

# Hidek Herald

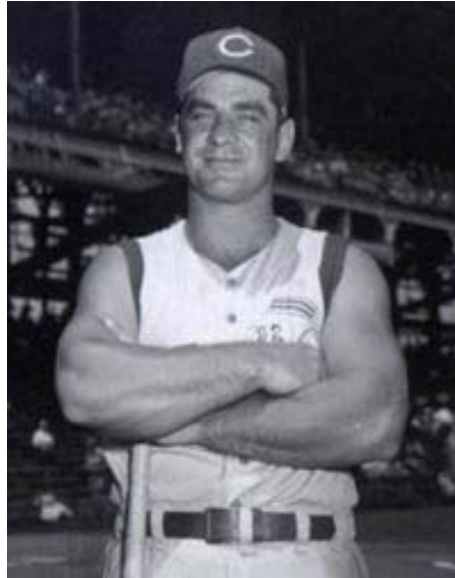
An online newsletter for your entertainment

**May 2008**

## PROPRIETOR'S MESSAGE

### Memories of Big Klu

By John Trotta  
Proprietor  
Hidek Supply



I grew up in Cincinnati, where “Opening Day” meant trying to skip school (never successfully, I might add) to see my hero, Ted Kluszewski, who played first base for the Cincinnati Reds. There was not a boy in town who was not awe-struck by Big Klu and his powerful arms, which he displayed in his sleeveless uniform.

Shortly before my 40th birthday, Big Klu happened to be on the same airplane I was on. I felt 10 years old again when I finally got to meet my childhood hero and get his autograph.

We all had our favorite player. Who is yours? Perhaps we can trade some baseball cards!



### Quote of the Month:

“My voice is unadorned. I don’t try for perfection. I try to be honest and truthful and soulful with the voice I have. If I make mistakes in notes, I don’t fix them. That’s the way it is.”

*Neil Diamond*

## Mother's Day in America



*by Rochelle Bothe*

Americans are very sentimental about their mothers. When Mother's Day comes around each year, we are eager to shower our moms with the best flowers, cards, meals and gifts that we can afford.

I have always assumed that the holiday was created by Hallmark. Every year I moan about how they profit, yet I always go to the card store to purchase the perfect card to send to each of the mothers in my life, knowing full well that the card companies have accomplished their goal. But I don't mind so much, since I want to show my love in the best way possible. Besides, with the active lives we all live nowadays; who has time to create cards by hand?

The idea for celebrating Mother's Day in the United States has been around since the 1860's. A teacher named Anna Jarvis organized a day to raise awareness about poor health conditions in West Virginia, and later, for improved sanitary conditions on both sides of the Civil War. She called it "Mother's Work Day".

In 1870, another woman was trying to coordinate an official Mother's Day. Julia Ward Howe (who also wrote the words to the song "Battle Hymn of the Republic") was horrified by the injuries and the costs of the Civil War. She wanted a special day for women to come together and raise awareness. She called it "Mother's Day for Peace". The holiday was popular in Boston for about 10 years, but the celebrations died out when Julia was no longer covering the cost. She eventually turned her focus on the women's suffrage movement, becoming an important spokeswoman for women's rights.

In 1905, when Anna Jarvis died, her daughter, also named Anna, continued the Mother's Day movement in honor of her late mother. She worked hard to win over legislators and businessmen, in the hopes of creating a nationally recognized day to celebrate the love and dedication of all mothers.

In 1914, President Woodrow Wilson proclaimed that the 2<sup>nd</sup> Sunday of May, each year, would be Mother's Day; an official national holiday. As the popularity of Mother's Day increased and the commercialization of the holiday presented itself, Anna became

dismayed at what she saw as greed and profit associated with the holiday she had created. She eventually grew very bitter and disillusioned over the issue, and just before her death was reported to have said she was sorry she had ever started Mother's Day.

Anna Jarvis's holiday, unfortunately, turned into something she regretted. But we have taken that holiday and turned it into a tradition that stays strong and everlasting, even if the card companies are earning their profits. It won't go away because we will always want to honor our moms. I find it fitting that the original intent of a "Mother's Day" was to nurture awareness of healing and health, comfort, sanitation, and peace towards people who were suffering. A mother's love is all of those things, and more.

### Quotes About Mothers



*My mother had a great deal of trouble with me, but I think she enjoyed it.*

~ Mark Twain

*I love my mother as the trees love water and sunshine - she helps me grow, prosper, and reach great heights.*

~Adabella Radici

*[A] mother is one to whom you hurry when you are troubled.*

~Emily Dickinson

*All that I am or ever hope to be, I owe to my angel Mother.*

~Abraham Lincoln

*There never was a child so lovely but his mother was glad to get him asleep.*

~ Ralph Waldo Emerson

*The heart of a mother is a deep abyss at the bottom of which you will always find forgiveness.*

~Honoré de Balzac

*A mother is not a person to lean on, but a person to making leaning unnecessary.*

~ Dorothy Canfield Fisher

*Quotes compiled by Rochelle Bothe. She may be contacted at [rockieb@aol.com](mailto:rockieb@aol.com)*

# CATCH HIM IF YOU CAN!



*by Larry Harris*

If it wasn't already evident, Kyle Busch underlined the point with his NASCAR Sprint Cup victory in a Toyota at Talladega on April 27: Ladies and gentlemen of the auto racing world, you have a driving prodigy on your hands. That's prodigy with a capital P!

Busch turned 23 years old on May 2 and already he has taken his place among the bumper-banging sport's elite wheelmen. In fact, there are few on the track today who can match his ability to handle a "loose" car. It's almost as if the "Car Of Today" mandated by NASCAR this year was constructed especially for his unique control.

Back in the early days of NASCAR, when superspeedways were just a twinkle in Bill France's eye, there was a young Charlotte News sportswriter named Max Muhleman who was regarded as one of the foremost racing critics in the country. Muhleman left the journalism business, went on to become one of the nation's sports marketing giants and had a great deal to do with getting major league sports to the Carolinas, but he still keeps up with his first love, racing.

Here's what he has to say about young Busch, compared with some other NASCAR stars of earlier times: "As far as car handling on asphalt, particularly the longer tracks, he (Busch) reminds me a lot of Tim Richmond (minus the lifestyle problems -- just the driving style). From the 1950s-60s, Curtis Turner would be a good comparison -- almost recklessly wild but so talented they continually pull off the near-impossible. . . Kyle is still in that stage where finishing will happen if it happens, but meantime the glory is in going to the front and leading, fighting off all comers, leading."

Young Busch has already won on every conceivable style of NASCAR track, flashing versatility to go along with his daring style. He may eventually harness that pedal-to-the-metal mindset under the careful guidance of team owner Joe Gibbs, but until then all race fans should make sure they catch his act. He's going to take fans and competitors on one heckuva ride.

\* \* \*

Football fans were aghast when the Carolina Panthers gave up their top draft choice in 2009 to get gigantic Pittsburgh offensive tackle Jeff Otah in the first round of this year's NFL meat market auction on April 26, but desperate times call for desperate measures.

And these indeed are desperate times for Panthers coach John Fox and general manager Marty Hurney. Owner Jerry Richardson may not expect the team to make the Super Bowl next season, but if there isn't at least a playoff berth coming, then Fox and Hurney will be going, on their way to Obscurity, USA. Another 7-9 or 8-8 record will not be acceptable.

When Fox took over as Panthers coach six years ago, he pledged that his team would "run the ball" and "stop the run." Since last season, Fox has hired six guys who weigh in at 325 pounds or better, so it's no secret what his game plan is for 2008. If quarterback Jake Delhomme's arm surgery isn't successful, the Panthers will revert to football's earliest days -- three yards and a cloud of dust and a few bombs to Steve Smith. It may not always be pretty, but it can produce a winner. It better.

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*Canada Geese – How they love to cross the street!*

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## **GREETINGS FROM A TEXAS TEXTING GRANDMA!**

by Anne Teague  
Mesquite, Texas

Yes, I text, and it has made my life much easier.  
As many of you know:

2 much txtn  
mks u  
1 bad splr

That's ok with me, because I couldn't spell in the first place!

Oh, the joy of not having to go find the dictionary every time I am in doubt about a word! When I text, I just put anything down, and the teens can read it.

Here is an example of a text from my granddaughter and my response:

Granddaughter: Prcs Grne, can u tk me 2 shel's 2 moro? ooo & xxx Knz

Me: Wld I tll my sgr br no? yes, of crs I wll tk u to Shel's. ooo 2 u 2 Grne

Translation:

Granddaughter: Precious Granny, can you take me to Shelby's tomorrow? Hugs and Kisses, McKenzie

Me: Would I tell my Sugar Bear no? Yes, of course I will take you to Shelby's. Hugs to you, too, Granny

Oh, how short and sweet! A similar cell phone conversation would take much longer..... not to mention the privacy of not talking out loud for those around you to hear.

Here is my ditty to the tune of *The Yellow Rose of Texas*:

I'm a Texas Texting Grandma,  
And it makes me oh so glad,  
I like it when my Grandkids say:  
Granny, "You're so bad!"

To keep in touch is easy now.  
I love it don't you see.....  
Just try and you'll like it;  
This I will guarantee!

Happy Texting, You All!

## **CWAZY, CWAZY COMMUNICATION!**



**by Mark Lupton**

People today are more connected than ever before. Cell phones, computers, blackberries ...it's amazing how quickly we can reach out and communicate with someone.

Everywhere I go I see people on their cells. In grocery stores, in the park, in restaurants and driving down the road. One of the most fascinating things, and perhaps one of the best ideas is the bluetooth ear piece. This allows people to talk on their phones without tying up their hands. Really great if you're driving or working, keeps our lives moving without any interruptions.

I have often considered getting a bluetooth headset. That way I can go around talking to myself and no one would know. Actually, I did try that once with the cell phone, trying to avoid my chatty neighbor one day. I held the phone to my head like I was in deep conversation. The only problem I ran into was the thing suddenly rang with an incoming call! I think my neighbor figured out what I was trying to do.

Instant messaging is something that fascinates me. If you have a conversation with someone on the phone and they ask you a tough question you don't have time to think about it. But with instant messaging you can take your time to figure out the right way to put something. And if it's a question that is particularly sticky you can get out of answering by claiming your computer locked up or something. That can give you time to figure out an answer.

"I missed your last question. The dog ran into the room, hit the desk and spilled my coffee all over the laptop. Now what did you want to know?"

There are some questionable practices involved with instant messaging though. A friend of mine pointed out one time, while we were chatting, that we lived in the same town and wouldn't it be easier to talk just by picking up the phone? I said it wasn't as fun! Besides, instant messaging helps me with my typing, or rather lack of, skills.

What's even worse are people who instant message when they are in the same house!

"Hey mom, what's for dinner?"

"Can't you smell it? It's steak tonight. E-mail your dad, who is in the garage, and tell him dinner will be ready in 15 minutes. Where's your sister?"

"I think she's in Second Life. Hold on a second, I'll log in, find her, and I'll let her know about dinner."

One time I was on the computer in my house while my stepdaughter was on another in the same room. We got an idea to play checkers online. Sure, we could have just pulled the board game out of the closet but that wouldn't be any fun.

The website we decided to use only allowed people to play randomly, meaning we couldn't sit down at the same "table" to play each other. That's when we decided to click into the game room at the same time so maybe the computer would match us up together.

"Ok, on the count of three click into the room and we'll see if we're put at the same table. One, two, THREE!"

"Nope, nope, that didn't work. Let's try again."

It took us twenty minutes of trying before we ended up on the same table. And we played for ten minutes.

We are becoming more and more dependent on our communication gadgets. Will there be online marriage proposals? Online weddings? I wonder when one day someone will come up with a room we can go into, a fully computerized room that can let us live in any kind of fantasy world we want. Kind of like the "Holodeck" on "Star Trek: The Next Generation."

If something like that ever gets invented I will probably never be heard of again. I can be a cowboy, an astronaut or whatever!

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