

Hearty Greetings to all you Lousy, Leprosilitic Lizards and to your Guests whether they be friends or Sons, Grandsons, Fathers, Grandfathers or Nephews.

I was going to include Nieces, but the Ould Fogeys on your Committee has decreed that no Biddies can participate, delectable or not. Which is just as well in view of the shenanigans and the Hairy Ould Goats antics performed by the aforesaid Ould Fogeys.

Today's event is for the Ross-Campbell Trophy. It is most unfortunate that such a Trophy, donated by two good Scotsmen, should be played for on such a Day. It is pleasing to see that although Alistair has gone to live and work in Sourabya, he has said that he still would like to give his Trophy. Who said that Scotsmen were mean.

Up the Scots!

An event today also is the Father-Son Day. I can foresee that many friendships and personal relationships will be in jeopardy.

Your addled brains, which can be likened to simmering porridge which gives an occasional Plop, should have awakened to the fact that I have used a few Irishisms (did you waken to this?). Those of you who did waken will wonder Why? It is because today is also St Patrick's Day. Those competitors who are Good, Loyal but Bloody R C's, will see it as Their Day. There will be a few Hail Marys when they hit a good shot. There will be much fiddling with Worry Beads when they land in the rough. There will be much swinging, by the B R C's, of incense burners.

It is predicted that the weather will be fine with local fog developing.

The Nearest the Pins will be the 1st and 4th.
Longest Drive 7th or 16th

I forgot to mention that two worthwhile trophies have been given. One by Lance Try for the Son winner will likely be a much-sucked Dummy. The other one, given by S F, is for the Father winner. It will probably be a belt with little nails sticking through.

LAST MONTHS RESULTS

Lizards 4 BBB
Roy Malm off 18 and Bill Sheehan off 24 - 47 points

Life Members Trophy (Lance Try and George Russell)

They nominated that the winners be the pair with the lowest score. Lazy Summers lived up to his name. He helped me tremendously to win this trophy by not scoring a point on the first six holes.

Longest Drive : Brian Osborne
Nearest the Pins 4th --- 17th Tony Webb
Bradman Yours affectionately

POINTS OF INTEREST

- (1) Our CH, SF, took the trouble to look up the records, and supplied me with the Lowest Scores off the stick, which are shown overleaf.

1963/64	: Alist Campbell	68
	Neil Reeves	68
	Tony Webb	69
1965/66	: Alist Campbell	67
	Rob Griffith	68
	Gordon Donald	69

- (2) I read in the Bulletin that in Japan, there are so many golfers and so few courses, that annual membership fees range from the equivalent \$1,750 to \$55,000. Green fees for a midweek game on one of the cheapest courses is \$17 and you have to line up to hit off at the crack of dawn, otherwise you miss out.

So all you moaning minnies who object to paying \$4 for a game, hit off 9 - 10a.m. and including all you can eat and drink, and trophies, need a knock on the head to arouse your Drink Befuddled Senses.

- (3) Most of you know that on this infamous day, your most Honourable Editor is to be tried on a charge of Publishing the Truth about certain Lizards. Now your most Hon ED realises that he has been prejudged and been found preguilty. He therefore wishes to get his oar in first. The presiding Judge will be Nine Tails Ross.

How when you realise that the Devil himself has only one tail, then you must see that Cat o Nine Ross is devoid of all Human feelings, all reasoning, all thinking - In other words he's Devoid.

Now I could only recall the names of some of the Jurors, so I rang the Pres to ask him.

Mrs Jenkin answered the phone and told me that Royle was in bed with Temperature.

Let me hasten to say, to stop nasty runours, that Temperature is not a girl's name.

Anyway she told me that Royle was under Sedation and that he was more confused than usual, but that he thought that the four Jurors were Lobb, Ewers, Malm and either Townsend or Garlick.

So I rang each of their wives and asked them if they thought their husbands were good, true and sane men.

Not one of them answered except to laugh, with derision, I thought. It was obvious that they all agree with

Your Decapitated

Ex EDITOR