How Do We Fit More Peeps into Overbooked Classes? Your Vote Counts.

After months of meetings and deliberation, Olli Council has come up with possible options for managing growth, overbooked classes, and waiting lists. The Council wants you to vote on your favorite:

- **CHOICE A, also called the Airline option:** Reduce the size of our chairs by about 25 percent: replace 16-inch chairs with 12-inch ones. Whereas (formerly) 20 seats filled an (almost) seven-foot row, we can now cram 26 chairs into the same row. In a room with 25 rows of seats, that’s 6 more seats per row or 150 additional seats.

- **B, also called the Campfire Option:** This option, taken from a local elementary school reading group, will eliminate chairs entirely. “Students” will be asked to bring blankets and little tuffets and gather closely around their instructor, tucking arms and legs tight under their tuffets at all times. Since there are no chairs to scratch good floors, Furman has offered the conveniently-located basketball court for this option. Size is no issue!

- **CHOICE C, also called the Teacher’s Pet Option:** The OLLI Council estimates that the amount of space consumed by each instructor is unnecessarily generous, — perhaps 32 square feet, allowing “pacers” to repeatedly step out of the 16 square feet necessary, they say, to manage mic, screen, and computer. Council will incentivize instructors to make three spaces available directly in front of or in back of themselves or the video screen. Wait-listed students may bid on these and they will go at the end of the day to the highest bidders. Everyone’s a winner.

- **Choice D** was rejected because Council members voted that sleeping students must still be eligible for their place in class. It would be unkind to replace them, and Council couldn’t agree on the manner of replacement: wake them first or surprise them?

Still in love after 60 years, Washington (Wash) and Frenchie Goodyear say the secret to happy marriage is Close-Sitting. Close-sitting is one of the top tips of The American Psychotic Relationship Assn for long-lasting friendships and marriage.” “We’ve never been more than four inches apart,” says Wash.
NAP NOOKS WILL BE READY BY FALL, says Building Committee

Surveyors began “laying the plot” for OLLI’s first building expansion this week behind the Herring Center. “It’s not exactly a wing, says Sally Bornmueller…more like a “wing-ette.” This new addition has space for 24 Nap Nooks, spawned by the hugely popular Nap Nooks of Japan. Each Nook is slightly bigger than a coffin (open at the top, of course), and equipped with easy digital options for temperature and light control. Nooks will come in small, medium, and large and will be built into the walls for space efficiency. They will somewhat resemble cadaver boxes in a morgue, but will be attractively designed by OLLI Zentangle classes with trim by our woodworkers.

“Many of us just want a warm place to take a nap.”

Says Bornmueller, “For years we’ve been talking Olli energy, Olli engagement, hiking groups and jazz dancing, growing younger with OLLI,” she says. “But, let’s face it; at 80 and 90 years old, many of us just want a warm place to take a nap. The Heck with Pickle Ball. Give us a quiet little spot to lay our weary bones for an hour or so.”

OLLI’s Council and building committee believe we are on the cutting edge of very hot trend.

OLLI Woodworking classes are working with Zentangle students on design prototypes for our Nap Nooks. The popular Egyptian model is built to last but needs more work on the air inflow system.

BOOK CLUB: The Relieved Traveler

This indispensable book for OLLI tourists who take the road less traveled was written by OLLI’s Travel Elimination SIG, with descriptions for finding relief in turks in French country bistros, mastering the “Asian squat” before visiting rural Japan, tips of use of the Lady J for discrete and adventurous women, and hints for finding rocks and vegetation big enough to avoid public exposure or clothes voluminous enough to provide cover when nature calls while exploring the desert.

This essential guide provides vocabulary needed across the world to find the facilities, or to describe symptoms of prolonged deprivation of access to them to pharmacists and physicians. All profits will be donated to heat the seats in the upper floor OLLI restrooms. Seats in the lower level will have to await publication of the sequel, No Blushing When There’s No Flushing. Photo: A bidet (right) is not a toilet! (left).
PART ONE, 2017 True Story: Giddy with their staggering membership numbers and feeling themselves the equal — OR SUPERIOR — to Furman’s undergraduate population, OLLI radicals in 2017 attempted to move director Kennedy into Furman’s presidential suite (with real offices for Jezzica and Alize) and move Furman administrators into Herring-on-the-Hill. The clash was brief, and before OLLI Warriors could claim victory, Furman personnel locked their doors, pulled the shades, and left for lunch through the back door. OLLI Warriors borrowed Furman golf carts to high-tail it back to OLLI Headquarters.

FAST FORWARD, 2020: Still stinging from their failed 2017 coup attempt, a team of OLLI Warriors has a new plan to assert campus superiority.

According to Men’s Tug of War team captain, Buff “Thunder-Thighs” Bacon, OLLI has the strongest TOW team ever assembled by a South Carolina Lifelong Learning Program.

“The Furman youngsters are quick and strong,” says Buff. “But we have sports engineers, motivational psychologists, retired Presbyterians, and more teamwork strategists than they can shake a shoe at, and lawyers.” Says Thunder-Thighs, “We are simply smarter. We play more golf. And we’ve got Coach Cannedy.

“We’ve also got Fingers Allgood,” he says. “Fingers has been bowling for 75 years. He can hold 80-pound bowling balls with two fingers.”

“Should be a pretty lopsided tussle,” says Thunder Thighs. “We’re determined not to leave a single hair on their chinny-chin-chins.”

OLLI strong man “Fingers” Allgood stays fit by lifting boulders.

Hi, there, Charlie,

I don’t understand why OLLI does not have its own dating app. We’re old, bold, and we don’t mold. We’ve got experience, pensions, and kids who live far away. We are curious and energetic, and we’re not too fussy. Don’t need a cook (we’re the take-out generation). Driver’s license gone? We’ve got Uber apps, and buses to Peace Center, downtown library, OLLI, and Senior Discount Day at the mall. We don’t expect much activity after ten. Why doesn’t OLLI do speed dating and Salsa lessons? And who among us, doesn’t need a little make-over to signal they’re single? Cool shoes. Purses to die for. Unisex silk scarves. Spanx. I suggest we add a few bonus events: Flirting after Seventy; How to Tell if he/she’s the one for you; Combining Assets. How about a Moving-Beyond-Single SIG group and a HOT OLLIES CALENDAR? And let’s change the Marvin Book Nook into an intimate little Jazz Lounge called Better than Books. Just Saying.

OLLI Men’s Tug of War Team Ready to Pull Furman Rivals over the Line

Our 2020 OLLI team, The Warriors, vows to shake Furman youngsters by the hair on their chinny-chin-chins.

Coach Cannedy urges her warriors to victory: “They are sinewy of arms,” she says of the Furman upstarts, “and do not yet know the power of swagger and girth…and much golf.”

Ask Nancy, Susan, Sam, Charlie Farley
Extreme labeling goes into effect April 1 for OLLI class snacks

OLLI members who’ve not been on another planet are aware of OLLI’s 2020 pledge to accommodate food preferences and allergies at class socials and celebrations.

Allergy Awareness Surveys resulted in the following list of ingredients no longer acceptable at OLLI events:

- Gluten
- Genetically modified beans, nuts, and fruit
- Sugar and artificial sweeteners
- Lactose products
- Shell food
- Jamaica Paprika
- Corn syrup
- Rum cakes and bourbon balls
- Vanilla-enhanced creams and croissants
- Those spicy meatballs and all other meat products
- Anything from countries where women laborers earn less than male counterparts or animals are used to move produce to market
- No cilantro, kale, or okra.

The survey had three responders who said, “No Anchovies,” two others who asked that we provide more Hawaiian Pizzas, another who said, “For goodness sakes, No Tofu!” And finally one who suggested that all snack providers wear hair nets and that the coffee bar go totally de-caff.

Starting immediately, all platters of cakes, cookies, and savories, should be clearly marked to identify offending ingredients — or the lack thereof. Thanks, on behalf of food-sensitive classmates and bon appétit to all.

NEW STUDENT WORKER - HEMA GLOBEN

To finish growing office work not completed by 5 PM, our newest student aide, Hema Globin, will be working after sunset in a small cubicle in the basement. Hema, an exchange student from Transylvania, is enrolled in Furman’s new health sciences night school program. Her parents have been involved in quality control work at numerous blood banks, for countless years. She appreciates being our newest student aide (night shift), for her rare blood disorder keeps her from going out before sunset. Although her diet does not allow salt or garlic, she craves rare steak and loves blood oranges. Her favorite color is red, but her clothing tends to black, matching her long hair. Her pet bat, Igor, goes everywhere with her and is allowed in her basement dorm room, since it is classified as a comfort animal. She is neat and clean and her shiny white teeth give her a unique smile. Unfortunately, we will have left the building before Hema comes to work, but we encourage you to make her welcome by leaving a little note on her cubicle’s door.

Man Runs over Parakeet in Driveway and Remodels it into Hood Ornament

After three terms in OLLI’s “Found-Objects-Art and Mosaics for Dummies,” Edward Gooberhands says he can make anything he finds on the roadside into a work of art. Edward had occasion to make good on his claim last week when he found his escaped Tweety A. Bird on the driveway lifeless under the wheels of his smartly remodeled ’64 Thunderbird. A quick trip to his garage for brushes, lacquer, and wire was all he needed to convert Tweety A. Bird into a handsome work of hood art. “Now, she’ll always be with me,” he says, his eyes moist, thinking about hitting the road with his Beloved Birds.

Disclaimer:

All articles in this issue have been contributed by complete strangers whose total experience with OLLI consists of trolling through the lost and found pile for a good umbrella and a coffee mug and crashing Friday Bonus Events. Any similarities in style with present or past editorial writers is about as far-fetched as Hema Globen singing with the Bing Vick Christmas Chorale. The issue was assembled in complete darkness outside the Nap Nooks and only when security features were over-ridden by Slippery Seth’s Sleuthing and Improv Services. Any resemblance to real life is purely accidental. We regret our complaint department is permanently out of order.

Editorial Meeting, April 1, 2020