

# CRADDOCK CONNECTIONS



RT 1 BOX 115C  
BINGER, OK 73009

FAMILY NEWSLETTER

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Don't worry  happy

Easy to say, huh?

Nov 10,

We are about to be thrust into the harrassing world of holidays. Carl's mouth has already started watering, as he thinks of the pineapple cream pies that I only make for him on Thanksgiving. Please, don't anyone try to shame me, it's already been tried and I don't feel one itsy, bitsy, teeny, weeny bit guilty. We are not to grumble for those things we do not have, but rather be thankful for what we do have. Carl should be thankful that he at least gets his favorite pie on Thanksgiving. You know I could just refuse to make pineapple pie altogether. As a matter of fact, he should be thankful that I am going to fix Thanksgiving dinner at all, I had thought about calling Homeland and having them cook our dinner.

Craddock Connections has a new member. Lendon Jake Kionute was born Sep 18, and weighed 6 lbs. and 13 ozs. His parents are Lenard and LaDonna (Craddock) Kionute, paternal grandparents are Lyman and Thelma Kionute, maternal grandparents are Hershel and Carolyn (Craddock) Climer, great-grands are Levi and Beulah Craddock. Welcome to our family, Lendon.

Sue and Max Upchurch celebrated their 40th wedding anniversary and Sue's birthday, Oct 23rd, at the home of Fay and Aubry Finley of Verden.

The occasion was a "surprise", kinda. Among those present, (I didn't get a list) were, Max and Sue Upchurch, of course, Debbie Dickinson, Sasha and Chanda Miller, Cindi, Jeremy & Kaci Upchurch, Aubry & Fay Finley, Clifford & Rosalee Nath, Mark and Tammy Williams & Brit, Keith & Judy Finley, Keith's daughter, Robyn and her daughter/s, Paul CAIN Betty CAIN Mrs.

Upchurch (Max's mother), and Max's sister Genevieve, who also made the lovely cake and decorations. There were others, sorry that I didn't get all the names. Good food, good company. Aunt Fay insisted that I take some goodies home to Carl.

It is my pleasure to announce an upcoming wedding anniversary. Raymond and Laura Belle (Craddock) Johnston are having their 50th Wedding Anniversary Dec 15th at Hazel Dell Church, southwest of Minco, how far?, from 2-5 in the afternoon. You are all invited. I hope to see you there.

Some of you have been inquiring about the cookbooks. They will probably be available Dec. 10th - 25th. I will deliver or mail them as soon as they come in, and I do have 30 - 40 extras (not sure) they said they usually send a few extra ones, plus I had to order about 30 extras. We had such a good turnout of recipes that it put us in another order category for books, the minimum was 200. Anyway, there will be a few books available for sale, first come, first serve, you can speak for them now, but please wait to pay for them.

Dan Craddock has become so profISHient at fishing that he doesn't even need a pole. He has developed a technique of boating that causes the fish to jump into the boat. Dan, son Steve and a friend were trying out this new technique a couple months ago. However they only caught one jumper, a 4 1/2 lb bass. You can get the details from Dan if you're interested in this method of fishing. This tale has not been verified.

Uncle Gilbert and Aunt Idele came cruising in a few days ago. We had a very nice visit. They were headed southwest to look at a vehicle. Aunt Idele said she hoped he didn't come across a blind mule. Thanks for stopping by, Uncle Gilbert & Aunt Idele.

Nov 20: The closer we get to Turkey Day the more I think about how good



bologna and cheese sandwiches would be, ha.

Dec 6: I will not give up; I will not give up; I will not give up; I realize that sounds monotonous but it's necessary to keep on saying it. Things have not been going too very well lately, matter of fact if it hasn't been sick, quit running, fell apart or just plain laid down and died then it doesn't belong to us. I am exaggerating but many woes have befallen us this year, I am thankful for the badness that could have happened but didn't, and thankful that God seen us through the badness that did happen.

Dec 8: Many of you have been asking about the family reunion. Well, it's on, for June 25th.

You golfers will be happy to know that golf tournament plans are underway. Keith Finley is supposed to come up with details on that later. Those that want to golf will probably need to arrive early.

That should be pretty interesting, it is my understanding that we have some pretty good golfers in the family.

Joe and Debbie made it out of the Northern Country before the winter set in. Joe will be working with Jay for awhile. Cable splicers sure travel a lot, Joe loves it, especially the fast food joints along the way.

No one has officially logged a pet peeve or a piece of their mind, but I did overhear Keith comment how he really gets bugged about the salary that the athletes get.

Dan's peeve is MADD and B.J.'s is people who get Dan started talking about MADD.

I didn't realize it until a few days ago, but my peeve (one of them) is prejudice against short people. Carl and I were headed east, early in the morning, I was driving him to the Dr and I had to sit forward and stretch my neck as far as I could to get any benefit from the sunvisor. Now just who set the standards anyway? Why couldn't they have made those visors just another coupla inches longer? It wouldn't have mattered. That made me start remembering the chairs in the clinic we were headed for, and how I had to sit on the edge of them in order for my feet to reach the floor. Have you ever had to sit in the waiting room with your feet dangling for 2 hours? No fun! What about the commodes in the bathrooms? I'm afraid of heights and so that is a pretty terrifying experience. I could go on and on but just so I don't get accused of grumbling I'll stop here but I'll always wonder who decided that 6'3" is tall, 5'2" is short and those who fall in

between are "average" perhaps 5' 2" is average and those of you who don't fit those measurements are too short or too tall. I bet David had something to do with this.

One problem has been solved. I've told you before that Carl and I were not travel compatible. He wants the windows down, I want the windows up, well, he broke the front window on the driver's side of our vehicle. He said it was an accident (broken power window had fell down) he did a job with the needle nose pliers. Guess we'll have to argue about how close I am to the shoulder, we've had that problem before too,

Putting all funning aside, I'm sure we all have our share of worries and heartaches. I'm so glad to be a child of the King and to know that He is with me through it all. Uncle Gilbert and Aunt Idele wrote a song a few years ago, I'm not sure about the title but the main message and part of the chorus go, "He brought me this far, He'll go the Rest of the Way." That's the song on my heart these days. I know that God has been with me through the desert and I know that he planted the Oasis there also. If I did not believe that God was with me all the way and would see me through to the end, I would be one pitiful person. He will see you through it all too. If you don't know that already, just call on Him. It's been said that depression is a real problem around the Christmas Season, and suicide rates are high. Look around and see what Christmas has become and it's easy to see why. If you're looking for the gifts that Santa Claus brings, better have lots of cash on hand, if you're looking for the gifts that give you that inner peace, love and joy, all you need is a heart humbled before God, prepared to accept the greatest gift of all, Jesus. He paid your debt, you're forgiven, Merry Christmas! May God Bless You!

You have surely noticed that the Newsletter has not been a montly occurrence lately. From now on I will probably send it quarterly, and since I will be getting into the tax season soon, the next one may not be sent until May or June. I promise (God Willing) to send at least one before the Reunion to give details about our games and food arrangements. Chips and sandwiches were suggested by one dishwasher weary attendent last year, so if anyone has any comments on that let me know. As before, we need volunteers to help with games and be in charge of the events. I love all of you. '

*Ada Morris*