

“A Senior Perspective”

by

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It's a good thing that wives aren't around when the boys are at the ole' watering hole after a round of golf. Don't know whether it's the cokes going to the head or the feeling of safety in numbers that makes a guy's lip get as loose as a goose and he begins to talk about all kinds of he/she type situations at home.

Take for instance one Friday afternoon while sitting in the shade on the terrace of the beautiful Waterfront Inn. There were twelve of us and things were going swimmingly (that's an archaic term that means swell, another archaic term meaning smooth as silk.) The normal conversation of who shot what and why was dying down when Ron, I believe it was, said something like, "Hey guys, does you wife come up to you sometimes and say, 'Okay honey, they'll be bringing the new carpet in next Tuesday so make plans to be somewhere else for awhile.' So I answer, "What new carpet are you talking about?" 'Oh, you know you said the other day we should get some new carpet to replace the old stuff that was here when we bought the house.' So I come right back at her and say I don't remember saying like that."

Then she tells me that I had been watching the ball game when she mentioned the carpet. Then I remembered what she was talking about and what I had actually said. It was at a tense moment in the game and I said something like, 'Yeah, we're gonna have to do that some day.'" That's all I said and now here she is telling me I said we should get new carpet."

That's when Dan chips in with, "Yeah, I know what you mean. My wife did the same thing to me about something else and swore up and down I had said I was in favor of her suggestion... it was only a mention, but she said, 'Don't you remember, we discussed it.' It's a sneak attack guys, and their right selection of words. But you know, I don't fight it because a happy wife is a happy life."

Ed then joins the conversation with, "Well, I'm glad I'm not the only one. My wife comes to me with this brochure telling about a trip to Ireland for only \$1,295 per person. We talk about it and how it's a fantastic bargain, and I'm beginning to get to thinking we can't pass this up. Then we go see the travel agent and he says now you know that price is for Land Only. I ask him what he means and he says that's the price if you come overland. It doesn't include any airfare. Who can get to Ireland by Land from the United States?

"Well, by this time my wife is so excited about the trip she's not going to let anything stand in her way, so guess who's going to Ireland. Final package price was a little over \$3,000 per person." Then Tom, who has been listening intently says, " Oh yeah, my wife talked with his wife so guess who's going with him?"

Now ladies, regardless of what you may think, we guys are not entirely stupid. Really, don't you think we are easily manipulated just because we're the weaker sex... mentally speaking that is. We act like we're surprised but its all a show. We know how to get on your good side and that is to.... You know, allow you to do anything you darn well please and let you think you won the discussion. Pretty smart, huh?

I got an e-mail from my soon to be 11 year old grandson Josh who sent me a fun puzzle that friends his age were passing around their group. It consisted of hidden letters and numbers in similar looking letters and numbers. He prefaced it with, "This is fun. The older you are the easier it is. Kids don't have the patience for it..."

I thought I would share with you some of the kids' user names... They're very telling.

Deadkitty@; just_wanna_jump@; martyr_for_Christ@; Shadowfreak@; mooseymoe@; fudge_0987654321@; imasweettreat@; koolchick@; warriorgirl@; and my favorite of them all... thisispossiblythelongestadressever@, Joshua's user name is gamekid_09@. Ahhh, the minds of kids.

See you next week.

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