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20 April 2021

Memorandum

To: Trialists

Fr: Curtis Meinert

Re: My new cell phone

Who said you can't teach old dogs new tricks?

When my wife was in her prime she ordained I should have a cell phone in case of "emergencies". The next thing I know, I have a flip type LG cell phone.

People asked if I had a cell phone.

"Yes, but I never turn it on" (so the battery does not run down).

One night, when my wife was paying bills (she was the CFO of the family), she asked "Have you been texting?"

"Are you kidding? I have all to do making phone calls with the damn thing."

"Well there is a \$20 texting charge on the bill".

Being the astute epidemiologist I am, I deduce someone stole the phone from my pickup, seeing as I always leave it there and never lock it.

Sure enough. Gone!

Before long I had another flip type LG phone (courtesy of my wife "for emergencies").

This Christmas Jill, my Geek daughter, asked what I wanted for Christmas.

"A new cell phone".

"What kind?"

"Same kind you have" (easy decision since she will be my mentor).

She is an Apple person and now so am I, sort of.

So how am I doing almost four months since Christmas?

Let's just say, I am still a work in progress.

My fingers don't fit the tiny keyboard, so don't look for text messages form me.

Control is all in the touch. Press too hard and nothing happens.

Repeatedly my teacher says "you pressed too hard".

I should have taken violin lessons instead of chorus in high school!

Sometimes it is an icon at the bottom of screen, sometimes it is one at the top of the screen, sometimes it is a left swipe and sometimes a right swipe. Come on!

After this experience, I am not so sure about old dogs learning new tricks, but maybe I can get rid of my land line to take me out of the prehistoric class (Things change, PDF dated 16 Feb 2021, trialsmeinertsway.com).

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