

Grampa's Browns
Corner
Daily Blab 4/14/20

Good morning , Campers !

The uncharacteristic exclamation point is due to the literal truth of the greeting.



This is what I'm seeing outside as I start this posting.

It comes as a great contrast with yesterday morning when typhoon conditions prevailed. Yesterday I had to settle for an indoor day which began with the fun demo on bridge design. Nana said it was too technical. I figure there are at least three readers who understand what I was trying to explain.

So I spent the day in the barn working on three projects which I will reveal in a couple of days. Meanwhile, the gardens were very happy to be getting that rain.

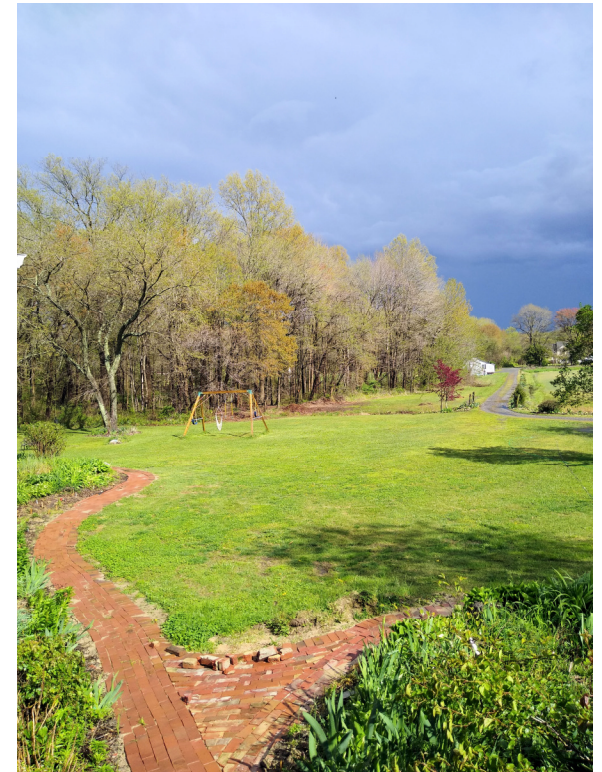
Late in the day, the rains stopped and the sun came out. It reminded me of a story about "the aunties", Aunt Mina and Aunt Louise. They were sisters of my grandmother and lived by the lake in Madison, WI.

One day they went with Mom and Dad and I think Uncle Bill Swensen and Aunt Mary Jane for a picnic near Wisconsin Dells. Picnics were big in my family.

The grim weather put a damper on the outing. Maybe there was a shelter to keep the rain off the picnic table. Late in the afternoon

the rains stopped and as they were packing to go home one of the aunties said, " Look, it's going to be a nice day after all."

This was what I saw late afternoon yesterday which reminded me of that story.



Today I expect to start building Theodore Bridge. But there is an engineering challenge. You all saw how I built Tyler Bridge and the difficulty in putting it in place. But

Theodore Bridge is 17 inches longer, making it heavier and the center of gravity 8.5 inches further from the end. And the trail to the site is much more rugged. How can I get it in place?

I know the answer. Do you?
Hopefully you'll see it posted here tomorrow.

ON FEEDBACK:

I have been getting good feedback from some of the older readers both on content and delivery technology. This is of course helpful to me. But I get little feedback from The Campers for whom I am primarily writing these posts. I think they are reading them, but come on.

How about showing a little love by responding to Grampa? I know that Tyler and Zoe have access to email.

Gigi and Teddy have to rely on mommy or daddy to send me a message but they do from time to time. Always welcome.

Night Visitor

While I was finishing up out in the barn after dinner yesterday I had a visitor come to call:



Toads like to come out of the garden at night to eat the bugs which are attracted by the light.

Yay, toads!

TECH CORNER

Cousin Sally wrote:
[Interesting. You didn't really "attach" them today - somehow moved a pointer to the files right into the text of the message.](#)

[The way "attachments" work in AOL these days, the pointers are downloaded into my download file when I click on them, so I need to go there to open them. Today's opened up right here \(at least the first time\). Much easier.](#)

[I can open both .doc and .pdf, but the doc version takes up more space on the screen automatically - thus is much easier to read -](#)

[Sal](#)

It took me a while to realize that what I had done differently was to attach both PDF and Word Doc versions of The Blab. That made the file size exceed 25k or is it 25M? Anyway, Gmail automagically sent a Google Drove link instead of the actual files.

So that worked well for Sally. How about you, Linda C. ?

Maybe tonight I'll try Davy Sulock's suggestions. For now I will go out and start having fun.

Love you all.

Grampa