

CRADDOCK CONNECTION



FAMILY NEWSLETTER

FEBRUARY, 1990

VOLUME 2 ISSUE 3

Hello Everybody,

Has everyone gotten over the holidays and back into routine?

John Paul was so tired of eating leftovers that he actually started doing his own cooking for a while. Carl said, "John, I've been eating leftovers for 25 years now, and I've found out the only way to get some thing else to eat, is to simply eat up the left overs as fast as I can."

If any of you gals are planning to do any remodeling, I have found a way to save a substantial amount of money; you and your husband do it yourself.

I have also found a good way to save money on lawyers and divorce court; hire a carpenter to do your remodeling for you.

We all live and learn don't we?



HAPPY BIRTHDAY

4th	Karla Denise Garber	1965
11th	Kimberly Lane Mann	1960
14th	Viola Ann Craddock	1948
21st	Christopher Smith	1985
22nd	Aubry Finley	1911
22nd	Rita Jo Morris	1975
26th	Summer Lynn Morris	1980



HAPPY ANNIVERSARY

16TH	Charles & Judy Morris	14 yrs.
20th	Dale & Delores Morris	14 yrs.



BITS & PIECES FROM HERE & THERE

Samie Craddock opposes Red Rock Canyon as a possible one time get together during the family reunion. Too hot, she claims. As an alternative she suggests,

setting up tables all over Binger Hill.

Reginald Craddock thinks we should have it at the mall in Gracemont. Do they have a mall there? He says that his vacation will begin June 25th and he will have two weeks. It looks like we need to have the reunion the first week in July.

Paul, did you say you could not be here until July 15th? If so then you and Reg need to get together and make the necessary adjustments to be here at the same time.

David still thinks we should have it in Florida. He'll blame me for sure if we don't.

By the way, David and Reginald both have called in complaints about the newsletter this month. Reginald says it was not all there, that he had to guess at some of the words and David says the ballots for voting on the newsletter name (a hundred years ago) were not valid because

I didn't give an "other" choice. Can you believe those two ? We oughta make them do all of the cooking at the family reunion. They really are good cooks. It sounded like they were having a family reunion when Dave called. Leonard & Daisy and Joe and Debbie Craddock were all there. It was New Year's Day and Dave said they were eating cabbage, blackeyed peas, fried potatoes, ham (with a piece of jowl on top) and cornbread. For entertainment they were playing Yucker (yankee version of pitch, I understand).

Reginald asked me to write up a missing persons report on Leonard, Gail, Ronnie and Judy. He believes they may still be alive and living somewhere in Okla. If you know the whereabouts of these people tell them that their dad says to please call

him, collect. He wants to hear from you very badly.

Did anyone happen to notice Stubart among the audience at Candlestick Park for the playoff game between San Francisco and the Rams? He likes the 49ers you know.

Dale and Dee Morris, and their boys, Joe and Aaron, stopped by for a short visit around New Year's Day. We really enjoyed their visit, but it was too short. We noticed a peculiar thing about their car, one side of it was sorta bent in. Dee, do you know anything about that at all? Did some one run into it or what?

Roger Morris has ask me to tell this story about himself and Ronnie Craddock, it could be a tall tale. Anyway, one day they decided to go hunting. They split up so they could cover more country and after agreeing to fire three shots if they ran into trouble. Roger headed for the high country and Ronnie took off for the bottomland. Ronnie had not gone far when he stepped off into quicksand. Sinking up to his knees he fired three shots, as he sank up to his waist Roger still had not arrived so Ronnie fired three more shots. As the sand came up around Ronnie's neck he fired three more shots and exclaimed rather anxiously, "I hope he gets here soon, I'm almost out of arrows." (Ronnie, remember, Roger told the story, and not I)

The Craddock Connection population has grown by at least one this year. A baby girl, Courtney Nicole was born Jan 5th to Bret and Dawn Nath. This makes three girls for them. Rosalee and Clifford Nath are the grandparents and Fay and Aubry Finley the great grandparents.

By the way, let me note that Aubry Finley, went to the dentist this month to have a tooth pulled, a first for him at the age of 79 (almost). I wonder what his secret is, he was here before Crest was, and with all the goodies Aunt Fay makes he's certainly had his share of sweets. We'll have to investigate that matter. Another nice accomplishment of his, (with some help from Aunt Fay) was having a 56 year wedding anniversary. They were the guests of honor at Clifford and Rosalee Nath's. They thought they were going to play cards, but when they arrived at Clifford's and Rosalee's, they were very pleasantly surprised to find all of their children and most of their grandchildren and great grandchildren there also. The surprise party had been planned months before. Congratulations! on

keeping this a surprise from Aunt Fay for so long, she's pretty sharp. Those who attended were Max and Sue Upchurch, their daughter Cindi Upchurch, her two children, Jeremy and Kaci. Ansel Finley, his daughter Rene' Sanders, husband Scott and their four children, Aaron, Seth, Canaan and Ashley. Keith Finley, and friend Judy, Robin (Keith's daughter) and Kent McClemore, their daughters, Kara and Mindy. Keith's youngest daughter Staci, along with her fiance, Rod Davis. Brian, Keith's son. From Rosalee's branch of the family were daughter, Tammy VanDiver and her son Britt. Also Rosie's son Bret, his wife Dana and their three children, Brook, Candace and Courtney, another son Bart and wife Shawna. A friend of the family, Virginia Rayburn of Alex also was there.

We want to send our sympathy to the family of Elmer Bowen. Elmer died Jan. 6th. He was 65 years old and is survived by a wife, Scharleene Rhodes, Elmer and Ruby Rhodes daughter.

And now here's what we've all been waiting for:

CRADDOCK HISTORY

"A LOOK OVER OUR SHOULDER"

On a bleak day in November, 1926, Alonzo Craddock started his journey to Verden, Ok to see his brother, John Craddock. When he arrived at John and Rosie's, they were living in a three-room house 7 miles north, 2 miles west and 1/2 mile south of Verden in Caddo Co. They still had 7 children at home.

Lon borrowed John's Model T Ford Touring car, returned to Topsy and loaded Ada, Glen, Nelda, Onis and myself (Fay) in the car with all our earthly possessions. We landed at Uncle John's in 3 days. Lon rented the Cummins Farm and bought out Mr. Powers, who was living there. On Jan. 12th, we got possession of the place and moved in. Our lives started over in a normal manner again, and it was a good, happy life. I felt like the lean years was over, and to a point, they were, but many sad and trying years passed, but the Joy was greater to tide us thru each valley.

by Fay Finley

A LOVE LETTER FROM JESUS

Dear Friend:

How are you? I just had to send you this letter to tell you how much I love and care about you. I saw you yesterday as you were walking with your friends. I waited all

day, hoping you would talk to me also. As evening drew near, I gave you a sunset to close your day and a cool breeze to rest you, and I waited. You never came. Oh yes, it hurt me, but I still love you because I am your friend.

I saw you fall asleep last night, and I longed to touch your brow, so I spilled moonlight upon your pillow and face. Again I waited, gently calling, beckoning to you to come unto me, that we might be reconciled and have fellowship. I have so many gifts for you.

You awakened late and rushed off for the day. My tears were in the rain. Today you looked so sad, so alone. It makes my heart ache because I understand. My friends let me down and hurt me many times too, but I love you. I try to tell you in the quiet green grass, I whisper it in the leaves and trees, breathe it in the colors of the flowers. I shout it to you in the mountain streams, and give the birds love songs to sing. I clothe you with warm sunshine and perfume the air. My love for you is deeper than oceans and bigger than the biggest want or need you have.

We will spend eternity together. I know how hard it is on this earth. I really know because I was there in the flesh, but I have sent my Holy Spirit to live inside of you as a comfort and a guide to make it easier for you. Just ask and you will receive. It is your decision, I have chosen you, and because of this I will wait, because I love you. Your Lord and Savior, Jesus

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Roger Morris Jr. has decided that he might as well give his allowance away because his mother won't let him spend it anyway. Shame on you, Pam.

Girls beware of the perilous kiss of "Mono Man", whose identity cannot be exposed because he is a minor. I will say that he is tall, dark and handsome, but don't let his good looks deceive you and cause you to become another victim of "Mono Man." Erik

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Craddock Connection wants to welcome Debbie Upchurch Sinfield, daughter of Max and Sue Upchurch, to our newsletter family. Debbie lives in Claysville, Ohio with her four children, Larry McBride, Bruce McBride, Sasha Miller and Chanda Miller. I will welcome any news that you might want to put in the newsletter Debbie, and I hope you enjoy reading our nonsense. If you will send the birthdates of your children, I

will put them in the monthly birthdays.

Nelda Crutchfield Smith and her son Dale Smith are visiting at Aunt Fay's this weekend (29th). I'm told that Dale is heading for Hawaii. Aloha, Dale. Watch out for falling coconuts.

Joe and Debbie Craddock paid us a brief visit a few days ago. They have bought land in eastern Ok. Joe says they already have mosquitoes. I think he means, they ALWAYS have mosquitoes.

There was a lot of excitement on Binger Hill last night. It all started when I was awakened with a phone call from Samie, asking if Nathan was here. he had gone out about an hour before and had not returned. I said that he was not, and suggested he might be at Jay's house. Another call a few minutes later, no Nathan and was I sure that he was not in the boy's bedroom. I looked again, still no Nathan. This thing was beginning to "git real" as John says. By now J.W. had gotten out of bed and began searching for Nathan out in his carport and around in his yard. Marty was searching his hog pen (knowing how Nathan likes to pig wrestle,) Carl looked in the pool to still any fear that Nathan might have gone skinny dipping at midnight. Jay says Samie came running by his bedroom window with a blood curdling scream and almost caused him to have a heart attack, he thought she was going to get the wind to blowing the way she kept running back and forth. Nathan could not be found. Anxieties were nearing panic when suddenly a cry of victory, Nathan had been found, and in the most unlikely place, had it not been for the simple mind of a child to ignorantly look in the bed for Nathan, we might still have been looking for Nathan this morning, perhaps in another county or state by now. (In all fairness to Samie I must add that Nathan was not in his own bed but in the top bunk of Erik's bed, and this was only the second time this had happened, we love to tease her about her excitable nature) So Nathan was lost and found again without ever knowing anything about it.

May this month hold only the good things from God for you. Put into practice His commandment, to love one another as you do yourself and to do unto others as you would have them do unto you. God's kind of love changes things.

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