



Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year from

Marty's Random News



Special Christmas issue

Published by Marty Metras in Woodstock, IL

December 20, 2006

Christmas and New Years is a time for family and reflection of what has happened during the year. I will start with last Christmas. I spent most of the Christmas and New Years holiday last year in the hospital or at home. It wasn't so bad spending time in the hospital for Christmas. It was like being on vacation at a resort. You have room service and you can lie around in bed and watch TV most of the time.

So that was the low point for the last 12 month. In January and February I started to get my diet in order and getting back up to speed after having that hearth attack.

Last year I retired the old '71 Winnebago I had when the brakes failed. I had withdrawal after it was gone so in March I bought another motorhome. In March and April it spent a bunch of time in the shop getting the bugs out of it. Yes, this one had issues that have to be resolved. So I was trying to go on vacation and could not.

In May I got on the road and went to the Black Hills and saw a lot of the place we went to when I was nine years old. I saw Mount Rushmore, Wall Drug, The Badlands, and Crazy Horse. I ended up in Deadwood, SD where I won a hundred and fifth playing slot machines. Best part of was that it only cost me fifty bucks to do it. From there I head for home through Walled Lake, Iowa where mom was born. I found that Andy William was born there too. Maybe in the same house. On the way back I stopped at McDonalds in Maquoketa and ran into Wally.

In the summer I made a trip to Cincinnati for work where I spent the week putting in some computer hardware. I traveled with Hank a co-worker. Hank knows how to eat. He is good to travel partner.

When October came some friends suggested we should make a field trip to Galena, Illinois. Pat, Bill, Kim, Steve, and me piled in to the motorhome and headed west to Galena. We eat breakfast, shopped, sampled wine eat dinner and watched their Halloween parade. I enjoyed the company of my friends and am glad they made me go. I have a lot of friends that are like family. Among my friends, I think we had 2 babies this year. Anila had

another son and Heather had her first child. Now Mary is a grand mother. My nephew Jeremy has married Tonya and they have their house all covered with Christmas lights. If you know Jeremy you will remember that 10,000 lights on his house is a very low guess.

My friend Tim took a new job and him and Iris moved to northern Michigan.

What about me, I turned 60 on the twelfth of December this year. These mean I have only a little over 94 more years to go. It also means that I am more than 730 days over due.

My brother, Mike and his wife, Petra is living well in Kisslegg, Germany. They spend a lot of time hiking. Petra is teaching and Mike has just published another book.

My sister, Marie is in Pennsylvania

My brother, Cork and his wife, Diane doing well live on the other side of town.

I haven't seen from my sister Marcia since she was up here in December last year. She was married this year to Dan and they still living in Kansas.

I haven heard from Edie in a couple years. I have been told that she and her family is fine. It is funny how you see people and you know they are doing just fine. I need to make a trip to Kansas just to catch up.

I don't know what all the Nieces and nephew are up to. I hear thing are going well with them.

This is my Christmas issue.

*'Twas the day Christmas, when all through the town
There was not an open restaurant to be found;*

*Some building lights were lit up with care,
But we know that they did not want us there;*

*Most of the people had stayed home in there bed,
And that is what I guessed that most of them had said;*

*While Aunt Annie in the car and me not in the back,
We had set out to find a place to put on the feed sack;*



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When out on the road we heard such a load noise,
I looked to the window that I had choose.

I told Aunt Annie: "Look to the right with great care,
You know I think were are there."

"Pull over and make a very quick stop,
But not where I'll step in that slop."

It was snowing so hard that you had to be alert,
It would very hard not to get you self hurt.

So as the time permits,
I think I call this quits.

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year

Marty