WIVES AND MAPS /1/ GETTING LOST

BEE'S KNEES ENGLISH

At last, there is a reasonable scientific explanation for the inability of women to read maps: according to research it has something to do with the female hormone. Which means I was wrong, it's not just stupidity like I always thought.

A couple years ago, I described my dear wife's navigation skills in this column, which caused a certain amount of hostility in the Kemp household. But that is not going to stop me from describing them again.

Here is what happens every time we find ourselves together in our car. Suppose we are heading south, with me at the wheel and her beside me, and she reaches for the map in the glove compartment. The first things she does is she turns the map upside down. Then she says: "Take the next turning." "Right or left?" I ask. It is a pretty reasonable question if you ask me, but it always makes her sigh, as if it is the stupidest thing anybody could ask.

My wife turns the map the right way up, then upside down again. Then she looks at her hands **to see** where her wedding ring **is**, because **this is the only way** she **can tell** her left **from** her right. While she **is doing** this, she loses her place on the map. When she finds it again, she **points to** the right, and shouts: "Left!" **By this time** we have long gone **past** the turning.

I have **lost count of the number of times** we **have gone through** this during our 20 years of marriage. But it **has become even** more **frustrating lately**, because there are two children in the back seat - the 13-year-old and the 15-year-old – **both of whom** read maps **far more competently** than their mother. This is **for** the simple reason that they are male.

I would love to ask my wife: "Why don't you just give the map to George, and let him take over?" But I am afraid to do so, because I know this would lead to a furious argument. "Are you saying a child can read a map better than I can?" Obviously, I don't want that to happen. Not again.