

# YOUR Homeowner's Insurance is in DANGER!

## IMPORTANT COMMUNITY MEETING

Thursday, MARCH 23, 5:00PM at Lucerne Valley Community Center.

**LUCERNE VALLEY HOMEOWNERS** who live on the south side of Hwy's 18 and 247 Your property has been proposed by Cal Fire to be upgraded from "Moderate" level to "High" and "Very High" fire zones.

Find out how it might affect you, our town, and what we can do. Speakers include representatives from the Inland Empire Fire Safe Alliance, CAL FIRE and San Bernardino County Fire.

## LVEDA Meeting (Lucerne Valley Economic Development Association)

**Note Date:** Monday, March 27th (No longer the first Monday of the month) 5:00 pm at the Moose Lodge on Foothill Road, just west of Tradepost Road.

- Reports from our County, State and Federal representatives.
- Reports from the Sheriff Dept., CHP and Code Enf. re: new cannabis grows – code violations – etc.
- Speaker Joe Brady – Victor Valley College Trustee and President of the Bradco Companies – commercial real estate – etc. Discuss regional projects and infrastructure that may have some effect on Lucerne Valley – updates about Victor Valley College, etc.
- Update from the March 23 community meeting re: Upgraded Fire Hazard Zones (from "Moderate to High and Very High") in our State Responsibility Area SRA – south of the highways. How Assemblyman Lackey's office is helping us.
- Create list of Care Providers for our local residents. King of Hammer's \$ for us? Fireworks. Town clean-up(s). Etc.

## Lucerne Valley Residents: HOUSEHOLD HAZARDOUS WASTE COLLECTION

March 25, 2023 9 a.m. to 12 p.m.



Behind Lucerne Valley Fire Station 33269 Old Womans Spring Rd (Enter through gate on Ladera Rd)

- We **DO** Accept...
- Antifreeze
  - Auto & Household Batteries
  - Computer Monitors, TVs
  - CPUs, Printers
  - Fluorescent Tubes
  - Home-Generated Sharps/Needles in approved container
  - Household Cleaners
  - Medications – separate liquids from solids (excluding controlled substances)
  - Microwave Ovens
  - Motor Oil/Used Filters
  - Musical Cards, Clothes Irons
  - Paint Products
  - Pesticides & Fertilizers
  - Space Heaters, Stereos, Radios
  - Telephones
  - VCRs/DVD Players

- We **DO NOT** Accept...
- Asbestos
  - Business/Commercial Wastes
  - Explosives
  - Medical Wastes other than sharps
  - Radioactive Wastes
  - Reactives
  - Tires
  - Appliances, Furniture, Air Conditioner, etc.
  - Wastes from fore-closed properties & non-profit organizations

For questions or more information, contact: San Bernardino County Fire Protection District, Household Hazardous Waste Program 1.800.OILY.CAT (1.800.645.9228) Visit Sbcfire.org/hhw!



Cosponsored by San Bernardino County Board of Supervisors, Lucerne Valley, and San Bernardino County Fire Protection District

# Lemme Outa Here!!

Is it a circling drain, or a spinning merry-go-round? Our lives, that is. Are we feeling dizzy because we are physically dizzy, or because we are mentally or spiritually dizzy?

Do people think that seniors are "losing it" because we forget names, or where we last put our keys, or where our cell phone is? Maybe it's because of that merry-go-round, that has spun so many times, in the exact same circle, that we cannot remember which circle we were in when XYZ happened. Or maybe it's because our brains are so full of the inputs of life that it's harder and harder to stuff more into it, and things are falling out the other side!

We see things changing so fast. Up is down. Evil is good. Good, and God, are evil. Left is right, and right is left. What we know is true, from our life's experience, is no longer true, and what is true cannot be known or defined. Things feel like they're falling apart.

Have you ever watched the demolition of a tall building? The experts place the explosives in particular places so that the building collapses straight down. Somehow, that same thing happened when the World Trade Center buildings collapsed – straight down – but an airplane did it! Do you see how that looks just like our society – collapsing straight down, in slow motion. Well, maybe not so slow. It seems to be speeding up as we watch. Maybe it's more like the buildings in Turkey during their 6+ and 7+ earthquakes, and we are viewing the rubble of our once-great nation.

Do the young people have a clue about what our nation once was? Do they have any idea of the unbelievable change we have undergone in the span of our lifetimes, of half of our lifetimes, really. It began in the 1900s and gained speed during World War 2, when there was a need for technology to be developed to fight the war. We who are "proud" members of the Baby Boom generation (Ha!) were born just after that, as technology was beginning the explosion of capabilities that we are still seeing today.

Desktop computers started to develop during the 70s and took off during the 80s and 90s, as Apple and Microsoft developed their PC's with their competing platforms. After a mere 20 years of development, which is still continuing, of course, the cell phone, or mobile phone, was introduced. In the 2000s, Steve Jobs introduced the iPhone and led his company to dominance in the mobile phone market (except to me – I refuse anything Apple and prefer Google's Android. Google is so much more considerate of our information, you see. Hahahaha...)

So here we sit, in 2023, almost a quarter of the way through the first century of the third millennium after Christ! We have three or four millenia of easily discoverable history behind us, 3000-4000 years (!), and all of this technological development has happened in the last 75 years, give or take a few years!

The technology is mature enough that those who provide applications for those computers and cellphones have gone to town, creating social media and providing access to unthinkable behaviors just a few short decades ago. Now we have been glued to these screens for a good share of our lives, and are failing Personal Interactions 101. (Notice, I am glued to this computer screen as I write this!)

Those of us who lived through these years and played guinea pig to their electronic

offerings CAN feel dizzy, like we're on that infernal merry-go-round that is spinning faster and faster. We began our lives in the fifties and sixties, when life was much simpler, and before the late sixties mess. We were relatively anonymous since there was little communication connecting government agencies, preventing their tracking us so easily. Now, I know that when things really fall apart, the first thing I have to do is run over my cell phone and disconnect the GPS on my car. Even then, who knows?

And then there are the emails. And emails. And emails. And then some more emails. Don't these people who want our money realize that they kill us with the number of emails they send? I can NOT keep up with the emails. I can't even keep up with unsubscribing or deleting emails.

There is no doubt that we have benefitted in some ways from all of this technological "improvement". We can keep up with family and friends more easily using Facebook and email. But in our simpler times, we lived close to family and friends, didn't move around

the country so often, and had face-to-face relationships with them. How does an electronic image compare with a warm hug?

Are we wrong for feeling a little disoriented by the radical change we've lived through? There are some who are just waiting us oldsters out as they indoctrinate or dumb down our youngsters. How will

our grandchildren and beyond fare without the moral and spiritual grounding we were so blessed to be given? Does that sound quaint or stupid to you? If so, maybe you've bought into the mess we have become.

O God, we need Your help to make it to the end! More and more often we feel like we're hanging on for dear life! Not hanging on to this world, but hanging on to You so that we stay faithful and can be ushered into Your kingdom.

Please give us Strength, Peace, Wisdom, Endurance, to last until our end.

Linda Gammel

### Psalms 43

Send Out Your Light and Your Truth Vindicate me, O God, and defend my cause against an ungodly people, from the deceitful and unjust man deliver me!

For you are the God in whom I take refuge; why have you rejected me?

Why do I go about mourning

because of the oppression of the enemy?

Send out your light and your truth;

let them lead me;

let them bring me to your holy hill

and to your dwelling!

Then I will go to the altar of God,

to God my exceeding joy,

and I will praise you with the lyre,

O God, my God.

Why are you cast down, O my soul,

and why are you in turmoil within me?

Hope in God; for I shall again praise him, my salvation and my God.

## On The Lighter Side . . . from the Web

