

The curtamous page

October 2005 Archived Notes

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October 31, 2005 - **Good morning everyone and HAPPY HALLOWEEN! Here's a little something from the weekend I call "THE THOMPSON BOYS"!**



Had a good extended weekend, as I had off last Thursday and Friday again. I needed it after a 2am night at work on Wednesday night. THAT was a nightmare! I didn't get any hunting done with the T-Zone crap around home, but it was still a great weekend!

A small but hardy group of BBC members did make it north Friday night for an "early deer camp" celebration. SEC-W/M is off to New Zealand soon and will miss camp, so we had an early send off. After getting the sheeting done on the bunkhouse, we made rabbit and steak on the open fire, and I tell you, my mouth still waters every time I think of that meal. It was excellent! We followed the meal with some (more) libations and some cards. Surprisingly, we over slept and didn't get much (any) wood made on Saturday. Great time anyway...

Here's a quick guide on:

Reasons you won't win the local annual Halloween costume contest...

After your roommate insisted on being the front legs, you began to suspect that a burrito dinner wasn't such a good idea.

The Nike swoosh -- while obscene to some -- is just not all that scary emblazoned on a white sheet.

"Hey! Blue dress with a stain and a cigar! Why didn't I think of that??"

Somehow your Snoop Dog costume just didn't go over that big at the Quayle house.

Your kindergarten students failed to see the humor in your "Road Kill Barney" costume.

Unlike thousands of other Monica look-alikes, the semen on your dress is not *really* the President's semen.

Although your "Internal Bus Architecture of the Intel Celeron Chip" costume was a big hit with the other engineers at the office, things are different out in the real world.

You can't get the zipper on your Bill Clinton costume to stay down.

In order to enter, you'd first have to log off the Internet -- and pornography doesn't just read itself, now does it?

Looks like "Viagra Man" will be spending Halloween in jail for indecent exposure.

Something in her eyes tells you there was an inherent flaw in your plan of dressing up as the hostess's dead husband in order to get laid.

The Bride of Frankenstein had big, pointy hair and a small, round ass, not the other way around.

Your beret falls off every time you kneel.

Yellow Homer Simpson makeup? Check. Can of Homer Simpson "Duff Beer"? Check. Homer Simpson pants? DOH!!!!

No one can tell whether you came as Abe Vigoda or Marge Schott.

This year's guest judge, Elizabeth Dole, has apparently never even *heard* of Marilyn Manson.

Much to your surprise, three other people came dressed as Nikola Tesla, father of alternating current.

The judges wrongly interpreted your "Liposuction By-product" costume as a "Bowl of Tapioca Pudding" costume.

The only song you knew to go with the costume was "Mammy," and the judges at the NAACP party were not impressed.

***Nobody* likes a farting clown.**

Gotta love Halloween...

Football... Badgers sucked but won... Packers sucked and lost...

Can you believe Deer Camp 2005 is less than THREE weeks away? 18 days until camp opens? 20 days until the opener? After the trip north this weekend, I can't wait! Did I mention the comptroller say a doe on the waste apple pile at camp? There ARE deer up there... It should be a blast!

The FDA Chair has his house warming party this weekend, so I hope to see everyone at the new "Banana Republic"... Booyah will be served!

That's about it for today... gots me some work to do, so I gotta go...

But before I do, a few words of wisdom for our junior members...

"I'll bet living in a nudist colony takes all the fun out of Halloween." ~Author Unknown

Depends on the other colonists in my opinion...

Until next time, take care...

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

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PS. Did I mention the rabbit we had up north was REALLY good? I'm starving now...

October 25, 2005 - Good morning everyone, and welcome to Tuesday. I'm a day late due to a two day hangover... Two day class reunions will do that to you, especially when you get a little older... Had a great time and it was great to see all the faces I once knew so well. Can't wait for the next one...

So, I wasn't feeling too great yesterday, and guess who calls last night... The President. He's on vacation this week, and was well into cocktail hour, so I invited him over to see my progress on my shop. We had a couple beers and solved a few world problems. I felt much better, until this morning...

The President and AG were up north last weekend and saw a REALLY nice buck whilst getting lost behind the cabin. 8-10 pointer... not much other sign, but who needs it when something like that's running around.

The President and AG are heading to Nielseville this weekend, but I'm trying to get some of the BBC to head to the cabin. Be nice to send off the SEC-W/M before he heads to the other side of the world... As far as I know, its just Friday night, and its me, the SEC-W/M and the SEC-Transportation. Whoever shows up, it should be a good time.

The shop is doing pretty good... I have all but two half sheets to put up and the ceiling is done... and NO MORE INJURIES!!! The President even says it looks OK...

Let see... football this weekend. Mighty Denville got robbed against arch rival LC... the Badgers won... that was good... and Sunday... lets not go there...

DEER CAMP 2005 is LESS THAN A MONTH AWAY!!! I CAN'T WAIT!!!

That's all I got today... sorry for the late, and short, update...

Before I go, a few words of wisdom for our junior members...

"God must love stupid people; He made so many." — Unknown

The BBC knows ALL about that... junior members... HA!

Until next time, take care...

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

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PS. NO COMMENTS ON THE CANADIAN DEER STAND LAST WEEK!?!?!?!?!?

October 17, 2005 - Good morning everyone... Things are going well here, except I still can't type worth a damn due to this stupid finger injury. I have a new rule... If the FM suggests something, either, A) Forget about it; B) Do the opposite; or C) Clear it with The President.

You see, it was the FM's idea for me to use drywall on the ceiling of my shop, which lead to my unfortunate accident, which has led me to be less than able to try any hunting. (I have a hard enough time getting in a tree stand with making the attempt with one less hand...) You see, the FM read about my complaint on the price of OSB, which what I WAS going to use. But the FM made it sound SO EASY to put up drywall, that I figured, what the heck. Well, drywall is a PAIN IN THE A\$\$! Despite my injury, I now have 3 1/2 sheets up, and I pretty much hate the stuff. Oh, it looks OK, and maybe OSB would have been just as much a pain considering putting anything on the ceiling is a chore, but the damn drywall is so heavy and oxy and you have to be so damn careful with it, that I really regret the attempt... But, I am about 1/3 done, so the end is in sight...

Back to the finger... its doing OK, but healing kinda slowly... I'm not too patient with it, so I tend to bump it into things a lot, which sends an INSTANT reminder to me that I have to be careful... Hopefully I get the stitches out this week...

Helped the FDA Chair move last week into his new abode, the Banana Shack. Great place... Nice sized garage, but not so big he won't need another one, huge basement with stairs from the garage, and a REALLY cool etched window in the door to his pantry. He'll have to get a picture of it and we'll post it on the site... We finished up the move Saturday afternoon right around the time the Badgers pulled out their miraculous victory in Minnehaha... What an awesome deal THAT was! (To the FM: "Barry Rocks!") I wasn't even too sore... but I bet the FDA Chair is today, as he had a LOT of work still ahead of him...

The Packers had a GREAT weekend, and didn't even lose... Much better than the tale out of Minnehaha on their bye week... here's a little diddy from a ViQueen fan here at the office:

(Sing to the theme from Gilligan's Island)

**Come sit right back and you'll hear a tale
A tale of fateful trip
That started from a small lake town
Aboard two tiny ships**

**The mates were a bunch of pole dancers
But the waitstaff was too pure
The Vikings team set sail that day
For a three hour tour, a three hour tour**

**The action started getting hot
The dancers strutted their stuff
If not for the prudes in the fearless crew
There wouldn't have been such a huff**

**The boats turned around and went back home
The authorities came aboard
But fear not friends, 'cause all's not lost
The Vikings finally scored!**

Only in Minnehaha...

I mentioned a couple weeks ago my wager with Jack the Cat on the Carolina game... I won, but when you lose the game but win a bet based on the spread, it just doesn't feel good... kinda like kissing your sister... YUCK! So, I sent some cheese down to Columbia for Jack and his tribe... But, to be honest, I am VERY concerned... I ordered it from a place on a recommendation from the FM... WHAT WAS I THINKING?!?!? I hope they're not dead...

The FM clearly has a little experience with injuries, as he sent me a sure fire cure for a black eye... you'll have to ask him about it...

No thought of the week... I'm trying to avoid that whole thinking thing for a bit...

You know Deer Camp 2005 is just over a month away! Holy cow... I was checking out the web last week on new hunting gear when I got an email from a buddy here at work. Seems that damn Canadians have built a new world record Deer Stand... check it out:



Those Canadians... they'll do anything to try to show us up...

OK, that's it... I'm tired of typing... everytime I try to type "FM", I do it backwards... I wonder why... Probably "Freudian"...

Before I go, a few words of wisdom for our junior members...

"Why is it that at class reunions you feel younger than everyone else looks?" — Unknown

Got my class reunion this weekend... its a TWO-NIGHTER this year... should be a blast... I'll probably be reporting from Hangover-ville next week...

Until next time, take care...

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

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PS. I modified the ["guestbook"](#) in order to try to keep all the crap out of there... It requires a drop down selection now, and the default value isn't an option... Hopefully it'll keep some of the crap out of there... we'll see... SOMEBODY try it out...

October 10, 2005 -

News Flash

Local Hunter Performs Own "BB-Ectomy"

Yesterday a local Denmark hunter performed his own "BB-Ectomy" while hanging drywall in his garage shop. "I had just put a new blade in my utility knife and figured it was long over due to have it removed," the hunter said. It seems the hunter had lodged a

BB in his left hand index finger when he was about 14. "I was out with my new BB pistol and somehow the BB got caught in my finger. At the time, I didn't know it was there." As a young baseball player, he continued the season despite the injury. "I played catcher for our pony team, and let me tell you, I called a lot of curve balls and change-ups that summer".

The hunter, VP of the mighty Bob's Buck Camp, had planned on an afternoon of huntING after hanging the drywall, but headed to the local emergency room instead. "I figured this would be just the time I actually hit something, and I'd get my blood trail mixed up with the deer's blood trail. Plus, the wife was getting sick helping me change the bandage." After dubious looks from nurses and technicians after hearing the story, the doctor in the local emergency room commented, "Well, I'll be darned... there WAS a BB in there."

"I just figured it was about time to get rid of the darn thing. Should help with my weight loss program and keep those pesky airport alarms from going off." Due to the nature of the injury, medical treatment will continue today.

OK, so I'm an idiot... but the Sturgeon General and his little booyah boo-boo has nothing on me. I do have to talk to the SEC-D'Fense about his career choice after my 90 minute wait for prescriptions. How freaking long does it take to count out 35 pills?

OK what else is up? Oh yeah, happy Monday! Not a bad weekend. Denville won big... Packers won big... Badgers lost big... I was so disgusted during the Badger game that I put up about 3/4 of my ceiling insulation on Saturday, which led to my drywall attempt. Oh yeah, don't drop a sheet of drywall... its REALLY brittle...

I actually DID finally get out hunting a bit this weekend. I had Friday off and went out for an hour or two in the morning. Nothing out there...

Saw The President this weekend... I was dropping off grass clippings down the road from his abode, and he was out front so I stopped by. He was painting the house... still... It WAS over 55 degrees (somewhere) so the directions said he should paint. I'm guessing that by the time he's done painting his house, he'll have to start all over again...

Our "thought" of the week:

Isn't it a bit unnerving that doctors call what they do "practice?"

Tell me about it... What I want to know is what do they call what Pharmacists do? Nothing...?

With hunting season here, now we just have to wait for the "rut"... looks like its started up north...



A belated "Happy Birthday" to the Mayor of Denmark who turned another page last week...

Also, congrats to my sister-in-law on the outlaw side, who hit a major milestone... we celebrated downtown Friday night...

An finally, congrats to the the SEC-State and his lovely bride (my sister) who celebrated their 25th year together as well as my sisters birthday, ALSO a major milestone, Friday night as well. The kids put on a surprise party for them, also Friday night, so we celebrated there too after celebrating downtown... I didn't hunt Saturday morning for obvious reasons...

Its really a bitch trying to type with this damn finger, so I'm going to stop... Don't think much is up this week other than the FDA Chair moving to his new house, so you better show up to help out...

Before I go, a few words of wisdom for our junior members...

"Don't take life too seriously; No one gets out alive." — Unknown

That's a fact!!!

Until next time, take care...

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

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October 3, 2005 - Happy Monday everyone! This is the best I've felt on a Monday morning in weeks. My guess is that it has something to do with the Packers not playing until tonight. Delay the pain...

Football-wise, it wasn't a bad weekend. No Packer loss and the Badgers took care of business. Only the Denville boys took it on the chin, but when you play lousy, that'll happen. They'll bounce back.

As far as tonight's game, I have a wager going with "Jack-the-Cat". When I reminded him of the significance of tonight's game, he wrote that "He doesn't follow Carolina this year". WHAT?!?!? You can't just drop your team like that! So I cornered him (and that's no easy feat, cause he's a BIG guy and needs a BIG corner!) and the wager is on. Cheese vs. Sauce again... I think I'm screwed, but you do what you have to do...

Last week was crummy in that, 1) I was ON Call, 2) Had meetings almost every night, 3) Still haven't gone hunting! So I at least STARTED to rectify #3 as I got my hunting stuff out and washed and shot the bow for the first time. Not too bad either... I hope to get out in the woods this weekend... DON'T HOLD YOUR BREATH!!!

The big event of the week was the WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP BOOYAH COOKOFF! The FDA Chair and the boys were up early Sunday morning firing up the kettle and cooking some of Ma Nelson's famous booyah. Only one minor injury was reported. The FDA Chair was a little out of sorts with all the building and moving and stuff going on in his life, but despite not locating the famous BBC aprons, he took home the PEOPLE'S CHOICE award for the second year in a row. Personally, I think we probably took the "Taster's Choice" award too, but I'm guessing they spread the awards around a little. Its a nice thing to do, plus, if the FDA Chair won all the awards it would go to his head...

I have to comment on the job done by the FM and his family and The President and his family (as well as MANY MANY others helping out with the event). The President made one of the all

time great breakfasts of our time. Not a "little bit" of everything... A LOT of everything... EXCELLENT. And the FM? Well, the FM was in his glory... I didn't actually "see" him do anything resembling work, but he sure took to being "interviewed" during the event... Overall, a great job by a lot of people for a great cause. Congrats!

Lets move on...

Our "thought" of the week:

Why do people order a double cheeseburger, large fries, and a diet soda?

That's something a junior member would do... well, and a lot of women...

This is an oldie, but when I saw the name used, it cracked me up...

Keith comes home from an exhausting day at work, plops down on the couch in front of the television, and tells his wife, "Get me a beer before it starts."

The wife sighs and gets him a beer.

Fifteen minutes later, he says, "Get me another beer before it starts."

She looks cross, but fetches another beer and slams it down next to him.

He finishes that beer and a few minutes later says, "Quick, get me another beer, it's going to start any minute."

The wife is furious. She yells at him "Is that all you're going to do tonight? Drink beer and sit in front of that TV? You're nothing but a lazy, drunken, fat slob, and furthermore . . ."

Keith sighs and says, "It's started . . ."

This one's hilarious too...

Mildred was very depressed when her husband died. She decided that she couldn't go on in life without him and that she wanted to join him in heaven. Mildred wanted to shoot herself in the heart, guaranteeing death.

But she was afraid she might miss her heart and wind up a vegetable so she called the doctor for some information. "Doctor, where is the heart located?" asked Mildred.

The doctor answered, "Just below the left breast."

A few hours later Mildred was emitted into emergency with a gunshot wound to her knee!

Terrible... just terrible... :-)

Hunting land gets one more step closer...



Darn kid looks kinda respectable...

The SEC-W/M decided to go bear hunting one day... knowing his lack of recognizing reality, he thought it would be a challenge to use a bow...



Well, that's all I got for today... Busier than heck, but before I go, a few words of wisdom for our junior members... direct from the FM...

***"Great spirits have always encountered violent opposition from mediocre minds."
— Albert Einstein***

I have no idea how the FM expects the junior members to get anything out of that, but anything is possible...

Until next time, take care...

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