

"FLAT OUT LIKE" for AUGUST 1969.

Greetings, Lizards and Lizzitors to our glorious August meeting. As usual, our Captain-Handicapper will make his presence known by his habitual Twittery Twitcherideo - full of sound and no substance.

Our meeting today will be Life Members' day
It's for the Lance Try Secret Nine. So Try.
The nearest the pin will be the 1st and 17th.

The Editor has been requested by the President to explain to you uneducated lot how to work out Stableford points. However, your esteemed Editor has been out to Cromer today, drinking rum and orange, back to the club house drinking beer and whisky, back to the Civic Club, drinking more beer and whisky and finally at home surrounded by rum and orange. Your Editor feels unable to lower himself to your level. So next month for explanation of the Stableford.

Last month's winners were (by the grace of ex C-H. Paul Hennessy)

1st. Ron Hathaway .. 44 points off 32 handicap.
2nd. Kev Elvy.. 44 points off 20
3rd Erk MacMeechan. 43 points off 36.

Visitors but no longer. John Kennedy 36 off 20.

Nearest the Pin. 1st Gordon Donald.
17th, Kev Elvy.

Bradman. Kev Lawler (second time in a row)
18 points off 26.

The new C-H. is breathing fire. The above mentioned names haven't a chance. Amongst the new C-H's few friends is your Editor who has been blown out a measly 4 strokes.

NOTICED at the last meeting.

John Atkins at 2nd tee, sliced ball into a bag lying on the 1st Green. Imagine the embarrassment of non Lizard at being accused of trying to pinch J's ball.

Kev Elvy, also at 2nd tee, mishit and landed in fork of tree. Your Editor ran to observe and condole and advised Kev to hit towards the first fairway using a spoon iron. Kev didn't reply.

He tried to hit to the green. He hit the tree and landed exactly where I advised. Good work, Kev.
(By the way, what does B. stand for in B.L.V.000)

It was learned recently that last month's winner, Ron Hathaway, is actually named Ronald De Courcy Hathaway. We know that Anne Hathaway was Will Shakespeare's girl friend, but what we don't know is why Ron has his great, great, great grandmother's maiden name !
Could he come from a long line ?

TRUE STORY No.1. Erk McSepticlush, dying for a smoke, rushed into a milk bar and asked for Three Fives. The assistant reaching for a bag, asked "Steak and Kidney or Steak and Mushroom?"

If this story is as incomprehensible as Erk S.S. then your unworthy hishonourable Editor is a Chinaman.

TRUE STORY No.2. Pommy walking down the street with a pig under his arm.

Passer-by "Did yer win him in a raffle?" "Yes", said the pig.

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Your Editor who is a kind man at heart and who is your true friend has written an epic on how to win at this stupid game. It will come in three breath-taking instalments and is based on his experience of winnability.

"How to Win at this Stupid Game"

I was a golfer on the tee
I took a swipe oh lack a dee.
I must confess this game is tough,
You so easily land in rough

My next tee shot was surely keen.
I landed right plumb on the green.
But putting's not my bag of tricks,
I finished up with score of six.

Oh lack-a-dee, Oh lack-a-day.
After much calamitous play.
Counting airies, I totted my score
I was exactly one forty four !

So how, oh how, do you win at this game
And have on the trophies your favourite name
So with grandchildren at shaky knee
Proudly point out, see that, that's me.

Two further instalments of this enthralling expose on how to win at this stupid game will appear. The complete work will be available in bound form to Lizards only at cost of \$4.50 per copy !

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