Bookie's Week in Review

September 13-19, 2010



This week the Slammers had the choice of luxuriating in the palatial environs of Camelot or enjoying the comfortable rusticity of Cedar Glen. Regardless of the choice and the locale, the Slammers found that golf is golf no matter where you play it!

At Camelot, Grumpy outdoes himself in carrying off a golf summary that plays magically on the Arthurian legend upon which the whole course of Camelot is based. If you haven't read it, do check it out. The happiest person frolicking in Camelot was none other than...Happy – recording his 100th Slammer win in upsetting all three Slammers ranking above him: IttyBitty, Sliverback, and Fuzzy. (I wonder if he used a lance stance rather than his hockey stick approach in his putting?)

Meanwhile at Cedar Glen, PingMan wins his TC-C match over HELFM and now meets the winner of PizzaMan vs. Billiards – Billiards?! Go SuperSenior Billiards! Show them young'uns!

Also, PinShark appears in only his fifth event this year. What's he been up to? Ah, he got married. Okay, then, you're excused! And Congrats!

Ticklar appears to be getting back to his familiar form taking down the aforementioned PinShark, Cuba, and Suds. The Tick is back!

And is that Chef guy still holding on to Number One? You betcha! At Outaouais, Chef takes down KaDaver, Ticklar and Ruskie. Now he has gone 25-0-1. Watch out Chilly – your record may be in jeopardy. (And correction: I said that Chilly went 30-0-3 – it was actually 38-0-3. Well just about any number beginning with 3 is beyond most of our imaginings!) And Ruskie can take some comfort in his loss by recording an eagle on number 6 south, holing from 140 yards out. Nice to see Cash out again, taking home a good bit of cash!

And what was going on at Les Vieux Moulins? Were the old windmills casting a spell? I'm not sure what exactly what the deal was but it seems that Boomerang had some drop that took place in the

outhouse that may have put him in the doghouse. The mind boggles! And perhaps a first – a bogey captures a skin – on hole number one! Well done Blue. But, c'mon Slammers it's not that hard.

Finally, at Canadian: even though Mr. ParBreaker didn't quite live up (down?) to his name, he did have a round that could have given him the name ParEqualer. A nice feature of the Slammer Tour is that you don't have to necessarily come away with a winning record to feel good about your day. There are other rewards. Take BullDog for example: goes 0-3 but comes away with 40 bones, collecting on two dogs and a skin. Dogs, skins, birdies, breaking 80 (first-timers Stevie Ray, Pepelipu – twice! – Silverstreak) – lots of chances for glory out there.

Speaking of breaking 80, how frustrating is it to card a nifty 79 and go 0-3? Which is what Toro did on Sunday. It gives me pause as I contemplate the differences between stroke and match play. True that in match play scoring low is no guarantee of achieving a winning record. But compare that with the frustrations of stroke play. I remember Angel Cabrera — the Argentine Ticklar – wins the Masters; but then later in that same year fails to make the cut in the PGA Championship having shot a 10 on a par 3. At least in match play, that just loses one hole not a whole championship. So take heart, Toro!

One more comment about the rules question I brought up in the last two summaries: If you find yourself in a situation where taking standard relief from an unplayable lie still results in unplayability, there is a special Slammer rule you might not be aware of.

Here it is: The option of going back to re-hit is not available under Slammer Tour pace-of-play rules. Instead you may take relief thus: drop the ball at the point of entry into the rough stuff, no nearer the hole, and take a two-stroke penalty.

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