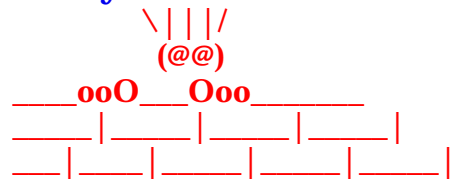


Friday Follies 08/30/02



Hey!

“Woody” sent this to me this week, and I thought it was very appropriate for this time of year. I wish I had sent it to you a few weeks ago when I did all of the old photos I have from teaching..What wise words...



Jeremy and Jessica during their Upper School years

“We were all sitting around the dinner table discussing life and the man across from me decided to show his brilliance. He said the problem with teachers is, ‘What’s a kid going to learn from someone who decided his best option in life was to become a teacher?’

“He reminds the other dinner guests that it’s true what they say about teachers: Those who can, do; those who can’t, teach. I decide to bite my tongue and resist the temptation to remind the dinner guests that it’s also true what they say about lawyers. Because we’re eating, after all, and this is polite company. ‘I mean, you’re a teacher,’ he says. ‘Be honest. What do you make?’

“I wish he hadn’t done that (asked me to be honest) because, you see, I have a policy about honesty: if you ask for it, I have to let you have it.

“You want to know what I make? I make kids work harder than they ever thought they could. I can make a C+ feel like a Congressional Medal of Honor, and an A- feel like a slap in the face, ‘How dare you waste my time with anything less than your very best?’

“ I make parents tremble in fear when I call home: ‘I hope I haven't called at a bad time, I just wanted to talk to you about something Billy said today. Billy said, “Leave the kid alone. I still cry sometimes, don't you?” And it was the noblest act of courage I have ever seen.’

“I make parents see their children for who they are and what they can be.

“You want to know what I make? I make kids wonder, I make them question. I make them criticize. I make them apologize and mean it. I make them write. I make them read, read, read. I make them spell 'definitely beautiful', 'definitely beautiful', 'definitely beautiful' over and over and over again until they will never misspell either one of those words again. I make them show all their work in math. And hide it on their final drafts in English. I make them understand that if you have brains then you follow your heart and if someone ever tries to judge you by what you make, you pay them no attention.

“Let me break it down for you, so you know what I say is true: I make a difference in the lives of hundreds of children. Now what about you? What do you make?”



**Okay, JP deserves some equal time with the cooking thing.
He does some pretty mean cooking, himself,
So, here is one of his favorites that we make and can every year.**



JP's Hoagie Spread
"Not Hell-Fire Hot, but Pretty Zippy"

3/4 cups sweet peppers, chopped (Bell Peppers, Sweet Bananas)
1/2 cup "triple extra" hot peppers, chopped (Habineros, Sonets, Tabasco or hot Chilies)
1/3 cup medium hot peppers, chopped (Jalapenos or regular Chilies)
1/4 cup tomatoes, chopped (or tomato pasta for a different zip)
1/2 cup onion, chopped
1/4 cup carrot juice
1/4 cup white vinegar
1/4 cup olive oil
slightly less than 1/4 cup garlic, minced
2 Tablespoons salt

Finely chop all ingredients. Mix all together and place in 8 oz. canning jars or glass jars with tight seal. Glass jars will keep for several weeks in refrigerator. If canned, shelf life of several years, but once opened, must refrigerate. Excellent on sandwiches and mixed in other recipes for a little extra ZIP. Makes about 3 1/2 cups, so just triple the recipe if you are canning.



**Well, this weekend summer is officially over.
Where did it go?**

**Labor Day is always the start of the season I love best, though...
autumn.**

I will end this week with the memory of a beautiful friend. Several years ago, a few couples started a tradition of getting together every Labor Day to play what my husband named, "Trash Ball." Basically it is a football passing game where you aim for a trash container on the beach... probably 100 or so feet away. It had gotten so popular that even the lifeguards helped us keep score!

Well, needless to say, it kinda got outta-hand, and pretty soon, JP and I even had a big trophy made up for the winners to take home and display proudly for the year of their “reign.” As you can imagine, it got to be a HUGE competition between the guys. Very tough. Very funny. They would secretly practice for weeks prior. Well last year, Tom and Donna were invited to compete for the first time. Everyone was sure Tom would not win because he had never played before.....WRONG! He had Donna cheering him on.

This beautiful shot is of our friend, Donna, and her husband, Tom, and was taken on Labor Day weekend last year. They were the successful “Trash Ball” Champions for the Fall of 2001. A very happy, carefree time for all of us.

Donna is the friend I told you about who suffered a great illness this past year and passed away this spring. I came across this photo by accident a few weeks ago and was stunned at how fast it all happened.



She is missed. Tom, you are loved.

Remember, life is short...we need to make it a good one.
Grow in peace and wisdom.
Your Friday Friend,

Judi Godsey

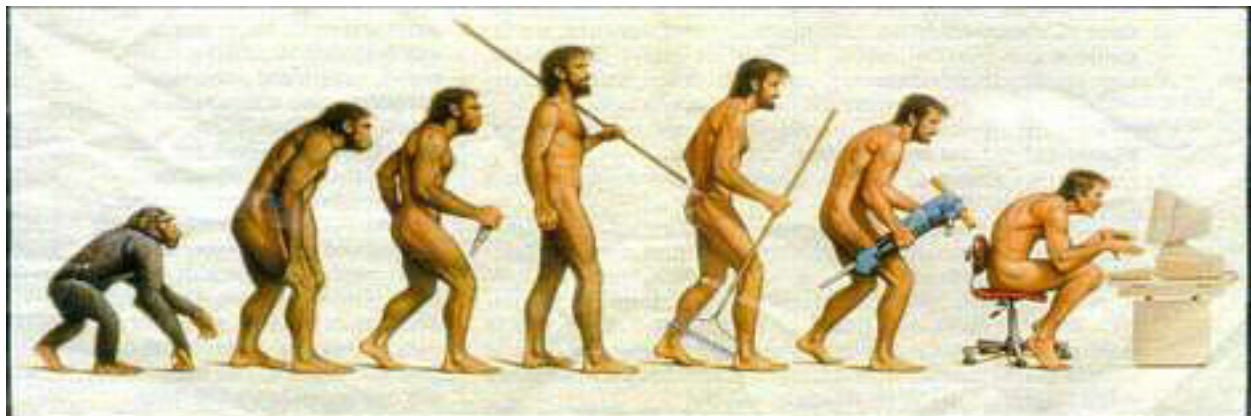
PS. NOTE OF CAUTION... 20 employees were fired from The New York Times here in Norfolk for sending lewd and indecent e-mails. (To my knowledge, none of the 20 were on our list - even though some of the attorneys who represent the company were!) I have asked each and every one of you on this list to tell me if these "Follies" place you in jeopardy, or even if they offend you. Please understand that they are intended to be light-hearted and are not mean-spirited in any way. If you are ever offended, do not hesitate to ask to be taken off the Friday list.

PSS. If you send a joke and I don't use it, it is because it has been used before, and I try not to repeat. Remember, I have been sending these since August of 1997. You tend to go through huge numbers of jokes that way.

Disclaimer: When anyone asks if I type all of these jokes, the answer is, "No!" I cut and paste one evening during the week (30 minutes, TOPS). I don't have time to sit, read, and retype jokes all day!

~~~~~FRIDAY FOLLIES~~~~~FRIDAY FOLLIES~~~~~FRIDAY FOLLIES~~~~~

Here are some cartoons from this week. I will add them to this PDF file so they won't take up so much space. Enjoy!



**Somewhere, something went terribly wrong**

off the mark by Mark Parisi

off the mark by Mark Parisi  
www.offthemark.com



"If we have to do another one of those damn Coca Cola commercials today, I'm gonna puke ..."

© 1996 by Randy Gasbergen.  
E-mail: randyg@norwich.net



"Hello, Bob? It's your father again.  
I have another question about my new computer.  
Can I tape a movie from cable TV then fax it from  
my VCR to my CD-ROM then E-mail it to my  
brother's cellular phone so he can make a  
copy on his neighbor's camcorder?"



And if you are on the “Clean list,” I apologize for the last one, but I included it because it is just so unbelievable...but true...  
A poorly designed stainglass...