

Not a catastrophe...Counting pills...

APT

© 2026 by Ken Artis

All, there was a moment earlier this evening when I felt that I had just encountered the computer disaster of my lifetime. Happily, I was wrong. My friend Greg Schlage, a computer wizard at Black River PC, came to the rescue. He noticed, almost immediately, that I had misfiled the file that I was looking for. Mission accomplished. Panic subsided. I'm so analogue.

Traveling with medications...

One of the seemingly inevitable consequences of our moving through time and space is that eventually we may be in need of daily medications. In my case, I deal with myasthenia gravis. So, I deal with it.

When I'm on the road I carry my own supply. In order to make sure that I don't run out of anything while I am away, I contact the pharmacy, let them know how long I'll be gone, and tell them how much I'm going to be needing before I leave. Pretty easy, huh?

How many pills/capsules do you need, Kenny?...

To figure this out I have to count what I have in inventory. This could be a maddening experience for me. I have figured out how to avoid going nuts while I count pills. The solution was simple. I bought one of these:

Clever device and a good choice. It might be a little time-consuming, but the results are worth it.

In order to make sure that I did not contaminate the meds I was able to use a couple of Nitrile examining gloves. I happen to have a box of them thanks to an adventure in which I was involved where it would've been unwise to leave behind fingerprints. I don't think I should be saying much beyond that until the statute of limitations has run. Look, I'm from Jersey. So, fuhgeddaboutit. Clear?



First yawn...

Until tomorrow...

Ken

Ken Artis
Black River Falls, WI USA.