

Sign on....

The first thing I want to comment on today is just how sick and tired I am about the current political garbage going on, and has been going on for months now. Every time I turn on the TV or pick up the newspaper, it's one candidate or the other slamming the opposition. Not a word about what their plans or even thoughts on the economy, or foreign relations or anything else that is important that a president will be facing when elected. I'm not recommending anyone or anything like that, but Hilary has more political experience than Donald, and so far, all I have heard is how stupid one is and how dishonest the other one is. Mrs. Obama, in her speech to the convention delegates, said they (the Democrats) were taking the high road, then she turned around and slammed Trump. Each candidate's supporters, in their speeches, say either Trump or Clinton, are the ONLY PERSON who is capable of being President of the United States of America! C'mon now-I imagine most people who are really qualified to be President don't want the job because of the "you said, I said" platforms, on a huge scale that they would be getting into. I am beginning to think we need to do away with the two party system and have people run on the issues and principles facing the nation. No more bull-crap- just straight up and straight out attention to the facts. Or as Sgt. ~~Webb~~ used to say on TV- "Just the facts, Ma'am" // On Sunday, my wife and I attended a memorial service for my good friend Betty Burton, who passed away a few days ago. I had seen her a few weeks ago in the grocery store, and hardly recognized her. Betty was quite ^A connoisseur, and we did "food and Fun" here

on KINS Radio for a long time. She taught me a lot about fruits and vegetables and wines^{AND} beers, and I taught her a little about meat. Every once in a while, I'd help her out on something she didn't know. Betty was also an accomplished musician and I was privileged to sing in the Rhody Choirs under her direction for several years. Betty was a unique personal friend, and I'll miss her, even though I didn't see her all that often. So long Betty, it was good to know ya!//I also send my condolences to our church pianist/organist in the loss of her husband. We have her in our prayers.//The loss of two airplanes and their passengers in the last month or so, is rather disturbing. One plane was a Cal-Ore medical flight. When one of my knees went bad, I was flown to San Francisco for treatment, and Cal Ore was the outfit that flew me down to the city. I was thrashing around with my Rest-less leg syndrome, and the flight nurse told me to lie still so she could take my vitals. I said I can't, and I woke up the next day in the ER. When my wife made it down two days later, after taking care of things at home, I was still in my dirty clothes* in St. Francis Hospital in San Francisco.

ER

My wife started cleaning me up, and a nurse came by and said- "I see you are doing my job". She wanted to say "you surely didn't", but she held back. Sign off...