

KINDRED KONNECTION

Family Newsletter

January 18, 1989

Volume 1, Issue 2

HAPPY NEW YEAR

As we start out the new year, we start with a new title. Henceforth, we shall be known as the "Kindred Konnection". This will make those of you with names such as Pringleheffer, Kadidendo, and names other than Craddock feel a part of the paper as well.

We have asked some of the local folks around here what, if any resolutions they were making. Here are a few of the things we came up with.....

Larry: I'm waiting til' next year to make mine.

Samie: I don't believe in them.

Carl: I'm gonna try to be good.

J.W.: I don't make them.

Viola: Why bother, I always break them.

Onis: Nope, ain't got none.

Betty: If I make one, it will be to break all the ones I've ever made.

Tammy: I have one but I'm not telling anyone.

Doug: I'm gonna try to quit smoking. (well, at least he tried)

Seems people don't plan to change much and we're glad, we like you folks just the way you are.

BITS & PIECES

Some of us healthier ladies talked about having a weight loss contest. Aunt Fay said she wanted no part of it. "It's unhealthy to diet", she says. I've decided you're right Aunt Fay.

We had a nice visit we Onis and Betty, short tho it was. They brought along some videos of their children and grandchildren. We really enjoyed seeing them. It's been quite a while since some of them have been home for a visit. Nona should be in Hollywood, some of the acting she was doing.

A report from St. Petersburg stated that a certain "City of Tampa" inspector has been keeping busy checking the trout in the local waters. It was noted that he'd been getting some snook strikes also, but hadn't been able to bring any of them to land. We certainly hope that the citizens of Tampa don't have any plumbing problems.

A nice lady in Fla. has offered to give away some craft materials; yarn, needlepoint, etc. Anyone who is interested should write to: Gay Craddock..... 2032 Massachussetts Ave. N.E..... St. Petersburg, Fla..... Please include a little bit of bread to pay for postage.

Paul and Carolyn's family is growing by leaps and bounds these days. Their son Greg, was married to April Marie Gudger last Sept. Congratulations Greg, you have a beautiful bride. Congratulations to you too April, Craddock is quality stock you know.

Greg was also hired by United Telephone Co. last August. He's doing installation and repairs. Good for you Greg.

Looks like Paul has an actor in his family too. The local news in Napoleon had pictures of Jeff acting a role in the famous Romeo and Juliet play. You look just like your dad Jeff, when he used to act out his role as Lash Larue out in the back forty.

Uncle Glen, a special greeting to you. May the new year hold better things for you. We pray your health improves, and yours too Aunt Carrie.

Uncle Gilbert and Aunt Idelle, hello out there. We wish you all would get off that computer long enough to come down and visit with us. Uncle Gilbert doesn't need to be getting all that high technology education any way.

I talked to Joe Bob on the phone a few days ago. He wants to start a pessimist club, but he's afraid nobody would join and if they did, they wouldn't come to the meetings.

Samie worries that some of the current fads which we think look rather peculiar, might start looking sorta cute in a few years, so as a precaution she has asked me not to let her pierce her ears all the way up the sides. I said I wouldn't if she would keep me from piercing my nose. It might be a good idea for some of the rest of you to take some steps to safeguard yourselves, you never know what you might become accustomed to.

A very strange thing has happened at Viola's house, a tube of toothpaste has disappeared from the bathroom. One minute it was there the next minute it was gone, no one was there but Viola, Rodney and Samie. If anyone happens to come across a tube of toothpaste that doesn't belong to you perhaps it might be Rodney's.

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J. W. and Larry Dean Craddock formed a partnership business this year. Craddock Communications, dealing with the installion and maintenance of telephone cable lines. J. W. is president and Larry is vice president.

In addition to being vice president of Craddock Communications, Larry has his very own business, Total Technical Services. He sells computers and sets them up in homes and businesses. He will also help you to become familiar with some of the programs if you're closely related or very rich. As a sideline he works at Western Farmers Electric in Anadarko.

Guess that winds up the bits for this month. Sure do hope to hear from more of ya next time. It doesn't have to be an event. It would thrill me if someone would decide to write a monthly article of their own, or even a one time article. Send it, I'll print it.

SEEKING STUBART

Chuck and Judy Morris of Hobbs, reported picking up a hairy hitchhiker in their vicinity a few days ago. They didn't recall seeing his face nor did they hear him speak. These clues lead us to believe that this poor soul could have been dear Uncle Stu. Wonder where he could have been going. Perhaps, back to the caves. Where ever you are Stu, if you can read, come on out, you're gonna have to "face" the world sooner or later, no pun intended there Unc.

JAY & CARL

Hey Carl, do you know who mows the grass on Walton's Mountain? Naw, who mows the grass on Walton's Mountain Jay? Why Carl, don't everybody know that lawnboy does?

Carl, did you hear about the hunter that was treed by a grizzly, he asked the Lord to make a christian of the bear. Did it work Jay? Shore did Carl, that ole bear got on his knees and thanked the Lord for the food he was about to receive.

DEAR GABBY

Dear Gabby,

Maybe you can help me with this problem. My neighbors keep exotic animals in their back yard. They have a menagerie of apes, zebra, lions, tigers, bear and other critters. Sometimes the zebra come over and graze on my lawn, the tigers chase my poodle when she goes out for her morning walk, the bears eat the berries on my bushes and the chimpanzees like to get my newspaper and have been known to come into the house, make themselves at home, fixing snacks and watching t.v. What do you suggest I do about this?

Signed....Unwilling Zoo Keeper

Dear Unwilling,

It seems to me, that you are being mighty touchy about such a small matter. You should consider that many people have no children and have grown to love their animals as though they were

their children. Now just be thankful that you don't have to mow your grass or exercise your poodle or pick your berries. As for the chimps coming into your house, don't you enjoy company once in a while? Some people will complain about anything. Signed Gabby.

Be sure to let me help you with all your problems, I have given good advice to others for many years and am an expert at it.

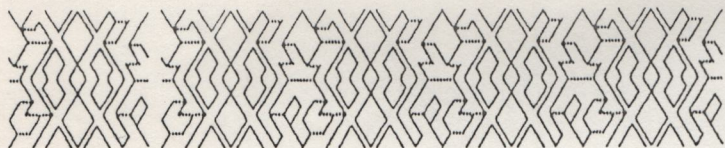
HAPPY BIRTHDAY

4th	Tera Jo Morris
4th	Justin Ray Morris
5th	Nona Marie Kennedy
10th	Raymond Craig Morris
12th	Leonard Ray Craddock
12th	Dan Delmar Craddock
13th	Judy Laverne Smith
15th	Joshua DuWayne Morris
18th	Fay Finley
18th	J. W. Craddock
20th	Deana Marie Morris
24th	Paula Kay McDougal
30th	Steven John Kennedy

HAPPY ANNIVERSARY

13th	Fay & Aubry Finley	55 yrs.
25th	Paula & Donald McDougal	7 yrs.
28th	Tammy & Marty Morris	6 yrs.

If you have a birthday or anniversary in the month of January, and it isn't listed above, it's because I didn't know about it. Please let me know your special days.



MANNA

You know, it's just all too easy to give in to the many things in life that causes us to be discouraged and lose our hope. I confess that I'm not much of a fighter, lots of times this past year things have happened and I'd just start thinking, what's the use, and then the Sooners were penalized and that just about done it for good. (I'm only teasing about the Sooners) Seriously tho, God never forsakes us, we just forget that the good things are not necessarily things that we can taste with our mouth and touch with our greedy little hands. God sees to those things too though, so maybe this scripture might be of some encouragement.

II Corinthians 1:3-5

Blessed be the god and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies and God of all comfort; who comforts us in all our affliction so that we may be able to comfort those who are in any affliction with the comfort with which we ourselves are comforted by God. For just as the sufferings of Christ are ours in abundance, so also our comfort is abundant through Christ.

Begin Here

ABOUT OUR REUNION.....so far the only definite thing we know is that Paul and Carolyn will be here the third and fourth weeks in July. They will be able to attend anytime during that time. Is anyone else going to be able to come. and if so when? I hope everyone can come. Start planning now.

By the way, Carl overheard me telling Samie how I make homemade biscuits. When I told her that I didn't knead biscuits, he said "well, I sure do need biscuits." You never know what Carl might say or what he might do.

Did anyone hear about the fella that stepped in a hole and sprained his foot? Larry Dean makes it a point to do that about every six months or so. He likes the petting that he gets from Samie.

I hear Leonard and Janet Craddock have moved back to Florida, and just when I found out they lived in Hinton, a few miles from here. Typical Craddock, traveling around like that, or maybe that comes from the other side of the fence, like Archer from Coe. As I remember Uncle Arthur liked to travel around quite a bit. You

take after Uncle Arthur and dear Grandma Hallum, Leonard.

I hear that Daylin (Morris) Farrow is getting really bad, that means really good, on his trumpet. Daylin plays in the school band at Alva. Grandma's very proud of you Daylin.

Well it seems that I have scraped up a few more bits for ya. I'm trying to find enough stuff to fill this newsletter. It seems with such a large family that news would be coming out our ears. I'm gonna have to get a reporter, do I have any volunteers?

Darryl Archer, when are you going to be holding another concert in this area? Stop by whenever you do, I have an ole piano that really needs tuning. Ask Aunt Fay if you don't believe me. You will tune it won't you?

DOES ANYONE REMEMBER THE TIME WHEN: we had a storm coming and Dad was trying to get everyone into the cellar? We couldn't find Onis. Finally he was located in a hammock in the top of a tall tree. Our yells failed to awaken him so Mom picked up the nearest rock and threw at him, he remarked that he would just as soon a tornado get him as to be killed by a rock. And then there was the time that Mama threw out a bad batch of biscuit dough and Dad claimed that she was trying to kill his greyhounds. They did get pretty choked up over that deal. And then remember when we were having ant races and my thoroughbred black ant, the one I found in a tree down on Sugar Creek, always won the races and David just couldn't stand it any more, with one blow of his fist he squashed my ant into the ground. I'm so glad he's not a poor loser anymore. And does anyone remember when Johnny Mae and Aunt Fay's kids and some of our bunch told ghost stories and got scared and took off into the pasture barefooted? We got into a sticker patch and had to dig our way out step by step with knives and forks. It's a good thing we had the foresight to take along some survival items. If anyone else wants to reminisce along with me, perhaps you can think of some things that I have forgotten or didn't know about. Especially some of you older people like Paul and David.

Begin Here

HOLLY'S HINTS

We have received some good advice from a lady from the south. She had trouble keeping the mice out of her bread dough when she put it in the oven to rise. The problem was with the cat, he wouldn't do his job and get rid of the mice. What to do, stop making bread? kill the cat? get a mouse trap? Giving this matter much thought and careful consideration, she now gets all her bread from the shelf at the supermarket. She still has one small problem though, how can she get the eggs off the chickens?



I'd like to mention some of the kiddies around here that made the honor roll in school the last nine weeks. They are as follows: Summer Morris, Jesse Morris, Leesa Morris, and Joshua Morris. We're real proud of you guys. If you make the honor roll, be sure to let me know so I can put it in the paper.

Hello to the two good lookin' little gals in Illinois, I bet ya made the honor roll. We hope you get to come for a visit this summer. For those of you who don't know, that was from Grandma to Tera and Aleshia Morris.

We're hoping that some more little Morris's might get to come this summer too, mainly Craig and Christy. Hi guys.

Well that just about wraps it up for another month. I hope everyone enjoys the letter. Please overlook the many mistakes I make in punctuation and grammar. I'm not very proficient at this thing. I really do enjoy doing it though. You guys gotta send some news to me, this paper will get mighty boring if I can't print the things that happen anywhere other than Binger and the immediate area. Come on, I know there has to be some Craddocks in Siberia and Africa and other places around the world, and there must be some interesting things happening in your life. Well til' next time, I love ya and may God bless you.

Ada

