

Starick is Club Champion

Or

He is bloody lucky because Gareth and I were just warming to the task!!!

**CONGRATULATIONS TO ALL THE WINNERS AND PLACEGETTERS AND ALSO
CONGRATULATIONS TO ALL OUR MEMBERS WHO PLAYED SO WELL AND WITH
SUCH GOOD HUMOUR, AND DARE I SAY CLASS?
GOOD GROUP OF RETROBATES WE HAVING GOING AROUND EMERALD!!!**

Club Champion

Mark Starick 79, 80, 79 ... 238

Andrew Cutting 78, 83, 82 ... 243

Ryan Aitken 80, 81, 84 ... 245

Ray Pund 82, 78, 87 ... 247

A Grade Handicap champ....

Andrew Cutting 198

Mark Starick 199

Ray Pund 206

Ryan Aitken 209

B Grade Stroke Champion.....

Steve Town 87, 82, 83 ... 252

Dean Shannon 89, 87, 89 ... 265

Graham White 92, 90, 84 ... 265

Ed Kloprogge 90, 92, 94 ... 276

B Grade Handicap Champion.....

Steve Town 201

Dean Shannon 211

Ed Kloprogge 215

Graham White 215

C Grade Stroke Champion.....

Dean Aitken 89, 87, 88 ... 255

Peter Jones 84, 92, 91 ... 267

Con Whitlock 90, 91, 94 ... 275

Dave Jennings 91, 103, 94 ... 288

C Grade Handicap Champion....

Dean Aitken 198

Peter Jones 203

Con Whitlock 210

Dave Jennings 212

By Dennis Fuller

The third and final round of the Emerald Golf Club Championship was played last Saturday in stunning conditions. The leading three or four players in each grade played together so that they could keep an eye on the competition and know where they stood in the ratings.

The A Grade players were last in and when all the abaci had been produced it was clear that big Mark Starick was the new club champion with an off the stick total score of 238 for the three rounds. His is a most worthy winner and stood tall when the chips were down and did not waver from very solid golf. Playing in his first club championship ever, after only playing competitive golf for less than a year, was Andrew Cutting, three strokes back on 241. They were followed home by Ryan Aitken with 245 and Ray Pund on 247.

The handicap gong was won by Cutting on 198, with Starick next one stroke back on 199 while Pund managed 206 and Aitken 209.

In B Grade, Steve Town left the field in his wake and played brilliantly in the final round to be anointed B Grade Champ with a gross core of 252. In second place there was a draw between Graham White and Dean Shannon on 265 followed by Ed Kloprogge on 276.

Town won the handicap section as well with 201 from Shannon on 211 and White and Kloprogge both managed 215.

C Grade saw the demonstration of the rapidly improvement in the golfing prowess of Dean Aitken when he streaked away from the field to win with a gross score of 255. In second place was the early leader, Peter Jones, on 267 from Con Whitlock on 275 and Dave Jennings on 288. Aitken also won the handicap section with 198, from Jones 203, Whitlock 210 and Jennings 212. The daily comp saw the three winners of the club championship divisions all come in with a nett 66. When the overworked abaci were again produced it resulted in another win for Dean Aitken on a count back.

The nearest the pins saw a win for Peter Stevens on the 4th, Dennis Fuller on the 7th, Town on the 12th, Cutting the 13th, as usual, and Jennings pocketed the pro pin stash on the 18th.

In the female event Jenny Marsh was supreme again in another stunning Daphne Norelle Fenwick. It was her second DNF in two weeks of the championship to set a new record of going Dudley since Can't think of the name of the knighted gentleman who specialised in Dudley. So if you are talking to Sir Jeffrey Isherwood, ask him his name and tell me so I can fill in the blanks.

Second in this comp was Daphne Mackey who was stunning in her massive score but she did finish exhausted from swinging.

Wednesday's Organically Fractured Golf (OFG) was a stableford event and the winner was Dennis Fuller with 42 points from Geoff Whittaker on 40 and Moss Fuller and Leigh Morison both on 39.

NOTED

... so it was a big day for the legal firm of Aitken, Aitken, Aitken and Schtick as they managed a couple of championships. We are in trouble next year as Dean will be in B Grade so they might knock off the trifecta!! ...probably not because Gareth and I are coming ...and we might arrive by then!????

... I did notice that a certain member of short stature and hirsute appearance managed a 9 on the 4th.... 4 to the back of the green, chipped to within 2 feet, missed the putt and reached over to tap it in from 4.456inches, missed and the ball touched his foot. After doing the full 360 degree view of the next putt managed to knock it in. There endeth the lesson that all putts are loaded no matter how short they are and that a touch of the foot had exactly the same power as the best drive of the day.

... not to be outdone, The Bagman AKA Aitken the elder, managed 8 on the 18th after walking back twice to drive from the tee. The old bugger still managed 69 so he must have done something right.

... It was good to see Matty J back from Chicago, which is why he missed last week's round. Bloody poor excuse I thought. He was in full flight and apparently he missed at least half a dozen trees on the course but promises to pick them up next week.

... was interesting to see Whiteman and JennY Mush playing with Peter Stevens..... more on that below!!!

THE TORTOISE AND THE HARE PLAY AROUND

Gather around children while I tell you a little fairy story that is almost true.

There was a hare that loved to play golf and race around the golf course in his hotted up #5 cart.

We will call him Graham.

In this same club there was a tortoise who loved to play golf, but did not have a cart and his buggy had wheels that only turned slowly. He did not worry if a round of golf took a very, very long time.

We will call him Peter.

One day, they had to play an exceptionally important round of golf in the same group. That day there arrived at the course, a cunning she fox, who was out for a game of golf and

anything else that attracted her. She swished down to the first tee and after batting the baby blues at Graham and Peter, she joined them in the round.

We will call the vixen Jenny.

They all drove off the first tee with Jenny flouncing around making a spectacle of herself by swinging various parts of her anatomy in a spectacularly sexy manner.

After they had hit off, into the cart flew Graham and with a stomp on the accelerator was away off up the fairway. Jenny waited for Peter, who was slowly getting himself organised and adjusting his tackle in a seductive way that had Jenny all agog. Gogs are usually good but don't necessarily improve a golf swing.

By the time Peter got to his ball and fluffed around a bit before he hit, Graham was on the green waiting impatiently.

That was how the round went except for the fact that Jenny, in trying to entice Peter and Graham into the bushes for illicit purposes kept hitting her ball into the trees so that the lads would follow her. But, by the time she got near her ball Graham had found it, placed a flag next to it and was 245m up the fairway and Peter was still on the way.

Poor Jenny was becoming so frustrated because Graham had come and gone and Peter was still coming. After many holes, played in a similar way, Jenny gave up scoring at golf and in any other way and was seen to be most downcast near the Tuck Shop.

The upshot of the story is that Graham has never played a round so slowly and Peter has never played a round so quickly and Jenny just wanted to play around.

The moral of the story, and every story should have a moral, is that Graham will still play just as fast early and lose, Peter will play just as slowly at another time of the day and Jenny will continue to hit every second shot into the woods.

NOTE...

These people are almost fictional and my lawyer has cleared this for publication and I did not take performance enhancing drugs to write the tale and if I did I would deny it anyway.