*Ottawa Outlook, nee North Hero News and World Review …. ……. Mostly stuff no one else would print.*

Monday  January 31 2011                                                                                          c:/outlk11.11wc07 (2011 Letter #3 )

(2011 Report #1)

**Our Discipline**.

Self-imposed abstinence, … we’re deep in the throes.

Why do we do it, … goodness only knows.

It’s gone on for years, this self-flagellation, lent like torture of our own creation.

Incessant yearning for that alcohol ration, pending Spring’s gratification.

Even in sleep it won’t let us go,

we see wine cellar bottles, all stacked full in rows*.*

You have just read a G.L.O.D. original

Gratis Limericks on demand.

Our slogan: *“We’re GLOD to help”*

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Ah yes, it is that time of year once more. Despite the somewhat desperate tone of the above tome/poem[[1]](#footnote-1)[1], we have adapted to this *“On the Wagon”* period and actually look forward to our cleansing sojourn each Winter. Addictions can easily sneak up on a person without their being aware Your writers never stop thanking their ‘Lucky Stars’ that multiple pack cigarette habits went by the boards back in the sixties. Lesson learned at that time: cutting back was impossible. Stopping ‘Cold Turkey’ and never lighting that first one up was the only way.

Is our drinking pattern addictive? If so, we’d probably be the last to realize it was. Our abstinence period terminates on March 21st. We resume drinking with good intentions, i.e.: no wine before noon, no gin before 4:00 P.M., half jigger martinis, bedtime brandy weekends only. Gradually these best of intentions erode over the next nine months. Come the Holidays, it’s, *“Golly, we seem to be drinking a lot!”*

This thought is quickly followed by,

*“Well, … not to worry, come January 2nd we’re off the booze.”*

Retiring on January 2nd it’s a self righteous,

*“There, that wasn’t so bad, … day1 of 79 and we feel good about it!.”*

Since moving to Canada, our ‘dry’ spell has received reinforcement from the price of alcoholic drink here. WOW, sky high! You’d have to be a millionaire to be an alcoholic for long here! We’ve solved the financial problem of wine, but have yet to come up with a booze bonanza. Bathtub Gin and distilling of Brandy reportedly are illegal. Maybe we should use Lucile’s Birthday for purposes of abstinence termination. That would reduce our imbibing bill by another 1/12th .

(End of 2011’s Report #1, Abstinence.)

En Toto: 2011 ‘s reports may include, in some order:

1. Abstinence.

2. *“Ashmoleans.”*

3*. “Gamesters”.*

*4*. Housecleaning.

5*. “Idea Book Club”.*

6. *“ G.L.O.D”*

7. Watercolors.

8. Workouts.

Well, … think that’s about it for this month. Let’s see, … where are we? This has been: Letter # 3, Report # 1, & Limerick # 23. Off to a fast start poetry-wise what?

Time for a bracing cup of hot tea!. Tally Ho, Ta Ta and all that..

From Ottawa,

Lucile, Bailey & Ken

reg. dist: 103

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1. [1] Once we start rhyming it’s hard to stop. [↑](#footnote-ref-1)