

Issue # 127

Table of Content

How is your day going?	1	@home	3
Birthday	2	Sewing	4
From Here	2	Would You Believe	4
Michelle is Married.....	3		
Christmas in the Air	3		

5-Dec-14 1:13pm @home

How is your day going?

Mine has been a taxing so far. This morning I head to Menards to return and pick up some stuff. I park over in the outside side of the parking lot because I usually a lot of stuff when I leave. Then I park way out by the cart storage so I can put my cart away when I'm finished. So far all is normal.

I was all most to the entrance and I remembered I forgot my stuff. So I went back to get it. So I got back inside and there were three people in line ahead of me. After a few minutes I remembered I had forgotten the receipt and then head back to the car. You know it is cold out here. While at the car I checked to see that I had my billfold and that my head was screwed on tight. All was well so I headed back inside.

Now I am second in line. The guy a head of me is trying to pull a Marty and renting something different than normal. He yield to me and I returned my item without an incident. I then headed over to get the two items on my list.

I grabbed a cart and headed to the electrical isle. I looked through the pictures and found what I was looking for and the bin was empty. Then I looked a few bins each way to see if they got mixed. No part! Then I saw a cart full of stock that was being put on the shelves. I took a quick look and did not see what I was looking for.

A lady came over and asked if she could help. I told her that the bin was empty and I thought there may be one in inventory and just not put away. She checked the computer and the last time they received them was April and there is showing 3 in stock. She zeroed the inventory count and said it would be a week. I said,"Ok, I can wait." I thanked her and headed to my next item.

Ok I got to the Plasti-Dip and only found red. I need black. I looked around and didn't see any. I headed to the service desk to check the inventory. I have worked inventory and know how counts get messed up. After all I just had one bad count 3 minutes ago. Off to the service desk.

I got to the service disk and the gall was new and had to call for help. The guy who came didn't know what Plasti-Dip was. So I explained it and he went to call the Paint department. I quickly told him it

wasn't paint it was hardware. The spray cans of Plasti-Dip are paint but the dip kind is hardware. He told me it was in isle 155. I told him I know but you are out. He called the guy in the Hardware Department to check it out and sent me to him. Back to isle 155.

The guy there looked and he too saw no black Plasti-Dip. He didn't know that they even stocked black. I insured him they did and we headed to his computer to check his inventory. After he saw that they did stock it, he saw there was three in inventory. I quickly said there is none now as he press zero.

So I left Menards with nothing today.

I decide it would be a good day to spend at Starbucks. It was 10 o'clock or so then. I went there and ordered a Skinny Peppermint Mocha and sat at the big table. First thing I found a credit someone had lost. I turned it in and went to messing around with my computer to unwind.

Later Cork called and the call was dead. I tried calling back and got a dead line. So I texted him. I invited him for coffee and the next thing I noticed it was one o'clock. Time to go home.

I walked out to the car and found a parking ticket on my car. I haven't received a parking ticket since 2006 and that was in Galena. It was for using two spots for my motor home and only paying for one.

So I opened up the ticked and it said the fine is \$0.00. Yes! I can handle that. It is Christmas time. Thank You! I guess the first time it is free then it becomes more.

Ok I think that is it for today. I hope!

13-Dec-14 6:27am @*\$

Birthday

So yesterday I had a birthday. I was not the only person I know whose birthday was on December 12th. My Friend Melody's birthday is on 12/12, Teri's, and Frank's too. And in the last week there was Roxie, Steve, Tom, Jimmy, Donna Joe Anne, Oscar, Ryan, and Flo. Oh there is Gene and Linda's Sisters who share my birthday too. And

there is Marty Metras (another Marty Metras on Facebook) who's birthday is on the 10th there are a lot of birthdays around mine.

So I became 68 yesterday at 1:40pm I have only 86 more to go. Remember I am going to be around for the year 2100. I will be 154 years old. Yesterday I was wondering if I was going to make it. I felt crappie most of the day. I almost never feel crappie so I just took it easy most of the afternoon. I am over it today.

From Here

So where do I do from here? I still have that de-cluttering to do and the book to write. Maybe I will start working on them. Oh yah, I need to go see the 48 states too. I am sure that I may get started one of these days.

First thing I need is my finger to heal. I closed my jackknife on my typing finger. I drew no blood but it is hard to type. It is amazing that I blame my cut finger when it is really me that can't type. 😊

If I am going to get working on projects I need to stop watching TV. I watch a lot of things and fall asleep in the chair. Those are hours I could be working on projects. Maybe I could take an hour or so from time to time and apply it to a project. Some of my projects take forever to get started and no time to finish.

Wait I am sitting here at Starbucks typing about them when I could go home and work on something. Not just yet. I have some tea to finish.

18-Dec-24 7:20pm @home

I have finished my annual Christmas letter and will mail out some tomorrow. I ran out of stamps so you all may not get one in the mail this year. I have it posted online so you can read it if you so desire.

This year I am being more conservative on mailing my Christmas letter. Seem that postage stamps are getting costly and I am very late this year. I figure now that I am 68 I need to conserve some of my funds. No I am not broke! And I don't want it to happen either. I am just going to start lowering my life style a little. In two year I want to go walk across Spain again. So if I start to save a little over the

next two years I should have enough to pay for a trip to Europe.

Is there any one that might want to go too?

18-Dev-14 7:41pm @home

Michelle is Married

I just returned for Michelle's & Grant's wedding. They had a nice ceremony and a dinner following. I am tired now and am home for the night. Congregations Michelle and Grant! Woops, sorry no pictures.

20-Dec-14 8:41am @*\$

I just looked up "It's a Wonderful Life" on Netflix to see if I could watch it and it is no there to watch online. So I looked up to see who had it available. What I found was that I could buy it almost everywhere. I also found it was released to the public in 1946. That was the year I was born. I remember in the 1980's you could watched it on TV at time of the day. It was on some channel somewhere all day long. If it was near Christmas you could see it.

The other day WGN-Radio did a radio play version of "It's a Wonderful Life" and I thought it might be nice to watch the movie again. Now I find I need to buy it as Netflix does not offer it. Bummer!

Christmas in the Air

I came up here to Starbucks and the parking on The Square is sparse. I walked in the door and the line was long. While standing in line I see there only a couple places to sit. I was wondering if I should get my tea to go and return home. When I finally got up to order I saw a spot to sit at the end of the big table. I usually wouldn't sit there when they are this busy but people I know sit at the other end. So I said "Hi" to them and sat down to listen and mess with my computer. I do not always join in. I usually just listen and keep to myself.

Now that I know that Starbucks is this busy and there is going to be no parking because The Square is near full, I should go Christmas shopping. I like Christmas shopping without a plan. I see things that remind me of someone and I wonder if they would like the thing. I am sure that many go

shopping looking for something and can't find it. I always find what I am looking for because I seek nothing and find everything. It works for me.

One year I started shopping for Christmas in July. That is rare! Most time I start my Christmas around the 12th of December. In the last few years I have not been Christmas shopping much. Maybe this year I might do more. I know one thing. I most likely will be able to get more done by not sitting here.

22-Dec-14 5:34am @Home

I know I didn't say much about Michelle's wedding the other day. I was tired. It might have been the two bottles of wine that someone smuggled into the party that I helped consume. I did have a good time at the wedding party. It was just the wine.

23-Dec-14 5:35am @Home

Tomorrow is Christmas Eve and I am getting tired. I need to go workout in a few minutes. I need to wake up and get going. I think I will finish of this newsletter with a Merry Christmas to all and all good night. Have a happy New Year!

@home

I just cut loose # 127 and starting here on # 128. I may format this year's newsletter a little different. You will know if I do because it will look different. I am not sure just yet. We'll see later.

Most likely in February I am going to hit the road for a while. I need to go somewhere for a while. I will figure out where I am going later. I just know I need to get away for a while. I need to get out and clear my head. It is like when I go to Sedona to sit on a mountain for a week.

I know if I don't set a date I will never get out of here. I thought February because I help Michelle so much and she will be out of town most of the month of January. I want to be around to help until she returns.

Now I have to figure where I will go. Planning a 12,000 mile trip might be a bit much. The 12,000 mile would be going to the fourth-eight states. It would be about two months at 250 miles a day.

26-Dec-14 2:42pm @home

So I just lost some data, so I retype it.

I spent some time today do a little post-Christmas shopping. Now really Christmas shopping like many of you but shopping just the same. I went to Wal-Mart and bought a box of oatmeal. I didn't even look at anything while I was there. Then I went and picked up clothes at the cleaners. I noticed I was out of black thread so went up to Linda's and picked 3 spools. You can never have enough black or white.

Sewing

I started sewing again. I am making a shirt. I haven't made one in years. It is time to start using up that material. I think I have enough to make forty more. If this pattern works out I will have to go crazy cutting out a bunch more.

After I get them cut and waiting to be sewed I think I might load them along with the sewing machine and hit the road for a while. I could see the USA and sew up some shirts in my spare time. This is the thought of the day.

27-Dec-14 8:54am @Home**Would You Believe**

I was working at the Auto in 1976 and living on East Jackson Street in Woodstock. I use to go to The Three Brother Restaurant all the time. I started hanging around Maggie (Margaret) and we had a lot of fun and went out a few times. One thing turned into another and we ended up in bed. It wasn't too long after that I found out she was marred to Tom.

I knew Tom so I stopped hang around with Maggie. Even back when I was 30 I believed you don't fool around if someone was married. You limit thing to friendship.

About 9 months went by I found out I was a father. I talked to Maggie. She and I decide to not tell anyone about our affair. She decided that they would raise the baby as if it was their own. I just figured that Tom knew.

It wasn't long when Tom & Maggie along with the baby, Jessica moved away. For a long time I had

heard nothing of Maggie. I thought of Maggie often and just a little of Jessica. I wondered what ever happened to them.

Next thing I knew ten years had passes. I finally found out they had relocated to Maine. I figures I would never see them again. Even to this day I have never been to Maine. I always go to the southwest on my field trips.

Next thing I know fifteen more years had pasted and I found out that Jessica married to Jerry and they had their first child. Yes I was a grandfather. They were living in Buckfield Maine.

Jerry worked in the graphic artist business and Jessica a cop. The child, Betty was 14 years old.

A couple years later I learned Tom had died in a car crash be hit head on by a drunk driver. A year later Maggie drown in a nearby river on one there many camping trip with Jessica's family.

I didn't hear much about them after that until about two years ago. I would get a letter every now and then from Tom's sister, Helen, telling me how things were doing on with Jessica. Helen knew I wanted to know how Jessica was doing but did not want to interfere in her life.

Helen's last letter told me that Jessica was the Fire Chief in Turner Maine and Jerry is still in graphic arts doing freelance art work. They have a girl Betty now about 20. She is married with 3 children of her own. And Tom near 18 is married to two kids.

I find it hard to believe that Betty and Tom are married and have kids already. This is what Helen said! She may not be getting it right.

It seem I have a family now. Helen knows Jessica is my daughter. I guess Jessica learned it when she was 13 but decided to remain Tom's child. He loved and raised her as though she was his daughter.

Now I have a daughter who is the Fire Chief in Turner who I have never met. I would like to see her some day and meet my great grandkids. I also know that Maggie and I decide to part and that I was not to be part of their life. Helen is in poor health so I may not hear any more from her.

Turner Maine is about 1,200 miles from here. I could drive through town on my trip to visit the 48 states. That is if I ever get out of town. This trip to the 48 states seems to get put off for one reason or another. It is one of those "Someday" things.

Now thirty-eight years later I may need to go on a field trip just to have coffee and a donut where the Chief has her coffee.
