

The curtamous page

July 2009 Archived Notes

[[Home](#)] [[OCT13](#)] [[SEPI3](#)] [[AUG13](#)] [[JUL13](#)] [[JUN13](#)] [[MAY13](#)] [[APRI3](#)] [[MARI3](#)] [[FEB13](#)] [[JAN13](#)] [[DEC12](#)] [[NOV12](#)] [[OCT12](#)] [[SEPI2](#)] [[AUG12](#)] [[JUL12](#)] [[JUN12](#)] [[MAY12](#)] [[APRI2](#)] [[MARI2](#)] [[FEB12](#)] [[JAN12](#)] [[2002_Notes](#)] [[2003_Notes](#)] [[2004_Notes](#)] [[2005_Notes](#)] [[2006_Notes](#)] [[2007_Notes](#)] [[2008_Notes](#)] [[2009_Notes](#)] [[2010_Notes](#)] [[2011_Notes](#)]

July 6, 2009	July 13, 2009	July 20, 2009	
------------------------------	-------------------------------	-------------------------------	--

July 20, 2009 - Jak se maj!!! Good morning everyone! I don't know about you, but I had a pretty good weekend. Nice weather, with a "little" much needed rain thrown in, which was nice. Didn't really do a whole lot, but kinda putted around and ended up accomplishing some stuff... Overall just a nice weekend!

Pretty busy week though... It's the middle of July, so it obviously was time to go get us a mess of crabs. The FDA Chair and I agreed on Wednesday as D-Day, which was REALLY cool, as that's also Ma Nelson's birthday. Emailed the Nelson clan and the operation was rolling. Headed to the crick after work with the FDA Chair, the SEC-D'Fence and the Chief Inspector. Nice weather and the crick wasn't as low as I expected. BUT, as the FDA Chair and his knee will testify, there is at least ONE spot that's REALLY deep! The crabs weren't real plentiful, so we had to kinda work for 'em. 45 minutes or so netted a solid half pail. We even followed through with sorting them at the crick, which we've been threatening for years. Worked out pretty good...

Got 'em home, cleaned 'em and cooked 'em. Gotta throw out special thanks to my two beautiful youngest sisters who did the final cleaning and rinsing. FANTASTIC job! The task is yours for LIFE! After they cooked we used the special crab/booyah chiller and soon the crowd was slurping away. Awesome! Nothing like a few crabs to make the beer taste even better! The SEC-State's beautiful bride even brought strawberry shortcake for a desert treat! Great time! I think Ma Nelson would be especially proud. Happy Birthday Ma!

Thursday brought the annual Kapinos Reunion to southern Brown County. My lovely sister and patriarch of the clan again hosted the event at their cottage at the end of Church Road. Very nice turnout, although it was a little cool, especially later in the evening. We did take a break and head to church, but headed back to the party after. Really great to see everyone. Great group of people and a lot of fun. It's a shame it's only once a year, but it's really wonderful my sister makes sure the event takes place.

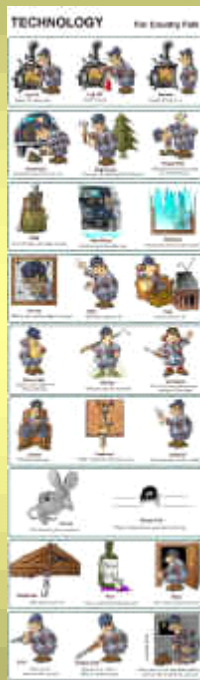
No bike talk this week... The bike is in the shop... Had my mechanic pick it up last Monday, and he's pretty busy, so it's still there... Missed it more than I expected... Hope its home soon!

Since I had no bike to gallivant around on this weekend, I hit on a project I've had on my list for quite some time. Birdhouses! Yeah, BIRDHOUSES! You see I have this stack of wood from when I put up my fence. Basically cutoffs from the fence boards that were too long. I've used them for fire starter, but felt that was a waste. A while back I saw an article on building birdhouses out of old pallets. Scratched my shiny head and said, "Hmmm, I got wood like that"! The article I saw basically made them "rough" looking and campy... Almost like an old general store or campground PX. Bottle caps, beer and soda signs, canoe rental signs, etc to decorate them. So on Saturday I got busy, and you know what, it turned out REALLY excellent

considering I pretty much threw it together. The prototype I made is "Deer Camp" and has various decor that is very "applicable". I'll try to get some pics of it for next week's update. Now I'll have to make another so that the prototype can go to its new home... I'll keep you posted...

Spent some time with a good book the past couple weeks as well... "With Malice Toward None: A Life of Abraham Lincoln" is something my eldest had in his library and I'd read a few excerpts before and it sounded good. Well I picked it up and have been at it off and on since. Nice in that it's not something you need to stay on since its historical, so you can put it down for a couple days and pick it right back up. I'm up to just before the civil war starts... Pretty amazing story so far. Almost miraculous that he made it to office at all. Definitely a good read, at least so far...

Been working on a friend's PC to clean it up and get it running good again... Since they live in the country, I've been using this for reference:



After that, I need a little refreshment... So, what's on tap this week?

20 Cockney Day. Get Brahms and Liszt down at the rub-a-dub-dub. **Giggle and titter.**

21 Ernest Hemingway's Birthday (1899). Celebrate the man who taught two generations how to drink.

Papa Doble

2 1/2 ounces White Bacardi Rum

Juice of 1/2 grapefruit

6 drops grenadine

Mix with half scoop of ice in a blender. Garnish with a cherry.

22 John Dillinger is gunned down outside a movie theatre (1934). Should have went to the pub.

Gangbuster Punch

1 1/2 oz vodka

1 1/2 oz peach schnapps

1 oz cranberry juice

Splash 7-Up

Shake well, strain.

23 Raymond Chandler's Birthday (1888). Literary father of the booze-belting P.I. Rye whiskey.

24 National Tequila Day. AKA Wake Up In Jail Day. Tequila.

25 St. Christopher's Day. Patron saint of bikers and bachelors.

Confirmed Bachelor

1 1/2 oz Gin

1 tsp Grenadine

1/2 tsp Rose's Lime Juice

1 Egg white

Shake with ice, strain.

26 Revolution Day (Cuba). Fidel continues to revolt. Cuba Libre.

Friday is National Tequila Day? Isn't "every" day Tequila Day?

I mentioned the "birdhouse" thing was on my project list... Well, I checked out my Summer 2009 Project List, and I'm not doing too good... Basically, blotto... zilch... zippo... nada... Yeah, I started the birdhouse thing and I made some progress on the wiring for the garage ceiling, but that's it... Nothing crossed off... So, it's time to get busy... This week I wanna get my deck and front fence cleaned and sealed, and then I want to get the old paint cans out. I've got some spots on the house that need attention, so I hope to get that touched up and also get another coat on the porch. I might even tackle some storm windows... We'll see... Bottom line though, I gotta get moving as we're past the halfway point of summer you know... Hard to believe...

Hoping for a good week... Worse case, it'll rain, which is much needed anyway! My beautiful bride and the boys are supposedly heading to the Dells later in the week (Not invited I guess, but I'm sure my credit card is...lol!) so I should have plenty of time to get stuff done. We will see...

The Lions weekend in sunny Denville is this weekend too. Big picnic, Saturday night tractor pulls, and the annual parade down the bumpy streets on Sunday. Good event though and for a good cause as the Lions really do fine work for the community. I'm sure that means the Sausage Stuffer and SEC-Transportation will have a busy weekend too. Hope they have more of the good weather we've been experiencing!

Just less than two weeks away from the annual Nelson Family Camping weekend. This year is a big event as our patriarch and the Sausage Stuffer celebrate their anniversary. Sounds like it's going to be a great time and I think we'll even make it! Looking forward to it!

That's all I got... On my way, but a few words of wisdom for our junior members before I go..

"You cannot teach a crab to walk straight." ~ Aristophanes quote

But they sure like to pinch...

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

curtamous

July 13, 2009 - Jak se maj!!! Howdy folks! How's everyone on this beautiful, but very dry Monday morning? Weather has been beautiful, but we sure could use some rain, huh? We certainly had our chance last week, but I watched the weather and you could just see all the rain

part ways and head north and south right around NEW... Well, it'll rain sooner or later...

Not much going on, so don't expect much...

I ran into some motorcycle issues last week... Took 'er out for a rid Thursday and smelled gas when I got back... Saturday showed a bunch of gas when I started 'er, and yesterday I had the same deal, AND problems with power... Last night there was a pool of gas under it, so it's time for service. That'll mean at least a week without the bike I'm sure... Who KNOWS what I'll write about next week...

The SEC-State "and" my mother-in-law celebrated birthdays last week... Didn't make it up to Kingsbury Kottage this weekend to help the SEC-State celebrate, but I did end up taking the mother-in-law (Along with my beautiful bride, boys, and assorted in-laws) out to eat last night for her birthday. Eddie Whipps for family style chicken and ribs. What a way to end a weekend. I'm still full! There was a time when I LOVED family style... Now I can't seem to pace myself and I always feel like an exploding blowfish after... Must grow up!!! Good stuff though... I hope both had great birthdays!

Sob story of the week... Zumbo called last week and wondered if I wanted to head up to his cabin for a night... He had to cut the grass and stuff and wondered if I wanted to ride along. Well, I had a lot of stuff going on, plus I thought I had parties to attend on Saturday, so I told him probably not... Well, no parties, and I managed to clear other stuff off the list, so on Friday, I was pretty close to calling Zumbo to make the trip... Then all hell broke loose at work and I knew I'd never make it... Spent time working Friday night AND Saturday morning... Oh well... At least work is busy, right?

Probably could have spent a little time fishing with Zumbo... Which brings me to the new men's fishing motto:



Pretty much gospel!

So, onto this week's schedule!

*13 Fool's Paradise Day. See you at the bar. **Whatever you're buying.***

*14 Bastille Day (French). Fourth of July for francophiles. **Cognac.***

*15 Respect Canada Day. Okay, but only because of hockey and the Mackenzie brothers, eh? **Molson.***

*16 Anniversary of the Whiskey Rebellion. In 1794 American farmers rose up against the federal government to protest new taxes on liquor. **Bottle of liquor from the duty-free shop.***

*17 St. Alexis' Day. Patron saint of panhandlers. **PBR draft.***

18 Hunter S. Thompson's Birthday (1937). "I hate to advocate drugs, alcohol, violence or insanity to anyone, but they've always worked for me." *Wild Turkey.*

19 St Arnold's Day. The patron saint of beer spent his life teaching that water was dangerous and beer was dangerously delicious. *Chimay Ale.*

On Wednesday we respect Canada and on Sunday we honor everyone's favorite saint, St. Arnold. Good week for beer!

Wednesday is Ma Nelson's birthday... she would have been 85... Tip one back in her honor! Me, I'm hoping to head out and get some crabs on Wednesday. The FDA Chair and anyone else we can recruit are welcome. Not sure of the plan yet, but it will involve a net, pails, a colander, and beer.... Hopefully some crabs too... With luck we can get some caught quick so we can get 'em cooked and ready to eat before the next day rolls around... We'll do our best...

Ran across this... Kinda dumb, but it made me laugh... Just kinda picture Richard Dawson's goofy look as you read 'em...

Actual answers given by contestants on "The Family Feud":

Name something a blind person might use

"A sword"

Name an occupation where you need a torch

"A burglar"

Name a famous bridge

"The bridge over troubled waters"

Something with a hole in it

"Window"

Hmmm... Makes our family look pretty bright... Speaking of...

Thursday our patriarch is hosting the Kapinos reunion... Starts at 4 and food is to be served... Church is at 7:30, which is nice, but kinda complicates things for those of us that go... HA! HA! HA! It's always nice to see all the cousins that we never get to see enough of... There's usually a good contingent from both Sugurbush and Valdars, so it's sure to be a good time!

Here's a few notes to keep in mind...

You might be a redneck if you go to a family reunion looking for a girlfriend.

You might be a redneck if your family tree doesn't fork.

A family reunion is an effective form of birth control.

They lived happily until they got married.

They call our language the mother tongue because the father seldom gets to speak.

Memory is what tells a man his wedding anniversary was yesterday.

The family that sticks together should bathe more often.

Sounds like that traitor Farve (Yes I will spell it that way from now on) is definitely headed west... I wasn't bitter about last year, and I'm not really bitter yet, but if he puts on purple, things will likely change... Can't rightly understand how people would feel any differently...

That's about it... All I got time for anyway...

As always, inclosing, a few words of wisdom for our junior members...

"The foolish man seeks happiness in the distance, the wise grows it under his feet." ~ James Oppenheim

Lots of foolishness around...

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

curtamous

July 6, 2009 - Jak se maj!!! Happy 4th of July everyone! I hope everyone had a great weekend... Hopefully it was a long weekend for most, if not even an extended long weekend like the folks at Kingsbury Kottage! Been a couple weeks since my last update, and to be honest, I really don't have time for one today, but I'll just have to make time... Here goes...

Hope everyone had a great 4th of July... We had off on Friday for the holiday so it was a very nice long weekend... Spent a little too much time working, but I'll survive. Saturday I finished up my wiring in the garage, so I got that going for me. It took WAY WAY too long though, and coupled with other family "issues" I ended up not making the Rollin 4th of July festivities... The 1st time I missed in a LONG time, and I feel kinda bad about it. But I'll make it up somehow...

Got out for a short ride on the bike on Friday, but after the fiasco on Saturday, I figured Sunday was my day to get out on the road, so I gassed up the Wing and headed north... Stopped in that great little diner in Lena for breakfast... Awesome breakfast... Yeah the food is good, but the atmosphere is great and it makes for a really good stop. From there I headed up to The President's cabin. I think I just missed him by a bit as you couple tell someone had been there recently. So I checked out the new cabinets... Snapped a picture for all that haven't seen...



They are REALLY REALLY nice cabinets, but they fit in so well... a really outstanding job by The President's nephew Whitey...

From Athelstane I headed south and west and stopped in at Nelligan Lake and said Hi to my aunt and cousin and assorted friends... Things are looking good there... Then I headed south to Kingsbury Kottage and checked out the goings on there. Well done hot dogs and beer and ham on the grill going, along with watering and shutters and new decor... Lots of activity for a vacation resort! Spent a couple hours there and reluctantly headed home...

Upon arrival I learned that my beautiful bride decided to head to town and have pizza at the weatherman's summer place of employ... Good pizza, but the ladies involved thought it was a Friday night, not Sunday, so I was a little tired this AM... Apparently my employment and sleep are not high priority... Nap time tonight...

Overall, a good weekend though...,,

Not a great as Captain Chuck's though... He spent the 4th holiday as a special guest of The President and first lady... No, not Bob... The PRESIDENT in Washington... He has some pics out on his facebook site, but no story yet... I hope he had a great time! What an honor... He was featured in the Denmark Press last week and I'm sure they'll have a follow up this week on his visit...

Work's been busy, hence the lack of an update last week... Got some new business along with some project work... I was up in Toronto the week before last (Yes, my new passport worked) and last week I spent most of the week working an office move up there... At the same time trying to get the new business lined up... A lot of work in Eastern Time so I'm up earlier than normal and I've had some long days... The 3 day weekend came along JUST in time... But, it's good to be busy and obviously great for our company...

Got this little story from the Jack/Ass team... It seems like a good summer tale... It's even funnier if you picture Jack/Ass in the story...

We have the standard 6 ft. fence in the backyard, and a few months ago, I heard about burglaries increasing dramatically in the entire city. To make sure this never happened to me, I got an electric fence and ran a single wire along the top of the fence.

Actually, I got the biggest cattle charger Tractor Supply had, made for 26 miles of fence. I then used an 8 ft. long ground rod, and drove it 7.5 feet into the ground. The ground rod is the key, with the more you have in the ground, the better the fence works.

One day I'm mowing the back yard with my cheapo Wal-Mart 6 hp big wheel push mower. The hot wire is broken and laying out in the yard. I knew for a fact that I unplugged the charger. I pushed the mower around the wire and reached down to grab it, to throw it out of the way.

It seems as though I hadn't remembered to unplug it after all.

Now I'm standing there, I've got the running lawnmower in my right hand and the 1.7 giga-volt fence wire in the other hand. Keep in mind the charger is about the size of a marine battery and has a picture of an upside down cow on fire on the cover.

Time stood still.

The first thing I notice is my pecker trying to climb up the front side of my body. My ears curled downwards and I could feel the lawnmower ignition firing in the backside of my brain. Every time that Briggs & Stratton rolled over, I could feel the spark in my head. I was literally at one with the engine.

It seems as though the fence charger and the piece of shit lawnmower were fighting over who would control my electrical impulses.

Science says you cannot crap, pee, and vomit at the same time. I beg to differ. Not only did I do all three at once, but my bowels emptied 3 different times in less than half of a second. It was a Matrix kind of bowel movement, where time is creeping along and you're all leaned back and BAM BAM BAM you just crap your pants 3

times. It seemed like there were minutes in between but in reality it was so close together it was like exhaust pulses from a big block Chevy turning 8 grand.

At this point I'm about 30 minutes (maybe 2 seconds) into holding onto the fence wire. My hand is wrapped around the wire palm down so I can't let go. I grew up on a farm so I know all about electric fences..... but Dad always had those piece of shit chargers made by International or whoever that were like 9 volts and just kinda tickled.

This one I could not let go of. The 8 foot long ground rod is now accepting signals from me through the permadamp Ark-La-Tex river bottom soil. At this point I'm thinking I'm going to have to just man up and take it, until the lawnmower runs out of gas.

'Damn!,' I think, as I remember I just filled the tank!

Now the lawnmower is starting to run rough. It has settled into a loping run pattern as if it had some kind of big lawnmower race cam in it. Covered in poop, pee, and with my vomit on my chest I think 'Oh God please die... Pleeeeeaze die'. But nooooo, it settles into the rough lumpy cam idle nicely and remains there, like a big bore roller cam EFI motor waiting for the go command from its owner's right foot.

So here I am in the middle of July, 104 degrees, 80% humidity, standing in my own backyard, begging God to kill me. God did not take me that day.....he left me there covered in my own fluids to writhe in the misery my own stupidity had created.

I honestly don't know how I got loose from the wire...I woke up laying on the ground hours later. The lawnmower was beside me, out of gas. It was later on in the day and I was sunburned.

There were two large dead grass spots where I had been standing, and then another long skinny dead spot where the wire had laid while I was on the ground still holding on to it. I assume I finally had a seizure and in the resulting thrashing had somehow let go of the wire.

Upon waking from my electrically induced sleep I realized a few things:

- 1- Three of my teeth seem to have melted.*
- 2- I now have cramps in the bottoms of my feet and my right butt cheek (not the left, just the right).*
- 3- Poop, pee, and vomit when all mixed together, do not smell as bad as you might think.*
- 4- My left eye will not open.*
- 5- My right eye will not close.*
- 6- The lawnmower runs like a sumbitch now. Seriously! I think our little session cleared out some carbon fouling or something, because it was better than new after that.*
- 7- My nuts are still smaller than average yet they are almost a foot long.*
- 8- I can turn on the TV in the game room by farting while thinking of the number 4 (still don't understand this???)*

That day changed my life. I now have a newfound respect for things. I appreciate the little things more, and now I always triple check to make sure the fence is unplugged before I mow.

The good news, is that if a burglar does try to come over the fence, I can clearly visualize what my security system will do to him, and THAT gives me a warm and fuzzy feeling all over, which also reminds me to triple check before I mow.

That just makes me giggle... Great story...

So, what's on this week's schedule?

*6 The Running of the Bulls Festival begins. Substitute bouncers for bulls. **Schlitz Malt Liquor.***

*7 Great Gatsby Festival. Suit up and drink like you got a million bucks. **Cosmopolitan.***

8 Julius Caesar's Birthday (100 BC). Et tu, boozus?

Bloody Caesar

2 oz vodka

1 dash worcestershire sauce

1 dash Tabasco Sauce

1 oz Clamato Juice

Celery salt

Pepper

Rim tall glass with celery salt, fill with ice and ingredients. Garnish with a celery stick and lime.

*9 National POW/MIA Day. Raise a glass to brothers lost. **Colt 45 Malt Liquor.***

*10 National Pina Colada Day. "Yes, I like Pina Coladas, and getting caught in the rain. I'm not much into health food, I am into champagne." Rupert Holmes. **Pina Colada.***

*11 Buffalo Bill Day. Saved our young nation from marauding bison. **Buffalo Trace Whiskey.***

*12 Milton Berle's Birthday. "If it wasn't for the olives in his martinis, he'd starve to death." **Martinis, extra olives.***

Yes, in honor of Milton Berle, I WILL have a martini on Sunday... Extra olives....

Lots of famous deaths lately... Farah, Ed, Mcnair... and that little perv MJ... kinda weird... Especially MJ...

The FDA Chair and I discussed a possible crabbing excursion this week or maybe next... If anyone is interested, let me know...

The SEC-State celebrates another big day this week... If you see him, be sure to wish him a Happy Birthday!

Well, it's better than no update at all, right? Well, maybe not...

Before I go, a few words of wisdom for our junior members... Well, today a whole verse...

*"O beautiful, for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties*

***Above the fruited plain!
America! America! God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood, from sea to shining sea." ~
America the Beautiful***

No finer tune...

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

curtamous

[[Home](#)] [[Up](#)] [[Dec09](#)] [[Nov09](#)] [[Oct09](#)] [[SEP09](#)] [[Aug09](#)] [[Jul09](#)] [[Jun09](#)] [[May09](#)] [[APR09](#)] [[MAR09](#)] [[FEB09](#)] [[JAN09](#)]

Last Updated: Monday, March 15, 2010

Page Hits