

The Prentice Family Mailer

Monthly Feature:

["Getting Together"](#)

May 2008

Volume 56

By Mike Prentice

Special Days in May

- 04 Olivia Bertelsen
- 15 Crystal Arndt
- 15 David Bertelsen
- 16 Bruce Rosquist
- 20 Debbie & Clinton Prentice
- 28 Brad Arndt

Memorial for Mark Prentice

April 27, 2008

New Orleans, La.

Some of us went down to New Orleans, La. to celebrate the "LIFE" of Brother Mark Prentice and spread his ashes around Bourbon Street.

George & Esther flew down.

Dixie and Dawn¹ rode the train "The City of New Orleans". (I think they hate that song)

Todd flew in Saturday as well.

Patrick, Linda, Jennifer, and her bestest friend Kelly and myself all (5) drove up from Florida.

We met up with quite a few of Mark and Dixie's friends and lot of Dixie's family members.

I think it was fitting that in the middle of the Memorial at the Fountain, a bolt of lightning with a loud BOOM was Mark's way of telling us he was there.

It was a sad day, but still fulfilling that Mark was now home.

I will have some pictures up at <http://family.webshots.com/album/563251874eyDgzt> for you all to enjoy.

BOSTON APRIL 2008

On April 03, 2008, George & Esther, Mike & Linda all met up with Jerry & Peggy in Boston, Ma. to celebrate our April anniversaries. We all had a great time; we went to Downtown Boston Cheers Bar, Pier 54 Restaurant.

We also went to Foxwood Casino and Mystic Seaport at Connecticut.

The only thing we didn't get to do was ride the trolley for some reason.



Brother Patrick was to make the Boston trip, but he had his Gall Bladder removed two days before we left. He is recovering real well and was able to go with us to New Orleans.

If he takes care of himself, his hospital days should be over.

<http://cards.webshots.com/invite/pickup/140261305PFcT/album/563059602IWAHva>



Top selling “How to” books as seen on the David Letterman Show

10. How to get lost in Boston. By “Jerry Bob” Gavin
9. How to get rid of Mark’s weird websites? By Dixie Prentice
8. How to cope with a broken credit card wrist? By Esther Prentice.
7. How to sleep sitting up? By George Prentice
6. How to take a two-day train ride, in four days? By Dawn One
5. How to know more Nurses than your Neighbors? By Patrick Prentice
4. How to get those “Spinner” rims turning on that stopped car? By Peggy Gavin
3. How to cash that winning ticket for you? By Linda Prentice
2. How to marry your Aunt Kay? By Mike Prentice

The Number 1 is “Drum Roll Please”, How to NOT ride that Boston trolley? By Peggy Gavin



The human body is a machine that is full of wonder. This collection of human body facts will leave you wondering why in the heck we were designed the way we were.

-Scientists say the higher your I.Q., the more you dream.

-The largest cell in the human body is the female egg and the smallest is the male sperm.

-You use 200 muscles to take one step.

-The average woman is 5 inches shorter than the average man.

-Your big toes have two bones each while the rest have three.

- A pair of human feet contains 250,000 sweat glands.
- A full bladder is roughly the size of a soft ball.
- The acid in your stomach is strong enough to dissolve razor blades.
- The human brain cell can hold 5 times as much information as the Encyclopedia Britannica.
- It takes the food seven seconds to get from your mouth to your stomach.
- The average human dream lasts 2-3 seconds.
- Men without hair on their chests are more likely to get cirrhosis of the liver than men with hair.
- At the moment of conception, you spent about half an hour as a single cell.
- There is about one trillion bacteria on each of your feet.
- Your body gives off enough heat in 30 minutes to bring half a gallon of water to a boil.
- The enamel in your teeth is the hardest substance in your body.
- Your teeth start growing 6 months before you are born.
- When you are looking at someone you love, your pupils dilate, and they do the same when you are looking at someone you hate.
- Your thumb is the same length as your nose.

At this very moment I know full well you are putting this last fact to the test...now remove your thumb from your nose ...

I love John Tesh, by Linda Prentice

Q. Where does all the snow go when it melts?

A. To the Rock River!

These pictures were taken at Martin Park in Loves Park, IL. April 16th. 2008
Remember - no swimming on the bike path!! Pictures by Kim Walsh





9 WORDS WOMEN USE

(1) **Fine:** This is the word women use to end an argument when they are right and you need to shut up.

(2) **Five Minutes:** If she is getting dressed, this means a half an hour. Five minutes is only five minutes if you have just been given five more minutes to watch the game before helping around the house.

(3) **Nothing:** This is the calm before the storm. This means something, and you should be on your toes. Arguments that begin with nothing usually end in fine.

(4) **Go Ahead:** This is a dare, not permission. **Don't Do It!**

(5) **Loud Sigh:** This is actually a word, but is a non-verbal statement often misunderstood by men. A loud sigh means she thinks you are an idiot and wonders why she is wasting her time standing here and arguing with you about nothing. (Refer back to # 3 for the meaning of nothing.)

(6) **That's Okay:** This is one of the most dangerous statements a woman can make to a man. That's okay means she wants to think long and hard before deciding how and when you will pay for your mistake.

(7) **Thanks:** A woman is thanking you, do not question, or Faint. Just say you're welcome. (I want to add in a clause here - This is true, unless she says "Thanks a lot" - that is PURE sarcasm and she is not thanking you at all. DO NOT say "you're welcome" ... that will bring on a "whatever").

(8) **Whatever:** Is a women's way of saying **Your are stupid!**

(9) **Don't worry about it, I got it:** Another dangerous statement, meaning this is something that a woman has told a man to do several times, but is now doing it herself. This will later result in a man asking "What's wrong?" For the woman's response refer to # 3.

Oh, I really love John Tesh



Post Turtle

While suturing a cut on the hand of a 75 year old Texas rancher, whose hand was caught in a gate while working cattle, the doctor struck up a conversation with the old man.

Eventually the topic got around to Barack Obama and his bid to be our President.

The old rancher said, 'Well, ya know, Obama is a 'post turtle'.'

Not being familiar with the term, the doctor asked him what a 'post turtle' was.

The old rancher said, 'When you're driving down a country road and you come across a fence post with a turtle balanced on top, that's a 'post turtle'.'

The old man saw a puzzled look on the doctor's face, so he continued to explain.

'You know he didn't get up there by himself, he doesn't belong up there, he doesn't know what to do while he is up there, and you just want to help him get down.'

Summary of My Winter on the Computer

I must send my thanks to whoever sent me the e-mail about rat poop in the glue on envelopes because I now have to use a wet towel with every **envelope that needs sealing**.

Also, now I have to scrub the top of every can I open for the same reason.

I no longer have any savings because I gave it to a sick girl (Penny Brown) who is about to die in the hospital for the 1,387,258th time.

I no longer have any money at all, but that will change once I receive the \$15,000.00 that Bill Gates/Microsoft and AOL are sending me for participating in their special email program.

I no longer worry about my soul because I have 363,214 angels looking out for me, and St. Theresa's novena has granted my every wish.

I no longer eat KFC because their chickens are actually horrible mutant freaks with no eyes or feathers.

I no longer use cancer-causing deodorants even though I smell like a water buffalo on a hot day.

Thanks to you, I have learned that my prayers only get answered if I forward an e-mail to seven of my friends and make a wish within five minutes.

Because of your concern I no longer drink Coca Cola because it can remove toilet stains.

I no longer can buy gasoline without taking a man along to watch the car so a serial killer won't crawl in my back seat when I'm pumping gas.

I no longer drink Pepsi or Dr. Pepper since the people who make these products are atheists who refuse to put, "Under God" on their cans.

I no longer use Saran Wrap in the microwave
because it causes cancer.

And thanks for letting me know I can't boil a cup of water
in the microwave anymore because it will blow up in
my face... disfiguring me for life.

I no longer check the coin return on pay phones because I
could be pricked with a needle infected with AIDS.

I no longer go to shopping malls because someone
will drug me with a perfume sample and rob me.

I no longer receive packages from UPS or Fed Ex
since they are actually Al Qaeda in disguise..

I no longer shop at Target since they are French and
don't support our American troops or the Salvation Army.

I no longer answer the phone because someone will ask
me to dial a number for which I will get a phone bill with
calls to Jamaica, Uganda, Singapore and Uzbekistan

I no longer have any sneakers - but that will change
once I receive my free replacement pair from Nike.

I no longer buy expensive cookies from
Neiman Marcus since I now have their recipe.

Thanks to you, I can't use anyone's toilet but mine because
a big brown African spider is lurking under the seat
to cause me instant death when it bites my butt.

I can no longer drive my car because
I can't find a gas company not affiliated with the middle east!

Have a wonderful day... AND a scientist from Argentina,
after a lengthy study, has discovered that people
with insufficient brain and sexual activity read their
e-mail with their hand on the mouse.

Don't bother taking it off now, it's too late!

Let's hope we have a better SUMMER!

Duties for wives

Three men were sitting together bragging about how they had given their new wives duties.

The first man had married a woman from **Illinois** and had told her that she was going to do the dishes and house cleaning. It took a couple of days, but on the third day he came home to see a clean house and dishes washed and put away.

The second man had married a woman from **Florida**. He had given his wife orders that she was to do all the cleaning, dishes, and the cooking. The first day he didn't see any results, but the next day he saw it was better. By the third day, he saw his house was clean, the dishes were done, and there was a huge dinner on the table.

The third man had married a beautiful girl from **Boston**. He told her that her duties were to keep the house cleaned, dishes washed, lawn mowed, laundry washed and hot meals on the table for every meal. He said the first day he didn't see anything, the second day he didn't see anything, but by the third day some of the swelling had gone down and he could see a little out of his left eye, enough to fix himself a sandwich and load the dishwasher.

Q: I've heard that cardiovascular exercise can prolong life; is this true?

A: Your heart is only good for so many beats, and that's it... don't waste them on exercise. Everything wears out eventually. Speeding up your heart will not make you live longer; that's like saying you can extend the life of your car by driving it faster. Want to live longer? Take a nap.

Q: Should I cut down on meat and eat more fruits and vegetables?

A: You must grasp logistical efficiencies. What does a cow eat? Hay and corn. And what are these? Vegetables. So a steak is nothing more than an efficient mechanism of delivering vegetables to your system. Need grain? Eat chicken. Beef is also a good source of field grass (green leafy vegetable). And a pork chop can give you 100% of your recommended daily allowance of vegetable products.

Q: Should I reduce my alcohol intake?

A: No, not at all. Wine is made from fruit. Brandy is distilled wine, that means they take the water out of the fruity bit so you get even more of the goodness that way. Beer is also made out of grain.

Bottoms up!

Q: How can I calculate my body/fat ratio?

A: Well, if you have a body and you have fat, your ratio is one to one. If you have two bodies, your ratio is two to one, etc.

Q: What are some of the advantages of participating in a regular exercise program?

A: Can't think of a single one, sorry. My philosophy is: No Pain...Good!

Q: Aren't fried foods bad for you?

A: YOU'RE NOT LISTENING!!! Foods are fried these days in vegetable oil. In fact, they're permeated in it. How could getting more vegetables be bad for you?

Q: Will sit-ups help prevent me from getting a little soft around the middle?

A: Definitely not! When you exercise a muscle, it gets bigger. You should only be doing sit-ups if you want a bigger stomach.

Q: Is chocolate bad for me?

A: Are you crazy? HELLO - Cocoa beans! Another vegetable!!! It's the best feel-good food around!

Q: Is swimming good for your figure?

A: If swimming is good for your figure, please explain whales to me.

Q: Is getting in-shape important for my lifestyle?

A: Hey! 'Round' is a shape!

Well, I hope this has cleared up any misconceptions you may have had about food and diets.

And remember:

'Life should NOT be a journey to the grave with the intention of arriving safely in an attractive and well preserved body, but rather to skid in sideways - Chardonnay in one hand - chocolate in the other - body thoroughly used up, totally worn out and screaming 'WOO HOO, What a Ride'

AND.....

For those of you who watch what you eat, here's the final word on nutrition and health. It's a relief to know the truth after all those conflicting nutritional studies.

1. The Japanese eat very little fat and suffer fewer heart attacks than Americans.
2. The Mexicans eat a lot of fat and suffer fewer heart attacks than Americans.
3. The Chinese drink very little red wine and suffer fewer heart attacks than Americans.
4. The Italians drink a lot of red wine and suffer fewer heart attacks than Americans.
5. The Germans drink a lot of beers and eat lots of sausages and fats and suffer fewer heart attacks than Americans.

CONCLUSION

Eat and drink what you like.

Speaking English is apparently what kills you.

Mike & Linda Prentice

mike@prentice.net

www.prenticefamilies.com