

Oma's Telephone

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**Hello?**

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**Hi!**







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## Set-up

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## Congratulations!

Be quick about it, keep the phone's Bluetooth at-the-ready, hold the button down and plug-in.



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# Once connected

Dial the number. Let it ring and let gram/gramps or dad or mom look for it by touch. You did disable voicemail, right?

Your telecom provider will be able to help you with that. Contrasting your speed, they don't have to be that quick. If you are able to explain how voicemails work, leave the contact in the address book.

Dialing a number: Since you left a voicemail anyway (silly!) is as easy as: "Dial Voicemail" ... well... Only if you held the button down and waited for the assistant to 'spring to life', speak: now and succinct<sub>1</sub>.

Breaking the connection is, likewise, as easy. Tired of it? Hit it! A gentle push will result in a satisfying 'click' and quiet room.

1.) My grandma asked for me: "Mag ik Bart hebben...?", could you get me Bart please. Back then, the telephone didn't get it. 😊







# Tech. Specifications

100-240 Volt connection

Bluetooth 2 - V5 support

Water (tea) proof

20W RMS, 50W PMPO speaker output power

1 A power supply

Single-button operation

This aid is an IP76 certified, but please don't take a bath with it, communication device. The waterproofing has been tested unplugged. No need to unplug the device in a hurry in case of a splash, but removing it from the puddle it would find itself in and giving it a drying rub would be most welcome.



# My Oma

## Entertain me for a bit and let me tell about my grandma

Margaretha. Margreth would've been her choice. Grietje or Gretta is was. Big sis in a big family, the oldest of the ladies. Loved by her brothers and sisters. When she lost her independence and moved to a care facility they kept in touch.

Phonecalls from afar, friends and acquaintances from Germany and Austria were welcome in *her* Katwijk, like friends from across the country she loved, adored the royalty of and lived together in with her husband Kees (akin to Carl, Cornelis) at or close behind the boulevard, at the beach.

Their home-telephone was rotary-dialed and was hung in the hallway -by the front-door-, black and bakelite. Inhabiting a modern home, at later age they moved to an apartment closer to the center of the town, close to the shops my grandpa used to manage and run. Able to enjoy the sun fully after a long life of hard work, my grandpa building industrial relationships with the post-war



She always had something to add, mention or say!

Germany and she was able to manage a store, the maids, clerics and shoes of all sizes.

It was later that it became a bit dim, grey stare. This disease effects the optic nerve which carries the retinal information to be observed. Increasing contrasts used to help, reading glasses and a good lamp allowed her to read.

Grandma read the room as well, but the 'adapted to elderly' telephone with big buttons wasn't it, I saw. Getting the receiver on the handle was an issue. So I made one without, handle. - boiert