Volume 29, Number 6 "Does Insanity Run In The Family? No: It Actually Gallops" June 2016

Big Doings At Billy's

Bring Your Guitars and Sing Your Songs

(Zooming Out Of Town, Heading North) The line of catering and beer trucks were as far as the eye could see as initial preparations began for the end of July Miller Family Fête.

"Hey, move that plaster head of **Mike** away the stage," said man-in-charge **L.B. Miller**. "His melon will block the view from all the hospitality tents."

"I have been working on this since the last funeral," said **L.B.**, "and I finally got organized it correctly." He walked the grounds showing off the trampoline



boxing arena ("just in case the Lohrmann family wants to provide another exhibition"), the Hall of Grievances ("recently extended another sixty feet"), the Large Head Pasture ("lifesize plaster replicas for the children to climb on") and the Lorraine Miller memorial interrogation facility.

The facility will be staffed with several dozen Catholic Octogenarians to ask you a series of inquiring questions and then following up with a few more questions just to make sure they know what you are up to these days. "That should be fun for the whole family," said **L.B.**



Mid-June Updates

Such a Quiet Bunch, Seems Almost Too Quiet....



"I am busier than a one-armed paper hanger with the crabs," said sixtyish Elizabeth McGrory. "I wake up, jazzercise, work, come home and collapse. And once in great while, I walk down to the highway and give truckers the finger. Just like Jeff used to do. Good times."



"Jill and I are touring the Upper Midwest with our Captain and Tennille tribute band 'The Captain and Jillnelle' but she keeps buying me hats that are way too big," said Dean Lohrmann. "When I ask her to buy me a smaller hat, she tells me I look better this way; I guess that is show business. Go Muskrat Love!"



"I got hitched last month and just settling in with the new name and lifestyle. People are telling me that I have changed," yelled **Joan Horsman**. "I have not changed ONE bit and will fight any 59 year old, man or woman, to prove it. And I now have nails."



"Both kids are finally out of high school and me and the wife can get back to our 'foot loose and fancy free' lifestyle," said **Mike Dapper**. "This whole empty nest thing seems pretty easy so it is going to be party time in St. Paul. We are going to go crazy up until 9 pm ... maybe 9:30."



"I am happy wedding season is over," sighed **Tom Ayre**. "I can come and go as I please and not have to worry about frames, coolers and the legions of **Mylrea** members that seem to grow in number each time I see them. There is nothing like a barn full of **Mylreas** to make you a bit jumpy."