**Postal Service Turns 250**

**A letter written in a childish scrawl came to the post office addressed to “God”. A postal employee, not knowing exactly what to do with the letter, opened it and read: “Dear God, my name is Jimmy. I am six years old. My father is dead and my mother is having a hard time raising me and my sister. Would you please send us $500?” The postal employee was touched. He showed the letter to his fellow workers and all decided to kick in a few dollars each and send it to the family. They were able to raise $300. A couple of weeks later they received a second letter. The boy thanked God, but ended with this request: “Next time would you please deliver the money directly to our home? If you send it through the post office they deduct $200.” *(Bits & Pieces) 8239021***

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**Today, August 20th, 2025, is**

**NATIONAL RADIO DAY**

**For quotes, stories, funnies, anecdotes, illustrations, trivia, and statistics on this topic, I invite you to scroll down the homepage of the website to the Connecting** [**document**](http://www.mondaymunchees.com/) **located in the C-section of documents!**

**Each excerpt in the Connecting** [**document**](http://www.mondaymunchees.com/)

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[**Just after 8 o’clock one spring morning 2,000 feet below the rim of the Grand Canyon, Nate Chamberlain, wearing chaps and cowboy boots, emerged from the post office in Supai, Arizona, with the last of the morning mail. He tucked a Priority Mail envelope into a plastic U.S. Postal Service crate lashed to one of the six mules waiting outside. Then he climbed into the saddle on the lead mule, gave a kick of his spurs, and set off down the dirt road leading out of the village. It was the beginning of what may be the country’s most unusual USPS route – the very last to deliver mail by mule. The mule train would travel eight miles along a creek lined with cottonwoods, through a narrow gorge, and up a switchbacking trail carved into the cliffside to reach a hitching post at the top of the canyon, where a sign reads US MAIL DELIVERY ZONE. There, Chamberlain would drop off the outgoing mail with a driver – who would take it another 68 miles to the next post office, in the town of Peach Springs – and pickup the incoming mail to deliver back to the village. *(Sarah Yager, in The Atlantic magazine)***](http://www.mondaymunchees.com/)

[**August 20th, 2025 - addressed to “God” *(Bits & Pieces) 8239021***](http://www.mondaymunchees.com/)

[**August 13th, 2025 - babies could not be sent *(The Daily Chronicles)***](http://www.mondaymunchees.com/)

[**August 6th, 2025 - turned 250 this year *(Susan Haigh, Associated Press, as it appeared in The North Platte Telegraph, July 31, 2025)***](http://www.mondaymunchees.com/)