

The Mondy Morning  
**CHRONICLE**

Family Poop Sheet since 1990  
Volume XIV, Issue 2, April 14, 2003  
Published by Harrison and Margaret Mondy  
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Howdy! Have you missed the Chronicle? Well I didn't receive anything to put in it after the first of January except one letter from Bessie and Bertha. At first I thought that if no one was interested, I might as well drop it but I remembered that a lot of the readers like to read it even though they cannot write, so a few days ago I sent an email to several people telling them I would put out another issue if I received anything to put in it. I received so many responses I may have to make a double issue.

\* \* \*

I will start with Bessie's letter. (Early Jan.)  
From Bessie and Bertha in Springfield, MO

Dear Chronicle Family,

The weather here in the Ozarks has been something. Since before Thanksgiving we have had lots of cloudy, windy days and lots of snow and they are predicting more on the way. Well so much for the weather!

The year 2002 was not a good year for us. So many of us had illnesses and surgeries, and lots of common health problems.

I am sorry to tell you our niece, Dorothy Brumley, (Edward's daughter) passed away on January 2. She had been ill for several years but continued to work until three or four months ago.

I am very happy my granddaughter has moved back to Springfield from New Mexico. Now Bertha and I will get to baby-sit the two children, (LJ 4 ½ yrs, Michaela, 14 months old and so cute) Of course we wouldn't think of spoiling them but we sure have lots of fun.

I gained two granddaughters-in-law in 2002, and another on February 5 of this year so you see my family is increasing.

We enjoy the Chronicle and reading about our relatives, – not many left.

All of the families here are doing ok except for colds and we do manage to get out once in a while.

Hope all of you had a good Christmas. We did, had about 22 for dinner and all had plenty to eat.

*[ Bessie you said you wrote the Chronicle a letter before Christmas. I did not get it. Maybe it will get here in time for next Christmas. (-).*

Love to all, Bessie and Bertha.

\* \* \*

From Ken Vycital  
Hi All,

It has been a busy this week but here is the latest update from the Vycitals.

GMSR Vycital, Brian J. -- just finished his A schooling for Gunners Mate at the end of March and spent about ten days with us. Brian left Tuesday (April 8th) for his homeport of Yokosuka (YO-KHO-SKA) Japan which is 30 miles south of Tokyo and is the homeport for the USS KITTY HAWK Battle group. He will check in and then go straight to his ship the USS COWPENS CG-63 -- a guided missile cruiser currently deployed in the Arabian Gulf. His ship was the first to fire missiles

into Iraq (see story included below). He of course was eager to get to his ship but could not report until the 8<sup>th</sup>. As soon as I have an address for him I will pass it along to everyone. He will have a regular mail address and e-mail address.

Vycital, Emily R.

Just finished a youth choir production called the "Truth Slayers" at church on the 6th of April. She had a singing solo and a major speaking part in a story that takes place in the Holy Land where youth have to make a stand for God and against Satan and his temptations. It lasted about an hour and included a professional looking set and lighting. She was glad that Brian was home to see the play.

Vycital, Kenneth J.

Needless to say that with trips to the airport, practice schedules, work, etc. I was kept busy but enjoyed both having Brian home and Emily's program. The nice thing is, there is never a boring moment and I have discovered that sleeping is really overrated.

I will write later with more information

Love to All, Ken

\* \* \*

And here's what I got from Brecken,

Dear Pop Pop,

This is a perfect opportunity to write to the Chronicle! You need letters and I need a diversion from my studies!!

I have had a very, very busy past few weeks. The medical boards are coming up on June 14th, so I am busily preparing for them. I am coming to the

end of my 3rd week of a 12 week study program in which I study about 10-12 hours per day. Some days, I have such a hard time concentrating that only about 5 or 6 hours are good study hours and the rest of the time is just spent trying to get myself to read. We have set up a little card table in our bedroom for me to use because every other room of the house is too noisy, and going to the library at UCLA is a waste of an hour each way in commute time. I only go to school about two or three times a week now for required clinical classes. I have stopped going to all of the optional lectures because I get much more out of reading and learning on my own. As much as I am learning, I am very lonely being stuck in the house by myself all of the time.

Matt and I are using all of my free time to do fun things, since I have such little non-studying time. It seems that if I am not studying, he is taking me to my favorite Mexican restaurant or to a movie. He has been incredibly supportive of me throughout medical school, but is being even better now! I have not done a load of laundry, fixed myself a sandwich, or even made our bed in months. He takes very good care of me. On the more fun side of things, we are looking forward to a trip to England and Ireland once the madness of the medical boards is over. My friend Meg (you met her at the wedding) is getting married on June 28th in Oxford. Matt, my mom and dad, Carol and Mary, Matt's whole family, and I are all going over for the two weeks before the wedding to help her with the last minute rush of activity and to see England. I am very excited to show Oxford and London to all of those who have not been there before. I will be able to take them to my favorite pubs, restaurants, and museums, and see friends of mine who still live in Oxford and

London. Thinking about this trip really keeps me going during this difficult time.

The day after I get back from Meg's wedding, I will be starting my surgery rotation. I am really looking forward to starting my clinical years, but they will be very difficult. For the 6 weeks of inpatient surgery, I will move into the hospital and only come home to see Matt for a few hours here and there. After surgery, I will be rotating through the pediatric, OBGYN, internal medicine, family medicine, psychiatry, and neurology departments. It will be difficult, but very exciting. Medicine is a very demanding profession, but is very rewarding if you can get through the long training years. As long as I can keep plugging along and keep passing exams, I am sure I will be fine!

I wish that I had more to report. My life is very boring these days. I guess that is the life of a medical student. The only way that I keep going is to think of all of the wonderful things that I will be able to do once I am out of medical school. Until then, life is pretty monotonous. I love you and all of the Chronicle family.

Love,  
Brecken

\* \* \*

Some sad News

Genealogy makes new Bedfellows

We grandchildren of J. C. Mondy knew for years that Grandpa had a half sister named Mary Ellen and we thought she had married a man named Ivey. One day in 1999 I got a call from Frank McElroy who was trying to trace some of his ancestors. We discovered that his grandmother was Mary Ellen Mondy who had married James Ivey in 1889 and thereby found we were kinsmen. Frank had married Jessie Waller in 1946 and they had two sons and two daughters. Over the years we talked on the phone so much I felt I knew his family.

This morning I received an email from

Andrea Sue, his eldest daughter saying that Frank was undergoing radiation and chemo treatments for brain cancer and asking that we remember him and the family in our prayers. Frank was a member of the Chronicle family and supported it with generous money and occasional letters.

Gandpa was the son of Prior Mondy and his first wife, Martha (last name unknown). Mary Ellen was Prior's daughter by his second wife, Rebecca Samons.

+ + +

I answered Sue's email and asked for more information and this morning (4/11) I received the following

From Sue

Date: Fri, 11 Apr 2003 09:47:36 -0400  
(EDT)

That would be great to send it (the Chronicle) to his address . . . my sister and I are alternating weeks here at Dad and Mom's home . . . We are trying to keep everything just like it was before this illness and on a very positive note. He always read every word of your Chronicle several times . . . to himself, to Mother and then to me. He loved hearing about everyone. His cancer came as such a surprise to us all . . . we knew he didn't feel well . . . thought he had complications getting over the flu when he didn't get his energy back. He had double vision around Christmas and early January went to the ophthalmologist -- but the Doc didn't see anything to "wave flags about." On Feb. 10 I went with him and Mom to her dr. and I told him then it should be him seeing a dr. instead of Mother. So we got him an appointment -- chest xray showed pneumonia -- then they followed with a cat scan and it showed the cancer in the lungs --

they say it is a nonsmokers cancer -- he smoked but it was 55 years ago. It has already spread to the liver and brain. So they started him immediately on chemo and 15 brain radiation treatments. We finished the radiation treatments on Wed of this last week -- and he is feeling a little better now. But the realization of what is happening to him is starting to settle in also. As for my Mom . . . she is surprisingly strong right now. She has neurological problems that affect her limbs and she cannot stand, even turn over at night, etc., so someone has to totally take care of her. She is Dad's main concern right now. He retired to become a caregiver and I must say, he was dedicated in taking care of mother. They had their routine and we, as the kids, pitched in and helped and picked up the slack, but we admired them for going on with their life. Everyone that knows them, says he is one in a million for taking such good care of Mom like he has. Total devotion and dedication. (Also wanted you to know, he was so proud of your book -- and ordered some for the greatgrandchildren. He really got a kick out of them.

\* \* \*

From Nell

No doubt most of the cousins will want to know if I survived this unusual winter. It did offer many challenges but I escaped the largest snow storm while I had the pleasure of attending science meetings and visiting cousins in Denver and Colorado Springs. The weather in the area was very pleasant with days of sunshine and relatively warm. Bea and Jack Taylor met me at the airport and I was able to spend some time with them before starting my science meetings. I was pleased to find Bea and Jack in relatively good health and my visit with them in their nice home was very enjoyable. Following the science meetings some former Cornell friends drove over from Colorado Springs for me and I

stayed in their home with its lovely view of Pikes Peak. Tom and Jewel Kirk came for me and we had a wonderful day together. After a delicious lunch we drove over to the Woodman area and visited the Woodman Sanitarium area where my father spent some time years ago in his attempt to find a cure for tuberculosis. It is still a hospital and under the supervision of Catholic Sisters who gave us much information concerning the interesting history of the area. Tom was especially helpful in giving me medical advice concerning my allergy. Jewel and I enjoyed visiting as we walked together with our canes.

The weatherman is playing tricks on us in Ithaca. The snow melts and my flowers bloom and then we get another big snow. Spring will be most welcome. I keep busy visiting doctors and dentists and have some time left to hear interesting lectures at Cornell. The War is very disturbing. I hear lectures by Tibetan monks, Jewish rabbis, the Quakers, Catholic priests and Protestant ministers. I pray that the war will soon be over.

Best wishes to all.

Cousin Nell

\* \* \*

From John

Howdy Pop,

Just thought I would drop you a few lines to update you on our recent activities. We really enjoyed your visit and hope you can come out more often for book fairs,

birthdays or any or no reason at all. Taos is such a beautiful place, but it is so far away! Anyway, the Armstrong branch of the clan has been trying to get in a lot of skiing before the snow disappears. We took a long weekend March 8th - 11th and Brecken, Matt, Judy and I drove up to Lake Tahoe for two days of skiing. We rented a cabin there, took movies, Matt cooked a great dinner and we even got in a little casino action. The weather was perfect the first day and the second was about the worst we have ever encountered in all our years of skiing. It was cloudy, cold and alternated all day between snow, hail and freezing rain. The Squaw Valley staff even issued free clear plastic raincoats. Somehow our spirits remained warm and dry (even if our bodies didn't) and we had a great day on the slopes.

The next weekend Judy went to Mammoth Mountain with three of her girlfriends for a ladies ski weekend. Brecken, Matt and I took advantage of a late winter storm to do some fresh powder skiing at a local resort called Bear Mountain. The weather was hard on us again but we had a great time. We had to use four-wheel-drive and came close to putting on the chains driving home. The fresh snow was building up on the road and things were getting pretty slippery going down that narrow mountain track.

We are all doing fine. My mother is stable, but is beginning to experience pain from the tumor in her back. As you know it is inoperable. They can slow it's growth with radiation treatment but they can't cure it because it is already metastasized. She decided that the treatment side effects would be more painful than letting it take it's course.

This coming weekend Brecken, Matt, Judy and I will be entertaining friends from back east by

taking them to a wine tasting festival at the scene of the crime (where Brecken and Matt were married), Firestone Vineyards. We will be driving up on Saturday, tasting wine at booths from 50-some wineries and food from a bunch of restaurants and then spending the night at a local motel. We decided that driving back after all that wine tasting might not be a good idea.

Anyway, that's all for now. Give my love to Mom, Mark, Gabe and that beautiful New Mexico scenery.

John

\* \* \*

Here's Pat after her trip to Rome

Hi, Harrison,

I was just going to write you about my trip to Rome. And it will be easier via email. I have been home a week and all that time I felt really up and excited. Then I developed a headache and lower back pain during the week end and decided a lot more birthdays had snuck up on me while I was in Rome. I am about as good as new now. We did walk miles and miles and climb many hills. Rome, you will recall was built on hills--all uphill both ways.

I went with my two daughters and 12 year old granddaughter, Elizabeth. We galloped around doing all the touristy things. Rome is full of ruins, but we didn't do it. Most of it is still standing.

Our hotel was located in the heart of everything, and from our balcony, we could

see the Colosseum. History from two thousand years back was almost overwhelming. We also went to the Pantheon and gawked at its wonderful construction from about AD 100. The artist Raphael is buried within it. We visited several really fine museums and many churches. We scuffed the dust of centuries on our shoes at the Forum. And of course, we went to the Vatican and St. Peter's Basilica not far away across the Tiber River. I could stay and look at the Sistine Chapel for hours. It took Michelangelo four years on his back to paint those frescos and he didn't want to do it. Told the Pope that he was a sculptor, not a painter. He also did the huge back wall, a painting of the Last Judgment which was usual in churches to remind people to be good until they came back. In a prominent place, near the middle of the painting can be found the representation of Michelangelo's flayed skin, broken nose and all. It was his way of telling the Pope how he felt after finishing it all. The frescos (painted on wet plaster and only what can be done in a day is put up on the ceiling) and since the paint goes into the plaster, it is a very permanent medium. They were cleaned a few years back, which annoyed a lot of people, but I liked to see them as Michelangelo must have painted them. I cannot think such a great artist used only grungy colors.

St. Peter's Basilica is HUGE. But well worth going through. We saw Bernini's lovely chapel, Michelangelo's Pieta done between his 23rd and 24th birthdays. It is so moving even behind bullet proof glass. You may recall that a few years back a madman took a hammer to it. It has all been mended now. But they are taking no chances.

We did some shopping. Ate in nice little restaurants near our hotel, and thoroughly enjoyed ourselves. I would like to go back.

But next time, except for the extra weight, I think I would try to pack very lightly and carry everything on. From Paris all our luggage went to Venice and apparently spent four happy days there before we got them back early on the morning of our fifth day. We imagined people were pointing fingers at us as we had little choice except to wear and sleep in these clothes for four days!!! We did have spare undies in our carry ons. And toothbrushes. On the fourth day though, the airline, after we had called them hourly, agreed to give us an allowance "for inconvenience" and we went out shopping. Prices in Rome were better than here but we didn't buy any Gucci bags, etc. Felt strange walking into nice shops in clothes we had worn for four days. But that did it. The bags decided to come back to us. Now the problem was how to pack our new clothes in our already stuffed bags.

We saw quite a few Peace (peace) banners hanging from balconies and got caught in one silly peace march by young people, all of whom looked about 17 with an IQ to match. Other than that, the Romans loved us. When we were trying to hustle Lisa back to our waiting car at Pompeii, the man from whom she was trying to buy postcards suddenly thrust several into her hands and said, "Oh, for a pretty girl, they are free. And God Bless America." But don't go to Naples. The traffic is TERRIBLE.

Have I already told you that Elizabeth and her three girl team won first in their region's Toshiba's Science Contest? She is a seventh grader and the country is divided into six regions in the contest. Elizabeth's region is composed of CA, WA, Oregon, Hawaii, NM, and Arizona, etc.. She and the other

three girls received digital cameras for themselves and a laptop computer for their school. They are eligible to be in the larger contest with lovely prizes to be used toward college. But we are happy she made it this far.

Looking forward to another Chronicle. In the meantime, hope you are well and enjoying spring weather as we are here.

Luv ya, Pat

\* \* \*

From Linda Phelps

Nothing much going on here. All four of my kids and their siblings were here last Saturday for the first time ever. Always before someone was missing. Kevin, Tina and girls came from Idaho. Finally got to hold my newest granddaughter who will be 1 year old on April 11. She's such a sweetie. Mike and his family, Christy and Clint and Cory and Jen were here also. We had a huge dinner and then we watched the Kansas Jayhawks win their game that night. Too bad they lost the big one but they have nothing to be ashamed of. Roger is doing fair. He came down sick last Friday with a cold and sinus infection. I've kept him inside as the weather has been cold and rainy since then. It's supposed to get warmer tomorrow so may let him go to work for awhile. His neck and shoulders were really stiff and I spent a lot of time on backrubs. He loved that!!! Such a sad month losing Aunt Ercil. Now there are 2. I did so want to go to Lubbock for the funeral but with all my kids coming it wasn't possible. Going to Wichita this weekend. Kids want to take me out to dinner for my b-day. Christy is now 3 months pregnant. She called me this evening and said she had vacuumed all her baseboards. Guess her hormones are raging. She feels well and we should know the sex soon. Can't wait.

I'm doing ok I guess. Still bigger than a barn but feel good. Will probably catch heck from my doctor at my yearly next month. April 18 will mark the 6th anniversary of Mother's passing and July 9 will be Dad's 6th. Doesn't seem possible they've been gone that long. I still miss them and think of them every day. People come up to me all the time and talk about them. They were good people. Hope you're doing ok by yourself Uncle Harrison. Hope to see you in Austin in June. Rog and I have our airline reservations and a car waiting for us at the airport. Now if I can just find the camp. Hope Sis, Richard, Kelly and the twins will be there. I still haven't seen the babies. May not get another chance for awhile. Kansas is very cold and dreary. Supposed to freeze tonight and then warm up tomorrow. They say the weekend will be in the 70's and 80's. Only in Kansas. Well, guess I've rambled on long enough. You take care of yourself and thank you so much for informing me about Aunt Ercil. I love you. Linda

\* \* \*

Judy (Armstrong) says

Dear Chronicle,

We were all so sorry about Aunt Ercil's passing. It's hard to imagine a life without her. Some of my fondest childhood memories are my visits to her huge three story house, where we got to sleep in the attic. My cousins would always throw Jim and me down the laundry chute into the basement and Aunt Ercil would try to make the older kids stop picking on the little ones. As one of the "little ones", I loved every

minute of it. Out of ten children, only my mother and Aunt Judy are left. I know they will both miss her. My condolences to all of my Jinks and White cousins.

I wish I had something interesting to report from home. John and I are working very hard, and given the economic climate, we are happy to have jobs. My business continues to grow, as it seems that businesses always need help with their employee problems. I consult with small and medium-sized employers on disciplinary issues, labor law, wage and hour concerns, and I represent them before state and federal agencies in discrimination and harassment claims. As you can imagine, I hear stories that would make your hair curl. Annually, I write dozens of employee handbooks and personnel policies. In a litigious place like Southern California (although we have clients in 40 states), just keeping up with the various workplace laws keeps us hopping.

Last weekend was our 33rd anniversary. John often surprises me with a mystery weekend for our anniversary. He's taken me to Catalina on the flying boat, on a sailing trip around Channel Islands National Park, and to Laguna, Santa Barbara and San Diego. So this anniversary, I decided to take him to a surprise location. After giving him roundabout directions, we finally arrived in Anaheim for a weekend at the new theme park, Disney's California Adventure. We stayed at a brand new hotel in the park called the Grand Californian. John dragged me on to all of the scary rides and rollercoasters. We enjoyed ourselves like little kids. We can't wait to have grandchildren, so we will have an excuse to go to Disneyland more often.

Speaking of offspring, we haven't seen much of ours lately. She studies all the time and has little time for social life or even to talk on the phone. We call Matt "the palace guard" because he

screens her phone calls and makes sure she is not interrupted when she is working. I will be very happy when this semester is over. I hope that once she starts her rotations, she will have something similar to a normal life.

Brecken and Matt are living in John's mother's house in El Segundo. Anne is in a convalescent hospital in Pasadena. She is in very poor health and has difficulty talking. She loves to receive cards and letters and her family in Kansas is good about writing to her. John and I have worked steadily on cleaning out her house and are in our third year of the project. We have carved out a nice place for Brecken and Matt, but are still far from finished. We have held seven yard sales so far and donated hundreds of pounds of clothes and household items to charity.

Well, I must get back to work. I look forward to hearing about all of you in the Chronicle.

Love, Judy

\* \* \*

Mark Mondy sent this:

Uncle Harrison,

We have been so busy up this way, but then again that is no excuse is it?

Jamie turned 21 about 4 weeks ago, on the 15th of March. Of course we celebrated that by having about 15 of her friends and about 10 others over for a bar-b-que. She has wanted to move out for a while and she did so about a week ago. She moved in with a friend of hers. Jamie



and this girl had known each other for probably about 16 years. She is still getting used to being out, as well as mom and dad adjusting also. She is still working at Wal-Mart and still going to Pueblo Community College.

Steph just recently got a promotion at her job. She will be one of the assistant managers. She is excited. It adds a little bit to the paycheck also. She too is still attending Pueblo Community College. This is her first semester. She took about 6 months off after graduation before starting back to school.

Steph also was torn between being excited for her sisters' moving out and sad that she will miss her. She of course will, or should be, sad because they have always been fairly close. The excitement comes from getting to move into Jamie's old room which was much bigger than her former room. It sure didn't take her long to move in though.

Becky and I are doing well. Just trying to get everyone settled in wherever they need to be. We are looking forward to slowing down a little bit though.

We are expecting to go to Indiana the first part of June. Aaron will be graduating from high school and we want to also visit with Dick and family.

I do enjoy reading the Chronicle even though I still am not sure where everyone fits in the picture.

We love you all, Mark

\* \* \*

#### WRINKLED EYEBALL

#### and PIE-BURNED FOOT

I don't know what to make of my wife these days. She wasn't content just to have a wrinkled eyeball, which no one had ever heard of, she just had to get a pie-burned foot. And I'm gonna tell ya how she done it. She bakes a lot of pies, custard, sweetpotato and pumpkin. She always

take them out of the oven and sets them on the washing machine to cool. Well here a while back she was expecting company and baked a nice thick pumpkin pie and when it was ready to take out of the 400 degree oven, (she had it on a cookie sheet), she took the cookie sheet and pie from the oven and started out the door to the washing machine and for some reason peculiar to items affected by gravity, the pie slid off the cookie sheet and fell bottom-up on top of her foot, some going down inside her house shoe. Now that pumpkin pie was a lot hotter than scalding water so she had a boiled foot before she could shake it off. That happened in mid-January and she was hobbling around for more than two months. . She says it is alright to laugh if you want to. She is now able to wear shoes again.

\* \* \*

This report about Ercil and Lester's girls visit in February was sent to them.

Your four daughters came; Mark entertained us while we ate lunch (he is a good story teller) and stayed until he had to leave to pick Gabe up from school. Then the girls and I sat in the living room and reminisced about our growing up years in large families (seven kids in the White family in which they grew up and ten in my family) where money was often in short supply to put it mildly. We all agreed that if we could have picked our families we wouldn't have had it any other way. Money is not important to a child but loving, caring parents and siblings are. That, both your kids and the family in which you and I grew up in, we had plenty of love for which I have been and always will be forever grateful.

Sorry the obituaries on next page are not too good but I could do no better.

## Ercil L. "Mom" White

Services for Ercil L. "Mom" White, 91, of Lubbock will be at 10:00 a.m., Friday, March 28, 2003 in First Baptist Church. Officiating will be the Rev. Bobby Dagnell, and the Rev. John Strappazon.



Interment will be in the City of Lubbock Cemetery under the direction of Sanders Funeral Home.

She died Wednesday, March 26, 2003.

She was born November 3, 1911 in Bay City, Texas. She married Lester O. "Pop" White September 11, 1932 in Boise City, Oklahoma. They moved to Lubbock in 1935 from Oklahoma. She graduated from Bay City High School and Tyler Commercial College. She was an active member of First Baptist Church, Bible Teacher 50 years University Department. She was also a member of the Sew-On Club, the Knife & Fork Club and organized the Lubbock Westerners Mother's Club.

She retired from the City of Lubbock as an Office Manager Legal Secretary in 1974. She was preceded in death by a son, Col. Donald Dean White, May 6, 1995.

Survivors include her husband of Lubbock; two sons, L. Keith White, & J.R. Jinks White both of Lubbock; four daughters, Margaret A. Apperson of Dallas, Martha McKinney of De Queen, Arkansas, Kathy Schell of North Richland Hills, & Vicky Jean Roberts of Kenton, Oklahoma; two sisters, Judy Washburn of Pasadena, TX & Margaret Mondy of El Prado, New Mexico; twenty-three grandchildren, thirty great grandchildren, and five great great grandchildren.

Memorials are suggested to the Mom White Scholarship Fund University Ministry c/o First Baptist Church, Lubbock, TX.

Visitation 6-7 p.m. Thursday at Sanders Funeral Home.



## Dorothy M. Brumley

Dorothy M. Brumley, 66, Springfield, passed away Sunday, February 2, 2003.

Dorothy was born January 25, 1937, the daughter of Edward and Novella Buckley. She graduated from Central High School in 1955.

She was employed with Lipscomb Bros. Seed Co. for 18 and one half years, then at Hiland Dairy for 28 years.

She was preceded in death by her parents, brothers Ray and Donald, and sister Carolyn Lisenby.

She is survived by her daughter, Leasa Light, Springfield; two grandsons, Matthew and Joshua Light, Springfield; one brother, J.W. Buckley and wife Phyllis, Springfield; two sisters-in-law, Bernice Buckley, Tulsa, OK, and Kay Buckley, Bolivar; a brother-in-law, Bob Lisenby and wife Jeanette, Billings; five nieces and five nephews; seven great-nieces and two great-nephews; three aunts; several cousins; and a host of friends.

Funeral services will be at 10 a.m. Wednesday, February 5, 2003 in High Street Baptist Church Chapel, 900 E. Eastgate Road, Springfield, with Rev. Gene Gwennap officiating under direction of Greenlawn Funeral Home North. Burial will be in Maple Park Cemetery, Springfield.

Visitation will be from 7 to 8:30 p.m. today in the funeral home.