

CHRONICLE

IS PUBLISHED BY MONDY ON MONDAY FOR THE MONDYS
THEIR KIN, NEAR KIN, AND A FEW FRIENDS

VOLUME IV, ISSUE 23 , 16 August, 1993

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Well, if everything goes as it is looking just now (8/12) I might be able to put together another copy of the paper before leaving here. I'm sure I shall be awful busy once the final papers are signed, and there will probably be a "Chronicle drought" for a while before I can get set up and going.

I just mailed out a very thin paper because I had so little to report. Then today -- WHOW!. Letters from my brother, Dewel (and it ain't my birthday nor Christmas), from Bill Monday, from Lois, from Bessie, and from Pat. I'll work like mad tonight to see if I can combine all this into another copy of the Chronicle, -- this time with some real news.

It seems like every letter complained about the heat and the lack of rain. Well we are used to no rain in the summer time so this is always watering time, but we can't complain about the heat here in El Segundo. We are next door to that great body of water that right now is flowing past us with temperatures determined by its passage past Alaska last winter and it is only warm if you are in the sun. There is a slight breeze and if you are in it it is cool, -- almost unpleasantly cool. We have closed the doors to the downstairs to cut down on the breeze in the house. Just too cool. The temperature outside at 2:30 (I just looked at it) is 72 degrees, and that coupled with a little breeze is cool.

I'm afraid my tomato plant has gone over the top and is now on the down-hill stretch. So far I

have harvested 204 tomatoes off it and there appear to be only about 2 dozen more left on it though I'm sure it will continue until late autumn with a few each week. These were all of a uniform size, just smaller than a golf ball and very tasty. I've been giving them to the neighbors since we can't possibly eat the crop ourselves.

Judy, John, and Brecken will return from their east coast jaunt Sat or Sun. They have been looking at all the best universities in the east as a help in Brecken's selection of a university when she graduates from HS two years from now. They are planners -- they never wait until the last to decide their courses of action. I have about a couple dozen tomatoes for them to take home with them when they come.

Now for those letters I am so happy to receive.

FROM LOIS in Florida

"...Dear Chronicle Cousins: We are still hot here in Panacea. No rain since the one that was so close to a bad tornado I mentioned in my last letter, and from it we got only half an inch of rain. Now Cecil is back to the grind of watering the lawns and flowers every day. We are about to make a trip to Perry to take the mower so that son, Bob, can use it at the Motel.

Jewel, we could just cry along with you over the loss of the church. The little church I was telling you about in my last letter, *The Little Church in the Wildwood* is such a nice little church and adds so much by the ringing of its bells on Sunday Morning before services.

I called Groda (Hall) Lewis last week to find out about her sister Clara (Mike's Mother) who lives

in Iowa to find out how they are faring. Grada had broken her toe but her foot was improving and she was again able to wear her regular shoes again. Clara was out of water and electricity for three days. Groda asked her what she did about washing the dishes and Clara told her she would be surprised to find out how far you can stretch a quart of water when you have to, and reminded her of how saving they had to be when they had to carry water from Grandpa Hall's spring.

I talked to Gene Hutsell, Dee's husband, who has just returned from Russia. He had found it a very interesting place, and not too bad. He was surprised at all the nice vegetables and produce in the stores. He said he saw a lot of people wearing heavy coats and long wool pants and he couldn't believe they would be wearing clothes like that with the temperature at 84 degrees.

I had a good big cantaloupe from Winn-Dixie [*ah, good old Winn-Dixie, I had lots of good melons from them in our many trips to Florida*] and it was the sweetest this summer. My neighbor gave me a good piece of watermelon and it was good too. I love them.

Bessie and Bertha, do you remember when you kids and us used to slip into our neighbors watermelon patch and each of us picked up a big melon and started home with it, -- then he came up and we had to drop them at the fence, climb over it and run. All that good busted melons was wasted. Now if we didn't think we were stealing them, why did we run? And if we had stopped and told him

we were sorry, he would probably have given them to us. But weren't melons good when we could go out in the early morning and eat just the heart out of them?

Thanks, Harrison, for telling us about the meteoric display coming up.

BESSIE Reports from Springfield

"...Dear Chronicle Cousins and Friends: We have had two weeks of really dry hot weather humid weather but on the 5th we had an all day slow rain and some cool weather. My air conditioner got a two-day rest. It was county fair time

and we nearly always have a rainy day during the fair. We enjoyed the cool weather but it is now beginning to warm up and is supposed to get up to the 80's today. Only had to mow the lawn once this week but looks like I'll have to do so again on Monday.

Bertha has been busy this week entertaining some friend from St Louis so I haven't seen her but once for a few minutes though we talked on the phone each morning for a few minutes. She is doing ok. She has decided to go the St Louis with her friends for a week or two to visit her many friends there. She has not been back to St Louis for a few years. I guess when she returns we will get a report on how things look there after the flood. It sure does look bad and depressing on TV. Our hearts and prayers go out to them.

I started this on Saturday, it is now Monday. So far as I know all the folks here in Springfield are doing ok. We had a nice weekend but the weather is supposed to get hot and humid again.

Brecken we are looking forward to a write up of your trip; we are sure it will make very interesting reading. (Love to all, B and B.)

FROM DEWEL in Colorado Springs

"...Hope all of you are well. Harrison I hope you get to move to Taos soon. I know you have been trying to do that a long time, so maybe you'll make it yet.

In contrast to the Midwest, we are in a drought condition here. We haven't had a decent rain since May. Usually, July and August are wet but not this year.

Bertha and Bessie I was sure sorry about Charlie. Thanks for the clipping. It is hard for me to think that we are all getting so much older. I think of Charlie as when the last time I saw him and he was a young healthy and husky man. I didn't realize how bad his condition had become so his passing came as a real shock.

Margaret I hope your brother Harold is getting better from his fall and that Judy is getting along

better.

We had Dick, Adam, Amanda, and Aaron for a visit from July 13 to the 20th, and we sure enjoyed them. We had a birthday party for Dick and Stephanie on the 19th. The Kirks and Pembertons were down and Mark and his family came along with Becky's parents Art and Irene.

That picture of the hole where Shiloh Baptist church used to be was depressing -- I know it can never be the same again.

Thanks for the tip about the meteor shower, -- I will watch for it. Love to all, Lynette and Dewel

FROM BILL MONDAY midway through his vacation, sent from Salt Lake City. Harrison, I'll try to get this in the mail before the post-lady gets here (one dares not say postman any more). It is getting hard to tell the gender any more -- unless they have a beard I'm lost.

Our trip to Logan (Utah) was uneventful. I have traveled I-40 several times so we know the territory pretty well. It was amazing the differences in gas prices along the route. We left Arkansas with prices about \$1.06 a gallon and in Texas and Oklahoma the prices were about the same. But, WOW!, New Mexico prices were from \$1.16 to \$1.37. parts of Utah were high too. I think we will cut across Colorado going home, see some new sights. Don't want to go through Kansas. Did that back in 1974 and all I remember of that trip is Flat, Flat, Hot, dry, and miles and miles of the same.

We arrived in Logan July 8th. Our son Bill had three weeks vacation. (From school. He is the Band Director for the County System, Smithville Jr. High where they go year round.) He has one more year, then they are reverting to the 9 month with 3 month vacation system. The 12 month thing was a bust, too many problems, scheduling was impossible.

Debbie was big with our granddaughter when we arrived (due date, 7 August) so we had a lit-

tle time to take in a few sights before the big event. Went trout fishing in Idaho (played the lottery, too.) Saw Bill play with the Bridgeland Brass Quintet, Temple Square Salt Lake City. Debbie was still performing with the Local Symphony. For Opera (the season ran all the month of July) she plays String Bass. She was scared to death our little granddaughter would arrive one night in the middle of a aria. She was playing 5 nights a week plus matinees.

Utah State University does a week long Western celebration thing -- Indians, soldiers, crafts, life in the 1850's, cooking, dress, music, -- and it all takes place outside. The soldier's camp was great, cannons were fired and so were Gatling guns, Indians danced, soldiers marched. There were ladies in long dresses cooking over camp fires. In late afternoon, around supper time, the army band paraded and went to the "Big Tent" for a concert. (Bill plays trombone with this group too.) They played music of that era. (Their brass band consisted 3 E-flat cornets, 2 B-flat cornets, 2 E-flat horns, 1 baritone, 1 trombone, and a bass.) Harrison they were great. When they showered down on *Dixie* I think I embarrassed my son. I gave the D----est rebel yell -- just couldn't help it.

Our granddaughter arrived on August 6 at 1:27 AM -- Katheline Allison Monday, weighed 8 lbs, 9 oz and she is a 22 1/2 inch treasure. Life is wonderful. (My brother has been forwarding our mail so I have been up to date on the Chronicle.) Keep in touch, Chronicle family. Bill

[Bill lives in Desha, Arkansas, and although he spells his name sort of funny-like, we are still trying to find out if way back yonder somewhere we had a great grandparent. Thanks, Bill, for your interesting letter.]

The frenzy brought on by a phone call telling us to start packing a truck prevents me from including the message from Pat. Sorry, next time.

Love to all, Harrison

BARRING SOME FURTHER HOLDUP
WE WILL BE MOVING
TO TAOS
DURING THE WEEK OF
23 TO 27 AUGUST

OUR NEW ADDRESS WILL BE
THE MONDYS
P.O. BOX 1696
EL PRADO, NM 87529
PHONE # (505) 776 8638

WE WILL BE LIVING AT
374 HONDO-SECO ROAD
(BUT THERE IS NO MAIL DELIVERY THERE)

THERE WILL BE A PAUSE IN THE PRINTING
OF YOUR FAVORITE NEWSPAPER

THE MONDAY MORNING
CHRONICLE

YOU CAN BEGIN SENDING YOUR
LETTERS TO THE NEW ADDRESS
NOW