

Issue 89 April 2011

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2-Apr-11 10:27am 24°

I hope all of you made it through yesterday without too many April Fools jokes getting played on you. No one got me and I didn't even try to get any one this year.

Maybe later I will go and put on that next layer of plaster on the wall. It is too close to lunch time to start with that.

A little Wobbly

Cork, it does help to tighten those rods on the step ladder. The thing doesn't wobble at all now. I tightened ever so little and it made a very big difference.

I guess I should listen to my little brother once in a while.

Thanks Cork!

4-Apr-11 12:58pm 45°

It is a little cooler than last night when I went to bed. It was 64° outside so I opened the bedroom. It was great sleeping with the window open. After I got up I noticed the furnace was running. Then I noticed it was only 45° out there. I was nice for one night to get a little fresh air. April is here I am sure I will get to open the window on another day soon.

I think I should finish watching Ozzie & Harriet and get back to my drywall project

7-Apr-11 11:22am 49°

Three day have past by without me typing anything in the newsletter. I have been talking to many of you and I guess I haven't put fingers to the keys.

I have been working on Family trees. I have both Mom's and Dad's who start as early as 1702 and ended in the mid 1960s. The Metras7 (my brothers & sisters) are about as far as it goes. From Mom and Dad there are about 35 more. Maybe if I get married and have some kids we could even more add some. Yah right! ☺

Both of the family trees were compiled before most people had computer therefore these reports are types. And one of them is a copy of a copy. Both are very good copies.

I tried to convert them in to text so they could be updated easier. My free OCR software work well with clean copy. Someone will have to go through ever word and clean it up this up.

With today's technology it is easier to update it with a computer once its text. Hummm...Mike had the Metras Tree for years I wonder if he had a text copy. The Jansen Family Mom compiled. I have a very clean copy of that and converted because Mom kept a master copy when and it had been in storage for at least 10 years and it was compiles over 30 years ago.

What I started to tell you was that it have been busy the last few days. Maybe this afternoon I will go sand my wall and see if I have to plaster again. The Family Tree can wait again.

Mary tells me that her husband is working their family tree. I can only guess how much work that must be. All I have done is make it readable on the computer.

If I go eat lunch I will still have time to sand the wall before dark. Oh and watch some TV. ☺

8-Apr-11 8:14am 39°

Is this bad driving day for buses? First on 47 by Lake Street school bus crossed the double yellow line to get to the left turn line at the stop sign. I don't think they should have done that and it was a school bus on top of it. Then at 47 and 120, the six corners, well four now, a Pace bus drove half a bus length across the white line stop line after the stop light turned red.

Maybe it was my day to notice these things. I am sure I do things from time to time too. Maybe if someone sees me they would tell me and I'll be more careful.

How is your day?

Weather Forecast

I just looked at the weather forecast and it says 83° on Sunday but 30% chance of precipitation. I am not ready for 83°.



Monday they say sunny and 58°. I'll like that better than 83° so quickly. I need time for my body to adjust.

9-Apr-11 9:36am 46°

I think I may be crabby today. I tell you this because I am making my own breakfast right now. Well I am typing right now but I'll be back because I don't want to burn my oatmeal because it will make me crabber. I'll be right back...

Ok I'm crabber now the oatmeal boiled over. My fault, I know better that to leave the stove while cooking. It almost always boils over of burns something.

Back to being crabby; I started when I went to Starbucks. Wait...My Oatmeal is still on the stove!

That helps, I just burnt my mouth! I know you shouldn't try to eat very hot food while you are sitting at the computer. I'll set it aside while I continue typing here.

Now my oatmeal that is really Six-Grain Rolled Cereal with dried fruit added is sitting on the mouse pad. The way today is going I'll probably reach for the mouse and burn my hand or maybe if I lucky just spill it.

There is a reason why I don't drink or eat in my computer room. I just forget some times.

Ok why have I become crabby?

Oh, at Starbucks I sat at another of those little tables and it was wobbly. In the olden days I would have just got a book of matches

and shoved it under the short leg. Book matches are wedge shaped so they are good for adjusting this kind of problem. I think all of the tables at our Starbucks wobble. The floor is level so the feet need adjusting. Maybe they don't know this bugs me. I never say anything so I am guilty for not letting them know. Maybe I'll say something the next time I use one of the wobblers. Then they will know and I can just move when I don't like it. I have chooses too.

#\$%&*! I said I might knock something over! No mess but I'm going out in the other room for a while. I'll be back...

I'm Over It

Well my breakfast and watching a couple episodes of Ozzie & Harriet sure clear up my outlook on this day.

Both episodes were almost like my life has been going the last few years. The first one, Ozzie thought David was having money issues. He only heard half the story.

Another story was about Harriet was telling about her day and giving Ozzie a hard time about not telling about the details of his day. Ozzie's friend told him to embellish his day's events. It seemed more like embellish gossip to me.

By the time I watched the third episodes I thought I would just forget all the things that made me crabby

in the first place. I think I will do happy things the rest of the day!

The Pilgrims

I haven't been keeping you up with what has been happening with Mike and Petra much, have I? Well I received an email from Mike just the morning. It says in part; "...*We're staying here in Shimla for an extra day to just catch up...*" and it goes on to say; "...*back to Germany is May 10. . then in a couple weeks we'll be back in Woodstock...*"

Shimla is somewhere in India. I guess finding a good internet connection where they are in India isn't the easiest thing for them.

Maybe in a month or two we will see them.

10-Apr-11 5:35am 58°

Yes I'm up already. Those people in my head kept waking me up all night. Now that I am up they have let bug someone others sleep. ☺

Before I go for breakfast I thought I would talk a little to clear my head from all those people that were in there all night.

Book Review

I finished another book the other day. The story was titled "Witch and Wizard, The Gift" by James Patterson and Ned Rust. It was another one of those free books. It starts off good it was more of an adventure that one of those Harry potter books. It is about a brother and sister and there resistance to the New World Order that wants to control everyone.

Being one of those free books I downloaded I forgot to read the cover. It says "Special Free Preview" in big letters across the cover. I guess if I want I want to know how Whit & Wisky adventure progress I will have to buy the full edition.

For what I read so far I will give it a 3+ stars on the MRT scale. I liked what I read so far but since it is a sample I can't give it any more until I read the rest of the story.

Next Book

I have just started the next book titled "50 Classic Autobiographies", from Golgotha Press.

I haven't got in to be enough to tell you more than my book reader says that there are 8,286 pages and I am only on page six. If that age count is correct I am going to be reading this book until Labor Day. Now it is time for breakfast.

8:20 in the Morning

They tell me 85° and Sunny today. It is only 63° now.

And the pavement it sweating and I have a bug flying around my back door. Hummm!

Nothing

I think today would be a good day to do nothing all day. The dry wall needs some tough up. It will wait. The ShopVac motor went out with a cloud of smoke. So I can't sand anyway. I have bills lying here to pay. They can wait a day or two.



I think I will just hang out somewhere and chill. I could sit on the porch or go sit in the park and read a book. Maybe not even do that much. I could just do nothing.

I have a web site doerofnothing.com but there is no answers there how to do nothing. Right now I am saying nothing so I have a start. I wonder if there is a college course that teach a class on how to do nothing.

I used to be good at doing nothing. I must be out of practice.

Maybe I should stop doing something and see if nothing comes to mind. ☺

Whoops! It an hour later and I am doing things. Ok I will close down the computer and watch that train that is going by. Bye!

Nothing Continues

After we spoke I went to Starbucks and had a banana-strawberry smoothie and read my book for a while. They have the outside table setup on the sidewalk and there were people sitting at all of them. Inside people were standing in line clear to the entrance.

After reading a chapter I decided to come home and do nothing more.

I pulled up my TV watching chair and sat there with the TV still turned off. If I was going to continue doing nothing I thought I could leave the TV turned off.

Later Aunt Annie picked me up and we stopped to pick up Marge and headed towards Town & Country.

On the way Aunt Annie stopped for gas and to our surprise the price of gas was up to \$4.09⁹. That makes me wonder if I am going on my trip this summer with the motorhome. It was almost \$40 for Aunt Annie's fill up.

We had a nice lunch and I just got home and I am looking for nothing to do. It is 85° outside and a mere 72° inside. I think this is the first time this year when it was warmer outside than in. I'll take it!

Now how do I get nothing to continue for a while?

12-Apr-11 10:26am 48°

The other day I tried to do nothing all day. I think it was the hardest day's work I have done since I retired. It taught me I should do something every day. Yesterday I spent at the computer keyboard doing some writing.

Vehicles of Marty's

I have been working all morning looking at picture trying to find one of each car I have had over the years... Wait I just thought of 2 or 3 more for my list I best write them down...

That is four more. I am up to 38 that I remember. Some were part car and I never drove them. Some I had for a long time. None as long as

the Honda I dive now. It will be 9 years the end of June.

As I said my count is at 38 and I remember the count should be 63 to 65. Since I haven't changed cars in a long time I lost the count. I will let you know once I get the total count.

Funny thought: If I had all of those cars now I could park each one of them in front of a different restaurant and still be driving one of them around to feed the parking meters. Wait we don't have parking meters do we? I think I will go work on my drywall project now.

From the INBOX

I just got an email from Marcia. It says it all.

Nuclear Radiation Tester for the Home

If you are at all concerned about radiation fallout from Japan's Fukushima reactor, here's a readily available, innovative and inexpensive radiation tester you can use anywhere in your home.

- 1. Open a bag of Orville Redenbacher microwave popcorn.*
- 2. Leave it on a table and if it starts popping, you're screwed.*

Source: email from Marcia

13-Apr-11 3:47pm 72°

Yesterday I put what I think is the third & last layer of plaster on my wall. Later I will most likely sand it and see how it looks. If it looks ok I will get a can of primer and seal it. Maybe in the next few days I can put this project a side until I get the room empty so I can paint the whole thing.

In the mean time I have come up with the name of 43 of those cars I

was trying to remember yesterday. I think the count should be 63 or 64. As I said yesterday I remember the count but not the names. What were those other 20 cars? Any help?

14-Apr-11 6:32pm 41°

From the INBOX

I received this email from my Sister Marcia. Normally I wouldn't reprint such a long email but this one is worth it.

Sent by an over-50 yr old.....! !

When I bought my Blackberry, I thought about the 30-year business I ran with 1800 employees, all without a cell phone that plays music, takes videos, pictures and communicates with Facebook and Twitter. I signed up under duress for Twitter and Facebook, so my seven kids, their spouses, 13 grand kids and 2 great grand kids could communicate with me in the modern way. I figured I could handle something as simple as Twitter with only 140 characters of space.

That was before one of my grand kids hooked me up for Tweeter, Tweetree, Twhirl, Twitterfon, Tweetie and Twittererific Tweetdeck, Twitpix and something that sends every message to my cell phone and every other program within the texting world.

My phone was beeping every three minutes with the details of everything except the bowel movements of the entire next generation. I am not ready to live like this. I keep my cell phone in the garage in my golf bag.

The kids bought me a GPS for my last birthday because they say I get lost every now and then going over to the grocery store or library. I keep that in a box under my tool bench with the Blue tooth [it's red] phone I am supposed to use when I drive. I wore it once and was standing in line at Barnes and Noble talking to my wife and everyone in the nearest 50 yards was glaring at me. I had to take my hearing aid out to use it, and I got a little loud.

I mean the GPS looked pretty smart on my dash board, but the lady inside that gadget was the most annoying, rudest person I had run into in a long time. Every 10 minutes, she would sarcastically say, "Re-calculating." You would think that she could be nicer. It was like she could barely tolerate me. She would let go with a deep sigh and then tell me to make a U-turn at the



next light. Then if I made a right turn instead. Well, it was not a good relationship.

When I get really lost now, I call my wife and tell her the name of the cross streets and while she is starting to develop the same tone as Gypsy, the GPS lady, at least she loves me.

To be perfectly frank, I am still trying to learn how to use the cordless phones in our house. We have had them for 4 years, but I still haven't figured out how I can lose three phones all at once and have to run around digging under chair cushions and checking bathrooms and the dirty laundry baskets when the phone rings..

The world is just getting too complex for me. They even mess me up every time I go to the grocery store. You would think they could settle on something themselves but this sudden "Paper or Plastic?" every time I check out just knocks me for a loop. I bought some of those cloth reusable bags to avoid looking confused, but I never remember to take them in with me.

Now I toss it back to them. When they ask me, "Paper or Plastic?" I just say, "Doesn't matter to me. I am bi-sacksual." Then it's their turn to stare at me with a blank look. I was recently asked if I tweet. I answered, No, but I do toot a lot."

P.S. I know some of you are not over 50. I sent it to you to allow you to forward it to those who are.

Us senior citizens don't need any more gadgets. The tv remote and the garage door remote are about all we can handle.

Source: Email from Marcia

You all know I am into these things. This morning I didn't put my cell phone in my pocket. I was only lost because I could standup Straight because of the weight was missing on one side. Yes I missed it. I even need to figure out how to walk like I wasn't drunk. ☺

You do not need to have you gadgets with you all the time. Try a gadget free day once in a while.

Thanks Marcia!

15-Apr-11 5:42am 33°

I going out and sand that drywall now, while I'm in the mode. I have been putting it off too long.

Music or Noise

I like most music unless it isn't very loud. Well lest just say not all music. A couple of us were trying to drown out each other's music with what we had on our cell phones. We stopped when other customers came into the restaurant.

I thought before I went out in to the world to I would check out the INBOX to see what else I could share. Kim sent me a mess of ads from the past that they would never use today. This one I just thought you might enjoy.



Source: Email from Kim

Oh well, here is another one.



Source: Email from Kim

After looking at their ads from Kim's email I went to the internet and there are many to there to view. Here is one I thought was funny. I wonder if it is still true.



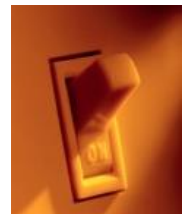
Source: Internet

16-Apr-11 10:22am 39°

This must be reading and writing day. At Starbucks this morning I read chapter from my e-book then some from my paperback. After that I wrote a few pages in my note book. Yes it was a two cup morning at Starbucks.

When I left there I head to Vaughan's to have breakfast and visit with Mary & Heather. Well they were busy this morning and gave me two newspapers to keep me quite. The Herald had little to offer other then Frank & Ernest, and the Horoscope. I looked through the classified and there wasn't much there either. The Independent was more entertaining. I spent more time looking through it.

I saw that Delaware Electric had an ad on page five in the Independent. Why did I remember that ad? Delaware Electric is owned by my nephew Jeremy. Check out Delaware if you have electrical to do.



I see he has a web site now. www.delawareelectricinc.com

Drywall Project

Yesterday I did the last of the drywall, plastering, and sanding that I want to do for a while. So this has changed to a painting project now. I picked up a gallon of primer



yesterday and was going to get right at putting it onto the wall. I got the brush and paint pan out and both were ready for me.

Paint Project

I decided to read the label before starting. I can use soap and water to clean up. That is good. Then I read something about waiting 30 days when Aunt Annie called and invited me to lunch. Whoops! Yup I haven't been back to that paint project yet.

At Starbucks I saw the guy who sold me the paint at Ace. I told him I had to wait 30 days before I could use it so he wasted his time mixing it for him. He told me I should wait 30 days before I read that label again before I started then I would see that was that I shouldn't notice it says to wait 30 days before I open the can. We kept adding 30 days for this and that. It had been two year on this project what is the hurry.

I think I will go read that label again and see what the 30 days all about. Maybe it was telling me that the whole project should have been done in thirty days and not 30 month.

If I would get off the compute and read those instructions I would know more in less than 30 minutes. ☺

3 Minutes Later

Well I read the instruction and it says to wait at least 30 days...Wail...Yup It says;"...New plaster must age at least 30 days before priming...." It really says that!

Let's say May 15th. Maybe by then I can have enough of the room cleared out so I can paint the whole thing. That was the plan all along to paint the whole room.

The label says to wash the walls with soap and rinse before priming. And Lord knows the room needs to be de-cluttered and emptied before I start a big painting project.

Now my question is where to start with this de-cluttering project. I guess I should clean up the plastering mess.

I left the plaster mess because it was limited and I could step across it and the Shop-Vac motor was burnt out. They told me \$46.76 plus 6.00 shipping for a new one. Since this is over 20 years old I wanted to price a new one first. So I left the plaster mess on the floor because it would catch the paint drips better than my shoes.

I can't leave that for 30 days. I think I will stop typing and see if I can remove that mess before lunch.

17-Apr-11 9:47am 40°

I have been up and around since before 6 o'clock this morning. I started by going to Town & Country this morning to have breakfast but that didn't happen. The cook and the waitress were arguing about something and they kept going on and on. I decided I didn't want to listen to bickering today so I left and went up to Starbucks and had an

apple fritter after going to the post office and stopping at Jewel to cash in some quarters to charge up my Starbuck card.

Sometimes people arguing just gets to me I just have to walk away. Today is one of those days.

Reading and Writing

So while at Starbucks I read some more of my paperback book about writing a book. I also wrote some more. It is funny because in my first 60 years of live I never read much an in my first 50 years of live I never wrote much.

I remember hearing once the more you resist something the more you are drawn to it. Maybe that's what has happened to me now.

Il guess if you think about something enough it starts to happen. The energy goes where the mind flows. Is that how I heard that?

I think I will go de-clutter before lunch time.

Later

It always amazes me when I start to clear out some of this clutter how much empty space shows up from somewhere while the trash can remains empty. I wonder what would happen if I got rid of some of my stuff.

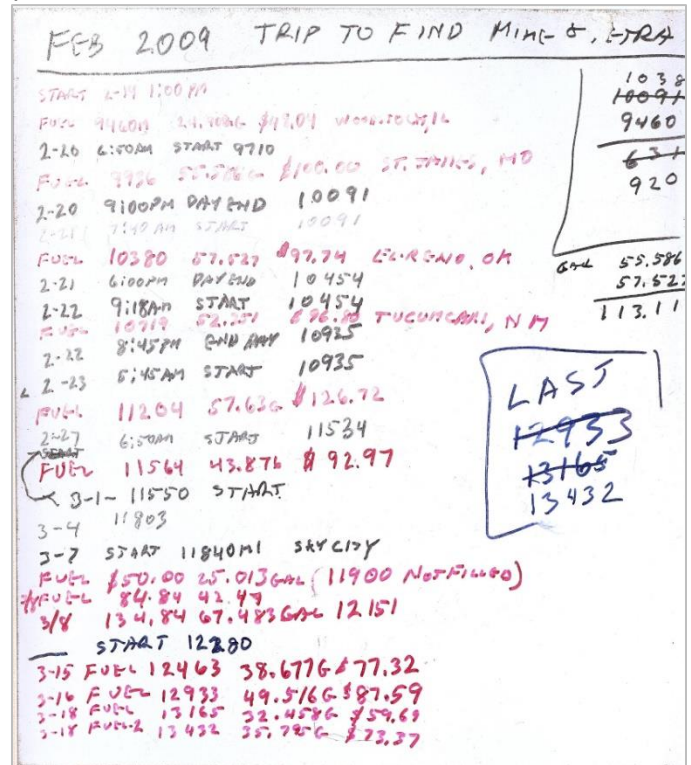
You know you pick up tool and put them back in the box. You take some things out of one box and put in another. And somewhere along

the line you get an empty box but nothing leaves the room. Hummm...

I hungry now but I should wait an hour before putting any food in my month. I think this is my turn to choose a place for lunch. I was thinking Andy's in Crystal Lake or Isabel's down the street. I'm not sure I want to go out of town today.

Notes from the Past

While de-cluttering I found my little white board I use in the motorhome to keep tracks of fuel. It's dated Feb. 2009. It looks like I went about 4,000 miles on about \$920 of fuel.



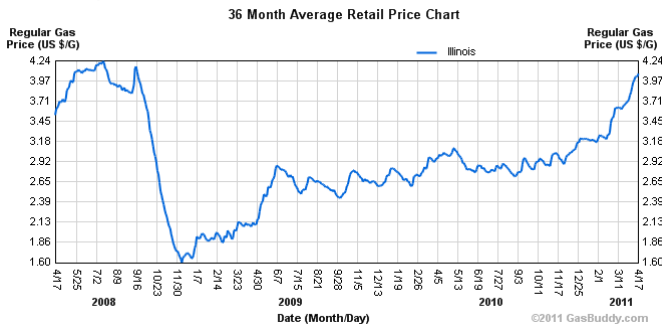
I'll add these numbers up after lunch and see if I am reading it right.

I relooked at the numbers and here the stats. The trip was Feb. 20th to March 18th, 2009 and went from Woodstock to Flagstaff and back.



Total Miles	3722	7.22	Avg.MPG
Total Gas	515.81		
Total Cost	\$ 995.08	\$ 1.93	Avg.\$ / Gal.

Wow gas was under \$2.00 in 2009. I better confirm that. Yup, here is the chart!



Source: www.illinoisgasprices.com/Retail_Price_Chart.aspx

I wonder how high it will get this time. We are about the 2008 highs now. It looks like it peaked at \$4.34 in July 2008 in Illinois.

With gas at current prices it would have that trip cost \$2,000 for fuel. At Today's price my 13,000 mile trip to 48 states could cost me more than \$7,500 for fuel in the motor home at 7 MPG.

In the car at only 45 MPG that would be \$1,200. On the other hand I have gotten as much as 60 mpg. That would bring the cost down to only about \$875 for fuel.

Let's hope gas price go down soon because I am going to fill my tank before the end of the month. ☺

Maybe I should go and do some of that de-cluttering again. I don't burn gas in the car while doing that.

20-Apr-11 6:12pm 41°

How can you have a toothache when you don't have any? Well

tomorrow I have an appointment to find out. Maybe that is why I have been cranky the last couple days.

Picture Stitching

I found a new program for the computer to stitch pictures to gather. You might call them panorama pictures. I found a free program called Microsoft ICE. I only worked with it a short time and in that short time I stitched these pictures some of them are four images. These pictures were taking in Feb - Mar 2009 while I traveled with Mike and Petra.



Roadrunner Express train (3 pictures)



Approaching weather (3 Pictures)



A view of the desert (4 pictures)

Marty's Random Thoughts

I did nothing but tell it to use the pictures and it put them together and cut off the blank edges. Nice job Microsoft ICE, Thanks!

Maybe I will take more panorama pictures now.

Field Trip

Marie and I are going to Michigan next Tuesday. We are going to check out the Tri-City Record's archives to see what was happening when we were born. The Watervliet Library says they have archive back more than 123 years. It will be neat to see what we find.

We are going to look for places where we lived over 50 years ago to see if it looks like what we remember.

I hope I remember my camera.

21-Apr-11 10:00pm 40°

I know spring is here now because I saw these signs today.



I see these things growing out of the cracks to haunt us.



This stuff is starting to cover my lawn.

So if you start looking around you will see other signs of spring.

24-Apr-11 11:03am 53°

Happy Easter!

First I want to tell Bob and Shirley I'm sorry. I came late into Town & Country for breakfast and all I saw there was only one spot was open to sit. If I had opened my eyes a little better I would have seen you and came over. Sorry about that!

I was shaking all over the place because I was sitting on the east end of the restaurant. I always sit on the west end.

I park in the back and had to park in the front this time because it was near full. And on top of it I was three hours late!

I have a random newsletter but my breakfast habits can be predicted for the most part. Maybe more of my life could be more structured. Maybe not!



Field Trip

Today and tomorrow I will be getting ready for my trip with Marie to Michigan. We are only planning a day trip but if we lose track of time because we are having too much fun we'll stay overnight and come back on Wednesday.

Neither one of us have a job that demands us to rush back. Well, I don't and Marie never told me about one. If we have to rush back we both can drive back in our sleep.

Think about driving in your sleep. I remember a couple times coming home from work on a normal day and want to take a nap at a stop light just so I could make it home. That was scary when that happened. Never more! The car seat tilts back and there is plenty of places to park for short naps.

So I want to remember the laptop, camera, charge the batteries, pack an overnight bag, and remember paper and pencil.

I guess if I forget something there is always a Ben Franklin or Woolworth around somewhere. ☺

25-Apr-11 4:36pm 56°

I was on the computer instead of getting ready for tomorrow's field trip and was playing. I made this picture and I am not going to put a comment on for now. The image should speak for itself.



I have to quit playing and get ready or we won't get out of here before we were going back home.

1-May11 10:05am 52°

Before living this issue I thought I would give the short version of our trip to Michigan.

Trip into Past

Tuesday, 26th, Marie and I drove to Watervliet Michigan to check out the archives for the Tri-City Record. We three older kids were born there. They have 128 years of the archives on microfilm.

We looked all of the issues to see if there was a birth announcement and all we found is on February 24th, 1945 Mr. & Mrs Somebody saw the first robin of the spring. We looked through issues in different years and month for our births and found nothing or we were never born or no one told the paper.

Later we went other places where we lived before moving to Illinois in 1952. We wanted to see if we remembered anything. The barn that was next to the house that is gone still stands. Up to a few years the barn was still a theater. Now it

Marty's Random Thoughts

just looks to be an old barn. That was in Sister Lakes.

In Dowagiac we stopped in McDonald's and a man knew Uncle Pete who died in 2004. He gave us direction to where the house used to be and where they moved it to a few ago. Dad grew up in that house.

Another customer told us where Margaret, Dad's youngest sister, lived. It was just a few blocks from McDonald's. We were not sure if she lived because of losing contact years back. Aunt Margaret is 93 now. We went to the nursing home for a visit.

We stopped in Cassopolis to eat. Cassopolis is the last place we lived in Michigan. Nothing was left of what we knew so we came home.

What adventures have you had lately?

Ready to Print

So I end this issue and get ready to start the next one. Or I'll go outside and more things in May now that the weather should be nicer. I think the newsletter is going to become more random for a while. So If I don't see you for a while have a nice May.

Marty



Calendar

April

Apr-04 Lucy S
 Apr-06 Bill Murry was at the
 Three Brother (1992)
 Apr-10 Mom & Dad's Wedding
 Apr-10 Fatima
 Apr-10 Aunt Betty died 1989
 Apr-11 Roxanne M. (1954)
 Apr-11 Heather L
 Apr-12 Sally M
 Apr-14 Jeremy M
 Apr-15 Dave C
 Apr-15 Tammy Barley
 Apr-18 Tip M. Died 1995
 Apr-18 Petra W
 Apr-19 Dave Stone
 Apr-22 Carol 1942
 Apr-22 Jeremy & Tonya Weeding 2006
 Apr-22 Phill Mc
 Apr-26 Jannet B
 Apr-30 Janet J
 Apr-30 The Day I left
 Woodstock Die Casting (1982)

May

May-02 Cathy S
 May-04 Linda (Angelo's)
 May-07 Bill Mc
 May-07 Shelley (Round-The Clock)
 May-12 Nathan H
 May-12 The Day I bought my house
 May-18 Arlene T
 May-18 Shcrifa G
 May-21 Sun Stone
 May-21 Marie
 May-23 Kevin K
 May-24 Holly
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 May-26 Marge P
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 May-28 Arianna B
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