

GREETINGS to all you Lizards and any other bloody idiots who came out with you.

Today promises to be the usual glorious Lizards Day. As you know, it never rains on Lizards' Day. Have you brought wet weather gear?

The event is for THE PRESIDENT'S TROPHY.

As all of you know, who have seen his business vehicle, Advisory Unit No.2., our President is an expert on paper-hanging. He has therefore thoughtfully donated, as his trophy, a fully integrated unit of paper-hanging equipment. This unit consists of a wooden roller, revolving on its axis, surrounded by an ingenious system of paper, perforated at suitable distances. (its obvious that such a system has many uses).

But it is also obvious that all of us would use this device to express our opinions of "The President".

The monthly trophies donated today are by Peter Allen, Gordon Donald and Jack Ewers. Nothing derogatory will be said about these three, because they are all perfect gentlemen except one and the less said about him the better.

If you think you can gauge who I mean by observing who blushes when they read this, then you're unlucky because all three are unmitigated unblushables. Just think who else could donate these trophies.

- (1) A yellow, badly gashed golf ball found at Avalon.
- (2) A pair of used, unwashed bed socks donated in the middle of summer.
- (3) A refill for the President's Trophy.

The Capt-Handicapper, bless his rotten mean soul, announced without any goading that the M. the P's would be the 4th and 17th. (It is understood that the C-H. has been observed to be practising on the tees of the 4th and 17th.

If he wins one or both of these trophies, you can guess who won't be getting my vote for C-H. at the next A.G.M.

He won't be getting it anyway. He's horrible. He's hopeless. He's Hatchie.

Now, you may not be familiar with the word, "Hatchie". If you can find the appropriate dictionary you will see, "Hatchie -- One who helps to hatch out innumerable little nits".

LAST MONTH'S RESULTS.

John Atkins Trophy.	W. Epps 42 off 11.		
Lizards.	1st	W. Epps (as above).	
	2nd	Paul Hennessey - 38 off 14.	
	3rd	J. Atkins - 38 off 20 (on c.b.)	
Visitors.	1st	T. Holliday.	45 off 24.
	2nd.	W. Atkins	41 off 14.
Nearest the Pin.	1st.	W. Epps.	
	18th.	No winner.	

Bradman Trophy.... R. GRIFFITH ... 19 points.

POINTS OF INTEREST. 1.

The Knock Out Competition continues today.

The pairs are.....

Jack Ewers (13) v. Gordon Donald (4).
Ron Hathaway (21) v. Bill Epps (8).
Sonny West (25) v. Lance Try (28).
John Atkins (20) v. Bill Sheehan (19).

If any of these bods don't turn up, they forfeit!

Point 2.

As you know, Bill Epps had the gall last month to take out the Trophy and Nearest the Pin in spite of the fact that, as baggage man, he turned up late with a bag of ice and unconcernedly announced that he hadn't been able to get any beer.

Lance Try was concerned. He went up to tee off. He was heard to mutter, as he went, "Anyway, I came here to play golf not to drink booze"

When this matter was discussed at the last Committee meeting, Lance said, rather bravely I thought, "Anyway, it doesn't matter all that much if we don't have any beer out there".

Point 3.

One pair of golf shoes. Will not fit finder.
Owner may claim them from Lance Try at the Old Beer Keg.

JIM HOWE.