



August 15, 2005

Some Things Are Meant To Be Underseen

It's been a while since we've perused the calendar book. Since a vacation was looming and I needed to write a little ahead, seemed like a timely thing to do.

Not encouraging, but timely.

Today is [National Underwear Day](#). A sign of the times. Helps you understand why some cultures in the world look down upon our way of life.

It's all we need is for the legions of younger people who habitually wear their too-big jeans so low on their hips that their [underwear](#) is on display. But that's what this seems to be all about:

"A day for all Americans to show pride in their [undergarments](#)," so says their promotional blurb. This is not exactly what my mother meant, I think, when she made sure I had new, clean [underwear](#) on if I was going on a trip. You probably heard the same spiel: "If something bad should happen to you, you don't want any nurses or doctors to see those!"

Can't make this stuff up. There really is an effort to salute your [undies](#), since it "doesn't get the recognition it properly deserves."

The organizers are working hard to get their day (Aug. 13) officially recognized. You can help them out by going to www.freshpair.com and signing their petition.

Or you could vote to keep [underwear](#) where it belongs: under what you wear.

Have to believe that the reason these jockey-promoters have chosen Aug. 13 is that it immediately precedes National Resurrect Romance Week. What better timing could that be?

But I really like the other, more noteworthy designation for the coming week: it is Thanks for All The Gifts Week. Designed for procrastinators, this is the time to catch up on all the thank-you notes you've been meaning to send for the birthday, Christmas, graduation gifts or even wedding gifts that you forgot to send.

And don't forget to send a thank you note to whoever it was who bought you that romantic gift of [underwear](#) that you're dying to show off.