

The curtamous page

June 2013 Archived Notes

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June 23, 2013 - *Jak se maj! Hey everybody! Sorry about the less than stellar update last week, but it was better than normal for a second week in a row... Let's see what we got this week...*

A 2nd Happy Father's Day to all you dad's out there... I hope you had a good day! If you're a good dad, you could probably care less about Father's Day as long as all those you care about and love are healthy and happy and doing well. Me, I had a great Father's Day weekend. Saturday I was lucky enough to get up north to Kingsbury Kottage for my first booyah of the year... and let me tell you, it was GREAT!!! But I was glad I stopped at 4 bowls... Sunday we headed to Mass in Glenmore for my lovely bride's father and then we went out for lunch with the in-laws and in-law's in-laws... The Padre even joined us and we had a very nice lunch.

I even got some nice stuff from the boys including a neat weather radio (from guess who) and some nice Badger gear... To top it off, my lovely bride got herself a nice Keurig coffee maker... All in all a great weekend!!!



If you haven't heard, the Weatherman made his on-air debut last weekend and did pretty well... I have some of his footage [HERE](#) on the site, and you can check him out live on-line at www.ktnv.com on weekend mornings at 5am and 8am Vegas time... (7am and 10am here in Wisconsin). The Weatherman's sidekick arrived safely in Vegas this past Monday so the trio are back together and ready to conquer the dessert... They are talking 115 degrees next weekend, so good luck!!!

Busy here this weekend with yard work. The last of the Maple tree's "Whirly Birds" have landed so I spent a good 6 hours getting them off the roof, out of the gutters, and off the lawn. Two trash cans and six yard bags later everything looks pretty good... It's a lot of work, but worth it for that beautiful tree...

Today I've been busy too... Started painting the Weatherman's old car, the white Pontiac Grand Am. The bumper paint has peeled REALLY bad, so before we sell it I'm gonna re-do that and a few other touch ups. Then we'll put it on the market and see what we can get... I'll put up some "Before", "During", and "After" pics when I'm done...

Between coats of paint my lovely bride and I took a ride to the lakeshore (Trivers) to check out the beach, cool off a bit and take a walk. Nice little side trip, and the mix of the cool lake, rain last night, and warm air created an interesting "fog"... Got a decent picture of it...



Weather's been pretty good around here so I've had my bike out quite a bit, but mostly to get to work. So that's roughly 60 miles a day and over TWICE the gas mileage compare to the truck, so it's working out great! It's been running pretty great too (since the carb rebuild last fall) so I've been really happy... Since the weather forecast for the next couple days is iffy, I may take a spin tonight yet if I get this update done soon enough... :-)

Got this link from one of my most excellent nieces... I'm sure The President was consulted on this article, but you can check it out for yourself... It appears to be "Safe for Work"...

<http://www.buzzfeed.com/erinlarosa/excellent-reasons-to-drink-more-whiskey>

It all sounds correct to me! We are gonna have to find that place that has the "Soup of the Day" and see if we can hit that at Deer Camp... Thanks for the submission Tara!!!

So, now that everyone is thirsty, let's see what's on the drink menu!

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

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

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

Last Stand

1/2 oz ouzo

1/2 oz vodka

6 drops Tabasco Sauce

Mix and shoot.

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

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

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

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

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

Kryptonite

1 oz Midori melon liqueur

1/2 oz Rumpel Minze

1/2 oz Goldschlager

1 oz shot Bacardi 151

Pour into shot glass, layer with 151.

Not a single drink involving "whiskey"...? And I only gave you one week because, well, there's only 30 days in June, right? Go figure...

I suggest just have an Old Fashion every evening (at the least) in place of the lame suggestions

above...

But you Deer Hunters, take note! If I am ever involved in a situation with the SEC-State and 3 nephews and we all unload our guns at a deer streaking across a field, and the only adverse affect on the deer is it almost dies laughing, we're all drinking **LAST STANDS** until midnight...

So, what's coming up...? Well, work is busy, but I'm surviving... Next Friday and Saturday I am scheduled to be down in Mad-Town for some work stuff... Depending entirely on how things work out and how I feel about them, I may go down and back and see now one, or I may spend a little extra time and track down the Comptroller and Skipper and get in a little trouble... I plan on playing it completely by ear when I'm there... So we shall see...

I also noted that the end of June is fast approaching (See the 30 days in June thing above) which means I have to track down the FDA Chairman and see if he wants to go crabbing in a couple weeks... Assuming he does (or even if he doesn't) I'll let everyone know the plan...

Seems to me there's something else going on I need to bring up, but I can't think of it. If it involves you personally, sorry about that... So with that I'm out... But before I go, how about a few words of wisdom for our junior members...

"Nothing I've ever done has given me more joys and rewards than being a father to my children." ~Bill Cosby

Which is why a father never cares about what he gets (or if he gets anything) for Father's Day... He's already received all he could ask for...

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

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June 16, 2013 - Jak se maj!!! No real update today, but I did upload some video from the Weatherman's first "Live-On Air" weather broadcasts [HERE](#)...

And of course, I wanted to get shout out to all you Dads out there...

Happy Father's Day!!!

~curtamous

June 09, 2013 - Jak se maj! Hi everyone and welcome back to Wisconsin! Well, at least for me! It's been a pretty crazy two weeks since I last reported, so let's see how much of it I can cover...

Obviously the big news was moving the Weatherman to Las Vegas... It pretty much started with packing the U-Haul a week ago Wednesday (the 29th). My lovely bride and the Chief headed down in the early afternoon to start as I had to work all day. Then my middle sisters (bless them both) drove me down to Milwaukee to start the trip after work. We got to Milwaukee around 6:30 or so and the truck was half full... So after my most excellent sisters headed home, we spent the next 3 hours filling the truck right to the top. It was full and pretty much a perfect fit. If you want to hear a short but funny story someday, ask any of us about where bookshelves go in a moving van... (Actually, where they DON'T go!) It was dark when we were done and we pretty much crashed right after... Biggest issue was probably that both Chris and I had bum knees by the end of the day...

After a somewhat fitful sleep, we were all up early Thursday and ready to go. At 6am my lovely

bride was in the chase car and I was saddled up in the U-Haul while the Weatherman and Toby-T kissed their Sidekick goodbye. They jumped in the chase car and by 6:05 we were on the road and it was Vegas or Bust!!!

The day was pretty much a blur (as was the whole trip)... I stopped for gas at the Illinois border and then met the chase car in Davenport for more gas. Toby-T seemed to be doing better when the car was moving so they decided to make go ahead and more time if possible... By this time though the cross winds were really making the driving kinda tough, but on we went. We got past Des Moines and a bit of rain and I met up with the chase for the last time in Stuart, IA (I think). The chase car then decided to make the best time they could and I'd catch up with them later at the hotel... I think my next gas stop was York, NE and then again in Hersey, NE. before pulling into Fort Morgan, CO around 9pm local time. About 16 hours of driving counting gas stops... Not a bad day, but a lot of driving, and around Omaha someone snuck in the truck and dumped a bunch of ground glass into my right ankle... But my bum knee was about the same... Pizza and a shower and more sleep...

Friday we were up early again and ready to tackle the mountains. We were on the road a little after 6am again, and before we hit Denver the dude that poured ground glass into my ankle was back... But Denver went well and ride up to the continental divide went MUCH better than I expected in the U-Haul. The truck was an automatic and it handled the downshifting quite well and I don't think I ever got much below 45 mph. I met the chase car for the last time that day in Idaho Springs to gas up (just before the divide) and then they were on their way to Vegas with me following.

Lots of highlights and lowlights for the rest of the day. Some of the canyons were spectacular (like Glenwood Springs) but the first half of Utah was pretty bleak and dreary. (Ask me about both someday if you are interested) The wind had picked up and was pretty brutal most of the day too. I made gas stops in Rifle, CO, and Green River, Selena, and Cedar City UT before hitting Vegas. Hitting I-15 south was nice as the nasty cross winds kinda turned into a tail wind. But the crazy canyons at the south end of Utah were not fun and dropping into the dessert in Arizona took the temp from comfortable 70's to the high 90's in less than 30 minutes... But by then it was the home stretch. I arrived at the hotel in Vegas around 7:30pm with no issues about an hour after the chase car. We got more pizza and a 6-pack of beer to celebrate the arrival. I seem to recall sleeping quite well that night!

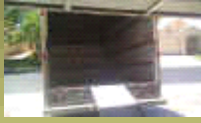
Saturday we could have slept in but with the time changes and excitement we were still up early... but we got a nice breakfast and then met the landlord to get everything signed and get the keys. We stopped at the new place on the way back to the hotel to pick up my lovely bride and Toby-T to check out the place and make sure we could get in. All was good and in an hour we were back with the U-Haul at the door...

But we had an issue... Its Vegas and its getting hotter than "you know what" and the air conditioning would NOT come on. This is like having your furnace die in the dead of winter in Wisconsin... So while the Weatherman dealt with that, we started unloading everything into the garage... Here are the truck before and after pics... (Click on them for full sized)



Before...

After...



As is often the case, unloading went pretty well and much quicker than loading, and soon the AC guy was scheduled to arrive later in the day. It was hot, but not unbearable, and we slowly got the main stuff done, and then everything else. The AC guy arrived at around 2pm and after causing a small fire at the power hookup (which was the overall problem) he got everything set and ready to go and the place cooled off. Cable guy showed up at 5pm and we had cable TV "and" internet, so we were pretty much set.

The best part of the day? My knee was fine... All day! Pretty much since Wednesday night on it was bad... Like bad enough I was a little worried about how much I'd be able to help... But I avoided any more steps and it was perfectly fine Saturday morning on. Go figure, huh? Quite a blessing... Really, almost a miracle...

Sunday was a "figuring out stuff" and "organization" day. We went to the hardware store to pick up stuff... Lawnmower (a cool manual/rotary type) and weed wacker and some lawn chairs for the patio, and other less exciting stuff. We got the rest of the stuff out of the garage and the lawn watering system figured out. In the afternoon we took a ride to the airport so I could pick up a car and also to give my lovely bride a tour of the place so she would know how to get home. By later afternoon we cleaned up and went to church which was a really nice opportunity to just sit and be quiet for a bit. And to say "thanks" for the great trip and my little miracle... We stopped for dinner at the local pub on the way home and then called it a day so the Weatherman would be ready for work the Monday.

Monday we were up early again and the Weatherman headed off for his first day on the job. My lovely bride and I hit a Laundromat (the washer and dryer had not arrived yet) and did some grocery shopping. By noon I was beat and I cleaned up, took a nap, and then headed for the airport... The flight home was pretty uneventful and the Chief was waiting for me right at security so I had a ride home...

All in all it was a great trip and we were very blessed with good weather and good luck. We really had no major issues (other than the AC unit and that was fixed pretty quickly). Chris and Jackie have a beautiful new home and are off on a great adventure. I wish them the best!

The trip itself? I am glad I did it, but I would never do it again, at least not that way. I don't think it's something I would have ever done and I saw things I would have never seen so I am really glad it happened the way it did. But I will NEVER drive a U-Haul truck across country by myself... with someone else in the truck with me? Maybe... :-) I think the whole thing happened a little too quick to REALLY enjoy, but that's OK too...

Oh yeah, if you are interested, I took some video of the Weatherman's new place for the sidekick and her family. I posted them [HERE](#) if you want to take a look... (You probably want to "right-click" and download them) Pretty boring, but gives you an idea of how nice the place is...

So I got home to clean house too... The Chief did a pretty fantastic job here on his own. I hope he really understands how much we appreciate him taking care of the dog and things while we were gone. I'm sure his brother appreciates it too... It was probably hard being the one stuck at

home, so I'll have to make it up to him with a trip out there this summer... I'm sure he'll enjoy that...

So if you didn't catch it, I left my lovely bride in Vegas for the week, which was nice for the Weatherman so he could take time to get acclimated and not have to worry about everything going on during his first week on the job. I think it was a bit long and boring for my bride (and she got homesick) but that should make the trip home better. The Chief and I did OK here keeping the dog happy, the house clean, and ourselves fed, but it will be nice to have the lady of the house home tomorrow...

So to be honest, that's pretty much it for the last two weeks... I had a hay field to cut when I got home... I got out on the motorcycle today for a quick 25 mile jaunt... Work is busy but not too bad... and that nasty habit I quit? Well, I'm still "quit" and feeling OK, so that's good... Not much else to bring up...

Oh yeah, it's the SEC-Transportation's birthday today!!! Word is he's out in Iowa working, so I hope he's making the best of it... Happy Birthday Greg!

With that, since I'm already having a beer (on my third actually), let's see what's on the drink menu!

9 The Witch Is Dead Day. Hatchet-wielding, saloon-smashing prohibitionist Carrie nation croaks in 1911. *Saloon whiskey.*

10 Alcoholics Anonymous established. Where the bad drunks go.

So Long Sucker

1 oz Absolut Kurant

1 oz Absolut Citron

1 oz Apple Pucker

1 oz Blue Maui

Shake with ice, strain.

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

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

Pitcher of beer.

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

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

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

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

Whatever you can steal.

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

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

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

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

In Like Flynn Cocktail

1 1/2 oz spiced rum

1 1/2 oz Irish Mist

Mix and shoot.

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

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

Flaming Hindenburg

1 oz Bacardi 151

1/2 oz peppermint schnapps

1/2 oz Southern Comfort

1/2 oz tequila

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

Except for the moonshine, it looks like a couple of good weeks! Hey Captain Chuck, the 19th looks like a day to celebrate!!!

So what's coming up...? Well, tomorrow night I'll pick up my lovely bride at the airport. Odds are by the time we're home she'll be mad at me, but that'll make her being home official! :-)

Next weekend I'm gonna head down to Beertown again to help the Weatherman's sidekick close up and turn over the apartment and help bring home the rest of the stuff. Saturday the dear hosts at Kingsbury Kottage will be celebrating Father's Day with their annual booyah at the Kottage! Can't wait for that!!! Sunday of course is Father's Day... Maybe I'll go trim the bushes on Pop's grave... I think he'd like that...

Other than that, who knows? Hopefully things are a little less hectic for a little bit at least... It's getting late, so I'm out... But before I go, how about a few words of wisdom for our junior members...

"If you aim to leave Las Vegas with a small fortune, go there with a large one." ~ANONYMOUS

Bah! When I left Vegas, I left my biggest cost there... My lovely bride! LOL!

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

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