



Form Guide

Binningup Open 17

As if there wasn't enough disorder and confusion in the world, we are now faced with the annual kerfuffle down south. Preparation for the event has been under way for several days and this promises to be an outstanding version of an event which has, on occasion, almost reached mediocre heights. Some observers have been heard to remark this event clearly out rates the US mid-term elections, both in level of public interest and potential to screw up the free world as we know it.

Behind the scenes, The Fanatic from Floreat has been hard at work telling people what to do and where to be to ensure that the event goes off without a hitch (as if).

Rumours of significant local interest have been just that; rumours. Suffice to say the long list of reasons for being "no shows" from the Mandurah contingent have been, it has to be said, on the creative and even verging on believable side.

Anyway, sit back and enjoy the ride as we take on the challenges posed by the Sanctuary, Collie and Bunbury layouts. Reputations will be trashed, some will be enhanced and it is even possible that golf may even be a partial cause of such developments.

ALL THE FORM

Binningup Open 2022

	<i>20,000m (approx)</i>		<i>SP(\$)</i>	<i>Hcp#</i>
1	Lazarus	RR Allardice	8.00	28
2	Thor	RR Dalby	5.50	26
3	Floreat Fanatic	TT Joseph	4.50	28
4	The Hipster	GG McLennan		Scr
5	The Tipster	DD Scoble	8.00	32
6	The Phantom (of course)	GG Walker	5.50	28
7	Squancenator	GG Squance	3.50	20
8	Larissa's Lord	CC Jackson	3.50	10
9	The Patriarch	BB Pink		Scr
10	Daintier Still	GG Little		Scr

Depending on how the organiser, President in situ and general takeover specialist is feeling on any given day, course ratings may/may not be applied each day to determine handicaps for each particular course.

1. **Lazarus** by Surprisingly out of Apparent Retirement

Don't you love this performance by the absolute veteran of the field; broken down hopelessly one minute, prancing on tiptoe the next. This is a form guide so you can expect a bit of hyperbole, but fair dinkum, I think this scenario must be almost unique in any kind of sport. You send flowers and glowing tributes (some of them genuine) and bugger me gently there he is, teetering to the barrier for one more crack at glory. Some concern has been expressed along the lines of "if you can't walk, how can you be allowed to participate in such a gruelling event". However drawing on the history of making up the rules on the run by this stable, you would expect that another blind eye will prevail. **In these almost post-Covid times a dollar is a valuable commodity (worth US\$64c at last count) so you wouldn't expect too much discretionary spending to be coming the way of Lazarus. One of the roughies.**

2. **Thor** by Somewhat o.o. Muscle Tone

You couldn't write a believable resume of the career of this contender. A string of unfortunate, niggling issues, some of them health related has made it difficult for the stable to get him to the start line. On top of that he has been subject to an inexplicable string of crashes accidents and incidents which have put huge pressure on what was once a muscular, super strong frame. The contrast is informative. Despite all of the above (some say because of it) Thor has re-emerged as a silly chance to take out the BO. Recent form has been patchy, but has contained some promising signs, including a recent victory at Royal Hamersley. **Even though betting has only just opened for the BO, some smart money has already come the way of Thor, though it must be said that there is still some conjecture about the validity of betting on the event using crypto currency.**

3. **Floreat Fanatic** by Desperate To Be o.o. The Workforce

"Fanatic" comes from the amazingly successful and fast expanding stable which has branches in almost all Australian States and Territories. References have been made to similarity to the rise of the Godolphin organisation; well funded, brimming with expertise, and ruthless. There is no better way to exert influence than to gain control of the environment within which you operate. This is clearly now a crucial plank in the current push by this stable to exert total dominance over the organisation and its activities. A long term plan appears to be about to bear fruit.** Having dispensed with the politics it seems that there has been little time left to perform where it really counts, on the course. Will history show that taking your eye off the ball will lead to crucial missed shots? Ask someone who is vaguely interested. **Who can tell what will transpire here. Very limited exposed form but a deep understanding of what it takes to be victorious. It pains me to say so, but it would be no surprise to me if FF is right in the final fight to the line.**

** a stable spokesman denied any knowledge of a guy named Randolf.

4. **The Hipster** by Fading o.o. The Limelight

SCRATCHED

This is one of the most heart rending stories of the year. Put simply, this long time contender is now a shadow of his former self. Totally broken when it comes to self confidence, this despite the continued efforts of other participants to provide positive reinforcement and encouragement. Indeed, one recent example involved a concerned

opponent being heard to say, “Don’t worry mate, even if you never make it back , there will be someone here who will make you a decent offer on your clubs”. When surrounded by such deep concern and understanding, how could there be anything but a positive outcome. Oh, and there is also the issue of only having one good leg which would have been be a disadvantage on a hilly course like Bunbury. Rumour has it he wanted to play, but wiser heads prevailed (a wife, a daughter and three doctors). **The entire industry is holding its collective breath to see what the future holds.**

5. The Tipster by Apparently o.o. His Mind

The previous form guide contained a scathing and hurtful assessment of this contestant’s prospects and even drifted into comments about general lifestyle and personal habits. It has been determined by editorial staff that this approach is inappropriate and an unconditional apology has been privately issued on behalf of the publishers. Now that such matters are out of bounds, there seems to very little of interest left to say.

Nobody has laid a cent on this one nor are they likely to. Form is almost non-existent unless you include a medium sized Shark Bay schnapper.

6. Phantom by Almost Totally o.o. Credibility

Here we go again. Time after time we have creatively produced hopeful, some would say compelling arguments in support of the prospects of the Phantom. Those days are now officially over and we refuse to waste any more time or column inches in a futile attempt to associate this contender with a winning chance. Let it be quite clear that we think he has absolutely no hope and if by some miracle he does win then this pundit will unilaterally retire from form assessment and throw his clubs into the ocean at Binningup.

At \$5.50 there is no value whatsoever here. Waste your money if you must, but don’t come crying to me when you can’t afford to buy your grandkids a decent Xmas present!

7. Squancenator by Appearing o.o. The Blue

Beware the competitor who might or might not be a starter and who then becomes a final acceptor at the eleventh hour. Here we have all the hallmarks of a well choreographed, long term plan to hit this tournament with all the stable has. And you can’t ignore the threat presented by Western Power’s need to get hold of the prizemoney. The form has been second to none, so a forward showing is expected.

Don’t tell anyone that I told you this, but you can just about put your house on this bloke. Having seen some of your houses that wouldn’t be such a biggy but you get my drift. Shirts will be lost if Squancenator does not salute.

8. Larissa’s Lord by Taking The Piss o.o. The Opposition

The warning bells have been sounding on a couple of fronts. Firstly, early season form has just about had “The Lord” over the line. Winning form can never be ignored. However, on another front there have been some complications. The Wuhan Colic has been sweeping through the Bicton stables and rumour has it that our favourite may be

bringing some deficit to the event (anti deficit masks will be issued to other competitors on arrival). On face value that is the story. The reality is that this mob is as cunning as the proverbial shithouse rat and you can expect a fit healthy and ready to cook a BBQ "Lord" to turn up.

I have already committed significant capital to the cause here. If the upstart Squancenator performs as rumour suggests, I think I am in for a stern test of something or other (OK, you write it then if you think you can keep this drivel going indefinitely).

9. The Patriach by Is o.o. The Event SCRATCHED

What an absolute disaster for the tournament! At a time when any event needs big names to provide public profile and corporate interest we have a marquee contender succumbing to a mystery illness. Despite respected medicos being drafted into the treatment process, The Patriarch has not been able to recover sufficiently to take his place at the start line. No one expected him to win, but the sheer force of his presence will be missed (how was that Brian? Laid on thick enough? Did you like the name?) **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 convoy leaves Tullamarine for Mernington Perth for Binningup.**

10. Daintier Still by Almost Entirely o.o. Credibility SCRATCHED

Fair dinkum! This could be one of the most controversial decisions made in the history of the event (or any event). The paying public put their hands in their pockets to see the best line up for the contest. And what does a certain member of "the best" do? He calmly gives them the finger and says something about nursing his back. Give me a break!! There isn't a starter who doesn't have some kind of ongoing niggle or worse that he carries into the event. Not to mention the little discussed mental deficits being experienced by some. Despite these minor concerns we wish "Daintier" a pleasant few days at home and expect that he will revel in the excitement which surrounds the final outcome of the event.

Golf Before Work Golf Club

"An attitude, not a time of day"