



Racingwithbruno, Oct. 18 at Oak Tree



Race 1 @ Oak Tree: Claiming. Kicks of pick 4

6 - Black Kettle

5 - Flashman's Papers

3 - I wanna Go Fast

Wagering Strategies

\$1 pick 4: 5-6 with 5 with 1-2-4 with 1 = \$6.00

My Rhetoric & Diabtribe

if you have followed our blogs at www.dmtc.com over the summer, meetingt Rick (visiting with Rick) in September or our chat with the venerable Bill Garr, just when I needed to be a cheered up a bit, Bill delivered, on the August 21st blog, or about Jersey Tony and our condemnation of the proverbial home-wrecker. the Paddock Web-Cam, on the Saturday August 15th blog, you get the sense that there is more than just being funny or cute, there is a message there, and the message is simple.

If you feel like crying about the industry here in California, just go ahead and laugh about it. Seriously, you have to laugh. Look at what is happening around the world. This week on CNN there was the hour long drama of "Balloon boy", who later hurled on the Today's Show while his douchebag dad was pitching a reality show to the networks. "Do it for the show, Falcon" Atta boy, or about the owner of a camel that was a beauty pageant contestant has demanded £160,000 in compensation from a Saudi Arabian oil company over the animal's death, according to reports. No kidding, besides the Balloon boy about the coach of the Bosnia-Herzegovina national football team has ordered players to kiss each other on the lips in order to create a special bond between team mates. We could talk about the immigrant who was about to be deported from Britain has won a legal battle to remain in the country – partly because he and his girlfriend had bought a pet cat, and dog owner Bruce Goulborn has won £450 compensation after his pet spaniel Benny chewed a parcel containing historic £5 notes which should not have been put through his letterbox.

Now that's funny, and shows how screwed up the world is, so what makes the racing game any different? I am through playing Walter Cronkite (the late great Walter Cronkite) with the news, but you have to see the glass half full and look for the fun things in this industry, and then, out of the blue, you get e-mails from characters like this:

*In a message dated 10/18/2009 11:03:32 A.M. Pacific Daylight Time, sunkputt@xxxx.com writes:
Why don't you just get a job with the L.A. Times if you want to write three page articles on the sport of*

horse racing. When horse racing fans like myself click on the Handicapping tab on the Oaktree website, we want handicapping, not your rhetoric and diatribes. Do us a favor and take a powder now beat it!

Racing Industry meet Mr. Sunkputt!

Well, Mr Putt~Sunk, there is more than just handicapping and making picks, there is a bigger picture. If you are a horse racing fan, and I doubt it, as you sound like a degenerate, you would care about the industry, the horses, the track, and all the trimmings that make this game go around, for all involved. See Mr. Stinkpot, I work in this industry, I support this industry, with my money, and my time. That's right, I have supported this industry by putting together partnerships and bringing players and fans into the ever shrinking thoroughbred owner community. Yes, Mr. Sunkpot, I am the industry in a nutshell. The industry dies then my business and investments crash. So, I have every right to write my rhetoric and diatribes.

This industry isn't built on solely degenerates likes you, Mr. Putt, getting free information on the www.oaktreeracing.com site. It is there as a tool, and if one those tools is the ability for the racing personality involved to speak out. It's a forum for handicapping picks, opinions, and thoughts. So, I am diligently exercising my options and tossing in my two cents worth. It sounds like to me that Mr Putt only cares about a pick. I hate that! That's not a racing fan that is a leach.

"Do us a favor and take a powder" say Putt-head.

Us, is the key word, US, who is us? Do you a favor, you mean. Since you obviously care less about the industry, other than just an handicapping pick, I can say, No, I won't do you a favor.

My general knee jerk reaction is to say 'you wouldn't know what to do with a pick Mr. Putt'. I know the way you operate, or your kind, I should say. You want to see picks, and , which by the way, I have to delicately censored due to the fact that it would be unfair to my many clients who pay for my handicapping opinions to simply have knuckleheads like you get it for free. There are many, many good people that understand the nature of business and of this handicapping industry that we are going to be wrong and right and one pick doesn't make an absolute, but jerks like you just sit and look for opportunities to knock. By the way, is the worst part of this game, the knocking, the bashing, and overall disgusting chest thumping. It's a game, a sport. A game you get rewarded handsomely by winning, or having a bronze statue erected of you at the racetrack's ATM by losing.

I will do you a favour and cut you some slack, and I posted a pick on the site. An affordable pick 4 ticket on the first four races on the card, and this, my rhetoric and diatribes of one Cluster Mcducknut named Sunkputt.....Thanks for the inspiration.

P.S. Sunkputt I xxxx out your Gmail.com out of respect for your privacy! " Remember you mess with the pandas and we bust your chopsticks!"