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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.

https://www.amazon.com/s?k=jet+dog+jack&rh=n%3A6669702011&ref=bnav_search_go



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



Jack: "Dad, up here in Dog Heaven we see that in California if you don't have your dog's vaccination paperwork, they can impound your dog." In my sleep I replied, "Yes Jack, too bad that doesn't work for the millions of illegals with NO PAPERWORK."

Jack: "Dad, up here in Dog Heaven we wonder why the 'Green Agenda' people can't understand that plants need carbon to live, and plants produce oxygen which humans need to live." In my dream I replied, "Sadly Jack, it takes a special kind of stupid to be talked into thinking 'cow farts' are destroying our world."

Jack: "Dad, up here we hear that 'Camala Harrass' wants to send aid to Florida." In my sleep I laughed and replied, "Yeah, but I hear Gov DeSantis refuses to tell her where Florida is."

Jack: "Dad, up here in Dog Heaven we wonder if people, now days, expect there is an APP to solve every problem." In my sleep I replied, "I agree, maybe we need to start calling the BRAIN an APP so people will actually start using it again."

Let Me Tell You a Story

Dr. Glibb

I'm sure I have mentioned this before, but most of us Baby Boomers are waking up these days to wrinkles, crow's feet, bags, sags, and wattles, that simply were not there a couple of weeks ago. A while back I also noticed I had quite a few nose hairs and even went so far as to try to have them removed by the wax method. Needless to say it was extremely painful, but after a few months the nightmares finally subsided. It would seem, after that experience, I would have given up trying to look more youthful, but vanity once more reared its head and I got to thinking that the wattles that had appeared under my chin maybe should be tightened up, or gotten rid of in some way. Of course since we live in Scottsdale, Arizona the world epicenter of Plastic Surgery, I scheduled a meeting with a practitioner named Dr. Glibb, or something like that.

On the appointed day Linda and I went over to the Dr's. office to be met and interviewed by his nurse assistant who looked to be around age 50 going on 29. I was thinking, maybe since she worked there she got a good deal on the various wonderful procedures the good doctor could perform. At any rate, after making sure we were clients who could benefit from, and pay for such wonderful procedures, we went into see the Dr.

I tried to say that all I was interested in at the time was getting rid of the offending wattles under my chin. However, Dr. Glibb quickly pointed out I had lots of crow's feet and unattractive wrinkles around my mouth, and so on. He proceeded to explain how he was going to help me out. First of all he declared, "we are going to cut you from here to here," indicating a line along

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.

my jaw roughly from below my left ear to under my right ear. Then he explained, in excruciating detail, how he would pull the sagging skin down, liposuction out “all that fat,” and sew the various bundles of muscles together before sewing me up again. Then moving on to the offending crow’s feet he explained how he would make an incision from below my ear to the back of my jaw on each side and pull those sagging muscles and skin back in place as well.

At this time I started to say something about how maybe we could just deal with the offending wattles, but he stopped me in midsentence. Shoving his hand palm up toward me like a traffic cop signaling a car to stop, he declared, “Be quiet and let me finish!” Then he pronounced, “And you know, you have sad eyes!” After the demand I remain silent I didn’t interrupt as he further explained how he would make an additional horizontal incision of about 2 inches above each of the offending ‘sad’ eyebrows. Then he further elaborated how he would put two titanium screws in my skull and cinch up the “sad eyebrows.” After I expressed concern that I would look like Kenny Rogers or Bruce Jenner after their encounter with an overly aggressive plastic surgeon he assured me if the eyebrows got lifted too much he could “go back in and loosen the tension on the screws and let them down a bit.” Linda and I didn’t know what more to say.



I managed to ask the great doctor how long the surgery would take and he exclaimed that he “worked very quickly” and should have me “done in four and a half hours.” Four and a half hours!!! Linda and I were simply speechless. Seeing we didn’t have much to say the doctor got up and rushed out of the room after turning us back over to Nurse 70/29. She explained to us the cost of the upgrade on my face would only cost \$10,500 and the payment terms were basically a percentage down and a percentage when the job was complete.

However, little did she know the job already had been completed. Actually, when “Dr Sad Eyes” shoved his Traffic Cop Hand in my face and told me to shut up the interview was over with me. The fact that the tune up would cost \$10,500 and take four and a half hours just cemented the deal. As I left the building I’m sure I felt like a stray dog at the City Pound who has been adopted at the very last moment. I simply couldn’t exit the building soon enough. I asked Linda that if I bought her flowers more regularly would it be OK if we simply could age naturally together. She said that that was OK with her.

Old Dinosaur Rant

If you listen to the news media you would think that the vast majority of people these days are totally in love with the Green Agenda and the revisionist social engineering history which has now morphed into the current DEI (diversity equity inclusion) insanity. The talking heads of the captive news media would have you believe that ordinary folks will no longer take the time to read material by actual experts who are NOT getting a government grant, that can give a person factual ‘non-politically motivated’ information on these subjects. However, there are millions of us who would dispute the fact that these days no one ever actually THINKS.

You can call us Dinosaurs, or the Silent Majority; call us whatever you want, but a quick summary of how this group feels is this: The vast majority of us could care less about your nationality; we are Americans first and foremost, and we are totally united against those who will try to tribalize, separate and divide us by race, creed, color, gender, (or lack of it) political affiliation, income level, or job description. We really don’t care what in hell your sexual orientation is as long as you don’t force it on us. When we come to your school board meeting to protest your allowing boys to use girls’ restrooms and compete in female sports events, it does not make us racists, nazis or white supremacists; it only shows us as sane, concerned parents, possessed with a reasonably functioning moral compass and a solid sense of right and wrong. Finally, in view of all the many methods available for women to avoid pregnancy, the vast majority of us feel killing an unborn child is a terrible thing. However, we feel the decision of whether or not to terminate a pregnancy is up to the individual woman and her God. We, as a group, just don’t feel responsible for financially supporting such a thing. As a group, our one great unifying trait is we view ourselves as Americans and anyone trying to split us apart in their attempt to weaken and socialize our great country is not to be trusted.



Yet, it seems there is hope. You will hear little of it on the fake news, or the lamestream media, but just think about these little tidbits brought to you courtesy of the “Old Dinosaurs”: Bud Light beer decided to go woke and now has gone from the #1 beer brand in America to #14. The *Sound of Freedom*, a movie based on true events, that graphically explains child trafficking, that was not supposed to do well at the box office, has surpassed \$100 million in sales. *Try that in a Small Town* made the #1 song on iTunes, and Disney has lost over \$900 million on their last 8 woke releases. None the less, not to be outdone in the stupid department, and proving once again that many companies apparently don’t reside in the real world, corn chip maker Doritos apparently placed transgender spokesperson, Samantha Hudson, or as she/he was born; Ivan Gonzalez Ranedo, on their marketing team. Ranedo, an avowed ‘anti-capitalist’ pro Marxist, among other things, has posted numerous unbelievably pedophilic pornographic comments about young girls on his social media. In addition, one of his online statements read that he openly calls for ‘the abolition and destruction of the traditional nuclear family’. Wow! I guess time will tell how having this social deviate on their staff will affect the world’s appetite for Doritos. I can tell you it has completely killed mine.

Possibly the reason for these several unpredicted backlashes is the fact that this silent majority or “Old Dinosaurs,” or whatever label you wish to call our huge group of people, is totally, completely and irrevocably tired of this divisive, socialist, woke bullshit. In spite of the economic pain it may have caused a few big corporations, our group is telling the rest of the world to take note of a few things: What we think does matter, we absolutely are not extinct, where we spend our money does have an impact, and we are possessed by actual common sense. If you believe our opinions don’t matter, please reread the prior lines. And, oh yeah, one more thing. WE VOTE!

This and That

Electric Buses: In ND? Are you kidding? You would think that a school district’s decision to purchase an electric bus, with its very limited range, and a price tag of over \$300,000, would be a non-starter when compared to a diesel-powered bus with far greater range and a price tag of a little over \$100,000. However, ‘real-world’ practical type thinking goes out the window when you consider

the BIG selling point for electric buses: They are eligible for huge government grants! In other words, the United States taxpayer is picking up the tab for the additional cost, making these electric 'green mobiles' far cheaper for a school system to purchase. Newspapers report that a couple area school systems that have acquired these electric buses are Harvey, ND (3 buses and a grant of \$1,035,000), and Westhope, ND, (2 buses and a grant of \$690,000). Recent articles in area newspapers and in an article by Callie Peterson, editor of *North Dakota Living* extoll the wonderful benefits of electric buses over diesel powered buses. They state, added reasons to acquire Electric buses include: "Diesel buses cause asthma in children and thus cause them to miss school." "Children behave better and are quieter on electric buses." The articles do not mention who or where the exhaustive research was conducted, to prove these statements. As usual these 'Green Warrior' journalists simply parrot the electric bus salesman's 'green' sales pitch. However, a few words of caution would be, these buses are reported to only have 100 to 150 mile range, and that is assuming it is not 30 below zero with a wind blowing. They also need to be charged twice a day, and have a back-up diesel powered generator onboard (Gee, what about the Asthma?) to "help keep the buses warm." I guess time will tell how Harvey and Westhope like their electric buses after a typical tough North Dakota winter. Additionally, it will be interesting if it is proven that there will be NO instances of asthma in the kids now being bused in these electric buses. Of course, no doubt, people will be checking to see if the children are actually 'quieter and behave better' on the electric busses. Me? I'm calling more 'green' bullshit!



In Defense of Paper: There is no question that electronic media is convenient. As long as you can get to the internet, have a charged phone, a computer, or iPad, electronics are hard to beat. In other words, they're great until they are not great. When would they not be great? Oh, how about it's a very cold day and you are outside, your phone, computer, or iPad will discharge not in hours but minutes. What about when you don't have any of them with you? What about if you deleted some material you want back? What if you just want to take a few notes, or retrieve a few notes, very quickly? I know it's outdated and not the fad, and of course like everyone in the world I too have a cell phone, but my favorite way to take and retrieve notes is still with my good old pen and paper.

Movie Reviews - Hotel Rwanda: Amazing true story of an ordinary man who accomplished an extraordinary thing by singlehandedly saving the lives of over 1200 innocent people from certain death in the African civil wars.

Reagan: Movie of the life of President Ronald Reagan. Linda and I thought it was an accurate and most excellent movie. Gee, what a surprise, the liberal press called it "One of the worst movies ever made." Watch it, you decide.



Businesses We Like - Elite Glass: We had a problem with one of our large windows at the Minot, North Dakota house that was far more than a simple fix. Zack at Elite Glass did the needed repairs. He did a super job, the price was totally acceptable, and his cleanup was perfect. Problem solved. A high recommend. 701-720-2632.

Overhead Door: On one of our recent building renovations, we had to replace two overhead doors and one door opener. A quick call to Overhead Door in Minot solved the problem. Not only that but, as all of us know who live in North Dakota, we have to deal with wind. We may have a perfect day but high winds can make sitting on your patio a non-starter. Once again, a call to Mandy and Chris at Overhead Door solved the problem. They also sell roller screens that, although you can see through them, completely eliminate the 'wind' problem. Once again, a high recommend. Call Mandy or Chris 701-852-7070.

Great Old Tool Trivia - Plier Holster, Grease Gun, Battery Charger, Jumper Cables, Good Manila Rope, Anvil and Dinner Bell: Believe it or not, back in the misty mists of time; between the years 1969 and 1973, when I was still working on construction, I purchased several pieces of equipment and accessories that now, over 50 years later, I am still using. First off would be a leather plier holster purchased in 1969. Worn smooth and shiny from years of service, I still use this same handy tool holder when I am working around the farm. My trusty grease gun, battery charger, and jumper cables were purchased in 1973 from Bill Burke when he worked for *Western Auto* parts store. All three of them are still in constant use around the farm, and continue do their intended jobs perfectly. I have no idea how old my trusty 50-foot length of manila rope is but it came to me with some inherited tools from Grandfather Earnest's estate and I still use it many times a year on the farm. Also, from Grampa's estate were the family steel anvil and the Tompkins bell. The anvil and the tree stump it is mounted on came with our family from Iowa to North Dakota back in the early 1900's. The bell was purchased for \$5 from the Sears and Roebuck catalogue after our family harvested a good wheat crop in 1915. The rope, and anvil get plenty of use around the farm. The bell is proudly mounted and is used every hunting season out at the hunting lodge. It probably doesn't matter whether or not I keep these old items around but maybe the reason is, after all these years they are still useful. I'm thinking Linda and I are soon to be married over 42 years. Maybe if I 'remain useful' she will keep me around for a few more years as well.

Essential Things to Take to Arizona in the Winter: As Linda and I were loading up the pickup for our yearly trip to Arizona this year, of course I packed the usual road warrior staples such as a good tow rope, duct tape, a tool kit, flashlight, knife, hat, jackets, guns and ammo, but there are several other things that I simply could not leave behind. First up, was the absolute necessity of going to *Sammy's Pizza* in Minot and picking up 30 loaves of Dave Shomento's most excellent Italian bread. Next, of course, was to pack the remaining 15 pounds of deer sausage that *The Meat Shop* in Minot had processed for me. While I was at *The Meat Shop* several packs of their excellent beef jerky and dried beef were added as well. Since our apple tree had a bumper crop this year, many apples made it into the cooler for the trip and finally, this year when my buddies Mike English, Pat Glover, Dan Holwegner and I went on our annual 'golf ball hunt', after visiting the very best 'Honey Holes', we recovered over 1650 golf balls in 2 ½ hours. Wow! Needless to say, a large container of used golf balls made it into the pickup box so they could be given to 'needy' friends who will 'redeposit' them the cactus/rattlesnake infested arroyos of various golf courses in *The Valley of the Sun*. Needless to say, Linda only packs a few hundred pounds of her absolute necessity items such as shoes, and clothes. Every year I assure her she already has an adequate supply of both at the Arizona house, but as you all know: I am always wrong on this point.



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MUSINGS

Mom's Poem

When usually I sit down, to pen a few lines,

The words just pop up, and are suddenly rymes.

But this verse has taken, far over a year,

And whenever I tried, my mind filled with fear.

The reason it seems, is simply none other,

Than this rhyme is meant for my very own mother.

This ryme is for the person who molded me,

Who coddled, and cuddled, and constantly scolded me.

No matter how bad, I managed to screw up,

This lady, my mother, could fix it all up.

Mom was my anchor, in all the 'kid' years.

She helped me grow up, and quieted my fears.

This is the lady, who convinced me to try,

Who said I could do it, and urged me to fly.

A poem seems so small, a thing to give back,

To the one who for years, has kept me on track.

But maybe, just maybe, with this poem you will see,

How incredibly important, my mom is to me.

Chuck 4/26/88



Editorial

"Marge...Its Not Democrat v/s Republican, its Socialism v/s Capitalism."

It seems like this upcoming election is not between Democrat and Republican. In prior years, whether you voted Democrat or Republican at least it seemed the both parties were committed to preserving and promoting our citizen's way of life and the safety and welfare of our country. In this year's presidential election much has been made of the fact one candidate is a woman of Indian/African/Jamaican ancestry v/s a Caucasian business man. As usual in politics, both candidates lambast each other with various uncomplimentary labels, with the woman's Hyena laugh being highlighted and the man's bombastic speeches being ridiculed. However, it is not her gender or laugh, or his loud, unguarded remarks that are at issue here, because neither's personal shortcomings will be the deciding factor as to how they will care for we United States citizens and our beloved country.

Far from being a choice between the traditional Democrat v/s Republican candidates, no matter what their personal failings, what makes this election far more critical and different from elections that have come before, is that one candidate and her party have taken the treacherous road towards Socialism/Communism. This is a failed political ideology, based on envy, that has ruined every country and imprisoned every populace it has been implemented on. The other candidate is an unabashed capitalist who wholeheartedly supports our country's original and historically successful, Constitutional Republic form of government. The fact that the Media constantly tries to make this political contest between a nice woman of Indian/African/Jamaican ancestry; who is fighting against a bombastic bully of a Caucasian business man, should not, and does not, have any relevance to an intelligent discussion of this election.

What is more relevant is the Socialist/Communist direction and stated goals of the current Democratic candidate, made painfully clear by her constant major talking points of, "Here are the 'gifts' I will fight to get for you." The major political goals of she and her party are nothing but a gigantic 'vote buying' scheme of Give, Give, Give. Give forgiveness for college loans that YOU the student originally agreed to pay back, give you free medical care, give you free abortions, forgive your existing medical bills, give you a free \$25,000 down payment on your first home plus countless other 'free' gifts: All 'gifts' that will, in reality, further erode the purchasing power of American middle class, taxpaying citizens by causing yet more inflation. Contrast if you will, this party's current political message, with those of former Democratic president John F. Kennedy's most famous statement: "Ask not what your country can do for you. Ask what you can do for your country." Wow! What a difference from the current direction his party has taken. Crazy as it may seem, John F. Kennedy would be labeled a Republican by today's standards. The Democratic party of today does not seek to solve problems with solutions; they only promote an endless array of 'Band-Aid' give-away, vote buying, fixes. Sadly, their 'solution' to paying for the give aways is the same tired old 'Socialist/Communist class warfare rhetoric of; "We the government will solve your difficulties and force those 'Evil Rich' people to pay for it."

A major talking point of the Republican candidate is; "I will fight to bring your jobs and the opportunities they bring back to America." He absolutely believes all men are created equal but that it is NOT the Government's job to MAKE them equal. He believes it is up to the Government to make opportunities available so the individual can work towards whatever goals they are personally capable of achieving. Call him a bully, or a loudmouthed blowhard if you will, but remember this: He is dead set against out-of-control government spending and waste, he whole heartedly supports our Constitutional Republic form of government, and he is 100% committed to bringing lost American jobs and the opportunities they create, back to America. When you clear away the smoke and mirrors of political rhetoric, his path is a far safer one for our country to follow. Furthermore, it doesn't matter what political party you represent; buying goods from Communist countries, where in many cases the goods are produced by forced or even slave labor, creates a totally uneven playing field for United States workers. Purchasing goods and services from countries that are our enemies, has not only killed thousands of United States jobs, it has crippled our manufacturing sector, and dangerously extended our supply lines. Continuing on this path is not only strategically dangerous; it is simply stupid. What needs to be stressed more, and what this man is promoting is NOT additional 'give away' programs paid for by money our country does not have: It is to further promote the productivity, efficiency and opportunities available to our United States citizens. This is the path that has made and will continue to keep, the United States the one country that is the envy and 'Freedom Beacon' of the world.

Before you vote in this election, consider this: Literally hundreds of millions of people have died trying to escape and throw off the terrible yoke that is Socialism/Communism. If the United States devolves into that failed form of government, where exactly do you intend to live where you can enjoy excellent on-demand and always available health care, be assured of your family's personal security, have the freedom to say, and go whatever, wherever and whenever you want? People, please think, read, and understand: The mice do not know why the cheese is provided for them: We should know better.

As always, thanks for reading Crapper, and remember; we have our family, our friends, our health, and time. The rest is smoke and mirrors! Chuck