

The Mondy Morning
CHRONICLE

Family Poop Sheet since 1990

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PO Box 1696, El Prado, NM 87529

Phone/FAX (505) 776 5571; Email ydnomh@laplaza.org

Claude and EllaDee (Jinks) are out roaming again and I received the following email this week from Claude.

Greetings from Wetaskiwin, Alberta, Canada

We are having a great trip. The hardest part was having to leave my plane in the hanger but we decided to drive our Rialta motorhome, so we did.

Got away late Friday, made it all the way to Hearne, TX, about a hundred miles.

Saturday's high point was visiting Claude, Texas – try to find that one on the map! Spent the night just south of Amarillo and went to the Texas Outdoor show in Palo Duro Canyon. Good Show.

Sunday Night in SE Wyoming

Monday Night, deep in Montana.

Tuesday and Wednesday with nieces and nephews in Calgary. Brian and Andrea have a ten-day old baby. Sister, Nancy and Keith were there and we went home with them on Thursday.

Wednesday, the 14th was our (EllaDee's and mine) 44th wedding anniversary. On the 15th, we attended a street fair here. I was greatly excited to meet a man who had worked with my dad in the oil fields in this area in the 50's and 60's and I am going to have lunch with him tomorrow.

We have definitely gotten out of the heat – it was about 40 degrees here this morning. Snow in the mountains west of us.

We plan to attend Church in Pincher Creek on Sunday. Mom and Dad founded this church in 1949. It will be a great honor to worship with them again.

We will be meeting other friends in Colorado next week and then on to Lubbock to attend the 70th anniversary of Uncle Lester and Aunt Ercil's wedding. Imagine being married seventy years!!

Claude and EllaDee

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FROM THE DUFFERS

Well, we lost another cousin and loved one, Lois. It always hurts us for one to leave us and we miss them so much. We send our sympathy and prayers to those left behind. Lois' passing leaves me the oldest of the remaining cousins. She was one month older than I.

Every time I write a letter I wonder if it will be my last one because, I'm telling you, these old bones are getting old and squeaky. Everytime I move, my knees and hips pop so I can almost play a tune [*like "them bones, them bones, them leg bones?"*]. The doctors say all four joints are worn out and are beyond fixing. One doctor even said "The surgery was alright but the patient died"(:-) (:-) I can hardly get along on my walker any more. The next step – and it may be close – is the wheelchair or all the time in bed.

Russell is doing fine most of the time. His knees take spells of hurting and his right shoulder hurts all the time. He uses the walker all the time.

As far as we know, all the rest of the family is fine. Bob and June call almost every week-end and we have a long chat.

They plan to come the last of October and stay until sometime in November – that will be great for us.

Jerry and Gerry live about ten minutes from us and they help us a bunch. It is really good to have them so close. Right now they are busy at the church preparing a musical production of a patriotic program to be presented on the 18th to the 25th of the month to honor the Vets. Their productions are really first class.

We are really having some hot and humid weather but we hardly know it for we never get out in it except to go to the doctor. The people in this place are so friendly and helpful, and they treat everyone top-notch. We are fortunate to be here for we could never have been able to cope with things if we were at home. People from the church where Jerry is the music director come and sing for us a lot. The church also sends us money from time to time and that helps a lot. The Lord is really good to us.

Well my arm is about to give out. We hope and pray all of you are well and send you our love. RA and Russell.

* * *

I received a letter last week from Bob and Marilyn Powers, the son and daughter-in-law of Raymond and Joyce Powers telling me that my cousin Joyce had died leaving Sister Jewel and me as the only grandchildren on Mom's side of the Carter side of the Family. She was 81 years old.

* * *

Mark Mondy says:

We have all been fine up this way. Right now we are on water restrictions for the second week. But we are not as bad off as Colo. Springs, – they have been on restrictions almost all summer. We are all looking for rain but it just seems to miss us.

Had a good visit with the Vycitals, Sue, Ken, Brian, and Emily, when they were here recently.

With all four of us working we have been pretty busy this summer. I guess that's good as long as we match up at home once in a while.

Stephanie graduated from high in May and is taking a little time off before going back to school, probably in January.

Jamie will be going back for her fourth semester in the fall. So far she has done quite well.

Becky and I are still hard at work and staying busy also with church related activities. It's different around home with no kids going to Middle or High school. Makes one feel as if they may be getting older. I don't know a lot of the people in the Chronicle, but it is nice to try to fit them into the family.

Take care, everybody, Mark

* * *

Grandpa (Grandmas too) are you saving those nickels and dimes? Five thousand of the most beautiful little books ever published by Yours Truly will arrive in Long Beach on the 8th of October. I will attend two Book Fairs in the area shortly after and then one in the Denver area on the 20th of November. Trying to arrange for others. If you know of and book fairs held by the schools in your area, let me know. Authors are usually invited to bring their books and sell them with part of the proceeds going to the school. The books are being printed in Italy and the printer called the illustrator last week and told her these were the most beautifully illustrated books he had ever printed. Still don't know the price, but the price in stores will be \$14.95. I will autograph all copies – now won't that be something!!!.

Did you hear about the three Texans who went to Mexico, got drunk, woke up in jail to find that they are to be executed for a crime neither of them can remember. The first was strapped in the electric chair and asked if he had any last words. He says, "I am from the Baylor School of Divinity and I believe God will intervene and I will not be executed." They throw the switch and nothing happens so they think him innocent and release him. They strap the second man in the chair, ask him if he has any last words. "I'm from the University of Texas School of Law and I believe the power of justice will intervene on my behalf because I am innocent." They throw the switch, nothing happens, so they think him innocent and release him. They strap the third one in the chair and ask if he has any last words. "I'm a Texas Aggie Electrical Engineer and I'll tell you right now you ain't gonna electrocute nobody if you don't connect them two wires.

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The kids were lined up in the cafeteria of Catholic school for lunch. At the head of the table was a large pile of apples over which a nun had erected a sign, TAKE ONLY ONE, GOD IS WATCHING. At the other end of the table was a large bowl of chocolate chip cookies over which a boy erected a sign TAKE AS MANY AS YOU WANT, GOD IS WATCHING THE APPLES.

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"My therapist told me that the way to achieve true inner peace is to finish what I start. Today I finished a bag of chips and two bags of cookies, and I already feel better.

* * *

There was this old couple who were having trouble remembering things so they signed up for a memory course. The course was wonderful. They went home and told all their friends and neighbors about it. A few weeks later a neighbor approached the old

man as he was tending his garden and said, "What was the name of that instructor of that memory course you liked so well?" "Well it was, hmmm, let me think. What's the name of that flower, the one that smells so sweet but has thorns on it?" You mean a rose?" "Yeah, that's it." then he turned toward the house and shouted, "Hey Rose, what was that memory course instructor's name?"

* * *

Margaret Apperson says the world is full of idiots as demonstrated by the following:

1) I was signing the receipt for my credit card purchase when the clerk noticed I hadn't signed my name on the back of the card. She informed me she couldn't complete the transaction until I signed the card. When I asked why, she said she had to compare the signature on the receipt with the signature on card. I signed the card and she compared the two and fortunately they matched.

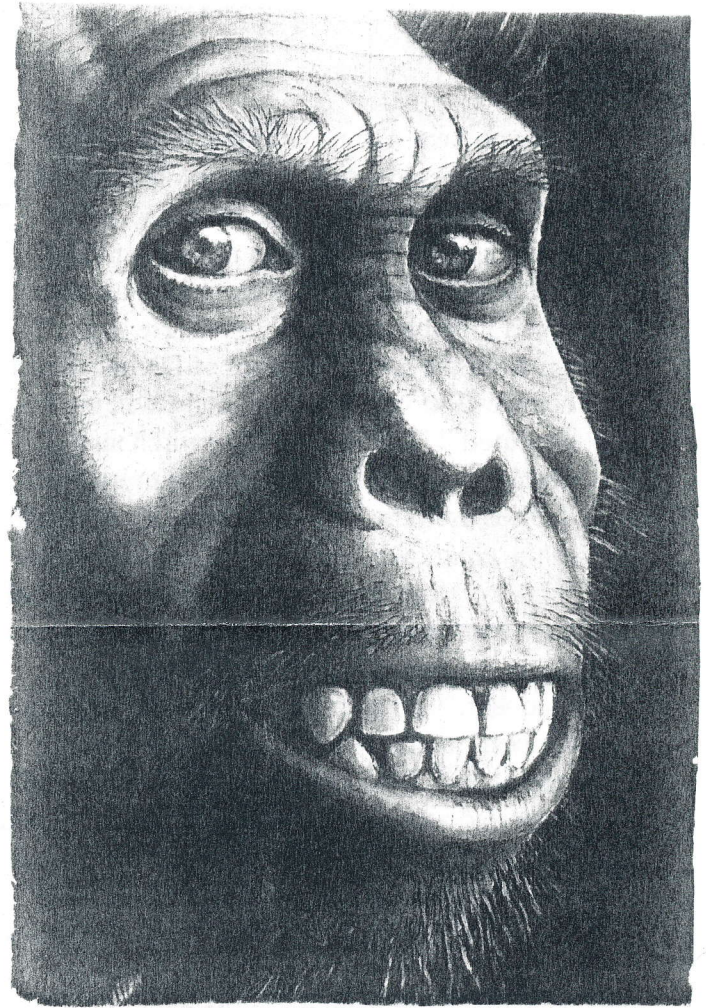
2) In the semi-rural area where I live we had a new neighbor call the local highway people to request that a deer crossing sign be removed. The reason: Too many deer were being hit by cars and he didn't want them crossing there any more.

3) When my husband and I arrived at the automobile dealership to pick up our car we found a mechanic feverishly working on the driver's side trying to open the door. He apologized, saying the keys had been locked in the car. I was standing on the passenger's side and instinctively tried the door handle and found it open. "Hey," I announced to the mechanic, "this door is open.", to which he replied, "Yes, I know. I already got that side."

NOW DON'T YOU FEEL SMARTER?

My father was not convinced that the earth was round until some time in the 60's when the "sateloon" was launched and he could see it pass overhead, going around the earth. Until some time about then, the earth was square because the Bible talked about the "four corners of the earth" and the only way it could have four corners was to be square and flat.

The ancient Greeks were quite sure that the earth was the center of the universe and when the Roman Church came along it adopted this view and made it a heresy to believe otherwise. Then along came Nicolas Copernicus who said that was not true, that the sun was the center of the solar system and the earth was simply one of a group of planets moving around it and that although the earth had hills and was rugged, the rest of the solar system was perfectly smooth – the Church agreed with him on that score..



Then along came Galileo with that thing called a telescope and he looked at the moon and at Mars and declared that they were not smooth but had mountains on them and agreed with Copernicus that the sun was the center around which quite a few bodies, including the earth, moon, and Mars rotated and the Church couldn't take that and declared him a heretic. For his refusal to back down from what he believed, he was put under house arrest where he died, blind, a horrible end for a man whose beliefs turned out to be true. (Three hundred years later, The Church admitted they were wrong, but that did Galileo little good.)

Charles Darwin came to the conclusion in 1830 that all life now on earth evolved from other beings and that probably we, the Apex of Creation, evolved from lower forms of life, but remembering what happened to Galileo, he waited twenty years to publish it. He was the butt of many monkey jokes and three quarters of a century later Scopes' Monkey Trial provided a lot of heat.

Most churches today accept the theory of the evolution of man, provided it took place under something called "Intelligent Design". Even the Pope has recognized the truth of it so you are not a heretic if you believe the old boy at the top of the page is your GG>>GG grand father I know he needed a shave but don't be too hard on him, he's between three and seven million years old. What do you think you'll look like at that age?.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

to

MARGARET MONDY

Who is celebrating her 84th today, August 17

And

BERTHA BUCKLEY

Who is celebrating her 89th today.

Congratulations to both of you

I believe **Katie Vycital** decided to join
these two some eleven years ago
Happy Birthday, Katie

Margaret got up (At 5:00, as usual) this morning and announced that it was her birthday and she was not cooking anything all day and that Jim, who is visiting, and I would have to eat pizza tonight. (Not as bad as it sounds, we took her out last night.)

She has received phone calls from several people, including Daughter Judy and John, Daughter-in-law Geri, Sister Ercil, Sister Judy, Niece Dottie McDonald, Nephew Mark Miller and his son, Gabe, Nephew Bud Washburn, and umpty-ump greetings. She received a lovely card from Lisl Lange in Australia, possibly her closest friend.

About the middle of the afternoon we got a call from the florist asking how to get to our house. When she came, she brought a beautiful vase of flowers from Brecken and Matt.. I can't tell you what kind they were for I don't know flowers, – I just know they were very beautiful.

Later in the afternoon the telephone rang again and it was Bertha (Buckley) who shares her birthday with Margaret. We talked to her for a while, then to Bessie for a few minutes. Bessie has been sick but is getting better, – says she'll be able to write a letter for the next Chronicle. Then came a call from our good neighbor

Margaret's last call of the day was from Brecken, and that was the best of all.

(Tonight will be the first night I ever slept with an eighty-four year old woman, but they say there's a first time for everything.)