

Mom's Newsletter

NEW YEAR'S EVE GALA
TUESDAY DECEMBER 31ST 2013

Volume 30. Number 10

"We all will be together, if the fates allow"

December 2017

Family: "Enough with Holiday Greetings"

Mass Exchange of \$20 Bills or Sweet Rolls Proposed

(North of Tomah) "If anyone sends me another holiday freaking candle," muttered **Lorrie Beyl**, "I will choke them out." Lorrie, a thirtyish-plus Wisconsinite, held a press conference demanding "a complete moratorium on gifts for the sake of gifts. "Just give me a kind word or leave me alone," said Beyl.



Lorrie paused and took a drink of clear liquid from a Mason™ jar. She continued, "My priorities are stall muck outs, moonshine and video chats with retired war hero Col. **Curt Breeding**." After the applause faded, she proposed everyone exchanging \$20 bills at the next get-together. "It beats the hell out of Amazon Prime or going into town for some pine needle cozies or something to eventually dust for thirty years."

Family insiders are viewing the proposal with passive support. "I am not against this idea said an unidentified cousin (**Liz**) but I am proposing we exchange either the money or commercially-produced baked goods. I have a list of preferred sweet rolls in my purse if interested."

A Gem from the Uncle Bing Joke Archive

"He Literally Had Millions of Them"

Three old men were complaining about their poor general health and loss of both vim and vigor. The first man said he was constipated and impotent and the second man said he was suffering from dropsy, vertigo and had just suffered two broken ribs from coughing too dramatically for several weeks.



The third man laughed at his chums and smiled. He said, "At 6:00 AM every morning, I have a long and uninterrupted urination and at 6:30 AM, I have a significant and substantial bowel movement. But unfortunately, I get out of bed at 7:00 AM."

-Bing Miller, 1977 at the American Legion. Always remember, "the p is silent, like pneumonia."

Bill Miller's Gift Guide 2017

Patriarch-in-Waiting Responds to Inquiries

(South of Dundas) Opposing Lorrie's gift announcement, and as a general public service, Bill Miller responds to frantic last-minute and frantic shopper's questions:

Dear Bill:

I got one of the Liverseed boys in a gift exchange. I know they want an actual gift instead of baked goods. What do you get someone who seems to have everything? – Dean Lohrmann

Dear Dean:



Get either a a chicken, steer or a hat. Either way, it is a gift that keeps on giving. -BM

Hey Bill:

My social life will potentially improve next year. Should I buy gifts in bulk and distribute them as needed out of the trunk of my car to the long line of hypothetical gals? – John McGrory



Dear Johnny Mac:

Absolutely. Pickup a dozen infinity scarves and hand them out as needed. You can bring wgat us left to the summer party and we can use them as door prizes. Perhaps, "long line" is a bit of a stretch. -BM

Dear Bill:

I am not a blood relative, but I want to pick up something for myself that would make me feel closer to this great family dynamic. -Claude Foreit

Dearest Claude:

*A nice gift is a police scanner. It has been used for years when we want to keep up on our family's comings and goings. **Kevin and Deb Thar** of Michigan rave about the clarity in receiving Rice County Sherrif reports and **Mike Dapper** got one in '1975 and still uses it everyday to stay current. -BM*

Dear Bill:

What other ideas do you have for stocking stuffers? Nothing too complicated if possible. John McKee

Dear John:

*Here are a few off the top of my head: you could go with goat toys, a red Jell-O™ mold, one of **Lorrie's** starter moonshine kits ("My Lil' Still™"), a false passport, one of **Jane Dame's** poems, bacon jam, **Karen Ayre** sketches or ask **Michele Lenz-Noll** for her AARP catalog for more mainstream ideas. - BM*

