

To: [REDACTED]
From: Ted Waitt
Sent: Fri 10/15/2004 9:49:50 PM
Subject: Joe's Barber Chair

Title: Joe's Barber Chair

So this friend opens a shop and wants me to check it out, and says it's right next door to Joe's barber shop. So, I drive by and see the old fashioned Barber shop, twirly pole and all, with a tattered sign that reads Joe's Barber Chair. Not a shop, just a chair. One guy one chair. I'm thinking, hey I need a haircut, how bad can he screw it up. I walk in, and blast back in time to the 1960's, authentic chair, fake wood panelling, old fashioned radio with the big nob, ancient magazines, bowling trophies, etc. The whole 9 yards. The guy is probably at least 70 and maybe 80 and he says "you wanna buzz". I say "sure pal". He says "how 'bout a 3 and a half". I say "3 1/2 sounds great". He wraps the tissue around my neck and fires up the razor.

Well 12 bucks and 2 minutes later my hair is a short and as soft as a freshly J sistered Zuzu. Had a momentary flashback to being 5 years old and getting a butch in a place identical to it called John's barber shop.

Probably the best haircut I've had, and it's seriously short. I learned a few things.

1. Next time, probably just a 3.
2. I like being able to order my haircut by the number.
3. I don't have to spend 100 bucks for a haircut anymore.
4. Joe's been cutting hair since the 40's. In that location for 10 years, the guy before him was there 39 years.

Funny shit, but I'll be back. Maybe I'll do the shave for 15 bucks next time I'm going to see you.