

# The curtamous page

## March 2009 Archived Notes

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March 30, 2009 - ***Jak se maj!!! Good morning everyone... Hope everyone had a great weekend! Mine was pretty quiet... Couple of highlights, but more or less nice... Unfortunately, it might make for a pretty boring update, but I'll see what I can do...***

***Big night Saturday as we headed to Wrongstown to celebrate the FDA Chairman's belated birthday. The whole clan headed out and we had a pretty great experience at the Out of Town Club. It was a pretty big group, so I called ahead, but they said they didn't take reservations, so I was expecting a wait. But since they knew we were coming they had a table all ready to go... and the service was nothing less than FANTASTIC! Friendly girls serving us, quick, food was there before we knew it, and it was great. The rack of ribs I had was enormous! I think everyone had a really good time! So, Happy Belated Birthday Carl!!!***

***Well, that was my week... No sports... Well, there's March Madness, but with the Wisconsin teams out and the fact I didn't do any brackets, I have like zero interest... So a very dull week...***

***Wait, I did have one other highlight... The President called! Thursday night I think it was, and he was pretty chatty... Except about once a minute there would be this long pause... Finally I asked him, and he says "It's cocktail hour!"... He was pausing for a "sip"... Anyway, he was pretty fired up... Looking to make wood... Maybe the weekend of the 18th of February... Plus he's wondering about the well situation at Kingsbury Kottage... AND he has a project he wants help on... THAT could be fun...***

***Poor news on the automotive front... Had the boy's car in for brakes and explained my transmission issues with my truck... See, it's not wanting to get back into overdrive when you're out on the highway... But only when it's warmed up... Pretty weird... So he's looking for a new transmission for me... Ouch...***

***Got my "Free TV Converter Box" coupons in the mail, so I went out and got one... Ended up costing me about \$10, so I figured, what the heck, maybe I'll need one... but not two... anyone interested in my other coupon? Let me know...***

***This week is the one year anniversary of my company... One year ago the pretty much made it official and got the office space here at NWTC... Hard to believe! I joined them at the end of April so my 1 year anniversary is coming up too. Awesome stuff... Now I just wish the economy would pick up so we can start kicking ass...***

***Speaking of ass, I have a lesson of the day courtesy of the Jack/Ass team...***

**Today's lesson:**

## LIQUIDITY

*Definition: Liquidity is when you look at your retirement funds and wet your pants.*

*Hmmm... TOOO very true...*

*While we're on depressing topics, let's see what I'm not drinking this week...*

*30 Doctor's Day. Me, I prefer to follow Dr. Hunter S. Thompson's advice. **Apple schnapps.***

*31 Tater Day. Potato growers are notoriously informal. **Potato vodka.***

*1 April Fool's Day. AKA The Day of Abject Cruelty Posing as Good Natured Hijinks. **Zima. (Gotcha!)***

*2 Anniversary of Battle of the Flowers (French). Only the French would fight over flowers. **Fernet Branca.***

*3 Festival of Min (Egyptian). Min was the god of wheat and sex. **Wheat beer in a sexy glass.***

*4 First home phone installed (1877). Making it ridiculously easy for the hungover masses to call in sick. **Bloody Mary.***

*5 Tomb Sweeping Day (Chinese). Because, you know, those tombs can get awfully dusty. **Tombstone Whiskey.***

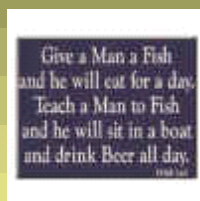
*Hmmm... Interesting week... The Sturgeon General should be off and celebrating today... Happy Doctor's Day!!! I wonder about this Min guy... Wheat and sex? Ahh... OK... Now I get it...*

*Well, perhaps it's been a quiet week, but this week we turn the calendar page and head into April... That pretty much means winter is over and we can get on to other good stuff... Oh we'll get some MORE snow and crap, but for the most part we're good...*

*Turkey hunting is just THREE weeks away... Gotta start getting ready... Picked up a Doghouse blind this weekend cheap, so at least I'm started... With the snow gone and all I'm definitely getting that itch to go sit in the blind and just enjoy...*

*Fish Camp is "just" over a month away... The festivities at Kingsbury Kottage start in 32 days... Hope the ice is out by then!!! Got the menu all setup and schedules are coming together. Should be a great time!*

*Here's this year's motto:*



*The sitting in the boat part... That's optional...*

**Well, that's all I got... Kinda weak, but you get what you pay for! As is the tradition, some words of wisdom for our junior membership...**

**"It is quite easy to debase the sport, change its values, dilute its ethics and destroy its traditional associations with quietness, relaxation and the opportunity to think. Angling is not a competitive sport. The fisherman's only real competition is with his quarry and his only real challenge is the challenge to himself. Nothing can add to this, but the blight of interhuman competition can certainly detract from it." ~ Roderick Haig-Brown in Bright Waters, Bright Fish**

**In other words, it's hard to catch fish inside the cabin...**

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

**curtamous**

**March 23, 2009 - Jak se maj!!! Welcome home everyone! Back from sunny Florida and good to be home. We had a great time in Florida last week and can't thank the SEC-State and his beautiful bride enough. Also want to thank the rest of the Nelson clan that vacationed there with us as they really made it a great time! Can't say that I'll ever get to do it again, so we sure did try to make it the best we could.**

**We headed down last Sunday, the Ides of March and birthday of the FDA Chair, and flew out of Milwaukee. We had a late flight and a small delay so we didn't hit Florida until around 10pm. Slow baggage claim and a ridiculously slow rental car counter delayed us, but we made in time to join the late evening celebration at the condo. Boy, did we celebrate!**

**Monday was a planning day and we basically hung around the condo and hit the local pools and planned the rest of the week. Went out to eat that night at Uncle Al's, a local bar... Tuesday was beach day. My beautiful bride and the boys and I headed south to Miami Beach. Wow! Definitely the most beautiful beach I've ever seen. Later in the afternoon we headed north along the coast and checked out the Ocean Walk off of Fort Lauderdale. Not quite as nice a beach but gorgeous none the less. Clouds rolled in so we walked the boardwalk and then rain chased us back to the condo, but not without a stop for ice cream. Hit Chili's for dinner and then the "boys" went out to celebrate St. Patty's Day while we had green cocktails and beer at the condo. The SEC-State picked up two MORE vacationers late at the airport and then picked up the party boys on the way home. The party boys definitely used teamwork as they needed each other to remain vertical...**

**Wednesday and Thursday brought rain to the south of Florida. A lovely front parked itself right over us and in areas closer to the coast dumped as much as 7 inches of rain. The locals enjoyed it as they hadn't gotten any rain for quite some time. We are expecting a thank you card from them since we brought the rain from Wisconsin... With the wet weather more time was spent at the condo and around town shopping and such. Wednesday's highlight was the Mexican Feast put on by the FDA Chairman. Quesadillas and Enchiladas... AWESOME! Thursday brought a little sun and so we got in a little pool time and Thursday night we went to a local comedy club. HILARIOUS! Plus, they had a GREAT meal. Really had a good time!**

**Friday came all too soon and we headed back to sunny Wisconsin... We were all exhausted... Saturday morning we woke up to snow and the full realization that we were back home... Well, at least the dog was happy we were back...**

**The only really bad part of the trip was that I spent all too much time at my computer working. Some of it was real work but most of it was emails and phone calls and then waiting for stuff to happen, and that is never a good time. Otherwise it was good. Warm weather, great lodgings,**

*and the best company you could ask for... Maybe we'll do it again someday...*

*Pretty big weekend sports wise with all sorts of March Madness kicking off... In the NCAA's the Badgers and Warriors got opening round wins only to slip in yesterday's second round and lose. Both had chances to advance but no dice... Nice seasons for both. Hockey Badgers made it to the WCHA Frozen 5 but lost in the semi-finals to pretty much end their season. Wisconsin High School state hoops action in Madison. Really only one local team down there and they got beat so I didn't watch too much of that... Pretty much it... Oh yeah, the Women's Hockey Badgers won the NCAA Championship yesterday, so at least one really good story!*

*So, with vacation over, what is left to do but partake in libations? This week's schedule:*

*23 Rally For Decency Day. Hear that, you savages? **Country Club Malt Liquor in civilized company.***

*24 Day of Blood (Roman). Watch your back. **St. Ides (of March).***

*25 Waffle Day (Sweden). Double waffles all around! I'm buying!*

***Warsaw Waffle***

***2 oz vodka***

***1 oz maple syrup***

***Mix, shoot.***

*26 Leonard Nimoy's Birthday (1931). Lush long and proper.*

***Vulcan Mind Probe***

***1/2 oz Ouzo***

***1/2 oz 151 proof rum***

***Mix, shoot.***

*27 The corkscrew is patented (1860). Making it no longer necessary to push the cork down into the bottle with a pen. **Corked wine.***

*28 Festival of the Sacrifice at the Tombs (Roman). Graveyard party! Woo-hoo!*

***Zombie.***

*29 Expulsion of the Demons of Bad Luck Festival (Tibet). Demonic possession is bad enough, but bad luck demons? Believe me, you don't want 'em.*

***Exorcism By Fire***

***1 1/2 oz Pernod***

***1 lemon wedge***

***6 dashes Tabasco Sauce***

***sugar***

***Coat the lemon wedge with sugar. Douse the lemon wedge with the 6 dashes of Tabasco. Shoot the Pernod and suck the lemon.***

*Wow, what a rough week... That Vulcan Mind Probe sounds particularly awful... I'm going on the wagon...*

*Here's kind of a nice story... Makes you realize a little something... It also makes me wonder if I trained my boys anywhere this well..*

***Always remember those who serve. In the days when an ice cream sundae cost much less, a 10-year-old boy entered a hotel coffee shop and sat at a table. A waitress put a glass of water in front of him.***

**"How much is an ice cream sundae?" he asked.**

**"Fifty cents," replied the waitress. The little boy pulled his hand out of his pocket and studied the coins in it.**

**"Well, how much is a plain dish of ice cream?" he inquired. By now more people were waiting for a table and the waitress was growing impatient.**

**"Thirty-five cents," she brusquely replied.**

**The little boy again counted his coins. "I'll have the plain ice cream," he said.**

**The waitress brought the ice cream, put the bill on the table and walked away. The boy finished the ice cream, paid the cashier and left. When the waitress came back, she began to weep as she wiped down the table. There, placed neatly beside the empty dish, were two nickels and five pennies. You see, he couldn't have the sundae, because he had to have enough left to leave her a tip**

**After reading that, I wonder if I'M trained that well... Probably not...**

**Well, we got the newsletter out and it looks pretty good... Well, it looks good now that I corrected a major screw-up... MORE apologies to those offended!!! Surprisingly though, other than the bitter lashing I took for my mistake, I didn't get a lot of feedback... Well, I thought it was good, but maybe not so much... Nice that people are still polite these days... LOL!!!**

**Well, back to work... Actually, it's kind of OK to be back... Loved vacation and all, but it's always good to be back home... Before I go, some words of wisdom for our junior membership...**

**"Home is the place where, when you have to go there, They have to take you in." ~  
Robert Frost**

**Most of us are lucky that is true.....**

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

**curtamous**

**March 9, 2009 - Jak se maj!!! Happy Monday everyone! Bet everyone, at least my readers in NE Wisconsin, are THRILLED at the pile of snow we received yesterday. Holy catfish, I had a foot of snow in my driveway again... Thank God (literally) that I figured out how to get my snowblower to run. (Been acting up and dying whenever you put a load on it... A little choke is the temporary answer!) I waited until the storm was pretty much over to snowblow but that meant I was outside until after 10pm... Try to sleep after that! I was a little tired this morning...**

**Spent Tuesday night to Friday night out east in Philly last week. Not a real fun trip, but at least we didn't have any major issues work or travel wise. We were doing an "analysis" so it was pretty dry work as well. No major nights out or anything so not much to report. We did have the world's worse waitress one night, but that's it...**

**Got back late Friday night so I could make the Denville roundball game. Denville won their regional semi-final game against Wrongstown on Thursday (while I was in Philly) to advance to the regional final against West Deep Here. Sounds like that game was pretty close, depending on who was relaying the info, but I was glad they made it to Saturday so I could see at least one more game. Denville split their two games against West Deep Here so I figured they would have a pretty good shot at advancing... I was SOOO wrong... The game was in Kimberly and had a**

*nice crowd but not as big as I would expect for a regional final. The game started out bad and got worse... Denville ended up only scoring 8 points in the first HALF! Most 5th grade girls teams can score 8 in a half... Meanwhile their big man had the game of his life... Denville came out with an 8-0 run early in the 3rd quarter to (incredibly) pull it back to a 8 point game, but then gave up a 9-0 run and it was pretty much over... Ended up losing by 15... Tough way to end but every team except one ends up losing their last game. Considering I wasn't expecting them to do anything this year, it actually really turned out to be a great season. Congrats boys...*

*Down in Madtown the Hockey Badgers split with Denver to end the regular season but are still in a kind of end-of-year slump... WCHA Tourney play starts this weekend. They will probably have to win the tourney to get in the NCAA tourney. The Basketball Badgers beat Indy yesterday to end their regular season and are on an upswing going into BigTen tourney play and are pretty much a lock for the NCAA's... March Madness is upon us...*

*How's your Lent going? Here's the schedule...*

*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.***

*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 Barcardi 151 Rum*

*6 oz chilled Jolt Cola*

*Pour the rum over ice, top with cola.*

*Hey that's kinda funny... Next Sunday, 3/15 and the Ides of March, is the FEAST OF THE ASS... Not the Jack/Ass team either... Just happens to be someone's birthday... Hmmm...*

*Hey, next Tuesday is St. Patty's Day, so here are some stories from the Jack/Ass team to honor those rascally Irish....*

*Six retired Irishmen were playing poker in O'Leary's apartment when Paddy Murphy loses \$500 on a single hand, clutches his chest, and drops dead at the table. Showing respect for their fallen brother, the other five continue playing standing up.*

*Michael O'Conner looks around and asks, 'Oh, me boys, someone got's to tell Paddy's wife. Who will it be?'*

*They draw straws. Paul Gallagher picks the short one. They tell him to be discreet, be gentle, don't make a bad situation any worse. 'Discreet??? I'm the most discreet Irishmen you'll ever meet. Discretion is me middle name. Leave it to me.'*

*Gallagher goes over to Murphy's house and knocks on the door. Mrs. Murphy answers, and asks what he wants.*

*Gallagher declares, 'Your husband just lost \$500, and is afraid to come home.'*

*'Tell him to drop dead!', says Murphy's wife. .*

*'I'll go tell him.' says Gallagher.*

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*Into a Belfast pub comes Paddy Murphy, looking like he'd just been run over by a train. His arm is in a sling, his nose is broken, his face is cut, and bruised, and he's walking with a limp.*

*'What happened to you?' asks Sean, the bartender.*

*'Jamie O'Conner and me had a fight,' says Paddy.*

*'That little O'Conner,' says Sean, 'He couldn't do that to you, he must have had something in his hand.'*

*'That he did,' says Paddy, 'a shovel is what he had, and a terrible lickin' he gave me with it.'*

*'Well,' says Sean, 'you should have defended yourself. Didn't you have something in your hand?'*

*That I did,' said Paddy, 'Mrs. O'Conner's breast, and a thing of beauty it was; but useless in a fight.'*

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*An Irishman who had a little too much to drink is driving home from the city one night and, of course, his car is weaving violently all over the road.*

*A cop pulls him over. 'So,' says the cop to the driver, 'where have ya been?'*

*'Why, I've been to the pub of course,' slurs the drunk.*

*'Well,' says the cop, 'it looks like you've had quite a few to drink this evening.'*

*'I did all right,' the drunk says with a smile.*

*'Did you know,' says the cop, standing straight, and folding his arms across his chest, 'that a few intersections back, your wife fell out of your car?'*

*'Oh, thank heavens,' sighs the drunk. 'for a minute there, I thought I'd gone deaf.'*

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*Mary Clancy goes up to Father O'Grady after his Sunday morning service, and she's in tears.*

*He says, 'So what's bothering you, Mary my dear?'*

*She says, 'Oh, Father, I've got terrible news. My husband passed away last night.'*

*The priest says, 'Oh, Mary, that's terrible. Tell me, Mary, did he have any last requests?'*

*She says, 'That he did, Father.'*

*The priest says, 'What did he ask, Mary?'*

*She says, 'He said, Please Mary, put down that damn gun...'*

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**AND THE BEST FOR LAST...**

*A drunk staggers into a Catholic Church, enters a confessional booth, sits down, but says nothing.*

*The Priest coughs a few times to get his attention, but the drunk continues to sit there.*

*Finally, the Priest pounds three times on the wall.*

*The drunk mumbles, 'Ain't no use knockin, there's no paper on this side either.'*

*...and not a one of those stories is made up...*

*Well, why I am worried about "next week" you ask? Well, no update next week as I will be in Florida with the family on vacation. It's bad enough I'll have to do some work down there, but DO NOT expect an update from the beach... We leave next Sunday the 15th and spend 5 fabulous days on the eastern coast of Florida. Not only my family but also the SEC-State, FDA Chair, and various sisters, nieces and nephews. After the snow yesterday, I am actually looking forward to it...*

*Also, the FDA Chair turn another page this week (See Feast Day reference above), so if you see him Sunday (or any other time for that matter) but sure to wish him a Happy Birthday! It's a big week as the FM and the SEC-D'Fence also celebrate big days this week. In fact, I "think" they share the same birthday. Go figure... Anyway, be sure to wish them a great day as well!*

*Speaking of the SEC-D'Fence, he successfully (and officially) concluded his schooling last Friday, graduated, and now is a full fledged Pharmacist. Congratulations Casey! Wish I coulda been there to help you celebrate!*

*And now the moment you've all been waiting for... it's true... [THE 8th Annual BBC Newsletter](#) is COMPLETE!*



However, due to the economic environment and employment indicators (I don't have access to a color laser printer at work anymore and it's too expensive to have it printed), this year we will be distributing the newsletter electronically. Membership will be getting an email with the PDF version of the 2008 Bob's Buck Camp Newsletter, but you can also download it [HERE](#) in either [PDF format](#) (recommended) or you can get the original [MS Word document](#). I wish I could have sent it out like previous years, but that money will go to post-Lent beer and booze instead... I hope everyone enjoys this year's edition!

Well, I got work to do... Lots of it actually, which is a good thing, right? Anyway, as is the tradition, some words of wisdom for our junior membership...

*"A soothsayer bids you beware the ides of March." ~ Brutus*

Thankfully, I don't know anyone named Brutus...

See you in two weeks!

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

*curtamous*

**March 2, 2009** - *Jak se maj!!! Good morning folks! Actually, good evening as I'm coming to you a little early... I've got a big day Monday at work so I figured I better get this written ahead of time, so I'm busy typing on Sunday night... Not much else going on, so I figured what the heck...*

*Somewhat of a busy weekend... The eldest was home again from Iowa State and that always makes for an event. We went to the Denville game Friday night, and since it was an early game due to game cancellations on Thursday night, we went out to eat after. My brother-in-law the Tractor Salesman and his beautiful bride were along as well as my beautiful bride and eldest, and we stopped in the FDA Chairman's neighborhood in Wrightstown at the Out of Town Club. Average drinks but excellent food. Their seafood platter rocks... A bit pricey, but worth it...*

*Saturday was tax day... With the eldest home we figured it would be a good task to get done. His help was minimal due to a late night, but I got all our returns at least started. He needs to check on some school forms yet, and I need mine reviewed. With my job change last year I had expected a mess AND a bill, but so far it looks like I'll be betting money back. But I'll have the Sausage Stuffer review them as he had advised a much worse outcome... We'll see... Hopefully the news stays good!*

*Zumbo called on Saturday to see if I was interested in heading to the Deer Classic... It was definitely a better offer than taxes, but I stayed on task and passed... Wish I would have gone...*

*By the way, I hope you all wished Zumbo a HAPPY BIRTHDAY last Friday!!!*

*Saturday night the "boys" decided to stay home... then wondered if they could use my shop to have a few friends over... Well, a few became quite a few and my shop weight limits were tested... They stayed open until bar time and now my shop SMELLS like a bar... Oh well...*

*Oh yeah, I also had a household issue on Saturday night... Around 8 or so my beautiful bride noticed it was getting cold in the house... Sure enough, the furnace wasn't running... So I messed around with it... The fan would run, the blinky lights were correct but when I cranked the thermostat up we got nothing... Then I noticed there was no "click" when the thermostat was cranked up... We have a 1947 model (literally) and you could always here the "click"... So I ripped it off and hot-wired a jumper and the furnace kicked off... so the thermostat was bad. WHO HAS A THERMOSTAT GO BAD ON SATURDAY NIGHT AT 8PM??? So I rushed off to town*

*and made it just before Menard's closed... Of course there are 937 different models, so I picked out one I wanted and then picked out a backup in case I got a bad one or one that wouldn't work with my 1947 setup. Got home and installed it and it worked just fine... Go figure...*

*Sunday has been pretty uneventful... The eldest is on his way home and I'm doing my update while my beautiful bride watches Scooby-Doo... Typical Sunday...*

*Thursday brought us quite a snow storm... Not fun... My snow blower ran out of gas half way through blowing snow and then it started acting up... yuck...*

*Sports update... As I mentioned, Denville played Friday night... We went down to New London for a 5:30 game... It was early as they had to make up a girls regional game in New London that had been cancelled the night before due to the snow... Denville went down to a good NL team... They were down big early but made a nice come back but fell short. Somewhat questionable reffing, but you'll get that... Highlight of the game... Denville made half court shots at the end of the 3rd and 4th quarters as the clock expired. The one in the 3rd was just a bit late and didn't count. The one at the end of the game did count but it was too little too late... Denville moves on to regional action this week with an opening round bye and then a game on Thursday. If they win they move onto the regional final on Saturday in Kimberly... IF IF IF...*

*Badger Hockey lost another game late on Friday blowing a lead late in the 3rd and then losing on overtime and then almost did it again on Saturday but managed to hold on for the tie... Not good... Not much else going on in the sports world, but March Madness is ON ITS WAY!!!*

*Work's been busy and now I have to go to Philly this week again... Tuesday night thru Saturday morning... Long week and I miss out on the game Thursday night... I better not have travel issues Saturday if Denville wins... and they BETTER win... lol!*

*Here's a little something to keep in mind as you go thru life...*

*"A smile costs nothing but gives much. It enriches those who receive without making poorer those who give. It takes but a moment, but the memory of it sometimes lasts forever. None is so rich or mighty that he can get along without it, and none is so poor that he cannot be made rich by it. A smile creates happiness in the home, fosters goodwill in business and is the countersign of friendship. It brings rest to the weary, cheer to the discouraged, sunshine to the sad, and is nature's best antidote for trouble. Yet it cannot be bought, begged, borrowed, or stolen, for it is something that is of no value to anyone until it is given away. Some people are too tired to give you a smile. Give them one of yours, as none needs a smile so much as he who has no more to give." ~ Unknown*

*I subscribe to this completely... A smile is a cheap gift that you can give to everyone you meet!*

*The dog got shaved this week... Literally... My beautiful bride brought her in for a "trim" and she ended up getting "Clipped"... Looks OK though once you get used to it...*

*My Lenten observance is a little different this year, so we'll stick with the weekly schedule...*

*2 First Festival of Vesta (Roman). You're going to want to whoop it up on this one, because the second one kinda sucks. **Tuaca.***

*3 National Mulled Wine Day. No need to mull over this one.*

***Bad Pun Punch***

***3 oz Rum***

***Orange juice***

**2 tblsp Grenadine**  
**Shake and strain.**

**4 America's first tavern opens (1634). Imagine the line outside the door. *Make a run down the taps.***

**5 Failed Coup Day (Equatorial Guinea). At least then when you mess up they don't commemorate it with a gosh darn national holiday. *Pisco.***

**6 Anniversary of the Battle of the Alamo (1836). Whiskey drinkers fight to the death for Texas. *Lone Star Beer.***

**7 Switzerland gave women the right to vote (1971). Better late than never, eh, ladies? *Ladies choice.***

**8 International Women's Day. Hear that, you goddamn Swiss? Who's in charge now? *Foo-foo drinks.***

**Hmmm... Nice week, except for next Sunday... You got that right!!!**

**My nephew Casey (SEC-D'Fence) graduates this weekend. With my trip to Philly I won't be able to attend, but I wish I could be there. Contrats Casey! Here's to future Hunting Land!!!**

**Here's one for all you souls who gave up drinking fro Lent...**

***An Irishman moves into a tiny hamlet in County Kerry, walks into the pub and promptly orders three beers.***

***The bartender raises his eyebrows, but serves the man three beers, which he drinks quietly at a table, alone.***

***An hour later, the man has finished the three beers and orders three more.***

***This happens yet again.***

***The next evening the man again orders and drinks three beers at a time, several times. Soon the entire town is whispering about the Man Who Orders Three Beers.***

***Finally, a week later, the bartender broaches the subject on behalf of the town. "I don't mean to pry, but folks around here are wondering why you always order three beers?"***

***'Tis odd, isn't it?" the man replies, "You see, I have two brothers, and one went to America, and the other to Australia. We promised each other that we would always order an extra two beers whenever we drank as a way of keeping up the family bond."***

***The bartender and the whole town was pleased with this answer, and soon the Man Who Orders Three Beers became a local celebrity and source of pride to the hamlet, even to the extent that out-of-towners would come to watch him drink.***

***Then, one day, the man comes in and orders only two beers. The bartender pours them with a heavy heart. This continues for the rest of the evening - he orders only two beers. The word flies around town. Prayers are offered for the soul of one of the brothers.***

*The next day, the bartender says to the man, "Folks around here, me first of all, want to offer condolences to you for the death of your brother. You know-the two beers and all..."*

*The man ponders this for a moment, then replies, "You'll be happy to hear that my two brothers are alive and well.*

*It's just that I, meself, have decided to give up drinking for Lent."*

*I should go back and check because I probably post that story every year, but... Ya' gotta love the Irish!*

*Speaking of Irish... Hard to believe, but I watched a movie today on TV... "Far and Away"... about a bunch of Irishmen... Massive strikes against it... Tom Cruise is in it... It's a chick flick... Well kinda at least... But it was OK... Weird...*

***BREAKING NEWS!!! The BBC Newsletter is complete!!! BUT!!! And its a big BUT!!! It's complete, but I have an issue with production... I used to print it at my place of employment, but since my employer has changed, that is no longer an option... I checked out printing services and it's REALLY REALLY expensive to have someone print the darn thing... So we may have to go electronic... BBC'ers, expect an email on the issue...***

*Hey, it's March today... So, the Florida vacation trip is just two weeks away. In two weeks from right now I will be on a plane to sunny Florida... Can't wait... (Insert sarcasm...) Oh, it'll be fun enough if my beautiful bride cooperates, but that just isn't my idea of a great time. At least it's with the family so that's always good no matter where we are... Kingsbury cottage, Labor Day at Shawano, family camping, the holiday get togethers, birthdays, etc... It's all good, so I'm sure I'll have a good time...*

*Well, for a Sunday night update, not too bad... As always, before I leave, some words of wisdom for our junior membership...*

*"No matter how much cats fight, there always seem to be plenty of kittens." ~ Abraham Lincoln*

*Think that one through... Very, very true...*

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

*curtamous*

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Last Updated: Monday, March 15, 2010

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