

WOMEN'S CONFERENCE

The first speaker, a lady from England stood up and said,
"During last year's conference we spoke about being
more assertive with our husbands.

Well, after the conference, I went home and told my husband,
Barrington, that I would no longer cook for him and that he
would have to do it himself!
After the first day, I saw nothing.
After the second day I saw nothing.
But on the third day, I saw that he had cooked a wonderful
roast lamb." The crowd cheered.

The second speaker, a lady from Russia stood up and said, "After last
year's conference I went home and told my husband, Ivan, that I would
no longer do his laundry and that he would have to do it himself.
After the first day, I saw nothing.
After the second day, I saw nothing.
But on the third day, I saw that he had done not only his own washing, but
my washing as well." The crowd again cheered.

The third speaker, a Cajun lady from Thibodaux, Louisiana, stood up
and said, "Afta last year's conference, I went home and tole dat lazy
husband'a mine, Boudreaux, dat I wadn't gonna be doin' no mo
cleanin' 'em nasty crawfeesh, diggin' no mo boolfrogs, skinnin'
none'a dem muskrats and nutrias or check'n no mo catfeesh
trotrines." The crowd went wild the cheering and clapping
lasted for at least five minutes.
When it again became calm, she continued,
"Afta the firs day, I didn't saw nuttin'.
Afta the second day, I didn't saw nuttin' too.
But afta the third day, I could see a little outta my left eye."