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October 20, 2013 - Jak se maj! Hi every one and welcome to TWO UPDATES in TWO WEEKS! THAT hasn't been done in quite some time! But there was some info I wanted to get posted and next week I'll be gone so I better get at it!

Yesterday we went over to the Kapinos Homestead to say goodbye to our old house. Pretty awesome to see it up close one last time and to see the logs exposed and it ready to go. Lee and Ann Kapinos were wonderful hosts and we had a great time. I enjoyed the old 1924 picture sister Cherie brought and also looking through the abstract. I'd love a copy of that someday as it dates the first Kapinos to own the land back into the 1860's... Yes, civil war times... I got my own little piece by taking the kitchen cabinets which will go up in my shop. (Someday ask my lovely bride or I about the zip lock bags...)

Well, here are some things to remember it by...

Pictures from the Kapinos Homestead! (Click on them for full sized version)



Video Tour of the Kapinos Homestead (Click on them to play or download them)

BackRoom
Bath and Downstairs Bedroom
<u>Kitchen</u>
Livingroom
<u>Upstairs1</u>
<u>Upstairs2</u>
Upstairs3

Now the next step is they will rip it down but dismantle the logs and reassemble them up on Washington Island. So hopefully next summer will require a trip up there to check it out!

Last week Tuesday we went out for dinner to celebrate the two youngest sister's birthdays. Went to Tucson's and had their prime rib special and it was special all right. Pretty darn good for \$10! Had a really nice time as always! Happy birthday Cindy and Cherie!

Football... Packers just won but it was kind of a crummy game and didn't feel like a big win, but you'll get those sometimes... The Badgers looked good against a poor Illinoiz team. The Denville 11 lost to West DeepHere but still made the playoffs, so good for them!

Other than works, which I have plenty of, there hasn't been too much else going on...

So let's have a drink! Or 14!

21 Anniversary of the Battle of Trafalgar (1805). Grog guzzlers trounce the wine snobs. Navy Rum neat.

22 National Nut Day. You know who you are. Nut Brown Ale.

23 Hungarian Independence Day. So long vodka; hello sweet, sweet freedom. The Mad Hungarian 4oz shots Rum 12 oz Root beer Pour rum over ice in a beer mug. Top with root beer.

24 United Nations Day. Unite the liquors of the world into one body—yours. Long Island Ice Tea.

25 Anniversary of the Charge of the Light Brigade (1854). "Their's not to reason why, their's but to do and die." Light beer.

26 Anniversary of the Gunfight at the OK Corral (1881). Doc Holliday's last words while drinking a glass of whiskey: "This is funny." Whiskey (but not funny whiskey).

27 Dylan Thomas' Birthday (1914). "An alcoholic is someone you don't like who drinks as much as you do." White Horse Scotch.

28 St. Jude's Day. Patron saint of hopeless causes. Tequiza.

29 Hermit Day. Stay home and drink all by your lonesome. Yukon Jack.

30 Feast of the Dead Children (Toltec). Oh, those creepy, creepy Toltecs. Mescal.

31 Halloween. Suit up as a historical drunk. Zombie.

1 Dia de los Muertos (Mexican). Raise a drink to lost friends. Dead Guy Ale.

2 Festival of Odin (Norse). Vikings believed they went on an eternal drinking binge with Odin if they died in combat. Glogg.

3 First dog goes to space (1957). Laika lasted two hours in orbit. Flying Dog Ale.

One of The President's nephews drinks those Mad Hungarians. Only he switches the ingredients around... (He hates to waste good root beer!)

National Nut Day? Awesome!

The rest of the menu looks OK too, but why two weeks you ask? Well the last weekend of October is upon us and we're heading north for a long weekend starting Thursday! Well, The President is starting early as he is already up there, but the SEC-State and I are heading up Thursday and will be joined by the FDA Chairman on Friday. I am expecting to run into Hickey, the Jack/Ass team, and perhaps a few junior members. No huge plans but we hope to get some wood made at both deer camp and at Kingsbury Kottage, maybe some hunting, and probably some gallivanting around. I would assume that we'll eat well too... Hope to see you there!

In a couple weeks Zumbo is hosting a Deer Camp Planning session at the cabin out on the ranch. This weekend will be a blast, but I'm looking forward to that too! Then the next thing you know, it'll be Deer Camp 2013!!! Can't wait!!!

Well, last week was a long update... This week is short and sweet! I'm out...

But before I go here are a few words of wisdom for our junior members...

"Pain heals. Chicks dig scars. Glory lasts forever." ~Shane Falco, "The Replacements"

See you soon!

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

## curtamous

October 12, 2013 - Jak se maj! We are back and the Nelson Clan is now "plus one"! The Weatherman and his sidekick are now one and what a great day it was too! Who else but a weatherman would celebrate a thunderstorm, and a pretty intense one too, during his wedding ceremony? It was pretty impressive, and the thunderclaps and the lights blinking at "key" moments certainly showed that there were celebrations "up above" as well as in the church with us.

The whole weekend was pretty wonderful! We picked up the kids at the Beertown airport Thursday afternoon and that night we went to Basils II where the rest of the male wedding party met up to "finish the bachelor party". AND THEY DID TOO!!! There were some tired boys on Friday!

Friday we got out tux's, had a nice lunch at BWW, and then headed to the church that evening for the rehearsal. All went well and then it was off to Susters for the rehearsal dinner. Susters outdid themselves and put on a great meal and in my opinion the cost was well worth it!

The wedding day was a little busy but not bad. Some of the Leiterman guys met up for breakfast to start the day and then it was off to open and get the church ready. There were some "minor" issues with the florist getting the flowers there a little late, but otherwise I think everything went off without a hitch. Getting dressed with the boys at our house was pretty fun and before you knew it we were off to the church. It was pretty emotional for me but in a very good way, but more on that later... As I mentioned above, the Mass was nearly perfect and Fr. Ron did such a nice job. Like I told him after as I thanked him, it was almost like having a family member doing the service. He really is a great man. Here's my favorite pic from getting ready... Maybe I'll post more later...



The storm was pretty much over after the service but it did keep raining a bit so that hampered pictures, at least the outdoor ones, but the reception after Mass at Circle Tap was pretty nice. A HUGE shout out to Kristal Dart (The SEC-State's sister) who took care of the food and snacks there. It was SO nice not having to worry about that! Then we headed to Riverside for the reception dinner and that turned out great too. Good meal and good service, and some nice speeches and toasts. The Weatherman's bride's father probably took top prize as he's a pretty good talker and overall funny man. The dance after was pretty awesome too with the Weatherman kicking off the dance festivities with a solo as the DJ started playing. Never saw that before! There was LOTS of dancing, beer, and cocktails and the next thing you knew, it was midnight and the day was over... Almost... We did stop at the SEC-State's house for the traditional after-wedding party...

Happy to see all the folks that came to the wedding too! All of the Nelson's and Leiterman's showed up and I hope they had a great time! (Even the mommies to-be!) The President and First Lady as well as the Jack and Ass team showed up too, but to be honest, they are pretty much family anyway, so it was not a big surprise. The only tough part of the whole night was not getting enough time to really chat and share time with everyone. I'm pretty sure I got to talk to everyone, but certainly not as much as I would have liked to. But it sure was fun!

The next day (Sunday) we were up early, got all the Tux's collected and returned and then headed to Dan and Cathy's (Jackie's parents) for lunch, the game and opening gifts. Lunch was great (grilled brats and potatoes), the game was great (Beat up on the Liuns) and there were only 4 gifts to have to watch being opened (Most gifts were cards so they didn't have to ship gifts back to Vegas). Could NOT have been a much better day than that!!! Then we hugged and left the kids and headed home. The happy couple had to be up early to catch a 6am flight to Cancun, Mexico for their honeymoon. (I understand they had a great time but brought home a little Montezuma's revenge!)

So it was great... So many people to thank and be grateful for! Jackie's parents that did SO MUCH of the wedding planning here. The wedding party, especially the men for behaving so well, acting like men, but still having a great time!!! I'm very proud and fond of that group! My family, especially my brothers and sisters that tend to fall all over each other trying to help out all the time! My son Jake and of course MY lovely bride Kay for all they did... and lastly the bride and groom too for making this all possible! (And everyone else I forgot to mention too!!!) This wedding stuff was a first for us from the perspective of being the parents, so I can't say enough about how great everyone was!!!

SO I mentioned that there were a couple of pretty emotional times for me over the weekend. I thought I had it all together going into the weekend and didn't expect any tears. But Thursday night Chris and Jackie gave out gifts and Chris gave me a beer mug. No big deal until I saw it was engraved with "Dad, Thanks for getting me to the church on time". I almost started bawling... Chris wouldn't remember this (and I had forgotten) but when he was little I would joke that my whole job in life would be to get him to the altar and married. This little message brought that that thought and the memory of that little boy rushing back. I doubt Chris or Jake will ever quite understand just how much they define my life. Since the day Chris was born (I was 18 and one day old), and then got married and then had Jake, my entire life has been focused on my bride and my boys. They are what have driven me my entire adult life and to realize that one of the most important goals in my life, getting my son to the church on time, was about to be accomplished, was HIGHLY emotional. So to keep from crying I starting

thinking about how much the meal would cost me and that took care of that... (Darwin to the rescue! Thanks Dad!)

But once that part of your heart is touched it's pretty hard to ignore, so I had wet eyes quite a few times over the following 3 days... So I kept thinking about the bills to keep the tears in check... LOL!!!

So with all this done, I have an issue. How do I refer to my new "daughter-in-law" on this site? I have referred to her affectionately as the Weatherman's "sidekick" up until now, but she is so much more than that, so something new must be arrived at. I think for now I will go with "my New Daughter" but I am very much considering "Princess" or maybe "Princess-One". Any daughter of mine would be a princess, so I think that may work... We'll see...

By the way, I am freaking THRILLED to have a daughter now!!!

With all the cool amazing stuff going on, we also had a neat little miracle take place, (There are small miracles happening all the time, you just have to look for them!) As most of you know my lovely bride is very much attached to (and obsessed with) our dog Cassie. Dealing with Cassie over the wedding weekend was going to be a bit difficult as everyone we knew (and that my wife trusted) was going to be at the wedding, so there was no one to take care of Cassie. NONE of the options I presented were acceptable, so the dog was to stay at home and we would go back and forth to let her in and out during the day. So Thursday night before the wedding, Cassie got a little sick. Nothing bad, but she is 14 so you never know. So I convinced my lovely bride to call the vet Friday morning to get her in and to see if they could kennel her (to keep an eye on her to make sure she is OK) and she did. It was a little expensive, but it worked out BEAUTIFULLY! Cassie was really fine (just a little stomach issue) and enjoyed her vacation and we could enjoy the wedding without having to worry about the dog. How cool was that? Just one of MANY little miracles over the weekend... :-)

Got a really good joke from the SEC-W/M... Pretty funny so I better share...

A Catholic Priest, a Baptist Preacher and a Rabbi all served as Chaplains to the students of Northern Michigan University at Marquette in the Upper Peninsula of Michigan. They would get together two or three times a week for coffee and to talk shop.

One day, someone made the comment that preaching to people isn't really all that hard, a real challenge would be to preach to a bear. One thing led to another, and they decided to do an experiment. They would all go out into the woods, find a bear, preach to it, and attempt to convert it to their religion.

Seven days later, they all came together to discuss their experiences. Father Flannery, who had his arm in a sling, was on crutches, and had various bandages on his body and limbs, went first.

'Well,' he said, 'I went into the woods to find me a bear. And when I found him, I began to read to him from the Catechism. Well, that bear wanted nothing to do with me and began to slap me around. So I quickly grabbed my holy water, sprinkled him and, Holy Mary Mother of God, he became as gentle as a lamb. The Bishop is coming out next week to give him first communion and confirmation.'

Reverend Billy Bob the Baptist, spoke next. He was in a wheelchair, had one arm and both legs in casts, and had an IV drip. In his best fire-and-brimstone oratory, he exclaimed, 'well, brothers, you know that we Baptists don't sprinkle! I went out and I found me a bear. And then I began to read to my bear from God's HOLY WORD! But that bear wanted nothing to do with me. So I took hold of him and we began to wrestle. We wrestled down one hill, UP another and DOWN another until we came to a creek. So I quickly DUNKED him and BAPTIZED his hairy soul. And just like you said, he became as gentle as a lamb. We spent the rest of the day praising Jesus. Hallelujah!

The Priest and the Reverend both looked down at the Rabbi, who was lying in a hospital bed. He was in a body cast and traction with IVs and monitors running in and out of him. He was in really bad shape.

The Rabbi looked up and said: "Looking back on it, circumcision may not have been the best way to start."

LOL!!

Every fall I try to find a nice day when the fall colors are really in bloom and head up toward the Door Peninsula. A few years ago I found this beautiful stretch of road (Hwy U) along Lake Michigan and try to head up there every year. Funny, as that is where Matty "The Bear Killer" grew up and is the site of the family farm. Well, it's been busy, but today was the day for my annual trip up there. It was awesome!

I got up and watched the Weatherman's show (streaming on the internet) just to make sure he and the Daughter got home OK and then jumped on the bike around 9am (it was still pretty cool outside but it was OK). As I was thinking about my road ahead I thought about heading up to Algoma through LC, and that made me think of Matty The Bear Killer and Amber Lynn so I looked up their address and Goolged a map on the internet and figured I'd drive by to see where they live.

So I made it to Algoma just fine and as I drove by their house I saw the camper out, the SEC-State's truck and Matty the Bear Killer standing in the garage. So I pulled in and said Hi and got the tour. They had JUST got back from camping so the timing could not have been better. (speaking of small miracles) They have a really nice little house but with their family expansion coming up they are looking for something bigger (and maybe in the country). Had a nice chat and headed out, but how cool that they were waiting for me when I road by?

So off I went and the ride was great. SEC-State mentioned that the colors were a little "dull" this year, like the light switch was never put on full power, and for the most part he was right. But as I turned onto HWY U and pulled just past Matty The Bear Killer's parent's farm, I saw this site: (Click on the pics for full size)



BE-A-U-TI-FUL or what? (Its my computer wallpaper now!) To think they wake up to that every day!!! I drove up the coast and found a pretty small side road right along the lakeshore (S. Lake Michigan Drive I think) and caught THIS site:



So the rest of the trip could have been a total disaster (I wasn't) but those two sites made my whole day!!! Plus, I got home in time for the kickoff of the Packer game!

Oh yeah, Matty The Bear Killer also got a REALLY REALLY nice buck this week. The dude is ON

A ROLL! If I get the pictures, I'll post 'em! Zumbo, you have competition!

Speaking of football, a rare "trifecta" around here! The Denville 11, the Badgers AND the Packers all won this weekend! Woohoo! Denville has a serious shot at the playoffs this year, the Badgers looked AWESOME and the Packers got by a tough Ravens team on the road. Not bad at all!

Quick update on the FDA Chairman. Shoulder is still broke but healing, but he is back to work and on the path back to health. The President saw him dancing at the wedding and proclaimed that "If he can dance, he can cook!". So we are good for food for Deer Camp 2013! More on that next week! (I hope...)

One quick bit of whining... Work has been brutal! It is crazy busy! Two days off for the wedding didn't help, but I was gonna take Monday off too, but after 4 calls in the morning I gave up and went into the office after lunch and I am STILL trying to catch up... Hopefully soon it goes back to just normal crazy... :-)

I didn't drink a whole lot over the wedding weekend, so let's see what's coming up...

13 Sammy Hagar's Birthday (1947). "Once I tasted really good tequila I became a new man." Cabo Wabo Tequila.

14 Mega Kenka Matsui (Japan). Rough-house festival in which shrine palanquins jostle one another. Yes! **Sapporo Beer**.

15 UB40's Red Red Wine reached top of U.S. charts (1988). Suddenly drinking vino seemed kind of cool. Red, red wine.

16 Oscar Wilde's Birthday (1854). "Work is the curse of the drinking classes." Absinthe.

17 Anniversary of the First Oktoberfest (1810). Over a million gallons of beer were guzzled at Prince Ludwig's wedding. **Beck's**.

18 Persons Day (Canada). Celebrates the day women were recognized as "persons." Pink Lady.

19 Reptile Awareness Day. Hold your heads up high, lounge lizards. Rum and Coke.

20 National Brandied Fruit Day. In a pinch, you can mix brandy with a can of fruit cocktail. You heard me.

Tequila, Absinthe, Rum and Cokes, and "Brandied Fruit"... Top it off with Red, Red, Wine and you have a heck of a week!

So if you haven't heard, the old Kapinos farmstead "home" is being replaced. The current Kapinos owner has built a really beautiful brick home and the old farmhouse is about to go... To Washington Island! Someone is taking the original log home and moving it to the Island to be rebuilt there like the origianl log home it started as. Today my lovely bride and the Chief and I took a ride out as I'm taking the old kitchen cabinets. (For my shop) The siding is off and showing the logs and its pretty bare inside but it's pretty cool. Next Saturday the Nelson's are all heading there for a final send off before it's dismantled and shipped "Up the Door". I'll have pictures, and "maybe" some video of the event posted... someday... One birthday past (postponed) and one coming up! It's October so it's time for the younger sisters' birthdays! The first was postponed as it fell on the wedding but the next is Tuesday, so we're going out for dinner to celebrate both! If you see either, wish them a great day! Happy Birthday Cindy and Cherie!

Couple more events coming up... A possible "Deer Camp Planning" meeting to be scheduled. I'm working on confirming details on that... and the last weekend of October we're heading north to make wood, pull in docks, and other such nonsense. I hope to be off and out of touch from Thursday through Sunday with any luck. I can't WAIT!!!

Wow, it seems like I've been typing forever... But I think that's it... Well it's not, but it's all I have time for... So we'll see you, but before I go here are a few words of wisdom for our junior members...

"I'll make it." ~Jimmy Chitwood, Hoosiers

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

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