

2 COPIES
Dick Johnson

Open

A year or so ago, we bought a used car from Lithia Dodge/Jeep that had a diesel exhaust problem that didn't show up for a while after we bought it. It was a nice Jeep Grand Cherokee, but just didn't work out for us. I had been stuck in rehab for three months, and I wanted to be there when we dealt with it. So, when we finally got down to the dealer to take care of it, we were concerned about how it was going to go. *Tim Call is the manager, and I have known his family for a long time. I shouldn't have worried- Tim was aware of the problem and took good care of us as we traded the vehicle for a new Jeep. To Tim and the crew at Lithia-my thanks for treating customers like they should be treated in a difficult situation./Since I have been out of rehab, We have to be careful where we are going, because I can't get in the car without a sidewalk, as I have to use a slider board to get in it. So, we have been using Dial-A-Ride to get to places without sidewalks-and believe me, there are plenty! Aside from some scheduling mix-ups, Dial-a-Ride is a very convenient wheelchair ride. The appointment persons are pleasant, and all the drivers are very personable and make the rides a pleasure. Thanks, Dial-a Ride!/Something that really irritates me is the fact that nothing is built to last anymore. We bought a brand name refrigerator eight years ago, and it is giving us trouble, and has in the past. The repairman said it is because they put smaller motors and other parts in them that have to run all the time, or at least more often than is good for long use. The refrigerators we replaced were thirty years old./ On a pleasant note- my wife and I are addicted to Ice cream-that's O.K., because my doctor said a person has to have*

something to make you happy (and hippy). My wife was at Costco one day and picked up some Humboldt brand vanilla ice cream. It was a full half-gallon, not a quart and a half like other brands, and smooth and solid, not like full of air like others seem to be. Mighty nice! In my last comment, I paid tribute to some long-time friends who had passed on while I was confined to rehab. My long-time friend and musical accompanist, choir director and church organist, Laurene Carlson had been up in Washington near her family, and it was hard to keep in close contact with her, much to my dismay! Laurene was very talented and played piano and organ extremely well. She was very innocent in many ways, and my favorite memory of her was one night, as we were rehearsing a choir number with a line that ended with the word laid. Laurene said we had to go over it until all the ladies get laid together. We were all fine until one lady snickered and we all broke out laughing. She never did know what she said! Laurene also taught school for many years. Condolences to Andrew and Rachel and Heidi and their families.

I DON'T KNOW HOW THE ECLIPSE WENT, BECAUSE I WROTE THIS ON SUNDAY. I WAS ON PINELAND ON A CLOUDY DAY FOR THE LAST ONE, BT WAS NEAR! RIGHT PLACE, RIGHT TIME!

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