

GREETINGS LIZARDS & LIZITORS ON THIS FINE MORNING !
IT NEVER RAINS ON LIZARDS' DAY

THE GAME TODAY IS FOR THE COMMITTEE'S TROPHY.

For once, the Committee was unanimous; it decided to get the cheapest and most useless trophy possible.

Again, unanimously, it was decided that because of his expertise in such matters, Bob Griffith be delegated to get the trophy.

The nearest the pins will be, for a change, the 1st and 17th.

LAST MONTH'S MEETING.

- Winners. (1) Gordon Donald Trophy. Bill Townsend (40)
(2) Lizards. 1st Bill Townsend 40 pts off 50.
2nd Les Atkins. 39 off 30
3rd Matt Little 38 off 50.

Editor's Note. You may recall that in last month's journal, the remark was made that if Bill could play golf as well as he could talk, he'd win time after time. He is now in training for record garrulosity.

- (3) Visitors': Barry Harrington 38 pts off 38
(4) Nearest the Pin. 1st L. Laidlaw.
17th J. McMechan.
(5) Bradman. A worthy effort by John Atkins who scored 12 points off 17 handicap. It is worth noting that out of this magnificent total there was one hole which gave him four points.

WORTHY OF NOTE.

It was very pleasant to see Alistair Campbell out again. He took things easy but watch out fellas "the Campbells are coming".

He who should know better, i.e. the Captain Handicapper was seen to putt a ball croquet fashion. Your Editor, in spite of overwhelming evidence to the contrary, still considers the C-H. a gentleman.

Erk McSeptic Slush who was playing with his son, Warren, mishit off the 2nd tee. He muttered under his breath. Young Warren who was about 100 yards away, overheard. It was pointed out to Warren that his father didn't swear. It only seemed so because of his accent.

A certain well known Lizard took it literally when it said, "Tee up all round". On the 8th he landed in the rough in 15 inch high grass. He insisted on teeing up. He used a wood of course.

A heinous crime by Don Vollus. He hit Peter Allen's ball. Peter had to chase across the next fairway to get it. Why was Peter's ball in Don's fairway to begin with ?

We're all sorry to lose the company of Sandy Armstrong who has gone to Glen Innes to mine sapphires. It's understood that he will spend the next 4 - 5 years there. It is also understood that the known presence of gold, diamonds, silver, copper, platinum and uranium will hamper the successful extraction of sapphires. Let's hope there's not too much of this dross. And also let's hope he has more success with sapphires than he has had winning the Lizards.

STOP PRESS. The Paddle has been found. Through information received it was found on Civic Club premises; in the Billiards Room. It has been decided that this award will not be made this year but that next year's recipient will have the dubious distinction of, in effect, earning two year's ownership.

CORRECTION AND ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.

In last month's sheet, it was typed by Bob Parker that... "It is rumoured that our President, accompanied by his wife, will be sover" This, of course, was incorrect. What it should have read was... "It is rumoured that our President and his wife might be sover".

This is not questioning Les' sovriety or otherwise. There's no doubt about that, but it's just your amiable Editor's way of reminding you that

LADIES NIGHT WILL BE HELD NEXT SATURDAY AT
7.0 p.m. for cocktails... 7.30p.m. for DINNER.

It will help Matt considerably if you pay him today.
At \$3.00 a head, it's a bargain.

LAST PART OF THE SAGA "HOW(e) TO WIN AT THIS STUPID GAME."

Now I'll tell you, you ignorant clots
How to win those coveted pots.
Don't buy Griffio drink after drink
And change his habits by making him think.

'Cos Griffio drinks and keeps on drinking
And all the time he keeps on thinking.
Why, oh why, does he buy these drinks?
Why, he's a Lizard and his motive stinks.

So I'm telling you, you know-nothing slob
You be cautious how you approach Bob
'Cos he's honest and true but like some,
He's very amenable to orange and rum.

So take my advice and you'll surely win
And Lizards trophies be raking in.
Wangle Bob Griffith into your four.
Make him your opponent, that's for sure.

Let him beat you, buy him a ticket
Remember it's Lizards, it's not cricket.
Show to him that you're no good
That you're hopeless with a wood.
Soft-hearted Bob, he'll then relent,
He'll do something which he'll surely repent.
He'll blow out your handicap by ten or more,
So you can win trophy with fifty-four.
The applause which'll greet you as you step up
To receive your magnificent cup
Will not be because you so handsomely won
But because Griffio you so truly done !!!

SEE YOU NEXT MONTH.... Jimmy Howe.