

## Merry Christmas 2017 and Happy New Year from Eileen and Michael Migliaccio

What an exciting year it has been here in absolute zero, or as people in Western New York call it: seasonally brisk days. October 28th, 2016, over a year ago, marked the last time we were in Pennsylvania even though it was a run across the boarder to clean the Sunbury home and bring back the last of our personal items.

We finally established our new business in library design. We are calling it Library Design Science or LDS for short. Sadly, we continue to get calls from people thinking we are Mormons. We don't know why. Our business model is to create libraries marketed as theme packages for academic and community needs. Here are the packages we are offering as of this writing:

#1 "Dairy Library": What would make reading more enticing than a Dairy Queen motif? Resource sections are titled "Scrumptillyicious", "Blizzard" and "DQ Bakes". Curlicue shaped information kiosks top off the ambience.

#2 "Hairy Library": While reading anyone can get a haircut or hair style. Receive a free comb with your favorite Dewey Decimal number emblazoned on it.

#3 "Scary Library" (originally marked as the Texas Chainsaw Media Center) Librarians dressed as scary clowns and fake cobwebs on the shelves are not just for Halloween.

The following is a transcript of the news conference with the media regarding our business venture:

AP directed this question Eileen: We understand you like to experiment in the kitchen. Tell us, have you discovered anything new? Yes, I found out that chicken roasting at 400 degrees in a convection oven makes an unusual sound. A strange screeching noise that does not go away until you wave the broom under this do hickey in the ceiling. Also, I have been experimenting with different flours. Some with low carbs, others with high fibers. I like most of them, however I don't like Buckwheat flour. It stymies me.

Reuters question to Michael: Is it true you passed your final amateur radio license upgrade?

Yes, the Extra Class exam is the last, longest and most difficult FCC exam for hams. Questions include advanced propagation techniques, satellite communication and most importantly why as a child I inserted a skeleton key into an electrical outlet causing my fingers to be burned. In April 2018, I celebrate getting my first amateur radio license 50 years earlier. Sadly it took me 50 years to do what others have done in 10, 5 or even a single year. Perhaps in another 50 years Michael can get that key out of the wall outlet without incident. As an aside, the test taking experience has changed over the years. The late Jean Shepherd (of *A Christmas Story* and WOR radio fame), an avid ham, took his equivalent license supervised by an FCC examiner; Jean traveled to a Chicago federal office for the test. I took my novice exam in high school in 1968 with an experienced ham as proctor. My tech exam in 1989 was taken at an emergency communications facility by a very seasoned examiner; my general test at a municipal library where one examiner is a university professor. This last exam was at a local VFW post, sitting at the bar; it was the only space available. By the time I got to the exam questions on satellites, I could have easily been in orbit had the bar been serving cocktails. You can't make these things up.

CNBC question to Eileen: Any new creative ventures? Yes, a while ago, I decided to resurrect my talent in the art of crocheting. Now, I went straight for the throat, inspired by my zeal for new afghan designs. Such as "Angel Wings Delight". This one covers the shoulders leaving the arms free for crocheting. Or "VEE WAY"; ideal for those who want a warm heart and cool legs.

CNS question for Michael: We hear you have a new pastor at your church? Yes, he is very young. So young that he needs to show photo ID to purchase altar wine. He is making long needed changes to improve the liturgy and the faith environment. Michael took over the parish website at [www.stpeterparish.us](http://www.stpeterparish.us) Adding to

the litany of technological theological entreaty, Michael was asked to reprogram one church's carillon system. Removed from the daily selections of liturgical chime melodies were Nuovo Ordo atrocities like Losing My Religion by REM and Stairway to Heaven by Led Zeppelin. In their place, the Angelus bells and traditional sacred canticles to fill the main street of town.

The Chicago Tribune asks this question of Eileen: How is the new home ?

Time went quickly here, in this our first year in our new home. Or as Michael would call it "Life Below Zero". He is a big city boy from the streets of Philadelphia, where no one goes out in August and the sight of three snow flakes, people panic, the city shuts down and no snow plow dares to tread.

Info Wars News question to Michael: We understand you have fashioned a hat design ? Reynolds Aluminum in association with ALCOA have asked Michael to design a hat since Michael wears many hats, all aluminum. Speaking of crazy, Michael now has over 100 family friendly videos on his YouTube channel. Just Google "Mike Mig Migliaccio", look for his videos, watch and subscribe.

Outdoor Life Magazine question for Eileen: We hear your love the open hearth ? I am like my mother as I enjoy a raised hearth fire. I like to look fire in the eye. A scathingly brilliant idea entered my brain. We'll raise the legs on the grate ! A \$40 welding job and a "new grate" later, the fire season began where it left off a week before. Our fire department Cap'n Mark was so nice. This time he only used lights. No sirens. He opened doors, windows and installed an exhaust fan. At last, we could breath again. Smoke does get in your eyes. And throat. And lungs. The next day, the small, old grate that came with the house came out of storage. Air flow is mysterious, indeed.

The National Inquirer asks this question of Eileen: What is new in the field of pet care ?

Being an animal lover, I was pleased to walk through a petting zoo. If you talk to the llamas, turkeys and goats, no one else around you will bother you. They will give you space. I reached out to a deer and chatted with it. I don't think it was interested. It just stood there and relieved itself. Need someone to care for your pet dog when you're away ? Don't want the expense of a kennel ? Are you concerend that your little furry friend will feel neglected and rejected if the proper amount of attention is not given ? Well, fear no more. Mike has a new venture; just call UN-4247-R. Ask for Mike Mig ... Dog Gigilo". He'll love'em when you leave 'em.

Harry M. Stevens Company one of the original, if not the original, sports arena consessioneres proived their beverage purchases in cups that stated in big letters "**Have Fun**". We ask this question: when did our civilization become so disoriented to require instructions on our drinkwear, which we obtained for the purpose of pleasure, at place of entertainment in the first place, directing what to do with this product in this venue ? Eileen and Michael are responing to this anthropological deléma by instructing people on how to respond to a product once purchased. We have contracted with the following brands and generated these mandated instructions to be placed on the product for clueless buyers:

1. Accu-check Glucose test lancets: "Say Ouch !"
2. Jiff Peanut Butter: "Don't Attempt To Speak"
3. Big Bertha Golf Clubs: "Hit Ball" & "Follow It"
4. WalMart: "Come Dressed Sloppy"
5. Seagrams Whiskey: "Crawl Home"
6. Mira-lax: "Remain Seated"
7. Hallmark Channel: "Sob Now"
8. iPhone: "Collect Them All"
9. IKEA: "Get Frustrated"
10. Avon: "Ding Dong"

**Have a joyous Christmas and a safe, healthy and healthy 2018.**

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