

# Rendezvous for Lovers and Losers

7-4-12

When I was young, it seemed my father was always there, lifting me towards music. Its funny, I never would have thought it at the time. In fact, I would have scoffed at the idea of that, or laughed out loud. But he had the ukulele in his closet that I loved to play when I was little, he bought me and my brother our first stereo for Christmas (I remember hearing stereo on a 3 Dog Night song and being amazed), he bought me my first guitar, and when I was about 11, he bought me a clock radio. And it was the clock radio that really pushed me toward music.

It was an amazing device for its time. It would wake me up to music in the morning. It had a sleep mode that allowed me to fall asleep to music at night. It was mono and AM radio at the time, and the local station was WLAN. And Friday nights, at 11:30, was a special show called **Rendezvous for Lovers and Losers** on WLAN. It was 30 minutes of all music from the 1950s and 1960s. The songs were simply ove songs. Some spoke of the promise of love. Some the depth of love and the happiness it brought, And some spoke to breakups and lost love - all the pain and regret and having to move on. All were tender and expressive. I can remember some songs in particular - I Who Have Nothing, Since I don't Have You - but may other titles have faded through the years. But I learned a little about love from that music, or so I thought, and I remember it to this day as a significant part of my music growth.

Recently that show came back into my mind with a flood of memories. And I started my own list of songs. The number grew and grew, to over 270 songs from the 1950s to the present. It has been a lot of fun making my own list and lately it all I listen to. I will share the list soon, with some notes for some songs.

For now I want to say thanks dad. I am sure you never shared my passion for music in quite the same way, and you hated the level I played it at, but it was always you who supported it. I see it now. You were always behind the scenes, pushing it along, making me think it was always my idea. ;-)