

APT

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All, heard something banging around in the dryer as it was doing its job of saving me the trouble of hanging things out on a clothes line. I decided to ignore the sound. Not a problem. When I opened the dryer I discovered the noisemakers were a quarter, a nickel, and a penny. A very low-key but pleasant surprise. It brought back a memory of when it was possible for the kids going to school in Haddon Township, New Jersey to buy a complete lunch for 26¢. That seems unbelievable today. They were great lunches and the cafeteria ladies were always happy to cook for us. I can remember them very well – Mrs. Chatlin and Mrs. Walton. They introduced me to Spam.

Selecting APT columns...

While on the road I may not have as much time as I would like to write a column every day. I've mentioned this previously and revealed my plan to select previously published APT pieces to republish. Selecting them is an interesting process for me.

I have just short of a thousand columns written since November of 2023. There is no shortage of choices. And, there is no shortage of surprises for me as I review them. Some of them are not too bad. Those are the ones that I have selected for republication.

Believe me when I admit that I don't think they are all going to be equally appealing to everybody. I won't be offended if some of them get skipped.

Packing for the trip...

Long ago I learned that packing for a trip the night before I am about to leave is a colossally stupid thing to do. It is nerve-racking. It guarantees that I will be forgetting something essential needed once I arrive at my destination.

Thanks to the fact that my sister, Nancy, once took a look at the suitcase I was using and told me that it was a shambles, I bought a wonderful one while in New Jersey. She supervised the purchase. Loading the suitcase is not that difficult. It's a process that has a few stages.

The stages...

Step one is to open up the suitcase and lay it down on one half of the bed. It's going to stay there until it is filled. In fact, it's going to stay there even while I try to sleep because moving around is a nuisance. It's not particularly uncomfortable for me. Kind of reminds me of what happens when I visit Ciara; her dog, Nova, will jump into bed with me, actually Nova usually gets to the bed before I do.

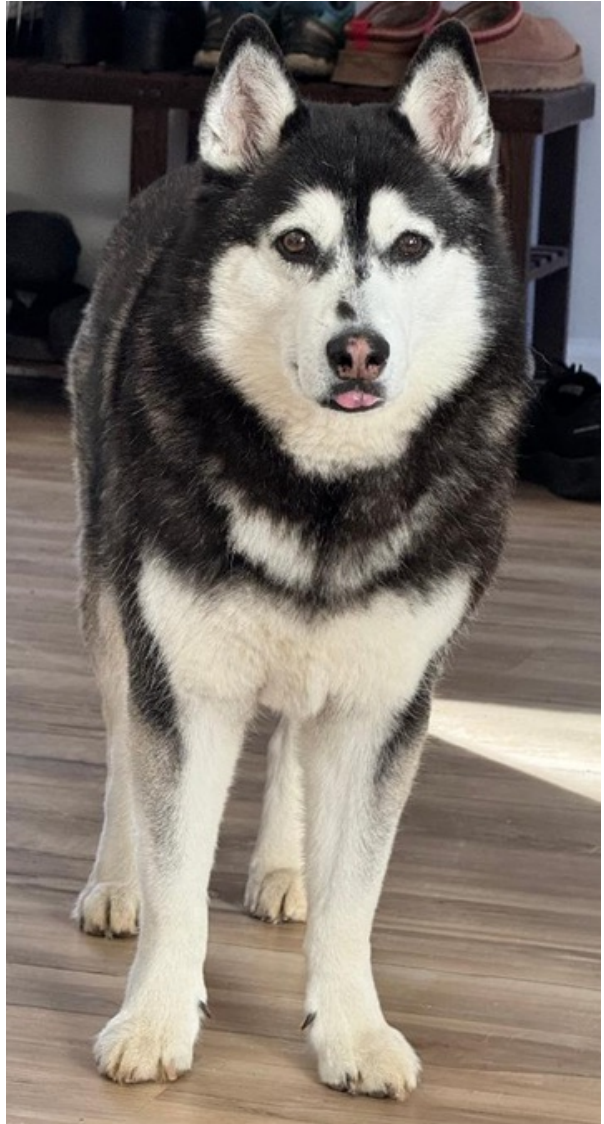
Here is Nova:

She is not a tiny puppy. She also has an unusual way of sleeping on a bed. Nova stretches out diagonally. This sometimes presents a challenge for me when it comes to getting into bed.

My approach is to slip under the covers as though I am climbing into an envelope. That way Nova isn't bothered and I am able to be comfortable as well. Things go well until about until three in the morning when she decides it's time to get up and walk around the house. A little disruptive, but not a big deal.

Getting late...

Just noticed that I'm feeling a little bit on the tired side. Not entirely surprising as I spent the past few hours figuring out which APT columns I should forward while on the road. The hardest part of reviewing the columns is the realization that I was not the world's best proofreader for quite a long time. When I see some of the errors that I made I wondered if I wasn't perhaps incomprehensible from time to time. I think I corrected most of my typographical blunders. But, I'm not going to bet on it.



First yawn...

Until tomorrow...

Ken

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