

THE PROF WINS PAR BY THE COEFFICIENT OF TNT AND VODKA

By Dennis Fuller

I can envisage self-conversations taking place in many homes last Saturday morning..

Par?

Sock drawer?

Par?

Sock drawer?

Par?

Sock drawer?

Par?

Sock drawer?

mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm..... I do like my socks all neat and tidy...

maybe I had best stay home!!

That is why there were so few there for the par event.

See....I do have wisdom Sparrow!!!

Springtime was in the air at Emerald Golf Club last Saturday and Peter Clowes (18) was floating on the breeze as he celebrated the equinox by waltzing in with +6 to blitz the field and all other B Graders in the par event. He was most gracious and a little thirsty when he got back to the Tuck Shop as he had run out of juice a few holes before the end. He managed to play even better golf when he was running on empty but has promised not to make the same mistake again. The old bugger did play really well!

A Grade was won by Ray Pund (14) with +3 to put him three behind Clowes but well ahead of all the C Graders where Dave Harvey's -2 was good enough to salute the judges.

Steven Town (18) was on the positive with +2 as were Gareth Oldfield (15) and Ken Hill (16).

Ryan Aitken was nearest the pin on the 4th, Clowes the 7th, Leigh "Bloody" Morison the 12th, Peter Stevens the 13th and Graham White pocketed the pro pin Drachma on the 18th. This is the same Mr White who often says he does not win the pro pin!!!???

The ladies event saw Daphne Mackey give the rest of the field a proper flogging and had enough points by about half way through the round to win. I did hear that by the finish of the 9th hole her score was minus 9. Bloody hard to be worse!! Therefore she cut and run and scuttled back to the safety of the Tuck Shop where her score did not deteriorate!

There were a couple of games in the match play championship. Ryan Aitken beat Ian Scott 5/4 to advance to the semi final where he will face off against Ray Pund and Andrew Cutting strode straight into the final when he beat Dean Shannon 7/5. Now the match between The Pundster and the Rhino should be a beauty and tickets are available from Ticketeck (or however you spell it) or any reputable brothel.

When the Opulently Frolicking Grandpas assembled for OFG on Wednesday, Ken Sumsion (31) had his A game loaded and cocked when he won with 42 points from Dennis Fuller (14) two back on 40.

Next Saturday golf collides with the AFL grand final so numbers might be down but can be augmented by the fact that it is a guest day. If you know any of the members and would like a round of golf at Emerald, give them a bell.

Observations....

- Ben Balfour turned 60 on Friday and he did tell me that on Thursday he fell over several times. This followed the discussion about the fact that when one turns 60 one does not fall over, one has a fall!! He was peaking before the shit hit the fan. His -6 demonstrates the difficulty of falling and playing golf.
- I suspect the Brian McCoy would be delighted with Daphne when she went DNF as his -8 was looking good for a win the fillies' section.
- Have a look below where you will see a little bit of verse about Mr Eccles and his wrestle with a wheelie bin.
- See if you can drag a golfer or two down to the course next Saturday as we need more members that pay their money each week and never win.
- Andrew Lin, who with Jenny, are riding shotgun over the course protecting Alex's realm, went out for a game on Saturday and he is open to all enquiries about his form...or lack thereof.
- The greens are down to be **cored** and **sanded**, yes punters, I said **sanded**...on Wednesday 24th October, after the club champs and on OFG day. OFG will be played on Tuesday that week starting before the Olinda crew swarms in.

SCORES

A Grade

Ray Pund ... +3

G Oldfield ... +2

P Stevens ... -2

D Fuller ... -4

B Grade

P Clowes ... +6

K Hill ... +2

S Town ... +2

G White .. sq

P Jones ... -2

C Whitlock ... -2

L Morison ... -2

B Balfour ... -6

Daphne Mackey ... Daphne Nola Fenwic

C Grade

D Harvey ... -2

J Marsh ... -3

K Sumsion ... -6

B McCoy ... -8 Saved by Daphne

Mackey!!!

Shirazzed Again!

Mr Eccles was given a package,
To piss off from IBM,
He was more than happy to depart
He had done all he could for them.

He drank cabernet and merlot,
He sloshed mourvedere and pinot noir,
He gulped grenache and sauvignon,
And some sangiovese, higher and higher

So after two weeks guzzling,
He faced the final test,
He was shirazed up to the eyeballs,
He had barely passed the test.

He zigzagged to his domicile,
But the bins was not put out,
So he grabbed one so decisively
With a sudden turn-about.

Down his precipitous drive he strode,
The master of his own realm,
But the bin jack-knifed in front of him,
He shouldn't have been at the helm.

Rolling down the steep, steep drive,
His ribs all bend and broken,
Writhing in his drunken pain
Uncouth words were gasped and spoken.

So the moral of the story,
Is never mix bins and piss,
Or teach your wife take them down
To give fractured ribs a miss.

By Dennis Fuller
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