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“Great Golf”
by
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Golf... golf... golf... it seems to be becoming more prevalent in my life again, now that the warmer weather is becoming more prevalent in the daily scheme of things. One reason I enjoy the game of golf so much is the great people one meets when showing up at the first tee. I don't know about you but my game has not yet reached the level that I'm not intimidated by the thought of being paired with someone who's just getting making a stopover while on hiatus from the pro tour. Of course it's never happened... but who knows, it could.

Had a good buddy from high school that came to visit a couple of weeks ago from Dover, DE. Forty years had passed since we had seen one another and, needless to say, we had a lot to catch up on... and what better place to do that than on the golf course.

The weather was absolutely beautiful and the course at Hacienda Hills was in great shape. To make the day even better we were paired with a fantastic couple of Brits from across the pond. Mavis and Peter have been together as husband and wife for 49+ years and were an absolute delight to play with and listen to. One would think they rehearsed the banter they exchanged with one another as they examined each shot. Their comedic timing was perfect and their accent was typically British, if there is such a thing, keeping Ron and me in stitches throughout the match. Both of them played from the white tees and Mavis amazed us with her beautiful drives and right on chipping.

I didn't share this with Mavis, but as I watched her and listened to her I thought this had to be the type person that Agatha Christie modeled her heroine, Miss Jane Marple, after. We all enjoyed one another's company and I shot better that day than I have in months... maybe it was because I was so relaxed and at ease with my playing partners. Unfortunately, this exemplary play was not to last as I have not risen to the occasion since. Oh well, just enough to keep me going back with hope in the heart.

Speaking of golf... Judy and I were fortunate to be able to play a few holes on the new Havana course right before it opened and were pleased to meet two very nice Ambassadors/Starters Chris from Ohio and Oren from Illinois. They helped us find all that we needed to get out on the course and prepare us for what we could look for. Thanks guys for your great assistance. The course opened early since Mallory was closed due to the Tornado and is a beautiful addition to the other fantastic Championship courses already in existence here in the Villages. We were riding around yesterday on the South Side near 466-A and I was salivating at the other new courses under construction, eagerly anticipating their opening so we can take them on.

Had a cousin and her husband visit yesterday and, of course, we had to take them on “the tour” of our hometown. They had not been here for 20 years and could not believe the changes that have taken place. Per usual I was gushing about everything I was showing them and I began to think I was going overboard with it until we ran into another group of visitors being shown around Lake Miona Rec Center and the gentleman resident was gushing even more than I. It must be a natural thing for all of us to be proud of where we live and eager to show everyone we know just how great this place is.

On another subject, a friend came up to me after reading my article concerning the need for more ladies’ restrooms in public facilities and said he thought he had heard that the Tennessee Titan’s stadium in Nashville had addressed the problem. I researched the info and found that, indeed, their stadium has 26 restrooms for men, 40 for women and 12 additional “family” restrooms. Yea, Titans!!!

Further research found that 13 states now require “potty parity” in public facilities, including Hawaii and Massachusetts, and New York City passed an ordinance requiring a 2-1 ratio of restrooms, women to men, when building new buildings of any kind and major building renovations. Ladies there is hope in this world that it will spread throughout the nation.

In talking to guys about this subject they thought it was the right thing to do. However, one added the comment that he didn’t see how anyone who could take hot boiling wax, pour it on one’s upper thigh region and rip the hair out by the roots could be called the weaker sex.

Another gentleman, in the heat of battle told his wife he couldn’t understand how she could be so beautiful and so stupid at the same time. She replied, “Well, God made me beautiful so you would be attracted to me... He made me stupid so I would be attracted to you.” We’re not equipped to win guys.

Just remember ladies, God may have created man first... but any great architect always makes a rough draft before he builds the masterpiece.

See you next week.

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