

## “A Senior Perspective”

by

Tom Holbrook

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Well the Florida Presidential Preference Primary election has come and gone and the voters of our state have made their decision determining who will represent them on the General Election Ballot in November, 2008. Judy and I were pleased to have been involved with this important election by working the polls in one of our local precincts... she as an Assistant Supervisor and myself as the precinct Deputy. It was our second year involved as precinct workers and we were very pleased with the experience and thankful for the great co-workers with which we were teamed.

At every precinct each person has a specific duty but if the traffic demands each person can assist in another's area. The position of those manning the voting machines, helping each voter become acclimated to the machine, is the only position that requires a little more training and technical knowledge so it is encouraged that none of the other team members refrain from getting involved in that area.

The entire Precinct team is headed by a Supervisor who is fairly aware of each position and is ultimately responsible to assure that all votes are tallied properly and all the machines and voter registration books and voting slips are protected and accounted for at day's end. She and another worker, usually of a different party affiliation, are responsible for delivering the votes to Election Headquarters after the polls close.

Those who served on our team this election were, Freda, Frank, Elaine, Judy, Stacey, Jenny, Madeline, myself and our team leader Julie. Of course we can't forget Joe, Julie's husband, who was gracious enough to make a run to a local store and bring a bag full of sub sandwiches for all of us to enjoy. I might add that food was not a problem during the day... Julie takes care of her team in royal fashion and snacks of all description were available throughout the day on which we could munch. Each person contributed to the cache of goodies and I can assure you.... no one went hungry.

Those who have never participated in working the polls on election day might want to consider becoming involved for the next election... It is not a volunteer position, one actually gets paid for working the polls. I wouldn't advise anyone to give up their day job to take the position but for the 12 to 14 hours one spends on election day (beginning at 5:45 am) the pay is fair. Give it a try, why don't you?

I've got to make amends to one of my readers, who happens to also be a neighbor and friend. Last week's article listed all those in our neighborhood who had participated in an evening of Night Golf at Saddlebrook Golf Course, but unfortunately I didn't list all those who were a part of our fun evening. Sarah and Kent, forgive me for leaving your names off the list... it was not intentional, however, it could happen again... so I apologize in advance.

Speaking of golfing... while golfing last week I happened to get the urge to answer nature's call to relieve myself of unwanted, and oh so uncomfortable, excess fluid. Since one of my foursome was already in the male side of the facilities I took it upon myself to take advantage of the next door facilities usually frequented by those of the other gender. Upon entering the room I was immediately made aware of the fact that another person of my gender had been there before me. I knew this, not because I am a fantastic detective, but because of the lay of the lid in the loo. It

happened to be in the position that all wives incessantly request their husbands to correct each time they leave the bathroom. I don't know why it is that the male member of the species homo sapiens cannot find it within himself to remember a simple thing like "put the lid back down" when you finish, but I have seen husbands and wives almost come to blows because of a husband's failure to lower the lid. I'm talking serious anger here folks.

I would hope that those ladies playing golf who happen upon a lid not lowered in the loo would remember the challenges we males face each day and show a little forgiveness toward us. We truly don't leave the lid up intentionally, it is just a "man thing" that takes years.... nay, decades... to break the habit. Please accept us as we are and feel free to reciprocate in our facilities anytime you wish. If you feel so led, you might actually get back at us by being sure the lid is always lowered and force us to raise it. That will teach us, I promise.

Also, speaking of golf... guys and gals I want you to know that I personally spoke with the Developer's representative for Golf Course design and construction and he promised me, unequivocally, regardless of the seeming conditions to the contrary, there was no intentional plan to design the golf courses in The Villages so that on every hole the wind was in our face. I'll tell you... that makes me feel better and restores my faith in mankind.

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