



The Tattler

Lincoln, Nebraska

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Wanda Dietrich in Treatment

Couple Again Falls for Scam

Lincoln resident Wanda Dietrich again (see *Tattler* 2007) fell victim to a scam when she enrolled in what she thought was a weekend getaway at an exclusive spa. She apparently became beguiled into posing for nude, topless photos of her chest, which the team of photographers promised would reveal the "inner woman." When one of the staff members reported that she had a 'constellation of clots' in her lungs she beamed excitedly, "Did you hear that? A constellation. I'm a MEGASTAR!" The bills that arrived later indicated that the spa was indeed treating Dietrich as a star in terms of her presumed financial means. It is true that she received an enormous amount of attention from the many people on staff at the high-tech resort, but sadly, no Hollywood agents came calling, and reality finally began to sink in. Instead of massage, aromatherapy, and gourmet food, the *modi operandi* at this establishment included drugs, bloodletting and flavorless food, all the while keeping her in bed and insisting that she "take it easy." The spa staff finally allowed her to leave at the end of the long weekend, on the bizarre condition that she must take regular doses of a substance that has been determined to be rat poison, "to thin your blood." One would think that the couple might have learned something about scams by now, but it happened in 2007 and 2008, and the odds are that there will be yet another shameful episode to grace the pages of *Tattler* 2009.

Woman born in wrong century

Long the subject of ridicule for preferring to cook on wood stoves, for hanging her laundry to dry, and for refusing to listen to music or to view art created less than a hundred years ago, Wanda Dietrich again demonstrated that she was born in the wrong century by insisting upon taking a train from Lincoln to Syracuse, NY. The ancient mode of transportation included such anachronistic activities as getting directly on without emptying pockets and removing shoes, being served by pleasant, helpful staff, food served at tables with metal cutlery, seats large enough to stretch out in, and beds for the night. Larry Dietrich, while enjoying the ride, seemed to think something was wrong. "If it's possible to travel this way, why isn't everyone doing it?" he was overheard asking his wife. The trip homeward to Lincoln utilized a more conventional rented SUV containing several tons of daughter Sallie's dorm room contents.



Introduction

Welcome back, dear deluded reader. You have done it again, and opened the archetype of lurid yellow journalism, the annual compendium of scandal, exaggeration, corruption, lies, and nonsense that continually follow the ever-newsworthy Dietrich family. Although the children have grown and their contributions to the pot are diminishing, the parents seem to be compensating by becoming more and more reckless and ridiculous in their behavior. This is, of course, good for the *Tattler*, if not for the community. For you, then, faithful reader, this is a test of whether your disgust and moral outrage at what you are reading will overcome the shock value and your morbid curiosity. This publication's goal is to entice you to read further. Whatever the outcome, we wish you all the best in your yearly struggle to deal with this hokum. Once again, then, we are pleased to present

The 2008 *Tattler*!

Man Learns A Lot In Las Vegas

Ultra-naïve Lincoln resident LED spent a week in Las Vegas, Nevada in September, where he quickly found himself out of his depth. He was sent there at the behest of his employer, LI-COR Biosciences, who apparently did not realize the ramifications of sending an innocent midwestern boy to the "city of sin" without a chaperone. Even wife Wanda did not accompany him; reportedly saying only, "If you get thrown in jail, don't expect me to bail you out." He did send messages home regularly, such as, "The computers here are awesome. There are rooms full of hundreds of them, and they have lots of lights and colors and numbers. I want to try them all, but you have to put money in to make them work." and, "Everyone here seems to want to play games, but when I brought out my deck and tried to start a game of Old Maid or Go Fish, some big men made me go away." *The Tattler* hesitates to speculate on what else Dietrich may have learned.



Couple Attempts to Rekindle Romance

After their youngest daughter was finally persuaded to leave home, Wanda and Larry Dietrich needed the entire year of 2007 to recuperate from the child-raising process. In the year 2008, however, the supposedly adult Dietrichs have embarked on a futile chase after both their lost youth and the romance they had once felt. They have been sighted at hockey games with beer cups in hand, at baseball games in other cities and at a romantic play. The desperate couple has even gone so far as to take up ballroom dance, with the suggestive Tango being one of their favorites. "I'm worried. They're not spring chickens by any means, and look how they are acting," Elizabeth Dietrich, the elder daughter groused to this reporter.

Tattler Available Online

Haven't had your fill of the *Tattler*? There's more! You can view current and past editions of the *Tattler* along with more photos and supplementary material on the Web at <http://lincolndietrichs.org>. To keep in touch throughout the year, look for the Dietrichs on Facebook.

Daughter Tricks Mother

Forces Her Into Menial Job

Lincoln woman Wanda Dietrich received a call last February from her daughter, Cornell fencer Sallie Dietrich, informing her that members of the Cornell women's fencing team would be traveling to the NCAA fencing championships in Columbus Ohio; could her Mommy come? Wanda, though unaccustomed to travel, flew to the midwestern city, anticipating nothing more than a relaxing weekend with her daughter watching some controlled mayhem.



The first clue that an ulterior motive lurked behind the phone call was when the rental car company provided her with a vehicle which she described as "somewhat larger than the Titanic." It turned out that she had been lured into being the team bus driver for the duration of the tournament. This unpaid position was stressful for a woman who does not like to drive anything larger than a recumbent bicycle, and prefers to do so in areas with a population density of about two persons per square mile. She gamely accepted the job, however, and was permitted to relieve her stress occasionally by entering the tournament venue and trash talking the Harvard, Duke, and Air Force Academy coaches while cheering for Big Red (that's Cornell). "Next time, I'm bringing my bike!" was all the only comment the woman had for the *Tattler*.

New hobby or new career?

Lincoln hooligan Larry Dietrich has been placed under intense scrutiny by authorities since he began engaging in a number of suspicious, unexplained activities. "It started with a program of intense strength and fitness training, and went on to frequent long-distance running through the back alleys of town," commented an anonymous investigator. "He has been seen to run past certain banks, in fact, and all this coincided with the big economic collapse. Putting two and two together, it appears he may be hard up for cash, and is preparing to make a fast getaway," commented the source. "Why else would a man who up until now was known as a boring guy, a wimp, and the class weakling, suddenly become such a fitness freak?" Dietrich, when asked to comment, said only, "Gotta get two more miles in tonight!" as he jogged past. Surveillance continues.

Still More Debauchery

The uncontrollable Dietrich clan spreads out this Christmas: Sallie will be in Paris, Elizabeth and Stephen in Chicago, Larry in La Junta, Colorado, all while Wanda chooses to stay home and work at her job at Madonna Rehabilitation Hospital. The latter family member apparently has had all she can take of both family and of holiday pressures. Indeed, her only statement to *The Tattler* was, "Bah Humbug!"

As always, *The Tattler* greatly appreciates all its readers' cards and letters, and regrets that space and prudence do not permit publication of your comments.

We hope all is well with all our readers, and you remain in our hearts and thoughts throughout the year.

Best wishes to all from the Dietrichs for a healthy, joyous, and peaceful 2009!

Family Initiation Incomplete Success



A Solid Rider

The infamous Colorado Ruzanski Clan, after determining that Elizabeth Dietrich and Stephen Crimmins were indeed a couple, decided that it was high time for Mr. Crimmins' clan initiation. Crimmins had already passed his marksmanship test last Christmas, earning the sobriquet of "Deadeye" in the process. This time, he was required to demonstrate his horsemanship skills. The initiation was deemed a partial success, as Crimmins demonstrated remarkable proficiency on the animal. There was disagreement, among clan members, however, as to whether or not the test was valid, as the horse refused to buck.

Child Leaves the Nest - Then Leaves it Further

As loyal *Tattler* readers may remember, Sallie Dietrich, in an effort to escape from both parental oversight and the "dumpy little town" they live in, left Lincoln, Nebraska for the glamour and excitement of New York. She missed the mark a bit on her first effort, however, by moving to a town much smaller than Lincoln; she went to Ithaca, an idyllic town in upstate New York State. Not only was the town small, but she discovered in May that it was not sufficiently isolated when her parents found their way to Ithaca.

She outdid herself on her second effort: After applying herself to her studies of the French language, she made arrangements to participate in Cornell University's Study Abroad program in Paris. "It's on a different continent, they don't know the language, and it's one of the world's great cities. They'll never find me here." This time, Dietrich was correct. There are no reports of her mother or father having found their way to Paris. *Tattler* informants have reported that they have observed the woman participating in election-night debauchery in a Parisian bar, traveling through Pisa and Florence, Italy, challenging Parisians to fencing duels, jogging around the Eiffel Tower, and disrupting University classes with her American ideas and accent, all the while avoiding extradition.



Sallie Dietrich Has New Perspective on the World