

# 50 of the most important...

happenings my life for the past 50 years. Not that your things aren't important too, but it is my birthday. ☐

- 1) 1959 I was born – That made this post possible
- 2) 1983-1984 I met my future wife and married her
- 3) 1981 thru 1991 My four daughters were born
- 4) 2003 My wife of almost 20 years died (not good important, but it did make a big impact)
- 5) 2000 and 2002 Parents died (see above)
- 6) 1981 Graduated College (set up for all jobs since then)
- 7) 1982 First job in computer field
- 8) 1990 Second job in computer field
- 9) 1992 3rd and current job in computer field (no longer automotive)
- 10) 2006 Oldest daughter got married (first “step”-grandchild let's drop the step, it doesn't mean anything to me)
- 11) 2007 2nd daughter got married (2nd and 3rd grandkids)
- 12) 2008 3rd announces pending wedding
- 13) 2009 1st daughter announces pending grandkid ☐
- 14) ... To be continued

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## It was some day

First one big cheer!! I finally got my truck back from the body shop. It looks great and I can't even tell a deer hit it. 1 week without my truck and driving around in a mid-sized car, grump, grump. Even though I have a mid-sized truck, I missed the higher ground clearance and view. What really surprised me, was that I missed the gas mileage. The car I was driving got around 20-22 miles per gallon, my truck on the other hand

gets 25-28 miles per gallon. This is mostly highway driving, I'm sure the in-town driving is much less for the truck. Since I usually drive highway miles, that is what I need to measure. The 3+ extra miles per gallon made a difference in the driving I had to do last week.

For those who aren't in the know, I use my truck as a truck. If there had only been dents and dings on the body after the deer hit, I would probably have left it alone. But I was without my front driver side head lights, and that needed some attention. I was 1 week without my truck during the coldest/snowiest week of our winter. So it was a bit harder moving firewood and driving through deep snow.

The other part of my afternoon was spent with a Doctor. Turning 50 early next month has prompted my Dr. to want me to get all sorts of preventive procedures. Today was a meeting with the Dr. who will perform the first of many procedures. I won't go into what will be involved in the procedure, just need to say I will be sedated through the whole thing and then need a ride home. I really don't like being driven anywhere, and it gets worse when I am in an incapacitated mode. My daughter should have fun!!! This will be the first of many such tests and procedures I will have over the next few years. Can't wait. ☐