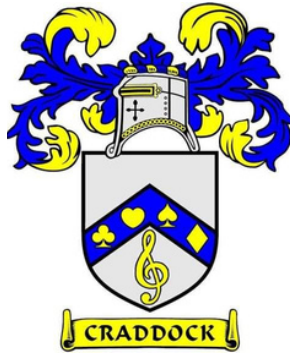


Craddock

Connection

May 2023 - Volume 1



Welcome

Craddock Family Newsletter

We Craddocks have a long and rich history, filled with interesting stories, memories, and traditions. To keep these memories alive and to bring the family together, we have decided to launch a monthly newsletter. This newsletter will be a platform for family members to share our updates, experiences, and memories with each other, and to keep everyone informed about what's happening in the family.

The newsletter will be called "Craddock Connection" and will be sent each month. It will contain articles and updates from different members of the family, information about upcoming events and gatherings, and anything else that might be of interest to all of us.

We hope that this newsletter will provide a space for the entire Craddock family to come together and stay connected, even if we are separated by distance or busy schedules. It will be a way for us to share our stories and keep our family history alive for future generations.

If you have any news or updates that you would like to share in the newsletter, please send an email to craddock@craddock.org. We would love to hear from you! None too small or too big to share! Memories are a connection-- a belonging!

Did you know?

According to houseofnames.com there are approximately 7,461 Craddocks living in the United States. This ranks us 3,799th most popular surname. This doesn't include Uncle Stubart, of course.

What's going on?

Going forward, we would like to add tidbits about what's happening in your neck of the woods. Page two has an excellent example from the original Craddock Connection newsletter. Send us your happenings and we'll share them!

What's our motto anyway?

"Nec temere, nec timide"

This is translated as "Neither rashly nor timidly."

I think this is a good motto but I'm not sure we all live by this.

Once upon a time in the family

Here is an excerpt from the original Craddock Connection

CRADDOCK CONNECTION



Family Newsletter

Dec. 12, 1988

Volume 1, Issue 1

Family Newsletter

We Craddock's here in Binger think it will be fun to have a monthly newsletter, but don't be surprised if you only get one every 3 or 4 months. We think it will be a fun way for us to all keep in touch.

We realize how busy life gets sometimes, but thought it would be great if we could all try to keep in touch through this paper.

We would really appreciate it if you will send us any bit of interesting news, travel, business, recipes, jokes, or new buds sprouting! By the way, Pam Morris, Kristy Olinger, and Angle Wall are anticipating the patter of little feet. Let us know of any new arrivals in your household, any bit of news, funny stories, or just anything at all and we will see that it gets printed.

If at all possible please send your information by the 15th of each month to:

Craddock Connection
Box 405
Binger, Ok 73009



Bits & Pieces

Laughter and glee were abundant on Binger Hill this past weekend when Aunt Fay put in an appearance. As usual she brought along some goodies and the afternoon was spent in merry-making and catching up on the latest. Aunt Fay treated us to some hot licks on the ivory keys and Carl and Larry helped out on their guitars. J.W. sang heartily as did others and we all had lots of fun. We were sorry when she had to go.

The week after Christmas is going to bring visitors from the north. We're looking forward to seeing the one and only Betty and Onis Team! We gladly hear that Onis is doing great these days. Betty however, has been up to some of her old tricks. Should you ever be notified that you have won a trip to

the Bahamas, don't get your hopes up until you find out what Betty is doing at the moment.

We hear that Leonard and Daisy are wintering in Arizona. Perhaps they'll motor down our way in early spring.

Joe and Debbie Craddock visited with Debbie's family in Iowa a few weeks ago **AND** passed through Oklahoma, **AND** didn't stop by, **AND** they're gonna Get It. Butch Meanie really wants to see Doc!!

Sue and Max Upchurch will be leaving Dec. 22nd to visit their daughter Debbie in Cambridge, Ohio. Have a safe trip and a good time.

Clifford and Rosalie Nath will be gaining a daughter-in-law Dec. 22nd. Their son Bart is going to marry Shawna Cole, daughter of Mr. & Mrs. Rayburn Cole. (That's for better or worse Bart!) Aunt Sue will be playing the piano for the wedding before leaving town.

Hey gang, we really need to get together for a family reunion in '89. Let's all try real hard to make plans for the last week in June or the first week in July. We really need to start planning now so that everyone can get together at the right time. Of course Aunt Fay, Uncle Gilbert, and their families must be there.

Well that about winds up the bits and pieces for this month. I'm sure there is much more that I don't know about. It's up to you to bring the news to my attention.



Seeking Stubart

This column will be dedicated to finding Uncle Stubart. The existence of our long, lost Uncle Stu has only recently been brought to our attention.

To save face, Stubart has been hidden from our family all these years. We feel that it's a shame that this family has shunned him, and would like anyone who has any



Ada Morris
founder of the
Craddock
Connection

Searching for Stubart

Some of you may not know about uncle Stubart. Others may scoff at the mere mention of his existence but folks I'm here to tell you he's real. We've got a lot of controversial photos to prove this and as we go forward hopefully we'll shed some light on him and maybe get to the bottom of the true history of Uncle Stubart.

If you think you might have a picture of him, please share it so that we can keep everyone informed . I've placed a picture below for reference. Be on the lookout!

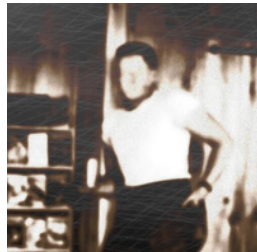


Photo of Stubart

So how are we all related?

Use this helpful chart for reference

common ancestor	child	grandchild	great-grandchild	2x great-grandchild	3x great-grandchild	4x great-grandchild	5x great-grandchild	6x great-grandchild
child	brother/sister	nephew/niece	grand-nephew/niece	great-grand-nephew/niece	2nd great-grand-nephew/niece	3rd great-grand-nephew/niece	4th great-grand-nephew/niece	5th great-grand-nephew/niece
grandchild	nephew/niece	first cousin	first cousin once removed	first cousin twice removed	first cousin 3x removed	first cousin 4x removed	first cousin 5x removed	first cousin 6x removed
great-grandchild	grand-nephew/niece	first cousin once removed	second cousin	second cousin once removed	second cousin twice removed	second cousin 3x removed	second cousin 4x removed	second cousin 5x removed
2x great-grandchild	great-grand-nephew/niece	first cousin twice removed	second cousin once removed	third cousin	third cousin once removed	third cousin twice removed	third cousin 3x removed	third cousin 4x removed
3x great-grandchild	2nd great-grand-nephew/niece	first cousin 3x removed	second cousin twice removed	third cousin once removed	fourth cousin	fourth cousin once removed	fourth cousin twice removed	fourth cousin 3x removed
4x great-grandchild	3rd great-grand-nephew/niece	first cousin 4x removed	second cousin 3x removed	third cousin twice removed	fourth cousin once removed	fifth cousin	fifth cousin once removed	fifth cousin twice removed
5x great-grandchild	4th great-grand-nephew/niece	first cousin 5x removed	second cousin 4x removed	third cousin 3x removed	fourth cousin twice removed	fifth cousin once removed	sixth cousin	sixth cousin once removed
6x great-grandchild	5th great-grand-nephew/niece	first cousin 6x removed	second cousin 5x removed	third cousin 4x removed	fourth cousin 3x removed	fifth cousin twice removed	sixth cousin once removed	seventh cousin

Devin Renda's Memory of Ronnie J

By Devin Renda-

Man one time my dad had me and Dakota over during the summer down at the Crows Roost. We had met some girls that we called weekenders because they weren't around --they only came to spend the weekend at the lake. Well Dakota and I wanted to go to the lake so we could hangout. My dad being my dad, made us work dang near all morning and afternoon so that we had his permission to walk to the lake. The lake was about an hours walk from his old house and he told us we had two hours to hang out. We basically slaved away all day to walk to the docks and turn around and come back 😊 then he made us do work in the house when we returned a little late lol 😊



Life in the Cottonwoods: (Part 1)

By: Deanna Lynne (Morris) McCafferty

Growing up it was easy to take for granted the sun drenched red earth of Oklahoma and the towering cottonwoods that sprung out of the ground like massive, leafy skyscrapers. For me, this was my city— my terrain and my fortress. I spent many a day with my bare feet in the red dirt, knees and elbows scuffed from scaling those red rock banks and rough bark of the cottonwoods as I carefully climbed to the spot where I could overlook the landscape; Taking it all in and working through life's biggest issues. Which, for a young girl (the only girl) usually pertained to school fiascos and spying on my brothers. You just never knew when you'd need that one itty bitty detail to hold over their heads just so you got to ride in the front seat of the truck and not sit in the back on the way to town.

Being the only girl of a family that had 6 boys there wasn't a dad around gonna let their girl come over to play and probably for good reason. This, along with the boys not wanting "the cootie girl" tagging along, gave me leisure time to do all the spying one could ever hope for. I used my time wisely and I must say, I got quite good at all the tactics required to extort favors when necessary. I also got quite good at stirring up a little drama if the days got too long and boring.

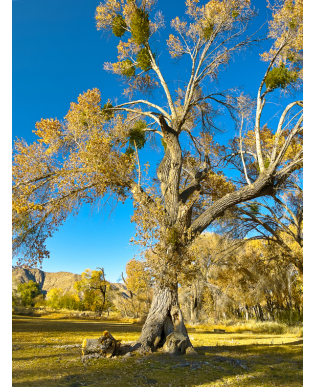
One hot summer, I noticed that my brothers, Roger and Chuck were in a hurry -- a LOT to get their chores done and then they would disappear – only to come back just in time to move irrigation pipe. But, they were dirty, winded and shared looks between them that said "we have a secret".

Something about those shared looks made me awful curious and I began waiting to hang the clothes on the line and positioning myself where I had a perfect view all around to see just where they were headed.

Ah ha! they were headed towards the creek that was about a half mile from our home. So, after a few days of surveillance and coming to the conclusion that this must be the destination and not a ploy on their part to fool me, I began taking little walks to pick wildflowers in the fields or to just enjoy the fields of love grass that swayed softly with the Oklahoma breeze. This gave me a perfect vantage point to see which way they headed once hitting the bank of the creek.

Now, walking towards the creek posed a problem. Once they got there and headed upstream - I had no clue where they went and couldn't take the chance of rustling the bramble or rippling the water and be found out. But, I also couldn't give up— this presented such a great opportunity for me and I wasn't about to let it slip through my fingers! So, I began searching the landscape trying to figure out just how I could accomplish my spying expedition. And lo and behold— those cottonwoods beamed down on me like a trusted old friend and provided me with protection and far away from cautious eyes.

(Part 2 of the Story will be published in the next newsletter so check back!)



Kids Corner

By Rodney Craddock

Okay, so I decided that my 5 year old son was old enough to watch "Lord of the Rings". He and his sister watched it over the course of a week, (yes all three episodes) and with a few fast forwards and covering of the eyes, we made it through. After a week or so, Matthew came to me and wanted to draw/color a picture so I got him the crayons. This is his rendition of Mr. Frodo dropping the ring into the fires of Mt. Doom.

If you look closely you can see the ring dropping into the fire. Anyway I thought this was a pretty good drawing from a 5 year old. What



The Young Artist- Matthew Craddock



Mr. Frito dropping the ring into the fires of Mt. Doom.

Guess The Baby

Each month we'll be playing a game called "Guess the Baby" Tune in next month to find out who this baby is! Think you know the answer? click the link on the last page to win a Craddock gift!



Everything but (Announcements) who's in Jail...

This section is going to be a place for Birthdays, Announcements, and general events related to the family. Don't be shy and we can all get something out of this section. That said, here are birthdays for the month of May

- Angela Rose Craddock - May 3
- David Glenn Craddock May 5
- Dominic Clay - May 9
- Steven Calob Craddock May 12
- Laura Kay Long May 13
- Laura Bowes - May 13
- Shai Lynne Farrow May 16
- Marti Morgan - May 17
- Greyson Wilson - May 19
- Kevin Inis Craddock - May 21
- Jared Morris - May 25
- Brandon Morris - May 31



My Mother's Hands

To me the loveliest hands in the world
Were the hands of my dear mother.
They were not dainty or lily white,
No jeweled ring adorned them.
Always ready to do a good deed
Ready to help someone in need.
Soothe a fevered brow, wipe a tear from an eye.
Cook a meal for a hungry passer-by.
I have seen many hands of rich and poor,
But the dearest hands I shall ever know
Were the hands of my dear mother.

Ada Susan Church Craddock



From the Editors

We hope that you enjoyed this first edition of the newsletter . Please drop us a line and let us know if there is anything you would like to see added or even removed as we move forward. We truly want this to be enjoyable for all the family and will need all of your support. Until next month

Go neither RASHLY nor TIMIDLY!

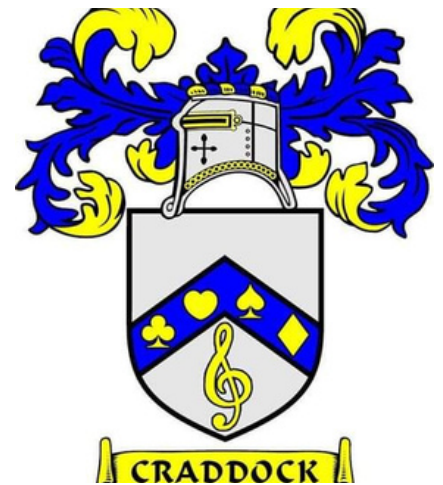
Everything Craddock

This is where you will find
photos, videos, history

<https://gallery.craddock.org>

<https://videos.craddock.org>

contest@craddock.org



**Walking, I am listening in a deeper way. Suddenly all my ancestors are behind
me. Be still, they say. Watch and listen.**

You are the result of the love of thousands. ~ Linda Hogan

More photos and videos added weekly. Check last
page for links to all things Craddock!