

**JUST SAYING**

**Channeling My Buddy, Jack**

The book Shelf

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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, up here in Dog Heaven we hear democrats are mad that ICE is using Medicaid data to arrest illegals." In my sleep I replied, "Yeah Jack, this is after they assured us that illegals were not getting Medicaid."

**Jack:** "Dad, did you see that picture of the Antifa protester protesting violence while viciously beating a bystander?" In my sleep I replied, "Yes, Jack we are now hearing people from Minnesota are fleeing to Somalia to escape violence."

**Jack:** "Dad, wasn't the politician, AOC, a waitress before she got elected to congress?" In my sleep laughed and said, "Yes, Jack she is the only waitress in history that brings nothing to the table."

**Jack:** "Dad did you see the picture of the exhausted white liberal woman as she clocked in for yet another long day of protecting criminal sex offenders, drug dealers, and murderers?" In my sleep I replied, "Yes Jack, sadly, pretty soon Governor Tim will have churchgoers arrested for disrupting a protest."

**Jack:** "Dad up here in Dog Heaven we hear one of the major chicken restaurant chains is offering a special consisting of two bony thighs, two small breasts, and one left wing." In my sleep I actually burst out laughing and said, "Yes Jack, its called the Taylor Swift special." Jack wanted to know if I would put tis one in Crapper, but I said it would sound 'mean' so I left it out. Oops!

**The Book Shelf**

**Get Your Kids and Grandkids to Read:** For many years students in many of the southern states had the lowest reading skills in the United States. Since it is a proven fact that children and people in general who have good reading skills, are far better able to understand, use and grasp multiple concepts, as well as think through and understand complex problems, Mississippi educators decided to take action to solve the issue. What they accomplished in a few short years is amazing, because now Mississippi students have gone from 49th in the United States to 9th in reading skills. All this was accomplished by spending less than half the money California spends per student. This program has been so successful it is referred to as the Southern Surge. It is being copied with similar results by Alabama, Tennessee, and Louisiana. Basically, students are encouraged, and in many cases, it is required, that they read WHOLE BOOKS. Furthermore, if a student is having difficulty in reading, they are given extra help. However, if they are unable to keep up, they are held back until they are able to proceed forward. In other words, NOW there is a definite reason to DO THE WORK. Furthermore, parents, when made aware the student must actually do the assignments, are far more active in seeing that their children get the reading done. People, kids must learn to read. It is a fundamental skill. Linda and I have given our grandkids a list of books and instead of just giving them money or gifts on birthdays and holidays, we give them cash for book reports. You might think about it.

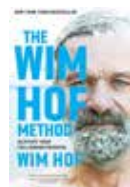
**JUST SAYING!**

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.

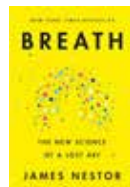
By the same token, if you want to add someone to the list, just shoot me an email and I'll get it done. Richard Farnham of Farnham Associates on the Big Island of Hawaii does my layout work and makes sure my email list is kept secure.

## Some Good Books:



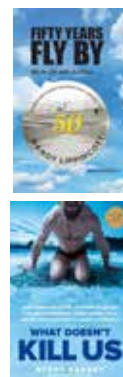
**Fifty Years Fly By:** Excellent aviation book by 2016 *Wright Brothers Master Pilot Award* winner Randy Lippincott. Just a fun and mesmerizing read by an excellent pilot; from his Alaskan bush flying adventures to many cross-country trips in general aviation aircraft.

**The Wim Hoff Method:** In this book author Wim Hoff takes you on the journey of meditation, cold water immersion, and breathing techniques. This book, and especially chapter four, is absolutely worth your time to read.



**What Doesn't Kill Us:** This book also explores the benefits of breathing and cold water's effect on the human immune system. It is written by investigative journalist Scott Carney and is well worth your time.

**Breath:** This book by James Nestor is all about deep breathing. Deep breathing is something anyone can do anytime and the benefits to a person's health are undeniable. Once again, pick this book up and enjoy both the read and the benefits it brings you.



## One Horrible Book:

**Nobody Wants Your Sh-T:** Author is listed as 'Messie Condo' and publisher is Skyhorse Publishing. As Linda and I age, we of course like so many of our friends, are trying to give away, sell, or throw away excess personal belongings as we continue to downsize our lives. At any rate, we ordered this worthless book because it had a catchy title and we thought it would be a fun read. Big mistake. How such a collection of total BS could get printed is beyond me. The book is basically a non-stop rant of profanity, that occasionally, between endless swear words, simply repeats the same message over and over on what we all know anyway. This book is a waste of time and money. My copy can be located where it now resides somewhere in the Scottsdale, Arizona Red Mountain landfill.



## Don't Let the Door Hit You in The Ass

Actress, Jolie, dropped out of high school but later went back and graduated. Now she wants to leave the United States because she feels the country where she got filthy rich is so horrible. Boo Hoo! It is reported That 'good old' Rosie and fellow comedienne, DeGeneres, who also both got rich in the 'terrible' United States, left it for other countries, but now want to come back. Funny, isn't it? The movie stars say Trump killed movies and the entertainment industry. In actual fact, these America-hating, ill-educated, bullshit-artist, plastic people forget that by and large it is good solid American citizens who pay to watch the movies. Go to their movies? The list is endless of these lesser educated socialist movie stars, but even if they paid me to watch their crap; myself, and millions more like me wouldn't go. The problem isn't Trump, snowflakes.

Additionally, myself and millions more feel the same way about the hot shot Chinese Olympian, Eileen Gu. This is another person who was born, and got rich, living in the United States. Not only did this ungrateful beneficiary of our country's endless opportunities, want to have the Olympic Committee rearrange their schedule of events so it better suited her. She also trashed our president on world-wide TV as she competed for the glory of the murderous Chinese Communist Party. Wow! This phony was also paid millions of dollars from the Chinese Communist Party (CCP) for doing this. Lucky for her she isn't an actual Chinese citizen. If she trashed the event and the president of Communist China the way she trashed our (her) president, maybe she would suffer the same fate as journalist Jimmy Lai; the owner of the Chinese newspaper the Apple Daily. Lai who is 78 years old was recently given a 20-year prison sentence (life sentence) for simply speaking out against the 'wonderful' CCP (Chinese Communist Party) and its great leader. Six other people who worked on Lai's staff were given sentences ranging from 5 to 10 years. I guess they were lucky. In Russia they would have simply 'fallen out' of a 10-story building.



Basically, what I am saying, is it is unfortunate that we have to listen to the garbage coming out of the mouths of these naive and largely clueless people, that got rich in the United States and then go around promoting Socialism/Communism. They keep threatening to leave our country: As the title above says: **"Don't let the door hit you in the ass on your way out."**

## This and That

**Good Product:** Remember years ago, when Gillette went woke and I switched to Barbasol shaving products? In these past years of using both their shaving cream and excellent shavers I can tell you they are simply excellent products. The blades on the shaver last an amazingly long time and the shaving cream is easy on the face.

**Great Food:** The other day Linda whipped up one of my most favorite foods. Pot roast! What a treat! Not only one of the cheapest of meals, with the potatoes and carrots mixed in to the flavorful broth, it is also reasonably healthy. Bon Appetit!

**Get Er' Done:** Don't forget to check to see when your drivers license renews. I checked mine and it is due this summer. Just sayin.....

**Phone Issues:** Long story short. A few years ago, Linda and I got hacked. It cost us \$50,000. I changed my email but would still occasionally get spam from the old email. I went to Verizon and told them to erase anything connected to that old email. They did it. Unfortunately, it blew out literally hundreds of phone numbers etc. If you have not heard from me, it is probably because I don't have your phone number or address any more. If you have my number or my new email, Crapper1@Reagan.com, let me know so I can stay in touch.

**Best Answer to 'Knock Knock' joke:** "It's open."



## What Could Possibly Go Wrong

Many politicians and voters do not seem in the least bit concerned with the following:

**Mail in Voting:** My question; If you simply mail a legal ballot to an address, how in hell do you know who actually filled out the ballot? How do you know if, in fact, the person is even alive? I suppose that it is feared that if mail in voting is eliminated the 'dead' will be unable to vote. Come to think about it, although this is unverified, it has been reported that the recently deceased Iranian leader is now a registered voter in Minneapolis.

**Drop Boxes:** My question; How do we know who picked these drop boxes up, or if in fact after they were 'picked up' did they even get to the polling place to be counted. Or if they were not tampered with 'on the way' to the polling place.

**Proof of Citizenship:** So, you are telling me that married women who have taken their husbands last name, or minority people, are simply too stupid to be able to prove citizenship? Just asking for a friend.

**Ballot Harvesting:** How do we know if these (supposedly honest and impartial) people picking up, IE harvesting, these ballots did not just fill them out themselves? Furthermore, how is it that the supposedly legal voter is able to secure food, and life's necessities but is apparently unable to get themselves to the polls to vote in person.

**Computerized Ballots:** "What is the problem? Computers can't be hacked." Seriously; so, when did you get the lobotomy?

**Consider Who You are Voting For:** Presidential wannabe, California governor Newsome, has publicly proclaimed he only scored 96 on his SAT score. Folks, this is a score so bad it is in the middle 30th intelligence percentile. He also has said publicly 'I cannot read a speech'. Seriously, is this the guy you want to be president? Just asking for a friend.

**Counting Non-Citizens in the Census:** The number of US congressional representatives are chosen by the population of their district. If NON-CITIZENS are not separated out and categorized separately in the census it will show a given district as having far more citizens than there actually are. Therefore, there can be more congressmen elected from such an area. Not separating the actual US citizens from the non-Citizens in the census creates a situation where these illegal, non-Citizens are creating a voting block without even casting a ballot. How can that be you say? The problem arises because these high population non-Citizen areas are located in the bigger cities. These cities are the primary locations of welfare and public service spending and are largely controlled by socialist far-left politicians. While constantly shouting 'Tax the Rich', 'More Taxes on Billionaires'; in actual fact these politician's only accomplishments have been to literally destroy the middle class, and the small local independent business people. People, the middle class and independent businesses not only just happen to be our nation's largest employers, they are also the major source of our nation's tax base. If these idiot socialist politicians taxed the evil 'billionaires' 100% it would not be a drop in the bucket compared to the taxes paid by the middle class and small business owners. Message to politicians who still love our United States. FIX IT before it's too damn late!

**Absentee Voting:** This is legal, easy to do, and is by and large tamper proof. Linda and I have used it for years. You go to the courthouse, prove who you are, fill out your ballot (without the long lines I may add), and go on your way. Simple, accurate, legal, largely tamper proof. Any questions?



## Editorial

Scarry Automobile News:

Under the Biden administration's 2021 Infrastructure Investment and Job Act, buried deep in section 24220 is a little publicized and poorly debated section. Few people and apparently even fewer members of congress, are aware that section 24220 mandates: "Advanced drunk and IM-PAIRED driving prevention technology is to be installed in all new passenger vehicles." Basically, what this little noticed federal mandate does is turn your automobile's control over to an algorithm. Without a warrant, without due process, and with no guaranteed way to reverse the decision once it is made. Neither political party has made any move to stop this insane government overreach. Folks, I am not saying I am defending drunk driving, I am saying letting an algorithm take over the control of your auto is crazy.

This algorithm will decide, without a breath test, and without a police officer, if driver impairment is suspected, and it can and will disable the vehicle from moving. An even more troubling feature is that there is no clear process for getting out of the lockout. There is no formula for appeal, no mandated reset timeline, no human review. The driver may find themselves in a 'kill switch jail'. The most troubling thing about the installation of this software is it applies to every driver, every time, regardless of driving history. Not to mention that this new technology will drive auto costs up dramatically. If we are so concerned with drunk drivers, there are currently 31 different interlock systems available to install on vehicles of convicted drunk driving offenders. The problem with section 24220 is it targets and subjects all drivers, to pre-emptive punishment, including those who do not even drink.

People, this is not a safety feature like a seatbelt or airbag. This is an algorithm deciding to disable your vehicle if it does not approve of your driving. The problem with this is that many times a person will cross the center line to see if it is safe to pass on a two-lane highway, or when driving in heavy snow or blizzard conditions, may be forced to swerve to miss snowdrifts or debris. There is no way in hell an algorithm should be deciding to shut down the vehicle at such a time. Section 24220 of this poor legislation needs to be stopped. The last thing we need is 'big brother' shutting down our vehicle in the middle of a North Dakota blizzard.

## Story Time



## Mentors

Growing young men have troubles; problems they fail to see.

I was one of those young men; with problems invisible to me.  
So many mistakes, missed opportunities, lost relationships, needless missteps.

Too many hormones, too little brains, and my lack of control, caused many a train wreck.

The track I was taking led only one way; and that way was bad.

But a change of direction, opened new horizons to the great life I've had.

What was the difference, what helped change my life's track?

It was my Mentors, the unheralded heroes, who helped give my life back.

My only credit, my only vision,

Was lucky for me, when they talked: I listened.

Lonnie said 'Son if you can't take orders, you can never give them; this you must learn.'

'And if you don't give respect, don't expect any to be given, to you in return.'

Kermit's quiet disapproval, for one of my stupid mistakes,

Had far more impact, than any speech he could make.

John's simple statement when he said "Chuck you are smart, you can go far."

"Or you can be just another 'good time drunk' with your office some bar."

This life I have lived, the hills I have climbed, Would never have happened, without those few times.

When Mentors took pause, to say important few words,

That carried such weight, they reshaped my world.

Those few statements, those gestures, those small bits of advice,

Changed my life's direction, they helped shape my life.

Sincere thanks to my Mentors, some yet living; many now dead,

The lessons you gave me are still in my head.

Today is a sad day, another of my great Mentors has gone,

Off to the land of clouds, to his new life beyond.

Off to reunions with family and friends,

Off to the life that never ends.

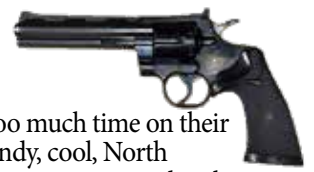
To my wonderful Mentors, the few and the great,

My life's unsung heroes, whose words carried such weight.

My own special Mentors; God's gift, I now see;

You are my heroes, you are giants, you helped to save me.

*Chuck, 3/2/26 - for Kermit, John, Lonnie, June, and literally dozens and dozens more*

**The Silencer: Folks; Don't Try This at Home**

This story, like so many stories, concerns a couple of young men with too much time on their hands, too much misinformation, and too little brains. It was a very windy, cool, North Dakota spring day in 1976. I had recently purchased a Colt Python .357 magnum pistol with a six-inch barrel. I suppose the reason I felt that gun was the one to have was at the time there were many macho Clint Eastwood 'Dirty Harry' movies in theaters at the time featuring the .357 and .44 magnum caliber pistol rounds. Of course, in the weeks since purchasing it, I had been shooting the gun a great deal. Although I loved my new gun, the extremely loud report was a definite negative. In searching for a 'quick fix' for the noise problem, I was about to create an even bigger one.

Many times, when an accident happens, the event can be linked to prior actions. Analyzing mishaps by looking at things that led up to them is called investigating the 'Accident Chain'. In my case the 'chain' started because in those days I was too damn stubborn to use ear protection. No doubt the thousands of rounds I shot through my trusty Python in those years is a major contributor to my current 'old age' lack of hearing. To get back to my story I had apparently heard something to the effect that if you 'put something over the end of the barrel' of the gun it would help muffle the sound. We have all seen the spy movies where the killer pushes the gun barrel into a pillow and when he subsequently shoots the victim the gun only makes a soft 'thump' instead of a loud bang. Anyway, instead of simply buying adequate ear protection I was apparently looking for an alternative way to quiet my big pistol down a bit.

It was during this time of discovery that I had somehow gotten the information that if you 'put a potato over the end of the pistol barrel' it would muffle the sound. Now days, even putting this ridiculously insane idea to paper is embarrassing. Seriously? You want me to put a large potato on the business end of a .357 magnum pistol; a gun loaded with a 158-grain jacketed hollow point bullet and 11.4 grams of IMR4227 powder? You have to be joking right? Insane as it may seem, to my Brother-in-law Gary and I it sounded like a pregnant idea.

Gary, who was I might add, the smarter of we two, at least was somewhat skeptical, but me being 'the gun expert' was in favor of testing the idea out. We located a large baking potato in the refrigerator, carved a hole on one side of it, and out into the cold windy farmyard we headed to give our new 'silencer' a try. Crazy as it may seem, it never occurred to me that the back pressure created by putting the large potato over the business end of the gun could blow the pistol barrel or cylinder apart creating more than a casual chance of serious bodily injury. I was only concerned with whether or not the 'silencer' would quiet my big pistol up a bit.

Safely outside and now with the large potato securely jammed onto the business end of the loaded pistol, I pointed my hand cannon downrange. As I mentioned before, it was a very windy day. However, at the time I didn't give that any thought and was blissfully unaware I had the gun pointed directly into said wind. Gary, prudent guy that he was, stood behind me.

Ignorance is bliss. Unaware of the visual and auditory smorgasbord about to be released, taking an extra firm grip on the big pistol, I touched off a round. Folks, it is hard to say what made the bigger impression, but every tiny little detail that happened in the next few milliseconds is forever burned into my mind. First of all, the softball sized potato on the end of the barrel generated so much additional back pressure, that rather than 'quieting down' the big gun it generated a gigantic BOOM! My firm grip on the gun was fortunate, because the increased back pressure also produced an unusually violent recoil which made my arms and the pistol jump nearly vertical in the air. Additionally, my vision was clouded by an all-enveloping total white cloud of misty potato water that materialized in the chill air. Finally, as a result of me aiming the gun directly into it, the strong North Dakota wind made sure we both received a complete drenching in liquid potato starch from the literally vaporized potato. Wiping the starchy potato water out of our eyes we gingerly checked ourselves and the gun for damage. Wow! No injuries! I can assure you the experiment made an indelible impression on both of us. The only thing we could ever find of the 'silencer' was a few scattered very tiny white pieces of what seconds before was a large potato.

Needless to say, the 'silencer' had not worked, and lucky for us we were uninjured. The only damage was to my ego for being so damn ignorant, and the ribbing I took for being soaked in starchy potato juice. The extremely strong, well-constructed Colt Python not only survived my stupid experiment with ease, but had saved me the idiot 'gun expert' from getting my head blown off. I still have the gun and in spite of my ignorance it has served me faithfully for these many years. As to the 'silencer'? Like the title of the story says; folks .....DON'T TRY THIS AT HOME!

*Chuck 3/3/26*

*Prayer Corner: Linda and I believe in the power of prayer. Most likely because we are getting older, we have so very many friends who are ill and we pray for them each and every day. If you have a minute or so why not send off a prayer for someone. You will feel good about it, and who knows just maybe it will help.*

*As usual, thanks to all 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.*