

# President's Column

by David Campbell



*Some people without brains do an awful lot of talking, don't you think?"*

—Frank Baum,

*The Wonderful Wizard of Oz*

This month I want to tell you about my trip to Orlando FL. Every year in the middle of winter I always try to take a break from the snow, and so I venture south for a week. This year was no different, and in early February I started my adventure from my house at 3am. After delays in Portland and Atlanta, I finally reached my destination about fourteen hours later.

I was supposed to arrive two hours before **Lana Newhouse** but instead arrived an hour after her, due to the delays. We had the pleasure of seeing many friends at the two tournaments run by **Dave Fournier**. As usual, he and his whole family did a wonderful job, and I encourage any of you looking for some warmth in the middle of winter to join us next February in Florida.

Every year Lana and I usually go to Epcot, but this year we decided to try

some new things. Gator World was one of the new adventures, and if you have ever wanted to see alligators from two inches to sixteen feet in size, this is the place to go.

With Reno now just a few weeks away, I am hoping many of you will make the trip there. I have it on good authority that the weather will be terrific this year, and we will see no snow, and temperatures will be in the 60s for the entire week.

With all this flying, I am interested in proper etiquette when it comes to flying. First, what are your thoughts on reclining your seat? Personally, being over six feet tall I rarely ever recline mine because I know how horribly uncomfortable it makes a person with long legs.

Second, armrests—who do they belong to. My thought is if you are stuck in a horrible middle seat then you are entitled to both armrests. Some people feel otherwise about both topics, and I would love to hear your opinions, so email me at [accrribbage@aol.com](mailto:accrribbage@aol.com) and you could be included in next month's story.