MUSINGS XVII FEBRUARY TO APRIL 2011

60 YEARS AGO CHICAGO HAD A TV WEATHERMAN NAMED P.J. HOFF. PJ ALSO WAS AN ARTIST AND CARTOONIST. EVERY NIGHT HE WOULD DRAW A CARTOON OF "THE MAN IN CHARGE OF LOOKING OUT THE WINDOW." SINCE THE FEBRUARY 1ST SNOWFALL IN CHICAGO, I HAVE BECOME "THE MAN IN CHARGE OF LOOKING OUT THE WINDOW". IT'S A VOLUNTEER JOB BUT VERY EASY.

CATARACT REMOVAL WAS VERY SUCCESSFUL. WILL BE ABLE TO PURCHASE NEW GLASSES 4TH WEEK OF MARCH AND SHOULD BE ABLE TO PASS NIGHT DRIVING TEST IN JUNE.

IN THE SONG "40 SHADES OF GREEN", WAS THERE EVER A GIRL FROM TIPPERARY TOWN? WE'LL NEVER KNOW. WILL WE?

TOOK 10 OF MY FAMILY TO SEE THE MERRY PLOUGHBOYS SHOW AT GAELIC PARK. MUCH BETTER THAN "LOOKING OUT THE WINDOW." THEY HAVE A SMALL NIGHT CLUB IN THE SOUTH SIDE OF DUBLIN. WE PLAN ON VISITING THEM IN JUNE. I HIGHLY RECOMMEND THEIR SHOW. THEY ARE AT GAELIC PARK EVERY FEBRUARY.

HAVING WORKED OUTSIDE ALL OF MY WORKING DAYS GIVES ME A GREATER FEELING FOR THE PRESENT DAY MAILMAN. BEVERAGE DRIVERS. ETC. SO FAR IT IS A VERY CRUEL FEBRUARY IN CHICAGOLAND

AT THIS POINT AFTER MY SURGERY, MY WALGREEN'S GLASSES ARE BETTER THAN PRESCRIPTION GLASSES

STORIES ON TELEVISION STATED THAT DIET BEVERAGES MAY BE BAD FOR US. EVIDENTLY, HARD LIQUOR (WHISKEY) MAY BE GOOD FOR US.

I HAVE BEEN DIAGNOSED WITH MPD. VERY SORE MUSCLES IN MY UPPER LEGS AND SHOULDERS. THE CURE? STEROIDS!! BY THIS SUMMER I SHOULD BE HITTING TAPE MEASURE HOME RUNS. MOVE OVER MARK McGWIRE.

WORST CURRENT COMMERCIAL: EDDIE AND JOBO TRYING TO TELL US WHAT THE BEST AUTO INSURANCE IS TO BUY. ABOUT AS BAD AS THAT WIMP TRYING TO FOOL HIS MOTHER ON HOW HIS HOMEWORK IS COMING ALONG.

I NOTICED THAT THE BACK DOOR OF A CHICAGO FIRE DEPARTMENT AMBULANCE HAS A SIGN THAT SAYS "DO NOT FOLLOW." WAS THAT SIGN MADE FOR LAWYERS?

ATTENTION ALL LEO MEN. ANNUAL ALUMNI BANQUET IS APRIL 29TH AT THE LEXINGTON HOUSE. TELL THE WHOLE WORLD!!!! MY SON JOE IS THE CAPTAIN OF THE 25 YEAR JUBILEE CLASS. THERE WILL BE A TABLE OF GRADS FROM THE CLASS OF '41. (70 YEARS)

3 CHEERS FOR JIM SWEENEY OF THE OPERATING ENGINEERS UNION FOR CALLING OUT RAHM EMANUEL ON HIS BACKING OF BILL CLINTON'S NAFTA PLAN. WE NEED MORE JIM SWEENEYS IN AMERICA. SOME DAY I WOULD LIKE TO MEET JIM SWEENEY AND SHAKE HIS HAND.

AFTER THE ABOVE WAS ON TV, I SAW ANTI-UNION RICHIE DALEY HAVE. ANOTHER CHILDISH TEMPER TANTRUM. YOU WOULD THINK HE WOULD HAVE OUTGROWN THAT AT AGE 68.

TOO BAD ABOUT DICK DURBIN AND ALL THE REST OF THE EXPERTS IN OUR WORLD. I HAVE BEEN CHEWING TOBACCO FOR 60 YEARS. I SMOKED CIGARS FOR ABOUT 50 YEARS. I USE SALT, DIET DRINKS AND DON'T EAT VEGETABLES AND AM PROBABLY IN BETTER PHYSICAL SHAPE THAN DURBIN. REMINDS ME OF A VERY VERY OLD SAYING, "MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS."

3 CHEERS FOR THE HIGH SCHOOL LAD IN IOWA WHO REFUSED TO WRESTLE A GIRL IN THE IOWA STATE TOURNAMENT.

3 BOOS FOR THE PARENTS OF THE GIRLS ENTERED IN THE BOYS WRESTLING STATE TOURNAMENT IN IOWA.

A STRANGE SIGHT! I SAW A CABOOSE AT THE END OF A FREIGHT TRAIN LAST NIGHT. MY GRANDFATHER AND HIS LANTERN USED TO RIDE IN ONE 100 YEARS AGO. I WONDER IF MY GRANDCHILDREN KNOW WHAT A CABOOSE IS?

WHAT A FARCE!!! WHAT AN INSULT TO OUR INTELLIGENCE. PICTURE ON FRONT PAGE OF SUN-TIMES, JUSTIN BEIBER GOT A HAIRCUT. WIMP PROBABLY GOT IT AT REGIS PHILBIN'S SALON. I KNOW HE DIDN'T GET IT AT ED'S BARBER SHOP.

WHEN DID OVERALLS BECOME BLUE JEANS?

DR. FARRELL HAS DOUBLED MY STEROID INTAKE. WORKING VERY WELL. MOVE OVER BARRY BONDS.

MY GRANDDAUGHTER, MEGHAN MALONEY, WILL CELEBRATE HER 21ST BIRTHDAY ON MAY 6TH. SHE IS PLANNING A PUB CRAWL ON WESTERN AVENUE. WE MAY HAVE TO PUT A LID ON WESTERN AVENUE AND/OR BUTTON IT DOWN.

ANOTHER GRANDCHILD COMING IN SEPTEMBER, #18. AND # 5 GREAT-GRANDSON IN APRIL.

ANOTHER RANT BY "KING RICHIE DALEY." RICHIE WINS MY AWARD FOR THE KING OF WHINERS. TRY TELLING SOME 55 YR OLD MAN WHO JUST LOST HIS FACTORY JOB TO CHINA THAT HE IS A WHINER. TRY TELLING MY GRANDDAUGHTERS THAT THEY ONLY WORK 6 HOURS PER DAY. WITH HOMEWORK OF THEIR OWN (CORRECTING HOMEWORK, TEST SCORES, TOMORROW'S ASSIGNMENTS) IT IS WAY MORE THAN 6 HOURS. DON'T FORGET THEIR OWN MONEY ON CLASSROOM SUPPLIES. AS ONE CHICAGO POLICE OFFICER EXCLAIMED, "GOOD RIDDANCE RICHIE."

A LITTLE KNOWN FACT. DERRICK ROSE GOT HIS BASKETBALL START IN ST. MARGARET OF SCOTLAND'S GYM.

DID METHUSELAH TAKE STEROIDS? PROBABLY, TO LIVE TO BE 900 YEARS OLD.

PET PEEVE. A FACT. PEOPLE USING CREDIT CARDS AT THE SUPERMARKET SURE HAVE SLOWED THE PROCESS OF SHOPPING. HATE TO WAIT IN LINE FOR ANYTHING.

ABOUT 30 YEARS AGO, THE METRIC SYSTEM WAS ALMOST FORCED ONTO THE USA. IT FAILED TO COME TO FRUITION. WHY THEN DO WE HAVE 2 LITERS OF PEPSI INSTEAD OF HALF GALLONS?

LOOK ALIKE, JUSTIN BIEBER AND "LITTLE LORD FAUNTLEROY" OF THE 1930'S MOVIES.

THE MARCH LEO ALUMNI MEETING HAD THE BEST CORNED BEEF DINNER OF ALL ALUMNI GROUPS. A SPECIAL THANKS TO KAREN LYNCH WHO PREPARED THE WHOLE DINNER A CAPPELLA.

WENT TO AN ADULT/STUDENT PEP RALLY AT LEO MARCH 24TH. VERY IMPRESSIVE ABOUT UPCOMING EVENTS AND THE ONGOING FABULOUS FUNDRAISING AT LEO. SISTER MARY PAUL McCAUGHEY SPOKE AND SAID LEO IS HERE TO STAY. WATCH AND LISTEN IN THE NEAR FUTURE ABOUT CAMPUS EXPANSION AT LEO. (79TH AND PEORIA).

ON MEMORIAL DAY 2011 DONNA WILL BE GONE 5 YEARS. EVERY YEAR I HAVE HAD A MASS SAID AT ST. MARGARET'S AT 8:30 AM WITH A BREAKFAST AT ASHFORD HOUSE TO FOLLOW. CAPACITY IS 40. MY FAMILY TAKES UP ABOUT 34 OF THE SEATS. ANYBODY INTERESTED IN THE REMAINING 6 SEATS, PLEASE CALL ME.

I AM RUNNING OUT OF PAPER SO I'LL CLOSE FOR NOW. THE NEXT MUSINGS LETTER WILL BE AFTER OUR WHIRLWIND TOUR OF IRELAND.

GOD BLESS

1-708-636-8827

GENE EARNER

How Are Things in Glocca Morra?

I hear a bird, a Glocca Morra bird, It well may be he's bringing me a cheering word. I hear a breeze, a River Shannon breeze, It well may be it's followed me across the seas. Then tell me please:

How are things in Glocca Morra? Is that little brook still leaping there? Does it still run down to Donny Cove, Through Killybegs, Kilkerry and Kildare?

How are things in Glocca Morra?
Is that willow tree still weeping there?
Does that lassie with the twinklin' eye
Come smilin' by and does she walk away
Sad and dreamy there, not to see me there?

So I ask each weepin' willow
And each brook along the way,
And each lass that comes a sighin'
"Too ra lay"
How are things in Glocca Morra this fine day?