

Goodness sakes alive! It was a busy weekend for the GD's. On Friday the girls saw the V-Monologues (I didn't want to spell out the V word cause I've heard it more in the last two days than I ever think I wanted or needed to hear it in my life). I think Connie was inspired to check out her Connie, so I'm sure she'll give us all a report next week. While the girls were away, the boys proceeded to get liquored up! I think that just shows how much you guys need us. Either that or like us to be gone -- I'm not sure which.

Saturday was the TAILS dance. I think it was a pretty good time, although SOMEONE drank quite a bit -- oh wait, that was me. My bad. You'll all be happy to know that I did hold my liquor like a true GD though, and woke up hangover free. Yay me! Lisa did a great job of smuggling in that Grolsch bottle through the intense security -- maybe you should be an international spy in your next career Lisa. And please, can we burn the evidence? I think there is a terrible photograph floating around somewhere....

Just so you know, I had many complaints about the tardiness of last week's newsletter, so I figured I'd best get it out today (Sunday) since I'll be at a conference all day tomorrow. I know you all would miss it if it didn't show up in a timely fashion. Also, we have a new subscriber this week -- WELCOME JACK AND MINDY!!!

I checked the calendar, and this week I think Keith's up for food. Other upcoming events:

Feb. 27 -- Paul's birthday

And that's all folks! Here's a little joke to brighten your day. See you soon!

The preacher's Sunday sermon was, "Forgive Your Enemies." He asked all present how many have forgiven their enemies. About half held up their hands. He then repeated his question. Now about 80 percent held up their hands. He then repeated his question again. All responded, except one elderly lady.

"Mrs. Jones, are you not willing to forgive your enemies?"

"I don't have any."

"Mrs. Jones, that is very unusual. How old are you?"

"Ninety-three." she replied.

"Mrs. Jones, please come down in front and tell the congregation how a person cannot have an enemy in the world?"

The little sweetheart of a lady tottered down the aisle, and said, "It's easy, I just outlived all those bitches."