

Who Needs Pockets?

Given my fear of frogs, no matter how illogical it is, this video terrified me to the very core. I couldn't even watch the whole thing, and what I did see was watched with my feet picked up off the floor – just too creepy. But I still hope none of the buggers were injured in the filming of this video from youtube called “Who Needs Pockets?”

Curiosity didn't kill the horse, but...

Raise your hand if you remember Winnie the Pooh and his tendency to get his head stuck in the pot of "hunny." Okay, you can put your hands down now. This story isn't about Winnie the Pooh, but rather Gracie the horse. I honestly can't say I have ever heard before of something like this happening. Fortunately the horse is relatively unharmed from her ordeal. Story below picture. Click picture or headline for original story with a second picture.



[Having a mare: The horse who got](#)

its head stuck in a tree

By [Daily Mail Reporter](#)

Last updated at 1:00 AM on 21st October 2008

They say curiosity killed the cat. It didn't do this poor filly any favours either.

When she managed to squeeze her head into a hole in a tree she had been keen for a good nose around.

The only problem was she couldn't get it out again. Tired of trying, and stuck fast, she looked as silly as Winnie the Pooh with his head in the honey pot.

Finally, neighbour Jason Harschbarger heard her dismayed whinnying across the fields in Pullman, West Virginia, and came to her rescue.

Gracie, as the horse is called, was left with a dislocated jaw and a few cuts and scrapes from her ordeal.

The tree, however, was considerably worse for wear.

Mr Harschbarger had to resort to a chainsaw to cut Gracie free.

He said: 'She has a few cuts on her face and ear.

'Last I heard her jaw was a little dislocated but I think it is healing up and she can eat on her own again.'

I guess that's what happens when you start horsing around!

More winter weather

Today we are receiving more winter weather today. While the temperature has warmed up, we are getting more snow and a possibility of more freezing rain. With me having to drive to Toledo tomorrow. I hope the weather clears up before I need to leave.

Rain, snow, and other freezing stuff. I guess I am glad that there will most likely be a white Christmas. More fun and games, at least I don't have to drive to work at 6:00 in the morning.

Sounds like the freezing rain has started. We will see about tomorrow.

Front Page News

My husband, aka Admin, logged into my computer to check stats, and never logged out, so my spellbinding account of unusualhotelsoftheworld.com was posted as an admin post and is now on the front page of tangents.org! Just wanted to let you know what happened. [Check it out here](#) – it's called, "I Feel Like I Already Am Sleeping In An Igloo".

Christmas Wishes

Over the past few weeks, I have been blessed to become re-acquainted with someone who used to teach at the local

elementary school. She has since moved to North Carolina. She started commenting on my blog during the worst couple of weeks I have had in my 35 years when Emily became seriously ill and lost her battle with leukemia. I helped Terri and Emily direct the high school's production of Bye, Bye Birdie a few years ago. I am extremely sad to say that the theatrical tradition that was once so strong at my alma mater has disappeared. Growing up I remember watching great musicals performed on the gymnasium stage. The first being The Wizard of Oz in 1977. I was introduced to my favorite musical, Carousel, in the early 80s, as well as [Finian's Rainbow](#), You're A Good Man Charlie Brown (which [justj](#)'s daughter will be part of in her high school's production next Spring). I also watched both of my brothers on stage. THEN, I guess I made my mark in Fiddler on the Roof, I Remember Mama, and (finally) as Rooster in Annie. I also helped stage The Sound of Music, South Pacific, and the aforementioned Birdie. Do any of my faithful readers have any memories of school musical productions they would like to share?

Terri recently sent this holiday greeting which features my favorite version of my favorite carol set to a beautiful scene which signifies the true meaning of the season.

This will be our final song to you before Christmas, which truly symbolizes our belief of the true meaning of Christmas.