

Date: Friday, January 30, 1998 8:12:47 AM
From: Nathan44
Subj: Fwd: [first grade, Barry's accident)
To: IRHall, drb@itsnet.com, HTHALLJR, neilfam@ix.netcom.com,
wtw5@email.byu.edu, bwie@hevanet.com

Dear Family,

I thought you might get a chuckle out of this e-mail forwarded to me by a friend. I certainly needed a chuckle after last night's scare.

I'm really writing to tell you all that Barry was involved in a hit-and-run accident on his bike at midnight last night on M Street in Georgetown. He broke his collarbone and is in a fair amount of pain. Unfortunately, today is the FCC deadline for settlement of licence applications for not-yet-awarded TV licences and radio licences. This, of course, explains why he was on his bike in Georgetown at midnight. He has seven different clients who are in the process of settlement decisions. If things are not settled between the various applications, the FCC is going to auction the licences instead of the usual procedure of doing hearings to determine the most qualified applicant. So everybody has settlement fever, knowing that the stations will probably cost them more than they can afford as it will go to the highest bidder, not necessarily the most qualified applicant.

I had an unusual experience in connection with his accident. At ten p.m., I called Barry to let him know he'd missed a particularly good Cadfael. Mystery on PBS is Barry's only TV vice and he hates to miss the 9 p.m. showing of either Cadfael, Sherlock, Miss Marple, or Perot. He said he was still plugging away on a settlement agreement, but hoped to get away soon and urged me to go to sleep. Barry bikes through the District and up Lee Highway in Arlington to a spot on the bike trail where he parks the Honda each day and bikes in from there. This saves him the very, very long uphill climb on Military road each night, and saves me battling all the terrible traffic in D.C. to pick him up. In addition, it's been a good exercise and stress-reduction activity for him, though it has increased MY stress as I worry about the very thing that happened last night. Anyway, back to my story, I went to bed after the 11 p.m. news and read the paper for a while. At midnight I turned out the light and climbed in bed. I usually don't fall

asleep until Barry is safely home, and then we pray together before falling asleep. At 12:05 I had the distinct impression to get out of bed and pray. I did so, my prayer primarily comprised of asking for a safe trip home for Barry and watchful care over Warren and Nathan. I climbed back in bed, but failed to fall asleep. At 12:45 I got a call from a woman police officer telling me that Barry asked that she call and let me know that he was OK, but was at Georgetown Hospital, having been hit by a car while on

his bike. I told her I would come immediately and pick him up. I thought OK meant he was scratched and bruised. When I got there he hadn't even been seen by a doctor yet. We left the hospital at 5 a.m. All they can do for a broken collar bone is put your arm in a sling and give you something for pain.

I don't know whether my prayer lacked enough faith or whether, as I choose to believe, I was prompted to get on my knees and get him some help when he needed it most. The driver was probably drunk, as Barry says he swerved into the lane he was in, picked up Barry's handlebars with his right exterior mirror, swerved sharply off in the other direction after sending him flying to the pavement and sped off. Some young black men jumped in the road to direct oncoming traffic away from Barry and someone else called an ambulance and the police. The car that hit him was not caught. A very nice police officer put Barry's bike in the trunk of his car and followed him to the hospital.

Barry is still having trouble with nausea which I think may be an effect of the Percoset they gave him for pain. They took him to x-ray three times. They wanted to get the pictures standing up and he fainted once, and had to sit down the next time they tried because of dizziness. The first time they took him there, there was nobody in x-ray to shoot the picture. The next time they tried to do this, they had to delay it about an hour and a half because the hospital came alive with two young men brought in with stab wounds following a big brawl in a bar involving eleven people I hope Barry's dizziness is just shock and not any internal bleeding or any other problems. What a price alcohol has exacted on our society!

We got home at 5:15 a.m. and were able to sleep until 7:30 a.m. as the older children don't have school today. It's the end of the quarter and the teacher's get a work day to prepare and get out grades. Barry is talking about going into work. I don't know if I can stop him and there's no

extention of the FCC deadline, so I'm not sure how he's going to get out of it. He has put his two employees on full court press, but he's been doing much of the negotiating and lots of this is in his head. What he can't do by phone, he'll have to do in person. I don't think he'll get much typing done today.

I am very grateful that he is alive today!

Well, hope you all have a safe and healthy day. Hope you enjoy this little forwarded message, also.

Love,

Ginger

Forwarded Message:

Forwarded Message:

Date: Thursday, January 29, 1998 8:03:15 PM
From: tdbbras@EROLS.COM
Subj: [Fwd: first grade]
To: kd.wootan@JUNO.COM, tysons@JUNO.COM, nathan44@AOL.COM,
rene@townhall.com, tjwright@itsnet.com, peterson@corel.com,
erikc@JUNO.COM

From: tdbbras@EROLS.COM (Todd Braswell)
To: kd.wootan@JUNO.COM, tysons@JUNO.COM (kelly), nathan44@AOL.COM,
rene@townhall.com (Rene Johnson), tjwright@itsnet.com,
peterson@corel.com (Bob and Jill), erikc@JUNO.COM

Thought you all might like this one.

Dona

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/*****
*****/

Todd and Dona Braswell
tdbras@erols.com

/*****
***** /

Received: from mx01.erols.com (mx01.erols.com [207.172.3.241]) by
mail2.erols.com (8.8.5/8.7.3/970701.001epv) with ESMTP id NAA13543
for <tdbras@mail2.erols.com>; Thu, 29 Jan 1998 13:48:15 -0500 (EST)
Received: from smtp2.erols.com (smtp2.erols.com [207.172.3.235])
by mx01.erols.com (8.8.5/8.8.5/MX-mnd) with ESMTP id NAA01852
for <tdbras@erols.com>; Thu, 29 Jan 1998 13:48:13 -0500
Received: from default (207-172-131-127.s64.as14.col.erols.com
[207.172.131.127])
by smtp2.erols.com (8.8.8/8.8.5) with SMTP id NAA09665
for <tdbras@erols.com>; Thu, 29 Jan 1998 13:48:12 -0500 (EST)
Message-ID: <34D0C490.1AB6@erols.com>
Date: Thu, 29 Jan 1998 13:04:00 -0500
From: "Robert A. Marsh" <ramarsh@erols.com>
Reply-To: ramarsh@erols.com
X-Mailer: Mozilla 3.01C-DH397 (Win95; I)
MIME-Version: 1.0
To: tdbras@erols.com
Subject: first grade
Content-Type: text/plain; charset=us-ascii
Content-Transfer-Encoding: 7bit
X-UIDL: ff2c8842bd
X-Mozilla-Status: 0001

Hi Dona,
Alice found something on the net i thought u might enjoy.

A first grade teacher collected old, well known proverbs. She gave each
child in her class the first half of a preverb and had them come up with
the rest of it. This was the results.

As you shall make your own bed so shall you...mess it up.

Better be safe than...punch a 5th grader.

Strike while the...bug is close.

It's always darkest before...daylight savings time.
You can lead a horse to water but...how?
Don't bite the hand that... looks dirty.
A miss is as good as a ...Mr.
You can't teach an old dog new...Math.
If you lie down with the dogs, you'll...stink in the morning.
The pen is mightier than the ...pigs

An idle mind is... the best way to relax (I like this one)
Where there's smoke, there's....pollution.
Happy the bride who... gets all the presents.
A penny saved is ... not much.
Two's company, three's...the musketeers
Laugh and the whole world laughs with you, cry and... you have to blow
your nose.
Children should be seen and not ...spanked or grounded.
When the blind leadeth the blind...get out of the way.

Have a good day....Martha

----- Headers -----
Return-Path: <tdbras@EROLS.COM>
Received: from relay23.mail.aol.com (relay23.mail.aol.com
[172.31.106.69]) by air15.mail.aol.com (v37.8) with SMTP; Thu, 29 Jan
1998 21:03:15 -0500
Received: from smtp3.erols.com (smtp3.erols.com [207.172.3.236])
by relay23.mail.aol.com (8.8.5/8.8.5/AOL-4.0.0)
with ESMTP id UAA19267 for <nathan44@aol.com>;
Thu, 29 Jan 1998 20:41:59 -0500 (EST)
Received: from todd (207-172-139-64.s1.as10.dam.erols.com
[207.172.139.64])
by smtp3.erols.com (8.8.8/8.8.5) with SMTP id UAA17915;
Thu, 29 Jan 1998 20:43:44 -0500 (EST)
Message-ID: <34D12FAB.7AEC@erols.com>
Date: Thu, 29 Jan 1998 20:40:59 -0500
From: Todd Braswell <tdbras@EROLS.COM>
X-Mailer: Mozilla 2.01KIT (Win95; U)
MIME-Version: 1.0

To: kd.wootan@JUNO.COM, kelly <tysons@JUNO.COM>, nathan44@AOL.COM,
Rene Johnson <rene@townhall.com>, tjwright@itsnet.com,
Bob and Jill <peterson@corel.com>, erikc@JUNO.COM

Subject: [Fwd: first grade]

Content-Type: multipart/mixed; boundary="-----4C4A61D1714A"