

CHUCKLES #2

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Things that go bump in the night, the world that is beyond our sight, these are scary things? Well, yes and no. My father told me while on my first night driving lesson that it was alright to drive at night because you can not hit what you can not see. That sounded logical at first until he added that I should turn the lights of the car on! He was quite calm and I was embarrassed that I had not caught the joke. Later as I thought about the joke it came to me that there were few things that were unseen that frightened me. I am most often frightened by that which I can see or feel.

One day as I was taking a shower in a public swimming facility I saw some of the largest water bugs I had ever seen in my life crawl out of the drain by my feet, scary! Not because I could not get out of their way but because I had just put shampoo in my hair and I could not figure how to rinse it out and keep out of the way of the bugs at the same time.

When I first saw this subject for the October issue, I thought I would do something on the fear of the bomb or the US plan to plant all the waste in the mountains just outside of Las Vegas. For, these are things that have me in fear for my well being as well as the well being of all who live in this state as well as this world.

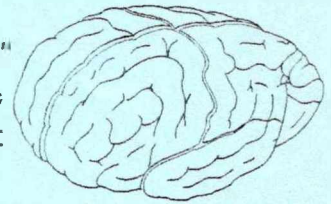
Then I realized that the scariest thing I know of is so small you need a powerful microscope to see it. It looks like the picture to the right, sometimes, though there are other types as well. Man-kind has not figured out just how it



works yet, and some wonder if he ever should.

This little critter and all of his/her millions of relatives are the base of knowledge, perception, beliefs, anger, happiness, prejudice and on, and on, and on. It is housed in a case that is as jumbled as is its functions. In mankind the case looks like this:

We call it "the Brain." It is supposed to be the seat of brilliant thoughts.



The little critter is a neuron. When I was taking Biology in college Ross helped me with my studies by reading to me from my text books. When the study got to the brain he read the discription of the neurons and other cells in the brain and the discription of the neuron sounded so much like that of a fur-ball I had to say something. We started to laugh and it took quite some time to get back to work.

What frightens me most about this little critter is that the furry little electro-chemical thing and all of its tangled up buddies are what keep all of our thoughts straight. If they can not keep themselves straight, how can they keep us... maybe you get the idea.

Now that I have got myself upset again, I'll leave you to ponder the fur-balls that you depend upon for all you know and feel.

Good luck! I do wish you well.....

TTFN
(Ta-Ta for now...)



Joy-Lynd