
FRIDAY FOLLIES



October 25, 2003

Hey!

Happy Halloween! There is so much going on here that is impossible to tell all. Just know that I am thinking about you and hope you have a grand weekend and week ahead. We all need to think good thoughts and STAY SAFE!

*(*NOTE: When I wrote these Follies, the snipers had not been caught...I think we can all breathe a*

little easier now...)

To show you how small this world is...

Last weekend JP had gone to WYWC for his annual homecoming trip. (He is on his Alumni Board and his National Fraternity, Theta Chi, Board.) He was traveling down I-95 Sunday after the sniper hit that area Saturday evening! He wasn't even aware that the sniper had struck again!

In addition, very dear friends were staying with their gravely ill daughter in Richmond at the same hospital that the sniper's victim was carried for surgery. The last thing they needed at that time was all of that commotion.

Another friend works here at "The Beach" with the mother of a lady who was one of the sniper's victims. Needless to say, no one has been thinking about work at her establishment lately.

And lastly, another friend who lives in McLean and works in Nor-

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folk expressed his concern to me this weekend because the two traditional stops he makes on his weekly commute to this area are - yup - you guessed it - the McDonalds where one victim was shot and the Exxon in Ashland, near the Ponderosa where the other was shot. What do you say to all of that?

Something that seems so far away, I guess, really is not.

I hit the big 5-0 this week! I am so glad it is finally behind me! I don't feel any different, but boy I sure look it! I kinda thought if I preempted everyone by having my own party to celebrate, I wouldn't catch all of the teasing at work!...Not so! I left my office for fifteen minutes to drop off some checks at a friend's house for her foundation, and when I returned, my office was TRASHED! (But in a good way!) What fun!

I also want to say "Happy Birthday" to Betty, Sheila, Pamela, Susan, Debbie, and JoAnne!

Next week, I will send you a copy of the invitation that I mailed out to a few girl friends and will, hopefully, have some photos from the 24 hour long party!

Okay! I guess that is all I have time for this week. I am enclosing some fun fotos from past Halloweens and a few funny shots folks sent me this week.

By the way, Governor Warner! Thanks for the kind words on the radio show last week!

Talk with you all soon.

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



One at the right age, but one too old—



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

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



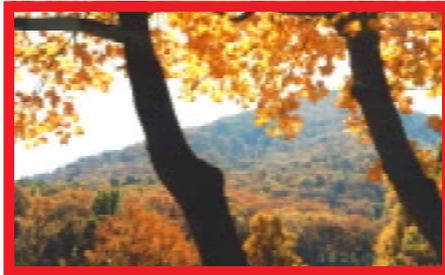
Halloween 2001...Fire Fighters



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



*Last Fall on the
Blue Ridge Parkway!*

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



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Have a wonderful and safe Halloween!

Take care and remember...Life is short.

We need to make it a good one.

Grow in Peace and Wisdom.

Your Friday Friend,

Judi Godsey

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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!!!



N's favorite of the week!



A Drunk Pumpkin!



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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 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.

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. 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!