

*The Mondy Morning*

# CHRONICLE

Family Poop Sheet since 1990  
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Hey we  
had 2 inches  
of snow last night

## AN E-MAIL PROJECT

Ms Thompson's Third grade class of Greenbriar Academy, in Durham, NC is studying geography in an interesting way. They have sent out e-mails to several people, asking that they reply, saying where they live, and forward the request to their friends. I sent them a message this morning and received an immediate reply saying that they have now received more than 20,000 replies. I believe they have a large map into which they stick a pin showing the location of the person. What an interesting way to study geography. They have received replies from every continent, including Antarctica. Their address is [msthompsonsclass@yahoo.com](mailto:msthompsonsclass@yahoo.com) in case you wish to email them your address. You will get an immediate reply.

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Did you miss a letter from our Springfield Reporters? When I went to the Post Office to mail the Chronicles on Saturday, I found a letter from them that was too late for that issue but in plenty of time for this one. I will try to put out a paper on alternate Mondays. Hopefully the next one will come out on the 29<sup>th</sup> of Jan.

## FROM SPRINGFIELD

Dear Chronicle Family

It is cold, cold, cold, here in the Ozarks on January 1, 2001. We have had snow, sleet, and freezing rain since December 11<sup>th</sup>; fifteen inches of the white stuff.

Hope everyone had a good Christmas

and that all of you have a healthy new year. Bertha and I haven't been out much in this bad weather, actually I have been out only twice. On Dec. 20<sup>th</sup>, Daughter **Dolly** took us out for groceries and a bit of Christmas shopping and on New Year's day, Daughter **Sue** took me to **Bertha's** for a dinner of black-eyed peas, corn bread, kraut, and Polish sausages. It was GOOD. We two old gals just can't get around in snow and cold weather like the young ones can. (-) (-)

We had a really nice Christmas. My kids were here and brought Bertha. The new Granddaughter was here and we took turns holding her. She is a precious little thing and good; now trying to goo and smile when we talk to her. Received several nice presents.

Our temperature has been in the teens most of the times since the snow came and was below zero several nights. We haven't lost our power like some in Arkansas and Oklahoma have. Son **Buster** has been in Okla. working on power lines. He works for a power company here but went to OK when their power lines were down. He said they were working in eight inches of snow.

I want to thank all of you who sent me Christmas cards. I'm sure I didn't get cards to some of you. Our mail carrier didn't come by for three or four days because the snow on our street was so bad. My driveway is still covered. I thought someone would come by wanting to clean it off but guess the snow is too deep and it is too cold for them. Our big mall was closed

for one day, along with several work places and schools.

Congratulations to **Terry, Ruth Ann, Josie, Jo Ann, and Sandy**. They have a new little boy to love and cherish. I saw in the paper it was born on December 24<sup>th</sup>. Now Josie, spoil it good, just as I'm doing to my great grandchildren.

I talked to **Estalee** before Christmas and she said **Lillie** had good days and bad ones. **Lynn** is improving.

Sure did enjoy the Christmas Chronicle and all the stories in it.

Happy New Year to all  
**Bessie and Bertha**

\* \* \*

I found a clipping in the Star Herald about **Cousin Nell's** Scholarship that was awarded to a Kenya student. It is not a very good clipping but I will include it.

I also received a short email from her which says: "Ithaca has had wonderful weather this year, -- just a light snow cover and not too cold. I have written my Arkansas friends (who have so much ice) saying they should move to Ithaca and enjoy our warm weather.

"Unfortunately my leg is getting worse and I plan to go to NYC, to the Hospital for Special Surgery and have a Cornell doctor work on it. Please remember me in your prayers.

"I enjoyed the Angel Edition of the Chronicle. You did a very nice job. Congratulations. Best Wishes, Nell

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The price of stamps is not the only thing that has gone up. I have been paying \$2.50 per ream for the paper I use and it has gone up to \$3.27 at WalMart (which is cheaper than

Office Depot) but yesterday WalMart had it on sale for \$3 a ream, and I stocked up on it for a few months.

THANKS  
FOR YOUR  
CHECKS

10/19

\* \* \*

FROM JUDY WASHBURN

The year 2000 went by so quickly I can hardly believe we had one.

Grandson-in-law Jay (Pope) came after me on Friday before Christmas and took me to Rockport to spend Christmas with my family there; **Becky, Sara, Jay**, and the boys. They had planned for me to spend the first two nights with Sara and the rest of the time with Becky's family.

On Sunday I went to church with Sara and went from church to Becky's. A friend of Becky's (who has visited me before) invited us to visit her in the afternoon to see her new home. We did and enjoyed the visit.

Jay's daughter, **Tracy** and her housemate **Mindy** came for a dinner of crab quish, one of my favorite foods which Becky always cooks for me. Tracy and Mindy spent the night with Sara and I with Becky, Jay and the boys. The girls came over on Christmas morning. Mindy cooked a delicious Mexican breakfast and we exchanged gifts. I can not list all the nice things I got but they were more than I deserve.

Becky's good friend with her husband and three children joined us for dinner. Each of the ladies had prepared food and we had all the usual, -- ham, turkey, and fixings. My contribution was a pecan pie (Becky's favorite) and since my favorite is Pumpkin, Becky made one for me, using my old tried and true recipe.

On Friday, Jay brought me home from an enjoyable Christmas visit. The only unpleasant part of the visit was I fell on

Christmas morning and was in pain all day. Luckily, Mindy was recovering from surgery and supplied me with pain and anti-inflammatory pills.

Even though I fell four times in 2000, I did not break a hip, for which I am truly thankful, and I still say it was a good year. So Happy New Year to you all. It was great to hear from so many of you.

Love, Judy

\* \* \*

Margaret Ann Segrest reports from East Tawas, Mich., up on Lake Huron, that they have set a new record for snowfall in December of 40 inches. Last year they had less than five inches. The previous record was 36 inches. They also set a new record of minus 17 degrees for Christmas Day. *[Wow! That would freeze the horns off a billy goat, as my Dad used to say. HCM]*

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We have lost another member of our Chronicle Family. The Pocahontas Star Herald reported in the January 4 edition that **Nellie Goings** died on December 31, 2000 at the age of 84. I never met her but once, and then for only a short time. Shortly after reading her obituary in the paper I received an email from Dena Houston who had just read the same. She offered to send me a copy but I told her I had just clipped it from the Star Herald to put in the paper. Dena knew her quite well and wrote me about her many times over the years. She says: "I was in a bit of a shock. I knew she had been having some troubles but they were not bad. She was a sweet lady, and reminded me very much of your Mom." Dena is responsible for Nellie getting on the Chronicle list; she talked to "Pene" as she was known to everyone, and asked me to send the Chronicle

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## OBITU

### NELLIE I. GOINGS

Nellie Irene "Penie" Goings, 84, of Walnut Ridge, died Sunday, Dec. 31, 2000, at Lawrence Memorial Hospital there.

Born Dec. 29, 1916 in Marked Tree, she was a daughter of the late Charles and Mary (Haggard) Mitchell. Her husband, Paul Lee Goings Sr., a grandson, Paul Lee Goings III, a granddaughter, Debbie Kuykendall, a step-daughter, Noma Jean Goings, three brothers and two sisters, also preceded her in death.

She is survived by a son, Paul Lee Goings Jr. of Pocahontas; three daughters, Marlene Sue Rose and Jackie Weyer, both of Paragould and Freida Louise Weiner of Pocahontas; eight grandchildren; and 15 great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held Wednesday in the Chapel of McNabb Funeral Home with Bro. Randy Scott officiating.

Burial followed in Chesser Cemetery near Pocahontas.

### Mugi awarded Nell Mondy Scholarship

Cynthia Mugi, a senior at Williams Baptist College, has been awarded the Nell Mondy Scholarship for the 2000-2001 school year. The scholarship was endowed by Mondy to benefit upperclassmen at Williams who are majoring in biology. Mugi is a senior biology major from Nairobi, Kenya.

to her. This was years ago. Reporting the passage of members of the Chronicle family is saddest part of my job. She was only three months older than I.

\* \* \*

I miss my brother-in-law, **Cecil**. I bring this up because last week I received an email from **Jean Thomas** saying that one page of her Chronicle was missing and since it contained part of her **Aunt Ina Hall's** letter she asked if I had an extra copy to send her. I sent it. Had this happened to Cecil, he would have raised 'ole Ned'. He would have threatened to cancel his subscription and demand all his money back. He would have insisted I hire better employees, and would have threatened to sue me for all my wealth for causing him 'mental anguish' and a dozen other things. Most of you remember the feud we had going for so long and how he was always going to cut me out of his will. You will remember how I begged him for just one of his millions of dollars and threatened to tell the press how he had gotten all his millions by illegal means. This feud carried on until the end and he left me a dime and a nickel as my part of his will. (I still have them). I truly miss him, and I bet you do too.

\* \* \*

Margaret Barnhart and I have an argument going about who has the best weather. Our temperature this morning was 19 degrees but our relative humidity was only 10% so, even without a shirt on I replenished the birdseed in my feeder. It holds more than a quart and the greedy little birds can empty it in one day. Not only are they greedy, they are not gracious enough to say goodbye when they run out of birdseed – they just fly off to

somebody else's feeder. Getting back to the weather, this has been the most glorious winter I have ever seen – no ice to slip on, no snow to wade, – just beautiful blue skies. The weather-persons predict snow for the next two or three days, but it may be only a token and if it is more, our black-top roads radiate so much heat, they will be dry in a day or two. So I say we have the best weather, Margaret.

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Ann Carroll, who has a most interesting column in the Pocahontas Star Herald, says she is glad she does not have to depend on some of the old remedies for health. She lists some of them and I, too, would enjoy them. "If a child has trouble teething, give it a rattlesnake rattle to chew on." Doesn't say whether the snake is alive or dead. "A remedy for hair loss is to eat a spoonful of horseradish a day." "For a lovely skin, wipe the body with a quart of milk into which the juice of three lemons has been added." If women find out about that, there'll probably be a run on milk and the price will go up. "For rheumatism, carry a buckeye in your pocket." Now I have one somewhere and if I get rheumatism I'll hunt it up. And the most ridiculous, "To cure a child of worms, mix tobacco leaves with honey and spread it on the belly at bedtime." I suppose you spread it on the child's belly, not on your own. Our doctor said a spoonful of castor oil was better.

Remember: Next issue of the Chronicle will be published on January 29, I hope. So write me something or I will have to print some more cures.

Love, Harrison