



Easter Edition 2003

MOM'S Newsletter

"If You Don't Laugh, You Cry"

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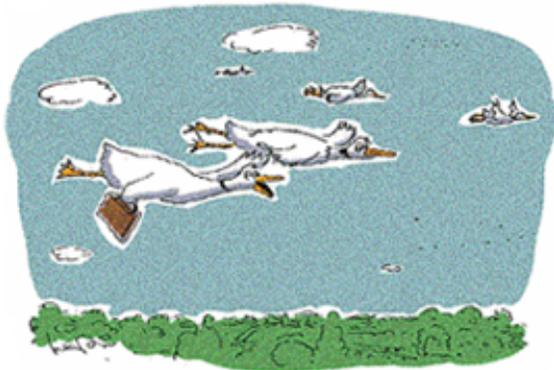
Maggie Gets License

Avoids Four Hour Curse from Father

Maggie Sears, fresh off her successful driver's test, declared the roadways in and around the Cities her private rack track. "I want all the cars off the roads by 5 pm for my driving pleasure."



"The road to receiving the license was not an easy one," whispered Aunt Liz. "She should be commended for putting up with all of Jeff's crap, uh, I mean, advice about driving." Easily elaborating, Liz continued on to provide a litany of reasons why Maggie should be canonized for her patience and ability not to laugh at her father when he gave her driving advice. "Jeff giving driving advice is like Mom giving singing lessons."



"I told Mike I was flying down for business anyway and he said, 'Come down for a quick sand and carve.'"

Family Updates

Scoops From Around Rice County and Beyond....

Dean Lohrmann is seeking medical treatment for his laugh which still sounds "like a little girl giggling"...**Jeff's** barber chair has been seen several times in the middle of his driveway in a futile attempt to discourage gentleman callers who collect at the end of the street in order to catch a glimpse of the lovely **Maggie**...**Liz's** thirty year class reunion is coming up this summer. She has not yet decided on whether she will attend. "It's between having a root canal, a toe amputation and the reunion. It is currently running third." ... **Roger Bongers** broke his coccyx (insert your own joke here) yet another bone in his rapidly aging body. "I think the only good thing that **Mike Dapper** doesn't know about it"...**Charlie McGrory** is recovering nicely from his ear surgery. His recovery is allowing optimism between his wisdom-soaked older brothers that they can finally teach him the "What has a hundred teeth and eats wieners?" joke...**Mike Boysen** continues to creep out the neighbors across the lake with his twenty-four surveillance of their property. "I don't mind his binoculars," said an anonymous neighbor, "But since he got the telescope, he calls us up when he doesn't like the clothes we picked out for the day." ...**Uncle Bing's** teeth have been through a lot lately...**Patti and Maggie** hit the Big Apple hard last month causing the New York retailers to put a full-page ad in the Minneapolis Star Tribune that just said "Come Again"... **Ellen McKee** is the happiest woman in the northern suburbs. "I love my job and all I need now is a dog. A big shitting dog." **Aunt Lorraine** is refusing to give out the recipe for her green bean dish until she sees a marked improvement in the number of visitors to Faribault. "All I am prepared to divulge is the vinegar amount: a capful. That's it, scam." **(Little) Billy Miller** is wondering why I haven't insulted him yet. It is because I am showing him respect as a Gulf War vet. Once the Iraq thing is resolved, I will be back taking shots at his masculinity and his legendary power over women. Ah, the good old days.