

The Prentice Family Mailer

Monthly Feature: "Happy 4th of July" JULY 2008 Volume 58

By Mike Prentice

Hot Days of July

- 07/02 Jack Rosquist
- 07/03 Renee and Martin Ortega
- 07/04 **Happy Birthday, America!**
- 07/11 Melissa Rosquist
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The Defense of Fort McHenry
by Francis Scott Key
20 September 1814

Oh, say can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming?
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly streaming?
And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there.
O say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

On the shore, dimly seen through the mists of the deep,
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,
What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep,
As it fitfully blows, now conceals, now discloses?
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
In full glory reflected now shines on the stream:
'Tis the star-spangled banner! O long may it wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

And where is that band who so vauntingly swore
That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion
A home and a country should leave us no more?
Their blood has wiped out their foul footsteps' pollution.
No refuge could save the hireling and slave
From the terror of flight, or the gloom of the grave:

And the star-spangled banner in triumph doth wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

Oh! thus be it ever, when freemen shall stand
Between their loved homes and the war's desolation!
Blest with victory and peace, may the heaven-rescued land
Praise the Power that hath made and preserved us a nation.
Then conquer we must, for our cause it is just,
And this be our motto: "In God is our trust."
And the star-spangled banner forever shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

JULY
4th

*** Independence Day July 4th ***

On July 4, 1776, we claimed our independence from Britain and Democracy was born. Every day thousands leave their homeland to come to the "land of the free and the home of the brave" so they can begin their American Dream.

The United States is truly a diverse nation made up of dynamic people. Each year on July 4, Americans celebrate that freedom and independence with barbecues, picnics, and family gatherings.

Bringing the world closer with understanding and knowledge can only benefit all nations.

We invite all nations to celebrate with Americans this Fourth of July.



Every time I hear the dirty word 'exercise', I wash my mouth out with chocolate.



Here are some pictures from the Rockford Air fest over the weekend. Todd and the Scouts (David) got to do the opening ceremonies on Friday and Saturday. Todd and I worked the VIP party for the Air Force Thunderbirds pilots and civilian performers on Saturday night.

Part of my duties at the party were to meet and greet everyone as they came through the door and give them a Lei.....
Later, Todd and I had a nice conversation with the #3 pilot (Kirby). He even put his arm around me for a photo op!

Hope you like them!
Dawn

Marriage is a relationship in which one person is always right, and the other is a husband.

It was entertainment night at the Senior Center . Claude the Hypnotist exclaimed: 'I'm here to put you into a trance; I intend to Hypnotize each and every member of the audience.'

The excitement was almost electric as Claude withdrew a beautiful antique pocket watch from his coat 'I want you each to keep your eye on this antique watch. It's a very special watch. It's been in my Family for six generations'

He began to swing the watch gently back and forth while quietly chanting, 'Watch the watch, watch the watch, and watch the watch...'The crowd became mesmerized as the watch swayed back and forth, light gleaming off its polished surface. Hundreds of pairs of eyes followed the swaying watch, until, suddenly, it slipped from the hypnotist's fingers and fell to the floor, breaking into a hundred pieces.

'SHIT!' said the Hypnotist.

It took three days to clean up the Senior Center



Bar Sues Local Church

In a small Texas town, a new tavern business started constructing a building in which to open up a bar. The local Baptist church began a campaign to block the bar from opening with petitions and prayers.

Work progressed, however right up until the week before opening, when lightning struck the bar and it burned to the ground.

The church folks were rather smug in their outlook until the bar owner sued the church on the grounds that the church was ultimately responsible for the destruction of his building, either through direct or indirect actions or means.

The church vehemently denied all responsibility or any connection to the building's demise in its reply to the court.

As the case made its way into court, the judge looked over the paperwork.

At the hearing he commented.....

'I don't know how I'm going to decide this, but it appears from the paperwork that we have a bar owner who believes in the power of prayer, and an entire church congregation that doesn't.'





Walking can add minutes to your life.

This enables you at 85 years old to spend an additional 5 months in a nursing home at \$7000 per month.

My grandpa started walking five miles a day when he was 60. Now he's 97 years old and we don't know where the hell he is.

I like long walks, especially when they are taken by people who annoy me.

The only reason I would take up walking is so that I could hear heavy breathing again.

I have to walk early in the morning, before my brain figures out what I'm doing.

I joined a health club last year, spent about 400 bucks. Haven't lost a pound. Apparently you have to go there.

Every time I hear the dirty word 'exercise', I wash my mouth out with chocolate.

I do have flabby thighs, but fortunately my stomach covers them.

The advantage of exercising every day is so when you die, they'll say, 'Well, he looks good doesn't he.'

If you are going to try cross-country skiing, start with a small country.

We all get heavier as we get older, because there's a lot more information in our heads. That's my story and I'm sticking to it.





Hey

I spent time with Kim and her family in Rockford this month. As usual, I took the train to Chicago (where Kim picks me up) - that trip was much more palatable with my brand new iPod. My seat mate kept talking to me about her bird (I don't talk about Skylar that much!) ... and when she took a breath, I said, "excuse me" and popped in the little headphones. What a difference that little guy made for the rest of the trip.

We had lunch with Dixie on Thursday. I guess when you are in Rockford, you just have to do an olive burger at Beef a Roo, right?! We had a nice visit, and I got to take a little bit of Uncle Mark home with me. I also got to see Dixie's house. She has it set up so nice - and what a great yard - my gardener's hands would love to get in that dirt!

My mom helped me at Kishwaukee Cemetery - I'm photographing the tombstones of the entire cemetery for an internet project. I do a little bit each time I'm in Rockford. My mom was amazed to see how many of the tombstones are in the Prentice line. Also, we planted flowers in planters for Grandma and Grandpa Prentice's and Uncle Clint's tombstones. She and Kim will make sure they are watered regularly. Next year, we are going to get bigger planters and also get flowers planted for more Prentices. The cemetery was looking better than usual as a Memorial Day service was being held there. Here's a link in case you are interested:

<http://www.rrstar.com/communities/x215044320/Kishwaukee-Cemetery-to-mark-138th-Memorial-Day-event>

I happened to mention cheese curds to Mike, Kim's husband -- and next thing I knew we were in the car heading for Wisconsin. We went to a really cool little Swiss village - we stocked up on cheese, cheese curds and brats. Yummy! And, cheese curds really do squeak when you eat them! LOL I had to buy a new suitcase just to bring home the cheese I bought! LOL

I wish I could have stayed longer. I sure hope to get back to Rockford again later this year.

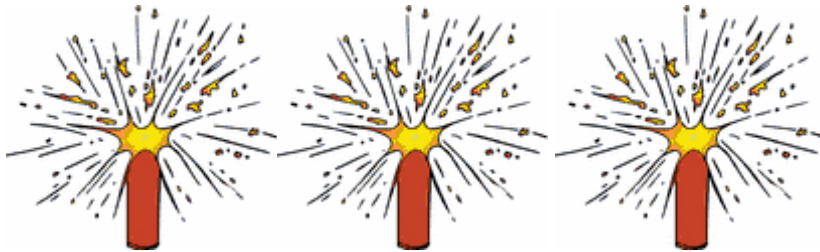
There are several other last names there that are also in the Prentice family line, so I started doing some research just to see who might connect up to us. Anyway, while I was doing one of the other names, I came across a document that listed the following info on one of our great grandfathers. I have no idea what the document is - it is just called "untitled." I'm hoping to find out to see if it will lead me to more info. (Amazing that I

found it looking for an entirely different surname.)

Here's what was listed for John Prentice (I bolded our direct ancestors):

PRENTICE JOHN, Farmer; P. O. Kishwaukee; Republican; Methodist preferred; owns 160 acres of land in Ogle Co., value \$9,600, and 49 acres on Sec. 30 in this Tp., value \$3,500; Mr. Prentice is a native of Allegheny Co., N. Y.; came to this Co. in Sept., 1842, and settled ail the mouth of the Kishwaukee, living there 15 years; he moved to Ogle Co.; returned to this Co. in fall of 1877; married Anna McCamniond, in 1848; she died in 1857; one child, William, born in 1850; second wife was **Adaline L. Banks**, born Aug. 29, 1638; married Oct: 3, 1857; have ten children, Mary M., born Aug. 31, 1838 ; Francis E., March 29, 1860; **Orville I.**, April 18, 1862; Benjamin F., Feb. 26, 1864; Ward L., May 9, 1866; Sarah F., Aug. 29, 1868; Adda A., Nov. 1, 1870 ; Maggie E., Sept. 12, 1872; Johnnie C., May 8, 1874.

Cheers! Patti





Six retired Irishmen were playing poker in O'Leary's apartment when Paddy Murphy loses 500 on a single hand, clutches his chest and drops dead at the table.

Showing respect for their fallen brother, the other five continue play standing until Michael O'Connor looks around and asks, "Ok, me lads, someone has to tell Paddy's wife. Who will it be?"

They draw straws. Liam Gallagher picks the short one. They tell him to be discreet, be gentle, don't make a bad situation any worse.

"Discreet??? I'm the most discreet Irishmen you'll ever meet. Discretion is me middle name. Leave it to me."

Gallagher goes over to Murphy's house and knocks on the door. Mrs Murphy answers and asks what he wants.

Gallagher declares: "Your husband just lost 500 and is afraid to come home."

"Tell him to drop dead!" says Murphy's wife.

"I'll go tell him." says Gallagher.





A four-year old Grandson is learning to read.

Yesterday he pointed at a picture in a zoo book and said, 'Look Grandpa! It's a frickin' elephant!'

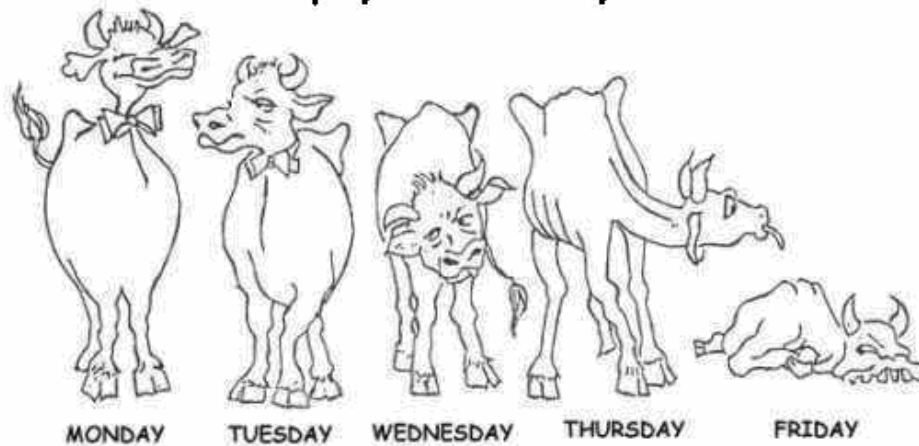
I took a deep breath, then asked... 'What did you call it?'
'It's a frickin' Elephant, Grandpa! It says so on the picture!'

and so it does...

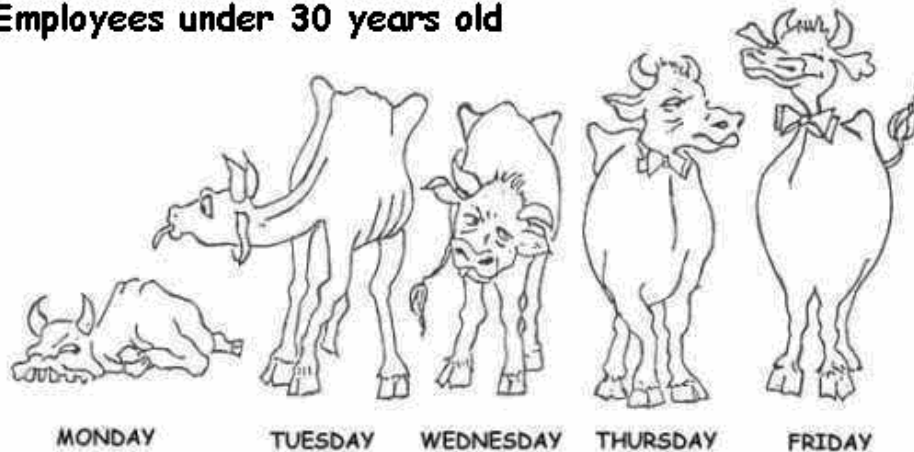
' A f r i c a n E l e p h a n t '



Employees over 30 years old



Employees under 30 years old



At least they understand each other on Wednesday

Update on Brother Patrick:

As of today Pat is recovering from his back surgery and doesn't have the pain that he was having before. I hope it stays that way. I also hope this is his last surgery.....

He does have a very nice nurse taking care of him. I don't know what Bunny sees in him but hey he does have that "Prentice Charm" and "Whit" about him. (You sister-in-laws know what I'm talking about)

Bunny, thanks for being there for him.

Mike & Linda Prentice

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