

The curtamous page

June 2007 Archived Notes

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June 25, 2007 - ***Jak se maj!!! Howdy folks! Another lovely Monday morning in beautiful Wisconsin! Sunshine and warm... What else would you want?***

Been another relatively quiet week, which is good! Probably the highlight was heading south Wednesday for a Brewer game. Went on a bus with a bunch from work and had a good time. However, we were running on western European time if you know what I mean, and I never saw my seat... Just couldn't get past TGIFriday's... Great time and got home safe, which is good... Thursday was a little rough though...

Spent a quiet weekend around home doing various small projects... Put in some pavers, cleaned carpets, worked in the shop, etc. The biggest deal was that I need to replace the floor of my front porch, which I think I mentioned last week. Well, this week, the wife fell through it... (That's kinda funny, huh?) Anyway, it's soft in spots and giving out, so it needs to be replaced. No big deal huh? Well not until you check out the price of "porch flooring" lumber. I checked the local lumber store, and found the exact stuff I need... Its even on sale this week... AND ITS STILL OVER \$500!!! Holy cow! I didn't get into it yet as I wanted to MAKE SURE I knew what I was getting into, but that'll be this week's project... and probably next week's too...

Got an email this week from The Captain, Zumbo's eldest... you know, the guy running one of our country's aircraft carriers... Anyway, instead a "Hi! How are you?", it was some blather about the eldest boy being the smartest in the family... Well, Ma Nelson didn't raise no dummies, but in the next generation, the SEC-W/M blows that whole theory right to hell... Anyway, good to hear from you Captain!

Considering I did a week's worth last Wednesday alone, I'm a little afraid of this week's schedule, but here goes anyway...

25 Anniversary of Custer's Last Stand (1876). Make your own stand at the bar.

Last Stand

1/2 oz ouzo

1/2 oz vodka

6 drops Tabasco Sauce

Mix and shoot.

26 Bicycle patented (1819). "Scotch needs water like a fish needs a bicycle."—W.C. Fields. **Fat Tire.**

27 Death of Julian the Blessed Festival (Roman). Jules, baby! We never even knew ya, kid! **Strega.**

28 Paul Bunyan Day. Imagine that poor bastard's bar tabs. **Beer, straight from the pitcher.**

29 St. Peter's Day. Patron saint of clockmakers, fishermen, Russia; against fever, foot trouble and wolves. **Red Wolf Red Ale.**

30 Superman debuted in print (1938). Booze 'til you're bulletproof.

Kryptonite

1 oz Midori melon liqueur

1/2 oz Rumpel Minze

1/2 oz Goldschlager

1 oz shot Bacardi 151

Pour into shot glass, layer with 151

1 The Feast of the Most Precious Blood. Creepy Catholic celebration celebrates Christ bleeding. **Rusty Nail.**

Hmmm... Not much of a schedule this week... Maybe I'll behave...?

Doubt it...

Saw the President this week... He stopped over last night and had one... (Yes, just one) The President's mother has been in the hospital again and just got out of intensive care, so keep her in your prayers... So, with the cabin issues and that, The President has been a busy man. It does sound like the cabin stuff is working out OK though. Electric is in as well as estimates for the roof, but it sounds like maybe the whole roof will be re-done since it's getting up in age. Plus, insurance is kicking in pretty decently, so that's looking good too... Perhaps cabin rent will only doubt instead of quadruple?

Hey, we have to schedule Bob's Buck Camp Night at the Races REALLY soon! We talked about it last night and July is probably shot... I'll shoot out an email when I get a chance and start looking at dates...

Speaking of racing, sounds like T-Bone did OK again this weekend taking 4th, but the pit crew reports the car still isn't what it should be, so they'll keep working on it... Perhaps they need The President to take a look???

Other news from the junior membership... Sturgeon General picked the end of next May for a date to tie the knot, so next spring should be a blast with him and SEC-Transportation getting hitched in back-to-back months... Congrats to all...

That's it for today... Hope to see you all soon!!! Before I go, a few words of wisdom for our junior membership...

"Sacrifice is sweeter than engagement..." ~~ Sri Sathya

Let's see how many junior members figure THAT one out...

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

curtamous

June 18, 2007 - Jak se maj!!! Happy Monday!!! Sitting here trying to figure out what to write about, and I realized it's been a pretty boring week... go figure...

Well, yesterday was Father's Day, so happy Father's Day to all you Dad's out there! This was my first father-less Fathers Day and it was a year ago to the day Pa Nelson passed away... Pretty neat and a good way to remember him... Wish I had a Kingsbury though... :-)

Anyway, I hope you all had a great day. I spent my afternoon at the Sec-State's for a little cookout and had a nice time. Their deck was shaded and in the breeze and nice and cool... Could not have been better! The food was great from the burgers-n-brats grilled to perfection by our Comptroller right down to the Ice Cream Dessert concocted by the Sausage Stuffer's better half. Great time and thanks to all...

When I got home my offspring surprised me with a Father's Day gift... And I think they actually bought it! A clock for the shop to go along with a beautiful picture of a whitetail buck on a snow covered ridge. From the perspective its taken, you'd almost think the picture was taken from the stand where the Chief Inspector sleeps... That'll go up in the shop too... Stop over and check it out...

There was news from the FDA household... Do not try to drill with left hand into right index finger! That's a pretty good rule if you ask me, especially if you want to avoid a trip to the emergency room an 10 stitches... Word is he extracted ZERO BB's from the appendage however... wimp...

No word from The President this week. After his trials at the cabin I assumed he was heading to his annual camping retreat for Father's Day, so I was a little gun-shy to track him down. So, we don't know if there's power up there or not or what kind of bills he racked up. He wasn't camped outside the bank this morning, so that's a good sign, but I'm sure cabin rent is already being calculated. All I know is I hope the storms that rolled thru there last night didn't do any more damage...

Here's one from the Jack/Ass team. Haven't heard from them in a while... I hope all is well...

THE LONELY BRAIN CELL

Once upon a time there was a female brain cell which, by mistake, happened to end up in a man's head.

She looked around nervously because it was all empty and quiet. "Hello?" she cried, but no answer.

"Is there anyone here?" she cried a little louder, but still no answer.

Now the female brain cell started to feel alone and scared because there were no brain cells around, and she yelled at the top of her voice, "HELLO, IS THERE ANYONE HERE?"

Then she heard a faint voice from far, far away.....

"We're down here."

No kidding... :-)

Drinking schedule? Here goes!

18 Battle of Waterloo (1815). Reenact the battle in your stomach with cognac and gin. You heard me!

19 Miller High Life unleashed on the drinking public (1903). Named after a brand of cigar. **Miller High Life.**

20 Errol Flynn's Birthday (1909). Raise a stiff one to the swashbuckling souse.

In Like Flynn Cocktail

1 1/2 oz spiced rum

1 1/2 oz Irish Mist

Mix and shoot.

21 Gin and Tonic Season begins. You can now drink G&Ts without any risk to your masculinity. **Gin and tonic.**

22 Zeppelin Day. Drink it up and burn it down.

Flaming Hindenburg

1 oz Bacardi 151

1/2 oz peppermint schnapps

1/2 oz Southern Comfort

1/2 oz tequila

Layer with 151 rum on top. Ignite, blow it out, shoot.

23 St. Agrippina Day. Patron saint against evil spirits, leprosy and thunder. **Grappa.**

24 Feast of the Sun (Aztec). Drink 'til the sun comes up. **Sol Cervesa.**

Holy Crap! I didn't know tomorrow was a holiday! Plus gin today and Thursday, tequila on Friday... its gonna be a hell of a week!!!

What else is up? Nothing as far as I'm concerned... Did a little shop work this weekend... Got talked into buying a new A/C unit. Yeah, I'm an idiot... Got lots of projects lined up though... Next up? Sealing the deck and re-doing the porch. Sealing the deck will be easy, but I'm not so sure about the porch. The flooring needs replacement, but I'm not sure about the materials and who knows what I'm going to find under there... Gotta be done though! Can't wait...

Word from T-Bone racing is that points-wise things are looking OK (2nd right now), but its just not been a good season so far. Another finish (6th) but another crash... Msr. T-Bone took a 11th, so nothing spectacular there either... We're going to have to get Buck Camp Night at the Races scheduled soon!

Well, that's all that comes to mind, so we'll sign off for the week... But before I go, a few words of wisdom for our junior membership...

"He is not only dull himself, he is the cause of dullness in others." ~~ Samuel Johnson

That's really not directed at anyone, but it always cracks me up...

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

curtamous

June 11, 2007 - Jak se maj!!! I'm back... Happy Monday and all that jazz... Its good to be back home!

Except for the past weekend, its been pretty quiet. I spent all of last week in Chicago for a training class. The class was OK, but a week of training is just too boring for me. Being away

from home for a week isn't too cool either, but everyone survived. I ate and drank well, but sitting thru a morning of class lecture after free beer the night before can make for a REALLY long 4 hours... But its done...

I got home Friday late afternoon, so that was OK... Saturday's schedule was kinda busy with yard work, graduation parties, and the annual church picnic. That is until I got the call from The President... He and the AG were at the cabin for their yearly fishing trip, but they had a problem. Well, a few problems... Like the tree that clipped the cabin and dropped the power line... or the other 4 trees down... But mostly it was the big pine hanging directly over the cabin. Not touching, but pretty close... and ready to come down right on the antenna...

So, being the good VP that I am, I grabbed some stuff, jumped in the truck, went and picked up some stuff for The President, and headed north. I arrived to a pretty big mess, but already The President had the gears moving. His buddy (one one doing his driveway for the past 3 years) was there with a bobcat and dump truck. They cleaned up the down trees, pulled down the tree hanging over the cabin, and even got rid of the stumps. So within a half an hour, we went from days of work to hours. We got the chainsaws going and by 5pm we had all the big stuff cleaned up and The President and AG were talking fishing. The electrician even stopped over and figured out what it would take to get WPS happy, new service installed and the line buried, so by Thursday when they leave, they might even have power again. It was just one of those days where, despite all the problems, everything just seemed to work out fine... Go figure...

From there, I headed home and hit the very end of the neighbor's grad party... (Congrats Bret) Then it was on to the church picnic. Good thing the wife wasn't feeling good and dragged me out of there, cause that Bohemian beer (the REAL Budweiser beer) was kicking my butt in a hurry... But, you'll have that with 8% alcohol...

Sunday was busy too, but nothing spectacular... Missed early church, so I headed to Kellnersville, which was nice, me and the Chief hit the church picnic again for lunch, then graduation party in rural Denville (Congrats Amanda!), and then dinner at the "Wrong Place" with the in-laws... What a way to end the weekend!

So that's it... that's my story... now its back to work and try to catch up on a week's worth of being out of the office... This will suck! So, before I wrap up, we better look at our drinking schedule...

11 Ferris Bueller's Day Off. Fake a note from your doctor. **3.2 beer.**

12 Baseball is invented (1839). Drinking beer takes on a whole new meaning.
Pitcher of beer.

13 Alexander the Great drinks himself to death (323 BC). The "I Just Conquered The Whole Damn World Party" got a little out of hand. **Brandy Alexander.**

14 Che Guevera's (1928) and Donald Trump's (1946) Birthdays. Pick a fight with yourself. **Expensive champagne and cheap tequila.**

15 Waylon Jennings Birthday (1937). Outlaw musician was one of Buddy Holly's Crickets. **Moonshine.**

16 Day of the Rat (Buddhist). "Never rat on a rat."—Rat Pack's official motto.
Whatever you can steal.

17 Battle for Bunker Hill Day (1775). Defend your barstool to the bitter end.**PBR.**

Not a bad week... 3.2 beer (better than 8.0), pitchers, ice cream drinks, tequila, and PBR... Sounds good, but I'm skipping Friday... NO MOONSHINE FOR ME!!!

One last thing... Sounds like there was quite the excitement out at 141 this weekend. Future Mrs. SEC-Trans won a couple races, including the feature, and a birthday was celebrated. Word is there were some hurting units Sunday morning... Well done!!! Happy Birthday Greg!!!

Not sure if there's anything big coming up, so I'll just sign off, but before I go, a few words of wisdom for our junior membership...

"One tequila, two tequila, three tequila, floor" ~ George Carlin

"When life hands you lemons - break out the tequila and salt" ~ Unknown

"Computers have enabled people to make more mistakes faster than almost any invention in history, with the possible exception of tequila and hand guns" ~ Various

Yeah, yeah... I know that's three... But all SOOOOO True!!!

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

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