

CHRONICLE

Family Poop Sheet since 1990
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Any of you know Judy Mondy? Well I want to meet her. Seems to me she is a bit feisty. Last week she told me how God loves to balance things out in nature, how He balances the good with the bad and the beautiful with the ugly, then she told me how beautiful and wonderful Missouri is and how God balanced it with Arkansas. How do you like that!

Well I told her about the three men, one from Missouri, one from Arkansas, and one from Oklahoma who were spelunking in the caves where the three states meet and how that while they were resting a skunk ran into one of the caves and they decided to find out who was the best man by seeing who could remain in the cave with the skunk for the longest period of time. The Arkie went first and after 2 minutes and 10 seconds he came out holding his nose and wiping his eyes. The Okie was able to stay 2 minutes and 32 seconds. The man from Missouri hadn't been in quite a minute when the Skunk came out holding its nose and crying.

So there you have it! Now don't be alarmed, we are just practicing being politicians. It's that season, you know, when the braggarts come out with all their promises of what a great country this is going to be when they are voted into office and how awful it will be if we elect the opposition and our lies are no worse than theirs.

Just received a letter from **Lois Sitz** who will soon be 89 years of age (on October 10). We appreciate her letters and wish others would follow her example.

From the **Sitzes**:

Harrison, it seems we Chronicle members dropped out on you recently. There are not enough letters from the people I know. Wish they would write more. Makes it a lot more interesting. I have so much trouble writing. My writing is so poor and I have so much trouble with my spelling I think I should go back to school, but who would have me?

I just talked to **Cona** (Mondy, her sister-in-law who will be 90 on Oct 17) and she told me how hot it is in Memphis.

We have not melted here in the heat but I think I would if I stayed out in it too long. We have had several rain-showers that has kept our grass green and our flowers blooming and we are thankful for that.

Bessie and Bertha, I read that parts of Springfield had flooding, did it bother you? I never knew it could do that. I remember we used to have snow on the hills where the children played.

To all of the cousins, when you say your prayers, be sure to remember our cousin Nell who has had so many problems. She is writing a book about her life with her mother and without a father, which we will want to read.

Love to all, Cecil and Lois

I have been missing four sets of underwear for several weeks. Margaret accused me of leaving them over a Josephine's house and I have been accusing her of giving them to George. But today the mystery has been solved, – we found them in the trunk of the car where they have been hiding behind a bag of plastic bags we keep there. Now before you get too worked up, I'll explain: Josephine is my imaginary girlfriend and George is her imaginary boyfriend. If Margaret can't find her favorite bra she accuses me of loaning it to Josephine and if I can't find my shorts I accuse her of loaning them to George, whereupon she usually says, "George wouldn't wear such ratty things". [Such games old folks play.]

From **Dick Mondy**, via email

The Kids are out doing things and it is quiet here, – a good time to write.

This has been a busy summer. It is hard to believe August is here and soon the kids will be back in school.

Adam will be a Junior at Bethel college this year. Aaron will be a sophomore in high school. Amanda has not yet made up her mind about college. Right now she is enjoying living in South Bend with a girlfriend and having her independence. She is going fine. I don't see much of her since she works at the South Bend baseball stadium.

Adam has been working in a factory this summer. The pay is good but the work is hard. He works 12-hour days, 7:00 am to 7:00 pm ; two days on, two days off, then three days on, and three days off. It has worked out well for him. His long periods off enable him to take trips to visit his college friends. He will be returning to school the end of the month. We will move him into his dorm of Aug. 27. He just completed a week as councilor at one of the

church's children's camps. He and four other councilors had the fourth and fifth grade boys and had a great time. He has done this for several years, and enjoys boys of that age. He plans to be an elementary teacher and hopes to find a job that will allow him to coach 5th and 6th grade football.

Aaron is beginning band practice again. They start practice in July so they will be ready for the marching season. He begins school on August 21. He will also begin working on his diving again this fall. The swimming/diving season is in the winter but he wants to get a lot of practice before officially starting as part of team practice. He also wants to be in more school plays. He was in *Beauty and the Beast* last year and did a wonderful job. He has had parts in a couple of church plays and wants to study drama and film-making in College.

Adam, Aaron, and I will be traveling to Colorado for a four day visit arriving Sunday night, Aug. 13, and leaving the following Friday. This will be Adam's first visit to see the clan since 1995. We had to pick these dates to fit the school schedule.

Uncle Harrison, I don't think we will be able to make it down to Taos this time. We will be staying with Mark and visiting the Springs, where we will probably go to Fargo's Pizza; this has become a tradition on our trips to Colorado. Adam has a friend (college buddy) who lives in Colo. Spgs. he hopes to visit.

All of us are well and continue to remain busy, – seems there is plenty to do.

I enjoy the Chronicle and appreciate your efforts.

Love from all of us to all of you
Dick and gang

[Dick, we will be on our way to California to celebrate Margaret's and Brecken's birthdays during your visit, Sorry.]

TERRAL FAMILY REUNION

Judy Washburn reporter

The other half of the Jinks family is the Terral/McCormick family. Pearson Kimbrow Jinks (9/29/1873 - 6/1/1956) was the son of William L. Jinks (1852 - 1923) and Martha Jane Goss (2/6/1852 - 3/8/1901). On 12/17/1895 Pearson married Lida Rebecca Terral, (2/25/1874 - 8/28/1955) daughter of Samuel Terral (1/5/1828 - 8/17/1913) and Eliza McCormick (1/28/1843 - 6/26/1932). [Dates taken from *Terral Family History* by Elizabeth (Schneider) Jinks.]

Each year the Terral family, what's left of it has a reunion. This year it was held in Union Parish, LA on July 29 and among the Jinks offspring who attended was Judy Washburn..

Judy says:

As you members of the Jinks family know, our mother grew up near Farmerville, LA. among dozens of Terrals. She and Dad left the area when our two older brothers, Leon and Barto were very small, and moved to Texas, where the remaining eight children were born. This year I had the pleasure of attending the Terral family reunion.

Niece Margaret Ann Apperson and I left Houston at 2:00 PM Thursday the 27th. I stayed in the home of our cousin, Mary Risinger, (Uncle Sam's daughter) and was treated like royalty. All of Mary's children live in the vicinity except one and she and her husband were visiting there.

The reunion was held at Cousin Rannie's lakeside lodge. (Rannie is four months older than I.) His brother, John, and Sister Mignon Pratt live nearby. Their other brother, Billy, (a pediatrician in New Orleans) was there also. (These were Uncle Tom's children.) I had a wonderful time with this gang whom I have known all my life.

My two sisters, Ercil and Margaret were not able to attend because of illness and doctor's appointments but Ercil's two daughters, Margaret Ann Apperson and Kathy Schell were there and a lot of grandchildren and great-grandchildren. Some of them I had not seen in years and it was great seeing them again.

We came home on Sunday afternoon and I found that Jinks White (Ercil's son) had been to visit me but I was gone. He comes to Houston every summer to a coach's convention and I was gone both last summer and this when he came. Bud and he had a good time, anyway.

Last night we got a much-needed rain and we are so thankful for it. It has really been hot here.

Love to all, Judy

One thing that irks me something awful is discrimination against women. I know, you can interpret some of the scriptures to prove that Eve was the origin of sin, and Paul carried the idea onward, but I don't believe it. It was a bias perpetrated by the Pharisees and Jesus did not teach it.

To demonstrate this bias extended even beyond women is illustrated by the following. Mount Athos on the Aegean peninsula is dotted with about 20 monasteries. In the 11th century Emperor Constantine IX signed a proclamation barring any woman from entering the area, lest it be a threat to the spiritual life of the monasteries. Now the only mode of transportation to and from these monasteries was by donkey, but believe it or not, only male donkeys were allowed on the mountain. I don't know what these monks ate but I'll wager they did not get any eggs from roosters, or milk from bulls!!!

I had a letter from Pat (Mondy) regarding some genealogical research and she ended her letter as follows:

"Well I have to go shovel some of the crud out of the house as we are expecting our two youngest grandchildren to arrive soon. They are coming all the way by their little seven and eleven year old selves as their father is in an accelerated computer program at Sandia National Labs (where he and Lisa work) and too busy to take care of them. Their summer programs have ended and Lisa is off today for the Seattle/Olympia, WA area for a week of advanced classes in polymer. Two days after she gets home she will head for London. (More about this later.)

"So we get the pleasure of grandchildren visiting. Big bucks involved in getting them here though, among which is in addition to their trip tickets, there was a \$120 fee for escort service for them. But it is worth it. We are looking forward to more beach visits, and seeking cool places to entertain them.

"We are burning up here. Plants that have never seemed to mind the lack of rain, are wilting and some are dying. Lawns that are not watered have a nice brown color and make crunching noises if one dares walk on them.

"Hope Hurricane Alberto that is moving out into the Atlantic, does not come here, even if it would bring rain"

Stay cool, Pat

Do you know what Peggy Barnhart does for entertainment? I Quote:

"...and once in a while I just goof off. I have become an avid jig-saw puzzle fan. I especially like the folk-art ones and have *The Pumpkin Patch* hung on my wall. I have two Butterfly puzzles shaped like a butterfly. I find doing this keeps my senses sharp"

"The growth of computers in Randolph county homes has been so rapid that our Internet supplier is swamped and our service is very slow. The children almost have to have a computer in the home in order to do their homework these days. I think it is a bit much to expect the parents to provide such costly materials. the children seem to think they are slighted if they cannot contact their friends by e-mail."

Margaret Barnhart

Jim (our son) has been in Houston making some repairs to their home there preparatory to selling it. He says that the temperature and relative humidity were running in the high 90's and he could not work outside longer that about 20 minutes at a time. He has finished and will be coming to Taos tonight. He will find conditions a lot different here. We saw the thermometer go to 90 one day recently but it only felt hot if you were directly in the sunlight. At night, the temp goes down in the low 50's and you are glad to pull up that blanket you have on your bed. Our relative humidity got up to about 45% one day but seldom gets above 30%. I don't believe I could live there or in New Orleans (where we lived for eleven years) today.

Did you hear about the little 7-year old girl who wanted to confess something important so she sat at the confessional and said, "Father, I have sinned. I have lied to my mother and I have committed adultery." The priest said, "Two Hail Marys for lying to your mom and three for fibbing in church."

Reminds me of the little girl who wrote a valentine to her SS teacher that said, "If you will be my valentine, I will be your concubine".

Love to all, Harrison