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Jet Dog Jack - The Book

As of 8/4/22 the story of Jack's life, which became the book, "Jet Dog" Jack, is available on Kindle and Amazon. And now there is an audio version available for sale on Amazon and with your subscription on Audible.



Channeling my Buddy, Jack (He may be gone, but his ideas live on.)



Jack: "Dad, the word up here is that between *Tic Toc* and the Chinese balloon going over the entire United States; no information is safe anymore. In my dream I laughed and replied, "Jack, the only thing that seems to be secure, untouchable and unreachable is Jeffrey Epstein's client list."

Jack: "Dad, I hope all is well with you and mom down there on Earth and you aren't having too many Adult beverages." In my dream I laughed and told Jack, "It seems that these days, to be sure 'everything comes out all right,'

each night our main 'cocktail' is Metamucil, or as we call it; "Tang with a bang."

Jack: "Dad, the word up here in Dog Heaven is humans your age are more prone to accidents." In my dream I replied, "Yeah, I know Jack. Linda and I are both trying to be extra careful, because we hear spare parts for people of our age are hard to get and may soon be no longer available."

Jack: "Dad, isn't it funny that there are no people trying to sneak into Communist countries." In my dream I replied, "Yes, Jack; America is so great that even the people who claim to hate America refuse to leave it."

Jack: "Dad, a free tip for people who hate cops would be; if you don't do stupid things, cops will leave you alone." I replied, "I agree Jack, and the next time those same people actually need a police officer, they should be forced to call a 'crack head' for help."

Jack's Fan Club? Are you kidding me? Proving I am not the only one who 'talks to his dog,' one of my buddies, the other day, made a point of telling me that the next time I was channeling Jack be sure to say HI from his dog Duke. Apparently Duke just happens to be one of Jack's canine fans down here on earth. It seems Jack, even though he is no longer with us, by virtue of him still coming to me in my dreams, is developing a fan base! Who knows, dreams are funny, so I guess the next time Jack calls, I'll have to try and remember to tell him "Hi," from Duke!

Toilet Seat Saga

So, you know how it is. Things just wear out, don't they? Usually at the wrong time. Of course, last week when our good friends, the Reilings, stopped by to visit for a couple of days, what should fail at "Tompkins Arms" but the toilet seat in the Reiling's suite. Bummer! Of course, we have other bathrooms at "Tompkins Arms," so, at the time, that problem was of little concern. The problem became more of a concern the next day, when I began looking for a replacement seat. Thinking that it was no big deal, I scampered down to The Home Depot to pick up a replacement. Hopeful it would pass the "Linda Test," I picked up an "Off White" seat of the right size. Nope! When



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>

I got to the house with it Linda pointed out that it was TOO white. The color needed was “Almond.” Back at The Home Depot, I searched their entire stock. No luck! Only “Bone White.” The bored employee told me, “Don’t know when we are going to get any other ones in.” End of story. So off I went to Phoenix Plumbing. Nope! “We don’t carry Kohler.” Luckily, they knew where to send me. “Try Ferguson’s; tell them the color is ‘Mexican Sand.’” By now I am several hours into the project, so I delayed the trip to Ferguson’s till the next day.

Bright and early the next day, I was the first customer talking to Madie, the person in charge of the front desk at Ferguson’s. This time, to be sure of a color match, she and I looked at the “fairly clean” (who am I kidding, it was spotless!) broken toilet seat lid cover that I had brought along. In Madie’s opinion the correct color was not “Mexican Sand,” but “Biscuit,” so we ordered “Biscuit.” The humor started when, after hearing the name “Biscuit,” I mentioned a favorite golfing cliché of my buddy, Glover, who often exclaimed, “Well, butter my buns and call me Biscuit!” When Madie asked for my email, which coincidentally just happens to be Crapper1@.....; and since the first practical flush toilet was invented decades ago by a Mr. Crapper, asking for the email was good for one more giggle. The new seat arrived in a mere two days, as promised, and I thought the problem was solved.

Not so fast, Batman! “Biscuit” was not a good color match either. Even though the box said “Biscuit,” the color was basically “Bone White.” I called Ferguson’s customer service and was referred to Gracie. We commiserated a bit and with another giggle over my Crapper1@..... email, she said she would send me a UPS return code for “Biscuit,” and told me the correct color was most likely “Almond.” Linda had been saying this was the color needed all along, so for a mere \$36 and change, Gracie ordered us an “Almond” seat, to be here in a couple of days. After a pause and another good laugh, Gracie told me I could “just sit on” the “Biscuit” seat till the new one gets here!”

As per Gracie’s promise, the new “Almond” toilet seat arrived in two days. Wonder of wonders, the color match was perfect. But since I had never gotten a return code to use at the UPS store to send the “Biscuit” seat back, I called Gracie to see what to do. She informed me that it would cost more to ship the seat back than it was worth, so I could just throw it away. Who says ordering a new toilet seat can’t be fun! But rather than throw good old Biscuit away, does anyone out there need a nice oval 14”x 18” “Bone White” seat for a Kohler toilet? Till I hear from someone, I guess I’ll just continue to “sit on Biscuit” until I get some results!

Electric Vehicle Realities:

Batteries: They do not make electricity: They store electricity produced somewhere else; primarily by coal, uranium, natural gas or diesel-powered generating plants. To say that an electric vehicle is zero emissions is simply bullshit.

Wind and Solar: I suppose you could say that an electric car, if it was powered by wind and solar would be zero emissions. But again, you would be wrong. The actual fossil energy needed to create the wind turbines, the solar panels, and, indeed, the batteries in your electric vehicle, far surpass whatever good “green” your EV will EVER contribute to the planet in the course of the EV’s useful life.

Battery Endurance: Of course, we all know it, but let’s not even discuss how batteries lose efficiency as they age. Or maybe we should not bring up the fact that batteries lose an amazing amount of power if the temperature is either too hot or too cold. I suppose we should also leave out the fact that using the heater, windshield wipers, radio or air conditioner in an EV also remarkably reduces the vehicles range. Ops, the fact there is a headwind should also be ignored. Whatever! If you think you will ALWAYS have the maximum range advertised on your EV, you are simply delusional. If you do nothing but short drives, then good for you. Maybe none of this will apply to you (at least for a while).

My Good Old Ford F150: If I drive it at all sensibly, it has an advertised range of over 900 miles. Not only that, but I can fill my gas tank in less than 5 minutes. Of course, if I am driving into a bad headwind, or stuck in some traffic my range may go down a bit but not much. The fact I have my heater, seat heaters or air conditioner running, maybe my radio playing, my windshield wipers going, or any other auxiliary power won’t make much of a difference either. If I am pulling a trailer or boat behind my F150; once again, it will reduce my range but not remarkably. The other day one of my buddies asked me if I wanted to race my F150 against his Tesla. I laughed and said, “Hell yes, lets race from Scottsdale, Arizona to Minot, North Dakota. Better yet, how about we each pull a trailer behind our vehicles as well.” What did I hear? Crickets!

Green BS From Scotland: The fact that much of the time Scotland’s weather is not conducive to wind turbines did not prevent the erection of many wind towers in that country to satisfy the “Green Agenda.” However, the only way to reliably keep them turning was to install diesel motors. Therefore 71 of their giant turbines are now have supplemental diesel motor power. Pretty much sums it up for this “Green Insanity” doesn’t it.

SVB Bank Collapse

Folks, you can’t make this stuff up. Silicon Valley Bank (SVB) was the 17 largest bank in America. When they were declared insolvent and collapsed, in early March of this year, it was the 2nd largest bank in American history to fail. Also, it is reported that shortly before the collapse many bonuses were handed out to key employees, and key depositors withdrew over 42 billion dollars from the bank, just days before the collapse was announced. Of course, now after the failure of the bank, many people are giving a myriad of reasons as to why this happened. The failure of this banking institution will be discussed for years, but in discussing



SVB's management strategy, one major expert was quoted as saying, "The management strategy at SVB had more red flags than a CCP (Chinese Communist Party) rally." Possibly the people SVB chose to cater the Party didn't help either. One of SVB's advertising pieces that was in circulation at the time of the collapse had an actual quote stating, "We support clients who have become leading disruptors in the cleantech industry." The ad further proclaimed, "Over 1550 prominent clients in the climate technology and sustainability sector choose to bank at SVB." Possibly SVB was using the word "sustainability" in the wrong context. Experts are now finding out that SVB apparently considered a company's dedication to diversity, climate, and "sustainability" every bit as important, and maybe even more so, than the actual "sustainability" of the company's business plan, and their ability to in fact pay back their loan.

One of the safeguards against such a collapse is the Financial Stability Oversight Council, a body created in 2010 after the 2008 financial crisis. This group is chaired by none other than Treasury Secretary, Janet Yellen. Other members include Fed Chair, Jay Powell, heads of FDIC, and the Bureau of Consumer Financial Protection, and the head of the SEC. The stated task of this group is, "identifying risks to the financial stability of the United States...." Unfortunately, at their ZOOM meeting on 2/10/23, the main subject, and incidentally one that seems to have been a priority to them for the past two years, was "climate related financial risks." You would think that this group would be smart enough to stick to their area of expertise, FINANCE, and stay the hell out of the politically driven, and provably fake, "climate change" insanity. It is unfortunate that this group apparently doesn't realize that the Earth has always had climate change. Sometimes it is catastrophic, maybe even cataclysmic, but according to NON-POLITICAL, bona fide climate experts, this climate change is natural, it is not controllable, and it is most definitely NOT MAN CAUSED! Too bad these FINANCIAL EXPERTS don't confine themselves to their area of expertise and not the popular faddy bullshit information they are hearing from people who basically have no actual knowledge of the subject. Maybe then they could have better spent their time helping prevent the FINANCIAL catastrophe which was the SVB collapse.

Bugs - From a Birdbrain, for Birdbrains:

Cricket Flour: I have to credit my sister, Cory Eliason, for bringing me news of the newest bullshit from the "green cartels." This being, of course, that "bugs, and especially crickets, are highly nutritious and good for you." Probably so, but why in hell would I want to eat "cricket flour" when I can get good old wheat flour, used for thousands of years? Also, thousands of years before the gasoline engine was even invented. Just asking for a friend.

Next Up - Cruelty to Bugs: Gee, big surprise, the main push for insect protein is from the anti-meat people. They of course are totally opposed to killing an animal for food. Of course, at least for now, they have no problem with "killing" innocent crickets and ants. No doubt, they feel that killing livestock for human consumption is "bad kill," but killing bugs for the same reason is "good kill." The future problem that I see with this new "flour from bugs" scam is, in a few years, these very same people will only want you to eat "wild caught" crickets and ants because, of course, you wouldn't want to kill "tame" farm ants and crickets. That would be cruel and inhumane. Duh!

Book Reports

Yeonmi Park: A young woman who escaped North Korea, has written two books that I admire: *While Time Remains*, and *In order to Live*. Park escaped from N Korea, made her way to US, and got an Ivy League education. Sadly, she describes the Ivy League college she attended as a "socialist indoctrination camp." She elaborates by saying, "making huge issues out of nothing, or someone using the wrong pronoun is, most certainly, NOT a problem." "51 separate classes based on whether or not your ancestors were 'oppressive' because they were landowners? THAT is a problem." Park reinforces the fact that the Socialist/Communist goal is always to subdivide and set people against each other, to subjugate them. Socialism is not the ideology of freedom and creation; it is the ideology of envy and subjugation.



Louis Lamour: *The Lonesome Gods*. This was a most entertaining book. As all loyal *Crapper* readers know, it seems that, lately, I have been reading mostly autobiographies of various people and of course many books (without the political spin) that unmask the various hoaxes being perpetrated on us these days. What made turning the pages of *The Lonesome Gods* so much fun was, it is simply an entertaining story of the old American west. Justice prevails, evil goes down, perseverance and love conquer all. The book leaves you feeling there is hope for humanity.

G.K. Chesterton: *The Ballad of the White Horse*. Considered by many to be the last of the great epic ballads. This one, although famous, allegorical, and widely read, was simply a bit too much for me. I'm glad I took the time to go over it (actually I read it twice to try and appreciate its nuances) but folks, this water was too deep and turbulent for me to swim in.

This and That

Food Corner: The *VIG*. If you happen to be in Scottsdale, Arizona try the *VIG*. Located at 7345 N Via Paseo del Sur, Scottsdale, AZ 85258. The *VIG*, located in this little strip mall shopping center, has a terrific happy hour. But, more than that, it has a varied and excellent menu, and is home to the best Soshito peppers I have yet found in the Phoenix metro. How good are they? They were so delicious I ate (by Linda's actual count) 30 of them, the other day. Not only that, the peppers did not hit my digestive tract like a bomb! Gee, what a relief!

What do a Professional Nurse, Southwest Airlines and a Large Funeral Home Director Have in Common? One of the principal owners of a huge national funeral home company reports: We do over 3000 funerals per year all over

THE CRAPPER MUSE

Meat Eaters vs Vegetarians

It just ain't nice how we kill
things,
No matter how they fall.
It don't matter if we shoot em,
or knife em, or knock em in the
head,
It just ain't pretty at all.

There's just no way to make it
cute,
Or get away from what you've
done.
You've killed a poor innocent
animal,
That was a daughter, or a son.

So some folks go to disregardin'
who we are
And say, "only vegetables I'll et".
But hey, there's other folks who
with a straight face will tell you,
If you talk to plants the bigger
they'll get.

So where does this leave us good
hungry people,
Do you feel veggies too feel the
hurt?
When you rip them from the soil,
With a mighty heave or jerk.

Or if you kill them with a blade,
Or boil them still alive.
Do they, like animals, this life
want to live,
And for survival too they strive?

So meat eaters and vegetarians,
It seems your two paths are yet
entwined.
For you both still need to fill your
gut,
With deserts, and food and wine.

Who knows the good of killin' to
eat,
Who knows the right fight to
fight.
Me, I'm goin' with evolution;
I'm havin' a big steak for supper
tonight.

12/02/06

the US and have been in business for over 78 years. We are seeing a massive increase in deaths, to the point our business is up over 50% compared to pre-covid. More importantly, we are seeing a 10x increase in still birth deaths, and a 100% increase in deaths of very young people, primarily from heart attack. Pre-covid, I can't remember hearing of a heart attack death in a 15-year-old. Yet recently, we had just such a death, three weeks in a row. Along these lines, Southwest Airlines reports a 6x increase in pilot deaths, primarily from heart attacks, compared to pre-covid. A long-time, experienced trauma nurse reports that she had never previously attended a heart attack event in a 15-year-old, and now, she says, heart attacks in this age group are common. Once again, move along folks, nothing to see here.

Fake Meat: The other day I asked the question, "What is in that stuff anyway?" The answer, "you don't really want to know!" Suffice to say, it is a chemical laden, brew of various substances including cells grown from the blood of fetal calves. Me, I'll stick with a nice steak tonight. Bon Appetit!

Eye Glasses Denial: Why is it that a person's eye glasses are constantly needing to be cleaned? I am never aware of touching my lenses, yet time and again, they have become smeared and need to be cleaned. Bummer! Linda, of course, has none of these problems because she very seldom wears her glasses. Of course, she needs them, but as a rule only puts them on when reading. I remarked the other day that she in in "glasses denial." She laughed and told me, "De Nile' was a river in Egypt."

In My Opinion

Biological Men Competing in Women's Sports: Funny isn't it? In years past we had a superhero called *Wonder Woman*. Lately, it seems that the only female superhero this new generation has is, "I wonder if it really is a woman?" Along these lines, cheers to professional surfer, Bethany Hamilton. Finally, an athlete with not only the guts to confront the problem, but with the absolute best solution for men who say they "identify" as women, and then want to compete in women's sports. Hamilton, a well-known female professional surfer, puts forth the only way this problem can be solved. She has said, "If transgender men are allowed to compete in *Women's Professional Surfing* events, I will simply not be entered in that event." Hamilton correctly states that transgender men are welcome to, and free to, have their own division, in a given surfing event, where they could compete and showcase their talents fairly with other transgender men. Hamilton also brings up a very important question. She asks, "Did the *World Surf League* even consult its membership for their thoughts and opinions before it adopted the new transgender rule?" The only word from the *World Surf League* is that they are following Olympic guidelines.

Folks, all bullshit aside, no matter what the sport in question may be, the athletes themselves and only the athletes, have the total power to stop this insanity quickly, efficiently, and permanently. Hamilton correctly states the obvious solution, saying, "I personally won't be competing in or supporting the *World Surfing League* if this rule remains." Notice here that Hamilton does not disparage these transgender men, she simply is calling bullshit on them unfairly competing with biological women. On a similar note; women who have been forced to compete against Lia Thomas the transgender man who is singlehandedly destroying women's collegiate swimming should take a page out of Bethany's handbook. If Lia Thomas is entered in a swim meet; the biological women should simply let Lia swim alone by him/herself. Would this method be traumatic, would it be controversial? Yes, and especially to this miniscule, new subset of "Transgender" people. However, the problem would be permanently solved in, not months, not weeks, not even days. It would be solved in hours.

Prayer Corner:

Linda and I wholeheartedly believe in the power of prayer. Please take a moment to say one for someone know who could use one. While you are at it, please send one skyward for our great country. Remember, this is America: If we let our nation fail, no one is coming to our rescue. No one will be resupplying us, no one will airdrop us food, ammunition, or medical supplies. No one will be sending us 'foreign aid' to rebuild things. There is no place to escape to for freedom. America is it. Let us pray.

From Linda and I to all of you: Thanks for reading Crapper and we wish you a blessed Merry Christmas and a most excellent and Happy New Year! As always, we have our family, our friends, our health, and time. The rest is smoke and mirrors.