

The curtamous page

May 2005 Archived Notes

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May 23, 2005 - "Did you know that you are more likely to be killed by a champagne cork than by a poisonous spider?"

I saw this last week on the net and made me think of the SEC-State's overview of the Comptroller's graduation party... You'll have to ask him about it... Here's a pic from the party of the grad, SEC-State, and the lovely Mrs. SEC-State...

Good morning everyone!! I hope everyone had a good week and you're ready for another. I had a good weekend, but did a lot of work. Yard work, inside work, etc. Cut lawns, trimmed, removed storm windows, installed a ceiling fan... all sorts of stuff... Trimming the lawn was cool as I bought a new weed trimmer... 4 cylinder, so it sounds like a little mini-bike. Cool... Plus you can buy different attachments for it that you'll never use, so that should be fun... Pretty sad when your life is so dull that a weed trimmer is a highlite...

Saw a bunch of the BBC, as well as Zumbo, at a coin shower for The President's daughter this weekend. She's marrying the "Executive Assistant", BOB for short, this June. Had a nice time, and got a chance to talk to an old school buddy who was bartending... There's nothing like free beer and food put on by The President...

Got a chance to see Zumbo's eldest, The Captain, yesterday. He's on leave before getting on board the Theodore Roosevelt this summer. He'll be assigned to that little row boat, out of Norfolk, and no doubt will be steering before long... He'll be in town for another week or so, and then again for another leave in June before getting his bunk. Pretty exciting... good luck to him!!!

No response to last week's question of the week, "Why do people say, "you've been working like a dog" when dogs just sit around all day?". I'm beginning to wonder if these questions are too hard, the contest too lame, or the readers are too lazy... Well, I'll keep trying... Here's this week's question:

Why don't you ever see the headline "Psychic Wins Lottery"?

As always, please feel free to submit your answers in the guestbook... The best answer of the week gets an all expenses paid trip to The President's garage...

Here's a short one:

A Sunday school teacher asked, "Johnny, do you think Noah did a lot of fishing when he was on the Ark?"

"No," replied Johnny. "How could he, with just two worms."

Smart guy that little Johnny...

Work's really been busy lately, but I hope that comes to an end soon... We are moving a bunch of equipment from Texas to Minnesota, and the move is this coming weekend, so all the planning should come to an end this week and we "should" be done by Tuesday. However, it entails traveling to Texas Friday, from Texas back to Minnesota Saturday (after pulling an all nighter), and then finishing up, HOPEFULLY on Monday, and traveling back. What a great way to spend Memorial Day... Well, here's a quick salute to all our Veterans!

Well, that's it for this week. Since I'll be out of town, there won't be an update next week, but hopefully that will give you slackers time to get an answer to the question of the week in...

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

**"History does not long entrust the care of freedom to the weak or timid." -
-President Dwight Eisenhower**

Thank you to all our Veterans for living that...

Until next time, take care...

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

curtaceous

May 16, 2005 - Howdy folks! And a Good Monday to each and everyone of you! I hope everyone had a good weekend. I did, but I'm definitely got the "post-Fish-Camp" blues. I never really get the "post-Deer-Camp" blues, because its the holidays, and who really has the time to get down. Plus, the hangover is usually brutal...

But, after Fish Camp, you're really not into summer, and you still have spring weather: rainy, cold, wet, crappy. Plus, I don't have much fun stuff going on, so I'm whiney... Luckily, work is REALLY busy. Keeps my mind occupied. I'm scheduled to spend our Memorial Day weekend in Texas and Minneapolis, so that's probably contributing to my "blues".

I got this from the FM... thought I would post it in honor of our "Bear Sighting" at Fish Camp:

A group of tourists gathered for a nature hike in British Columbia. As they prepared to break camp the first morning, the guide handed each member of the group a can of pepper spray and a large red plastic whistle. "There are known to be both Black Bear and Grizzly in these parts," the guide advised. "Keep these handy, in the event we run across any bear on the trail,"

Sure enough, not far along the group came across a pile of bear scat lying along the trail. The guide took a quick look as he passed the pile, turned to the rest of the group and stated, "Black bear's been here not too long ago."

An inquisitive member of the tour party took note. "How can you tell just from a pile of dung that it was a black bear and not a grizzly?" he inquired.

"Easy," replied the guide as he strolled along. "Grizzly scat usually smells like pepper and contains little bits of red plastic whistle."

We had some good stuff this week, as my god-daughter turned 21, and word is she had a good time imbibing "legally". Her brother, the Comptroller, also graduated from UW-O on Saturday, so congrats to him. I hear he had quite a party too! Finally, the Chief Inspector turned 15, so we had lunch, cake, and drinks last night to celebrate. The out-laws, granny, and the SEC-State and his lovely wife attended. Nice time...

I also got a LOT of outside work done this weekend. Cut some grass (the lawn kind) and got my lawn and Ma/Pa Nelson's lawn fertilized. It takes a few miles behind that damn spreader to cover a whole lawn. Now it will grow like the dickens and we'll complain about cutting it...

We finally got a response to last week's (and the week before) question, "Do fish get thirsty?". The FM chimed in with this:

A weak effort, admittedly, but I can't allow two weeks to go by without an answer to a Question of the Week-the VP might get discouraged and give up on our weekly updates. Anyway, the answer to whether fish get thirsty is... of course. If not, the term "drinks like a fish" would never have been coined. Open the garage door, Prez, here I come!-FM

Ah... the FM... he's a smart man. At first, I was mildly offended at his "weak" remark, but when I read the answer, I realized, for once, he was right. He wins, by default, last week's contest. Since it was running for two weeks, maybe The President will have CWD running rampant for the visit.

Well, so far so good, so we'll keep the contest running. Last night the SEC-State and his beautiful bride were talking about their new-ish dog, so in light of that, here's this week's question:

Why do people say, "you've been working like a dog" when dogs just sit around all day?

As always, please feel free to submit your answers in the [guestbook](#)... Again, the best answer of the week gets an all expenses paid trip to The President's garage...

I was going to do this one last week in honor of Mother's Day, but I forgot. Better late than never...

Things mom taught me (we can all relate!)

1. My mother taught me TO APPRECIATE A JOB WELL DONE.
"If you're going to kill each other, do it outside. I just finished cleaning."

2. My mother taught me RELIGION.
"You better pray that will come out of the carpet."

3.. My mother taught me about TIME TRAVEL.
"If you don't straighten up, I'm going to knock you into the middle of next week!"

4. My mother taught me LOGIC.
"Because I said so, that's why."

5. My mother taught me MORE LOGIC.
"If you fall out of that swing and break your neck, you're not going to the store with me."

6. My mother taught me FORESIGHT.
"Make sure you wear clean underwear in case you're in an accident."

7. My mother taught me IRONY.
"Keep crying and I'll give you something to cry about."

8. My mother taught me about the science of OSMOSIS.
"Shut your mouth and eat your supper."

9. My mother taught me about CONTORTIONISM.
"Will you look at that dirt on the back of your neck!"

10. My mother taught me about STAMINA.
"You'll sit there until all those peas are gone."

11. My mother taught me about WEATHER.
"This room of yours looks as if a tornado went through it."

12. My mother taught me about HYPOCRISY.
"If I told you once, I've told you a million times. Don't exaggerate!"

13. My mother taught me the CIRCLE OF LIFE.
"I brought you into this world and I can take you out."

14. My mother taught me about BEHAVIOR MODIFICATION.
"Stop acting like your father!"

15. My mother taught me about ENVY.
"There are millions of less fortunate children in this world who don't have wonderful parents like you do."

16. My mother taught me about ANTICIPATION.
"Just wait until we get home."

17.. My mother taught me about RECEIVING.
"You are going to get it when you get home!"

18 My mother taught me MEDICAL SCIENCE.
"If you don't stop crossing your eyes, they are going to freeze that way."

19. My mother taught me ESP.
"Put your sweater on; don't you think I know when you are cold?"

20. My mother taught me HUMOR.
"When that lawn mower cuts off your toes, don't come running to me."

21. My mother taught me HOW TO BECOME AN ADULT.
"If you don't eat your vegetables, you'll never grow up."

22. My mother taught me GENETICS.
"You're just like your father."

23. My mother taught me about my ROOTS.
"Shut that door behind you. Do you think you were born in a barn?"

24. My mother taught me WISDOM.
"When you get to be my age, you'll understand"

25. And my favorite: - My mother taught me about JUSTICE.
"One day you'll have kids and I hope they turn out just like you!"

There's a couple in there I remember from Ma Nelson...

Tomorrow, the Sturgeon General celebrates another year on the planet. I hope he gets going on this doctor stuff so we get some hunting land soon... Happy Birthday!

Well, that's it for this week. If you didn't notice, I didn't have to head to FIB-Land this week after all. Its been postponed until June, so your update was on time.

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

"We're going to turn this team around 360 degrees." -- Jason Kidd, upon his drafting to the Dallas Mavericks

These stupid, self centered, egotistical pro athletes often remind me of our junior membership...

Until next time, take care...

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

curtaceous

May 9, 2005 - Good morning! Happy Monday everyone! I hope everyone had as great a weekend as I! Fish Camp 2005 has come and gone, and the BBC and close associates had a great time! Due to the "North of 64 Rule" details of the weekend are sketchy at best, but a basic overview is in order.

Camp was opened after an eventful trip north. The Sausage King and I had not even reached Langes Corners when one of the braces on the boat trailer lost a bolt. We returned to Denville and fixed 'er up and were again on our way. After that, the road was uneventful, and we arrived at beautiful Nelligan Lake.

We opened camp, saw the first turkey, and hit the water. We saw a couple deer splashing in the water, but no fish... you'll notice that the previous statement will be used again. When the SEC-State arrived, we hit Crooked Lake for supper. The bartender needed to lay off the tanning booth, but the food was great, as were the after dinner libations. Surprisingly, we did not run into the Mayor of Crooked Lake. He must have been inspecting one of the other local establishments.

On the way home, the local wildlife presented itself. After seeing the hen turkey in the afternoon, we weren't surprised to see a couple deer cross in front of the truck, but we WERE surprised to see a large bear on the road quite close to the cabin. Yogi hit the woods pretty quickly, but it was a great sight. It did remain in the back of the mind whenever you had to water a tree at night though.

The rest of the crew showed up, including the Barber on Friday night and Bartender on Saturday night. The President's arrival on Friday night was an event, and he was on a roll. His Kraut pizza was a big hit too.

The food, as is the case North of 64, was as excellent as always. The Beer Can Chicken turned out great due to another miraculous engineering feat, and Saturday's Steak was as good as we've ever had. Oh yeah, the beer was pretty good too...

So, how was the fishing you ask? For me, no fish... the Sausage Stuffer hit two bass on Friday, one a really nice 16 incher, but that was it. Thursday night, Friday, and all day Saturday returned, yes, you guessed it, no fish. But the weather was pretty nice despite a cool northwest breeze turning to a cooler easterly wind, but only a few sprinkles on Saturday. Otherwise mostly sunny weather and mild.

The only other wildlife to report on was the ticks, but despite seeing 4, no one reported one latching on, so that was good. There were a lot of little nats to "bug" us, but no mosquitoes. Very nice overall.

The SEC-Transportation brought up his neighbor's 4-wheeler, so that also afforded some fun riding the local logging roads. Pretty nice way to get around out there, and I hope we do that again. There was talk of a permanent purchase of such a vehicle, but that was during cocktail hour, so you never know.

To wrap up the Fish Camp 2005 report, I'd like to send out a special thanks to the Nelsen's for allowing us to once again use their Nelligan Lake site for our annual trip. It really is a beautiful place, and we always have a great time. Thanks!!!

No responses to last week's question of the week, which is understandable due to the fishing activities, so I'm going to leave it out there again. This week I'd like an answer or two, considering all the research done over the weekend:

Do fish get thirsty?

As always, please feel free to submit your answers in the [guestbook](#)... Again, the best answer of the week gets an all expenses paid trip to The President's garage...

I still don't have any jokes to post, but I could report on The President's well situation. Lets sum it up in two words, "Water Run"! But here is a possible improvement to the outhouse:



Great paint job, huh? That would make late night trips VERY interesting...

One more quick note, its May 9th, and my favorite god-daughter turns 21 today! Hope you have a good time tonight! Happy Birthday!!!

The Chief Inspector also turns another page this week, so you can wish him well on Thursday! One more year till he drives... Look out!

Well, that's it for this week. Back to work... next week's update will be either skipped or two days late, as I must travel to FIB land for work Monday and Tuesday. But, before I go, a few words of wisdom for our junior members:

"A good listener is not only popular everywhere, but after a while he or she gets to know something." -- Wilson Mizner

Its funny how cocktail hour makes you forget that...

Until next time, take care...

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

curtamous

May 2, 2005 - Welcome to Monday everyone... I have bad news to report... Hell has frozen! Its true! I know, because Zumbo was not able to bring me into range during last week's turkey hunt. OK... I guess that's not fair. Its probably more likely that my typical bad hunting/fishing luck finally took over and Zumbo was just not able to overcome it.

I was out in the field before dawn Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, and went on the afternoon hunt Thursday and Sunday. Some thing like 16 hours total... and we saw... one hen... maybe... Zumbo didn't even see it, so I think he suspects that I saw a grouse. Could be... We heard the Tom's gobbling, but they always were either on the wrong side of the river or quite a ways away. The harvest was pretty heavy in the area of the ranch (like 7 Toms the first two weeks) so the remaining Toms may have been a little busy with all the hens they had to service to come to our calls.

But despite the poor turnout, you know what? I had a great time! The weather was a little cool in the mornings, but its really a great time of year to be out hunting. When I first turkey hunted 4 years ago, this is kinda how I expected it to be. No turkeys, but a good time, so my expectations have finally been met. A HUGE thanks go out to Zumbo for his guiding service and most excellent company! Can't wait for next year!

I haven't gotten any firsthand details on the AG's hunt yet, and I also didn't hear from Jack and Ass on their hunt up north. If I get any news, I'll be sure to post it.

One of the deals I had with my beautiful bride was that with the time off for turkey hunting, I would also make time to "re-paint" the bathroom and paint the bedroom. I really hate painting, but I got the supplies during a hunting break on Thursday and tackled the job on Friday. Got 'er done! Looks OK too... But I sincerely hope this is the last painting I do this year... It won't be, but I can always hope...

Can you believe that the news was once again filled with The Packers? Gotta love the Packers, but mini-camp? OK... I'll admit, I read everything and watched every report I saw. Can't wait for training camp...

I'm a little disappointed, as last weeks question "If someone gives you a penny for your thoughts, and you put your two cents in, where does the other penny go? Do you get change?", went unanswered. I thought it was obvious. Isn't the answer, "You don't get change, but that's where all the pennies laying around come from!"? OK, pretty lame... With Fish Camp coming up, I'm not hoping for any responses, but just in case we have someone out there with a brain, we'll give a try anyway. Here goes:

Do fish get thirsty?

That one should ring a bell, but its in honor of Fish Camp 2005. As always, please feel free to submit your answers in the [guestbook](#)... Again, the best answer of the week gets an all expenses paid trip to The President's garage...

Speaking of Fish Camp 2005, its here!!! We leave for the beautiful Nelligan Lake on Thursday after lunch. The Sausage King and I will open camp and the SEC-State will meet us up there for dinner, followed by the rest of the bunch over the course of the weekend. Reports have the ice

recently out, so fishing might not be good, so we have that going for us. For those of you who checked out the [menu and lists](#) on the site, I've updated them again. I've cut back a few things to simplify. I also removed the smelt from the menu, as they are hard to get now, and the FM gave me a hard time about bringing fish to fish camp. He's probably right... So, let me know if anyone has any issues... Otherwise, see you there...

I'm all out of jokes! Can you believe that? Well, I did get this from the FDA Chair, so it'll have to do. Does the guy on the right look like the SEC-EXT/INT, or is it just me?



Well, that's it for this week. Again, with Fish Camp I have 5 days of work to do in in only three. Not good... Before I go, a few words of wisdom for our junior members:

"Only two things are infinite, the universe and human stupidity, and I'm not sure about the former." -- Albert Einstein

I'm pretty sure I used that before, but its so good, I had to post it again. It really makes me thing fondly of the junior staff...

Until next time, take care... See you after Fish Camp!!!

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

curtaceous

PS. If you didn't get my email, Happy May Day!!!

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