



Oh dear, here we go again. I wish John had one of those nice jobs that started at 9:00 or 9:30. Still, I suppose I should be happy that he has a job . . . Bill and Mary aren't making out so well since Bill got laid off. I wonder whatever people did before unemployment compensation or whatever that thing is called . . . \$32.00 a week isn't much but it's a lot better than nothing.