

Well Lizards, Greetings to this last meeting of the current years programme. I think you will agree that the present committee has done a wonderful job, and I would like to thank you personally for any applause from you that might be forthcoming.

Les Garlick has made the remark that it was astounding the number of friends he has made over the past year. This friendliness will no doubt persist when you realise that he will be handicapping the Civic Club Golf day in August.

Today's event is the Committees' Trophy, with the usual lowest putts & the nearest the pins 1st & 17th.

Annual Meeting As the more intelligent amongst you will know the A/G Meeting will be held on Thursday 11th July. The other 35 Lizards should take note, (get the nearest bloke to read it to you if you are illiterate) the time is 6-30p.m., at the Civic Club, charge \$3.00, drinks included. If you want to bring guests;- do so, but please, only those who have been out to Avalon. Please pay today if you are coming. It will save Matt Little an awful lot of work, rather than paying on the night.

Captain Handicappers' Report.

Nearest the Pin will be 1st & 17th.

Eclectic Handicaps have been worked out to 2 decimal places and are to be seen on the Eclectic Board.

Handicaps have been worked on the formula of $\frac{2}{3}$ of the average handicap a player has been blessed with over the full year. For those who query the need for two decimal place workings it is pointed out that last year there was a dead heat for first place with a net score of 48.5.

The Points Score Championship is still very open even on the final meeting of the year, and there are at least 5 contenders with a good chance of getting their name on the Cup.

The Retiring Handicapper thanks one and all for the kind remarks which he has received over the past year and wishes the same to you, all except the new Handicapper of course who he regards as a Jolly good fellow who gives ex-handicappers special favours.

Of interest:

1. Going back to the Civic Club after the game in Jock Ross's car, Tommy Beer & myself spotted the Manly Ferry off Bilgola. It was about level with us. Proceeding along at a normal pace (there weren't any traffic jams) we next spotted it at Warriewood, it was level with us. Tom Beer persuaded us to call in at his place for a drink, we did & from his window we spotted the Manly Ferry, it was ahead of us.

If you want to get somewhere fast, don't travel with Jock Ross.

2. I have often been asked why did I come to Australia to live. I have always replied that I wanted to civilize the natives. This attitude has apparently partly paid off, because last month it was observed that said natives were trying to mull their ale by roasting a keg over a hot brazier.
3. David v's the Goliaths.

Last months pitch & putt competition was most interesting. Our hero duly paid his 2 talents to enter; against a huge field of Goliaths. As was to be expected the no hoppers were quickly eliminated. Exit:- G. Gillmer, Jock Ross, G. Russell, Col McClelland & Chas Park. Following this the more moderate players, such as Bob Humphreys & Art Levy were of course rubbed.

This left the breathless contest to be decided between our dashing, debonair, decidedly handsome hero and that biggest, blackest and beeriest Goliath.

Back & Forth, back & forth etc., went the game, untill the biggest, blackest Goliath of them all produced dirty play. He went on breathing. Our handsome hero was so perturbed at this unfair tactic that he muffed the next shot & the biggest, blackest, & most beastliest Goliath won the game.

I know our dashing David quite well, and I'm sure he wouldn't, if he'd won, have crowed too much.