



NEBRASKA ANTIQUE FARMING ASSOCIATION

FEBRUARY 2017

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April 2nd Alda, NE

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LIGHTER SIDE

DIRECTOR MEETING HI-LIGHTS

The directors voted to have Sign Pro from Lexington make two thick vinyl signs that say Caution Tractor Drive Ahead. Randy Edson will order and build a frame for them to go in. Also we are going to order 18" by 24" magnet signs for van doors that say Tractor Relay Across Nebraska with the TRAN logo on them.

Ron and Donnelle are looking getting wrap signs for the new TRAN trailer. The trailer wrap will go away with having to get new signs each year to put on the trailer and be great advertising. They have been approved to spend around a \$1000 to get the trailer signs. Large banners are done for the segment leaders to give out to sponsors for each segment to advertise the TRAN drive. Two banners will be provided for each segment.

Donnelle reported that there 116 of the Nebraska 150 celebration magnets and 139 of the TRAN logo magnets left if anyone is interested in buying one. They will be at the April meeting and can be ordered on the TRAN membership and drive paperwork.

TRAN MEETING

The meeting was called to order by President Randy Edson. Howard read the minutes. They were approved. Bills were presented and approved.

Discussion about renting a van to shuttle people ahead to the next location in the mornings was discussed. It was decided to go with the Rent'n Drive Company from Lincoln. They had the best deals. A week with 1200 free miles and 18 cents a mile over that and then rent for 3 days extra with 100 free miles a day was determined to be more than enough miles for the trip. More miles than just the trip are put on the van because the van makes about three trips on the route each day getting from beginning point to end point and back to start of day. Election of Directors was next on the agenda. Winning re-election were Ron Moormeier, Jim Russell and Duane Starr. Diane Case was elected to fill the vacant seat. Randy Edson will also be on the board for one year as amended in the bylaws.

UPCOMING EVENTS:

JUNE 3 TO JUNE 11 TRACTOR
RELAY ACROSS NEBRASKA

JUNE 16 & 17

All NE Tractor Ride call 402-
469-4455

JUNE 14-17

RED POWER ROUNDUP IN
DES MOINES

JUNE 17

CORTLAND TRACTOR SHOW

JUNE 23

FARNAM FOUNDERS DAYS
TRACTOR DRIVE

JUNE 24

FARNAM FOUNDERS DAYS
ANTIQUA TRACTOR PULL

JULY 7-9

GROVER CLEVELAND
ALEXANDER DAYS, ST. PAUL

AUGUST 18-20

PVAMA SHOW AYR, NE

AUGUST 24-SEPTEMBER 4

STATE FAIR

SEPTEMBER 9-10

OLD TRUSTY DAYS CLAY
CENTER

SEPTEMBER 12-14

HUSKER HARVEST DAYS

PLEASE SEND ME

INFORMATION ON YOUR
EVENTS

Rich Wilton took over his position as President and continued on with the election of President Elect. Darrell Fisher was elected to this position and will become the President in 2018 with Rich going on the Board of Directors. Howard Raymond continued on as Secretary-Treasurer with the comment that he wanted to be replaced next year. Donelle Moormeir would like to step down next year as Relay Coordinator or at least have a Co-Relay Coordinator. Diane Case is in charge of advertising.

Each of the segment leaders went over the plans for their day. Final plans for each segment need to be done by the April meeting and a written itinerary need to be handed in that day. Scotty Andreasen is making plat maps of each day's routes so everyone knows the route for the day ahead of time.

It was decided to rent one port-a-pottie again. If we get a lot of tractors signed up for a day it might be beneficial to rent a second one will wait until we see how many are registered.

The old TRAN trailer was auctioned off with Rich and Donna Wilton buying it.

We will talk about the 2018 TRAN Route at the April meeting.

Donna Wilton will check into ordering magnets with Operation Comfort Warrior on them. They will be smaller than the TRAN logo magnets.

The next meeting will be on April 2nd at the Alda Community Room at 10:00 with a potluck following and a combined tractor club meeting to follow. The Board of Directors will meet August 19th at Ayre at the Platte Valley Show. The meeting will be at 6:00 at the Mooremeier trailer.

It was suggested that a second meeting for each half of the route might be beneficial. The segment leaders could explain what went on each day in a more central location of each half to help get more tractor drivers from that part of the state. A date will be set at the April Meeting.

TRAN INFORMATION

Registrations for Nebraska Antique Farming Association can be found on the web page. You can be a member for \$10 a year. You will receive a copy of each newsletter by email if possible or by mail if you don't have an email address. The cost of the TRAN tractor drive is \$25. This is for one day or as many days as you want to drive. Each driver or support person has to be a member and also pay a \$25 fee to go on the drive. A total of \$35 person is the cost to go on the drive. May 1st is deadline for drive entry.

ITEMS WANTED OR FOR SALE

Darrell Fisher is looking for parts for an old IH 2 row lister.

Contact him if you have any or know of some 308-367-7072

Randy Edson has a 450 IH that he is parting out. If you are interested in any parts contact his at 308-537-6154.

If you have any items for sale or looking for something let me know and I will put it in the newsletter.

bedson1955@hotmail.com or call 308-539-6764

TRAN ITEMS FOR SALE:

T-Shirts with pockets size S-4XL
\$13.00 - \$15.00

T-Shirts with pockets youth S-L
\$10.00

Cap or Visor one size fits all
\$14.00

1'x2' vinyl TRAN 2017 Banner
\$12.00

NAFA Magnet -- \$8.00

Nebraska 150th Celebration
Magnet -- \$5.00

2016 TRAN DVD proceeds to
OCW -- \$10.00

Operation Comfort Warrior
Magnets might also be available
more information at the April
Meeting in Alda.

These items can be ordered
with your registration fee or at
the April Meeting. Web page
can be found at Nebraska
Antique Farming Association
web page or
nebraskacowman.com/nafa

2017 OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS

Rich Wilton – President 402-469-2972

Darrell Fisher – President Elect -- 308-367-7072

Howard Raymond – Sec/Treasurer 308-650-1527

Ron Moormeier – Safety Officer 402-432-2958

Donelle Moormeier – Relay Coordinator 402-432-2480

DIRECTORS:

Duane Starr – (founder) 402-416-2282

Gene Rewilinski – (founder) 308-379-2581

Jim Russell – (founder) 308-289-6135

Gary Metzger – (founder) 308-962-6217

Donelle Moormeier -- (2016) 402-432-2480

Ron Moormeier – (2017) 402-432-2958

Ed Axmann – (2016) 308-380-8391

Marv Sierks – (2016) 308-830-0733

Diane Case – (2017) 641-340-3536

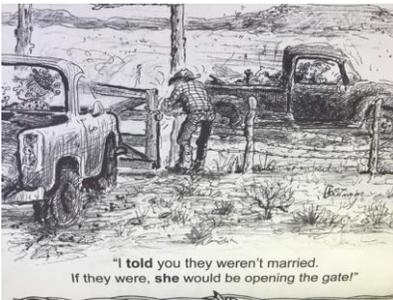
Randy Edson – 308-537-6154

ADVERTISING CONTACT

Contact Diane Case if you have a paper that you would like information about the tractor drive sent to. She will be able to help you get information out to the papers. The more places we get information out to the public the better response we will have.

APRIL TRAN MEETING

The next meeting will be Sunday April 2nd at the Alda Community Room at 10:00 a.m. Each segment leader will have a printed detail of their route available. Additional things for the drive will be discussed. The 2018 TRAN route will also be discussed. There will be a potluck at 1:00 hosted by the Platte Valley Tractor Club for members of all tractor clubs across the state. Come for the meeting and enjoy a great meal and fellowship with fellow tractor lovers.



YOU MIGHT BE A FARMER OR RANCHER IF ...

YOU HAVE EVER WORN PAJAMAS WITH RUBBER BOOTS FOR MIDNIGHT CALF CHECKS.

YOU THINK THAT THE FIVE GALLON BUCKET IS THE GREATEST INVENTION EVER MADE. REALLY, THE GREATEST EVER.

YOU LEARNED TO DRIVE A TRACTOR OR FEED PICKUP LOOOOONG BEFORE YOU TOOK DRIVERS ED.

YOUR IDEA OF NEIGHBORHOOD WATCH IS SOMEONE CALLING YOU TO LET YOU KNOW YOUR BULLS ARE OUT.

YOUR FAMILY INSTANTLY BECOMES SILENT WHEN THE WEATHER COMES ON THE NEWS.

FARMING IN THE UNITED STATES IS UGLY!

In 1951 the price for a bushel of wheat was \$2.30, today 65 years later the price we are getting is \$2.80 per bushel. A Combine back then cost \$9,000 today \$500,000 a Ford car cost \$1500 to \$3000 today \$30,000 to \$80,000. That's over 200 percent increase. Look at our wheat price 21 percent increase how are farmers going to hang on with these prices. Every person in the United States relies on the farmer to eat!! Without farming in the US this country is nothing period! It's not just wheat it's all grain crops. YOU DO THE MATH IT DOESN'T ADD UP. LETS GET THIS OUT TO EVERYONE. SHARE SHARE SHARE!!



2017 SEGMENTS AND LEADERS

- June 3 Holyoke, CO to Wallace -- Jim Russell 308-289-6135
- June 4 Wallace to Curtis – Art Hausenauer 308-520-5504
Herman Hasenauer 308-520-4281
Darrell Fisher 308-367-7072
- June 5 Curtis to Holdrege – Darrell Fisher 308-367-7072
Randy Edson 308-539-6767
Gary Metzger 308-655-0055
- June 6 Holdrege to Hastings – Marv Sierks 308-830-0733
Pam Shears suzie3033@yahoo.com
Elmer Spurrier 402-460-8321
- June 7 Hastings to Sutton – Rich Wilton 402-469-2972
Donna Wilton 402-469-4455
- June 8 Sutton to Crete – Ron Moormeier 402-432-2958
Donelle Moormeier 402-429-2480
Help from AJ Boehler, Mark Strouf & Gregg Kirchoff
- June 9 Crete to Lincoln – Ron Moormeier 402-432-2958
Donelle Mooremeier 402-429-2480
- June 10 Lincoln to Louisville – Duane Starr 402-416-2282
Bruce Meyer & Loren Peterson
- June 11 Louisville to Plattsmouth – Barry Joes 402-297-1484

2017 HUSKER HARVEST DAYS

2017 will be the 40th anniversary of Husker Harvest Days. It was brought to our attention that working tractors, combines, grain carts and trucks of that era would be a nice addition line-up this year. They would be allowed to harvest corn along with the new machines. Anyone having a John Deere tractors in the 4040 series or 7700 combines, Case IH 1086 series tractors and 1440 combines, Massey 1105 series tractors and 760 combines, Gleaner AC 8050 series tractors and F combines, Ford 7700 series tractors and TW series 20 combines, Case 22 series tractors and New Holland TR 70 tractors are invited to bring their machinery and show them off to all the visitors of Husker Harvest Days. It would be easier if the combines were in driving distance of Grand Island because of hauling them. If you have tractors or combines of that era and would like to bring them to Husker Harvest Days please contact A.J. Boehler 760-861-3941 or Howard Raymond 308-650-1527 or Randy Edson 308-537-6154.

Couldn't Understand the Sacrifice

When we were newly married, we moved out to the farm. It was a big move in many ways. Physically, I left behind family and friends to move out to the middle of nowhere. It was a bigger move emotionally and culturally. All my life I had lived in cities where 40-hour weeks and paid vacations were the norm. The closest I had been to a farm was watching Green Acres on tv.

My new husband had explained to me, "It will be long hours and sacrifice."
I nodded my head like I understood.

Only another farm wife can understand when I say he was gone, a lot. He would leave in the morning before the sun came up and come home after it went down. He would work through lunch, and many times through dinner too. I would keep something warm for him and worry. It seemed like never ending days of him coming home just long enough to eat, shower, and sleep. I brought out lunches, just so I could see him. I would jump at a chance to bring him parts, or bring him a bottle of water, because he was never home. I would ask him, "What are you doing?" He would reply, "Just working".

I supported him, but I didn't understand...

He would bundle up and go to work, even when a blizzard raged outside. The roads were barely visible and the weather was so cold. "Why do you risk yourself? Stay home!" I pleaded. He would just reply, "It needs to be done." He would leave with a shovel in his pickup, so he could dig himself out when he got stuck in the deep snow. Somehow, he made it to work and back home, and he would be chilled and tired. Sometimes, sadness would droop his shoulders, and I would find out an animal was sick or a calf died.

I comforted him, but I didn't understand.

He worked weekends and holidays. He missed birthdays, school events, and sometimes it seemed whole summers. I would let the kids stay up late just so they could throw their arms around him and wish him a goodnight. I know he was exhausted, but he always would talk and play with the kids in the brief moments between work and sleep.

I loved him, but I still couldn't understand.

What I couldn't understand was the sacrifice. How he could sacrifice years of our marriage, and watching his children grow up? I couldn't understand how he could sacrifice his own time, his body, and his life with us for 'just working'. Any vacations we took had to be planned around seeding and harvesting and the needs of the cows. His time with the kids was spent in brief moments and punctuated by his exhaustion. This wasn't a tv sitcom with canned laughter in the background. I pretended that I understood, but I couldn't.

Over the years, my children grew up and moved out. My helping out changed to working for the farm. The fields would need weeded, and I didn't think twice about giving up my weekend. If the weeds got out of control, the field would suffer for years. I might work through lunch or come home late, because I just wanted a few more rounds done.

I started to understand.

I would help with the cows in the winter, after they were brought in from pasture. I was there when young heifers struggled to deliver their first calf. I was there when it was born too early and just couldn't make it. I helped to bottle feed calves that were too weak and sick, and sometimes they didn't make it either.

Suddenly, I understood the sacrifice. I understood that in the worst weather, the animals needed us the most. I understood that the worst days for me, were bad days for the farm too. I've seen crops that were flattened by storms, and I understood the drive to bring in the crops before the rains. I've lived the heartache of replanting every acre and still not sure if there would be a crop.

I finally, truly understood the need to do things right, because this isn't just a job. It's not 40 hours a week. I finally understood that the work you put into a farm is what you get out of it. I understood what it meant to work hard to support your family waiting at home. I understood how hard it was to do another round, knowing it would delay being with everyone I love and care about. I understood the need to finish the field.

Now when my kids call me and ask what I'm doing, I reply, "Just working". I think they understand. This is real life. Life isn't easy, but it is worth it.

2017 RED TRACTORS TO DES MOINES – RT2D

Red Power Roundup is in Des Moines, Iowa this year from June 11-14, 2017. A trip has been laid out so that tractors can continue on from the TRAN tractor drive and go on into Des Moines. Registration deadline is May 1, 2017 and will be limited to the first 50 tractors. Registration forms can be found on the Nebraska Antique Farming Association web page <http://antiquefarming.org>. To join the drive you have to be a member of Nebraska Antique Farming Association which costs \$10.00 and pay a RT2D registration fee of \$25.00 for a total of \$35.00.

Days and Segment Leaders are as follows:

June 11 Plattsmouth – Emerson -- Dan Marsh 402-681-3471

June 12 Emerson – Avoca – Dan Marsh 402-681-3471

June 13 Avoca – Greenfield – Jerry Mez – 402-490-1574

June 14 Greenfield – Des Moines – Diane Case 641-340-3536

Contact NAFA Secretary: Howard Raymond 308-650-1527 nebraskacowman@gmail.com with questions. Buddy seats must be registered no later than April 15th and be approved by NAFA. Mail your completed form to NE Antique Farming Association, Howard Raymond, Box 212, Curtis, NE 69025 or Email to nebraskacowman@gmail.com.

I put my carry-on in the luggage compartment and sat down in my assigned seat. It was going to be a long flight. "I'm glad I have a good book to read. Perhaps I will get a short nap," I thought. Just before take-off, a line of soldiers came down the aisle and filled all the vacant seats, totally surrounding me. I decided to start a conversation.

"Where are you headed?" I asked the soldier seated nearest to me.

Petawawa, we'll be there for two weeks for special training, and then we're being deployed to Afghanistan."

After flying for about an hour, an announcement was made that sack lunches were available for five dollars. It would be several hours before we reached the east, and I quickly decided a lunch would help pass the time ...

As I reached for my wallet, I overheard a soldier ask his buddy if he planned to buy lunch. "No, that seems like a lot of money for just a sack lunch. Probably wouldn't be worth five bucks. I'll wait till we get to base.

His friend agreed.

I looked around at the other soldiers. None were buying lunch. I walked to the back of the plane and handed the flight attendant a fifty-dollar bill, "Take a lunch to all those soldiers." She grabbed my arms and squeezed tightly. Her eyes wet with tears, she thanked me. "My son was a soldier in Iraq; it's almost like you are doing it for him."

Picking up ten sacks, she headed up the aisle to where the soldiers were seated. She stopped at my seat and asked, "Which do you like best – beef or chicken?"

"Chicken," I replied, wondering why she asked. She turned and went to the front of plane, returning a minute later with a dinner plate from first class.

"This is your thanks."

After we finished eating, I went again to the back of the plane, heading for the rest room.

A man stopped me. "I saw what you did. I want to be part of it. Here, take this." He handed me twenty-five dollars.

Soon after I returned to my seat, I saw the Flight Captain coming down the aisle, looking at the aisle numbers as he walked. I hoped he was not looking for me, but noticed he was looking at the numbers only on my side of the plane. When he got to my row he stopped, smiled, held out his hand and said, "I want to shake your hand." Quickly unfastening my seatbelt I stood and took the Captain's hand. With a booming voice he said, "I was a soldier and I was a military pilot. Once, someone bought me a lunch. It was an act of kindness I never forgot." I was embarrassed when applause was heard from all of the passengers.

Later I walked to the front of the plane so I could stretch my legs. A man who was seated about six rows in front of me reached out his hand, wanting to shake mine. He left another twenty-five dollars in my palm.

When we landed I gathered my belongings and started to deplane. Waiting just inside the airplane door was a man who stopped me, put something in my shirt pocket, turned, and walked away without saying a word. Another twenty-five dollars!

Upon entering the terminal, I saw the soldiers gathering for their trip to the base.

I walked over to them and handed them seventy-five dollars. "It will take you some time to reach the base ... It will be about time for a sandwich. God Bless You."

Ten young men left that flight feeling the love and respect of their fellow travelers. As I walked briskly to my car, I whispered a prayer for their safe return. These soldiers were giving their all for our country. I could only give them a couple of meals. It seemed so little...

A veteran is someone who, at one point in his life, wrote a blank check made payable to "The United States of America" for an amount of "up to and including my life." That is Honor, and there are way too many people in this country who no longer understand it.

MAN PANICS AS HE GETS PULLED OVER.

In most northern states, law enforcement authorities have a policy of checking on any stalled vehicle on the highway when the temperatures drop down to single digits or lower.

About 3:00 a.m. one very cold morning in March 2004, a State Police officer responded to a call concerning a car off the shoulder of the road on the outskirts of Casper. He located the car, stuck in deep snow and with the engine still running.

Pulling in behind the car with his emergency lights on, the officer walked to the driver's door and found an older man asleep behind the wheel with a nearly empty vodka bottle on the seat beside him.

The driver woke up when the officer tapped on the window. Seeing the rotating lights in his rear view mirror and the State Police officer standing next to his car, the man panicked, jerked the gearshift into "Drive", and hit the gas. The car's speedometer was showing 20, then 30, then 40, and finally 50 MPH, but the car was still stuck in the snow, wheels spinning madly.

The officer, having a sense of humor, began running in place next to the "speeding" but still stationary car. The driver was totally freaked out thinking the officer was actually keeping up with him. This went on for about 30 seconds, after which the Patrolman yelled at the man and ordered him to "Pull Over!"

The man obeyed, turned the steering wheel to the right, and stopped the engine.

Needless to say, the "driver" was arrested and is probably still shaking his head over the State Patrolman who could run 50 miles per hour. Who says cops don't have a sense of Humor.

HOW TO HAVE A LONG, HAPPY MARRIAGE

A couple was celebrating their golden wedding anniversary on the beach in Fort Lauderdale, Florida.

Their domestic tranquility had long been the talk of the town.

People would say, "What a peaceful & loving couple."

The local newspaper reporter was inquiring as to the secret of their long and happy marriage.

The husband replied: "Well it dates back to our honeymoon," explained the man.

"We visited the Grand Canyon, in Arizona, and took a trip down to the bottom of the canyon, by horse.

We hadn't gone too far when my wife's horse stumbled and she almost fell off.

My wife looked down at the horse and quietly said, "That's once."

We proceeded a little further and her horse stumbled again.

Again my wife quietly said, "That's twice."

We hadn't gone a half-mile when the horse stumbled for the third time my wife quietly removed a revolver from her purse and shot the horse dead.

I SHOUTED at her, "What's wrong with you, Woman!

Why did you shoot the poor animal like that, are you *%@\$ crazy!?'

She looked at ME, and quietly said, "That's one."

And from that moment...we have lived happily ever after.'

IDIOT SIGHTING—ACTUAL CONVERSATIONS

My daughter and I went through the McDonald's driveway window and I gave the cashier a \$5 note. Our total was \$4.25, so I also handed her 25cents. She said, "You gave me too much money." I said, "Yes I know, but this way you can just give me a dollar coin back." She sighed and went to get the manager who asked me to repeat my request. I did so, and he handed me back the 25 cents, and said "We're sorry but we don't do that kind of thing." The cashier then proceeded to give me back 75 cents in change. DO not confuse the people at MacD's.

We had to have the garage door repaired. The repairman told us that one of our problems was that we did not have a "large" enough motor on the opener. I thought for a minute, and said that we had the largest one made at that time, a ½ horsepower. He shook his head and said, "You need a ¼ horsepower." I responded that ½ was larger than ¼ and he said, "NOO, it's not. Four is larger than two." We haven't used that repairman since. This happened.

I live in a semi-rural area. We recently had a new neighbor call the local counsel P & W office to request the removal of the DEER CROSSING sign on our road. The reason: "Too many deers are being hit by cars out here! I don't think this is a good place for them to be crossing anymore."

My daughter went to a Mexican take way and ordered a taco. She asked the person behind the counter for 'minimal lettuce.' He said he was sorry, but they only had iceberg lettuce.

I was at the airport, checking in at the gate when an airport employee asked, 'Has anyone put anything in your baggage without your knowledge?' To which I replied, 'If it was without my knowledge, how would I know?' He smiled knowingly and nodded, 'That's why we ask.'

The pedestrian light on the corner beeps when it's safe to cross the street. I was crossing with an 'intellectually challenged' co-worker of mine. She asked if I knew what the beeper was for. I explained that it signals blind people when the light is red. Appalled, she responded, 'what on earth are blind people doing driving?!' She is a government employee.

When my husband and I arrived at a car dealership to pick up our car after a service, we were told the keys had been locked in it. We went to the service department and found a mechanic working feverishly to unlock the driver's side door. As I watched from the passenger side, I instinctively tried the door handle and discovered that it was unlocked. "Hey," I announced to the technician, "its open!" His reply, I know. I already did that side."

A wise old farmer went to buy a pickup truck that he saw advertised for a certain price. After telling the salesman which truck he wanted, they sat down to do the paperwork. The salesman handed the farmer the bill, and the farmer declared, "This isn't the price I saw!"

The salesman went on to tell the wise old farmer how he was getting extras such as power brakes, power windows, special tires, etc. and that was what took the price up. The farmer needed the truck badly. He paid the price and went home.

A few months later, the salesman called up the farmer and said, "My son is in 4-H and he needs a cow for a project. Do you have any for sale?"

The farmer said, "Yes, I have a few cows, and I would sell for \$500 apiece. Come look at them and take your pick."

The salesman said he and his son would be right out. After spending a few hours in the field checking out all the farmer's cows, the two decided on one and the salesman proceeded to write out a check for \$500.

The Farmer said----"Now, wait a minute, that's not the final price of the cow. You're getting extras with it and you have to pay for that too."

"What extras?" asked the salesman.

Basic cow -- \$500.00

Two tone exterior--\$45.00

Extra stomach -- \$75.00

Product storing equipment --\$60.00

Straw compartment -- \$120.00

4 Spigots @ \$10 ea. -- \$40.00

Leather upholstery -- \$125.00

Dual horns -- \$45.00

Automatic fly swatter -- \$38.00

Fertilizer attachment -- \$185.00

Grand Total -- \$1233.00

OPINIONS

On the first day of school, a first-grader handed his teacher a note from his mother. The note read, "The opinions expressed by this child are not necessarily those of his parents."

KETCHUP

A woman was trying hard to get the ketchup out of the jar. During her struggle the phone rang so she asked her 4-year-old daughter to answer the phone. "Mommy can't come to the phone to talk to you right now. She's hitting the bottle."

NUDITY

My kids have always been observant of their surroundings, but they tend to pick out details no one else would notice. I was driving with my three young children one warm summer evening when a woman in the convertible ahead of us stood up and waved. She was stark naked! As I was reeling from the shock, I heard my 5-year-old shout from the back seat, "Mom! That lady isn't wearing a seat belt!"

SCHOOL

A little girl had just finished her first week of school. I'm just wasting my time, "said to her mother. "I can't read, I can't write and they won't let me talk!"

