

The curtamous page

May 2004 Archived Notes

[[Home](#)] [[OCT13](#)] [[SEP13](#)] [[AUG13](#)] [[JUL13](#)] [[JUN13](#)] [[MAY13](#)] [[APR13](#)] [[MAR13](#)] [[FEB13](#)] [[JAN13](#)] [[DEC12](#)] [[NOV12](#)] [[OCT12](#)] [[SEP12](#)] [[AUG12](#)] [[JUL12](#)] [[JUN12](#)] [[MAY12](#)] [[APR12](#)] [[MAR12](#)] [[FEB12](#)] [[JAN12](#)] [[2002 Notes](#)] [[2003 Notes](#)] [[2004 Notes](#)] [[2005 Notes](#)] [[2006 Notes](#)] [[2007 Notes](#)] [[2008 Notes](#)] [[2009 Notes](#)] [[2010 Notes](#)] [[2011 Notes](#)]

May 4, 2004

May 10, 2004

May 17, 2004

May 24, 2004

May 24, 2004 - *Good morning everyone! Happy Monday! Today's update should be a quick one... last week was relatively quiet with little to report. Plus, I've got a boatload of work sitting in front of me... I better get to it.*

First off, last week I forgot to report on T-Bone Racing. Seem our you SEC-Transportation got himself a first place in the Super-Stock division... the young man is doing quite well for himself. Luckily, this week he took tenth to keep his head from swelling. Sounds like the car is doing fine... must be the driving...

This past week the tall kid from down south unveiled the new [T-Bone Racing web](#) site. Nice start for the site, and I hope you'll spend some time there each week checking out the updates...

Final note on the SEC-Transportation... he starts his new job today... Welcome to the real world! Good luck boy!

Got a quick update from SEC-Weights/Measures:

hey all,

I thought that I would give a sober account of Mike's wedding from the stand point of the best man. All was smooth. Which was pretty amazing when you saw who was all sitting at the head table. The roughest part was my speech. I had to read the toast, tough to do when the paper was moving at a high rate of speed. I was later informed that it was do to a lack of whiskey. True story. The happy couple is now in the tropics celebrating.

I wanted to report a siting of the FM at a BBC event. It was then pointed out to me that his wife was with him. I hope that it does not have to come to that in order to have his presence at the camp. My senior bored member counterparts pointed out that this appearance did not count due to the Mrs. FM leading the way.

Congrats to the Prez and first lady on the marriage of the eldest and more importantly congrats to the bride and groom.

Sec. Weights and Measures

Ouch... we'll see what the FM has to say about THAT...

I really didn't have much going on last week... work was a bitch and I spent a lot of time wasted on keeping myself employed. You'd think I'd know better by now. The highlight of the week

might have been the rabbit I made on Saturday for Ma/Pa Nelson. Holy cow! That turned out good... You know it must have turned out good if Pa Nelson says it was good... (But still not as good as D-Earl's cooking, that's for sure!)

Last week the President called and was trying to rig up a way to get a basketball hoop from the SEC-State. Seems the hoop made a dent on the SEC-State's truck and he wants it the hell out of there... I didn't hear back from him, so he must have figured something out.

The President mentioned a work weekend coming up, so if anyone is looking for something to do, get ahold of him. I hear SEC-State may be going up for the day Saturday, so I may do the same. We'll see what the week brings us.

I'm running low on joke material, so I'll have to use this one straight from the FM:

The day after a man lost his wife in a scuba diving accident, he was greeted by two grim-faced policemen at his door.

"We're sorry to call on you at this hour, Mr. Wilkens, but we have some information about your wife."

"Well, tell me!" the man said.

The policeman said, "We have some bad news, some good news and some really great news. Which do you want to hear first?"

Fearing the worse, Mr. Wilkens said, "Give me the bad news first."

So the policeman said, "I'm sorry to tell you sir, but this morning we found your wife's body in San Francisco Bay."

"Oh my god!" said Mr. Wilkens, overcome by emotion. Then, remembering what the policeman had said, he asked, "What's the good news?"

"Well," said the policeman, "When we pulled her up she had two five-pound lobsters and a dozen good size Dungeness crabs on her."

"If that's the good news than what's the great news?!", Mr. Wilkens demanded.

The policeman said, "We're going to pull her up again tomorrow morning."

That's not very nice, but IT DOES give me an idea for crabbing this summer...

Well, that's about all I have time for today... Before I go, here's a few words of wisdom for our junior members:

"A woman is an occasional pleasure but a cigar is always a smoke." -- Groucho Marx.

Nothing like a fine cigar...

Sorry for the short update, until next time, take care, and have a GREAT week!

As Red would say, "Keep your stick on the ice!"

curtamous

May 17, 2004 - **GOOD MORNING BOB'S BUCK CAMP!!!** And special **GOOD MORNING** to D-EARL!!! Boy do I have a lot to cover today. It was a very busy week with lots of good stuff to report on.

To start things off, the highlight of the week was the SEC-Exterior/Interior's wedding Friday. Poor guy got himself hitched up... To set the stage, I spent the day painting. I hate painting. If I don't start behaving and end up in hell, I JUST KNOW they're going to make me paint the place. So when I got a chance to talk to Mike, I thanked him because that day as I was feeling sorry for myself, I realized, I could be him, and getting married... so that put a positive spin on things.

The reception was a pretty good time. The entire senior board was present, as well as most the junior members, and more than a few libations were had to the happy couple's good fortune. The President was in fine fashion, all decked out in a nice tux. He was on his best behavior too, but that didn't keep him from entertaining the troops with his great stories. (His rendition of the turkey hunt was priceless!) The AG was also robed in a fine tux, and did a very nice job with a small toast. The SEC-Weights/Measures also gave a fine toast, but he's just not the same when he's not drinking.

Speaking of drinking, things were just fine until D-Earl started dropping bombs... YAGGIE-BOMBS that is... Then the Navy Boy starting spending taxpayer money on more bombs... Boy was I tired on Saturday. As I said, we all had a great time, and since the bombing raid left my memory less that it was, please update the [guestbook](#) with any good stories I missed. Best of luck always to the new couple!!!

To those of you who weren't there, "Who is D-Earl" you might ask. Well, a distant cousin on the Kapinos side, a beautiful, intelligent and altogether wonderful lady I might add, mentioned the likeness of our FDA Chair's dialect to his paternal side... Something we'll NEVER let him forget. If you have any good "D-Earl" stories, the [guestbook](#) would be a good place to put them... :-)

The good week started early Thursday morning with a trip out to Zumbo's ranch for the turkey hunting. By 6 am, Zumbo had a nice Tom in shooting range, and I dropped him with one shot. That shotgun of Zumbo's can really reach out and touch 'em! Tom Turkey was 22 lbs with a 10 inch beard. He'll be on display sometime soon, but you can head to [Gallery 1](#) to see the [pics](#).

Zumbo ended up 4 for 4 for the 2004 turkey season, with himself, The President, the AG, and myself all scoring nice Tom's. (The President took honors with his 24 lbs bird.) Zumbo sure is a blast to hunt with. He's got all the toys, and he gets pretty damn excited during the hunt. A great outdoorsman if I ever knew one!

Speaking of turkey hunting, the [pics](#) out on the website of The President and AG made it to the front page of the Denmark Press's Sports section. Now THAT's a collectors item if I ever saw one!!!

To finish off the week, I headed out to Way-Mor Park for a little Northern fishing last night. About the 4th or 5th cast in, I had a strike so hard it almost pulled the rod out of my hand. I didn't have the reel brake on, and when I went to set the hook, the reel slipped and I just gave her line. Lost her... Oh, that would have been a good one. I did end up catching one 21 inch male, so that was fun, and I did have one other hit. A good time, but I enjoyed fishing there with Mr. Rick a lot more...

Last week was the Chief Inspector's birthday. He's a spry 14 years old now, and only two years away from driving. If he doesn't quit growing, he may not fit in a car...

To top things off, today is the Sturgeon General's birthday. 23 years of age I think, but he still

looks like he's about 13... Have a great day Tony!!!

Well, that's all I have time for today. Here's a one before I sign off:

After putting her children to bed, a mother changed into old slacks and a droopy blouse and proceeded to wash her hair. As she heard the children getting more and more rambunctious, her patience grew thin. At last she threw a towel around her head and stormed into their room, putting them back to bed with stern warnings. As she left the room, she heard her three-year-old say with a trembling voice, "Who was THAT?"

I don't know why, but that cracks me up... little kids are hilarious... Well, that's about all I have time for today...

Before I go, here's a few words of wisdom for our junior members:

"The problem with the world is that everyone is a few drinks behind." -- Humphrey Bogart.

I think we took care of at least few of those drinks we were behind on Friday night...

Well, until next time, take care, and have a GREAT week!

As Red would say, "Keep your stick on the ice!"

curtaceous

PS. (12:20pm) I realized that I forgot something... My niece Laura, the future teacher from Denver, graduated from Mad-Town this weekend... here's a [pic](#) of the motley crew that attended...

[May 10, 2004](#) - Good morning everyone! Well, the post "Fish Camp 2004" week was a tough one... Work sucked, I had vehicle troubles, and the weather was bad... I can only hope this week will be better. But enough of my whining, on with this week's update...

Happy Mother's Day to all. Spent some time with the family yesterday out at Zumbo's ranch. Zumbo's eldest was home from his naval base and we had a good old fashioned cookout. Well, since the weather sucked, we were inside, but the food was still great. We also spent some time with my mother-in-law, and that was actually quite nice. Nothing like a good turkey sandwich to make you want to nap...

Yesterday was also my niece's birthday. She's SEC-State's eldest daughter and is the finest god-daughter I have. I hope she had a good day... HAPPY BIRTHDAY AMBER!

While we were out at Zumbo's yesterday, we were able to view the turkey that Zumbo has picked out for me. He was out in the field across the road from the homestead. Big Tom... can't wait... I can't head out till Thursday morning, but hopefully, he's waiting for me...

Speaking of the Turkey Hunt 2004, Zumbo sent me some more [PICS](#).. check 'em out!

This Friday, The President's eldest, the SEC-Interior/Exterior, ties the knot. We wish him well in his new endeavors, and hope to see him again in the future... ;-)

Work beacons... How can it be this busy on a Monday morning? Don't they know I have an update to do? Here's a quick one before I sign off:

An Irish priest loved to fly fish, it was an obsession of his. So far this year the weather had been so bad that he hadn't had a chance to get his beloved waders on and his favorite flies out of their box

Strangely though, every Sunday the weather had been good, but of course Sunday is the day he has to go to work.

The weather forecast was good again for the coming Sunday so he called a fellow priest claiming to have lost his voice and be in bed with the flu. He asked him to take over his sermon.

The fly fishing priest drove fifty miles to a river near the coast so that no one would recognize him. An angel up in Heaven was keeping watch and saw what the priest was doing. He told God who agreed that he would do something about it.

With the first cast of his line a huge fish mouth gulped down the fly. For over an hour the priest ran up and down the river bank fighting the fish. At the end when he finally landed the monster size fish it turned out to be a world record Salmon.

Confused the angel asked God, "Why did you let him catch that huge fish? I thought you were going to teach him a lesson."

God replied "I did. Who do you think he's going to tell?"

Well, that's about all I have time for today... I have a lot more, just no time... I need to win that lottery thing so I can dedicate the appropriate time to stuff like this...

Before I go, here's a few words of wisdom for our junior members:

"Diplomacy is the art of saying "nice doggy" until you can find a rock." --unknown

I think I'll spend MY day saying nice doggy... no rocks around here...

Well, until next time, take care, and have a GREAT week!

As Red would say, "Keep your stick on the ice!"

curtamous

May 4, 2004

Happy "Post-Fish-Camp-Not-Really-Happy-To-Be-Back-At-Work" morning everyone! For a Tuesday morning, it SURE seems like Monday... This is one of the toughest weeks of the year, as now we have the long wait for Deer Camp. It takes a lot to get back and motivated, that's for sure!

Before I get into the details of Fish Camp 2004, I have this (somewhat) breaking news from Zumbo's ranch:

hey curt,

i am sending u this to tell u that i got a turkey. he is a jake who is 14-15 pounds with a 4 1/2 inch beard. he went down like a ton of bricks.

Attorney General,

matt mathies

So the youngster has made it 3-for-3 for Zumbo this spring. There's a little bit more detail of the hunt out on the [guestbook](#) from the youngster, but my guess is that Zumbo actually stepped on the little fellow (the jake, not matt) and they decided to tag it. Funny, but I haven't heard anything about the AG's supposed "miss" from earlier in the week... maybe The President will detail that at a later date... Regardless, "Congratulations" to the successful hunter!!!

There are also some comments out in the [guestbook](#) from the FM concerning the AG's story. While offering congrats to the little fella, he also mentions that the spotlight is now on me and that he hopes I can handle the pressure. Pressure? What pressure? Maybe Zumbo feels some pressure, but me? I've got three of the best hunters I know preceding me in the endeavor, so who would expect me to connect after they've cleaned out the flock? Now, if Zumbo CAN hook me up for the third year in a row, now THAT will be something for Zumbo to hang his hat on... Pressure my ass...

Now that we've covered that, back to Fish Camp... Our participation rate was somewhat down this year, but those that showed had a GREAT time as always. The camp at Nelligan Lake is ABSOLUTELY beautiful, and we are incredibly thankful to our aunt, uncle and cousins who allow us to use the cabin.

The food may have been the highlight of the weekend, considering how bad the fishing was. Friday night's Beer Can Chicken was incredible! The steaks on Saturday were bigger than most roasts, and the pork chops on Sunday were flavorful and succulent despite the long cooking time. Wonderful job by our cooks...

The fishing was a whole other matter. The weather, while not nearly as bad as expected (or could have been), was still not very good. Cold and windy are not a good bass fishing combination. However, I was able to shutout the Sausage Stuffer 2 fish to none. I caught what may have been twin brother and sister, as both were caught in the same locale and both were 15 inches. A lot of fun... too bad the Sausage man couldn't hook one... HA!!!

Other than that, as always, it was a well behaved weekend... we all enjoyed ourselves and got along beautifully. There were a few good games of cards and no-one really lost a lot. The only minor annoyance was that the SEC-Weights/Measures did not offer up his usual course of idiocies. Could be due to his lack of consumption as a result of his medical issues... Looking forward to him returning to normal soon... Overall, you really couldn't ask for a better time, other than Deer Camp, of course...

One quick update from T-Bone Racing... Word on the street is the car was back on the track and screaming... A couple of seconds or something like that... considering the engine was completely open last Thursday when I stopped by, I find any finish exceptional. Great job!!!

Before I wrap up, here's a quick one:

Eight-year-old Sally brought her report card home from school. Her marks were good...mostly A's and a couple of B's.

However, her teacher had written across the bottom: "Sally is a smart little girl, but she has one fault. She talks too much in school. I have an idea I am going to try, which I think may break her of the habit."

Sally's dad signed her report card, putting a note on the back: "Please let me know if your idea works on Sally because I would like to try it out on her mother."

Well, that's about all I have time for today... work is REALLY backed up today, hence the late posting... I gotta go...

Before I go, here's a few words of wisdom for our junior members:

"When the only tool you own is a hammer, every problem begins to look like a nail." --unknown

Considering how work is going today, that seemed like a good thought, because a hammer might do some good around here...

Well, until next time, take care, and have a GREAT week!

As Red would say, "Keep your stick on the ice!"

curtamous

PS. To those of you I didn't email on Saturday, "Happy May Day!!!"

[[Home](#)] [[Up](#)] [[JAN04](#)] [[FEB04](#)] [[MAR04](#)] [[APR04](#)] [[MAY04](#)] [[JUN04](#)] [[JUL04](#)] [[AUG04](#)] [[SEP04](#)] [[OCT04](#)] [[NOV04](#)] [[DEC04](#)]

Last Updated: Friday, January 30, 2009

Page Hits