

# The Craddock Connection™

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FAMILY NEWSLETTER

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Hello out there in family land. I can hardly believe it's November already. But on the other hand, calendars don't lie so it must be November.

School was out the week of Oct 14-18, for fall break. That didn't bother Josh and John at all but Leesa missed seeing her friends every day.

For Carl this time of year means lots of long hours in the peanut harvest. But it also starts him to thinking about deer hunting; even though he always says he's not going to hunt. When the hunters begin preparing and talking he starts getting stirred and by the time season is open, Carl is ready to go. We'll see if this year is different.

JW is back from California and Joe and Debbie also came. Jay said Joe told him "I finally have these highways figured out, I have found out they just lead from one cafe to another. We are glad to have them back tho we know it won't be permanent.

Josh and I visited Aunt Fay and Uncle Aubry last week and we had a very nice visit. Uncle Aubry loaded me down with peppers from his garden. Those hot bananas are really good but Carl said just give him the sweet ones.

Aunt Fay was not feeling very well that day and we hope she is better by now.

Aunt Fay and daughters, Sue and Rosy have come up with some good ideas for our reunion and tournament expenses. They think it would be a good idea to have a white elephant sale at the reunion. Another idea just for funsies was for everyone to bring a story about their family, something interesting or funny. We will be talking more about that later on next year. Aunt Fay, you and the girls need to keep this in mind and take charge of executing this plan.

Aunt Fay also said Lon Craddock was going to undergo open heart surgery and I haven't heard any more on that since.

Joshua was really impressed with your tool shed, Uncle Aubry. On the way home he said, "Boy, Uncle Aubry has a really neat little shed, he's got everything in there, hatchets and hoes and everything and he calls it his junk shed." He also said you would have sharpened his knife, but you thought I might git both of you. Anyway he had a good time there.

On the way home we took the road north of Verden and tried to find the house Grandpa Lon built but somehow or another we missed it. We'll try again someday and just have Aunt Fay take us right to it.

Joe, Debbie, myself and two children, Leesa and Josh went to Katie, OK yesterday to a little church that Uncle Gilbert pastors. We really enjoyed his sermon on faith. One man said to him, "I knew you were going to be preaching today, Brother Archer but my wife made me come anyway. There was lots of that sort of teasing going on.

After the services we had much, much (too much) good food. Joe and I couldn't decide if we wanted seconds of the meats and vegetables or if we wanted to have dessert. We finally decided it would be best to have seconds on the meats and vegetables and then to have desserts too. Oh, well.

After the meal we had some singing. Aunt Idele and Uncle Gilbert sang "The Unseen Hand." We all enjoyed that.

Eldon Archer, (Uncle Gilbert's son) and his wife, Sharon and their son, Wayne was there also.

Wayne was beaming over his new automobile. Uncle Gilbert was trying to trade cars with him but that didn't go over too well.

I would like to welcome Eldon and Sharon to The Craddock Connection Newsletter.

They live in Duncan, Ok and Eldon pastors a church there. Also they are both school teachers. Eldon teaches 6th grade

and Sharon teaches 1st or second grade. (I should have written it down) They have two daughters, Dawn and Debbie and a son, Wayne.

Anyway since Eldon and Sharon are both teachers it's time for me to make my position known again. Every once in a while I remind my readers that I make no claims to be educated or accomplished at writing, grammar, journalism or anything else. So if you see mistakes, I can't be held responsible. I'm teasing but I'm serious.

I would like to start a column giving special mention to different individuals each month for accomplishments or kindnesses, etc. and that sort of thing.

However, I will need your help to do this. If I can persuade enough of you to cooperate by nominating someone each month. Just say who and why you think they need to be "The Special Person" of the month. In the event more than one person is nominated I will elect the first nominee received and the others in the following months in the order they were received. In the remote chance that two should arrive the same day I will draw names out of a hat or if neither article is very long I will use both of them in the same newsletter. The one who submits the person of the month will get the credit or remain anonymous according to their wishes. If you guys think this is a good idea, let me hear from you. Who should be our special person for the month of December and be sure to tell us why.

Another thing that would be fun, is to keep records. We could establish and keep records on who caught the biggest bass, the biggest catfish, the biggest fish noodled, the biggest fish on trot line, the highest golf score or average, the highest bowling score, the biggest deer bagged (most points) highest academic achievement, whatever. If you think you have the best, biggest or most at something let me know. I'll keep you posted each month on everything. Come on, that'll be fun. We can call it our Book of Craddock Connection Records. Ha ha

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Speaking of competitiveness reminded me of David. He and Gay have moved to Marietta Georgia. He is working for Lockheed Aircrafts and if he isn't, well then, Jay gave me that information.

Their new address is 2529 Lorne Ct. Zip code 30064. This is the first time they have lived away from their children.

## happy birthday

11th Betty June (Jones) Craddock	1940
11th Tricia Diane (Craddock) Felty	
11th Laura Smith	1962
14th Larry Shawn McBride	1971
19th Susan Frances (Craddock) Loveless	1931
20th Cody Robert Reginald Craddock	1985
22nd Daisy Belle (Buerkle) Craddock	1930
23rd Charles Glenn Morris	1958
28th Amanda Lee McIntosh	1976
29th Dorothy Crutchfield	Hmm
29th Kayla Ann Craddock	1987

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## happy anniversary

♥ 18th Paul & Carolyn Craddock	29yrs
♥ 23rd Leonard & Daisy Craddock	35yrs

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I had a very pleasant surprise over this past weekend. Dale and Dee, and sons, Joe and Aaron from Van Buren, Ark just popped in unexpectedly but gladly. They stayed overnight and then spent the next night with Samie & Larry Craddock. We all enjoyed them while they were here.

Joe sure is getting big. Just teasing, Joe, that's a personal joke of a sort. Joe really is growing big, but he is getting a bit tired of hearing all the adults comment on his growth rate. We love you, Joe and you sure are getting handsome, you too Aaron.

Well basketball will soon be starting, like in a couple of days and my little dribblers will be going to all those games that keep me on the road every day. Oooww it does get tiresome for an old woman like me. Perhaps it's the only thing that keeps me alive these days.

Anyway: Sis boom, sis boom, sis boom rah, Binger-Oney Ha ha ha.

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Jeremy wants a little sister but Jared wants a brother. Tammy is just praying that it isn't twins. The Doctor once told her that since she is one herself that she could easily have twins and this is her third gamble. Marty might be looking forward to having another wee one, but two?

As for the expectant grandparents, Carl and I think that having number 24 will be great.

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Carolyn Craddock sent the following letter to the newsletter family.

Hello Family,

Would love to see all of you.

We are all doing well, the blessings of the Lord are upon us. The family is healthy and all our needs are supplied.

Paul still whistles a lot, I personally believe it's his secret for health.

Jeff is in his third year of college and doing well, he is home on week-ends.

Greg and April live in Lebanon, Ohio and have one son, Aaron, he's 16 months old. Greg also works for United Telephone as an I&R man. That's installation and repair.

Don and Paula live in Defiance, Ohio and have three children, Stephen Paul 10, Donald Paul 8, and Christina Lynn 5.

The children and grandchildren are the source of much joy for Paul and myself.

The Lord is our strength and very present in times of trouble. If you've never turned to him and you have troubles I suggest you call on him. He will hear and he will answer. That's what the Bible says. I've tried and proved this scripture to be true in my life.

God bless each of you.

Love, Carolyn

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I really appreciate your letter, Carolyn. God is our source daily. Our blessings always far exceed our troubles and we need to remember that when we are tempted to be depressed. What you said about Paul whistling and owing it to his health reminds me of Aunt Fay. She says "I don't allow depression in this house". How can a home have depression if you don't allow depression in the door?

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Peanut harvest is almost over and not a minute too soon for Carl. He has really worked hard lately. He worked 99 hours one week and 105 the next. He has really been a good husband. He has worked many long hours in his life raising 10 children and never once complaining about it. (I do enough of that for the both of us) I'm really thankful for Carl he has put up with a lot of orneriness from me. I know he's glad that I am not ornery any more.

I had a pleasant surprise today. The mail man brought a package to my door from Van Buren, Ark. Inside was 8 drinking glasses with handles. Thank you Dee, I'm sorry that you had to drink from the cup of your hand when you were here. No, I'm glad, otherwise I would not have the new glasses. You were brave to send them in the

mail, none were broken though. The box you sent them in was a give away to what Dale has been up to. He bought a fish tank and some fish didn't he?

Two days later, the mailman brings another package, marked "handle with care, glass". As I take it from him I hear a suspicious tinkle. My suspicions were confirmed when I opened the box and two beautiful mugs were broken and the handle off a third, the other five were intact and I thank you again, Dee and Dale.

Noises from Hobbs say that Chuck, Judy and their boys are doing well. Both of them are working and they are buying a house in the country. Pictures of the boys, Shane, Shawn and Cory show how handsome they are becoming. Good to hear from you guys, are you going to get to visit for Thanksgiving or Christmas?

YESTERDAY--TODAY--TOMORROW

There are two days in every week about which should be kept free from fear and apprehension. One of these days is yesterday, with it's mistakes and cares, it's faults and blunders, it's aches and pains. Yesterday has passed forever beyond our control. All the money in the world cannot bring back yesterday. We cannot undo a single act we performed; we cannot erase a single word we said. Yesterday is gone! The other day we should not worry about is tomorrow with it's possible adversaries, it's burdens, it's large promise and poor performance. Tomorrow is also beyond our immediate control. Tomorrow's sun will rise (though we also have no promise of that); either in splendor or in a mask of clouds, but it will come with the morn. Until it does, we have no stake in tomorrow, for it is as yet unborn. This leaves only one day..Today. Any man can fight the battle of just one day. It is only when you and I add the burdens of those two awful eternities, Yesterday and Tomorrow that we break down. It is not the experience of Today that drives men mad, it is remorse or bitterness for something which happened Yesterday and the dread of what Tomorrow will bring. Let us therefore live but one day at a time!

by beverly mitchell of alma, ark

When you sit down to your Thanksgiving feast and give thanks, remember the other 364 days. Ephesians 5: 20 says, "always giving thanks for all things in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ to God, even the father" luv,

