

**JUST SAYING**

Channeling My Buddy, Jack  
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MUSINGS



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



**Channeling My Buddy Jack**



**Jack:** "Dad, is it true that the recent space flight by a group of celebrities was totally controlled by operators on the ground?" In my sleep I replied, "Yes, Jack the capsule and rocket were totally automated, the celebrity occupants of the capsule were not 'astronauts' or 'crew' they were simply baggage." We both laughed out loud when Jack replied, "Calling them astronauts is like calling someone who made microwave popcorn a chef."

**Jack:** "Dad, up here in Dog Heaven we hear that one of Russia's political strategists implied Russia is a 'welcoming' country when they recently said "Russia has no boarders." In my sleep I replied, "Jack, I think the several 100 million people murdered by communism would disagree."

**Jack:** "Dad up here in Dog Heaven, we can assure you that a dog can get more FACTUAL information in a few seconds from smelling a pile of poop, than a human can get from watching CNN for hours." In my sleep I said, "Yes, sad but true Jack, slanted, politicized news is not news: It is propaganda."

**Jack:** "Dad up here we see that the California politician, Adam Shiff, has a consulting company that was paid \$1,600,000 from the corrupt USAID." In my sleep I replied, "Yes, Jack, the problem seems to be no one can figure out what the payment was for." "I understand DOGE has shut it down and is sending the file to the Department of Justice."

**Jack:** "Dad, remember when good old Joe shut down the Keystone pipeline and the DC people joked that the thousands of out of work pipeline workers should learn how to code." In my sleep I laughed and said, "Gee, with the employment situation in DC these days maybe those smug government workers should take their own advice."

**Pinkie and SAL: Famous Golfer's Thoughts, Memories and Advice**

This reporter was recently lucky enough to get an interview with local 'golf legend,' Chuck Tompkins. Our interview was indeed wide ranging and in the course of the time allotted I was able to get some truly new, interesting and illuminating views on the world of golf from one who not only 'really knows the game' but who has analyzed it far beyond what is normally understood. In the next few paragraphs, I will try to put down some of this amazing golfer's takes on this, our most loved, most hated, least understood, and enigmatic of sports.

As we all know, any discussion of golf must, of a necessity, be kept to a few subjects because this sport has a different effect and has a different meaning to virtually anyone who has ever played it. Tompkins values his time immensely and is very jealous of wasting it, subsequently, I kept the interview to five topics: **FADS, SUPERSTITIONS, HANDICAPS, ANGER MANAGEMENT and LUCK.**

**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.

**FADS:** On the subject of fads, Tompkins was very blunt. “Although, there is no doubt that advancements in equipment have improved the game, fads, by and large are basically nothing more than good marketing.” He further encouraged me to ‘simply follow the money’ and ask myself if just because I spent an obscene amount of money purchasing new clubs or new type of ball, or taking endless lessons, did it really improve my game or would some more quality time ‘at the range’ have done the same thing. His opinion on lessons was that, although they are undoubtably important, the key to a low score, beyond a solid understanding of how to deliver a proper swing, having the correct stance, practicing good course management, and not attempting to overthink the shot, is simply, practice. Our discussion of fads also included the new types of turf being marketed to clubs around the country. Once again, Tompkins encouraged me to ‘follow the money’ and since my club was going to spend millions on installing a new type of turf, he made me promise to ‘report back to him’ on whether or not it improved my game or if my friends and I remained the same basic hackers we always had been. Our final discussion of fads was a short touch on dress. In discussing proper dress on the links, Tompkins said, “All I can tell you is, early in my golfing career, buddies Schwartz, Tollefson, Hill and Middleton quickly educated me as to proper dress.” Then laughing he said, “When you are cool, the sun always shines!”



**SUPERSTITION:** Whether they admit it or not, all golfers know SUPERSTITION is a big part of their game. Once again, the totally transparent Tompkins admitted that he has a few. For instance, he does have a favorite ball, but it is not because it is produced by one of his many sponsors. The reason he uses this particular ball is simply because he once played 94 holes over a period of several days on a very difficult links style course, without losing it. He also likes to use a certain simple yellow plastic tee. Then, with a slightly embarrassed look he told me a story of how many long years ago, while golfing with buddies Shomento, English and Dick, he had been having a particularly bad game. On coming up to the next hole, there was a pink plastic tee laying in the grass and his buddies said ‘gee, maybe since you are golfing like a girl, you should try that pink tee.’ “So, I pick up the tee, absolutely crushed the next drive, and used the tee the rest of what turned out to be a pretty good round.” Tompkins continued to tell me how he continued using the pink tee for several good rounds to the point that he named the Tee ‘Pinkie’ and he and ‘Pinkie’ sort of ‘developed a special relationship.’ Continuing his story, he related how, where in the beginning Pinkie had helped his game, in later games she unfortunately started to ‘not cooperate’ to the point Tompkins was once again, hitting so many bad drives that in disgust he put Pinkie in ‘time out’ in his golf bag. However, he said thoughts of giving Pinkie another chance kept intruding on his mind to the point he imagined her texting him and leaving phone messages. Finally, he retrieved Pinkie from her golf bag prison, and low and behold once again, Tompkins recorded a few good rounds. Alas, soon Pinkie was ‘letting me down’ again to the point that with an ashamed look, Tompkins admitted to ‘throwing her off the bridge’ on hole #11 at the old Minot Country Club. Shaking his head sadly, Tompkins mumbled, “It wasn’t Pinkie’s fault at all, it was my immaturity and poor golf skills; now poor Pinkie ‘sleeps with the fishes.’”

**ANGER MANAGEMENT:** After repeated bad shots, or missed opportunities, all golfers have experienced the desire to break a club in half, throw the club or indeed toss the entire bag of clubs in a river. Luckily most outbreaks of frustration simply involve a much needed and heartfelt swear word. Although he no longer gives into the urge to throw a club, Tompkins admitted to me he ‘had in the past’ thrown clubs and expressed grudging admiration for his friend Dick and the sound of a well thrown club by saying, “When my buddy Rob throws a club it mimics the ‘whup, whup, whup,’ of a helicopter.” Fortunately, for all of us, this anger issue only becomes reality once in a while. Tompkins continued with the advice to not keep a running score of where a person’s game is or is not headed at any given time. Instead, over and over he stressed the value of visualizing each shot; take the shot, and if the shot is not what you had hoped for, think about what you did wrong, try not to do it again, and accept the result as an entirely new event. His advice to golfers is to accept the fact we are all hackers, we will never be great golfers anyway, so just do the best you can and enjoy the day. When I asked him how that philosophy worked for him, giving me an irritated look he grunted, “Not so much.”

**HANDICAPS:** Tompkins actually laughed out loud when I brought this up and suggested that in non-professional golf a true handicap was indeed a rare thing to encounter. With a grin he said handicaps remind him of the old ABBA song Gimme! Gimme! Gimme! However, in continuing our talk he repeated that good basic training, solid quality time on the range, and the ability to live in the moment, certainly help keep the handicap lower. With a grin, he said “By the way, in non-professional golf if you do find someone with a bona fide honest handicap, if you are lucky, they are ok playing partners, but unfortunately occasionally you will get paired up with an obsessive-compulsive, over-analyzer that takes waaaay too long to play a round”. He summed up his overall vision of golf for the vast majority of people by saying, “Just enjoy the round, revel in your good shots, forget the bad ones, try to relax and never forget of the millions of us that play this game there are but a miniscule few who actually excel at it; the rest of us are just hackers.” Wrapping up, he mentioned he had golfed many courses, including the Old Course at St Andrews, and all courses have condition issues one place or another. He advised golfers that instead of constantly bitching about the condition of the course, buy the Greens and Grounds crew a few beers. That way you will all feel better!

**LUCK:** In rapping up the interview I asked what Tompkins felt was the single most important secret to his unbelievable success on the Links, and with his usual modest manner, he introduced me to his simple Zen like concept of SAL. SAL, he explained is that time when you don’t quite strike the ball correctly, but it catches a good bounce, or hits something in the rough and bounces back onto the fairway. Laughing, Tompkins said his good friend Middleton has had so many of these lucky ‘return to the fairway’ errant shot events that now such a shot in their group is affectionately known as a ‘Middleton’. Examples of luck on the links are endless and just a few more are when you underestimate your ability to get over that tree but in clipping a branch the shot lands perfectly. Possibly you scull your chip but lucky for you the ball hits the edge of the green and rolls to the pin. And let us not forget: The vast majority of hole-in-ones are the result of a poor shot hitting in a lucky place and rolling to the hole. In a nutshell, SAL is simply Shit Assed Luck. In a moment of rare honesty, Tompkins admitted that contrary to an ‘overly enthusiastic media’ constantly bragging up his golf prowess, by and large SAL pretty much defines his game.

## Ground Control to Major Tom

Following the Air Traffic Control problems at New Jersey's Newark Liberty International Airport; surprise, surprise, politician Hakeem Jeffries immediately got on the fake lamestream news and blamed the Trump administration. Jeffries accused them of 'breaking the Federal Government' and further stated, "They have decimated the FAA". Of course, this bullshit accusation is not even remotely correct. A simple fact check, concerning aviation accidents, would show that during the Biden administration there were an average of 115 air accidents in the month of April. The month of April, 2025 under Trump shows 67.



Of course, the FAA has many problems and one of their biggest ones is staffing. That particular problem is easily traceable to the Obama administration's instructions given to the FAA to place more consideration on applicant's DEI qualifications. This had the effect of downplaying job applicants who were more proficient in math and science. The fact that job applicants with high math and science scores were historically more successful at this high pressure, and literally life or death job, was now given less consideration than an applicant's ethnicity or gender. Some reasons given for this 'woke' change were the entire, Air Traffic controller workforce was 'too white and too male.' Therefore, from the Obama years forward, DEI qualifications were more heavily weighted than math and science skills in hiring Air Traffic Controllers. This actually prompted a lawsuit from 1000 Air Traffic controller job applicants who were subsequently passed over for employment by applicants with better DEI scores. Recently Mike Lee, R-Utah, stated, "I started calling out the FAA's hiring practices over 10 years ago".

The second huge issue with the FAA is that for many years they have not had the necessary funding, or an administration in place that would support the major upgrades needed, to better handle an ever-increasing traffic load. New transportation secretary Sean Duffy stated, "The last administration got \$1.2 trillion dollars to upgrade our transportation system." "The Biden administration allowed only \$5 billion of that for FAA improvements and of that only actually spent 1 billion." Duffy continued, "They were too focused on things like renaming racist roads and changing aviation terminology from Cockpit to Flight Deck." Of money allocated, very little was allocated to Newark Liberty International, and the far bigger problem of the need to upgrade the Nation's entire Air Traffic Control System, with equipment up to modern standards, simply did not happen. Unlike the prior Secretary of Transportation, Secretary Duffy understands there is far more the United States transportation problems than occasionally 'getting rearended.' Lucky for us Secretary Duffy is actually focused on TRANSPORTATION.

**Predictions:** Schools, businesses, and corporations who are committed to and following the DEI formula, will fall further and further behind. Diversity, equity, and inclusion are simply three 'feel good' words. Real advancement is only achieved by excellence in execution; not by 'feel good' words. Companies, schools, and life in general are advanced not by race or gender: Success is granted to those who innovate, are extremely good at, and work diligently at, whatever service or product they are providing, and strive to provide the absolute best product available in that given field. You can argue all you want but time will prove me correct.

## Rescue an MS-13 Gang Member?

How hard up for attention does a politician have to be to get on TV and make a big deal about 'rescuing' a MS-13 gang member. The guy this politician is trying to 'rescue'; Kilmar Abrego Garcia, was previously convicted by both an immigration court and an appeals immigration court of being affiliated with the notorious MS-13 gang, he is man who is in the United States illegally, is not a United States citizen, a man who has been associated with human trafficking, and a man who has been charged twice by his wife with severe spousal abuse.



Garcia, is not only a member, but very possibly one of the leaders, of the Maryland faction of the MS-13 gang which has infiltrated the United States. In short this is not a nice guy. The reason given for the need to 'rescue' Garcia is because supposedly he 'did not get due process.' The fact Garcia is a non-citizen illegal, who has twice been found by immigration courts to have ties to a terrorist organization responsible for the rapes, murders and attacks on innocent women, apparently does not matter. Apparently, actual law-abiding citizens are not allowed 'to take out the trash', by simply kicking this criminal out of our country. But wait for the punchline: After the idiot politician 'rescues' this criminal, he says he wants to bring this human garbage back to the United States? The moron politician, who is so concerned about the rights of illegal aliens, is Maryland Senator Chris Van Hollen; coincidentally the same state where Rachel Morin, an innocent mother of five, was brutally raped and murdered by an illegal.

Of course, taxes paid by Rachel's grieving family and taxes paid by other sane Maryland people are paying for this political grandstanding circus act. I have many friends who are Democrats; but a person has to wonder, if when they see something like this, which is wrong on so very many issues, if they don't ask themselves: "Did we actually vote this nut case into office?" "How in hell can my party be putting clowns like this up to be supposedly involved in the important business of running our country?" No offense intended, but voting for politicians like this is, simply, less than smart. Let us hope in Van Hollen's re-election campaign, common sense will prevail and he can get out of politics and take his clown act back to the Shrine Circus where it belongs.

## Crapper Shorts:

**Where is the Love?** It is reported that comedienne Rosie O'Donnell's request to Ireland for permanent residency was rejected. She has 30 days to leave the country or she becomes an illegal alien. Jack and I think she should try Mexico, since that is where Irish Spring deodorant soap is manufactured, apparently, they welcome fake Irish.

**Quick, Shoot the Messenger:** You have a store, let's say it is called The United States of America Store. The store is robbed. Elon and DOGE show you a video of who robbed you. You want to have Elon and DOGE arrested. You are an idiot.

## Gunner's Yard

I'm Gunner the dog; this is my house and my yard.

If I don't want you here, you're in big trouble pard.

When you come to my door, let me have time to sniff.

I snarl at trouble if I get a whiff.

You can imagine my shock; when a critter pulled a dirty trick.

There was a pile of crap on the putting green; it smelled like a cat shit!

For days I kept watch, and growled in my sleep.

If I catch that feline, they'll feel my teeth.

Until sure enough, just yesterday, there was that bugger for sure,

My hackles stood up; I was ready for war.

I tore out of the door, growling and ready to fight!

Lucky for that cat he ran out of sight.

If I'd have caught him no doubt, I'd have cashed in his cards.

I'm Gunner the dog; this is my house and my yard.

03/15/25 - Chuck

For Gunner, after he chased a bob cat out of Dan and Ginna's yard.



**Gender News:** 4004 BC to 2020 AD - 2 genders. 2021 AD to 2024 AD - 73 genders. 2024 AD to present - 2 genders. Am I getting through, cupcakes?

**Coast Guard Morale and Enlistments Skyrocket:** After years with their hands being tied behind their back, after seeing 10 of their Cutters allowed to fall out of service, after seeing 30 of their Coast Guard Stations either closed or temporarily abandoned, the United States Coast Guard; similar to the United States Border Patrol, is seeing skyrocketing morale and enlistments. To date 2025 has seen 4700 new enlistments compared to only 1200 in 2024. A reasonable person would say; "Its about time".



**Questions:** Are Jack and I the only ones who find it funny when the fake news says, "Trump is illegally deporting criminal illegals?"

**Record High Temperature Recorded in North Dakota.** WHEN? - 1936. Whaaaaat?

**KISS:** Both Golf and how we live our lives is not all that complicated: But the more you complicate it the more complicated it becomes. If you don't know what the KISS acronym means possibly this applies to you.

**Buying American - Canned Mandarin Oranges:** In order to not help the Communist Chinese further develop their military, I'm trying to make an effort to NOT buy products from Communist countries and in particular China. I also happen to occasionally enjoy some of those little canned Mandarin oranges in light syrup, so the other day I purchased a can from Albertson's. Later at the house while munching contentedly away, I was casually reading the labeling on the Signature brand can and lo and behold: The country of origin was China. Bummer! Time to shift gears. They say a hurricane starts as a puff of wind from a butterfly's wings. Gee, maybe me giving up Signature brand Mandarin oranges slices in light syrup from China will help balance our lopsided trade deficit? Nah.

**Buying American - Greeting Cards:** Hallmark cards; reported to be made in China. American Greeting Cards; made in good old Ohio, USA. Well, now that one wasn't so hard, was it?



**Buying American - Dried Apricots:** It doesn't seem to matter what brand you buy, invariably they all come from Turkey. I see Google says apricots are also grown in California, Oregon and Washington. I found a company Snack Teva who supposedly had dried apricots but in looking up their website all I could find was 'how to go to work there.' As you all know, I'm not currently looking for a job. Just American grown (and dried) apricots.

**Buying American - Irish Spring Soap:** Made in Mexico. Crap! Is nothing sacred?



**Buying American - Lamb chops:** The Meat Company, Minot, North Dakota 701 852 1427 call them. The Meat Company proudly sells, most excellent AMERICAN lamb chops. Yes!

**Advice to Old Friends:** We all have acquaintances and friends. A person is blessed to have both in our lives. However, there is a vast difference between the two. Funny thing; last week we were young and the concept of time was impossibly abstract: It is not anymore. We are no longer busy building our careers, or enjoying our new retired years, nowadays many of us, find ourselves pretty damn busy simply fighting for our lives. Endless trips to the doc, pharmacy, meds, x-rays, CATS, MRI's, filling out the same damn stupid 'registration form' for the hundredth time. Days such as this sap a person to the extent you can forget what is REALLY important at this time. So, Linda and I want all our Good Friends to: Stop, Pause, Think, and then if you are able, try to get your butt off the 'thinking about your poor health' bus; if even only for a little time. Pause to have a glass of wine with your partner, hug each other, watch another sunset, tell each other jokes, dwell on happy memories, look at old pictures, spend some of the money you accumulated over the years on some flowers, hold hands. LOVE may be eternal, but let's not waste it here either. We love you all! Chuck and Linda

*Linda and I believe in the power of prayer. Please take a moment to send one off for someone you think could use a good word. As usual, thanks for reading Crapper and remember, we have our families, our friends, our health, and time; the rest is smoke and mirrors!*

Chuck, Linda and Jack