

Sept. 30, 2019

FEA Not To Miss www.feantm.com



Coffee

Gossip

Engineering

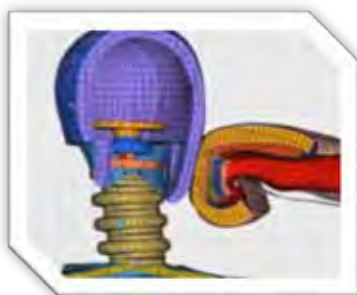


Table of Contents

FEA Not To Miss Co. (FEANTM)

Announcement: On Monday, October 7th, I'll start a new pdf. That way, my weekly blog won't turn into a book. I'll post the older month on the company website. I'm glad that your children like animals. I've enjoyed their emails to me - Thank you, it makes doing this weekly pdf enjoyable.

My weekly newsletter is meant to be fun, informal and I hope you enjoy it.

SO, grab your cup of coffee, sit down, and enjoy the following news.

03	Horse Gossip - Mini's
	Bird Gossip Part 2 Owls
	Bird Gossip Part 1
	Squirrel Gossip
	Fox Gossip

11	Ranch Gossip
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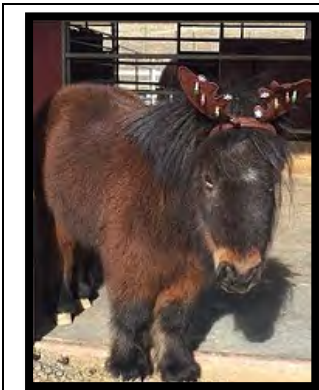
16	Engineering & Simulations

Horse Gossip - The Miniature Horses 09/30

Thought we needed a break from feral animals. Or the wild animals needed a break from my camera pointing at them. So, this week we will introduce you to what I really do in retirement. POP Quiz! It whinnies. YES! Marta of ARUP, you're correct. The answer is a horse. Considering Marta owns a horse, it was an easy question.

Below are my two miniature horses, Quincy is the little black horse. Dusty is the little brown horse. Personalities? Quincy is the trouble maker. Dusty is the follower. Quincy lies and Dusty will swear Quincy is telling the truth.

They were our company treasurers BUT due to apples and carrots are NOT office supplies, we had to terminate their employment. They do have an appeal you can read on the profile page.



I went to lecture Quincy for buying carrots and having them delivered to his stall. He swore he wasn't Quincy but a Reindeer and spoke in a French Accent! Now, I'd believe northern Europe but Paris Reindeer? NOT! Dusty claimed Quincy went on vacation and this was a guest named Jacques.

Dusty claimed Jacques brought the Fuji Apples from Fujisaki city in Japan. SO, now I'm supposed to believe a French Reindeer living in Japan, brought Fuji Apples to Livermore, CA.

Okay, so I called him Jacques for the rest of the day!



I left a bag of apples by the rails of the barn. I went to my truck, and when I turned back to the barn, I saw Quincy trying to drag the bag into the barn. I asked him what he was doing. He and Dusty SWORE that Quincy was holding it in place due to the wind was going to blow it away. I was going to advise them that there was no wind blowing - I thanked them for being so careful and protecting the bag. Dusty was still calling Quincy by his French name Jacques!



AND this is punishment! I call this Dusty at his time out session.

Yes, he's tied and has a halter on. Yes, he had thrown a mini tantrum when the Veterinarian showed up in the barn.

Quiz Time: What did Dusty do when the vet went to give him a shot?
A) Rear, B) paw with his front hoof, C) pull away, D) throw his head from side to side.

Answer: As embarrassing as this is to say, he did it all! Although he's cute, he's still a horse and thinks like a horse! SO, bad behavior is not tolerated. At least not all of it at one time!

Bird Gossip Part 2 - The Owls 09/23

09/23/2019- Keep in mind I had moved from Manhattan, New York and the first week I was on the ranch, at about 5AM, I heard an owl! Hint: I'm a really superstitious person. There was an owl on the telephone pole outside my window! OH NO, it means death! You can even look it up on the internet. I think that whoever said an owl hooting outside your window means death did NOT live on a ranch!



I quickly woke up Don and whispered, "Don, listen, do you hear that?"

Don heard the owl but figured no one would wake him up at 5AM to listen to an owl. He thought someone must be breaking into the house and he gets his rifle.

I yelled, "Don't shoot the Owl, maybe it has the wrong house, it's on the telephone pole, what do you think it means?"

Don is always calm to my mania and puts the rifle back and answers me, "It means he landed on the pole. Try to make friends with the owl."



After a few years the owls, and next generation owls as a tad used to me using my camera. Notice that I didn't say happy about me and my camera. I said they are used to me pointing it at them.

Owl lands on my pasture fence post, at dusk, to start hunting. He looks over the pasture, then over his shoulder at me - "Lady, GO AWAY!"

Well, how rude! No coffee will be named after him!



Owl thinking to himself: "OH no, there's that woman again with her camera. Maybe this time I'll try and ignore her. Did she go away yet?"

He probably is just trying to look very handsome owlsh! He really doesn't mean to ignore me, or does he?

Bird Gossip Part 2 - The Owls 09/23



This is Mrs. Owl nesting waiting for the baby owls to be born.

She doesn't seem happy to see me, OR she may be bored sitting and waiting for those baby owls.

Okay, I know that look - it's GO AWAY and get a hobby!



He is SO patient while I take a picture!

I know he sees me every day and I do try to hoot back to him so he knows not to be scared.

It did take a while for them to get used to having the camera pointed at them.

This is his look of OH NO, not again with the camera. Go find another job! Greet people at Walmarts, or how about stocking shelves at a pet store!

AND the good news is I think I am about done with owl pictures. I mean, how many pictures of the same owls can one person take? Next week I promise, no more owls.

Bird Gossip Part 1 - 09/16

09/16/2019 What's a ranch without birds? Well, if you ask my husband, it's one where you can park your truck under a tree without getting bird droppings on the front window. Now, does that keep me from putting out bird food? NOPE! Does it keep him from parking near trees? YES, it 100% keeps him from anything a bird can perch on. **Pop Quiz - Does it keep his truck from getting bird droppings on the front window? Okay, let's hear from the kid in the last row in the red T-Shirt, what do you think? Yes, you do have the correct answer, you did great addition: front window + flying birds = bird droppings!**

SO, on to birds on the ranch part 1 (part 2 will be in a few weeks so this blog area is kept to 1 page per week)



All squirrels, rabbits, RUN



Incoming! That's Hawk before he spots something and dives.

The left is his low fly by right over the pasture.



That's my owl looking upset that I'm under the tree taking his picture



.And here he's even angrier and has that look - GET AWAY from me with that camera and go blog!



My crows love Frisky cat food. What I can't get them to stop is catch a critter and then washing it in the horse water trough.

Squirrel Gossip - 09/09

09/09/2019 SO, squirrels? All over this place since there are large pastures on each side of us. Now, these are not your nice little tree squirrels - these burrow in the ground. AHHH, you want to know what they are watching for? At the end of this story that will be revealed!



Squirrel Guard on the fence watching for varmints



Squirrel Guard hiding in the pallet!

Now the trick for me is to try and figure out **WHAT** the squirrel is loudly squeeking about. I know it sees something dangerous (well dangerous to a squirrel)



While others drink water - yes, I did put that out to keep them out of the barn water troughs. They are cute! varmints, but cute.

Squirrel Gossip - 09/09



And others snack on the corn someone throws out.



Hey! Lady, Please, be quiet and stop taking pictures!

Pop Quiz: Who throws out that critter food? Answer: Yep, you're all correct - me!

What's with all my feral animals always telling me to be quiet and to go do something other than what I'm doing!



Mr. Owl. You can't hear him flying! I was amazed because I have very good hearing and he went right by me and I didn't hear him. If he had a baseball-bat he could have hit me on the head! That is how quiet they fly!

Fox Gossip - 09/02

09/02/2019 This morning, as I was feeding the horses, a red fox was drinking water from the miniature horses water trough. I'd never before seen a red fox and I first thought that it was a dog. I had thought that foxes were brown. DUH!

SO, I calmed myself down thinking that I could handle this - after all, I lived on a ranch. Plus, there was no one else to handle it, I was facing a fox. AND, he didn't seem to be afraid of me, the human. He didn't seem rabid (based on TV movies - he wasn't frothing at the mouth) Mr. or Mrs. Fox didn't appear to want to attack me since he waltzed his red fox tail outside and went to sleep.



You can see on his lower back that ouchie! I thought he was shot and dying. Now my panic started, how do I save the fox!

So, I sat down near him and started speaking to him quietly. In a really soft voice so not to frighten him I kept telling him that I'll get him help and he shouldn't worry - of course, now I'm starting to cry "OH NO the poor little fox is shot, what the frig do I really do now!"

I quickly took pictures to seek help on the internet, if needed. Yes, I explained to him what I was doing and why!

AND then he wakes up and looks at me like, "Lady, please stop talking. I had one heck of a night, got beat and bitten, and I'm exhausted. I need to sleep. I'll just follow you to sleep at your house, where it's safe. Please, Lady, shut up".



Fox Gossip - 09/02

And then he just went back to sleep.



The poor little thing was really exhausted, I thought to myself, "**SELF! Time for coffee to relax and decide what to do about the Fox.**" So, I went to my house and let him sleep.



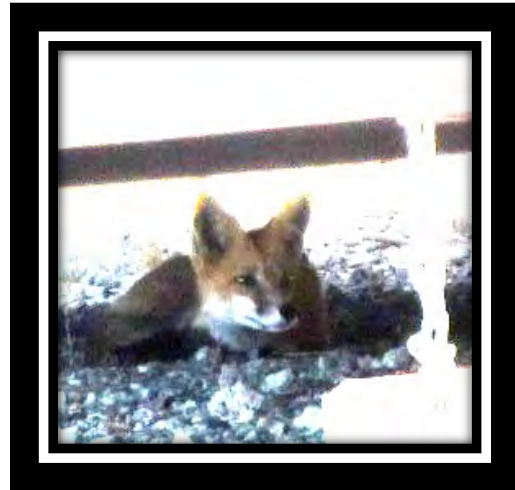
Then the fox gets up when I started to slowly walk away. (well, that was good since then he wasn't dying.)

Now we both walked the same direction to the house. He seemed calm, sleepy, but apparently used to seeing me, or at least he acted like we were old friends. Made no sense to me BUT as long as he didn't growl, I could handle it. Yep, no growls!

I don't have one feral animal on this ranch afraid of me!!! HEY, I'm the human and, I'm originally from NY, you're supposed to fear me! grin!"

I love all my feral animals, so of course they know not to be afraid of me.

So, he decides to crawl under our horse trailer to spend the day at FERAL SPA RANCH?



First, Don is yelling at me, "DO NOT feed that fox."

Then a half-hour later I see Don taking out a burger and telling me I can microwave the burger, and see if the fox eats it since the fox appears really thin.

SO, off I go with the burger and put it in front of the trailer. Fox walked out and grabs it like, "Hi, Tell Don, thanks, it's nice to have a snack before sleeping!" AND Fox is happily sleeping the day!

THEN - Fox wakes up at about 8PM when I do the night check on the ranch. AND Fox catches one of the feral ranch rabbits!!! UH, RUDE! I cooked for the fox! Well, microwave, but that counts! And that's my fox gossip so far.

Ranch Retirement Gossip 09/30

Today is genuinely Ranch Retirement - it's my last day as an LSTC employee. Before the rumor starts that I quit because of ANSYS, the answer is NO; that's not what happened.

What happened, you ask? Well, it's called promising your spouse that you would stop working when you're 70 AND October 13th, I'm 70. NOW, spending 24/7 with your spouse, when you're both alpha personality? Okkkaaaayyyy now that we are working on!



As of now, my life will be based on significant decisions.

Example Quiz: Which pair in the picture, does she wear to clean out the manure in the stalls?

Actually, at times, I wear my chain boot spike heels!
SO both answers are correct!



Now, will Don be begging me to go back to work in a few months and leave him alone? Probably! We seem to be arguing about who can decide what channel is being watched on TV. He guards that TV remote channel changer as if I'm going to steal it.



He ONLY watches Old Western Movies. BORING!

WAIT! That is Roy Rogers on the television. Who is Roy Rogers? HINT! I was about 5 years old when Roy was making movies! OLD movie! AND in every video, Roy sings! OMG, a singing cowboy.

I may pay a company to hire me! AHAHAHAHAHA

Ranch Retirement Gossip 09/23



POP QUIZ TIME!

Which tractor is mine and the other is Don's tractor?

Answer: Mine is the BIG one! LIE, I can't even climb up on it. But, if I could it would 100% count as stair stepping exercise.

09/23 - Well do Don and I compete? Ya think! Of course, I can't go all the way up the hill like he does on his Kubota. Okay, I don't go very high up the hill at all. Truth? Scared! It is such an odd feeling to go at an angle on a hill.



I can handle taking pictures right about there. Nice and flat ground. Or kind of flat.



Now this is where I HATE any tractor - but after 15 years of driving that tractor I guess he knows the hill.

Now when we have kids come to visit the horses every boy goes to the tractors! It is like a boy child magnet, so we let them climb on the big one BUT we can let them drive the small one in turtle drive. Okay, I just confessed I use turtle drive BUT I am ramping up to rabbit drive!

Ranch Retirement Gossip 09/16



POP QUIZ TIME!

How many steps do I add to my walking program, when I drive my tractor around the ranch taking pictures?

Answer: I found out that it doesn't count when I use the gas and brake pedal? How rude! My leg is moving, so it should count!

This section will be kept to one page a week, or I will just babble on and on.

09/16/2019

What? You don't see this on the website under Coffee & Gossip? Well, that's because this is only found in this blog area. SO, what did I do this past week? Okay, person wearing the engineering T-Shirt waving their hand to answer. WOW, you are correct. I road around on my tractor!

SO, for those of you that don't believe I took a picture this week of something other than feral animals below is my cactus flower. Yes, I know for those of you in Arizona this isn't such a treat since you are in Cactus Land!



Ranch Retirement Gossip - 09/02

09/02/2019 NOW on to retirement gossip of what the heck am I doing?

Okay, grab your coffee, have a seat and here's the explanation. As of 09/30/19 I'm going to be fully retired from LSTC. Lock, stock and barrel. BUT, since FEANTM is mine, MINE, and I repeat - MINE (love that word) - I apparently have a possession issue - MINE.

BUT, Yanhua is an integral part of this coffee shop and a good friend, so OURS!

Now, People keep asking me, "Marsha, what do you do with your time?" (One can only say they ride a tractor so many times)

Well, I've tried hobbies and have failed at most of them (okay, probably all of them)

1. I've tried painting rocks (failed) and my husband kept asking, "Marsha, don't you think that's enough painted rocks?" HEY, I can take a hint, and that was a sure sign painted rocks should be off my to-do hobby list.

Okay, I painted the below rocks - well you get the idea about the rock painting.

Kids can paint better than I did! HOW ELDER EMBARRASSING!



Ranch Retirement Gossip - 09/02

2. **Baking (failed)** - I won't even try and explain how badly things turned out. My husband asked, "Marsha, are you making fake rocks to paint?" If I threw a muffin at him, for that comment, he'd have a concussion. I'd put a picture, but I have too much respect for my readers.

3. I tried throwing darts since at 70 I thought it was more a Gramma type thing to do! **FAILED** - Actually, the dart rebounded and nearly landed in my leg. So, I went back to throwing knives, where you get to **THROW** it, not toss it or fling it but **THROW** it.



4. **Writing!! YESSSSS** - I like doing that. I guess growing up in New York where we had these wacko people that would stand on what we called their Soap Box and just would babble away. Well, never engineering - it was usually the world was coming to an end, or you were a sinner and needed to repent. **BUT**, I wonder if they are now called Soap Box Tweeter People! Maybe they just have their own YouTube Channels?

SO, I found that I like blogging! **WIN!** FEANTM blog and newsletter on Engineering, Simulations and Ranch News.

Simulation and Engineering 09/30

This area starts my engineering showcase. You'll find simulations that I really like, and that I watch over and over. Also, if you think about it, it makes this pdf a tad intellectual. Yes, I know you're all thinking, "She's trying for intellectual? She needs more coffee!"

09/30



At times I may want to punch something, but I would NEVER do it holding my coffee cup! SO, I shall call this week's coffee flavor Cafe-Mocha-You-Better-Duck-Bucko! Why duck quickly you ask? The retired senior citizen, named Marsha, just bought a boxing glove! Maybe boxing can be a new hobby I do while retired?

[Boxing glove foam simulation, side punch -LS-DYNA](#)

09/23



Not only did they crash their heads, drop the football, and probably have a heck of a headache BUT they dropped the coffee! How rude to ruin my Football To Go Cups!

In this case, using a sample helmet mesh, Dilip Bhalsod of LSTC used that helmet mesh with some standard LSTC automotive dummy models to create [a proof-of-concept collision between two football players.](#)

09/16



Where NOT to stand gossiping to your friend. Airport Runway? Ya think? This was too good not to share! Luckily they left their coffee at my shop. I'll send it to the hospital, in my new Runway To Go Cups!

[Crash Test Dummy](#)

09/09



LEGO's®! Who didn't play with them when you were a kid? WAIT - I didn't because my older brother, Art, the now-retired engineer, didn't let anyone else build with his lego's.

[LEGO car crash](#)