

# The Coffee Table Gazette

Life Writes Its Own Stories.

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## Underwear With WOW!

When I was 12 my mom and I wore the same size and color of underwear, moreover I remember her always complaining that when she was doing laundry “it was like a fluffy pastel easter egg hunt” trying to remember whose underwear was whose.

Then that’s when when it hit me, my moms birthday was coming up and I had the perfect solution! I was going to buy her a package of brand new underwear in different colors that way she would know that they were hers. So, my step-father took me to Woolworth’s where I picked out a package of seven different pastel colors and found a paint tube that had paint you could use on clothing. I walked out the store proud as a peacock, because of the solution I had come up with to help my mom with her laundry situation.

When we got home, I ran up to my room, sat on my bed, opened the panties and tried to figure out how to write it so that all of them said MOM in big letters right on the front so she wouldn’t miss it. I formulated a plan and executed it flawlessly. I then repackaged the panties, wrapped them in birthday paper, place a ribbon on the package and topped it off with a bow. Again I was so proud of the job I had done and couldn’t wait for her to open her present.

Finally, the big day arrived and I couldn’t wait for her to see what I had done for her and model the panties of course. She was very happy with her present and promptly retired to the bedroom in order to try them on. And with some coaching and asking to see how they look she walked out with a grin on her face. To our horror there it was smack dab in front of the panties was the word WOW in all capital letters!

So much for the perfect present, but it did provide a good laugh for us all...

Laura – Oregon

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## My Son The Tape Recorder.

I remember my dad used to say things out loud that needed to be attended to or that needed fixed, I guess it was his way of reminding himself of things he needed to get done. It was also handy, because he had a little boy (me) who would listen and remember his list, then he would ask me what he had said and I would repeat it back to him verbatim just like a tape recorder.

Well one particular day we were driving along the highway and my dad had mentioned, that he forgot his drivers license at home, that he needed to replace the muffler on the car and that his tags were expired. Meanwhile, I was sitting in the back seat pondering my day and excited that I would soon get to see a friend of mine that lived in another town, because that is where we were headed at the time.

As my dad came up over a crest there sat a patrol officer, which at the time I didn’t think too much about, until I looked and he was right behind us. Then you guessed it...on came his lights and he pulled my dad over. As soon as the officer came up to the window, I took off my seat belt and stood up, stuck my head out from behind the drivers seat and asked the officer, “Did you stop my daddy, because he forgot his drivers license at home, that he needs to replace the muffler on the car, or that his tags were expired?” The officer looked at my dad, then turned to me and said, “No, I stopped him, because he has a tail light out, and I think you had better sit back down and be quiet.”

After that, my dad never said anything in my presence about the car or his drivers license again. We still chuckle about that incident to this day. I did ask him years later if he got a ticket, and he replied, “No, the officer just said that I obviously knew all that was wrong with the car and to get it fixed. Plus try not to forget my license as well.”

Anonymous

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## Whose T.V. Is It?

When I was a boy in the 1970's, I had a friend whose family lived in the same apartment complex that we did, they were poor, my friend wore hand-me-down clothes from the other neighborhood boys, he had an absentee dad, his mom couldn't or wouldn't hold a job, and they were the family that the Thanksgiving donation box at school went to every year.

One summer day, we were sitting on the back stairs, and my friend saw a neighbor carrying a T.V. towards the dumpster. He asked why it was being thrown out and was told that it simply didn't work. The T.V. itself was only 6 months old, color (that was still a big deal back then) and a little bigger than the T.V. my friend's family had. My friend decided to ask the gentleman if he could have it, and to his delight the gentleman said, "Yes". My friend then took it into his bedroom where he plugged it in and... it didn't come on.

Not letting that deter him, he fiddled with it, turned it off and on repeatedly, but no dice. Then, as he was examining the T.V., he saw a little hole with the word "RESET" over it and a tiny little red button hiding inside. He poked it, turned the tv on and...viola! His own, working, almost new color tv!

His mother demanded to know all the details of how he got the T.V, and then went to the neighbor to check his story. She offered it back to him now that the T.V. was working, but knowing a bit about my friend's family, he insisted that he had thrown it away and her son had fixed it, so it belonged to him now. He also made sure she knew that her son had already offered it back to him, but he declined to take the T.V. back.

A few weeks went by and my friend was really enjoying having a color T.V. in his room. When one day, there was a knock on his door from a mutual friend of ours whose family had moved away prior and then decided to move back to the states from Ireland.

This family didn't have anything, but the clothes in their suitcases and two boxes of family knick-knacks that were still being shipped back from Ireland. And just like that and without hesitation my friend walked in his room, unplugged his prized possession, carried it to our friends apartment and gave it her family for free. He even included the makeshift table he had made for the T.V. and the chair he sat on to watch it.

My friend never brought up what he had done, and never bragged about it either. He was one of the poorest boys in school and didn't think twice about giving away the most valuable thing he owned to someone else who needed it.

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Anonymous

## A Few Events On This Day In History.

1885 – 1st cafeteria opens (NYC).

1922 – William Walmsley and William Lyons officially found the Swallow Sidecar Company (later Jaguar Cars) in Blackpool, England.

1957 – Ford Motor Co. introduces Edsel automobile.

1972 – "The Price is Right" – US longest running game show debuts on CBS.

1981 – Newscaster David Brinkley is released by NBC.

1991 – MLB Statistical Accuracy Committee votes to drop asterisk next to Roger Maris' 1961 home run record of 61 (passing Babe Ruth's 60) & determined an official no hitter must go 9 innings.

2018 – Amazon becomes America's second billion dollar company.

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## The Humorous Side Of Life.

A cheese factory exploded in France. De brie is everywhere!

What do you call a dog that can do magic? A Labracadabrador.

If life is a giant weenie roast, then sometimes I am the biggest weenie.

My husband asked me where I was going one day and I replied, "To get dinner or commit a felony. I'll decide in the car."

My wife asked me to sync her phone, so I threw it in the ocean. I don't know why she's mad at me.

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## A note from the editor.

We rely on stories from readers to spread the word far and wide. If you are interested in submitting a story, or a joke you can do so at <https://coffetablegazette.com>. I personally want to thank you for taking the time to read this publication and kindly pass it on, who knows it may just brighten someones day.

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