

The Prentice Family Mailer

Monthly Feature: **“BOO HOO”** October 2007 Volume 49

By Mike Prentice

Upcoming Events



OCTOBER

2007

10/02 Martina Colleen Williams

10/08 Irene Prentice

10/10 Phil & Amber Reynolds

10/11 Mark Prentice

10/12 Chris and Marla Williams

10/14 Bill Williams

10/15 Dawn 1 & Todd Bertelsen

10/15 Kyle Paige

10/26 Steve Prentice



10/31

HALLOWEEN





Rock City Tie Dye Party

"In the Fall, we like to have the "Sometimes Annual Back-to-School Tie Dye Party" in Rock City. This year, the weather was perfect, and we had a great time.

We learned a new technique called "Shibori" where you wrap the fabric around a PVC pipe or pole and those turned out pretty well. We tried a few other new things, but we haven't gotten them to work correctly yet. There is always next time.

Here are some pictures of us creating and the final creations. For more pictures, feel free to visit my photobucket album at:

<http://s42.photobucket.com/albums/e328/Berts4/Tie%20Dye%209-07/> the password is: **berts4**

We did much more than the usual T-shirts. We did hoodies, pants, onesies for the babies, socks, sheets and pillowcases. David even did a pair of Jockey shorts!!!

We wish you all could have joined us.

Until next time.....
Dawn1, Todd, David and Olivia"

Linda Prentice

As some of you may know Linda's sister Nancy Radloff passed away on September 27th.

She is going to Rockford for the funeral on Tuesday October 2nd.

She has had a pretty bad year and we can't wait until it's over.

Patrick Prentice

Patrick was in the hospital for 8 days, from September 17th. through September 24th. with heart problems and phenomena.

He is doing a little better, but it will take awhile for him to get his strength back.

We are hoping that his medicine will bring things back to where they should be.

Mark Prentice

Mark had surgery on September 24th. to remove an (extra?) bone growth in his Sternum that was about 6 inches long and 3 inches wide.(no nasty thoughts now!) He has a bunch of staples in his chest and is doing pretty good with the help of Dixie.

Enough of the sad news.

George and Esther went to Las Vegas this last week for what he calls work.

While George is at a work related seminar Esther hits a “Royal Straight Flush” on a .50-cent slot machine and wins \$2,000.00.

Way to go Esther \$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$ ☺



Everybody off of the road.

Mark & Dixie got a new car.



Tornados in Florida

These are videos of the Tornados that hit Fort Myers Beach and the other one is hitting Cape Coral at the same time.

You can see as it crosses by the Fort Myers Beach Bridge.

It started between Estero Beach Club and the Pier area and hit the Beached Whale and the Motel next to it.

The other one hit Cape Coral about 5 blocks from us.

We watched it from our front yard Sunday, Sept. 16th. as it went through and it was nasty. I hope the video opens for you.

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=whAsjVbZFt4>

If it doesn't open just go to www.youtube.com and type in Tornado Fort Myers Beach or Tornado Cape Coral



I'm out of here.....



Ole in Wisconsin

Ole, while not a brilliant scholar, was a gifted portrait artist. As his fame grew, people from all over the country were coming to him in Wisconsin for portraits. One day while Ole was mowing the lawn, a beautiful woman pulled up to his house in a stretch limo. She asked Ole if he would paint her in the nude.

She said money was no object -- she was willing to pay him \$50,000. Not wanting to get into trouble with Lena (his wife), Ollie asked the woman to wait while he went in the house and conferred with his missus.

In a few minutes he returned and said to the lady, "Ya, shoor, you betcha. I'll paint ya in da nude, but I'll haff ta leave my socks on so I'll have a place to wipe my brushes."



And remember: life is like a roll of toilet paper.
The closer it gets to the end, the faster it goes.



DESSERTS

If all of the eight desserts listed below were sitting in front of you, which would you choose (sorry, you can only pick one)

Here are your choices:

1. Angel Food Cake
2. Brownies
3. Lemon Meringue Pie
4. Vanilla Cake With Chocolate Icing
5. Strawberry Short Cake
6. Chocolate Cake With Chocolate Icing
7. Ice Cream

8. Carrot Cake

No, you can't change your mind once you scroll down, so think carefully what your choice will be.

OK - Now that you've made your choice, this is what the researchers say about you...

1. **ANGEL FOOD CAKE** -- Sweet, loving, cuddly. You love all warm and fuzzy items. A little nutty at times. Sometimes you need an ice cream cone at the end of the day. Others perceive you as being childlike and immature at times.
 2. **BROWNIES** -- You are adventurous, love new ideas, and are a champion of underdogs and a slayer of dragons. When tempers flare up you whip out your saber. You are always the oddball with a unique sense of humor and direction. You tend to be very loyal.
 3. **LEMON MERINGUE** -- Smooth, sexy, & articulate with your hands, you are an excellent after-dinner speaker and a good teacher. But don't try to walk and chew gum at the same time. A bit of a diva at times, but you have many friends.
 4. **VANILLA CAKE WITH CHOCOLATE ICING** -- Fun-loving, sassy, humorous, not very grounded in life; very indecisive and lacking motivation. Everyone enjoys being around you, but you are a practical joker. Others should be cautious in making you mad. However, you are a friend for life.
 5. **STRAWBERRY SHORTCAKE** -- Romantic, warm, loving. You care about other people, can be counted on in a pinch and expect the same in return. Intuitively keen. Can be very emotional.
 6. **CHOCOLATE CAKE WITH CHOCOLATE ICING** -- Sexy; always ready to give and receive. Very creative, adventurous, ambitious, and passionate. You can appear to have a cold exterior but are warm on the inside. Not afraid to take chances. Will not settle for anything average in life. Love to laugh.
 7. **ICE CREAM** -- You like sports, whether it be baseball, football, basketball, or soccer. If you could, you would like to participate, but you enjoy watching sports. You don't like to give up the remote control.
You tend to be self-centered and high maintenance.
 8. **CARROT CAKE** -- You are a very fun loving person, who likes to laugh. You are fun to be with. People like to hang out with you. You Are a very warm hearted person and a little quirky at times. You have many loyal friends.
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Disorder in the American Courts

These are from a book called *Disorder in the American Courts*, and are things people actually said in court, word for word, taken down and now published by court reporters who had the torment of staying calm while these exchanges were actually taking place.

ATTORNEY: Are you sexually active?

WITNESS: No, I just lie there.

ATTORNEY: What gear were you in at the moment of the impact?

WITNESS: Gucci sweats and Reeboks.

ATTORNEY: This myasthenia gravis, does it affect your memory at all?

WITNESS: Yes.

ATTORNEY: And in what ways does it affect your memory?

WITNESS: I forget.

ATTORNEY: You forget? Can you give us an example of something you forgot?

ATTORNEY: What was the first thing your husband said to you that morning?

WITNESS: He said, "Where am I, Cathy?"

ATTORNEY: And why did that upset you?

WITNESS: My name is Susan!

ATTORNEY: Do you know if your daughter has ever been involved in voodoo?

WITNESS: We both do.

ATTORNEY: Voodoo?

WITNESS: We do.

ATTORNEY: You do?

WITNESS: Yes, voodoo.

ATTORNEY: Now doctor, isn't it true that when a person dies in his sleep, he doesn't know about it until the next morning?

WITNESS: ; Did you actually pass the bar exam?

ATTORNEY: The youngest son, the twenty-year-old, how old is he?

WITNESS: Uh, he's twenty-one.

ATTORNEY: Were you present when your picture was taken?

WITNESS: Are you KIDDING me?

ATTORNEY: So the date of conception (of the baby) was August 8th?

WITNESS: Yes.

ATTORNEY: And what were you doing at that time?

WITNESS: Uh.... I was at work!

ATTORNEY: She had three children, right?

WITNESS: Yes.

ATTORNEY: How many were boys?

WITNESS: None.

ATTORNEY: Were there any girls?

WITNESS : Are you KIDDING me? Your Honor, I think I need a different attorney. Can I get a new attorney?

ATTORNEY: How was your first marriage terminated?

WITNESS: By death.

ATTORNEY: And by whose death was it terminated?

WITNESS: Now whose death do you suppose terminated it?

ATTORNEY: Can you describe the individual?

WITNESS: He was about medium height and had a beard.

ATTORNEY: Was this a male or a female?

WITNESS: You guess.

ATTORNEY: Is your appearance here this morning pursuant to a deposition notice which I sent to your attorney?

WITNESS: No, this is how I dress when I go to work.

ATTORNEY: Doctor, how many of your autopsies have you performed on dead people?

WITNESS: All my autopsies are performed on dead people. Would you like to rephrase that?

ATTORNEY: ALL your responses MUST be oral, OK? What school did you go to?

WITNESS: Oral.

ATTORNEY: Do you recall the time that you examined the body?

WITNESS: The autopsy started around 8:30 P.M.

ATTORNEY: And Mr. Denton was dead at the time?

WITNESS: No, he was sitting on the table wondering why I was doing an autopsy on him!

ATTORNEY: Are you qualified to give a urine sample?

WITNESS: Huh....are you qualified to ask that question?

And the best for last:

ATTORNEY : Doctor, before you performed the autopsy, did you check for a pulse?

WITNESS: No.

ATTORNEY: Did you check for blood pressure?

WITNESS: No.

ATTORNEY: Did you check for breathing?

WITNESS: No.

ATTORNEY: So, then it is possible that the patient was alive when you began the autopsy?

WITNESS: No.

ATTORNEY: How can you be so sure, Doctor?

WITNESS: Because his brain was sitting on my desk in a jar.

ATTORNEY: I see, but could the patient have still been alive, nevertheless?

WITNESS: Yes, it is possible that he could have been alive and practicing law



I hope this wasn't a Prentice!!!

A guy who purchased his lovely wife a pocket Taser for their anniversary submitted this:

Last weekend at Larry's Pistol & Pawn Shop I was looking for a little something extra for my wife Toni.

What I came across was a 100,000-volt pocket/purse- sized Taser. The effects of the Taser were supposed to be short lived, with no long-term adverse affect on an assailant. The idea is to allow my wife -- who would never consider a gun --adequate time to retreat to safety. WAY TOO COOL!!

Long story short,

I bought the device and brought it home. I loaded in two triple-a batteries and pushed the button. Nothing!

I was disappointed. But then I read (yes, 'read') that if I pushed the button AND pressed it against a metal surface at the same time; I'd get the blue arch of electricity darting back and forth between the prongs and I'd know it was working. Awesome!!!

(Actually, I have yet to explain to Toni what that burn spot is on the face of her microwave). Okay, so I was home alone with this new toy, thinking to myself that it couldn't be all that bad with only two triple-A batteries, right?!!

There I sat in my recliner, my cat Gracie looking on intently (trusting little soul) while I was reading the directions and thinking that I really needed to try this thing out on a flesh and blood moving target.

I must admit I thought about zapping Gracie (for a fraction of a second) and thought better of it. She is such a sweet cat.

But, if I was going to give this thing to my wife to protect herself against a mugger, I did want some assurance that it would work as advertised.

Am I wrong?? So, there I sat in a pair of shorts and a tank top with my reading glasses perched delicately on the bridge of my nose, directions in one hand, and taser in another.

The directions said that a one-second burst would shock and disorient your assailant; a two-second burst was supposed to cause muscle spasms and a major loss of bodily control; a three-second burst would purportedly make your assailant flop on the ground like a fish out of water. Any burst longer than three seconds would be wasting the batteries.

So, I'm sitting there alone, Gracie looking on with her head cocked to one side as if to say, "don't do it," reasoning that a one-second burst from such a tiny little ole thing couldn't hurt all that bad.

I decided to give myself a one-second burst just for the heck of it. I touched the prongs to my naked thigh, pushed the button, and HOLY MOTHER OF GOD, WEAPONS OF MASS DESTRUCTION @!@\$%!@*!! I'm pretty sure Jessie Ventura ran in through the side door, picked me up in the recliner, and body slammed me on the carpet, over and over and over again.

I vaguely recall waking up on my side in the fetal position, with tears in my eyes, body soaking wet, both nipples on fire, testicles nowhere to be found, with my left arm tucked under my body in the oddest position, and tingling in my legs.

You should know, if you ever feel compelled to "mug" yourself with a Taser, that there is no such thing as a one-second burst when you zap yourself.

You will not let go of that thing until it is dislodged from your hand by a violent thrashing about on the floor. SON-OF-A-... that hurt like heck!!!

A minute or so later (I can't be sure, as time was a relative thing at that point), I collected

13

what little wits I had left, sat up and surveyed the landscape.

My bent reading glasses were on the mantel of the fireplace. How did they up get there??? My triceps, right thigh and both nipples were still twitching.

My face felt like it had been shot up with Novocain, and my bottom lip weighed 88 lbs. I'm still looking for my testicles!! I'm offering a significant reward for their safe return. Still in shock, Earl

(Did he say “long story short”?)

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