

CHRISTMAS LIZARDS... "FLAT OUT LIKE..."

GREETINGS, to all you Lizards and your jests on this beautiful day which you will agree is normal for Lizards' Day. The three or four intermittent but continuous very heavy downpours, which may occur, will serve the very useful purpose of speeding up your usual very slow play.

Today's event is the usual Stableford game. The minority amongst you will have realised that we have today the "Bring a Prize - Win a Prize" contest.

Those of you who haven't brought out a trophy can duck up and get

- (1) New 1st class golf balls.
- or (2) About 20 pkts of assorted Life Savers.
- or (3) Ten or twelve bottles of coke or similar but horrible concoctions.

Now, you will note that the game is on Stableford and you will note that your kindly and highly esteemed Editor has gone out of his way to explain previously, on two occasions, how to work out Stableford. But, apparently, without success.

There must be some reason why there is such an unduly high proportion of Lizards who are numbskulls and bloody idiots.

Is it the fault of the Catholic Educational System?

The Committee meeting of the Lizards was held last Monday. It was a lively meeting because of the unavoidable absence of our Turgid Somnulent Captain Handicapper. The T.S.C.H. rang me next morning and asked was there anything of interest. I told him that the ex C.H.P.H. had fixed the nearest the pins as the 5th and 10th. After a considerable time during which I could hear sounds of mental digestion going on, he asked whehter Paul was serious. I asked him how I or any other intelligent bloke could take an ex Capt-Handicapper seriously. After a longer lapse of time, he said, "Yes, you have my authority to make the N the P's the 4th and 10th.

So the 4th and 10th it is....

Mention has been made that it was a lively meeting. All Lizards have the right to attend. The Monday before the meeting at 8.0p.m. It will be an educational experience to attend. Last Monday, for instance, the meeting was conducted by our worthy Preso, Erk McS.S. Now, as you know, he is incomprehensible at the best of times but on rare occasions when he has Demon Drink in him, even fellow Scots can't understand him.

When I tell you that the only one present who had his wits about him was your Sober, Industrious Editor, you will realize why it was such an unruly meeting. I made numerous notes of what was said but there was so much gibberish spoken that I haven't been able to decipher them. You must come along to these meetings.

# LAST MONTH'S RESULTS

As you may know, last month was for the Les Atkins-Paul Hennessy Trophy. It was decided on Canadian Foursome. As you know, Les Atkins is a thorough gentleman and he decided that the trophies had to be good ones. Paul Hennessy had to go along.

Winners: Ron Hathaway and Erk on 43 points. This was not a genuine win because it was on a count-back from Sandy Armstrong and Sonny West. Our hearts bleed for Sandy and Sonnie in missing out against such a robbing pair such as R. and E.

It has been reported that R.H. on the 8th tee put his ball into the rough of 6" high grass. He then teed up on a 7" tee.

It has also been reported that Erk McS.S. on the 15th hit into the jungle country on the left, and that he galloped up, clandestinely dropped another ball and cried, "Look, it bounced out". Bad luck, Sandy and Sonny.

LIZARDS TROPHY. 1st... Unmentionable.  
2nd.. (on doubtful c.b. Sandy Armstrong and Sonny West.

Visitors. 1st.. B. Berger 48 points.  
2nd J. Thompson 43 "

Nearest the Pins. 4th. 1st Class Gentleman Les Atkins.  
18th. Tom Stanis.

Bradman Trophy. There was no Bradman because it was a foursome but if there had been one, then it would have been Raffles Russell or Dave The Hair Waved. Both are improbable.

The Airies. It is pleasurable to announce that the King of the Airies didn't have an airy. He took great pleasure in conducting all you numerous gits who did. If any of you gits come from Yorkshire then you are Yorkshire Gits.

A Happy Christmas to all you Lizards  
Your Lizesses and your numerous  
Brawling Lizettes....

JIM HOVE.