

# Hidek Herald

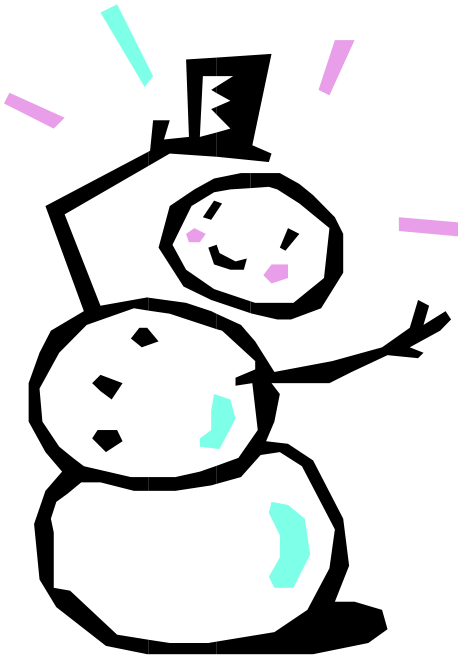
*An online newsletter for your entertainment*

**December 2008**

## PROPRIETOR'S MESSAGE

A TIP OF THE HAT.....

*By John Trotta*



Some of you have certainly had dealings with many of HIDEK Supply's extended family of suppliers. This is the time of year to recognize these individuals who support HIDEK's efforts to furnish all your fabricated grating, Speed-Rail and spiral staircase needs.

Anni Grove, senior AMICO estimator, prepares those thorough and accurate estimates that are so important to getting your projects quoted on time.

Jamie Gangel is the man when it comes to getting quotes finished and jobs expedited.

Jeff Duncan, project manager par excellence, makes sure that your projects run smoothly through the

AMICO system. Any question you have about your project, chances are Jeff knows the answer off the top of his head.

Ellen Harris keeps things running smoothly at Hollaender, and most importantly gets those hard-to-find fittings out of manufacturing in less than seven days.

Jonas Andre, Weland's spiral and helical staircase expert, makes the most complicated staircases and platform arrangements understandable to all of us and is an indispensable person to have moderating conference calls between owner, fabricator and engineer.

Of course our hearts go out to Jonas, living and working from Sweden. This is the time of year that he only has about three hours of daylight. In the summer, though, he can play golf for maybe 22 hours straight. Two sides to that coin.

But we are nowhere without the kindness and support of our many customers. Thank you for your business, and best wishes for a prosperous 2009.

# Pat's Favorite Thing

By Pat Trotta

*My favorite thing in the world is this stuff:*



Yes, it's lipstick. It might be green, yellow, blue and orange, but it's the best lipstick in the world. It will not rub off. It was originally called "Mood Sticks" and was supposed to match your mood when you put it on, but in truth, it's just various shades of pink, with the dark blue giving a deep rose and the yellow showing up almost as a lip gloss. The secret ingredient is aloe. It feels more like a lip balm than a lipstick.

Best part of all.....It's just \$3.00 per tube. Makes a great gift. You can buy it here: [http://www.cosmeticmall.com/product\\_detail.aspx?rcd=datafeed\\_mybuys&product\\_id=1678&mybuys=1&RCD=MyBuys](http://www.cosmeticmall.com/product_detail.aspx?rcd=datafeed_mybuys&product_id=1678&mybuys=1&RCD=MyBuys)

## Larry Harris on Sports



A GOLDEN STATUE  
FOR A GOLDEN GUY

By Larry Harris

Fifty years ago on December 28, the Baltimore Colts and New York Giants embarked on what has come to be called "The Greatest Game Ever Played." The contest was for the National Football League championship and a national television audience watched the first title game ever decided in overtime.

The daring young Colts, behind the passing of wunderkind John Unitas to Raymond Berry, won the game, 23-17, and that occasion marked the first giant step for pro football to ascend to the top of the U.S. sports mountain, where it has rested comfortably for many years.

Now, a full half-century later, it's sort of the last roundup for those cowboys of yesteryear. There are only 16 members of the Colts' team still living and those few, along with a couple of accommodating Giants, will celebrate the night after Christmas at a huge festival being thrown in the Baltimore Ravens' house, M&T Bank Stadium. Just this year alone two prominent names from the Colts' roster—center Buzz Nutter and cornerback Milt Davis—have gone on, hopefully to a better place.

Naturally everybody wants a piece of the action of this golden year, especially book publishers. Frank Gifford, the Hollywood-handsome Giant running back who coughed up two fumbles in that classic, has a new volume out entitled "The Glory Game." Columnist Michael Olesker has one he calls "The Colts' Baltimore: A City and Its Love Affair in the 1950s." Then there is a slick, magazine-type publication named "Sudden Life" put out by the editors of a monthly called "PressBox" that incorporates what a couple dozen writers remember about that wintry, windy day in New York.

All are worth a few hours' reading time and they make terrific holiday presents for the old fogeys in your circles who still have enough brain cells to remember that distant time.

One of those players whose brain still works in fine fashion is Art Donovan, the Pro Football Hall of Fame defensive tackle who came to Baltimore with the Colts in 1953 and stayed. Artie, who was a beloved guest of night time comedian David Letterman on many occasions, is 83 now and goes to most events in a wheelchair, but his wit is as sharp as ever and the Bronx accent that he never lost still captivates listeners who love to sit at his side and hear him spin tales of pro football's early days.

Recently a Baltimore group commissioned a statue of old No. 70 and hired the highly talented sculptor, Fred Kail, to do the job. Kail, who also created a 10-foot high statue of Unitas that sits outside M&T Bank Stadium, came up with a real winner, a 30-inch, 40-pound bronze piece that depicts Donovan on the sidelines, clad in a Baltimore Colts' cape.

Artie was touched by the gesture and most appreciative when the piece was unveiled. Kail called it "a labor of love, obviously." All who attended the ceremony were quick to concur and there may have even been a wet eye or two. It was probably just the light, though.



Photo/Larry Harris

**Pro Football Hall of Famer Artie Donovan in bronze, as depicted by sculptor Fred Kail.**

## Mark Lupton, Funnyman



I know I need to lose some weight but.....

About a year ago the chair I used for my computer broke. Broke as in... collapsed to the floor when I sat on it one day. Yea, I know I have a few too many pounds on me but damn. Talk about insulting. At least it couldn't talk because it probably would have been saying, "Whoa...did you really need all of those cheesburgers for lunch today?"

I looked around at several stores and found a great deal on a new computer chair, one that was half off and was 100% genuine fake leather. Sweet!

I bought it, brought it home and started putting it together. Ever notice how a person needs an engineering degree just to do something simple like putting together a chair, building a bookshelf, etc?

As I was almost done with the chair I decided to read the directions. Good news was I was doing everything right! However, on the very last page was a disclaimer. It said, "Chair not meant for people weighing more than 200 pounds."

200 pounds??? What? How many people don't weigh 200 pounds?

Sheesh! I knew there were good reasons why I don't read instructions!

So I disregarded the instructions and continued to build the chair. I finished, sat in it and thought, "Hurumpt! Stupid instructions, I'm just fine in the chair."

And it's been a great chair....until one day last week. I was sitting in it, actually leaning back in it, talking on the phone when I heard a loud "CRACK" and I went backwards over the chair. Darn thing broke along the arm rest...which acted as a support for the back of the chair.

Now what am I gonna do? I could sit in the chair but I could not lean back in it without spilling to the floor again.

I know.....I'll fix it!



**And I did!**

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