

TEX REPORT



TEX REPORT 2

“What in the world is going on?” What a can of worms. I want to be an Ostrich, but my skin wont make good boots. Yes sir, it’s the old head in the sand trick. This is all about local things so I’m off track already. More bark has fallen off the tree of death, near the 6 mile marker close to ICKES on Hwy. 104. There is another one in a pasture close to the Three Circle Church on the same road. Hopefully the cows will walk around it. It’s about 2 to 3 years behind the other one. It still has bark up about 6 feet on the trunk.

I heard some of the people involved in the Entertainment Complex at Foley have backed out. Stopped in at the new Shoe Station this last week. Really nice and had lots of help on hand. Lowe’s honor defective product returns. They also give 10% discount to veterans. Stop in the hardware section and say hello to Weldon. A WW2 veteran. I’m always glad to see him. He taught me the process to re-key lock tumblers. We talked about Mr. Yale’s invention in some detail at the time, as I recall.

The paint has about wore off most of our roads. Am really glad most of the pot holes are on private property. Check out Its getting to be Alabama Possum season. They’re really funny animals. You can spot them on the way to town.. They are flat and sleep on the road. There’s a new bird in the area, it has a distinct call... “Why Me, Why Me”. Scrap metal seems to be getting as hard to find as “hen’s teeth” anymore. I had the urge for country style ribs today. Miss Donna is getting ready to “fix em”, if I will go next door to Dollar General and get some BBQ sauce. Brings back memories of when I was in the ghetto and Pa &Ma’s was just out the back door. A hamburger tray of rib tips for around \$2.50. That was 1980 prices. Im sure they are still there, and just as good at any price.

It’s all about memories.... That includes recent ones, Like a trip to “Safe Harbor Seafood” at Bon Scour. First road after the Tin Roof Restaurant, to the left, at the Junk Yard of Antiques. A graded parking lot. You can tell they care. Real nice pelicans, a good cat that would like to come home with you, and fresh mullet they will fillet for you, caught fresh. I found 2 blow torches at the Junk Yard. Need one for a branding iron I recently had made. This is really livin’. Saw the police chief at D.G. She was getting a snack. Said it is court day. In Silverhill the dispatch number is 947-4010. I have it on the dash of two vehicles. Be prepared.

I’m thinking about getting a Bear Bryant hat made out of tin foil. To wear in the rain, of course. Times they are a changing.... I have a couple persimmon trees that look dead. I haven’t seen the ones I planted at the Boy Scout camp in acouple years. Had wire cages to keep the deer away. Surely they have gotten watered. The lawn mowing season is officially underway, as of today. Next week is the first anniversary of the last 100 year rain in our area. I feel tho, that I will see the next one long before 99 more years roll around. The new covered patio at the PZK is taking shape. It won’t turn water yet, but the beams are up. No recent bank robberies in Robertsdale to report. That’s a relief.