (a friend in Richmond).

\* \* \* \* \*

Mary Catherine Petre Beeler, age 84 of Knoxville, TN died Oct 22, 2005. She was born and raised in Washburn, Tennessee and was a member of Chilowee Hills Baptist (formerly McCalla Ave Baptist). She was preceded in death by her parents Barton and Mary RUCKER Petre, her husband of 51 years C. R. Beeler, and her brothers Nelson and Robert and sister Nell Asbury.

Her survivors include her sons and their wives: Steve and wife Jackie of Knoxville; Gary and Linda of Alabama and Larry and Pam of Maryville. Six grandchildren are Phillip Beeler, Denise Baker, Angie Ashley, Scott Beeler, and Jeremy Beeler. She was buried Oct 25 at Cleveland Cemetery, in Washburn, TN. (Submitted by Archie Dalton)

## **Notes from Cousins**

### **Rucker Towns and Villages**

Comments from Florence Rucker Collins,  
of Fairbanks, Alaska:

In the Reference to Camp Rucker in Arizona—it's in the Chitichua Mountains in the eastern part of the state, and is now a federal or state park in a forest high enough in elevation to be cold in winter and usually fairly cool in summer. It's a popular picnic spot for local residents and others. It was named for a Rucker who lost his life trying to rescue a companion from a sudden flood in the mountain stream.

Note: Florence is the mother of twins, Mike and Julie, our profile article this issue.

\* \* \* \* \*

### **Notes from Anne Rucker Loyd**

#### **"Sholto"**

The wrong photo was used in the last newsletter and was NOT a photo of "Sholto" It does sort of look like the original house, but was built of brick.

Editor: My apologies to Anne and all.

### **Query from Anne Rucker Loyd**

<AnneRucker@Meriwether Society.org>

Does anyone know the identity of Mr. Rucker of Amherst Co., VA. He lived just north of the traffic circle in Amherst and would collect money from travelers to pay off highway maintenance in the late 1800s. From *Lynchburg*, by Richard B. Loyd & Bernard K. Mundy, 1975, p.198. (The house is pictured in the book).

## **Why yDNA!**

by Alice Rucker

Last May I attended a genealogy seminar about DNA. The speaker talked about "genetic genealogy." DNA tests can be used to determine if two people are related – or if two people descend from a common ancestor! I was so excited about what I was hearing and it seemed to me that perhaps the Rucker Family Society might want to get involved with this kind of a project in order to match up with European ancestors DNA. If a match could be determined, we would eventually be able to determine the homeland of the immigrant, Peter Rucker!

The RFS board discussed this idea and decided to embark on a yDNA project. Our project is a study of male driven lineage for anyone with the surname of Rucker. yDNA can only be passed from father to son. yDNA can't go through a mother to her children, so it would serve no scientific purpose for our study to test a female Rucker. So that is why our study is a male driven lineage test project. Having said that – female Ruckers can help by asking their fathers, grandfathers, brothers, cousins or uncles to please submit samples for testing.

There are three types of tests. Although the cheaper 12-marker and 25-marker tests are available, we are exclusively using the 37-marker test at this stage in the project. The 37-marker test costs about \$219.00. This test bears more fruitful information for comparison. The test is simple and easy – just a swab of the inside of the cheek. We have already been asking some of our members [beginning with president, Chris Rucker] to submit samples for testing and as of this writing, five have been tested and a sixth is in progress.

The company Family Tree DNA is a pioneer in DNA testing for genealogists and is the most popular company in the United States. Founder, Bennett Greenspan was seen on the Today Show

last November 18th. Perhaps some of you saw this special. Family Tree DNA is the company doing the Rucker testing. Testing is open to all males worldwide with the surname Rucker, or with variant spellings. If you are interested, or know of a Rucker who might be interested and willing to participate in this project please go to web site: <http://www.ftdna.com>

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## Searching for our Rucker Roots

by Christopher Rucker  
con't from page 21

While we are working to increase the number of American DNA study participants, the groundwork is being laid to extend the study across the Atlantic. The first phase was to identify modern European Rucker families. Using online national phone books, families in Germany, France, Great Britain, the Netherlands and Switzerland were sent postcards in the appropriate language, briefly stating the RFS desire to locate Peter Rucker's origin, and requesting help. Not knowing whether Peter changed his surname from a European spelling after he emigrated, cards were sent to all the Rucker, Ruckert, Rutger and Rucher families, a total of 465 cards. Some of these went unknowingly to members of the same families, and a few were returned with bad addresses, but we are confident that the vast majority of European Rucker families were contacted. Researchers who had posted Rucker information on German and French online genealogical databases were also contacted. To date, fifty-four persons have responded to the mailing. Some have been unable to help at all, and some have sent detailed family histories. No one has found a Peter Rucker likely to have been our ancestor, but there are families with the names Peter, Johann Peter and Georg, names which were common in Anglicized form in early American generations of Ruckers.

The second phase of this foreign project is to enlist participants into our DNA study. This has proved to require some diplomacy and sensitivity to

foreign sensibilities. Early on, our online genealogical correspondents advised against just blurting out that we wanted to test Europeans for their genetic makeup. This is a particularly sensitive subject in Germany, where families were required by the Third Reich to document their ancestry to prove they had no Jewish heritage. The subject of genetic testing is understandably touchy for those old enough to have lived through World War II; unfortunately, these elderly people are often the ones most interested in genealogy. The war created another research problem by destroying official records, particularly in Germany. The major problem in enlisting study participants is likely to be economic, however. The recommended test costs \$200, and no matter how nice our European contacts have been, it would be a stretch to believe that they would eagerly pay that to help us in our study.

Analysis of the family histories which have already been sent from Europe suggests that there are probably only a handful of families likely to be most closely related to Peter Rucker. It will be those families to which our efforts at DNA testing will be directed. We will be more likely to convince Europeans to be tested if we defray the cost of the test. Other surname study groups have established scholarship funds for this very purpose. We have over 300 members in the Rucker Family Society, and each one must be very interested to know about our European origins. If each of us donates only a few dollars, we would have sufficient funds to pay for enough tests to find Peter's family. Consider what you spend on your genealogical hobby: phone calls; postage; copying costs; computer software; memberships; travel expenses. A donation to the scholarship fund will go a lot farther toward identifying your origins than any other purchase. None of us can afford to spend enough time and money in Europe to do effective research, but if we all donate to our scholarship fund, we can accomplish the task from here. Please consider what it would mean to you to know your European ancestry, and when an officer of the Rucker Family Society contacts you



to request a donation, be prepared to help us find Peter Rucker's family. A separate fund for DNA to Becky Fox, checks made out to the Rucker testing has been established: donations can be sent Family Society, with a notation for "DNA testing."

\* \* \* \* \*

### Note from Alice Rucker

Registrar <upstairs@att.net>

In January dues renewal letters will be going out. If your mailing label says 2005, then you will be receiving a renewal form. There are 322 "active" on our list. That includes everyone paid through 2005 or later, and any complimentary memberships. It does not include any new members that may be in transit from Becky to Alice.

Use the form below for a gift membership or for your renewal. Important: Remember to include your lineage and email address.

## 2006 Rucker Reunion Salt Lake City, Utah

Dates: Thursday October 5, 2006  
to Sunday, October 8, 2006

Reservations should be made on  
your own at the Plaza Hotel,  
adjoining Temple Square. Call 1-  
800-366-3684 to reserve a room.

More information will be  
forthcoming. Plan to come early.

Chairpersons:

Carol and Fred W. Rucker

<crRuc4@aol.com>

Doris Rucker Wasden

<lepieve@netzero.com>

## 2005-2006 RUCKER FAMILY SOCIETY DUES

Please make your check payable to The Rucker Society and send to the Treasurer:

Rebecca D. Fox. 3915 SW Hidden Cove Circle, Lee's Summit, Missouri 64082-4634

☐ \$10.00 Dues for Membership for 2006

☐ \$5.00 Institutional Dues (Give the newsletter to a local library)

Name and address: \_\_\_\_\_

☐ Donations for the Preservation and Memorial Fund

☐ Donations for DNA project

Membership number \_\_\_\_\_

☐ I am a new member (please give Rucker line of descent)

email address \_\_\_\_\_

Name(s): \_\_\_\_\_

Please print your name(s) exactly as you would like it to appear on your mailing label

Address: \_\_\_\_\_

zip + 4 \_\_\_\_\_

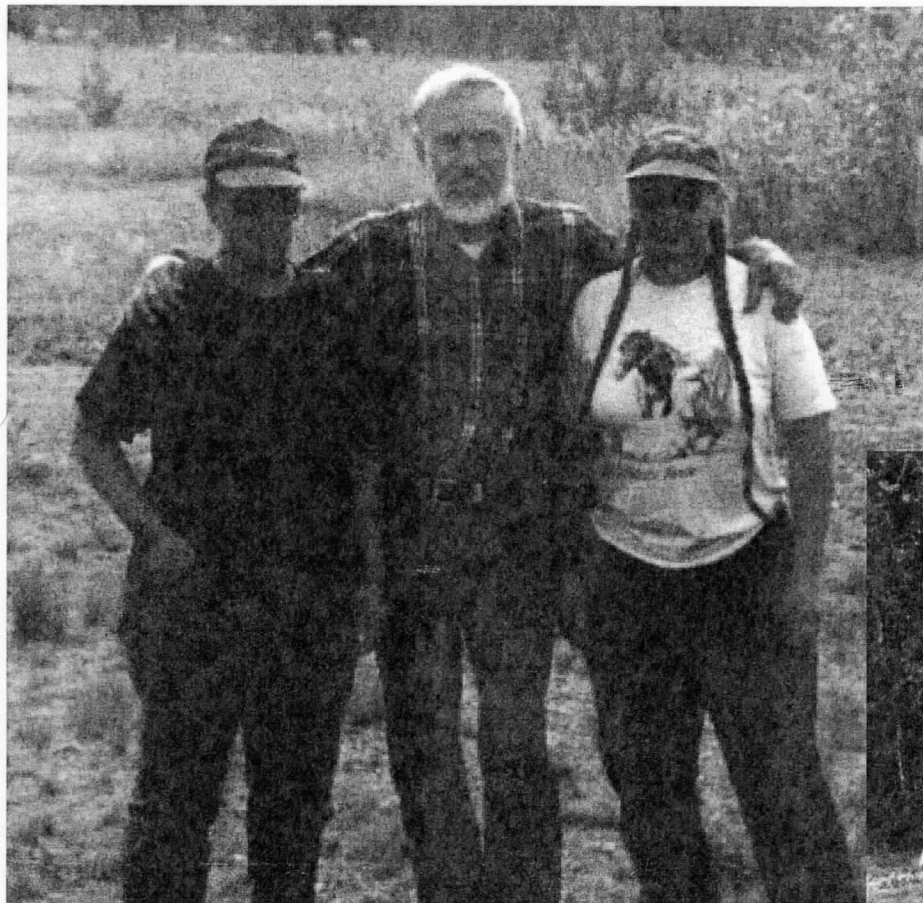
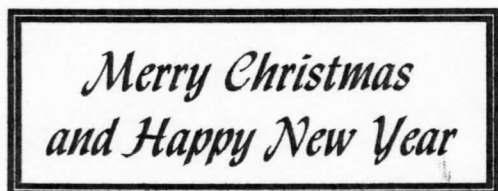
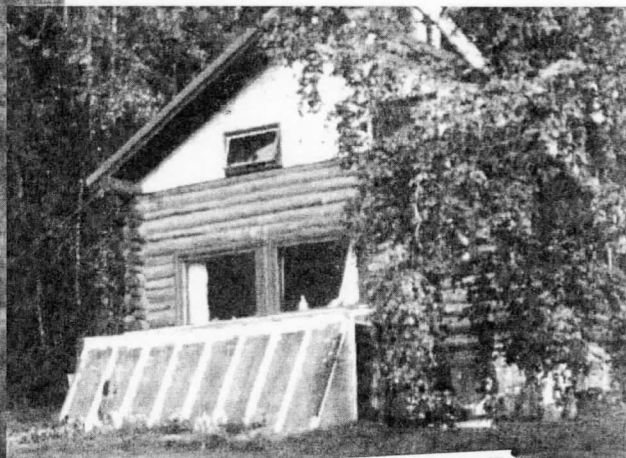


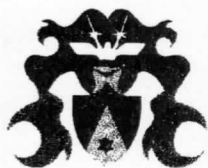
Photo on left:  
(from left) Julie Collins,  
Mike Rucker and Miki Collins  
at Lake Minchumina, Alaska  
Aug 2004

Photo below  
The Collins home at  
Lake Minchumina, Alaska



First Class Mail

THE RUCKER FAMILY SOCIETY



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