

Sign on....

As I've said before, I have a notepad with a list, and it's long today. I think I'll start with my mail-in ballot. There were 27 names for governor and 32 names for U.S. senator. Some sounded like they came straight from a foreign country. I sort of closed my eyes and picked one for each. Even the other state offices had several names to pick from. ~~//It sounds like they are going to pick a local person for fire chief. I think that's good, if he is qualified, and it sounds like he is.~~//A recent letter to the editor of the Times-Standard took our supervisors, namely Fennell and Bohn to task for how they are handling the repairs of our county roads. That, my friends, is a major job, and given the condition of about 90% of our county roads (and city streets in Eureka, at least), there is not enough money to repair them all. Rough winters and heavy traffic have decimated our roads, and I'm sure the supervisors are doing their best in an almost impossible situation.//Speaking of the supervisors, I see where Rex is in favor of the tax on water, as the chair of the committee dealing with it. I was opposed to it when I first read about it, but Rex's editorial in the Times-Standard sort of made it more understandable as he wrote about dismal conditions in other parts of the state. I'm still not necessarily for it, but it is a problem. We are fortunate here to have such great water and lots of it.//I have a condition called RLS, or Restless Leg Syndrome. It is a miserable condition that affects the legs and feet, but in my case, can be controlled by certain pharmaceuticals, including an opiate, or opoid, as they seem to call it now. Once again, the government is sticking it's nose in where it doesn't belong and telling doctors what they can

prescribe and what they can't. I know there are doctors who over-proscribe, but the huge majority are taking care of their patients and prescribing quantities and types of medications to fit the patient's needs. It took quite a bit of getting the right combinations of meds to fix my RLS, and now the government is making it very difficult to get the meds. I don't mind making an appointment each time I need a refill, but I never know when my physician, who is a great guy and very concerned that I get taken care of, is going to be hampered by some government desk jockey who knows nothing about my, or anyone else's needs.//I want to take a few seconds to sing the praises of Dial-A-Ride, a local arm of the Senior Citizen's Center and the Yellow Cab Company. Getting in or out of my car where there is no sidewalk is very difficult, and Dial-A-Ride makes it a pleasure to get to places. They pick you up with a hydraulic lift, buckle you in, and you are on your way. \* A little planning ahead is involved, but the drivers are great and the folks setting the times for pick-up and delivery are very helpful. Thanks, Dial-A-Ride!//I have been fighting with Medicare about a power wheelchair for months, and thanks to a brother-in-law and a garage sale- I finally got one Whooppee! A lift, too!

Sign off....