It's been a tough year and there's plenty to think about - from terrorism to the economy - but I've spent enough time worrying about things I can't control and I'm looking for some humor to brighten up my attitude and fend off depression.

The approaching holidays and a new year just ahead are enough of a reason to... “Roll up your troubles in an old kit bag and smile, smile, smile,” as the song goes. So I'm packing away the soap box for this issue and we're just going to have some fun.

I wondered how I would fill in the Fun Facts questionnaire we've been running on the superintendents in our cover stories lately. So here's my version:

Car: 2001 Toyota Camry LE. I tend to own cars for a long time and drive them till they drop, which is easy when you buy American. I traded in my eight-year old Altima for the Camry which had 6,000 miles on it. I've owned 3 American cars and 3 Japanese cars. Guess which ones lasted longer. Sorry, Detroit. But I don't feel guilty; cars are manufactured internationally these days. I think about an SUV, but my Scottish blood and gas prices keep me cruising on four cylinders. Besides, when I travel I rent American.

Last good movie I saw: Monsters, Inc., I don't know why they call these animated films kid-die movies. The jokes and one-liners sound like something from Saturday Night Live, The Tonight Show or David Letterman.

I stay home to watch: That's Life, Gilmore Girls, Ed and West Wing. Good writing is good writing. I've given up on sports except for the Super Bowl, the last game of the World Series, the Final Four, etc. I still follow golf because those guys don't get paid unless they perform. The rest of the pro cry baby millionaires and semi-pro (col legiate) athletes have forgotten their blessings and do really stupid things. I hate to watch stupid rich people play games.

I've been reading: “Too Lazy To Work, Too Nervous To Steal” - a book about being a writer; “The O'Reilly Factor” and “The No Spin Zone” by Bill O'Reilly; “Band of Brothers” and “D-Day” by Steven Ambrose; Writer's Digest magazines and holiday catalogs from Sharper Image, Harry & David, Swiss Colony and Victoria's Secret.

Favorite meal: The rib platter from Choctaw Willie's in old historic Winter Garden. Tastes great. Priced right. Actually I love too many kinds of food to have just one favorite.

Favorite performers: John Denver and Billy Joel for all the right reasons. Meg Ryan and Julia Roberts for all the wrong reasons.

Prized possession: My sense of humor. Let's not argue. We're supposed to be having fun here.

Personal heroes: Golf course superintendents who do so much, for so many with so little and so few to help.

Nobody knows that I: Am Bob Sanderson's younger brother. My mother takes the Fifth Amendment every time I ask if was I adopt ed. Check out our profiles. Talk about limited genetic combinations.

I'm better than anyone when it comes to: Channel surfing with the TV remote, I have not seen a commercial in the past five years. Madison Avenue is trying to outlaw remote controls.

If I could do it over: I could break 80 every time I played golf.

I'd give anything to meet: A GCSAA president who didn't change jobs while serving on the board.

My fantasy is to: Be a writer and travel. Oh wait, that's what I do. Hmmm...be careful what you wish for.

The one thing I can't stand is: People talking while I'm interrupting. Frivolous lawsuits. Liars. Cheaters. Oh wait. That's four things.

If I could change one thing about myself: It would be my place in the time-space continuum. I'm not entirely pleased with the current molecular configuration that I inhabit. May the force be with you.

The words that best describe me: Fifty-nine, wrinkled, gray haired, overweight and out-of-shape. See above.

Happy Holidays to one and all and regardless of your faith or denomination may the God you worship bless and keep you and yours till we meet again.

'My fantasy is to: Be a writer and travel. Oh wait, that's what I do. Hmmm...be careful what you wish for.'