



## Wildey News Flash



WILDEY LODGE #2, I.O.O.F.

Issue 22

November - December 2020

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*From the Desk  
of the  
Noble Grand  
for 2020  
John E. Bayer*

### Noble Grand Message

**Greetings Brothers and Sisters;**

**Tis' the season for family get togethers and fun. Let's us all enjoy this time of year as we join together at our lodge to give thanks to our Vets, our Honored Members, and remember how all have influenced us.**

**November 10, is Vet's night at our lodge where we honors all our distinguished members for their service to our nation.**

**I want to thank all the members for their support this past year. You have all been an inspiration to me. I know that as this holiday season approaches and many of you prepare for Christmas, please keep in mind that each one of you are great people to our community and society.**

**This year has been hard on all of us and we have all lost good dear friends. Let us not dwell on their loss but on what we enjoyed with them. Friendship, Love, and Truth...!**

**Merry Christmas to you all and have a Great New Year...!**

### Quote of the Day...!

**Remember, "To always be generous with your encouraging words. You may find that they inspire others to be the best they can be..!"**

## November and December Birthdays



December 14 - Triston Wilkinson  
December 18 – Adrian Croissant

Sickness & Distress  
Members Unable to Attend Meetings Due to Illness or Injury  
Ervin Drewing & Kenneth White

## Dues Reminder

Annual Dues of **\$40.00** are to be paid **no later than December 31, 2020** to Secretary, **Pamela Whisenhunt.**

Please make checks payable to Wildey Lodge No. 2

## Elections

As stated in our By-Laws. Our elections for “New Officers’ are to be held on the 2<sup>nd</sup> Tuesday of December. Except this year 2020. Please read below.

**By the order of the Grand Master because of COVIT-19, the Wildey Lodge No. 2 the officers and appointed officers may remain in their current office another year through 2021.**

## Passing of Past Noble Grand



Noble Grand Sam Wilk passed a way on October 13, 2020. His enduring smile, his humorous jokes that made us all laugh, and genuine love for all he befriended will be missed.

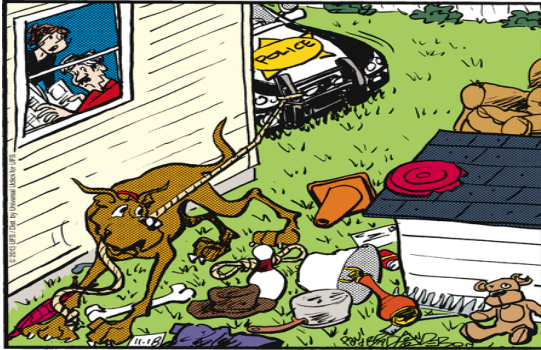
Sam was a dear friend to all and mentor to many. His life was filled with trying to make others as happy as himself.

God, has his son of eternal joyous spirit back in heaven.

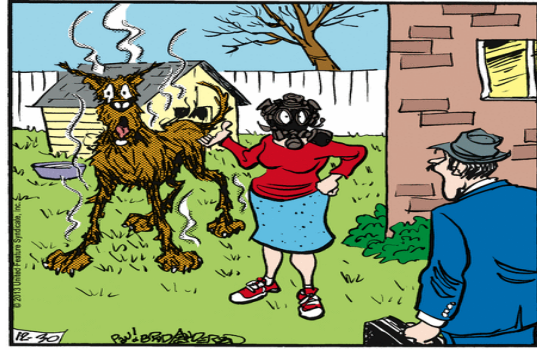
Rest Well...! my dear Friend.



## DOG TRAINING



"Now what?"



"He's been tipping garbage cans again."

## Joke's



Q: Why did the police arrest the turkey?

A: They suspected fowl play.

Q: How can Santa deliver presents during a thunderstorm?

A: His sleigh is flown by raindeer.

Q. What do snowmen order at fast-food restaurants..? A. An iceberg-er and fries!

What do you call a pig that does karate? Pork chop.

Ad spotted in my weekly bargain bulletin:

"FOR SALE: Crestview cemetery plot, \$200, so I don't have to spend all eternity beside my ex!"

# Thanksgiving Turkey Drop

**WKRP..!  
Turkey Drop..!**



**November**

**Local Shopping mall..!**

**near You..!**

**That's right folks, it's WKRP annual Turkey Drop...!**

**Hello listeners in radio land.., It's your rock'en rocker...!**

**Johnny Fever..!**

**Bringing you the best sounds, from the world renowned**

**WKRP in Cincinnati.**

**Let's go to our on the spot reporter Less Nessman...!**

**At a local shopping mall near you...!**

That's right Johnny, I'm here at the local out side mall near everyone.

I can see the helicopter now over head and flying a sign behind it.

It says W-K-R-P Turkey Give-A-Way...!

Oh.. now there is someone at the door of the copter...! He's jumping out...!

I don't see any parachute...?

He's falling... falling...! Oh..! my God...! It's aTurkey...!

Here comes another one and another...!

There falling and hitting the gound like wet bags of cement...!

The crowd is scaming...! the Turkeys are hitting cars..!

Oh.. my.. the inhumanity of it all...!

I can see... (Dead slience)

John Fever talking, Less...? Less...? Less...?

Please stay tuned folks as the local mall has just been bombed by WKRP..!

*(Station Managers Note) Honstestly... I though Turkeys could fly...*





**PIES**

H J Y R Q Y H C U Y O L R E Y E E H  
 D C M I R H V Z R T M H H Y L S C D  
 Y G S R Z Z G R A B N C R T T A M M  
 L L E D S E E T M A I R R O E A S T  
 I H L X E B O U T U E U C P E D O M  
 C O C F P P R I Q B T I O R R P R I  
 C N F S T C L B K N R U C E N W A S  
 N O A E E O J C L P D T H E X J K S  
 T R E L P E A R A U U P K H N U N I  
 V W P A A L J D S N E C T A Z I Q S  
 S P E V B M K G O H I B E Z S M C S  
 A N D B D Y O C S H Y B E I E D K I  
 G K Y E Q Y O D C T O Z A R J N S P  
 U K F I R C I D E X H R Z M R M P P  
 H A B U M B L E B E R R Y G O Y E I  
 A K B N K E Y L I M E H N L N D C M  
 M I N C E M E A T K T O K G H G A U  
 B U T T E R M I L K P U M P K I N D

A LA MODE  
 APPLE CRUMB  
 APRICOT  
 BEAN  
 BLACKBERRY  
 BLUEBERRY  
 BUMBLEBERRY  
 BUTTERMILK  
 CHERRY

CHICKEN POT  
 COCONUT CREAM  
 DERBY  
 KEY LIME  
 MINCEMEAT  
 MISSISSIPPI MUD  
 NEAPOLITAN  
 PEACH  
 PEAR

PECAN  
 PUMPKIN  
 QUICHE  
 RAISIN  
 RASPBERRY  
 SHEPHERDS  
 SWEET POTATO  
 TOFFEE  
 TURTLE

### *Christmas Story's to Fill Your Joyful Year*

**A friend asked** me to dress as Santa to surprise her son. I went over to their house, changed into a Santa suit in the bathroom, and, to the delight of the little boy, came out with a loud “Ho, ho, ho!” After a half hour, I returned to the bathroom, changed back into my regular clothes, and exited the bathroom. The boy went in after me. He looked around for Santa. Then, reaching the only possible conclusion, he lifted the toilet seat and shouted, “Bye, Santa!”

**While I was president** of a state college in New York, I came home from work one December day and drove my five-year-old son, Brett, to Santa’s village. Brett was nervous but excited and had a long wish list of toys clutched in his hand. When it was our turn, we approached the great man seated in his big chair. That was when Santa, who turned out to be a student at my college, stood up, extended his hand, and said, “Dr. Andersen. This is an unexpected pleasure!” Brett dropped his list, stared at me with astonishment, and said, “Why didn’t you tell me you knew Santa?”

**It was December 1935**, during the Depression. Although she was a single mother of three with little money, Mom never turned away any hungry person who came to our door. One day, she welcomed in a man with white hair and a great white beard. While she fixed him a meal, he asked me in the kindest way, “What do you want for Christmas?” “Skates,” I quickly replied. “You’ll get them,” he assured me. I was elated. Not so my mother—she couldn’t afford them. Christmas morning came, and there were no skates under the tree. Mother tried to explain that I wouldn’t be getting them, but I knew differently. I ran to the front door and threw it open, and there on the porch was a pair of skates. My mother later told me that a family friend had left them there for me. But I know it was Santa.

**One Christmas Eve**, Dad wanted us to experience watching Santa place gifts under the tree. So, unknown to my siblings and me, he had a coworker dress as Santa and come to our house around the time we were going to bed. When Dad’s friend “sneaked” into the house, I was so excited to see Santa. So was our dog, who attacked him. I reached the kitchen in time to find red and white fur on the floor and to see Santa leaping over the back fence for his life.



*Merry Christmas*