

CHRONICLE

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

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"For thirty-five years I've waited for it, trained for it, wondered about it, then it came while I was two thousand miles away."

That's what Jim said when we talked to him in Houston following the quake. And it was true. All kids in California know *The Big One* is coming and they have gone through scores of drills in their schools in preparation for it. Mock drills are held from time to time and even the kindergarten kids learn to dive under their desks. They are taught from the beginning not to panic, not to try to run outside where there are two dangers; (1) trying to run during an earthquake is extremely dangerous -- you simply can't run when your feet are not touching the floor and you are being bounced around, and (2) if you succeed in getting outside you are in danger of being struck by falling debris, downed power lines, etc. The safest place is under your desk where you will be protected from falling ceilings, overhead lights, etc. Of course if the building collapses, the desk may not be able to protect you but if that happens, you would never have been able to get out anyway.

Now this was not the Big One. The Big One is expected to be from fifty to one hundred times as large as this one and no one knows where it will be located.

I'm sure you have read about the quake in the papers and watched the rescue operations on TV. But along more personal lines there are some interesting items. We were still in bed

when the phone rang and Mark Miller told us the he had just heard from his Niece in Houston that a 6.6 quake had struck Los Angeles and we should turn on the TV. We did and watched all day. Jim was in Houston so we contacted him and he told us that Barry, a pilot friend living with him in El Segundo, was flying from Santa Barbara to El Segundo and would apprise him of any damage. Then we called Anne who told us that there had been no damage in El Segundo that she had heard about but she was on her way over to our to see if our house appeared to be OK. We tried to contact Judy but was unable to get through to her phone. We kept getting somebody's answering machine but it was not Judy's. So we called her neighbor who reported that there were no fires in Altadena and that she would tell Judy that we were concerned about them. Judy had trouble getting a call out and we did not hear from her until mid-afternoon.

Report 1: When Judy and John were jolted out of their sleep, Judy ran down stairs and ran to her China cabinet and held it to keep it from turning over. She succeeded and did not lose any china. They made a cursory survey and found that there were cracks in their walls in several places. They will have an engineer check out the foundation to see if it was damaged whenever one becomes available. I asked her if she had trouble running downstairs (which is very difficult and dangerous) and she said, "Pop, I do not even remember coming down. I was in bed and the next thing I remember I was holding my china cabinet."

Everything in Brecken's room toppled off the shelves and tables and she had a mess; books, lamps (unbroken), knick-knacks, jewelry, everything in a pile. Five or six years ago when

she was shaken up by her first quake, she sort of came unglued and was scared to go to school but she went and at school each kid told about their experiences. Since then, she has become much more philosophical about them and when I asked Judy about her yesterday she said that Brecken just took it in a blase~ manner and went to her studies for finals.

Report 2: Mark Miller talked to his girls in LA. Pene (Penelope Miller the actress) intended to leave her apartment which is right on the beach in Santa Monica on Sunday and fly to New York where she is working but decided to stay over another day. She was jolted out of bed with things flying all over the room. She reports that all her dishes, lamps, everything was broken and her rooms are in a shamble. She was scared out of her wits. Marisa, her sister who lives in Brentwood had no water and no electricity so she went to stay with her mother who had both electricity and water.

Report 3: Our phone was busy all day. Nell called from New York, Cecil called from Kansas, Norman called from Australia saying he was watching CNN, Susan from Phoenix, Jewel from Colo Spgs, and I don't know how many others called.

Report 4: Los Angeles moved about two inches further north. In about fifty million years, LA will pass San Francisco. I won't be here to see it though. This quake was not the big sliding quake that we some times have, this was a subduction type in which the Pacific plate moved a little farther under the American plate, lifting it up with a big jolt. The jolt was so large, it lifted the apartment house where the greatest damage was done 12 feet up then dropped it so that it crushed down into the basement. Not many houses are built so that they can stand a 12 foot fall. I have not heard whether the mountains around gained any height or how much.

One of the big problems that always faces sections of the Los Angeles area is this. There is a big layer of clay under the city. This clay is saturated with salt water and is very stable but if

something should happen to let fresh water get into the clay, it will become very slippery (like it does on the surface when it rains,) and sections of LA could slide off in the ocean. Geologists are constantly checking this.

Did you read about the 91-year old woman in Chicago who was found kneeling beside her stove and whose toes and knees were frozen to the floor in an inch of ice? When the police found her they thought she was dead but heard her groan. They had to chip the ice away from her toes and knees so they could lift her. Every blanket in the house was wet and frozen and one of the police women held her in her arms to keep her warm until an ambulance could pick her up to take her to the hospital. She heated her little place with a potbelly stove but she had run out of wood. She collected her wood by pushing an old shopping cart around the neighborhood picking up scraps of anything that would burn. No one had seen her for a week and when they realized that there was no smoke coming from her chimney, they called the police. A water pipe was leaking and the floor was covered with ice. The temperature was down to 10 degrees when they found her but dropped to 20 below zero that night. She was suffering from frost bite and her heart was giving her some trouble and it was not certain she would recover.

Some forty people were killed in the earthquake in California and it made front page of all the papers. More than 80 have now died as a result of the cold weather in the north and east. Me? I'll take earthquakes over cold weather any day. Here in Taos we have had 4 months of the most gorgeous weather I have ever seen. The natives say we are still in for a lot of bad weather before spring so I guess we'll just wait and see.

TO BILL MONDAY

I received your letter with the data in it but haven't had time to integrate it into the data I already have. As soon as I think I have it right, I will draw up a Geneatrace and some family trees and publish them so that all of us can compare

notes. Somewhere in the dim dark past, we were kin folks -- I'd bet on it.

FROM JESSIE THORNTON

[Jessie I think you'd better be careful for six pages must be getting close to your limit. It was pretty stationery you used, with your name embossed and I expect you-know-who gave it to you for Christmas. When you ask him for more paper, he's gonna ask what you did with all that paper you got for Christmas.]

"...Happy New Year to everyone in the Chronicle Family. **Harrison and Margaret**, I know you must have had a great time with all your kids and Brecken and your close friend Anne and Brecken's friend with you in your warm new home. And it was wonderful to have the weather cooperate so that the skiers could ski. You must have been very proud of your train. I hope you enjoy it. My Dad was crazy about trains. I remember when Santa brought Houston a wind-up type for Christmas one year and Dad has as much fun with it as the rest of us. But he really loved the big ones. He never tired of watching them. He never wanted to go anywhere by bus if there was a train he could ride. "If he couldn't go by train, he wouldn't go" was the way he felt about it. "Bus" was a dirty word in our family. I thought I would never get to ride a bus and when I did, I felt the same way about them as he did.

We had a very nice trip to Fain and Jerry's for Christmas. The weather was beautiful both ways and we had a nice Christmas Eve with them, with turkey and all the "fixins". Santa was very good to us. It had snowed about two inches the day before we got there so I missed out on seeing the snowfall. On Christmas Day we went to Birmingham, AL to spend the day with Fain's family at her sister's home. They were able to get the rehab place where Fain's father is recovering from the beating he received [mentioned in several past issues] to let him come home for

the Christmas dinner. He is recovering slowly and they do not know how much longer he will have to remain in rehab. There were about 25 there for dinner. Fain's son, Ty and his wife were missing from our celebration and we missed them. they were both in bed with a very bad case of the flu.

I talked to Nell. She said she was snowed in, that the whole town was closed down, that there was no mail delivery. She said that the view from her window was beautiful but she would like for it to go away. She would have to have a snowplow clear her driveway before she could get out to go to her office. She has friends that see to it that she has plenty of food and necessities.

[I spent one winter in Syracuse, near Ithaca, and on the last day of November we had 24 inches of snow, then two days later we had 16 inches more, --that's 40 inches. The temperature went to 26 degrees below zero and just stayed there for days. I know what that weather can be like in that part of the nation. I'm not fond of earthquakes, but I prefer them to hard winters. I hope that by now Nell is able to get out and to her office.]

Happy belated birthday to you, Jessie P. Sorry I missed sending you a card. You can blame it on your brother [there you go again, -- I'll tell Jerry]. He didn't let us know in time. Say, did you look through that list of birthdays and see how many of us were born in March? **Harrison**, it must be a good month to be born in, since you and I have birthdays in that month.

[Mom always said that March was a windy month and people born then were long-winded. I think that all it really means is that the previous June had some beautiful moon-light nights and a lot of people were not overworked when they came home from the fields.]

I want to thank the following for their contributions to the success of the **CHRONICLE**
Bill Withers
Herman and Lillie Reasons
Lester White
Anne Armstrong
Judy Washburn
JE and Katie Mondy
Mary Jean Jinks
Jessie and Jerry Thornton
Cona Mondy
Nell Mondy
Mark & Becky Mondy
Many Thanks to all of you.
I appreciate your help

Seems like we don't get over one holiday until there is another here in New Orleans; New Year's Day, King's B-day, Mardi Gras, Valentine, Easter, -- and the people here celebrate them all. No wonder people call this "the party town".

Harrison I'm glad I don't have to worry about the Chronicle declaring bankruptcy and going out of business, and I bet a lot more people are glad too. *[I have threatened to sue you and Pat for enough money to pay for my butt-sprung pants that result from long sessions in front of the computer but Marg thinks we can't afford the lawyer's fee to face the lawyers in your families.]*

Had a nice note from Aunt Ina (Ina Hall) in the Christmas card. She has been in the hospital for an operation but is coming along fine. She reports that her family is well but that the grand-kids are growing up too fast.

Ok. I'm stopping now -- my hand won't hold up any longer. Please don't tell Jerry about this letter. *[I won't; besides I don't think six pages are too many.]*

The reporters asked one person who was in the earthquake about his plans for the future and his reply was, "Well I've been through the riots, the mudslides, the fires, the floods, and now the earthquake. I guess I'll wait to see what a plague of locusts can do; but I won't be moving."

There's a lot more frustration trying to get out the Chronicle here than there was back in ES. I had last week's issue ready to print by Sunday, but Monday was a holiday, and when I went to the printer on Tuesday, there was a big sign saying, **TEMPORARILY OUT OF ORDER**, so I came home (there's no other place to go). On Wednesday, the sign was still there. On Thursday the boss said the machine was working but the counter would not work so I would have to keep count. That was no problem. I put in my

stack of originals (8 pages) turned on the collator (which can collate only 20 copies at a time) and set the machine going. When I had the first 20 copies, I did it again, still great. Then I set it for the next 20 copies but just as it was supposed to print Pages 1 & 2 (it prints from the back of a stack to the front) something happened and I got only 20 blank pages. I tried again and still got 20 blank pages. I told one of the girls who work there about it so she tried and we got another 20 blank pages. So she took pages 1 & 2 to another older machine that does not collate but is supposed to print both sides of the paper, set the machine, then handed me the stack and I said good bye and left. When I arrived home I found she had given me forty front pages and no Page-2's. I spent an hour Thursday night running the second page off on the back of twenty front pages using my printer. (Expensive process but not as precious as my time.) So if some of you got copies that don't look up to par, just bear with me and the printer. In the LA area, I would have taken them to another printer -- but here, there ain't no more!

They are still feeling the earthquakes in California as you know from watching TV. Judy says she does not feel up to voicing a complaint since her damage is so slight compared to the others, but it does affect her. Last week she had two hearings at which only she and the judge showed up. The complainants couldn't make it. The freeways and roads are so crowded she has to allow a lot of extra time for any travel she has to do. Telephone facilities are so bad she has not been able to contact some of her clients. Some of them may no longer exist -- they may have been put out of business. Jim has several classes scheduled for the end of January and the month of February but some of these may be canceled. It's hard to keep up with what's going on.

As you know, there are more than 200 names on the various family trees to which Profile Numbers have been assigned. I feel that it is incumbent on me to provide whatever information I can dig up on these persons and write a profile

for each of them. Unfortunately, I left one box of my research material in El Segundo so I am limited. Never-the-less, I have at least a partial profile for more than half of them. Some of them need a lot more info than what I have so I will be sending out some blanks for you to help me with. This is a laborious task and I have been spending 8 to 12 hours a day at it. A few of you may not be interested in your ancestry but from the letters I get I must say that far more are interested than I had thought. I know your grandchildren will be interested. If you have not sent me your profile, please do so. Any profile I write for you will present only the barest facts for I expect you to supply me with your own.

Have you ever read about that "shack" poor old Solomon lived in in the City of David inside Jerusalem? Well here's what I Kings 7:1-6 says about it? "Then Solomon built his own palace, which took 13 years to construct. One of the rooms in the palace was called "The Hall of the Forest of Lebanon". It was huge -- measuring 150 feet long, 75 feet wide, and 45 feet high. The great cedar ceiling beams rested upon four rows of cedar pillars. There were 45 windows in the hall set in three tiers, one tier above the other, five to a tier, facing each other from three walls. Each of the doors and windows had square frames. Another room was called "The Hall of Pillars". It was 75 feet long and 45 feet wide, with a porch in front covered by a canopy supported by pillars." Now wouldn't Gabe (Mark Miller's two-year old) love racing his trike around those rooms! He loves doing it in my 30 by 17 living room which is miniscule by comparison.

Now there is something wrong with the 23rd verse which says that Hiram (from Tyre, over on the coast) made a big round tank for Solomon with a 45 foot circumference and a diameter of 15 feet. Now if it was 45 feet around, the diameter had to be only 14.32 feet, and if the diameter was 15 feet, then the circumference had to be 47.12 feet. Of course, this was before *pi* had been discovered. ($\pi = 3.14159265+$) Doesn't say what he used it for -- maybe that was where he and his 700 wives and 300 mistresses took

their baths. It held 12,000 gallons of water. By the time the Romans came along, they had found out that if you built a fire under such big tanks, you could heat the water and the baths were more comfortable. The Bible doesn't say anything about heating the water.

Anyway, I don't feel very sorry for Solomon -- except I never have figured out why any man, as wise as he was supposed to be, wanted so many wives. One is enough for any man -- one too many if she is good with a butcher knife. I can't imagine what would happen to poor old HCM if he came home dragging 1 thousand women so I'm not even going to think about it. (She might just say, "What are you going to do with them?")

And here is another question. Do you know why the two books called I and II Clement (The First and Second Epistles of Clement to the Corinthians) were left out of the Canonized version of the Bible (the one we use today)? If you read I Clement 9;12 you will see that it says, "The ocean, impassable to mankind, and the worlds that are beyond it, are governed by the same commands of the great [Creator]". That's it, -- that and the fact that he told the old Arabian story about the Phoenix bird and compared resurrection to that story. The Roman Catholic hierarchy who decided in the ninth century to omit the two letters because everybody knew that there were no worlds beyond the ocean and that the story of the Phoenix bird was not a true story. Clement was a close friend of Peter and later became a close friend of Paul. In his letters he admonished the Corinthians to read and study the letters Paul had written to them for they contained the truth. It was over 800 years before the Catholic church decided to omit these two letters from the canon and so, today, it is not available to us. This is true of many other books that were left out of the Bible. I have read many of them and found them both interesting and informative. The "Gospel According to Peter" gives a graphic description of the crucifixion and ascension. It was found in an excavation in 1886. The "Book of Barnabas" is very informative, discussing at length why Jews cannot eat any kind of fishes that do not have scales, nor hogs (because they

wallow in filth), nor hyenas (because they change sex every year), nor rabbits (they commit adultery), nor weasels (they conceive through the nose and ears and bare the young through the mouth). And a lot of other restrictions on diet. It appears he wrote the epistle as a protest against the church at Jerusalem (The Ebionite church headed by James who wanted all Christians to follow the Jewish traditions).

Oh well! I don't think my ramblings are worth much for your Sunday School class but there it is for this week..

* * * * *

When Noah told the animals to "Go forth and multiply" the snakes said, "We can't, we're adders". Yeah, I know, that's an old one.

* * * * *

They have just discovered a wonderful means of transportation in Los Angeles. It can carry hundreds of people to town at one time. It's called a train.

FROM LOIS SITZ

"...We are so glad you aren' in California at this time and we are depressed that such a thing happened to those people. How awful it is for one to lose everything they have collected over the years. We know, of course, that some day we will be parted from our material things but until that day we like to feel the sureness of it.

We had a quiet New Year's Eve, -- did stay up to see the apple come down. We have had a lot to do to get our year started. The "snowbirds" are coming down from the north to get a little of our sunshine. We do have sunshine today, but yesterday was a very windy and rainy day. So now we have a lot of pine needles and limbs to clear out.

I have to go to the doctor to have my eyes checked today. Cecil has had some sunspots removed from his back.

An 86 year-old woman lives in a trailer in back of us. She recently fell and broke her pelvis

bone and it has taken us two weeks to convince her that she should see a doctor. We finally got her to a hospital and they ar not sure she'll ever be able to return to her trailer home. It is sad that things have to b this way, and yet, there are lots of people willing to help if we would just let them.

Cecil will be having a birthday on the 20th of February and in May we will be celebrating our 60th wedding anniversary. (Wish we could have that many more.)

Glad to read that Pat and Holland were able to visit you, -- we think they are two lovely people. [Lois and Cecil]

[Hey, Cecil -- I'm sorry I did not include your birthday in the list I published recently. I either overlooked it, or did not have it. Either way, now you are on the list.

TO INA HALL

As you probably noticed, I wrote a very brief profile for you. I wish you would write more to add to it. Also, I have almost no information on Tina Faye, Tony's sister. I know she married a Brown but I don have his first name, and I do not know if they had any children. Would you help me out? I am trying to get as much information on the 200 people whose names are shown on the family trees as I can get before the anniversary of the "founding" of the Chronicle, April 14, 1990.

* * * * *

One of Judy Armstrong's friends lived in a house that had a chimney at each end. The earthquake caused both chimneys to fall away from the house, taking the walls with them. They are now living in a trailer in the back yard. El Segundo's water supply was not affected by the quake and they have been supplying water to the airlines for use in their planes. E.S. had one water main to break, and there were three power poles damaged, causing power failures. El Segundo's water comes from deep wells and they were not affected.

DENA REPORTS

[Dena Houston is our Pocahontas reporter. She is one of the "friends" mentioned in the Chronicle mast head. When something of importance happens around Randolph County, she sends us a report of it. Here's her report of the Randolph County Ice Storm of 1994. Thanks Dena, we appreciate your report.]

2:00 AM, Saturday, 1/22/1994

Harrison, I guess you are glad you are in New Mexico instead of El Segundo, though the rest of your family are still back there.

It was about 8:00 AM on Monday when I first learned about the big quake. Our power was off all over the area. I don't know of any one in the county who had power after Sunday and Sunday night's ice storm. It did not come as a surprise, it had been forecast, but no one knew the real potential of the storm. Never have I seen so much damage as I witnessed from Randolph County's Ice Storm of 1994. I was one of the lucky people who had power restored at 3:00 PM on Monday. I was totally alone while the storm was raging over the area. My cable utility pole was lifted out of the ground and fell to the back of the house. The weight of the ice on the line shifted the pole and the line went down in the yard and across the road just off Pyburn Street. The cable people were on the ball and had the cable back on the air quickly.

Then everything began to fall apart -- power off, power on, power off, then strong power surges on the transformers lighting up the night sky with blue glow. Power lines were falling everywhere, sirens going off in all directions, limbs breaking off trees, and entire trees falling to the ground. At one time I stood on my porch with the patio door open and listened to the limbs crashing down at a rate of about one a minute. The ice covered lines sagged lower and lower as the ice continued to build and I wondered how much longer they could hold.

At one time I thought it looked like a war zone. The city had all of its 4x4's out on the streets

checking the damage and trying to help where possible. And all the utility vehicles were moving in all directions making repairs where possible.

The city police, the county sheriff and deputies, and the State police were all on the ball. They took people to and from work, especially those needed at the hospitals and nursing homes, and helped pull people who were stuck (though some times it resulted in getting stuck also).

The citizenry of this county and town certainly learned to appreciate their police forces and the emergency crews. Unless you have a scanner so you can listen to all the calls coming in to the police headquarters, you really can't appreciate the amount of work they are doing. There is a police report in the paper each week but it does not begin to cover all of their work. We certainly admire them.

Well we ended up with a lot of clean-up but we know it could have been worse. Like the LA earthquake, -- if it had not occurred on a holiday and very early in the morning it could have been much more disastrous. All in all, I guess Mother Nature tested us once again, and from the reports I see, there were more deaths from the cold in the East than from the other disasters.

I hope Springtime is more pleasant. Thanks for the Chronicle. [Dena Houston of Pocahontas.]

PAT SAYS:

(1/22) We are certainly glad you are not in the Los Angeles and hop all your friends and offspring and their property came through unscathed. We have had devastating hurricanes here, but at least you know when they are coming and have time to prepare for them, and usually the resulting damage is not so widespread and does not disrupt transportation like a quake. High water (which we seldom have had) and hurricane force winds usually account for the most damage. Although the elevation of our house is only 18 feet, we are not in the flood plain. Padre Island that runs along the coast bears the brunt of these attacks. I know that

many folk prefer an earthquake to a hurricane, and it seems that everyone is able to rationalize the problems of their own areas. Personally I don't want to butt heads with a tornado.

Several years back we knew that Hurricane Beulah was heading our way and Holland was away up in Nebraska temporarily and at my urging he did not come home to greet Beulah. I managed to get everything boarded up even though I was teaching at a college in Kingsville, Texas, forty-five miles away. The college seemingly did not know how to cancel classes and as Beulah neared, I drove over and back in a raging wind and pouring rain. I should have had sense enough to say, "Hey, you all, I ain't gonna meet these classes," but getting to Kingsville seemed feasible when I started out. The highway I follow makes a ninety degree turn along a section line where this whole area was covered with rushing water that looked like it had escaped from the Mississippi. In every direction there was only miles and miles of water covering our flat country. My little Mustang chugged along okay but on reaching the big turn it decided to take a short cut across and hydroplaned off the highway by a strong current and then back upon the highway again. It was one of the strangest feelings I will ever experience. As a matter of fact, that Mustang knew the way to Kingsville so well, the frequently I would try to drive it to the grocery store and end up in Kingsville.

There was not much national publicity about this particular storm, Beulah, until it was already in progress. About ten o'clock that night, at the height of the noisy weather, my mother, knowing that Holland was in Nebraska, called from Missouri to check on how the children and I were faring. From the horrible pictures on TV she had become frightened and was not upset when I answered her question about what I was doing with, "I am baking a pizza". And that was what I was doing. I don't remember why I was doing it that late at night, but I guess it was because we couldn't send out for one.

I hadn't planned on going to college again this spring but I had reason for being on Del Mar

campus, so I dropped in on the class in English Literature and it began so interestingly that I signed up immediately. It won't keep me too busy, but other things will, so now I must run. (Cheers, Pat.)

A NOTE FROM HOLLAND

[Holland is a geologist and while he was here we talked a bit about the geology along the Rio Grande that cuts such a deep gorge in the earth about 20 miles from Taos. Looks like a miniature Grand Canyon.]

The Rio Grande has had its troubles with the lava flows. North and west of Taos it has compromised with a narrow and deep channel. Southward, where the lava is less, there are flat spots and it opens into some land suitable for farming not far south of Espanola. It is a very interesting drive along the roads that parallel the Rio Grande all the way from Matamores to Creed and observe the troubles the river has had getting from its source to the Gulf of Mexico.

Some time when we are out your way I would like to take you to see some of the Indian ruins and petroglyphs in the area. Say, -- that invitation to visit us in Corpus Christi still stands, no guarantee of the weather, food, or comfort, but you'll certainly be welcome. I enjoyed our visit with you. (Holland)

* * * * *

Last week Marg and I drove "The Enchanted Circle" through Angel Fire, Eagles Nest, Red River, and Questa, that takes us on a 100 mile loop around Mt Wheeler and through the Ski areas. There were no lifts running, no tourists, nothing going on -- no snow. Ski enthusiasts who had paid their money for hotels were demanding their money back. Now it has snowed again, some two feet of new snow in Taos Ski Valley and some of the skiers are back. The mountains are picture beautiful. We had less than two inches here in Taos and most of it has gone. Temperature this morning (2/1) about 6 degrees.