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“...Tough-talking, straight-shooting working class heroes that are tearing it up and bringing it down. From the basement to the attic, they’ll rip it up, slap it on, and drive it in. Get the low down on the tear down with no ‘b.s’. From the ‘Garden State,’ where demolition is an art form, comes a new reality show with a punch...”



The Contractors® is an inimitable new home improvement show with a razor sharp edge. It's reality television taken up a few notches on the 'ol toolbelt! Our working class heroes are a no-nonsense (okay, some nonsense) bunch of boys from 'Jersey,' who take the concept of home renovation to a whole new level.

Tune in to **The Contractors®** and witness, firsthand, the day to day triumphs and tribulations of this handyman team as they revamp dilapidated real estate, all the while teaching their 'tricks' of the trade (yes, indeed, these guys have lots of tricks up their sleeves).

The Contractors® brings together a motley crew of 'tough guys' with enough expertise (and just as many hilarious antics) to transform rundown properties into homeowner's dreams. You'll laugh as you learn with **The Contractors®**.

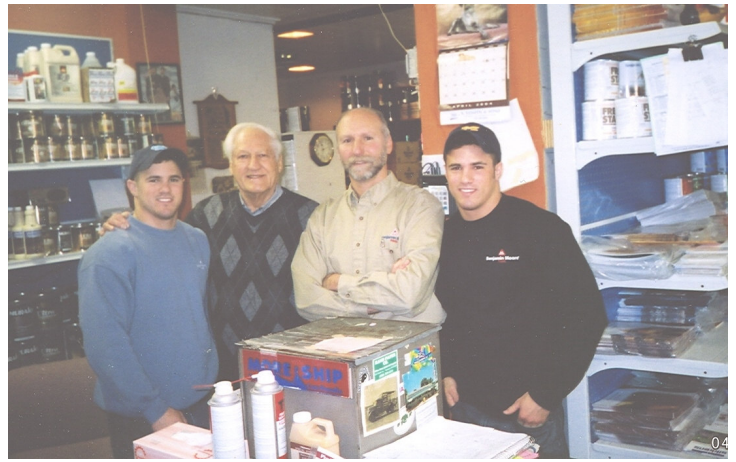
Unscripted and unrehearsed, **The Contractors®** delivers a fresh new dimension to home improvement television. You'll see, raw and in your face, just how much work and all out drudgery goes into that 'cute little fixer upper.' It's not always pretty, but it's home renovation reality for these 'Jersey' boys.

The Contractors® combines good old-fashioned 'boys will be boys' fun with all the need to know skills, tips and tricks to get you started on your own home. You'll meet tough talking building inspectors, mingle with nosey neighbors, and observe ambitious real estate agents in their element. And that's only the beginning. From conception to completion, you'll follow **The Contractors®** as they transform rundown houses into profitable homes. From basic electrical know how, to window installation and everything in between, there ain't nothing these 'Jersey' boys can't (or won't) do.

Confronted with every imaginable obstacle from crumbling foundations, to mold in the basement, you can always count on **The Contractors®** to keep it real. It's never an easy job, but somebody's got to do it. And who better than these guys? While their problem solving methods are not always typical, or even sensible (yes, we're talking emotional outbursts, uncontrollable rage, and practical jokes) the job gets done and it gets done well. Whatever the situation, there's one thing you can be sure of- it's never a dull moment with **The Contractors®**.

“Paint” - Bonding a Family Through Generations

The Yospin family has been selling paint and sundries since 1919. From generation to generation, the wisdom of selling paint to homeowners and contractors is passed down. It's no wonder that every morning the place is bustling with activity. You have contractors and their workers stocking up for the day of painting, and on Saturday's the counter is full of homeowners and “do-it-yourselfers” asking questions like... “what tools will my husband need” or “will this color go with my Ficus tree” maybe even “do I really have to prime” and this one, real music to my ears “do you know of any good painters”. But not to worry because the advice is free and there's plenty to go around. But there's one thing you better know before you go into the store, and that's the color you want. Because if you ask them to pick it, they'll all tell you that their color blind.



Yospin & Sons, Paint Store - Dunellen, NJ



Green Brook, NJ – “We wash roofs too!”

If mold and mildew has made your roof unsightly, Green Mountain can wash it. As shown in illustration – Troy, “The Heavy Hitter” applies the cleaning solution, washes it off and wha –la it looks good as new!

Hairy Painter

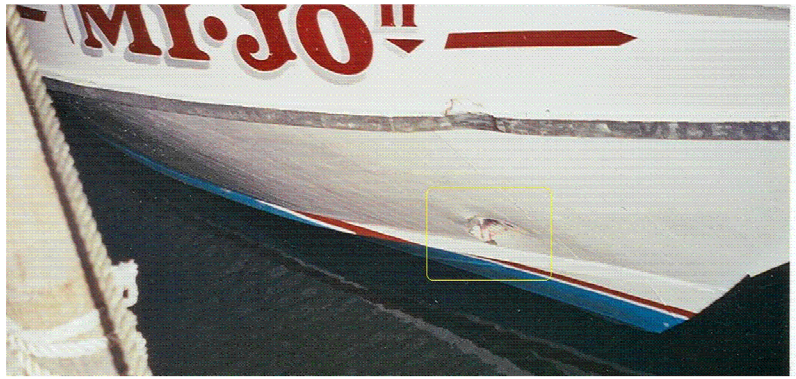
CREATED BY: STANLEY BONIAKOWSKI
ILLUSTRATED BY: ELLIE KOWAL



We're taking on water"

Atlantic Highlands, November 19, 2004 4:00 PM – Mijo II “

Family fishing fun or fishing nightmare? With the temps in the 50's and the Raritan bay was as flat as a Green Mountain Spackle (patch), it seemed like it was going to be a great night of fishing. Every body was pumped up to catch some stripers. Thirty –six people in all and ten of them with the last name Boniakowski, 8 of which were children. The first few drifts at Ambrose channel were slow but productive, with Joe Bono catching the \$150.00 pool with a 20 pounder. The Captain, looking for better fishing, took off. With 2 hours left the Mijo headed back to Ambrose and



at full throttle struck a big metal buoy at the bow – starboard side with a loud crash scraping across it's underside as we ran over it. Luckily it had cleared the twin prop turbo diesels, but we did put a hole in the Aluminum hull and we were taking on water. It wasn't long before the bow of the boat was sinking. And yes, scenes of Titanic were flashing through my head. All passengers were ordered to go stern of the boat and children and seniors were told to wear life jackets – “It was surreal”. After 30 minutes, the Captain addressed the passengers with a “need-not-to-worry speech” due to a crash bulkhead compartment which no water could go beyond. So we limped back to the dock and most people ran off the boat and didn't look back. Waiting for us at the dock was the owner of the boat and his wife. Instead of being concerned for our safety, the woman was waving her hands to block our photographer from taking these exclusive on the dock photos. The next day, a full investigation insured.

On November 23, the U.S. Coast Guard called me for questioning about the incident and I fully intend to cooperate 100%. As of the last report, the investigation is still on-going. (Disclaimer) Just for the record this trip was not booked or scheduled by Green Mountain employees or their affiliates. Thank you.



BUNKY'S CORNER

“If I could live outside, I would”



Moose Head Lake, Rockwood, Maine
“Late season trip”
“Snowmobilers Forced to Fish”

You never know what to expect when you go ice fishing & snowmobiling in late March. With 3 feet of ice and warm temps, it was ice fishing heaven, but the sun was melting snow from the trails faster than we were cooking kielbasa. With no trail riding, the riders were hanging out fishing and eating. And that's when it happened – a REAL kielbasa scare. Scared we would have had to leave early if it wasn't for the 2 extra rings Joe Bono stashed in his suitcase. Joe likes to think of it as Kielbasa Insurance. Well it paid off for the Jersey boys because we were able to fish to the end with a good bite every day of Trout, Salmon, & Cusk and no need to wear gloves during the day.





TUNA..

I must admit, when my secretary Kathy told me about a job I *had* to look at down in Brick Township, I wasn't too thrilled. But when I saw the job with its 30 foot sport fishing boat in the back yard tied to the dock, I knew this job had potential. So we did our Green Mountain Painting magic and that cedar siding and trim never looked so good. My only mistake was I turned down the first canyon offer because I was too busy "painting" ha!! Because next year if the invite is there, sorry but I'm blowin' off work! It was a humbling experience being the rookie with an elite crew of six aboard the Tijereta (named after a South American bird). These guys knew what it takes to fish *and* be successful in the blue waters of the continental shelf. It also was a night of firsts for me with my first mahi, yellow fin, and long fin tunas. The bite was hot from 2 AM to 5 AM, and after slamming the last one on the troll at first light, we headed in with 12 tuna in the box – the coolers were full. Due to the success of this paint job, we are currently marketing to all water front properties along the Mid Atlantic seacoast.

Quebec, Canada –

Lake Andou, Cabanga Reservoir, campsite 8

The old cove hasn't changed much since my dad took me there 35 years ago. The luxury level of camping has improved, but the sense of adventure and uncertainty is the same. Let's face it. If 45 people decide to drive 600 miles and camp, fish, and boat on the Cabanga for 10 days with excess of everything, *anything* can happen

- Girls can catch the biggest fish
- Too many chefs in the kitchen can be a good thing
- Bunky can get skunked
- Wheels can fall off trailers
- Logging trucks will run you off the road
- On the last night motors can hit rocks and leave you stranded 20 miles from camp 'til 1 AM
- You can choke on moose meat if you've been drinking all day & forget to chew
- 20 miles is not very long to drive for a hot shower
- Aluminum boats can dent if you ram them sideways
- French people do get mad if you blow up fireworks by their tent around midnight



When you spend a week cruising & fishing the Cabanga reservoir and you don't hit a rock, that's reason to celebrate coupled with the fact of being with family and friends and with out cell phones. The first half of the week the fishing was hot! Walleyes over 5 pounds and of course the proverbial 10 pounder that broke the stringer and got away. And many bite off's from the snagly toothed Pike. Besides these minor mishaps, the trip was a real success with memories that will last a lifetime. If any one out there has any experience with removing dents from Aluminum boats, please call Bunky.

Special thanks:

...Goes out to Kathy Garnich up at Windy Hill, in Green Brook for the lucky "Here Fishy, Fishy" shirt. It proved to be very lucky but I was voted to take it off after the 3rd consecutive day of wearing it!

... To the Paul Flanagan family up in Blairstown for special Murray's bait & Murray's bait shirt – "You can catch more & bigger fish with Murray's bait!"