



FLAT OUT LIKE...

SEPTEMBER 1977

Let it here be recorded that August 21 was a magnificent day. The sun was shining, the breeze was balmy, the course green and groomed, the beer clear and cool, the food passing fair, the company ah one could, as the floor polishers say, wax lyrical. A total of 27 Lizards, 2 Country Members and 12 Visitors enjoyed a great day.

RESULTS - Osborne/Laidlaw Day

Lizards 1st

Len Le Mon with 40 points off 16

Lizards 2nd Alan Lewis with 38 points off 7

Visitors 1st Stuart Lowe with 43 points off 27

Visitors 2nd Ray Williams with 40 points off 20

Nearest the Line

Les Garlick

Nearest the Pins

Ray Williams on the 4th hole

Brendon Jacobs on the 8th hole

Bill Epps on the 9th hole

Bradman

Eddie Jones

Osborne/Laidlaw Trophy

Harry Tipper and Fred Hansen

TODAY

Its Printers Day with the Roy Malm/Bill Townsend Trophy to be awarded to the winners of this Four Ball Best Ball Stableford event.

To assist the handicapper could players please mark their card as usual and putt out on all greens (unless you can't score). Handicapper will work out 4BBB detail from cards.

Nearest the pin is on the 4th and 8th and second shot on the 9th. Nearest the line is on the 7th.

8/3 TT R²

. The eagle eye of the little yellow god swept the earth and came to rest on the lean lizard Laurie Laidlaw. The scrutiny began, each stroke was judged, each score was checked, each gesture reviewed. Everything was executed with exemplary etiquette. The eye closed, the god smiled, here was a gentleman golfer.

Time passed and beside LLLL stood a man full square and bold, in his hand a Lizard glass. The victorious visage of visitor Lowe beamed

"43 off 27", spake he,

"Twenty in five holes"

The eye snapped open, the yellow god turned envy green, the tongue lashed out. Lowe's parentage, birthright, sexual proclivities, **character**, honesty and integrity were rapidly examined. Then spoke LLLL

"This man is my guest, my friend"

The god turned heliotrope, the eye developed astigmatism, myopia, purblindness and a touch of glaucoma. A large, wet, salty tear trickled down his cheek.

The god choked "This man .. friend? guest? yours? Twenty in five holes? Honest? Fair? Just?"

The god recovered, they eye rolled inward and was still. Hands were shook, jokes told, puns cracked .. stoop to conquerhow Lowe can you go

The moral of this little tale is simple. As I said to the Capt. Handicapper (while buying him his second point and whistling the theme from the film "Your Day ill Come") Laurie's not a bad bloke its just that people pick on him.

. Lacertus anceps has acquired a new machine for pulling and pushing piles.

"Thats piles for piers", he claims,
"not haemorrhoids for h' aristocrats".

Mounted atop said machine last week a vital piece of clothing fell from middle to tail tip.

"Thats trews from Treharne not trusses from testiculus".