

## Soapbox

This past winter was a doozy. But it's like one man said on the news, "This is winter a real winter." We haven't had one in a few years so it was about time. Although I like the cold much more than the hot—it shouldn't be cold in the house.

Our house was freezing. At least the 100 year old six rooms were. The newer four room addition was not cold. But of course, the rooms that were freezing are the ones that we spend the most time in. At least I do. The front living room is where the T.V. is and the kitchen off it is my domain. Yuk!

In the front room I could hear and feel the wind as it blew as I sit beside the wall. The floor was so cold that I had to sit with my feet on a heating pad or put them up on the couch or a footstool.

The kitchen. Oh, yes, the kitchen. I stood on a handmade, rag rug to do dishes at the kitchen sink—as the floor was so cold. I had to leave my lower cabinet doors open as I also did with the two doors under the sink. I also opened the upper left corner door as I lost some casserole dishes before. Not knowing that they had frozen, I put them in the oven and they broke. My silverware drawer was open, and my silverware was so cold that I had to run it under hot water to handle it.

You will be surprised to know that all of this happened after my husband paid a large amount of money to have our house insulated!! Oh, Yes, blown insulation. They assured us that our house would be warm and toasty all winter. Thank goodness –as I wouldn't want to live in it if it was colder than it was.

We bought a new furnace and air conditioner from them too– as our old ones were 20 years old. We had to spend more money to rectify the shoddy job that was done before. This guy did a good job as did his helper.

The first company is getting a letter and a copy of the bill that we got for the second job. They owe us money. I hope that they call when they receive the bill and letter and pictures that were taken. They do not want to talk to me!!! EVER.

Happy Spring; Ya'll

~Judy~