

NOW WHAT

So, I Was Talking to My Buddy,
Jack

In My Opinion

Golfing News and Views

Shorts

The Crapper Muse



Disclaimer: this publication contains political material

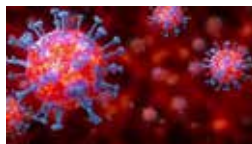
So, I Was Talking to my Buddy, Jack



Jack's life story, in book form, now has 6 chapters. He and I are trying to get all of his adventures written down in the next few months. The book is on the web at [TompkinsPublishing.com](http://www.tompkinspublishing.com). If you would like to follow the book's progress and learn why Jack is known to us as "The World's Most Interesting Dog," click here: <http://www.tompkinspublishing.com/jet-dog-jack.html>

Jack on Pollsters: Jack and I are just curious. Have you yourself, or do you know anyone personally who habitually talks to pollsters? Jack and I have never talked to one in our life, and we don't know anyone who DOES talk to pollsters. We are both curious. How in hell can these people purport to know so much about how a given event is going to go when no "normal" people talk to them? Also, when time after time these polls are not only wrong, but WAY wrong, why do people keep listening to them? We are just wondering.

Jack on the Wuhan: "Dad, the most powerful governments in the world can't prevent the spread of a virus, but now some politicians claim if we pay more taxes they can change the world's temperature?" I agreed and we both call: BULLSHIT!



Jack on Bullshit Statistics: The other day Jack, Linda, and I were out walking and stopped for a few minutes to chat up a fellow walker. I brought up how nice the weather was, and the conversation was going fine until the guy said, "Yeah, nice day but too bad 30% of the people in the United States are in need". Needless to say, the conversation came to an abrupt halt and the three of us went on our way. After a few steps Jack said, "Dad, do you suppose that idiot even understands that he is saying over 100,000,000 people in the United States are in need?" "I wonder where in hell he got that number?" I replied that I didn't think even the Communist News Network (CNN) could tell that big of a lie. Jack reminded me of one of our old buddies, Larry McGillis,' favorite sayings: "You can't help the helpless."

Jack on Smart Water: "Dad, I wonder if those people who are paying \$3.00 for a bottle of Smart Water realize, it is NOT working."



Jack on Clean Lifestyles: "Dad, cavemen should have lived forever." "You know, they got plenty of exercise, drank pure water, breathed pollutant free air, and ate a diet of free range organic foods." I replied, "Yeah, but they the average lifespan for a caveman was only 35 years." We both agreed that when it comes to lifestyles, it depends on what agenda you are pushing and decided maybe a few pollutants and chemicals aren't so bad after all since now the average lifespan in the US is over 70. About that time we were back at the house and went in for a nice lunch of left over barbeque ribs and potato salad. Bon Appetite!!

JUST SAYING!

It seems that, in our retirement, Linda and I are simply not seeing old friends enough. Not only are we are busy every single day, but we are in Arizona quite a bit of the year. And now that I'm out of the business world it seems we just don't see everyone like we used to.

That is one reason I have been writing Crapper Chronicles for these past few years. It is a way for us to stay in touch with old friends and gives me an excuse to keep writing. I hope you enjoy it, but since some of the times I get toooooo opinionated, be sure and let me know if you want off the "Crapper" list.

By the same token, if you want to add someone to the list, just shoot me an email and I'll get it done. Richard Farnham of Farnham Associates on the Big Island of Hawaii does my layout work and makes sure my email list is kept secure.

For past issues of the Crapper go to:
<http://www.tompkinspublishing.com/the-crapper-chronicles.html>

Jack on Peaceful Protesters: “Dad, why are armed citizens standing ground over their property called “vigilantes,” but rioting anarchists burning buildings and looting stores are called “peaceful protesters?” I told him I had heard BLM stands for “Burning, Looting, and Murder.”

Jack on the English Language: While out taking a walk with Jack the other day he we started talking about the English language. He started with, “Dad, did you know the word “queue” is just the letter “q” followed by four silent letters?” Of course then we got into a long discussion about whether it is the letter “S” or “C” that is silent in the word “scent?” Then Jack asked, “why can you drink a drink, but you can’t food a food?” I came back with, “why does fridge have the letter “d” but refrigerator does not? Luckily, by then the walk was over and it was time for a lunch of some of Linda’s most excellent left over pot roast. Bon Appetite!

This and That:

Food We Can’t Have in Our House: Due to my lack of self control concerning certain foods, there are simply several that cannot be in our house. To name a few: Blue Bunny Ice cream, Lay’s Original Potato Chips, and any form of Black Licorice. Especially concerning Black Licorice, I am not alone in this problem, because I found my neighbor Gary Wisinski is so attracted to Black Licorice he has assigned it the new acronym. BLM (Black Licorice Matters). I agree with Gary that Black Licorice is the best but told him in all fairness, ALL LICORICE MATTERS!!



Climate Change: Granddaughter McKenzie is enrolled in ASU and was recently tasked with doing an essay on “Climate Change.” Since this is one of Jack and my favorite subjects we both suggested in her essay that she highlight the fact that the entire Phoenix metro area is located in the caldera of an extinct volcano. Furthermore, she could point out that the mountains surrounding the Phoenix area are littered with fossils left over from a time millennia ago when the same area was underwater and part of a huge ocean. We wanted Mac to realize that the world has always had and always will have “climate change.” The problem is trying to compare events happening in a human’s lifespan, to events happening in Geologic time. A human’s lifespan is a mere microsecond, if that, when compared to Geologic time. The recent, largely political fad, of people trying to compare and project climactic change on events that are happening in a few short years, to the Earth’s ever changing climate, which is measured in millions of years of geologic time is simply a fool’s errand. We don’t know if she took our advice. Climate change? Of course! Caused by man? Nope!

Largest Non-Governmental Employers: Ever wonder who your state’s largest non-government employer was? Well, in looking at recent data, I find the largest individual employer in North Dakota is Sanford Health Systems. In Montana the largest private employer is Wal-Mart, and in Arizona, Wal-Mart as well. To continue the search, Wal-Mart is the largest private employer in 19 states! By individual states they are the largest private employer by a ratio of nearly 2 to 1. I was shocked, but the second place employer surprised me even more. Large universities came in second, being the largest employer in at least 11 states. Healthcare came in third with several states, followed by Tech Companies leading in two states, and Aviation and a large Casino operation with one state each. Wow! Interesting, is it not? Lucky us! In 19 states, if you have lost your job, or your business, because of the Wuhan you can quickly get to a nearby Wal-Mart to save money buying cheap stuff from the very same country where the Wuhan came from in the first place.



You Can Just Go Online: Really? Message to Retailers: In the prior Crapper issue I highlighted the Work Sharp knife sharpener. It is a wonderful tool and gets a high recommend from Jack and me. At any rate, since I have one of these excellent tools in North Dakota I decided to get one for the Arizona house. Linda and I always make an effort to buy locally from a local business so we drove the four miles down to the nearest hardware store that was supposed to carry the Work Sharp product and after donning the stupid Wuhan mask I went into the store to pick one up. The employee who asked me what I was looking for was quick to point out the store didn’t have any on hand, but “All you have to do is go online, order one, and it will be here at our store in a few days and you can come back and pick it up.” Wow! I just drove 4 miles down here in heavy traffic and now four miles back, and then I am supposed to sit down, figure out how to order this tool, and be sure it gets sent to this employee’s place of business: Then I am supposed to drive down and back again to pick it up. Really? At least the employee was right on one thing. I did go online and order the tool. Problem: I bought it directly and had it shipped direct to my house. Too bad for his employer and his job security. If he would have said “We are out of this item right now but I will order one for you and have it here in a couple days.” I would have gladly waited, even if I had to drive the 8 mile round trip to pick it up. Expect me to do my own work and waste my time doing YOUR job? Fine: You lose the sale!

Crazy Phone Call: Nike store calls cops: “We are being looted by BLM!” Cops reply to Nike Store: “Call the NFL or the NBA!”

California Crazy: This expression applies to the droves of people who have left the failed politics of California for lower taxes and better opportunity in states elsewhere, but then these same people continue to vote for the exact failed political practices in their new adopted states such as Texas, Colorado, Idaho, Arizona and Montana. Too bad if they want to continue to vote for misery they didn’t simply stay in California. Hopefully, the people leaving New York in droves don’t become New York Nuts by voting the same way and trying to “socialize” Florida.

Follow the Science? We are constantly told to “follow the science” on this mask wearing crap. However, there are virtually NO masks being worn out there that stop a virus particle that is less than 2 microns in size. Most of these masks being worn could barely stop a large mosquito. How small is 2 microns? Well, let’s say you smell smoke. If you are wearing a mask and still smell the smoke, a 2 micron virus particle can get through that mask. Even if, like all the N95 & KN95 masks people are wearing, say they can stop a 2 micron particle, the problem with them is this: If you who wear glasses, notice how that if you are wearing one of those types of masks and breathe out, your glasses fog up? Gee, must be a leak right? You are not only pulling in “impure air” you are pushing it out as well.



It just so happens I have allergies to dust and molds, and I used to get hay fever every fall. Then I started wearing a REAL mask. You know the ones that fit your face tightly, and have the replaceable screw in canisters? These masks can and do trap a 2 micron particle. But gee whiz, the “follow the science” people don’t want you to wear this type mask as it protects the wearer with a one way valve, but it expels “impure” air. You, the wearer are getting “pure air” but oops, you are a threat to others, so you cannot even wear one in many places, and for sure not on an airplane. What bullshit! You can however, get on the airline with one of their give-away little masks that will barely stop a small hummingbird, or with a cowboy bandana, both of which leak profusely both in and out. But if you really want to protect yourself from the dreaded “Wuhan,” you are not allowed to do it. Folks remember, most likely the only beneficial thing most of these stupid masks are doing is keeping you from touching your face. This is not about “following the science,” it is about the Socialist Political Machine’s power granted by politically motivated “experts” like Fauci. Behavior forced on us by a socialist media and enabled by a bunch of either socialist or spineless mayors and governors.

Goya Food: Boycott turns into a Buycott. After AOC condemned them for being Pro Trump and demanded people boycott them, and in spite of her BS rhetoric, and the even with the ever present “Wuhan,” sales for this major food supplier have not only surged, but have set new records. Yes!! However, what is even more delightful and funny is this. This socialist politician’s attempt to harm the company instead truned it into a windfall and since her misguided efforts propelled sales to new highs, Goya Foods recently honored AOC with “Employee of the Year” status! How cool is that!



Local Body Shop Owner Gives Up Deer Hunting: Local body shop owner, crack shot, and long time deer hunter, Byron Norsby, today informed this reporter that he had given up deer hunting. When queried about this unexpected action on his part, Norsby stated since there have been fewer hail storms and no major ice storms to help bring in body work, things have been a little slow in the auto body business. Explaining his actions to me a few days ago he said, “I love deer hunting, but it brings in more business if I leave a few more deer out there for the cars to harvest!”

Product Reports:

Discount Tire, A+: For the many Crapper readers that spend winters in Arizona, first up is Discount Tire, 18745 East Shea Blvd, Fountain Hills, Arizona 85268. In the past few years we have done business with these folks several times and every time they have absolutely exceeded our expectations in both selling and servicing our auto tire needs. Their phone number is 480-837-2036. Ask for Lloyd.

Joel Schwerd Car Detailing, A+: Joel Schwerd, freshtouchllaz@gmail.com, phone number: 623-258-0835, does a most fantastic job of detailing your auto. He comes right to your home, brings his own pressure washer and supplies and transforms your auto to as near new as is possible. You don’t have to take your car anywhere! Joel gets a high recommend. If you are in Arizona for the winter and want a car detailed, give him a call.

Robie Fink, Realtor, A+: Realtor of the Year for Phoenix, Arizona. Top Real Estate Producers 2020, Phoenix Magazine, Best of the Valley edition.

Ticket Master, F-: Both the Adele Concert and the Eagles Concert were never held, and Linda and I never got a refund from either one for tickets we had purchased. Wow! Four phone numbers for these clowns and when I called them, none are in service. How do they get away with this crap? After more research I found the reason that we did not get refunds is that we did not apply for a refund sooner. Why didn’t we? Because in the case of both the Adele concert and the Eagles concert they keep stringing you along for months with promises of a “new concert date.” Then, by the time you are totally fed up and demand your money back they say it is too late to get a refund. I see in the latest BS bailout package proposed by Pelosi that there are hundreds of millions of dollars allocated for the Entertainment industry. Gee, what a surprise! Can’t you just feel the love?



THE CRAPPER MUSE

Thanksgiving 2020

I'm thankful for being included today; in such a wonderful circle of friends.

For this terrific meal, the toasts, the fun; and laughter that never ends.

I'm thankful for gentle breezes, a strong cup of coffee; watching a rosy dawn light up the valley.

Clear blue skies, long morning walks with Linda and Jack: The scent of the desert after a rain, while cycling delights me.

I'm thankful for kids, grandkids, and great grandkids; the joy of watching them grow,

Watching them launch their own life's ships, to places they've yet to know.

I'm thankful for Parents, their love and their training: Of wonderful years, that went by so very fast.

Yet, those who have gone, are with us today in our stories and laughter: In these moments they never have passed.

I'm thankful to live in this country; a beacon to all the free world.

May our flag always fly, our resolve be most firm; to be certain it is always unfurled.

I'm thankful for our Lord Jesus, who shows us the way, to see loved ones on a far distant shore.

This happiness, these great times, and memories made yet this day: Will sustain us for years evermore.

I'm thankful today for hearts that are full, and for this time to thank God, for the gifts he has sent.

And since yesterdays gone, tomorrow never comes, and each day is a gift: Let's offer a toast to the Present!!

Chuck -11/26/20 - Thanksgiving at Roger and Michelle Tollefsons

The Singer

The Lady was over 70. She had been through a terrible divorce many years ago. She had battled cancer, heart disease, childbirth, kid problems, the death of her father, the infirmity of her mother, and more than her share of other life problems. Yet she remained a cheerful, vibrant, fun person to be around.

She had to attend this party. She knew her ex-husband would also be there and that would be uncomfortable for her, but her daughters wanted her to be there and to tell the truth, she loved to be around people. She was happy that she had been asked, and so she came. Now here it was 11:00 pm, she had a couple of weak drinks, and the entertainer in whose honor the party was thrown, who had been giving us all a private concert, wanted the audience to join in and sing with him.

It was then that this brave lady, who had been through so much, who used to belong to a women's singing group years ago, quietly stepped up to the entertainers side and sang *Over the Rainbow* and *Dream, Dream, Dream* with him. Her voice was clear and strong, and as she sang you could feel the intensity of the words and the power of her emotions. *Dream, Dream, Dream*. Before the pain, heartache, and divorce, she had been young, beautiful, and in love. Her deep brown eyes were focused on a time and place long ago and they were bright, and glowed like deep luminous pure pools of living. As she sang the words, it was as if she was transported back in time and was viewing scenes, events, and dreams from her past. "Somewhere, over the rainbow"... "where troubles melt like lemon drops, way above the chimney tops."

It was so beautiful, so intense, so absolutely pristine. It was like nothing existed but her need to explain to us, and, most likely, to her ex husband as well, in the words of those songs, how her life had gone from that of a beautiful young girl with dreams and her whole life ahead, to the grandmother she now was. It was not sad, it was not a negative thing. It was just her talking to us about her life, memories she had, places she had gone, and places she yet wanted to go. "Somewhere over the rainbow, skies are blue, and the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true." BEAUTIFUL.

As usual, thanks for reading The Crapper Chronicles, and remember: We have: our family, our friends, our health, and time. The rest is smoke and mirrors!

Chuck

