

SMART WORK AVERTS GREAT TRAGEDY FOR LIZARDS

PANIC, HORROR, AGONY AT THE CLUB WITH NO BEER

A disaster which would have dwarfed the Hobart bushfires in significance was averted by quick, purposeful action by Lizards.

Terror loomed up for the Lizards when it was learned mid-week that the Civic Club had run out of Resch's beer and that the next delivery from the brewery would be next Tuesday, if then.

An offer by the Civic to supply Tooheys was spurned as utterly irreligious. It was tantamount to offering vinegar to a thirsty man.

In a masterpiece of organisation as brilliant as D-Day, Sandy Armstrong scrounged a couple of kegs of Resch's from Mona Vale and Lance Try got two from Dee Why.

Not only did the Lizards resume breathing but the colour returned to their faces and the ground stopped shaking.

In the past week, Eric MacMacchan actually found a pub with no beer - a situation almost too ghastly to think about. This soulless establishment was in southern N.S.W. and the predicament so unnerved Eric that he settled for a glass of water.

IT'S AN ORDINARY DAY OF GOLF BUT BIG ON VISITORS

Today's game is a normal 18-hole stableford for the Lizards points competition.

No special trophies for the pothunters.

There will be two nearest-the-pin prizes, and the 19th will be operated again by "Raffi" Russell.

Although the day is small on prizes, it is big on visitors. The Lizards are hosts to the St. Augustine's College sports club. We've even got along a couple of priests to marvel at John Tilley's picturesque speech.

The Committee is also planning a day for old-time Lizards. This was a popular function last year, when a dozen of the old and bold came along to check up on what we've done with their Club.

DAVE TREHARNE TROPHY PRESENTED

Civic Club vice-president Dave Treharne attended last month's outing to present his perpetual trophy for the worst scorer of the day.

It is a pint pewter, which the victim drinks down then uses for the rest of the day. First winner was a member who wasn't allowed to drink.

HEARD AROUND THE KEG.....

Arthur Levy is back with us again after a long spell of ill health. But one of our members is still on the sick list. It is Peter Allen, whose tummy is as woolful as his golf.

Col McGlelland is starting off - - - - - Doctor Parade with a new hat. A genuine Italian straw, blings.

Waterer Eddie Jones is back from holidays and on the job again. Peter Wood had holidays at the same time as Ed, and this is one of the reasons the Civic Club ran out of beer.

Jock Ross is becoming a bit like the bird which flew in ever decreasing circles until..... well, in five recent days, he flew to New Zealand and back FOUR times.

One trip over was made in two hours 14 minutes - three minutes outside the Boeing record. Jock didn't know about the record and just stooged along. If only he had put a bit more coal under the boiler!

COURSE ETIQUETTE: A REQUEST

We have a big mob at this month's meeting, so please pl with careful haste. Otherwise, we'll be playing till dark.