

Finding A Mate

Subject: RE: Hello from Beemer
From: davidgriffin@abc.rr.com
Date: Sat, 20 Oct 2007 21:48:32: -0400
To: "Bill D.Thurman" <billldth@nomail.com>

Hi Bill,

Thanks for your e-mail and all the news about how you're doing in Nebraska. Your description of the high school grounds during the Hoof and Husk Festival was certainly colorful. And the riveting account of your first two weeks of teaching certainly enlightened those of us who haven't been in a 9th grade classroom for a long time. Calling the State Police didn't happen very often in Mary Queen of All Angels High School years ago. The Sisters could take care of any problem. In fact, I'd rather face a State Trooper than an angry nun any day.

Your Aunt Mary Immaculata and I are pleased to hear you're ready to settle down and find a mate. You have quite a choice from all those women you've found in the teachers' lounge. Aunt Immy says to take your time and investigate each one thoroughly. I guess that means try them all out, one by one,.

Aunt Immy and I have been married for over forty years, so you might suppose I have something to say about wooing and winning a wife. Well, I certainly do, although I did it all wrong years ago. But your aunt saved the day and married me anyway.

I read somewhere recently that you should go about looking for a wife as though you were buying a refrigerator. How big do you want it, one or two doors on the front, freezer on the top or the bottom and do you want a vegetable drawer? This reminded me of my uncle's advice about choosing a wife. He said it was like buying a car and economy beat style every time.

As fate would have it, I've recently been thinking about how one should go about choosing a mate. Although you didn't ask, I have some sound advice that I'm pretty sure will work if you are in an experimental frame of mind. A lack of proven success has never stopped me, so I will go ahead and suggest that your quest should employ the latest scientific research. There's a lot of it out there so I'll try to net it out for you.



One psychological theory suggests that mates will be compatible if they are somewhat different, especially so if their differences complement each other. For example, your aunt and I get along well even though I don't like to take out the garbage or mow the lawn. Aunt Immy considers hauling the cans out to the curb on Garbage Night a social occasion for gossiping with the neighbors. And she just loves to mow the lawn. She always says it's the best 2 hours of her week when she's out there by herself alone. Also, she likes to watch TV and I don't. That works out just fine for us, because while she's watching the Home Improvement channel, for example, I'm mixing colors in the garage for her to use the next morning when she paints the living room. We're a perfect pair.

Another sure-fire mating theory comes from recent olfactory research showing that successful couples have a certain kind of match between their pheromones. These are the little molecules that jump off us all the time and produce an almost undetectable odor. But I figure they're more noticeable when we heat up and sweat, attracting or repelling other sweaty people. I don't fully understand it all, but luckily you won't need a laboratory full of expensive equipment to analyze a match between your molecules and your girlfriend's pheromones. Your brain will do it for you at no charge. Just sniff her up and see if her essence agrees with you. If her aroma brings to mind your grandmother's old coat or your brother's catcher's mitt, she's probably not the girl for you. Or you could get lucky like me. I remember Immy had that wonderful new car smell when I first met her.

Now here's a great idea! If you can get one of those teacher ladies warmed up somehow, you should be able to quickly determine if you have a pheromone match. Invite her over to help dig a hole in your backyard. Tell her it's part of an Earth Science experiment ... you know, for the children. Hopefully she won't be wearing all that stuff girls squirt on themselves every morning and you'll be able to get a true reading. Maybe you can tell her you're temporarily allergic to cosmetics this week.



Once she gets warmed up from the digging, declare the hole deep enough and the task complete. To thank her for her help, give her a big hug. While you have your chin on her shoulder, sniff her neck and ... if you think you know her well enough ... that soft spot behind the ear. These are pheromone hot spots and if they smell terrific, she might be the woman for you. If, on the other hand, she smells just like any other hot, sweaty person, take back your shovel and drive her home.

One more thing: I've read that you should give consideration to past relationships. What you liked about your old girlfriend, what you didn't like, etc., etc. Since you never had a girlfriend, I guess you'll have to compare the girl to your college buddies.

So, you might want to consider how much beer she can drink, how loud she can fart and whether she would rather watch a football game than go shopping. Your aunt is looking over my shoulder and saying that if you're finding women like that at your school, you should look somewhere other than the Phys Ed department.



Of course, God and the NY State Thruway Authority might step in as they did for Ed Walters here in the valley years ago. When he got on the super highway one morning the toll-taker asked him to marry her and he did. They've got 4 grandchildren now. I remember her from high school and she was always a little forward.

Well, anyway, good luck at Beemer High and here's hoping you'll have someone to share the frolic with at next year's Hoof and Husk Festival.

Warmly, your Uncle Dave

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David Griffin

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