

CRADDOCK CONNECTION

Family Newsletter

February, 1989

Volume 1, Issue 3



HAPPY VALENTINE'S DAY

Well, dear hearts as you can see for yourselves, the name has been changed back to the original. Gotta lot of kickback on it. It won't be changed again so listen up you guys. All of you have Craddock blood, even if you got it by a transfusion, and Craddock blood don't thin down so, it doesn't make any difference what your name is. Herb said "once a Craddock, always a Craddock." Now, the subject of the newsletter title is closed once and for all.

Notice please, that you are getting your letter a little bit earlier in the month. You like that? Now you have time to buy cards for those people that have birthdays and anniversary's.

Has everyone gotten settled into the year by now? Good, because it's time to start thinking about that family reunion we're going to have along about the middle of July. Can everyone make it? I'm just making sure no one forgets about it. We might not get another chance to all get together.

Well, I really made some bloopers in the last edition. My apologies go to Aaron Morris, Joseph Morris, and Rodney Craddock. These boys were also on the honor roll. Congratulations guys,

Also I owe apologies to Paula, her last named is spelled McDougale instead of McDougal. Healthier gets an apology too, I spelled him healtier. Someone else pointed out that the word we, was used when the word with should have been. You guys are really on the ball.

Didn't I tell ya that I make lots of mistakes? You'll just have to overlook them. Have a heart guys, after all this is Feb. and didn't you ever hear the story of the man, the son, and the donkey?



HAPPY BIRTHDAY

4th	Karla Denise Garber
11th	Kimberly Lane Mann
14th	Viola Ann Craddock
22nd	Aubry Finley
22nd	Rita Jo Morris
26th	Summer Lynn Morris
29th	Uncle Stubart (leap year)

HAPPY ANNIVERSARY

20th	Dale & Delores Morris	13 yrs.
16th	Charles & Judy Morris	13 yrs.

Guess what Carl has on his mind these days? Yep, he's starting to get the ole hot rod ready for the races. Marty wants to know who's going to be driving it this year. Watch out Marty, I think you're real strong on his mind. If Carl ever gets up the nerve, he might even try it himself. Look out Mario Andretti.

The word is around that Rodney is thinking of becoming a doctor. Stay with it Rodney. We'll be looking for this sign along Main Street in Binger. R.S. Craddock, M.D.

As for Rodney's running mate, Erik, well, his thoughts are turning towards the young ladies these days. Actually, he's gone quite bananas over them, all of them. Slow down man, your day is only beginning. Besides, you're worrying your mother sick. She's not ready to share her baby with the girls.

Don't take me serious people, most of the things that I write are at the least, slightly exaggerated, if not outright lies, except for the statistics and such. One has to have a little fun sometimes, right?

Wallace and Kumrie were not the only ones injured during the Super Bowl Game. In our household John Paul suffered a knee injury when the 49ers intercepted the ball. He jumped right into the coffee table. It was only a minor injury, fortunately.

Joe Bob received a letter at my address today. Congratulations Joe, you are the first round prize winner in the Michigan Bulb C. Sweepstakes . I'll send in your prize claim for you. You could be the winner of a thoroughbred hibiscus or a black rose.

Roger Sr. is starting the fishing season out right. He landed a two and three quarter pound walleye from the Fort Cobb Dam , a January trophy. Fishing fever has arrived on Binger Hill.

SEEKING STUBART

No news on Uncle Stu this time . I did hear that several prune orchards in Oregon had been plundered. Bears were ruled out because of the strange looking tracks. They appeared to be human tracks, but had only three toes on each foot, and what appeared to be chains dragging along on either side of them. Stu does love prunes. Once during the Super Bowl game I thought I saw a strange looking fellow in the grandstands. It could have been Stu, does anyone know if he likes football? Reg are you hiding him out down there in Florida? The search will go on until at last we have the pleasure of looking into his dear blank face. Poor guy.

REMEMBER WHEN.....

Dan and Carl were riding bikes from Gracemont to Anadarko , and Dan decided to get a free ride from a truck? Well he was able to grab hold of the truck but after a while he decided that he had to let go and when he did , well Carl said all he could see was sparks and flying objects . When the dust settled , he found Dan moaning in the ditch. I think Dan used his own pedal power after that.

And how bout that time J. W. got on the wrong bus and laughed at the other kids and tried to tell them they, were on the wrong bus. He still thinks he was right and that the bus driver just went ahead and drove their route because there was so many of them.

Whatta ya'll think about some one that would get into a man's watermelon patch and not only steal a watermelon, but steal all the rest of them, and pull up the vines and haul them off? Well if I heard the story right , thats exactly what Leonard and one of his cohorts did. The cohort could

have been Donald Higgins, but then that was a long time ago and being a little tyke at the time , this could be a distorted figment of my memory. I vividly remember having all the watermelon I could eat and more. The front room was full, the back yard was full, and Mom was fretting about the law coming and finding all those melons at our house. That was the good ole days.

The flu bug has really been on the rampage around here. Seems like the kiddos are hardest hit. Guess it's a good thing , somebody has to be nursemaid to all the ailing victims . Get well kids, Up and at em! They miss you at school . Carl has been trying to claim this illness so he could get a day off from work I told him I'd turn the heater up to see if we could simulate a fever for him, but if he plays sick , he can't work on his race car without giving himself away, so he just keeps on trucking and feeling half sick. Ole Carl's quite a guy. He's a good sport ,letting me pick on him like this.

Chuck and Judy Morris from Hobbs , are here at the present time . Judy's father Ben Johnson of Vian. Ok died the 23rd, of a heart attack . We're very sorry Judy. The funeral took place at Vian Jan. 26. Chuck and Judy will be here for a couple more days before going back home. .

HOLLY'S HINTS

For you bird lovers , a couple of tips . If you must take the cage outside to clean it , be sure and take the birds out first and put them in a safe place , or be sure the cat is in the barn a hundred yards away. Another little tip , a hot tip, you might say, Aunt Fay gave light to this one, don't try to keep your birds warm by setting their cage on the heater. Some folks have had disastrous results from doing these things and we hope that these tips may save the lives of little parakeets around the world.

Signed, Experienced

MANNA

"You did not choose Me, but I chose you, and appointed you, that you should go and bear fruit, and that your fruit should remain, that whatever you ask of the Father in My name, He may give to you. This I command you, that you love one another".....John 15: 16-17



P.S.

Nathan was overheard asking this question to Doug, "what do you get when you cross a Nathan and an Aaron?" Doug replied that he did not know and was told that you get " a half a glass of dog's milk. Folks there is a whole nother story behind that joke , of which I will leave the details to your own imaginations.

Thanks to ultra sound devices , we now know that Christy Olinger is going to have a bouncing baby boy very soon . Grandmas will know exactly what to buy for their darling babies. On the other hand , the Doctors who read those things have been known to make a mistake now and then.

Well now I know how the people of California , living along the San Andreas Fault , must feel. Several years ago , the residents of Binger Hill, converted from propane gas to natural gas, in their homes. We were wrongly told that we could use pvc pipe to plumb our gas from the meter to our house. Now , much to our distress, we find out that pvc pipe should never be used for gas, and that the glue used for union of the pipes will eventually dissolve, causing a leakage of gas, which in turn will go boom. No one knows how much time we have left. Do you think we could wait until warm weather arrives? It's been four years though. Who did you say told you pvc would work, Jay?

Incidentally, Jay will be moving back to Binger, this weekend. Most of you know his permanent residence is here ,but he's been living in Texas, and driving home on the weekends . Well he's moving back for good this weekend. Welcome home Jay. (since his plumbing has already been corrected , he falsely assumes that he is safe , if enough gas leaks underground from my pipes ,the explosion could be large enough to get his residence too.)

Jesse, Leesa, and Joe Morris have won the opportunity to represent their class at the vocal contest to be held at Anadarko , Feb. 17. Congratulations guys.

Look out Pee Wee, Joshua Morris has a foil ball that is growing rapidly. If the rate of aluminum goes up much more it could disappear though.

Roger says "you'd have it made if you had 50 female hogs and 50 fifty male deer,

cause that equals 100 sows and bucks."

Jay, have you seen the velcro? No Viola, I've seen Heckle and I've seen Jeckle but I've never even heard of Vel.

Samie was overheard saying that she didn't know she had such big feet until they stopped making bell bottoms.

Nathan won third place in a spelling bee . Chuck said he never lost a spelling bee in his life . He also said he had never entered one.

I take that back about the flu attacking mostly the younguns , guess the grown ups just resisted it longer . Many of the oldies have been afflicted in the past few days. .

Is it possible for the human mind to run out of memory? Can our memory be erased? Will it overwrite if it does run out of memory? Any light shed on these questions will be greatly appreciated.

Here's a recipe from Aunt Fay for you chow chow lovers. She said she has used this recipe all her life, so I call it.....

AUNT FAY'S CHOW CHOW

Use a food chopper to grind these vegetables so you'll have the following;

1gallon green tomatoes

1gallon cabbage

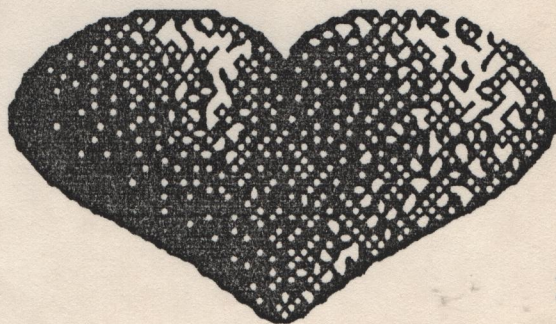
1quart onions

1quart sweet peppers

2cups hot peppers(more or less to taste)

Mix all these with 1 scant cup canning salt. Cover and let set overnight. Next day drain real well. Mix 5 pints vinegar, 3 cups sugar. 1 tablespoon black pepper , 1/2 cup horseradish , 1teaspoon ground cloves, and 2 tablespoons mustard seed in large container (granite or stainless steel) add chopped vegetables and boil slowly 30 minutes . Pack in hot pint jars, leave 1/2 inch headspace. Seal jars. Makes about 10 or 11 pints.

Just wanted to share this with you , I've tried it and it's very good. So be sure to plant plenty of tomatoes this year so you'll have some for chow chow. If you have a favorite recipe you'd like to share with us , well we're always ready to try something new.



Be

Mine

P.S. #2

I received this letter from a favorite ole cuz this morning. It came a little bit too late for the details to be classified, so I'm just going to print the letter and I think everyone will enjoy it as I did. Before I get started let me say this about ole Keith, he was a noted bebopper back in the nifty fifties. He was also noted for his popcorn of which he made large bowlsful almost every night. I hear that he has graduated to gourmet cooking. The letter I received is as follows.....

Hi Ada!

Thought I'd drop you a note to show your efforts are appreciated. It was rather charitable of you to change the name of the newsletter, but I must admit I liked the original name better.

For anyone who's interested, my son, Bryan Finley, is 25, still single and lays underground phone cable out of Arlington, Tex. My oldest daughter, Robyn Finley McLamore, now 24, lives with her husband & two daughters on the McLamore Duroc Farms in Ninnekah, Okla. Robyn is an elementary school teacher in the Chickasha School System. My youngest daughter, Stacey Finley, is 21 and a junior at Rose State College in OKC where she is studying to be a dental hygienist.

Not the most popular of my childhood memories was sleeping under the stars at Uncle Van's, when he lived down by Sugar Creek. The mosquitoes were so big they had to wait in line to draw my blood. Uncle Van always got a big kick out of my swollen eyes.

By the way does anyone remember when Pvt. Reginald Craddock gave pistol shooting lessons on jackrabbits back around 1950? Conjure up an image of Barney on Mayberry RFD with self-destructive tendencies, & you got it. The rabbit probably died, but it was from laughing.

I'm still building manufactured housing and I reside on Eagle Mountain Lake in Ft. Worth. Come by and we'll take you fishing.

Keith Finley

I appreciate you taking the time to write. I'm assuming that you don't mind the letter being printed just as you wrote it. Aunt Fay tells me all these things about you and your children but, my memory isn't all that good and I forget, having it down on paper will help me remember that you are a grandpa.

We had lots of good times on Sugar

Creek, didn't we? Mosquitoes and all.

Reg, we're not picking on you, it's just that you had such an eventful past that you're the most newsworthy subject to reminisce about. You know we love you.

J. W. was wondering out loud today, if, Uncle Gilbert remembered the time he hired Dave and Jay to cut wood for him, and supposedly they cut so much wood that it could not all be used. That sounds just a little bit fishy to me, but there probably is a story behind that one too.

I just learned that I am being sued by the NFL for misspelling a football players name. Perhaps they'll give me a pardon if I correct the error in the same newsletter. The name is Krumrie, instead of Kumrie as I spelled it. So long.