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## What To Do With All Those Boxes

I have a love/hate relationship with boxes. I don't collect boxes, as such, but I do when they happen to be in one of my want areas, and that's because I can't live with them, but I can't live without them.

When I collect in a category, my ultimate aim automatically becomes to obtain everything that's been issued in that category, including boxes...but I hate boxes.

Why? Because the great majority of them *don't* fit on slit pages! Oh, the Aces and Pocketboxes are OK; they both fit on the pages designed for Aces, but there are zillions of others that don't, ranging in size from those undernourished little things that have never matured into full boxes all the way up to the overactive thyroid group, some of which are big enough to take up an entire page all by themselves! And there *are no* pre-cut pages for all these things!

They're all over my house. I haven't done anything with them since I started collecting 14 years ago. They're in nooks and crannies of every closet, in overflowing shoe boxes, in baggies here and there....and they multiply when I'm not looking.

Aye, there's the rub...what to do with all those boxes! Stacks and stacks of bundled boxes everywhere...Hyatt boxes, Hilton boxes, Holiday Inn boxes, Girlie boxes, boxes from foreign countries, boxes with trademarks, boxes with lobsters, old boxes, new boxes...and on and on. Most of them haven't even been opened and flattened yet...and many of those little ones need the Jaws of Life to open!....and then you have to spend your retirement scraping all the little grey paper off the glued part.

I keep telling myself I'll have to take care of all this some day, but, fortunately, "some day" hasn't arrived yet.