

FORM GUIDE - MORNINGTON MASTERS #7

MARCH 2019



"They gave it their all".

-  **The Form**
-  **Phantom Call**
-  **Fake News**
-  **Real News**

ALL THE FORM

Mornington Masters 2019

| | <i>32,000m (approx)</i> | | <i>SP(\$)</i> | <i>Hcp#</i> |
|----|-----------------------------------|--------------------|---------------|-------------|
| 1 | Occasionally | GG Allardice | 6.00 | 26 |
| 2 | The Invisible Man | GG Allardice (Jnr) | | Scr ? |
| 3 | Scapula | GG Dalby | 5.50 | 26 |
| 4 | Mr Maserati | GG Joseph | 4.00 | 24 |
| 5 | The Cheque's In The Mail | GG McLennan | 7.00 | 28 |
| 6 | Sir Cumference | GG Scoble | 7.00 | 22 |
| 7 | The Phantom (always) | GG Walker | 4.50 | 30 |
| 8 | So You Think I'll Be There | GG Squance | | Scr |
| 9 | BarbequesRus | GG Jackson | 3.50 | 16 |
| 10 | Capital Country | GG Carlton | 10.00 | 36 |
| 11 | The Pacemaker | GG Pink | | Scr |
| 12 | Cojak | GG Jack | 6.00 | 18 |

Unadjusted handicaps shown. Course ratings will be applied each day to determine handicaps for each particular course.

A note on the way SP values are shown in this edition. To come into line with common practice in these days of electronic bookies and the like, prices are now expressed as a total value of your collect for the investment of one dollar. As an example, 6/1 now becomes \$7.00 – your \$1 invested plus the \$6.00 profit.

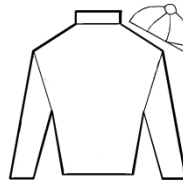


1. Occasionally by Staying Well out of The Public Eye

Poos and wees (forever)

The Allardice stable has taken a totally different approach to its Mornington preparation this year. It's very similar to the English method of training in private and entering the big events with little or no exposed form. Hopefully the tradition of having little or no showers during this period has not been part of the deal. A couple of cameos over recent months have shown that there has been plenty going on behind the scenes – some of it possibly even related to golf. Those close to the handicapper are whispering that this contender will be dealt with severely in the lead up to the big event. The handicaps are actually

10cm above on this page, dickheads, so why all the whispering! Whatever happens, it is an ironclad guarantee that drinks and nibbles will appear from the back of the bus each day, lists of chores will be published and lots of time and air taken up with the discussion of ‘what if possible maybe ifs and buts’. **The published handicaps show that the Handicapper is either expecting a performance out of the box or he is just a miserable vindictive bastard who likes to pick on people older than himself (and there aren’t many of those). Let’s go with the latter. At unbackable odds to win the enthusiasm stakes – as for the rest, it should be easy to get \$6.00.**



2. The Invisible Man by Totally o.o. The Limelight

SCRATCHED

Colourless

There is absolutely no information available on this contender. Is he even a contender? Does he even exist? Strong rumour has it that he is already a scratching because the stable has worked him so hard that he has had to be sent back to the paddock to recover. Of course this whole event operates on “strong rumour”; most of it is absolute rubbish of course. It’s hard to frame a market when there are contenders who may or may not turn up on the day. Having said that, when you own the stables we suppose you can do whatever you like.

Who the f#@k knows what to make of all this. At this stage The Invisible Man is excluded from the markets. Watch this space (which is stupid because once you see this space the race is about to start).



3. Scapula by Just Recently o.o. Treatment

Hospital ship white with obvious cross

This could be the injury which finally puts the skids under the Dalby Gwelup stable entry. Not many come back from a major BVA (Bicycle Vehicle Accident) of the type endured by this contender late in 2018. Not only is there the physical trauma to recover from (pretty much a broken back), but also the psychological scars must be enormous. Imagine an unplanned flying two and a half with twist and crash landing! Devastating! Early comeback performances have been mixed and no one really knows what to expect when the fireworks go off at Eagle Ridge. One good sign has been the way his putter has been performing. No amount of trauma seems to be able to improve the chipping!

Stamina was raised as an issue in 2017. With all that’s happened this could be an even bigger factor in 2019. However I’m looking to the sweet swing, positive attitude and absolute bottom weight (do they still carry only 49kgs?) to put Scapula in a winning position at some point during the week. For those who despise such generic fence sitting language – write your own form guide.



4. Mr Maserati by Never Runs o.o. Smooth Responses

Lime green, red sleeves and Maserati logo

Has been on the course more regularly this year and the form has been close to career best. Some recent hiccups have been seen for what they are – blatant attempts to influence the handicaps for the Mornington event. It has been made clear that this is not PNG. The Handicapper (and yes, we use a capital H) is well aware of the Maserati affair, the disappearing Statistician and other suspect activities that this entrant has been rather too close to in recent times. A search of the Wembley stables failed to uncover any “jiggers” but stewards are confident they exist and will leave no turn unstoned in their determination to see justice prevail. **

Even though the form has been a bit fuzzy wuzzy of late, it is not drawing too long a bow to consider Mr Maserati a serious contender in 2019. Don't let all the references to handicap fixing and underhand third world dealings fool anyone. We like a bloke who has a crack and no one has a bigger crack than this one. Worth a few kina (I think you get about \$AUD10 for one of those these days).

** a guy named Randolf answered the door, but claimed to have no official function in the establishment



5. The Cheque's In The Mail by Something o.o. Nothing

Blue with yellow envelope

No one knows for sure who stole his golf clubs but rumours abound (they're baaack) about the circumstances which led up to the “theft”. An unlocked car parked in an open driveway with a sign indicating the presence of golf clubs in the boot? Just saying – there are rumours. And (was always taught not to start a sentence with “and”, but I think it works here) what of the follow up insurance claim and barely believable generosity of a class of financial institution notable mainly for the opposite behaviour? The whole thing gets more tawdry by the minute. In any case a new set of clubs valued at the approximate GDP of PNG turns up along with flash bag and all the trimmings. Unfortunately the insurance policy only covered the equipment, not the golfer, so the new clubs are being swung by the same player. It was a good plan up until then, but what a schoolboy error! The handicapper and the stewards have been tearing their hair out trying to work out whether “The Cheque's” form is an indication of some devious plan or whether he is just so f@#ked up that multiple first/last performances just describes the bloke – all over the bloody place.

It is possible (in fact likely) that you could win the MM with three wins and three NAGAs. Current indications are that this is a distinct possibility. But really, who gives a rats about distinct possibilities. We all know that there are some ironclad expectations here. He will win at cards; he will be more non-PC than anyone else in the event and he will get money no matter who triumphs on Friday.



Sir Cumference by Nearly o.o. Clothes That Fit

Free AFLW colours

When trainers comment on how well their charges are going they often refer to them as “licking the bin clean”. From casual observation then, it would suggest that Sir Cumference is in absolutely peak condition. The stable policy is apparently based on the theory that six consecutive days of competition requires reserves of energy and stamina. On that basis they have presented their charge in the best possible shape. Self deprecation comes easily to those who have achieved limited success in a given event; but what if this is just an exquisitely crafted deception to deflect interest to other contenders. Truthfully, we think this is a load of wank and Sir C just needs to get his act together and get serious about the event. History says this won’t happen and he will be happy to enjoy a good flogging on the course and at the card table. It is noticeable that the stable has jumped off the Dockers and is now carrying the colours of the more successful girls team. Take your wins where you can find them we say.

Surprisingly there has been a flood of money for Sir C, even though he hasn’t had a start for several weeks. “Surprisingly” is a totally inadequate term here, but that’s what we have witnessed. Reports of an economic downturn are clearly off target as there seems to be money to burn out there.



6. Phantom by Almost Totally o.o. Knees

Purple, black and purple diagonal striped jacket and jocks, black goggles and cap

Legendary contender for the MM title who has been written up as the next big thing for yonks. That’s about to change. It’s time for reality to kick in. He’s not a legend; he’s not even a naughty boy (these days). Flash undies and mystique are no longer enough. We need to see results! Having said all that, he is hitting the ball better than ever and with a pull in the handicaps is not the worst (see, can’t help myself). It’s time a roughie won this bloody thing so it’s not beyond the realms of blah blah blah.

Listen, I have totally junked my credibility over the years trying to make a case for the Phantom. I’m not doing it any more. Take some responsibility and make up your own minds about his chances. He’s at \$4.50 which is a shit price, so work it out for yourselves!



7. So You Think I’ll Be There by May Be Going o.o. His Mind

SCRATCHED

Grey with Cambodian reference

Don't give us the shits SYTIBT! So often a likely contender but so often a no-show. How do you think the rest of the field does it? They say f#@k work, f#@k responsibility and get on the plane! For what it's worth we had this one as a major contender at \$3.50..

The event desperately needs the quality That SYTIBT represents, so his absence will throw a wet blanket over the whole affair. In fact, we ought to consider calling the whole thing off if we can't get sufficient quality at the barrier. Just trying to be nice so that the missing "champ" tries harder for next time (if there is a next time – see Fake News).



8. BarbequesRus by Rarely Chipping o.o. The Rough

Greasy brown

If we end up being late for lunch on any given day it won't be BBQ's fault. Like the man says; if it's your honour on the tee, then hit the f#@k off and mark your card while others are slicing into the scrub. How hard can that be people! Those who never experience the situation where they should tee off first can ignore the above. Playing golf nine days a week has its disadvantages, the most crucial being that you may actually improve and end up with a low handicap. BBQs appears to be a victim of this syndrome as he is constantly up against lazy bastards who just play every now and again and languish on handicaps which are barely legal under the rules of golf. It will take a herculean effort from this Launcestonian to repeat his 2017 triumph.

It's not easy to make comments about a contender who has such a clear vision of where he wants to go and what he wants to achieve (actually, I think that was a comment). Nevertheless (had to get that word in somewhere), I'm predicting that he faces a bloody great mountain in 2019 and his ability to scale said mountain is uncertain. Having said that, BBQs is the stinking hot favourite. You would either have money to burn or be *The Cheques In The Mail* to bet against him.



9. Capital Country by Absolutely Never o.o. Good Wine

Grey, pink sleeves and well known wine reference

There has been a certain amount of resentment building towards this contender. Little effort appears to have been made in recent times to maintain contact with the GBWGC organisation and almost total lack of participation has caused some to question CC's commitment. Luckily CC (known in some circles as 'a river to his people') is the type of person who couldn't give even the slightest continental about such attitudes and is set to hit the start line with his customary determination, vigour and win at all costs attitude. As seems to be the norm for 2019, there is so much unexposed form in the event that it'd just about impossible to frame a market. In CC's case, exposed/unexposed makes little difference. We all know he's just here for the comfortable bed and bohemian social experience..

I reckon SCOMO could make a strong case for CC winning this thing. The obvious concern that I have with that is that he has recently been making cases for a lot of other outcomes which are clearly dead ducks. Do yourself a favour and just watch and marvel at what CC has to offer, but keep your hands in your pockets.



10. Pacemaker by Is o.o. The Event

SCRATCHED

Pink with Red Heart

A sensational late scratching by order of the veterinary stewards. Not in the sense that this will in any way effect the quality of golf to be played or lead to a major readjustment to the market. It's just that you can usually take him at his word – if he says he's a starter then he means it

Bitter disappointment is all that is left for the rest of us to savour. A pall has been cast over the event and will probably last until the bus leaves Tullamarine for Mornington



11. Cojak by Mostly o.o. Sight

The Big V

Last time the commentary on this entrant was little short of unforgivable. Luckily it was just that (a little short) so no one gave a rats. All of the same issues arise again in 2019. Has he been practising in secret, was he ever any good in the first place, who is even interested, and such like. How will he fare without the support of his former champion mate and now long time absentee from the GBWGC? The questions are boundless as is the total lack of interest in the answers.

Sarcasm and direct abuse were used last time to try to get Cojak to bring his "A" game. That approach failed miserably but we went that way again because it's a bit of fun to be sarcastic and abusive. If Cojak turns up in your mystery trifecta, don't get them to cancel the ticket – live a little and hope for the big collect.

The Phantom Call

Who would have expected the organisers to select Eagle Ridge for the opening round? It's tight and testing and not a venue suited to getting your game in order for the rest of the week. Consequently, the "deadeyes" have started well. BBQs is on the fairway all day, unlike most of the field and despite his draconian handicap holds a slender lead after day 1.

Day 2 is totally bereft of anything worth mentioning as far as the golf is concerned. This is mostly due to the torrential rain which makes it almost impossible to play any decent golf. Cards after dinner ends in an all in brawl.

In a sensational development on Day 3, *So You Think I'll Be There* turns up unannounced and proceeds to take all before him, carding a round equivalent to 45 stableford points. Bullshit you say? Just be there on the day and watch and learn.

The rest of the week is very soon about lunch and evening cards as SYTIBT totally dominates the secondary activity – golf. He wins all four days that he participates in and everything on offer which he

accepts with much gusto (except for the reward offered by TCITM which sends him screaming from the room – as we said, you will have to be there).

It is extremely fortunate that SYTIBT put the whole thing to bed so comprehensively, otherwise I would have had to mindlessly crap on about the daily exploits of a bunch of golfers who are about as predictable as a Donald Trump press conference. Not only that, the weather on the south coast has improved and I'd rather be fishing than trying to amuse a bunch of blokes who should be old enough to amuse themselves. Let's face it, a good joke told in this group at lunchtime should go over just as well at afternoon tea, as most would think they were hearing it for the first time.

Fake News

(Pick the one which is not fake – if there is one)

- **Dainty G is being compared with Donald Trump. A majority of people didn't vote for him and he actually thinks he is the greatest President of all time (This could be the non-fake item).**
- **Mr Maserati is not embroiled in a major international incident relating to certain happenings in PNG. If this was the Sunday Times we would just repeat the rumours as fact and let our lawyers clean up the mess.**
- **The Phantom is to receive two new bionic knees after the Masters.**
- **Sir Cumference signs contract with Easy Slim. The ACCC watching closely as the potential for false advertising seems obvious.**
- ***So You Think I'll Be There* falls on his sword (not many of those left in the GBWGC) and admits to pulling out of the 2019 event because he was shit scared of acquiring the NAGA.**
- **Non-appearance of *Pacemaker* is all about contractual disputes rather than fitness to participate. A spokesperson for *Pacemaker* refused to comment other than to indicate that his client "wouldn't go round the corner for the offer made by the MM organisers". The fact that we left the poor bastard behind in Mornington Hospital last time might also be a factor!**
- ***Scapula* has been on a binge and has grossed up to 50kg. That sounds fake as fuck!**
- **The Mornington clubhouse to be redeveloped in time for the 2021 event. Sufficient condominium accommodation will be available for WAGS to attend the event.**
- **The Mornington clubhouse to be bulldozed just to prevent this rabble from turning up again in 2021.**

Real News



*Major clubhouse upgrade.
Facilities second to nun says Ronzo.
Nun refuses to comment.*



The planet is still kicking arse



*Recently discovered image of original
member of GBWC.*



*Performance enhancing substance found in
Clubhouse backyard*



International partner