

The curtamous page

JUNE 2005 Archived Notes

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July 5, 2005 - Happy Fourth +1!!! No update this week... too much going on, no time, no ambition... blah... blah... blah... But make sure you "catch" next week's update and a full account of the VP's fishing trip... The FM has to go to Canada to catch fish... HA!

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June 27, 2005 - Howdy! How's everyone doing? I hope all is well out there... Considering we're heading into the "dead" of summer, not a lot going on here... But, it sounds like its going to be REALLY hot today... mid-90's... yuck...

I spent a good deal of the weekend traipsing around Green Bay delivering the Chief Inspector to basketball games. I made stops at Preble, West Depere, and Wrongstown. They're a funny bunch of kids. Yesterday morning, they get beat by a team west of GB that they have beaten, and should have beaten again. They lost by 10 or so... At night in Wrongstown, they beat pretty good team from eastern GB... It took a free throw with 4 seconds left to do it, but still... what a wacky bunch... Obviously not morning people...

Work is still pretty busy, so my hopes that it would really slow down aren't coming to fruition. It is better, but still really busy. The best story of the week is that on Saturday between basketball games, I get a work call. Well, I got 4, but on this one they want something. Finally I agree and figure I'm only a few minutes from work, so I head over. My computer is at home, but I figure I'll find something to work on. On the way, I remember I don't have my access badge to get in the building. Well, I figure someone is ALWAYS there... they'll let me in. As I arrive, I see the parking lot is empty. I do see some lights on, so I bang on some doors, make some phone calls, but no luck... So, I figure, that's the way its supposed to be... I head back to the games and forget about work... Kinda the story of my life...

I saw The President yesterday. I dropped off grass clippings in his neighborhood and saw he was home from camping. I got the official word on many things, but nothing I can remember. Oh, somebody on the Bored needs to buy a new frig so he can use their old one at the cabin. Get working on that...

For our thought of the week...

If swimming is so good for your figure, how do you explain whales?

That's for all those diet freaks out there. Do you think whales really care about THEIR figure... Me? I'm in shape... Round, and round is a shape... Speaking of whales, maybe the SEC-W/M has a comment on this one...

Had to get my water heater fixed AGAIN last week. One of the old copper pipes leading up to the new stuff had a tiny leak. I wonder what THAT'S going to cost me?

The big event of the week is that I'm having the old wisdom teeth removed on Thursday. Not looking forward to that at all, but the doc said I better get it done...

You ever watch Blue Collar Comedy? Geez those guys are funny... Larry is "hilarious"! Whenever I see it in the listings I try to catch it... Here's a couple from Fox"

"You might be a Redneck if..."

You've been married three times and still have the same in-laws.

You think TACO BELL is the Mexican Phone Company

Your state's got a new law that says when a couple gets divorced, they are still legally brother and sister.

Your house still has the "WIDE LOAD" sign on the back.

You got stopped by a state trooper. He asked you if you had an I.D. And you said, 'Bout What?'

The "WIDE LOAD" one makes me think of the SEC-W/M's girlfriends...

Happy birthday to the Captain today... He's not on his ship yet, but is in the area visiting... Hope he has a great day...

This may be the crappiest of crappy updates... Oh well... before I go, a few words of wisdom for our junior members:

**"Smoking kills. If you're killed, you've lost a very important part of your life." -
- Brooke Shields (during an interview to become spokesperson for a federal anti-smoking campaign).**

You know, those people in Hollywood really irritate me... Rampant stupidity... actually, I guess its people who LISTEN to the people in Hollywood that irritate me... Ben Stein recently did his final "Monday Night at Morton's" column. While I don't particularly care for him, I do appreciate the fact that he stopped because in the big scheme of things, who really cares about what is going on in Hollywood... OK... off the box now...

The coming weekend is the 4th of July, so I have no idea if I'll have an update or not... Check in and see...

Until next time, take care...

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

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June 20, 2005 - Good Monday morning everyone! I hope everyone is doing great! I feel much better this morning than yesterday morning, but we'll get to that later... Tomorrow is the first day of summer... Sure seems like its been summer for a while, but I guess that's a good thing...

Back to not feeling so good yesterday morning... The President married off his beautiful

daughter Saturday to the Executive Assistant. Various staff members, family and friends gathered in downtown Poland after the ceremony for free chicken and beer. We had a great time, but The President did mention an open bar situation that will probably require a 4th mortgage. My biggest probably stemmed from the before and after dinner cocktails.... Mmmm! Delicious, but malicious... I think the second tallboy martini did me in... the free beer on top of that didn't help either... made for a rather crummy Sunday, but I survived! From all of the BBC, congrats to the new couple!!!

Did I mention the AG had a beautiful dress? Oh, I hope to get a picture of that!!!

We did get a few other updates in conversing with The President. Sounds like we'll have water for Deer Camp, but the fridge donated by the mayor is on the fritz. The President asked about the warranty, but I doubt he'll get anywhere with that. Anybody got a spare fridge laying around?

Spent mid-day Thursday down in Appletown for the state baseball division 2 semi-final. Got to see the hometown boys whip up on a Colby team and head to the championship with a 2-0 victory. I couldn't make the championship game, but it turned out to be a heartbreaker... After numerous chances and opportunities, the boys lost in the bottom of the 12th. 2nd place is just the last loser, but they have a lot to be proud of. Congrats to them!

Headed west last evening to Wrongstown to watch the Chief play some bball. He had a nice game, but the hero was the FM Jr. who had a heck of a game. He lead the future freshmen to victory over the Wrongstown boys... Was really on fire, and I'm pretty sure he was in double digits on the scoreboard. (Maybe he'll post his stats out on the guestbook...) Word is, he spent the previous week at a bball camp in Madtown. Looks like it worked... The funny thing was, he wasn't talking any smack after the game... Maybe he was shocked at his performance! Great job!

OK, what do you think about this?

Why doesn't Tarzan have a beard?

It wasn't like he carried around a cordless Norelco or something...

Haven't heard from the SEC-W/M for a while, but I heard a little story about him...

SEC-W/M called his mother and announced excitedly that he had just met a young lady of excellent character and virtue that interested him very much. What should he do?

His mother had an idea: "Why don't you send her flowers, and on the card invite her to your apartment for a home-cooked meal?"

He thought this was a great idea, and a week later, the woman came to dinner. His mother called the next day to see how things had gone.

"I was totally humiliated," he moaned. "She insisted on washing the dishes."

"What's wrong with that?" asked his mother.

"We hadn't started eating yet."

I think he just lets Tapper lick his dishes clean...

I got my bill for my new water heater... Now I need a part time job... Maybe The President and I can find something together...

Oh, I almost forgot... here's a pic I found... someone claimed its from our deer camp, but despite the resemblance, I'm pretty sure its NOT The President...



It DOES kinda look like the SEC-Transportation's lunch pail though...

Well, another crappy update... Its beginning to be a habit... maybe its just the summer doll drums... Well, before I go, a few words of wisdom for our junior members:

"People love to say that 'Violence never solved anything.' But what solved Hitler? Was it a team of social workers? Was it putting daisies into the gun barrels of Nazi Panzer divisions? Was it a commission that tried to understand what made Hitler so angry? No. What solved Hitler was violence." --Michael Medved

I found that to be pretty interesting... I guess sometimes you do have to kick a little butt...

Until next time, take care...

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

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June 13, 2005 - Howdy folks! Its late morning and I'm first starting my update... Not a good start to my day... Monday morning and I'm already WAY behind... Could make for a quick update...

Highlite of the week was probably the local church picnic... Where else can you combine church, beer, booyah, beer, good music, beer and beautiful weather? Did I mention a had a few beers? I was pretty tired Sunday morning, but I had a great time...

Speaking of being tired, I was a little tired Friday morning too... I got a call on Friday night to stop over at the mayor's house to check out the birthday cake for our SEC-Transportation... Nice cake, but the problem was, the mayor brought out a ten year old bottle from her 40TH birthday... So I helped out with that, but they gave me a glass that was a LITTLE bigger than everyone else's... I felt good till I crawled out of bed... Did I mention he had a REALLY nice cake? Anyway, happy 21 Mr. SEC!

As far as the weekly contest, its over, but I'll continue the weekly question... at least you can consider it even if its too much work to formulate an official response...

Could God make a burrito so hot he couldn't eat it?

Interesting paradox, don't you think?

Stopped over at The President's on Saturday to get the good word... He was dealing with a leaking transmission while preparing for the annual trip north with the AG to fish. Things were so hectic that he didn't have a beer yet... I helped rectify that... Beside getting ready to fish, he's got the BIG WEDDING coming up this weekend. In honor of that, I thought maybe the Exec Assistant would like some words of wisdom:

Marriage is not a word. It is a sentence (a life sentence!).

Marriage is an institution in which a man loses his Bachelor's Degree and the woman gets her Masters.

Marriage is a thing which puts a ring on a woman's finger and two under the man's eyes.

Marriage requires a man to prepare 4 types of "RINGS" :

- The Engagement Ring**
- The Wedding Ring**
- The Suffer-Ring**
- The Endue-Ring**

Married life is full of excitement and frustration :

- In the first year of marriage, the man speaks and the woman listens.**
- In the second year, the woman speaks and the man listens.**
- In the third year, they BOTH speak and the NEIGHBORS listen.**

Getting married is very much like going to the restaurant with friends. You order what you want, and when you see what the other fellow has, you wish you had ordered that.

It's true that all men are born free and equal - but some of them get MARRIED!

There was this man who muttered a few words in the church and found himself married. A year later he muttered something in his sleep and found himself divorced.

Son: Is it true? Dad, I heard that in ancient China, a man doesn't know his wife until he marries.

Father: That happens everywhere, son, EVERYWHERE!

There was a man who said, "I never knew what happiness was until I got married... and then it was too late!"

Love is one long sweet dream, and marriage is the alarm clock.

When a newly married man looks happy, we know why. But when a ten-year married man looks happy, we wonder why.

There was this lover who said that he would go through hell for her. They got married, and now he is going through HELL.

They say that when a man holds a woman's hand before marriage, it is love; after marriage it is self-defense.

Well, here's good luck to the couple!!!

I mentioned my leaky hot water heater last week... Yep, I had to get that sucker replaced... Didn't get a bill yet though... maybe they'll forget...

One last thing... the Denville baseball team will play in the state championships in Appleton this week. Here's good luck to them!!!

Well, that's it for this week... crappy update, but too bad... Before I go, a few words of wisdom for our junior members:

"You may be only one person in the world, but you may also be the world to one person." -- unknown

A nice thought for the young couple getting hitched...

Until next time, take care...

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

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June 6, 2005 - Good morning everyone, and welcome back! Its Junes, and its been a long two weeks since my last update, so I should have a lot to cover, but really, I don't. My time away was mostly work related, I who wants to hear about that...? Well, you're going to anyway...

Lets see... Memorial Day weekend pretty much sucked... I flew to Texas Friday afternoon and worked all night... Did you know, breakfast at the IHop at 5am after a long night is NOT as much fun when you're sober? After a few hours of sleep, we got some lunch (and a couple beers, oil cans of course) and flew to Minneapolis. There we worked a couple 16 hour days, including a 6 hour DRIVE back to Green Bay. Cheap SOBs wouldn't even fly us back... I was in bed shortly after midnight... and that is how I spent my Memorial Day weekend... If it sounds like I'm whining, its because I am...

After two long days in the office cleaning up messes from the weekend, I had to drive to Chicago. "Work" related, but it was really to golf and deliver a dozen and a half brats to BO to pay off my Badger/Illinios bet. Not a bad time, but being out of the town two more days wasn't all that cool...

And then this past weekend, I spent 8 hours on the streets in downtown Green Bay watching the Chief play roundball. We had high hopes at 8am when they got beat rather soundly, but they won at noon and 2pm to setup a 4pm rain soaked consolation final, when they were again soundly beaten... That meant we didn't get home till 5pm or so, almost completely missing a grad party for Denmark's Valedictorian, featuring booyah by the FDA Chairman (and SEC-State). I did get a bowlful as they were packing up the last of the party stuff, so it wasn't a complete loss... Congrats to Kristy!

OK, now I got all that off my chest... hopefully the rest of the summer is a little less hectic, but if that damn grass doesn't quit growing so fast I'll be spending all summer cutting the damn stuff. Instead of "Weed and Feed", they should make some "Weed and Don't Grow". THAT stuff would sell!!!!

The Chief, AG, and FM Jr. played MORE basketball last night... some freshman summer league in Wrongstown. At least I got to see The President and FM there. The President's battle with the well continues, but the good word is that he has water. 22 ft. of water... Go figure... Worse case, instead of water runs, we'll just get some VERY long straws...

So, what's the deal with the [questbook](#). NOBODY puts anything in it, except the creeps who keep posting a MILLION freaken websites... Its been TWO WEEKS, and not a single response to our last question of the week. I WANT an answer to this one, because it puzzles me...

Why don't you ever see the headline "Psychic Wins Lottery"?

As always, please feel free to submit your answers in the [questbook](#)... The best answer of the week gets an all expenses paid trip to The President's garage... and who can beat that?

Now that all the junior members should be done with finals and crap, this one might ring a bell:

It was the final examination for an introductory English course at the local university. The examination was two hours long, and exam booklets were provided. The professor was very strict and told the class that any exam that was not on his desk in exactly two hours would not be accepted and the student would fail. A half hour into the exam, a student came rushing in and asked the professor for an exam booklet.

"You're not going to have time to finish this," the professor stated sarcastically as he handed the student a booklet.

"Yes I will," replied the student. He then took a seat and began writing. After two hours, the professor called for the exams, and the students filed up and handed them in. All except the late student, who continued writing. A half hour later, the last student came up to the professor who was sitting at his desk preparing for his next class. He attempted to put his exam on the stack of exam booklets already there.

"No you don't, I'm not going to accept that. It's late." The student looked incredulous and angry.

"Do you know WHO I am?"

"No, as a matter of fact I don't," replied the professor.

"DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM?" The student asked again.

"No, and I don't care." Replied the professor with an air of superiority.

"Good," replied the student, who quickly lifted the stack of completed exams, stuffed his in the middle, and walked out of the room.

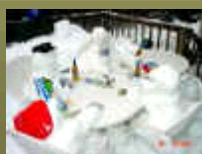
You think any of OUR junior members are smart enough for that? Me either...

Have I mentioned that my water heater is leaking? Gotta love that kick in the pants...

Some good news though... Zumbo's eldest, the Captain, proposed to his sweetie last weekend... Took her up north and popped the question... Its amazing what a cloud of mosquitoes can make you do... Congrats to them, and most of all, good luck!

More good news... The SEC-Transportation won his feature Saturday night! Things look promising for the altitudinal deficient youngster, but I'm very disappointed in the lack of new content on the [T-Bone Racing](#) website... Where are there priorities?

I think this one was taken a Deer Camp before I was a member...



Well, that's it for this week... not too bad of an update, but hopefully I got all this whining out of my system... More beer is probably the answer... Before I go, a few words of wisdom for our junior members:

***"It's good sportsmanship to not pick up lost golf balls while they are still rolling."
~Mark Twain***

Hmmm... but it is a challenge to do it and not get caught...

Until next time, take care...

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