



Winter Trophy 2012



FRIDAY 27 July **THE CUT**



After a two year sabbatical, the Winter Trophy was back with:

- The opportunity to play **The Cut** en route
- The return of our prodigal sons – Top End Tom from the steamy North and Tundra Terror from the Snowy North
- Steve's chance to carve us up (as he does) and defend his 2010 title
- The AGM (Anytime General Meeting).

It was a perfect Spring-type day to begin the event, giving cause for concern. If current weather trends continue, the Winter Trophy may have to be renamed the Spring Trophy.

But first

THE CUT



It was the kindest "cut" – a fine, sunny day and light breeze. With such a testing course, stronger breezes would've made it a real challenge. Six teed off, most playing the course for the first time. All were complementary of it as well as the barmaid and the Wagyu Beef Burgers and Hot Dogs for afters.

The golf was mixed, with all but Walks scoring best on the front nine. He engineered a form reversal on the back nine to just avoid the NAGA. Top End started well after such a long layoff, his driving a feature – almost as sensational as the views from the ocean-side tees. They were reminiscent of Mornington – possibly better.



Steve's driving was a treat. Tell him to aim at the discs and poles indicating hitting direction on blind holes and, for once, he did what he was told – straight as an arrow.





The new Mr. Consistent, Tundra Terror, gave an omen of things to come with no wipes and 35 points – omen for Chris, amen for the rest?



Great weather, great price (thanks Ronnie), great course and a great start to the golfing weekend.



Off to the Southern Clubhouse and the excellent Allardice hospitality. Features of the night included:

- A superb meal of fish and chips from the local store. Fish ofishionado, Top End, raved about the quality and no-one could disagree. Top catch;
- Chris and Tom were laying odds on either a Hawthorn or Essendon win as we watched the delayed telecast while they tweeted the

real time score. Desperately tried for the splurge on Essendon but never convincing enough at the Home of the Hawks;

- Allardices got drunk on a big Hawks win and the celebratory drinks;
- Snout did the unthinkable – cleaned up at cards.



Results – The Cut

		
Jacko 35	Steve 32	Tom 28
NTP	LD	NAGA
Jacko/RD/Ronzo	Tom/Steve	Dalbs

SATURDAY 28 July

SANCTUARY



Macca zoomed in just in time to zoom straight back out as the mob journeyed to Sanctuary where Litts was waiting in the Presidential limo and the Presidential hat . . .



There seems no end to the Presidential regalia, as we were to later find out.



It was slow going, the groups ahead engaged in Match Play and obviously playing for sheep stations. Sanctuary's a tease – not a long course but enough sand and water to constantly attract golf balls.



Jacko carried his form from The Cut, warming up with 18 on the front before unleashing a murderous onslaught on the back and 24 points. Feasted on the par 3's – par'd the lot! Under cover of that authoritative hat, and not a snake in sight, the Prez stamped his claim as Mr. Consistent with 38 points (19 and 19) – not bad after a recent layoff from regular golf.



The pair finished well ahead of the rest, staking a strong claim for a trophy podium finish.

Macca took third, aided by skillfully sinking some long putts, but entertaining the group along the way with bags falling off buggies, a drive that hit the ladies tee marker **end-on** (unbelievable) and querying Master Blaster (with apple all over his face) "You trying to get in cider?" Others just had a rather ordinary day.



Results – Sanctuary



Jacko 42



Litts 38



Macca 31

NTP

Tom/Jacko

LD

Ronzo/Tom

NAGA

Tom

Back to the clubhouse. A heavy burden of responsibility hung over the Captain – which nines do we count? Are there enough balls for prizes? How does countback work? How come I'm doing this bl__dy job?



He dealt with the lot in that calm, seemingly unflustered way. Well done Captain!

And then the action started

- An AGM actually took place!
- Regalia was effusive – this time the Presidential “Badge of Office”. Someone at the back of the room munching a curry puff was heard to mutter “One day it’ll be mine!”



- Each member was presented with a chunk of waxed wood that enshrined their own Heritage number. The number recognized the sequence in which they joined the club. Macca was overjoyed at being the No. 1 ticket holder



- Our Platinum Sponsor unveiled an Honour Board kindly donated to publicly enshrine these significant heritage numbers



- Ronzo was presented with the ‘Oscar’ in recognition of his “Outstanding Contribution to GBWGC Culture”.



Today we choose to recognise the achievements of one of our peers with a lifetime achievement award.

This award is given at the discretion of the GBWGC Governing body and is not necessarily awarded every year.

It is given to honour a member who has given outstanding service to the club in a selfless manner in a sustained period over a number of years.

He has never been one to take a democratic or populist approach in his endeavours. This is clearly reflected in how the GBWGC culture has been shaped (or whipped) to one of being very submissive and benign.

So the lifetime award for outstanding contribution to GBWGC Culture goes to Ron Allardice.

The great man was totally overcome and reduced to tears. The last such surge of emotion was when he was relegated from Master Blaster to Ex-Master Blaster. **Well done Ronnie!**

- Sensitive Steve launched into a detailed diatribe on the conduct of the 2013 Mornington Masters (see AGM Minutes). The convoluted introduction brought derisive comments, with Steve forced to bring the meeting to order: “No talking while I’m talking” “Stop criticizing my pronunciation”. To distract the unruly mob, Sensitive Steve became Involving Steve and introduced 10 cups (numbered 1 – best course; to 10 – worst course). Members received an envelope containing a slip for each proposed course and voted for their preferences to assist in the final selection process. The Prez was keen to find the person who voted Flinders No. 1, but not before being severely chastised for peeking.

After the shed festivities, Jacko joined Tom in the infamous ‘steak’ incident. Ronzo had the spuds, peas and corn bubbling on the hob and stepped out to check whether the steaks were ready. “You haven’t got the steaks on yet!!” he bellowed at Jacko and Top End the resident chefs, and had the temerity to follow that up with a similar outburst two minutes later. He shouldn’t have worried so much – who better to put in charge of an Aussie BBQ than one versed in Indian haute cuisine and the other in Borschts and Blinis?? It all went to plan however (not Ronzos) and the inaugural Black Tie Dinner established by two of the clubs more sophisticated gentry went down a treat.



It was all too much for Jacko – both the drawn out proceedings in the shed and the drawn out liquid refreshments. He was looking good on the scoreboard but away with the fairies before someone eventually carried him to bed.



It was a night to remember, finishing with the double unthinkable – Dalbs getting more golf balls for website services rendered (many many thanks) and cleaning up at cards – again!

SUNDAY 29 July BINNINGUP

Little did we know but Jacko was a mere 5 points ahead of his nearest rival – The Prez – going into the final and compulsory 9 holes.

Members of the ‘B’ Team were mostly 7 points off the lead and needing a good start. There’s something about that 1st hole – water and sand mainly – and it consumed all efforts with only two points to show for 4 players. Steve and Tom recovered best, including one 4-point hole each, while Snout wiped a couple (and tears from his eyes) early and Ronzo top and tailed his innings with wipes.



9th: Ronnie pitches Tommy retrieves

The glamour team made a better start. Well, perhaps Phantom hadn't quite woken up by then but did start scoring patchily after that, while Macca started with a burst and then quietly went to sleep. Meanwhile Jacko did what he had to do, constantly chalking up the points, though Mr. Consistent had made up 2 points by the start of the 8th hole. Then the wheels fell off and glamour turned to glum, the group managing only 6 points between them over those wonderfully challenging closing holes.



But Jacko had done enough to clinch the title, **Congratulations Tundra on a convincing win.**

Results – Binningup (9 holes)

		
Steve 17	Tom 16	Ronzo 15
NTP	LD	NAGA
Ronzo (x2)	Dalbs/Tom	Macca

2012 WINTER TROPHY RESULTS



Jacko
(38 pts)

Steve
(34 pts)

Litts
(34 pts)



ALSO

- Tommy** 32 (great effort from someone so golf-deprived)
- Ronzo** 32
- Walks** 31
- Dalbs** 31
- Macca** 26

(The Karrinyup Kids stick together!)

Finally, and most importantly, a huge thank you again to the Allardice boys for their unfailingly brilliant hospitality.