



## A Christmas Letter

*EDITOR'S NOTE: I received the following letter late last year, before Christmas and after the November/December issue of THE GRASS ROOTS.*

*It was written in response to a letter written under the pen name Joe Blow that appeared in that issue. The letter was a typical Christmas letter many of us receive at Christmas time.*

*Not many of you will ever receive a Christmas letter like this one, however. That is why I had to share it with you.*

*Surely there is no doubt about who Stash really is. His popularity remains high and his chronic good sense of humor is a big reason why.*

*Merry Christmas to Stan, Marti and Chris!*



November 30, 1990

Mr. Joe Blow and Family  
c/o Monroe Miller, Superintendent  
Blackhawk Country Club  
P.O. Box 5127  
Madison, Wisconsin 53705

Dear Joe B. and F,  
Thanks for the wonderful Christmas letter! It is so wonderful to hear how you and your family continue to excel in all that you do. The next decade, and in fact the next century, should open up wonderful vistas for you and your deserving family.

We here in the Polok, or is it Pollock (I never can get it straight), family also have had a wonderful and exciting year. First, our son Chris became a juggler in the circus. We are very proud of him. He frequently keeps in touch and it is nice to know we will always have a place to stay and good seats when the circus arrives at some of our favorite places like Paducah, Kentucky; Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio and Pocomoke City, Virginia. It sure is hard to find a good hotel room in these towns. His trailer, located next to the elephant holding area, is better than a cedar trunk for that "earthy" odor we all love so much...compliments of Milorganite.

While on the subject of jugglers, you know, my wife has been juggling our checkbook for years. Good news. If all goes well, Marti should be paroled in time for Christmas. Like mother, like son.

As for myself, well, my experiment of trying to lose weight by becoming an alcoholic (when was the last time you saw a fat alcoholic?) isn't working all that great. I may become an alcoholic but also my clothes don't fit. The fellas (especially with hand-me-down clothes since Marti took the checkbook with her).

Our big trip of the year is to the convention in Las Vegas. It works out great! The circus is in Boulder City and it's an easy hitchhike to Vegas from there. Hope to see you there, I am sure you won't have trouble finding me...get my drift?!

This has been real fun. We should exchange letters more frequently. How about next Christmas?  
Yours truly,

Stash Pollock and Family

