

The curtamous page

January 2009 Archived Notes

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January 26, 2009 - ***Jak se maj!!! Howdy everyone! Happy Monday and all that jazz... I'm guessing it will be a quick update so let's roll...***

Strange weekend... My beautiful bride was out of town visiting our future weatherman down in Ames, so that was nice, but it was weird too... No football had something to do with it and being stuck inside for the most part cause it was so freaking cold probably added to it as well... I think it's kinda the first step into the boring winter weekends that lie ahead. One more week of (real) football and then it's on to other stuff... Hopefully some work in the shop and that kind of stuff... We'll see...

With my beautiful bride out of town the house was left under the guidance of the Chief and me... Luckily we had the dog to lead us... Saturday we headed to DePere to watch my nephew play hockey again. Good game that was left tied 4-4 at the end. I sure do enjoy watching hockey at that level... When the boys finally leave the nest I'll have to look into following more local hockey. I'm not a big Gambler fan... Too much emphasis on fighting, but the little guys up through high school is pretty cool...

Got the last of the newsletter articles in... I received an interesting submission from our SEC-W /M... Not only will it be actual "news" in the newsletter but will also no doubt be a topic of discussion at the next Bored Meeting... As is always the case, as soon as I get all the newsletter articles in I get busy at work... But I'll get to it as soon as I can...

Had a REALLY nice meal last Wednesday to celebrate my blonde sister's birthday. Went to Tucson's... Note to the wise: The White Chili is FREAKING hot!!! Had a half rack of ribs to finish things off and filled in the cracks with a couple bottles of New Castle. Great time! Happy Birthday sis!!!

The Denville round ballers took one on the chin last week falling hard to the boys from Seymour. They are a tough squad on a normal day and the word is they were REALLY on that night... First loss in a while for our boys and sometimes that's a good thing... Perhaps they needed to be brought back to earth...

Here's a list of the TOP SEVEN IDIOTS of 2008... This list makes most of us feel better about our intellect and the Junior Members happy THEY didn't get caught doing this stuff...

Seven Top Idiots of 2008

Number One of 2008

I am a medical student currently doing a rotation in toxicology at the poison control center. Today, this woman called in very upset because she caught her little daughter eating ants. I quickly reassured her that the ants are not harmful and there would be no need to bring her daughter into the hospital. She calmed down and at the end of the conversation happened to mention that she gave her daughter some ant poison to eat in order to kill the ants. I told her that she better bring her daughter in to the emergency room right away.

Here's your sign, lady. Wear it with pride.

Number Two of 2008

Early this year, some Boeing employees on the airfield decided to steal a life raft from one of the 747s. They were successful in getting it out of the plane and home. Shortly after they took it for a float on the river, they noticed a Coast Guard helicopter coming toward them. It turned out that the chopper was homing in on the emergency locator beacon that activated when the raft was inflated. They are no longer employed at Boeing.

Here's your sign, guys. Don't get it wet; the paint might run.

Number Three of 2008

A man, wanting to rob a downtown Bank of America, walked into the Branch and wrote this, 'Put all your munny in this bag.' While standing in line, waiting to give his note to the teller, he began to worry that someone had seen him write the note and might call the police before he reached the teller's window. So he left the Bank of America and crossed the street to the Wells Fargo Bank. After waiting a few minutes in line, he handed his note to the Wells Fargo teller. She read it and, surmising from his spelling errors that he wasn't the brightest light in the harbor, told him that she could not accept his stickup note because it was written on a Bank of America deposit slip and that he would either have to fill out a Wells Fargo deposit slip or go back to Bank of America. Looking somewhat defeated, the man said, 'OK' and left. He was arrested a few minutes later, as he was waiting in line back at Bank of America.

Don't bother with this guy's sign. He probably couldn't read it anyway.

Number Four of 2008

A guy walked into a little corner store with a shotgun and demanded all of the cash from the cash drawer. After the cashier put the cash in a bag, the robber saw a bottle of Scotch that he wanted behind the counter on the shelf. He told the cashier to put it in the bag as well, but the cashier refused and said, 'Because I don't believe you are over 21.' The robber said he was, but the clerk still refused to give it to him because she didn't believe him. At this point, the robber took his driver's license out of his wallet and gave it to the clerk. The clerk looked it over

and agreed that the man was in fact over 21 and she put the Scotch in the bag. The robber then ran from the store with his loot. The cashier promptly called the police and gave the name and address of the robber that she got off the license. They arrested the robber two hours later.

This guy definitely needs a sign.

Number Five of 2008

A pair of Michigan robbers entered a record shop nervously waving revolvers. The first one shouted, 'Nobody move!' When his partner moved, the startled first bandit shot him.

This guy doesn't even deserve a sign

Number Six of 2008

Arkansas:

Seems this guy wanted some beer pretty badly. He decided that he'd just throw a cinder block through a liquor store window, grab some booze, and run. So he lifted the cinder block and heaved it over his head at the window. The cinder block bounced back knocking him unconscious. It seems the liquor store window was made of Plexi-Glass. The whole event was caught on videotape.

Number Seven of 2008

I live in a semi-rural area (Weyauwega, Wisconsin). We recently had a new neighbor call the local township administrative office to request the removal of the Deer Crossing sign on our road. The reason: 'Too many deer are being hit by cars out here! - I don't think this is a good place for them to be crossing anymore.'

The last one makes me think of our last trip to Florida and my beautiful brides comment when we saw a Gator Crossing sign. She asked, "Well, how do they get them to cross there?"

Frequently, that type of stupidity involves fermented beverages... Here's our schedule:

*26 Anniversary of the Australian Rum Rebellion (1808). Armed drunkards responded to oppressive liquor laws by overthrowing the government. **Fosters.***

*27 Water Conservation Day. I never drink water because fish fuck in it. W.C. Fields. **Hard liquor, neat.***

28 National Kazoo Day. Bring one to the bar to entertain your friends!

Three Stages of Friendship

1/3 oz Jack Daniels

1/3 oz tequila

1/3 oz Bacardi 151

Mix and shoot before they shoot you.

29 W.C. Fields Birthday (1880). 'Twas a woman who drove me to drink, and I never had the courtesy to thank her. **Gimlet.**

30 Franklin D. Roosevelt's Birthday (1882). Raise one to the drunkard who whipped up on Prohibition, the Depression and the Nazis. **Wet gin martinis with a lemon twist.**

31 National Brandy Alexander Day. Think the brandy distillers had anything to do with this one?

Brandy Alexander

1 1/2 oz brandy

1 oz dark creme de cacao

1 oz half-and-half

1/4 tsp grated nutmeg

Shake the brandy, creme de cacao, and half-and-half with ice. Strain, garnish with nutmeg.

1 Boris Yeltsin's Birthday (1931). Doing multiple shots of vodka on stage was one of his populist campaign tricks. **Chilled double Stolis.**

I never knew Frankin D Roosevelt was such a great man...

On a more serious note... Times are tough out there... The economy sucks... Jobs are scarce... Confidence is low... Here's a chilling article...

HOW LONG DO WE HAVE?

Whether you're a Republican or a Democrat, it doesn't matter. What is at stake is America, where we have the freedom to disagree. However, our country cannot keep taking steps for larger government without giving up our freedom. Freedom is NOT free! HOW LONG DO WE HAVE?

About the time our original thirteen states adopted their new constitution in 1787, Alexander Tyler, a Scottish history professor at the University of Edinburgh, had this to say about the fall of the Athenian Republic some 2,000 years earlier:

'A democracy is always temporary in nature; it simply cannot exist as a permanent form of government.'

'A democracy will continue to exist up until the time that voters discover they can vote themselves generous gifts from the public treasury.'

'From that moment on, the majority always vote for the candidates who promise the most benefits from the public treasury, with the result that every democracy will finally collapse due to loose fiscal policy, which is always followed by a dictatorship.'

'The average age of the world's greatest civilizations from the beginning of history, has been about 200 years'

'During those 200 years, those nations always progressed through the following sequence:

1. From bondage to spiritual faith

2. From spiritual faith to great courage

3. From courage to liberty

4. From liberty to abundance

5. From abundance to complacency

6. From complacency to apathy

7. From apathy to dependence

8. From dependence back into bondage

My oh my... That sounds WAY TOO familiar... Looks like the US is at 6 going into 7???

With that happy note we move into coverage of the biggest weekend of the year... The Superbowl!!! (Yes, that was laced with GENEROUS portions of sarcasm!) I'm not too hepped up on "The Big Game" this year... I will definitely watch as it's the last game of the year, but I don't have any real feelings one way or the other on the whole thing. Like I mentioned last week, I'll probably watch and start rooting for whoever is losing... No plans yet "where" we're watching the game, at least not that I know of... Perhaps I will be pleasantly surprised and be able to watch it at home in the comfort of my living room...

The game is on NBC... Does that mean Madden??? Oh man...

Well, the update wasn't as bad as I expected... hope you agree... Time to sign off, but as always, before I go, a few words of wisdom for the junior membership...

"I may be dumb, but I'm not stupid." ~ Former football player/announcer Terry Bradshaw

Terry gives every junior member hope for success in life...

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

curtamous

January 19, 2009 - Jak se maj!!! Good morning! Hope everyone had a good week and a GREAT weekend! Mine was good... Nice quiet week and a better than average weekend. Can't ask for more than that, can you? The best part of the weekend is it started to warm up. Not good when outside and think that 10 degrees is warm, but it sure felt a lot better than the 20 below stuff we had earlier in the week. Now we're ready for spring... HA!!!

To start off, please note the Special Announcement above. The SEC-W/M is taking the plunge for Special Olympics and needs our help! Please take the time to check it out and pledge some cash for him to freeze his hiney off. I'll be in Chicago that weekend so I won't get to actually see it, but I'm hoping for frigid temps in the low to mid zeros... Make him EARN that donation!

Good sports week/weekend! The Denville boys played a great game Tuesday and bounced one of the tougher teams in the league, Shawano, BIG TIME! Awesome game... They just crushed 'em from start to finish. Then since school was called off Friday so the New London game was postponed... Big game this week on Thursday against Seymour...

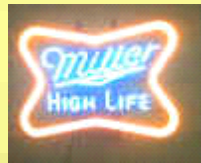
Friday night, with the Denville game cancelled, we headed to Depere to watch my nephew play hockey. Great game even though they got crushed as well. I was amazed at how much improved they were since last year as far as skating and skills are concerned. The old man, Johnny Brat, didn't think the game was so great, but perhaps he's one of "those" parents... HA! HA! After the game we headed to The Drift for libations and grub. The Drift is still awesome... Good time...

Badger hockey split this weekend... Should have pulled out the Saturday night game after going up 2-0, but CC is a good team...

NFL is down to its last game... Watched most of both games yesterday and was OK with the results... I thought The Ravens would pull it out, but I'm OK with the final two... But it's one of those years were I probably won't root for either one unless an underdog establishes itself early... We'll see...

The President stopped over yesterday to drop off his newsletter article and to further edify me... All SORTS of news... He won a really nice 7MM rifle in a deer hunting raffle and is working on what he's going to trade it in on... Also, the cabin has been remodeled!!! Whitey and The President spent some serious time up there in December and he reports that the new cabinets are completely installed and it looks GREAT! I can't wait to see it! There is some plumbing to finish up and he still plans on getting a small hot water heater installed, but for the most part we're good to go! Many other reports were revealed, but luckily he had a sinus infection so we behaved pretty well! Good time!

As mentioned last week, got me a new sign for the shop... Hung it yesterday...



Sorry for the lousy quality, but you get what you pay for... If you might be interested in something similar, let me know... I know the distributor...

Here's a good one from the Jack/Ass team... We all need a good calendar for our shops, right? (FYI... PDF Format, pretty big, so be patient... Its worth EVERY second!!!)

[HOOTER'S 2009 CALENDAR](#)

Looks good, huh? I like December the best... Those three chicks are the best!

With the BBC Senior staff growing older, I thought this was a good one...

HOW OLD IS GRANDPA???

Stay with this -- the answer is at the end. It will blow you away.

One evening a grandson was talking to his grandfather about current events. The grandson asked his grandfather what he thought about the shootings at schools, the computer age, and just things in general.

The Grandfather replied, "Well, let me think a minute, I was born before: television, penicillin, polio shots, frozen foods, Xerox, contact lenses and Frisbees. There were no: credit cards, laser beams or ball-point pens.

Man had not invented: pantyhose , air conditioners, dishwashers, clothes dryers,

and the clothes were hung out to dry in the fresh air and man hadn't yet walked on the moon

Your Grandmother and I got married first, . . . and then lived together.

Every family had a father and a mother.

Until I was 25, I called every man older than me, "Sir".

And after I turned 25, I still called policemen and every man with a title, "Sir.."

We were before gay-rights, computer- dating, dual careers, daycare centers, and group therapy.

Our lives were governed by the Ten Commandments, good judgment, and common sense..

We were taught to know the difference between right and wrong and to stand up and take responsibility for our actions.

Serving your country was a privilege; living in this country was a bigger privilege

We thought fast food was what people ate during Lent.

Having a meaningful relationship meant getting along with your cousins.

Draft dodgers were people who closed their front doors when the evening breeze started.

Time-sharing meant time the family spent together in the evenings and weekends- not purchasing condominiums.

We never heard of FM radios, tape decks, CDs, electric typewriters, yogurt, or guys wearing earrings.

We listened to the Big Bands, Jack Benny, and the President's speeches on our radios.

And I don't ever remember any kid blowing his brains out listening to Tommy Dorsey.

If you saw anything with 'Made in Japan ' on it, it was junk.

The term 'making out' referred to how you did on your school exam.

Pizza Hut, McDonald's, and instant coffee were unheard of.

We had 5 &10-cent stores where you could actually buy things for 5 and 10 cents.

Ice-cream cones, phone calls, rides on a streetcar, and a Pepsi were all a nickel.

And if you didn't want to splurge, you could spend your nickel on enough stamps to mail 1 letter and 2 postcards.

You could buy a new Chevy Coupe for \$600, .. . but who could afford one

Too bad, because gas was 11 cents a gallon.

In my day:

"grass" was mowed, "coke" was a cold drink, "pot" was something your mother cooked in and "rock music" was your grandmother's lullaby.

"Aids" were helpers in the Principal's office,

" chip" meant a piece of wood,

"hardware" was found in a hardware store and "software" wasn't even a word.

And we were the last generation to actually believe that a lady needed a husband to have a baby. No wonder people call us "old and confused" and say there is a generation gap... and how old do you think I am?

I bet you have this old man in mind...you are in for a shock!

Pretty scary if you think about it

This man would only be 59 years old.

Seriously... Can you believe that??? Wow... We have more than one senior member pushing 59... Even though I'm not close to that mark yet, quite a few of these apply to me as well...

Got this from a blonde chick I know...

One winter morning a husband and wife in northern Minnesota were listening to the radio during breakfast. They heard the announcer Say, "We are going to have 8 to 10 inches of snow today. You must park your car on the even-numbered side of the street, so the Snowplows can get through."

So the good wife went out and moved her car. A week later while they are eating breakfast again, the radio announcer said, "We are expecting 10 to 12 inches of snow today. You must park your car on the odd-numbered side of the street, so The snowplows can get through."

The good wife went out and moved her car again. The next week they are again having breakfast, when the radio announcer says, "We are expecting 12 to 14 inches of snow today. You must park...." Then the electric power went out. The good wife was very upset, and with a worried look on her face she said, "Honey, I don't know what to do. Which side of the street do I need to park on so the snowplows can get through?"

With the love and understanding in his voice that all men who are married to blondes exhibit, the husband replied, "Why don't you just leave it in the garage this time."

So true... Speaking of blondes, my blonde sister turns another page this week... Happy Birthday Connie!!!

Truck broke last week... Bad transmission line, so it could have been worse, but still a reason to drink... Here's this week's schedule...

19 Neon advertising sign patented (1889). Never again would drunks wonder, Is that a bar? **The first alcohol you see advertised in neon.**

20 International Hat Day. Your chance to finally wear that fedora in public.

Mad Hatter

1 oz vodka

1 oz peach schnapps

1 oz lemonade

1 oz Coca-Cola

Shake with ice, strain.

21 National Hugging Day. Don't forget to hug your toilet at the end of the night. **Get acquainted with the liquor you hate the most.**

22 Lord Byron's Birthday (1788). Man, being reasonable, must get drunk; the best of life is but intoxication. **Brandy.**

23 Humphrey Bogart's Birthday (1899). Last words: I never should have switched from scotch to martinis. **Scotch rocks.**

24 First canned beer sold (1935). Science occasionally comes up with something useful. **Twelver of your choice.**

25 Nut's Day (Egyptian). Nut was an Egyptian goddess, but you can interpret it anyway you like. **Samuel Smith's Nut Brown Ale.**

HEY! It's Monday and I have a neon sign in the shop... I'M IN!!!

Like I mentioned, The President got his newsletter article in so I'm waiting for just one more... Then it's on to editing and production... Can't wait to get this last issue out the door!

Not much planned for this week, but it's going to be a GREAT weekend! My beautiful bride is heading south to visit our eldest, the weatherman, in Ames. Thanks to my brother-in-law for taking her off my hands for the weekend!!!

Pretty good update again... So much better when I get stuff to put in it! But that's it... But as always, before I go, a few words of wisdom for the junior membership...

"I was always taught to respect my elders, but it's getting harder to find one..." - Unknown

That's in honor of my blonde sister's birthday...

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

curtamous

January 12, 2009 - Jak se maj!!! Happy Monday everyone! I hope all is well out there... Good week here in Denville, but it sounds like it's gonna get REALLY cold... They've been hyping up this cold spell and they are saying it could be as bad as the winter of 1994. THAT was a COLD spell. The frostbite I got on my fingers that year still bothers me when I get cold hands. That year it was pushing 30 below... No, not wind chill either... I certainly hope it doesn't get that cold this week... I can handle snow, but anything under zero bites... Stay warm!!!

Big football weekend with lots of drama. I kinda enjoyed it even though I wasn't riveted to the TV

at any time... With the first 3 games ending up with big upset winners, it was actually a surprise when Pittsburgh won, so that was kinda fun too... Good stuff and I hope next weekend is half as entertaining!

Big week for Denville round ballers... Three away games and three wins... Made trips to Southern Door, LC, and Hortonville. Reasonably good weather to drive in so there was nothing to complain about there, and to get three road wins was fun too. This week is two home games but against two of the top three teams in conference. Be nice to pull out at least one win there, but I doubt they get them both... But you never know... Stay tuned!

Badger hockey got a sweep up in Alaska... wonder how cold it was up there... I heard news reports that they had a spell up there that was even cold for them... Wonder if that's what is getting shipped down here? Badger round ballers got spanked by Purdue... What is their problem with them???

Down in Chicago last week for work... Just a day trip to the south west suburbs. Good trip down, but a lousy one back as we fought snow flurries and stupid drivers most of the way home. But we had highlights. Around the Sheboygan/Manitowoc county border a guy about a half mile ahead looked like he kinda drifted a little off the right lane, over corrected, and did two 360's and a 180 (A 900?) and was facing the wrong way in the left lane but kept 'er on the road. He wheeled 'er around and took off, but got off at the next exit... Pretty sure he had to change his shorts... Pretty funny...

Saturday night made my first trip ever out to Joe Rouers with the family and met up with the brother and sister-in-law... Not what I expected based on stories from the old days. Turns out the "old" bar burned and this is a new bar. But it's nice there and lots of room and good parking. I guess the food also isn't as incredible as the old days but it was damn fine fare if you ask me. If you don't need ketchup on your burger, then it's darn good if you ask me. They also still have some of their quaintness as well. The menu is just a little table sign and your food all comes out on one big platter. I enjoyed it and will probably head out there again... Perhaps a good destination for summer bike trips... We'll see...

The weatherman headed back to Iowa yesterday... Definitely time for him to go back... Its hard to come back to the nest after being out in the real world...

Yesterday I stopped out to see Zumbo and picked up a new "Miller High Life" neon sign for the shop. VERY COOL!!! Zumbo has a pretty nice shop built now too... Actually, it's really awesome... We will have to make sure we get the spring turkey seminar scheduled!

Got this from a chick I used to work with... Pretty much right on expect for a couple... which ones?

[Jeff Foxworthy on WI](#)

If you consider it a sport to gather your food by drilling through 38 inches of ice and sitting there all day hoping that the food will swim by, you might live in Wisconsin.

If you're proud that your region makes the national news 96 nights each year because Park Falls is the coldest spot in the nation, you might live in Wisconsin.

If you have ever refused to buy something because it's 'too pricey,' you might live in Wisconsin.

If your local Dairy Queen is closed from November through March, you might live in Wisconsin.

If you instinctively walk like a penguin for five months out of the year, you might live in Wisconsin.

If someone in a store offers you assistance, and they don't work there, you might live in Wisconsin.

If your dad's suntan stops at a line curving around the middle of his forehead, you might live in Wisconsin.

If you may not have actually eaten it, but you have heard of Head Cheese, you might live in Wisconsin.

If you have worn shorts and a parka at the same time, you might live in Wisconsin.

If you have either a pet or a child named 'Brett,' you might live in Wisconsin.

If your town has an equal number of bars and churches, you might live in Wisconsin.

If you have had a lengthy telephone conversation with someone who dialed a wrong number, you might live in Wisconsin.

If you know how to say Oconomowoc, Waukesha, Menomonie & Manitowoc, you might live in Wisconsin.

If you think that ketchup is a little too spicy, you might live in Wisconsin.

If every time you see moonlight on a lake, you think of a dancing bear, and you sing gently, 'From the land of sky-blue waters,'....you might live in Wisconsin.

YOU KNOW YOU ARE A TRUE WISCONSINITE WHEN:

- 1. Your idea of a traffic jam is ten cars waiting to pass a tractor on the highway.**
- 2. 'Vacation' means going up north past Hwy 8 for the weekend. (It's Hwy 64!!!)**
- 3. You measure distance in hours.**
- 4. You know several people who have hit deer more than once.**
- 5. You often switch from 'heat' to 'A/C' in the same day and back again.**
- 6. Your whole family wears Packer Green to church on Sunday.**
- 7. You can drive 65 mph through 2 feet of snow during a raging blizzard, without flinching.**
- 8. You see people wearing camouflage at social events (including weddings and funerals).**
- 9. You install security lights on your house and garage and leave both unlocked.**
- 10. You think of the major food groups as beer, fish, and venison.**

11. *You carry jumper cables in your car and your wife or girlfriend knows how to use them.*
12. *There are 7 empty cars running in the parking lot at Mill's Fleet Farm at any given time.*
13. *You design your kid's Halloween costume to fit over a snowsuit.*
14. *Driving is better in the winter because the potholes are filled with snow.*
15. *You refer to the Packers as 'we.'*
16. *You know all 4 seasons: almost winter, winter, still winter and road construction.*
17. *You can identify a southern or eastern accent.*
18. *You have no problem pronouncing Lac Du Flambeau.*
19. *You consider Minneapolis exotic.*
20. *You know how to polka.*
21. *Your idea of creative landscaping is a statue of a deer next to your blue spruce.*
22. *You were unaware that there is a legal drinking age.*
23. *Down South to you means Illinois.*
24. *A brat is something you eat.*
25. *Your neighbor throws a party to celebrate his new pole shed.*
26. *You go out to fish fry every Friday*
27. *Your 4th of July picnic was moved indoors due to frost.*
28. *You have more miles on your snow blower than your car.*
29. *You find minus twenty degrees 'a little chilly.'*

Pretty funny stuff... But, Minneapolis isn't exotic, it's more "anemic" and it's too darn hot on the 4th of July for frost... Other than that, it's RIGHT on!!!

With that we'll go right into this week's schedule...

- 12 *Jack London's Birthday (1876). Answer the call of the wild. **Yukon Jack Whiskey.***
- 13 *Blame Someone Else Day. Shift that accumulated shame elsewhere. **Your roommate's good scotch.***
- 14 *Sanford & Son debuted (1972). When you get your bar tab, pretend to have a heart attack. **Ripple.***
- 15 *Feast of the Ass (Roman). We're 90% sure they were talking about a donkey. **Jamaican Ass-Kicker***

2 oz Bacardi 151 Rum
6 oz chilled Jolt Cola
Pour the rum over ice, top with cola.

16 US Prohibition begins (1920). AKA What the Hell Were We Thinking Day. Rum Runner.

17 Benjamin Franklin's Birthday (1706). Said: Beer is proof that God loves us. Anchor Liberty Ale.

18 Festival of Women as Cultivators (Persian). Bet the ladies were excited about this one.

Farmer's Cocktail
1/2 oz dry vermouth
1/2 oz sweet vermouth
1 oz gin
2 dashes bitters
Stir ingredients with ice, strain.

The 16th and 17th are funny... (First of all the 16th is a BIG day!!! See below...) Prohibition just amazes me to no end... and Ben Franklin's quote on the 17th just proves it. Who in the heck let a bunch of uptight, bible thumping, teetotalers get a freaking amendment to the constitution passed? It had to be done crookedly. Probably something an Illinois governor pulled off...

Anyone check out the [Elf Video](#) from last week? Let me know if you tried and had problems cause you HAVE to see it. If you're having a bad day, just remember to watch it and all will be cured!!!

Speaking of elves, sounds like the Thompson streak will continue and another boy is on the way... Can't wait to meet little George!!!

On a more serious note, not that the Mayor's first grandchild isn't serious, here's a little something that we should ALL take to heart...

THE IMPORTANCE OF TIME

A young man learns what's most important in life from the guy next door.

It had been some time since Jack had seen the old man, who was a neighbor, as he grew up. College, girls, career, and life itself got in the way? In fact, Jack moved clear across the country in pursuit of his dreams. There, in the rush of his busy life, Jack had little time to think about the past and often no time to spend with his wife and son. He was working on his future, and nothing could stop him.

Over the phone, his mother told him, "Mr. Belser died last night. The funeral is Wednesday." Memories flashed through his mind like an old newsreel as he sat quietly remembering his childhood days. "Jack, did you hear me?"

"Oh, sorry, Mom. Yes, I heard you. It's been so long since I thought of him. I'm sorry, but I honestly thought he died years ago," Jack said.

"Well, he didn't forget you. Every time I saw him he'd ask how you were doing. He'd reminisce about the many days you spent over 'his side of the fence' as he put it," Mom told him.

"I loved that old house he lived in," Jack said.

"You know, Jack, after your father died Mr. Belser stepped in to make sure you had a man's influence in your life," she said.

"He's the one who taught me carpentry," he said. "I wouldn't be in this business if it weren't for him. He spent a lot of time teaching me things he thought were important...Mom, I'll be there for the funeral," Jack said.

As busy as he was, he kept his word. Jack caught the next flight to his hometown. Mr. Belser's funeral was small and uneventful. He had no children of his own, and most of his relatives had passed away.

The night before he had to return home, Jack and his Mom stopped by to see the old house next door one more time. Standing in the doorway, Jack paused for a moment. It was like crossing over into another dimension, a leap through space and time. The house was exactly as he remembered. Every step held memories. Every picture, every piece of furniture....Jack stopped suddenly.

"What's wrong, Jack?" his Mom asked.

"The box is gone," he said.

"What box? " Mom asked.

"There was a small gold box that he kept locked on top of his desk. I must have asked him a thousand times what was inside. All he'd ever? Tell me was 'the thing I value most, "' Jack said.

It was gone. Everything about the house was exactly how Jack remembered it, except for the box. He figured someone from the Belser family had taken it.

"Now I'll never know what was so valuable to him," Jack said. "I better get some sleep! I have an early flight home, Mom."

It had been about two weeks since Mr. Belser died. Returning home from work one day Jack discovered a note in his mailbox. "Signature required on a package. No one at home. Please stop by the main post office within the next three days," the note read.

Early the next day Jack retrieved the package. The small box was old and looked like it had been mailed a hundred years ago. The handwriting was difficult to read, but the return address caught his attention. "Mr. Harold Belser" it read.

Jack took the box out to his car and ripped open the package. There inside was the gold box and an envelope. Jack's hands shook as he read the note inside.

"Upon my death, please forward this box and its contents to Jack Bennett. It's the thing I valued most in my life." A small key was taped to the letter. His heart racing, as tears filling his eyes Jack carefully? Unlocked the box. There inside he found a beautiful gold pocket watch. Running his fingers slowly over the finely etched casing, he unlatched? The cover. Inside the watch, he found these words engraved: "Jack, Thanks for your time!?" -Harold Belser."

Jack was amazed and thought, "The thing he valued most...was...my time."

Jack held the watch for a few minutes, then called his office and cleared his appointments for the next two days. "Why?" Janet, his assistant asked.

"I need some time to spend with my son," he said. "Oh, by the way, Janet...thanks for your time!"

There's something I think we're ALL guilty of to one degree or another... Get out there and spend some quality time!!!

Speaking of quality time... I actually got a newsletter submission last week, and two more promises!!! It may actually happen!!!

The Comptroller's got a birthday this week so if you see him wish him well. Knowing him, he'll be at another bachelor party or wedding again... Happy Birthday Adam!!!

Thanks to some excellent submissions, not a half bad update... That's all I got time for though, but before I go, some words of wisdom for our junior membership...

"Life's tough.....It's even tougher if you're stupid." - John Wayne (AKA Sgt Striker - Sands Of Iwo Jima)

That should be written on the entrance to every school in America...

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

curtamous

January 5, 2009 - Stastny Novy Rok!!! Jak se maj!!! I hope everyone had a great time over the holidays and were safe and healthy! I came down with a bit of a cold on New Year's Eve but it hasn't been the worse cold ever but they are never fun. My youngest, the Chief Inspector, swears by Advil's Cold medicine... He's right too... It kept me going pretty much the whole time. Good stuff!

New Years always is time for tree hopping (aka. Round Robins). Going from house to house, checking out the holiday decor, and pretty much drinking the whole way. Did a bit on New Year's Eve with friends, more on New Year's Day with the in-laws, and then another round on Saturday with the Nelson clan. Good times were had by all. Found my new most favorite cocktail over the holidays too. The boys gave me a bottle of readymade White Russians, and boy, are they good! Just pour 'em over ice, no mess, no fuss, and enjoy! It's my new most favorite post work hobby. Thanks Boys!!!

This is probably my new most favorite holiday tradition. I got an email last week titled "ElfYourself". Pretty funny stuff, and you can make your own ElfDance. So I did... I emailed it out but a lot of folks couldn't get it, so I broke down and paid the \$5 to download the video so I have it for good. So here it is... Not sure how it will work on the site, but I'm guessing you'll click on it and it'll open or you'll have to download it. It's HILARIOUS!!!

[Presenting the BBC Elves \(MPG format\)](#)

[Presenting the BBC Elves \(WMV format\)](#)

(Note: I had issues with the video so I added another 2 version with other formats to download... Let me know if you have problems...)

Sounds like there was some confusion as to the identity of the elves, so we'll run a little contest. The first to name all 5 elves correctly wins a free copy of the video... Email me your entry!!!

With the holidays there's tons of football on the tube. Nothing too exciting, but good viewing. I kinda think the New Year's Day Bowl Bonanza has really been decimated with all the BBC crap and moving the games out for the rest of the week. Used to be there was so much there was no way you could watch it all. Now there's barely one game on at a time. It's all about money... The NFL playoffs were pretty good with a couple good games on Saturday and the ViQueens getting beat yesterday, so that turned out well. Good game on tonight and the BCS "Championship" on Thursday... Yawn...

The hockey Badgers had a TERRIBLE weekend getting swept at home by Northern Michigan... That bites...

The Denville Round Ballers got a win at Waupaca last week... Nice drive there and back in a snowstorm... This week they have three games with Southern Door tonight, LC on Thursday, and Hortonville on Saturday... Busy week for them... Hope they do well as they've become a pretty good team to watch... That should jinx them...

Got a good email from the Jack/Ass team... Not really a "holiday" message, but still hits the point...

Subject: Torture

One thing about Australians is that their hearts and humor are always in the right place!

T. B. Bechtel, a part-time City Councilman from Newcastle, was asked on a local live radio talk show, just what he thought of the allegations of torture of the prisoners. His reply prompted his ejection from the studio, but to thunderous

applause from the audience.

HIS STATEMENT: 'If hooking up a prisoner's nuts to a car's battery cables will save just one Australian's life, then I have just three things to say,'

'Red is positive, black is negative, and make sure his nuts are wet.'

Gotta love the Aussies! I don't condone this of course, but you get the point...

What's on this week's schedule?

5 Ulysses S. Grant elected president (1872). Fullbore drunkard seizes power.

Presidential Margarita

1 1/2 oz El Presidente Brandy

1 1/2 oz Cointreau

1 1/2 oz Tequila

Juice of 1 Lime

Pour ingredients into a large glass. Add ice and let sit while preparing drinking glass. Rim glass with lime and salt, fill with ice and add a lime slice. Pour contents of large glass into salted glass.

6 Anniversary of Jimmy Carter's encounter with a UFO (1969). Swears he wasn't drunk. Crazy Horse Malt Liquor and a bowl of peanuts.

7 Flying V guitar invented (1958). Like musicians weren't getting enough chicks already. Vodka tonics.

8 Elvis Presley's Birthday (1935). Hail to the King.

Hunka Hunka Burnin' Luv

6 oz vodka

6 oz water

2 tblsp Cherry Kool-Aid

Combine and shake it like Elvis for 30 seconds.

9 Chingay Procession in Honor of Kwan Ying (Chinese). Best Chingay Procession of the year. Trust me.

Procession of Pink Elephants

2 oz vodka

1/2 oz Midori Melon Liqueur

4 oz pink lemonade

2 tblsp sugar

Mix, drink fast, wait for the parade.

10 National Day of Loneliness. Elvis recorded Heartbreak Hotel (1956). Whiskey sour.

11 First American discotheque opens (1963). Another gift from the treacherous French. Harvey Wallbangers.

What? No White Russians??? I'm calling their support hotline!

Speaking of drinking, my beautiful bride is bugging me about the trip to Florida... The checkbook and credit cards are still smoldering from Christmas shopping and now she wants an all expenses paid (by me) trip to sunny Florida... Yeah, I'll give... But remember me when I'm in the poor house...

Other BBC news... The SEC-W/M will be taking a Polar Plunge on February 21st to help raise funds for Special Olympics. I think he did pretty well gathering donations over the holidays but if he didn't get you please contact him so you can donate towards this great cause. If you don't have his contact info, drop me a line and I'll get it to you. Obviously, if you're not busy that day, I'm sure it would be a great spectacle to view as well!!!

I'm a little disappointed in the BBC Newsletter response... No new submissions over the holidays... Not sure what I'm going to do... I guess I'll send out a nasty-gram and see what responses I get on that... If nothing else, it'll be a 2 pager and the last of the line...

This week I'll probably end up down in Chicago for at least one day... Hope the weather cooperates... Other-wise a pretty uneventful week ahead...

So I guess that's it... As always, before I go, some words of wisdom for our junior membership...

"But can one still make resolutions when one is over forty? I live according to twenty-year-old habits." ~Andre Gide

OK, that's more for the senior members, but hopefully all the junior members make it there some day...

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

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