



Buggin' for Business "2"

Issue Seven: Sabotage!

January 21, 2010

LET THE LOVE SHINE THROUGH

Hey John,

Great to get together with you and Eric for dinner last night - good food and good fellowship. My funny story: Relationships are important to me in my personal life but also in my business life. I feel as though I am able to establish a positive, interactive relationship with most of my Clients. There are those few who no matter how hard you try you just can't seem to get there with them. One that comes to mind was "Phil" (names have been changed to protect the guilty). After a typical demanding, demeaning and otherwise negative voicemail - his tone softened and he ended his message like this... "well okay, Love Ya...oh, uh,

Dear John,

I didn't mention to all of you that Eric's new Droid was our GPS and camera in obvious addition to serving as his cell phone. So when we challenged each other to a race back to NC Eric bought me a Garmin Tuesday night whilst I got me a haircut in LHAN-KUS-TER Pa, as he wouldn't allow me the use of HIS? Droid for the remainder of my **Impala Impressions**. He then kindly preset Wednesday's destination points for me in the Garmin. Wednesday morning, he snapped a few parting shots with his Droid and then has chauffeured to the Philly airport by friend Sean McDermott as he began the **Escalade Escape** while I trudged southward to Maryland in the Impala. In his zeal to **Beat John To Burlington** he put slightly faulty addresses into the Garmin, which caused the desired effect. I was late to all three of my BUGGIN' appointments yesterday. And I'm sure while Grossinger Cadillac super salesman hero Keith Herrarra was **Chauffeuring Eric** from O'Haire to the Escalade, Eric was giggling inside. Funny stuff - on his own "I'll show the boss just who is boss." Well buddy it ALMOST worked. ALMOST. So, this Thursday morning I have a little news to report to all our Buggin' Followers:

1. The folks I met yesterday were all wonderful and seemingly understanding of my tardy arrival. We laughed and broke bread and (with also a little delay in viewing some of the product) took some great pictures that I will eventually post.
2. Eric's future. Until yesterday I have trusted this fine, bright, energetic young man and touted him to all. Today I will still do so, but I officially add SNEAKY to his list of descriptive qualities.

Lastly, if you check out the [BLOG](#), which *HE* controls, you may read a different version of events. Pay it no mind. *I* can be trusted. - jI (Some segment name suggestions received are shown above in **bold**.)

Tuesday, January 21st

no, I uh, not you" -
click. I never
mentioned it to him
when I called him
back and neither did
he. I also played that
voicemail on speaker
phone every day for
the next month in
the office - it was
provided alot of
laughs at Good's.

Dan Latshaw
Good's Insurance
Agency, Inc.

BE PREPARED

Growing up North of
the Mason-Dixon
line you have to
learn the hard way
what it means to
"dress
appropriately" for
winter weather.
Being a young boy
scout you learn the
motto of "always be
prepared". I wish I
would have heeded
this motto while
preparing for a
winter jamboree
camping trip in the
winter of 1971..

Being the ninth out
of fifteen children, I
tended to get a lot
of hand-me-downs.
Instead of choosing
to wear one of my
hand-me-down
winter boots, I
decided to wear a
pair of "cool" Army-
Navy surplus boots
with the army issue
winter socks. I
figured if it was
good enough for my
dad during the
"Battle-of-the

TEAM IMPALA - JOHN

Virginia Beach, VA to Burlington, NC

High 40 Low 33 Rain

*Important notice to all Thursday Buggin'
visitors. Since Eric has the Droid, I request all
Buggies arrive with electronic photo
capabilities. I now know where I'm going, so we
should be on time!*

TEAM ESCALADE - ERIC
Somewhere in KY to Burlington, NC
*Eric Enjoyed a fine dinner last night with Tony
Johnson of Marvin Johnson. Today he is Bolting
to Burlington in an attempt to win the Road
Race. Contact Eric and DEMAND to be paid a
visit!*



**Sean McDermott of Towers - Watson joined Eric and me for breakfast
Wednesday. HIS STORY is a winner! I will publish it as soon as received.**

<http://www.theinnatleolavillage.com/>

Breakfast in Leola Village was upscale, befitting Sean's superior
good taste.

Bulge", it should be good enough for a mere weekend with my fellow scouts. I should have paid more attention to those "world at war" documentaries! I endured one of the coldest nights I can ever remember, before or since. Before going off to the canvas tent for the evening, the frostbite warnings were being issued by the camp director to all troop camp sites, as the temperatures plummeted after the sun set. Like a good boy scout, I listened to the troop leaders and took one of the warm stones from around the camp fire and put it in the bottom of my sleeping bag. I was told the warm rock would radiate the warmth retained in the rock to my sleeping bag. Well, It surprisingly worked.....for about four hours, and then it becomes as "cold as a stone". I literally was shivering uncontrollably by the time I woke up, and proceeded to be the first scout out of my tent and next to the warm camp fire, which some of our wise troop leaders stayed awake to maintain.

Upon packing up our campsites and getting ready to go home, the Camp's



On the Eastern Shore of Maryland with Melissa (L) and Lee (R) of BIA. These ladies are great story tellers!



Back when we were a Happy Team, Eric and I enjoyed a fabulous dinner with the folks of Transportation Insurance Brokers Monday Night in Chagrin Fall, OH. Here Eric and pose with Diane right after Eric stuck his foot in Chagrin Falls!



