

Been Good Long Enough

Okay I've been good long enough. Back up on the soap box I go. It's time to complain about something. So, here goes. Who had the bright idea to put pull tabs on anything? So, you have arthritis and old hands (which really don't work well) and these really small, small pull tabs on your soap powder box. You can't grab it to lift it up to pull it--so you go in search for a knife, a pair of scissors, anything to get the cussed thing started. Okay, now it's started and you tug and pull the strip all the way around to only find that the lid doesn't lift up at all. Drat! Now you have to go get the knife or scissors that you just put away because you thought that you were home free. Mmm hmm. Wrong. When you finally do get the dang box open you don't even care if you wash clothes or not.

The tabs on the pop cans aren't too bad. I can usually get those. But the ones on the soup cans and small vegetable cans are a challenge to me. So, my husband says (he's the one who doesn't cook) "put the bowl end of the spoon under the tab and lift it up." That works for me, but you still have to pull the tab to open the can.

So the "helpful one" says "now put the handle end of the spoon through the tab and lift up." I did. It works. So, now that I have mastered the art of using pull tabs, I am still not happy with them. I will add them to my list of most hated things: child proof caps, digital t.v., new phone dialing system, and the list goes on.

The forsythia bush, that hacked and whacked, bloomed this spring. It wasn't a lot but it did bloom. The poplar tree that the tent worms tried to devour is still green and does have leaves on it. HA! HA! So much for the hacker whacker and the worms...the will to survive is still there.

Til next month

Judy