

## BLGC MGA 9-Holer Report for April 27, 2017

Today's very cool morning was greeted by nine of those World Famous 9-Holers who were bundled in layers of jackets just like it was winter again. Included in the count today was Jerry "bad boy" Robinson in the Putting Competition and Jack Steward and his guest, Bubba Clark. Jack has played with the 9-Holers before but has been away with a shoulder injury. This was Bubba's first time at Blue Lake so he got the Grand Tour.

Today's game was Medal Play which well describes The Herd's golf equipment as you will see.

C.L. Newsome and Jerry Robinson were our two Putting Competitors and they were out with three of the more "crusty" golfers: Mac McConahy, James Longoria and Greg Kepner. They were sub-herd 1A.

Bob Westbrook and I were joined by Jack Steward and Bubba Clark as sub-herd 1B. This would help Bubba get to play with the more polished (i.e. less "crusty") golfers.

Once sub-herd 1A was out of the way from the #1 tee box sub-herd 1B swung away. Watching sub-herd 1A traverse the #1 fairway in search of their golf balls kind of reminds you of the Keystone Cops movies. Golf carts headed every direction except straight and often coming precariously close to one another without even being aware of the impending crash. It was a good idea to have Jack and Bubba stay with sub-herd 1B.

I was privileged to introduce Bubba to the many hazards on the course (i.e. trees, big rocks, signs, dead leaf piles, more trees, etc.) Jack also helped me as we showed Bubba how to use these hazards to one's advantage. Bubba was appreciative of the help.

Bob Westbrook showed the rest of us how to hit the ball down the middle of the fairway which didn't seem as much fun as hunting for wayward golf balls!

Bob's putting was still embarrassing because he had the bad putter with the loose head (he didn't take my advice from last week to use the Handyman's Secret Weapon – duct tape- on it). But once we completed hole #3, Bob "ran" to his car and pulled out this shiny stainless steel putter that was probably forged by the elvish folks in the fires of Mordor at Mount Doom! Bob's putting became legendary after that!

Sub-herd 1A moved ahead rapidly so I'm certain that they skipped a few holes and C.L., the scorekeeper, filled in appropriate scores on those holes (just from looking at their scorecard).

Sub-herd 1B played at a gentlemen's pace so that we could hold up as many of those 18-holers as we could. It's quite a sight to see the 18-holers jumping up and down at a tee box as we complete our putting ritual. I think it's called "the 18-holer dance" (probably a holdover from their "rock 'n roll" days).

With the entire Herd safely (i.e. free from all the screaming and shouting of the 18-holers) in the Pro-shop, the two score cards were very carefully tossed into the card shredder on the Quantum 9-Holer Computer. Bruno, the voice interface, was instructed to use the Medal Play algorithm and the whirring, buzzing, and groaning began. Almost as fast as James Longoria can down a cold beverage, the calculations were complete and results were displayed on the 4K hologram.

### **Putting Competition:**

1<sup>st</sup> Place for \$3: Jerry Robinson, 19 putts;

2<sup>nd</sup> Place for \$1: C.L. Newsome, 23 putts.

### **Golfing Competition:**

1<sup>st</sup> Place for \$4: Paul Castiglione, net 31;

2<sup>nd</sup> Place for \$3: James Longoria, net 31 ½;

3<sup>rd</sup> Place for \$1: Mac McConahy, net 32 ½;

4<sup>th</sup> Place for \$1: Greg Kepner, net 33;

5<sup>th</sup> Place for \$1: Bob Westbrook, net 34 ½.

That's it for another great day of 9-Holer golf at good old Blue Lake!

Paul Castiglione  
9-Holer Herder