

Mornington

Scrapbook

Recollections of the inaugural

Mornington Masters



Scobes the scribe

There was a sense of de-ja-vu at the airport as the intrepid bunch gathered to embark on the first ever GBWGC World Tour of Mornington. Recall the usual shambles at tee off on a Tuesday morning? Well this was no different. Members travelling on two airlines; confusion about what items would get through security, etc. At least no one missed tee off!



From that moment on, all went like clockwork. The hire bus and trailer appeared as if by magic at Tullamarine, the navigator found his own house at Mornington without a hitch and all signage was in place for the arrival due to the efforts of local 'member' Graeme Jack (yes, another G). Tired but happy, the chaps all bedded down for the night (or the rest of the morning as it was), anticipating the first day's play at Flinders on Sunday.



Sunday morning was made all the more sunny by the arrival of The Canberra Kid (aka Jeff with a 'J' Carlton) who came off the rookie list for a few days to cover a couple of non-starters from the main list (i.e. Long John/Pedro and the Phantom).



SUNDAY

THE FLINDERS GOLF CLUB

Beautiful weather greeted the boys for a late tee-off and first chance to sample the golfing delights of Mornington. Flinders was promoted as an easy opener for the week and

general scoring bore this out. After a pleasant round which saw a 3-way count back to decide the winner, it was off to the Flinders Pub where a hearty meal and a few drinks capped of an enjoyable opening day. Iron Man Steve enjoyed the pub part of the day. Scobes wished he had left the Docker's jacket on the bus as the Tigers prevailed by 10 goals at Subi.



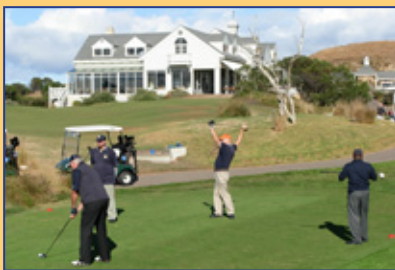
Results – Flinders

1st	Dainty G	36
2nd	Macca	36
3rd	Scobes	36
NTP	Scobes (got the birdie)	
LD	Snout	



MONDAY

THE DUNES GOLF LINKS



We were welcomed as celebrities by the staff at the Dunes, but spent most of the rest of the day disproving this assertion. Scoring at the top of the board was good, but things fell away pretty quickly after that. A new all time record for bunker entries and attempted exits was set by The Canberra Kid, with a conservative 20 entries (mostly not neat or correct) and 26 exit attempts.

All agreed that the highlight of the day was the consistently intimidating prospect faced when standing on the tees.



MONDAY (Continued)

Macca and Dainty fired on all cylinders while Snout was his usual model of consistency. Off to the Portsea Hotel we went for lunch – a magnificent setting overlooking Port Phillip Bay, complemented by fine food and wine. The pattern for the rest of the week was already emerging.



Results – The Dunes

1st	Macca	39
2nd	Dainty G	38
3rd	Snout	35
NTP	Ex Master Blaster	
LD	Ex Master Blaster	



TUESDAY THE NATIONAL GOLF CLUB



The Gods were kind as there was little wind to speak of as the boys teed off on the Ocean Course (links de links). Local honorary member Graeme Jack and son had teed up the day for us and there was more than a little trepidation below the banter on the practice green. The fairways were

undulating, greens small, hard and recently sanded and we found it a difficult contract as the scores show. Your reporter obviously played with a pretty boring group as no anecdotes spring to mind at time of writing.



After-match drinks were held in the recently completed multi-zillion dollar club house, courtesy of GJ.



TUESDAY (Continued)



We all then repaired to Graeme's spectacular property in the Peninsula hills where he and wife Sue put on a fantastic spread for lunch, including a few glasses of the house wine made from grapes grown on the property – delicious.



The GBW group blotted its copybook by failing miserably in the Par 3 golf challenge post-lunch. Moral of the story – don't drink and drive!

Results – National

1st	Snout	32
2nd	Little Master	28
3rd	Dainty G	28
NTP	Snout	
LD	Cojack	



WEDNESDAY THE GOLF CLUB ST ANDREWS BEACH



The rumour had spread like wildfire that St Andrews had gone bust and might not be in operation. First impressions did nothing to allay our fears as the approaches to the course were scrappy and the facilities basic and run down. However, a cheery greeting and a few words of advice from the resident pro put our minds at rest and we hit off with the course almost entirely to ourselves. A very nice layout but they obviously were struggling to pay the water bill as the fairways were far from luxurious. Nonetheless

this was another great challenge. Some rose partially to the challenge, while most continued the brand of mediocrity which was emerging as a trademark of the week.



WEDNESDAY (Continued)



(henceforth to be known as Ron's Seat) a highlight.

It was back to the water for lunch as Iron Man steered the official tour bus into the car park at the "The Baths" tearooms overlooking the bay. The first serious taste of the local wine accompanied lunch and this set the trend for coming days (trends were emerging on a number of fronts by now).

A tour of the high country ensued with a pit stop at Arthur's Seat

Results – St Andrews

1st	Snout	34
2nd	Ex master Blaster	33
3rd	Little Master	32
NTP	No takers	
LD	Iron Man	

THURSDAY RACV CAPE SCHANK RESORT



On arrival, RAC cards were in full view as members took advantage of generous discounts available. The course proved to be a stern test, with particular difficulty experienced by some in the less than well maintained bunkers. As with the previous two days, scores were only average, but Iron Man continued to show the steady improvement evident (and clearly necessary) after the opener on Sunday.

By now we were really gaining a taste for fine lunches and off we bussed to T'Gallant Vineyard. The magnificent pizzas and wine were accompanied by impromptu entertainment from the adjoining table where three couples aired about 5 loads of dirty washing in full earshot of the other patrons, with no charge for this additional entertainment.



Results – Cape Schank

1st	Little Master	35
2nd	Dainty G	35
3rd	Snout	35
NTP	Dainty G ; Scobes	
LD	Iron Man	

FRIDAY MOONAH LINKS "The Home of Australian Golf"



It was worth the visit just to browse through the Pro Shop. Excitement was the keynote, being the final playing day of the tour and we were at the much anticipated "Home of Australian Golf". Luckily the front tees took about 1000 metres off the total course length, allowing scoring to be creditable, given some of the difficulties presented by the course. Course management was the key and the superior skill and technical understanding of the game bore the Master Blaster in good stead as he spreadeagled the field. The ultra consistent Dainty G and the other Master (the Little variety) were also in the

picture all day. Snout had an attack of gout and stuffed about to the extent that he fell right out (of contention). All agreed that it was great experience to play on such a testing layout.



Lunch (which was assuming almost as much status as golf) was delayed for a time as the downcast Snout was delivered to a bus stop in Frankston. Some thought this to be a rather harsh response by the group to his morning round. However, Snout was able to turn adversity into positivity and caught a bus to Tullamarine – he had had enough and wanted to go home! The rest repaired to the Mornington marina and partook of fine seafood and wine – in the lunchtime tradition of the week.

Results – Moonah Links

1st	Ex master Blaster	36
2nd	Dainty G	34
3rd	Little Master	33
NTPs	GL (x3) ; Little Master	
LD	Iron Man; Dainty G	

Overall Results

- Grand Champion:** Dainty G
First Runner up: Snout
Second Runner up: Little Master

Many thanks go to Ron (Oberstormfurher), Steve (Logistics), Graham (Travel Consultancy) and Macca (Treasury) for a brilliantly conceived and implemented week. Tom, Robin and Dennis also made contributions which added that final touch of finesse. Plans are already in the making for a return trip to Mornington in 2009. In fact, the trip is most likely now a permanent fixture on the GBWGC calendar.



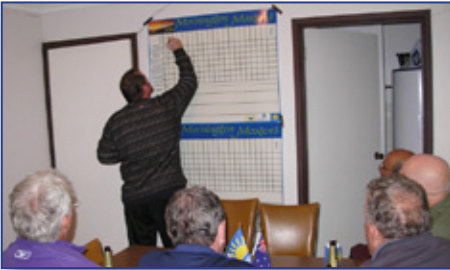
More Pictures



The calm before the storm



Big Breezy at Flinders – in the process of building a Masters winning score



The Official Scorer – with witnesses



Jacko gets bagged



Cleanliness. Godliness and all that



Challenging Dunes course



Magnificent Ocean Course at National



The style that earned a second placing



Southern tourists



Board of Directors



Dining in style



Jacko's Par 3 home course advantage



Five of the best



Our Victorian Ambassadors



T'Gallant pizza



Moona memories



Sometimes a week's golf



can become too much

