

Bookie's Week in Review

September 26 - October 2, 2011



With apologies to someone at pgatour.com who had the idea, I herewith present 18 high and maybe low points of the Slammer week.

1. Chilly stays at no.1. Actually he doesn't have a chance to defend. He has a higher calling. See below.
2. A week for eagles: Ruskie scores one on no. 11 at Chateau Cartier, and Tad at Canadian's no. 17.
3. Slammers finished in under four hours at Chateau Cartier.
4. At Chateau Cartier, the first hole and condos duke it out for supremacy.
5. KaDaver manages three birdies in a row. Only one for a skin. Oyvey such is golf!
6. ProZee waxes euphoric about Chateau Cartier. Maybe we should pay a visit!
7. Saturday. Canadian. The weather hits us harder than a thrown putter upside the head.
8. Saturday. Canadian. 69 Slammers put their rankings on the line. Arising like great blue herons out of the swamp reeds are Ticklar, Danger and The TinMan, the three stars who distinguish themselves. Somehow in those blustery conditions, Ticklar manages to go really low, take out Cuba, KaDaver and Crenshaw and capture the EG Senior title. Danger has the round of his rookie Slammer year; and The TinMan bests his nemeses.
9. On the Slammer Tour we like to recognize not only great golf but also great performances relative to your history. Is that profound or what? Probably not.
10. Saturday. Canadian. A dog is worth 88 bones, and a skin worth 85. Holy amateur standing!
11. Saturday. Canadian. Other players going 3-0: Stymie, Newfie, BearCat, Rems and KidsClub. Congrats and well-done, beating the weather and the competitors.
12. Saturday. Canadian. Wilford goes 2-1. Just thought I'd mention it.
13. Saturday. At that course you have to take Upper Dwyer Road to get to. (Gotcha!) Both Grumpy and PizzaMan wear shorts. Also short of marbles.

14. At that EG/Slammer Wind-Up, Hacker and Fuzzy can't stay for the festivities as apparently they have an appointment with their yoga-master and a stalk of celery.

15. Some Slammers get an early start on the event at eQuinelle the next day by meeting for breakfast at a restaurant nearby. The home fries are great, the conversation engaging. I'm talking to Cuba, but he doesn't seem to be listening. He's looking over to his left. He's looking at Ticklar. And then we're all looking at Ticklar. Ticklar's eyes look funny and he's dropped his head forward. Something's not right. We put him on the floor. We push back the tables and an off-duty policeman rushes to help. Someone calls 911. In five minutes with lights flashing an ambulance arrives. The paramedics take over, ask some questions, take some tests, put Tick on a gurney and whisk him away to Kemptville hospital. We're all terribly worried. And yet even down as he was, Ticklar still exhibited his distinctive sense of humour. We thought he'd be all right.

16. Chilly had come with Ticklar; and now Chilly stayed with the big guy into the hospital and later came back to give us a progress report. It looked like he was going to be okay; but he needed to stay in for more tests. Thanks Chilly!

17. Quotable of the week: When asked by the paramedics if there was any family nearby, Ticklar replied: "This is my family."

18. The event goes on and I must report that Juice had a big day: she beats ZenGirl in a semifinal TC match, captures two skins with birdies on 16 and 17 and takes two of the three dogs on offer.

2011 EG Club Champions

Burnsy (A)	Wee Willie (C)
Summersnow (Ladies)	DoniJoe (Super Senior)
Ticklar (Senior)	Pommie (D)
Sunny (B)	Ladies C (SunShine)
Nolan Windsor (Junior)	



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