

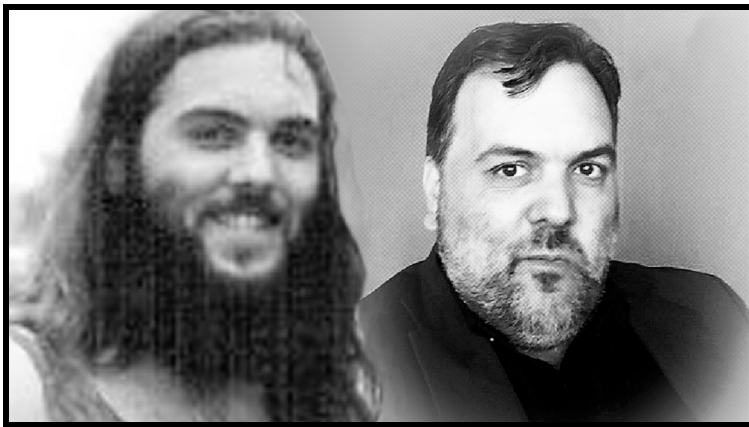
THE CHARBONNEAU OBSERVER

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\$1.00

Area man gets his ears lowered



Joe : (once) before and (now) after

Joe is not the BIGGEST fan of getting his hair cut.

“Back before I was married,” Joe explains, “I could really let my hair down. Wild, wild days. Heck, I remember this one time, I killed a thousand men -- and all with a donkey’s jaw! When that freak flag starts a-flying, you don’t stop to ask WHY.”

“These days though,” he continues, “it’s different. Every night after I go to sleep, the old ball and chain comes in, creeps up on me -- and it’s: snip! snip! snip! Bye bye locks. And hello: ‘Now take out the trash, you big hairless ape!’”

Joe sighed, heavily.

Then concluded:

“I kid though. We’re fine. The haircut looks good. We’re gonna be fine.”

SIMON SAYS!

advice from a sarcastic kid

Say... Simon,
I’m thinking about getting a cat.

*Signed,
Curiosity*

Dear Curiosity,
Umm. Maybe don’t.

Say... Simon,
Thanksgiving’s coming up. We always go to my mom’s crazy aunt’s house for dinner. I hate it when she insists on cutting my meat for me. What should I do?

*Signed,
Too Old 4 This*

Dear Too Old 4 This,
See how she likes it when you cut her Jello.

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TV TIME “Doctor Who(m)”

Don't forget - the new season of **Doctor Who** has begun, and can be seen on BBC America on Sunday afternoons. If you don't get that channel, come over and watch it with us!

Speaking of Doctor Who, here's a poem that Simon wrote on the subject for school:

There once was a planet called Gallifrey,
We thought it was here to stay,
But one Christmas Eve,
Daleks came and would not leave,
Programmed to rule the day,

Exterminate, they blared,
No prisoners were spared,
Except for the man who dared,
He picked up the mess,
We expected no less,
For he was the man who cared.

COUPON ✂

One • free • ride
to the airport

limit one per customer,
while supplies last

Fun day at the Ethics Bowl

Creamy and Joe got a chance to help judge the regional “Ethics Bowl” competition, this past Saturday down at Westminster College. This is an intercollegiate “meet” where teams of students argue the philosophical merits of various ethical points of view, as they pertain to real-world situations.

Ironically, on such a day as this, a number of UN-ethical behaviors were observed:

- someone stole a pen (*okay, that was Joe*)
- serious doping -- cokes, coffees, Red Bulls
- a bible was vandalized!
- chewing gum while answering judge's question
- distracting the room with sexbots
- one of the coaches pulled the “Drop the heavy book” move (*from that Brady Bunch court episode*)
- and... a man was seen hogging BOTH waffle stations at the hotel breakfast area!

Tsk, tsk, tsk.

And -hey- if YOU want to experience some of these ethical tête-à-têtes yourself, come on down to the Grounds for Coffee on 30th and Harrison, Tuesday night (the 13th) at 7pm. The Weber State philosophy crowd will be hosting an “Ethics SLAM” -- where a public audience will be invited to weigh in on the following question: “What is the best way to reduce the number of mass shootings in our country?”

Heavy duty stuff.

Ogden boy earns straight As!

Mount Ogden Junior High 7th grader, Simon Monroe Charbonneau, just came home with a report card full of As. Simon's favorite classes this semester are Art and College Prep.

When asked the secret to his success, Simon succinctly stated, "As god as my witness, I pay attention!"



Simon, Creamy, Grampa, Gramma, and cousin Dylan

Simon's dad smiled and told his boy, "We're sure you do, and we're so proud."

Simon replied, "Hey, at least I didn't get straight-Bs!"

Dad, a bit puzzled, scratched his head and tried to reassure his son, "I know. That's good. We're GLAD, Si', that you did so well. You don't have to explain yourself, or defend your grades."

Simon snapped back, "Then, what was that 'SECRET of your success' crack about? As if there was some devious way in which I got those As? Huh?"

Dad (*exasperated*): "Just get in the car."

And, as is their tradition, the Charbonneau family, including Gramma, Grampa, and Cousin Dylan, celebrated by going out to eat. Simon chose the restaurant -- the Pizza Pie Café (an all-you-can-eat pizza buffet, in North Ogden).

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Simon's mom gave his pizza buffet plate a grade of B-. Defending this grade she wondered aloud, "Who puts peaches on pizza?"

Local rube earns honorary degree

After only 4 days and 13 tries, Creamy Charb, of Ogden, succeeded in resetting the microwave clock in the kitchen.

“Daylight Savings ended, and I knew what I had to do.” Stated Charb with pride. “I’ll be damned if I’m gonna let my family spend another Winter like last year. We weren’t even sure of the hour of the day.”

What she didn’t expect was that word of her accomplishment would travel like it did. The day following completion of the resetting, Creamy got a call from the Dean of the School of Hard Knocks with news that she would be recognized for her efforts and would be presented with an honorary Engineering and Programming Degree.

When asked what she planned to do next, Charb had her sights set high. “There’s that old VCR in the basement in a box that has been mocking me since the early 90s.” But in the meantime, she said she will just keep preparing to ‘Spring ahead’ in 4 months. “And, god-willing, I’ll get to practice with a full power outage before then.”

CANDY BAR BETS - those teeny tiny pencils -

Candy Bar Bets are how the Charbs resolve trivial disputes. We’ll disagree on some small point of minutiae; one of us will say to the other: “Wanna bet?”; we’ll set up criteria for an agreeable method of settling the matter; then we shake hands and head off to get our answer. Who(m)ever wins, gets a candy bar!

We’re reaching out to everyone here to help us decide our most recent quandary:

“What do most people tend to call those teeny tiny pencils?”



actual size

- | | |
|--------------------|-------------------------|
| A) | B) |
| Golf pencil | Mini-golf pencil |

E-mail your answer to:

candybar@goslins.com

...and we’ll print the results in the next edition of The Charbonneau Observer.

Thanks for playing! 😊