



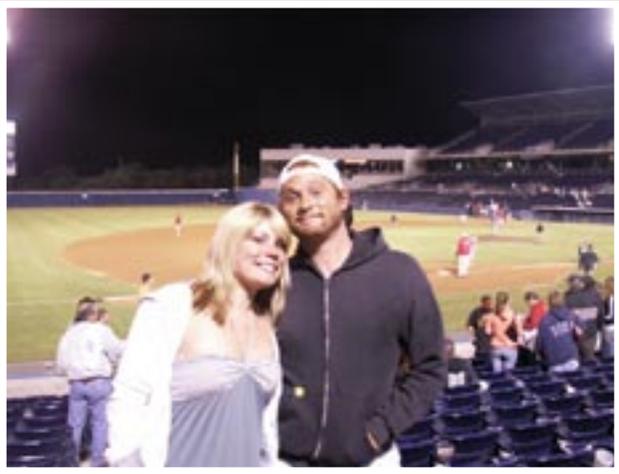
**May 25, 2007
EXTRA! EXTRTA!
Read All About It!**

FRIDAY FOLLIES

LOTS of NEWS!



WELCOME HOME
GOLDEN TRIANGLE REGIONAL AIRPORT



Hey!

May 25, 2007

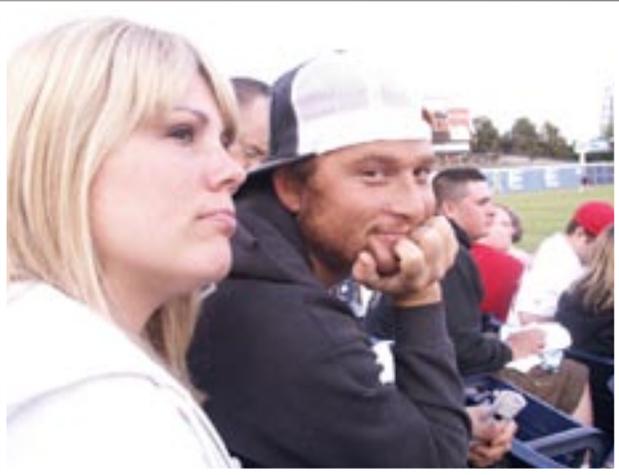
Top Story!

Here comes the bride!!!

Yep! Jessica told me this past weekend that she and Ricky are getting married! I am so happy I could just burst! Ricky even took Jessica's dad, Max, to lunch and asked for her hand... How much do you love that! The best part to me as a mom is that she waited until she finished college (all that is left is her student teaching in the fall) and they don't want to have children until a few years down the road. They are both 24. I remember when Max and I got married, we waited five years to have children, and I would not take anything in the world for those five years. Just an awesome time of finding out about ourselves and the one we loved.

Now – that is not all – she said they did not want to have a “traditional wedding”, so they have decided to go to Las Vegas and get married... August 11... OF THIS YEAR! You see, it will be their sixth anniversary... Six Months! They plan to come back and have a big reception here.

I knew right away that these two were going to get very serious. After Jessica's second date with Ricky, she told me that I really needed to get to know him because he was going to be my future son-in-law. After her second date! He said he knew, too. Then one day when she came to visit me at work and brought Ricky for a tour of her Alma Mater, I was introducing him as her “friend”. She stopped me half way through the tour and said, “Mom it is OK if you call him my “boy friend””. ... Something she has never said to me before. I knew without a doubt in that instant...





Plus, they just have so much fun together and think so much alike. They are both NUTS!

Hahaha! I wonder where she gets that?

They took both me and Ricky's parents to a Tides baseball game this Monday night. It was a great, relaxed way to meet and become acquainted. Bravo! Perfect way to casually meet and enjoy a beautiful evening with the ones we love and are growing to love...

So, I guess in the next few weeks, as plans develop, I will be sending them along.

Anyone for Vegas in August!?!



Then - Next Top story!

Andy got home for two weeks R&R! Some of you may have received an email from me on Saturday to hurry and check out the WCBI website for a short news broadcast of Andy's homecoming before it was gone. I loved it. I laughed. I cried! It was just wonderful! I got to see Andy, my brother and sister-in-law, my nieces and nephews, my sister and brother-in-law, my great niece, ALL of them... well, some were just arms, legs, and really just my sister's purse, but it was so much fun! And listening to the news commentator's veery "Southern Drawl" just sent shivers up my spine... GOOD shivers, that is!

If you go to the site now, I am not sure you can find it. If you really want to see it, I can send it because I saved it to my iMac, but it is the whole broadcast, and even though it is the "Top Story", I have no clue how to edit it and the email would be 4.5MB. But if you request it, I will send it!



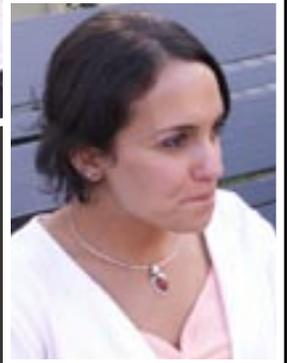
Well, I also made it to the couple of parties I missed last weekend! Ha!

One was at a friend's new house and it was for another friend who is retiring. She took over Admissions from me back in 1989 when I became the Director of Development. She is also the Head of the Foreign Language Department. I am so sad to see her go, but the truth is, we will probably see each other more now than when we worked in offices side-by-side. We always said we were going to cut a window between our offices so we could talk occasionally. Never happened....

She is incredibly funny, classy, stylish, and is an awesome artist. She is also the friend who helped me make the Teddy Bear out of my mother's mink a couple of years ago. Remember that? That should tell you something about Kay's creative talents! I just love her! I also love her house. It is my dream house! I told her I was going to retire and move in with her... Ha!

Linda's new house is also incredible. They are now up on the Chesapeake Bay near a marsh. Beautiful scenery and with twin daughters, they will be enjoying the beach! Doctor Mark is ready with his umbrella, though, just in case. I am so happy for them. Their daughters and dog are so excited to have a yard!

Seriously, I look at these smiling faces and it reminds me how lucky I am to work where I work and with the people I work with. Side-by side, for years, we have





been friends. Our husbands, wives, children... day in and day out... for years and years... we know it all... share it all.

I am a very lucky person...

From there, I went to my next door neighbor's surprise birthday party. Joanne and Rick are great neighbors, as are all of the other neighbors.

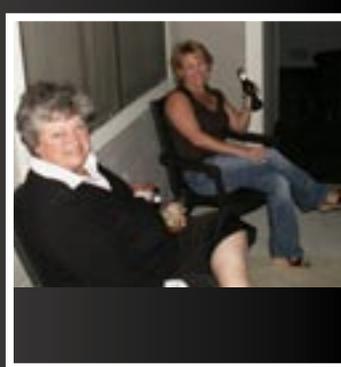
Here are a few photos of that night, even though I never did take any group shots. There were actually a lot of folks there and a lot of games and things going on. Had a blast and didn't have to drive home! Made it even more fun!

Last week after I sent the Follies, Ollie got into some ant repellent that I had placed underneath the bird cages. You see, BoBo likes to eat a bit of his fruit and veggies and then throw the remainder on the floor for Ollie. He kind of "giggles" when Ollie comes over and eats it. Well, I had to put a stop to that, but I guess when Ollie saw the pellets after I went to bed, he thought it was "Manna from Bobo!" When I got up the next morning, I saw a very sick puppy. He was fine, but I had to take a day off to keep an eye on him. It really scared me and could have been very serious! That night, I finally sat down to relax and watch a movie, and Ollie came up to me and showed me another pellet in his mouth. I really do not know if he was bringing it to me or getting ready to eat it. I would like to think he was bringing it to me...

In "Other News" this week...



My friend and neighbor (and also an incredible artist), Sylvia, got to dance in her first pow wow! It was the first time she has gotten the nerve to dance for her mom's Cherokee side at the pow wow at the oceanfront last month. She gathered her regalia and courage and she and her youngest sister were teary as they danced with



her medicine bag containing her grandmother's hair and a feather pin passed down from her great-grandmother. She said she could almost hear them say thank you... How special is that?

And my good friend (and professional photographer), Neil, who will be celebrating with other Vietnam Vets this memorial Day, sent this poem to announce the events.

**American Fighters
All of our fighters
Gone to Hell and come back
From Valley Forge winter
To the heat of Iraq
Their's is the prize meant for warriors alone
When they fought for our freedom
They won their own**

On another front, my good buddy and former violin teacher before my hearing aids decided they did not like the violin, Charlotte, cut a CD! It is incredible! Go to NuMusic.org, then to Salon Music by the Millennium Symphony, and there is her CD! I am so proud of her!!! Can you imagine!



Then, on a much lighter note - My good buddy Tara who runs the Steamboat Springs Peak Fitness center sent me this email with the following ad and the accompanying "Fan mail" from one of her readers... "This is great. Since you are a business owner, you will enjoy the fan mail that I just received. As we know, we spend \$\$\$\$\$ on advertising every year, and we usually never hear back. Well, this ad was designed by my brother and was an ad for the 'At Home in Steamboat; magazine. Check out what this random guy emailed me regarding my ad.

'Thank you! I had to write and thank you for your ad in the latest issue of Steamboat Home magazine. When I saw the photo of your model in the hot pink swimsuit I nearly had a heart attack. She is drop-dead gorgeous! If that body was sculpted at your shop, kudos to you. She looks FANTASTIC! Talk about sexy!

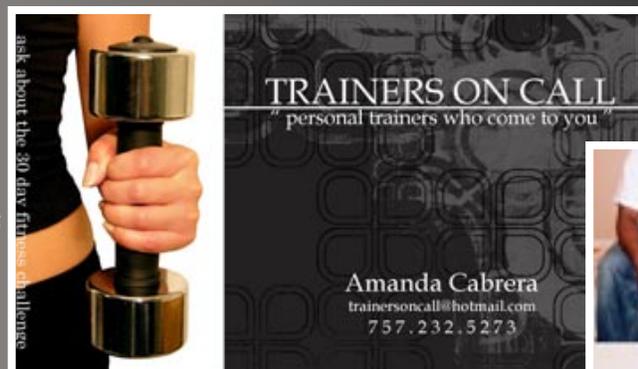
Thank you for making my day and jazzing up what is normally a very informative, but vanilla magazine. I'll dream of her for weeks.

If she can send me an autographed photo, I'd be a very happy guy. Have a great summer!

George III"

I would call that success!

We also have two new links to enjoy this week. Trainers On Call is my friend Amanda's new business, and if you are local, you really should give her a call. I plan to. She is the best! And Leroi, who was a professional soccer player and coach for the Mariners has started his own line of soccer clothing called Futbolr! Check it out. Very cool.

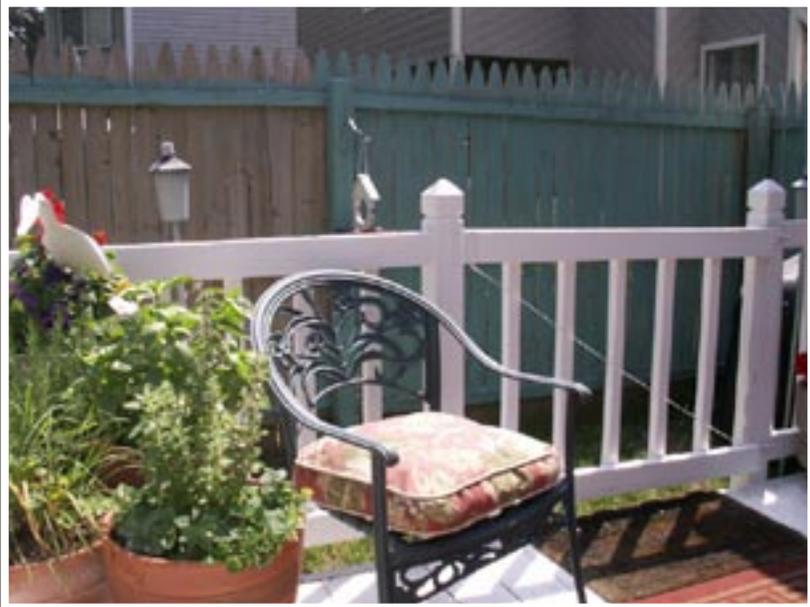
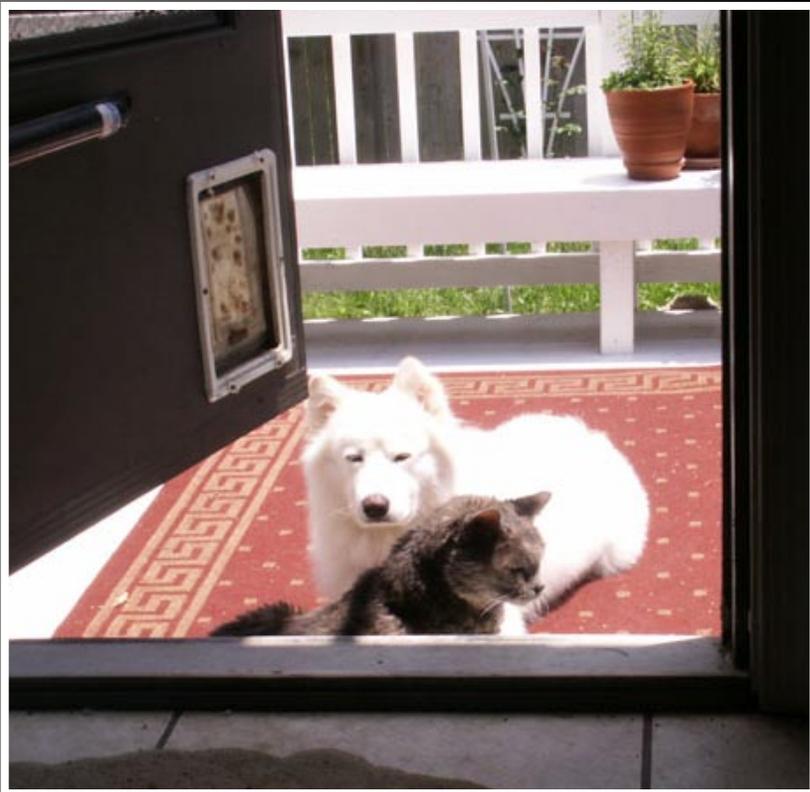


On the home front -
Had a wonderful time over here one night with Wendy popping in for an evening of conversation and then Cynthia the next night. The old conversation fire pit out in the backyard (thank you, Suzanne) got an ear full, that is for sure! Ha! Just great fun.

And you know about my Maggie Mae who will turn 20 next month... Absolutely Amazing... she doesn't get out much these days. She is really going downhill pretty fast and moves very slowly. Well, one beautiful day this weekend, I propped the door open for her and she ventured out on the back steps. Ollie could not stand it! He had to go sit right by the steps and protect her. Isn't that the sweetest thing! She only stayed out a few minutes, but she was happy with all of us around her.

Then - this may be a DISASTER! I do not know yet. The jury is still out... I had a can of left over paint from painting the house. You remember I had some panels replaced in my back fence, but when you put new with old, well, it just looked AWFUL! So wanting to get some sun and not wanting to bare my bod in front of others, I thought a good way to get sun would be to paint my fence. I started, it looked really GREAT while I was painting it... but now, I am not so sure... One thing is for sure, though... I am half-way finished and there is no stopping now. There is no way in hell I am going to try to paint over that green! I think it will be OK... I started just antiquing it, but some wood was old and some wood was smooth, so I just freakin' painted the whole thing. The funny thing is that in this neighborhood, you are not allowed to have wrought iron - which is what I wanted - and all fences have to be natural wood and not painted - so, I decided to paint the inside of my fence. I figured that would be OK. I will let you know how it turns out! Ha! At least I started a tan and did not have to just SIT THERE! I HATE that!

Have a great week, ya'll!



To my new
Amiego,
Salute!!!

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, Lake Tahoe, Philadelphia, Key West, New Jersey, North
Carolina, Indonesia, Washington D.C., Iraq, Costa Rica, Poland, Maryland, West (By-
God) Virginia, Nashville, Florida, Saudi Arabia, Chattanooga, France, Phoenix, New York,
Oregon, Russia, Maine, Australia, Bangkok, 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,

Pray for our men and women
overseas - that they may
return home to us safe,
successful, and soon!

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!