

# The INSIDE STORY

## GIVING THANKS

November 2015

It's around this time every year that I think about my years growing up in Long Island, New York and the memories built there with eight brothers and sisters, a hard-working dad and a mom who kept the family chaos all under control. As I look back now, I'm in awe of my mom's ability to pull it all off, especially during times like Thanksgiving.



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With such a large family, there weren't too many invitations that came our way to spend Thanksgiving anywhere but our house in Long Island. But eating Mom's cooking was the best way to spend Thanksgiving anyhow! I have a distinct memory of eating her stuffing - a pound of butter and a pound of sausage will make any growing boy happy! Couple that with the left-over pie crust sprinkled with cinnamon and sugar and I've got memories to last a lifetime.

**This is our firm's fourth year of bringing pumpkin pie to the Thanksgiving tables of our clients**, past and present. My childhood Thanksgivings were never without a freshly made pie, thanks to my mom.

Although this is a small gesture, I want you all to know that I am thankful for you and wish you the best at Thanksgiving and all year long.

## Come Visit Our New Lincoln Office!

We are excited to announce the completion of our Lincoln office relocation. We are now located in Lincoln's Historic Haymarket.

Stop on in for a cup of coffee if you are in the neighborhood!

We are located at:  
100 North 8th Street, Suite 150  
Lincoln, Nebraska





# HOLIDAY REFLECTIONS FROM

Every year, my cousin, my daughter and I get together on Thanksgiving night and plot our Black Friday shopping attack. We get up and go out shopping around 3 a.m. or so. It's a lot of fun, and we go for breakfast afterwards. None of my sons ever want to go, and no one else in my family is into it either, just us three.

– Tania Lohrman

For me, like for most people, holidays focus on family. One of my most enduring memories of Christmas was going to my Grandmother's. Looking back, I'm amazed at the pleasure she took in doing what had to be an incredible amount of work to serve Christmas dinner to 40-50 people. In addition the patience she showed when there were 15-20 kids under the age of 12, all hyped for the holiday and for their presents, were running barely controlled (despite lots of effort to do so), through her house was not appreciated at the time.

Now I have a better understanding of the love that allowed her to look at the damage that was inflicted on her home and just smile with an understanding look on her face. Fortunately, this ability is passed generation to generation among mothers.

– Greg Thomas

Even though I miss spending Christmas in the snowy Midwest, I enjoy spending Christmas with my family in New Orleans. It has now become a tradition that I can now share with my daughter. It is the only time of the year that my whole family is together.

- Lecole McMillon



# M YOUR TEAM AT DYER LAW

I come from a large extended family. On both sides we have a Christmas tradition of playing White Elephant. With so many people and personalities we always end up with big laughs and goofy gifts. I look forward to it each year!

– Jody Batenhorst

Thanksgiving to Christmas has always been one big season for as long as I can remember. Thanksgiving was and is getting family together for lunch and decorating for Christmas in the afternoon. As a child the weeks between the holidays were the most fun as we got to spend extra time with grandma as she did baking and candy making for the Christmas holiday. Grandma's Candy Cane Cookies still today remain a favorite of my children and grandchildren!

- Lisa Fischer

Our family tradition at Christmas time is to hide a "pickle" ornament in the tree, and the child who finds it gets a special present..

- Jennifer Turco Meyer

Merging family traditions can sometimes be tricky. My husband and I have been married for over 20 years, but I still remember our first Thanksgiving away from our families as if it happened yesterday. I woke up with my game face on ready to start preparing our dinner for two. Unlike June Cleaver, I threw on some sweatpants and a t-shirt and headed to the kitchen ready to face the task at hand – a turkey!

My husband, with great intentions himself to help produce a meal fit for the occasion came out to the kitchen dressed in his Ward Cleaver best – just like he always had growing up. I asked him why he was so dressed up, and he asked me why I wasn't. We still laugh at the disparity between our wardrobe approaches that morning!

- Lori Schmidt