

CHRONICLE

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

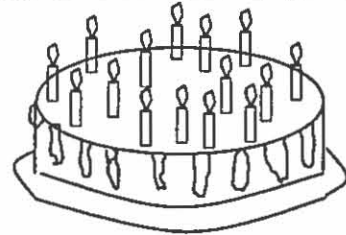
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No, I don't know how it happened. I remember getting a letter from Ercil saying how she envied me because I would be able to be with her four daughters and enjoy their antics when they came to Angel Fire to ski. What I don't know is what happened to the letter. I didn't put it into the Chronicle, and now Ercil is "mad" at me, though she still loves me -- I know because she told me so on the phone, yesterday. I don't know what the proper punishment should be, but please don't "un-subscribe" to the Chronicle.

Had a nice letter from Margaret Ann Apperson, one of the White girls, and you will find it later.

When I went to TRW to work in 1964 the company was working on a space probe. It was called, PIONEER, and it was hoped that it would last two years in it's travel through space which is far from empty and through fields of radiation a hundred thousand times as powerful as that that would kill a human, and no one knew what other strange environment. It not only lasted its two years, it has lasted twenty-five years and, believe-it-or-not, it is still sending out its little messages with the power of a tiny Christmas tree light. That little probe passed out of the solar system way back in 1983 and is now so far away that it takes more than nine hours for its signal to reach earth traveling at the speed of light, 186,000 miles per second. My only contribution to the Pioneer was the testing of one of



HAPPY
BIRTHDAY

APRIL BIRTHDAYS

3 GERI MONDY
7 JAMES THOMAS
10 LINDA PHELPS
15 BOB DUFFER
17 MARK MONDY
27 ERVA DEEN HANSON
28 ADAM MONDY

26 Harrison Mondy will celebrate his 80th at their home in El Prado. You all come.

the switches used to change antennas. On the 30th of March, the people who have been tracking the little probe and receiving its messages as to what it is finding out there in space, will say farewell to it and let it go until it arrives somewhere bearing the message that we are the third planet from the sun, and giving someone out there the map to our home planet.

Anne (Armstrong) spent many more months working on Pioneer than I. She sent me the clipping from the paper about the farewell dinner to be held on the 30th of March.

LISTEN TO R.A. BRAG

(about the weather)

Dear Cousins and Friends:

You should just see our front yard. The grass is getting so green after Russell and I gave it a good raking. We have to rake or do anything else, just a little at a time but we have got the front yard done and the grass is so pretty and green, and the big tree right in the middle of the yard is green all over with little green leaves. It is always the first to put on new leaves but some of the others are beginning to show a bit of green. We had a big rain (when the tornado struck close) and the weather turned cold for us, down into the 40's at night and in the 50's and 60's during the day. The outside flowers that "got bit" are coming along real well and it looks like Spring is on the way.

Russell hurt his back working in the yard and has had to sit with a hot pad on his back for three or four days. It gets better and worse. His arthritis sure is bothering him.

I'm doing pretty good since my kidney surgery and a whole month of bronchitis that almost got me down, but I'm doing better. I have to go back to my doctor on the 4th of March for blood and general check. Russell has to have a blood test too.

Jack (Bob's youngest) has just returned from a 15-day trip to the Holy Land. Bob and about 12 others have just returned (2/24) from a mission trip to Samoa for a week. Jerry, wife Gerry, and son Eddy are leaving for a three week trip to Africa, March 9 - 27. With all this traveling about, Russell tells people "and I took a trip all the way out behind my workshop".

We just had a call from Kenneth (Eula's son) saying he is to have gall bladder surgery on March 4th, and as soon as he is over that his wife Willa will have a heart pacer installed. We had a call from her tonight saying that Noema (Brother Paul's oldest) had to have one of her legs amputated this week. She is recovering okay. They live in California.

Kenneth Apperson, we enjoyed your dog story. We had a friend who reported that their Dover (a dog with very long legs) would sit on the divan with his front legs on the floor be-

tween his back legs and watch TV for hours.

Jay (Mondy) we are sorry to hear you have been in the hospital. Hope you are better and are at home. Sure would like to see all you Springfield cousins and all the others too.

(2/28) Well today is **Herman and Lillie's** birthday. Herman must be in his nineties [*my records show he was born 2/28/1906*] and Lillie must not be very far behind [*she was born 2/29/1908*]. Reminds me: one Sunday Morning I put my birthday offering, a \$1.00 bill, in the offering plate. After services a little girl came up to me and said, "Mrs. Duffer, are you really a hundred years old?" I said, "Don't I look it?" She said, "No you don't. My grandmother is not a hundred and she looks a lot older than you." Another time when I was teaching an English class I asked the kids to write an essay on some one very close to each of them. One of the kids started her essay with, "This Elderly lady ..." and went on until at the end she identified the person as "Mrs Duffer" . I was only in my early 40's and quite active. If she hadn't been so sweet in her praise of that "elderly woman" I might have felt insulted. Another time a little girl asked me how old I was and I told her I "was this side of 40." She looked at me kinda funny so I asked, "Don't you believe I'm this side of 40?" She said, "I thought you were a little older than that." I said, "Well I'm not on your side of 40, I'm on my side of 40." Kids are cute.

It is now 10:30 and the temperature is 70 degrees. As soon as I finish this letter, I'll go help Russell work in the yard. When we moved here some 20 years ago we brought some great big rocks from the hills of Arkansas. We have had them in the back yard all this time and we have just decided to move them to the front yard so other people can see them. Lots of kids down here have never seen rocks that big. We moved them here two or three at a time as we would go to visit Bill and Eula. This will be the 5th time we have moved them. This time, tho, we won't lift them.

Love to all, R.A. and Russell

Bloomer to deliver Mondy-Carroll Lecture

An accomplished scholar in the field of physics and astronomy will present the first Mondy-Carroll Lecture at Williams Baptist College. Dr. Raymond Bloomer Jr. will present "The Shroud of Turin: Past and Present. An Image of Christ?" The lecture is scheduled for March 24 as part of the Scholars' Week lectures at Williams.

Bloomer is currently professor of physics and astronomy at King College in Tennessee. Previously, he served as a professor and deputy department head in the department of physics at the U.S. Air Force Academy. He earned his bachelor's degree at The Citadel and completed his master's and Ph. D. at the University of Florida.

The Mondy-Carroll Lecture Series was established by Dr. Nell Mondy, a Pocahontas native who now resides in Ithaca, N.Y. Mondy, a professor emerita at Cornell Uni-

versity, established the lecture series at Williams in honor of several late family members from the Walnut Ridge and Pocahontas area.

Mondy's father, Daley Mondy, was a teacher, restaurant owner and Randolph County tax assessor. Her mother, Ethel Carroll Mondy, was active in First Baptist Church of Pocahontas, and worked at the *Pocahontas Star Herald* for approximately 20 years. A cousin, Bill Carroll, was a classmate of Nell Mondy. He was owner-publisher of the *Star Herald* and later served as mayor of Pocahontas, as well as being a successful building contractor.

Other cousins who lived in the area were Lorell Haynes Withers, Houston H. Mondy, James D. Mondy, Jessie Mondy Thornton and Alma Lec Mondy Vycital.

Bloomer will deliver the Mondy-Carroll Lecture March 24 at 7 p.m. The lecture will be held in the

choral room of the Maddox Fine Arts Center. The public is invited, and there will be no charge for admission.

Now here are a couple of dog stories: A man in New Zealand had the best sheep dog in the country and when he was asked how he trained the dog, he told them that when flies got in the house, he trained the dog to heard them until he drove every one through a small hole in the screen.

Two men were talking and one said he had the smartest dog in town. The dog would go get the morning paper, remove the sports page and place it on top before bringing the paper to him to read. "Well that's a pretty smart dog," the other man said, "But my dog separates my paper in sections, throws away the sports page which I don't read, takes out all the stuff about styles, all the advertising, and the movie junk and gives me only the news he thinks I'd be interested in." "What kind of dog is that?" asked the first man. "I don't know his name, he works for the internet and all my news is right there on the computer screen when I get up each morning."

If you get the Pocahontas Star Herald you saw that the Mondy-Carroll Lecture at Williams Baptist College is scheduled for March 24. I am including the announcement in this paper.

FROM MARGARET ANN APPERSON

Nobody has more fun when they get together than the four White girls. Saturday morning, February 15, was still dark as we pulled out and headed West. This was Martha's first time to come on our annual ski trip and she was jumping with joy and excitement. For Margaret, Kathy, and Vicki, this was the 9th year they had made the trip to Angel Fire, New Mexico. It is a time of REAL relaxation. No telephones, husbands, children, or pets.

At 2:00 pm we picked Vicki up at the Dairy Queen in Clayton, New Mexico. Matthew, her son, had brought her over from Kenton, OK to meet us. Have you ever tried to pack baggage for four women, plus food for a week into a minivan? Believe me it is not easy. Martha had

brought an outfit for every nite and two extra in case she changed her mind. Kathy (who advises us all on how to dress) brought enough ski apparel for all of us. The only thing is we are not all the same size. Boots, poles, suit cases, ice chests, boxes of food, pillows, bedroll (you can never tell when an extra bed is needed), cameras, and the kitchen sink (just kidding).

We arrived in Angel Fire about 4:30 pm. We have this unloading thing down pat. Vicki took it out of the van, handed it to MA, and she passed it on to Kathy and Martha who took it in the apartment. Our cousin, Doris Oliver, Dad's niece from Amarillo, was there with her son, Chuck, daughter -in-law, Lisa, daughter, Linda son-in-law Ron, and three grandsons, Justin, Brandon, and Joel. We have been trying for years to make it up there together and this year we finally made it. As if that were not enough, Stephen, Kathy's son who is stationed at the Air Force Academy, arrived with his girl friend, Meredith, around 10:00 pm. He is the only male that has ever been allowed to crash our party.

It would be hard to adequately describe the week. The weather was bright, sunny, and just about perfect. The snow was the best I have seen in years. The new Quad lift gets you to the top of the mountain in nine minutes. What could possibly be better than this?????

There is no feeling like knowing you are loved. My sisters gave me a surprise birthday party Sunday night. Although my birthday is not until the 27th of this month, they reasoned that we would not all be together then and we were now, so we should celebrate while we were all together. What a fine party!!! Aunt Mugs and Uncle Harrison came over from Taos, all the cousins from Amarillo, Stephen and Girl friend, and the four White girls. We had a FINE time.

On Wednesday afternoon we journeyed over to Taos to spend the night with Harrison and Mugs. If you have never visited them, you have missed a treat. Private quarters with everything you need and a sauna to boot.

Mark, Barbara, and Gabe Miller (cousins) came over to help us enjoy a wonderful dinner. And guess what??? We did not even have to help with the dishes. In fact, (Mom) U.

Harrison ran us all out of the kitchen.

Aunt Mugs put all us girls in the guest quarters because it would accomodate the extra sleeping space for all four of us. She felt we would all want to be together so we could visit. Right!!! Our heads barely hit the pillow before we were all out for the nite.

Thursday, we packed up again and drove to Vicki's house in Kenton, OK. We spent the night and had a wonderful visit with Vicki and Monty's son Mark and his two oldest boys, Jeff and Caleb. The youngest boy, Jeb, was playing basketball in another town.

Friday, Margaret, Kathy, and Martha headed for home, stopping off in Amarillo at Doris's house for lunch. She always gathers her family, (Mother, sister and brother-in-law, and various children) together so we can visit with them while having lunch. Everyone should be so lucky as to have a family like ours. We arrived home Friday evening with mixed emotions: glad to be home, but sorry the week was over.

U. Harrison, I am sorry this report is a little late for the Chronicle. I came down with acute bronchitis last week and I am just now beginning to feel human again. Thanks so much for the hospitality, we all had a great time. Love always, Margaret Ann.

I expect I have some e-mail but because of a fluke in my set-up I haven't been able to receive it. They promise me that I'll be able to do so next week.

We are leaving for California next Thursday, be gone for about a week. I'm trying to get this out before I leave. I have sent notices to several people who never write or make any effort to support the paper, hoping they will do something. I don't want to waste time and money sending the paper to people who never write. It isn't fair to the rest of us. If the paper is of no use to you, then you should drop it. Each issue costs me about 60 cents.

Love you all

Harrison.