

The curtamous page

April 2007 Archived Notes

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April 29, 2007 - Jak se maj!!! Happy Sunday! Well, Happy Monday, since that's when you'll probably be reading this, but I'm writing this on Sunday evening... Why you ask? Because the great white hunter was off turkey shooting last week, and I KNOW work is going to be rough this week. I doubt I'll have time Monday morning, and I really want to get an update done, so I'm doing it Sunday night... go figure... this is like a first. Oh, I often do some notes for the update over the weekend (OK, not often, but it HAS happened), but I don't remember writing an update Sunday night. The FM will probably go back and look it up, but I don't think so...

So, on to the Turkey Hunt... Lets get caught up... Zumbo failed to score opening week. Yes, I said "failed". But considering the weather, its not hard to believe. Since then I've heard many sad stories about the first week, but you KNOW its bad if Zumbo doesn't score...

So, the following week, its the SEC-W/M's turn. You have to KNOW there's a story here. First day, nothing and the poor SEC-W/M has to work Thursday and Friday, so he doesn't get out again until Saturday. Nice day, and of course, Zumbo calls in a nice one. Now Zumbo does get a little excited, but I think that has NOTHING and Zumbo calls in a nice one. Now Zumbo does get a little excited, but I don't think that has anything to do with how rattled our young SEC-W/M was. I've heard both sides of the story, and I know which one I believe. Tom is 18 yards away, and after repeated requests to "shoot him", the trigger is pulled in mid-flutter. The shot is 5 yards in front... Old Tom is giggling now, so another request to "shoot him" is implied. 5 yards on the other side of Tom... He departs... Well, despite shaking of the gun, the sights are checked... A little off, but certainly not 5 yards... So, I've heard of Buck Fever, but never Tom Fever. Well, that could be what Jim gets before Deer Camp, but that's another story...

So last week was my turn. I've had a few rough days. (More on that later) Can't go out Wednesday because of work, but I'm out with Zumbo early Thursday. By 5:10 we're in the blind and there are multiple Toms gobbling. Good sign!!! Some hens show up around 7-7:30 for some entertainment... At around 8am, we see a Tom high-tailing it from out about 100 yards toward the field on our right. He covers the distance in no time, and emerges in the field with a hen... Zumbo starts teasing them toward us when Tom #2 makes an appearance in the distance. This irritates Tom #1, and he chases him off. Luckily, Zumbo continues to entice our hen toward us, and Tom #1 turns around and follows... Tom crests a hill coming towards us. I get the word... "When he raises his head shoot 'em", followed by Zumbo covering his ears... Tom raises his head at about 35 yards, and "BAM"!!! Tom is down... Did I mention the SEC-W/M and I both use Zumbo's Mossberg 500 Mag? Clearly, there is nothing wrong with the gun...

Tom has a couple discrepancies in weight, but we'll settling on 23lbs. 9 1/2 in beard. The fan is curing, and freezer is a little fuller now. I even got the SEC-HSS to help clean him! What a GREAT time!!! Short, but certainly sweet. Its been 3 years since I scored (not that way!), so I was pretty jazzed. We were so fired up, the SEC-HSS and I even went out the next day just

armed with cameras. We saw a couple hens and called it an early morning. All the [pics are here](#) ... The first 2 are me and Tom, and the second two are from the next day. A view from the blind and if you look close, that's a hen out in the field... Thanks again Zumbo!!!

Clearly, that's been the highlite of the last couple weeks. I had a pretty decent weekend last weekend too. A work banquet on Friday night started things off and the rest of the weekend was a blurr. Then I headed to Chicago for work on Monday and we had a couple wild nights. Considering I drove home Tuesday night, maybe that wasn't so good. But everyone is safe...

This weekend was OK... Since I scored early, I had time to get a lot of other stuff done. Prom was last night, but that was uneventful, thankfully! News from 141 Speedway is that our SEC-Transportation took 3rd in the feature after a fender bender threw him to the back, so he did pretty well for himself. Good work!

Congrats to the Sturgeon General on his new abode in Milwaukee. Since he'll be spending the next 5 years there learning to be a doc, he made a purchase. I was a bit concerned that this was his first priority, but I assume he's building collateral for hunting land... Good plan!!!

We also are looking forward to Zumbo's eldest daughter's wedding in 2 weeks. THAT should be another great time!

And lets see... I think there's something else going on... But what is it? Well, lets get the drinking schedule set first...

30 Willie Nelson's Birthday (1933). Talk about follow through: He not only sings about whiskey, he distills the stuff. **Whiskey River Whiskey**.

1 May Day. Comrade drunkards of the world, unite! We've nothing to lose but our outstanding bar tabs! **Red wine**.

2 Manfred Von Richthofen's Birthday (1892). The Red Baron drank a shot of schnapps for every one of the 80 aircraft he downed. **Schnapps**.

3 James Brown's birthday (1928). Get up on your drunk foot! **Night Train Wine**.

4 National Homebrew Day. No, really it's . . . it's . . . good! Where'd you say your bathroom was? **Homebrew**.

5 Cinco de Mayo. Like St. Patty's, except the Mexicans chased out frogs instead of snakes. **Tequila**.

6 Orson Welles' Birthday (1915). Drink no wine before it's time. And it's time. **Paul Masson Wine**.

Holy cow!!! Willie's birthday, May Day (my personal favorite!), Homebrew Day, Cinco de Mayo, and Orson Welles' Birthday, all in one week!!! This is going to be a tough one, that's for sure...

Cinco de Mayo... that should help me remember... Oh YEAH! Its almost Fish Camp 2007!!! (Just kidding, I remembered all along...) So far, the crew is somewhat light, but they are a hardy bunch! A couple of us are still planning on heading north Thursday and camp won't close until Monday. An early THANKS to the Nelsen's for the use of that little piece of paradise next weekend. I REALLY can't wait! If you need any of the details, its out [here](#).

Well, that's it... this Sunday night writing isn't so bad, especially with a beer to keep me company (OK, beers...), but I don't think I'll make a habit of it... Next week, no update as we'll still

be north. At least that's the plan...

So, wish us well and Good Fishing. We'll see you soon... As always, before I go, a few words of wisdom for our junior membership...

"There are two types of fisherman - those who fish for sport and those who fish for fish." ~Author Unknown

Uh... wait... we're not either type... What about the third type? I'd describe it, but it would break the "North of 64" rule...

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

curtamous

April 23, 2007 - Jak se maj!!! I'm in Chicago today and tomorrow, so no update this week... BUT, there is word from eastern Denville that large Tom's are VERY hard to hit, even at 18 yards... either time...

Keep your stick on the ice and have a great week!

curtamous

PS. Fish Camp 2007 stuff is posted...

April 17, 2007 - Jak se maj!!! Happy Tuesday! A day late and a dollar short... THAT'S the story of my life... At work, its on-call week for me, thus the lack of a Monday update. Add to that the fact that my Tuesday isn't going much better than my Monday, and you're looking at a very quick update...

What's up? Nothing...

Seriously... nothing is up...

Well, there's turkey season... I haven't heard from Zumbo, so I'm guessing he didn't score last week. The weather was not good, so its not hard to believe. SEC-W/M has this week, and I have next week, so hopefully there are some gobblers out on the ranch...

The President headed north over the weekend, but I think he went up solo. I couldn't break free, and no one else was available either. I haven't heard back from him either, so no report there...

OK, 0-2... Let's drink...

16 Kingsley Amis' Birthday (1922). Writer's epitaph saluted him as a "supreme clubman, boozier and blimp." **fat Bastard Chardonnay.**

17 Daffy Duck makes his debut (1937). Do you best imitation. **Cold Duck (burgundy and champagne).**

18 Paul Revere makes his midnight ride (1775). Make your own ride before the liquor stores close. **White Horse Scotch.**

19 Homer Simpson makes his first appearance on television. Woo-hoo! **Sweet, sweet beer.**

20 National Karaoke Week begins. Ever notice how getting drunk makes you

sound like Sinatra and everyone else sound like retards? **Shot of courage.**

21 Alferd G. Packer Day. University of Colorado's cafeteria is named after the famous cannibal. **Dead Guy Ale.**

22 Jack Nicholson's Birthday (1937). Heeeeeere's Johnny! **Johnny Walker Black.**

With Lent over, I'm definitely enjoying my beer and cocktails. Saturday I pulled out a big old cocktail, and my beautiful bride asked what the heck I was doing. I told her it was cocktail hour... duh! Tough drinking schedule this week, but I'm going with the 19th. DOH!!!

My material is getting thin, so here are some rules to live by:

**Before you criticize someone, you should walk a mile in their shoes. That way,
when you criticize them,
you're a mile away and you have their shoes.**

If at first you don't succeed, skydiving is not for you.

**Give a man a fish and he will eat for a day. Teach him how to fish, and he will sit in
a boat and drink beer all day.**

If you lend someone \$20 and never see that person again, it was probably worth it.

If you tell the truth, you don't have to remember anything.

Some days you're the bug; some days you're the windshield.

Can't go wrong with those...

Well, that's it... sorry... But as always, before I go, a few words of wisdom for our junior members...

"Everyone seems normal until you get to know them." - Unknown

Oh boy... Ain't THAT true!!! That should be the first lesson in ANY marriage class...

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

curtamous

April 9, 2007 - Jak se maj!!! Happy Easter!!! I hope everyone had a blessed and enjoyable holiday. I love the Easter season! Yes, some of it has to do with Lent being over, but its still a beautiful time. I hope everyone enjoyed it...

APRIL FOOLS!!! How many of you believed last week's "April Fools" announcement concerning my plans to shut down curtamous.com? I know at least a few of you were fooled! I have no plans to shutdown the site anytime soon, but you never know... ;-)

The holiday was excellent! Spent a lot of time in church (which is good for a guy like me) and then "feasted" big time yesterday at the Mayor's. Ham, potatoes, green beans, meatballs, and EXCELLENT buns. I'm still kinda full, but that won't last long. A very nice little get together! The snow made the Easter season a little strange as its always nicer to have that first warm weather over the holiday, but we survived. But I hope it warms up soon...

Hey, with Lent over, lets get right to the important stuff. This week's drinking schedule!!!

9 Hugh Hefner's Birthday. Wear a smoking jacket to the bar. *Champagne*.

10 National Alcohol Screening Day. If you don't have a cocktail strainer, you can screen it through your fingers.

Butterfinger

1 1/2 oz butterscotch schnapps

1 1/2 oz Bailey's Irish Cream

2 oz milk

Pour butterscotch schnapps and Bailey's over ice, top with milk, shake it up, screen into glass.

11 Barbershop Quartet Day. Hooch away the horror. *Old Fashioned*.

12 Walk on Your Wild Side Day. Visit a bar that doesn't care for your type. *Wild Turkey 101*.

13 Thomas Jefferson's Birthday (1743). Ran up \$100,000 wine tab while in the White House. *American wine*.

14 Anniversary of the Titanic Striking an Iceberg. Actual quote by one of the chaps at the ship's main lounge: "I ordered ice with my drink, but this is ridiculous." *Scotch and soda, hold the ice.*

15 Tax Day. If you ever needed a reason to drink, here it is. *Whatever you can afford*.

WOOHOO!!! What a great week, topped off by Wednesday! OLD FASHIONS ALL AROUND!!! But I'm going to just continue Wednesday right into Thursday and skip the whole "Wild Turkey" thing... Nobody normal is THAT hardcore...

Next Sunday is Tax Day already? I already have mine back... Go figure...

Now we come to the most important part of this week's update... HAPPY BIRTHDAY MR. PRESIDENT!!! Yesterday was Bob's birthday! Can't remember if he's 12 or 56... The President did stop over on Saturday and helped me celebrate the end of Lent, but he was on a mission (No, not that kind of mission!), so he didn't stay long. But we were able to solve a few world problems anyway... I kinda thought about heading over to wish him a Happy Birthday personally yesterday, but first, I had no volunteers to drive me, and second, my liver told me "Hey! Lets ease back into this drinking a little!", so I napped instead. Probably a good move... Anyway, wish him well on another fantastic year!

The President is planning on heading north this weekend, so if you have some spare time to help out with spring cleaning, let him know. I don't think I'll make it either, but I'm working on it anyway. Its always worth a shot...

Here's a quick one...

A reporter was interviewing a 104 year-old woman on her birthday: "And what do you think is the best thing about being 104?" the reporter asked.

She simply replied, "No peer pressure."

The President HAS no peers...

Well, preparations for Fish Camp 2007 are well under way. We have the dates and times set, an

OK from the owner's the menu is coming together, and hopefully everyone is making plans to get up there as early as possible and stay as long as they can. Me? I can't wait... should be a great time as always...

With all the election stuff starting up already, I got this little note to start things off...

Three Arkansas surgeons were playing golf together and discussing surgeries they had performed.

One of them said, "I'm the best surgeon in Arkansas. In my favorite case, a concert pianist lost seven fingers in an accident. I reattached them, and 8 months later he performed a private concert for the Queen of England."

The second surgeon said. "That's Nothing. A young man lost an arm and both legs in an accident, I reattached them, and 2 years later he won a gold medal in track and field events in the Olympics."

The third surgeon said, "You guys are amateurs. Several years ago a woman was high on cocaine and marijuana and she rode a horse head-on into a train traveling 80 miles an hour. All I had left to work with was the woman's blonde hair and the horse's ass. I was able to put them together and now she's a Senator from New York."

Oh, that's a good one!

Well, that's it for today... Kinda short... Pretty boring... But you get what you pay for... But before I go, a few words of wisdom for our junior members....

"Blessed are those who can give without remembering And take without forgetting." - Unknown

Tough rules to live by...

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

curtamous

April 1, 2007 - Jak se maj!!! How are you? I'm OK, but I have some news... As they say, all good things must come to an end, and that's the case with the curtamous.com website... Too much work, too costly, and to be honest, no one really cares... So, I'll be shutting down at the end of the week... Its been fun, but its time to put my efforts into something more fruitful... I'll fill everyone in on that later... More personally I hope...

I appreciate everyone's input to the site and the time they took to read it. (To both of my regular readers...) Its a nice way to look back on things, but its just too much hassle... Maybe someone else can take it over...

With the Easter holiday coming up this week, I just figured it was the right time to cut bait and end it... To everyone, a Happy and Blessed Easter!!!

Anyway, here's one last picture that just seems to be appropriate... A man's last few seconds...



Well, that's it... for good... But before I go, a few final words of wisdom for our junior members....

"Oh, you hate your job? Why didn't you say so? There's a support group for that. It's called EVERYBODY, and they meet at the bar." - Drew Carey

There will be no next time, but take care...

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

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PS. Happy April 1st!

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