

Welcome to the Campbell-Ross Day and a special greeting to the "Lizardolers. Members might explain to the Lizators that the -----"dolers" are Lizards who have succumbed to the art of bowls; a game played with a cheese-shaped missile and the jack. Should the wheels not fall from their chairs we could be graced by the presence of our ancestors Duncan Hattrick and Bob Guille, our life if not eternal member Lance Try and in the more recent queue of dolers Fred Porter and Billy Smith. The Caterer has been warned of the possibility that 20 of the devils may be present. The Baggage man who does not transport the food was forced to hire a Hertz rent-a-3 ton merely to carry more liquid refreshment man has ever been ordered for the one occasion in our 30 years of existence.

Last month was the Goozee-Goozee Day and because the winners expect their names in print the results were as thus:

Donors Trophies:	Toby Webb and Billy T.
Lizards 1st	Roy Malm 50 points off 20
2nd	Don Goozee 46 points off 22
Lizators 1st	John Rhodes 40 points off 33
2nd	Wayne Campbell 39 points off 31
Nearest the pins:	1st Vic Ingram
	8th Marty Plim
	13th Phil Saillard

Nearest the pin on the second shot on the 18th was Dennis Cooper who made a bird of it by spoon-billing the egg into the nest.

The well contested Bradman trophy was won on a count forward by Paul Hennessy from Vern Sands -- colloquially known as Sloppy-the-quick-- their combined scores equalled Roy's winning effort.

The Airies sang the words with the wrong tune and the multi-ticket (\$48) raffle was drawn by a well-meaning colour-blind sexagenarian. Chaos.

We might as well talk about the Lizators, now that they have gone and mention that John Rhodes is a mate of the Captain/Handicapper and was given a larger than usual measure even as a downer. Vern, Bradman, Sloppy-the-quick, was fascinated by one of the members wearing a "Bill Epps" name tag. The Bill Epps he knew was like himself, a member of the 2nd/2nd Independent Company-- Sparrow Force-- which Coy., got into bad company and more strife than Dale Arden could get Speed Gordon out of. (I'll bet that Loveday would love to end his sentence with an of!)

These poor little sparrows had to make a radio out of the Regimental razor blade to communicate with Australia. After much two-edged conversation they were retrieved by PBV, U boat and other flying/floating devices. Yes, the skinny fellow you see roaming aimlessly around this hut is not Vern's mate, merely his cousin.

DUCKS ON THE POND: Speaking of visitors, did anyone notice the drop-ins last month holding court with Alan Lewis-- certain members in (brackets ALL, close brackets) are wondering what is going to happen about that perfumed occurrence.

Pat O'Keefe, a back-room retiring sort of guy, projected himself into the lime lite by mistaking his mangled discoloured Dunlop 65 for his equally mangled unpolished right shoe and blasting himself from the rough into the centre of the fairway by a robust blow with his 4 iron. He was last seen endeavouring to submerge his inflated mundaie into a bucket of iced water.

Available Lizards will be greeted with open cash register at the Civic Club Championship Golf Day at Balgowlah on Thursday, 29th March. Place your nomination on the board in the Civic Club, 'phone the Duty Officer or just turn up at Balgowlah. Hit off at 11.30 a.m. till noon, after the game Dinner at the Club and all for \$6. That's cheaper than your fare to work.

Speaking of golf it is interesting to note the names of the leaders in the eclectic competition -- Marty Plim and Gordon Donald. Don't give up hope, everyone is within putting distance of beating them so do not miss a game before July.

The nearest the pin holes to-day are the 1st, 8th, 13th, and second shot on the 14th.

Good golf and hats off to the Lizardolers.

Acting ED.

Signature