

Open.....

I have to say that I am sick and tired of all this talk about Marijuana, or Cannabis. I am totally against the legalization of the stuff. I know- I know- it's totally available now, but why make it any easier to get? We hear lots of warnings about not texting while driving. How about not driving while smoking, or having smoked, marijuana-or cannabis? Because a dear friend of mine used it medically, and it helped him, I'm not opposed to medical use, but when does it stop- or how many will use that for an excuse? The space limitations for growing it, and all the sales locations that are planned, to me, just makes me think-what are we coming to? I certainly don't think it's going to be good. How many people who are young and not

aware of the consequences of the use and effects will use it?//I commented on the cancellation of the football program at HSU when it was first announced. There was a good commentary in the Times-Standard a couple weeks ago that put the blame, so to speak, on the present administration. All I know is what I read or see on TV, but finances seem to be a major part of the problem. I hate to see it go, so I hope they get it worked out.//There was a big article in the Times-Standard about the disappearance of Karen Mitchell several years ago. I became very good friends with *some people who had been involved, due to some family connections, and who have been clean and sober for almost twenty years, with some very underworldish people. The talk among them at the time was, that Karen had been kidnapped and disposed of in the mountains east of here. It might just be talk, but that was what was going around in the criminal element.//I don't know about you folks, but the new phone book that I received not too long ago has such small print that I can hardly read it with my eighty-plus year old eyes. Fortunately, I saved the last one, which saves me. The latest check register I had to use was the same way. A check register is hard enough to write in, without it being so small spaced that*

*my already terrible handwriting makes it almost unreadable.//\*I have to say goodbye to some friends. Joyce Gross, sister to Jon Mitts, and connected to Myrtle Avenue Pet Center, passed away last week. Joyce was a quiet person, but a hard worker and when she talked, it was worth listening to. Bill Mobely was a fellow meat cutter, and lived near where I worked at Norris Market, later named Myrtle Avenue Market. He Had the meat department at Stanton's Market, later named Myrtle Town Market, which I took over when some major changes were made at Myrtle Avenue Market. \*Did you get all that? Well. Bill has gone on to join his dear wife, Jan.//Friday evening, December first, will be when the next Eureka Chamber Music Series Concert will be held at Calvary Lutheran Church, featuring the Verona String Quartet. 7:30 is starting time- Be There!\* South and Prospect Streets is the address.*

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