

The curtamous PAGE!!!

My notes...January 2003

January 27, 2003

How'd you like that Superbowl? Yeah, me too... At least Sapp hasn't been such a loudmouth ass... unlike normal...

If someone actually reads this crap, take a look at my [pics...](#) page and let me know if it works, and if so, what you think...

Here's one from Jack... its actually a modified version of one I sent him, but his version is better... I considered further modifying the locations, but sometimes its best to just leave well enough alone...

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The only cow in a small town in southern Minnesota stopped giving milk. The local farmers did some research and found that they could buy a cow from Iowa for 200 dollars, or one from Michigan for 100 dollars.

Being frugal Swedes, naturally they bought the cow from Michigan. The cow was wonderful. It produced lots of milk all the time and the people were amazed and very happy. Except for one problem, as soon as they started to pull on the cows teats she started to fart.

The townspeople were very upset and decided to ask a local retired professor who was very wise in such complicated matters just what they should do. They told the professor what was happening.

The retired professor thought about this for a minute and then asked, "Did you buy this cow from Michigan?" The townspeople were dumbfounded, since they had never mentioned where they had gotten the cow.

"You are truly a wise professor," they said. "How did you know we got the cow from Michigan?" The professor answered sagely, "My wife is from Michigan..."

January 20, 2003

Howdy... not much new to report here... however, the BBC Newsletter has been published and mailed to the subscription list... In a month or so I will post the latest edition for you who are too damn cheap to pay for the subscription. With that task completed, I will be moving on to bigger and better things... namely, Fish Camp 2003!!! I think we'll wait a little bit to pick a date so that it doesn't interfere with my turkey hunting, work schedules, or with finals for the junior members... (Not that I really give a crap about the little buggers, but it is nice to have someone around to fetch beer...) If anyone has specific dates that work/won't work, the sooner you let me know the better...

Here's a couple...

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Due to the popularity of the Survivor shows, Wisconsin is planning to do its own version, entitled:

"Survivor: Wisconsin Style".

The contestants will start in Kenosha; travel to Racine, Milwaukee, Green Bay, Eagle River, Hayward and then to Superior, Eau Claire, La Crosse then on to Madison and back into Kenosha. Each will be driving a pink Lexus with a bumper sticker that reads: "I'm gay, I'm a vegetarian, I hate Green Bay Packer Football, I voted for AL Gore, and I'm here to confiscate your guns."

The first one to make it to Kenosha alive wins!!

Did you hear that the Post Office just recalled their Minnesota Viking commemorative stamps?

People couldn't figure out which side to spit on.

January 13, 2003

Howdy... seems there's been some discussion about the lack of updates on this site... good thing I don't give a damn... However, if there are idiots out there with nothing better to do, I may actually start updating this more often... probably not, but maybe...

Deer Camp was awesome, but I always find it hard to get motivated to do anything after the season. I even struggled getting this year's newsletter started... personally, I think that just means it was a really great season...

Here's another good one... take care...

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This fellow comes into a pharmacy and asks for a vial of Cyanide.

The pharmacist, trying to keep a professional posture, asked what he wanted it for.

He answered, "I want to kill my wife."

"I'm sorry Sir," the pharmacist replied, "but you will have to understand under such circumstances I can't sell you any Cyanide."

The guy reaches into his wallet and produces a photo of his wife. The pharmacist blushes and replies, "I am sorry Sir, I didn't realize you had a prescription."

January 9, 2003

(Joke below was furnished compliments of Jack...)

A bum, who'd obviously seen more than his share of hard times, approached a well-dressed man on the street.

"Hey, Buddy, can you spare two dollars?"

The well-dressed man replied, "You're not going to spend it on liquor are you?"

"No, sir, I don't drink," retorts the bum.

"You're not going to throw it away on fishing gear, are you?" the gentleman asked.

"No way! I don't fish either!" answered the bum.

"You wouldn't waste the money on ammo for your deer rifle, would you?" asks the man.

"Never!" says the bum, "I don't hunt!"

So the man asked the bum if he'd like to come home with him for a home cooked meal. The bum accepted eagerly. While they were heading for the man's house, the bum's curiosity got the better of him.

"Isn't your wife going to be upset when you bring a guy like me to your house for dinner?"

"Probably," said the man, "but it'll be worth it for her to see what happens to a man that doesn't drink, fish or hunt!!"

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