



STEW'S NEWS & VIEWS BRIARWOOD AARP GOLF Our 41st Year of Fun



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SENIOR 2-MAN SCRAMBLE TOURNAMENT – MONDAY, AUGUST 26th

Golfers 50 & up are welcome to play Briarwood's Senior 2-Man Scramble Tournament. This 9:00 am shotgun, 18-hole event will be played with all participants playing from the Gold tee markers. Prizes totaling \$3,000.00 (*based on 48 teams*) will be awarded by flights (flight determined by gross score). The \$150.00 team entry fee includes **green fees, cart, box lunch, beverage and prizes**. There will also be a \$20.00/team optional skin game. Pick up an entry blank in the pro-shop. Sign up today!

SCRAMBLE WINNERS

Many AARP golfers are coming out to enjoy 18 holes of golfing fun and the **FREE** luncheon. Results for the last scramble played this season:

July 22nd the winners were:

- 1st Gross (58) – JB Whaley, Craig Snyder, Jane Snyder, Pay Hoge
- 2nd Gross (61) – Kevin Diehl, Lee Emenheiser, Bob Ludwig, Steve Schell
- 3rd Gross (61) – Steve Lundy, Bart Parr, Russ Morgan
- 4th Gross (62) – Jim Stine, Roger Mentzer, Jogn Pitzer, Steve Baumgartner
- 1st Net (52) – Jack Potter, Ira Shoff, Gerald Ben Myers, Randy Myers
- 2nd Net (56) – Herb Abenshon, Ed Feeser, Rick Doyle
- 3rd (tie) Net (57) – Dave Heckert, Tom Hartman, Dave Hall, Mike Rutter
- 3rd (tie) Net (57) – Larry Fitzkee, Dave Naylor, Herb Evans, Lou Eckhart
- 3rd (tie) Net (57) – Fred Svirbly, Ron Miller, Mark Miller, Vicki Sterner
- 3rd (tie) Net (57) – Roger Hutton, George Lambert

4-PERSON ARIZONA SCRAMBLE - SEPTEMBER 30th

Come out and join in on the fun. Sign up with your golfing buddies or we will pair you up. This is an 18-hole scramble that is a handicap event with both gross & net winners. Please arrive between 8:00 and 8:30 am. Entry is enclosed. Entry form also available at the clubhouse. The cost is \$36.00 per person and includes greens fee, cart, prizes and a **hamburger & hot dog luncheon following play**.

GIFT CERTIFICATES FOR WINNERS

The prize list is growing and there are **many winners** who have not picked up their gift certificates. Remember certificates may be used for greens fees, carts, driving range and merchandise. Pick your winnings up when you come in to play the next time.

WEDNESDAY AARP APPRECIATION DAY – WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 14th

APPRECIATION DAY for Wednesday AARP golfers will be held Wednesday, August 14th. A **FREE boxed lunch** will be available from 10 am to 1 pm (rain or shine). *If you do not wish to play, you are welcome to just come out and enjoy the luncheon and fellowship.*

THURSDAY & FRIDAY AARP APPRECIATION DAY – THURSDAY, AUGUST 15th

Enjoying the game of golf and the fellowship of friends are the best things about AARP golf. Please come out and enjoy a **FREE boxed lunch** (rain or shine) from 10 am to noon on Thursday, August 15th. Friday players are invited to make a tee time and come out and play that day.

If you do not wish to play, you are welcome to just come out and enjoy the luncheon and fellowship.

HOW ARE HANDICAPS CALCULATED?

A few golfers have asked how the handicaps are calculated for the AARP group. Handicaps are based on average of the lowest 3 out of the last 5 scores. Until a player records 5 scores the following table is used.

<u>SCORES AVAILABLE</u>	<u>SCORES TO BE USED</u>
2-----	1
3-----	2
4-----	2
5-----	3

Handicap is based on 96% of the differential between average score and course rating using the above table as to the number of scores to be used.

GOLF HUMOR – 1923

In 1923, do you know who was:

- * President of the largest steel company?
- * President of the largest gas company?
- * The greatest wheat speculator?
- * President of the Bank of International Settlement?
- * The Great Bear of Wall Street?
- * President of the New York Stock Exchange?

These men should have been considered some of the world's most successful men. At least, they found the secret of making money.

Now over a 100 years later, do you know what became of these men?

- * Charles Schwab, president of the largest steel company, died a pauper.
- * Edward Hopson, president of the largest gas company, went insane.
- * Arthur Cooger, the greatest wheat speculator, died abroad, penniless.
- * Cosabee Livermore, president of the BIS, shot himself
- * The Great Bear of Wall Street, committed suicide
- * Richard Whitney, NYSE president released from prison to die at home

In that same year, 1923, Gene Sarazen won most of the important golf championships, including both the US Open and PGA Championship. He played golf until he was 92 and died in 1999 at the age of 95...and was financially solvent at his death.

Conclusion: *Stop worrying about business and start playing more golf!*

A GOOD GOLF STORY

A father, son and grandson went to the country club for their weekly round of golf. Just as they reached the first tee, a beautiful young blonde woman carrying her bag of clubs approached them. She explained that the member who brought her to the club for a round of golf had an emergency that called him away and asked the trio whether she could join them. Naturally, the guys all agreed. Smiling, the blonde thanked them and said, "Look, fellows, I work in a topless bar as a dancer, so nothing shocks me anymore. If any of you want to smoke cigars, have a beer, bet, swear or tell off-color stories or do anything that you normally do when playing a round together, go ahead. But I enjoy playing golf, consider myself pretty good at it, so don't try to coach me on how to play my shots." With that the guys agreed to relax and invited her to drive first. All eyes were fastened on her shapely behind as she bent to place her ball on the tee. She then took her driver and hit the ball 270 yards down the middle, right in front of the green. The father's mouth was agape. "That was beautiful," he said. The blonde put her driver away and said, "I really didn't get into it and I have faded it a little." After the three guys hit their drives and their second shots, the blonde took out a nine iron and lofted the ball within five feet of the hole. The son said, "Damn, lady, you played that perfectly." The blonde frowned and said, "It was a little weak. I've left a tricky little putt." Before tapping in the five-footer for a birdie. Having the honors, she drove first on the second hole and knocked the hell out of the ball, and it landed nearly 300 yards away smack in the middle of the fairway. For the rest of the round the statuesque blonde continued to amaze the guys, quietly and methodically shooting for par or less on every hole. When they arrived at the 18th green, the blonde was three under par, and has a very nasty 12-foot putt on an undulating green for a par. She turned to the three guys and said, "I really want to thank you all for not acting like a bunch of chauvinists and telling me what club to use or how to play a shot, but I need this putt for a 69 and I'd really like to break 70 on this course. If any one of you can tell me how to make par on this hole, I'll take him back to my apartment, pour some 25-year-old Royal Salute Scotch in him, fix him dinner and then show him an entertaining time the rest of the night." The yuppie son jumped at the thought. He strolled across the green, carefully eying the line of the putt and finally said, "Honey, aim about 6 inches to the right of the hole and hit it firm. It will get over that little hump and break right into the cup." The father knelt down and sighted the putt using his putter as a plumb. "Don't listen to the kid, darlin', you want to hit it softly 10 inches to the right and run it left down that little hogback, so it falls into the cup." The old gray-haired grandfather walked over to the blonde's ball, picked it up and handed it to her and said, "That's a gimme, sweetheart. Your car or mine?"