

BLGC MGA 9-Holer Report for February 1, 2018

It was a wonderfully busy day at good old Blue Lake today. The prospect of much warmer spring-like weather and the expectation of a great monthly MGA lunch and meeting brought out 10 of those World Famous 9-Holers. The “Fellowship of Golf” (i.e. FOG) began with some fresh hot coffee and those ever present “challenges” of who would win at golf or putting.

By tee time the Herd was fired up and ready to go. So, with six in the Putting Competition and four in the Golfing Competition off we went; an armada of golf carts driven by old guys.

Bob Westbrook and I were working on our “short game” today (whether we wanted to or not). Mac McConahy and Tommie Atkins were smacking the ball way down the fairway (and Tommie’s the guy who wants to play from the Yellow Tees!).

With 10 putters on the #1 green it took great skill and accuracy on my part to get the Herd putting in some semblance of the proper order. It was exhausting given that most can’t or won’t hear. After green #1 and green #2, I told the Herd that I should receive at least a 20% extra “gratuity” whenever the group was larger than eight. They thought about that for two seconds before Ken Mayne said, “How much do you get now?” I responded, “nothing.” In unison the Herd said, “Great, you can have 25% gratuity!” With that settled we were off, but the Putting Competitors were sent ahead of the Golfing Competitors so that we all could make it to lunch before the pesky 18-holers finished.

Bob Westbrook is a quick learner. After watching me “top” several balls, Bob picked up on it and even made it much more interesting. He follows such a shot with his version of “rage yoga.” Hadn’t seen that since last year! The “Shot of the Day” came from C.L. Newsome who “aced” his putt on the #9 green. I could hear the shouts and feel the mild tremors as the putters celebrated.

Mac had made the dessert for the lunch today. If he has a cigar in his mouth, it sounds like he made a “squirrel cake.” But without the cigar it’s a “swirl cake.” The Herd was somewhat apprehensive of a “squirrel cake”, but they would have eaten it anyway.

With all the Herd back in the pro-shop, a guard was posted in the kitchen to keep the old guys away from lunch; at least until a few 18-holers finished.

The two scorecards were carefully tossed into the 9-Holer Quantum Computer card shredder. The computer hadn’t been fired up in a while, so some fresh coffee poured over the motherboard helped get things going. And faster than Mac can smoke a cigar and say, “squirrel cake” 50 times, the results were displayed holographically in the center of the pro-shop.

And the winners are:

Putting Competition:

1st Place for \$6: Don Webb, 22 putts;

2nd Place for \$5: Jim Buckingham, 24 putts;

3rd Place for \$3: Jack Steward, 24 putts (he lost the scorecard playoff);

4th Place for \$2: Ken Mayne, 25 putts;

5th Place for \$1: C.L. Newsome, 26 putts;

6th Place for \$1: Steve Tullino, 33 putts.

Golfing Competition:

1st Place for \$5: Mac McConahy, net 31 ½;

2nd Place for \$4: Paul Castiglione, net 34 ½;

3rd Place for \$2: Tommie Atkins, net 34 ½ (he lost the scorecard playoff);

4th Place for \$1: Bob Westbrook, net 36 ½.

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

Paul Castiglione

9-Holer Herder (and 25% wealthier)