

The curtamous page

October 2004 Archived Notes

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October 26, 2004 - Morning all! Sorry for the late update, but my life has been a little busy lately... Work is definitely interfering with my ability to enjoy the fall, and also was the cause of my late update. I had a rather major project I rolled out this weekend, and it didn't go well. I spent almost 3/4 of the Packer game at work fixing things, and yesterday was the same... I hope today is better...

To make matters worse, my lovely bride spent some time in the hospital last week with vertigo and is still recovering. My truck also blew a brake line while I was taking her home from the doc shop, so overall, things kinda sucked last week...

The worst part of the whole deal is Zumbo called Saturday night just before I was leaving to go to work asking for help to go find another monster buck he shot... Since I had to get to work, I couldn't go, and word is he didn't find it... talk about a crappy weekend...

BUT! A great football weekend with both the Badgers and Packers coming up with big wins. At least that was enjoyable... Plus, this weekend is the annual trip north with The President and our boys to do a little small game hunting. Thursday thru Sunday the camp will host our endeavors to slay small birds and rodents, so lets hope for good weather... the forecast is pointing to rain just like last year... Oh well, we'll still have fun...

I think I mentioned the SEC-Weights/Measure's new dog and the dog's efforts to become part of the BBC. Well, here he shows that he's at least partly smarter than his owner...



Now how did Tapper get him to go in there? And then lock him in? I know he's dumb, but that's quite a feat even for a puppy... I'm ready to vote him in...

Speaking of [pics](#), Zumbo forwarded me our [BBC Booyah picture](#).. [its here!](#) Looks like a pretty motley crew to me...

Since the AG painted the BBC outhouse interior such an incredibly ugly color, I've got a sheet of plywood to put up in it just for him:



Think he'll get it?

I think I've posted this one before, but it still cracks me up every time:

A man, his wife and mother-in-law went on vacation to the Holy Land. While they were there the mother-in-law passed away.

The undertaker told them, "You can have her shipped home for \$5,000, or you can bury her here in the Holy Land for \$150.00."

The man thought about it and told him he would just have her shipped home.

The undertaker asked, "Why would you spend \$5,000 to ship your mother-in-law home, when it would be wonderful to be buried here and spend only \$150.00?"

The man replied, "A man died here 2000 years ago, was buried here, and three days later he rose from the dead. I just can't take that chance."

That's it! Times up! Work beckons... Sorry if I forgot stuff, because I did... Put it in the damn [questbook](#)!!! Next week's update will be a day late as well as I have off on Monday, and hope to do some hunting... Don't forget to vote next week! Oh that reminds me of a quick picture:



Before I go, here are some words of wisdom for the junior members:

*"The man who spends all day looking for easy work always goes to bed tired." -
- Sam Levenson*

Somehow that makes me think of our young SEC-Transportation...

Until next time, take care, and have a GREAT week!

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

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PS. Can you believe its almost November and Deer Camp 2004 is only 3+ weeks away? Holy Crap!!!

October 18, 2004 - Welcome to Monday!!! I guarantee this is going to be a quick update this week, as I have a TON of work this week and I don't plan on being here until 10pm any night... I've go a pretty big project we're rolling out here from Saturday night at 9pm to 5am on Sunday,

so I DON'T want to screw it up... on with the update...

HUGE football weekend with the Badgers AND Packers coming up with big wins. The Badgers won one that "maybe" they should have lost, but considering how many games over the last few years they lost and "should" have won, I think it evens out. The Packers; well they played like we expected them to at the start of the year. I really hope they can pull out the next two so the season stays interesting... we'll see.

The wood making weekend at Bob's Buck Camp went quite well. We did miss the FDA Chair taking one for the team to get the sausages just right, so he'll have to make up for that at Deer Camp. However, The President's breakfast was great in every other way.

In attendance was our President, the AG, SEC-Weights/Measures, SEC-Transportation, and myself. Oh yeah, and the SEC-Weights/Measure's pup Tapper. (Tapper's vying for camp dog from what I can tell.) We were up early and after breakfast, tackled the wood making. SEC-Transportation's three wheeler made the job A LOT easier, and for him and the AG, a lot more fun. We probably put up a good 3 cords by 1pm. After our break and ensuing power outage, we set out to cleaning since we needed power for the bunk house projects. We got the bunk house and bus cleaned up as well as the old woodshed torn down.

Power was restored and we were able to get the new window AND door installed in the bunk house, all by 5pm. Talk about a great day of work! After the first half of the game I headed home while the remaining crew headed for steaks. Many thanks to the attending junior members for their help!!!

Sunday's highlite, other than the shocking Packer win, was the FDA Chair's annual Sauer Kraut production. My sincere apologies for not making it, but its not like I enjoyed it as I had in-laws in my house... (Worse than termites!)

Here's one, compliments of the FM:

A successful rancher died and left everything to his devoted wife. She was a very good-looking woman, and determined to keep the ranch, but knew very little about ranching, so she decided to place an ad in the newspaper for a ranch hand.

Two men applied for the job. One was a Junior Member and the other was Zumbo. She thought long and hard about it, and when no one else applied she decided to hire the Junior Member, figuring it would be safer to have him around the house than Zumbo.

He proved to be a hard worker who put in long hours every day and knew a lot about ranching. For weeks, he worked, and the ranch was doing very well.

Then one day, the rancher's widow said to the Junior Member , "You have done a really good job, and the ranch looks great. You should go into town an kick up your heels."

He readily agreed and went into town one Saturday night. One o'clock came, however, and he didn't return. Two o'clock, and no Junior Member. He returned around two-thirty, and upon entering the room, he found the rancher's widow sitting by the fireplace with a glass of wine, waiting for him.

She quietly called him over to her. "Unbutton my blouse and take it off," she said. Trembling, he did as she directed. Now take off my boots." He did as she asked, ever so slowly.

"Now take off my socks." He removed each gently and placed them neatly by her boots.

Now take off my skirt." He slowly unbuttoned it, constantly watching her eyes in the fire light.

"Now take off my bra." Again, with trembling hands, he did as he was told and dropped it to the floor.

"Now," she said, "take off my panties." By the light of the fire, he slowly pulled them down and off.

Then she looked at him and said, "If you ever wear my clothes into town again, you're fired.

Hilarious!!!!

That's it! Times up! But before I go, here are some words of wisdom for the junior members:

"A peculiar virtue in wildlife ethics is that the hunter ordinarily has no gallery to applaud or disapprove of his conduct. Whatever his acts, they are dictated by his own conscience, rather than by a mob of onlookers. It is difficult to exaggerate the importance of this fact." -- Aldo Leopold

That one is kinda deep, so I want you junior members to read it a few times and really get the meaning...

Until next time, take care, and have a GREAT week!

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October 13, 2004 - Happy Wednesday everyone! Been a while since I did a Wednesday update, and it sucks just as much as doing a Monday update, but that may have something to do with the amount of beer consumed on Monday night down in FIB land... More on that later... First off, headlines from the Weekend!

BBC TAKES PEOPLES CHOICE AWARDS

Bob's Buck Camp at the World Championship Booyah Cookoff

As regular readers of the Curtamous page know the BBC crew was involved on the World Championship Booyah Cookoff this past weekend. It turned out great. It started Saturday, cutting up the veggies, continues very early Sunday, and after a long day finished up Sunday afternoon. We had a lot of participation from the junior members, and the FM was in attendance. The booyah was done at 11:00, and after a slow start on sales, we sold out all 20 gallons by 12:30. The Sec. Weights and Measures was in charge of sales, and he did a great job bringing in customers. We even managed to win the Peoples Choice Award.

I think all would have to agree that it was a great event. The FM did a wonderful job organizing everything, the Prez made a great breakfast, we had a lot of fun, and most importantly, we help generate a good amount of money for CP.

Special thanks go out to my sister (Mrs. Sausage Stuffer) for making the wonderful BBC aprons, the VP, Sturgeon General, Attorney General, and Ma Nelson for helping cut veggies, the Sausage Stuffer, VP, and Sec. State for helping to pay for the supplies, and to all the BBC members for helping out. Thanks also to everyone who supported us by buying booyah.

The FDA Chariman

Wow, not only a great time, but a great opportunity to get together with the rest of the BBC and make a little money for charity. PLUS, the FM even showed up!!! First BBC event that he's attended in years. Good to see him there, and even though I hate to admit it, he does a pretty good job.

I'd like to add my thanks to all the organizers and participants as well, especially to our head chef whom without none of this would have happened. And as always, thanks to The President for his incredible leadership!

On to other news... As I mentioned, I spent Monday and Tuesday in Chicago, which was fine work-wise, but that Monday night debacle was INCREDIBLY painful. It was amazing at how many FIBs take simple joy in the Packers losing... and losing big... in an embarrassing fashion... The Fosters on tap helped a bit though... at least the Badgers won again... The Purdue game should be a good one!

I had last Thursday and Friday off of work and finally spent a "little" time out in the woods. I also did a million other things to go along with that, along with painting our damn dining room and installing a new light fixture. Cripes my to-do list is long... I did get to do a bunch of wiring in my workshop too, so that was good... I should have lights and power up there by the end of this weekend...

Speaking of this weekend, ITS TIME TO MAKE WOOD!!! That's right, its time to head north and hack up some burning materials for deer camp. I still don't know when I'm heading north, but wood cutting should commence some time Saturday morning. BE THERE!!!

How's does everyone like Jack the Cat's little ditty? I think its pretty good, and I plan to leave it at the head of the page until the end of the season, or until I get a deer, whichever comes first... (We all know which one, but humor me a little.)

I got this from the FM yesterday...

Important News Release

A scientist from Texas A&M University has invented a bra that keeps women's breasts from jiggling and prevents the nipples from pushing through the fabric when cold weather sets in.

At a news conference announcing the invention, a large group of men took the scientist outside and kicked the shit out of him.

Good move... guy's lucky they didn't kill him...

That's all I have time for but before I go, here are some words of wisdom for the junior members:

"Twenty years from now you will be more disappointed by the things that you didn't do than by the ones you did do. So throw off the bowlines. Sail away from the safe harbor. Catch the trade winds in your sails. Explore. Dream. Discover." - Mark Twain

Or, in our case, Make Booyah!!!

Until next time, take care, and have a GREAT week!

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

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October 4, 2004 - Morning folks... and that's all you're going to get... none of that "good" morning stuff... its amazing what a game (that I'm not going to mention) can do to your mood... Plus, I show up this morning and they're expecting work out of me already... Well, I shouldn't complaint too much, as this is a three day week for me. I'm taking Thursday and Friday off, so for me, tomorrow's humpday and the day after is virtual Friday. OK, that's making me feel better already...

Speaking of days off, I had last Friday off, in theory to do some hunting. I didn't get up early to hunt as I need to run Pa Nelson into town for some tests. Then I spent the best part of the day outside doing chores, which was really pretty nice. The highlight of my day was framing and installing a door to the upper shop in my garage. I did the whole thing from scratch, and it actually works, so I'm pretty proud of it. Stop by for a beer and I'll show it to you... Anyway, by the time I was done with that, it was around 4pm, and it started to rain... so I said heck with hunting... Of course, it cleared up a half an hour later, but I was already committed to my beer...

I didn't get to hunt the rest of the weekend either, as my beautiful bride left town and I was in charge of the homestead. Talk about a GREAT weekend! I'm sure she had a good time too...

Even though I'm trying to wipe the memory from noon to 3pm yesterday from my brain, I will mention a nice performance by the Badgers on Saturday. But, what's up with them NOT being on TV? Boy, did that suck... I ended up watching a movie while I listened to the game... The movie was Vision Quest... the only HS wrestling movie I can think of... pretty good flick...

TBone Racing spent the weekend out west racing in that forsaken wasteland of Minnesota. Since it was a 6 hour trip, I did not make it, and surprisingly, no one sent me an update on their results... Hopefully we'll have something next week... You can always check out the [TBONE](#) website in the mean time...

Well, this is the week to see if "The Streak" is broken... Sunday will be BBC's first entry into the FM's annual Booyah Cookoff. The FDA Chair has the wheels in motion, including some very impressive aprons his older sister is fashioning. The questions is: Will the FM show up? It has literally been years since the FM has attended an official BBC event. Could this be the end of the streak? Be there on Sunday to find out. Word is the first match will be struck at 4am with completion set for 11am... I'm sure the FDA Chair will be contacting each of the BBC members to make sure they participate in some way or another...

Speaking of the FM, he has a new dog that he wants to nominate as official "BBC CAMP Dog"... I think this picture was taken right after the coons were finished with him...



An amazing resemblance to the FM, don't you think?

I've run out of jokes to post, but I do have the following story. I get tired of so many folks

bitching about the rich getting all the tax breaks while they get nothing. Well, despite the number of loafers we have in our society, this isn't officially a welfare state yet, and most people with money earned it, whether they're jerks or not. The rich deserve their fair share, and this helps explain why:

TAXES

I was having lunch with one of my favorite clients last week and the conversation turned to the government's recent round of tax cuts. "I'm opposed to those tax cuts," the retired college instructor declared, "because they benefit the rich. The rich get much more money back than ordinary taxpayers like you and me and that's not fair."

"But the rich pay more in the first place," I argued, "so it stands to reason that they'd get more money back." I could tell that my friend was unimpressed by this meager argument. So I said to him, let's put tax cuts in terms everyone can understand: Suppose that every day 10 men go to a restaurant for dinner. The bill for all ten comes to \$100. If it was paid the way we pay our taxes, the first four men would pay nothing; the fifth would pay \$1; the sixth would pay \$3; the seventh \$7; the eighth \$12; the ninth \$18. The tenth man (the richest) would pay \$59.

The 10 men ate dinner in the restaurant every day and seemed quite happy with the arrangement until the owner threw them a curve. Since you are all such good customers, he said, I'm going to reduce the cost of your daily meal by \$20. Now dinner for the 10 only costs \$80.

The first four are unaffected. They still eat for free. Can you figure out how to divvy up the \$20 savings among the remaining six so that everyone gets his fair share? The men realize that \$20 divided by 6 is \$3.33, but if they subtract that from everybody's share, then the fifth man and the sixth man would end up being paid to eat their meal.

The restaurant owner suggested that it would be fair to reduce each man's bill by roughly the same percentage, being sure to give each a break, and he proceeded to work out the amounts each should pay. And so now the fifth man paid nothing, the sixth pitched in \$2, the seventh paid \$5, the eighth paid \$9, the ninth paid \$12, leaving the tenth man with a bill of \$52 instead of \$59.

Outside the restaurant, the men began to compare their savings. "I only got a dollar out of the \$20," complained the sixth man, pointing to the tenth, "and he got \$7!"

"Yeah, that's right," exclaimed the fifth man. "I only saved a dollar, too.

It's unfair that he got seven times more than me!"

"That's true," shouted the seventh man. "Why should he get \$7 back when I got only \$2? The wealthy get all the breaks!" "Wait a minute," yelled the first four men in unison. "We didn't get anything at all. The system exploits the poor." Then, the nine men surrounded the tenth man (the richest one, paying the most) and beat him up.

The next night the richest man didn't show up for dinner, so now the nine men sat down and ate without him. But when it came time to pay the bill, they discovered something important. They were \$52 short!

And that, boys, girls and college instructors, is how America's tax system works.

The people who pay the highest taxes get the most benefit from a tax reduction. Tax them too much, attack them for being wealthy, and they just may not show up at the table any more. There are lots of good restaurants in Switzerland and the Caribbean.

Hope that makes sense to some folks... sorry if I offended anyone... actually, too bad if I did...

One last note: The Mayor of Denmark turns a VERY young 50 tomorrow... More than once, she's been described as my "younger" sister, so what the hell does that say about me? Anyway, give her a call and wish her well...

That's about it... Another short update... I'm still thinking about releasing the weekly diatribe later in the week, but maybe I should just start writing the damn thing before Monday at 8am... We'll see... but before I go, here are some words of wisdom for the junior members:

"The nice part about living in a small town is that when you don't know what you're doing, someone else does." -- Unknown

Like John Cougar said, "...and I'll die in a small town..."

Until next time, take care, and have a GREAT week!

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

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