



# February 2011 NEWSLETTER

# Village Links

## Go North “Young” Man

When we lose a member it will most likely be because he/she moves to distant parts. One old member moved to Helensvale – what an exception. In the space of little more than twelve months seventeen members moved to the Hervey Bay area and one to Darwin. Not sure about the “go west young man”, more like “go north golfers”.

And so it is again. Popular Delaney Waka has decided to secure his future by doing a stint as a truck driver at a northern mine.

We all wish Delaney the very best of good fortune and trust he is able to pop into Village Links when he gets home leave. The mine fairways look a bit narrow so let's hope Delaney's driving is on the improve.

## Chip – Chip - Putt

Every now and then we play stroke count putts. The prize for the “best” putter is not great (2 balls) but is the best putter just lucky that several “non putts” were from an inch or so off the green? Often it is not luck and one might suspect the concept of count putts is flawed. It is not outside the rules of our putting competition (there are none) but it certainly is rather dodgy when it is related to the handicap system.

Green shots (never heard of the idea) might be where the golfer counts all shots taken within two club lengths of a green. Green shots would include putts, chips, bunker shots and anything else so long as the ball lies within two club lengths of the green.

If you have an opinion one way or another or a better idea make your views known to a committee member.

## Pennants

Last year we entered a division 3 team but the unexpected loss of players forced us to a late withdrawal. The same thing has happened to another club this year. Strangely, as it happened this year at the final hour, Village Links could probably field a quite competitive division 3 team. Oh well! The handicap juggling between players in divisions 4 and 5 is now over and we can settle down to playing our best golf. You will find a list of players and venues for the 2011 pennant season over the page

## Mud in your eye

Once upon a time, when the remains of the old farm house could be seen near the first green and old shed bricks kept popping up on the now fifth fairway, cows ruled the land as far as you could see. The sheep dip running down the seventh hill was a remnant of some years before and it used to rain in those days too. And the grass grew and grew probably to the delight of the cows.

But it was not all fun for the cows. They could wander down the fourth fairway and sink in mud up to their udders. Their struggle to get to higher ground was clearly shown in the mud patches they left. Nowadays Village Links gets rid of flood water fairly efficiently but this time the incessant rain before our latest flood resulted in the worst golfing conditions since the golf course was built. It took nearly a week before heavy machinery could be used.

Now, for the first time in six months, the course is getting back to hard and fast – the cows would be none too happy. And our golfers are not scoring quite so well either