

Orion Works Sonova Quark

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In Ghod We Truss

Last purchased Feb 16, 2024
Size: Large / X-Large | View order



Hernia Belts for Men and Women - Adjustable Right or Left Side Groin Hernia Truss - Pre or Post-Surgical Scrotal Invisible Inguinal Hernia Support for Men - Medical Hernia Guard with 2 Removable Pads

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\$35⁹⁹ (\$18.00 / Count)

strap, an ace bandage roll, and a cut-up sock. After several prototype constructions I assembled one that worked... sort of. Definitely not ready for prime time. Too much unwanted migration.

Then, I got the bright idea of, well, Jeez, do they still actually make & sell trusses? Could I buy one, all perfectly manufactured and uniquely designed to buttress-up my compromised inner tissues? Yes, indeedie! Trusses remain a popular sought after product, especially within the sports arena. In no time, I ordered what I thought

was a promising model via Amazon. And, by ghod, by some miracle the product was delivered the very next day.

To **Scott, Pat, Julie, and Luke**, at our last bowling adventure (Feb. 17) outing at *Middleton Sports Bowl*, guess what I was test driving while mistakenly tossing down the alley **Luke's** blue ball instead of my own blue ball. Hey! I scored over 100 in both games! Thanks, **Luke!**

So far, so good. The device is a little stiff and scratchy from newness, but that should pass. The Velcro and accompanying micro-hooks can be annoyingly abrasive as well, chaffing sensitive skin. I may need to perform a minor cut-up-a-T-shirt rag padding procedure for extra buffering.

April feels a long way away.



After my prostatectomy in 2019 I was unintentionally gifted with an inguinal hernia. In 2022 a standard operational procedural (hernia) operation was conducted where they inserted the "mesh" to plug up the unwanted hole. Within a year I could tell the mesh had failed to work as advertised. I'm currently in the process of planning a 2nd hernia operation. My condition seems to be getting greater scrutiny in the sense that I've been transferred to another surgeon who performs microsurgery. My first getting-to-know-you consultation with the specialist is scheduled for early April. April, you say? Covid created such a huge backlog of delayed elective surgery procedures that early April was the earliest "consultation" date I could get. Sigh...

So... in the meantime, I began thinking of the good old days, of wearing old fashion trusses. Maybe I could make one of my own. I assembled a contraption consisting of an altered jock

Unexpected Developments: My primary PC has a serious problem. It could blow up in my face at any time, placing in grave peril several on-going projects. It is a custom build I had ordered from *Madison Computer*, off of Mineral Pt. Rd. My purchases at MC have always been on the expensive side. But the quality has always been good and reliable.

With my last PC build purchase, I took an adventurous step of converting my internal "C:" hard drive over to a solid state drive, SSD. While SSDs are quicker I discovered they have one serious flaw. If you suddenly lose power, files stored on a SSD drive are in danger of permanent corruption. The recommended solution is to plug your PC into a battery powered backup system so that if the power suddenly goes out, you have several precious minutes to gracefully power down your systems, saving all sensitive files before the juice runs out. But a year after purchasing my SSD PC, (which was now no longer under warranty), the house experience a power-outage (a thunder storm)... and my PC went down. The battery backup system failed to perform its job as promised. Fortunately, I didn't loose any data. The next day I went to Best Buy and purchased a new backup system. I then went back to business as usual, glibly assuming I had solved my anomalous power problems. But summer was still upon us, and soon another power outage (another thunderstorm) shut off power to the entire house. My PC went down as well.

This told me there is something wrong inside the box of my PC. I now have to take back it to *Madison Computer* and have them diagnose the problem. That could easily turn out to be so expensive that the most practical option is simply to purchase another PC. But that's would be more than a two grand expense, giving me much pause. Meanwhile, before I can even confront this unenviable choice, I must get my older backup PC up and running and loaded with all of my current software. The upgrading effort is turning out to be more challenging, ponderously so. Still at it...

Then, on February 19, I woke up suffering another bout of diverticulitis. I have slowly been accumulating antidotal data on what eating habits I may be indulging in that I had better start cutting out of my lifestyle. One eating habit I learned definitely needs to be cut out is scarfing down a plate loaded with a fat juicy steak sandwich topped with all the top-

pings plus piles of greasy French fries. I also consumed a load of Dr. Pepper (my fav SD, plus a refill) which no doubt flooded my intestinal track with loads of sugar and carbonated water. My indulgence was the result of a fun bowling escapade out with **Scott, Pat, Julie, and Luke** on February 17. Alas, I could get away with such gluttony in my earlier years, but apparently not anymore, now that I'm 71. The 1-2-3 combination was more than my digestive system was willing to put up with. It went on strike. They drove home the seriousness of their demands by giving me a fever as well. I'm still recovering.

I have run out of TURBO time. I must shelve what I had originally planned to write about, including additional *Write Hemisphere* speak, a favorite of mine. Thus, I give you, once again, the ever-so-popular single page duplex two pager.

May your Turbo entries be informative and fun to read while I continue working out technical difficulties and on-going negotiations with a testy digestive track on strike.

Or



Charm, sleeping it off in Darlene's yarn patch