Dave's Blarg!

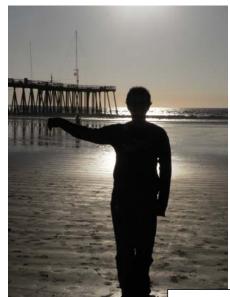
2011-Dec-25 though now!!

Hey Everybody!! I'm back!!! I got a wee bit out of the habit over Christmas (And I *was* planning on having my life get boring, but that got *all* kinds of wrecked, more on that later) To pick up on where I left off, we got some great pictures down on the beach, each of us with out significant other and what not.







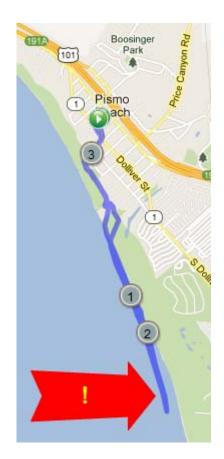




From top left clockwise, James and Amela, Yuri and Hilary, Patrick, Patrick, and Becca, The Cheese, Dad, Patrick, and Kari.



Hilary and I went for a great jog on the beach! (so great it went into the ocean according to my gps...)





So great in fact that we re -loaded extra kCals the moment we got home :D

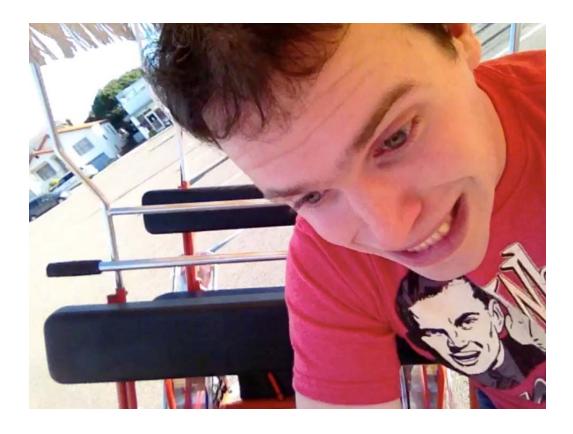
Okay, so that was all I had written before I 'died', the following is *just* the ultra highlights from then to now:



On the topic of 'if we were together and we didn't have anything to do', we rented 4 person bikes and had some 'Olympics':D (*way* better coverage on Jaymz' blarg, including time lapse and real videos

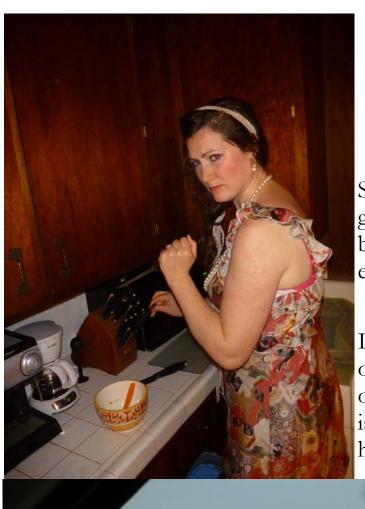
Check just past halfway down at: http://india.ogormanfamily.com/posts/2011_12_22-23.html

The main highlight is me rolling the bike:



The fam talked me into joining match.com, and I met Tiev who was *Awesome*!! Even beyond being cool to start with, she took me to more cool parts of San Luis in a few hours than Becca had *ever* shown me!! (For shame Bex!!)





So yeah, awesome times:) After triggering Beccas Aspergers one last time by rearranging the knives in her kitchen it was off to ory-gun for me:p

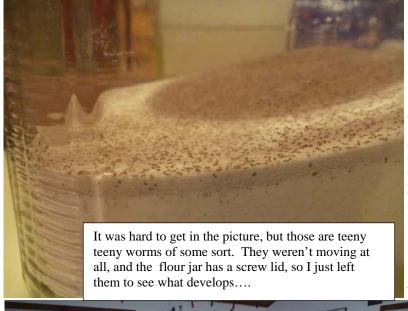
I got to drive by a navy reserve fleet on the way home. I think that a lot of folks might not take note, but there is an *impressive* lot of reserve iron here.

http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/
Suisun Bay Reserve Fleet
There's an almost nonexistent chance that I might even get to visit it someday, but more on that if it comes up.
This is where the Hughes

Glomar hung out for a while after to chilly way, and there have been quite a few other famous vessels here. And then it was on to Ory-Gun. The cool thing about coming to this great state is that you don't even need signs to let you know you're getting to the state, you can just sense that you are home...







Sadly I got home to discover that the fact that I'm never home to cook has driven my flour to give up hope of ever becoming a food product, and devoid of the opportunity to contribute too life, has decided to become it's own darn ecosystem, and heck with the world. I felt bad enough for it that I left it a little longer....

There was an *awesome* New Years party at Kathhy and Hai-Yue's!!

Because when you are cool, the sun shines on you twenty-four hours a day. :D

Oh!! Patrick gave me an *Awesome* Leather Jacket for Christmas!! It's taking some getting used to because you *can't* wear a leather jacket without sunglasses, so it makes driving at night a bit hard, but it is *so* worth it for how cool it makes me. (Because cool looks = cool personality, Right, right!!!) :D



My Friend Hai-Yue defended his PhD!!! And I've got to say, as 'nifty' as making a gadgety 1.2 Jigawatt system to facilitate win farm power grid interface lload regulation is, I think that it is at least on-par with gutting a star trek (next generation) phaser to use as a combo wireless slide clicker and laser pointer. FOR-THE -WIN Hai Yue!!!



Not going to lie, the PhD party was awesome too:D



I still can't do a pull up with Jessica on my back, which just doesn't make sense, because *she* can do pull ups, that means that I should be able to lift

her no-problem right?.....



I think that this pic is from New-Years, I stopped to help this fella in the grocery store parking lot only to find out that he'd apparently left the engine out of his car... Darn Euro cars...



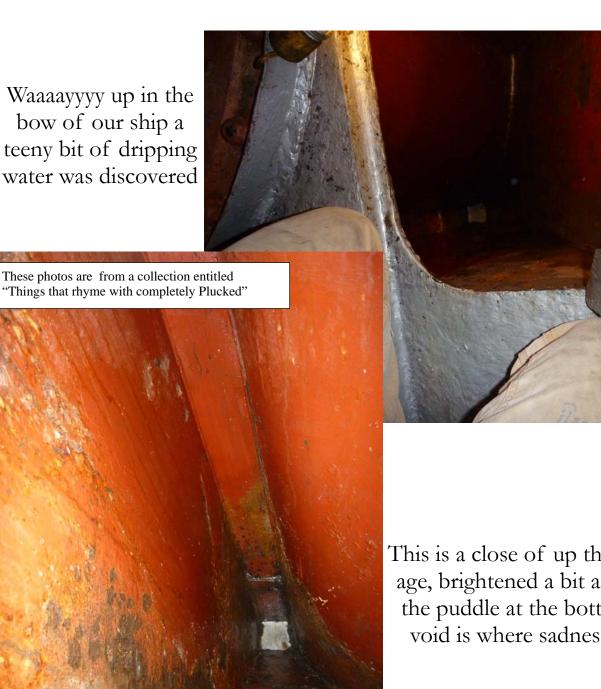
Also, somehow this optical delusion makes it look like Danielle is carrying Luke and I, but if you look closely you'll see that I'm the one in the most pain....

So Yeah, that's about all that's going on with me, I mean really, what else could there be, right?

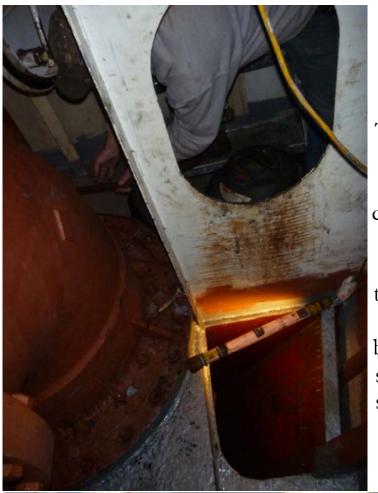
Oh Wait!!

Gosh, could I possibly have forgotten to mention that there seems to be a Weeeeeeeeeeeeeeee bit of a rust issue on the boat that I work on? Oh –Em-Geee!!!

Waaaayyyy up in the bow of our ship a teeny bit of dripping water was discovered



This is a close of up the above image, brightened a bit and rotated, the puddle at the bottom of the void is where sadness collects.

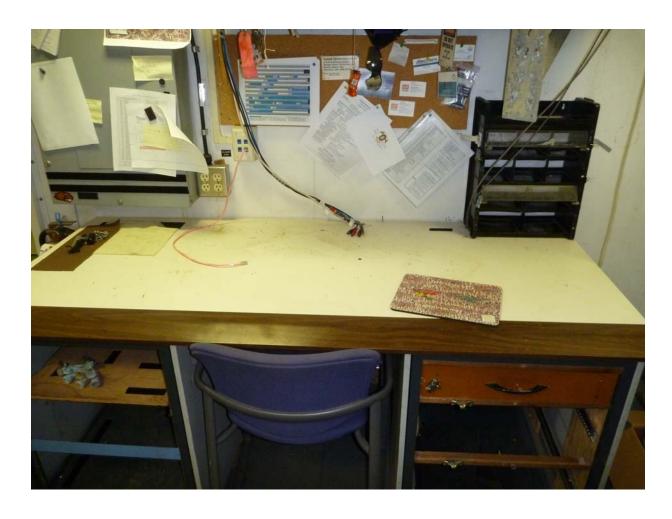


Here's another shot of the access hole to that section.

The full story is *much* longer than is fit to type at 00:07am, but suffice to say we'd been kicking around acquiring the sister ship of the Wecoma (A ship called the Oceanus) for a little bit. They were built at the same time (around 1975) but the other one has been used differently and has been differently modified in the years since it was delivered, so for one reason and another, we're going to head over to Woods Hole, MA (I fly out on Monday) to pick up the Oceanus and deliver it to Newport.

So yeah, the short of the long is that we've spent the last week or two tearing out everything that we can from the Wecoma to put

on the Oceanus, and ordering everything that it isn't practical to tear out so we can install it on the new ship.

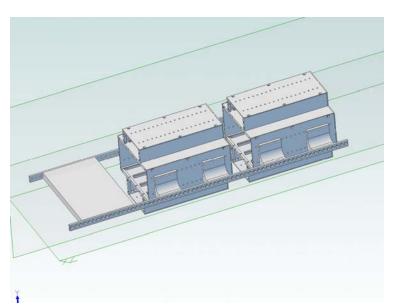


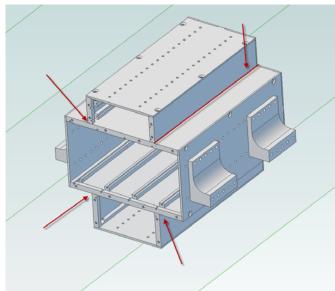
Everything is going, even the sneaky un-found Waldo notepad is in the bin and on its way to WHOI (Woods Hole Oceanographic Institution).





Reeeealy long night) rather than the couple weeks I had originally anticipated. That being said, they are looking cool....





These are the cad models I made for the new housings. The shop *swears* that they'll be done by Friday.....

You can see the full model here:

http://tinyurl.com/DavesBlargTube







Not too much else going on other than that :p So I'll sign off with two things, Thing one:

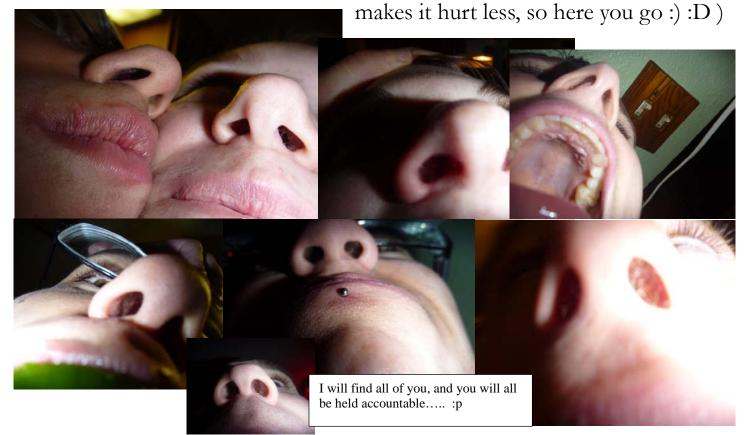
Even if your 'friend' gives you bacon flavored toothpaste for Christmas, *DON'T TRUST THEM*

Toothpaste *IS NOT* supposed to taste like bacon!!



And Thing two:

Letting your camera get away from you at parties can be a pretty darn good way to get a whole new perspective of your friends, even if you don't want to..... (I had to see these, and I read somewhere that sharing your pain





Okay okay, I just *couldn't* end on that. Thanks *so much* to everyone who wrote back to my hat conundrum. Many of you had fairly good picks ("The pin striped one", etc.) but I'm leaning toward the best suggestion I'ge gotten so far, which came from Kristina:

"Use the worlds scariest Plunger as a hat!!"
I'm including her photoshop:D

Thanks Kristina!!

Hopefully I'll be seeing her, and many of the rest of you, in Portland this Saturday for the "Even though Dave gets to go cool places, he's also going to miss his friends for the next five weeks(ish) a lot" Dance Party:D

Thanks for reading!! This one goes out extra to my grandma!! I love you grandma!

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