

# The curtamous page

## March 2004 Archived Notes

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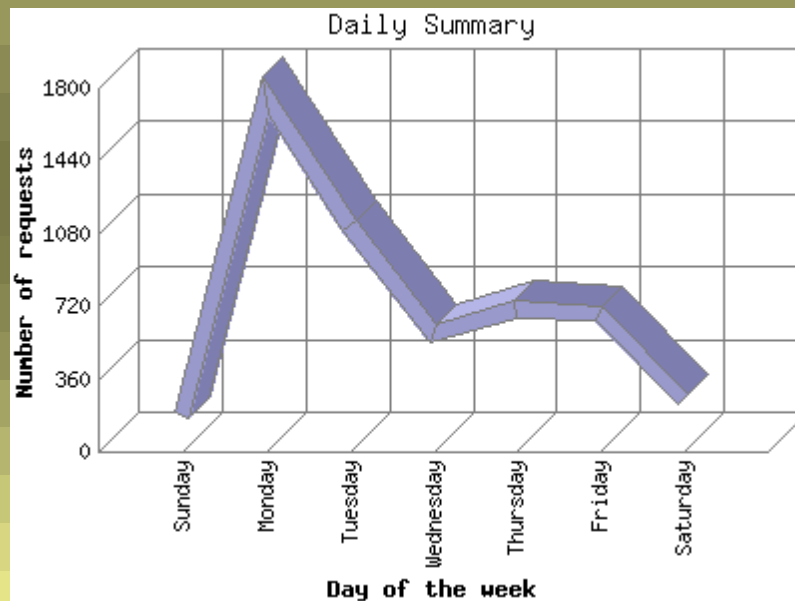
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March 29, 2004 - *Hi folks! Sorry for the delay in getting the update out today. My cousin Donnie passed away last week and his funeral was today. He was a great outdoorsman and loved hunting and fishing... Hopefully he's out on the water or in the field everyday now...*

*First off, did ANYBODY get the Dihydrogen Monoxide comments [last week](#)? Its water... ya' dumb asses...*

*Well, the site seems to be going pretty well. I fixed up a few things over the past week or so, and it seems like its well received. Personally, I like the [questbook](#) feature a lot. Just to show how well the site is going, here are some usage stats:*



*As you can see, Monday is a pretty big day for the site...*

*Fish Camp 2004 is about a month away, and we've been working hard to prepare for the coming event. The first revision of the menu is now posted on the site along with all the lists and crap. There's still lots to do, like get the boat from my no good wiener stuffing brother-in-law, but it will all get done in time... it always does... can't wait!*

*I saw the FM in church yesterday... I sat a few pews behind him and I noticed that he kept looking up... He must have been wondering about the strength of the roof...*

*It was my good fortune to see The President again this past weekend. Its just not the same during lent, going home sober and all, but as always, I came away with more than I knew before.*

**He mentioned turkey hunting again, which brings me to my next topic.**

**Tentatively, Zumbo is planning on hosting his first annual "Talking Turkey" seminar. We'll be talking about the upcoming spring hunt, tactics, camo, calling, etc. and probably having a cold one or two. He has an invite out in the [questbook](#), and is looking to see who will show so he can order enough beer. Drop a line and let him know, and check back in to make sure the date is solid.**

**Finally, I've been whining about getting an update from the SEC-Weights/Measures on his trip south. Well, since he is too busy with his new job, the FDA Chairman was good enough to submit his last entry in the [Toolman Diary](#). Don't miss it...**

**Well, considering all the pleasurable time I spend with my lovely bride, I thought this was a very interesting story:**

**After just a few years of marriage, filled with constant arguments, a young man and his wife decided the only way to save their marriage was to try counseling. They had been at each other's throat for some time and felt that this was their last straw.**

**When they arrived at the counselor's office, the counselor jumped right in and opened the floor for discussion. "What seems to be the problem?" Immediately, the husband held his long face down without anything to say. On the other hand, the wife began talking 90 miles an hour describing all the wrongs within their marriage.**

**After 5 - - 10 - - 15 minutes of listening to the wife, the counselor went over to her, picked her up by her shoulders, kissed her passionately for several minutes, and sat her back down. Afterwards, the wife sat there speechless. He looked over at the husband who was staring in disbelief at what had happened.**

**The counselor spoke to the husband, "Your wife NEEDS that at least twice a week!"**

**The husband scratched his head and replied, "I can have her here on Tuesdays and Thursdays."**

**If there were more counselors that provided those kinds of services, we'd all be a lot happier and get to spend a lot more time hunting and fishing.**

**Well, that's about all I have time for today... Before I go, here's a few words of wisdom for our junior members:**

**"Before you were born, your parents weren't as boring as they are now. They got that way from paying your bills, cleaning your clothes and listening to you talk about how cool you thought you were. So before you save the rain forest from the parasites of your parent's generation, try delousing the closet in your own room."-  
-unknown**

**How's that for advice...?**

**Well, take care, and have a GREAT week!**

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

**curtamous**

**March 22th, 2004 – Happy Monday, March 22, 2004!!! How's everyone doing? Great I hope! I don't have a lot of time today, but I do have a lot of material to get in, so we better get started.**

**First off, as most of you know, the Whitetails Unlimited Banquet was sold out, so we were unable to arrange a gathering of Bored Members for that particular fundraiser. However, we'll try to get ahead of the curve next year and see what we can work out. Thanks again to Zumbo for trying to get that one started...**

**Speaking of Bored Members, The President continues to generate more and more ideas. This is a note from The President via the Attorney General:**

**my dad had an idea. he thinks that since bobs buck camp sponsors gregs racing team. why dont we meet every month or something like that to talk. (about anything or upcoming events ect...) just to meet up wit the guy every once in a while.**

**How's that for a great idea? Everyone but our SEC-Transportation probably would think that's nothing but great thinking! I also had the incredible honor of having The President and young Attorney General stop by on Saturday. I think he was out looking for a beer, but with it being lent, I had none. I think he was GREATLY disappointed. I will lay in a supply this week, and try to NEVER make that mistake again. Anyway, despite my being a terrible host, The President still took the time to instruct me on various issues... woodcutting, garage improvements, fundraising, and turkey hunting were a few of the topics covered. In fact, we're going to contact Zumbo and see if we can have him give us a little seminar on the basics of turkey hunting sometime this week...**

**I ran across an article last week that has me VERY concerned. The issue of dihydrogen monoxide is becoming more and more of an issue globally, and I could see it as a MAJOR problem at Deer Camp. In fact, we've had issues with it before in various ways. Maybe we should ban the substance totally at Deer Camp. Here's a site that gives some info and promotes a national ban. ([http://www.circus.com/~no\\_dhmo](http://www.circus.com/~no_dhmo))**

**Last week I admonished a couple Bored Members about their lack of effort in contributions to the web site. Well, to make up for the junior member lack of effort, our one and only FDA Chairman has provided us with an account of his "Newlywed Game" adventure a few weeks ago. Read on:**

#### ***The Newlywed Game***

***As regular readers of the Curtamous page know, I was involved in a re-enactment of The Newlywed Game recently as part of a fund-raising event. The FM was at the event, but left before the game started, so he requested all the details***

***First of all this whole thing was the idea of the Sec. State's wife, who happens to be my sister. The Nelson Clan was supposed to get together for an after holiday event that weekend, and when she heard of the fundraiser, she thought it would be a good substitute. Since it involved beer, and food, it seemed innocent, enough. Only the Sausage Stuffer( AKA the Weeny King) the Sec. State, and their lovely wives were able to attend.***

***When my lovely wife and I got there the first thing we had to do was register. They gave us an envelope, and some tickets. When we asked what to do with the tickets, they said just put them in the appropriate bucket. We did so, including one labeled the Newlywed Game. Since I was heading to the bar, I didn't stop to ask what it was all about. We have a few beers before dinner, and I look across the bar, and see the FM harassing the bartender. I figured that could add a bit of excitement to the night.***

***We get called to dinner, and it's just the six of us at the table. We've got a lot of time to chat, because the Weeny King reserved the last table that got any food. Fortunately, they were pouring wine, with the meal, and we were close to the bar. Well, in the course of the conversation, the Newlywed Game comes up. Come to find out it's a re-enactment of the***

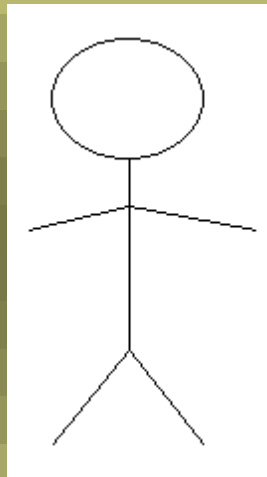
*60's game show, and they'll be drawing names from the bucket to see who "wins" the chance to play. My two sisters, who ask more questions than I do, didn't even put their names in the bucket. My lovely wife, and I looked at each other, and just knew our names would get pulled, which of course, they did.*

*Soon, dinner got over with, and I figured the only way to get out of this was to leave early. Since the Weeny King still owed me a beer, that wasn't an option. I was really hoping for a good case of food poisoning, but damn it, I stayed healthy.*

*Well, we hung around the bar, and just about the time the game was about to start, the FM called from the other side of the bar, and said he was leaving. I figured that was a good sign, since that meant I less person I knew was there. Plus, I knew any possible screw ups would be quickly reported to the Curtamous page if he stuck around.*

*About 8:30 they rounded up the six couples who's names were picked. (Probably the only six who actually put their names in the bucket) First they separated the husbands from the wives, and since they told the men to sit at the bar, I had some hope, that it wouldn't be too bad. Also, the Weeny King, and the Sec. State were at the bar, and since they felt sorry for me, they each bought me a beer. (Note to junior members: A pity beer is still a FREE beer). The first question brought me down to reality. We were supposed to draw a picture of our wives. Now even if I was a decent artist (I've got nothing in the way of artistic talent) drawing anything that had no possible way of offending my lovely wife could prove difficult.*

*It came out something like this:*



*Not bad for a man with no talent. The rest of the questions were much less of a challenge.*

*They then re-united us with our lovely wives, and told us to take a seat in one of the set of chairs on the dance floor. I made a strategic decision, and quickly took the chairs furthest away from the MC, figuring they would start with the nearest couple when asking the questions. That way I could avoid some of the stupid answers the other guys might give.*

*We also ended up sitting right next to a table of really nice older couples, who I convinced to cheer for us. I figured we could use the help.*

*They started with the questions that the women had written answers to. My strategy worked, and the MC started with the couples on the other side. Since I was able to hear the other answers, and the questions were pretty easy (for example, the favorite part of you wife's body: boobs), I was able to answer all 3 questions correctly. Our cheering section was going wild.*

*Next came the question the men had written the answers to. The picture was the first question. My lovely wife made the logical choice, the worst drawing. Unfortunately, there was another even worse than mine. Things went down hill from there, and we got the next 3 answers wrong. Our cheering section even turned on us, and wondered if we had met before the evening. The good thing was that we didn't tie for 1st, which would have made me answer a tie-breaker question, which would have been another chance for embarrassment. By the way the Sec. State picked the couple who won. He said the wife with the biggest breasts, and smallest brain usually won. (When asked for the most romantic place they had ever been to, she said the Stadium View Bar)*

*All in all it wasn't such a bad night. Lots of beer, and I didn't get in the dog house with my lovely wife. Can't wait until next year.*

**Am I the only one that cracked up at his drawing of his lovely bride. The funny thing is, the**

**stick figure shown is probably A LOT better than what he really drew... great story!**

**For those of you not aware, our Comptroller spent last week wandering the European continent. Here's a quick message from him:**

**Cheers from Cambridge,**

**London was an awesome experience. It was really cool to see all the old royal stuff like Buckingham Palace and the London Tower. The best thing I saw was the old war rooms though were Churchill and his officers stayed during WWII. It's pretty crazy how much it is like America though. Tuesday we leave for Paris so that will be a lot of fun too. Well we are leaving for a pub now so I have to go. I'll give an update from Paris.**

**Adam**

**I'm very impressed that he took the time to drop us a note. I can't say that I'd do the same, especially if a pub was waiting for me... On the other hand, it makes me wonder why a guy halfway across the globe can get us a note but someone just going to Mardi Gras can't get send us any account of his trip...**

**We all love fishing right? Well, at least we all love Fish Camp, right? OK, well, it has amazed me that our FM has avoided this incredible weekend for a few years now. It sounds like again this year he will be attending a more urgent matter, but he did drop me the following email to help us out:**

**Didn't have much luck recruiting a replacement for the WU Banquet (as it turns out, it didn't really matter, I guess) However, due to feeling so badly about not being able to participate in Fish Camp this year, I thought I'd send Dixie along in my place, if it's OK with the rest of the crew. As you can see from the attached, she knows what she's doing when it comes to fishing. I haven't mentioned anything about it to her yet. Don't want her to get too excited-she needs to keep her mind on her work.**

**FM**



**Well, let me know what you think... (send comments to the [questbook](#)) Bringing Dixie along would probably break tradition of a male-only Fish Camp, but I think we could all find it in us to make this small sacrifice. Probably better than having the FM along anyway... I wonder if The President could get the first lady to hold his beer too... I'm sure I could get my lovely bride to help us out too... but then we'd be ice fishing, with hell froze over and all...**

**I ran across this "supposedly" true story last week and made me think of our Sturgeon General. Picture him as you read the story...**

**A new, young MD doing his residency in OB was quite embarrassed performing female pelvic exams. To cover his embarrassment he had unconsciously formed a habit of whistling softly. The attractive middle aged lady upon whom he was performing this exam suddenly burst out laughing and further embarrassed him. He looked up from his work and sheepishly said, "I'm sorry. Was I tickling you?" She replied, "No doctor, but the song you were whistling was 'I wish I was an Oscar Meyer Wiener.'"**

**Considering our young Sturgeon General "looks" like those kids from the old Oscar Meyer**

commercials, it certainly fits...

Well, that's about all I have time for today... Before I go, here's a few words of wisdom for our junior members:

"You know you're ugly when the dog closes his eyes while humping your leg!" -  
- Sally6048

That made me think of more than one of our junior members...

Well, take care, and have a GREAT week!

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

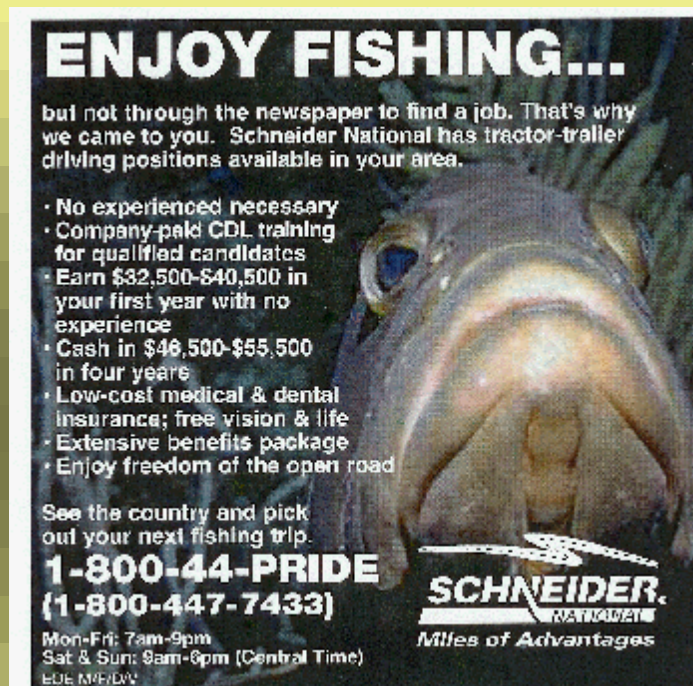
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PS. Bad news from the SEC-State... per the [guestbook](#), family business will prevent him from attending Fish Camp 2004...

March 15th, 2004 - Howdy Folks!!! Happy Monday!!! Not only is it a happy Monday, the sun is shining and spring is on its way, but to top it off its the FDA Chairman's BIRTHDAY today!!! That, right on the heels of our one and only SEC-D'Fences birthday YESTERDAY!!! Happy birthday boys! Glad you're still here with us... old, but still here...

Well, the web site continues to come together. I've got the majority of the [pictures](#) moved over from the old web site, so you can take a look and see if there's any screw-ups... I also need someone to let me know if the [newsletters](#) work OK... I like the new style of the page a little better, and they're a little easier to put together... everyone's a winner!

A few weeks ago I mentioned that I was considering a career change... The FDA Chair, who works for the orange haulers, sent me this recruitment photo:



**ENJOY FISHING...**

but not through the newspaper to find a job. That's why we came to you. Schneider National has tractor-trailer driving positions available in your area.

- No experience necessary
- Company-paid CDL training for qualified candidates
- Earn \$32,500-\$40,500 in your first year with no experience
- Cash in \$46,500-\$55,500 in four years
- Low-cost medical & dental insurance; free vision & life
- Extensive benefits package
- Enjoy freedom of the open road

See the country and pick out your next fishing trip.

**1-800-44-PRIDE**  
**(1-800-447-7433)**

Mon-Fri: 7am-9pm  
Sat & Sun: 9am-6pm (Central Time)  
EOE M/F/D/V

**SCHNEIDER**  
NATIONAL  
Miles of Advantages

The "[Guestbook](#)" on the web site seems to be working pretty much as planned. We've gotten numerous updates. Even The President himself left us a note, and from the looks of it, he's deep thinking as usual. He is always looking out for the membership, as the planned installation

**of safety harnesses and padding in the privy clearly show.**

**If you get a chance, check out Zumbo's entry concerning the Whitetail's Unlimited dinner. We're going to try to get 8 of us together for a table. So far, we're at 4, so we need at least another 4... The President is planning on attending, so you better SERIOUSLY consider being there...**

**I called The President yesterday to discuss various topics, and he mentioned that he had a couple of long loads to haul over the past week or so, and that gave him A LOT of time to think. He's looking into fundraisers, woodcutting, Bored Meetings, and a special gathering for T-Bone Racing, sponsored by Bob's Buck Camp, official sponsor of T-Bone Racing, on the eve of the racing season... the man constantly has GREAT ideas!**

**Speaking of The President, does anyone remember Deer Camp 2003? (I think that's a valid question...) Anyway, this MAY come close to breaking the "North of 64" rule, but it really cracked me up... In Deer Camp, Saturday night I think, our President mentioned something that "sounded" like a "funken wango", or at least, that's what it sounded like to me, in reference to a dictionary or something. I even wrote this down in my notes, but I could never figure it out, and kinda figured it was just something that came up late at night... Well last week, I read about a company called "Funk & Wagnall" that produced reference books, on the line of a encyclopedia, that were evidently quite popular back in the 50's and 60's. So, once again, The President was right on the mark, as usual... and now we know, the rest of the story...**

**For like the 3RD week in a row, I will mention my disappointment in the lack of material flowing in for the website... Those of you who OWE us an update on various adventures know who you are... get crack'en!!!**

**Well, I think I'm running out of time, but here's a quick one to remind you that Fish Camp 2004 is only about 6 weeks away...**

**Two guys go on a fishing trip. They rent all the equipment: the reels, the rods, the wading suits, the rowboat, the car, and even a cabin in the woods. They spend a fortune.**

**The first day they go fishing they don't catch a thing. The same thing happens on the second day, and on the third day. It goes on like this until finally, on the last day of their vacation, one of the men finally catches a fish.**

**As they're driving home they're really depressed. One guy turns to the other and says, "Do you realise that this one lousy fish we caught cost us fifteen hundred dollars?"**

**"Wow!" says the other guy "It's a good job we didn't catch any more!"**

**Well, that's about all I have time for today... Before I go, here's a few words of wisdom for our junior members:**

**"Give a man a fish and feed him for a day... Teach a man to fish and he will sit in a boat and drink beer all day." -- Unknown**

**I can't WAIT until Fish Camp...**

**Well, take care, and have a GREAT week!**

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

**curtamous**

**March 8th, 2004** – Welcome to the new and improved [curtamous.com](http://curtamous.com)!!! Hope everyone was able to find their way over here. I know its pretty complicated... all that clicking and stuff, but I hope you like our new home...

*Its taken me a while, but the new site has turned out pretty good. I'm using frontpage to do this one, and it makes management of the site MUCH easier. It doesn't have all the editing capabilities of what I was using before (Word), but it more than makes up for it in its ease of use. Obviously, its not done, and probably never will be... But I do have most of the stuff moved over, or at least linked back to the old site. For instance, I haven't converted all the [PICs](#) over yet, so they are still linked to the old page. Keep in mind things like that probably have shortcuts that won't work too good anymore, but you'll figure it out...*

*If you find problems or get errors, please drop me an email with what you found so I can correct it... don't be sending me shit like "You spelled cuntry" wrong... MAYBE I did that on purpose...*

*One of the neater things I have up is a new [guestbook](#). Its really a comments area on the site that will allow you to put in anything you want and submit them to the page directly. Once you submit them, you'll have to "refresh" your page to see them, and then EVERYONE can see them... I'm looking forward to this, as I can already imagine some lively discussions taking place... or not... we'll see...*

*Regardless of how you feel, I'd like to know what you think of the site... So, I expect EVERYONE to take time to drop at least ONE comment in the guest book so I know its working. I think I'll be tweaking the results page because I just don't like how they appear, but I'll work on that later...*

*Back to old news... Fish Camp 2004 is only 7 odd weeks away... I was corresponding with our FM last week, and surprisingly, he won't be able to attend. He will be on a reconnaissance mission abroad (or is it a-broad? or 2 a-broads?) scouting out distributors of the famous "Killapitsch". If successful, he will actually attempt to procure a bottle for Deer Camp 2004. That thought probably will make our SEC-Weights/Measures' stomach turn... unless he forgot about all those Oreos...*

*Speaking of the SEC-Weights/Measures, a few weeks ago our esteemed FM found out what REALLY happened to cause his little "injury":*





***Some kids just never learn, do they? Well, at least we now know "the rest of the story..."***

***During the past weekend Zumbo and his lovely bride took a honeymoon trip across country.. alone... together... NO ONE ELSE! Actually, they were delivery little Steve's truck to his naval base in the Carolinas. Hope they had a good time and said "Hi" to Chuck from everyone at Bob's Buck Camp...***

***Has anyone else seen the new CBS logo:***



***Finally, if anyone is interested, my dog seems fine. She SHOULD, considering how much the vet charged me to tell us they didn't know what was wrong with her... freak'en rip off... but she is better, and my beautiful bride is happy, so that's what really counts... right...***

***I'm a little disappointed in a couple of members and their lack of updates... I was expecting a detailed review of the "Newlywed" game from a few weeks ago, and I have nothing... to top it off, SEC-Weights/Measures hasn't "weighed" in with an update in weeks... how's a guy supposed to run a website with no material?***

***Word is our Comptroller will be heading overseas. (Not with the FM, thank goodness... not sure he could handle that.) He will be visiting foggy London with high school pals... Have a great trip and say "Hi" to Chuck and the Queen for us...***

***Seems to me there's something else I was going to mention, but damned if I can remember... we'll here's a quick story that obviously could have happened to most of us... well, at least those of us not scared of our wives...***

***A couple drove down a country road for several miles, not saying a word. An earlier discussion had led to an argument and neither of them wanted to concede their position. As they passed a barnyard of mules, goats and pigs, the wife asked sarcastically, "Relatives of yours?"***

***"Yep," the husband replied, "in-laws."***

***Well, that's about all I have time for today... Before I go, here's a few words of wisdom for our junior members:***

***"There's a fine line between fishing and just standing on the shore like an idiot." - Steven Wright***

***Anyone who has spent any time at all at Fish Camp knows this is VERY true...***

**Well, take care, and have a GREAT week!**

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

**curtamous**

**[March 1st, 2004](#) – Howdy folks!!! Happy March 1st! Not NEARLY as good as May 1st, but a good day none-the-less. Spring is almost here as yesterday's weather pointed out... The bank in Denville read 57 degrees... sounds like spring to me! To further prove it, today's its wet and cold with a chance of snow... gotta love Wisconsin!**

**Last week Zumbo celebrated his 53rd birthday. For those of you who didn't take the time to wish him a happy day, get to it! The magical day was last Friday, and he and his lovely wife, his parents, Ma/PA Nelson, and the Mayor went out to Poland to eat... Upon returning home and dropping off the elderly (well, the REAL elderly at least) the couple and the mayor called from a local establishment. Of course, I had to come on over and wish Zumbo a happy day with a few martinis... (It is lent you know...) Word is the happy couple were not feeling too good the next day, so they must have had fun...**

**Zumbo also picked me up on Saturday and we headed to the Deer Classic Show in Green Bay. Talk about a good way to get fired up!!! Holy Cow! Pretty neat setup with all the exhibits and the seminars and stuff... had a good time, and I would recommend it to everyone, especially someone like the young Attorney General who would probably hyperventilate to death...**

**Last week I was on the phone with a work buddy from Chicago... BO... Well BO is the same guy who I assisted during my last trip to the Windy City with the massive amount of beer. This guy would be a GREAT fit in Wisconsin (or Canada), except for the fact that he's a city dude and pretty much hates everything north of the Illinois border... Anyway, BO and I are talking about something stupid, and the topic of the gay marriage thing comes up... He says that on the way to work, a local DJ, ManCow, has the best quote on the topic, and one now that I fully agree with. Bottom line is, he's all for gay marriages because why should only straight men have to deal with wives... share the misery, right?**

**Well, I received a couple of items from the FM this last week. First off was a good story that I'll start off with:**

**An old Indian chief sat in his hut on the reservation, smoking a ceremonial pipe and eyeing two US government officials sent to interview him.**

**"Chief Two Eagles," asked one official, "you have observed the white man for 90 years. You've seen his wars and his material wealth. You've seen his progress, and the damage he's done."**

**The chief nodded in agreement. The official continued, "Considering all these events, in your opinion, where did the white man go wrong?"**

**The chief stared at the government officials for over a minute and then calmly replied, "When white man found the land, Indians were running it. No taxes, no debt, plenty buffalo, plenty beaver, women did all the work, medicine man free, Indian man spent all day hunting and fishing, all night having sex." Then the chief leaned back and smiled, "White man dumb enough to think he could improve system like that."**

***Gives me new respect for the Native Americans... its possible they had everything all set and the Europeans just messed it up... I hope that's not the case...***

***Next, the FM sent me a fine contribution to a recent event that he attended...here's his side of the story:***

***Yes, believe it or not, it is even apparent to me that a worthwhile contribution to the Curtamous Homepage by the FM is long overdue. But, hopefully this submission will more than make up for lost time.***

***I would like to share the highlights of a wonderful evening shared with my lovely spouse on none other than Valentines Day itself. Let me set the table...we were slated to attend one of those types of fund-raising gala-type events that are sometimes necessary to attend, but you're really not looking forward to. To top it off, because of previously committing to this event I was forced to decline an offer for tickets to the Badger hoops game that same evening ( Row 1-right behind the Badger bench!) But, all was not lost because there was going to be alcohol involved AND I would get to spend a lovely evening with my lovely spouse. Well, sometimes it works out that events you are not really looking forward to attending end up being a really good time, and this just happened to be one of those occasions, for no sooner than we walk in the door and order up a libation that do I look across the bar and there sits not only the FDA Chair, but also the Sec. State, accompanied by THEIR lovely spouses. While I'm just recovering from this revelation, but do the King and Queen of Sausage join the festivities. (Keep in mind that I was kind of halfway expecting to bump into the King at this event, thus explaining one of the reasons I really wasn't looking forward to attending, but nonetheless) The Sec. State definitely took honors as the Sharpest Dressed Man. If I didn't know him, I would have been sure he was either a politician or a pimp. The majority of the chick population was really eyeing him up.***

***At this point of the evening, I'm left with two thoughts 1) Darn, I should've talked the Prez and First Lady into coming. We REALLY could have a blast, and 2) If the Sausage King convinced Sec. State and FDA Chair to attend, I wonder where the REST of the Nelson clan is, namely VP and Zumbo (cheap bastards).***

***The evening ended up very enjoyable for all. The FDA Chair seemed to have a little difficulty in being served on a regular basis by the bartending staff, but that little difficulty was soon overcome by the announcement that the FDA and his spouse were one of six lucky couples selected at random to participate in a production of "The Newlywed Game" to take place later in the evening, with a chance to win wonderful prizes. Upon congratulating the FDA Chair on his good fortune, he uttered a classic quote that any experienced married male will well relate to " Either way, I'm going to leave here tonight in trouble for something either I did or didn't say." How classic is that?***

***The evening wiled away with a nice dinner (unfortunately for my compadres, the Sausage King had procured a seating arrangement that left them last in line at the buffet table) a DJ and a silent auction ( I wanted to bid on a few items, but neither the FDA Chair of the Sec. State would provide me with their bidder numbers) Unfortunately, previous commitments (OK, I had too much to drink) prohibited us from sticking around long enough to witness the Newlywed Game, but my sources informed me later that the FDA Chair neither won or embarrassed himself or his bride.***

**So, the lesson to be learned from this little parable by our junior membership? 1) There's often a diamond in the rough. Always look forward to everything 2) Relish good times with good friends 3) Never let the Sausage Stuffer select your seating arrangements.**

**Now how do you like that? He sucks up, throws in a few insults, and wraps it up with some life lessons for our junior membership. Nice contribution! Maybe the FDA Chair can outline the strategy he used in the "Newlywed Game"...**

**Well, time to wrap things up... It looks like Fish Camp 2004 is set for opening weekend! This should be another great weekend excursion. With the spring-like weather, I'm already looking forward to it. On the home front, our Dog is sick. I know its only a dog, and its no big deal, but I'll have to admit, I'm a little worried...pisses me off to admit it too...**

**Finally, I was going to plug the [Toolman Diaries](#), but I haven't had an update since BEFORE Mardi Gras... You'd think he's at least give us an update on the trip... Hopefully next week...**

**Well, gotta include a funny... since the FM already gave you one, this will be a shorty:**

**The chicken and the egg are laying in bed. The chicken is smoking a cigarette with a satisfied smile on its face while the egg is frowning and looking slightly annoyed.**

**The egg mutters "Well I guess that answers that riddle".**

**Well, that's about all I have time for today...Before I go, here's a few words of wisdom for our junior members:**

**"My best birth control now is just to leave the lights on." -- Joan Rivers.**

**This should work really well for most of our junior members...**

**Well, take care, and have a GREAT week!**

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

**curtamous**

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