

It seems that I am asking Mr. Blogger too many times these days, “remind me what the name of that place/person/thing....” He always seems to remember but not me. I am not sure what is more irritating – that he can remember or I can’t.

Memory is a challenging thing as we move into our WISER years and sometimes this can be scary and most times just plain frustrating. No sage advice from me today though! Only humor – read on!

Two Old Guys at Dinner:

An elderly couple has dinner at another couple’s house, and after eating, the wives leave the table and go into the kitchen. The two gentlemen were talking, and one says, ‘Last night we went out to a new restaurant and it was really great. I would recommend it very highly.’

The other man asks, ‘What is the name of the restaurant?’

The first man thinks and thinks and finally asks, ‘What is the name of that flower you give to someone you love? You know... The one that’s red and has thorns.’

‘Do you mean a rose?’

‘Yes, that’s the one,’ replied the man. He then turns towards the kitchen and yells, ‘Rose, what’s the name of that restaurant we went to last night?’



THE SENILITY PRAYER:

Grant me the senility to forget the people I never liked anyway, the good fortune to run into the ones I do, and the eyesight to tell the difference.

MEMORIES

A couple in their nineties are both having problems remembering things. During a checkup, the doctor tells them that they're physically okay, but they might want to start writing things down to help them remember.

Later that night, while watching TV, the old man gets up from his chair. 'Want anything while I'm in the kitchen?' he asks.

'Will you get me a bowl of ice cream?'

'Sure.'

'Don't you think you should write it down so you can remember it?' she asks.

'No, I can remember it.'

'Well, I'd like some strawberries on top, too. Maybe you should write it down, so's not to forget it?'

He says, 'I can remember that. You want a bowl of ice cream with strawberries.'

'I'd also like whipped cream. I'm certain you'll forget that, write it down.' she

says.

Irritated, he says, 'I don't need to write it down, I can remember it! Ice cream with strawberries and whipped cream – I got it, for goodness sake!'

Then he toddles into the kitchen. After about 20 minutes, the old man returns from the kitchen and hands his wife a plate of bacon and eggs. She stares at the plate for a moment.

'Where's my toast?'

Nothing enhances the good old days more than a poor memory.

Quote of the week:



Happiness is nothing more than good health and a bad memory.

– Albert Schweitzer

Weekend Note:

Remember: The Seattle to Portland (STP) bike ride is tomorrow, so avoid Centralia and Chehalis if you are bothered by lots of traffic and bikes. On the other hand if you want to see the fun and welcome riders to the halfway point, come join the fun at the Centralia College campus all day tomorrow.

Enjoy the week ahead.