

Sign on...

My head hurts, and my stomach hurts and my brain, what there is left of it, is throbbing with all the presidential mud-throwing. The thought of having to listen to this all Summer and into Fall is enough to make me want to stop the paper, turn off the radio and TV, and enjoy the quiet-just like I do when I turn the TV off at bedtime. It's the same stuff, over and over again-just to a different state or locality. I say we give them one month to say all they have to say-send out written copies to registered voters and let us go on our merry way!//Another thing that is getting tiresome to hear about is the homeless population. Obviously, some are forced into homelessness, but I do believe some like it that way. They can live like slobs, destroying anything that is presented to them to make their life more civilized, such as the port-a-potties at the "Devil's Garden", I believe is what they call it. Then they stand at the intersections with their dogs and their signs telling us how hungry they are. They don't say how much they collect each day from the soft-hearted folks who give them money. Even though they have to walk, or perhaps take the city busses, they are everywhere! They have plenty of time to case homes or businesses for a midnight visit-or a broad daylight one, such as we saw last weekend near Henderson Center! Those of you who listen to Community Comments regularly will know I was a victim Christmas Eve Day, and got my pickup back Christmas day-minus the canopy, brand new battery, my 6knees license

plates and other assorted tools and equipment. The doors were locked on the truck, but they knew what they wanted and how to get it. Took 'em three minutes, according to my neighbor's surveillance camera- which he has since replaced with a more powerful one that shows more detail! *They give them an ultimatum on when to leave- but, where they gonna go? if they give them the little "cabinlets" that they showed on TV, how long will it take to destroy them, or make them un-livable? For many of them, giving them a place to live will not change their character or life style. I gave my suggestion a while back about a large, covered area, divided into stalls, openly visible, and easy to police-with some way of having them take care of themselves as far as cleaning things up. Someone else suggested the same thing, but where ya gonna put it?* NIMBY! Not in my back yard!//I have been a Bank of America customer for fifty years or so, and I was very nervous about Tri-Counties Bank taking our local branches over. My wife and I went to the Henderson Center Branch the other day to make the switch, and so far, it is going well. The employees were efficient and knowledgeable, and though there are many other local banks, it looks like this might work out ok. We have a couple of months to get things straight, with the assurance that they will do what it takes to make the change in an orderly way. I hate change, i'm just too old and set in my ways, but it's a change, no matter which way it goes.