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The Dear Dear Chronicles

This Is The Dear Dear Chronicles
Made Into a Book



By
B. W. Kelly

Mrs. Ann Pauline "Nancy" (Kelly) Flannery

The Dear Dear Chronicles

This Is the Dear Dear Chronicles Made Into a Book

B. W. Kelly

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Dedication

I dedicate this book to the Flannery Family who are “originally” from East
End or so it would seem.

Thank you Nancy for all of your love and kindness.

Acknowledgments

I appreciate all the encouragement I received in putting this book together, as well as all of my 311 other published books.

My printed acknowledgments had become so large that book readers "complained" about going through too many pages to get to page one of the text.

And, so to permit me more flexibility, I put my acknowledgment list online, and it continues to grow. Believe it or not, it once cost about a dollar more to print each book.

Thank you and God bless you all for your help.

About the Author



B. W. Kelly graduated from Wilkes-Barre's Meyers High School, and King's College with honors. He also received his M.B. A. from Wilkes University with honors. Kelly retired as an Assistant Professor in the Business Information Technology (BIT) program at Marywood University, where he also served as the IBM i and Midrange Systems Technical Advisor to the IT Faculty. At Marywood, B.W. designed, developed, and taught many college and professional technical courses. He continues as a contributing technical editor to a number of IT industry magazines, including "The Four Hundred" and "Four Hundred Guru," published by IT Jungle.

Preface

Stephan “Q” Flannery was asked by the rest of the Flannery siblings and his mother Dear, Dear, - Renee, Mary, Michael, and Kenny, to pen the obituary on behalf of the family -- Renee, Mary, Michael, and Kenny. It was hosted on the John Morris Funeral Home website. Stephan accomplished his mission and produced a document that is, in a word, “memorable.” He accomplished the mission for sure, and we are all grateful. Thank you, Stephan, on behalf of the entire family, including the cousins and siblings of Mrs. Ann Pauline ”Nancy” Kelly Flannery.

Ann Flannery Obituary

Mrs. Ann Pauline Flannery, 79, a resident of West Pittston, formerly of Wilkes-Barre's East End neighborhood, passed into Eternal Life peacefully early the morning of Wednesday, December 27th, while in the care of Highland Manor Rehabilitation and Nursing Center, Exeter, following a short but brave battle with cancer. She was best known as "Nancy" to those who knew and loved her.

Born on Saturday, July 22, 1944, in Wilkes-Barre, she was one of five children to the late Edward and Irene (McKeown) Kelly. Nancy felt the calling of the Lord, though, young to the convent, and moved away to attend and later became a graduate of the Immaculata High School in New Jersey. After high school, she continued the path of education to fulfill her calling,

but a family issue brought her permanently back home to the Wyoming Valley. If it weren't for this fateful change of life events, Miss Kelly would never have met her future husband and become Mrs. James Flannery, eventually having eight beautiful children together. The Lord works in mysterious ways indeed! For the rest of her life, though, Ann held her Sisters from the convent close to her heart and considered many her very best friends. She furthered her education toward her vocation by becoming a 1986 graduate of the Wilkes-Barre Area Vocational Technical School of Nursing.

Until her formal retirement, Mrs. Flannery served as a Licensed Practical Nurse for the Community Living Center at the Department of Veterans Affairs Medical Center, Wilkes-Barre, for 30 years. Previously, she had taught 2nd grade at St. Boniface School in Wilkes-Barre.

A devout Catholic, Mrs. Flannery was a member of Saints Peter and Paul Roman Catholic Parish, Plains and previously of the former Saint Andre Bessette Parish, North Wilkes-Barre, where she held membership in Sister Madonna's Faith Sharing Group prior to the parish's closing and subsequent merger. Prior to that, she served as an extraordinary minister of Holy Communion to the homebound, especially during her years at the former Holy Savior Parish in East End, as well as a Eucharistic Minister in the church.

She is remembered by her children as being a loving, devoted wife and mother, a real Boone and Boogle who loved each of them as her "favorite." She enjoyed the many gatherings of family and friends over the years, experiencing nature by the ocean or in the woods, or the hustle and bustle of a busy restaurant, clinking and clanking with the sounds of a good time. Sláinte!

To her family and friends, she would often share the quote, "There is but a thin veil between time and eternity; God's love holds us together." Nancy walked the walk and talked the talk, as they say, being a selfless woman who never said a bad word about anyone. Actually, she wouldn't say a bad word, period! Her sister Mary tells of a time she tried to get Nance to say the "S" word, but she would not. "She just laughed at me!" Mary added, "She was the best sister and the best listener. She had a great sense of humor, and we could always laugh together. She taught me how to pray and taught me about my best friend, St. Theresa. She was fun and loyal to everyone, all the time... Irreplaceable, the best, and I love her so much." So many similar words poured in from family and friends, with her children and grandchildren having countless tales of laughter and love, and her brother Brian even writing a new email each day for months, chronicling his memoirs of Dear Dear, as their mother called Nancy. Surely, a book is forthcoming from his tome's worth of admiration.

On Christmas evening, when it was clear that our dear Boone was being called home shortly, and her words left for this world may all have already

been spoken, her youngest grandchildren insisted on visiting Gramma Flannery again to say goodbye one last time. A large smile came over her face when she heard their voices come close, and she spoke, “The angels...” How fitting for these angels to help to pass her on to those waiting for her on the other side.

Mrs. Flannery was preceded in death by her beloved husband, Mr. James Flannery, on March 14, 2004. At the time of his passing, the couple shared some thirty-eight years of married life together. Also preceding her was a son, Mr. David Flannery in 2004. More recently, she bid farewell to her son, James Flannery, Jr., on November 29, 2021, and sadly, a year later, to her youngest son, Matthew Flannery, on November 10, 2022. She was also preceded in death by her older brother, Edward Kelly, Jr.

Left to cherish the wonderful memories they keep of her are her children; daughter Irene Flannery, Kingston; daughter-in-law Bridget (Bailey) Flannery of Plains Township; daughter Mary DeLucia and her husband Danny of Harding; son Michael Flannery of Wilkes-Barre; son Ken Flannery and his wife Jennifer of Palm Bay, Florida; son, Stephen Flannery and his wife Amanda of Forty-Fort; Grandchildren, Billy Kimble; Bailey Flannery; Genevieve Flannery; Trevor, Lilah and Clara Flannery; Great-grandson, Will; Brothers and sisters; Brian Kelly and his wife Pat of Wilkes-Barre; Joseph Kelly and his wife Diane of Kingston; Mary Daniels and her husband Bill of Wilkes-Barre; Brother-in-law, Joseph Flannery and his wife Diane of Hanover; Sister-in-law, Barbara Copeland and her

husband John of Moosic; Numerous nieces, nephews, great-nieces, great-nephews, fellow parishioners and dear friends. Also left to cherish the memories are many close friends of her children whom Nancy considered sons and daughters. She thought warmly of you all until the end.

The Funeral Services for Mrs. Flannery was conducted on Thursday, January 4th, with her funeral Mass at 10:00 a.m. in Saints Peter and Paul Parish, 13 Hudson Road, Plains Township. The Reverend Thomas M. Muldowney, pastor of Saint Catherine of Siena Parish, Moscow, and personal family friend, served as celebrant and homilist. [He was the perfect priest for Mrs. Flannery's sendoff to heaven.] Those attending were asked to assemble directly at church by 9:45 a.m. The Mass was live-streamed on the parish's YouTube channel, and many who could not make it to the church were able to view the beautiful Mass on live TV.

[Father Muldowney had met Mrs. Flannery for the first time when he was in the second grade at Holy Savior School in East End. He knew the family well and provided great insights to those in attendance and those viewing on TV. His last times to see her were when he visited her as she was in the hospital and at Highland Manor. He shared some of his observations of her with us all. He celebrated a beautiful mass for all to see. As noted, he was the perfect homilist, as he knew Mrs. Flannery from the Second Grade. He told a story of one of his visits to General Hospital to see her. He told her something like he was sorry for her trouble, and Nancy said: "Jesus never said it would be easy." He also told us all that she was

"authentically holy," which most of us knew already. When he arrived at the church, he shared with the Flannery siblings that their mother was in heaven the moment she died.

At the Funeral, the Interment with the Rite of Committal followed the mass in Saint Mary's Roman Catholic Cemetery, 1594 South Main Street, Hanover Township.

On Wednesday evening before the funeral mass, Relatives and friends joined the Flannery family for visitation and shared remembrances from 5:00 p.m. until 7:00 p.m. at Saints Peter and Paul Parish. [The church was festive, and many commented that it was as beautiful a space for a gathering as could be. The well-lit 30-foot Christmas tree in the sanctuary was extra special.]

In lieu of floral tributes, the family noted that memorial donations in Mrs. Flannery's memory would be greatly appreciated and could be made to the American Cancer Society, 712 South Keyser Avenue, Taylor, PA 18517 or online at www.cancer.org.

The John V. Morris Family Funeral Home Inc., North Wilkes-Barre, was once again honored to care for Mrs. Flannery and her family at this time.

Words of comfort or fond remembrances were shared with Nancy's family by visiting her memorial page on the family's website, www.JohnVMorrisFuneralHomes.com.

There was also the opportunity to send flowers to the family or plant a tree in memory of Ann Pauline (Kelly) Flannery by visiting the floral store.

Chapter
1 Oct. 25, 2023
The Prayer Book

Date: Thu, 05 Oct 2023 05:29:03 -0400

To: nancy

From: "B. W. Kelly" <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: I love the prayer book you sent me, Nancy. Thank You

Thank you Dear:

You are a special person, my Dear Sister Nancy.

Thank you so much for the marvelous gift of My Saint Jude Prayer Book
& Other Catholic Devotions.

It is perfect.

Ask, and you shall receive.

When we opened our Anniversary Gifts, Pat was kind enough to rip into
the envelope from Wyoming, PA, and she unearthed your beautiful gift to
me, which is now, as God intended, a gift to the two of us.

Pat could not put it down.

She loves all of the great items packed in that handsome booklet of St. Jude.

Sometimes, we may feel our causes are lost and hopeless, and this is a great book to help us cope with life and be more spiritual.

I love it.

Dear Nancy,

I know there is no payment at all for a gift from a DEAR heart..

Thank you very much.

I should have responded yesterday, but every day is not a good one for me, but I have great hope. I would like to pay you back in a way you would accept.

If you can rediscover where you got this wonderful booklet, I would like to buy copies and copies over time and give them to mostly souls within our family as we can all use a lift from God and the Dominicans. Do you have one for yourself?

I love you my little mommy, and thank you so much for this treasure. Pat thanks you also, as she has the booklet on the counter between the family room and the dinette so it can be viewed by passers-by when we are not in the process of reading it ourselves.

The Dear Dear Chronicles

I am overjoyed. Thank you, my precious sister.

A Dialog with Dominican Friars

To: "Fr. John Paul Kern, O.P. " <DF@DominicanFriars.org>

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: Re: Thank You for Your Interest in the Dominican Friars!

Do you sell the St. Jude Prayerbook? It is excellent. Thank you

At 05:16 AM 10/6/2023, you wrote:

Dominican Friars Foundation



DOMINICAN FRIARS FOUNDATION



Dear Brian,

Thank you for signing up for email communications from the Dominican Friars Foundation!

I want to take this opportunity to welcome you and to give you an understanding of the core mission of the Order of Preachers (as the Dominican Order is also known).

The Order of Preachers, from its foundation in AD 1216, responded to an existential threat to the Church and the culture amidst chaotic circumstances. St. Dominic, known as “the Light of the Church,” rose to the challenge when a dangerous heresy, Albigensianism, threatened Europe’s Christian concept of the sanctity of ordinary human life.

In facing this threat, St. Dominic started a band of brothers living in the simplicity of the first Apostles. The first Dominican friars were rooted in faith in God's Providence and, therefore, willing to improvise in new and dynamic ways. They spread the Gospel by uniting faith and reason, boldly taking the fight to the brand-new intellectual centers of Europe, the universities.

The result was that St. Dominic and his friars were able to bring many lost souls back onto the path of Truth and away from the brink of the abyss.

Today, with over 60 men in formation, the Dominican Province of St. Joseph is the fastest-growing men's religious community in the country. These men were educated at top institutions of higher learning, and many have left promising careers in finance, law, medicine, and the sciences to answer God's call to preach the Gospel for the salvation of souls.

Ordained to the priesthood after seven years of rigorous training, they are sent out to universities, parishes, and into the public square to make a compelling case for the basic rationality of belief in the existence of God, His ordered creation of the world, and His offer of salvation through the death and resurrection of his Divine Son, Jesus Christ



Join our mission

I invite you to join us in our mission to save souls. The most important way you can do this is by uniting your prayers (especially the Holy Rosary) to ours by praying for the success of our preaching to reach hearts and minds.

Another way you can become involved is by reading how the friars are engaging the culture:

- Friars Serving In Healthcare Quarantine to Protect Vulnerable Flock
- Hope After Abortion: an Interview with Fr. James Brant, O.P.
- Faith, Reason and Baseball: An Interview with Fr. Humbert Kilanowski O.P.
- The Dominican Friars and Civil Engagement

- Preaching God's Unchanging Love on Campus

You can also visit our [video library](#) to watch a series of short videos on the life and ministry of the Dominican Friars.

Finally, I invite you to join our canonically recognized giving society, the Deserving Poor Boys' Priesthood Association.

The Deserving Poor Boys' Priesthood Association

Since 1917, members of the Deserving Poor Boys' Priesthood Association have made their spiritual home with the Dominican Friars of the Province of St. Joseph and supported the formation of Dominican priests. Not only have they contributed to leading many souls back to God, they have received spiritual benefits for themselves and their loved ones. To join the association or learn more, click the button below:



With the blessing of many vocations comes the high cost of forming priests worthy of the Dominican mission. It is thanks to God's grace and the sacrificial gifts of donors to the Dominican Friars Foundation and members of the Deserving Poor Boys' Priesthood Association that we are able to meet the challenge.

Thank you for taking the time to learn more about the Order of Preachers. May God bless you and your loved ones abundantly.

Sincerely in Christ,

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read "Fr. John Paul Kern". The signature is fluid and cursive, with a long horizontal line extending to the right.

Fr. John Paul Kern, O.P.

Executive Director

Dominican Friars Foundation

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You are receiving this email because you are a supporter of

The Dominican Friars Foundation.

Our mailing address is:

Dominican Friars Foundation

141 East 65th Street

New York, NY 10065

Chapter 2

Nancy & the Girls—the Grimes Free Clothes Trip

Note to Nancy from Brian

Dennis Barb and Elizabeth, their daughter had a great friend who just passed on last week. Here is what Elizabeth, Dennis and Barb's daughter from Hughestown, said about her:

Rest in Peace [JoAnne McHale](#) 🙏

She was an extremely kind and generous woman who gave of her time and resources to many causes. She definitely loved to laugh and have a good time, especially with a good game of dominos! We will miss her greatly. ❤️

Joanne was a shopper like Aunt Pat, who bought many top-level clothes because she loved to shop. When the family went through her stuff, they gave the used clothing to the Sallies and Dennis and Barb said there were so many new clothes that it would take three Grimes' porches to store them.

Dennis asked Katie if she wanted the clothing. They are three different sizes and all new. Katie and Pat are going to peruse, and they thought Renee would like to come, and they will be asking her. When I told Dennis and Barb, Bucko said bring Nancy with you.

So, Nancy, I would on Dennis and Barb's behalf like to invite you. I am not sure if I can go with them, but we'll see.

Here is Dennis' brief note.

From: Dennis Grimes <grimesdj@comcast.net>
Subject: Re: Clothes
Date: Mon, 9 Oct 2023 17:12:05 -0400
To: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Bring Nancy

Sent from my iPhone

- > On Oct 9, 2023, at 4:51 PM, B. W. Kelly <bkelly@ptd.net> wrote:
- > Thank you very much Dennis for your help today
- > Barb and Dennis,
- > Katie and Pat are going to come to Hughestown and may bring Nancy's daughter Renee with them. I'll tell Pat to call Barb.
- > That is a nice offer for the clothes. Thanks again!

10/18/2023

To: nancy
From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>
Subject: Hope all is well

I know from the ride home some of the free shoppers from Grimes were tired from the ride.

Hope you are feeling well, Nancy.

Hope you got your pile of stuff.

God bless you, Dear!

Chapter 3

Nancy Is Not Feeling Well

Date: Mon, 23 Oct 2023 15:50:44 -0400

To: nancy

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: Just heard about the ER from Brother Joe

God bless you Dear.

Get well soon

Let me know as you get better, please.

I am going to pray for you now, Dear, because of the love factor.

Date: Mon, 23 Oct 2023 16:08:20 -0400

To: nancy

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: The first thirty Hail Marys are in the book for Dear Dear

God loves my dear sister Nancy.

I love my dear sister, Nancy.

God bless my dear sister Nancy, and please make her well.

Date: Wed, 25 Oct 2023 08:08:43 -0400

To: nancy

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>
Subject: We love you

God bless and help heal my wonderful sister Nancy.

I am a lucky man, and our family is blessed.

Date: Fri, 27 Oct 2023 07:06:48 -0400
To: nancy
From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>
Subject: God bless you

Nancy, each morning when I do my 1/2 hour on the recumbent stationary bike, I say as many Kerrigan Hail Marys as I can. Earlier in the week, I put Dear Dear on the Kerrigan Hail Mary List, and I try to sneak in even more during the day for my beautiful sister, Dear Dear.

Nancy, please get well. We love you to pieces.

God bless you.

Date: Sat, 28 Oct 2023 08:00:28 -0400
To: nancy
From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>
Subject: Saturday Morning 10/28, almost All Hallows Eve
Hi Dear

I almost came to see you in the hospital yesterday. It was my best day in a long time, and I am glad you are on a trajectory towards wellness.

The Dear Dear Chronicles

I got a haircut from Bob the Barber and Joe followed me in and got a haircut from Bob, who cuts in his kitchen now that he is "retired."

Pat and Katie enjoyed their visit with you and we are encouraged by your progress.

I love my big sister, Little Mommy to pieces and I am glad you got rid of the fluid and had the scope and you know what is going on.

Soon, you will be back home with a hiatyl hernia and whatever ailments you have and you will learn how to eat in a new fashion to keep you well.

God bless you Nancy and yes, this AM, another thirty to the BVM came your way. Some asking for assistance and others thanking and praising God for helping you so far.

I figure these little notes will keep you busy when you are back in Wyoming.

God bless Dear Dear.

Thank you, Lord.

Date: Sun, 29 Oct 2023 06:34:08 -0400
To: nancy
From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>
Subject: October 29, Note to Dear Dear

Thank you for your love and prayers, Dear as you continue your journey to wellness. It is scary when one we love is in the hospital but that's how we get better.

Love ya to pieces my little mommy. I know, you know. I believe we shall both be better in time, and then we will have to take care to protect the gift of help.

I know you will be changing your diet. Maybe the nurse can give you some paperwork that includes items to buy at the store to make your meals as prescribed.

God bless my big sister, Nancy. I love you as do all your brothers, sisters, children, friends and all Kelly/McKeown/Flannery relatives.

I bet you and I are receiving prayers from family members in heaven, and we appreciate all who ask for God's help for us.

Date: Sun, 29 Oct 2023 12:01:40 -0400
To: nancy
From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>
Subject: Are you home yet?

Date: Mon, 30 Oct 2023 07:27:36 -0400
To: nancy
From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>
Subject: Hope you're getting better and stronger every day

Nancy, looks like the plan is to make you stronger before you come home. God bless my beautiful sister, Nancy.

Thirty Hail Mary's, sometimes twice a day from Brunick. The Blessed Mother loves Dear Dear, and so do her Siblings and many more friends and relatives. I am hoping and praying to continually get better so that I can visit you hopefully soon.

Love, Big Brunick, your little brother to my Little Mommy whom I love greatly!

Date: Tue, 31 Oct 2023 07:17:16 -0400

To: nancy

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: Halloween -- All Hallows Eve God bless Dear Dear

Good morning Dear Dear. Nice conversation yesterday. Thank you. You sounded positive and like you are working to get stronger. Renee called us last night and updated us on your condition. Most of your new condition is revealed and we know we have a health fight on our hands.

I chipped in this morning with the thirty Hail Mary's and your job is to keep getting well. I'll try to get another thirty in during the day.

I hope the folks at Heinz take great care of you. I pray every day to have the old Brian back so I can visit you before you come home.

I know I don't have to ask you to keep the faith as you do that every day of your life. I just asked our favorite Eddie and Irene team (Our parents) to

watch over Dear Dear and keep you strong for your fight ahead. Love you Dear, for sure.

God bless you.

Love, Big Brunick

Date: Wed, 01 Nov 2023 07:29:22 -0400

To: nancy

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: 11/1/2023 Note from Brunick

Hi Dear

Loved our talk yesterday. We will get through this for sure with your positive attitude and prayers.

I am amazed at all the innovations our medical systems bring forth. You are headed for wellness and hopefully me too! God bless my big sister, little mommy.

I love you Dear Dear. You can take that to the bank.

Date: Thu, 02 Nov 2023 07:48:22 -0400

To: nancy

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: Hi Dear

Sorry, I did not call yesterday.

The Dear Dear Chronicles

Pat was waiting all day for a call from Scott that was to be Face Time in which Marty and the Hospital Gang would be talking with Pat and Sue.

Stan is in VietNam on vacation, believe it or not. It did not happen. It may be rescheduled to today. Glad your consult is scheduled.

God bless you

Talk soon!

Love,

Big Brunick

Date: Fri, 03 Nov 2023 06:00:47 -0400

To: nancy

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: November 3 Note to Dear from Brunick

Hi Nancy

Sorry, I did not spend more time on the phone with you yesterday. Your Hail Mary Bounty was fulfilled again yesterday.

I say 30 in the Morning and 30 throughout the day. Please keep at it, dear so that you can be strong for the consult and all that comes after on your trek to continual wellness. I love you, dear -- now it's off to my new day activities -- pills and exercises on the recumbent bike with Hail Mary's galore for my many causes, including my wonderful sister Dear Dear.

I hope I feel well enough to accompany Pat to see you, my Dear Dear little mommy and Big sister. God bless you, Nancy Ann Flannery. Love ya to pieces.

Date: Sun, 05 Nov 2023 07:50:51 -0500
To: nancy
From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>
Subject: Sunday 11/5/2023

Hi Dear

I am going to the mass for the shut-ins now, and I also listen to a few preachers on Sunday and it is inspirational.

Heart of the Nation is my favorite mass.

Nice hearing your voice yesterday.

Tell your visiting children on my behalf that I love them and I love the love they show for their mom.

God bless, Dear Dear!

Date: Mon, 06 Nov 2023 06:55:39 -0500
To: nancy
From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>
Subject: 11/6/2023 Note to Dear Dear

Good morning Dear

The Dear Dear Chronicles

Had an OK football weekend
Notre Dame lost to Clemson
Penn State beat Maryland
The Eagles beat the Cowboys -- Yeah

My son Michael and Pat went to church and are welcoming a friend of Mike's, Scott Huber into the Catholic Faith.

Mike is very happy.

He has returned to church after a long absence and attracted Scotty to join St. Patrick's.

Nice

Pat watches Shutin' Heart of Nation with me and then accompanies Mike to church for the 10 O'Clock Mass.

Bill Behm is the Deacon and very welcoming. A good man. Kevin, his son is a Navy Commander and wrestled with Mike for Meyers in HS.

Today Katie will, God willing, get her car inspected at 11:00 AM, and I will drive her to work.

I may call you later in the day.

Stay well, keep eating and drinking Ensure

We all love Dear Dear.

God bless Dear Dear.

Marty slept most of yesterday. I pray to keep him out of pain and the hope of a miracle.

Date: Tue, 07 Nov 2023 06:49:20 -0500
To: nancy
From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>
Subject: November 7 from Big Brunick
Hi Dear

We three from 11 Marjorie Avenu tested negative for COVID yesterday, as did sister Mary Will test again today I think.

God bless you Dear. Renee told us that you got the Wuhan Bug.

Have you had it before? Since Dennis visited you, we told him. He had it last time months ago and said it was like sniffles and is not worried. I am glad he and Barb visited my little Mommy / Big Sister. He is a wonderful man, and he has a wonderful wife.

Dear Dear

Marty is in the process of having his lungs heal after Pneumonia so he can go home from the hospital for Palliative Care. The Pneumonia was tough.

Hey Dear, have they given you a pneumonia vaccination?

Does Renee have an email. I know she talks with Pat via email text. If she does, ask her to drop me a note sometime, so I have her address.

The Dear Dear Chronicles

Thank you.

I know that because of your getting COVID, the Scranton Consult has been postponed a week. I hope my tests stay negative so I can see Scrobola and Kerrigan tomorrow.

Stay strong and get stronger my Dear Dear!

God bless you.

Date: Wed, 08 Nov 2023 07:10:12 -0500

To: nancy

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: November 8, 2023

Well Kerrigan @ 10:30 today and Scrobola at 1:00 PM

Hopefully, we will get two procedures scheduled to find out my problems. I found another Dr from Scranton who operated on Diverticulosis successfully on a friend's friend, so this isn't over even if Scrobola doesn't schedule anything. Dr. Joseph Bannon

Hope your COVID is going away. FYI, When I took Paxlovid in August, I think I felt better the second day. Joe took Hydroxychloroquine and he felt better the second day.

Dear Dear, I hope the vitamin cocktail you're taking is making you feel better. Love ya.

I am going to send this to Mary and Joe so they know what I am up to today.

God bless Dear Dear, Joe, and Mary and all.

Date: Thu, 09 Nov 2023 08:04:12 -0500

To: nancy

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: Soon, the home nestling will begin for Dear Dear

Hi Nancy

Love ya to pieces.

You are scheduled to be home today.

I am happy for you.

When I think of your spot in Wyoming, I think of you nestling into such nice living quarters.

Nestling describes it well.

Enjoy your reunion with the Nestling Spot.

God bless you.

Obviously, we are all praying for the ovaries to be OK soon again after the consult.

Many prayers are coming your way.

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Date: Fri, 10 Nov 2023 07:32:02 -0500
To: nancy
From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>
Subject: Welcome home 11/10/2023
Cc: joe, mary

Dear Dear

Now that you are nestled back in Wyoming, I hope your life goes back to normal. I know you have a battle in front of you, and I know you will keep the faith.

Stay strong and ask for help if you need it, Dear. You are constantly in my prayers.

Today Pat and I are considering going to Taberios for a short while with the Happy Hour Group. It depends on how well things go for me today and whether Pat wants to go.

Bob Fountain is in from Florida and he likes Taberios. It is a nice place in Miners Mills. God bless you, dear, and enjoy your reunion with Wyoming.

Date: Fri, 10 Nov 2023 14:12:20 -0500
To: nancy
From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>
Subject: 30 Hail Mary's are in the bank for 11/10/2023

Hi Dear

I picked a time when you must have been indisposed.

I called Dear Dear earlier but after I said the thirty!

God bless you Dear Dear.

I may be going to Taberios -- Not sure.

Date: Fri, 10 Nov 2023 16:46:11 -0500
To: Nancy
From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>
Subject: Taberios
Cc: joe, mary

We were going, but then the washer sprung a leak! Yup, We're getting an unexpected new washer on Tuesday.

Date: Sat, 11 Nov 2023 08:12:29 -0500
To: nancy
From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>
Subject: November 11 Veterans Day

Hi Nancy

How well I remember my six years in the Reserves.

I love the military as the great defenders of democracy but I was rarely a happy troop in my six years, but having some nips with the "fellas" made it more pleasant.

That Renee is a good girl. Glad she is helping you.

She and Katie had a nice time at Curry Donuts yesterday and Katie was back at Curry at 6:30 PM to hear her buddy Mike Volack's band play as one of three bands.. Kate had two nice experiences at Curry's.

Now I get to sit on me red lounge, cheer and fall asleep hopefully, Penn State is playing Michigan in today's College Football top game at noon.

I still root for Penn State and Notre Dame. ND is off this week after losing its third game of the season last week at Clemson.

Love ya Dear!

Date: Sun, 12 Nov 2023 07:42:33 -0500
To: nancy
From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>
Subject: October 12 Sunday

Hi Dear

I am in my morning routine when I get on the recumbent bike and pray for all the relatives and friends the Patrick Kerrigan 30 Hail Mary's et al. I just ate my Cheerios breakfast and took my AM pills and walked the house a bit for the AM Constitution.

After this little note to Dear Dear, I will eventually be going to mass on Channel 505. Before that, I get to catch some of Pastor Jeffries, who is always very good.

When I get up earlier on Sunday on NewsMax, I catch Jackson Ministries and Dr. Lurie, another great speaker of God.

Then I go to the Heart of Jesus Mass which is 1/2 hour. I am glad Renee is taking you to the doctor tomorrow and please make sure you get the water /fluid removal done soon.

Love you, Dear.

God bless you.

Date: Sun, 12 Nov 2023 07:43:08 -0500
To: nancy
From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>
Subject: October 12 Sunday
Bcc: Joe, Mary

Hi Dear

I am in my morning routine when I get on the recumbent bike and pray for all the relatives and friends the Patrick Kerrigan 30 Hail Marys et al. I just ate my cheerios breakfast and took my AM pills, and walked the house a bit for the AM Constitution.

The Dear Dear Chronicles

After this little note to Dear Dear, I will eventually be going to mass on Channel 505. Before that I get to catch some of Pastor Jeffries, who is always very good.

When I get up earlier on Sunday on NewsMax, I catch Jackson Ministries and Dr. Lurie, another great speaker of God.

Then I go to the Heart of Jesus Mass which is 1/2 hour.

I am glad Renee is taking you to the doctors tomorrow, and please make sure you get the water /fluid removal done soon.

Love you Dear.

God bless you.

Date: Mon, 13 Nov 2023 07:30:20 -0500
To: nancy
From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>
Subject: October 13, 2023, Note to Dear Dear
Bcc: Mary, Joe, Katie, Mike, Brian

Dear Dear,

Have a great meeting with your doctor, Gurnhardt today (spelling). I know when they get you to the hospital to remove the fluid, it will give you some relief and so I await the good news that it is scheduled and then finally, it is accomplished. Also, prayers are coming for your consult in Scranton on Wednesday.

Yesterday, our son Michael came through with funding and all the prime rib food preparations for a wonderful family gathering. After Mass, in which he is sponsoring his buddy Scott to be a Catholic, and his wife Julie picked Pat as her sponsor, candidates and sponsors were together for the 10 O'clock St. Pats mass and the candidates received a blessing when they walked with the communicants to receive. In a short while, they will be Catholic and will be able to receive the Lord in Communion.

How wonderful. After mass, Mike went to Wegmans and bought two huge Prime Rib Roasts (a million dollars each or they could have been), which he prepared exquisitely for consumption and they were consumed by all, and Katie smiled all day on her birthday for such a grand treat.

I keep having thoughts, Dear of a time when we had you and some of your family over to 11 Marjorie Avenue on Christmas Eve for a pre-Christmas fest. I remember it being wonderful. I am thinking out loud when I say that I hope when you win your battle with Ovarian Cancer if you are up to it, I would love to do that again for some seafood etc. and refreshments. Hopefully, we can do that this year. Would that not be nice?

God bless Dear Dear, as you wage this war against cancer, and you know all of our prayers are with you, my little Mommy and big sister.

Date: Tue, 14 Nov 2023 08:15:21 -0500

To: nancy

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: NOVEMBER 14, 2023 Note to Dear Dear

Bcc: joe, mary, mike, brian, katie, rita, bucko

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Nancy,

Well, I did get a report yesterday of the post-Dr. visit McDonald's Tea with Renee. Glad as a result of the visit, the Doc prescribed something for the fluid.

I was on Lasix recently, and it really works. So, it should reduce your extremities substantially -- thankfully.

God bless Dear Dear. Extra prayers for the Ovary Cancer Consult tomorrow in Scranton.

Dear God, please give Nancy, Dear Dear, the best outcome possible on Wednesday's consult!

There was a casualty from the big Prime Rib Roast provided by Michael for Katie's Birthday on Sunday. There was a great, tasty meat-packed bone left over, and Kate got into it yesterday. She had a bridge in preparation for getting a complete bottom plate. Without much force the eight-tooth bridge unattached itself from the three tooth holder teeth and wound up being put into a plastic bag.

Thankfully, her Dentist had someone on call after 6:00 PM yesterday, and he spoke to Katie within a few minutes and scheduled something for today to first extract the sharp tooth stubs.

God bless our Katie.

Date: Wed, 15 Nov 2023 08:59:07 -0500
To: nancy

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: Note to Dear Dear November 15, Consultation Day

Bcc: joe, mary, mike, brian, katie, rita, bucko, john, kathy

Dear Mother, Aunt, and Sister Nancy

God bless Dear Dear

You are indeed well loved and God and Jesus and the Blessed Mother and all the saints love you even more. May the Holiest Beings mentioned above guide the proceedings today at the cancer consultation, and may they come up with a prognosis that will lead to a long life for Dear Dear. We need you, Dear Nancy so keep your strength as always as we will use your good work in the future.

As you often say, Nancy when you pray for those in need, "May God guide the hand of the surgeon to correct the problem and make the patient better." In this case, we all ask for a positive consultation so that the path forward is well-defined and with the help of the Lord, will be successful in eliminating Ovarian Cancer.

Thank you to Renee and Stephen for their transportation and good cheer for your journey back and forth.

Your siblings, nieces and nephews and of course your children are praying for you Dear Dear.

God is good, Jesus is your savior, and the Blessed Mother is your foremost ally.

May the Holy Spirit provide the insights necessary for the Doctors to do their good work today.

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Love you Nancy, Dear Dear, Little Mommy, Big Sister, Mother, Cousin, Aunt., and friend.

God bless you in all ways.

The Cousin Rita DeRiancho Prayer

Date: Thu, 16 Nov 2023 07:59:05 -0500 Became a daily prayer

To: nancy

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: Note to Dear Dear 11/16/2023

Bcc: joe, mary, mike, brian, katie, rita, bucko, john, kathy, bk

Dear Dear,

Today we call upon the Lord, our God, and his Son, Jesus Christ, and the Holy Spirit as well as the Blessed Virgin Mary, Mother of God, and all the Saints, to advocate for the wellness of our Cousin, Sister, Mother, Aunt, and Friend, etc. Nancy Ann Flannery, aka as her mother Irene called her, Dear Dear, Please use your miraculous powers to cure her of the Ovarian Cancer that has invaded her body and to please make her well again. Amen

Dear Dear Chronicles formally begin with the story in the Next Chapter.

Chapter 4

The Pouter Poutmann Story

The Dear Dear Chronicles

Date: Fri, 17 Nov 2023 08:22:02 -0500

To: nancy

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: Note to Dear Dear 11/17/2023 The Pouter Poutmann story

Bcc: joe, mary, mike, brian, katie, rita, bucko, john, kathy, bk, hh

My cousin Rita told me she would use yesterday's note to my sister as a prayer to ask our heavenly hosts to grant us a miracle. She said she would repeat this every day and more often than that. So, I decided to include yesterday's note at the beginning of my future notes to Dear Dear. This prayer is repeated several times but not each day in the book version of the Chronicles.

Note of November 16, 2023 – Used as a healing prayer

Dear Dear,

Today, we call upon the Lord, our God, and his Son, Jesus Christ, and the Holy Spirit, as well as the Blessed Virgin Mary, Mother of God, and all the Saints to advocate for the wellness of our Cousin, Sister, Mother, Aunt, and Friend, etc. Nancy Ann Flannery, aka as her mother Irene called her, Dear Dear, Please use your miraculous powers to cure her of the Ovarian Cancer that has invaded her body and to please make her well again. Amen

End of Nov. 16 note

November 17

I do not know where this came from because it seems like it was always so. My big sister Nancy is three and a half years older than I am, and she was my buddy from when I was born. I think it was because I was such a cute baby but you'll have to ask Nancy. What I do know is that she was always my little mommy, and I loved it. I took some liberties, knowing she was my little mommy.

I have apologized over the years for this little trick I pulled when I was in early Grade School at St. Boniface.

Pouter, whom I believed I thought was my cat, did not always sport Pouter Poutmann as his name. Moreover, he was not always my cat. He passed away at an early age when Spring time came when I was finishing fifth grade.

I am not sure if Nancy was in St. Boniface at the time or whether she was at Mendham. Anyway, Pouter had gone missing for several months. We had a coal chute in the front of the house and a special cellar window where the coal man would place the silver coal slide to give us a ton or more of PEA coal at delivery time.

The coal bin must have been pretty full for the winter. After one of the first deliveries of the new year, Pouter was discovered. My father would lock with a hook and eye, the coal chute door. Pouter used the coal chute door as his entrance and apparent egress from the cellar to the neighborhood. One day, he must not have been able to get back in and we found the little guy (It may have been the coal man who found him -- frozen

under the front porch.) A good many tears were shed because Pouter Poutmann was a great cat.

How did he get his name?

Well, that's why I still apologize to my good sister Nancy, whose Catholic Friends from St. Boniface and Mendham NJ, called her by her Baptismal name of Ann.

Anyway, Nancy brought a beautiful golden calico kitten into the house one evening shortly after dark and announced that Tabby had arrived. My father always seemed to give Nancy her way, as she did not ask for much so he let her keep the cat. However, every night, she had to put him in the cellar.

Unfortunately, when my father went down the cellar for a bucket of coal in the morning, there was often an undetectable splat on one of the steps where Pouter had literally laid his waste. My father hated stepping in it, and sometimes, we would hear him offer his choice comments after having to remove the fecal matter from his shoe(s).

There was always a fear that he would undo Pouter's lease on the house and send him off to the neighborhood for no return. After Pouter, Brother Joe's cat, Lawrence, aka Little Lawrence of Youth, eventually went among the missing for probably a crime against shoes, but he was gone and we could not ask him.

Anyway, Tabby enjoyed being Tabby for that one grand evening but it was his last day as Tabby. I do not know why but I felt his name should be

Pouter and that he should have a last name of Poutmann. That was the spelling but the pronunciation was Pooter Pootman.

From the very next day, with me kind of occupying all the cat's time, and calling him Pouter Poutmann, the cat had an unofficial name change. Nancy's Tabby became Brian's Pouter Poutmann. Tabby lasted only about that one night as a name as I recall, and the cat and I were inseparable.

Each morning I would let him out of the cellar and bring him to the couch, where I would snuggle with him before we had breakfast. I loved that time with the cat.

As I got older, I did begin to feel guilty of "stealing" the cat and changing his name so I began to apologize to my big sister for that deed. She always told me I did not have to apologize but I did anyway, and that's where we are today. Nancy actually told me that she liked the name Pouter Poutmann. If I were seventy-five instead of five when Pouter came into our house, he would still be Tabby. That's guilt for you.

End of Pouter Poutmann story.

Chapter 5

Some Family Pictures

The next few pages are not originally from the Dear Dear Chronicles but from another book I wrote about my cousin Joan Nelson and Cousin Tom Nelson. There are a lot of pictures of Nancy in this chapter so I stole pages from the prior book. Other Dear Dear Chronicles are coming after this. Here are some pictures, and then you will see pictures of Nancy when we visited her in the convent in New Jersey.



Photo: Mimi Images #14 Cousin Pookey gave me this photo in 2008. He told me he had a picture of Aunt Francie and Uncle Henry (Who I had never seen 'til this pic), Grandmom McKeown and Alice and Lolo, their kids are in the front. Everybody in this

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picture is long gone. I told Pookey that I had never seen even a picture of Uncle Henry and he got it for me. He sent it to me as an FPX file, and I could not open it. I figured out how to open it today. Haina???



Photo: Mimi Images #15 This is an original from sister Mary's Tin Box Alice and Lolo. Henry & Aunt Francie's kids. Much older than I. When my father and I were heading to NJ for one of their funerals on Scott Street, the Drive Shaft disconnected. True. The Swing on 363 High was in much better shape than when we Kelly's were kids.



Photo: Mimi Images #16 This is an old picture from the family tin. Irene McKeown Kelly, my mom and the twins mom and Nancy's and Edward's—aka Aunt Irene-- was relaxing on the back porch on 363 High Street with her youngest children, the wonderful and magnificent twins-- Mary Alice & Joseph Aloysius. Kelly



Photo: Mimi Images #18 This is an old picture from the family tin. Aunt Nina McKeown Brady is sitting on the arm of the chair with her mother, Grandmom McKeown.



Photo: Mimi Images #19 This is an old picture from the family tin. Grandpop McKeown (one eye) in front of the Heatrola Stove next to the old black phone, which was once a party line that was there forever. Mary Brady with little Arline on the rocker in front of the stove. Uncle Jimmy McKeown is in a chair in front of the Buffet. I bet there is a Stegmaier beer in this picture someplace if we look hard enough.



Photo: Mimi Images #20 This is an old picture from the family tin. Joe Drexinger, like an uncle and a cousin at the same time, whose Mom, Aunt Alice, died very young with his first wife Ruth, who also died very young and their kids Johnny and Barbara. Joe married later in life to Kathleen Kelly McKeown's sister Helen, a wonderful lady. She passed on recently and they had a son and daughter, Joey and Alice, and Helen's wonderful daughter Bonnie. Wonderful as are all the McKeown's. Kathleen and Helen were Kelly's originally but have no relation to the Ed Kelly family.



Photo: Mimi Images #21 This is an old picture from the family tin but more recent than most. Three Ed Kelly's Ed, Ed Jr. Brian, and the elder Ed—the Patriarch Edward J. Kelly. Joe is in the front. This crew was known at the club as the Kelly Boys. The Kelly boys were tough on the shuffleboard.



Photo: Mimi Images #22 This is an old picture from the family tin. Edward J Kelly, Nancy's dad, my dad and the Kelly sibling's dad, Nancy Kelly Flannery in her Mendham Nun Postulant garb, and Irene McKeown Kelly, Nancy's mom and the siblings' mom. My wonderful sister Nancy went from almost marrying Christ to be a Nun to marrying Jim Flannery and having eight wonderful children.



Photo: Mimi Images #23 This is an old picture from the family tin. Another Mendham Convent Picture with Joe Drexinger, my sister Nancy, Aunt Nina, Mary Brady Rowan and her two children, Tommy and Arline. We did not get to visit Nancy often. It was wonderful and many of the Jersey relatives came to see her. It was always sad when we had to leave. When my mother got sick when Nancy was nineteen and about to take vows as a Novice, the nuns asked her if she wanted to come home to help out. Nancy and Kathy Conklin are the two nicest people I know. That does not mean I do not love all my cousins, uncles and aunts as I surely do. If you lived my life, it would be impossible not to love them all a ton. Joan and Tom of course, are very special people.



Photo: Mimi Images #24 This is an old picture from the family tin. It is a wonderful Mendham Convent Picture with my sister Nancy, My sister Mary, and my mother Irene McKeown Kelly. Wonderful. My father called my mother Biddie.

Biddie as a girls' name, is of Gaelic derivation, and Biddie means "exalted one". Biddie is an alternate form of Biddy: a contraction of Bride. Biddie is also a form of Bridget (Gaelic).

Chapter 6

Grandmom McKeown's Wake & Cat Icing.

November 18

My sister, Nancy came home from Mallinckrodt High School when Grandmom McKeown, my mother Irene's mother, who lived with us, died before Nancy finished High School. We at home were all tickled to have her home again, but Grandmom McKeown was a favorite, and it was a very sad time for the family. I know I cried my eyes out when Grandmom McKeown died.

I had been sleeping in Grandmom's bedroom in a crib for years, so on the last night of her life, when she was having a tough time with her weak spells etc., my parents had me sleep in the single bed opposite their bed in the master bedroom. That had been the twins' area and Joe and I slept there that night.

I still remember that night. I can recall waking up in the middle of the night hearing my mother tell my father: "Eddie, didn't you think the one guy from McLaughlin's (Funeral Home) who carried her out looked a lot like Dave Conklin? Dave was married to Kathy Conklin at the time. That's when I knew Grandmom, my wonderful grandmother, was gone to heaven and would never be back. I was eleven years old.

We kids went to the funeral home in the afternoon for two days but Mom and Dad did not take us at night. Nancy, at about 14 or 15 years of age, home from the convent temporarily for the funeral, watched us. I did have a little of the DIVIL in me, as witnessed by when my mom and dad went to the McLaughlin wake one of the two nights.

I don't know why, but I snuck a 12 OZ Stegmaier from the fridge. If I had it to do over again, I would not have done it. I really don't know why but I flaunted it in my big sister's face and she reacted as expected. She chided me and took the beer from me but I said something wise guyish like How do you know it is beer?. Nancy took a sip of the cold and gold and sure enough, she found it really was beer.

So, after awhile, the Divil made me go out to the kitchen again. This time, I grabbed an empty beer bottle, filled it with water and added some pepper. Nancy went through the same ritual and this time, she had to find a place to spit up the pepper water. No harm for sure, but in retrospect, I knew it was a foul. I am still sorry for that one,

This time, I was not lying. It was not beer. I don't have any idea why I did that. I loved my sister. Over time I became very sorry that I did that. Heck, I loved my sister Nancy. Why? Who knows why? She did not tell on me. As always, Dear Dear forgave her little brother's transgressions.

Cat Icing

Probably the same night or the next, another adventure occurred on 363 High Street. I think the cat we had was Joe's at the time. Pouter Poutmann had already gone to cat heaven. This cat I believe, was named "Little Lawrence of Youth."

Our kind High Street neighbors, as well as Kelly and McKeown relatives, had brought a bounty of food, including a beautiful chocolate iced cake.

There was little storage on the High Street for the food bounty, and we typically made quick work of cakes. So the neighbor's cake was left out on the kitchen table while Mom and Dad attended the wake.

Lawrence the cat spotted the cake and the next time Nancy and I saw it, it had no icing. Uh Oh! The cat would be gone for sure if our father learned of the cake's fate.

So my sister who was holy even then and not accustomed to practicing deceit, knew how to remedy the potential problem of losing the cat. She did not want that. So, she took her skills and made a new batch of icing.

We had so many cakes when we were kids with Grandmom McKeown and my mother baking all the time, that we all knew how to make icing. Nancy re-iced the cake and made it look beautiful.

The cake looked the same as I recall pre-cat and post-Nancy fix.

When my parents came home, the cake was cut and eaten by everybody who was at the funeral, but I know I did not have any nor did Nancy, as I recall. We and only we and Mary and Joe knew that it was cat slobber under the icing.

One deceit for sure in that the deception was not discovered. Nobody I think, was ever told about Lawrence the cat's transgression.

Eventually, somebody in the family was told to take Lawrence the Cat as far away from the High Street as possible. I know who it was and that person did not like cats. Word is he (Lawrence the Cat) lived his remaining days at Miner Park.

I don't think my dad and mom ever learned about what exactly was under the icing -- the cat slobber was undetected. Dad probably was sick of knocking the poop off his shoes from the cellar steps in the morning on the morning coal run from down the basement.

If my father knew that trick that had been played, Lawrence would be gone but then again eventually, Lawrence was never seen from again.

Hmmmm!!!!

Date: Sun, 19 Nov 2023 09:13:28 -0500

To: nancy

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: November 19, 2023 Note to Dear Dear. Off to Mendham

Bcc: joe, mary, mike, brian, katie, rita, bucko, john, kathy, joan, bk, hh, weiss, irene.flannery@gmail.com

After eight years at St. Boniface School, just like Brother Ed and I, eventually several years after her and Joe and Mary the Twins four years after me, my sister Nancy chose to go to Mallinckrodt Convent (Sisters of Christian Charity) after graduating from St. Boniface and putting in her eighth grade.

My father, Edward J. Kelly, our grandmother McKeown, who lived with us, and the whole batch of us kids were very proud of our sister but when she went away to serve God, we missed her to pieces. At the time, Grandmom and Grandpop McKeown were alive and living with us at 363 High Street.

We had nine living in the house with three bedrooms. That's why I was still in the metal crib in Grandmom's bedroom, where Nancy slept before she went to the convent. My crib was at the foot of the bed.

For five years, before my mother got sick and Nancy came home for good before becoming a Novice and eventually professing her vows, she would come home for about two months each summer and then back to NJ in the fall. For the kids and everybody else, it was always sad when she went back to NJ.

My father did not drive so he "contracted with uncles, such as Uncle Bud Hopko, who borrowed Uncle Joe Kelly's car to drive us all to see our sister/daughter. When brother Ed graduated from Meyers High, he moved and got a job at Scientific Glass in NJ. He did well there. He got married soon after. He and his wife Amelia had three kids. They would come up to Wilkes-Barre from NJ many times to take our whole family to Mendham to see Nancy. Thanks Ed. It was nice.

On Visiting Sunday, there were always a large number of Uncles and Aunts and McKeown cousins such as Joe Drexinger, Aunt Nina and Jim Brady, Mary & Tommy Rowan, etc. My dad would not miss visiting days for his loving daughter in Mendham NJ. Getting to see Nancy was a priority for us all during these five years.

Nancy finished High School in Mendham and then became what I think was termed a Postulant. She was preparing to be a Novice which I think is the last two-year step on the way to becoming a Nun or Sister, as we always called the Nuns at St. Boniface.

She was and is a very holy person and she did not brag about her love for Christ Jesus, but her love of the Lord was always there. She did not choose to come home for good but came home because of a need in the family when our mother got sick.

She was always a good person and still is and she is loved by all who know her. I will tell some other neat stories about my sister, whom I love

intensely as do my brother and sister, the Twins and as my brother Ed (RIP) also felt during his time on earth.

My father often recognized her goodness as he said that we would all get to heaven on Nancy's shoulders. My father was a very smart man. And my mother could match his wits as we heard them banter over the years. Our whole family was and is very loving and very close.

Nancy eventually had eight children who were of the same mold. Her own large family, with her affable husband James Flannery, was just another way she honored the Lord.

Chapter 7

Nancy Meets Jim Flannery and Love Blossoms

After I show a series of pictures of the McKeowns, my mother's family, I begin the story of Nancy Kelly when she came home from the convent and Jim Flannery and how they met and got married.



Photo: Mimi Images #25 Uncle Jimmy McKeown's family. Patsy, Aunt Louise, Danny, & Jerry.



Photo: Mimi Images #27. My sister Nancy and my favorite rocking horse which eventually I broke.



Photo: Mimi Images #28. My dad and mom and Mary's dog Muggles that for my own goofy reason, I called Bagel Wagel



Photo: Mimi Images #29. James McKeown, One of the McKeown brothers and his daughter Patsy McKeown Toole who became a nurse. When I worked for IBM as a Field Systems Engineer, I called on Jim Toole who was the LCCC President. He was Patsy's former husband who had just gotten back together. I told Patsy about it. I did not know who he was when I met him. As noted, he was President of Luzerne County Community College, a wonderful man. He liked the new IBM Series 1 Computer system which I supported. I can see why Patsy liked him.



Photo: Mimi Images #30. Grandpop and Grandmom McKeown with darker hair. Taken in the backyard at 363 High Street.



Photo: Mimi Images #30. My Mom and Dad, Irene and Edward Kelly with a requisite Stegmaier appendage.



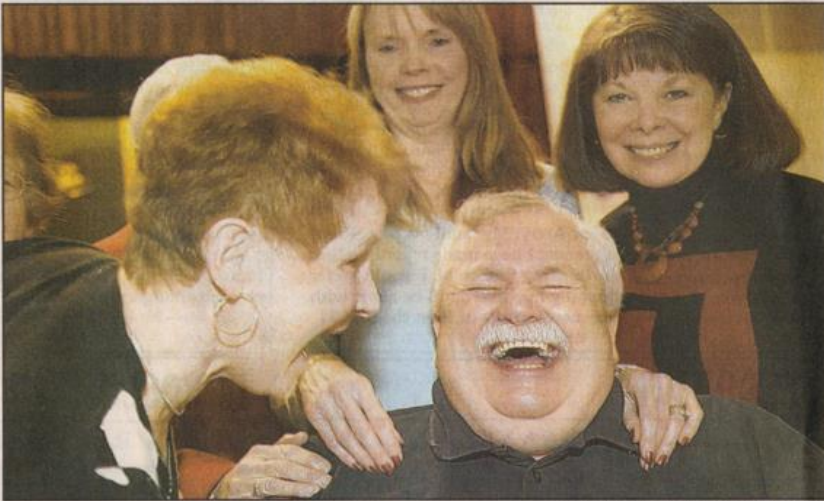
Photo: Mimi Images #31. On a Cruise-- Pat and Brian Kelly were relaxing on a cruise with a few hidden appendages (drinks). I bet I could find the binks if I looked hard enough.



From left: Kenneth and Jenn Flannery, Bridget Flannery, Steve Flannery and Mark Dressler, all of Wilkes-Barre, and Gerry Rodski, Mountain Top, enjoy some beverages.

timesleader.com

GERMAN NIGHT



CHARLOTTE BARTIZEK/FOR THE TIMES LEADER

Cousin Trish McKeown makes Brian Kelly laugh. Behind him are Dorie Zinn and wife Pat Kelly.

Movie Star Kelly's. The family loved attending German Night at St. Nick's. John Anstett from across the street got us the tickets. Ken Flannery is married to Jenn and Bridget is married to Jimmy Flannery and Stephen is now married to Amanda. They are with my sister Nancy Kelly Flannery. This was one-time cousin Danny McKeown of Jimmy and Louise McKeown fame, and his wife Trish came to German Night at St. Nicks. The second picture is a part of my sister Nancy Ann Flannery's brood.



Photo: Mimi Images #32. Summerfest at Joe Kelly's with the four Bidlers
Pat Kelly, Mary Kelly Daniels, Diane Ashford Kelly, Nancy Ann Kelly Flannery



Photo: Mimi Images #33. Summerfest at Joe Kelly's Brotherly Love
Brian and Joe Kelly



Photo: Mimi Images #34. Summerfest at Joe Kelly's, This is Brother Ed, Thankfully the Irish fortifications had arrived.



Photo: Mimi Images #35. Cousins Joan and Tom on one of their many summer motorcycle junkets as retirees. They had a great fun machine on the right there. Can anybody guess where they are in this picture?

The Inner Circle-- Dear Dear Nancy meets Jim

Date: Mon, 20 Nov 2023 07:42:02 -0500

To: nancy

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: November 20, Note to Dear Dear Nancy meets Jim

My sister Nancy liked going out with friends from the convent such as Mary Pat Burke and others, such as Sandy Nuss. I taught Nancy to drive our '57 Chevy shortly after she came home from the convent.

At the time, I was the only driver in the family with the family's 1957 Chevrolet recently purchased for \$500 from Jesse Sallitt. Jesse was one of my father's Saturday Dart, Shuffle Board, and Cards buddies from Julie's Homestead Tavern.

Nancy and I liked the same dance saloon. It was called the Inner Circle. I think Nancy became a regular as her good friends were frequenters; when I was of age, it was the same for me. I don't know how she got her male dates but it could have been the Inner Circle. I think her friends fixed her up and I know that happened.

After she came back home from the convent and way before that, Nancy was always a pretty young lady. She actually taught me to dance. One day, I heard about a real date. Her buddy Sandy Nuss was dating a guy named Jim Flannery and I think they fixed Nancy up with a fella named Joseph Gardner.

As I understand it, all four of them went on the double date and had a good experience but something peculiar happened. Not too long afterwards, somehow, Nancy was dating James Flannery and Sandy was dating Joe Gardner. That worked out better than a Hallmark movie as both got married not too long afterwards. Sandy and Joe Gardner married each other as did Nancy and Jim. I was in Nancy's wedding as an Usher in a Tux.

I remember Mrs. Flannery (Jim's mother) one time called our house looking for Jim and she got my father on the phone. She said well, how do you like my son Jim. My dad, truthful to a fault said, "Well, he seems like a nice guy." Mrs. F bellowed: "Seems." That was the best my dad could do but she was disappointed that she got no rave reviews.

Over time Mrs. F and my dad became good friends and she invited us to Hughestown, I think it was 11 Washington Terrace, as I recall for a grand dinner and her great Apple Pies. She did not ask about Jim again but Dad sure liked the dinner. He was happy to have been invited and was fine with Jim and Nancy's relationship.

Jim was a very likable guy and that is why Nancy married him. As duly noted, I was in their wedding as an Usher and it was at Rucko's Town Talk as I recall and I think a Flannery relative -- Monsignor Grozilaus (sic) performed the ceremony.

Tom Tigue, who eventually became a local politico, was Jim's best man. His other good friend John Cristy, was not in the wedding but always looked Jim up when he was in town. He was an author and a college professor.

The marriage worked out well and bore a lot of fruit – eight children who were all labeled generically as the chili beans. My dad never volunteered to be a baby sitter, but I think he saw an awful lot of the eight Flannery kids and loved them all to pieces -- especially every Sunday for years when all the kids from all the Ed and Irene Kelly clan and their kids would get together at 18 Prospect Street.

That's a big reason why all the kids from Ed and Irene's marriage -- their kids (grandkids) are all friends to this day.

Nice, for sure.

From: rita deriancho <njpama@yahoo.com>
Subject: Re: November 20, Note to Dear Dear Nancy meets Jim
Date: Mon, 20 Nov 2023 08:54:34 -0500
To: " B. W. Kelly " <BKELLY@ptd.net>

Love it Brian. I am going to print them out every day and save them together, so keep them coming. I would love to have seen Nancy's reaction to the one about the icing.

Hope you are well and have a good day.

Much love and many blessings,

Cousin Rita

Date: Tue, 21 Nov 2023 08:04:41 -0500

To: nancy

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: Note to Dear Dear 11/21/2023 Nancy & Jim Continued –
The Governor's Club Caper and the Windshield Ice Capades

November 21

There are many wonderful stories about Jim Flannery and Nancy Ann Kelly while they were an unmarried couple and afterwards when they were married. Jim had no problem fitting in with all the Kelly's because he had a tad Irish in him and we are all Irish.

Jim picked up a few nicknames along the way and he was always a good sport about them. From Nancy always carving out a good TV spot on the couch in the High Street Livingroom, somebody in the family, maybe me or my dad, gave Jim the name the Lounge Lizard. Eventually, he became Leland Zard and then Leland K Zard.

One day I added the middle name Kinkade for the "K," and he became Leland Kinkade Zard, and that's that. Now he is with the Lord.

When I saw Jim as he approached death at General Hospital, and we did not know it at the time, I reminded him of the addition of the middle name Kinkade to the mix. I told him that I was getting rid of the Kinkade because it was bad luck.

Jim got the joke. He went blank for a minute or so. He was very sick but most of us did not know it at the time. Finally, he spoke. He said “Brian, you’re right. No more Kinkade and he waved his hand -making a somewhat Italian gesture even though he was Irish. No more Kinkade after that for sure. Jim passed on after a few more days. He was a great guy.

The Governor’s Club Caper

My father worked for Stegmaier Brewery, and Jim learned at an early age that cold and gold from the Poconos was the best and only beer served at 363 High Street. At Christmas, however, Edward J Kelly would procure a nice Manischewicz and a Muscatel wine and always a bottle of some Canadian Whiskey such as Seagrams⁷. One year my dad bought a 1/2 gallon of Governors Club because it cost a bit less than the Canadian Varieties.

We learned that James Flannery Sr. liked the hard stuff over the holidays like the Kelly's. My dad noticed that there seemed to be some kind of a run on the in-home Governor's Club Bitelkin (My mom's word for bottle). Eventually the liquid was gone from the bottle. My father spoke with Nancy to see if she had a clue. Yes, she had been taking care of her guest during the courting period and promised to replace the Governor’s Club.

She made good on her promise as expected. Since she had purchased the bottle, there was no longer any guilt in taking care of her guest. Nancy was always good hearted. My father was compelled due to Nancy's kind heart and Mr. Flannery's appetite and her one time snatching the next day's supper from the freezer and serving it to her guest that Dad began to put notes on the fare that was in the freezer. Reminder Notes that were brief such as "Hands Off" and "For Tomorrow's Supper," were to be found on certain key items on certain days.

That worked well as after that the poor Kelly kids were not ever deprived of a good supper after the notes appeared. The new Governor's Club I think, did make it through the Holidays. What the heck, Nancy had bought it. My dad understood and he loved his Nancy very much so all was forgiven. After all, we would all get to heaven on Nancy's shoulders. Speculation is that Leland K Zard polished off the two Governors Clubs over the holidays but then again, Nancy had bought one of them.

We had car issues all the time as some of our vehicles were purchased for as little as \$25.00 My green '58 Chevy for example, I believe came from Chas. Pahler across the street.

The Renault Dauphine Scrapper

Somehow I also had a Renault Dauphine when I was at King's. . I think I bought it from the mechanic on the bottom of Horton St (Nowak's Garage). Leland K helped me to replace it when it capsized on the Harvey's Lake

Highway when I was taking my sister Mary to Sayre, PA for a weekend jaunt with a one-time favorite girlfriend of mine named Lucille.

Years later, if I am not mistaken, the French Renault company took out a big ad apologizing for their past problems with mechanical issues. My Renault had lots of problems and the heater did not work. During this period, Nancy and Jim Flannery were dating and were together almost every night Jim was not working.

Gene Burke (RIP) was one of my best buddies. He had just gotten out of the service and during his time in the military, he had loaned me his draft card and Social Security card and another card so I could get in the Colonel's Garter where they had Bob Emma and Georgiana in Honky Tonk. I got in all the time with Gene's cards as proof that I was over 21.

I would joke that friends of mine might have known Gene Burke but I actually was Eugene Aloysius Michael Burke (EAMB) and I had the cards to prove it.

Anyway, Our car problems spread to the Hughestown Flannerys as Jim had his own car issues. His mom, I think would bring him to Wilkes-Barre to see Nancy. Since Jim did not have a bed at our house, Nancy asked me for a ride back to Hughestown for her James. Of course, I obliged. Gene Burke was often at the house, and he came along for the ride in the Renault. The heat did not work in the Renault. Gene did not get a free ride.

The windows would frost up on the inside with Nancy and Jim in the back; there were four people in the car exhaling. Gene had the windshield scraper in the car and he would have to scrape the frozen breath ice from in front of the driver inside the windshield, which was me. Sometimes we may have had to stop to get the ice off completely.

And you thought you had a tough life. We always got Jim home safely.

That's all for this story. The next edition with Jim Flannery who shortly thereafter would be a favorite of my brother-in-law and this story has the title Turkey in the Fridge.

Chapter 8

Turkey in the Fridge

Date: Wed, 22 Nov 2023 08:23:00 -0500

To: nancy

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: Note to Dear Dear 11/22/2023 Nancy & Jim

Continued --Turkey in the Fridge

Bcc: joe, mary, mike, brian, katie, rita, bucko, john, kathy, joan, bk,
hh, weiss, irene.flannery@gmail.com

Note to all:

Our dear sister Nancy was taken to the General Hospital Room 545 last evening after a weak spell. She was stabilized once reaching the hospital. Keep your prayers coming.

November 22

As noted previously in my last memo, there are many wonderful stories about Jim Flannery and Nancy Ann Kelly while they were an unmarried couple and afterwards when they were married. I think this little ditty came while the marriage was in full bloom. What makes this noteworthy is though I am the focus of this brief story, Jim Flannery liked this among the best of the tales he used regularly to cite his pleasure of being an honorary Kelly. Yes indeed.

The grey matter is cloudy on all the specifics like which Thanksgiving it was but it was definitely a Thanksgiving time story, though it may have been a Christmas time story as they were the two days each year in which the Kelly's had big turkey dinners.

It was definitely in the early 1970's because Bob Donnelly was not frequently coming to see my brother Joe later on in our lives. I would say it was the Friday after Turkey Day as that is the theme of this story. Everybody, I think, was asleep watching football on the BW Admiral TV.

Yep, We were all watching football and the "all" included Leland K Zard who caught every word of the Bob Donnelly exchange. Actually, Bob did not get much of a chance to speak. My dad and mom had five kids and that gave me two brothers and two sisters. I think Dad was with us watching the games and the ladies were in the kitchen. I think I was in the kitchen for some turkey for a sammich when Bob Donnelly came in through the front door.

I don't remember a knock but I looked into the parlor because something was happening??? There at the inside of the front door was Bob Donnelly ready to stay or pick up my brother Joe for an adventure. I had just seen the turkey again and had made and was in the process of consuming a nice turkey sandwich. I am sure when I saw the sandwich-less Bob Donnelly trying to guess the secret password to enter the parlor from his perch at the door.

So, I called Bob. I said, Hey Bob, **There's turkey in the fridge**. He looked stumped as to why I said that. I figured because it was a fact and if Bob had expressed a desire for some, it would have been provided to him for him. I don't remember what happened next, but Jim Flannery was really tuned in to my invite for turkey to Bob and I think he echoed my comment about "yeah, there is turkey in the fridge and Jim probably said, "Make a sandwich but it is all fuzzy now.

That is all the remembering I have about the incident. But many times over the years Jim made note of that without referring to Bob Donnelly and his stupefied look et al. When the conversation went a bit dull over time, Jim would take that experience out of his back pocket and he would say to all who were listening. **Hey, there's turkey in the fridge**.

Dear Dear, his proud wife, who knew that he was chuckling about **turkey in the fridge**, often chuckled along with the typically unsuspecting person who had no clue why Jim would say that out of the blue and in her non-bellowing way; Nancy would laugh and of course that made it OK.

There's turkey in the fridge was said by Jim Flannery hundreds if not thousands of times, of which I am aware. It had become one of his favorite things to say and I think we all enjoyed it when he tossed it out unexpectedly, especially at some boy who had just arrived or who had no idea of the brand of humor we practiced. God bless Dear Dear and Leland K Zard. May they live forever.

That's it for the Turkey in Fridge review. I have no idea what the next edition of the Dear Dear Chronicles will be. If anybody has a recollection story they would like me to embellish, send it on. God bless you all,

Chapter 9

The Flying Twenty in Canada

Date: Thu, 23 Nov 2023 08:45:40 -0500

To: nancy

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: Note to Dear Dear 11/23/2023 Nancy & Jim Continued -- The Flying Twenty

Bcc: joe, mary, mike, brian, katie, rita, bucko, john, kathy, joan, bk, hh, weiss, irene.flannery@gmail.com

November 23, Thanksgiving 2023

There are certainly many wonderful stories about Jim Flannery and Nancy Ann Kelly while they were an unmarried couple and afterward when they were married. This ditty is about the latter, but Jim is not in the story.

The Ed Kelly Siblings Nancy, Joe, Mary, and Brian took trips together to many places, including the Jersey shore, the Maryland shore, Florida, cruises, & Canada -- Niagara Falls etc. We sure love each other and we love our friends also. Thankfully, we have quite a few. Ed was always a bit too busy to make most of the junkets.

Anyway, Jim is not in this Canadian Story. We had a ball though anyway.

We stayed in Canada at some hotel the name of which I cannot recall. A few blocks away was a German Restaurant. I think it was called the Heidelberg, but not sure.

It was too tempting for Joe and I to refuse a trip to visit and quaff.

By the time we got there, Nancy, Mary, Pat and perhaps others were with us. Pat discovered a mouse running across the restaurant floor at one point and of course, it was disconcerting for her. Joe and I had been known to pick up the tabs for our sisters over the years. It is part of our chauvinist upbringing. Tsk! Tsk!

Anyway, at this restaurant, they had great German Beer and we all ordered one -- even Nancy. I think maybe there were actually three glasses ordered.

Joe, Brian, and Nancy. Nancy pulled out a big twenty dollar bill and claimed ownership of the tab and we could not talk her out of it.

Later that twenty, when she tried this trick again was labeled The Flying Twenty. Nancy can explain that but regardless, that's what it became known as -- as time passed.

So we all ordered a fine German draft and we began our drinking which was very good.

The flying twenty was already on the table but the waiter appeared reluctant for some reason. Hey, it was not a five or a ten. It was a flying twenty and Nancy was determined that it was her round.

Eventually, the waiter came back with the check as he must have figured we would have one drink and leave. But the beer was good.

As requested, Dear Dear got the check and that is when the slowdown occurred. Finally, sister Nancy decided to show us the bill. Each beer, maybe in fourteen oz steins, were each about \$9.00. We expected about \$three or \$four bucks about ten or twenty years ago. That explained Nancy's reluctance to engage in conversation.

When Joe and I spotted the amount on the check, we quickly relieved Dear Dear of her burden and let her off the hook. The flying twenty would be spent on some other day as it flew quickly back into her purse and she began to speak again. I don't recall Nancy ever so quickly volunteering to pick up a tab again but over the years, we heard lots about her flying twenties but never saw them in action I think. Dear, correct me if I am wrong.

I am not sure, as \$9.00 was a steep price, but like Pat said, we had Entertainment as the little rodent boldly strutted across the empty restaurant and we got to see him travel from one mouse hole to another.

So I'm sure Joe and I had another grogger -- not sure about Pat or Mary but Mary probably had another grogger too. For some reason, I think we arrived in two shifts.

We had a bunch of laughs, especially the Entertaining mice for such a fancy restaurant with mice. They were good and the Flying Twenty tale lives on. Pat was not anxious to get back to the Heidelberg as when we lived on High Street, mice were a common treat especially when they were well hidden on the Kitchen cupboard behind the breadboard.

On High street, we could always defeat the mice with fly swatters but once a mouse was motionless (deceased), even the Momma cat from the Kitchen Clan next door would not attempt to play with what, when alive would have been fine prey.

And so the story of the Flying Twenty is now complete other than for a Dear Dear rebuttal or fact addition in the future.

Wouldn't that be nice if it happened?

Chapter 10

The 57 Chevy – A Prelude

Date: Fri, 24 Nov 2023 08:58:46 -0500

To: nancy

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: Note to Dear Dear 11/24/2023d -- The 57 Chevy-- the Prelude

Cc: joe, mary, mike, brian, katie, rita, bucko, john, kathy, joan, bk, hh, weiss, irene.flannery@gmail.com

Some recipients asked me to show the names of those to whom I sent this, so I will try to oblige. The prior version did not show them.

November 24, Black Friday 2023

Prelude to the 57 Chevy Story

There are certainly many wonderful stories about Jim Flannery and Nancy Ann Kelly while they were an unmarried couple and afterward when they were married. This ditty is about the former.

Ed Kelly Sr. was married to my mother and lived at home with his Kelly family siblings in Parsons until he got a job and could support my mother. Then, he moved in at 363 High Street where all the Kelly Kids were eventually raised and nurtured. Our Grandmother and Grandfather McKeown lived with us until they passed on to the Lord after a lot of years. They helped raise the Kelly Kids. There were three bedrooms and four beds

and three cribs for a while. The Ed Kelly Siblings, Edward, Nancy, Joe, Mary, and Brian, lived with the four adults, Mom and Dad Kelly and Grandmom and Grandpop McKeown.

My father never got a driver's license. Word is he tried to learn how to drive at some point but my mother was not happy during those times because he was not home. So, he never got his license, though he once owned the family car when I turned 16.

Soon after we got the car (I think this is the sequencing), my sister Nancy came home for good from the convent. I think she was nineteen or twenty and I was 16 or 17. I had my drivers' license and had taken safe driving at Meyers, and my sister Nancy had never driven a car. My father had begun recreation events (shuffleboard & Darts at the taverns) when he moved into High Street.

My mother eventually was pregnant with my older brother Ed who had me by about six years. Then came Nancy and 3/12 yrs. later came me, Brian, and then four years later came the twins. Before I tell the rest of the '57 Chevy story, let me tell you about how we became a family of nine in a half-double on High Street.

I can recall that there were no beds available when I was eleven years old before my grandmother died. My sister Nancy slept with my grandmother in the middle bedroom, and there was enough room for a crib in that room.

The crib was mine until Grandmom, might have been Grandpop, who slept in the back bedroom with my brother Ed. He passed away and we did some room shuffling, and the crib did not make it. I watched my legs grow in that crib. By the time the crib and I parted company, my legs projected through the wide spokes at the bottom of the crib from about my knee to my feet.

When Grandmom died, it was not too long after Grandpop McKeown had passed away. Ed had slept with Grandpop for some reason not too long before or after grandmom's death, I moved into the back bedroom with Ed. Eventually, I think Mary moved into the middle room when Nancy went to the convent and twin Joe slept in the 3/4 bed that was in my mother and father's big bedroom. I think Nancy and Mary shared that bed when Nancy returned five years later from the convent.

This is the setup to explain what happened when we got the fifty-seven Chevy. The rest of the story will be in the next edition of the Dear Dear Chronicles. I think and God willing, I will begin with my father's extracurricular events, such as the Friday Night Fights and the Saturday Afternoon Shuffleboard games at various local establishments. I will also tell the story of my father's reaction to twins. Until then...

Chapter 11

The 57 Chevy, Taverns, Nap Time, Ebbie & Jessie

Date: Sat, 25 Nov 2023 08:54:58 -0500

To: nancy

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: Note to Dear Dear 11/25/2023 -- The 57 Chevy & Ebbie—the Continuation

Bcc: joe, mary, mike, brian, katie, rita, bucko, john, kathy, joan, bk, hh, weiss, irene.flannery@gmail.com, CHIP

November 25, Saturday after Black Friday 2023

There are certainly many wonderful stories about Jim Flannery and Nancy Ann Kelly while they were an unmarried couple and afterward when they were married. This ditty is A CONTINUATION OF THE LAST STORY, WHICH KICKED OFF THE 57 CHEVY.

REMEMBER, My father never got a driver's license. Word is he tried to learn how to drive at some point shortly after moving to Wilkes-Barre, but my mother was not happy during those times because he was not home. So, he never did get his license though he once owned the family car when I turned 16. So, yes I was the only driver.

Soon after we got the car (I think this is the sequencing), my sister Nancy came home for good from the convent. She was nineteen or twenty

and I was 16 or 17. I had my drivers' license and had taken safe driving at Meyers with Mr. Ralph Evans and my sister Nancy had never driven a car. I eventually got the call to teach Dear Dear how to drive.

Nancy still tells me I did a good job teaching her what I learned in safe driving class, even though I knew in my heart that a second driver for the family car would not be a good thing for me. I can honestly say I never gave Dear Dear a lesson that would not make her a better driver. Once living with his in-laws, my father had begun recreational events on Friday nights and Saturday afternoons.

Our Dad, Edward J. Kelly, liked having a few beers at the local taverns. Arlene's (Arlene was cousin Tommy Rowan's mother. Tommy had married Mary Brady from NJ whose mom was Nina was my mother's only sister. That tavern was just a block away from 363 High, where we lived. They had dartboards, shuffleboards, card tables in the back room and a nice B/W TV where for years, my dad would take my brother Ed with him to watch the Friday night fights.

Another establishment where Dad hung out was Eddie Williams. Julie's Homestead, where Dad would play bar games with his friend Jesse Sallit from Parish St. Eventually, Dad purchased our 57 Chevy from Jesse. The Glen Tavern, run by Tony Yudisky, was also a frequent stop. There is a picture one of us has of the Kelly kids at the Glen Tavern having a bite to eat in a backroom booth. I think it was Mom and Dad and the twins and I.

When we got our own TV, a new 1956 Admiral B/W model, Dad kept up the weekend recreational events but stopped taking any of us kids with him to the taverns as Biddie let him out without any excuses. There were times after a Saturday afternoon escapade that Dad would come home with a fine feeling and would sleep it off for an hour or more.

Ebbie Davis, though a wonderful man, was a constant borrower. He would borrow a \$5.00 bill from my father on Saturday Afternoon and pay Dad back on the next Friday night. My father would not loan him a second five without the first one being paid back. He knew Ebbie had the five for six more days of the week – more than Dad had the five, but it was OK.

When he was resting after Saturday afternoon, we kids would play tricks on our father. Shhh!!! For example, my personal favorite was I would change my voice a little and yell up the steps: "Da, Oh Da! Ebbie says thanks Da. Da, Oh Da! Ebbie says thanks, Da.

I think at least once he asked what the heck is Ebbie thanking me for. I would then use the same voice and tell him that he came by looking for a five but when we searched Da's wallet, we found a ten. So he says thanks, Dad for the \$10.

When Dad got wind of what he was being told he (my father) did not think it was funny. He would never give more than a five and one five always had to be paid back before he would loan another. We kids, mostly the Twins and I, enjoyed it nonetheless.

Another trick we would pull while he was sleeping is we would put my mother's stockings on him, and we would pin jewelry to his t-shirt and put bracelets and necklaces on him and mom's babushka's etc. Then we would make sure that he would wake up while we were watching.

I don't remember him getting angry as he knew he did not remember us dressing him up. We sure had fun. If we had a camera back then we would have captured that look for posterity.

We had fun and mostly Dad or Daddy, as we often called him, was a good sport.

Eventually, he would wake up, get dressed in his Sunday finest and go off to St. Boniface church for 7:30 PM Saturday mass with Fr. Everling. He would then come home and watch Archie Bunker and Lawrence Welk sometimes.

Often, he would take our mother to the WB Republics Club for what Biddie would call a lunch, which was typically a Lobster Tail Dinner prepared by Chief Chef Carl Prohaska and eaten at the bar.

Mom and Dad loved their time together. We loved it too.

The 57 Chevy Story will continue once again in the next round of the Dear Dear Chronicles. In the next adventure, Dear Dear will have a more prominent role, Methinks.

Date: Sat, 25 Nov 2023 19:44:56 -0500

To: nancy

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: To Dear Dear--- Sorry I missed you yesterday

Love ya, little mommy

from Big Brunick

Date: Sun, 26 Nov 2023 07:50:07 -0500

To: nancy

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: Note to Dear Dear 11/26/2023 -- The 57 Chevy & Jesse –
the Continuation & Wrap-up

Cc: joe, mary, mike, brian, katie, rita, bucko, john, kathy, joan, bk,
hh, weiss, irene.flannery@gmail.com, CHIP, stephan

Some recipients asked me to show the names of those to whom I sent this to so I will try to oblige. The prior versions did not show them.

FYI, My sister Nancy is getting a tune-up at General Hospital Room 545. Please keep her in your prayers as she fights what ails her.

November 26, Sunday after Black Friday 2023

There are certainly many wonderful stories about Jim Flannery and Nancy Ann Kelly while they were an unmarried couple and afterward when they were married. This ditty is A CONTINUATION OF THE LAST Story about THE 57 CHEVY.

REMEMBER, My father never got a driver's license. Word is he did try to learn how to drive at some point shortly after moving to Wilkes-Barre, but my mother was not happy during those times because he was not home. So, he never did get his license though he once owned the family car when I turned 16.

How did we happen to get a car?

My father spent time at Julie's Homestead Tavern, where his buddy Jessie Sallitt seemed to have a liking for the proprietor Julie.

He and Jessie would team up for Tavern games and cards etc.

Jessie told my dad that he was getting a new car and that he would be trading in his blue two-tone 57 Chevy. He had ordered it, and it was expected to be delivered from Detroit shortly. My father, never being schooled in cars or their mechanics, figured since Jessie, his good friend told him that it was a good car, he could trust that it was. Dad decided with me as a license bearer and him never wanting to drive since he had no license, he figured it was time for Kelly to have a car. Jessie said he would have to get \$500 as he could probably get that amount on the trade for the new car.

I had my license and my father was buying a used car that he had picked out from his good buddy Jesse.

But there always seems to be a "but" in such good stories.

You see, Jesse had ordered his new car with no trade on my father's word that he would buy his 57 Chevy. But then the Auto Haulers Union went on strike. I figured that it would not take long to settle. but it did take months and what seemed to be months and months as we waited for our car as Jesse waited for his.

Meanwhile, the Kelly's were prepared to purchase a car, but Jesse could not give it up until the big truck brought his new car to the dealers.

Eventually, he got his car and we had to get the plates and, insurance etc. Meanwhile, after we got possession, I would get in the 57 Chevy and when nobody else was parked in front of 363 High Street, I would drive it in front of the house at the curb line. I cleaned it and cleaned it but it was never dirty.

Finally, we had all the pieces and the car was registered and insured. The first thing the Kelly family wanted was a ride in the new car. As with all 57 Chevy's, it was a beauty -- not a scratch. Jesse had babied it. It was a four door, I think, which would have made it perfect for us.

Not sure when Nancy came home in relation to the new vehicle we had. Not sure if she was home first or the car was bought first.

Eventually, we had to get Nancy her Learner's permit and I would take her down by where the Martz Bus Company kept its busses as those streets were where I had my safe driving classes as they were not too busy. Nancy

was not the tallest student, but she managed to see out the front window, probably with a little pad on the seat.

Eventually, when she was good enough, I am sure she drove the car to the learning area and back. She would have driven to Wyoming for the Drivers Test also.

Then came the big test part oral and part driving--- and as I recall, Nancy passed everything the first time-- at least that is how I remember it.

Then came the gentle fights as to who got the car on which days and nights and weekends. Now, there were two drivers.

We loved our 57 Chevy. How could we not. This picture is really not it but it is close. It had a light blue top, and I think it was a four-door but the pic below looks lots like it. It captures its beauty.



Heck the Kelly family now had a car and two drivers.

The 57 Chevy Story is over, as this is it for this round of the Dear Dear Chronicles. In the next adventure, which I have not thought about yet, I am not sure what we'll be chatting about.

But I will try for Dear Dear to have an even more prominent role, Methinks.

Chapter 12

The Tunkhannock & Dushore Trips

Date: Mon, 27 Nov 2023 08:00:12 -0500

To: nancy

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: Dear Dear Chronicles Tunkhannock -- We went twice a year

November 27, Monday after Black Friday 2023

There were a number of Kelly & McKeown participants in the Our Home Town Celebration at Christmas time in Tunkhannock each year that I can remember from back when.

Dennis Bucko Grimes and Barbara met us in Tunk at the Antique store and Bob and Karen Fountain and Keith & Dorie Zinn were also part of the deal when we would find a place in town or right outside of town at the Pink Apple. and of course, there was the beauty of the Prince Hotel and its Red Lion Saloon.

I can remember a feast at the Prince at the January overnigher, especially when Tommy and Joan and Rita and Frank came on a Saturday and we stayed over. The Dago Red flowed that night. and Dear Dear, and I think even Leland K Zard was there, if not just for pick-up duty.

I can recall seeing the Leland K Zard van outside the front of the Prince for a Flannery Pickup as I think Meewee and Dear Dear were dinner participants but Leland, as I recall was cast to drivers duties.

The event we all remember was when I brought a bottle of DGR (Dago Red) for the table, one for Cora the Waitress and daughter of the proprietor Milton et ux; I also brought a Bitelkin (gallon) for Joan and a Bitelkin for Rita. Bitelkin is my mother's term for the bottle. They were gallons of Dago Red (DGR).

Kenny Evans and Karen were there, along with Tommy and, Joan and Rita. Tommy and Joan stayed at the Prince. I think Leland picked up Dear Dear after Dinner but it is all a fog now.

Anyway, I remember brother Joe was commenting on how slow the service was for everybody else, and I think he forgot to eat. I know Ken Evans was hungry because Pat had her meat and no vegetables yet on her plate, and Kenny came by with his fork and said, "Oh Pat, aren't you going to eat this as he picked her meat up and devoured her Entree in what seemed to be one large bite.

Pat did not eat much that night. I know the smells were always great from Milton's Prince Hotel and we had a blast. Cora was included as the recipient of a bitelkin (gallon) of DGR and so she let us use the water glasses for our own DGR glasses.

Well, my bottle for the table did not last too long, and then Rita and Joan made theirs available. Wow! Were we all shined on three gallons more than I can ever recall. The heads were hurting the next day. I think we went to the Red Lion for a Nightcap. As I recall Cora, the Waitress, felt no pain either.

What a great experience when everybody was alive and everybody was at the original Prince Hotel and Milton always made a delicious cake for us. I can still taste it.

The girls, Dear, Dear and Mary the Twin and Diane and Pat and Rita and Joan and all of us enjoyed the Antique Store, Gabel bakery, and the Old Store, where a guy who looked like McFly from Back to the Future ran it.

There were times at the Moose when I brought a bitlelkin to the husband of the lady who ran the little restaurant where the girls would go before they talked Joe and I and Tommy Nelson etc, into joining in. What a nice time always as the gents had their belts at the Moose and the ladies prodded the Christmas fare downtown etc..

We, Kelly's/McKeowns, and Grimes' and friends of Kelly's and McKeowns and of course Dear Dear and the Twins and Rita and Joan and Tommy etc., always had a great experience at Our Home in Tunkhannock and then later when the Prince was sold and remodeled, and we went and stayed at the Best Western? on the Moose side of Tunkhannock.

Keith and Dorie, and Bill Daniels always enjoyed it.

Thank you, Lord for our great friendship and love and camaraderie.

We enjoyed it ten thousand miles worth if not more.

Tunkhannock & Dushore continued

Date: Tue, 28 Nov 2023 08:41:25 -0500

To: nancy

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: Dear Dear Chronicles Dushore-- Some of us went multiple times a year.

November 28, Tuesday after Black Friday 2023

Yesterday's chronicles covered the basics and the advanced notions of our two trips a year with Dear Dear to Tunkhannock. We also had similar great trips to Dushore. The most remarkable of the Dushore evening overnights as I recall, was an event of which I cannot remember all, but somehow Mrs. Daniels was either dreamed about or was featured in the evening.

Pat and I lucked out. Dear Dear's companion, Leland K Zard, did not make this particular trip to Dushore for Founders Day, but it featured all of the familiar favorites, such as places named such as The Second Wind, shuffleboard games and street markets and the Jolly Trolley.

I think the beer consumption went up markedly at Founders day when the Kelly Siblings and Kepics and others joined the Troupe. Dear Dear was

always one of the favorite lady shoppers in downtown Dushore and on the town's outskirts after the Legion fare for the Founders Day Markets.

I recall that my personal shuffleboard skills had not improved as I can recall a girls' team led by sister Mary defeated an invincible team led by yours truly. My penchant for beer drinking was at its peak and my shuffleboard skills had lessened while my beer-guzzling capacity had increased.

Nancy Dear always reminded us of where we were as around 3:30 PM on Saturday; she would collect the volunteers to give up festivities either after or before the outhouse races on the streets of Dushore. The festivities had to be abandoned temporarily as Dear had found a nice Catholic Church at the end of town where Mass could be found for those capable of receiving some breath mint donations so as not to give away the origins of the bad hoppy and malty breath of the prayers.

The day of frivolity was almost over after mass, as it would not be long before we would be at the Trailer Camp Porch awaiting the fine grub prepared by Sister Mary. Mmmm!

Then, since Pat and I had pulled a win on getting one of the bedrooms which had often been occupied by Leland K Zard, we looked forward to a good night's sleep. Joe went out like a light as I recall on an air mattress in the public sleeping room or something like that while Pat and I were in Nancy and Jim's former quarters.

The mattress as I recall, had the imprint of Leland K and the valley of fatigue in the center, making it a constant struggle to avoid falling down the big hill to the center of the bed, which was mattress thin.

I remember it was hotter than Hades that evening trying to get sleep. I may not have slept all evening and was very jealous of out like a light Joe. And the stories coming from the public sleep areas were quite good as I recall. Somebody, I think got sick of my claiming the heat was oppressive in the bedroom and I think, tossed a bowl of water on me.

I think but I may have daydreamed about how pleasant that would have been. At the first sign of daylight, without a wink of sleep, I was placidly up and soon afterward, since Dear Dear was with us, and it was off to church someplace nice. And that's that. It was a lot like Tunkhannock, but no hotel.

We had breakfast someplace nice and then it was the long ride home. A good time was had by all. I wish I recalled the nighttime public sleeping room tales. As I recall, they were worth repeating. The Kelly crowd always had a good time together. Thanks for the accommodations, Maresy and thanks for the spiritual guidance. Dear. Another Founders day shopping, eating, and cooler emptying experience.

Thank you Lord, for our great friendship and love and camaraderie.

We enjoyed it several thousand miles worth if not more.

To: nancy

The Dear Dear Chronicles

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: Dear Dear Chronicles 11/29/2023

Cc: joe, mary, mike, brian, katie, rita, bucko, john, kathy, joan, bk, hh, weiss, irene.flannery@gmail.com, CHIP, stephan

November 29, Wednesday after Black Friday 2023

I think I have a few stories left and Pat has one or two. I will send Rita's prayer out every day to help remind us to pray for Dear Dear even if there may not be an episode of the Dear Dear Chronicles that particular day.

Thank you for your prayers. All are appreciated.

Would anybody like me to recount the story of the 30 Hail Marys and the sailor, Dr. Kerrigan's uncle, when the ship went down?

Date: Thu, 30 Nov 2023 07:54:45 -0500

To: nancy

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: Dear Dear Chronicles 11/30/2023 God bless Dear Dear

Cc: joe, mary, mike, brian, katie, rita, bucko, john, kathy, joan, bk, hh, weiss, irene.flannery@gmail.com, CHIP, stephan

November 30, Thursday after Thanksgiving 2023

As noted previously, I think I have a few stories left, and Pat has one or two. I am trying to use my recall power. I sent Rita's prayer out every day to help remind us to pray for Dear Dear even if there may not be an episode of the Dear Dear Chronicles that particular day.

Thank you for your prayers. All are appreciated.

Would anybody like me to recount the story of the 30 Hail Mary's and the sailor, Dr. Kerrigan's uncle, when the ship went down? I would be pleased to oblige

God bless my sister Nancy who is a great lady and a model for us all. I have known her all my life and from experience, I know I have not met a person who was as totally sincere and as good as my beautiful sister. Thank you, Lord for loaning her to me and the rest of us. We have been lucky indeed. My prayer is for a cancer-curing miracle for my sister and a miracle for Pat's brother, Marty, another one of the good guys in life. Please join me in your prayers.

Chapter 13

The 30 Hail Mary's Via Dr. Kerrigan

From the time I learned about Nancy's prognosis for healing, I offered the Lord 30 Hail Marys each day, and I told Dear Dear I said they were for her. She encouraged me each day.

Date: Fri, 01 Dec 2023 09:20:21 -0500

To: nancy

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: Dear Dear Chronicles 12/01/2023 30 Hail Mary's

Cc: joe, mary, mike, brian, katie, rita, bucko, john, kathy, joan, bk, hh, weiss, irene.flannery@gmail.com, CHIP, stephan

The USS Bush 1945 was Sunk by the Japanese

Some recipients asked me to show the names of those to whom I sent this to, so I will try to oblige. The prior versions did not show them.

FYI, My sister Nancy finished her tuneup at General Hospital Room 545. She was back yesterday for a fluid removal procedure, and she is lighter today.

Right now, she is living at her new address and she can be reached still on her cell phone

Highland Manor: Skilled Nursing and Rehab Facility

750 Schooley Avenue

Exeter PA 18643

Please keep her in your prayers as she fights what ails her.

December 1, 2023

One of my favorite prayers of recent vintage came from my Doctor's Office of all places.

Some of you may have heard about this.

There is something I call the Kerrigan Family 30 Hail Mary's that I learned from Dr. Kerrigan.

Let me tell you first a little story about the events that the Doctor captured for Pat and me during a past visit. The text immediately below is taken from <https://www.ussbush.com/> for those who would like to know more. What I have is from what Dr. Kerrigan told to Pat and I in his office, and it has to do with the 30 Hail Mary's. I try to say them every day for my sister Nancy and Marty Piotroski, Pat's brother. Both have cancer, and they could use a miracle.

USS BUSH - DD529

A World War II Fletcher Class Destroyer

There is a site containing deck logs, photos, crew memories, a glossary of terms, and other information about the USS BUSH. It is an example of life aboard a World War II U.S. Navy destroyer.

Commissioned May 10, 1943, the USS BUSH was sunk by Japanese suicide planes on April 6, 1945.

It is inspiring. This is the story.

It is about My doctor, Patrick Kerrigan's Aunt, who prayed and her brother I think, a soldier in WWII whose tale was shaped by the prayers.

His Aunt would pray 30 Hail Mary's for special causes.

I said to Dr. Kerrigan, my doctor who is an inspirational man and a good Catholic also, that with twenty more Hail Mary's, his aunt could have had just about a full Rosary. He was ready for the response. He said she had a problem with all the various parts of the Rosary, but she could always remember the thirty Hail Mary's. She prayed thirty Hail Mary's for all special requests.

Well, during the war (I finally found the name of the Ship-- USS Bush an American ship went down, and the news was not good. The Aunt prayed the regimen of thirty Hail Mary's. During the duration, one evening she had a vision in which Our Lady appeared to her and told her all would be well with Uncle Frank.

The next day on the news, they reported what happened to the ship. A very small number of men made it and were saved. Uncle Frank was one of those saved. True Story! A number of men before they were saved were attacked by sharks. The sharks feasted on the corpses, and those living who

were worried about the sharks preferred they consume the corpses than those struggling to live.

Hearing Dr. Kerrigan tell the story is an extra.

But, I can tell you when Pat and I heard that story. We knew that three times on all our fingers gives us thirty Hail Mary's, and the two of us now for special prayer requests, use Dr. Patrick's Aunt's thirty Hail Mary's and ask for God's help.

I know God loves you all and I pray that He hears this prayer, as you may say it.

May the Lord and his Blessed Mother help you in your healing and may God always bless you.

This is the story I promised about the 30 Hail Mary's and the sailor, Dr. Kerrigan's uncle when the ship went down. I am pleased to oblige

I like this little ditty that I wrote about my sister and Marty Piotroski. God bless my sister Nancy who is a great lady and a model for us all. I have known her all my life and from experience, I know I have not met a person who was as totally sincere and as good as my beautiful sister. Thank you Lord for loaning her to me and the rest of us. We have been lucky indeed. My prayer is for a cancer-curing miracle for my sister and a miracle for Pat's brother, Marty, another one of the good guys in life. Please join me with your prayers.

Chapter 14

The Man in the Glass – A Poem

Now here is Uncle Nick McKeown's favorite poem. Nick is our fine uncle who married Emma Pahler and whose children are cousins Kathy, Joan, and Rita.

It is called

The Man in the Glass

*When you get what you want in your struggle for self
and the world makes you king for a day
Just go to the mirror and look at yourself
and see what that man has to say*

*For it isn't your father or mother or wife
who judgment upon you must pass
The fellow whose verdict counts the most in your life
is the one staring back from the glass*

*Some people may think you a straight-shooting chum
and call you a wonderful guy
But the guy in the glass says you're only a bum
if you can't look him straight in the eye*

*He's the fellow to please never mind all the rest
for he's with you clear up to the end
And you've passed your most dangerous difficult test
if the man in the glass is your friend*

*You may fool the whole world down the pathway
of life and get pats on the back as you pass
But your final reward will be heartaches and
tears if you've cheated the man in the glass.*

The poem owner provided this poem at no charge for educational purposes.

Folks, the original Poem was entitled "The Guy in the Glass" and was written by Dale Wimbrow in 1934. The original poem is slightly different than this version, but it has been a favorite of the McKeown family through the ages.

Date: Sat, 02 Dec 2023 10:27:37 -0500

To: nancy

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: Dear Dear Chronicles 12/02/2023 The Visit and a slice of life

Cc: joe, mary, mike, brian, katie, rita, bucko, john, kathy, joan, bk, hh, weiss, irene.flannery@gmail.com, CHIP, stephan, boblussi

Right now, Nancy is living at her new address and she can still be reached on her cell phone.

Highland Manor: Skilled Nursing and Rehab Facility
750 Schooley Avenue
Exeter PA 18643

Please keep her in your prayers as she fights what ails her.

December 2, 2003

Some of you know that for the last several months, I had not been feeling well and the doctors were adjusting the medicines I take for AFIB to be less of a burden on my stomach. Some of their work worked, and I am not as nauseous and overall, I feel a lot better. So, I am doing more things than I once did.

One of them was while having my son Brian with us at our home for several weeks for Thanksgiving etc. we took a trip to Highland Manner yesterday and had a wonderful visit with my sister Dear Dear Nancy.

She looks good and about 40 years younger, you would never know the terrible disease from which she suffers. Thankfully she is not in pain. Two days ago she was back at the General Hospital as I mentioned, where they removed 8 liters of fluid. Nancy's humor forces the impact on her body pre-drainage and calls it her Baby. She recalled a day or so ago, before the drain that she had a tough time pulling her clothes above the item she called her baby. Yesterday however, after obeying and getting her clothes up all the way, there was no baby there, so they fell down. Nancy loved telling that story.

It is amazing the times of our lives and how sometimes are more stressful and hard to deal with than others. Right now, Nancy is very sick, though not in pain and she is as cheerful as life has ever seen her. So is Pat's brother, Marty Piotroski.

So we never know what to expect. Well, when it rains, it pours. After Brian and I had a wonderful uplifting visit with my sister and his aunt Dear Dear Nancy, we came home to some bad news. Katie has a friend going through some tough times, and she was with her yesterday, and the good news is that she is improving. That's good, but while there Kate got a phone call about another friend, now living in Scranton who was brutally murdered yesterday.

The cops have arrested the boyfriend. You can imagine the stress. Pat was checking out at Kohls's yesterday late afternoon while Brian and I were with Nancy, and she got a strange message about her best friend from her prayer group. Her buddy Doreen Duran (sic).

When she got home, she tried to track the source of her message and it took a while for her to find out more. She learned her friend was dying and was on a ventilator. Later on in the evening, she learned the rest. She had been in the hospital since Thanksgiving and that was why Pat could not reach her and Katie could not get anything on Facebook about her. She was Katie's friend also.

Later, she heard from the Grandson, who has been caring for her for some time and he reported that the family decided to end the ventilator and Doreen had passed on shortly after to the Lord. We do not even know what caused her demise. Please pray for the repose of the souls of these two --

Katie's friend who was murdered and Pat's best friend from her Monday Night group, Doreen.

Pat had not been able to reach Doreen since right before Thanksgiving. During this period Pat was very busy with meetings as she serves as an RCIA sponsor for a young lady who is becoming a Catholic.

Katie had her bridge and the anchor teeth in essence, fall out and she had to have surgery. Michael got COVID and Pat and Katie had to work double time to change cases etc. as it was to be Michael's busiest week.

11 cases needed to be rescheduled, and one case is enough of a burden to keep a person busy. Pat did not have a minute to show up at Doreen's house to find out the problem. Pat is broken up for a number of reasons.

The best part of yesterday was the wonderful visit that my son Brian and I had with Aunt Nancy, my sister Dear Dear. God bless Aunt Nancy, and may God help her in her time of need. Your prayers are invaluable in helping. Thank you.

God bless my sister Nancy who is a great lady and a model for us all. I have known her all my life and from experience, I know I have not met a person who was as totally sincere and as good as my beautiful sister.

Thank you Lord, again for loaning Nancy to me and the rest of us. We have been lucky indeed and my visit yesterday confirms that. . My prayers are always for a cancer-curing miracle for my sister and a miracle for Pat's

brother, Marty, another one of the good guys in life. Please join me with your prayers.

Date: Sun, 03 Dec 2023 09:58:20 -0500

To: nancy

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: Dear Dear Chronicles 12/03/2023 God Bless Dear Dear

Please keep Nancy in your prayers as she fights what ails her.

December 3, 2003

Today, too many of us are hurting and for some it is because some of our loved ones either just died or are dying and need our prayers and a miracle from the Lord.

Just in my immediate family my sister has cancer and is not taking any unnatural remedies and my wife's brother, Marty Piotroski, one of life's good guys also has this dreaded disease and both are fighting to survive.

And so, I pray for them both every day and ask God to help keep them be pain free during this time and for him to give them the mercy of a miracle healing if it be His will.

The world is a better place with both of these wonderful people in it and I am sure God has his reasons for doing what He does but if possible, those who know Dear Dear and Marty surely would ask for God to alter what

seems to be the inevitable outcome for both into something that instead can help those whom they would otherwise leave behind.

We humbly ask the Lord to bless them both with your healing graces.

We recently had three deaths of loved ones in our family, Carolyn Langan and we ask the Lord for help for her husband and two sons who are left without her goodness. Yesterday, Pat lost her good buddy Doreen Duran (sic) even before she even knew Doreen was sick. Katie who had recently been communicating with a friend in Scranton got a phone call telling her that her friend Danielle was found dead, murdered. So you know how gruesome this death by murder was here are a few paragraphs from the paper:

According to the Scranton Police Department, around 6:00 p.m. on Wednesday, officers were called to the 1000 block of Luke Avenue for a reported unresponsive woman who was in a bed with blood all over the bedroom.

Police say once on the scene, a strong odor of natural gas was noticed inside the home and they found a woman lying on her back with severe face and head trauma. Officers said there was blood all over the house, including the bedroom, bathroom, and kitchen floor.

This death is being labeled as suspicious. They have arrested the boyfriend.

All of us lose friends every year but often not many at a time. As we get older, death is more common but it is never easy.

Dear Lord, as we get older, help us to endure life's challenges that often involve our health. We pray that You will answer our prayers from your goodness and bounty, Lord and help grant our petitions for cures and wellness.

Amen!

Two days ago, I visited my sister. It was a wonderful visit that my son Brian and I had with Aunt Nancy, my sister Dear Dear. She looks great, which belies the terrible disease she is fighting. God bless Aunt Nancy and may God help her in her time of need. Your prayers are invaluable in helping. Thank you.

I repeat my closing from yesterday:

God bless my sister Nancy who is a great lady and a model for us all. I have known her all my life and from experience, I know I have not met a person who was as totally sincere and as good as my beautiful sister. Thank you Lord for loaning her to me and the rest of us. We have been lucky indeed and my visit confirms that. . My prayers are always for a cancer-curing miracle for my sister and a miracle for Pat's brother, Marty, another one of the good guys in life. Please join me with your prayers.

Thank you all for your prayers for those in need.-----

Chapter 15

Life Growing Up On High Street

Date: Mon, 04 Dec 2023 08:29:19 -0500

To: nancy

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: Dear Dear Chronicles 12/04/2023

Life growing up on High Street.

Please keep Nancy in your prayers as she fights what ails her.

It is time again for Rita's prayer:

My cousin Rita told me she would use the November 16 Dear Dear Chronicles note to my sister as a prayer to ask our heavenly hosts to grant us a miracle. She said she would repeat this every day and more often than that. So, I decided to include the November 16 note at the beginning of my future notes to Dear Dear

Here is the Note of November 16, 2023

Dear Dear,

Today we call upon the Lord, our God, and his Son, Jesus Christ, and the Holy Spirit, as well as the Blessed Virgin Mary, Mother of God, and all the Saints, to advocate for the wellness of our Cousin, Sister, Mother, Aunt, and Friend, etc. Nancy Ann Flannery, aka as her mother Irene called her,

Dear Dear, Please use your miraculous powers to cure her of the Ovarian Cancer that has invaded her body and to please make her well again. Amen

End of Nov. 16 prayer

Life on the High Street

December 4, 2003

Yesterday, thank God, I had a lengthy and wonderful chat with my sister Nancy.

What a great life we had starting on the High Street in the heart of the Syrian Section. We were all friends and Grandmom McKeown was held in High Regard by all of our Syrian Neighbors. She and my mother made Syrian Bread regularly, and she also made kibbee, which we ate laha and naha. Not sure of the spelling but that is supposed to mean raw and cooked kibbee. My brother Joe today makes the best kibbee in the family.

Albert Peters, a Syrian gentleman of the highest order, who founded Peters Economy Store at the corner of High and Parrish and then Brown and Parrish, was a great example of a great American.

After the war -- WWII, Mr. Peters put a keg of beer out on High Street like a carnival to celebrate America's victory. Nancy and I were toddlers then. She is 3.5 years older than me and I was born in January 1948. We were too young to have any of the beer anyway, but think of that. Albert

was a great businessman and everybody's grocer from the time he set up his store across from Arlene's Saloon on the corner of Parish and High Sts until they closed the store at Parrish & Brown.

Butchy Peters, who is a friend and who is living today I was told in a nursing home, took over Peters Deli stores from his brother Thunsie who started with Peters' Ice Cream store where he made his own delicious ice cream. Mmmmm!!!

When I wrote a book about Wilkes-Barre about ten years ago, Thunsie was almost blind so I read the story of the keg that is in that book to him, and he and Butchy sold copies of that book at the Ice Cream Store on Blackman Street.

Thunsie (RIP) liked the story about his father very much but made a point of saying that he was not at the celebration on High Street for the American Victory because he was in the service and was doing mop-up stuff overseas as a soldier for the US Army.

He was one of the last to come home from the war and missed the celebrating. The Peters family and my buddy George Elias, and almost all of the Syrians around where we lived, who frequent St. Mary's Antiochan church, had come to America to escape religious persecution of those who practiced the dominant religion.

They were Christians and some say almost Catholic. Anyway, High Street was a great place to grow up. We played football, basketball and baseball in the streets with all my buddies. Nancy had friends Barbara Feldman who she took to school at St. Boniface and Ann Lee Hogan, who lived up the street a little before Parish and the Ernie Davis family with all their girls, Emily, Esther and two other girls whose names began with an E.

During the war, Albert Peters gave the people credit and one day, Butchie Peters shared with me that some people never paid back their store debt, though most did. His father just accepted it. We learned to be good at home and on High Street-- right in our own neighborhood.

One more little story.

Change is not what it seems.

In the middle of the block, down from our High Street residence, was a little "candy store" called Mike Barrouk's.

The McKeown uncles would send me for cigarettes and buy me some candy when they visited Grandma McKeown, my mother's mother, the matriarch who lived with us on 363 High. She learned how to bake Syrian Bread (MMMMM) and taught my mother the secret.

The uncles would also send me for change, and I must have done it well as they kept asking.

One day I thought I had figured it out. I knew how to become rich and I was no more than five years old.

I went in the store with a nickel, and I asked for change. Mike Barrouk, the Jiddou of the Barrouk family, asked me what change I would like. I said I would like a change for a nickel. I told him I would like it changed into a quarter and then I figured I could get more change from that.

Mike called over his Syrian buddies, who were smoking old Parodi cigars and asked me to repeat what I had said. I did, and Mike and his buddies had a big laugh on me, which at the time, I could not figure out. Mike was kind enough afterwards to explain the value of coins and to my surprise, the value was not always expressed in how much penny candy I could buy for a particular coin.

Or maybe it was but he was patient and taught me that a nickel could not be "changed" into a quarter or a dime. I liked High Street, as it was the scene of much fun and good lessons. I think Nancy (Dear Dear) found my cat, Pouter Poutmann on the sidewalk of High Street between Parish and Blackman.

Life was always good growing up in our neighborhood.

I repeat my Dear Dear Chronicles closing from the last several days:

God bless my sister Nancy who is a great lady and a model for us all. I have known her all my life, and from experience, I know I have not met a

person who was as totally sincere and as good as my beautiful sister. Thank you Lord for loaning her to me and the rest of us. We have been lucky indeed, and my visit confirms that. . My prayers are always for a cancer-curing miracle for my sister and a miracle for Pat's brother, Marty, another one of the good guys in life. Please join me with your prayers.

As a kid, I got to ask the uncles for money

Date: Tue, 05 Dec 2023 09:31:24 -0500

To: nancy

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: Dear Dear Chronicles 12/05/2023 Little Brother Money Man
Please keep Nancy in your prayers as she fights what ails her.

December 5, 2003

Yesterday, I had another great and wonderful chat with my Dear sister Nancy.

We talked about the great life we had starting on the High Street in the heart of the Syrian Section.

Our grandmother and grandpop McKeown lived with us. With a six-room home and nine people -- 4 adults and 5 kids living together, we had a lot of stories to gather for posterity. I was perhaps a rascal, but my older

sister Nancy and older brother Ed made me do things even before the twins were born in 1952.

Here are just a few of the tales and I am not the focal point in them all but my sister and brother Ed were part of these and they told stories afterwards.

The first story is about little Jimmy Brady, who was Aunt Nina and Big Jim Brady's only little boy. He was a little older than my brother Ed. This is a long-lasting tale as I was not born when it happened. Jimmy, seemingly in the retelling, was denied a toy or candy or something by an adult one time.

So he uttered the cutest words. He called the perpetrating uncle or aunt, You dirty rotten dinkin dunk. After analysis, the aunts who thought it was so cute deciphered this as code for "you dirty rotting stinking skunk." Oh yeah, Jimmy spoke code.

#Two Brian the baby stories now. I don't know whether I remember these two stories from living them or because they were told so often. First, we had a couch on the wall that closed in our upstairs staircase. They tell me I was sitting or lying as a toddler on that couch and I called for my grandmother.

Gram never missed an opportunity to be with any of the little ones in the house and did not miss this one. But when she arrived for whatever

reason, I blasted her head with my glass baby bottle. As they tell me, I hurt her pretty bad and her head was bleeding a bit.

I don't think that was one of Grandmom's favorite stories. Nonetheless, it was told until all the uncle and aunt McKeowns who were always visiting their mother, my grandma, had heard it. The next story I don't really remember, but I can imagine it.

My playpen was close to the dining room's Heatrola stove, between the dining room and the parlor as we called it, also between the stove and the upstairs door opening to the enclosed staircase. You had to walk by it move from one room to the next. The kitchen was after the dining room from front to back.

Grandpop McKeown was a frequent playpen visitor. One day, he came by my playpen, and I had just had a movement in my cloth diaper. I do not think they had pampers etc. then, and I can't see anybody paying for something that we could wash in the ringer washing machine.

Anyway grandpop was interested in the "candy" I had in my hand and he came over and asked if I would give him some. I don't remember it but it was told so often, I can imagine how things went down. I gladly parted with the chocolate candy and grandpop quickly took it to his lips to get a taste.

Then came the roar of unbelief. as Grandpop exclaimed : Ooo Oooo Sh_t. Ooo. I think it was a while before I saw him again, even though to get from the parlor to the dining room and kitchen, you had to pass my playpen.

As I aged, my sister Nancy and brother Ed thought I was cute enough for their major mission. They had gotten too big to ask the uncles for money or so they thought or they were getting self-conscious about it so they enlisted my help.

There is an old photograph I can recall (haven't seen it in a while) with me and a sneaky look, and my patented dirty face, as Nancy always reminded me-- you know the cute and endearing look of a four-year-old or less who could walk and talk and did. It was as if I had just gotten instructions from big brother Ed and Little Mommy, Nancy to go on my next mission of uncle money asking for all of us.

I was never permitted to come back to the siblings without a pile for all of us. Somehow I knew the words when they had their change purses out - - Uncle Nick had the most unique change container that was like rubber and it automatically closed itself when you released the squeeze on it.

Uncle Nick, Uncle “Big” Jim Brady, and mostly the out-of-towners who visited were the candidates. The everyday uncles, Joe, Gene, and Jimmy, were not inclined to pay the kids tolls as every day would be unexpected.

But out-of-towners were always the softer touch. And they visited frequently. So I went on my mission for sure after that picture was taken and of course, dimes and nickels were had and rarely but every now and then a quarter. I don't recall any paper money or half dollars. Whatever I got, which was almost always something, the big kids – Ed and Nancy got theirs also and so they kept liking me, and it gave them a reason to never think of changing my look, so they never bothered me to wash my dirty little face.

At some time, even my handsome dirty face no longer did the trick for being the cash man--- and then soon afterward the twins' Mary & Joe came and I do not recall the uncles ever picking me up after that. I had become a big kid. Humph!

Chapter 16

Jimmy Brady & His Cars

Here is a picture of Dear Dear with four of her favorite cousins



Dear Dear is in the front of the “girls.”.

Nancy, Joan, Diane, Pat, Mary

Date: Wed, 06 Dec 2023 09:04:22 -0500

To: nancy

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: Dear Dear Chronicles 12/06/2023 Little Jimmy, a fine cousin

Cc: joe, mary, mike, brian, katie, rita, bucko, john, kathy, joan, bk, hh, weiss, renee, CHIP, stephan, boblussi, scottp, arline

Please keep Nancy in your prayers as she fights what ails her.

December 6, 2023

Yesterday was as usual. It included another great and wonderful chat with my Dear sister Nancy.

Today, the Dear Dear Chronicles topic is little Jimmy Brady, who as a baby and cousin to Ed, Nancy, Brian, Mary & Joe, even before the twins were born and probably before Brian, had coined the term dirty rotten dinkin dunk to mean dirty rotting stinking skunk to the glee of all the McKeowns and Kelly's.

There are a great many more stories that Dear Dear's mother can tell from heaven as he loved visiting her with Stegmaier, and we all loved it when his vehicles were parked in front of 363 High Street, where the family lived. .

Jimmy grew up and stayed single and became a certified bon vivant.

He had a 1955 or 1956 beautiful red Ford Fairlane convertible with a continental kit and the works. His cars were either new or almost new/ When he got into his thirties, he decided that a huge Cadillac would be his transportation. When he came to Wilkes-Barre, he had befriended Joe Pahler, who would make sure Jimmy got a great parking space for his Cadillac DeVille at the Sans Souci dances. They both liked the girls.

He was often spotted at the Gay 90's Saloon in Bloomfield, NJ where he lived. He loved sister Nancy and me and Brother Ed and the Twins. He

was a great guy and he loved visiting us on High Street with his cavalcade of new or almost new vehicles.

He died too young, but he made his mark with the family. He was either a master plumber or did a master plumber's work. Most of all, he was a great guy who liked Budweiser in the Cans but drank Stegmaier when he visited. He played a mean accordion.

Between him and Uncle Nick and the Kelly Stegmaier Chorus, there was a lot of music and song when the New Jersey McKeowns and Brady visited 363 High Street. They teamed up with Uncle Joe and Aunt Ruth, Uncle Jimmy and Uncle Gene and sometimes Uncle Nick would join them with Aunt Emma.

Jimmy Brady Jr. and the whole McKeown clan with Joe Drexinger were most often present in Mendham NJ, at Mallinckrodt Convent when Dear Dear had her visiting day every month or so. Jimmy always had the nicest car in the parking lot. God bless our little Jimmy Brady.



Jimmy had a convertible, but it looked a lot like this with the top-up.
The Cadillac look is below:



Chapter 17

Billy Walters, Great Family Friend

Date: Thu, 07 Dec 2023 08:23:51 -0500

To: nancy

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: Dear Dear Chronicles 12/07/2023 Billy Walters Part I

Cc: joe, mary, mike, brian, katie, rita, bucko, john, kathy, joan, bk, hh, weiss, renee, CHIP, stephan, boblussi, scottp, arline

Some Dear Dear Chronicles recipients asked me to show the names of those to whom I sent this to, so I will try to oblige. The prior versions did not show them.

FYI, My sister Nancy finished her tuneup at

General Hospital Room 545.

However, several days ago, she was back for a fluid removal procedure and she is much lighter today.

Right now, she is living at her new address, and she can still be reached on her cell phone.

Highland Manor: Skilled Nursing and Rehab Facility

750 Schooley Avenue

Exeter PA 18643

Please keep Nancy in your prayers as she fights what ails her.

December 7, 2023, Billy Walters Part I

Yesterday was as usual and included another great and wonderful chat with my Dear sister Nancy.

Today, the Dear Dear topic is Billy Walters, one of my fathers. Edward J Kelly's best friends from either grade school or high school.

When Billy was stationed in Philadelphia with the Police, he visited a lot of stores on his "beat," and most of the shopkeepers were very generous to him. In other words, they thanked him for his service to them by often giving him stuff that they had on the shelf, such as seconds etc.

Bill Walters and my father had a sort of reunion when he got to Philadelphia and from what I understand, he began to date a lady from Northeastern PA. Our grandmother McKeown died when I was 11 years old so this reunion was before she died. Along with Jesse Sallitt, Ebby Davis, and Spooks Gazinski, Billy was one of "Daddy's," as we called him best friends. The other gents were locals, and there were many more, including my uncles Joe, Jimmy, and Gene and when they came up from NJ, Dave Conklin and Uncle Nick.

Billy seemed to, for at least several years, make an appearance around the Christmas holidays. We loved seeing him come because he often

brought gifts for us kids because he loved that my dad had so many children and he liked kids-- at least us kids.

One of the gifts I can never forget is a box of Whitman's miniatures. It was in a plain candy box with no markings other than maybe a rubber-stamped thing on the bottom that said Whitman's Miniatures. A candy store owner in Philadelphia probably gave it to Billy. It was a five-pound box. To this day, I have not seen a commercial Whitman's product that big. It took a long time to finish the box, but we managed.

One year, Billy, who probably met my father at the local pubs every now and then, besides coming to the house and greeting Grandmom and Grandpop McKeown and my mother and the five Kelly kids, Billy invited us to his mother Pearl's house, which was in Wilkes-Barre someplace. That was probably the reason Billy would come "home." We went, and Pearl treated us all like Gold.

She was very nice.

While there, I spotted a Chinese Gong. It was real. Maybe Billy gave it to her when he was in the Service. It was real.

It had a little hammer like the sticks of a big xylophone. I could not resist it.

I took the drumstick, which had a soft end and whomped the gong.

I thought I was in a movie as I had never heard such a sound before. It was neat.

I think I was told not to do that again as I think it scared everybody in the house.

Billy had not gotten the word that my father was a loyal Stegmaier drinker so he had his own brand of beer, Kaiers.

My father did not make a fuss as he was a guest at Pearl's home.

I remember everything was nice, and I remember my father saying that Kaiers was a lot better than Gibbons. He went so far as to say it tasted a lot like Stegmaier, where Dad worked for 31 years, and he liked it.

I think Dear Dear was probably in the convent, as I do not recall her being there.

Since my father did not drive, Billy probably picked us up and drove us home.

The next adventure of the Dear Dear growing up of the chronicles will be of Billy's promise of a bike for me and my second thoughts about whether it would ever happen. My grandmother supported my efforts in this regard.

Date: Fri, 08 Dec 2023 08:22:16 -0500
To: nancy
From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: Dear Dear Chronicles 12/08/2023 Billy Walters Part II The Paratrooper and the Dresses.

Cc: joe, mary, mike, brian, katie, rita, bucko, john, kathy, joan, bk, hh, weiss, renee, CHIP, stephan, boblussi, scott, arline,

Please keep her in your prayers as she fights what ails her.

December 8, 2023 Billy Walters Part II

Yesterday, as usual included another great and wonderful chat with my Dear sister Nancy.

Today, the Dear Dear topic is Billy Walters, Part II. Billy was one of my father. Edward J Kelly's best friends from either grade school or high school.

When Billy was stationed in Philadelphia with the Police, he visited a lot of stores on his "beat," and most of the shopkeepers were very generous to him. In other words, they thanked him for his service to them by often giving him stuff that they had on the shelf, such as seconds etc.

My Dear Dear Sister told me yesterday that she loved Billy's trips to 363 High Street when she lived there because he had taken a liking to her and all the Kelly kids. For Dear Dear, she could not believe all the pretty dresses somehow he was able to give her. It made its mark on her as she had such pretty dresses that she had never had before in her life. For Nancy, nobody could say anything bad about Billy Walters.

One day, out of nowhere, before I was 11, Billy must have gotten a look at my bike. My bikes were, at that time all made from junkyard parts as the major junkyard, Solomon's, was about a block away. It was closer even if you climbed the fence over the mill yard and entered the back way to Solomon's over the fence. It was so close we just went down High St and then turned and entered by Parish Street at the main entrance across from the mine. Carly Blane had made a bike for me. My dad bought it for me for \$1.00 when I was about 5 or 6 years old bought it from him for a buck. I mean a Washington buck, yesiree Bob; from then til Billy got me a bike, I was riding junkyard parts.

My grandmother kept bugging Billy when he visited for the bike once he had promised it. Sure enough, months later, Billy finally showed up with the bike. It was a little dusty from storage but after a washing, it was beautiful.

I looked at it, and it had some kind of connector on a large tubular pipe connecting the Steering wheel to the sprocket. I thought it was a girl's bike at first and was very disappointed.

Boy, was I wrong.

It was a WWII Paratrooper bike, and the connector enabled the bike to be put in two pieces so when the paratrooper jumped out of the plane during the war, the bike would be easier to carry. Billy showed me the connector and put the bike in two pieces. Then, it was a thing of beauty and no other

kid in the neighborhood had a paratrooper bike. In fact, I never saw one anyplace else -- ever. I had the only one, and the boys at St. Boniface School were impressed and so was I.

Thanks, Billy

It was a wow.

In a few pages, there is a picture of something like it, but mine was even nicer:

By the bike sprocket, you could see the connector where the bike could be split and made into two with each wheel in a separate part.

This looks a bit like mine, except mine had fat tires and it was the color red and the connector was about halfway down the big pipe.

I was the king with this bike, let me say

Thanks to Billy Walters, a great guy!

Date: Sat, 09 Dec 2023 09:02:34 -0500

To: nancy

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: Dear Dear Chronicles 12/09/2023 Billy Walters Part III The Epilogue

Cc: joe, mary, mike, brian, katie, rita, bucko, john, kathy, joan, bk, hh, weiss, renee, CHIP, stephan, boblussi, scottp, arline,

Please keep Nancy in your prayers as she continues to fight against what ails her.

December 9, 2023 Billy Walters Epilogue

Billy Walters was as good a guy as you could get. My father missed seeing him as he fell in love with somebody, I think who was associated with the Spinning Wheel, but I am not sure. We lost track of this fine man but we are confident that he found love and marriage and led a life like Ed Kelly Sr.'s as he desired for his own family.

Nobody knows how he came up with all the gifts -- the candy, the dresses, and of course, my paratrooper bike but we Kelly kids were happy he did.

Dear Dear said that she did not know whether it was graft or just thankfulness as Billy and the Philadelphia Police gave a great feeling of comfort to the shopkeepers and, I suspect, even some of the big store owners in Philadelphia. We look at it as a win-win. Billy himself, obviously with no kids at the time, had no need for dresses or a paratrooper bike, but he took the gifts given freely and he made his buddy, Edward J. Kelly, very happy, especially at Christmas time. Being a kid at the time for my sisters and brothers and I, it was very much like having our very own Santa Claus.

With our Dear Dear suffering a bit as time goes by from the symptoms of this dreaded disease, we ask the Lord for the good spirit of Billy Walters

as Santa Claus and as Billy Walters to come again and this time, if possible, bring a miracle from the Lord to my sister Dear Dear Nancy and if you can give Nance a little more pep in her step and bright prospects for the future, there are a ton of Dear Dear Chronicles readers who would appreciate it as it would help be a great answer to the many prayers being said for if I say so myself, one of the finest people Lord, that you ever created. Of course, I mean my Dear Sister, Nancy.

The giving spirit of Billy Walters is what is needed again Lord, and just like your gift dresses, put a huge smile on a little Girl, Nancy Kelly's at the time pre Flannery - her face at Christmas time, please Lord, do it again. Send Billy if he is available or send whomever you have available to bring the gift of healing to my sister Nancy, aka Dear Dear. Nancy would do anything needed for anybody all her life and has throughout the years as that is what good people do. She never asked to be paid back in any way. Yet, we who love her intensely do ask you, Lord to help your Servant Nancy Ann Kelly Flannery and give her the gift of healing. Thank you Lord. We ask this in Jesus's name who is all good and worthy of all our love, Amen! Meanwhile, Lord, please keep her pain-free and nausea-free and whatever other gifts of healing you choose to give. We thank you Lord for your consideration of this heartfelt request. Thank you, Dear Lord.



B.S.A.
AIRBORNE BICYCLES

By the bike sprocket, you could see the connector where the bike could be split and made into two with each wheel in a separate part.

This looks a bit like mine, except mine had fat tires and it was the color red and the connector was about halfway down the big pipe. I was the king with this bike, let me say. Thanks to Billy Walters, a great guy!

Chapter 18

Kelly Family Gathering 2023 Cris-Nics

To: nancy

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: Dear Dear Chronicles 12/10/2023 The Kelly Family Christmas Gathering at CrisNics

Cc: joe, mary, mike, brian, katie, rita, bucko, john, kathy, joan, bk, hh, weiss, renee, CHIP, stephan, boblussi, scottp, arline,

Please keep Nancy in your prayers as she fights what ails her.

December 10, 2023 Dear Dear Chronicles Kelly Christmas Family Gathering

We thank you Lord, for the spirit to attend the gathering in which the count, according to my wife was 47 adults, mostly Kelly/McKeown's. Cris Nics, aka the Barney Inn, was the perfect place. They gave us the entire back room and we used the space well. Everybody was thinking how at last year's gathering, our dear sister, aunt, and friend Nancy Ann Flannery was able to attend, and everybody felt the lack of her presence this year. But, we all know that Dear Dear would have been with us if she felt better.

I had the pleasure of visiting with my sister yesterday morning, and when I was about to leave at about 12:30, she told me to make sure I got enough rest so I would be in shape for the grand event. Everybody brought their kids and they were well-behaved and fun to be with. Billy Daniels had his three there, and they stole the show as they were the youngest. The

somewhat bigger cousins know each other from many other gatherings and they sought each other out and enjoyed each other's company.

Despite Nancy sitting this one out, the Kelly's had a regularly great time and the Barney Inn Staff was on alert, making sure every need was accommodated. The ugliest sweater contest was held and there was a first prize and a second prize. The second prize was announced first. It was Diane Kelly who outdid herself in her ugliest sweater.

Stephen Q Flannery, aka Pephard Q. Whooser, stole everybody's imagination and walked off with first prize hands down. Other notables as I recall, were Mary Daniels and Patricia the Elf Kelly. The Stephan Q Flannery story would have won first place for best pre-gathering story. You see, Pephard Q had purchased a winning ugly sweater on the Internet, but as sometimes happens, it did not arrive in time.

Mike Kelly was in similar circumstances as his sweater did not arrive so he wore a beautiful Christmas Green Philadelphia Eagles Sweatshirt and told all who were interested that the shirt was ugly because of the poor performance of the Birds v San Francisco's 49ers last Sunday. They were as we said as kids, POO-TINK.

Q won the contest because his wife Amanda would not be subject to the whims of an Internet shipper, and while Pephard modeled, Amanda went to work making him into a Christmas tree complete with a lovely Christmas skirt. It was as Lawrence. Welk would say that Wunnerful and Pephard Q Whooser enjoyed the victory.

Amanda divulged that she did it all in 20 to 30 minutes, and that means she is a great costume designer. Pephard's Diggs were more than just a sweater, and maybe they weren't that ugly, but they had victory written from the moment the Q announced that he was there and the party could begin.

Dirty Bingo was also played and though my family had hoped to pick up a million-dollar prize, it would have been stolen anyway, even if it were achieved. For example, the Biggest thief of note was PQW again as his voice bellowed when his number was called. He said. Mike Kelly, where is he. And he stole Mike's Dirty Bingo gift sight unseen.

Yes, the Kelly's have McKeown blood in them, and it was fitting that without a Dear Dear Flannery on the scene, to everyone's chagrin, the Flannery name was in the spotlight for Dirty Bingo and the ugliest sweater contest.

Leland K. Zard, Dear Dear's husband who is enjoying a heavenly break before the big reunion, would have been and surely was proud of his offspring gaining all the laurels at the event. Uncle Brian was noted as being alive which was his pleasure, and just as it surprised some people that he was able to drive to Highland Manor from WB to visit Dear, Dear, the watchers were pleased that UB as some call him, was not the first one home as he made it for the duration. Aunt Pat found her elf hat and she looked very elfish in it but not enough to outclass that PQW Flannery kid.

Amen!

Date: Mon, 11 Dec 2023 09:21:47 -0500

To: nancy

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: Dear Dear Chronicles 12/11/2023 Follow-Up Kelly
Family Christmas Gathering at Cris Nics

Cc: joe, mary, mike, brian, katie, rita, bucko, john, kathy, joan, bk,
hh, weiss, renee, CHIP, stephan, scottp, arline

Please keep her in your prayers as she fights what ails her.

It is time that we repeat Cousin Rita's prayer.

My cousin Rita told me she would use the November 16 Dear Dear Chronicles note to my sister as a prayer to ask our heavenly hosts to grant us a miracle. She said she would repeat this every day and more often than that. So, I decided to include the November 16 note at the beginning of my future notes to Dear Dear

Here is the Note of November 16, 2023

Dear Dear,

Today we call upon the Lord, our God, and his Son, Jesus Christ, and the Holy Spirit as well as the Blessed Virgin Mary, Mother of God, and all the Saints, to advocate for the wellness of our Cousin, Sister, Mother, Aunt, and Friend, etc. Nancy Ann Flannery, aka as her mother Irene called her, Dear Dear, Please use your miraculous powers to cure her of the Ovarian Cancer that has invaded her body and to please make her well again. Amen

End of Nov. 16 note

December 11, 2023 Dear Dear Chronicles Follow-UP Kelly
Christmas Family Gathering

Again, We thank you Lord, for the spirit to attend the family gathering in which the count, according to my wife, was 47 adults.

This morning, Pat and I received a cavalcade of emails with many pictures from Saturday Evening's festivities and I understand there is a commission established to ensure next year's event for the family is scheduled. I would say, Heck, if you are not a Kelly family member, it may not be too late to become one. It was such a nice affair on Saturday, that I hope to say I would not miss it.

Pat of course, joked about the possibility of a commission for the Easter Party, which if our health continues in a positive direction, we may entertain hosting the event on Easter Sunday. I think I have to make sure my European Sanki is repaired for that, but I take that duty as my own.

Enough of Easter for now. Hope Dear Dear and everybody else has a great Christmas. We are fortunate for sure to have such a bevy of fine people in our family, and many were caught in pictures. I know most of you get pics by your phones but I typically don't use my phone as mine came to bkelly@ptd.net when they were sent to my email address.

Again, congratulations to Aunt Diane Kelly 2nd place USC (Ugly Sweater Contest) and to Pephard Q Whoozier, aka Stephan Q Flannery 1st Place USC for their winning 2nd & first prize, respectively at the event.

If the affair were held again next Saturday, Michael Kelly could wear his same Eagles Sweatshirt Sweater as the Birds stunk out of Dallas Cowboys stadium yesterday again 33-13. Whoo Poo Tink! Yes, the game was ugly and that makes Mike's sweater a qualified exhibit.

I spoke with Dear Dear yesterday, who tells me she was very pleased to see all the pictures verifying the great time had by all Kelly's et al on Saturday. There were some doozies. Thanks for sending them. Don't forget, I am at bkelly@ptd.net if anybody wants to send me some email Internet pics.

God bless you all and Merry Christmas. Yes, as Tim from Dickens Christmas Carol would say: "God Bless Us, Everyone!"

Date: Tue, 12 Dec 2023 09:46:25 -0500

To: nancy

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: Dear Dear Chronicles 12/12/2023 Prayer Request

Cc: joe, mary, mike, brian, katie, rita, bucko, john, kathy, joan, bk, hh, weiss, renee, CHIP, stephan, scottp, arline

Please keep Nancy in your prayers as she fights what ails her.

December 12, 2023 Dear Dear Chronicles Prayer Request

Again We thank you Lord, for the spirit to attend the family gathering in which the count according to my wife was 47 adults.

Please note that the reason that I write the Dear Dear Chronicles is because for the most part it chronicles my life as a Kelly, having such a wonderful sister as Nancy Ann Flannery, who for many years was Nancy Kelly to those of us at home on High Street.

We Kelly's just had a major celebratory event at CrisNics for the 2023 Christmas Holidays. Last year, I spent a good part of this particular event sitting with my sister Nancy, enjoying the fine meal provided (for a fee, of course) by the gang from Cris Nics Pub.

This year, in the morning of the event, I took the opportunity to visit my sister at Highland Manor and it was very nice and Nancy was fully aware of the family event and we talked about it and she was pleased that it was happening despite her not feeling as well as she would like. If she were a bit stronger, she may have been able to make it. For those of us praying for a miracle cure for her, let's hope that Nancy is able to join us next year.

So, here we are after the accounting for all of Saturday's fun has been completed and the pictures have been viewed, we are back to reality with prayers being needed for my sister Nancy and prayers are also needed for Pat's brother, Marty Piotroski. Dear Lord, we ask for your kindness and healing for Dear Dear Nancy and please include Marty in your healing grace.

We know, Lord that only you can do all things and we pray that our fervent wish for a major healing in what would be a miracle may be bestowed on Nancy and Marty. They happen to be good friends from our

time at nephew Scott's home, where we shared many wonderful experiences and the stories made them even better friends.

We make this request knowing that only You, Dear Lord, can grant this for us, and though the world may not be able to provide what we ask, we know that you, the Lord our God in Heaven, can grant all things and we humbly beseech you to grant this wish, and yes Lord it is a very big wish, Amen.

For the Chronicles readers:

God bless you all and Merry Christmas. Yes, as Tim from Dickens Christmas Carol would say: "God Bless Us Everyone!" Please pray and Ask God for whatever it is you seek. I recently read that this is the strongest prayer for healing

What is the strongest prayer for healing? With a slight modification, I present it below

I trust in your power and grace that sustain and restore our friends and relatives. Loving Father, touch them (Nancy & Marty etc.) now with your healing hands, for I believe that your will is for them to be well in mind, body, soul and spirit. Amen!

Chapter 19

Hot Dog Johnny's



Date: Wed, 13 Dec 2023 09:16:53 -0500

To: nancy

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: Dear Dear Chronicles 12/13/2023 Hot Dog Johnnys

Cc: joe, mary, mike, brian, katie, rita, bucko, john, kathy, joan, bk, hh, weiss, renee, CHIP, stephan, scottp, arline

Please keep her in your prayers as she keeps fighting what ails her.

Please remember to include Marty Piotroski, my wife Pat's brother in your prayers. He is a good friend of Dear Dear and he also suffers from cancer,

December 13, 2023 Dear Dear Chronicles Hot Dog Johnnys

When Dear Dear was 13 until she was 18 or 19, she went to Mallinckrodt Convent to High School, and we did not see her much other than in the summers and on visiting Sundays, and she was home for Christmas once when my Grandmother McKeown died.

When my mother got sick and the Mendham nuns learned about it, they suggested Dear Dear was needed at home with us three kids to help my father. Brother Ed was called upon often as he became a young man and worked in New Jersey to come home often to drive the whole family to see Sister Nancy in his Studebaker.

Before that, my father used whoever he could get to drive us to see our sister. It was mostly our uncles on the Kelly side Uncle Bud was the prime driver. .

One of our favorite stops for eats and treats was Hot Dog Johnny off Rt. 46 in NJ.

Our friend Mary Jo Frederick posted this today on Facebook

What is the strongest prayer for healing? With a slight modification, I present it below

I trust in your power and grace that sustain and restore our friends and relatives. Loving Father, touch them (Nancy & Marty etc.) now with your healing hands, for I believe that your will is for them to be well in mind, body, soul and spirit. Amen!

Chapter 20

Prayers for Dear Dear

Date: Thu, 14 Dec 2023 08:54:27 -0500

To: nancy

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: Dear Dear Chronicles 12/14/2023 Prayer Request and Update

Cc: joe, mary, mike, brian, katie, rita, bucko, john, kathy, joan, bk, hh, weiss, renee, CHIP, stephan, scottp, arline

Please keep Nancy in your prayers as she fights what ails her.

Please remember to include Marty Piotroski, my wife Pat's brother in your prayers. He is a good friend of Dear Dear, and he also suffers from cancer,

December 14, 2023 Dear Dear Prayer Request & Update

Good morning this sunny Thursday in Wilkes-Barre and God bless you all as we prepare for our family Christmases.

Dear Dear Nancy is scheduled for a procedure at the hospital this Friday at 1:00 PM to remove some mid-body fluid which based on her condition, collects from time to time and she gets good relief when it is removed.

Please pray that a healing miracle takes place with our dear sister, cousin, aunt, and friend, as she has relied on the Lord all her life and is again relying on his assistance and mercy.

Her daughter Mary, a fine niece Liz, and our sister, Mary, paid a nice visit to her this week and put up some nice Christmas decorations -- I think even a mini tree which were most appreciated.

Nancy recently began to tire easily so when, if you choose to visit her, be aware that her endurance lately is not at peak. And please keep her in your prayers. I know she'll accept all the prayers you can muster. Thank you.

Date: Fri, 15 Dec 2023 14:33:06 -0500

To: nancy

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: Dear Dear Chronicles 12/15/2023 Please keep praying

Cc: joe, mary, mike, brian, katie, rita, bucko, john, kathy, joan, bk, hh, weiss, renee, CHIP, stephan, scottp, arline

How about if I repeat Cousin Rita's prayer below?

My cousin Rita told me she would use the November 16 Dear Dear Chronicles note to my sister as a prayer to ask our heavenly hosts to grant us a miracle. She said she would repeat this every day and more often than that. So, I decided to include the November 16 note at the beginning of my future notes to Dear Dear

Here is the Note of November 16, 2023

Dear Dear,

Today, we call upon the Lord, our God, and his Son, Jesus Christ, and the Holy Spirit as well as the Blessed Virgin Mary, Mother of God, and all the Saints to advocate for the wellness of our Cousin, Sister, Mother, Aunt, and Friend, etc. Nancy Ann Flannery, aka as her mother Irene called her, Dear Dear, Please use your miraculous powers to cure her of the Ovarian Cancer that has invaded her body and to please make her well again. Amen

End of Nov. 16 note

Please remember to include Marty Piotroski, my wife Pat's brother in your prayers. He is a good friend of Dear Dear, and he also suffers from cancer,

December 15, 2023 Please Keep Praying

Good morning; this sunny Friday

Dear Dear Nancy is scheduled for a procedure at the hospital this Friday (today) at 1:00 PM to remove some mid-body fluid which, based on her condition collects from time to time and she gets good relief when it is removed. Please pray that a healing miracle takes place with our dear sister, cousin, aunt, and friend as she has relied on the Lord all her life and is again relying on his assistance and his mercy.

After today's IBM Christmas breakfast, which was nice, I visited Dear Dear this morning and she was in bed but enjoyed it when her eyes opened and she found her brother in the room.

Eventually, I went to the B-room while there, and when I came out, my brother Joe and his wonderful wife Diane were already chatting with Dear Dear.

When it was an appropriate time, I left her with Joe and Diane and they enjoyed their time with her.

Please keep Dear Dear in your prayers. I know she'll accept all the prayers you can muster. Thank you.

Marty Piotroski, as noted above, Pat's brother, could also use your prayers as his prognosis and disease are similar to Nancy's.

God bless all those who need God's help to find healing.

Amen!

Date: Sat, 16 Dec 2023 09:18:48 -0500

To: nancy

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: Dear Dear Chronicles 12/15/2023 Please keep praying

Cc: joe, mary, mike, brian, katie, rita, bucko, john, kathy, joan, bk, hh, weiss, renee, CHIP, stephan, scottp, arline

Please keep her in your prayers as she fights what ails her.

Please remember to include Marty Piotroski, my wife Pat's brother in your prayers. He is a good friend of Dear Dear, and he also suffers from cancer,

Dear Dear Chronicles, December 16, 2023 We thank God for every day we have with our sister Nancy.

Good morning this sunny Saturday

I had the pleasure of meeting with my sister yesterday at Highland. She had been resting comfortably when I softly called her name. I had already written on a tablet where another had written previously. I said, "Brother Brian was here." so she would feel good about having been a visitor while resting.

But instead of rolling over, she opened her beautiful eyes and gave me one of the biggest smiles ever. I left the note, but who knows if she ever saw it yesterday. I had the real thing. I had been to the IBM Christmas breakfast and immediately took off for the Highland Manor and I was glad I did. What a beautiful smile.

I went to the b-room as usual after my drive. Dear Dear's wheel chair was temporarily stored, and the raised toilet seat was in place. I like to go without the raised seat, so I moved it and did my thing.

As previously noted, when I was on my way out, my brother Joe arrived along with Aunt Diane, as I like to refer to her in the third person (Joe's wife). I stayed a little while longer. Joe vacated the spot by Nancy so I could get in again to give her a kiss, which I did. Then I took off for Dr. Lou, my chiropractor, who always asks about Dear Dear. We've been seeing him professionally since Nancy introduced him to Pat and me and our kids in his first office long before Wyoming Avenue.

We took all the kids there and he had a bevy of toys with which they played. After O; eft. Joe and Diane then had Dear Dear to themselves for their visit. I sure love my sister as do all her siblings and many more, and I pray every day for her healing.

Feel free to pray all you like for Nancy, and if you have any prayers left, please don't forget Pat's brother and Dear Dear's friend, Marty Piotroski. God bless you all and thank you.

As always, I ask you to please keep Dear Dear in your prayers. As I have said in the past, I know she'll accept all the prayers you can muster. Thank you.

Marty Piotroski, as noted above, Pat's brother, could also use your prayers as his prognosis and disease are similar to Nancy's.

God bless all those who need God's help to find healing. Miracles do happen.

And, at this time of year, let's not forget Tiny Tim who said, " God bless us everyone."

Amen!

Date: Sun, 17 Dec 2023 07:58:53 -0500

To: nancy

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: Dear Dear Chronicles Correction 12/17/2023

The Dear Dear Chronicles

Prayers Always Welcome

Cc: joe, mary, mike, brian, katie, rita, bucko, john, kathy, joan, bk, hh, weiss, renee, CHIP, stephan, scottp, arline

Please remember to include Marty Piotroski, my wife Pat's brother in your prayers. He is a good friend of Dear Dear, and he also suffers from cancer,

Dear Dear Chronicles December 17, 2023

Prayers are Always welcome.

We thank God every day for which we have with our sister Nancy.

Good morning on this Sunday, the Lord's Day

As always, I ask you to please keep Dear Dear in your prayers. I know she'll accept all the prayers you can muster. Thank you.

Marty Piotroski as noted above, Pat's brother, could also use your prayers as his prognosis and disease are similar to Nancy's.

God bless all those who need God's help to find healing. Miracles do happen.

And, at this time of year, let' us remember that the Savior of the World is about to be born.

May he bless us all and heal Dear Dear and Marty Piotroski and those among us in need.

Amen!

Date: Mon, 18 Dec 2023 08:39:41 -0500

To: nancy

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: Dear Dear Chronicles 12/18/2023 Prayers are the only answer

Cc: joe, mary, mike, brian, katie, rita, bucko, john, kathy, joan, bk, hh, weiss, renee, CHIP, stephan, scottp, arline, mark

Please keep her in your prayers as she fights what ails her.

Now, let's repeat Cousin Rita's prayer:

My cousin Rita told me she would use the November 16 Dear Dear Chronicles note to my sister as a prayer to ask our heavenly hosts to grant us a miracle. She said she would repeat this every day and more often than that. So, I decided to include the November 16 note at the beginning of my future notes to Dear Dear

Here is the Note of November 16, 2023

Dear Dear,

Today, we call upon the Lord, our God, and his Son, Jesus Christ, and the Holy Spirit, as well as the Blessed Virgin Mary, Mother of God, and all the Saints to advocate for the wellness of our Cousin, Sister, Mother, Aunt, and Friend, etc. Nancy Ann Flannery, aka as her mother Irene called her, Dear Dear, Please use your miraculous powers to cure her of the Ovarian Cancer that has invaded her body and to please make her well again. Amen

The Dear Dear Chronicles

End of Nov. 16 note

Please remember to include Marty Piotroski, my wife Pat's brother in your prayers. He is a good friend of Dear Dear and he also suffers from cancer,

Dear Dear Chronicles December 18, 2023 Prayers are the only answer

Good morning on this very wet Monday. Nancy was concerned about me being out in the bad weather.

As always, I ask you to please keep Dear Dear in your prayers. She appreciates your talking to God on her behalf.

Thank you very much.

Marty Piotroski as noted above, Pat's brother, could also use your prayers as his prognosis and disease are similar to Nancy's.

God bless all those who need God's help to find healing. Miracles do happen.

And, at this time of year, let us remember that the Savior of the World is about to be born.

May he bless us all and heal Dear Dear and Marty Piotroski and those among us most in need.

Amen!

Date: Tue, 19 Dec 2023 10:08:06 -0500

To: nancy

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: Dear Dear Chronicles 12/19/2023 Prayers

Cc: joe, mary, mike, brian, katie, rita, bucko, john, kathy, joan, bk,
hh, weiss, renee, CHIP, stephan, scottp, arline, mark

Please keep her in your prayers as she fights what ails her.

Please remember to include Marty Piotroski, my wife Pat's brother in your prayers. He is a good friend of Dear Dear, and he also suffers from cancer,

Dear Dear Chronicles December 19, 2023 Prayers

Good morning; this Tuesday before Christmas

As always, I ask you to please keep Dear Dear in your prayers. She appreciates your talking to God on her behalf.

Thank you very much.

Pat, Diane, and I in two cars, made the trek from Wilkes-Barre to Highland Manor. I arrived first and departed first, and then I had shopping to do for Patsy. I met Diane and Pat in the hallway as I left.

Diane and Pat had gone to Ann Marie Livingstone's sister's funeral mass (too many of those this year), and it was beautiful. Our good friend from GAR buried his wife's sister too soon after his wife. I met Ross in Florida

when we went for our 65th birthday and were known as the “Condo Rabble” while the privileged got to stay in the main house. Ha, it was actually nice.

Nancy was very attentive today, and we all had a very nice visit to Highland Manor.

Marty Piotroski, as noted above, Pat's brother, could also use your prayers as his prognosis and disease are similar to Nancy's.

God bless all those who need God's help to find healing. Miracles do happen.

And, at this time of year, let' us keep in mind that the Savior of the World, Jesus Christ is about to be born.

May he bless us all and heal Dear Dear and Marty Piotroski and those among us in most need.

Amen!

Have a Merry Christmas. It is getting close.

Date: Wed, 20 Dec 2023 08:17:42 -0500

To: nancy

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: Dear Dear Chronicles 12/20/2023 Prayers

Cc: joe, mary, mike, brian, katie, rita, bucko, john, kathy, joan, bk, hh, weiss, renee, CHIP, stephan, scottp, arline, mark

Please keep Nancy in your prayers as she fights what ails her.

Please remember to include Marty Piotroski, my wife Pat's brother in your prayers. He is a good friend of Dear Dear, and he also suffers from cancer,

Dear Dear Chronicles, December 20, 2023 Prayers

Good morning; this sunny Wednesday before Christmas

As always, I ask you to please keep Dear Dear in your prayers. She appreciates your talking to God on her behalf

Thank you very much.

My plan for today is to go to the store for some breakfast Cheerios and Christmas vegetables.

Nancy in her current state, cannot regularly answer the phone so I hope to visit her at Highland Manor more frequently.

Marty Piotroski as noted above, Pat's brother, could also use your prayers as his prognosis and disease are similar to Nancy's.

Especially during this Christmas season, God bless all those who need God's help to find healing. Miracles do happen. What a gift from God that would be.

And, at this time of year, let' us keep in mind that it is the Savior of the World, Jesus Christ, who is about to come again on December 25.

The Dear Dear Chronicles

May the Lord bless us all and heal Dear Dear and Marty Piotroski and those among us in most need.

Amen!

Have a Merry Christmas. It sure is getting close.

Thank you all.

Date: Thu, 21 Dec 2023 08:44:05 -0500

To: nancy

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: Dear Dear Chronicles 12/21/2023 Prayers 5 days before Christmas

Cc: joe, mary, mike, brian, katie, rita, bucko, john, kathy, joan, bk, hh, weiss, renee, CHIP, stephan, scottp, arline, mark

Please keep Nancy in your prayers as she fights what ails her.

Please remember to include Marty Piotroski, my wife Pat's brother in your prayers. He is a good friend of Dear Dear and he also suffers from cancer,

Dear Dear Chronicles, December 21 2023 Prayers The fifth day before Christmas day.

Good morning; this sunny Thursday before Christmas

As always, I ask you to please keep Dear Dear in your prayers. She appreciates your talking to God on her behalf

Thank you very much.

My plan for today is to go to pray and plan how to attack the turkey and ham and vegetables for Christmas dinner.

Nancy, in her current state, cannot regularly answer the phone, so I have tried to visit her at Highland Manor more frequently. My brother Joe and I are scheduled for a haircut at Bob the Barbers on Friday (tomorrow). After that, my plan is to make a run to Highland Manor to see my sister Nancy.

Marty Piotroski, as noted above, Pat's brother, could also use your prayers as his prognosis and disease are similar to Nancy's.

Especially during this Christmas season, God bless all those who need God's help to find healing. Miracles do happen. What a gift from God that would be.

And, at this time of year, let' us keep in mind that it is the Savior of the World, Jesus Christ, who is about to come again on December 25. May we all pray and worship him in peace.

May the Lord bless us all and heal Dear Dear and Marty Piotroski and those among us in most need.

Amen!

Have a Merry Christmas. Today is the 21st, and Christmas, as we know is the 25th. It is sure getting close.

Thank you all.

Date: Thu, 21 Dec 2023 08:47:35 -0500

To: nancy

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: A really nice note about my sister from my best friend Dennis Grimes.

Cc: joe, mary, mike, brian, katie, rita, bucko, john, kathy, joan, bk, hh, weiss, renee, CHIP, stephan, scott, arline, mark

Thank you Dennis.

I agree. I was with her this morning.

She is the nicest person I ever met in my life.

At 05:01 PM 12/20/2023, you wrote:

Brian,

Barbara and I stopped to see Nancy after 1:00 o'clock today. Mary said she wasn't having a good day. Nancy is a living saint and a miracle. It was hard for her to talk, but she radiated joy and happiness. We knew she was weak but said she loved us by putting her fingers to her lips and signaling a kiss.

There was a glow around her that I felt and could see. Barbara just said she noticed it, too. What a model for us of faith and courage. I know your parents are near.

Best

Dennis

Date: Fri, 22 Dec 2023 08:28:32 -0500

To: nancy

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: Dear Dear Chronicles 12/22/2023 Prayers 3 days before Christmas

Cc: joe, mary, mike, brian, katie, rita, bucko, john, kathy, joan, bk, hh, weiss, renee, CHIP, stephan, scott, arline, mark

Please keep Nancy in your prayers as she fights what ails her.

Please remember to include Marty Piotroski, my wife Pat's brother in your prayers. He is a good friend of Dear Dear and he also suffers from cancer,

Dear Dear Chronicles, December 22 2023 Prayers

The third day before Christmas day.

Good morning; this sunny Friday before Christmas

As always, I ask you to please keep Dear Dear in your prayers. She appreciates your talking to God on her behalf.

Thank you very much.

My plan for today is to get a haircut at Bob's and hopefully go to Highland Manor to see my sister and then work with Dennis to fix the bathroom drain and then with the Anstetts and the family go to the Barney Inn (Cris Nics)

As noted previously, Nancy, in her current state cannot regularly answer the phone easily, so I hope to visit her at Highland Manor more frequently. Also as noted, my brother Joe and I are scheduled for a haircut at Bob the Barbers on Friday (today). After that, my plan is to make a run to Highland Manor to see my sister Nancy.

Marty Piotroski as noted above, Pat's brother, could also use your prayers as his prognosis and disease are similar to Nancy's.

Especially during this Christmas season, God bless all those who need His help to find healing. Miracles do happen. What a gift from God that would be.

And, at this time of year, let' us keep in mind that it is the Savior of the World, Jesus Christ, who is about to be born on December 25. May we all pray and worship him in peace.

May the Lord bless us all and heal Dear Dear and Marty Piotroski and those among us in most need.

It sure is time for world peace.

Amen!

I had a nice visit with my sister, though she is not as capable of talking as she was just a few days ago. I think it was today as Amanda, Stephan's very nice wife, was there already visiting. I did not recall what we talked about, but Amanda told Stephen that we talked about our life at High Street together and she enjoyed the stories. Even in sadness, there is time for smiles.

Have a Merry Christmas. Today is the 22nd and Christmas, as we know is the 25th. It is sure getting close.

Thank you all and God bless us, everyone..

Date: Sat, 23 Dec 2023 10:03:13 -0500

To: nancy

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: Dear Dear Chronicles 12/23/2023 Prayers 2 days
before Christmas

Cc: joe, mary, mike, brian, katie, rita, bucko, john, kathy, joan, bk,
hh, weiss, renee, CHIP, stephan, scottp, airline, mark

Please keep Nancy in your prayers as she fights what ails her.

Please remember to include Marty Piotroski, my wife Pat's brother, in your prayers. He is a good friend of Dear Dear, and he also suffers from cancer,

Dear Dear Chronicles December 23 2023, Prayers

The second day before Christmas day.

Good morning; this is, so far a non-rainy Saturday before Christmas. It is supposed to warm to the '50s by Christmas. Bring your own Santa snow.

As always, I ask you to please keep Dear Dear in your prayers. She really appreciates your talking to God on her behalf.

I do fear that sooner, not later, she will be talking to the heavenly hosts on our behalf, and I know she will represent us well.

In the meantime, please pray like the Dickens.

Thank you very much.

Yesterday my brother Joe and I got haircuts at Bob's and independently got to Highland Manor to see our sister Nancy. On this one day, all Dear Dear's siblings visited Nancy, and there were almost all four of us together at the same time.

Brother Ed (RIP) surely looked down upon us with a smile. Dennis scouted out the problem with our bathtub drain and is ordering a part . Dennis went with us all last night, starting at 4:00 PM at the Barney Inn (CrisNics) for a nice Christmas Happy Hour. Thank you, Lord.

As noted, Nancy, in her current state cannot regularly answer the phone easily so I visit her at Highland Manor more frequently.

Marty Piotroski as noted above, Pat's brother, could also use your prayers as his prognosis and disease are similar to Nancy's.

Especially during this Christmas season, God bless all those who need Your help to find their healing. Miracles do happen. What a gift from God that would be.

And, at this time of year, let' us keep in mind that it is the Savior of the World, Jesus Christ who is about to be born on December 25. May we all pray and worship him in peace.

May the Lord bless us all and heal Dear Dear and Marty Piotroski and those among us in most need.

It sure is time for world peace.

Amen!

Have a Merry Christmas. Today is the 23rd and Christmas as we know is the 25th. It is sure getting close.

Thank you all and God bless us everyone..

Date: Sun, 24 Dec 2023 07:58:57 -0500

To: nancy

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: Dear Dear Chronicles 12/24/2023 Prayers 1 day before Christmas (The Eve)

Cc: joe, mary, mike, brian, katie, rita, bucko, john, kathy, joan, bk,

The Dear Dear Chronicles

hh, weiss, renee, CHIP, stephan, scottp, arline, mark

Please keep Nancy in your prayers as she fights this scourge.

It is time for another edition of Cousin Rita's prayer:

My cousin Rita told me she would use copy of the November 16 Dear Dear Chronicles note to my sister as a prayer to ask our heavenly hosts to grant us a miracle. She said she would repeat this every day and more often than that. So, I decided to include the November 16 note at the beginning of all my future notes to Dear Dear

Here is the Note of November 16, 2023

Dear Dear,

Today we call upon the Lord, our God, and his Son, Jesus Christ, and the Holy Spirit as well as the Blessed Virgin Mary, Mother of God, and all the Saints to advocate for the wellness of our Cousin, Sister, Mother, Aunt, and Friend, etc. Nancy Ann Flannery, aka as her mother Irene called her, Dear Dear, Please use your miraculous powers to cure her of the Cancer that has invaded her body and to please make her well again. Amen

End of Nov. 16 note

Please remember to include Marty Piotroski, my wife Pat's brother in your prayers. He is a good friend of Dear Dear and he also suffers from cancer,

Dear Dear Chronicles December 24 2023 Prayers

The first day before Christmas day. (Christmas Eve)

Good morning on this so far grey Sunday before Christmas. It is supposed to warm in the '50's by Christmas. Bring your own snow for Santa.

As always, I ask you to please keep Dear Dear in your prayers. I know that she really appreciates your talking to God on her behalf.

I do fear that sooner, not later, she will be talking to the heavenly hosts in person on our behalf and I know she will represent us well.

In the meantime, as noted over the last several days, please pray like the Dickens.

Thank you very much.

Yesterday I cooked the turkey because it takes longer every year to get all the dinner tasks done. We made other preparations and today I am going to Highland Manor to see my sister Nancy.

God bless her. She awoke as reported yesterday by her daughter Renee, to catch one of the nurses making her ready for a night's sleep and she thanked her and then shut her eyes again to begin her night's sleep.

As noted, Nancy in her current state cannot regularly answer the phone easily so my plan so far is to visit her at Highland Manor more frequently.

Marty Piotroski as noted above, Pat's brother, could also use your prayers as his prognosis and disease are similar to Nancy's.

Especially during this Christmas season, God bless all those who need His help to find their healing. We sure know how you feel. But, Miracles do happen. What a gift from God that would be.

And, at this time of year, let' us keep in mind that it is the Savior of the World, Jesus Christ who is about to be born on December 25. Thank you God for Jesus Christ, our Savior. May we all pray and worship him in peace.

May the Lord bless us all and heal Dear Dear and Marty Piotroski and those among us in most need.

It sure is time for world peace.

Amen!

Have a Merry Christmas. Today is the 24th (Christmas Eve) and Christmas as we know is tomorrow the 25th. It is as close to being Christmas without being Christmas itself.

Thank you all and God bless us everyone.

Christmas Day

The Flannery siblings visited their mother today, Christmas day.

Date: Tue, 26 Dec 2023 08:50:06 -0500

To: nancy

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: Dear Dear Chronicles Christmas & Day After 12/25 & 12/26 Prayers for Christmas and after

Cc: joe, mary, mike, brian, katie, rita, bucko, john, kathy, joan, bk, hh, weiss, renee, CHIP, stephan, joed, scottp, arline, mark

Please remember to include Marty Piotroski, my wife Pat's brother in your prayers. He is a good friend of Dear Dear and he also suffers from cancer,

Dear Dear Chronicles Christmas & Day After 12/25 & 12/26 Prayers for Christmas and The first day after Christmas day. (Christmas Eve)

Good morning this Tuesday for some grey skies after the joyous season of Christmas. We are having a warm spell. The snow this year was in our hearts and minds.

As always, I ask you to please keep Dear Dear in your prayers. I know that she really appreciates your talking to God on her behalf.

I do fear and in some ways, I am thankful that sooner, not later, she will be talking to the heavenly hosts in person on our behalf and I know she will represent us well.

She made it to Christmas and who knows, miracles do happen. Pat's brother Marty called Pat yesterday and he sounded wonderful so that is good.

In the meantime, please pray like the Dickens for Dear Dear.

Thank you very much.

Christmas Eve, our son, Michael brought a wonderful prime rib roast that the six of us Kelly's stuffed ourselves with. Dave Bauman was there with Brian and Katie and Mike and Pat and I. Mike also brought a ton of king crab legs that went like as if they were icicles.

Christmas day we had a small turkey instead of a breast and a nice ham and all the fixins. Mmmm. The out of towners were out by 3:00 PM and I think the tryptophan?? sleeping began. The Eagles somehow won yesterday after a sloppy start to the second half.

As noted previously, Dear Dear Nancy in her current state cannot regularly answer the phone easily so my plan is to visit her at Highland Manor more frequently. I was with her Christmas Eve and I am going there within the hour God willing.

Marty Piotroski as noted above, Pat's brother, could also use your prayers as, though his voice is strong, his prognosis and his disease are similar to Nancy's.

Especially while the Christmas season was in force, we continue to ask the Lord for His help to find their healing. We sure know how we all feel about needing prayers. . But, Miracles do happen. What a gift from God that would be.

And, now that Christmas has past, at this time of year, let' us keep in mind that it is the Savior of the World, Jesus Christ is among us and ready to help us if we ask. Thank you God for Jesus Christ. May we all pray and worship him in peace.

May the Lord bless us all and heal Dear Dear and Marty Piotroski and those among us in most need.

It is always a good time for world peace.

Amen!

Hope you all and Dear Dear had a Merry Christmas. Today is the 26th (Day after Christmas) and Christmas was the 25th. Hope you all had a nice holiday. Hope Sister Nancy is pain free and doing as well as can be.

Thank you all and God please continue your blessings for us all especially Dear Dear and Marty Piotroski.

Date: Wed, 27 Dec 2023 15:47:36 -0500

Dear Dear Moves to the Lord's House!

To: nancy

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: The last of the Dear Dear Chronicles 12/27/2023

Cc: joe, mary, mike, brian, katie, rita, bucko, john, kathy, joan, bk, hh, weiss, renee, CHIP, stephan, joed, scottp, arline, mark , martinson

This morning at 6:40 AM, with no family present as the kids may have been on their way, the Nurse Practitioner went to Nancy's window and

opened it and went back to the bed and held Nancy's hand and she passed on to the Lord.

She is at peace and she is with Jesus Christ Who she worshipped all of her life and she even spent five years honoring Him in the convent in Mendham New Jersey -- Sisters of Christian Charity. She is the nicest person I ever met in my life. Please keep her in your prayers so that she is accepted by the Heavenly Hosts who have been waiting for her for some time.

She surely was greeted by her husband Jim and three sons David, Jimmy, and Matthew. I am sure she is smiling now.

I wrote this piece below on Nov 16 and my cousin Rita told me she would use a copy of the November 16 Dear Dear Chronicles note to my sister as a prayer to ask our heavenly hosts to grant us a miracle. She said she would repeat this every day and more often than that. So, I decided to include the November 16 note at the beginning of all my future notes to Dear Dear. Thank you to those who helped Nancy's journey to heaven be mostly pain-free.

Here is the Note of November 16, 2023

Dear Dear,

Today we call upon the Lord, our God, and his Son, Jesus Christ, and the Holy Spirit as well as the Blessed Virgin Mary, Mother of God, and all the Saints to advocate for the wellness of our Cousin, Sister, Mother, Aunt,

and Friend, etc. Nancy Ann Flannery, aka as her mother Irene called her, Dear Dear, Please use your miraculous powers to cure her of the Cancer that has invaded her body and to please make her well again. Amen

End of Nov. 16 note

Please remember to include Marty Piotroski, my wife Pat's brother in your prayers. He was always a good friend of Dear Dear and he also suffers from cancer,

Dear Dear Chronicles Christmas & Day After 12/27 Dear Dear is now in Heaven.

Good morning this Wednesday for some grey skies after the ending of the joyous season of Christmas. We are having a warm spell. The snow this year was in our hearts and minds.

My sister really appreciated your talking to God on her behalf.

Today she made her move when nobody from the family was with her and now we know she is in heaven.

When you have time, feel free to pray for Nancy's soul as we all could use prayers.

Thank you very much.

Marty Piotroski as noted above, Pat's brother, could also use your prayers as his prognosis and disease are similar to Nancy's.

And, now that Christmas has past, at this time of year, let' us keep in mind that it is the Savior of the World, Jesus Christ is among us and ready to help us all if we just ask. Thank you God for Jesus Christ. May we all pray and worship him in peace.

May the Lord our God bless us all and keep Dear Dear safe in heaven and pray for Pat's brother Marty Piotroski and those among us in most need.

It is always a good time for world peace.

Amen!

Thank you all and may God please continue your blessings for us who pray and those who especially need your help, Lord.

Date: Thu, 28 Dec 2023 18:05:35 -0500

To: nancy

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: Additional information on Nancy

Cc: joe, mary, mike, brian, katie, rita, bucko, john, kathy, joan, bk, hh, weiss, renee, CHIP, stephan, joed, scottp, arline, mark , martinson, normal, gar, boblussi

Dear Friends and Relatives,

In case you did not get the word, our dear, dear sister Nancy Flannery (Some called her Ann) died yesterday morning at 6:40 AM. She was as good a person as it gets.

As things get finalized, this is what we think we know- Because I am not 100% sure, please verify the below with the Obituary, which was written by Stephan Flannery, one of Nancy's sons and it is very well done..

The viewing is at the church (I think Sts Peter and Paul in Plains Pa) at 5:00 PM to 7:00 PM Wednesday Evening January 3

The Mass of Christian Burial is at 10:00 AM at the church, Thursday January 4

Thank you all for your prayers.

Date: Mon, 01 Jan 2024 13:56:58 -0500

To: nancy

From: " B. W. Kelly " <bkelly@ptd.net>

Subject: Another tidbit on Sister Nancy

Cc: joe, mary, mike, brian, katie, rita, bucko, john, kathy, joan, bk, hh, weiss, renee, CHIP, stephan, joed, scottp, arline, mark , martinson, normal, gar, boblussi

Dear Friends and Relatives,

Our sister Nancy said often that she did not know a lot of people.

Yet, Carol Anstett, John's et ux, has a friend Rita who recognized Nancy as Nancy Kelly.

Her mother made all of Nancy's black uniforms when she was at Mallinckrodt Convent as a high school student and as a Postulant.

Her mom's name was Lolly Kittrick. John Anstett told me that Lolly also painted the ceiling in St. Patrick's Church in Wilkes-Barre.

Rita, Lolly's daughter, said she remembered how pleasant a person and cheerful my sister was. She came home every summer for a few months.

She must have refreshed her uniforms on the summer trips.

And my sister claimed she did not know a lot of people.

Right!

Chapter 21

Our Wonderful Sister Nancy

This piece was written with love by Pat Kelly and Brian Kelly

Prologue to the story:

If there was one thing my sister did not want at her funeral mass, it was a eulogy. And the Flannery children granted her that wish. Mrs. Flannery did not want any praise and certainly not at a holy Mass.

As many of you know, Brian Sr. had been scribing some stories of his life together with Nancy at the Kelly home. He released these missives daily to Nancy in emails, and now, they are in this book. They were titled The Dear Chronicles, and Nancy expected a new edition each day in her in-basket. This full document highlights many of the emails from the Chronicles.

Pat Kelly and Brian Kelly, several days after Nancy's passing, combined on a number of thoughts that we wanted to share with others who loved Nancy. Both of us are still in awe over Stephan Q Flannery's Obituary. Wow! Thank you Stephan. Thank you very much.

In this little narrative that you are about to read, Brian is technically the author, but if you could scan Pat's notes on the subject, you would find that, though he may get credit for the writing, Pat's editing is what makes this piece readable and something that if Nancy were shown it quietly, she might

like it as much as the Dear Dear Chronicles. It is in that spirit that Pat and Brian send it. God bless you all.

Nancy was not only Brian's older sister, but since his childhood, she was also his "little mommy." and she took good care of him. She was a gift from God.

She loved Jesus Christ with all her heart, and when she was 13 or 14 years old, after attending St. Boniface Grade School, she left our home on High Street and went to the Mallinckrodt Convent in Mendham New Jersey to become a Sister of Christian Charity.

Our father, Edward J. Kelly, knew how special she was, and he often told our mom and all of us Kelly siblings that we would all make it to heaven on Nancy's shoulders.

We visited her every couple of months, as permitted, in the convent thanks to relatives and friends and, who would take us in their vehicles as we did not have a car. Nancy finished high school in Mendham and counted her time as a Postulant, preparing to be a Novice, her last step to become a Nun, she was in the convent for more than five years.

When our mother became ill, the Nuns suggested that Nancy come home to help with our mother. She left behind wonderful lifelong friends who still get together.

Pat and I sincerely believe our sister is the nicest person we have ever met in our whole lives. She was always quiet and humble. Those of us who were around her know this for sure. She once said she did not know a lot of people. We all know that this isn't exactly true. Nancy has had an impact on many, many lives with her quiet and gentle ways.

She had a great life that began with the Kelly/McKeown household on High Street, then the convent, and then her many years as the wife of James Flannery Sr., who passed on too soon. They had eight children but, Nancy lost her husband and three of her boys in too short a period of time. Yet, like Job from the Bible, she never complained, and in fact, she helped others as only she could, to manage their own personal grief.

She was as good as it gets.

She liked this old Irish tale about Brian Boru that our grandmother would recite. The tale says he had no britches to wear and so he went to the market to buy him a pair.

When Brian would call Nancy on the phone at Highland Manor, she always knew it was him and she would ask Brian if he was the guy with the Britches. Brian smiled every time he heard her ask. He had to admit it. He was that guy. With Pat, Brian and Nancy enjoyed each other's company right to the end of her life, which as we all know, came way too fast.

Nancy, as we called her, affected a lot of people in a positive way. This finishes the little tale here, but we would like to repeat for you just a few of the wonderful emails we received about our special big sister after we

announced that she had moved to her new residence in heaven, a place to which she aspired all her life.

She loved God and her family, her siblings and her loving children. It really is that simple. As you will see as we cite just a few of these tributes, many people clearly love her.

From John Anstett: Brian: Nancy was one of the kindest people that I have ever known. I'm sure she is resting in peace. John

From Claire and Chip Godfrey: Claire and I are so sorry to learn of the passing of your dear sister. Please accept our deepest condolences for your loss.

From Mark George: God bless you and yours during this difficult time, Brian. She sounds like a wonderful soul who surely has entered God's kingdom.

From Karen Evans: Our deepest condolences to you all-- what a beautiful soul!

From our sister, Mary: This is the first day in our lives without our sister, Nancy. We've been mourning for her for two months now. I think we're all a little bit in shock.

From our cousin, Arlene: We were all so very lucky to have Nancy in our lives. She was kind to everyone. I know she is in heaven. God must have had his arms wide open greeting her. Arlene

From our best friends, Barbara and Dennis Grimes:

Brian, Barbara and I stopped to see Nancy after 1:00 o'clock today. Mary said she wasn't having a good day. Nancy is a living saint and a miracle. It was hard for her to talk, but she radiated joy and happiness. We knew she was weak but she said that she loved us by putting her fingers to her lips and signaling a kiss.

There was a glow around her that I felt and could see. Barbara just said she noticed it, too. What a model for us of faith and courage. I know your parents are near.

=====

Last but not least, this is from my buddy Tony Weiss, whose sister Shirley was one of Nancy's favorites from grade school.

From Tony Weiss: Even though you knew this was coming, I'm sure Your heart is breaking unbelievably. Such an incredible lady always greeted me with a big smile and a hug. Always remember the days all the way back to Saint Bonnie's grade school with my sister Shirley. Brian to you and the rest of your family, we sincerely will keep your family in all our thoughts and prayers. May the peace of The lord be with you during such a difficult time. Without a doubt, she was a saint walking among us. God bless Dear Dear and all of you.

We all know she was quite the lady, and she would give anybody in need whatever she could. She will be difficult, if not impossible, to replace for sure. But we do have all those great memories of her.

God bless you all and Thank You for your prayers and thank you for honoring our sister with your love.

Other Books by Brian W. Kelly

SCOTUS Eliminator: A supreme court cannot refuse to hear critical cases! Eliminate SCOTUS ASAP!
The Corruption in the Wilkes-Barre Area School District--about toxic corruption and stinky things
Stolen Election ??? Democrats say: "fair and just;" Republican cowards surrender to Democrats
The Ten Commandments of Calipered Kinematically Aligned Total Knee Arthroplasty Color Edition
The Ten Commandments of Calipered Kinematically Aligned Total Knee Arthroplasty B/W Edition
About Alexa! Tell me how!
Chronicle of Inept Governance & Corrective Actions from a school board from hell
Hey Alexa! Create me my own personal musical paradise
The Big Toxic School at Little Chernobyl Unpublished with new book (Corruption in WBASD)
FTC Case: LetsGoPublish.com v Amazon Fourth Edition big bully censored nine books
FTC Case: LetsGoPublish.com v Amazon Third Edition big bully censored nine books
FTC Case: LetsGoPublish.com v Amazon Second Edition big bully censored nine books
The President Donald J. Trump Book Catalog Color Version by Brian Kelly & Lets Go Publish!
The President Donald J. Trump Book Catalog B/W Version by Brian Kelly & Lets Go Publish!
FTC Case: LetsGoPublish.com v Amazon Original case bully censored nine books
What America Wins if Biden Wins Everything!!!!!! The answer is really nothing.
What America Loses if Trump Loses None of the 1000s of Trump wins for starters
What America Wins When Trump Wins. Trump gave the country many benefits and blessings
We Love Trump! Don't you? The President given to the people by God as the answer to our prayers Amazon:
The Biggest Bully in Town bully blocked eight books in 2020 by most published author
Trump Assured 2020 Victory President needs these two prongs for his platform for landslide
2020 Republican Convention—Speeches Blocked by Amazon Includes memento free Link
2020 RNC Convention Full Speech Transcripts Blocked by Amazon Memento of the 87 best
COVID-19 Mask, Yes? Or No? It's Everybody's Recommended Solution!!!
LSU Tigers Championship Seasons Starts at beginning of LSU Football to the National Championship
Great Coaches in LSU Football Book starts with the first LSU coach; goes to Orgeron Championship
Great Players in LSU Football Begins with 1893 QB Ruffin G Pleasant to 2019 QB Burrow
America for Millennials A growing # of disintegrationists want to tear US down
Great Moments in LSU Football Book starts at start of Football to the Ed Orgeron Championship.
The Constitution's Role in a Return to Normalcy Can the Constitution Survive?
The Constitution vs. The Virus Simultaneous attack coronavirus and US governors
One, Two, Three, Pooph!!! Reopen Country Now! Return to normalcy is just around the corner.
Reopen America Now Return to Normalcy
Enough is Enough! Re Re: Covid, We are not children. We're adults. We'll make the right decisions.
How to Write Your 1st Book & Publish it Using Amazon KDP You can do it
REMEDSIVIR A Ray of Hope
When Will America Reopen for Business? This author's opinion includes voices of experts
Hydroxychloroquine: The Game Changer
Super Bowl & NFL Championship Seasons The KC Chiefs From the 1st to Super Bowl LIV
Great Coaches in Kansas City Chiefs Football First Coach era to Andy Reid Era
Great Players in Kansas City Chiefs Football From the AFL to Andy Reid Era
Reopen America Now! How to Shut-Down Corona Virus & Return to Normalcy!
Why is Everybody Moving to the Villages? You can afford a home in the Villages
CORONAVIRUS The Cause & the Cure. Many solutions—but which ones will work?
Great Moments in Kansas City Chiefs Football. From the beginning to the Andy Reid Era
How the Philadelphia Eagles Lost Its Karma. This is the one place that tells the story
Cancel All Student Debt Now! Good for America, Good for the Economy.
Social Security Screw Job!!! Scandal: Seniors Intentionally Screwed by US Government
Trump Hate They hate Trump Supporters; Trump; & God—in that order
Christmas Wings for Brian A heartwarming story of a boy whose shoulders kept growing
Merry Christmas to Wilkes-Barre 50 Ways" for Mayor George Brown to Create a Better City.
Air Force Football Championship Seasons From AF Championship to Coach Calhoun's latest team
Syracuse Football Championship Seasons beginning of SU championships; goes to Dino Babers Era
Navy Football Championship Seasons 1st Navy Championships to the Ken Niumatalolo Era
Army Football Championship Seasons Beginning of Football championships to Jeff Monken Era
Florida Gators Championship Seasons Beginning of Football through championships to Dan Mullen era

The Dear Dear Chronicles

Alabama's Championship Seasons Beginning of Football past the 2017/2018 National Championship
Clemson Tigers Championship Seasons Beginning of Football to the Clemson National Championships
Penn State's Championship Seasons PSU's first championship to the James Franklin era
Notre Dame's Championship Seasons Before Knute Rockne and past Lou Holtz's 1988 undisputed title
Super Bowls & Championship Seasons: The New York Giants Many championships of the Giants.
Super Bowls & Championship Seasons: New England Patriots Many championships of the Patriots.
Super Bowls & Championship Seasons: The Pittsburgh Steelers Many championships of the Steelers
Super Bowls & Championship Seasons: The Philadelphia Eagles Many championships of the Eagles.
The Big Toxic School Wilkes-Barre Area's Tale of Corruption, Deception, Taxation & Tyranny
Great Players in New York Giants Football Begins with great players of 1925 to the Saquon Barqley era.
Great Coaches in New York Giants Football Begins with Bob Folwell 1925 and to Pat Shurmur in 2019.
Great Moments in New York Giants Football Beginning of Football to the Pat Shurmur era.
Hasta La Vista California Give California its independence.
IT's ALL OVER! Mueller: NO COLLUSION!"—Top Dems going to jail for the hoax!
Democrat Secret for Power & Winning Elections Open borders adds millions of new Democrat Voters
Hope for Wilkes-Barre—John Q. Doe—Next Mayor of Wilkes-Barre
The John Doe Plan & WB Plan will help create a better city!
Great Moments in New England Patriots Football Second Edition
This book begins at the beginning of Football and goes to the Bill Belichick era.
The Cowardly Congress Corrupt US Congress is against America and Americans.
Great Players in Air Force Football From the beginning to the current season
Great Coaches in Air Force Football From the beginning to Coach Troy Calhoun
Help for Mayor George and Next Mayor of Wilkes-Barre How to vote for the next Mayor Council
Ghost of Wilkes-Barre Future: Spirit's advice for residents how to pick the next Mayor and Council
Great Players in Air Force Football: Air Force's best players of all time
Great Coaches in Air Force Football: From Coach 1 to Coach Troy Calhoun
Great Moments in Air Force Football: From day 1 to today
Great Players in Navy Football: Navy's best including Bellino & Staubach
Great Coaches in Navy Football: From Coach 1 to Coach #39 Ken Niumatalolo
Great Moments in Navy Football: From day 1 to coach Ken Niumatalolo 1
No Tree! No Toys! No Toot! Heartwarming story. Christmas gone while 19 month old napped
How to End DACA, Sanctuary Cities, & Resident Illegal Aliens . best solution to remove shadows in America.
Government Must Stop Ripping Off Seniors' Social Security!: Hey buddy, seniors can't spare a dime?
Special Report: Solving America's Student Debt Crisis!: The only real solution to the \$1.52 Trillion debt
The Winning Political Platform for America Unique winning approach to solve big problems in America.
Lou Barletta v Bob Casey for US Senate Barletta's unique approach to solve big problems in America.
John Chrin v Matt Cartwright for Congress Chrin has a unique approach to solve big problems in America.
The Cure for Hate !!! Can the cure be any worse than this disease that is crippling America?
Andrew Cuomo's Time to Go? He Was Never that Great!": Cuomo says America never that great
White People Are Bad! Bad! Bad! Whoever thought a popular slogan in 2018 It's OK to be White!
The Fake News Media Is Also Corrupt !!!: Fake press / media today is not worthy to be 4th Estate.
God Gave US Donald Trump? Trump was sent from God as the people's answer
Millennials Say America Was Never That Great!": Too many pleased days of political chumps not over!
It's Time for The John Q. Doe Party... Don't you think? By Elephants.
Great Players in Florida Gators Football... Tim Tebow and a ton of other great players
Great Coaches in Florida Gators Football... The best coaches in Gator history.
The Constitution by Hamilton, Jefferson, Madison, et al. The Real Constitution
The Constitution Companion. Will help you learn and understand the Constitution
Great Coaches in Clemson Football The best Clemson Coaches right to Dabo Swinney
Great Players in Clemson Football The best Clemson players in history
Winning Back America. America's been stolen and can be won back completely
The Founding of America... Great book to pick up a lot of great facts
Defeating America's Career Politicians. The scoundrels need to go.
Midnight Mass by Jack Lammers... You remember what it was like Great story
The Bike by Jack Lammers... Great heartwarming Story by Jack
Wipe Out All Student Loan Debt--Now! Watch the economy go boom!
No Free Lunch Pay Back Welfare! Why not pay it back?
Deport All Millennials Now!!! Why they deserve to be deported and/or saved

DELETE the EPA, Please! The worst decisions to hurt America
Taxation Without Representation 4th Edition Should we throw the TEA overboard again?
Four Great Political Essays by Thomas Dawson
Top Ten Political Books for 2018... Cliffnotes Version of 10 Political Books
Top Six Patriotic Books for 2018... Cliffnotes version of 6 Patriotic Books
Why Trump Got Elected!.. It's great to hear about a great milestone in America!
The Day the Free Press Died. Corrupt Press Lives on!
Solved (Immigration) The best solutions for 2018
Solved II (Obamacare, Social Security, Student Debt) Check it out; They're solved.
Great Moments in Pittsburgh Steelers Football... Six Super Bowls and more.
Great Players in Pittsburgh Steelers Football ,,,Chuck Noll, Bill Cowher, Mike Tomlin, etc.
Great Coaches in New England Patriots Football,,, Bill Belichick the one and only plus others
Great Players in New England Patriots Football... Tom Brady, Drew Bledsoe et al.
Great Coaches in Philadelphia Eagles Football..Andy Reid, Doug Pederson & Lots more
Great Players in Philadelphia Eagles Football Great players such as Sonny Jurgenson
Great Coaches in Syracuse Football All the greats including Ben Schwartzwalder
Great Players in Syracuse Football. Highlights best players such as Jim Brown & Donovan McNabb
Millennials are People Too !!! Give US millennials help to live American Dream
Brian Kelly for the United States Senate from PA: Fresh Face for US Senate
The Candidate's Bible. Don't pray for your campaign without this bible
Rush Limbaugh's Platform for Americans... Rush would love it
Sean Hannity's Platform for Americans... Sean will love it
Donald Trump's New Platform for Americans. Make Trump unbeatable in 2020
Tariffs Are Good for America! One of the best tools a president can have
Great Coaches in Pittsburgh Steelers Football Sixteen of the best coaches ever to coach in pro football.
Great Moments in New England Patriots Football Great football moments from Boston to New England
Great Moments in Philadelphia Eagles Football. The best from the Eagles from the beginning of football.
Great Moments in Syracuse Football The great moments, coaches & players in Syracuse Football
Boost Social Security Now! Hey Buddy Can You Spare a Dime?
The Birth of American Football. From the first college game in 1869 to the last Super Bowl
Obamacare: A One-Line Repeal Congress must get this done.
A Wilkes-Barre Christmas Story A wonderful town makes Christmas all the better
A Boy, A Bike, A Train, and a Christmas Miracle A Christmas story that will melt your heart
Pay-to-Go America-First Immigration Fix
Legalizing Illegal Aliens Via Resident Visas Americans-first plan saves \$Trillions. Learn how!
60 Million Illegal Aliens in America!!! A simple, America-first solution.
The Bill of Rights By Founder James Madison Refresh your knowledge of the specific rights for all
Great Players in Army Football Great Army Football played by great players..
Great Coaches in Army Football Army's coaches are all great.
Great Moments in Army Football Army Football at its best.
Great Moments in Florida Gators Football Gators Football from the start. This is the book.
Great Moments in Clemson Football CU Football at its best. This is the book.
Great Moments in Penn State Football Gators Football from the start. This is the book.
The Constitution Companion. A Guide to Reading and Comprehending the Constitution
The Constitution by Hamilton, Jefferson, & Madison – Big type and in English
PATERNO: The Dark Days After Win # 409. Sky began to fall within days of win # 409.
JoePa 409 Victories: Say No More! Winningest Division I-A football coach ever
American College Football: The Beginning From before day one football was played.
Great Coaches in Alabama Football Challenging the coaches of every other program!
Great Coaches in Penn State Football the Best Coaches in PSU's football program
Great Players in Penn State Football The best players in PSU's football program
Great Players in Notre Dame Football The best players in ND's football program
Great Coaches in Notre Dame Football The best coaches in any football program
Great Players in Alabama Football from Quarterbacks to offensive Linemen Greats!
Great Moments in Alabama Football AU Football from the start. This is the book.
Great Moments in Penn State Football PSU Football, start--games, coaches, players,
Great Moments in Notre Dame Football ND Football, start, games, coaches, players
Cross Country with the Parents A great trip from East Coast to West with the kids

The Dear Dear Chronicles

Seniors, Social Security & the Minimum Wage. Things seniors need to know.
How to Write Your First Book and Publish It with CreateSpace. You too can be an author.
The US Immigration Fix--It's all in here. Finally, an answer.
I had a Dream IBM Could be #1 Again The title is self-explanatory
WineDiets.Com Presents The Wine Diet Learn how to lose weight while having fun.
Wilkes-Barre, PA; Return to Glory Wilkes-Barre City's return to glory
Geoffrey Parsons' Epoch... The Land of Fair Play Better than the original.
The Bill of Rights 4 Dummies! This is the best book to learn about your rights.
Sol Bloom's Epoch ...Story of the Constitution The best book to learn the Constitution
America 4 Dummies! All Americans should read to learn about this great country.
The Electoral College 4 Dummies! How does it really work?
The All-Everything Machine Story about IBM's finest computer server.
ThankYou IBM! This book explains how IBM was beaten in the computer marketplace by neophytes

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