

# Bookie's Week in Review

November 8-14, 2010



## Ian Poulter impersonator crashes the Tour!



**Have any of you seen this guy?** He first showed up at Cedar Glen posing as a dead ringer for Ian Poulter. And the guy started playing a lot like Ian Poulter as well, zooming up the rankings until he now sits at the coveted Number One spot. Actually, we know him as that lovable Ticklar.

In a closely-fought match at Arnprior on Sunday, Ticklar managed to eke out the victory, tying Chef on the 18<sup>th</sup> and retaining his one-up advantage. Ticklar's defeat of Chef was the culmination of an extremely busy week on the Slammer Tour. In these seven days, there were six events, making it difficult to summarize, so I'll just hit the highlights.

The week got off to a great start at Falcon Ridge as Chef wrested the top spot back from KaDaver on the 17<sup>th</sup> hole; and as a foreshadowing of matches to come, Chef bettered Ticklar on the 18<sup>th</sup>. The event also introduced a rookie to the Tour: Juice's dad, appropriately nicknamed JuiceMaker! Also of note was IronMaiden's elimination of all three opponents by the 13<sup>th</sup> hole. She rocks! The next day, Smitty shone at Pine View, taking out DeeJay, PointZero and Ticklar. (He hadn't found the Poulter hat yet.)

Then on Thursday, there was excitement galore – even before one shot was struck – as The Commish scrambled to figure out where we were going to play. The original course, Casselview, was down to just the back nine so we had to find another venue. Finding a course that can handle 24 Slammers at the last minute is hard enough; but the effort was made even more difficult due to an Internet outage in The Commish's neighbourhood. He had no Internet or land-line phone access! With a little help from Malone, Cedar Glen came through and almost everybody showed up! (I trust that Goose is not still wandering in the wilderness out there.)

Chef made it *just in time* to tee off with his group. And a good thing he did as he needed all 18 holes to defend his top spot. He had to sink a ten-footer on 18 to keep Boomerang at bay.

Speaking of Boomer, he distinguished himself by holing a 122-yard shot on number 2 for eagle, moving him into that select company of Slammers with two eagles for the year, the others being Burnsy (in only eleven events), Cuba, KaDaver and Ticklar.

Prescott continues to be a wonderful venue for late-season golf. I guess the warm breezes wafting off the St. Lawrence help the fairways and greens retain that mid-summer glow, and it was certainly very welcoming to the 23 Slammers who showed up. Possibly for the first time in Slammer Tour history (check it out Grumpy), a Slammer playing in a foursome took the first star with just one win – and two ties. Yes, Silverback had a sterling day with two birds, a dog and two skins. Congratulations!

I think we should also note the great play by the birthday boy, PizzaMan. Yes, it's true that he lost to Lenny (who had a great day as well), but compared to the early part of the year when he was regularly visiting three-digit land, he now finds himself firmly ensconced among the better B classers. Wingnut no more!

And who was that guy lurking, hovering, and sneaking about at Prescott? Was that a Poultergeist? Hmm...could have been. Certainly Ticklar's sc\*re matching his lowest of the year was some indication. But that was just a warm-up for Arnprior the following day.

It all came down to Arnprior. I've already mentioned the battle for Number One, but there was another competition that had been eagerly awaited: the finals of the A division Tour Championship – the showdown between Chef and Chilly. Chilly has had nothing but praise for Chef's play this year, and his talk of shoulder pain and of becoming an Aleve/Advil junkie gave everyone the impression that there was no hope for the Chillster. But in the end, Chilly prevailed, taking Chef down on the 18<sup>th</sup>. It must have been a bit of a heart-breaker for *le cuisinier*. He was down as many as three holes after 10, but worked his way back to all square by the 17<sup>th</sup>, but then bogied the 18<sup>th</sup> while Chilly made par. Congratulations Chilly!

Another outstanding performance for the week must be noted here. Blue cleaned up again, taking a star in three of the four events he played during the week. I seem to recall many stars for this rookie this year. I'm not sure if it's a record, but I'd venture to say that it's probably a record for a rookie. I'm no Kreskin, but do I see some sort of award in your future?

Finally, I must pass along my favourite line of the week, supplied by Chilly who is revealing himself to be as competent at writing as he is at golf. In his report on Prescott, he offers this up:

*Some [Slammers] have already called it a year. For some of you who played today, this may be the end and for others, well for others they will not call it a year until they are dragged off a closed golf course kicking and screaming (and we shall call him Ticklar).*

There may be just one more week to go, but Number One is still up for grabs! How long will the snow hold off? You never know, so keep checking the website for events... and get yourself inks!



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