

Minneapolis & Kent State...An unusual connection...My impression...Re-Entry...The tough part... If you don't provide this information your Social Security check may not arrive... That wasn't the only Internet adventure...

All, when I heard the news that Renee Nicole Good had been shot to death by an ICE Agent, I was instantly transported back to the killings at Kent State on May 4, 1970. In addition to being very distressed by the news of Ms. Good's death, my memory yanked me back to how I felt when I heard about Kent State.

An unusual connection...

My connection to Kent State is the result of being the first person in the media to speak with father of Allison Krause, one of the students shot to death by National Guardsmen. I have described how I became connected to Mr. Krause in a previous APT. I will not repeat it here.

This past year around the anniversary of the Kent State Horror I read an article about Laurel Krause, the sister of Allison Krause. I learned that she was living in the Northern California and that she had dedicated much of her life, not simply to protesting what happened her sister, but to do everything possible to make sure that such events are not repeated.

I had a keen sense of how Laurel might be feeling on hearing the news of Renee Nicole Good's killing. I realized that an event like this could bring back sharp memories of Allison's death. The feelings that she might experience would be visceral. So, I called her.

My impression...

During the past year I had had many opportunities to speak with Laurel (she is part of the APT Group). Laurel shared her feelings and her frustration about the Kent State events. She has not been reticent to express the need to do all that is possible to prevent a repetition. Laurel is the founder of:

Laurel Krause has a lot to say. To find out:
<https://laurelkrause.substack.com/>
You will not be disappointed.

KENT STATE TRUTH TRIBUNAL



Laurel feels that this recent event in Minneapolis may trigger an awareness to be vigilant about our rights, which may necessitate protests, solidarity, and grass roots organization.

Re-entry...

Coming home was different this time. I took a good look at my place and decided that there were things that I want to change. Reducing the amount of stuff that I have would be a good start. For the past couple of days I have been doing just that. But, to be honest, I am only nibbling around the edges. The big bite is coming.

The tough part...

Everything that I pick up as I determine whether or not I want to keep it requires a decision. There are so many things that all of us own that have pleasant associations with them yet, are completely useless and unnecessary. For me, things in this category are generally things that were given to me by someone that I care about. Sentimental considerations can hinder decisions to eliminate clutter.

Although I have not practiced law since August 2019, I still have lots of office supplies. All that means is that I bought too much and when it came to supplies such as folders, staplers, staples, paperclips, and ACCO binder clamps, plus legal pads. Couple of months ago I happened to open a particular box and discovered that I probably have far too many ballpoint pens, about 200 of them. I have no idea how I acquired them. I certainly didn't buy any more than a dozen of them. (Note: I suppose I should take the time to find out which of those pens still has ink. But that will be tedious and I tend to avoid tedium.)

If you don't provide this information your Social Security check may not arrive...

This morning when I opened up the e-mail I was greeted by an official looking request from the Social Security Administration. I was told that I had some gaps in the information they had about me and I would have to fill them in order to continue receiving my checks. It was clear that they were asking for personal information.

There was something else that was abundantly clear. The address from which this message was sent was phony. I found this out by doing a search for the XXX.com entity that might be attached to it. Turns out the company I discovered was in fact situated in Oklahoma and their business was inspecting oil pipelines. Very little to do with Social Security.

Since they were a legitimate company I decided that it would be a nice idea to inform them of the phony baloney e-mail that I received. I spoke to the chief financial officer, a very cordial woman named Rebecca. She told me that they were aware of this scam and the fact that their company's name was being used. She also said that was driving them nuts because it's almost impossible to track down the offender. Rebecca shared that their IT people were working on it, but they were frustrated by how easy it is to hide on the Internet.

That wasn't the only Internet adventure...

I have a credit card from my credit union. It is very easy for me to keep track of expenditures because they report them and log them on a daily basis; with a few clicks I can track every transaction. When I returned to Black River Falls I checked the account and discovered that someone managed to put \$600 in charges on the account. Three separate transactions.

Immediately, I called the credit union to report the transactions. It was a pleasure to deal with them because they were able to access my account instantly. I learned that there were two other transactions that is been tried but failed on my account by the same company on the same day. Apparently I was very popular.

The matter was resolved by canceling my card, issuing me a new one, and contesting the charges. It won't be much of a contest because I never bought whatever it was that they were selling. In the new car is going to be here by Monday or Tuesday. Who could ask for anything more?

First yawn...

Until tomorrow...

Ken

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