

CRADDOCK CONNECTION

FAMILY NEWSLETTER

MAY, 1989

VOLUME 1, ISSUE 6

HELLO EVERYBODY

I have been warned by a reliable source in Florida, to watch out for David, that he might try to vote twice by using the alias, Captain Saltwater Catfish. Well, the old bugger didn't even vote once. He's trying to make me feel bad for writing about him. I do need to explain that his concern over the name of the paper was for the ones who had branched out and were part of the family, but not named Craddock.

Only four ballots were returned. All four voted for calling the letter, Craddock Connection. Two wants to continue Seeking Stubart, Rosalee said "this is too big a decision for my vote." Dan said "free press, editors choice."

I want the readers to speak up in these matters. I'm only teasing when I make a fuss. If the readers don't enjoy the paper, my purpose has been defeated.

Rosalee said she hopes to make the fish fry "if anyone catches any fish" she states, "that is a challenge to Joe, Lonnie and Dan."

Rosy also is wondering, Paul, if you remembered how old you and her are this year. (He has been known to forget.)

This little saying was sent by Rosalee.

STRESS

THAT CONFUSION CREATED
WHEN ONE'S MIND
OVER-RIDES THE BODY'S
DESIRE TO CHOKE THE
LIVING DAYLIGHT OUT OF
SOME JERK WHO DESPERATELY
NEEDS IT.

Now, whether our little Rosy came to this conclusion on her own, or whether it came from some other source, I do not know, but it's something to think about.

Did anyone happen to watch "Sing Out America" on April 26th? If so, did you notice Jeff Craddock was in the group? He was the handsome one, with the best voice. Jeff is a member of the, Show Choir Kids. Jeff, if I

called your group by the wrong name, forgive me. That is what I understood it to be. Jeff will be attending Bowling Green University this fall. I understand his mother convinced him, that was the best place, for his own good of course. Incidentally, the university is only 26 miles from their home.

Brother Greg and his new wife April live near King's Island Amusement Park and plan to get season tickets so they can ride the roller coaster every day. When asked if he might not get a little tired of that, Greg answered, "no way."

There has been a boating accident on the high seas, involving Reginald Craddock and his son Leonard. It was reported that they had a run in with a giant wave. (An interview with Reg has brought out the shocking truth that they were attacked by pirates, Captain Ludlow Looselip and his scalawag crew.) Reg and Leonard were thrown about in the boat and Reg suffered from a crushed arm and it was broken in several places. Leonard got off light with a few bruises. So far Reg has had three surgery's on his arm. He said "they put four plates in my arm and screwed them together. but I wish they had just put a pipe in there so I could fix it with a pipe wrench when needed." (he's a plumber you know) He also had skin taken from his leg and grafted to his arm. He also said he had a rod built into his cast so he wouldn't miss out on any fishing. We hope you recover before the family reunion, because, according to the brags going on around here, it's going to take all you can muster in skill, allowed equipment, and physical strength and limbs. If anyone wants to drop a card to Reg, his address is: 4503 Bahama Dr. 50 Springfield, Fla. 34607. Phone 904-596-1301.

Sue Ann Upchurch had surgery last month at the Baptist Hospital in OKC. We're glad to hear that she is well on the road to recovery. However that's not fast enough

for Sue. Take it easy girl. Debbie Sinfield, Sue's daughter from Ohio came down to be with her for a few days. We hope you have recovered fully by family reunion time.

Onis and Betty are trying to sneak some grandkids by without letting us know. A little snooping has uncovered two new babies in their family. Way back in January, the 27th to be exact, a baby girl was born to their daughter Rhonda, and her husband, Rick Kolling. They named her Roni Marie.

Baby daughter Tricia, is the new mother of a bouncing baby boy, born March 10th, named Michael Quinton. Tricia's husband, Robert (called Gomer by his mother-in-law, Betty) is serving in the Army. He is soon to be stationed in Irwin, Cal. His little wife and baby will be accompanying him to sunny Cal. Don't let the baby get a sunburn, Tricia.

Hey Onis, Rosalee and a whole bunch more of us around here are wondering about that video you made when you were here. Send us a copy, dear brother.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

3rd	Angela Rose Wall
5th	Samie Dee Louray Craddock
7th	David Glen Craddock Jr.
13th	Laura Kay Bowes
25th	Jared Dean Morris
25th	Brandy Lynne Foster
26th	Leesa Lyn Morris
30th	Brandon Ray Morris
30th	Thomas DeWayne McIntosh

BELATED BIRTHDAY WISHES

April 10th	April Marie Craddock
April 11th	Kristina Kay Olinger

If you want your name on the birthday list and you are not sure if we have it on file, be sure to inform us.

Jeff's name was incorrectly printed as "Jeffrey DeWayne Craddock" in last month's issue. His proper name is "Jeffrey Paul Craddock." Brother Greg has the middle name "DeWayne." Sorry boys, I'm more than a little addled these days. (always have been)

HOLLY'S HINTS

This recipe was submitted by Debbie Craddock. We appreciate this Debbie, perhaps we will be able to use it at the family reunion.

Elephant Stew
(for a crowd)

1 Elephant (medium)

2 Rabbits (optional)

Brown Gravy to cover

Salt and pepper elephant, cut into bite size pieces, trimming off fat. (takes about 2 months) Add brown gravy. Cook 4 weeks at 495 degrees. Serves 4000 people (If you expect more people add the two rabbits, but be careful because you know how people feel about finding a hare in their stew!)

Again, we thank you Debbie. This is my cue to ask, how do you eat an elephant? The answer is, one bite at a time.

Hey gang, don't forget, if you want to order a "survived the reunion" t-shirt, you have to get it ordered by the last of this month, so Samie can get them ordered in time for the reunion. So far only one person has ordered.

I want to thank those who have written in with words of encouragement and bits of family news. Some of you have sent postage and cash donations to help with the cost of postage and this is greatly appreciated. When I began this I didn't know if it would be a success or not, but almost everyone has put in little tads of news and told me how much they enjoy it, and I just simply love it. Again I invite you to drop a line and request the newsletter if you aren't already getting it but would like to. The more the merrier. More news too.

I want to welcome some new readers to our paper. Brad and Faith Archer. They live in Grandbury, Tex. They have a daughter, Ashley. I'm guessing her age to be about 2 years. If Viola was here she could tell me exact but she isn't so, about two years. Well, Viola did come along and we will still guess about 2 years old. (I was sure wrong about her) Brad is an electrician for Brown and Root Contractors. Faith is a book-keeper for Thrift Mart Store.

Also Brad's mom, who just happens to be my dear Aunt Louise, and her husband Bob Mullins, have asked to be put on our mailing list. At least I think they have asked. Welcome to our fun letter. Your ideas and suggestions are appreciated and will be used.

We are going to be missing at least two Craddock's at the family reunion. Joe and Debbie and their faithful little dog Doc, are well on their way up the Appalachian Trail by now. Since it's 2020 miles long, we can't expect them to be back in time for the picnic. They said they didn't have any definite plans to cover a certain number of miles per day but, were going to take it very easy at first. They are going to stop

and smell the roses all along the way. Said Debbie, "I don't know if we will go all the way to Maine." They were a little concerned about their trek through Penn. having heard that "Penn. is where boots go to die." The Craddock's, heavily loaded down with their backpacks (carrying Doc's load of dogfood for him until he get's broken into the trail) left Springer Mountain, Georgia, somewhere near April 14th or 15th. The hike is about a four month average journey. Hopefully they will keep us informed of their progress and their adventures. " But I won't make any promises, said Debbie."

So folks, if some early morning you see silhouettes of a man, a woman and a little beagle dog against the eastern sky, look closely, it may be our dear little brother and his family on the Appalachian Mt. Crest. Wave a hello for me.

Dan stopped by today and we began discussing the reunion and the location. Not wanting to be blamed if the locale doesn't suit everyone, I told Dan, he would have to pick out a place. He agreed to check out Ft. Cobb and Chickasha Lakes. He would probably welcome advice and suggestions , if any of you lakers have any good ideas.

As mentioned earlier, we will continue seeking Stubart. That is rather a good idea because, we can blame anything on him . He can do the things we've always wanted to do but never had the money or the nerve. I really think that Joe and Debbie , secretly took him along with them on their trip. (To keep the bears away)

Did you ever notice how some people just like to move around ? Well, Dale and Dee Morris are that way. And whenever they get ready to move, they don't waste any time, just like that, and poof, they're gone. Somewhere down in Arkansas. Maybe they'll let us know where, someday.

Well, I had a very hard decision to make today. Hopefully the right one was made. The choice was this, to go back into my newsletter and take out the parts about Joe and Debbie or to add some more about them. It would have been to much work to take out the other parts so I've got to add some more. Don't look for them on the eastern horizon. They had to abort their journey after a few days. I believe the blisters on Deb's feet played a large part in their decision. Joe said they might resume their little hike later on. It took a lot of courage to even begin a journey like that. You're a brave girl little Deb. Since they

were already down south they decided to visit brothers Dave and Reg down in Fla. Perhaps now, they will be able to attend the reunion also. We're hoping on it.

Does anyone happen to remember one particular winter, about forty two years ago, give or take a year or two. The snow was deep, deep. It seems all the neighboring men and Dad , took clubs and went rabbit hunting. They brought more rabbits than I had ever seen in my entire life. This was not wanton slaughter, the women cooked every rabbit. Oh, what a delicious feast. We didn't have meat just anytime we wanted it . This was indeed a treat. Keith, I challenge your memory on that one, you're not that much younger than I.

I wonder if anyone else ever wonders what life really is. Well, here's what I John 5: 11-12 has to say about it.

"And this is the testimony: that God has given us eternal life, and this life is in His Son. He who has the Son has life; he who does not have the Son of God does not have life."

Last weekend Joshua and John spent the night with Nathan. They stayed up all night watching T.V. To help keep them awake they made and drank three pots of coffee. However Joshua only lasted until 5 a.m. John and Nathan managed to keep their little red eyes open until 6. They must have had more coffee.

J.W. Knieval and his trusty sidekick Hotrod Carl took a little spin on the motorcycle a few days ago. They traveled all of five feet before falling over. Fortunately for the old gentlemen they fell on soft ground and hit on their heads to boot.

Well, unfortunately, Aunt Fay has been so busy this month that she didn't have time to write any Craddock history for us. Surely she will be able to write more of our family history next month. Many readers have told me how they enjoyed her article. Next month, Aunt Fay. Don't forget.

Since everyone thinks it's unfair that I don't print news about, yours truly, picture me in the supermarket parking, the boy all ready to put my groceries in the car, alas, the car is locked and the keys are in it , two boys from the store , a passerby and two city police later (about an hour had passed) the door was opened. That was the third time in about 6 months. Now you know about the three mistakes in my life.

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over

EXTRA! EXTRA!

We've just received news that the bigmouth bass is becoming an endangered species around this part of the country. A certain fisherman (Roger Don Morris) has been bringing them home by the bushels. Ranging in size from 1 to 4 pounds. He brought about four big ones over here a few days ago , asking," does anyone want these fish? I'm just tired of cleaning fish." By July there won't be any fish left to catch if he continues to go fishing every evening.

Here's a news bulletin on Stubart. Nathan called a few mornings ago to let me know Stubart was being interviewed on a morning talk show . I was able to catch the last few seconds of the show and sure nuf' it looked like ole Stu. A vague, unstable image. Just as quickly as he was found, he was lost again, the show was over and with it the hope of finding out about Stubart. Thanks anyway, Nathan.

Jay got careless with the super glue the other night. As a result he wore a piece of lens from my tail light on his hand. I thought it looked sorta nice, kinda like a big ruby. He managed to get it off with a little fingernail polish remover. He's pretty good at gluing tail lights though.

Letters to the editor will be printed.