
FRIDAY FOLLIES

October 24, 2003

*Halloween 1999...Two Clowns
(didn't need the costumes)*

Hey!

No time to write much this week. We are headed this Thursday to Yuma, Arizona for the Roman Gabrielle Desert Classic Ricochet Golf Tournament...you know...in the desert, on camels, and four wheelers, and other odd forms of golf carts. It should be great! There are several other tournaments in the area we are attending this weekend as well. I don't play golf, so I guess I will just have to sit by the pool and swim and relax until 4:00 or so when it is time to go in and get ready for the dinner parties. At least, I HOPE that is how it plays out. I am going to go and enjoy the ricochet tournament, though. Hope we get a camel!



I have never been to Yuma before, even though I lived in California for six years. I also spent a week in Needles once on the Colorado River, camping and water skiing. THAT was spectacular, but I have never been as far south as Yuma. I am really looking forward to this trip.

They have been setting record highs in Yuma this week with the temperature well over 100 degrees, but as we all used to laugh and say in California, at least there is no humidity! We are also taking a day trip (day and dinner) to Mexico, so I am sure there will be lots of stories and photos to come.

My birthday is this week and JP's is next, so this is our birthday present to one another this year. We have been on many nice trips since March, but unlike the others,

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this one will be more pleasure than work which is great since we are both "running on empty" right now.

OK, I asked for some new material this week, and I got pictures instead. I don't usually include funny photos because so many of you cut and paste the Follies each week and send the jokes you like on to your own "lists," but since I do not have much time this week, I have devoted a few pages to family and funny photos. The jokes will still be in a regular format so you can do what you want with them. For those of you on the "Decaf List," I hope none of these offend. They are sent with love, a light heart, and a smile.



Pumpkin Carvin' Time! An annual event...and an annual fight...

My brother—"disguised" as a Mississippi Red Neck (didn't need the costume)



One at the right age, but one too old—

Halloween 2001...Fire Fighters



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*Circa 1957-Why didn't somebody
TELL me I looked so stupid!*



*2001 on the Blue
Ridge Parkway!*

Hell, Grand Cayman. This guy really thought he was the devil!



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Jack, a stingy, drunken Irishman, is the reason why jack o' lanterns have been associated with Halloween for centuries.



One popular version of an Irish legend tells of Jack drinking too much liquor at a local pub on All Hallow's Eve. The more drinks Jack consumed the more his life was slipping away. As the intoxicated Jack stumbled home, the Devil demanded that Jack come to Hell with him because of his evil ways. Jack, who was not too eager to die, convinced the Devil to climb a nearby tree to

pluck him an apple. As the Devil climbed the tree, Jack carved a cross in the tree's trunk—preventing the Devil from coming back down. The angry and deceived Devil demanded that Jack release him. But first, the clever Jack wanted to make a pact with the Devil. Jack made the Devil promise that when he died, the Devil would not claim his soul. The Devil agreed and Jack set him free. On the following All Hallow's Eve Jack died from his excessive drinking. He was forbidden to enter the gates of Heaven because of his mean and evil habits. Desperate for a resting place, Jack tried entering Hell, but the Devil denied Jack access because of their previous promise.

The Devil gave the rejected Jack a lighted coal to help him find his resting place. Jack, who was munching down on a turnip at the time, placed the coal inside the turnip to light his way through the dark night. Since then, Jack has been roaming the world with his jack o' lantern looking for a place to rest.

The use of Jack O' Lanterns as festive lights at Halloween is a legendary custom that descended from the Irish who used carved out potatoes, beets, or turnips as lanterns. Pumpkins were not used until Irish immigrants came to America and realized that these big orange squashes were more abundant and cheaper than beets or turnips.

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(There were others that I just can't show since this goes to the clean list, too!)



*My favorite of the week! I
Laughed out loud...*

FLASHER!!!



Original, I must say...

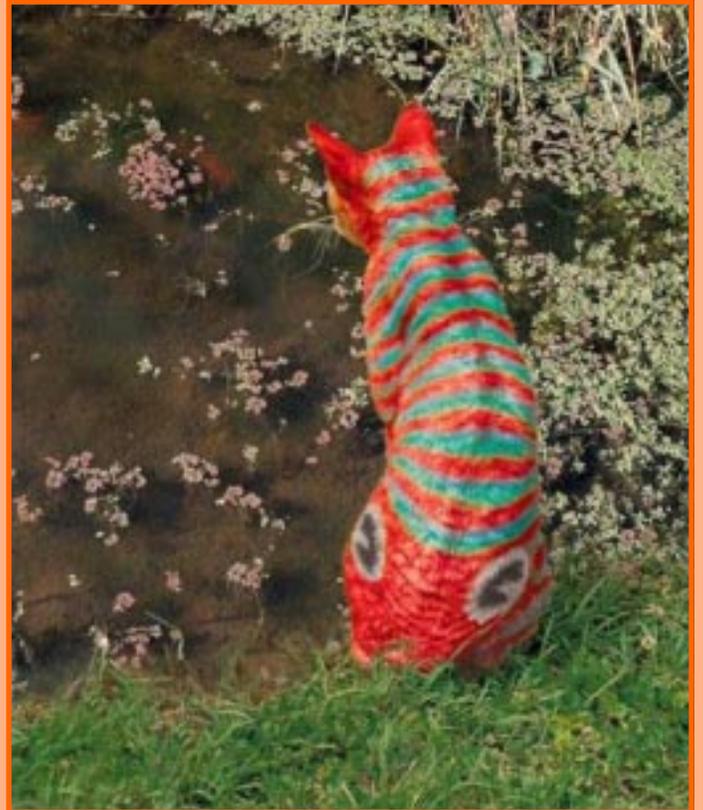


A Drunk Pumpkin!





These were sent this week and were called "Halloween Pets." I thought they were hilarious!



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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., Maryland, West (By-God) Virginia, Nashville, Chattanooga, New York, Oregon, Maine, or Europe, 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

Have a wonderful and safe Halloween!

P.S. 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 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. P.S.S. 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!

