

The curtamous page

September 2005 Archived Notes

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September 26, 2005 - *Howdy folks! Happy Monday! Its gonna be a quick update, so hold on to your hat...*

First, some whining... I'm on call this week, which sucks... I have meetings tonight and tomorrow night and CCD Wednesday night. I have changes for work to do from home after the meetings and CCD. Thursday night I have to work at the office... Friday is homecoming... Saturday, based on the FDA Chair's plan, we cut up veggies for Sunday. Sunday's the "World Championship Booyah Cookoff" and Sunday night is the parish annual meeting... And worst of all, the PACKERS LOST!

OK, on to bigger and better things... Went out Thursday night... Oh Boy... Started out with some folks from work... good time... then I had to stop in Denmark on the way home for the first "Parent's Night" event. I should have had something to eat, as I didn't feel too good on Friday. Tired... Good thing I had the day off... I'm pretty sure I got the President and First Lady over to Ma/PA's rummage sale, but I can't remember what they got...

Friday was a bit of a "wasted" day, but we did get Ma/PA's rummage sale going, and that turned out well... A lot of people got a lot of neat stuff... I hope they all enjoy it...

Our "thought" of the week...

What do picket sign writers put on their signs when they go on strike?

Hmmmm...

Got one from half of the Jack and Ass team... good thing too, as I'm out of stories...

FOUR ANIMALS

(You've got to love this little girl. What a woman she'll make!)

A teacher asked her class, "What do you want out of life?" A little girl in the back row raised her hand and said, "All I want out of life is four little animals, just like my Mom always says". The teacher asked, "Really and what four little animals would that be?" The little girl said, "A mink on my back, a jaguar in the garage, a tiger in the bed, and a jackass to pay for all of it."

The teacher fainted.

Well, the beautiful brides of Jack and Ass already HAVE the last one...

Football... well, the Badger game was fun, and the Denville Vikings brought home another win... The Packers... Oh boy... Depression sinks in deep in Northeastern Wisconsin... 0-3... Enough on that topic...

Sunday's the great booyah cookoff... The FDA Chair is looking at a 4:30am'ish start... Not sure yet if we'll do the veggies ahead of time or not... I'm sure he'll let us know... But it WILL be a great time as always, and for a VERY good cause...

Well, that's all I got for today... Busier than heck, but before I go, a few words of wisdom for our junior members...

"I don't know half of you half as well as I should like, and I like less than half of you half as well as you deserve." -Bilbo Baggins

I'm a big Tolkien fan, and that one short keep the junior members scratching their heads for weeks...

Until next time, take care...

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

curtaneous

September 19, 2005 - Good morning everyone... its Monday... the Packers lost... again... its gonna be a long day...

To start things off, I got the following email from the FM late last week:

So, the Prez is leaving for the annual "Musky Trip" early Thursday a.m.

I pull into his drive at 8:50 p.m. Wednesday evening, dropping the AG off from his weekly Religious Encounter. What do I encounter, to no surprise?

1) The truck backed up to the boat. The hood is up on the truck. The battery charger lies alongside the truck.

2) The portable floodlight is in the boat, and tools are scattered about.

3) The air compressor is parked alongside the boat. The rear left wheel is off the boat trailer.

4) Various bags, boxes, containers, etc. in various stages of being filled, are scattered near and around the rear of the truck.

5) The Prez is nowhere to be seen.

AG sighs and departs my vehicle. I glance over at FM Junior, who says, "Don't go there, Dad. You know where this will go."

I wisely put the vehicle in reverse and skedaddle, offering a salute through the darkness toward the Prez's direction as I head down Highridge Ave.

Anyone who knows The President has no problem believing any of this story, except for the FM being smart enough to leave without further investigation. Good thing he had the FM Junior

along... Word is The President left less than an hour after the FM's visit. That's the thing about The President... when things look bleakest, he pulls out the miracle... what a guy...

I did make it north on Saturday. I picked up the AG at 7am sharp and we hit the highway. The bypass around Lena is now open, but we both felt a stop at the diner there would be a good idea. It was a GREAT idea! We had a truly awesome breakfast! So just because that bypass is open, don't forget that little blue place on the corner...

So anyway, we make it to the cabin, and The President and Whitey are BOTH awake... kinda... They had a heck of a day fishing the day before, so this was pretty amazing. We got things organized and pretty much went right to work. Well, Whitey volunteered to go for a ride and pick up some stuff at the hardware store. We should have told him one a little closer, because it took him 4 hours to get back... The President and I were pretty much able to jury-rig what was the old box into a new box for the well. It actually turned out pretty good, so we got that going for us...

After a short walk in the woods (and a short nap for The President) we headed off to High Falls to check out the situation. Seems they need to drain the flowage to fix the berms over by the dam. Holy cow! Is that ever something to see... We checked out 4 different spots, and its pretty amazing to see the lakebed dried up like that... And Whitey even found himself a fairly new anchor!!! FREE!!! Couldn't wipe the smile off his face for 10 minutes... If you get a chance to get up there to check it out, I'd recommend it...

After our reconnaissance tour, I headed home... Whitey had planned on going home around noon, but that 4 hour trip to the hardware store took its toll on him and he was staying... I wish I could have stayed too, but I'm sure my head felt better on Sunday this way...

Our "thought" of the week?

If Hooters were to become a door-to-door service would they have to change their name to Knockers?

Interesting idea... Knockers Delivery Service... Hmm... I wonder if they'll have an outlet in Athelstane...

I can't say there's a lot else going on. I still didn't get my hunting stuff out... I'm an idiot... Zumbo reports deer out on the ranch, but nothing with horns yet...

We had a pretty good storm last Tuesday... Trees down, branches and leaves everywhere... Really the only decent size storm of the year...

That leaves us with one more topic... football...

The football weekend started out pretty good. Denville had a pretty good game against the SB Clips... They had a 14-0 halftime lead when I ran into the FM. He said that wasn't enough... he was "almost" right... The Clips came out in the second half just dominating... Shut down d'fense and impressive offense that scored on their first drive... Then, a fumble at Denville's 10 on their 2nd drive... followed by a Denville fumble right back... things didn't look good, but an awesome defensive effort by a young "Whip"per snapper saved the day and preserved a 14-7 win. Not a bad game at all... We'll see what the FM has to say about it this week...

Then the Badgers played late Saturday... listened to most of game on the way home... Tough to tell, but it sounded like a pretty sloppy game on both sides, but the Badgers prevailed to start the season out 3-0. Next week, the Michigan Wolverines... that will be a true test to see if they're for real or not...

Then came Sunday... I was pretty fired up about the game... stupid me... I'm still ticked off about it, so I'm not even going to write anymore...

Here's a bad one for you...

Two Polish hunters were driving through the country to go bear hunting. They came upon a fork in the road where a sign read "BEAR LEFT" so they went home.

The President and Whitey saw a bear up the road on their "way home" from fishing... luckily they didn't see that sign...

Well, that's all I got for today... before I go, a few words of wisdom for our junior members...

"Behind every good man there is a good woman and behind that another man looking at her ass" -- Unknown

Unless the woman is with the SEC-W/M... Then the guy behind her is looking at the "WIDE LOAD" sign...

Until next time, take care...

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

curtaceous

September 12, 2005 - Happy Monday! Hope all is well! I had a good weekend, except for 3:15pm-6:30pm yesterday... more on that later...

First off... I gotta start off with this one. Direct from the Carolinas... Jack the Cat's Fairy Tale Hour:

World's Shortest Fairy Tale

Once upon a time, a guy asked a girl "Will you marry me?"

The girl said "No."

And the guy lived happily ever after and went hunting and fishing a lot.

THE END

They should tell that one more often... Like in Sex Ed... It would save a lot of men a LOT of pain and disappointment... Thanks Jack!

OK... football... The weekend started out good as the boys from Denville drilled Sesspool in the Packerland opener. Since it was a route, I doubt I'll get my usual blather from the FM... but I hope the boys keep up the good work and crush LC just the same...

Saturday brought more football highlights... The Badgers ROCKED!!! 65-0! Holy Cow! As one of my co-workers mentioned this morning, Temple is Bad, but still, it wasn't too long ago that these early season "cupcake" games were WAY too thrilling... lets hope they take this into next week and then right into the Big Ten!

Sunday... what the hell happened Sunday? I just can't explain it... The Packers... frustrating... probably the worse part was, the defense, which was supposed to be so pathetic, kept that inept offense in the game long enough that you HAD to watch the whole thing... Its amazing how such a stupid game can be so depressing... Oh well, on to next week...

Our "thought" of the week?

If vampires have no reflection, how come they have such neat hair?

I've been reading a bunch of Stephen King again, so that one kinda stuck... The thing is, Stephen King vampires don't "always" have such neat hair...

I picked up King's latest collection of short stories last week (It Eventual, or something like that) and pretty much poured thru it over the weekend. Not his best collection by any means, but all nice readable stories... only one was actually scary, but all were good. We'll see if I pick that one up again...

What I SHOULD have been doing was getting my bowhunting stuff ready... didn't even move it... Saturday was busy, Sunday was busy... blah... blah... blah... I gotta get my shit together and priorities right... Actually, summer went too fast and I'm not too fired up about bowhunting... I will be, but not yet... The President is going north this week muskie fishing, so I think I'll make the trip up there on Saturday and help him box in and insulate the new well. So that kinda takes care of opening day... But that's OK... I'll get out there...

Can't remember who sent this one... I could look it up, but I'm too lazy right now... anyway, its a good one... I never heard it before, (at least that I can remember) but it could still be an oldie...

An old man lived alone in the country. He wanted to dig his potato garden, but it was very difficult work as the ground was hard. His only son Fred, who used to help him, was in prison.

The old man wrote a letter to his son and described his predicament: "Dear Fred: "I am feeling pretty bad because it looks like I won't be able to plant my potato garden this year. I'm just getting too old to be digging up a garden plot. If you were here, all my troubles would be over; you would dig the plot for me. "Love, Dad"

A few days later the old man received a letter from his son: "Dear dad, "For heaven's sake, Dad, don't dig up that garden, that's where I buried the bodies. "Love, Fred."

At 4:00 AM the next morning, FBI agents and local police arrived and dug up the entire area without finding any bodies. They apologized to the old man and left.

Two days later the old man received another letter from his son: "Dear Dad, "Go ahead and plant the potatoes now. That's the best I could do under the circumstances. "Love, Fred"

What a good son... too bad he couldn't out smart the cops BEFORE he got stuck in the hooscow...

Well, that's all I got for today... before I go, a few words of wisdom for our junior members...

"We hang the petty thieves and appoint the great ones to public office." --Aesop

There's a fact, except when it comes to BBC elections...

Until next time, take care...

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

curtamous

September 6, 2005 - *Good morning to all and Happy Tuesday! I don't get to say that often, unless there's a Monday holiday, I'm off on Monday, or just plain tired on Monday... OK, so I DO get a chance to say that pretty often, I just don't... So, did everyone have a good Labor Day? I had a pretty good weekend, but it was mostly work around home and stuff, so there's not a lot to report...*

On the home front I got my deck and half the fence sealed up for winter... not a bad process, unless you're trying to work around your beautiful bride and her "Kitchen Painting" project... You'd never think an outside project like sealing the deck and fence would have such a HUGE adverse affect on an inside project, but I sure did hear about it... Plus, the fact that I sprayed on the sealer and it was a little windy and not only covered a lot of me and the grass with water sealer, but also some flowers and the driveway concrete. "POISON" everywhere!!! Who knew that something like that was a MORTAL sin? Did I mention I had a lot of fun?

I also did some concrete patching on the front sidewalk. That wasn't so bad, but I did run out and have to go back to town to get more concrete, which was REALLY good as I got away from home for a while...

I called last week to get some OSB for the ceiling in my garage shop ceiling... bad timing... I "meant" to do it a few weeks ago but never go around to it. Now, supplies are completely out as everything is getting shipped south... when they do get it, I'm sure it will be very pricey... Anyone got any laying around?

The best project of the weekend was the installation of the new garage door opener at Ma/Pa Nelson's. Their old one broke and I said I'd put up the new one... Got the old one out and I had the SEC-HHS to help me put up the new one, as it was 11:30 and he was already out of bed... Anyway, we got the new one up and mounted and he had to go eat... So we cleaned up a bit and I went to close the garage door, manually, and don't you know I forgot the 2X4 that we had on top the door to support the door opener while we mounted it... and don't you know that sucker hit me "WHACK" square on the back of the head? SEC-HSS got a kick out of it, but it almost dropped me on the spot... I actually saw stars... pretty cool... but the lump is still kinda tender...

Saw The President and AG on Saturday... I returned his ladder and saws-all... The President was busy building... Luckily, I stopped over in the morning well before cocktail hour... Whew!

Our "thought" of the week?

Why do people with closed minds always open their mouths?

And not just a little open...

Anyone else a little annoyed with the price of gas? I "kinda" understand, but enough is enough... I did some research and found an answer:

A lot of folks can't understand how we came to have an oil "shortage" here in America and gas prices are going crazy...

Well, there's a very simple answer...

Nobody bothered to check the oil...

We just didn't know we were getting low...

The reason for that is purely geographical...

Our OIL is located in:

Alaska...

California...

Oklahoma...

and TEXAS...

But our DIPSTICKS are located in Washington DC!

That explains a LOT of our problems... although, we have our share of morons locally too... My motto is "There's idiots everywhere!"

Well, that's all I have... before I go, a few words of wisdom for our junior members...

"No, I'm not a good shot, but I shoot often." -- Teddy Roosevelt

Bow season opens in less than 2 weeks... :-)

Until next time, take care...

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

curtamous

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