

Dear Friends,

Merry Christmas and I hope you and your family are doing well. My family have had a hell of a time in 2021.

We visited our Great Aunt Tilda this year. Boy was that a trip! She's saved every card, memento, and gift she's ever received. Her house was a museum of greeting cards and tchotchkes; Ellen, our 10-yr-old loved it. Aunt Tilda wouldn't hear of us staying in a hotel so we had the pleasure of staying in her guest room—all 4 of us! It was very cramped. Ellen slept with us in the queen bed, and Joey slept in his stroller. Poor Aunt Tilda keeps a very untidy house, but wouldn't hear of letting us lift a finger to help her clean up. It was all we could do to sneak in a wash-up here and there.

My oldest daughter and her husband had thought they were done having children and she got one of those DUIs. This was her second go-round with one and said the previous time had been terribly painful putting it in, but this time she hadn't felt a thing! LOL she thought practice made it easier the second time. It turns out, the doctor must've forgotten to insert it or messed up somehow because they're expecting again! It's a girl and since she's their accidental baby they decided to take her name from the phrase "oopsy daisy". She mentioned not using the traditional spelling and ending it with an "ie". I've already started embroidering a baby blanket for little Oopsie.

As for Bill and me, things have been a little rocky. After 20 years together, I just don't think I can do it anymore. I found out he has been stepping out on me! I'm not sure how long it's been going on, but I've had a feeling he's hiding evidence on that new iPhone he's so enamored with. You know me, I am not one to get in other people's business, but when he's in his study and he thinks I'm on the other side of the house, I quietly creep up the hallway to overhear and I definitely hear a woman's voice! I knew something like this would happen if we switched from our landline. I don't know what was wrong with a stationary phone where you could pick up the other end and listen in to stay in the loop on family matters.

Anyway, when I found out, I decided to get even with him. First, I only cooked foods he hates and burned his dinner, then I "forgot" to do his laundry. On Saturday, I got up super early and banged around cleaning the house. That'll teach him to carry on with that hussy Seery.

Well, I saved the best for last. Our adorable little angel Lois, has been as happy as ever, but she gave us quite a fright this year when she developed a drinking problem. Beagles will always keep you on your toes! She used to drink a couple of cups of water a day but decided, in her old age, to increase that to 8 cups. Ha ha, she's always been an overachiever! Needless to say, she keeps me running. Between her constant barking for snacks and drinks of water, not to mention washroom breaks, I never get to focus uninterrupted on anything for more than 30 minutes. It's like having a toddler again!

Well I hope you have a great Christmas!

The Kadiddlehoppers