

Four days before traveling from New Mexico to Florida to attend the Florida Christian Writers' Conference I lost one of my traditional, and expensive, hearing aids. Even if I had trilled to the aspect of paying \$2,000 to replace it, there was insufficient time. In fact I couldn't get an appointment for a new fitting until after the day I left.

Fortunately, I had read of the EarZin, so I looked it up, called, and the next afternoon I was wearing one. Still, quickness wasn't the best benefit. At the conference I quickly discovered I could hear people a minimum of three times better and more than three times farther away than I had in 25 years. I was able to take full advantage of seminars and round-table discussions, things I had had to skip for two decades. Because of my new ears I came away from the conference with an offer to consider my first novel for publication. And, best of all, I can now hear and understand little children and the birds sing for me once more.

Donald Burge

