



SUNDAY LEAVE PASS 2010



Special Thanks to our major prize sponsors for 2010 season.



- Friday washed out with flash flooding dale Rick and Neil somehow finished the round
- Alister the wedding crasher. Walked in with mobile and went up to the bride and said this lady wants to talk to you.
- Mick Harper out practicing on the 18th fairway. Said do you reckon I can hit the green from here, hit three balls in arrow within 12 feet of the hole
- Johnathon brown had a photo in a frame hidden under his pillow
- Steve Powne had a nap between entre and main course.
- Neil philips was out to catch a whale but needed a rain coat before he could go fishing
- Stu managed to hit he ball backwards off the tee topped it and it bounced backwards past him before getting spin a rolling past him again.
- 12th hole Fil and fitzy brilliant shots both with in a short distance of a hole in one.
- Gerard won leather wedge and seasons trophy
- Sunday longest drive although technically micks should have one since his ball bounced off the group in fronts golf cart and went backwards
- Neil Phillips skied the ball and tee went further than the ball
- Rubbish bin in Alisters room mysteriously ended up lost but he denies driving the porceline bus
- Dean Fitzpatrick beer wench Saturday and Sunday. Attracted the attention of neil. Tried to pick him up.
- Grumpy left before everyone could even say good bye. Had a bad day.
- Fitzy unstrapped the bags off the Back of the golf buggy of a group of total strangers
- Alister skinned his ball through the green rolled backwards then sunk the putt for birdie
-

Thurgoona Golf Trip Results

For the guys who didn't make it to the golf trip at Thurgoona this year you missed a great weekend, the consensus from the guys that made the journey was, that they were lucky enough to play on probably the best golf course that we have come across thus far. Congratulations and thank you to Brendan for making the suggestion, although we did find out later on that he hadn't been at the course for 15 years so we could have ended up with anything. It's like accepting a blind date with the high school glamour queen for the 20th anniversary reunion, you can hope she's still hot but there is just as much a chance she's a fat ugly troll with nothing to offer.

The course was definitely no fat porker it was spectacular. It offered a variety of different great golf holes, from short Par 4's to long Par 3's with a water carry all of the way to the green. The layout provided plenty of opportunities for good scores if you were on your game but each hole was ready to bite you on the bum if you made a mistake. The fairways were lush and wide offering a perfect lie every time, yet there were large bunkers and testy strategically placed water hazards scattered around the course ready to swallow up any wayward stroke. Large soft greens made shooting at the flags a pleasure but tough pin positions often left players staring down the barrel of a 15 to 20 meter putt, so ball position was a very important factor in determining the final score. Just ask Phil plane, who ran last in the putting competition after he racked up 45 putts during 18 holes on the Saturday.

While some struggled to get the ball into the hole, others relished in the perfect conditions. Al Bayer and Fitzy used the flat stick sparingly and were rewarded with low scores and the opportunity to battle it out for the title of the best putter for the day. Both guys only needed 28 putts to navigate the entire 18 holes and were required to have a putt off to determine who was the best putter in the social group. A special thanks goes to Mick Harper who set up the putting competition and generously donated the prize of a new driver for the winner. Alister did well get into the putt off since he had score 28 putts after 17 holes, however a magical putter from off the fringe at the back of the green on the last hole not only scored him a birdie and 9 skins but also forced his way into the putt off as the 0 putts on the last elevated him to equal leader on the putting table.

Fitzy got off to a good start when Al 3x putted the first hole, but then a long 1x putt on the second brought the match back to square. When Al managed to 3x putted the second last hole it seemed as though all the Mr Fitzpatrick had to do was to tie the square the last to win the putting title. Unfortunately Fitzy was not up to the task and missed a simple 1.5 meter straight up hill put to claim the title. The match went on to be a sudden death play off. After squaring the first hole the title once again looked in Marks hand after Alister hit his first putt so hard that it ran past the second hole and rolled off the green. After being knocked back on the ruling that the next putt shouldn't count because it was being hit from off the green, Al proved his strength of character by caressing the testy, swinging down hill putt, across the fringe rough back onto the green and dropped it straight into the middle of the cup for a two. Fitzy wasn't able to overcome the knocking knees and trembling fingers and pushed his putt out to the left of the hole, handing Alister the coveted title of putting Champion and beneficiary to one of Micks power packed, straight hitting drivers. If Al can get the driver to work as well as Mick does he will be dangerous next year.

Stu Coops is always dangerous and on the golf trip he made no exception. As chief organizer he was entitled to hit the first ball off the tee to get the weekend started much the same as they do with Jack Nicholas at the US masters. Unfortunately it was probably not the shot you would have hoped to see and it got the weekend off to a disasterous start. The first hole at Thurgoona is a 350 meter Par 4 with a slight dog leg right to left. Lining the left hand side of the fairway is a collection of majestic houses on what the local residents call the "Thurgoona millionaire alley". Whether it was the real estate agent in him or whether it was just a natural magnetism Stu's eyes were instantly drawn to the properties. A five meter tinted window offered a huge mansion with a perfect view of the golf course and the ensuing dangers that was facing it. Stu set up for his tee shot as far to the right as was humanly possibly, so far right that if the ball flew straight he would have been up for a \$2-00 fine for hitting across 2 fairways. As he stood over his ball he succumbed to the pressure and opted to put the driver away, rattling through his bag it was obvious he was still too nervous as he skipped passed the 3 and 5 woods settling for the comfort and safety of his most trusted and regularly used club the recovery hybrid. There was an eerie sense of dread as Stu stood up to the tee and absolute silence as he started his down swing. The ball flew way out to the right hand side of the course, but then suddenly the immense spin caused by a snap hook started to take hold of the direction of the ball and it turned headed like a guided missile back towards the houses. Whether the owners were at the big tinted window watching the ball coming we will never know, but they were there soon enough as the Srixon 00 made a not so subtle entry onto their piece of millionaire alley luxury. Luckily there was no major damage to the property although by Saturday morning there was a For Sale sign on the property and a removalist ruck was being loaded with the families prize possessions.

I was trying to think of the significant events worth mentioning from the weekend however I wasn't concentrating very hard on things to talk about so forgive me if I don't mention much about it. Hopefully you are more interested in the scores than the activities of the weekend anyway.

Firstly we would like to say thanks to everyone for making the season very successful and we hope that the golf trip capped the year off for you in a good way. Congratulations to all of the trophy winners and also the raffle prize winners too, I trust that a little token at the end of the year makes your participation throughout the season even more worthwhile.

There is a saying around the traps that **"Practice makes perfect"** but we have proven the contrary. After 210 rounds of golf during the past 11 months as a group we have gotten worse rather than better this year. During the 2010 season we collectively accumulated at least **21872** strokes, which was over 1500 shots worse than in 2009 at an average of **104.15** shots per player which is much worse than the previous years score of an average of **101.84** shots per person. Sadly we averaged a Nett score of more than 80, in other words we all played 8 shots worse than our handicap on average, having said that on a positive note we did consume 275 heavy beers, 48 light beers, 35 cokes, 20 solo and 137 bourbons at an average of 2.5 drinks per person, per round so obviously the social component of the club is tracking nicely.

Dressed in the finest of Pink dresses was none other than our own **Stuart Cooper** who was voted the **"least attractive person in the "fashions on the field" in front of the 300x plus crowd of people dining at the sporties bar on Saturday night ."** Stu posted the worst round for the Saturday; he shot a Nett 90 (23 shots worse than the winner) and therefore was crowned **"Beer wench"** for the night. Unlike the supercoach, Stu took the title, in his stride. He accepted the penalty and delivered drinks to the boys whenever they needed one without any complaints. To his credit Stu did it always with a smile, in fact the worry was that he appeared to be enjoying modeling the little pink frock a bit too much. Long after the compulsory 1x hour service session had elapsed, Stu was still waltzing around the crowded Sportsmans bar in the dress. It took Steve Powne 10x minutes and 4x of his henchmen to wrestle Stu to the ground long enough to get the dress off him, otherwise he probably would have still been wearing it at breakfast on Sunday morning.

Burnsie handing over Beer wench dress to Stu Coops.

All of the extra exercise back and forward to the bar and the lack of time to have a drink himself must have been good for Stu. For the first time in five years he didn't look like he was a walking corpse. It was actually **Jarrett** who assumed the status of **"Physical wreck"** on the golf trip. Jarrett was lucky to make it too breakfast on Sunday morning, his eyes were hanging out of his head, his skin had turned pasty white and he was swaying like a palm tree in a hurricane. As he sat at the breakfast table **Jarrett** had the same glazed over look as a two year old baby fighting to stay awake at dinner time, he even had the head nods and it one stage **his head fell forward into his breakfast bowl and he ended up with his rice bubbles stuck to his forehead.** It was little wonder that he and Chris finished in 2nd last place in the Ambrose competition despite claiming 3x of the 4x nearest to pin prizes.



It is suspected that **Jarrett** was so shattered because he stayed up all night, refusing to go to sleep in case someone stole his winnings from the card table. Apparently **he plays cards a lot better than he plays golf** after a few beers, and no matter what he did with the cards he seemed to always win. At one stage he had blackjack but decided not to claim it because he didn't want to deal, he bought extra cards getting a 4 of diamonds, then a 5 of spades, he then flipped an Ace of clubs to win the hand **with 5x under when all he was actually trying to do, was bust the hand and go to bed.**

Gerard MacIsac had the same euphoric feeling out on the golf course on Sunday, he emersed himself in a state of Flow, and could do nothing wrong. Having partnered up with Greg Breasley again, he was determined to win back to back **"Beer & Barrocca shield trophy"** titles. The pair came very close too, the only just fell short losing by only one shot to Big Mick and Phil, despite **shooting a brilliant 35 on the back nine.** Witnesses claim that Gerard dropped something like 5 or 6 putts from outside 20x feet on the back nine and could have scored better than 1x under par had he not been hamstrung by the fact that he had to take 5x drives from Big Ball Breasley who contributed very little on the front nine. Even still the team **managed to win 10x skins for the day,** giving them a good start to the 2010 season raffle prize draw.

The **"Beer & Barrocca shield trophy"** was won by **Mick Harper** and **Phil Plane.** The pair finished with Nett 68 despite being under immense pressure as they struggled to find 6x drives for **Phil** to contribute for the day. As the holes began to run out and the drives weren't coming, the boys were **left to play shots from dead behind the bushes, from out of bunkers and on several other occasions from balls that had had only just made it beyond the ladies markers.** Incredibly, they, (or should I say Mick) was still able to belt the ball up near the green and still manage to scrounge up a par when any other pairing would have settled for double bogey at best.

The **"cuddly rooster award"** (softcock) goes to **David Jeans, Luke Ball and Jonathon Brown** who all pulled out of the Sunday competition because of the possibility of a bit of rain. The boys opted to stay in bed rather than "play a round", although it is quite possible that perhaps they could have "played around" together while no one else was watching.



While these guys were taking the soft option, **Rick** showed the level of commitment beyond comprehension. Rick travelled all of the way to Geelong, negotiating driving rain and thunder storms, to watch his son fight for the Australian amateur boxing championship title on Saturday night. As a proud father he cheered his son on for the 3x rounds of 3 minutes the fight lasted. After watching a controversial points decision go against his boy, less than 25 minutes after arriving at the venue, Rick was straight back in the car and heading back to Cobram. With **more than 700km and 8x hours in the car for a 9x minute bout**, I am putting my vote in for Rick as father of the year 2010. It was a great effort to make it back up to Cobram to have a beer and a round of golf with the boys. He said he wasn't too worried about the dodgy ref's decision at the boxing however **he did snap the head off his new driver** at one stage without even flinching so perhaps there was a little tension in his arms after all.

Brendan Seagrave drove up to Cobram on Friday, parked his car at the motel carpark and then never got back in the drivers seat even when it was time to go home on Sunday. Brendan was the life of the weekend, he partied hard, swore incessantly and **personally pulled the dying township of Cobram / Barooga out of the recession caused by the Global Economic Crisis**. Brendan single handedly doubled the bar takings for Friday and Saturday night and also put the average expenditure of small country back into the pokie machines, not to mention paying for Jarrett's golf trip 5x times over by leaving a swag of cash on the card table.

Brendan's greatest moment was at around 3-00am on Sunday morning when he was animatedly showing everyone his new **\$2000 pair of unbreakable prescription glasses**. If he wasn't blind from the bourbons he had been drinking through the night, his actions resulted in leaving him sightless for the rest of the weekend. In the midst of showing everyone how his glasses were totally indestructible, he twisted them this way, he twisted them that way, he sat on them, he folded them in two and then they were no longer unbreakable the were broken. **"Oh F##K that's not good"** was all he could say. To make matters worse because he couldn't see anymore, unfortunately he was unable to find the tarpaulin for the back of his ute and the **60mm of rain that fell over night collected in his golf shoes and golf bag** giving him a very uncomfortable walk around the golf course on Sunday morning.

Poor **Brendan** needed his playing partner to line him up to hit the golf ball, and to tell him where it went after he hit it. At one point he was **seen having an enthusiastic conversation with what he thought was Neil Phillips, but actually turned out to be a kangaroo**. It was little wonder that he was unable to drive his car home. The worst thing about not being able to drive was that his traveling partner did not have a drivers license so he couldn't help him out either, so they were in a spot of bother. After hearing **Brendan & Mick contemplating the concept of Brendan driving blind and working the peddles while Mick did the steering and watched the road**, Phil Plane thought he do the right thing and volunteered to drive them home. It was comforting to know they were going to get home safely, but it would have been interesting to watch them try the other method nonetheless.

Neil Phillips had no trouble getting home from the Sporties bar on Saturday night, in the process **he tried to hijack the courtesy bus on the way home**. Neil attempted to force the driver to go into the town centre so that he could **pick up some Chinese to take back to the hotel**. Nobody is quite sure whether he was talking about a late night feast of Take Away Peking Duck and Fried Rice or whether he was looking for some other Asian delicacy. Whatever his purpose was, the bus driver managed to subdue him, before he could take control and detour the bus, beaten and dejected Neil passed out in the back seat and never got his appetite satiated either way.



The bus drivers appear to be well accustomed to the idiocy that that comes with a group of blokes on a golf trip. Here's how Chris Sfiligoj recounts the tales of woe from the bus trip to the club on Saturday night.

The bus trip from El Sierra was a pisser – 4 blokes, Jarrett, Gerard, Greg and Tony were eager to get to the bar and decided to walk to the Club because they couldn't be bothered waiting any longer for the bus because it was running late.

While the smart ones waited for the bus, the impatient boy's soon discovered the walk was actually a lot further than they thought it was going to be. The walk ended up taking quite a long time and they were hot and sweaty, tired and still only half way there.

Finally when the bus got to the motel, and picked up the remaining blokes who had enjoyed a few extra beers and were already half tanked and raring to go for a good feed. We then had the great satisfaction of watching the events, when half way along the trip, we came across the 4x guys who we could see were panting and spluttering and struggling to put one foot in front of the other. Greg was flushed and breathless and Gerard was limping like, an unsuccessful Afghani land mine scout, so they were very happy to see the bus coming by. When Jarrett & Tony flagged him down, the bus driver went to pull over to pick them up, as might be expected the great mates on the bus encouraged the driver to leave them for dead.

Just as the bus slowed to offer them a ride the driver was hurled with so much verbal abuse and threats of mutiny from left, right and centre that he decided it was better not to stop and he sped off down the road leaving Gerard, Greg, Tony and Jarrett in a puff of dust. As the back wheels spun, they sprayed gravel into their shocked, teary eyes, and with a huge cheer from the SLP passengers that could be heard from the city centre ringing in their ears the bus disappeared up the road. The driver turned from chump to champ in an instant and was offered plenty of handshakes, pats on the back and a hefty tip for leaving them in the lurch.

While the bus travellers enjoyed a pot and a Parma in air-conditioned comfort the stragglers finally fell into the restaurant some 30 minutes later (to a raucous cheer reminiscent of the one when Geelong beat St Kilda in the Grand Final), tired and weary with only minutes before the kitchen closed they were offered a very limited choice of menu and they did not have the energy left to enjoy their dinner.

Comments by Chris Sfiligoj

Stu played to his usual "Army" golf – left right, left right, left, right. He was like a nomad just wandering around in all directions and then suddenly appearing from the bushes at random stages of the round. Nobody actually ever knows which playing group he is with because he seems to spend time with people on one fairway then suddenly crosses over

to join another group on the green. He makes a social round of golf very social, for everyone on the course, other than those people he is grouped up with because he rarely spends enough time in close proximity to them to have a conversation, other than to say, **“Did you see where my ball went?”**

Perhaps he spends so much time in the bushes to hide the fact that he is not feeling very, well. Although he looked amazingly fit and healthy during the weekend, he was sighted fertilizing the Cobram, carpark hedges when everyone else was leaving for home on Sunday afternoon.

As for the golf well some played very well and some played poorly, the final finishing place rankings on Saturday, Sunday and the champion of Champions were as follows:

Winner for the day Steve Osullivan Won 3 Golf Balls.

Winner of the “BEER WENCH” award was Dean Fitzpatrick who shot the worst round for the day.

Saturdays Results at Thurgoona were as follows:

Ranking	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
Player	Steve Osullivan	Alister Bayer	Gerard MacIssac	Tony MacIssac	Steve Powne	Mick Harper	Peter Hudson	Mark Fitzpatrick
Score	91	80	83	101	98	85	90	92
Handicap	23	12	12	29	24	11	Callaway 15	17
Net Score	68	68	71	72	74	74	75	75
Points	15	14	13	12	11	10	9	8

Ranking	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
Player	Brad Edwards	Brendan Seagrave	Stuart Cooper	David Jeans	Dale Robinson	Luke Collings	David Burns	Mark Sfiligoj
Score	98	93	93	107	101	103	103	94
Handicap	Callaway 23	18	18	31	24	Callaway 26	26	17
Net Score	75	75	75	76	77	77	77	77
Points	7	6	5	4	3	2	1	1

Ranking	17	18	19	20	21	22
Player	Greg Breasley	Neil Phillips	Chris Sfiligoj	Phil Plane	Rick Turnicovic	Dean Fitzpatrick
Score	112	108	114	122	116	120
Handicap	32	23	26	34	28	30
Net Score	80	85	88	88	88	90
Points	1	1	1	1	1	1

Nearest to the pin prizes were won by:

Reminder

The ball must be clearly on the CUT surface of the green or fairway to win NTP or longest drive. If it is not on the fairway it doesn't count.

Saturday

3rd Hole Mark Sfiligoj
 6th Hole Steve Powne
 12th Hole Mark Fitzpatrick
 16th Hole Brad Edwards
 Longest Drive Mick Harper

Sunday

3rd Hole Rick Turcinovic
 6th Hole Dean Fitzpatrick
 12th Hole Mark Sfiligoj (3inches from hole in one)
 16th Hole Mark Fitzpatrick
 Longest Drive Mick Harper & Gerard MacIsaac

TEAM 1	TEAM 2	TEAM 3	TEAM 4	TEAM 5	TEAM 6	TEAM 7	TEAM 8	TEAM 9
Neil Phillips	Stuart Cooper	Gerard MacIssac	Peter Hudson	Mark Fitzpatrick	Alister Bayer	Mike Harper	Steve Powne	Brendan Seagrave
Steve Osullivan	Tony MacIssac	Dale Robinson	Rick Turcinovic	Greg Breasley	David Burns	Phil Plane	Chris Sfiligoj	Dean Fitzpatrick
Mark Sfiligoj								
76	74	75	80	80	78	81	83	85
12	8	9	12	12	10	11	13	12
64	66	66	68	68	68	70	70	73

The **Champion of Champions** competition was played off between all of the players who won a monthly competition during the year; the champion of champions is the player who has the best score from all of the monthly winners who attended the golf trip. This competition was played off over 9 mystery holes on the Saturday competition with the player who scored the most stableford points taking out the title and the winner's jacket. Congratulations to **David Burns** who was the overall winner despite being handicapped one hole.

Ranking	1	2	3	4	5
Player	Gerard MacIssac	Mick Harper	Steve O'Sullivan	Brendan Seagrave	Neil Phillips
Points	21 points (10 holes)	21 points (10 holes)	21 points (9 holes)	18 points (10 holes)	11 points (10 holes)



Burnsie won the honour of being the Champion of Champions and wearing the winner's jacket on Saturday night and he was entitled to free drinks all night from the rest of the players on the trip. Not that I think any of you tight wads actually delved into your wallets to get him one.

It has been a great season with many players demonstrating a significant improvement in their game. The standard of golf has picked up this year as most guys are improving with the regular rounds of golf under their belts. We have also recruited a collection of high performers who are starting to post some extremely good scores.

Place Standings for 2010:

Name	Total	Played	Rank		Name	Total	Played	Rank
Gerard MacIssac	115	10	1		Geoff Cooper	17	4	24
Mick Harper	109	19	2		Michael Whelan	15	2	25
Dale Robinson	79	11	3		Peter Bennett	14	1	26
Brendan Seagrave	78	10	4		Luke Dumbrell	14	4	26
Alistair Beyer	76	8	5		Greg Breasley	13	7	28
Stuart Cooper	75	11	6		John Sobba	13	1	28
Tony Grasso	71	8	7		Warren Stewart	13	1	28
Steve Powne	58	10	8		Doug Yankee	11	1	31
Paul Blizzard	55	7	9		Cam Wilson	10	1	32
Steve OSullivan	41	3	10		Jarrett Drake	10	2	32

Phil Pane	40	10	11		Jeremy Cliff	9	1	34
Tony MacIssac	39	8	11		Trent Tomlinson	9	1	34
Jamie Brunton	37	6	13		Mark Fitzpatrick	9	2	34
Greg Parsons	37	6	13		Peter Hudson	9	1	34
Chris Sfiligoj	36	8	15		Dan Cable	7	1	38
John Mea	34	3	16		David Burns	7	4	38
Mark Sfiligoj	31	4	17		Brad Edwards	7	1	38
Tony Grasso JNR	30	4	18		Ron Parsons	6	2	41
David Jeans	29	9	19		Runar Steinecker	6	6	41
Rick Turcinovic	26	11	20		Matt MacIssac	3	2	43
Neil Phillips	25	3	21		Luke Collings	2	1	44
Grant Maize	24	2	22		Adam Cooper	1	1	45
Dean Fitzpatrick	18	4	23					

The other prizewinners from the player's choice awards and the other competitions conducted through out the year were as follows.

Prize category Winners

Leather Wedge	Gerard MacIsaac	Wood & Spoon	Runar Steinecker
Angry Man	Brendan Seagrave	Champion of Champions	Gerard MacIsaac
Least Improved	Rick Turnicovic	Seasons Champion	Gerard MacIsaac
Most Improved	Dale Robinson	Runner Up	Mick Harper
Skins Champion	Rick Turnicovic	Beer Wench	Dean Fitzpatrick
Eclectic Stroke	Mick Harper	Beer & Barrocca Shield	Neil Philips & Steve Osullivan
Eclectic Stableford	Matt MacIssac		

Raffle Prizes were won by:

1	Jumbo Tee With Rubber Rim	Tony Grasso Junior
2	1x golf ball	Mark Sfiligoj
3	Greg Norman Divot Tool	Tony MacIssac
4	Loose Tees - 100 pack	Brendan Seagrave
5	RB trifold Logo Towel	Ron Parsons
6	Mark Allen DVD	David Burns
7	Cleveland Grip Glove - Mens	Runar Steinecker
8	3x golf balls	Dean Fitzpatrick
9	Cleveland Launcher Cap	Dale Robinson
10	Ram FX Open Lob Wedge	David Jeans
11	Proline Deluxe Ball Retriever	Jamie Brunton
12	6x golf balls	Tony Grasso
13	Maxfli Cooler Bag	Luke Dumbrell
14	12 pack of Bourbon	John Sobba
15	BP Petrol Voucher Card	Adam Cooper
16	Seve Dual Canopy Solar Umbrella	Andrew Larkin
17	1x golf lesson	Mike Harper
18	Tour Special CS Putter	Rick Turcinovic
19	Slab 24 cans of Bourbon	Gerard MacIssac
20	Pilgrim Deluxe Seat Buggy	Greg Parsons
21	Cleveland Hybrid	Steve Powne
22	Cleveland 14 Way golf bag	Jarrett Drake
23	Taylor Made Golf Driver	Geoff Cooper
24	Seve Ballestiros Golf package	Stuart Cooper

Skins won at Thurgoona on Saturday were as follows:

In Summary skins were won by:

Alister Bayer x11

Brad Edwards x3

Greg Breasley x3

The Skins for Saturday were added to the raffle for 2009 prize draw.

Sunday Ambrose Skins

Peter Hudson & Rick Turcinovic x8 each

Alister Bayer & David Burns x4 each

Stuart & Tony & Mark Sfiligoj x3each

The Skins for Sunday will be carried over for the raffle for 2010 prize draw.

- 1 Jackpot
- 2 Jackpot
- 3 Jackpot
- 4 Jackpot
- 5 Jackpot
- 6 Jackpot
- 7 Jackpot
- 8 Jackpot
- 9 **Alister Bayer**
- 10 Jackpot
- 11 **Alister Bayer**
- 12 Jackpot
- 13 Jackpot
- 14 **Brad Edwards**
- 15 Jackpot
- 16 Jackpot
- 17 **Greg Breasley**
- 18 Jackpot

- 2 **TEAM 8** Peter Hudson & Rick Turcinovic
 - 3 **TEAM 8** Peter Hudson & Rick Turcinovic
 - 4 Jackpot
 - 5 Jackpot
 - 6 Jackpot
 - 7 **TEAM 2** Alister Bayer & David Burns
 - 8 Jackpot
 - 9 Jackpot
 - 10 Jackpot
 - 11 **TEAM 8** Peter Hudson & Rick Turcinovic
 - 12 **TEAM 7** Stuart & Tony & Mark Sfiligoj
 - 13 Jackpot
 - 14 **TEAM 7** Stuart & Tony & Mark Sfiligoj
 - 15 Jackpot
 - 16 **TEAM 8** Peter Hudson & Rick Turcinovic
 - 17 Jackpot
 - 18 Jackpot
-

Prizes courtesy of our sponsors



Phil Plane has proven once again that it doesn't matter since he held more tickets than anybody else. **With 39 regularly in the prize draws and possible subsequent skeleton on the skins trophy that he takes him for win**

n favourite for the raffle
cted his name to feature
the stomach of the



Handicaps

The AGU have implemented a new handicapping system for golf clubs around Australia, so **as of the 1st January 2011 we will be using the new handicap format.**

If you have already been contemplating what to buy people for Christmas or more importantly what you want them to buy for you then why not check out the latest deals on offer from our sponsors the “**Golf Clearance Outlet.**” For a look at their latest December Catalogue you can click on the following link:



[Click on Logo Above to view their home page](#)

Please make sure you let us know as early as possible if you will be playing in January as we will be hoping for big attendances each month and we have only booked for limited players. See you all out there again in January at Glen Waverley.

If you haven't already can you please let us know if you are expecting to play next year, we have booked for a maximum of 32 players but we need a more accurate guide on who we should expect to play regularly in 2010

[Interest in 2010 Sunday Leave Pass Season](#)

[Unlikely to Play Regularly Sunday Leave Pass 2010](#)

Please click on the above link to let us know if you are planning on playing next season regularly.

To check out the Season fixture for next year you can use the following Link

[2011 Fixture](#)

Players Interested in Season 2011

Player	Status		Player	Status
Adam Cooper	Confirmed		Mark Fitzpatrick	Unknown
Alistair Beyer	Confirmed		Mark Sfiligoj	Confirmed
Brendan Seagrave	Confirmed		Matt MacIssac	Unknown
Chris Sfiligoj	Confirmed		Mick Harper	Confirmed
Cam Wilson	Unknown		Neil Philips	Unknown
Dale Robinson	Confirmed		Nick Brennan	Unknown
Damijan Krlevski	Unknown		Paul Blizzard	Confirmed
Daniel De Marinis	Unknown		Peter Bennett	Confirmed
David Burns	Confirmed		Peter Hudson	Confirmed
David Jeans	Confirmed		Phil Plane	Confirmed
Dean Fitzpatrick	Confirmed		Rick Turcinovic	Confirmed
Geoff Cooper	Confirmed		Roger Powne	Unknown
Gerard MacIssac	Confirmed		Ron Parsons	Unknown

Greg Breasley	Confirmed		Runar Steinecker	Unknown
Greg Parsons	Confirmed		Steve Osullivan	Confirmed
Grant Maize	Unknown		Steve Powne	Confirmed
Jamie Brunton	Confirmed		Stuart Cooper	Confirmed
Jarrett Drake	Unknown		Tony MacIssac	Confirmed
Jeremy Cliff	Unknown		Tony Grasso	Unknown
John Mea	Unknown		Tony Grasso Jnr	Unknown
Luke Dumbrell	Confirmed		Warren Stewart	Unknown

Thanks for being part of a very good year. We hope to make it bigger and better next year.

Coops, Jamie and Sunday Leave Pass.



[Cheap Printing check out whats' available](#) Don't forget to contact detail if you need any Printing supplies for 2011. Please remember to support the guys in the club every chance that you get.