

"I Was a Better Mother Before I Had Kids."

Lori Borgman had it all in B.C. (before children). She had a waistline, pleasant demeanor, the patience of Job and the wisdom of doctors Spock, Rosemond, and Seuss combined.

Granted, she didn't have any actual hands-on experience. She had never baby-sat a kid overnight and didn't know Bert from Ernie, but she had a clear vision of what motherhood would be like.

Today, as a woman who actually has three children, all of whom zapped their bath water with food coloring and argued that enchiladas were a finger food, she will eagerly yield her role as expert to younger women -- women without children.

Join Lori on **Monday, April 19 at 7:00 p.m.** at the downtown Mishawaka Library, Spencer Gallery.

"Borgman is witty and has a playful imagination." ...*Kirkus Review*

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Mishawaka-Penn-Harris Public Library

presents



**Lori
Borgman**

"I Was a Better Mother Before I Had Kids."

Enjoy Borgman, an author, newspaper columnist, and humorist, as she visits the many stages of parenthood with characteristic warmth and wit.

**Monday, April 19
7:00 p.m.**

Downtown Mishawaka Library
209 Lincoln Way East, Mishawaka, IN
259-5277, ext. 218 www.mphpl.org

Biography



Lori Borgman is a popular newspaper columnist, author, and speaker who lives with her husband in Indianapolis, Indiana.

Her newspaper column, which touches on a wide array of topics ranging from sibling rivalry to the hazards of upper arm flab, is distributed to more than 325 papers throughout the United States and Canada. She offers wit and insight on family and culture and has been described as “Mark Twain without the cigar.”

Lori is the author of four books including *I Was a Better Mother Before I Had Kids* and *All Stressed Up and No Place To Go*. She is also a regular contributor to *The Saturday Evening Post*. In 1998, she wrote an essay titled *The Death of Common Sense*. That piece took on a life of its own and has enjoyed resurgence in popularity. It is a favorite of talk radio, published in newspapers and magazines around the world from Spain to Ireland, Great Britain to Australia.

Lori has picked up a few journalism awards on the way, but the honor she values more than any other is having a reader say, “I clipped your column and it is hanging on the refrigerator.”

For a columnist, it doesn't get much better than that.

Snippets from Lori Borgman

When Kids Leave, So do the Movies:

“Your last one leaves home. You tell her to take anything she thinks she might need to set up an apartment, and two days later you discover nearly all the DVDs are gone...”

Help! I'm in a Baby Swing and Can't Get Out:

“Our son and daughter-in-law assembled one of those fancy baby swings to get ready for their new arrival.

It was like watching pilots do a preflight inspection on a 747...”

Who You Calling Grandma?

“I always wondered if I'd become as crazy as other women do when they become grandmothers. You know, the grandma charm bracelets, the 8x10 sitting on the dashboard, the billboard in the front yard.

Our first grandbaby arrived and the answer is yes...”

SeaWorld, Shamu, and Spouses:

“A journalist named Amy Sutherland spent a year observing trainers who work with exotic animals and wondered if she could apply the same training principles to her husband...”

Have Baby Gear, Will Travel:

“There is an inverse ratio between the size of a baby and the amount of gear it needs to travel...”

Camera Happy Husband Calls the Shots:

“For years our family vacations have come closer to resembling hostage-taking events than relaxing getaways.

We do a lot of abrupt stopping on vacation — all in the name of scenic photography. The husband takes command of the vehicle and refuses to let go. We careen to the side of the road for a waterfall and screech to a stop in a gravel parking lot for a nest of osprey.

It is like riding in a getaway car, speeding from one telephoto shot to another...”