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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



Conversations with Heaven's Dog Pack



As all of you loyal Crapper readers know, I am constantly getting dreams that include interaction with our loyal, fierce and steadfast dog Jack, who passed away in recent years. However, since he and I have been communicating this way, he has been joined by other dog friends who have gone before and they too have fed him information to pass on to me. I have begun to think of Jack and his friends, Mabel, Lewis, Jackson, Tucker, and Pepper as *Heaven's Dog Pack*. Below are some of the thoughts they have shared.

Jack: "Dad, up here in Dog Heaven, my buddy Mabel told me that recently North Dakota had 5 days in a row with mild temperatures and no wind." We both agreed that nice weather, this time of year, in North Dakota was as rare as a 'TRUMP' campaign sticker on a Tesla bumper.

Jack: "Dad, I suppose you are aware of the family in New York state that had a pet squirrel and also a pet raccoon." I agreed I had heard about the Longo family and also had heard they had a very active social media site featuring the two pets. We both expressed disgust and sadness that Peanut the squirrel and his raccoon friend had been confiscated from the Longo family and subsequently 'put to sleep.' This insane act was perpetrated by Sean Mahar, head of the New York State Department of Environmental Conservation. Jack assured me, Peanut and his buddy the raccoon were safe in animal heaven, and both had expressed hope that the Trump team will help restore common sense to government. In my sleep I agreed that it was indeed sad that taxpayers have to pay someone like Mahar \$220,000 a year to have his employees kill innocent pets. However, we both laughed when Jack said, "Peanut told me they should buy Mahar a plane ticket to another country." But his buddy, the raccoon, who is not nearly as forgiving as Peanut, chipped in and told me, "Buy that ignorant idiot an airline ticket and he only flies for a day. Kick his dumb butt out of the airplane at about 10,000 feet and he flies for the rest of his life!" We both agreed it was lucky for Mahar the raccoon was not in charge.

Jack: "Dad, up here in Dog Heaven we see how bad your golf game is going and wonder if you need eye surgery." We both laughed when in my sleep I replied, "Gee, I didn't see that one coming!" I reassured Jack that I was indeed going to get cataract surgery but I doubted if it would help my golf game.

Jack: "Dad, I see you and mom got a new Puffy mattress." In my sleep I told Jack how the king-sized mattress came in an airtight plastic bag only about five feet long and roughly two feet square, but when you broke the airtight seal, the mattress quickly grew to cover the entire king-sized bed. We also talked about how if the mattress wasn't satisfactory, we could 'send it back.' At that point, Jack brought up the question of, "Dad, if the mattress doesn't wok, how are you going to return the mattress to a small size so you can ship it back?" I told him, I had no idea but broke out laughing in my sleep when he suggested maybe dumping a bucket of ice-cold water on it would solve the problem.

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.

Jack: “Dad with all the crime down there on Earth, who are you going to call if someone breaks into your house?” In my sleep I laughed and said, “I think I’ll go with calling the coroner!”

Old Pilots Texting

A few days ago, Linda and I were sitting on the patio and high-altitude contrails were clearly visible from airlines over-flying the Phoenix area. As I looked up there were two jets headed in opposite directions and one was clearly at a higher altitude. The phrase “East is least, West is best” popped into my mind. “East is least, West is best” is simply an old flight school mnemonic to help pilots remember if you are on an Easterly heading, odd numbered altitudes are flown, and if you are on a Westerly heading, you are going to fly even altitudes. Looking at my FlightAware app I could see the east bound plane was an American Airlines flight at 37,000 feet and the plane on the westerly heading was a Delta flight at 38,000 feet. I took a picture of the contrails, and since both of us are old pilots, I forwarded the picture to my buddy Bill with the following text:



“East is least, West is best.” Needless to say, the following texts concerned aviation. Of the two of us, Bill certainly was the more adventurous and years ago he actually made the transatlantic flight to Europe in his 690b Renaissance Twin Commander, N690XY. A few years ago, he told me the story of this flight and the dangerous, difficult instrument approach and landing he had made in Narsarsuaq, Greenland. My next text was: “You HAVE to write up the Narsarsuaq approach story.” Bill replied “I have 82 pages of flying adventures I need to finish.” My next text was, “Truly, considering all the shit the two of us have been in, statistically we shouldn’t even be having this conversation.” He replied, “So true, I believe in guardian angels”. My next was, “Me too, no rhyme, no reason, just a couple lucky ducks! (Gee is there a poem in there?)” Never one to pass up a challenge, a couple of minutes later Bill came back with:

*Before Hells Bells, come Guardian Angels,
To lead me away from doom.
And give me a chance, to take a new stance,
And sweep clean, with a brand-new broom.*

My reply poem:

*So many times, Guardian Angels have saved my ass.
Without their help, I'd have put the plane in the grass.
Just why they choose to favor we lucky few,
Some say it is luck, for those who flew.
Or maybe it's predestination, or deeds done before,
Me, I believe it is something more.
Did Guardian Angels save us in flights so long past?
Of the choices above, I'll go with the last.*

We both agreed we were probably getting a little too philosophical after Linda quickly snapped off this little gem:

*Roses are red, violets are blue;
It's just shit luck, you two old fools.*

Needless to say, both Linda and Bill's wife Nancy have a knack for cutting through the bullshit! Fly Safe!

Shorts

Third World ‘Woke’ Justice in America: Bevelyn Williams, 33-year-old, married mother of a 2-year-old child, recently reported to Federal prison to serve her 41-month prison sentence for the ‘crime’ of peacefully protesting in front of abortion clinics. Williams, a part time ‘sidewalk counselor’ was not charged for ‘violently’ attacking anyone. She was not charged with burning down or vandalizing any building or destroying property. Nor, was she charged with throwing rocks, or explosive fireworks at police: She was charged and convicted under the FACE act for several times supposedly ‘intimidating and interfering with individuals seeking and providing critical reproductive health services.’ In other words, people either getting an abortion or those performing the actual operation.



Isn't it amazing that none of the people committing actual 'violent' attacks against PRO LIFE centers and the people working there; centers where people are in the business of trying to prevent the killing of unborn babies, have gone unpunished? Considering the incredibly harsh 41-month prison sentence handed down to this young mother because she was trying to prevent abortions; isn't it interesting no one doing violent and property-destroying protesting has yet to have even been charged, let alone sent to federal prison for their acts. Any sane person would wonder how these vandals who are actually committing criminal acts go unpunished. Hopefully, instead of pardoning actual criminals as the current administration is doing; our new incoming president will see fit to pardon this young mother.

Newsflash: Males Are Not Females! In the entire collegiate NCAA sports complex there are over 500,000 competing athletes. Of these athletes there are only 10 who are biological males that 'identify' as females. As any sane person knows, no matter what the mental state of the person espousing it, males are not females, making this insane idea impossible. Yet the NCAA and its president Charlie Baker have so far sided with these 10 people with a mental condition. Luckily, Texas Attorney general Ken Paxton is saying enough of this insanity. Apparently, Texas, like any responsible parent, understands giving in to a 'spoiled brat,' even if the 'spoiled brat' is a stupid new ideology, is never the solution. Thankfully, many other states are following Texas and are taking similar action. The affected 10 athletes out of 500,000 who are affected by the action are reported to have replied to Attorney Paxton with a loud, "Waaaaaah!" and have retreated to their 'safe place.'

History Lesson on Reparations: After the American Civil War, a war that claimed the lives of over 500,000 white people. President Abraham Lincoln, paid reparations through the Freed Man's Bureau to freed black men. Starting in 1865 these former slaves were given 40 acres of land, a mule, farm tools, and clothing. This program was in effect until it was ended by Democrats in 1872.

Windfarm Lease Caution: Farmers, when you get an offer to lease your land to some big wind farm LLC consider this: Recently Apex energy sold its Hoopeston, Illinois project to IKEA. Subsequently Apex/IKEA failed to pay vendors for work completed. This resulted in over \$2,100,000 in liens filed against local farmers and landowners. Why were these liens not filed against Apex/IKEA? Apex had structured their lease agreements so the property of the landowner NOT Apex/IKEA's assets are at risk if Apex or its successor IKEA, defaulted. Research shows hundreds of millions of dollars of such leases have been filed across the United States and Canada by these BIG WIND LLC's.



Marijuana Medical News: The Mayo Clinic medical newsletter of 12/2024 reports that in recent years, since the legalization of Marijuana, the instance of Emergency Room visits by older adults smoking this drug have doubled. Furthermore, since the introduction of Marijuana candy, ER visits by this same age group, from usage of this drug, has tripled. When a drug looks like horseshit, smells like horseshit, and tastes like horseshit: You can call it Ice Cream all you want but folks, it is still horseshit.



Yard Advice: Maybe this advice is a little late but why rake leaves year after year, only to fill garbage dumps, or burn them and 'pollute' the atmosphere. The best solution for this annual problem is to simply take your lawn mower and grind the leaves up. After a few passes the offending dead leaves are reduced to small pieces that simply filter down into your lawn and provide needed nutrients for the grass. I have been doing this for over 20 years and the areas of my lawn where I have the heaviest leaf cover are consistently the best-looking part of my yard. Be sure and let me know if you need any more helpful 'yard advice' tips. We are here to help!

Squash Peeling Blues: Linda and I love a nutritious, tasty baked squash and it is a regular item on our dinner menu. However, as all of you know, a piping hot squash is hard to get out of the shell. I decided recently to try and use a potato peeler to peel the squash before we cooked it, thus eliminating the aforementioned problem. Linda's quick assessment of my idea: "It won't work, you will cut yourself." Of course, what would she know, right, guys? I grabbed the potato peeler and went to work. It could have been the 10th or 11th pass when I about took the end off a finger. Its not the pain, its knowing that is probably one of the worst places to heal quickly, and oh yeah: Linda was right! Whatahyagonnado!

Editorial: Some Simple Math

Lucky for us our country has a new 'Bus Driver.' Under the current, and thankfully outgoing, administration's stated direction, by the year 2035 all new vehicles sold will have to be EV's. They also want to mandate, and in some states already have mandated, the end of gas stoves, space heaters, and water heaters. Actual studies done by Avista, the electric utility for Spokane, Washington, show that the average user of an electric vehicle will use 4000 kilowatt-hours to charge their EV over the course of a year. If the 290 million cars in the United States were EV's it would equate to 1.2 trillion kilowatt-hours per year. This



Holdin' Hands

Honey, I don't know why, I love
holdin' your hand so much.
I also like to pull you close and sniff
your hair and such.

But whether its out on a walk, or
having lunch; we've been this way
for years.

Sooner or later, without fail, my
hand will end up in yours.

It's just the way we're wired, that
many times, throughout the day,
Our hands will end up tight to-
gether; we don't have any say.

Even so very many years ago, when
we were the young and crazy
ones.

People said, "Do those two ever let
go of each other, they make
holdin' hands look fun."

You know, the two of us had made
mistakes; we'd picked partners
that just weren't right.

I guess findin' each other along life's
road, we were blessed, so we
hold on tight.

Together we've crossed and traveled
some wild trails, and some were
pretty rough.

But it seemed by crossin' them hol-
din' hands, they weren't really all
that tough.

Now here we are much later in life,
so aware of the hour glass' sand.
Still happy and yet so very much in
love, and yes; we're still holdin'
hands.

I just hope that when our time runs
out, we aren't separated by so
many years.

Being alone without you honey fills
my heart with dread. It's one of
my great fears.

My one great wish is if sometime far
away, in Heaven's clouds I stand,
It will be with you, right by my side;
together, holdin' hands.

Chuck, for Linda:
42nd Anniversary
12/2/24



would put an additional 30% of electricity use on an already over stressed electrical grid. Yet, crazy as it seems, EV auto use is actually only the smallest part of the Green Agenda's impending train wreck. Consider if you will, that American residential and commercial consumers used about 8 trillion cubic feet of natural gas last year for heating, gas ranges, gas water heaters, electric generation and many other uses. Converting this natural gas energy to electricity would equal 2.3 trillion kilowatt hours of electricity; or almost 60% of the entire current electrical use in the United States. By the way, the above math does not even mention that it will take up to 40% of a coal plant's energy to 'sequester' the carbon and convert it to liquid form. How much liquid do you say? About 360 billion gallons per year. Of course, this liquid carbon will then have to be transported in pipelines, and 'reinjected' into the earth. What affect it will have on the earth is not proven and no one knows. I continue to be amazed that our congressional delegates seem to think chasing this 'Green Agenda' fairytale; a 'make work' project that solves nothing but impoverish and weaken our nation, is a good idea. Meanwhile, China and India are building literally hundreds of coal power plants and have absolutely no intention of jumping off the "Green" cliff.

When former (?) president Obama stated publicly, "Maybe it's time for the United States to be taken down a notch." We should have known he absolutely did not have our country's best interests at heart. When his assistant 'Joe' sent billions of dollars to Iran so they could continue to destabilize the entire middle east, we should have been even more scared. When in hell did a leader of any kind advocate for his own country to become weaker and lose ground? People, the real 'Green' is the flood of money being paid out to these 'Green Agenda' grifters. I am beginning to think people believing this 'Green New Deal' crap being pushed by crooked politicians are probably the same ones who, back in the day, believed the stripper really liked them.

As is already evident in the European countries the 'Green Agenda' has nothing to do with 'saving the world'. When you finally get it in your head that the powers that be will be the ones controlling when you can charge your EV, or when you use your electric heat pump to heat or cool your home, or when you use your stove, your fridge, or any electric appliance for that matter; you will finally understand that the "Green New Deal" has nothing to do with 'saving the planet'. It has everything to do with control of a population. Unfortunately, a couple of Mark Twain's quotes, from so very many years ago, are still valid today and describe the sentiments of so many uninformed people. "The truth has no defense against a fool determined to believe a lie." And his other gem, "No amount of evidence will ever persuade an idiot." Let's hear it one more time: Thank God our country has a new leader!

Chuck

Prayer Corner: *It is Christmas, a time of year when we celebrate the birth of Our Lord Jesus Christ; a time of year when we connect with family and friends; a time of year to reflect and be thankful. Please take a minute of your time to say a prayer for a friend struggling with illness or grief, say a prayer for our great country, maybe one for our armed forces personnel, and all the people who make our everyday lives so very special, safe and amazing.*

Heading into 2025 we are so thankful of our blessings and wish you and yours a most excellent Christmas and a wonderful New Year. As always thanks for reading Crap- per and remember; we have our families, our friends, our health, and time: The rest is smoke and mirrors!

Chuck, Linda and Jack

