

# CRADDOCK CONNECTION

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FAMILY NEWSLETTER

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Dear Family,

Here on Binger Hill, scenes of wild eyed mothers screaming uncontrollably and tearing at their hair is evidence of school being over for this year. We must keep telling ourselves that August will come again.

Jay has been planting flowers and trees, but, Carl says he cheated because his flowers were already blooming when he got them.

Uncle Glen surprised me with a telephone call a few weeks ago. He was feeling a little better after his fall. This is old news to some of you but some of you probably had not heard. If anyone would like to drop him a line, I'm sure he would enjoy it. His address is: Glen Craddock, 1215 Wright, Richland, Wash. 99352. Aunt Carrie would probably enjoy some mail too. (I used to see your niece a lot, Aunt Carrie. I would run into her at the health clinic when taking the younguns for a shot. She really looks like you.)

Since we missed out on Aunt Fay's article last month, we're gonna get right into it, because everyone enjoys it so much. Here is CRADDOCK HISTORY, by Fay Finley.

Now for the continued walk thru the Craddock History.-In 1907, Lon and Ada moved to a farm 1 mile east and 1/2 north of Dutton, Okla; (The old Dutton Store was owned and operated by Willie Freed, husband of Uria Craddock, sister of Alonzo and John Craddock. Also Mother of Hattie and Essie (Freed) Shockey, who both live in Anadarko at the present.) At this farm, Glen Craddock was born April (Easter Sun) 1912. At about 1915 Lon and Ada moved to a farm 1 3/4 miles east and 1/4 miles north of where most of Van and Lucille's children was born, the Cummings farm. There Fay was born Jan. 18th, 1917. Van was nearly 14 years old. He had rode his horse to Dutton to play baseball, which all the local

boys did on Sunday's if weather permitted. When he returned home late that Sun., he had a new sister, unnamed. So he said, she looks like a Fay Geneva. Dad said that's a pretty name, and Mom said it's a fine name. Thanks to my dear brother, Van, I've enjoyed my name. And he and I was close friends thru out our walk together with the Craddocks.

Wasn't that good? We'll have a history book all about Craddocks. Be sure to read next month's paper to find out more about the early days of our families in Okla. By the way, Lon Craddock was a full blood Irishman and Ada was half English and half French.

The day Aunt Fay brought that news over we visited all afternoon. She said they had been entertaining Uncle Aubry's nephew and wife, Buster Cain, for eight days. While they were there visiting, Keith came up and brought fish and cooked fish and made hushpuppies, (which Aunt Fay said were delicious.) They fed fish and hushpuppies (with jalapeno pepper) to 25 people. She told me many stories and gave Viola and myself some old recipes such as, Tomato Hot, Dutch Honey and Smothered Chicken. Pam tried the chicken and attested to it's divine and tender taste. I tried out the honey the next day, on our Sunday morning hotcakes, mmmmh. Everyone would probably like to have some original recipes from the days of old, and if some of you ladies will send them to me I'll print one a month. I'll begin with Tomato Hot:

1 cup chopped onion, 2 average jalapeno peppers. Saute in small amount of oil until onions become clear. Add 1 1/2 quart of fresh tomatoes or 1 quart of canned tomatoes. Cover and simmer on low heat for about 45 minutes. add salt and pepper to taste and then just before removing from heat sprinkle 2 tbsps. sugar and stir in. Serve over meats, vegetables, etc.

Serves about 6. Delicious, I'm told.

She also told about the night Uncle Aubry brought the piano home. She said after the kids went to school and Uncle Aubry went to work the next day, she sat down and just began to play, having never played or being able to read music before. She said she played all day and didn't even get the separator washed. (A very serious thing to neglect, I might add.)

Ansel Finley is going to be grandpa for the sixth time. His daughter, Rene' Sanders is going to have a little one in June. Congratulations to parents, grandparents and great grandparents. This will be 17 great grandchildren for Aunt Fay and Uncle Aubry.

Do any of you wake, unwillingly in the wee hours of the morning? You try to go back to sleep, but you just can't. You start thinking all those personal thoughts about your age, how long will I live, how will I die, how I am going to be successful, or unsuccessful, the kids are driving me nuts, the bills are driving me nuts, what am I gonna do, what are you gonna do, what are we gonna do. Well heres a little poem that came to my mind, one restless night. I didn't give it a name.

No conscious thoughts, all's still and quiet.

Your world, suspended, for the night.

Awareness calls, ignore, he'll go,  
Persistently, he beckons tho'

Begrudgingly, your thoughts return,  
It's 3 A.M., for sleep, you yearn.

The show is over, lights no longer on,  
He's found me uncovered, my costume is gone.

How dare he, so rudely, to barge in  
that way,  
He knows he's unwelcome, til I'm dressed to play.

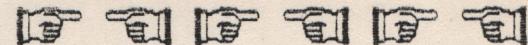
He refuses to leave, suddenly, you know,  
This is no act, it's not part of the show.

He's been stalking you long, even from youth,  
At last, he has caught you," your moment of truth."

Folly has fled now, no one here but me,  
Alone, to face reality.

After much torment, he finally goes,  
he's contented now, because he knows,

If you go back to your lie, since the truth you've discerned,  
He'll haunt you again, some night he'll return.



The following article was taken from the Anadarko Daily News. I'm writing it for the family that lives far off and may not have heard.

Chickasha- Services for Elmer Charles Rhodes, 90, of Chickasha will be at 2 p.m. Tuesday at the Brown-Binyon Funeral Home chapel with the Rev. Kim Hayes, pastor of the Bible Baptist Church in Chickasha, officiating.

Rhodes was born Jan. 1, 1899 in Ponca City and died Saturday, April 29, 1989 at Grady Memorial Hospital.

He came to Anadarko from Ponca City as a child. He married the former Ruby D. Craddock May 4, 1921 in Anadarko. He and his wife lived in the Verden area where he farmed until 1941, when they moved to Ninnekah. He retired in 1979 and they moved to Chickasha. He was a member of Grace Baptist Church in Chickasha.

He was preceded in death by his parents, Alex and Ida (Gower) Rhodes; two brothers; four sisters; one son, Gilbert; one daughter, Beatrice Marie; one grandchild, Drannon Gordon, and his wife who died June 9, 1987.

Survivors include one son, Delbert Lee Rhodes of Shawnee; two daughters, Margret Gordon of Del City and Scharleene Bowen of Chickasha; one sister, Ivy Thompson of Anadarko; six grandchildren; 14 great grandchildren, and three great great grandchildren.

Burial will be in Fairlawn Cemetery

ROCK-A-BYE-BABY, Jack Craddock has been overheard humming this tune a lot lately. I won't say why, but his wife Rhonda, says there will be some major changes around their household sometime in Nov. My suspicions are really aroused.

#### HAPPY BIRTHDAY

1ST	CORY DEAN MORRIS
3RD	HOLLY DEANNE CRADDOCK
5TH	RONNIE JAY CRADDOCK
12TH	REGINALD VAN CRADDOCK
15TH	STEVEN LYLE MURROW
15TH	JEREMY DUANE MORRIS
19TH	LONNIE DURRELL CRADDOCK
23RD	JOHN PAUL MORRIS
25TH	JESSICA DAWN MORRIS
30TH	LINDA JO CRADDOCK



I guess the Craddock's, being the hard working people that they are, just didn't have time for courting and marrying in the springtime. We haven't had a wedding anniversary for two months now. Somebody get married or something.

Joe and Debbie dropped in for a visit on their way to Tucumcari, where they plan to visit friends. They said they'd be back in a couple or three weeks.

They just came from Florida where they visited with Dave, Reg and Lonnie. Joe said he and Leonard (Reg's son) went fishing and Leonard caught a good sized bait bucket. Joe said Leonard really had to wrestle with that bugger to get it to land. Are them things any good to eat?

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Update: Joe and Debbie are back from Tucumcari.

Dale and Dee finally found time to make their whereabouts known. Their address is P. O. Box 273, Alma, Ar. 72921.

I think Joe Bob, Dale and David should have to buy me a new address book, since they have used up most of the pages in my old one.

Reg's 13 year old daughter Regina sent a letter expressing her enjoyment at getting a copy of the newsletter and hearing about relatives she doesn't even know.

Regina says she would like to come to the reunion and see everyone. She attends DeLand Middle School and is in the 7th grade. If some of you cousins or other kin would like to correspond with Regina, her address is : 205 Daniels St., Lake Helen, Fl. 32744. Thank you for the sweet letter Regina, I love you too and hope you can make it to Okla. for the reunion which is to be July 21st, 22nd and 23rd.

Marty had better consider letting Tammy have another child. The last time we saw Tammy she had an armful of baby kittens rocking them to sleep.

Pam told a story about a man who owned a dog that was half pitbull and half collie, she said the dog tore off it's owner's arm and then went for help. ( I believe the bull part)

Now that Erik and Rodney have found out what fun it is to dance with the girls, they want to go every night.

You've all heard it said of someone, "they have a screw loose", Well, Chuck Morris of Hobbs really did have a screw in

his leg, put there earlier as a result of a broken leg had worked it's way loose. Chuck was to have went in the hospital May 15th to have this corrected.

Tera and Aleshia Morris are planning to spend a few weeks with their father (Larry Morris ) this summer.

Boys ask and you shall receive. I just received notice of two weddings about to happen. June 1st is going to be the day for Holly Deanne Craddock and Nick Shane Watson. They are to be wed at the Church of God in Anadarko at 7: P.M. Holly is the daughter of Dan Craddock of Anadarko and Joyce Craddock of Ft. Cobb. Welcome to the family Nick.

As for the second wedding , how about June 21st? Reg must not have been in too bad a shape while in the hospital, he managed to charm Martha Watson into being his wife.

Martha , wrote a letter and it sounds like they might be happy ever after. Just one thing Martha, the brothers in Okla. want to know if Reg told you about the Craddock Qualification Test ? He should have, since he's the one who always insists the sister-in-laws take it . It's not hard to pass, they will check your teeth and your sense of humor, your mental endurance is important too. One good thing, You being a nurse is great. All of the sisters tell me how the boys like to be pampered and waited on when they feel bad. Welcome to the family Martha. We're looking forward to meeting you.

So next year we'll have two June weddings to put in our little paper.

Dorothy and Roy Crutchfield from Amarillo dropped in to spend a day with Fay and Aubrey Finley last weekend. ( 20th) Aunt Fay said they had a good visit.

J. W. is back with us after being in the hospital with heart problems. He has a partial blockage causing chest pains. He is being treated with medication. He gave us quite a scare, but we're over it, however, I don't know if the nurses at South Community hospital will ever be the same again. Rumor is that one of them quit, while another had a nervous breakdown and a couple of them transferred to different floors.

Joe and Debbie have taken a cable splicing job in Sigourney, Iowa. That's where Debbie started from. Before they left, Joe built a martin bird house for me. Between the two of us ( my assistance was not

greatly appreciated) it took about two days off and on. With our ideas differing, Joe winning out here and me winning out there, the little house turned out very well. Considering that Joe furnished all the labor and materials, it was very noble and sporting of him to tolerate me. Thank you very much Joe. I have wanted a purple martin house for years. (Dee, we didn't have any purple paint, so we had to settle for white) Now, if I can only get Carl to mount the house on a pole before the martins arrive again next spring, we'll be cookin'!

If you're wondering how come the paper doesn't have many classified articles any more, it's because I just write a little now and then and it's easier to write something when I think about it or hear about it. Thus, it becomes very disorganized. Anyway, this is not a professional newspaper at any rate.

Well folks, I have some good news and some bad news. first the bad news. In Psalms 49:10-12 the Bible reads so: For he sees that even wise men die; the stupid and the senseless alike perish, and leave their wealth to others. Their inner thought is, that their houses are forever, and their dwelling places to all generations; They have called their lands after their own names, But man in his pomp will not endure; He is like the beasts that perish.

Now for the good news: John 5:24 reads; Truly, truly, I say to you, he who hears My word, and believes Him who sent Me, has eternal life, and does not come into judgement, but has passed out of death into life.

One more nugget of good news: John 4:14 says; whoever drinks of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst; but the water that I shall give him shall become in him a well of water springing up to eternal life. (That's Jesus talking)

Sheila Thomas, employee of KC & Company Beauty Salon in Anadarko, took this photo of one of her clients.



Model, Joshua Morris, posed timidly, while sporting the latest in hairwear. Actually, he only has half a haircut in this pic and looked very nice when Sheila was finished with him. The two of them just happened to be funnin' around.

The Binger Hill Brat Pack, consisting of John, Josh and Leesa Morris, will be running a fireworks stand this year, so get your red hot firecrackers here, June 15th through July 4th.

Remember when Mom would give us a little piece of bacon fat tied to a string and we would head to the Sugar Creek Bridge and fish for crawdads? Sometimes we would get ambitious enough to try and dig them out of their holes, sometimes we succeeded. We'd take those things home and clean their tails and make a meal of them.

Toad frogs, have you ever tried fried toad frogs? I don't remember which of the boys caught and cleaned them (probably Paul and David) but I remember that I fried them to a golden brown. Tough but tasty. When you're only 6 or 7 years old, the difference between the bullfrogs dad brought home from the creek and the ones around the horse tank is very insignificant.

Reg and Lonnie might argue that possum' liver is better than either of the above mentioned. I can remember them frying a batch of that once. I'm glad I can't remember if I tasted that delicacy or not.

What about the time Mom had Thanksgiving Dinner almost prepared and had to be gone part of the day. That ole turkey looked like it had been in the Amazon River with a school of piranha, and the pumpkin pies had gaping holes all in them. Dad lined us all up, ready for the dreaded razor strap, funny, but that's another thing gone from my memory, if the punishment came or we were forgiven. We must have received a pardon, surely I would have remembered the strap.

And surely, you boys remember the sheep shower wine that Mom always managed to find before fermentation was completed. Their spirits were never daunted though, it seems they tried a new batch every year.

But surely the topper is the homemade candy that we begin making as soon as Mom was out of sight, on her way to the laundry or grocery store. Every time she left we had water and sugar candy all over the kitchen. What a treat.

LOVE FROM.....

A handwritten signature in cursive ink, appearing to read "Jada".