april at the shop

Have you noticed yourself having more of those events euphemistically referred to as "senior moments" lately?

Blame it on months of being cooped up with yourself. But also consider these, and feel better about your own lapses.

There was the time the Georgia State Game Commission spent a good deal of time and a lot of venom arguing about what to do about alligator tides. It was easier to come to agreement when someone realized they were arguing about a typo. The discussion was meant to be about alligator hides. If you could find out what an alligator tide is, I'd love to know.

Adam Smith, author of *The Wealth of Nations*, was a bit absentminded. He once put his bread and butter into a teapot. Not surprisingly, he didn't much like the result—the worst cup of tea he had ever had.

Have you ever had that dream in which you arrive somewhere and, as you alight from your cab, realize you have forgotten your clothes? Something similar happened to Alexander Borodin, Russian general, composer, chemist, doctor. Only in his case it wasn't a dream. He left home wearing his dress jacket bedecked with medals and gold braid, a fancy plumed hat, and no pants.

Some of us have trouble remembering names, but not usually our own. The Rev. George Clayton Tennyson (father of poet Alfred Lord Tennyson) was making pastoral visits one day when the servant answering the door inquired who was calling, please? Hit by a sudden lapse of memory, poor Tennyson couldn't say. As he walked away, perplexed, a tradesman greeted him, "Good day to you, Dr. Tennyson." The light dawned. "By God, my man, you're right!"

And Sir John Gielgud remarked to Elizabeth Taylor that Richard Burton's acting had gone seriously downhill "since he married that terrible woman," apparently having forgotten that "terrible woman" was Elizabeth Taylor.





Cellist extraordinaire Yo-Yo Ma once left his cello, valued at \$2.5 million in a taxi. Fortunately it was recovered. How could he forget something so valuable—and necessary to his vocation? "Practice."

We've met Dr. Spooner before, but here's another story about him. After a sermon, he stopped, thought for a moment and said, "In the sermon I just preached, whenever I said Aristotle, I meant St. Paul."

So, take heart, you're doing just fine.

Here are a few dates you'll definitely want to remember:

April 23-24—our big spring yard sale

May 1—Plant Sale, just in time for getting out and enjoying spring

May 15—Silent Auction, outside, under a tent.

St. Andrew's Thrift Shop 9:00 a.m.—Noon Wednesday and Thursday 10:00 a.m.—1:00 p.m. Saturday 240 925-7445