

FROM MY BACKYARD



By Byron Higgin, Mascot Publisher

We're happy to announce the addition of Cassey Schultz to our staff at The Mascot. Cassey is our new production person and she also is helping with advertising sales. A trained graphic designer and web designer at Southwest Minnesota State University in Marshall and a Marshall High School grad, Cassey currently lives in Taunton with her fiance Joey Johnson and their daughter Gabby. They will be married in October. Cassey has her Bachelor of Art degree and brings a lot of great ideas to the Mascot.

She's also worked at other jobs in the area as a graphic designer for KB's Bar and Grille in Ghent and for thefarmfm.com and wendy-fm.com in Boyd, MN.

We're excited to have Cassey as a member of The Mascot.



We still have Darleen Dorenkamper as well. She's backed off with some of her hours but will still work in the production department and will help as a backup to Cassey and for the rest of us at The Mascot.

Since Darleen is not leaving us, I won't expand on what she's meant to this company — but she has been one of the rocks we've built this newspaper on now and through the years. So welcome Cassey — we are happy to have you aboard.

Don't forget ...

The Mascot will be moving back one day in the week beginning on Wednesday, June 2. Everything will be the same except delivery in the mail and to the stores will be one day later than it is now. — Thanks for understanding!

What does it mean?: As I look out the window of The Mascot I see a big sign in the window of the Old "Big Store," building. It says, "Room Service."

Now, I found that kinda funny, wondering just what "Room Service" was going on at the old store ... until I went to the side of the building and noticed there was a play at the Opera Hall. I take that to mean the play was, "Room Service."

Strange thing though: They didn't put a word of the play in the paper. Maybe that's why it took me so long to figure out the message.

LAUGH A LITTLE: Memory Class

An elderly couple had been experiencing declining memories, so they decided to take a power memory class where one is taught to remember things by association.

A few days after the class, the old man was outside talking with his neighbor about how much the class helped him.

"What was the name of the Instructor?" asked the neighbor.

"Oh, ummmm, let's see," the old man pondered. "You know that flower, you know, the one that smells really nice but has those prickly thorns, what's that flower's name?"

"A rose?" asked the neighbor.

"Yes, that's it," replied the old man. He then turned toward his house and shouted, "Hey, Rose, what's the name of the Instructor we took the memory class from?"

—Joke discovered on Joke website.

THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK: As my Ole Pappy used to say, "A friend is someone who is there for you when he'd rather be somewhere else."

I remember telling Ole Pappy I didn't like him very much at that time. He replied, "That's OK, I'm here for you anyway." Thanks Ole Pappy!