

The D-Files

Reports from Durant, Oklahoma

Report #9: I Hate My Job Even More

Friends, it may have just gotten worse. As you may recall from D-Files #5, "I Hate My Job." Well, I may now hate it even more. Or less, depending on how you look at it. As I mentioned in installment #5 the reason I hated my job so much was because I liked it and my wife hated her job. Thus, I was in a quandry. Where did I get off enjoying my job when my wife was working harder and enjoying it much less? That may have all changed.

My wife finally told her boss that she had had enough and turned in her notice. Great! One fewer thing to worry about! I know Gisele will find another job - or not - whenever she wants one and hopefully she will be able to calm down and start enjoying life a little more. But wait! there's more!

Now I find out that my boss is leaving SOSU for a new job in Tulsa! Guess who may get stuck being at the very least the interim department chairman? You guessed it; little 'ol me. I now get to inherit all of the problems that Gisele just rid herself of! The saying goes: "*Lead, Follow or get the Hell Out of the Way!*" Well, I'm pretty good at following and real good at getting the hell out of the way. Unfortunately, I've never been really keen on leading. All I ever wanted was to be a good little follower or get the hell out of the way.

I already have trouble leaving my work at work.

I fear that my skin may be too thin for a job like this. And lets not forget that there are a number of other people who will be depending on me; the administration, faculty, staff, students (lots of them) and parents. Those damn obnoxious parents wanting their money's worth a good education for their snout nosed kids! They even want to see their children alive at the end of every semester. Damn them. I don't want to be in charge. Hopefully they will just pick someone else.

In fall seasonal news there have been some changes around town. The worst of the news first: Elmer T's BBQ shack (1812 North First St.), home of the "Hogwich," has closed its doors. The Hogwich was a massive five BBQ'd meat sandwich served with a side of BBQ's beans or slaw and a side of ribs for less than five bucks. It was a powerful-good sandwich. I will miss it. In the good news department, there is plenty of construction afoot in Big-D. Both banks as well as the Texoma Educator's Federal Credit Union are building large additions or completely new buildings. There is also now a new movie rental store, a Mazzio's Pizza, and a small Sears appliance and catalog store! Stop it! I can't stand it all!

You can tell that it is fall at the Walmart. The hunting supplies are being promoted but you don't even have to go to the "gun's and ammo" section of the store to figure this out. I could tell even when in the fabric department. You see Walmart offers fabric in nine different camouflage patterns so that the ladies can sew up some huntin' duds for their menfolk. What a selection!