

APRIL, 1976.



FLAT-OUT LIKE...

It seems only a couple of months ago that the motley lot from the Dee Why Garden Club descended on the green sward of Avalon and proceeded to live up to their descriptive name and till the soil to the state of a ploughed field, but believe it, 12 months have passed and the Flower People are nere again intent on undoing the repairs the harrassed green-keeper has only just completed.

But perhaps the past year has seen an improvement in their golf and things will not be as bad to-day. Our Spy reports that Jeff Woodbridge has been seen at the driving range on a couple of occasions and even Don "Sponge" Jenkin was heard boasting that he double-bogied a hole recently.

Whatever the outcome of to-day's battle on the fairways, we bid welcome to all our visiting intrepid turf-whackers. May you have an enjoyable day both on the course and around the refreshments.

In the Lizards' own select province we will be competing on the usual Stableford basis and also for trophies donated by those irrepressible members Bill Epps and Bill Sheehan.

Results on the occasion of the March meeting were:

FATHER & SON COMPETITION:-

Lizard Winners: DAVID and DAVE TREHARNE with 55 pts.
Lizator Winners: GEORGE GAUNT and JOE MEEDER
(Son/Father-in-law) with 62 pts.

CAMPBELL/ROSS TROPHIES:

Secret pairs plus a secret nine:

GORDON DONALD & PAUL GAZE with 65 pts

NEAREST PINS: 4th - HARRY THURSTON

8th.- TOBY WEBB

2nd shot - LAURIE LAIDLAW

NEAREST THE LINE: DAVE TREHARNE

BRADMAN: FRED GOOZEE - 21 pts off 13.

For the record we have to report that a very poor attendance of 16 Lizards and a very good attendance of 15 Lizators enjoyed their golf, food and amber nectar in perfect weather conditions. All handicaps with the Lizards remain the same as last month as highest points were two players with 34 points. Point of interest is that 8 Lizards scored 30 or better out of 16 starters.

WHERE YOU CAN SCORE GLASSES TO-DAY: At NEAREST-THE-PIN attempts on the 1st and 8th Holes. At NEAREST-THE-PIN-WITH-2ND-SHOT on the 2nd and NEAREST-THE-LINE on the 7th hole.

WELCOME ABOARD: Last month's meeting saw Norm Tardiff made an honest Lizard. Wish all Lizards were as regular in attendance as is Norm.

Two more up and shortly-becoming-Lizards visitors who have put in their applications are Vic Ingram and Fred Hanson great to see them joining the ranks.

LADIES NIGHT: Whacko! What a night it's going to be on Friday, May 7th! From the way it's shaping, it could be even better than the last. At the CIVIC CLUB, of course, at 6.30 pip emma. Pre-dinner wines, grouse food and excellent company. Lucky door prizes - one a bottle of Chevas Regal Scotch! - magnificently donated by William Epps Esq. the other a box of fine chocolates. Other secret happenings are being cooked up to make the night a raging success. You can help it in that direction by shouting you and yours to a night out with your Lizard mates. \$12 per double and we toss in Jock Ross and his singalong organ for nothing! Don't forget! Let Gordon Donald know that you are coming and how many of your friends are coming with you.

GORDON'S FOLLY AT THE FIRST: Our esteemed Sec-Treas. Gordon Donald tells how he, for the first time ever, put a new ball down on the first tee last month and proceeded to knock it onto the green.

After the foursome had waited on the green for the following mob to hit off, Gordon walked past his new ball ("Can't be mine, I don't use new balls") and putted Harry Thurston's scungy old pill. Costly! - with penalty he took a 5.

WHEN THEY LOWERED THE BOOM ON FEARLESS FRED!

If Fearless Fred Porter had still been our much-maligned Capt-handicapper you'd perhaps be excused for suspecting a conspiracy, but since he has relinquished the post long ago then it's likely that what happened to him the other day was not a matter of revenge arranged by some irritated Lizard.

Fred was tootling along out the western suburbs in his station-wagon, comes to a railway crossing - no flashing light, no bells a-ringing--and goes ahead. As he's half a car length into the crossing the boom smacks down, generously denting the roof of his chariot and bringing him to an abrupt halt. Out he leaps and with others, lifts boom up, backs car off tracks just as some express or another roars through!

The youthful railway employee admitted not ringing bell or turning on flashing red light, so we are told. And Fearless told him a thing or two, we hear. Fred's talking of suing the railways and he's expecting to be sued by the railways for damaging the boom!

Printer's note: Congrats to Pres. Laurie Laidlaw for the fine job made of the "Flat out Like" in the absence of scribe Jeff Wootton.

.....Good golfing to all Lizards
and Lizators

A MESSAGE FROM ST. ANDREWS: Alistair Campbell presented to the Club last month a card issued by the St. Andrew Golf Co of Dunfermline, Scotland, shown on back page.



GOLF

It is a science - the study of a lifetime, in which you may exhaust yourself but never your subject.

It is a contest, a duel or a melee, calling for courage, skill, strategy and self-control.

It is a test of temper, a trial of power, a revealer of character.

It affords a chance to play the man, and act the gentleman.

It means going into woods out of doors, getting close to nature, fresh air, exercise, a sweeping away of the mental cobwebs, genuine recreation of the tired tissues.

It is a cure for care - an antidote to worry.

It includes companionship with friends, social intercourse, opportunity for courtesy, kindness and generosity to an opponent.

It promotes not only physical health but moral force.

David H. Morgan

