

## **“A Senior Perspective”**

**by**

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Okay... today we're just going to get a little nonsensical and whimsical. I know some of you are saying... “Tom, you're like that every week.” Not true Mon comrade'. Sometimes I am very deep in my thinking and very sage in my advice... this just won't be one of those times.

One note before I get non-serious, the Barbershop Quartet in which I sing... “Aged To Perfection”... had the opportunity to surprise and sing for 24 lovely ladies on Valentine's Day and the day prior and it was a blast. One of the best surprises we sprung was on Sarah who happened to be in the barber's chair at Cal's Barbershop in Lake Sumter Landing. She had just sat down and covered with that black thing they put around your neck and cover your whole body, when we entered the door.

Being a neighbor of mine in Winifred, Sarah smiled real big and asked, “What are you doing here?” Now Sarah's a real sharp cookie and when she saw that the other three had on the same bright red outfit I did she immediately knew something was up and she was going to be part of it.

I handed her the box of candy, a rose, and a Valentine's Day card and she really started freaking out. Then she spied her husband Kent at the door and said to him, “You looked at my calendar...” and began laughing. She kept saying, while pointing at me... “He's my neighbor.... he's my neighbor.” We said we were there to sing for her because her husband loved her so very much, and began our songs. Needless to say, all cutting of hair in the other chairs came to a halt and all eyes watched and ears listened as we began our serenade. After we finished Sarah hugged us, thanked us and whispered to me, “Pay back is heck isn't it,” not knowing if she meant it for me or what she had in store for Kent.

During the two day period our quartet sang for 23 very appreciative ladies and/or girlfriends, and look forward to next year when we'll be able to bring a ray of happiness in many more lives. By the way, as I mentioned in last week's article, you've only got a few more days to buy your tickets for the Heart of Florida Chorus' stage production on March 1<sup>st</sup>, at Savannah Center entitled “Remember When.” It will be a large scale production, not a concert, depicting the fun times had by residents in the neighborhood of 33<sup>rd</sup> and 3<sup>rd</sup>, in New York City, circa 1930s. You don't want to miss this show, which is entirely different than anything the Chorus has ever done.

I went to an exclusive resort for golf a short time ago on a Sunday and they insist that every player use a caddy, since they don't rent golf carts. The caddies were very talented, scratch golfers all, and they know the game of golf backwards and forwards. I didn't know the extent of their dedication to

the game beginning the round, but by the time it was over I certainly did. The following is a sample of a few comments exchanged between my caddy and me that day.

**Me:** "How do you like my game?"

**Caddy:** "Very good sir, but personally, I prefer golf."

**Me:** "Do you think I can get there with a 5 iron?"

**Caddy:** "Eventually."

**Me:** "This is the worst golf course I've ever played on."

**Caddy:** "This isn't the golf course... we left it a half hour ago."

**Me:** "Do you think it's a sin to play on Sunday?"

**Caddy:** "The way you play sir, it's a sin on any day."

**Me:** "You've got to be the worst caddy in the world."

**Caddy:** "Oh no sir... that would be too much of a coincidence."

**Me:** "I'm playing so badly I'm going to drown myself in that lake.'

**Caddy:** "Think you can keep your head down that long?"

**Me:** "Stop watching your watch, it's a distraction."

**Caddy:** "It's not a watch... it's a compass."

Needless to say, I'll never go back to that place anymore.

A couple of thoughts for the day as I leave you ... have you ever thought about who the first person was that looked at a cow and said, "I think I'll squeeze those dangly things there and drink whatever comes out?" or why "Buick" doesn't rhyme with "Quick?"

See you guys next week.

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