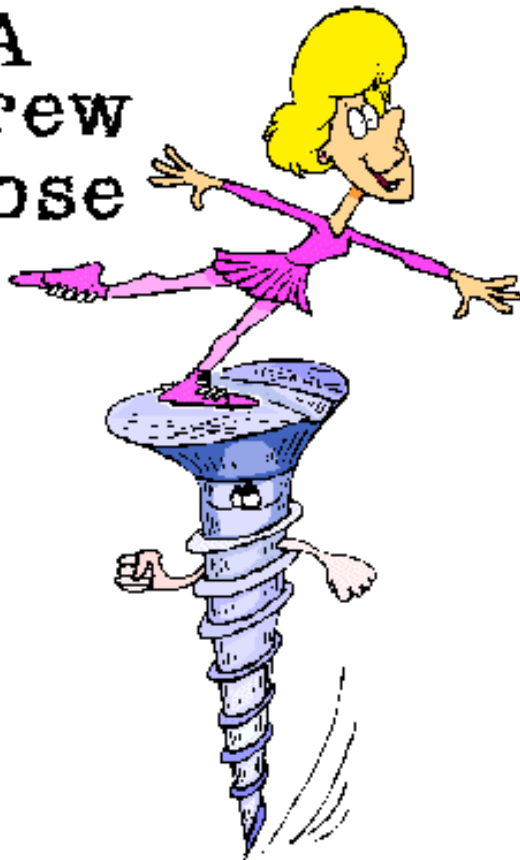


[Click Here](#)

A Screw Loose



by Liz Holzemer

Sanity
CENTRAL



- *Home
- *Cooking Tips
- *Love, Marriage, & Sex
- *Parenting
- *Beauty Tips
- *Fast Funny
- *Book Reviews
- *Fitness
- *In A Nutshell

*Caffeinated Ponderings

*LynetteIsFunny

*Time Out
by Faith Foyll

*Diary Of A Mom

*Just A Thought

*All Sports Mom

*Sunny Side Up

For You Dad

I know too many people whose parents have passed away. I'm lucky to still have mine. In honor of my father who turns 75-years-old this week. Wow, three-fourths of a decade Dad!

What I love most about you...

1. You're the smartest man I know.
2. I could always come home after college and did!
3. I love being your "daddy's little girl."
4. You've always supported my decisions even if you didn't always agree with them.
5. You taught me how to ride my first bike—the cobalt blue one with the speckled banana seat.
6. When I had the chicken pox in 2nd grade you bought me a music box that played "Love Song."
7. You shared the beauty of the ocean with me early on



in my life.

8. You're a great story teller.

9. I never got tired of hearing the tale about the "One-eyed Cyclops" at dinner time.

10. You taught me to appreciate culture even though I hated PBS as a child.

11. You helped me buy my first car after I signed your 13-page payment agreement.

12. You tell great dirty limericks and jokes.

13. You got me to eventually enjoy milk.

14. The great vacations to La Jolla and Big Bear.

15. Instilling the value of a college education from an early age.

16. You and Mom giving me three younger brothers.

17. You love to take walks.

18. We can both say we are UC Irvine graduates.

19. You let me drink coffee-milk on Sundays.

20. You have patents.

21. You remained patient when I struggled to solve algebra and geometry problems—not an easy thing to do since you're a mathematician.

22. Your New York accent.

23. How excited you get when the Oakland Raiders scored a touch down even if they didn't much do that this season.

24. How you called Elliot, Josh, Jonathan and me kidley beans when we were kids.

25. Taking us on picnics at Aldrich Park .

26. The cup of always freshly sharpened pencils on your desk.

27. I learned to drive in your avocado green Pontiac .

28. You gave me the "rings" from the cigars you used to smoke.

29. Treating me and my best friend to the Bouzy Rouge Café for my 16th birthday.

30. When you gave me my first cat, Natasha, for my 8th grade graduation present.

31. How you tolerated my wearing-all-black-to-go dancing phase in high school.

32. You save everything like I do.

33. We both like Heineken beer.

34. You always helped me write and proofread my English papers.

35. You didn't get too upset when I double-pierced my ears in 9th grade.

36. You made it possible for me to attend college(s).

37. You fostered my interest in photography.

38. Your great bear hugs.

39. You're sentimental.

40. You have the most extensive book collection of

*Bad Hair Day

*Confessions of a
Middle Aged Drama Queen

*Dad Droppings

*Mommy
Hullabaloo

*Dirty Laundry

*The Morrison Boys

*Side Dish

*Comments From
The Carpool

*The Foggiest Idea

*Home Away
From Home

*Small Town Soup

*Wiping The Crazy
Off My Face

*Mommy - Daddy
Dance

*From The Frontline

*Life At 40

*Livin' In My Head

*Sigh, Moan &
Garbuckle

*Don't Get Me Started



anyone I know.

41. You're patient.

42. You cross your z's and 7's like me.

43. You're right and left-brained.

44. You love Woody Allen films and I do too because of you.

45. I'm always proud to say "My dad attended M.I.T."

46. You never told me how you really felt about my boyfriends until after we'd broken up.

47. Your handwriting is easier to read than Mom's.

48. You let me try Cognac when I was a toddler and I haven't tried it since.

49. You always say "I love you" before hanging up the phone.

50. You and Mom still live in the same house I grew up in.

51. Our summers spent at Shaw's Cove.

52. You and Mom getting silly on New Year's Eve after one glass of champagne.

53. Not complaining about the huge mess my brothers and I created in the kitchen after making you breakfast in bed on special occasions.

54. You always count the number of candles on our birthday cakes to make sure they're accurate before we make a wish.

55. My first outing to Disneyland was with you.

56. The sound of your deep voice when you sing the Sabbath blessings.

57. Taking us to Baskin-Robbins for ice cream cones.

58. Not getting too mad at Grandma when she gave us chocolate buttons and candy cigarettes from Zucky's deli.

59. You let me celebrate my birthday for three days when I was growing up!

60. The fun we had playing Careers.

61. When you used to carry me fireman-style.

62. Swinging with you in our backyard hammock.

63. Letting us play in your '56 Chevy in the carport.

64. Memories of you reading *'Twas the Night before Christmas* as we gathered around the fireplace on Christmas Eve.

65. How your eyes light up when you smile.

66. You took me to my first drive in—*Pinocchio* in your Chevy.

67. Your eclectic tie collection, which you still have.

68. Our friendly Labyrinth competitions.

69. Sharing cream cheese and olive sandwiches and pink lemonade with you at the beach.

70. Your contagious laugh.

71. Your threadbare green and white terry cloth robe.

***Dad Libs**

***LadyOfTheHouse**

***Blissfully Numb**

***MommyChronicles**

***DomesticEngineering**

***College Daze**

***Midlife Cometh**

***The Imperfect Man**

***Bereft On The Left**

***Mommymorphosis**

***MomsAlwaysWrite**

***HorseSense&Savvy**

***Scrambled Brains**

***Desperate Working Mothers**

***Urban Momfare**

***Family Business**

***My Brain On PBS!**

***You Can't Be Serious**

***Hoochy Mama**

72. When you share the story about how you and Mom met at a graduate school mixer.
73. You separate the Sunday paper into each section before you read it and so do I.
74. You and Mom are still married.
75. That you're my dad.

I know what you're thinking—just 75! Well, there's more, but you'll have to wait until you're 76.
Happy Birthday Dad! I love you. xoxoxo

Liz Holzemer is the founder of Meningioma Mommas.org, an online support group she founded after surviving a baseball-sized meningioma brain tumor. She is a freelance writer, LizHolzemer.com and is currently looking for a permanent home and cushy advance for her book; I Have a What in My Head?! Liz is a 2004 Woman's Day "Women Who Inspire Us" recipient. She lives in Colorado with her husband and their two miracle children. Liz also maintains her sense of humor on a daily basis and can be reached at lizholzemer@comcast.net if you have a plum writing assignment to offer her.



This website is intended for entertainment purposes only. All advice and opinions expressed within should be taken with a grain of salt...preferably licked from the edge of a margarita glass!

TM and ©1999-2006, SanityCentral.com, *All Rights Reserved.*

Website Questions? webmaster@sanitycentral.com