



Today, I learned from:

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- [Nibbley's Restaurant](#)
- [PegEgg's Swelling](#)
- [Sunny Side of the Street](#)
- [Wi-Fi Slower Than](#)

04:13 — **WI-FI SLOWER THAN...**

I'm as frustrated as a one-armed paper hanger.

In one town, Wi-Fi is ultra fast. In the next town, it's slower than a politician having an original thought.

I age five days every time I try to download my emails.

Last night, it took 48 minutes to download a 3 Mb file from The First Lady of Bodybuilding, Doris Barrilleaux.

In this case, I don't understand it. The Internet Service Provider (ISP) is in this town so the connection should be ultra fast, but it's not.

I'm showing 5-bar connection to the Wi-Fi router, but clicking on a web-page is like waiting for a traffic light to turn green while doing the Just in Time Dance while trying to get to the restroom across the street.

Josh Groban sings "Remember When it Rained" < <http://bit.ly/rNokn> > and I realize that I miss Florida where rain is a reality.

Out here, rain has been sparse — rather like great internet connections.

However, I shall not let the lack of web wandering deter me from wondering at your planet and on what promises to be a great day.

¹ These are reflections designed to be re-read when I am too old to journey from the comfort of my stead and, so that in my bed, I can relive the days gone by. Permission for reproduction in whole or in part is granted to groups and organizations for internal, non-profit use provided credit is given to the author along with the copyright notice: Article reprinted with permission. Copyright © 2011 Darry D Eggleston, <http://DarryD.com>.

05:03 — SPEED TEST

Our location: Klamath Falls, Oregon

ISP Location: Klamath Falls, Oregon

Link: <http://bit.ly/kx1V7p>

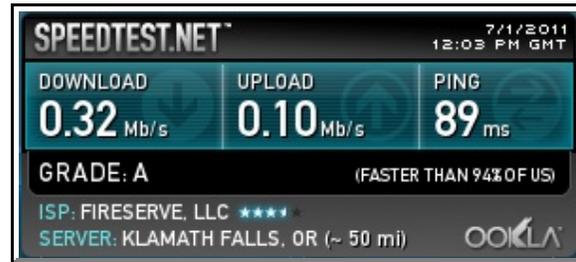
Ping: 89 ms

Download Speed: 0.32 Mbps

Upload Speed: 0.10 Mbps

Grade: A

Faster than 94% of U.S.



Faster than 94% of U.S.

09:00 — PEGEGG'S SWELLING

After 10 days, the swelling in Peg-Egg's right arm has decreased to the point that her fingers are move than 12 inches closer to her elbow.

She has done everything she can do to keep the arm immobilized while exercising her fingers so that they do not become too stiff to ever use again.

I am proud of what she has done and what she still plans to do in order to bring that arm and hand back into full use.

She's removed the cast, but kept the arm in a sling. According to the Kaiser Permanente Hospital ER, she's got to keep it in that sling for another 3 weeks. Her plan is to keep it in the sling until we get home, but to work with it more and more each day.

This is another day of rest for her. She puts ice on the arm both morning and night. She can take showers with the full arm cast carefully enclosed in two trash bags which I place and tie off above the top ace bandage.

**12:35 — ON THE ROAD AGAIN**

I got the recommendation to eat lunch at Nibbley's, on Washburn Ave, near Walmart. According to our hostess, it offers the very best food in this town.

With clear, cloudless skies above, we drive through a city as if it is asleep. There aren't three cars on the roads downtown although there are many parked along the sides. The speed limit downtown is 20 mph so the driver has plenty of time to view the windows he can't find a parking place to view any closer.

13:10 — **NIBBLEY'S**

2650 Washburn Way, Klamath Falls, OR 97603-4593 — (541) 883-2314 — <http://Nibbleys.com/>

Winner of Rand McNally's 2010 Best of the Road award, this is a quiet place tucked into a shopping center along the west side of Washburn Way — a.k.a. Midland Highway. If you didn't know it was there, you'd never see it.

PegEgg ordered a Reuben Sandwich and a salad.

I ordered a California Melt Sandwich and a salad.

Cost: **\$17.58**

The waitresses, who wear no name tags, are far too busy to chat. They run from table to table in a café that was $\frac{3}{4}$ full an hour after lunch time. The hostess at our motel says that although she frequents that place at odd hours, due to her job demands, she's never seen it less than $\frac{1}{2}$ full.

The quality and the quantity of the food; the rapid, efficient service; and the ability to actually hear the person sitting across from you make this a place not to be missed when you visit Klamath Falls.



Nibbley's Dining Room

14:30 — Favell Museum of Western Art & Native American Artifacts

125 West Main Street, Klamath Falls, Oregon 97601 — 541.882.9996 — <http://FavellMuseum.org/>

“The Museum is a rare treasure based on a boy’s interest in collecting artifacts from Western heritage. The museum was built to showcase Gene Favell’s private collection and to share it with all who visit. The museum has been expanded to include other personal collections and Western art by many prestigious and well-known artists.



Today the museum is run by a private non-profit foundation.

A sign inside the museum says that it displays “60,000 mounted arrowheads.”

It’s a restful place where the arrowheads, statues, and paintings take one back to what appeared to be a more restive time and place. Of course, just the opposite is true.

The early West was a time of struggle, survival and a restless spirit that helped ‘tame’ the environment and its people.

The average age was much less because so many died from lack of reliable medicine, the long work hours, and the harsh environment.

Life seemed simpler because people didn’t have the stress of dealing with anything beyond their horizon.

I remember reading that *the average American, in 1985, was exposed to more information in one week that the average American in 1850 was exposed to in a lifetime*. Somewhere, on my PC at home, I have the citation for that fact. (I’ll add it to this chapter when — and if — I ever get home.

Anyway, this museum is small, but well designed.

It costs \$7 per adult to visit.

20:16 — SPEED TEST

Our location: Klamath Falls, OR

ISP Location: Klamath Falls, OR

Link: <http://bit.ly/mdR7gU>

Ping: 50 ms

Download Speed: 0.24 Mbps

Upload Speed: 0.20 Mbps

Grade: A

Faster than 94% of U.S.



Faster than 94% of U.S.

24:23 — SUNNY SIDE OF THE STREET

Listening to Willie Nelson sing “Sunny Side of the Street,” I realize that one finds sunshine where one looks < <http://bit.ly/qgB6Uf> >.

In this town that travels through time at less than half the speed of a city like Los Angeles, there is more joy; but not more smiles. People we see on the streets, in vehicles, and in buildings seem to search for stress.

The city park is a beacon for those who just want to stop the madness and mellow out for a moment or two.

Maybe that’s what we, all, need to do: Carry the ‘sunny side of the street’ with us.

Someone wrote: “Your day goes according to the way the corners of your mouth turn.”

Try smiling and watch your day — or night — improve.

I could be wrong — but I doubt it.



**YOUR DAY GOES
ACCORDING TO THE WAY
THE CORNERS OF
YOUR MOUTH TURN.**