

New Years Resolutions

The Entries Are In!

I will tether my golf towel to my bag to reduce the pressure on the Slammers to pick up after me.

I will think twice about squeezing Tickler's new butt.

I won't collect my winnings from Grumpy – instead, I'll leave them on deposit so he'll have the cash to cover my forgotten tabs.

Since cart girls expect to be flirted with, I'll step in to fill the gap left by Cuba.

I will feel just a little bit of shame when I don't release the Slammettes so I can play with them all once a year.

When playing with the Slammettes, I'll accept the Baileys when it's first offered.

Hole in one, or not, I won't hug Chilly more than once (in public).

I'll make lots of noise whenever I play again with Chuckie.

KaDaver

I resolve to win more than Chef, play more than Grumpy, drink more Crown Royal than Chuckie, spend more on golf equipment than Ticklar and be peppier than Iron Maiden. It is going to be a great year! **Smitty**

I resolve that when I ask a competitor what he's lying, I'll let him respond before I give him the correct answer. **Bookie**

I resolve to call in sick at least once this year to play a Slammer Tour event. **IronMaiden**

I resolve to try harder to get back up to my old "average number of events per year", to take a long game lesson (not just plan to take one) and to hit the range at least a few times per month (and not just think about it). I know the potential is there, I resolve to try and find it *now* and not wait to show it off when I turn 85 since I clearly didn't do it while I was 35! **BullDog**

My Cuban new year revolution is to be focused and committed on each shot, and play the next, regardless of situation, as a new interesting, objective, challenge. This applies to practice and regular play. The result will take care of itself. It's so liberating! **Cuba**

I resolve to let my "snowmen" melt along with the snow...

Diva

I resolve to come better prepared, which includes a more organized golf bag. Getting rid of unused items, such as the two cushions. Having given up on the idea two Slamettes could have a pillow fight on the practise green as a tie- breaker. **Eeyore**

My resolution is to start having fun at a slammer event.

Grumpy

I want to work on my weight-transfer. I think I should transfer it from my belly to the gym.

I will not putt while Pommie is talking. It disturbs his conversation!

I will simply mark a 9 on the tee of #2 at Marshes and #10 at Falcon Ridge and enjoy the walk to the next tee!

I will have my \$10 ready when Grumpy barrels toward me on the practice range!

I will learn how to pronounce HELFM properly!

I resolve not to stand in the middle of the fairway to the right of the fairway Boomer is playing.

I resolve not to covet Malone's hair or his skinny-leg pants.

I resolve not to lay up. Ever.

I resolve to mark my ball with a \$ and leave it in a Par 3 hole if I am playing in front of Bookie. At least once.

I resolve to play around with Zen, IM and Juice. A least once. (I meant "play a round"...)

I resolve to smile at every par. To high-5 every bird.

I resolve to grind over a putt for 8 the same way I grind over a putt for a 4. They are each one stroke.

I resolve that the West will finally drink from the Commish Cup — even though it has already touched Fuzzy and Ticklar's lips!

I resolve to take two clubs in a two-club wind, regardless of the advice Grumpy gives me!

I resolve to beat Stevie, Jamie and Bill on the same day, completing a rare RyanSlam! **Sunny**

