

The Mondy Morning  
**CHRONICLE**

Family Poop Sheet since 1990  
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I read this in the paper a few days ago:  
“The big four powers will not attempt to impose a peaceful settlement on the Middle East but will try to get the Arabs and Israelis to find a solution on their own.”

Now the paper I read it in was the Los Angeles Times for April 6, 1969. That was more than 33 years ago and there has not yet been any settlement. Question? Will the world be destroyed by religion or saved by religion??

\* \* \*

I nearly fell out of my chair today when I found an email from Niece Sue Vycital in Chandler AZ. She says:

“Dear Uncle Harrison and Aunt Margaret. I hope you are sitting down when you receive this email. I have a new computer at work and it has email capability so I’m trying it out on you. First I want you to know that I really enjoy the Chronicle.

“As for the crew in Arizona, I report the following.

Dad is our residential landscaper. He takes care of the Church’s landscaping plus Lu’s and my yards and keeps them looking good. Lu has even talked him into helping her with her property in California so he and Norma go out there from time to time to do that. (I think they like it for it gets them out of this hot Phoenix weather.)

Ken just works like the rest of us; Emily is going to Summer School to get some courses out of the way. Brian

graduated in May and on August 15 will enter the Navy and will be their’s to worry about. We hope he will be stationed in San Diego so he will be close to his Aunt Lu and we will be able to visit him.

The four of us, Ken, Brian, Emily, and I will be leaving on the 30<sup>th</sup> to visit all the ones in Colorado. We are driving up and will stay about a week to see if we can cool off.

Steve flies back and forth every weekend to be wit Lu in CA. I take care of their animals when they are gone. The two girls, Lu, and Steve went deep sea fishing (Lu’s favorite vacation) and caught six albacore tuna. They were on the boat for a couple of nights. About Memorial day, Lu went fishing and caught a giant sea bass withing 210 pounds but she had to put it back because it is on the endangered list. She thinks that someone ought to notify the endangered fish not to bite the bait.

In a recent issue of the Choronicle you expressed your contempt for the woman who started the Colorado fires that burned about 167000 acres. Well we in Arizona couldn’t let Colorado get ahead of us, – we had two idiots that set two fires that converged and has now burned 497000 acres, 468 homes, and cost 8 million dollars to fight. At one point we had evacuated 30 thousand people from their homes including the entire towns of Showlow, Pinetop, Overgaard, and Heber. Showlow was evacuated when the fire was a wall of flame five miles long and a hundred feet high heading straight

for it. It was a week before there was any containment at all. We are on our fourth year of drought and 200 foot trees went up like kindling. They did a moisture content study of the trees and found it was only 7%. The law required that lumber used for building contain 19% moisture, so you can see what a problem we are faced with.

One of the fires was set by an unemployed Indian firefighter who thought that if he set a fire they would have to hire him. The other was set by a lady as dumb as the CO park ranger. She and her friend had gone four-wheeling into a closed national forest. They were not bright enough to pay attention to their gas guage nor where they were, and they ran out of gas. These "well-educated" people had failed to bring water and food. After three days the friend went to get help. The lady took two cigarettes and a lighter and went in the other direction. Seeing the news helicopters covering the first fire, she set a small "signal fire" to get their attention so they would rescue her. She said she had never seen anything go up in flames so fast. Her neighbors that got burned out of their homes are probably wishing she had just been left out there.

Well I have to get back to work. Uncle Harrison I do hope your heart is ok after getting this email, – I would hate to think I killed my Uncle by sending him an email.

*[Thanks, Sue, for your letter. What I would like to do to people who set fires is not fit for the pages of the Chronicle, hcm]*

\* \* \*

Have a letter from "The Springfield Girls", postmarked July 9.

Dear Chronicle

We are having some really warm weather here in the Ozarks and we could

surely use some that rain Texas is getting. We got a little shower on the 2<sup>nd</sup> and 3<sup>rd</sup> of July and a lot of thunder and lightning.

Went to Bertha's for dinner on the 4<sup>th</sup> and enjoyed fresh green beans (gift of a good couple at church), new potatoes, corn-on-the-cob, ripe tomatoes, and apple cobbler. We really pigged out.

Sue, who had been with us at Bertha's, went home to do some work, then came back and took us out to see some fireworks

We will have the two great grandchildren (Dolly's grands) for a week beginning the 14<sup>th</sup>, while their parents go to camp with their youth group. The kids in New Mexico are doing quite well with the young people there.

Marg and Harrison, our Grandson, (youngest of John and Ann Smith) was married on the 8th of June, same as your granddaughter. That was also John and Ann's 44<sup>th</sup> anniversary. They are building a new home between Springfield and Branson.

John and Angela's little Bailey is growing and learning so fast. She is an outdoors girl and cute as a button. Children grow so fast I can hardly keep up with them.

I have a new great granddaughter born the 27<sup>th</sup> of June, weighed 7 lb, 12 oz, 20 and a quarter inches long, has real dak hair and as cute as can be. That's John and Ann's first grandchild. Name: Kayla Renee.

Haven't heard from Cona lately. Bertha talked to Josie – she told her about Bea's Problems.

Bea, you are going to have to get better and stay that way. We are praying for you.

Lois, hope you are better.

Bessie and Bertha

PS: Harrison, we didn't have any June Bugs this year, but lots of fireflies (-:-)

\* \* \*

As I mentioned in the last Chronicle, Ercil and Lester (White) were going to visit their daughters Vicki and Margaret up in the Oklahoma panhandle. Received the following email from Ercil:

Just reread the last issue of the Chronicle and found out I am supposed to tell about our trip. Here goes —

Margaret Ann and Kenneth came on Monday, July 1<sup>st</sup> and the four of us left Tuesday morning for the ranch. MA and Kenneth stayed the first week but had to return to her job leaving Lester and me there for another week. In my nearly 90 years I have gone through a lot of hectic weeks and these two were reminders in many ways.

Since Vicki Jean and Monty Joe run a Bed & Breakfast we knew she would have several reservations she would have to care for, but she also had “drop-ins”. One night every bed was full, as was our Airstream and their “Fifth Wheel” (Trailers) and fed 13 for breakfast next morning.

They celebrated the Fourth with a picnic in their back yard with home-made icecream that Vicki and Margaet deemed an absolute necessity. Some fifteen of us were there.

And so it went for two weeks and only once, the Wednesday before we left, did Vicki, Monty, Lester and I sit down to a meal. Now you know why I say it was a hectic two weeks.

Vicki Jean drove us home and we stopped in Canyon where we were able to visit and go to lunch with Martha and Ted Rutherford, friends of mine since before I met Lester. Ted now has Alzheimer’s disease but he knew us and it was a delightful visit.

We arrived home about 4 PM and found that Daughter-in-law Vicki Ann had the house nice and cool and enough food to last at least three days, also a beautiful vase of fresh flowers on the table.

On Sunday before we left on our trip, Lester fell and his glasses cut his eye and left cheek. His eye is OK, but his cheek is every color of the rainbow. We are back to normal, now.

We are getting good reports from those who are planning to be here for our 70<sup>th</sup> Anniversary get together. Biggest problem is keeping Lester right side up.

Hope some of you other Jinks readers will send in some Chronicle news. Love and God Bless, Ercil.

\* \* \*

Remember the story of Jacob and his dream of the stairway that reached to heaven on which God told him his seeds would be like grains of sand and would bless the world? Remember how he used a stone for a pillow, then used it to top an altar? Legend has it that that stone was sacred to the Jews and was taken to Jerusalem and placed in the Temple. When the Babylonians destroyed the temple, Jeremiah escaped and went to Egypt. But he didn’t go alone. Zedekiah, the king was blinded and all his sons were put to death, but he had a daughter named Tamar who escaped with Jeremiah and to keep the Babylonians from getting the sacred stone, she took it with her. After being in Egypt for a short time she made her way to Spain and then to Ireland, still carrying the stone. She married the King of Ireland in the presence of the Stone and for hundreds of years, royalty was married likewise. The stone was kept in the Scone Abbey and became known as the Stone of Scone. Later it was hidden to keep the King of England from stealing it. It’s whereabouts is supposedly known only to a secret society. If you hear it’s been found, remember you heard about it here first.

## MARGARET SAYS

There was an old woman who lived in a shoe  
Who had a lot of children but she knew what  
to do

She got on the Internet and tracked their  
fathers down

And now she's the richest woman in town

I did not write that poem—Harrison did! I  
don't know why he put it under "Margaret  
Says." MJM

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In a recent Chronicle Harrison ended it with  
"WRITE, WRITE, WRITE.?" I tell him all  
the time that I would keep a log and those  
from whom I do not receive any kind of input  
in six months, I would drop from the list.,  
Why waste postage and paper and assembly  
time on people who are not interested enough  
to write a few paragraphs about their families  
twice a year? I'm always thrilled when we get  
correspondence from a "long, lost" relative  
giving us news we were not aware of such as  
Susan Vycital's recent letter about all of her  
family. Obviously I don't have much  
influence with Harrison (after 57 years) or  
many of you would already have been cut off.  
I would not cut off those over 70 who may  
have health problems which causes difficulty  
getting to the post office and who don't have  
e-mail capability. You seem to be the ones  
who enjoy it most and we want you to  
continue to enjoy it and keep up with family  
members. But most of you under 70 have e-  
mail and so far as I know you can all read and  
write—so PLEASE LET US HEAR FROM  
YOU AT LEAST TWICE A YEAR.

*[Margaret is right. I have sixty families on  
the Chronicle mailing list. There are two or  
three recipients from whom I have not heard*

*in more than two years – I don't even know  
they are alive, except the letters are not so I  
presume someone gets them. ]*

\* \* \*

Several days ago I received an email from  
Claude jinks saying his daughter, Nancy was  
being featured in the LIFE section of USA-  
TODAY for Tuesday, July 16. I get the  
paper and when it came I ran it off on the  
Xerox machine to send to you. I know many  
f you do not get USA-Today, and thought  
you would like to have a copy. I believe it is  
readable but not as good a copy as I would  
have liked.

\* \* \*

If you have been looking at the weather map  
and saying, "Oh look! They're having rain in  
New Mexico" don't you believe it. We have  
had rain every day, mostly 18 inch rains  
where the rain-drops are 18 inches apart. It  
is dry, dry, dry here and I am glad there are  
no pine forests near my house. Since I have  
been putting out water for the birds I have  
several kinds that visit my back yard; quail,  
blue jays, a pair of mocking birds, four or  
five hummers, a half a dozen finches, and  
even a pair of chipmunks. Water is scarce  
around here. We have had less than an inch  
all summer. Clouds build up and we have  
half a dozen lightning strikes, a few drops of  
rain, and the clouds break up and disappear.  
But, it is cool if you are in the shade. At  
night the temperature drops into the low 60's  
or, sometimes into the 50's and we have to  
pull up the blanket.

[Susan, I see in the paper they are not going  
to charge the woman who set the fire in  
Arizona to try to get the attention of the  
rescue Helicopter.]

Bye, Harrison