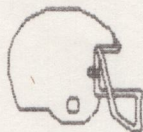


Craddock Connection

P.O. Box 405
Binger, Ok. 73009



Family Newsletter

September, 1991

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LET IT BE SAID

Let it be said of me after I'm gone, that I said or did something to help at least one;

Let one or two say, they saw some good in me, tho' at times, complaining and selfish I'd be;

I want your approvals; and your compliments, not to exalt me, but to point to Jesus, for it's He I represent;

So if you remember the good deeds I've done, give praise to the Father and praise to the Son;

And if you perchance saw how bad I could be, I hope you were one of those praying for me.

Ada Morris
July 22, 1991

In order to justify the mistakes I make with misspelled words, improper punctuation, poor composition and bad grammar in general, I like to periodically remind my readers that I have not been educated in Journalism at all and not very well in English. I know there are some teachers out there and this relieves me of any responsibility for my mistakes. And besides David and Larry are forever watching for any mistake that I make. I'm just teasing bros.

Speaking of mistakes, I did make one once, in the last newsletter Issue in fact. When announcing Cheryl Craddock's wedding I erroneously called the groom Jess. He is Jeffrey L. Boyette, son of Mr. & Mrs. Norwood R. Boyette. Assuming they are residents of Florida as the blushing bride lives there. Welcome to the family, Jeff.

Yesterday, Aunt Fay came, bearing goodies as usual. Pecan sandies, tomatoes and peaches that she had gone out and picked herself from a neighbor's tree. Now don't start rumoring around that Aunt Fay is a peach thief, the neighbor said she could.

We really had a very good visit. We talked fast and hard for the first thirty minutes or so just in case we weren't going to get everything said. We began to slow down tho' as we realized there was plenty of time to catch up on everything. Aunt Fay told me some family history and promised to write some down for me to put into my genealogy program. The time passed too fast and she soon had to go.

I am tracing our roots, my parents and Carl's, which is Craddock, Archer, Morris and McQuin. Will everyone please, send your statistics. Weddings, births, deaths, also tell me who your parents and grandparents are and their vital facts. Along with the when, tell me the where. I will really appreciate this information. Some of you have already done much of this. Later when I get the tree to growing good I'll send you some leaves off of the branches that interest you, for the cost of postage and copy charge.

CRADDOCK HISTORY

John and Alonzo Craddock had two sisters, Uria (Craddock) Freed, and Mary Elizabeth (Craddock) Galloway. They also had a brother, Oliver Craddock who drowned in the Ohio River at age 19. He was swimming across the river to row the Ferry Boat over to the side he had just left. He had done this many times, (he was a good swimmer) but he got cramps and went under and didn't come up.

by Fay Finley

PITCH CHAMP HOLDS TITLE

Dan Craddock, winner of the 1990 (2ND) Annual Hilltop Pitch Tournament, has done it again. Taking the trophy for the 2nd year in a row. Dan won a total of 9 games out of 10. When asked to comment on winning two consecutive championships he just smiled and said, "I'm good."

I overheard that plans were being made for May 1992.

Rodney and Viola Craddock returned from Sunny California. Viola brought some plum jam that she had made from wild plums picked in San Jose. Sure was good with hot biscuits made with flour from Oklahoma wheat. Glad to have them back.

They stayed the summer there. J.W. is still there, splicing cable. Erik Craddock had planned to stay and did for a week but has decided to come home after all.

As soon as Viola got home she phoned Jay to let him know they had arrived safely and Rodney took off downtown, no doubt to let the chicks in Binger know he was back.

Joe and Debbie live in the same trailer park as Jay and will probably look after him and keep him out of trouble. You know how he is.

My little John Paul (he hates for me to call him that) has worked all summer as a carpet layer's helper and I am really proud of him. He remarked that no one could call him lazy anymore; but his room is still a mess.

We went shopping for school clothes at the mall and he seemed to be more interested in the cost of his shoes and clothing than he was last year.

Paul and Carolyn Craddock were here from Napoleon, Ohio. Carolyn brought each of her sisters, sister-in-laws, mother and Aunt Fay a cute stuffed teddy bear that she had hand made. I appreciate the time you put into that, Carolyn.

We were glad to see them and wished that they could have stayed longer. Jeff, we missed seeing you this year.

Sue Upchurch and Rosalee Nath went to visit Nelda Smith in Stinett, Tx. last week. Happily they reported Nelda as doing much better. Glad to hear that.

Rosalee said she saw the cousin pictures we had taken earlier at Aunt Fay's. Nelda, if you could send the negative of that I'd send it back after I had a picture made for myself.

Got a letter from cousin Bill today, whom I had not seen nor heard from in years and years. We were both youngsters when I last seen him. Anyway it was good to hear from you, Bill. I do remember you.

Bill says he plays mediocre golf, (I bet

it's mediocre) and that he works for Westinghouse as an instructor and is trying to keep from getting fatter. Was I supposed to say that last part? He also, teasingly said he blames me for some late evenings each month since my newsletter inspired his wife Carol to start one for her family and Bill helps with the details, addresses, stamps, etc. Ah, I bet you enjoy that, Bill.

Bill & Carol have a 3 yr old son, Allen Ray Craddock and Bill says he has inherited most of the Craddock traits. He says Allen is ornery, headstrong and stubborn, and has a bit of a mean streak but can be the lovinest, sweetest, steal-your-heart little guy you ever saw. Sounds like a Craddock kid allright.

They have two dogs, Pete & Barney. Barney is the female.

Bill also has a 25 year old son, Garrett Leon, who lives in San Luis Obispo (Calif) and works in sales for a computer software manufacturer and plays lead guitar in a rock band, "Intrinsic." They have some major recording companies interested in their group, mainly, Capitol, Epic and Atlantic. We'll be listening for you Garrett.

Thanks for the letter Bill, I'm doing some genealogy and I appreciate the info for both that and the newsletter. You didn't give me Carol's maiden name.

Carol, have fun with your newsletter, "Keeping Up With The Joneses" cute name, is Jones your maiden name or is that just a cliché? I have spent many enjoyable hours doing mine and I feel like it helps bring the family a little closer and we need that, especially as we grow older.

My main problem is getting news to print. Sometimes it's like pulling teeth, though not everyone is like that, just Roy Crutchfield and a few more. Ha ha.

We had a little action over the week-end. Tammy and Leesa went horse back riding and Leesa's horse got a little frisky and bucked her off. Bruised her up a little and broke her arm. She is happy about not having to do the dishes for a few weeks. Monday morning she went to get her arm casted and had to settle for a purple cast as they were out of pink. (Should have taken her to Samie & Larry's vet, I noticed their cat had a pink cast on it's broken leg) Such problems we have. The break wasn't a bad one, thank heavens.

That's as bad as Carl, you know how he always wants Ninja Turtle Band-aids. Ha

Second wind, second cup, suddenly I realize, something is different, delightfully different, this is the first day of school. Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha. You all know I'm just teasing. Ha ha ha.

It all began several years ago when Viola Ladd Craddock brought a baby girl into this world, the baby girl, Betty, grew up and married Larry Crane. In turn they had a baby girl, Tressa. Now Tressa marries Scott Vann and the result, no, you guessed wrong, they have a fine baby boy, Ethan Scott Vann, born Aug 5th in Plano, Tx and weighing 8 lbs. Congratulations to all!

Great Grandma Viola went to see the new family member and brought her daughter, Loretta Armstrong, also of Plano back with her. Loretta's plans was to spend a few days with her mother.

Roger and Pam Morris and children, Summer, Jessica, Roger Jr and Melissa, are no longer of Binger, OK. They moved to Terre Haute, Indiana. Roger hopes to find a better job there. Here's wishing them success and contentment. Grandma will sure miss the kids. We hope they will be able to come back for the reunions.

Yesterday Tammy and I went to the public library in Anadarko in search of family roots. After spending several hours there and finding little except where to find more, we went to the cemetery in Verden, Ok. We gathered much information from the tombstones there. I'm sure there were lots more Craddock's there that had changed their names through marriage. A few I knew and I'll find out more. We noticed someone else there that day, they were down in the southwest corner of the graveyard looking at some graves. After they had left and we finally made our way to those graves, we were surprised to find that Rosaetta and John Craddock, and Jack Craddock were buried there. I had not recognized the visitors that were there earlier but they must have been relatives.

Aunt Fay, we did not have time to come by your house that day, we had only enough time to get home before the children arrived from school. Maybe next time.

Hey Douglass Joe Craddock, it's about time. I was beginning to think that you were going to be an ole bachelor for life. Congratulations to you guys! Doug Craddock

of Everywhere, USA, (mainly Binger, OK) and Darlene Tooman of Anadarko repeated the wedding vows Aug, 15 in Ft Worth. Doug is the son of J.W. Craddock of Binger. Welcome to the family, Darlene. Be excellent to one another and trust in the Lord.

I ran into a tall, dark, handsome man at Wal-Mart today. He looked a lot like his pappy but he had a lot more hair. Lonnie Jr. Craddock had returned from Lonnie Sr.'s in Florida. He also had a good lookin kid with him, his son Justin Durrell. Glad to have you back Lonnie.

Cousin Mike Archer stopped by in his new 18 wheeler the other day. Had a quick cup of coffee with us. Mike said he had been on the road for 30 days. He sure looked tired. Said he was heading for Maine and might get to rest a little then. We hope so.

THIS ARTICLE WAS REALLY FUNNY BUT SORRY, I HAD TO WRITE IT OUT IN ORDER TO SAVE EMBARRASSMENT ON THE PARTIES INVOLVED (ASK ME LATER)

Dan, I understand that you stopped by at noon the other day and had to fix your own lunch. Carl is not much of a cook, he won't even fix his own three noonday sandwiches.

I just had to rescue the kitten from a foot deep mud hole in the yard. Jeremy thought that would be a good idea for the kitten to go swimming. Austin, his cousin decided the puppy should join in too, but I was able to abort that plan before it was carried out.

Rookie player Nathan Craddock will be playing full back on the Anadarko Football Team. Craddock, age 10, weighing a little over the eligible 95 lbs to play this position, has been watching his food intake and working to lose the extra pounds. After buying a lollipop yesterday he quickly explained that he was allowed one sweet a day. Watch for Nathan in pro football in the year 2002.

By the way, if you ever have an argument with Nathan, forget winning, he said, "Me and Joshua are just like Uncle Jay, we have an answer for everything.

Love

Ada Morris