

Randall Garrett Gazette

Volume VXII

Price: Priceless

May 2009

WELL!!!!!!!

California voted, “No!” to all of the propositions to raise taxes. One of the most liberal states (see Barbara Streisand, Stephen Spielberg, Rob Reiner, Sean Penn, etc) refused to allow any additional state spending. They are sick and tired of the reckless spending by their government. ***The voting was so decisive that not one “Prop” won even one county.*** Not one!!

You listening Barry?

Did you know, when all of Mr. Potato Head’s taxing and spending are complete, that the interest on our national debt, that’s right, **only the interest, will be in excess of ONE TRILLION (with a “T”) per year.** Oh! And no, this is not George W’s fault. This is HUSSEIN, the socialist closet Muslim’s budget. If you could see my right pointer finger, it would be pointed directly at you liberal lime flavored Kool-Aid drinkers that voted for this knucklehead. When your grandchildren are foraging for food and scurrying around the streets like rats because China decided not to buy our national debt anymore leaving our country broke, that social condition will rest squarely on your voting decision of November, 2008. ***It will be on you!***

Lady Liberty received her eviction notice from Obarry HUSSEIN Obama and his cabinet of Ayers, Wright, Castro, Chavez, and whoever runs the Palestinians. The only reminder that she was ever here is that statue on Ellis Island. She has left the country and now she wandering the streets of conservatism, like an orphaned child. She hides in the shadows, being seen only by those who really know her and love her. So, Ms. Liberty we dedicate this song to you.

Randall Garrett Homes, Inc.
P.O. Box 1708
Colleyville, Texas 76034

Office: 817.475.4644
Fax: 817.472.7156
randallgarretthomes.com

Randall Garrett Gazette

Volume VXII

Price: Priceless

May 2009

“Hello Walls”

Words and music by Willie Nelson

*Hello walls, (Hello, hello.)
How'd things go for you today?
Don't you miss her.
Since she up and walked away?
And I'll bet you dread to spend another lonely night with me,
But lonely walls, I'll keep you company.
Hello window, (Hello, hello.)
Well, I see that you're still here.
Aren't you lonely,
Since our darlin disappeared?
Well look here, is that a teardrop in the corner of your pane?
Now don't you try to tell me that it's rain.
She went away and left us all alone the way she planned.
Guess we'll have to learn to get along without her if we can.
Hello ceiling, (Hello, hello.)
I'm gonna stare at you a while.
You know I can't sleep,
So, won't you bear with me a while?
We gotta all stick together or else I'll lose my mind.
I gotta feelin' she'll be gone a long, long time. (Hello, hello walls)*

A little historical note about that song is that Willie Nelson sold that song to Faron Young, the Singing Sheriff, for \$50 because he needed the money. Faron went on to make it a million seller with his recording of the song.

The Governor is a Subscriber! Obviously, the

Governor of the Great State of Texas is a closet reader of the **Randall Garrett Gazette**. Last month Governor Perry mentioned that, “*due to the Federal government's restrictions on guns and ammunition sales, freedom-of-choice issues, the Real ID Act, and a general limit on our state's ability to govern itself, a lot of Texans would “consider” seceding from the United States*”. In fact, Rep. Brandon Creighton, R-Conroe, has filed a bill, House Concurrent Resolution 50, which is a “cease and desist” resolution against the U.S. Government. Under the resolution, Texas claims sovereignty under the Tenth Amendment to the U. S. Constitution. Hey Barry, why don't you stick that in your Kool Filters and smoke it.

Randall Garrett Homes, Inc.
P.O. Box 1708
Colleyville, Texas 76034

Office: 817.475.4644
Fax: 817.472.7156
randallgarretthomes.com

Randall Garrett Gazette

Volume VXII

Price: Priceless

May 2009

I wrote that in the December issue of the Randall Garrett

Gazette, Page 4!!!! It is fairly obvious, I would think to all, that he got that idea from yours truly. Where else could he have gotten such a timely idea? Hmmm? The Republic of Texas' first President Randall W. Garrett. Kinda rolls off your tongue hey?

The first thing I would do, as President of the Republic of Texas, would be to recycle (green initiative) all of that fencing we were going to use at the border of Mexico and fence in all of the liberals in Austin. We need to keep all of them in one spot, so we can begin deporting them to New York City or Los Angeles. I would also require passports to enter our country from all people residing in New York, California, Michigan, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, Vermont, Connecticut, Maine, and Wisconsin. Then we would deny all passports from those states, unless they defected and denounced Mr. Potato Head.

Texas Fun Facts:

- According to Federal Law, Texas is the only state that can fly its flag at the same height as the Stars and Stripes. California, Maryland, Colorado, fly the US flag at 20 feet and their own flag at 17 feet. Texas would be at 20 feet.
- Texas has the only capitol building that is taller than the US Capitol building.
- Texas could divide itself into 5 different states and become a republic again if the voters of this great state decided to. That was made a part of the deal when we joined the Union. ***Stick that in your teleprompter, Barry!!***

Medical Section....

The knee is doing great and I am glad I did it.

Randall Garrett Gazette

Volume VXII

Price: Priceless

May 2009

Market News...

BUSINESS AND OFFICE PAGE

Of interest....

RANDALL GARRETT HOMES offers free estimates on all remodel projects. Remodel contractors can be of the “fly by night” nature quite often. Just because your neighbor’s remodel project was finished and “looked” okay does not mean that you will get a good job, or even get your project completed.

We have in the remodeling business during all of our 25 years in the home building industry.

Call 817.475.4644

Don't you want to be able to sleep at night knowing those guys in your house are good guys and they know what they are doing? Huh, don't you?

Randall Garrett Homes, Inc, - For Sale

Let me say that I have possible builder financing options on my entire inventory of homes for sale, so if you think obtaining a mortgage might be an arduous task, think again. Call me! Let's give it a shot.

Some of my banks are telling me they can get **4-1/2 %, 30 year fixed, with 20% down. How much lower do you think it will go?**

Randall Garrett Homes, Inc.
P.O. Box 1708
Colleyville, Texas 76034

Office: 817.475.4644
Fax: 817.472.7156
randallgarrethomes.com

Randall Garrett Gazette

Volume VXII

Price: Priceless

May 2009

Keller, Bourland Oaks Community (www.bourlandoaks.com):

816 Gentle Wind - 4 Beds, 4.5 Baths, Study, Game, Media, 3 car (4,189 sf)

Cool Feature - "Pottery Barn" Styling **\$579,000**

New Price

812 Gentle Wind - 5 Beds, 4.5 Baths, Study, Game, Media, 3 car (4,487 sf)

Cool Feature - wheel chair access to 2nd bedroom **\$599,000**

New Price

416 Settlers Ridge - 4 Beds, 4.5 Baths, Study, Game, Media, 3 car (4,142 sf)

Cool Feature - 2 outdoor living areas **\$559,000**

New Price

400 Settlers Ridge - 4 Beds, 4.5 Baths, Study, Game, Media, 3 car (4,596 sf)

Cool Feature - Pond view/best price per sf in B Oaks **\$550,000**

New Price

Hurst, Glade Pointe Court (randallgarretthomes.com):

3209 Glade Pointe Ct. - 3 Beds, 2.5 Baths, Study, Game, Loft, Upper Balcony, exercise room 2 car (3,569 sf)

Cool Feature - It's like living in a mountain chalet with a Low maintenance, wooded lot that backs up to a creek. It's like a bird sanctuary. Mallard ducks cup their wings and land in your back yard during the winter. **\$479,000**

Newly On the Market in Granbury – Josiah Estates. Gated Community with lots of mature pecan trees.

1402 Joshua Way - 3 Beds, 2.5 + .5 Baths, Study, Upper Media, Out door fireplace, 3 car garage (3,131 sf)

Cool Feature – Quiet Granbury with quick access to shopping on a large lot with large mature pecan trees.

\$399,000

1404 Joshua Way - 3 Beds, 2.5 + .5 Baths, Study, 3 car garage (2,717 sf)

Cool Feature – Quiet Granbury with quick access to shopping on a large lot with large mature pecan trees and His and Her Master Closet.

\$359,000

Over 40 lots available in this community

Randall Garrett Homes, Inc.
P.O. Box 1708
Colleyville, Texas 76034

Office: 817.475.4644
Fax: 817.472.7156
randallgarretthomes.com

Randall Garrett Gazette

Volume VXII

Price: Priceless

May 2009

Classified Section...

New Client!!! **“sundancesouthwest.com”**

*Got a Patio or Outdoor Living? Then you need to (or we urge you strongly for the control freaks) go to Sundance Southwest!! The have **“fire tables”**! That’s right, **fire tables** for those pleasant evenings year round, when a touch of heat or the soothing ambiance of a dancing fire would complete the wine tasting or the chef’s latest creation. And they are works of art! Go to sundancesouthwest.com and check them out along with all of the other products. They also carry dining tables, bistro tables, seating, fire pits, ice buckets, and more. **“If you have a patio, Sundance Southwest has you covered!!!”***



Randall Garrett Homes, Inc.
P.O. Box 1708
Colleyville, Texas 76034

Office: 817.475.4644
Fax: 817.472.7156
randallgarrethomes.com

Randall Garrett Gazette

Volume VXII

Price: Priceless

May 2009

Restaurant Furnishings for Sale!! The lovely and talented Ana Garrett closed down her restaurant in Frisco, so we have an abundance of **real marble and granite tables with iron chairs**. Purchased wholesale for \$1200 originally (you can't tear up granite and iron).....per set (1 table, 4 chairs).....**\$250.00**



Only about 8 Good sets left with verbal commitments for about 6 of those (We have some chipped ones that we will deal on).

Original Oil Paintings by Venezuelan artist, *Hugo Camacaro*.....\$250.00

I have actually sold three of these! They ARE original oils and very artsy-fartsy cool.

For Information on the above Call me 817.475.4644.

Randall Garrett Homes, Inc.
P.O. Box 1708
Colleyville, Texas 76034

Office: 817.475.4644
Fax: 817.472.7156
randallgarrethomes.com

Randall Garrett Gazette

Volume VXII

Price: Priceless

May 2009

In My Opinion (that, and \$5 will get you \$0.50 worth of coffee at Starbucks).....By Randall Garrett

Omichele Obama (the wife of Obarry Obama): I promised myself I would be nice and not write anything bad about the lady who is married to the guy is not MY president but just the guy who was elected president. Even though I was thinking it, I will not write that she looks like one of those Grouper fish. There. I feel better taking the high road.

Obarry (Mr. Potato Head) HUSSEIN Obama Update:

- Obarry has claimed a great victory at sea with the rescue of the American ship captain from the Somali pirates. He has proven he is a legendary commander-in-chief. Actually, US Navy Seal account of the incident was that they were in position for three days prior to getting the direct ok from Obarry HUSSEIN. The Seals claim their snipers could have taken out the pirates the day they arrived on the Navy ship sent to rescue the captain. Obarry HUSSEIN showed his indecisiveness and ineptness by making them wait for three days before giving the go-ahead.
- Let's see...if I were Obarry, how could I keep from looking so moronic when I speak without the aid of my teleprompter? *I know! Just stand next to Joe Biden!*
- On Thursday, May 13th Obarry HUSSEIN, was speaking in Rio Rancho, New Mexico. He said the federal governments spending could not continue. It can not be sustained because it depends on other countries buying our debt, then interest rates would skyrocket causing high inflation. ***Well, you are the dumb ars that just tripled our national debt. Obarry HUSSEIN, you are a card carrying idiot!***

New Favorite Bumper Sticker: *"You know the Government will take care of you, just ask the Indians."*

Octamom: I bet those babies looked like red ants coming out of an ant bed.

Nancy Pelosi: Uh oh!!! Nan is in trouble. She said the CIA lied to her (for seven years?) ***Oh, what a tangled web we weave, when at first we seek to deceive.*** She had better step down because she can only come out of this looking like a dumb ars, or a crook. I would vote for the latter.

Randall Garrett Homes, Inc.
P.O. Box 1708
Colleyville, Texas 76034

Office: 817.475.4644
Fax: 817.472.7156
randallgarretthomes.com

Randall Garrett Gazette

Volume VXII

Price: Priceless

May 2009

Environmentalists: It is “Earth Day” today (April 22, 2009) so I left my car running all day and turned my air conditioner down to 60 degrees. I think I melted some glaciers.

Speaking of “environmentalists, **the father of Earth Day is a guy named, Ira Einhorn.** He is also known as the “Unicorn” and is now serving a life prison sentence for the 1977 murder of a Bryn Mawr College student, named Holly Maddux (from Tyler, Texas), who broke up with him. He was not charged with the crime for 18 months because she remained missing. He got busted when his neighbors complained about a foul smell emanating from his apartment, which was Miss Maddux decomposing body stuffed in a trunk in a closet of his apartment.

Oh yea, **The Unibomber was an environmentalist** and the **newest member of the FBI’s TEN MOST WANTED** list (his name escapes me) is also an environmentalists.

These people have killed more people than the “Three Mile Island” nuclear disaster. Environ-mental-ists? Maybe just “mental”.

Swine Flu: It has been said if Obarry HUSSEIN Obama became president, pigs would fly, thus “swine flu”. Pa-dum-pum.

Seriously, aren’t we over reacting just a tad on this situation? It’s just another strain of flu that comes every year and is no more dangerous than the “Bird Flu, Asian Flu, or any other strain of flu that we have had. Fort Worth ISD closed the entire school system (80,000 students) for one confirmed case and 3 probable. Come on!

Chrysler and GM: Do you really want to buy and own something made by the government? No, me neither. I heard GM was going to build a car called the “Obama”, but it never worked. Ba dump um.

Randall Garrett Gazette

Volume VXII

Price: Priceless

May 2009

FUN PAGE *Of Interest....*

Wine Tip of the Month....

You have heard me mention **Bogle Cabernet Sauvignon** before in this section, and I loved it. This month we are going back the Bogle Vineyards, with a different varietal to talk about. My little wine captain was running low on “everyday” wines (I can’t bring myself to drink the high dollar Silver Oak, etc), so I ventured forth to Market Street to pick up a few bottles of 14 Hands Cabernet. Market Street will give you 10% off per bottle if you buy at least six, so I was looking for three bottles of something to make my six. I love the Bogle Cab (and so does TLAT Ana Garrett), so, out of the corner of my eye I saw the Bogle label and instinctively reach towards it. When I picked it up, I noticed the bottle was a little different shape which caused me to actually read the label. It was a **2006 Petite Sirah** from **Bogle**. Being the type of guy who rarely tries anything new at my favorite restaurant, because I don’t want to take the chance on spending money on something I might not like. If I’m buying, I usually order the same thing because I know I will like it. If you’re buying, well, maybe I’ll try something. That’s normal right? No? Anyway, naturally, I had to think for a moment or so if I wanted to risk \$9.99, **that’s right \$9.99 is the price**, for a bottle of wine I may not like (honestly, I had been on a rough streak of trying wines I did not care for). Then I remembered it would be a \$1 less, since I am buying 6, so I was willing to assume the risk. It was worth it for \$8.99, but no way for \$9.99, being the, obviously shrewd wine buyer that I am.

Humor of the Month

“The Post Turtle”

--Sent to me by Brother Trey

While suturing a cut on the hand of a 75-year old rancher, whose hand was caught in the gate while working cattle, the doctor struck up a conversation with the old man. Eventually the topic got around to politics and Obama as president, in which the doctor asked what he thought of the president.

Randall Garrett Homes, Inc.
P.O. Box 1708
Colleyville, Texas 76034

Office: 817.475.4644
Fax: 817.472.7156
randallgarrethomes.com

Randall Garrett Gazette

Volume VXII

Price: Priceless

May 2009

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

Not being familiar with the term, the doctor asked him, "What is a post turtle".

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 rancher saw the 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, and he doesn't know what to do while he's up there, and you just wonder what kind of dumb ass put him up there to begin with".

Parting Thought

"One Pound Baby"...

I told you last month about the book I read called **The Shack**, by Wm. Paul Young, and how much it moved me. I also told you about taking a day-trip to beautiful Breckenridge, Texas, to listen to the author speak at the First Methodist Church there. He informed the attendees at that luncheon that he does not "speak", he simply gets up and begins talking about whatever come out of his head and/or his heart, so this particular day, what came out was a story about his very own mother.

In 1948 British Columbia, Canada, Paul Young's mother was a nurse working at a hospital. She was of Irish/German decent, which is only important with respect to her personality characteristics of being dutiful and generally submissive to her superiors.

In this particular era, doctors were revered to be of a god-like royalty, to the point that if a doctor was walking down a hallway or corridor, the medical staff and hospital visitors would stand aside much like cars with an approaching emergency vehicle with sirens at full blast. When a doctor would enter a room, every one in that room would rise and never look the doctor in the eye.

To set up this story, it is necessary to present to you a lady, named Mrs. Munn. Mrs. Munn was the wife of the priest of the local Anglican Church in this city in British Columbia (I don't remember the exact title of the minister, nor the actual denomination of the church, but you get the picture), and Mrs. Munn had had five prior pregnancies that ended in miscarriages.

It was during the Christmas holidays, perhaps even late Christmas Eve night that Mrs. Munn and her husband, Reverend Munn, appeared at the hospital in the British

Randall Garrett Gazette

Volume VXII

Price: Priceless

May 2009

Columbia, where Paul Young's mother was the only RN nurse on duty due most of the staff being home with their families due to the festive season (If you read the book, you would know that Mac, the main character was physically abused. This was the same as Paul's real father, therefore his mother had to work in those days to make ends meet). The reverend's wife was, yet again, pregnant for the sixth time, and, yet again, experiencing problems with regard to the pregnancy prior to term. I think I recall Paul saying she was around six months pregnant. She was checked in to the hospital and the doctor was notified that he was urgently needed.

The very pompous doctor arrived, certainly miffed about being called in during this time of year, at this time of night, and commenced to examine the mother to be with Mrs. Young assisting and a female orderly that was also on duty this night. Knowing Mrs. Munn's past history and upon his observation, the doctor concluded that the baby was not going to make it, and that he would need to "take" the baby to keep from endangering the patient life.

He proceeded to extract the child, weighing only one pound. He then turned to Mrs. Young and the orderly telling them specifically, "to dispose of the this". In those days, that meant taking the dead baby to the incinerator and, in effect cremating it. The surgical procedure of removing the baby ended about 7:30 in the morning and the parents were left to be alone to grieve about their dead son, they had named sadly named Harold. For some reason, defying the direct orders of the all-powerful doctor and completely ignoring her nature to acquiesce, Mrs. Young decided to wrap the baby boy up in washcloth and hold him for just a few minutes until he took his last breath.

At 9:30, two hours later, the hand-sized preemie boy was still breathing, so Mrs. Young looked for some place to put him while she went about her nursing duties, fully expecting, the immanence of his demise. The only heated place she could find was on top of the machine that sanitized the instruments. As the day wore on, little Harold was still hanging in there, so the nurses in the hospital ward adapted the infant and fed him with an eyedropper. The first few days of his little life, he lost 30% of his body weight. In other words, he weighed 12 ounces, so the nurses, who became quite attached to the infant, prepared themselves for his loss. Then, without reason, baby Harold began to gain weight and progressed enough to where Mrs. Young had to inform the doctor of little Harold's status.

You cannot imagine the rage this arrogant, pompous ars displayed upon discovering his ego had been compromised. Now, he had to call the family in, and somehow, save his reputation. He commenced to lying to the parents about his genius and the miracles of modern science and how the combination thereof had resuscitated their "miracle" child. Of course, the Munn's were elated, but they did not know the real truth about their son.

Two years later, Mrs. Young received an invitation to a birthday party for young Harold. He was going to be two years old. She went to the party and watched, in

Randall Garrett Gazette

Volume VXII

Price: Priceless

May 2009

amazement at the healthy, bounding, normal baby boy playing as any other two year old would. She thought for a moment about telling the family the real story of Harold, but could not bring herself to talk about it.

Fast forward many years, Mrs. Young is reading the obituaries and notices the death of a Mr. Munn. She wonders if that is the same Reverend Munn she knew earlier. She asks around and discovers that the deceased Mr. Munn was a reverend and he and his wife only had one child. His name is Harold.

This time, Mrs. Young is over whelmed and must tell the story. She contacts Harold Munn, who is now a reverend in his father's old church, and makes an appointment to speak to him. She arrives at Rev. Munn's office, observing that this is a huge man. That little one pound preemie had grown up to be 6'6" tall. He was a giant of a man. She told Harold the real truth about how he came into this world and they both wept. Because of the actions of this demure woman, a victim of an abusive life herself, defying direct orders from a "holy" doctor, this man lived. Not only did he live a normal life, but he spent his life trying to save the souls of the people in his church without ever really knowing how God had made it possible.

***Go ahead! Try to tell me there is
no God! I dare you.***
