

The curtamous page

April 2010 Archived Notes

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April 26, 2010 - *Jak se maj!!! Happy Monday everyone! What a beautiful day! We had plenty of rain over the weekend, which we needed, so it's nice to see it so nice and sunny out. Hope everyone is enjoying it...*

Had a tough weekend otherwise. Saturday night/Sunday morning we had a fairly major maintenance window for a client at work, so I was up most of the night. I also over did it a bit on my Mountain Dew consumption, which kept me very awake and alert during the ordeal, but it also kept me very awake and alert well into the morning. But everything went well, and I caught up on some sleep later, so everything is good. As they say, you can sleep when you're dead...

Due to the rain and other scheduling conflicts, we also postponed the work we had planned at church on Saturday morning. The SEC-W/M had to sell houses anyway, so it was just as well that it rained. We will try to get that rescheduled later in May...

Also due to the rain and crappy weather, my beautiful bride and I took a ride last night to Manty to do a little shopping and grab a bite to eat. We actually kinda got along, so it was pretty nice. Stopped at Menards to get some crap we didn't need, and then stopped at Culvers for a burger and some ice cream. Then we took the scenic way home. I don't get to Manty very often, so we saw some sites I haven't seen for many many years. We also saw that it must have REALLY rained because there was water everywhere. Even the rivers looked pretty high. Considering there was nothing else to do, we had a nice time...

Friday night we went out to dinner (Twice out with my beautiful bride in ONE weekend!) with the weatherman's girlfriend's parents, Dan and Cathy. We went to Highland Howie's in GB and had a fantastic meal and a really good time. J's parents are very nice and very easy to get along with (at least from our perspective, they probably thought we are nuts) and we really enjoyed our evening. After our meal and some drinks we headed to the Apey Crank's and had a couple, but a band was getting ready to play and we are just too old for that kind of racket, so we went next door to a country place and had a couple more. Got home fairly early, but my shoes were at least half full. Oh yeah, no "news" was dropped on us either... It was just a chance for everyone to get to know each other. So we're looking forward to moving the kids to Milwaukee in May. Should be pretty fun...

Took the bike out for a spin early last week and it ran perfect... Go figure... So now I'm wondering... Do I let it go, or do I bite the bullet and get the air cut off valves replaced? Not going to be cheap, so I'm really in a quandary... Feel free to chime in with your opinion... Donations will be accepted... :-)

Got a funny email this morning. Most likely its spam, but it is a request to put advertising for a casino on the curtamous website. So why would someone want to pay me to advertise on a site that gets about 4 hits a week? Hmm... Maybe this is my chance to become a millionaire, so to

my 4 faithful readers, please click on refresh about 900 times every time you visit the site...
Thanks!

News from the other side of the world... Well our friend Tom (from the Jack/Ass team), who has been in Swaziland, is either back home or on his way. Seems some issues at home, along with him finishing up his work much earlier than expected, allowed him to wrap up his trip and head back. However, the issues with the volcano in Iceland made that option more difficult, but the last I heard from him last Tuesday he was coming home via South America and avoiding Europe, so I hope that has worked out. Should be interesting to hear the stories about his trip.

Here's a submission from the SEC-W/M... A good one too!

Universal Truths

1. I think part of a best friend's job should be to immediately clear your computer history if you die.
2. Nothing sucks more than that moment during an argument when you realize you're wrong.
3. I totally take back all those times I didn't want to nap when I was younger.
4. There is great need for a sarcasm font.
5. How the heck are you supposed to fold a fitted sheet?
6. Was learning cursive really necessary?
7. Map Quest really needs to start their directions on #5. I'm pretty sure I know how to get out of my neighborhood.
8. Obituaries would be a lot more interesting if they told you how the person died
9. I can't remember the last time I wasn't at least kind of tired.
10. Bad decisions make good stories.
11. You never know when it will strike, but there comes a moment at work when you know that you just aren't going to do anything productive for the rest of the day.
12. Can we all just agree to ignore whatever comes after Blue Ray? I don't want to have to restart my collection...again.
13. I'm always slightly terrified when I exit out of Word and it asks me if I want to save any changes to my ten-page research paper that I swear I did not make any changes to.
14. "Do not machine wash or tumble dry" means I will never wash this - ever
15. I hate when I just miss a call by the last ring (Hello? Hello? Dang it!), but when I immediately call back, it rings nine times and goes to voicemail. What did you do after I didn't answer? Drop the phone and run away?
16. I hate leaving my house confident and looking good and then not seeing anyone of importance the entire day. What a waste.
17. I keep some people's phone numbers in my phone just so I know not to answer when they call.
18. I think the freezer deserves a light as well.
19. I disagree with Kay Jewelers. I would bet on any given Friday or Saturday night more kisses begin with Miller Lite than Kay. (Or wine...or Margaritas!!)
20. I wish Google Maps had an "Avoid Ghetto" routing option.
21. Sometimes, I'll watch a movie that I watched when I was younger and suddenly realize I had no idea what the heck was going on when I first saw it.
22. I would rather try to carry 10 plastic grocery bags in each hand than take 2 trips to bring my groceries in.
23. The only time I look forward to a red light is when I'm trying to finish a text.
24. I have a hard time deciphering the fine line between boredom and hunger.
25. How many times is it appropriate to say "What?" before you just nod and smile because you still didn't hear or understand a word they said?

26. I love the sense of camaraderie when an entire line of cars team up to prevent an ass from cutting in at the front. Stay strong, brothers and sisters!

27. Shirts get dirty. Underwear gets dirty. Pants? Pants never get dirty, and you can wear them forever.

28. Is it just me or do high school kids get dumber & dumber every year?

29. There's no worse feeling than that millisecond you're sure you are going to die after leaning your chair back a little too far.

30. As a driver I hate pedestrians, and as a pedestrian I hate drivers, but no matter what the mode of transportation, I always hate cyclists.

31. Sometimes I'll look down at my watch 3 consecutive times and still not know what time it is.

32. Even under ideal conditions people have trouble locating their car keys in a pocket, finding their cell phone, and Pinning the Tail on the Donkey - but I'd bet my behind everyone can find and push the snooze button from 3 feet away, in about 1.7 seconds, eyes closed, first time, every time!

I find #19 especially funny... #30 "clearly" is intended for bicycles, not motorcycles... and #25 brings back fond memories of trying to translate what my Dad was trying to say... LOL! Good one Ric, thanks for the laughs...

Well, tell me again why you think you're fat? This might be why...



Bacon Bouquet

Not sure if these "fat" references offend anyone, but I find them funny, especially considering my beautiful bride. Despite my sarcasm, I truly do think she's beautiful, and pretty darn hot, but she is constantly complaining about how fat she is. Seriously... There are "really" fat people everywhere, all you have to do is look around anywhere in a public place. I don't mean that to put them down either, but sadly, they are not very healthy in that state. But she would fit in better in an African refugee camp than at weight watchers... Anyway, sorry about offending anyone, but I find the dichotomy and how society has affected how people feel about themselves fascinating at times...

With that, let's move on to you drunks... What's on the drink menu?

26 Richter Scale Day. Shake it, baby, shake it!

Earthquake

1/3 gin

1/3 whisky

1/3 Pernod (Absinthe if you got it)

Shake with ice, strain.

27 Ulysses S. Grant's Birthday (1822). When informed that Grant was a drunkard, Lincoln retorted: "Find out what brand of whiskey Grant drinks, because I want to send a barrel of it to each one of my generals." **Old Crow Whiskey.**

28 Crew of the HMS Bounty mutinied (1789). Among other outrages, the Captain cut off their grog. **Rum.**

29 Casse Canarie (Haitian Voodoo). AKA Breaking the Jugs, so as to free lost souls from purgatory. Makes sure you empty them first. **Jug of rum.**

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.**

Man, I was REALLY hoping we'd have Schlitz on the menu for May 1st, as that is not only our annual May Day celebration (expect your email greeting!), but it's also the 2nd greatest time of the year!

FISH CAMP 2010 OPENS THIS WEEKEND!!! YAHOO!!!

Well, I've been a bit remiss in my duties to get all the paperwork and schedules and lists prepared, but I think we're pretty much set. See the lists [HERE](#). The crew should start heading north Thursday night with the bulk of the arrivals on Friday. A few stragglers will visit on Saturday, and then things will begin to wind down on Sunday and camp closes Monday. Right now the weather forecast looks pretty crappy. Warm weather with predictions in the 60's, but showers or worse predicted for everyday. Yuck! It would be tough to get stuck inside playing cards all day. Or worse yet, ROAD TRIP! Actually, I kinda plan on a road trip on Saturday to head up to Uncle Dallas's to see my cousins Eric and Troy and Mark. They will be up to open up the cabin and get the dock in, so I'm going to go check up on them. Hopefully I can talk them into coming over for our fish boil that night... We'll see...

Anyway, due to Fish Camp 2010, I won't be getting an update out next week, so look for my next rambling diatribe on 5/10.

So that's it... Need to get work all caught up so I can get out of town this weekend, but as always, before I go, a few words of wisdom for our junior membership...

"Fishing, with me, has always been an excuse to drink in the daytime." ~ Jimmy Cannon

You need an excuse?

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

curtamous

April 19 2010 - Jak se maj!!! Good morning everyone! Late start on the update today. Had a busy weekend so I didn't get too much of it done last night, so here I am early Monday trying to put a dent in it before it gets busy at work. We'll see how that goes...

Headed north this weekend for some tree cutting and wood making. Well, The President and Whitey showed up late Friday to "prep" and found the way to the outhouse blocked. One of the "buck pole" trees snapped halfway and came down **RIGHT BETWEEN** the cabin and the outhouse. **LUCKY!!!** I showed up Saturday morning early and they had a fantastic breakfast ready. Then we got busy. We cleaned up the tree between the cabin and outhouse and then eyed up the one tree in front of the cabin that is leaning right toward the cabin and deck. Well, it was awful windy, and we could not come up with a way that we thought we could drop it safely, so we decided to leave it to someone who could. Plus, the winch design of The President's didn't quite work as planned, so we didn't even have a good way to assist it. We cut up a couple other trees, mostly campfire wood for Kingsbury Kottage, but made enough good stuff so that the wood shed is over 2/3 full. Over all, a good work day. The FDA Chairman showed up almost EXCATLY when we were done. Good timing on his part...

Then we decided to take a tour and see what the local lakes look like. Both High Falls and Caldron Falls look good with decent water levels. The scenery at Fishers Camp on Caldron Falls was **ESPECIALLY** excellent. We made a few other stops before safely heading home for another great meal. Fried perch and venison stew. **AWESOME!!!** Then a few hands of sheepshead, with interesting use of trump, before bed. We got out of there pretty early on Sunday... Great time was had by all!

More improvements at the cabin too. Whitey has a new cabinet up and looking great and the curtains are hung and look fantastic...



Thanks from all at the BBC to my sister Charley for making those curtains. The President was **VERY** impressed!

The FDA Chairman showed up a little late because he was over at Kingsbury Kottage dealing with more water problems. Seems frozen pipes DO break in winter. Well, he reported success when he arrived. The plumber they lined up was able to get the job done with minimal issues and they now have running water that actually goes through the pipes... That's a good thing!!! Hope next year they come up with a better system...

On the way home I decided to head north and check out Jack and Ass's cabins. All were quiet but looked in good shape with now winter damage. No beer either... Oh well...

"The Girls" made it back from their cruise and report that they had a **GREAT** time! Absolutely no complaints, which is a minor miracle. LOL! Glad they had fun and that they made it back safe!

Big news from east of Denmark. ZUMBO SCORES AGAIN! Sounds like it was a dandy too! "24 lbs 10" beard, Sunday evening 5:30pm" Nothing like leaving it right up until the last minute, huh? Well, it probably couldn't have worked out much better. Good weather, got to hunt a full season, and ended up with quite a trophy. Here he is:



Congrats Zumbo! I hope you left his twin brother out there for early May!

Well, it's definitely spring. Last week I snapped this picture at work:



Pretty huh? Almost a full double... I say its definitely spring, because we sat there appreciating the beautiful site, and none of us realized out cars right in front of us had the windows open. Lucky it was a small shower or we would have had to ride home in puddles...

Not much news on the bike... Its running good again, but I'm going to get new air cutoffs installed. I'll get 'em online and have my mechanic put them in. more \$\$\$ out the door, but hopefully this gets it fixed and running well for more than a few months... We will see...

Making progress on our "church" work... This Saturday the FDA Chairman, SEC-W/M and I will tackle fixing up the front door of church. I've been working on trim pieces and priming lumber, so I hope it goes well. Say a prayer or two for us... :-)

Nice bit of news from the BBC family... Yesterday's paper had an article on award winners for local volunteerism, and the FM's eldest, Garrett, won the Georgia-Pacific Adult Volunteer Award for his volunteer work. Obviously, he's a great kid (must take after his mother's family) and we can't say how proud we are of him and his accomplishments. Maybe we should get him up at the cabin for some "volunteering"? Congratulations Garrett and your proud parents!

Tom has a new journal update on his African Adventure web site. Pretty interesting stuff over there. He's done a pretty nice job of explaining how things are over there and how it leads to the issues they have. I hope he's able to make headway and help the people over there. If you are interested, drop me an email and I can get you the site and login information.

Here's an interesting story I ran across. Makes you think a little...

DUCKS QUACK - EAGLES SOAR

No one can make you serve customers well...that's because great service is a choice.

Harvey Mackay, tells a wonderful story about a cab driver that proved this point. He was waiting in line for a ride at the airport. When a cab pulled up, the first thing Harvey noticed was that the taxi was polished to a bright shine. Smartly dressed in a white shirt, black tie, and freshly pressed black slacks, the cab driver jumped out and rounded the car to open the back passenger door for Harvey. He handed my friend a laminated card and said: 'I'm Wally, your driver. While I'm loading your bags in the trunk I'd like you to read my mission statement.'

Taken aback, Harvey read the card. It said: Wally's Mission Statement: To get my customers to their destination in the quickest, safest and cheapest way possible in a friendly environment...

This blew Harvey away. Especially when he noticed that the inside of the cab matched the outside. Spotlessly clean!

As he slid behind the wheel, Wally said, 'Would you like a cup of coffee? I have a thermos of regular and one of decaf.' My friend said jokingly, 'No, I'd prefer a soft drink.' Wally smiled and said, 'No problem. I have a cooler up front with regular and Diet Coke, water and orange juice.' Almost stuttering, Harvey said, 'I'll take a Diet Coke.'

Handing him his drink, Wally said, 'If you'd like something to read, I have The Wall Street Journal, Time, Sports Illustrated and USA Today..'

As they were pulling away, Wally handed my friend another laminated card, 'These are the stations I get and the music they play, if you'd like to listen to the radio.'

And as if that weren't enough, Wally told Harvey that he had the air conditioning on and asked if the temperature was comfortable for him. Then he advised Harvey of the best route to his destination for that time of day. He also let him know that he'd be happy to chat and tell him about some of the sights or, if Harvey preferred, to leave him with his own thoughts...

'Tell me, Wally,' my amazed friend asked the driver, 'have you always served customers like this?'

Wally smiled into the rear view mirror. 'No, not always. In fact, it's only been in the last two years. My first five years driving, I spent most of my time complaining like all the rest of the cabbies do. Then I heard the personal growth guru, Wayne Dyer, on the radio one day. He had just written a book called You'll See It When You Believe It. Dyer said that if you get up in the morning expecting to have a bad day, you'll rarely disappoint yourself. He said, 'Stop complaining! Differentiate yourself from your competition. Don't be a duck. Be an eagle. Ducks quack and complain. Eagles soar above the crowd.'

'That hit me right between the eyes,' said Wally. 'Dyer was really talking about me. I was always quacking and complaining, so I decided to change my attitude and become an eagle. I looked around at the other cabs and their drivers. The cabs were dirty, the drivers were unfriendly, and the customers were unhappy. So I decided to make some changes. I put in a few at a time. When my customers responded well, I did more.'

'I take it that has paid off for you,' Harvey said.

'It sure has,' Wally replied. 'My first year as an eagle, I doubled my income from the previous year. This year I'll probably quadruple it. You were lucky to get me today. I don't sit at cabstands anymore. My customers call me for appointments on my cell phone or leave a message on my answering machine. If I can't pick them up myself, I get a reliable cabbie friend to do it and I take a piece of the action.'

Wally was phenomenal. He was running a limo service out of a Yellow

Cab. I've probably told that story to more than fifty cab drivers over the years, and only two took the idea and ran with it. Whenever I go to their cities, I give them a call. The rest of the drivers quacked like ducks and told me all the reasons they couldn't do any of what I was suggesting.

Wally the Cab Driver made a different choice. He decided to stop quacking like ducks and start soaring like eagles.

How about us?

Smile, and the whole world smiles with you.... The ball is in our hands!

A man reaps what he sows. Let us not become weary in doing good, for at the proper time we will reap a harvest if we do not give up... let us do good to all people.

Ducks Quack, Eagles Soar! Have a nice day, unless you already have other plans.

Very true moral to that story. Life IS what you make of it...

Well, what's on the menu this week to get you fat?



Fried Donut & Cream Cheese Cupcake

...and for cocktail hour?

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 retard? 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.

23 The Reinheitsgebot is adopted (1516). German purity law demands that beer only be made of malt, yeast, hops and water. Good German beer.

24 National Remembrance of Man's Inhumanity To Man Day. Atone for your barroom behavior. Solemn shots of tequila.

25 Cuckoo Day (English). Get cuckoo for cocoa shots!

Cocoa Shot

1 1/2 oz cognac

1/2 oz white chocolate liqueur

1/2 oz amaretto

1/2 oz cream

1 Maraschino cherry

Shake with ice, strain, garnish with a maraschino cherry, shoot.

Solemn shots of Tequila Saturday... I can handle that...

More good stuff on the schedule... We have our church work to do this weekend... Hope to get the bike out some and see how it really is working... Friday night we're going out to eat with the weatherman's girlfriend's parents. I hope we're just going out to eat and they aren't dropping any kind of news on us. More prayers please!!!

Probably most important of all though, is that Fish Camp 2010 is less than two weeks away! I NEED TO GET MY BUTT IN GEAR! I need to get the menu and lists finalized and posted and get on the crew to figure out schedules. I hope we have good weather and catch some fish!!! That would be a nice change, huh?

well, that's all I have time for. Gotta get to work... but as always, before I go, a few words of wisdom for our junior membership...

"I wanted to be... A LUMBERJACK!" ~ Monty Python

Sure you did...

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

curtaceous

April 12, 2010 - Jak se maj!!! Happy Sunday night! Well, I'm sure I won't get this posted 'till Monday... Most of you wouldn't read it until then ANYWAY, but I find myself again typing up the weekly diatribe on Sunday night. Actually, it's working out OK. I might owe the Jack/Ass team a beer for this one... :-)

Not exactly sure, but I think "the girls" are either back, or on their way back, from their Caribbean cruise. I haven't heard a word, so I assume no news is good news. Other than the snow, we've been having pretty good weather, so no complaints, but I'm sure they had FANTASTIC weather out in the South Seas. I hope they had a good time! Whether it's today, tomorrow, or whenever, WELCOME BACK HOME!

Big news from last week... I FORGOT TO MENTION The President's BIRTHDAY!!! Well, I think I made up for it. My calendar reminded me on Thursday, his 59th birthday, so I got word out to the BBC immediately. I suggested a call or email, or better yet, a text message to him, cause we know he LOVES those. Well, I sent him a text right away wishing him well and he IMMEDIATELY responded "Thank you". What the heck? The President usually can't spell "a" right when he's texting... and it takes him 11 minutes to do that... weird...

Well, I stopped over there yesterday after he beckoned me over, and it turns out he found the text message shortcuts on his phone, so he can reply with quick phrases just by choosing them. Go figure... Anyway, he was on a roll, so we had a couple beers and he told me about his new bed partner. Yes, Bob is sleeping with someone... A "c-pap" machine for his supposed sleep apnea... Well, he does snore louder than a diesel truck at full throttle, so it could be, but

he's pretty convinced it's just big business dipping it's hand in his wallet for no reason... Luckily, I had a hockey game to go watch, so I got out of there pretty much unscathed... But we do have a plan for wood cutting this weekend... More on that later...

I got home for what I thought was a 7pm game... The Badgers were in the NCAA Championship, so it was a big deal... THE DARN GAME STARTED AT 6:30PM!!! WHO STARTS A NCAA CHAMPIONSHIP at 6:30PM??? Well, it was just as well, as the Badgers got mauled by a much better BC Team. Well, at least they were much better that night. The Badgers got shut out and even though it was still 1-0 into the 3rd period, the really never had a chance... Well, it was a good season and a really good run in the playoffs, right up to that last game... Congrats Bucky on a great season!

Saturday morning we were supposed to rake lawn at church, but the snow made that kinda difficult, so it's postponed until next week. I won't make it, but that's OK... The FDA Chairman, SEC-M/W and myself did make some plans to fix up the front door of church though. Got everything measured up and we made a plan. Then we headed into town and got some supplies. Now I have two weeks to get everything cut, primed and ready for installation. Hope it goes well...

Today I headed into town to pick up some furniture for the weatherman. He and his squeeze are moving to Milwaukee in May and they bought a new couch and needed it picked up. Turns out it was a sectional and I had to make two trips, and now the sections are right next to me in our dining room... One on my left and one on my right. The dog is just DYING to sit on them but they are all covered up with sheets so no one can use them... Probably a good thing... We're moving them on the 15th of May, so if you're bored, you're welcome to help out. Better yet, if you have a covered trailer, let me know...

After the moving I got my taxes done, so now I'm pretty much set with the boys and ours done and submitted... I hope... No I PRAY I did them right and don't get busted for anything. This whole deal with our work and stock shares makes it a lot more complicated and we all struggled with it... Well, it's only taxes... You can't avoid them or death, right?

Didn't hear much from Tom this week, but I did get this little item... This is how to hunt ducks in Louisiana...



3 stories-

1st level hides 4 boats underneath and has room for 2 hunters and 2 dog doors.

2nd level has a full kitchen with fridge, 2 stoves, electricity for lights, living room with 2 couches and satellite, TV, theater seats around the "porch of the blind" to shoot 14 guys comfortably, side porch has a running toilet, stainless steel grill for cooking whole rib eyes for lunch.

All the mojos and mallard machines are hard wired to car batteries.

3rd level is the "crows nest" with room for 3. It's about 25' up in the trees and most of the time you are cutting down on the ducks.

Look at that thing... We can't even get The President to build us a treehouse for deer camp...

More bike issues... I had it out for a spin yesterday and it was running good. Had it out east through the country, but on the way home it started to run a little rough when I was puttering through town. After the stop at Bob's, I got it home and it had that gas smell like last summer. DAMN! So I parked it and checked it a little later, and it was leaking gas out of that same doohickey thing. DOUBLE-DAM!! Well, the fuel petcock isn't working that great but I turned it off anyway and then I put a bucket under the leak. This morning it looks like it had stopped pretty much after that so that was good...

So today I tried it and it would barely turn over and then died. Well, I had read that the cylinders fill with gas which keeps it from being able to turn over since it can't compress that gas. Wait, I mentioned all this last week... Anyway, I gotta get the gas out, so the idea is to pull the plugs and blow it out. The internet forum recommends this, but warns you that it makes a mess. So I rigged up a small piece of tarp over it and sure enough. I tried it and it blew gas out and then it was fine. So I took it for a spin and it ran OK.

Got home and did some work on it... Changed the final drive gear oil, lubed some cables, checked a bunch of stuff, and figured I'd take it for another short spin around the block. Got half way around and it died... CRAP!!! So I coasted for a while and ended up pushing. Just about home I tried it again and it fired but died... Then I noticed I had turned the fuel petcock to "off". Great, I suppose now the damn thing started to work!!! Well, the battery was tired by then so I still had to push it the rest of the way home. My arms will be sore tomorrow... ITS A BIG BIKE! Put the charger on it for an hour, tried it and it turned over a few times, got some gas, and fired right up... Figures...

So, I still have the issue with the gas filling the cylinders, so I'm going to email my mechanic and see if he thinks it's the air cut off valves again... If he does, I'm gonna have him get some new ones and get them in... When he does I'm gonna have him check the petcock (still a funny word, isn't it?) and the battery. The battery seems to die a little too quickly, so I wonder if it's had it... More dollars out the door... Story of my life...

So with that, let's check out the food and drink for this week...



Pulled Pork & Mashed Potato Parfait

OK, tell me the SEC-Transportation wouldn't just LOVE that!!!

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.*

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 your 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.*

How cool is that... Turkey season starts this week, and today we drink Wild Turkey! Don't you think on the 16th, for Kingsleys' birthday, we'd be drinking Kingsbury!

Busy week coming up... Of course, work is busy... Very glad of that! But it does tend to put a crimp in prioritizing what is important... Oh well... This should be the first regular week of turkey season too, so I assume Zumbo will be out chasing Tom Turkey come Wednesday morning at 5am. He'll most likely be plucking features by 6am. Wish I could get out there with him...

As reported, this coming weekend is tree felling and wood making weekend at Bob's cabin. So far it's just me, the FDA Chairman, The President, and the President's nephew. "Should" be enough, but we could always use more help. Plus, The President has a GREAT menu planned, so not only do you get great exercise in the outdoors and a plethora of wisdom from The President himself, you also get served a feast fit for a king... or a President... Whatever... Hope to see you there...

Well, I'm going to call this an update... I hope to see you all next week... As always, before I go, a few words of wisdom for our junior membership...

"Don't assume you're always going to be understood. I wrote in a column that one should put a cup of liquid in the cavity of a turkey when roasting it. Someone wrote me that 'the turkey tasted great, but the plastic cup melted.'" ~ Hints from Heloise

Yeah, I could see any one of our junior members with that problem...

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

curtaceous

April 5, 2010 - Jak se maj!!! Happy Easter! Your update comes to you on Easter evening and I've had a great weekend! I sure hope you did too!

Lent was over Holy Thursday night and Holy Week was in full swing. I ended up going to church FIVE times this weekend. Thursday night, Friday afternoon, Friday night, Saturday night, and Sunday noon. What a great weekend it was. As hard as it is to believe, I even presided over the Friday night services. Just goes to show you, my unofficial Catholic motto, "We'll take anyone!" is very true. It was a great weekend though, and I hope you all had time to attend your place of worship.

After service today (Sunday) we headed over to the Mayor's place for lunch. Boy, did she put on a spread!!! Ham, some awesome BBQ pork, fresh buns, scalloped potatoes, carrots, broccoli with cheese sauce, the FDA Chair's kraut, etc... Man it was good!!! Good crew there, the Sturgeon General and his lovely bride even made it, and of course little George provided entertainment, but it was a strange afternoon as it was somewhat quiet there... Almost peaceful... Wonder why?

Well, "the girls" are gone on a cruise and they boarded today, so it seriously cut down on the female chatter at our gathering. Two sisters, a sister-in-law and various nieces got on their ship today and will heard (I meant head, but "heard" is so much more accurate) out on the Caribbean. I hope they have a GREAT time!

The weather has been pretty exceptional here too, hasn't it? Warm, but a bit windy at times. Hard to believe its early April. Read in the news we got ZERO snow in March, the first time on record. How's that for crazy?

With the warm weather I've been out on the bike some more. Emptied my first tank of gas so now I'm burning fresh, so that's a good thing. So far the Goldwing is running well, but I have noticed a few hiccups, so I hope I don't have more carb/air cutoff valve issues. I've started turning off the fuel petcock (funny word, isn't it?) after riding as I read that older Goldwings have a tendency to leak fuel into the cylinders making it really hard to start. It won't turn over as the piston can't pressurize a cylinder full of gas. That's exactly how my bike acts, so I wonder. However, I tried running it out of gas by turning off the petcock, and it kept running, so now I have that to check. Always something... Which is good...

Didn't get very far checking out my tax return, and time is running out. I think its close but need to review a bunch of stuff. I hope I don't have to get the Sausage Stuffer involved this late in the game... We'll see...

No NCAA hockey this weekend. I assume they didn't want to mess with the Easter holiday... Or maybe it's the NCAA basketball they don't want to fight... hard to say... But they play this coming weekend. Badgers drop the puck on Thursday (4pm I think) against RIT, a Cinderella team from out east. I hope they kick their butt! If they win the championship is Saturday. I sure hope to catch both games.

Heard from Tom this week, all the way from Swaziland. He's happy the update was on time last week, so I'll try to keep up the so-so work. I saw a story last week on snakes, black mamba's, that are common in Swaziland. Mean suckers, and they get BIG! Luckily Tom is in the western mountains, and those buggers are in the eastern lowlands. I'm sure he has plenty of other critters to deal with, but I'd avoid those mambas like the plague. He mentioned "other wildlife" in Swaziland as well. Do a search on "Reed Dance in Swaziland" to get an idea...

Tom has also turned me onto a website out of Athelstane called [Northern Destinations](#). Guy up there has a nice little blog on the local happenings and current weather. Pretty cool to get those local reports. The guy also has about 10 web cams, which I assume are around his house. Kinda weird actually, but nice to see. Tom said he saw some deer feeding one day. So Tom has the bright idea that The President should put a web cam up at his place. Not a bad idea... If he had internet access... Maybe someday...

The SEC-W/M notified me this week that he has the first confirmed "kill" of the season...

I would like to announce that I was the first member of the BBC to score a kill in 2010! It was a large doe, killed with a 3200 pound slug! I believe this would be a record for earliest kill in the camp! ~ SEC-W/M

He also mentioned that his 3200 pound "slug" experienced significant damage... Well, you gotta give some to get some!

The SEC-W/M also chimed in on last week's ["best friend" trial](#). He seriously recommends that if anyone else conducts the experiment, that they remove the tire iron from the truck BEFORE they begin the experiemnt...

So, after today's feast, I have no need to investigate why we're fat, but let's check this out anyway...



Velvety Balls

Red velvet cake mixed with cream cheese frosting, rolled into balls and dipped in dark chocolate with a white chocolate swirl.

With Lent over and the Easter season is upon us, let's THOROUGHLY check out this week's schedule...

5 Tomb Sweeping Day (Chinese). Because, you know, those tombs can get awfully dusty. **Tombstone Whiskey.**

6 Merle Haggard's Birthday (1937). Songs included "Whiskey Bent and Hellbound" and "The Whiskey Ain't Working." Hope he was right. **George Dickel Whiskey.**

7 Robert Peary reaches the North Pole (1909). His provisions included a case of Guinness. **Ice cold Guinness.**

8 International Feng Shui Awareness Day. Just think how much your personal energy would improve if you moved the beer in your fridge to your stomach. **A refrigerator of beer.**

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.**

*Let's see, Monday... Whiskey... **Check!** But I'm NOT drinking it straight... Tuesday... Hmmm... Whiskey again... NOT STRAIGHT! **Check!** Wednesday... Guinness... OK, if I HAVE too! **Check!** Thursday... Refrigerator FULL of beer... That reminds me, I have to stock up! **Check!** Friday... Champagne? How about some bubbly wine? **Check!** Saturday... Butterfingers? Ok, I'll try anything once... **Check!** Sunday... The culmination of a great week! Old Fashions! I'll have to go visit The President! **CHECK!!!***

The President has proclaimed the weekend of 4/17-18 as a wood cutting weekend! He has his nephew lined up and I'm collecting as many BBC members as I can and we'll head north to knock down some trees that are too close to the cabin. Safely I hope. We'll also try to start stock piling wood for next winter. With the woods pretty clear yet it should work out OK... We'll see...

Well, with April upon us, turkey hunting and fishing season is right around the corner. I haven't heard from Zumbo in a bit, but I'm sure he has his gobbler all picked out. I'll have to stop over there one of these days and get the scoop. I also have to start getting serious about fish camp preparations. That is always a good time!!! Preparing, that is... Actual Fish Camp is a GREAT time!!!

The work front has been busy, and I'm also pretty tied up working on our church web site, so I haven't had a lot of spare time lately. Probably a good thing... Keeps me out of mischief...

Well, I think that's all I have for this week... Like I said, it's been a great weekend, and it's nice to spend it sober, unlike the days of my youth... Ouch! Holy Saturdays used to be TOUGH!!! Well, off I go... But as always, before I sigh off, a few words of wisdom for our junior membership...

"He is risen; he is not here." ~ Mark 16:6

Not every day you get a bible quote from me...

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

curtamous

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