

Sarah Louisa  
Sammons

The Mondy Morning

# CHRONICLE

Family Poop Sheet since 1990

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I open this Chronicle with an apology to Bea (Mondy) Taylor. She was sister to Jay and Thomas Mondy who have written for the Chronicle; both of whom have passed away in the last two years. My apology has to do with having received a letter from Bea that never found its way into the paper, because I lost the letter and just found it last week. In the letter, Bea says:

I sure have enjoyed the letters in the paper though there are many of the people I do not know. I especially enjoyed the article about the Lorine Post Office. If my father (Edgar Mondy) was alive he could tell us a lot. Bertha (Buckley) And Eula (Davis) have told me lots. The loss of my two brothers and sister-in-law Katy has hit me hard, also I miss Cousin Herman (Reasons). I used to go back to Springfield and Katy would fix a lunch for us and we would go "garage-sale" shopping and have a wonderful time. Only Josie is left of my family.

I enjoyed all the writings about Guardian Angels and wish I had written one.

Thanks for the work you are doing for the cousins. Love, Bea.

\* \* \*

Received a short note from Ina Hall last week. To all the Mondy cousins, she is our "first cousin-in-law, once removed", as she and I have reminded ourselves from time to time. Ina was married Jesse Hall, who was the son of our grandmother Rhoda Alice's sister, Sarah Louisa (Sammons)(Brewer)

Hall. Got that straight?

Ina says:

Was glad to get the Chronicle a few days ago.

I received a letter from Cona (Mondy). She had been in hospital with pneumonia. She is having a lot of trouble getting adjusted to her apartment.

I like my new home (a retirement home in Cuero, TX). All the people are so nice to me. My son lives nearby and they come to visit me often. My Daughter does not live too far away and comes to see me frequently.

What do you hear from Lois and Cecil? [Nell reports that both are ill, he in hospital and she is in re-hab. Will publish a report as soon as I gt one. HCM]

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I have an update from Bessie which says:

Just a few lines to let you know that Daughter Ann came through he surgery just fine. The doctor said it was a large and deep tear but that he got it all fixed for her and she should soon be as good as new. We sure hope the doctor is right for she has had a lot of pain in her shoulder for many months. Her husband, Ed, says he will have to be chief cook and bottle washer until she recovers the use of her right arm. [Ed, I can tell you from experience that the bottle washing is not bad with an electric dishwasher, but that cooking -- that's something else, HCM]

\* \* \*

Received a nice long letter from the Duffers.

Well here I come again because I don't want you to stop the paper. If we did not have any letters, I would still enjoy your "tidbits" and the other things you tell us. Missed one not coming on the 29<sup>th</sup> [I couldn't help it, there were no letters for it.]

Hope you and all who read your paper are well. We are just about the same here. The doctor said there was nothing he could do for the pain in my leg except give me pain medicine but when I told him I could not take the kind of medicine he had been giving me, he gave me a new kind which seems to be helping. Russell's knees are better also. So I thought that while we are better, I should write.

We have been having the most changeable weather: one day really beautiful and warm, the next day rainy and cool. I guess that is typical spring weather, though. Some of our trees are in full leaf, some are only partially leafed out, and the pecan trees are barely budding. We do have lots of flowers and some of our neighbors are already mowing their lawns.

I am doing a little sack-gardening like you mentioned last year. I planted eight potatoes in a sack of gardening soil and they are now about 2 inches high. We plan to bucket-plant four tomatoes and two okras. We have a good garden plot in the back yard but we are unable to do anything in it. We think our project will be fun, besides there is no work to it.

We have had Arkansas company for the past few days and that has been great. Anything or anybody from Arkansas is great.

Son Bob is on the continent to attend a conference and although he will be able to visit his son, he will not be able to come by

here. He will be attending another conference in April, this one in Montana, and will visit us then. It is always great to have a visit from him or his wife.

Son Jerry and wife take us out to eat frequently just to get us out of the house. That helps a lot, for we are almost complete "shut-ins".

Our neighbors and church friends are so good to us and with the Lord's blessings we find plenty to do and are quite happy.

Hello to everybody. We pray the Lord will bless you daily in whatever way you need. Love, Russell and RA.

*[RA you asked if Mom and Dad celebrated their Golden Anniversary and I don't believe they did. Dad was in and out of the hospital in the spring of 1960 and died in November. If they had any pictures made, I don't remember seeing them. Maybe Jewel can answer your question.]*

\* \* \*

I have a letter from Lucille Rundel Now if you want to figure out what kin she is to you I'll give you a clue: her great great grandmother Sarah Louisa (nee Sammons) was sister to our grandmother, Rhoda Alice (Sammons) Mondy. Lucille says:

Hello from Arkansas

Now don't faint, it's really me. We survived the storms of December and January with minimal damage. I lost one large limb from one of my trees, but it was easy to take care of. We were without power for three days during which the carport was my refrigerator. It was so cold there things would freeze if you didn't watch them. I won't be without power that long again; I now have a generator if the power goes off. It will take a long time for the tree industry to recover from the damage. There

had jackknifed and they had to spend ten hours in their car stranded along with a thousand other motorists between Fort Worth and Abilene. When we arrived there on Thursday the traffic was still crawling along at 20 miles per hour. We exited when we could and took a back road the rest of the way home.

When we arrived home, Jinks and Vicki Ann were waiting for us in a nice warm house and food enough to last for four days and with instructions, DO NOT GO OUTSIDE. Lubbock had had eleven inches of snow.

Celebrating Christmas with us were a granddaughter and family from Virginia, a granddaughter and son from California, and our daughter from Oklahoma, and of course, our daughter and husband who hosted the gathering from Arkansas. All the rest were from Texas. What a gathering, what love, what fellowship, what food, – mixed with a few anxious moments, – what a Christmas! Wish you could have been there. Our love and prayers are that 2001 will bring you health and happiness. Ercil

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Terry Mondy, in his Christmas card says that the date has been set for his daughter's (Jo Ann) delivery as 3PM on January 11. He also says that Little William could be of help tax-wise if he decided to arrive before the end of the year. Terry asks a couple of questions: 1) When did the spelling of our name change from Monday to Mondy and 2) How much Indian blood do we have.

Answer to Q1; James Monday, my GGrandfather brought his family from Claiborne County, TN to Randolph County in time for the 1860 Census. He spelled his name Monday on the Census. His son, my GGrandfather, Prior Mondy left out the a

and so did his sons, including Grandfather James Campbell Mondy. Why they omitted the a I do not know.

Now Terry, this poses a conundrum for one of the members of the Chronicle family is Lloyd Mondy who lives in Poplar Bluff and spells his name exactly the same as my father, including the double-L. We have yet to establish any relationship, but we are working on it. Why and when did his ancestors leave out the a?

Now to your second question. Sarah Carnard was a full-blood, Cherokee, born either in the hills of Tennessee or Arkansas who married Absolem Stubblefield in 1844 by whom she had 4 or 5 children. When Absolem died, she married Jacob Sammons whose wife, Louisa had died leaving him with at least two daughters, one of which, Rebecca Sammons married Prior Mondy after his first wife died. Sarah and Jacob had two daughters, Rhoda Alice and Sarah Louisa, born in 1858 and 1860. About 1865 (plus or minus a year or two) bushwhackers killed Jacob and Sarah, leaving the two girls orphaned. They lived with their half brother until they married. When Rhoda Alice was sixteen she married Grandfather J.C. Mondy. Since she was half Cherokee, your grandfather, Edgar, was quarter Cherokee, your dad was 1/8th and you are 1/16th Indian.

Terry, you once asked who was considered the "black sheep" of the family, saying you had heard your grandfather use the words. If there was a black sheep, I have never heard of him. James Campbell had three brothers, Uncle Houston, Uncle Mason, and Uncle Lewis. I know the name was never applied to the children of Uncle Houston or Uncle Mason. All I know about Uncle Lewis is that he married Sarah Williams in 1886. Maybe, he was known as the black sheep because it appears he left Randolph county after his marriage. Too bad you did not get the name and address of the person you met.

\* \* \*

### MARGARET SAYS

Harrison and I left here on December 20<sup>th</sup> and arrived at Judy's and John's the next afternoon. We had watched the weather channel for several days to see what to expect across the country. We did not see a flake of snow nor a raindrop all the way to California. There was very little snow in the fields and none on the sides of the interstate.

Daughter-in-law Geri was packing to go home to Australia for Christmas so we went to Judy and John's. Saw Geri briefly before she left on Christmas Eve. Jim came over to Judy's to spend the night and Christmas day. We went to Jim's in El Segundo the day after Christmas and spent the rest of the week doing some shopping in familiar stores and visiting neighbors of more than 40 years.

Judy and John entertain beautifully and they sat 21 people down to Christmas dinner. The Millers were there as were Savannah and Todd from Montana with nearly two year old Amelia who looks just like Todd but has Savannah's corkscrew blond ringlets. She is very friendly and we all enjoyed her.

Both our offspring and grandchild were invited to New Year's Eve parties so we decided to leave on December 30<sup>th</sup>, arriving home the next afternoon. Our return trip was as lovely as the one to California - nothing but bright sunshine and no falling weather.

Now for a bit of news from the larger Jinks Clan: I was born in August 1918 while my eldest brother, Leon, was in the Army during World War I. He had two years in Texas A & M before entering the Army. When he was discharged he went back and graduated in

1922. Now his granddaughter, Jodi Jinks-Lehl, daughter of his eldest son, has a contract to teach Theater Arts at A & M on a trial basis beginning in January. She and husband Philip and son Leo are on their way to Bryan, Texas this week end to find a place to live. GOOD LUCK, JODI. Your Grandfather and Uncle Harold would be so proud!

Also, Patty Kubala, daughter of Terral Jinks who was Number 3 in the Jinks family of 10, is the proud grandmother of a new grandson born December 21<sup>st</sup> to daughter Kelly and her husband whom they named Terral for his great grandfather. Now wouldn't he be proud!

\* \* \*

Well there is no hope of more letters for this issue. Sorry about that - but if I'm going to put out an eight-page letter I have to fill it with something. So from my autobiography I have chosen my memories of a time when I was sick. Of course you don't have to read it, you can stop right now.

\* \* \*

Our weather is absolutely super, except we could use a lot of moisture. Not a cloud in the sky since we returned from L.A. and the only snow is on the mountains. I don't like to wear a shirt, so Margaret lets me run around the house with nothing on my top. I even do short chores like feeding the birds outside without a shirt. But at 19 degrees at 13% relative humidity, I don't feel the cold. Dry air can absorb little heat, so there is nothing to make me cold. Bye. Write. Don't forget, you can email me or FAX me at 1(505) 776 -5571

Love to all

Harrison

You will find errors in my filler.