

HEARTY GREETINGS to all you lot of lousy, lazy, loutish Lizards and also to our most welcome guests. We are always honoured to receive guests, particularly when they are such a good looking mob as they are today.

This being Spring, the weather will be changeable over the week-end. On the whole it will be a pleasant week-end, most enjoyable for golf, except for today.

Although it may look good now, by the time you're off the 2nd tee it will have started drizzling. By the time you have reached the 5th tee it will be raining heavily, with gusty squalls which send it down the back of your neck right down to your shoes. It will be rum and orange time !

Besides this gloomy forecast, it is prognosticated that far more golfers will turn up than we have catered for. Those who usually expect, and get, two or three steaks will have to make do with one and will have to fill up with snags. The most serious calamity of the day will probably be concerned with liquid.

The A.B.M. has promised to look after this section. Now, he will possibly forget completely, he'll forget to bring all three kegs, all the kegs will be completely frozen or he'll get two punctures on the way out and not arrive until mid-afternoon.

One thing's for sure, anything that Hatherway organises is completely disorganised.

Have you ever seen a picture of the Neanderthal Man ? He's got a low brow with dark hair. He has a pugnacious look and yet, at the same time, a puzzled frown, as though he doesn't quite know what it's all about. He sits there, trying to get a simple idea out of his turgid brain. He looks a proper nit !

Last Lizards' committee, I was reminded of this picture. He came in and sat down. He remained silent and motionless, except for some facial twitches and continual moving of his lips, as though he was rehearsing what he was going to say.

All of a sudden, I got an extraordinary feeling that I had an X-ray set of eyes and that with tremendous will-power I could focus on a very tiny area. I could see that a startling idea was trying to emerge from his brain. It looked rather like a very small ant trying to swim back-stroke, against the tide, in a bowl of thick porridge.

At 11.35pm. just as the meeting was about to close, he came to life. He uttered his most daring innovation and his most inspiring statement.

"The nearest the pins will be on the 1st and 10th". You will have noticed that the time has been particularly mentioned. This is for the benefit of Incredibly Beverley, just in case she misreads the minutes.

TODAYS EVENT. This is a normal club day. The donors of the trophies are Tom Beer, Ted Clare and Kev Elvy.

It is though that Tom's trophy will consist of a set of painter's ladders which he has not further use for, because of his actual, or impending, retirement from work.

Ted's trophy will be pretty straightforward. His wife, Julie, has a little memento which she would be pleased to donate. It consists of cooked chicken giblets in a partly melted plastic bag.

This reminds me; A few weeks ago, I was going to roast my first frozen chicken. I had it in the pressure steamer for about ten minutes getting it ready for the oven. Doris wanders into the kitchen and asks where the giblets are because Sheba (our cat) is very fond of giblets. So I say, "Giblets?" She says yes, that little plastic bag inside. I quickly replied that I was steaming the chook to make sure it was thoroughly thawed so that I could remove the bag without breaking it.... Liar !

Kevin's trophy will no doubt be something electrical. It will probably consist of a device, transformerised up to 30,000 volts to be fixed to a particular seat for use on wives who nag that the Lizards should take second place to the garden etc. etc. etc.

LAST MONTH'S RESULTS.

Gordon Donald Trophy. Winner.. Royle (King) Jenkins with 40 points off 12.

Lizards.	1st.	King.	
	2nd.	Lance Try	39 off 28
	3rd	Peter Allen.	37 off 18.
Visitors.	1st	Bob Harris.	45 off 36
	2nd.	Toby Webb.	39 off 12.

Bob Harris told me that although it was foul weather it was one of the best Sundays he'd had. The win, of course, could have had something to do with it. I wonder if he'll enjoy the next trip out as much when he gets his new handicap.

Nearest the Pins. 4th Max Penfold.
8th Bob Harris.

Bradman. George Russell. 23 of 18.

It must be noted that this is George's second win in a row.

I suspect that he gets very thirsty while playing and thought of an extra pot of beer affects his thinking.

IT IS REQUESTED by the Committee that if any member has not got a copy of the Unwritten Constitution, he should see the Hon. Sec.

JIM HOWE.