

"FLAT OUT LIKE "

December 1971.

GREETINGS, Lizards and to your Guests.

As you may know, today is "Bring a Prize, Win a Prize" Day. Those idiotic Lizards who have forgotten to bring a prize can get one from Col Jellis to a minimum value of \$1. such as five golf balls or 500 tees.

Sny guests who have not been told by their ignorant Lizard hosts may also follow the same suggestion.

Please wrap your gifts so as to disguise them. I want to see the faces of those who get so many tees.

TODAY will be a normal Handicap Day. The winner will choose his prize from those shown, the second will then choose his and so on down the line.

NEAREST THE PINS will be the 1st and 10th. More about this later.

LAST MONTHS RESULTS.

It was the Hennessy - Atkins Day with a Cadadian Foursomes.

First were (naturally): Jock Ross and the delightful Jim Howe. with 42 points.

Second were... Lane Try and Jim Buchanan with 41 pts.

The Visitors' Trophies went to Warren MacMeechan and Michael Hennessy with 34 points.

<u>Nearest the Pins.</u>	1st....	J. HOWE.
	17th...	A. Campbell.

As I pointed out last month, this was the second time in a row that I've won the 1st. Natural modesty forbids me to make much of this; besides, I know that my golf is generally respected.

However, should I win again today I shall go to town. The whole of next month's "Flat Out Like..." will be devoted to the prowess of one Lizard.

Another reason I want to get another N. the P. today is to confuse a certain clot. The bloody fool has played right into my hands by making both N. the P's the same hole. How stupid can a bloke be ?

HAPPENINGS WHICH SHOULD BE REPORTED.

1. Playing last month with Jock Ross, Jack Ewers and Fearless Fred, we were sitting on the seat at the second tee. As you must have observed, these three could be considered to be rather broad beamed. Suddenly, the seat collapsed. It's known as getting the big "A".

2. As most Civic members know, Jock Ross had volunteered to take a load of handicapped children up in a 707 on the same day as the club picnic. He told Tom James, the M.C., that he would fly low over the picnic ground at a certain time. The M.C., being Tom James, was stupid enough to believe him and told all the assembled kids.

When the time came, all the trusting little mites were anxiously watching the sky... no 'plane.

What happened was that Qantas, pursuing their economy drive, refused to supply a navigator, so Jock asked Tom Beer if he would navigate. Off they went. Now, it was reported in the club magazine that they got as far as Brisbane before they realised they were lost. This was not so !

It was Wollongong. The reason that this was misrepresented was that Bob Parker was told by Tom Beer.

When I heard about this, I asked Jock what direction he had taken off. He said Due East. Later I asked ~~Jock~~ the same question.

He said, ^{Tom} "It was more south than east"

After some more thought, he corrected himself and said, "It was more south than north".

Fair dinkum.

WELL, I WISH YOU ALL A HAPPY CHRISTMAS AND
A SONER NEW YEAR.

Jim Howe.