

First day down!

I am going to take a break from Egypt right now and write about my anniversary weekend! So, for the next three days, I will not answer any questions about my other blogs, but keep the questions coming and I'll get back to them!

Today was the first day of our anniversary weekend! We will be married for a year on Sunday! Today we went to the zoo and had time to make it to the mall. We actually didn't but a lot at the zoo besides lunch (including the souvenir cup, with a picture of the baby giraffe on it. Expensive, but it's our weekend!) and gave money to help animals out! Though we did get plenty of pictures and some video (especially of the baby polar bear). We are planning on putting those on youtube and then getting them onto our facebook page! Or, at least I am. I couldn't tell you if Tony is going to or not. But while at the zoo, we found three dead animals! Ugh!!! ☹ Though shortly after the first one, everyone was kicked out of the reptile house, so I think they were taking care of that one. The other two were in the amphibians exhibit and the aquarium. And then, we went into the Rain Forest exhibit to hunt for the sloth only to find out that the sloth died in January! She was 27 years old and that is long lived for a sloth, but still, I always loved searching for her!

At the mall, we looked through plenty of stores without buying anything! And then we stopped by the bookstore and Godiva! I bought a huge over 500 page Egypt book! It talks about the treasure of the Great Pharaohs, Tutankhamen and Rameses II. I got it for a great price too! Tony bought a film making book, which I hope helps him out.

Oh, I forgot we also went to Goodwill this morning and bought a book about the Lost Tomb. It's about KV5, the tomb of many of Rameses II's sons.

With the pictures from the zoo, I plan on making a scrapbook to remind us of our first anniversary together, since we still

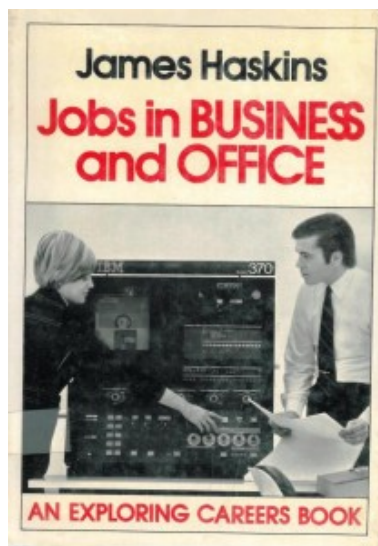
haven't figured out what to get as a reminder of our very first year as a married couple. I thought a scrapbook would be nice at least. Well, I think it's time to head to bed. We're busy tomorrow also!

That IBM Is Almost As Big As Me

I forgot now how I found this site, but I got some good laughs out of a blog called awfullibrarybooks.wordpress.com

It's mostly a tribute to books the blog's authors and contributors found in libraries that are extremely outdated.

I got a big kick out of this gem:



When's the last time someone checked this one out from the library? I mean, checked it out to actually use it,

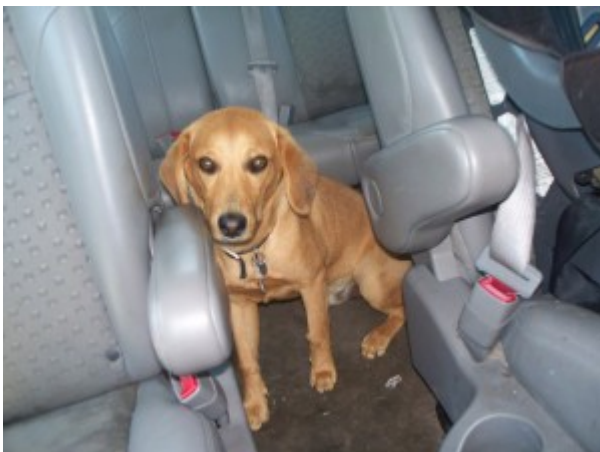
not just to laugh
at it.

Ok, computer ~~dorks~~ um, experts – who can tell me what some of those little doo-hickeys are on that [IBM 370](#)? I've already done some simple research and found that this computer is circa 1970. Has anyone played around on something like this?

He's Not Half The Man He Used To Be...

Our little puppy Gizmo is now about 6 months old, and we've been marveling at what a handsome young man he's become. But yesterday, he had his appointment for his, um, fixing.

He handled it like a trouper, and we haven't noticed any behavior changes, positive nor negative. We're happy the little guy is ok, and he doesn't even seem to need his prescribed pain meds. I've always had girl dogs before him, and it seems to be a bigger ordeal for females since the incision is larger. Yesterday when we picked Gizmo up from the vet, he seemed happy to see us but still a little dazed:



And while we were waiting for the um, procedure to be complete, we had a few hours to kill, so we began at Meijer where the kids rode the 1¢ electronic horse. We also learned that our almost 2-year-old son knows how to say 'pop tart' since he loves the treats:

And then we went over to a nice scenic place on the Maumee River called Independence dam, but we had some unwanted excitement and had to call [our friend Mary](#) at work. Nothing bad, at least we don't think, but no one was hurt, if that's what you're thinking (Mary is a 911 dispatcher). The water level was very high due to all the rain in the area recently, and the current was swift around the falls from the dam. And we kept seeing something suspicious bobbing to the surface – some tires, some large beige objects, and a few other strange looking items that just weren't moving right. My first thought was that it was an ATV, and that someone had been 4-wheeling and went into the river. After a few more bobs, we saw that the wheels must have belonged to a full-size vehicle since we could still see the tires' rims. The kids' imaginations began working overtime, and soon they began to see heads and hands reaching out of the water. My husband and I saw nothing of the sort, but it was an odd sight, and we figured better safe than sorry so we called Mary's work number – 911 – and apologized for the non-emergency nature of the call. The officer that was sent to talk with us was very nice and completely understanding about why we had called, and as it turns out, he is head of the Sheriff's Department dive team. At first, he seemed to think that nothing was amiss, but as he watched the bobbing debris, he seemed to become increasingly interested. He told us he'd keep an eye on it, and we drove further into the park to turn around, and when we came back, there were more officers in the park. I'm curious to know what was found, if anything... perhaps our tip helped them locate a minivan that's been missing since it went down in the ice 2 years ago or something else useful. If anyone hears anything, let me know!

Space, the Final Frontier...

Just a quick post before work to let you all know of something I just read in the paper. You can actually go up on one of NASA's final two shuttle missions. Well, your image can anyway. NASA has set up a page where you can upload your photo which will be sent up in one of the shuttles- you can even select which one! You will even get a certificate for it after the flight, though I think you have to print it out yourself. Anyway, here is the URL:

<https://faceinspace.nasa.gov/>

ZZZ

Oh no a bad e-book The story sounded so good. Man tries to investigate the mysterious death of his father. Father died when the son was young. Nobody wants him to look into it. Leave the past alone.

Where did it go wrong. I really gave up counting the ways. The prologue was good, and I thought the rest of the book would be another page turner. I was wrong. I forced myself to read a few chapters, maybe it would get better. Nope.

The mystery and plot to drive that was given in the prologue. Up to chapter 7 were all the things that were going on in the main character's life. His business was having problems, he had problems with his mother, brother, daughter. He had problems with his business partner. Maybe if I continue reading he would have problems with his wife. I'm not sure, I

quit. Except for finding some of his father's sailing journals (his mother than burned them), there was nothing happening about discovering the mystery death.

Quite frankly, I've been using this book to help me get to sleep. I stopped doing that because I was afraid I would drop my nook off the bed. That got me to the start of chapter 7. Yawn... I'm getting tired writing about it...

If you need an insomnia cure, run out to the library and see if they have Timothy Frost's "Final Passage". Cheaper than sleeping pills. Just don't load it on a book reader, you may fall asleep and then break your reader when you drop it.

Good point – It was free... ☐

Zack And Kelly Having A Baby?

Do you remember the *extremely cheesy* Saturday morning kids' sitcom on NBC called Saved by the Bell? The show saw the beginning of the careers of famous now-adult actors and reality show hosts Mario Lopez, Mark-Paul Gosselaar, and Tiffani-Amber Thiessen.

I used to watch Saved by the Bell every week, and I caught every episode at least once again in syndication. There was at least one spinoff: Saved By The Bell – The College Years, and a few made-for-tv-movies that followed the exploits of the Bayside High School crew. In one of the movies, that famous on-again, off-again couple from the show, Zach and Kelly (played by Gosselaar and Thiessen) were united in holy matrimony... I didn't know that, since I was only interested in the original show, not so much the spin-offs or updates.

Sometimes I peruse the celebrity gossip (and sometimes current events info) site tmz.com, especially lately when they've been reporting a lead in the Stacy Peterson case (a missing woman from the Chicago area whose case I've been following because I used to live in the area). For their part, tmz.com seems to have quite accurate info and usually has it much earlier than other news outlets. So the other day, I noticed a headline on Tmz saying that ["Kelly" – aka Tiffani-Amber Thiessen – is pregnant and looking ready to pop](#), as they say. At the bottom of that article, there was a link to another Saved by the Bell story: [Zach Morris and Kelly Kapowski – Back Together!](#) If you click the link, you'll find that the Saved by the Bell actors were out and about together in NYC in September.

Interesting... wasn't September about 9 months ago? An interesting footnote to this story is that I read that Mark-Paul Gosselaar was divorced from his wife only weeks ago. So are Zach and Kelly from Saved by the Bell having a baby together? Did you read it here first? Most importantly, will the actors continue their name-hyphenating tradition when they name the baby? How about Saved by the Bell – The Baby Years? Stay tuned...

Have Tuba Will Play

I was excused from work a half hour early tonight, so I decided to go to the inaugural [Bryan City Band](#) concert of the season. One of my best friends has played trumpet in the band since high school. The new director is someone I have known for the past umpteen years. I just learned tonight that Emily was the band director of the city's high school just prior to Mr. Krause's assuming the position. THAT WAS A LONG TIME AGO! (sorry, Terry).

As I was making my way to finding a spot to enjoy the magnificent concert, I heard Carol shout my name so I ventured over her way and enjoyed the music together. Marches and medleys of tunes were the order of the day. Of course, my favorite selection was "Marches from Broadway" (imagine that). But there are many more great marches from the Great White Way than "Before the Parade Passes By," "Comedy Tonight" (wasn't aware that that is a march), and "Seventy-Six Trombones." In a grab bag from "The Fifties" we heard another ("March of the Siamese Children") as well as a reprise of those trombones and cornets right behind.

Next Wednesday (as I previously made known), I will be making my directorial debut. The director told me to be at the high school for rehearsal Tuesday night. We would run through my piece and then I could leave. **WHAT!? Sounds like a waste of gas to me.** Someone (I think it was either my oldest brother or my godson) suggested that we find a spare tuba. WHOO HOO! BRING IT! So, if they remember to bring the horn, I will not only be conducting but sitting in to play as well.

So... come on, come all. But, be warned, it is the week of the Jubilee so come early for prime parking. I'm not excited or anything.

Baseball, Philosophy and dinner with the folks

And don't forget the big ball of rope. What does that have in common? Why would my mind put all of that in one dream? And why Susanne Pleshett?

On the explanation of dreams. I get some weird ones on

occasion. I've never really tried to find any deep meaning or explanations to any of my dreams. I figure they are just my brain working a little overtime.

Baseball is easy to explain, I've been listening to some games and trying to find out when I can see a game this summer.

Philosophy – Blogging recently on this topic.

Dinner with the folks. Well I did see quite a bit of my family recently. We used to always gather at my folks house when they were alive, so that is also an easy one.

Big ball of rope? No clue

Susanne Pleshett? Well, I was talking about the Newhart show with someone recently, and she was much better looking than Bob Newhart.

Now if I can just figure out the BAD/GOOD stuff. I don't thing that is going to happen very soon.

Some more answers

Tutankhamen was the son of Pharaoh Akenaten and his wife, Kiya. Akenaten's Chief Wife, Nefertiti, was Tutankhamen's stepmother as well as his mother-in-law. You have to know that Egyptian rulers often married their siblings to keep the royal line going. It was a way to keep the throne safe.

<https://www.viagragenericoes24.com/precio-de-la-viagra>

Tutankhamen married Akenaten and Nefertiti's daughter, Ankhesanamum. So therefore, if anyone is confused, Tut married his half-sister.

Nefertari, is not related to Tutankhamen, unless she is related to Nefertiti. Since there is no proof of her being related to Nefertiti, we have to assume that she is not related to Tut either. Of course, if she was related to Akenaten or Kiya, she would be related to Tut as well, but no proof of that has been found either.

As for the age of these people, it really depends on when you're looking them up in history. Rameses II lived to be in his nineties, which is doing extremely well for that time period. Egyptians during that time only lived to be in their mid-thirties! He outlived many of his sons and his favorite wife, Nefertari. King Tut died early in life, about 18 or 19 years of age. Nefertiti hasn't been found yet. People have many ideas of what happened to her, but so far, without her body and tomb, we can't have any real answers. Nefertari, on the other hand died somewhere in her mid to upper thirties.

I hope this answers the questions I have been asked. If there are any more, I would be willing to hear them and answer to the best of my ability. With new questions brings more knowledge to me, since sometimes I have to look them up myself! ☐

Dream weirdness

I just woke up from a very strange dream. At first I was playing in a High School baseball game, but that soon turned into a ballgame with current friends and a few big league stars (and a couple of those are no longer with us). Then I'm in a play trying to discuss some deep philosophical point with Susanne Pleshett, she eventually morphed into many different people and I was still trying to discuss the same point.

I'm not sure what the original point was, but it was a discussion of what is good, and what is bad. And then when or how to make bad things worse, bad things better, good things better and good things worse. All very confusing, especially when it ended, I was trying to discuss this with my oldest daughter, while making a big ball of rope, just before a big family dinner at my parents' house. Wonder what Freud would say about that dream.... ☐

Anyway, I woke up contemplating the Good/Bad discussion. My fuzzy 2 am brain just isn't wrapping around the dream discussion at this time (It was very deep ☐) Maybe by putting these words down, I can remember the finer points to what was being discussed. Or, I will find out that it was only deep in the dream.. ☐

Oh well, I'm going to think more on this latter, I need to sleep and I think I got out what was needed. Of course, I think I will need to re-read "When bad things happen to Good people", or some other book of the same genre....