



Hey:

It is so good to be back!

I have missed you all so much! These Follies and the ones I will forward to you from the past few weeks are in memory of my mom, Maxine Marie Olive Greenhaw Graham, the neatest lady I have ever known.

It has been a very, very rough summer, but it had its high points and many low points. I will briefly share with you some of the high points.



I started these silly Jollies back in 1997 as a way to stay in touch every week with my mom back in Mississippi -- to show her some photos, tell her some stories, and to joke with her. Even though mom didn't have a computer, my sister would print them out, or I would snail mail them to her for someone to read and show her. She loved them. We would talk every Sunday and she would always be a week behind on "The Jollies" so we would "catch up" by phone and then the next week she would see and hear about it when they arrived. It was truly a cool way to stay in touch, and it helped me understanding her world as well. It gave us a point of reference. She had been in an assisted living home for so long and everyone there, literally, except mom, had Alzheimer's. She was hungry for some real life.



Well, over the years, the "friends and family" Friday Jollies list got a bit outta control! Before I knew it, I was hearing from people all over the world because folks would get them and then would forward them on to their own list of family and friends, and then, on and on and on. Just really cool -- and a



bit scary at times when I would hear from people around the globe that I had not met.

Anyway, I will continue them when I can, even though it may not be as frequently as before.



Here is my nephew, Andy, who leaves September 14 to train to be an Army Officer and a Ranger. We are very proud of him and will miss him terribly.



I think my kids really enjoyed just sitting around and talking with their cousins and aunts and uncles. No TV's, or music, or distractions - - just good, easy, tender conversation. Even though it was a very somber occasion, it was a house FULL of love.

I had not seen my son in a year and a half, since Easter before last. That is something I intend to correct. Life is simply too short for that to happen any more. He had just gotten news before he arrived that the resort he works for in Oregon had awarded him a full scholarship for college this next year and the following. As you can imagine, I am very, very proud and happy for him.



This is my sister-in-law, Vicki, playing with my nephew Alan's daughter, Reagan. There was love through every window and door you looked.



These are my nephews, Steve from Memphis, Stan from Atlanta, and Bill from Tampa Bay.





*We
were also
home for
Reagan's
second
birthday.
Thank
heavens it*



*rained all afternoon, otherwise
it would have been unbearable.
Twenty two-year-olds jumping up
and down in a space balloon - well, it would have been ugly!*

*It turned out to be perfect. They were all drenched
and none of them cared that their diapers weighted fifteen
pounds more than normal due to the saturation! Ha! They
were so cute!*

*Jeremy and I went and picked out this pretty, prissy,
little unicorn hobby horse. When you pushed a button, the
head moved, it neighed, and was amazing! We LOVED it
and could not wait for her to open it! Shows how much we
know! She was scared to death of it. But, man, the minute
Dancing Elmo was pulled out -- all twenty kids stated Gy-
rating and singing! At Two! Who does Elmo's marketing?!*



Everyone has new dogs at home, too. And some of them are not even pictured here. My brother, Larry, "Mr. Cheetos" here, has a new black lab pup named Maggie. I tried to get a photo of her, but she was never still long enough! She even sits in her water bowl!



Then Alan and Meredith have two Chesapeake labs... hunting dogs. Larry kept sneaking out giving them Cheetos! (There is a real funny "Cheetos" joke there between Larry and Jessica that I won't go into right now.)



My sister, Betty, and even my nephew, Steve from Memphis, both have new boxer pups. Betty's is named Fritz and Steve's is named Jack. Jack didn't make the trip this time.



We truly enjoyed each other's company, but as you can tell from the body language of my Twenty-some things after an hour and half at Reagan's birthday party - they were ready to go. (So was I...I am so glad mine are grown!)



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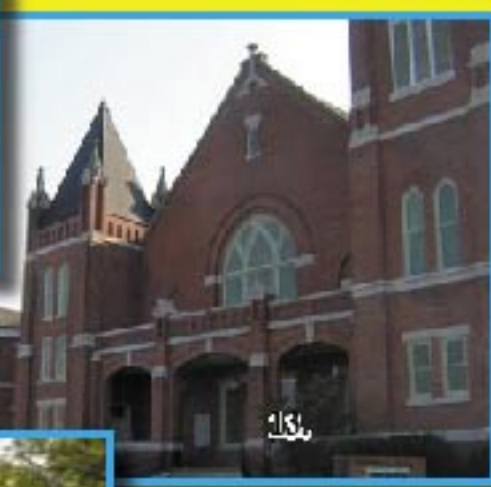
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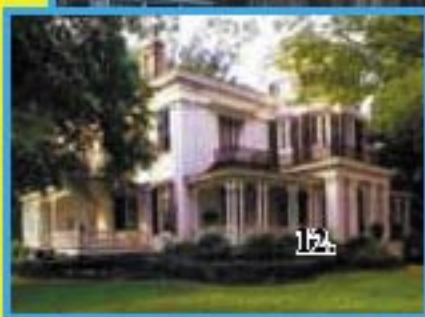
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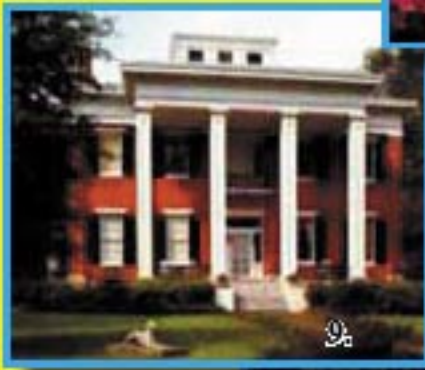
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6.



7.

Here are just a few shots of some of the many, many indescribable homes, school, churches, and buildings in my home town of Columbus, Mississippi. 1. Waverly 2. A "FAKE" wannabe built in 1920. 3. Franklin Academy, my elementary school 4. The Lowndes County Court House 5. Lawyer's Row 6. Vicki, Alan, Jeremy and me during the Pilgrimage 7. Tennessee William's home 8. & 9. Riverview - it is for sale (as are MANY of the Antebellum Homes. Most priced cheap at about \$1,000,000. The problem is, the upkeep is probably close to that each year.) 10. MUW, my college 11. Colonnade 12. White Arches 13. My church, The First Baptist Church - covers an entire city block! And 14. The beautiful and famous grand staircase at Waverly.

To all of you on my Friday Follies List, whether you are in Manila, Singapore, Kuwait, Bermuda, Virginia Beach, Mississippi, Los Angeles, San Francisco, Minnesota, Indiana, Colorado, Philadelphia, Key West, New Jersey, North Carolina, Indonesia, Washington D.C., Iraq, Costa Rica, Maryland, West (By-God) Virginia, Nashville, Florida, Chattanooga, New York, Oregon, Maine, Australia, Europe, or Yuma, have a wonderful, wonderful week.

God bless. 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 emails. (To my knowledge, none of the 20 were on our joke 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 the jokes that accompany 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 Follies Joke 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. One tends 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). Obviously, I don't have time to sit, read, and retype jokes all day!