



MNL Thanksgiving Prison Memories from Readers



Jimmy "Call me the Jame-o" **Batchelder** sent a sweet note via the Leavenworth Federal Prison system in Kansas (scribbled in iodine).

"I remember when the family did not count the number of knives given out at dinner. You could make a shank any time you wanted. Sigh, it's the little things."



Correctional Officer **Andy Lohrmann** says "Thanksgiving is a nice time of year for me to see relatives either in the lock-up or when they were getting pulled over in my earlier gig." The

closely-shorn husband then paused and added, "I really liked catching up on the family gossip during the hose down or during fingerprinting"



County Jailer **Lorrie Beyl** smiles when she thinks about all the good times learning how to jailhouse cook main courses. "My grandmother

showed me how to make a great prison ham glaze with just a hot plate, raisin mash, saltpeter and mouthwash." When asked her favorite Thanksgiving prison food, she smiled as said, "the flan."



Soon-to-be newest family member (pending a few final interrogations), **Steven Horsman**, wanted to add a few recollections from

days on the "other side" of the bars as a prison officer. "My first thanksgiving inside allowed me to meet interesting people, share fellowship and complete a few full-cavity strip searches before the meal." He paused and added, "You would be surprised how often the words cavity and stuffing are said on that day."

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"Apple Crisp Would NOT Kill Me"

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Family Social Calendars Overflowing: *Does Everyone Needs a Social Secretary Now?*

(Faribault) Joanie Boysen waves from her car as she runs from one high-profile social event to another. "I can't talk, I am triple-booked and I am late for the Vanity Fair party." As she roared off down Central Avenue, the overbooking of relatives are becoming a troublesome trend as no one ever seems to be home. The staff of Mom's Newsletter has been calling many of the subscribers and found out that over ninety-five percent of them are not home. The only two that seems to be always available is **Mike Dapper and Don Smith** but the staff usually just hangs up on them without comment.

Assumed homebody **John McKee** has also bucked the trend but being everywhere: church events, movie premieres, cultural soirees and has returned to his first love of male modelling. "While I do miss all the guys and the laughs after the catwalk, I am not as young as I used to be. I am either reaching for bronzer or one of many analgesic heat rubs. I like a variety of the rubs and mix and match PRN; they have become my new condiment."

Numerous attempts to reach **Heather Lohrmann** have been unsuccessful in attempts to add her to the "Thanksgiving Prison Memories" article (see left). Her recently-hired administrative assistant assured the paper that she "had every intention of participating" but the deadline came and went without any word from Heather or any of her representatives. Calls were then made to her father but his responses were limited to making snarky comments about Mike, giggling like a pre-pubescent schoolgirl or whispering romantic remarks to Jill on how "cute she is."

What Are Our Thanksgiving Grievances?

