

The Prentice Family Mailer

Monthly Feature:

"FATHERS DAY"

June 2008

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By: Mike Prentice

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Grads U Lation

About Fathers Day

Many people of the United States and Canada celebrate Fathers Day as a day to express gratitude and appreciation to their fathers by giving them presents or greeting cards. Father's Day comes on the third Sunday in June.

Father's Day was started in 1910 by Mrs. John Dodd of Spokane, Washington. The custom spread throughout the United States and in 1936 a national Father's Day committee was formed. Headquartered in New York City, the committee annually selects a Father of the Year. Some of the fathers who have won this title are Douglas MacArthur, Dwight D. Eisenhower, General George O. Prentice and Harry S. Truman.



THANKS TO EVERYONE

Once again I'm thanking everyone for all their help and understanding in making Mark's return to New Orleans as wonderful as any he could have wanted. If he had been there physically he would have been so happy and I know that his spirit was with all of those there and all of those who couldn't make it. And that above all would make him happy. All that the brothers and Esther and Linda (the outlaws) did was only a testament to the love they had for Mark and also for me. To hear the great memories my nieces and nephews had of their Uncle Mark was something only a few people get to give the ones they love. He was a big kid so why wouldn't the kids love him? I'm only sorry for the little ones who will only know the stories and not the man. I was so happy that Todd, Todd, the fire god was there. It was only appropriate since he and Mark were so much a like. I know the bottle fairy will be looking for him next time there's a party in the back yard. Thanks Dawn for being with me and helping me. Thanks to Kim for watching my kitties so I could stay and visit so long. Thanks to Leise, Yvette, Suzie, and Mike for showing what wonderful friends they are. We even had a few new friends there too, thanks to them for joining in the fun. Mark would be so happy and proud that his little nieces and nephews grew up to be such great husbands, wives, fathers and mothers. But why wouldn't they Mark and I taught them love and respect for others and as Mark's beloved Beatles and Aretha Franklin would say, "ALL YOU NEED IS LOVE" AND A LITTLE "R.E.S.P.E.C.T." and everything else will take care of it's self. I know he's happy and at peace, I know he's not in pain any longer, and I know he's with me ALWAYS.

Thanks again.

Love Dixie

THE JOB & THE URINE TEST

I HAVE TO PASS A URINE TEST FOR MY JOB, SO.

Like a lot of folks in this state, I have a job. I work, they pay me. I pay my taxes and the government distributes my taxes as it sees fit. In order to get that paycheck, I am required to pass a random urine test with which I have no problem.

What I do have a problem with is the distribution of my taxes to people who don't have to pass a urine test. Shouldn't one have to pass a urine test to get a welfare check because I have to pass one to earn it for them? Please understand, I have no problem with helping people get back on their feet. I do, on the other hand, have a problem with helping someone sitting on their ASS, doing drugs, while I work. . . . Can you imagine how much money the state would save if people had to pass a urine test to get a public assistance check?

Something has to change in this country-and soon.

I went to the Eye Doctor the other day to have my eyes tested and the first thing he asks is if I have ever had a cataract?

"I said no, mostly Fords." He must like cars?

I was having trouble with my computer. So I called Eric, the 11 year old next door - whose bedroom looks like Mission Control - and asked him to come over. Eric clicked a couple of buttons and solved the problem.

As he was walking away, I called after him, 'So, what was wrong? He replied, 'It was an ' "ID ten T" error' .

I didn't want to appear stupid, but nonetheless inquired, 'An ' ID ten T error ' ? What's that? In case I need to fix it again.'

Eric grinned.... 'Haven't you ever heard of an ' "ID ten T " error before?'

'No,' I replied.

'Write it down,' he said, 'and I think you'll figure it out.'

So I wrote down: I D 1 0 T

I used to like Eric



FREE TO GOOD HOME



Beautiful 6 mo. old male kitten - orange & caramel tabby, playful, friendly, very affectionate. Ideal for family w/kids.

↔
OR
↔



Handsome 32 yr. old husband - personable, funny, good job, but doesn't like cats. Says he goes or cat goes.

Call Jennifer - 265-5543 - come see both & decide which you'd like.





Hi everyone. Hope this finds everyone doing great. I wanted to share our vacation with everyone.

Jerry and I flew out to Colorado Springs to visit Rene', Martin and Chico (my Grand puppy). We spent 2 weeks with them. We had such a GREAT time. We saw the sights around Colorado; Pikes Peak, Garden of the Gods, Seven Falls, Royal Gorge and of coarse the Casino town of Cripple Creek. I don't think I've ever taken a vacation and felt so relaxed.

Rene' and I watched cooking shows, ran to the store and came home and tried them out!! Yummy!!

Then we headed west. Martin was our "driver" We don't know what we would have done with out him! He promised to be at the next family reunion...and he has stories to tell you about Jerry!! ;-)

We went to visit Chris, Marla and the boys. It was a long trip, but it went very fast. We didn't get to spend much time with Chris & family because of our "agenda", but it was good to see them and to see their new house. We spent a day in Sedona, and then headed to The Grand Canyon!! Oh my goodness it is so vast and so BEAUTIFUL!!!

On our way home Rene' & Martin took the long way home to show me the Painted Dessert and the "Delicate Arches National Park"

Everything was so wonderful and beautiful. But the very best part of coarse was getting to spend some time with my "grown" kids. I miss them so much and living so far away.... well you know I'm sure.

On a more serious note, I'd appreciate keeping Billy or BILL as he is called by everyone but his Mom! He is in Iraq right now. So please keep him and his family in your thoughts.

*Love you all
Peg*



'13....13....13'

I was walking past the mental hospital the other day, and all the patients were shouting , '13....13....13'

The fence was too high to see over, but I saw a little gap in the planks and looked through to see what was going on. Some bastard poked me in the eye with a stick.

Then they all started shouting '14....14....14'...



Law of the Garbage Truck

One day I hopped in a taxi and we took off for the airport. We were driving in the right lane when suddenly a car jumped out of a parking space right in front of us. My taxi driver slammed on his breaks, skidded, and missed the other car by just inches! The driver of the other car whipped his head around and started yelling at us. My taxi driver just smiled and waved at the guy. And I mean, he was really friendly.

So I asked, "Why did you just do that? This guy almost ruined your car and sent us to the hospital!" This is when my taxi driver taught me what I now call, "The Law of the Garbage Truck." He explained that many people are like garbage trucks. They run around full of garbage, full of frustration, full of anger, and full of disappointment. As their garbage piles up, they need a place to dump it and sometimes they'll dump it on you . Don't take it personally. Just smile, wave, wish them well, and move on.

Don't take their garbage and spread it to other people at work, at home, or on the streets. The bottom line is that successful people do not let garbage trucks take over their day. Life's too short to wake up in the morning with regrets, so..... "Love the people who treat you right. Pray for the ones who don't." Life is ten percent what you make it and ninety percent how you take it!

I've often been asked, "What do you do now that you're retired?"

I say, "Well, I don't have much of a chemical background but one of the things I enjoy the most is turning beer into urine!"

Fathers Day Take you kid fishing you both will gain from this.



WHY MOTHERS DRINK!!

A Mother passing by her son's bedroom was astonished to see that his bed was nicely made and everything was picked up. Then she saw an envelope, propped up prominently on the pillow that was addressed to 'Mom'. With the worst premonition she opened the envelope with trembling hands and read the letter.

Dear Mom,

It is with great regret and sorrow that I'm writing you. I had to elope with my new girlfriend because I wanted to avoid a scene with Dad and you. I have been finding real passion with Stacy and she is so nice. But I knew you would not approve of her because of all her piercing, tattoos, tight Motorcycle clothes and the fact that she is much older than I am. But it's not only the passion... Mom, she's pregnant. Stacy said that we will be Very happy. She owns a trailer in the woods and has a stack of firewood for the whole winter. We share a dream of having many more children. Stacy has opened my eyes to the fact that marijuana doesn't really hurt anyone. We'll be growing it for ourselves and trading it with the other people that live nearby for cocaine and ecstasy. In the meantime we will pray that science will find a cure for AIDS so Stacy can get better. She deserves it. Don't worry Mom. I'm 15 and I know how to take care of myself.

Someday I'm sure that we will be back to visit so that you can get to know your grandchildren.

Love,

Your son, Jon

P.S. Mom, none of the above is true. I'm over at Tommy's house. I just wanted to remind you that there are worse things in life than the report card that's in my center desk drawer.

I love you. Call me when it's safe to come home.

The oil crisis

Do you know the reason we have an oil shortage here in our country?

Well, there's a very simple answer. We just didn't know we were getting low because nobody bothered to check the dip-stick.

All the oil is in Texas, Alaska, and Florida but all of the "Dip-Sticks" are in Washington DC...

2008 Darwin Awards

You've been waiting for them with bated breath, so without further ado here are the 2008 Darwin awards.

Eighth Place

In Detroit, a 41-year-old man got stuck and drowned in two feet of water after squeezing head first through an 18-inch-wide sewer grate to retrieve his car keys.

Seventh Place A 49-year-old San Francisco stockbroker, who 'totally zoned when he ran,' accidentally, jogged off a 100-foot high cliff on his daily run.

Sixth Place

While at the beach, Daniel Jones, 21, dug an 8 foot hole for protection from the wind and had been sitting in a beach chair at the bottom! When it collapsed, burying him beneath 5 feet of sand. People on the beach used their hands and shovels trying to get him out but could not reach him It took rescue workers using heavy equipment almost an hour to free him. Jones was pronounced dead at a hospital.

Fifth Place

Santiago Alvarado, 24, was killed as he fell through the ceiling of a bicycle shop he was burglarizing. Death was caused when the long flashlight he had placed in his mouth to keep his hands free rammed into the base of his skull as he hit the floor.

Fourth Place

Sylvester Briddell, Jr., 26, was killed as he won a bet with friends who said he would not put a revolver loaded with four bullets into his mouth and pull the trigger.

Third Place

After stepping around a marked police patrol car parked at the front door, a man walked into H&J Leather & Firearms intent on robbing the store. The shop was full of customers and a uniformed officer was standing at the counter. Upon seeing the officer, the would-be robber announced a hold-up!, and fired a few wild shots from a target pistol. The officer and a clerk promptly returned fire, and several customers also drew their guns and fired. The robber was pronounced dead at the scene by Paramedics Crime scene investigators located 47 expended cartridge cases in the shop. The subsequent autopsy revealed 23 gunshot wounds. Ballistics identified rounds from 7 different weapons. No one else was hurt.

HONORABLE MENTION

Paul Stiller, 47, and his wife Bonnie were bored just driving around at 2 A.M. so they lit a quarter stick of dynamite to toss out the window to see what would happen. Apparently they failed to notice the window was closed.

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RUNNER UP

Kerry Bingham had been drinking with several friends when one of them said they knew a person who had bungee-jumped from a local bridge in the middle of traffic. The conversation grew more heated and at least 10 men trooped along the walkway of the bridge at 4:30 AM. Upon arrival at the midpoint of the bridge they discovered that no one had brought a bungee rope. Bingham, who had continued drinking, volunteered and pointed out that a coil of lineman's cable, lay near by. They secured one end around Bingham's leg and then tied the other to the bridge. His fall lasted 40 feet before the cable tightened and tore his foot off at the ankle. He miraculously survived his fall into the icy water and was rescued by two nearby fishermen. Bingham's foot was never located.

AND THE WINNER IS...?

Zookeeper Friedrich Riesfeldt (Paderborn, Germany) fed his constipated elephant 22 doses of animal laxative and more than a bushel of berries, figs and prunes before the plugged-up pachyderm finally got relief. Investigators say ill-fated Friedrich, 46, was attempting to give the ailing elephant an olive oil enema when the relieved beast unloaded. The sheer force of the elephant's unexpected defecation knocked Mr. Riesfeldt to the ground where he struck his head on a rock as the elephant continued to evacuate 200 pounds of dung on top of him. It seems to be just one of those freak accidents that proves.. 'Sh't happens'

IT ALWAYS SEEMS IMPORTANT TO THANK THESE PEOPLE FOR REMOVING THEMSELVES FROM THE GENE POOL.

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One day, long, long ago.....
 there lived a woman who did not whine,
 nag or bitch.
 But this was a long time ago.....
 and it was just that one day.
 The End

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Mike & Linda Prentice

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