

GREETINGS to all Lizards and your Guests. It gives me great pleasure to wish you and your families a happy, healthy '71.

TODAY is for the Johnny Atkins Trophy.

It is understood that the prize consists of a book entitled, "How to speed up your game and win friends". The month's prize givers are Norm Black, Laurie Laidlaw and Lance Try.

The Capt. Handicapper has decided, on his own initiative and without any prodding whatsoever, that the Nearest The Pins will be the 1st and 18th.

LAST MONTH'S RESULTS.

1st.	Bob Griffith.	43 off 9 (on countback).
2nd.	Sonny West.	43 off 28.
3rd.	Ron Hathaway.	41 off 23.

Now, the C.H. has often said that his method of handicapping was that the winner of the month had his handicap reduced by how many points he scored over 36 plus 1. Therefore, his handicap today should be reduced by $(43-36)+1$ which is 8. Which reduced his handicap to 1.

If he plays off 2, which was what he said on Committee night, then the members will no doubt take a dim view of the idea of Fish for some and Foul for others.

VISITORS. Bill Coppin 41 off 12.

NEAREST THE PINS. 4th. Ted Holliday (Again!)

10th. Bill Sheehan.

BRADMAN. The Hon J. Howe 18 off 30.

AIRIES. No list will be published for reasons which will be made clear later on.

KNOCK OUT COMPETITION. Today is the first round. The draw for the 16 qualifiers is shown below. It is requested that each pair play in the same group so that they know how they're going. Because the final is due to be played in April, it is regrettably necessary that any contender who is absent forfeits.

J. Ewers 13	v.	R. Jenkins 7.
R. Griffith 2	v.	G. Donald 4.
R. Hathaway 21	v.	K. Lawler 25
W. Epps. 11	v.	P. Allen 18.
S. West 25	v.	J. Ross 28.
L. Try 28	v.	L. Atkins 23.
W. Reynolds 26	v.	J. Atkins 20.
D. Treharne 27	v.	W. Sheehan 19.

As the rounds progress, handicaps are subject to review by the C-H. Those of us who are not contenders hope the C-H shows the same liberality to other handicaps as he has to his own.

CAPT. HANDICAPERS PRIVILEGE.

The C-H begged me to print his reply to my mild remarks on him, without alteration.

By R. Griffith.

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December results. 1st 43 off 9; 66 strokes off the bat. That great golfer, your revered and much loved handicapper, Robert Griffith.

Last: (and also least) with 18 off 30.. that miserable golfer and evil-minded editor.. James Howe (God Knows).

I ask you, gentlemen, what sacrilege to award this miserable little man with a trophy bearing the name of such an exalted sportsman as Sir Donald. I will not indulge in stupid poetry, but will submit some excellent verse, to be read poetically in the vein of that well known prayer, "How green is, or was, my valley".

1st Verse. "And Lo, as you walk through the valley
of Avalon,
You shall feel so evil.
The Captain(s rod and staff (both big)
will comfort you.

2nd Reverse. AndLo, as you swelter drinkless at the
fifth.
Who's or Howe's Rod (doubtful) or his
staff (one bottle of jungle juice
and a poison pen) will not comfort you.
And you will feel evil for he is an
evil little man.
Australian or Chinese translation.
Yea Verily, Ye can get Nick-ed Howe

By Yours Truly."

EDITOR'S COMMENT. As promised, no editing of this masterpiece has been made, except for correction of spelling. It was felt that it was not right to inflict such appalling misspelling onto a bunch of illiterates and idiots. Some of you might say, "Here is a future Editor".

POINTS OF INTEREST.

1. Saying of the Year. Last month, Bill Epps, as usual, arrived late with the beer. There was trouble with the plant. Lance Try had started in a bad mood and was asked to help when he was on the 2nd. He made a rude gesture. When he was asked to explain this, he stated that "I came out to play golf, not to drink bloody booze".
2. Challenge! Last month, your much esteemed Editor, playing with Jack Ewers, Jock Ross and Merv. Ashwood, took out a divot about 6" long in front of the ball and had an airy. Merv. rushed forward and replaced the divot, saying it might distract me. I took another shot and took out the same divot. When I asked where my ball went they told me it was covered by the divot. Jack Ewers was telling some of his Dubbo friends about this and said that it was impossible for him to have an airy.. even if he was blind-folded. Your lovable Editor has taken him up on this and has bet him one pint. Watch this on the 1st tee when all have finished playing.

JIM HOWE.