

CRADDOCK CONNECTION

FAMILY NEWSLETTER

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Yummy! Yummy! Yummy!
I like turkey in my tummy!

I can manage a little pumpkin pie also. I don't know why we wait for Thanksgiving to make pumpkin pie. The men around here seldom get any kind of pie the rest of the year and and call it "pie out of season" when they do. Can't let them think any different or they would have us slaving over the hot stove all the time. So, have a happy Thanksgiving. Leonard you will have to prepare the dinner in your house, Daisy's birthday is going to fall on that day.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

7th	Glen Craddock	1909
11th	Betty June Craddock	
11th	Tricia Diane Bridges	
11th	Laura Smith	1962
19th	Susan Frances Loveless	1931
20th	Cody Robert Reginald Craddock	1985
22nd	Daisy Belle Craddock	1930
23rd	Charles Glenn Morris	1958
28th	Amanda Lee McIntosh	
29th	Dorothy Crutchfield	
29th	Kayla Ann Craddock	1987

HAPPY ANNIVERSARY

18th	Paul & Carolyn Craddock	28 yrs.
23rd	Leonard & Daisy Craddock	32 yrs.



Dear Ones,

If I list your birthday or anniversary date incorrectly, or spell your name wrong, please let me know, my output is from your input and it's difficult to keep up with all the data, we got lots of family members.

Well, J.W. is finally moving back to Dallas from Houston and we are as happy about that as he is, since he will now be able to come home every week-end. I have had absolutely no one to argue with. Larry doesn't have time and Carl has the most frustrating habit of all, he just walks off and goes about his business. Marty is always on

the road and Roger on the computer. (He's writing a science fiction book which very well may be in the bookstores someday.)

Joe Bob and Debbie are also going to move to Dallas. I was afraid they were going to stay in Mass. forever. Debbie was beginning to talk with the accent too.

"Yours Truly", our favorite little band in these parts, is going to be playing a "gig" at Teen Town, Lookeba this Oct. 31st, and we had just a sample of their talent at a local Task Force Talent Show last night. They played a couple of songs and did very well. Their group has , Pete Black on the drums, Erik Craddock playing lead and sometimes rhythm guitar, Rodney Craddock, lead and rhythm guitar and lead singer, and John Morris on the bass guitar. All the boys are backup singers.

Other family members in the talent show last night were, Stephanie Craddock and four of her school mates, as the New Kids on the Block. They did an excellent job. It was very cute. Leesa Morris sang "The Warrior is a Child." Needless to say it was beautiful and brought tears to my eyes. Summer Morris sang " No More Rhyme" and likewise did a very good job. It takes bravery to get on stage by yourself in front of an audience and sing. Great job babe. Jared Morris did his part as he held up his end of a banner and recited a poem promoting a drug free society. He also won a Binger Bobcat jacket in the drawing. Way to go Jared.

CRADDOCK HISTORY ANOTHER CHAPTER IN OUR FAMILY

by Fay Finley

In about 1920 the Lon Craddock family lived on the Verdegris River, near the town of Verdigris Switch, and a few miles on to Claremore, Ok. Lon had a buick touring car. Noma was 16 and Van 17. Van had been teaching Noma to drive around our yard and Lon happened in from the field and hollered for Noma to stop. She'd

forgotten how when the shock of being caught hit her. So she just circled in and out of the big pecan trees. Van was laughing, because Lon, (Dad) was trying to catch the car. She started toward him and he jumped behind a huge tree and saved his life. Noma hit the tree head-on. Van and Noma was both on the wounded list for several days. Due to the razor-strap and not the jolt of tree hitting.

I might remind you, Aunt Fay that you need to write us some more history for next month as this was the last article that I have to print and everyone loves to read your writings and really misses it when you skip a month.

It's a good time to remind everyone else that our newsletter would really like to have someone else to take on a column about anything. Daisy could do a good job of this if she would, and we'd love it.

And poems, I know some of you write poems, send them in, Lynne, you're one of these people, so are you, Joe Bob. Am I gonna have to scold all of you forever.

Aunt Fay says, "Now that I'm back on my cottage cheese diet, I don't do anything but eat my curds and weigh."

Did I ever tell you about Aunt Idele's recipe for "Mock Okra"? Well, you just take several jalapeno peppers, according to your appetite size, probably one or two will do, cut them in slices as you would okra pods, roll in flour or cornmeal and fry in oil. No one will ever notice the difference, until they have had a bite of it, it may be just a bit hotter than your average fried okra. At least Uncle Gilbert seems to think so.

Nathan Craddock hit the jackpot, his grandparents, Nathan and Deola Rhodes of OKC brought him a new bike.

Yesterday the gas station attendant told me that the inspection sticker on my car had expired, 30 days ago. Wouldn't it be nice if they invented one that would beep when it expired?

I bumped into David Thomas at Wal-Mart yesterday and he said he is doing very well but still has not had any chicken-fried steak. Sheila you know Christmas is coming up pretty soon.

Dan and B.J. Craddock have bought a home in Anadarko and I believe they have already moved in. Dan is sure he won't like living in town though.

I need to hear some bits of news from you people out there. Surely some one has

some interesting or amusing news that you wouldn't mind sharing with the rest of the family. Do you want this newsletter to be just downright boring?

Do you know that the batteries they make these days no longer have to have water?

I've been making tons of sourdough bread, I used 70 lbs. of flour last month, really.

This paragraph is only for those of you who like football. Isn't it great to have football season back?

This paragraph is only for those of you who like Joe Montana. Isn't it great that the 49ers are thus far undefeated?

Mike Archer, if you are reading this letter, how would you like to make a little bet on some of the games? Ha! ha! Remember the world series and Sandy Koufax in 65?

Larry Morris, you probably wouldn't be interested either, I bet. (pun, pun)

Well it's about time to get this to the press for copies so I can get it in the mail. Let me remind you to count your blessings each and every day. If you only choose the one day from the year to stop and be thankful you're really gonna get a lot of blessings that you are unaware of. Really, so many times we gripe about our children, (I do anyway) but lately I have been enjoying my kids so much, and I am so thankful that they are healthy and fed and clothed and that they have not fell victim to evil people as so many children have. I'm thankful for Carl, even if he doesn't like the water bed. Most husbands would not put up with my whims, really I'm kinda used to having my own way, I was one girl among ten boys, ya know. So if you think things are bad, consider the things that could be worse. We have much to be thankful for, the greatest thing is that God sent his son Jesus to reconcile us to him and we now have access to God. He dwells with us and will dwell in us if we ask. He is knocking at the door. Open and know the fullness of your blessings.

CAN'T TOUCH THIS

While all of you are enjoying your Thanksgiving meal, why not also:

"Taste and see that the Lord is good; how blessed is the man who takes refuge in Him!" Psalms 34:8

Until next month, be excellence to one another and drop me a few lines.

Love, *John Morris*