Editorial Comment





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Tomorrow

Yes it is true, the one thing we as individuals have to look forward to everyday, and yes it is tomorrow the period in our lives that always remains unknown. In the past I have written a number of times on this subject, chancing to write about what I think is beyond the veil that separates today from tomorrow. In truth, having experienced our many vesterdays and how today has affected us in the now that we have before us that we have some imagination for, so lets extrapolate what tomorrow has waiting for each of us. Yet for the most part tomorrow is a darken mystery, yet we have many puzzle pieces at hand to work with when we think about what tomorrow has wait-

I indicated that we have clues that might show us what tomorrow might bring with it, but in truth clues doesn't seem to be the proper descriptive word for the future forecasting about our tomorrows. As I view my approach to my tomorrows, I have to consider what I have done to prepare myself for this mysterious occasion to arrive. Now in this I am sure I am no different than anyone else whose tomorrows must be planned for; and in doing this planning, we employ

ing.

Here it is the eleventh publishing of the Scuttlebutt, which for me means that I have just done my eleventh treatment of chemotherapy, now basically that means I have one more treatment just a head of me from my original schedule of twelve. Well I guess enough of my schedule, lets move out into the one article that I have included in this publishing that I have discovered, which I can share with you the reader. In that area, I have been thinking about tomorrow, well not just tomorrow because for the most part I get stuck on my many yester-

days each a part of the building block that makes today what it is and it gives me the understanding of life that lets me plan for tomorrow.

Well anyway, lets move on –

such things as a simple day planner, writing down our schedules, and probably the most demanding of our planning for tomorrow; we, or some of us, indulge in schooling for some subject that will be called on by us, upon the arrival of the morrow that will allows us to succeed, where without the accomplished schooling we would be faced with failure, which would wait our venturing out into the dark mystery of tomorrow that we neither considered or planned for us to

Yesterday, Today, and Tomorrow

During my youth, I heard a calling, coming from far and distant lands, And each cry, filling my empty head with adventurous dreams, That overwhelmed my inexperienced mind, canceling my plans For the future, letting the calls plague me with harebrained schemes,

Enticing me to fill my ever reaching, eager grasping hands Hoping for a life that would permit me to reap fame and glory. But, I only found, in my adventures, physical anguish and pain; Strangeness and suffering in lands where my comrades were slain,

For life is real and not what is found in books and stories, It is full of regrets and long remembered painful losses. And as we travel through life, we are only hobbled quarry, Used and hunted, and fitted out for society's cruel crosses Which must bear our beaten form, a burden we must forever

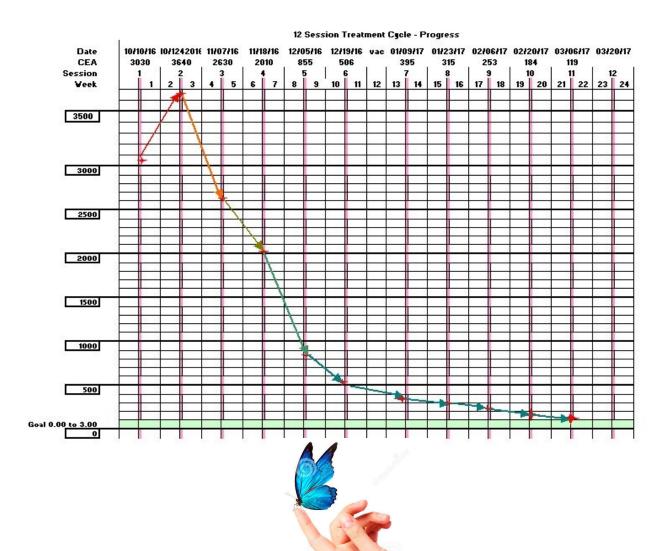
Upon our scarred backs, as we try to avoid harmful scams That we find in lands, where wrongs never seem to be righted But still we exist in a world, created by us and our fellow man Who for the smallest of reasons, can feel moral slighted.

How do we keep our spirits up, when surrounded by sorrow, Facing the avarice of man, in lands which are morale plighted: Surely you and I can plan, because for us, there is still tomorrow.

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Chemotherapy Results

I was thinking about what I could say, but as I view the tumor marker count, it was obvious to me that I really couldn't say anything that would emphasis the results of my lab test for this period, that is it, that is all it is.....so here it is.





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Blank again, but the throught was there....

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