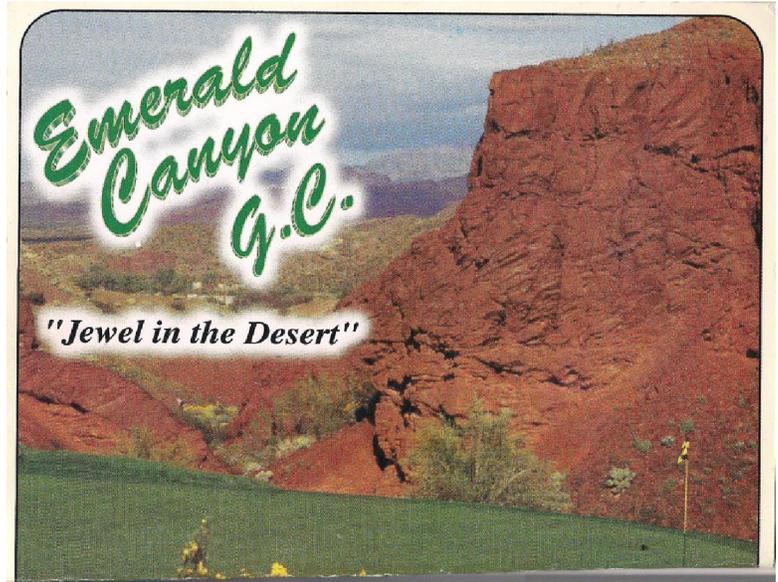


SUMMER 2008

5-27-08 Duffers of the world unite! The advertisements in the myriad golf magazines seem a tad elitist. Some of us are not privileged to afford these packages. And I for one am not remotely qualified nor wish to embarrass myself by playing the majority of these courses. So the ads are directed at someone other than ourselves. On the other hand golf has become a way of life for these two retirees. What hobbies and crafts are to other Q tips, golf is to us. So we golf cheaply, often and far afoot. Here we go. "On the Road Again!" Today we played EMERALD CANYON G.C. in Parker,



AZ, on the east side of the Colorado River (C 95, J 97). The fairways are narrow. Narrow in the sense that the rough in many cases is a canyon wall. For an erratic hitter, don't know who that could be, this creates many ricochets. Lost balls are like finding spent bullets in an old western, ain't gonna happen. The greens for the most part are fast and flat, so go for the cup regardless of what you think you might have thought you saw. Course is well maintained which means it's green and lush, something not really expected for a desert (dry) environment; of course it's not the heart of summer yet. Background music was provided by throaty powerful river boats and noisy birds. Spent the night at the Colorado Belle for an exorbitant \$20 (Expedia), golf was \$39 for two with cart, twilight rate.

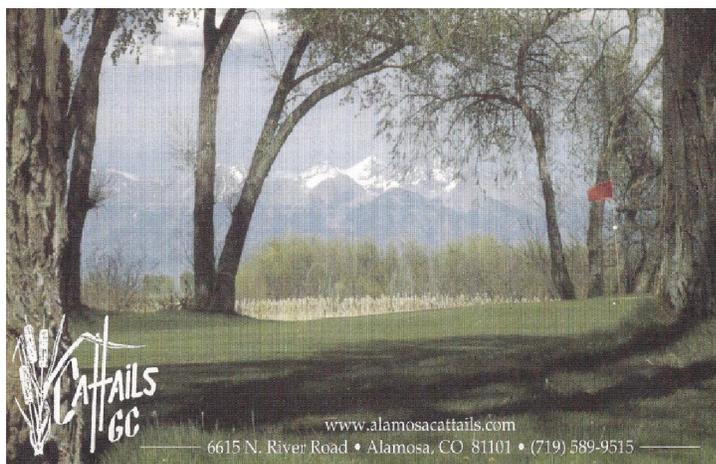
5-28-08 Up and about, breakfast in Kingman, efficient trip to Flagstaff, where we got out earlier than our scheduled T-time at the CONTINENTAL COUNTRY CLUB (C 97, J 95) we played through two twosomes and eventually paired up with two brudders outta Bwuuklyn. Walt (Tucson) and Hans (Poughkeepsie)! Quite a strong wind and building, (that means it's getting stronger). Some greens had subtle breaks and others looked like they did but were absolutely flat. Probably something a local would be aware of. Nicely maintained course at 7,000 feet! All the homes about the course are unique, this is our third round here. Changed out reservation from Flagstaff to Gallup, N.M. where we probably will never stay again. At least not where trains run all night, intentionally tooting their horns just to wake you up after having fallen asleep! Gallup is desperately poor, depressingly so. Remind me again why we fought the Indians for their land? Oh yeah, that's right it was a straight trade, everything fertile and useful for this purgatory. Motel has computer for checking e-mail. Got lots of escrow information on the kids condo, makes for compelling reading. As my bride says escrow papers suck!

5-29-08 130 mile drive to Albuquerque, played the UNIVERSITY OF NEW MEXICO CHAMPIONSHIP GOLF COURSE. (C 93, J 93) Got out early again, however only the front nine was open so we played it twice! The power to the pro shop was out which was probably good timing as they had just hosted the NCAA Division I ladies college championship. Nicely maintained, good shape, nice front nine, can't speak to the

back nine or greens as they were just punched and sanded consequently we both putted over 40. Had barbecue at Rudy's again and if we're back we'll probably do it again even though it is a bit primitive, it is delicious. Walked to the hotel where we stayed with Kelly and Coral on our first trip to Albuquerque for their horticultural therapist convention. Not the same hotel owner, but just as nice. Who would have thought we'd have been back so many times, at least 8 by our reckoning. The balloon ascension before and during sunrise was spectacular.

5-30-08 Late risers, Cracker Barrel for breakfast, tough job finding gas! Drove to Las Vegas, N.M. and on up to the PENDARIES GOLF COURSE (C 91, J 85) near Rociada, N.M. where we were paired up with Sally and Ken from Albuquerque. Some day when they grow up they want to have a summer place here with a horse, girl thing, and a John Deere tractor, boy thing. This course is always a pleasure to play, probably one of my favorites, note the score. Perfect day, couple of beers at the lodge bar! We passed up on dinner in the restaurant as they were having a wedding rehearsal dinner, so we ate in the bar. Cheryl claims it was one of the best hamburgers she's ever eaten other than her own. I thought the Coors were especially tasty

5-31-08 A regular Chinese fire drill trying to get breakfast at the club café! Cheryl ended up eating someone else's omelet, mine was not forthcoming after 45 minutes so cancelled that and made do with a cinnamon roll. PENDARIES GOLF COURSE (C 88, J 102) Stupid course, I'll never play here again, not a very good round for me at what is one of my favorite courses. The hits - seemed okay, BUT! Nice drive from Pendaries through Mora, on up to Angel Fire where we may play some day. Hot dog and sandwich for lunch and continued through Taos, over the Rio Grande Bridge, which by the way is Grand Canyon deep, and in case you didn't realize it there is a fear of heights gene running rampant, which can manifest itself at any time as liquid bowel syndrome. Passed a desert setting fantasy land of perhaps a hundred hobbit like homes all architecturally and structurally unique made of eclectic materials and no I wasn't on drugs at the time. In any event that probably doesn't adequately describe the place. Press on to the Alamosa, CO. Super 8, followed by an epicurean delight from K.F.C.!

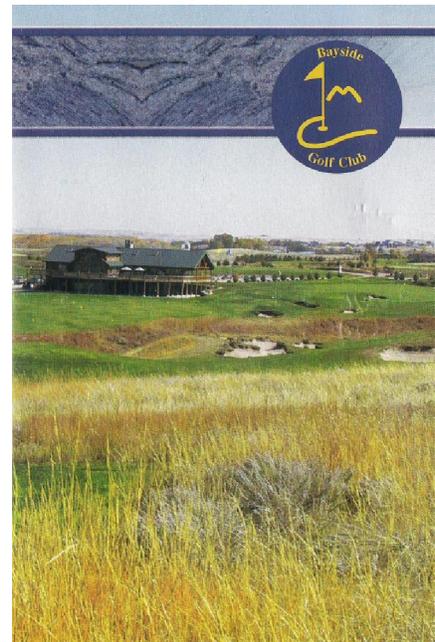


6-01-08 The CATTAILS GOLF COURSE is (C 91, J 96) appropriately named for all the cat-o-nine tails growing in the numerous ponds. The Rio Grande River doesn't come into play on the course, but its ponds do. This place has got to be a bird watchers paradise. A constant cacophony, thousands and thousands and even more than ten bird calls. Course is absolutely flat at an elevation of about 8,000 feet. The fairways are just beginning to recover from the frozen

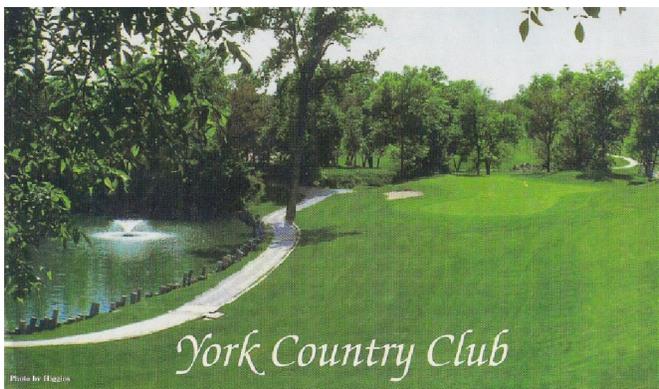
burden of a Colorado Rocky Mountain winter. Drove out through Whittenburg and on up to Castle rock! The dash board light behind the D (drive) began to blink. Cheryl read the car manual and it suggests there may be a transmission problem, nothing open dealership or mechanic wise in Colorado Springs on a fine Sunday afternoon, so we checked fluid level and drove on. So let's just point the finger of neglect at the Honda service department.

6-02-08 Still like the Denver by-pass. MURPHY CREEK GOLF COURSE (C 94, J 87) has very deep rough, probably 4 inches, with an interesting cart rule of fairways only. No driving on rough or in prairie grass areas! Paired up with Bob and Howard who are both course marshals! They suggested Broadlands and Saddleback for our future trips. Best maintained course we've seen so far and the good game can best be attributed to our partners for their course knowledge and direction. Be careful of bull and rattle snakes in the draws. They help keep the prairie dog population in check as well as the burrowing owls which crawl into the prairie dog homes to eat, occupy, and mate. Never heard of that one before, maybe a bit of the Colorado sense of humor, or not. Spoke to Valerie on the way to Ogallala, NB. She will mail us more escrow and disclosure info which will necessitate more reading and signing. Steak dinner at some dance palace in downtown Ogallala!

6-03-08 BAYSIDE GOLF CLUB on Lake McConaughy outside of Ogallala, NB., (C 90, J 93) is very reminiscent of Scotland in that the roughs are close to the first cut, the prairie grass and little bushes are a lot alike also. Once again carts on fairways only. By the way



these carts have no parking brake like those we are familiar with that require setting on slopes so they won't roll away. Just come to a stop anywhere and the cart won't move. Glad we bought the golf book to help with topography which is very hilly and shot distances. Pleasant views of the lake from most holes. Nice new log cabin style clubhouse. This is very playable again. Drove to York, NB!



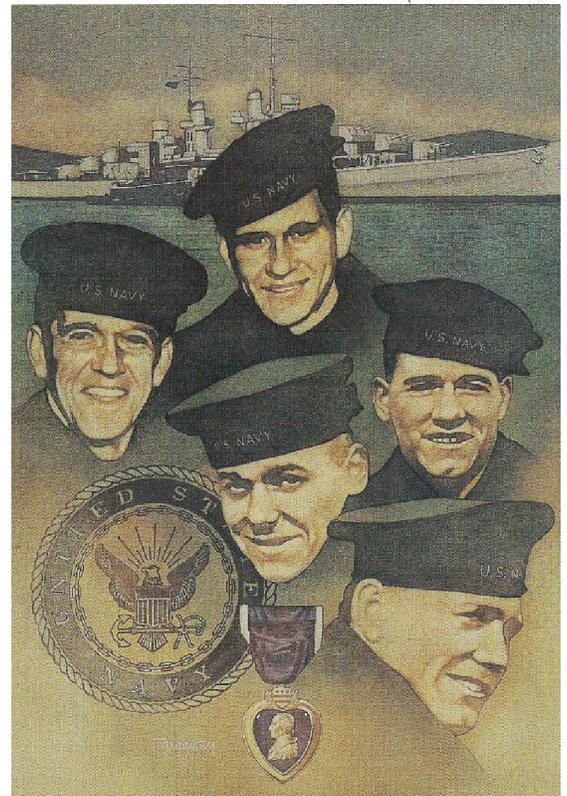
6-04-08 Directions to the YORK COUNTRY CLUB (C 93, J 97) were very bogus taking us quite a while to find. Mentioned this to the pro and he said he knew but it didn't matter as all the locals knew where the club was anyway. Oh well, so much for out of towners! Ground crew was preparing for the Nebraska Junior ladies something or other so the course was freshly cut, wet from the storms and the mosquitos were voracious, but luckily we wore shorts so they wouldn't starve. Nicely designed, well maintained, rolling hill, course with a milk chocolate river flowing through. The rough was so deep you needed to be right on top to find the ball. Drove on to Omaha where Sue had the afternoon off on account of having

just donated blood. Curious looking tourniquet-bandage thing! Went to Cassidy's ballet practice twice, which was less than exciting. Cassidy was meant to dance according to her mother. According to Uncle Tim she's right, some pole dancing may be in her future, but probably not exactly the kind of dancing her mother had in mind.

6-05-08 No golf today, sporadic rain and a good opportunity to visit. Walked the dogs across the dam and back! The lake was beginning to be refilled after last year's work. Uncle Tim took us, Cassidy and Jacob for a healthy pizza lunch which they are discouraged from eating as it may have an adverse effect on their dancing and athletic skills In any event their mom knows they would never have more than one slice each. These kids would be living a pizza deprived childhood were it not for Uncle Tim. They put away a prodigious amount of pizza, maybe not as much as the lady who was there eating an entire pizza when we arrived finished another while we were there and was still working another pie plate when we left, probably a recovering anorexic. The kids did themselves and Uncle Tim proud. Drove over and saw their new house, went home for pinochle, more escrow e-mail which we were not able to print, drat!



6-06-08 We all left for work at the same time. Got out early at the KNOLLS COUNTRY CLUB in Omaha, (C 96, J 100) Cart path only because of the rains, marginally good municipal course. Cheryl drove straight through 3 1/2 or 4 hours to Waterloo. There is some kind of mother-daughter attraction force field around Waterloo which always makes her anxious to see her mom. Incredibly nutritious brunch of trail mix on the road! The Arboretum hosted an eclectic dinner provided by a variety of the local restaurants.



6-07-08 Breakfast at the Village Inn, trimmed and pruned the dead branches from the Black Hills pine tree, reset the back stoop, which was good exercise for me and Marty, but less than terrific for Mickey as it turned out she sprained her wrist, shoulder and broke her elbow getting off the ladder. Dinner at Famous Dave's Barbecue! Can open escrow, but can't print. More rain!

6-08-08 Went to Tony and Kelly's, but couldn't print escrow instructions so we drove to Vinton where Tim was able to open and print everything after giving us a tour of his new building and future extension. Lunch in Vinton, the river is up, but the rain has stopped for a while.

6-09-08 Put in calls to WESCOM. Money transferred from Merrill Lynch to WESCOM. Opened e-mail at Alan's, faxed at Office Max. South Park very soupy (C 98, J 94), Mickey x-rayed.

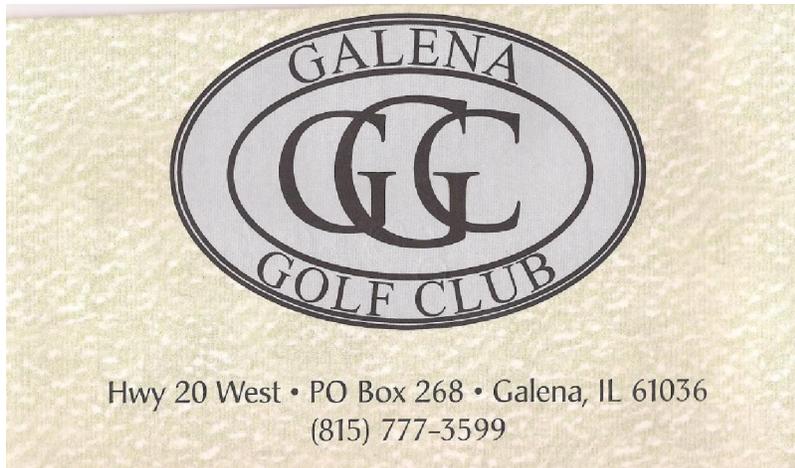
6-10-08 GATES PARK GOLF COURSE (C 96, J 98) Quite a few slop shots, some even due to us, but the condition of the course is absolutely wet, with specific cart driving instructions. Maid Rite for lunch! Tony and Kelly spent the night at Audrey's as the levee is leaking and has become very spongy due to the Cedar River having been at flood stage for so long, rain every day and it is expected to crest tonight.

6-11-08 Went to the Waterloo City Blackwell Facility, volunteered filling sand bags, from one of those trucks that spread sand on the highway during snow, until it was closed down due to mandatory evacuation. South Town for pork loin! Went to Debbie's for another fax from Stewart Escrow which we replied to at Office Max! Girls went to hair dresser.

6-12-08 Raining! Pat spent the night because Patty's sister is at Covenant Hospital having a mastectomy. Pat and I sat in the garage watching the rain and having the occasional Coors.

6-13-08 Played the front nine twice at IRV WARREN MEMORIAL GOLF COURSE (C 91, J 86) back nine closed due to being wet. Mickey went to the doctor and the doctor said, "That's what you get for jumping on the bed." Or maybe it was keep the sling, there will be no cast. But beer is okay, take a nap and go to K.F.C.

6-14-08 We had breakfast at Village Inn where they had a break in last night. The burglars got nothing, not even a pie, but they did put on a fine performance for the surveillance camera. MANCHESTER GOLF COURSE is a fine country club which still owns me. (C 92, J 103) Visited Pat and Patty in Dubuque, where we got to meet Andrews's fiancée Sarah and her little big brother Jacob.



6-15-08 Pat and Brian met us at GALENA GOLF COURSE (C 93, J 94) for an 8:20 t-time, but they had to leave after 9 holes. Took a picture of Pat on the fairway for posterity, so there would be proof positive he actually hit one there. The foursome in front of us suggested the lead group was slower than the second coming of Christ. Plagiarizing a comment Notre Dames admission director! I was

giving serious consideration to joining the senior men's tour when I had an epiphany. God appeared to me and said he had other more important things in store for me that needed to be done. This appearance took the form of my previous score card. Visited Chip and Nancy and invited them to California when they grow up. Nancy has 17 more days until retirement, now they'll both be on the dole. Lunched at Country Kitchen in Dyersville, which is also noted as the town where the movie "Field of Dreams" was shot.

6-16-08 Some incredibly wet areas at RED CARPET GOLF CLUB (C 97, J 100), but did manage to collect a number of beer can tops. They must have had quite the tournament yesterday. Saw a rail road bridge in

the Cedar River just south of 6m Street. Putting rail cars on the bridges may work to prevent wash outs, but when the bridges aren't open sided to let the water through they act like dams. Worked out for the first time up by Ridgeway and Kimball! Got a pass from Gary Hanks trainer.

6-17-08 The drive over to WAVERLY COUNTRY CLUB (C 101, J 87) revealed quite a number of fields that became bottom land because of the flooding. Waverly 4-H is the dump site for flood destroyed household equipment. Lunch at Culvers, worked out again, washed car, the girls had dinner at The Other Place, finally finished reading An Army At Dawn.

6-18-08 Got out before a men's tournament at FOX RIDGE GOLF CLUB in Dike! (C 90, J 87) The trees should be mature by the time our grandchildren become seniors. Midwest growing seasons are shorter than ours. Went shopping at Super Target for some essentials that may be of use during the reunion, like another large cooler, beer, soda, margarita makings and guacamole stuff!

6-19-08 Flooding down to Dysart doesn't seem to have been so severe. The DYSART GOLF CLUB (C 94, J 88) never disappoints, probably one of the nicest, hilly, oak forested, nine holes courses we've ever played. Dinner at South Town with Marty, Alan, Debbie, Tammy and Taylor, who I still think Pete Carroll should recruit even if she is only 3.



6-20-08 No golf, shopping for Saturday's party, more essentials. Seems someone got into the beer last night.

6-21-08 Breakfast at Village Inn has become a Saturday ritual. Drive down to Vinton, nearly the whole fan family was there. Our kids just got in from California, via Las Vegas, by way of Allegiant Airlines. Lots of visiting, a story with a cast of thousands, barn fire, s-mores, the occasional beer or margarita. Cheryl and I tented it for the first time in ages. Scared the bejesus out of some of the grandkids, nieces and nephews, they knew for sure there must be at least two bears trapped in one of the tents. It was just us senior growlers keeping up appearances.

6-22-08 Promises made to God by two recovering alcoholics, nap, Golden Buddha for some meal with egg drop soup which we hope would act like chicken soup. We used to make egg drop soup in our Jacuzzi, but that's another story. Cory shot his first 70.

6-23-08 PHEASANT RIDGE GOLF COURSE (C 91, J 97) Almost had a great round, 39 on the front 9 and suicide by flog on the back 9. More Famous Dave's Barbecue.

6-24-08 Tried LA PORTE COUNTRY CLUB which was open, but the flooding had caused so much damage, closing some holes, shortening others, fish thrashing around in giant pools they had got into when the river over flowed, mosquitos and dead fish didn't make it any too pleasant either, so we quit

after a few holes and played SOUTH HILLS GOLF COURSE (C 92, J 102). Had a terrific case of nervous bowel syndrome or Tuesday morning beer fluffs, whichever is worse.

6-25-08 Irv Warren and Gates were overwhelmed with golfers such that there were no carts at either course, so we played at RED CARPED GOLF COURSE (C 90, J 89) in a near record 2 hours. Shannon, Cheech, Amanda and Billy arrived from their camping trip to Rathbun lake.

6-26-08 Took Billy on a field trip to Northern Iowa's stadium and the Allen Arena! Then we made the obligatory pilgrimage to Famous Dave's for ribs. Ordered the family size portion which is served on a garbage pail cover, supposedly good for 4 to 5 adults. Billy and Cheech handled it like men possessed. I can't believe they ate the whole thing. The weather has not been conducive to a water park outing what with the thunder and lightning. Did the Prospect Street and Sullivan Brothers Center tour.

6-27-08 Weather still not right for the water park. Visited the Arboretum had lunch at South Town followed by a shopping mall visit for souvenirs of Iowa and then the kids left for the airport in Cedar Rapids.

6-28-08 Auctions in Raymond (compound miter saw) and Independence (2 brown jugs, book streets of New York and a horn)! The kids called and said Ranger their new German shepherd puppy was holding his own. Pets are special, expensive and restrictive. Fella next door to the Raymond auction house made a glass covered kitchen table from a wagon wheel mounted on a sand filled milk can with base. The



Amish replaced the oak wood inside the wheel for \$100.

6-29-08 Tony and Kelly took us to Nashua for the chuck wagon races, the rules of which are a bit more complicated than the uninitiated might expect. Three outriders must be within 150 feet of the wagon at the finish line or points are deducted. Some horses seemed tempermental, they were probably the thoroughbreds (tattooed gums) that weren't able to make it in the bigs. Some

made it especially difficult or downright impossible for the riders to mount. Picking powder puff outriders by their looks or how sexy (think lap dance) they worked the saddle didn't necessarily influence how well they rode or finished. Drove home by way of Parkersburg! Tony suggested that whoever said a picture is worth a thousand words needed to drive through this devastation. No news coverage can begin to depict what is experienced by driving and mile after mile through what I can only describe as the aftermath of a war zone where everything has been destroyed. A mile wide swath of homes, farms, schools, barns, graineries, forests, cemeteries gone! An angry fist plowed through over 20 miles of verdant forest and farm land. I don't know what the emotion should be! Oh my God! How this could happen, we know, it's called a tornado. Nothing within human power can now control this vestige

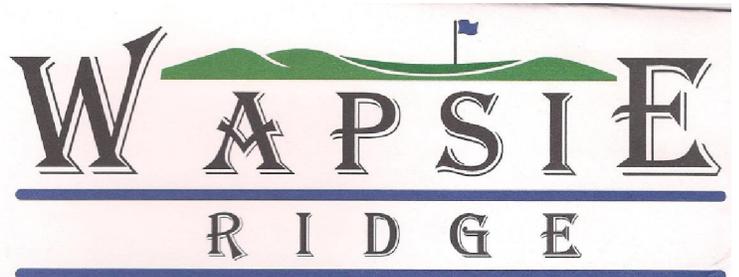
of nature, our intellect may someday make it possible to harness tornados, lightning, flooding and whatever manifestations of nature's destructive force. Whatever we can imagine will someday come to fruition. Check with Jules Verne and Michelangelo! Mexican dinner at Los Margaritas. Called Sean and Heather. Tony and I had another sage discussion regarding diarrhea. You had diarrhea? You didn't have diarrhea! I had diarrhea! I had diarrhea so bad, when I shit on a screen, nothing hit the wire.

6-30-08 IRV WARREN MEMORIAL GOLF COURSE (C 98, J 94) paired up with Tony from San Bernardino who is visiting his aunt Jeanie. Last 3 holes with Dar (Darlene) and Joe from Sun City, AZ. Joe is from Corona and Dar's first husband worked with Don DeHeck at the phone company. Lunch Village Inn, Dinner Culvers! Made several t-times in Wisconsin

7-01-08 MAPLE HILLS GOLF COURSE is (C 89, J 89) a nice little nine hole course in Tripoli, Iowa. Had lunch at P.J.'s sports pub up the street from Audrey's followed by a nice nap and dinner at Kelly's. Made ferry reservations on line.

7-02-08 Girls went to their Wednesday hair dresser appointment whilst I did important things like shopping at Dillards, Barnes and Nobles and napping.

7-03-08 WAPSI RIDGE GOLF COURSE (C 94, J 99) another nice nine hole course, but difficult to find outside of Fairbanks. Lunch at Costa's on the Wapsipinicon. Got a load of cedar wood chips to spread around the house and planter. Nap followed by dinner at where else but Amazing Dave's.



WAPSIE RIDGE GOLF COURSE
2652 VINE AVE FAIRBANK, IA 50629
(319) 638-4653

7-04-08 HAPPY BIRTHDAY UNITED STATES OF AMERICA! OAK LEAF COUNTRY CLUB with Marty (C 90, J 97) in Reinbeck. Jerry Schmidt put on a 4th of July family reunion barbecue, pot luck, and swimming in his converted cattle pond, drink fest and nice personal fireworks display.

7-05-08 Breakfast Village Inn. Drove to Oelwein where the DeHecks and Cushions were camping. Played EDGEWATER GOLF COURSE (C89, J 82) Pat rode around but didn't play as he had pulled a rib, cartilage, tendon or some such, but Brian had a good game. Hung out at their camp site for a few and then began our trip which would take us through Wisconsin and Michigan.

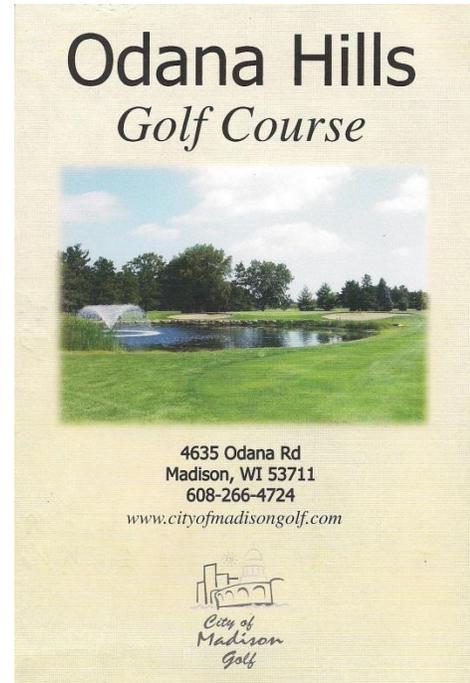
7-06-08 BUNKER HILL GOLF CLUB. (C 85, J 99) in Dubuque is the course where we would take folks from out of state who are convinced Iowa is flat. Drove to Verona which is just south of Madison, WI.

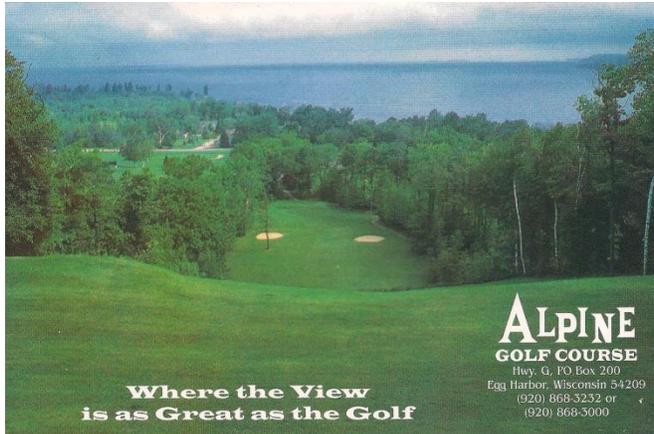
7-07-08 Ran into a little Madison rush hour traffic on the way to ODANA HILLS GOLF COURSE (C 94, J 86) played through the threat of rain. Drove through downtown Madison past the state capital, the University of Wisconsin everything makes for a terrific college town. The drive took us through Fon du Lac and Oshkosh by gosh to Green Bay where I became concerned about the cheese heads reputation as descendants of Scandinavian beer swillers. I just know all those Packer tail gaiters can't line up outside the one liquor store I was eventually able to locate. Drove around Lambeau field, took in the statues of Vince Lombardi and Curly Lambeau.

7-08-08 We were virtually the only golfers at the ROYAL GOLF COURSE (C 88, J 85) another nicely maintained level course well off the beaten path. It's a curiosity how these courses can afford to keep up the excellent maintenance with so few players and an abbreviated season. Drove up to

Sturgeon Bay, (which puts us in Door County) around the down town, and over the draw bridge a couple of times. They have a proud maritime history of building small ships, large yachts, World War II frigates, and Great Lake oar carriers. Lunch at Appleby's on the bay and checked out some tired resort north of town. We are here at the suggestion of Pat and Patty De Heck who take their vacation here every summer.

7-09-08 Nice breakfast across from Super 8, a pleasant respite from the normal motel fare. IDLEWILD GOLF CLUB (C 94, J 89) another well maintained course, which by the way I'm going to quit mentioning unless it's otherwise because they all seem to be in terrific shape, wide fairways, average fast greens and lots of water. That's lots with a capital L! Drove further up Door County to Egg Harbor and checked into the Alpine Resort which is an early 20th century hotel. Our room is above the pro shop, smells musty or moldy or something. The hotel is ancient and maintains that sophistication. Drank lunch in Egg Harbor at the Shipwreck followed by a drive through the residential water front area followed by further touring of the Horse Shoe Cove area and golf course where we won't be playing what with valet parking and all. Potawatame — it's pronounced how? The hotel had a waltz band tonight with no participants, I really know how to show Cheryl a good time. This room of ours over the pro shop, well we're the only residents in the whole building and it is pretty well removed from the main hotel property. Some good old boy, probably the original owner, helped us access the building as we were having difficulty with the key, a little WD-40 and a hammer and blam, we're in like Flynn. Boy is it lonesome out here, in the Bates Motel. OOPS! There's something driving around out there with no muffler system. All is good with the world, our 12" TV gets excellent snow reception on all both channels. Rustic, quaint those are excellent expletives, at least the upside down helicopter on a stick (fan) is moving the air, as well as the entire room and the windows actually open. Hope it doesn't release from the ceiling or we'll be hamburger.



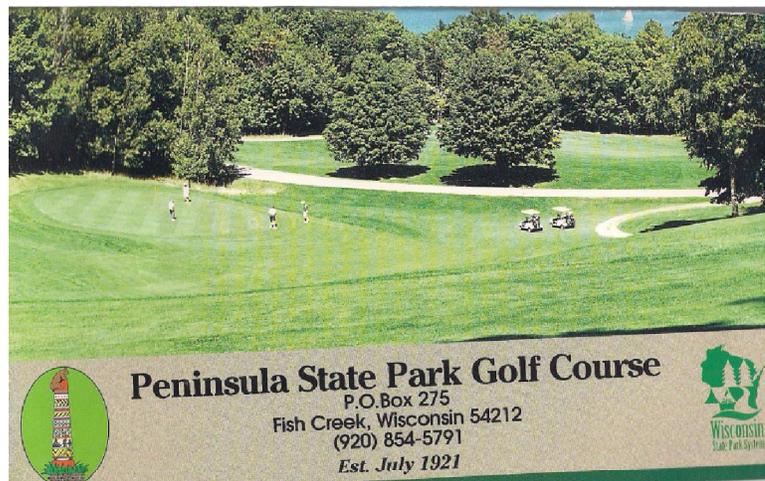


7-10-08 We played a double header today at ALPINE RESORT GOLF COURSE(C 88, J 93) (C 93, J 93) on the blue and black nines. Magnificent views, course layout and cart paths are special and their signature hole is truly all that as well as some of the other holes. Breakfast and dinner at the resort dining room. Another exciting evening at the Bates Motel. Cheryl says "Did you hear that?" To which I responded in abject terror, "Hear what?" "That! listen!" Well someone was bumping around somewhere in

the building. So she says, "Go check it out." "OH NO, you go check it out!" Long story, short after much tiptoeing the halls and stairs, an overactive imagination, our resident hero with neck hair standing on end, it wasn't an ax murderer, just the stock lady in the pro shop.

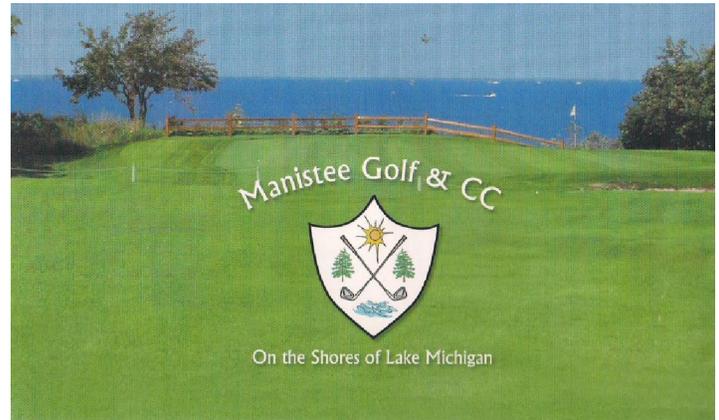
7-11-08 Today we played the red and white nines at the ALPINE GOLF COURSE (C 90, J 82) and they were pretty flat. Hit up an antique mall looking for old wooden fishing lures which Cheech wants to mount in a display box like my arrowheads. Long drive to Fish Creek, well over 15 miles. Then we walked around the village, which put me in mind of the Hamptons, as it seems moneyed, what with its art studios, yachts and eclectic restaurants. Bought a fish boil post card as it best describes what went on for dinner. Excellent suggestion!

7-12-08 Found the nice restaurant by the park entrance that Patty recommended. The PENINSULA STATE PARK GOLF COURSE (C 93, J 94) has some holes with remarkable views of Green Bay and some that are just plain unique. Lunch in town at some popular watering hole which just happened to be hosting a rum company "10 Cane" sales representative meeting in the bar, so sample shooters were on the house all afternoon. Just our luck I guess! We were so juiced that I had to make two runs to the market to buy more post cards and additional libations. You see rum has the effect of absolutely enhancing our creative writing skills, or at least we think it does. Visited with neighbors from Berlin, Germany on our shared deck that sort of overlooks the harbor.



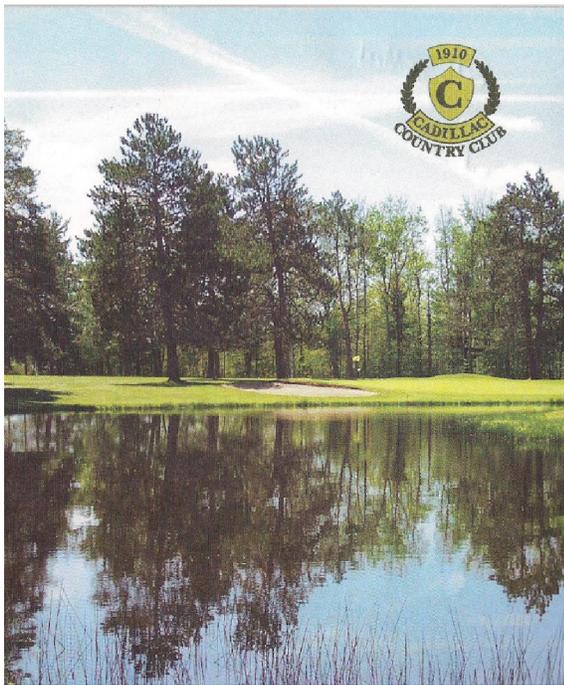
7-13-08 Drove the length of the Door Peninsula through Ephraim, Sisters Bay, Ellison Bay and as far as Northport where the ferry goes to Washington Island. The skies are very angry today, black, windy, raining, with a heavy chop on the bay. An absolute Mark Twain metaphor of our own mental condition, that being two sots recovering from alcohol poisoning. Checking into Maxwellton Braes Resort, just south of Baileys Harbor, held a little trepidation as our last old resort experience was a bit different than the usual motel expectation. But we were in the, who cares mode. Napped and ate in their fine dining room.

7-14-08 Breakfasted in Bailey's Harbor before teeing off at MAXWELTON BRAES GOLF COURSE (C 95, J 84) which was a rather flat and bumpy course! Braes is Scottish for hillside of which there were none. It was a pleasant drive south to the Manitowoc- Ludington ferry where home land security provided valet parking on the ferry, isn't that a curiosity? A five hour crossing into Eastern Standard Time, a drive up to Manistee which has a well preserved old downtown and a fine dinner overlooking the town's river.



7-15-08 MANISTEE GOLF AND COUNTRY CLUB (C 87, J 90) is a very nice private club on the bay. We paired up with Jerry and his wife Lee. She was so cold the shivering even made me uncomfortable, how can they possibly endure the winters here? After a few beers Jerry confessed to having been in the service in California. Began crossing Michigan to Cadillac where we searched out a Laundromat, a fine reminder of why not to be destitute. An observation — Florida and California claim to have huge coast

lines, but I'm thinking Michigan which fronts on Lake Michigan, Lake Superior and Lake Huron is no slouch when it comes to waterfront property. Alaska doesn't count!

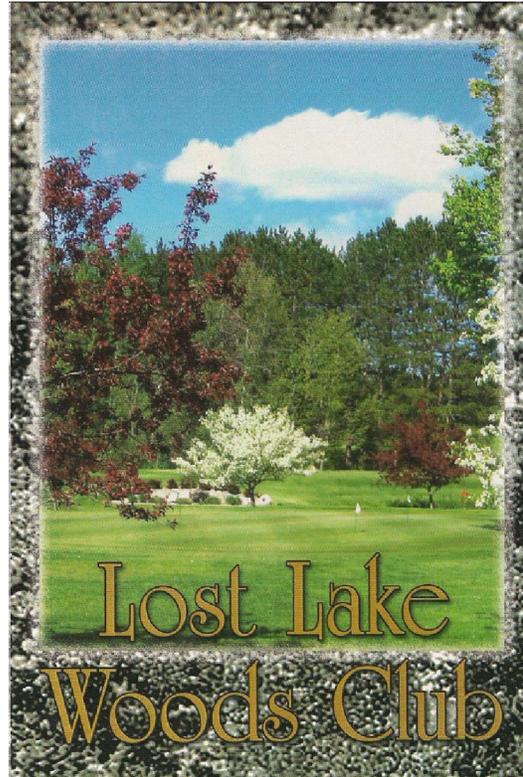


7-16-08 CADILLAC COUNTRY CLUB(C 93, J 90) is flat and bumpy, probably created out of a pine barren. Long slow drive across central Michigan, interminable speed limits, out in the middle of nowhere. Bill Melvin gave perfect direction's, otherwise we'd still be wandering Michigan. Marge and Bill Melvin have a very nice home right on Hubbard Lake's south shore. The interior is dominated by wood paneling, flooring and the furniture really lends itself to making for a woody atmosphere. They win, they have the most toys! Ski boat, ski-doo, more floats than you can imagine, with kids and grandkids using everything. Ask Marge about the garage, it houses some of Bills extensive classic

motorcycle collection, but that's not half the story. Bret Johnson with wife and grandchildren were

visiting from Mission Viejo. The cabin we were put up in was very reminiscent of our old place. Margie gave us a tour of the local area, pointing out their holdings which the family has acquired over the years. Went up to Mt Maria, which they pronounce Mariah, had dinner at Smokies restaurant, where the grand children wanted grandpa to take them for pizza instead of tofu, rice cakes and cardboard. Bill is really quite handy having built the furniture and beds, which are nice, but very squeaky.

7-17-08 LOST LAKE WOODS GOLF AND GUN CLUB (C 90, J 98) encompasses 11,000 acres which may be considered a bit much for the normal acreage needed for a golf course. When hunting season opens it is just the right size to accommodate its skeet range and hunting area. Played with Marge and her friend Cathy who will be participating in a tournament tomorrow. Had a late lunch at a local diner called Kathy's. The heavens opened up all night, with plenty of sound effects and lightning, the rain was so fierce the roof began leaking around the chimney, probably around the flashing. Lake Hubbard looked like Victory at Sea with negligible visibility.

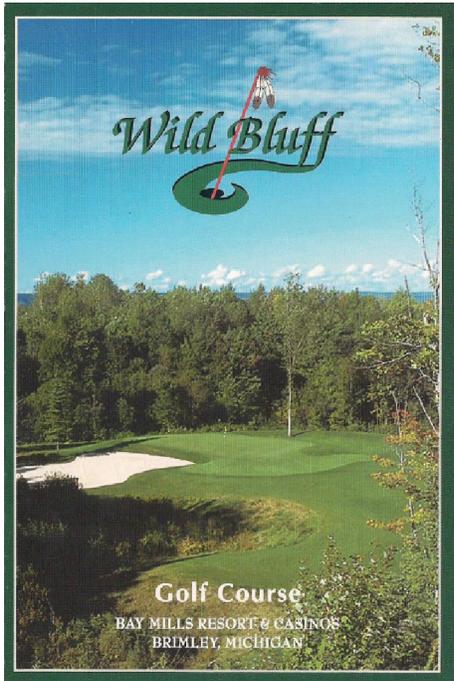


7-18-08 The WHITE PINE NATIONAL GOLF RESORT(C 87, J 85) has what are probably the most unique collection of greens we have ever played. They are elevated, tiered, protected by traps, false fronts, collection areas, the property where it was developed has more canyons, valleys, forests and hills than anywhere we've played and it's all so well-manicured. This is a must play if you are ever in the area. Another pleasant, long, slow drive mostly along Lake Huron to Mackinaw City, where an Irish pub was anxiously awaiting our presence. You could actually hear it beckoning, "John! Over here!" The trees remind us of the penna-frost pines in Alaska. A free night stay with our own balcony and view of the bridge at Super 8 because of accumulated points.



7-19-08 Rode the tour boat out to Mackinac Island a really upscale Catalina Island. Really magnificent hotel, where by the by we didn't stay, at only \$450 nightly, piker that I am. Toured the island in wagons drawn by two or three purgeron horses. They also use Belgians, but not Clydesdales. It seems the Clydesdale is only capable of pulling Budweiser lite wagons, due to their weak ankles. That passes for

Upper peninsula sarcasm. No motor vehicles on the island excepting emergency. Crossing the Mackinac Bridge was of some concern as it seemed to disappear into the distant mist. Knowing the state of Michigan's financial distress my thoughts wandered to perhaps they haven't finished the bridge yet and are just using cars zooming off into space for land fill, before they continue with the next section. My fears were allayed when we arrived unmaimed in the Upper Peninsula. Drove up to and through Sault Ste Marie, the Sault part is pronounced Soo, to the SAULT STE MARIE MUNICIPAL GOLF COURSE (C 92, J 93) where we paired up with Paul and his son Miles. Paul works at St. Mary's Paper mill and played hockey in his youth (youth is pronounced Ute in Brooklyn) at what level we have no idea. Miles has had two brain operations. Very entertaining couple, wish we had more time to socialize. They pointed out 1,000 foot long ore barges passing through the canal and boy are they impressive. Appleby's sports bar for appetizers and a cold one or two.



7-20-08 Short, detour, drive to Brimley. The Bay Mills Resort and Casino is perhaps the most complicated place I've ever had to register. Played the-WILD BLUFF GOLF COURSE(C 98, J 98) which is very nice and pleasant to the eye, but it rained very hard, we got to snuggle in the cart with our umbrella, but the cart girl was nowhere to be seen during the rain, smart kid though she is. The course was soaked and so were we, literally and libationally, after the cart girl finally put in an appearance. Nice casino buffet dinner. An evening at the bar playing poker and drinking on the house where Cheryl won \$60 on some blond bomber machine

7-21-08 Buffet casino breakfast and began our homeward trek across the U.P., homeward in the sense that this is as east as it gets for us this trip. Our first choice Gladstone an incredible looking course and location was having a tournament so we

played ESCANABA COUNTRY CLUB (C 89, J 92) which was flat and not too challenging. Drove on to Iron Mountain and made a tee time in Norway for tomorrow.

7-22-08 First time for everything, never played golf in Norway before. The OAK CREST GOLF COURSE (C 95, J 92) was very affordable and green, the 1st and 18th holes were signature material, the other holes were mostly flat, with wide forested fairways and subtle breaks on the greens. The day was mostly dedicated to driving through Rheinland on the way to Warsaw. Not much luck antiquing. Dinner at Hudson's Grill!

7-23-08 Drove back up to the TRAPP RIVER GOLF COURSE (C 88, J 103) through Brokaw, wonder if it's got some relationship to Mike, my old boss or his brother Tom the NBC anchor man? Need to look up towns we saw named Goodman and Brokaw, two guys we worked with at Ma Bell. The course is really remote, but busy enough with golfers and kids taking lessons, lots of rolling hills and lots of hazards, but poorly marked. Cheryl's guess is they abandoned their huge bunkers, lined them with rocks, converting them into water holes.

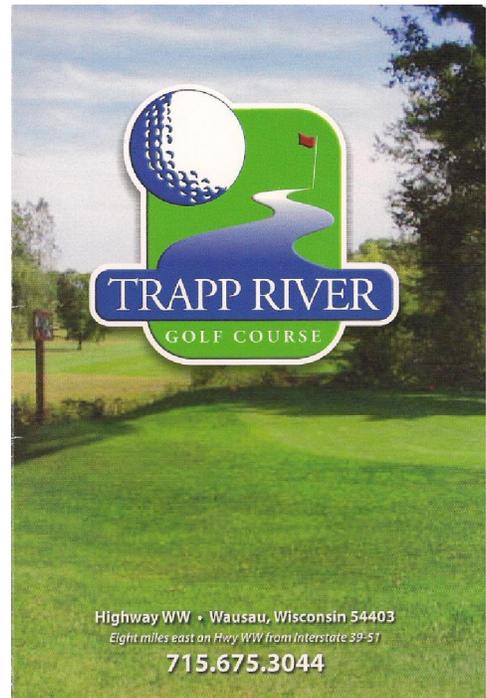
7-24-08 FOREST HILLS GOLF CLUB (C 99, J 96) is a magnificent setting at the base of the bluffs of La Crosse, WI. Just across from the U. of W., La Crosse. Highly recommend just for its physical setting. Has an active railroad running through the course, which can be a little distracting. Crossed the Mississippi at Prairie du Chien, checked out some antique stores in McGregor with little luck. Started the homeward drive by way of Elkader which really got hit by the flooding of the Turkey River, through Emerald Valley and its wondrous scenery (as many shades of green as Ireland has), Strawberry Point and on home to Waterloo. Much needed nap and dinner at South Town, which sometimes gets miscalled South Park.

7-25-08 Pretty much an uneventful day wash and gas (\$3.73 coming down) the car, lunch at Famous Dave's, dinner Culvers. Quinton and Alex are spending the night.

7-26-08 Breakfast at Tiffany's (Village Inn) Turned over the old flower patch and seeded with grass. Missed out on original oil painting by Cezanne, (ha, ha) at the Raymond auction. Made a surreptitious side trip to Littleton to buy some Amish chocolate, which hopefully I can give out on Halloween. These bars are huge 18 x 24 x 2 weigh 10 lbs. Hey little girl want some candy? You'll read about it in the Register, little girl crushed by chocolate bar! Any way when she grows up she'll tell everyone how when she was a kid chocolate bars were the size of a mattress. Quinton and I went to the driving range.



7-27-08 Drove Quinton and Alex home to Vinton, where we played the VINTON COUNTRY CLUB(C 85, .1 91) with Mickey. Once they recover from the damage the Cedar River flooding caused this will be a nice course again. We took the detour into town twice, once for a Chinese lunch and once to return the baby car seat. The road was gone! It's not my fault, I didn't take it! There have been a whole lot of Blam-bi's along the road. What with the river forests



still being flooded and no place to hide they come up on the roads and BLAM! Ergo Blam-bi! Have you ever noticed the statement on the rear door of semis? "We hire safe courteous drivers!" Mine would say something to the effect, "We hire huge ugly mentally deranged drivers with anger management issues." This would probably provide a little more space cushion for my trucks. Kelly and Tony barbecued, than we repaired to their neighbors back yard to prune, pick up storm damage things and have the occasional beer around their burn pile. Cheryl hurt her thumb with the big bent pruning bars.

7-28-08 No golf today what with our pumpkin sized thumb, so we took Audrey for a drive through Applington- Parkersburg to see how things are progressing since the Tornado. Stopped in Reinbeck for lunch at the Corner Café.

7-29-08 Tried AMERICAN GOLF COURSE a 10 hole course, but only played it once as its condition was still in recovery mode. Other highlights were an oil change in anticipation of our trip home, Barnes and Noble for reading material, the post office to mail our booty from auctions and Panini's for dinner.

7-30-08 More highlights, St. Vincent de Paul's thrift store for treasures, Blain's Farm and Fleet for two drivers and a putter for Mickey and Marty, the driving range for my erratic performance and an interesting afternoon at the post office mailing my chocolate.

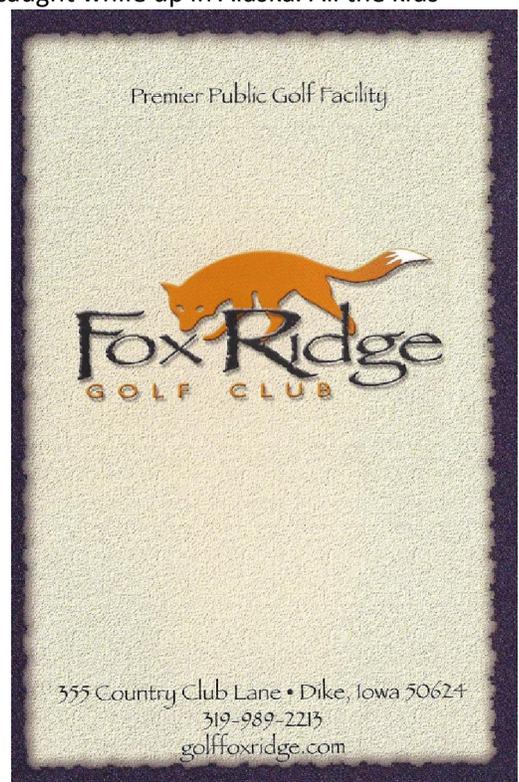
7-31-08 SOUTH HILLS GOLF COURSE (C 96, J 98) weather a little stormy, but the rain held off just long enough to get in a round of golf. South Town for lunch, nap, Olive Garden for dinner!

8-01-08 DYSART GOLF COURSE (C 106, J 91) as you can see from the score I was the designated driver for Cheryl, Mickey and Marty. Had to revisit the post office as they had concerns regarding my chocolate, that it might melt and leak all over their mail. Spent the evening in downtown Waterloo participating in the 2nd annual Irish Fest!

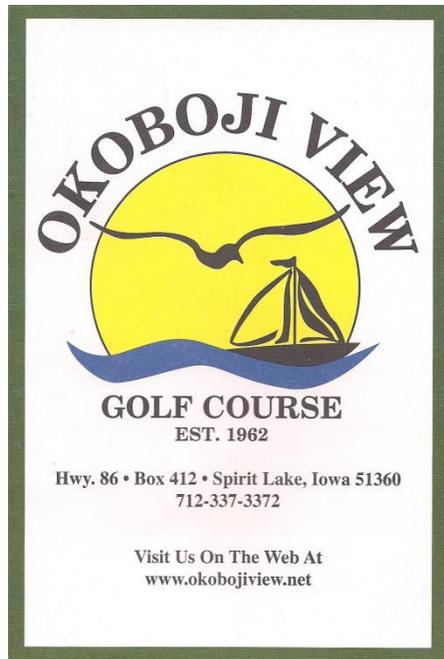
8-02-08 Picked stones from the garden area we just seeded so when Marty mows, hopefully no rocks will go flying. Jerry Schmidt held a party for everyone from Harmony House where his wife was for many years. He deep fried halibut, tuna and salmon he and his son had caught while up in Alaska. All the kids were so sad you'd think their dog had just died. What happened was the wind yanked their water trampoline anchor out of the lake and slashed it so bad on the furniture it was not repairable. Called Amanda and Heather!

8-03-08 Drove Audrey and Cheryl over to Dubuque by way of Dyersville, 'Field of Dreams' location and the Country Kitchen for a visit with Pat and Patty and to thank them for the suggestion of visiting Door County. Powerful lightning!

8-04-08 Played FOX RIDGE GOLF COURSE (C 91, J 90) in Dike. Ominous black clouds passed just north of us all day, according to everyone, they really dumped on Waterloo and Cedar Falls. Packed the car!



8-05-08 Said our good byes and headed for the MASON CITY GOLF COURSE(C94, J 84) where we were paired with the brothers Greg and Jason (Minneapolis-bowling alley). Glad we got paired up today otherwise we'd still be trying to find various holes. Drove west to Estherville for our night's stay, Spirit Lake was booked solid. This morning's news said some 500,000 bikers would be converging on Sturgis Falls for their annual rally, so it would behoove me to make reservations in Rapid City A.S.A.P. Surprise! Surprise! Motel rates were beyond outrageous. So went ahead and made them for both South Dakota and Wyoming. Not everyone gets to rape bikers, it's probably the other way around, so this week was their opportunity, we were just a financial bonus .

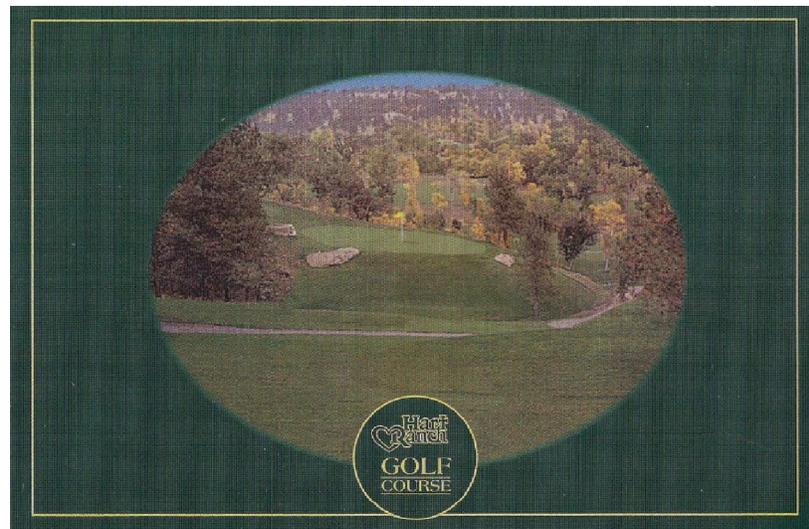


8-06-08 Pretty constant rain this morning, but once again our luck held and were able to get in a good round on a nice course at the OKOBOJI VIEW GOLF COURSE (C 87, J 87) exactly between weather fronts. Drove over to Chamberlain, S.D. which is on the Missouri, for our night's stay. Had dinner at some new resort across and up the river.

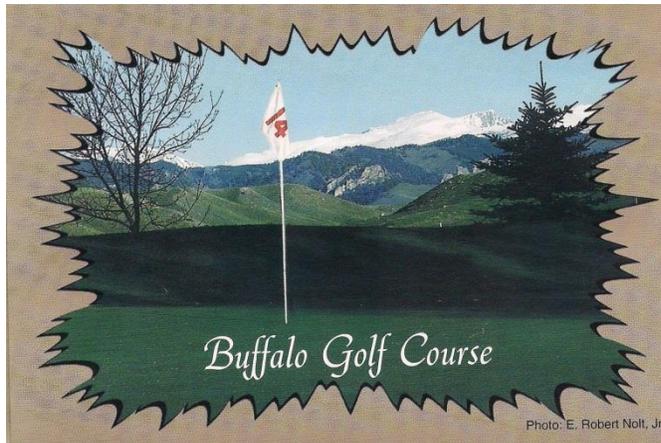
8-07-08 There you are out in the middle of South Dakota with miles and miles of nothing but miles and miles. How could it be so hard to find the PRESHO MEDICINE CREEK GOLF COURSE? We would have been better off playing elsewhere. The mosquitos were voracious, carts (they only had one) not allowed off paths as the fairway weeds were so brittle from lack of water, which accounts for the mosquitos being so thirsty. We quit after nine holes and drove to Rapid City stopping only in Wall for free water, 5 cent coffee, souvenirs and lunch. Cheryl saw a billboard advocating everyone could help manage wildlife by wearing their

furs. Appetizers and drinks at The Firehouse. The city is overrun with bikers most of whom I fear have some sort of reptilian genetic connection to Oakland Raider fans. The streets are closed to all traffic excepting motorcycles. Cheryl saw some episode of Law and Order in which a group of married black men would meet on occasional weekends, on the down low, engaging in a bit of anal intercourse. She was wondering if perhaps that was why the bikers were all gathering in Sturgis. Whereupon she suggested I go over and ask said bikers if this were the case. We exchanged several "I don't know, why don't you go ask 'em!" "No that's okay, you go ask 'em!" after which we decided it best for the question to go unresolved lest we end up in the hospital, morgue or a future episode of Law and Order.

8-08-08 Took another John Waters short cut to the HART RANCH GOLF CLUB (C 97, J 97) just outside of Rapid City on the way up to Mt. Rushmore! The front 9 was rolling hills, the back



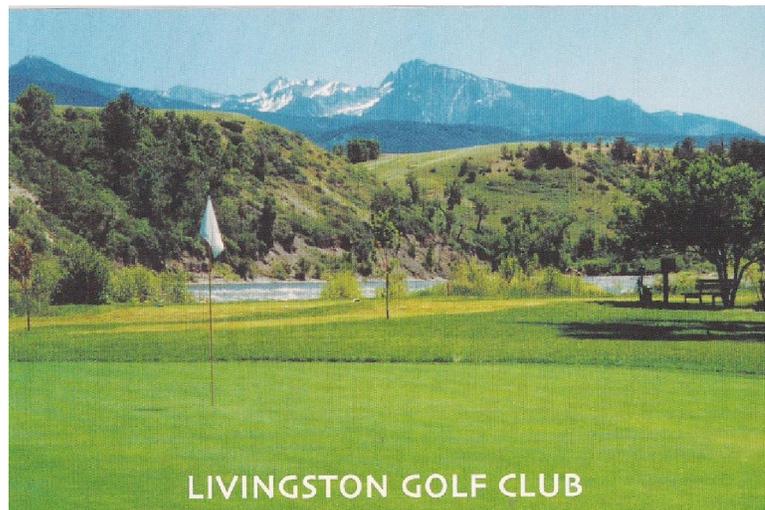
9 had lots of water, lots of hills, elevated greens, narrow fairways, compressed by trees, gaps through the branches. Hart is another very playable course. Long drive to Buffalo, WY, lunch wasn't happening in Sundance so we stopped in Sheridan, then on to Buffalo and the Boseman Steak House.



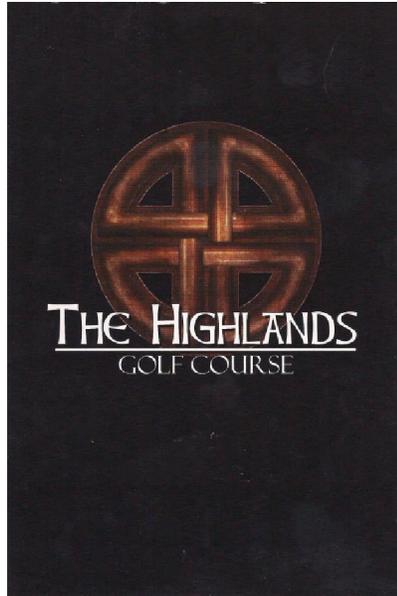
8-09-08 Played the BUFFALO GOLF COURSE (C 96, J 94) with Caleb a retired school superintendent outta New Jersey who writes when not golfing, his wife is a local artist. Majestic, snowcapped Big Horn Mountains even in August. An absolutely picturesque jewel out here in the middle of nowhere, of course the Tetons and Big Horns make up for the desolation of the rest of the state. Wyoming is the least populated state, if we sent half of Orange County here, they would

be in the majority. We're entering the Little Big Horn National Battlefield Monument area, not going to stop this time, but we can see the marker stones from the highway and what looks like the beginning of a national military cemetery. Just crossed over the Little Big Horn River, wonder what the lyrics to Gary Owen are? Big Timber downtown is struggling with its existence!

8-10-08 The LIVINGSTON GOLF Club (C 88, J 86) is a nice nine hole course on the Yellowstone River located at the foot of the Absaroka Range and the Gallatin National Forest, the northern entrance to Yellowstone National Park, where our partners, Josh and Mike are employed. Livingston is a nice old town that has found a way to maintain its character unlike so many other towns which have become terminally neglected. The center of Montana is as pleasant to the eye, as is Cheryl's voice to my ear. Which means we finally dug out the CD's and she sang along with the oldies, like a meadow lark, just for me. Dinner and drinks at Jiggers? To quote Lou Gehrig, "Today I consider myself the luckiest man on the face of the earth."



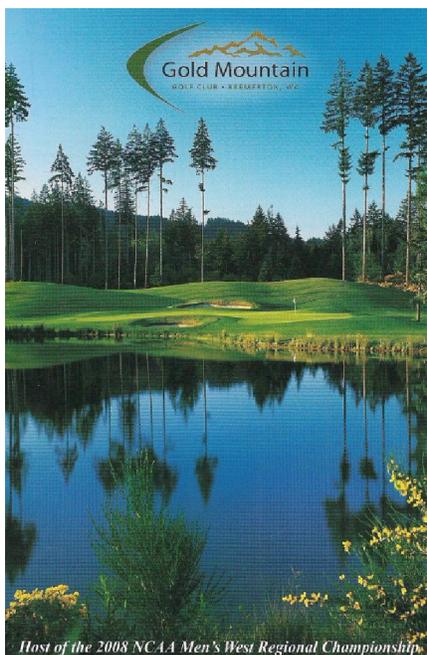
8-11-08 The LARCHMONT GOLF COURSE (C 86, J 92) seems familiar, absolutely flat parkland setting, but I only remember playing the University of Montana course in the past. Pleasant drive through the Rockies to Coeur D'Alene, where we walked around a nice upscale moneyed downtown, several pricy studios. Egg drop soup once again the closest thing to chicken soup for her highness.



8-12-08 The HIGHLAND GOLF COURSE (C 92, J 105) in Post Falls just west of Coeur D'Alene was our third choice because of tournaments and bookings, suggesting this is a busy golfing community in the summer. As it turns out The Highlands course is a beautiful wooded setting which I would recommend regardless, this being my worst game of the summer. Drove west on interstate 90, then on up through Wenatchee to Leavenworth which is a quaint commercial Bavarian village, not to be confused with its namesake in Kansas.

8-13-08 Terrific round at the LEAVENWORTH GOLF COURSE (C 91, J 87) with a nice couple Rita and Bill from Whidbey Island who come up to check on her dad who has a house on the third hole. The Icicle and Wenatchee Rivers are exactly what Hollywood would use to depict pristine mountain rivers, sometimes lazy, sometimes violent, but always clear. Another must play course not only for the beauty, but the challenge. Lunched at the club, then drove over highway 2 to Seattle. Glee and Charlie Draper are terrific hosts. They gave us the 25 cent tour of their area of Seattle with complete details including history and their family background here. Met their daughter Mary and grandchildren. Sunset from their deck is mesmerizing what with the constantly changing sunset colors as a backdrop to the Puget Sound and Olympic Peninsula.

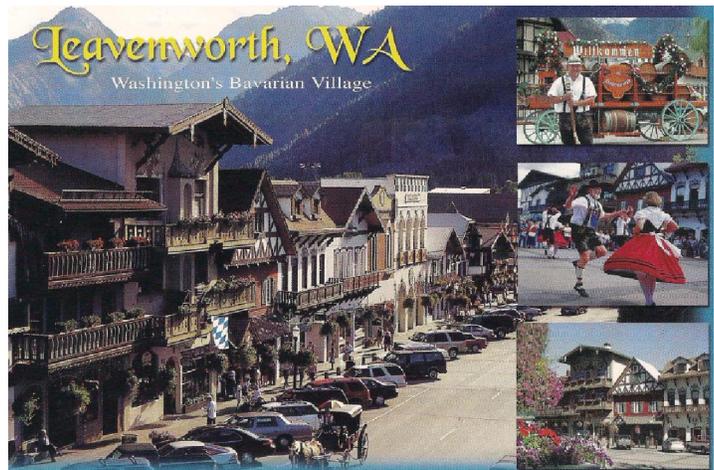
8-14-08 The RAINIER GOLF AND COUNTRY CLUB (C 101, J 103) is a very classy private and probably exclusive country club, where we would not have played without their invitation. Charlie has a lifetime as a successful entrepreneur and golfing aficionado. He regaled us with anecdotes of his business, towns history and golf life. His



golfing pointers

were almost too much for my poor brain to absorb. I'm certain the instruction affected my score, but the information once put into practice on the range and if executed can't help but improve my game, at least that's the hope. Watched the play by play of this evening's sunset, the guy in charge of Technicolor did another superb job.

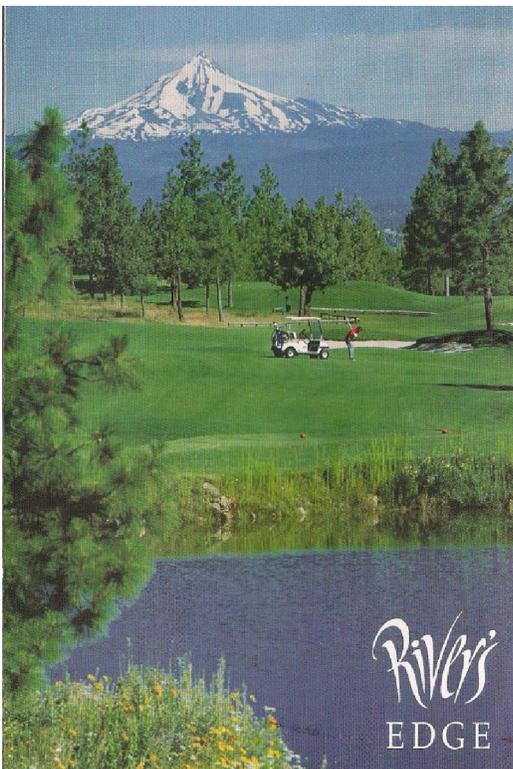
8-15-08 Took the ferry from the Drapers over to GOLD MOUNTAIN GOLF COURSE rated as one of the top 10 courses in Washington by Golf Digest (C 93, J 94) where we played the Olympic 18, appropriately named as all its fairways have varying degrees of contour. We were paired up with Ed and Mara Tuttle



of Fla., N.C., Mass. The Draper family compound is incredible, located on the Hood Canal in what would be a virtually impenetrable Olympic rain forest if it didn't have road access. No idea how many acres they own, but the road in is probably a half mile. The view, accommodations in their various cabins and chalet, remoteness, raft and rope swings for the kids make it a perfect retreat. Introduced to the family who are gathering for a combined 8 birthday celebrations. Charlie tried to explain how slope and rating difficulties are determined. Enjoyed our first very cool nights sleep this summer without air conditioning.

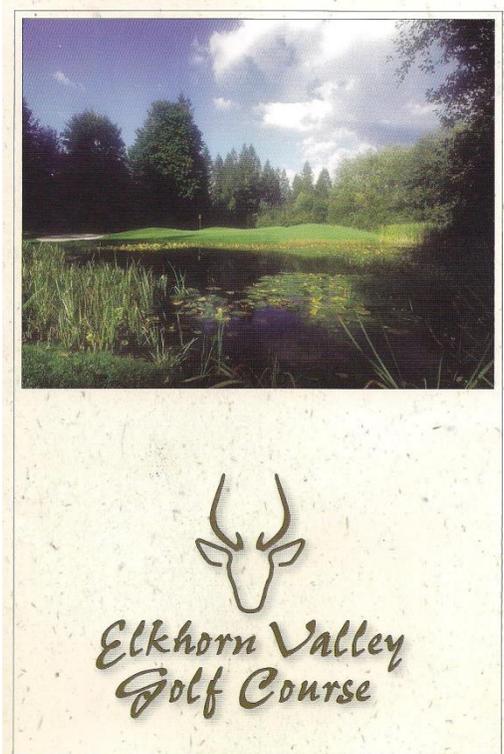
8-16-08 Played the other 18 at GOLD MOUNTAIN GOLF COURSE (C 92, J 95) after a club house breakfast with Glee and Charlie. Played a shot gun start with a retired navy man, "Doc" who got his nickname from his initials M.D. I thought he might have been a corpsman, but no. Drove on to Portland!

8-17-08 ELKHORN VALLEY GOLF COURSE (C 95, J 85) is another mountain forest course in Miles, OR. about 50 miles northwest of Sisters in the Cascade Mountains. You understand course ratings are not determined by slope or difficulty, but by the natural setting and attraction of trees, even though these same trees may be considered the natural enemy of the everyday duffer, this is the gospel according to John. This baby has wooded trails (cart paths) that wind around flat forested mountain crests separated by canyons on either side which you can't see into because of the briars and lots of water. The pro suggested we had nothing to fear, except maybe cougars, bear and hole 11, which has 185 yards of water to carry. The road in and out is an E-Ticket ride. The Jel-Wynd Senior tournament in Sun River was just finishing so the traffic leaving Bend was considerable. Got to Tom and Pam



Himstreets (Cheryl's cousin) with minimal direction interpretation (read as not lost, knew exactly where we were, Oregon). We were beginning to go into withdrawal for Mexican food, so had that and the occasional cerveza or twelve.

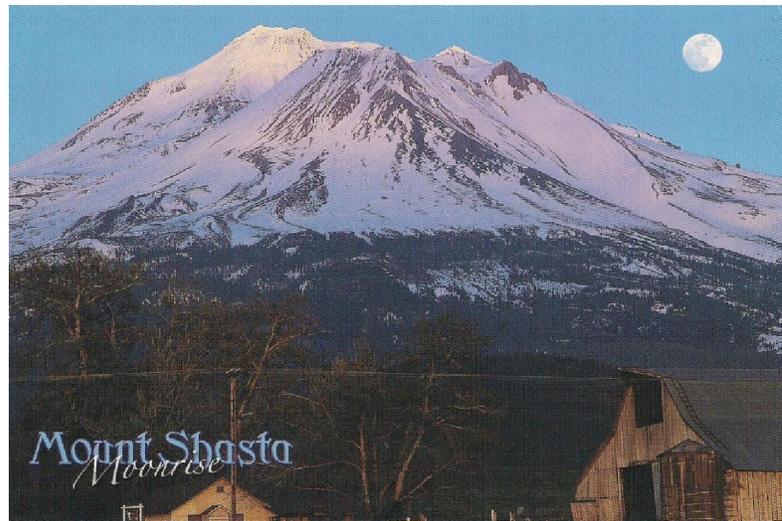
8-18-08 Tom's new home is on the 7th fairway of RIVERS EDGE GOLF COURSE (C 95, J 98) in Bend. It had rained pretty good last night and was still coming down so we cancelled our t-time, but went out later anyway, as it had become only a light drizzle. Another nice course, more of a high desert setting, but with many holes which could be considered



signature material elsewhere. Tom barbecued after giving us a tour of Bend, with all its new housing tracts, outdoor mall area, the Deschutes River and a quick stop at the Pine Ridge Tavern to celebrate his 8th year on the dole. Spent the evening watching some more of the Olympics from Beijing.

8-19-08 Paired up with Scott and Becky after a breakfast at the LOST TRACK GOLF COURSE(C 92, J 95) another nice high desert, semi treed setting, with some elevation changes, but nothing too drastic. This summer's most expensive round. Saw an old burned out bearded hippie hitch hiker and was curious how he expected to get a ride. Maybe up here in Oregon they share their stash for a ride. Will work for beer! Will provide smoke for ride! Kind of thing! Anyway not curious enough to find out after our experience with the Indians during the fire the last time we were up here. We were planning on playing Klamath Falls tomorrow, but John Rollins and his friends were playing Shasta Resort so we changed t-times.

8-20-08 Drove to the SHASTA RESORT GOLF COURSE (C 91, J 94) which is as impressive as its name sake mountain is awe inspiring. The course is another forested mountainous setting with little or no flat fairways. Went out before John, Dan, Dan and Dale. Can you imagine retired A.T. & T. folk actually miscommunicating, as to where to meet after golf, especially after so many years in the communication business? We beered down, they



didn't show, so we drove on to John's in Redding. They were severely delayed, beered down and wondered what became of us. As it turns out everyone showed up at John's where we beered down some more, barbecued, caught up on the children and the time between visits.

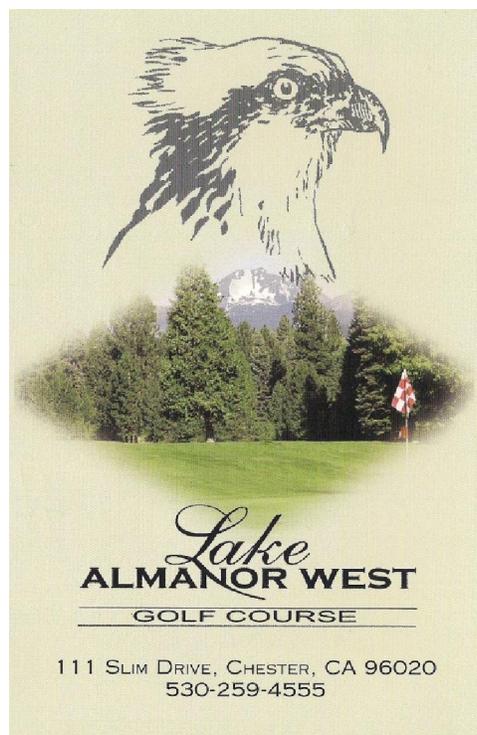
8-21-08 GOLD HILLS GOLF COURSE (C 98, J 99) has so many memorable holes, but we just didn't bring our version of an A game. It was hot, but not so that it would drastically affect our game. Back to John's, after the best chicken wrap I've ever eaten, for a swim (read as dip, my swimming technique resembles a drowning victim) and a beer. We had dinner in downtown Redding at the kids wine bar.



8-22-08 Highway 299 from Redding to the FALL RIVER VALLEY GOLF COURSE(C 93, J 102) was a very memorable ride, one I'd rather not remember or repeat. Just like I swear every time after a horrendous night in the cups , "I'll never drink again!" Well the application is similar, "I'll never plan another golf trip to the mountains again!" Must be another manifestation of my old timers disease CRS (can't remember shit). The

course is a relatively flat, sparsely wooded high desert location. Entered the Lassen Volcanic National Park for another one of my special short cuts, this time to Chester. Cheryl commented about the hole off the side of the road being so deep it almost makes your ass hole pucker. If it would make her ass hole pucker, I'd probably just faint. But I couldn't see the hole she was referring to what with the map wrapped around my head and full attention being paid to the passenger side floor where by the way the brakes still don't work, no matter how hard I push. Drove around Lake Almanor, the largest lake entirely within the borders of California. Checked into the Best Western Rose Quartz and consumed copious portions of Chinese for dinner!

8-23-08 Played the nine hole, LAKE ALMANOR WEST GOLF COURSE (C 97, J 103) twice. My drivers must have been suffering from oxygen deprivation so Mr. 1 iron got his opportunity to strut his stuff. Another nice setting, but the ride out of the mountains was so stressful it was almost not worth the trip. Half way down the 70 I had to relinquish the driving to Cheryl what with the hyperventilating and the early onset of Touretts Syndrome, which is terror caused by abject fear of heights, culminating in uncontrollable swearing and severe sphincter contraction, I think. Drove to Fresno for the evening and on home the next morning.



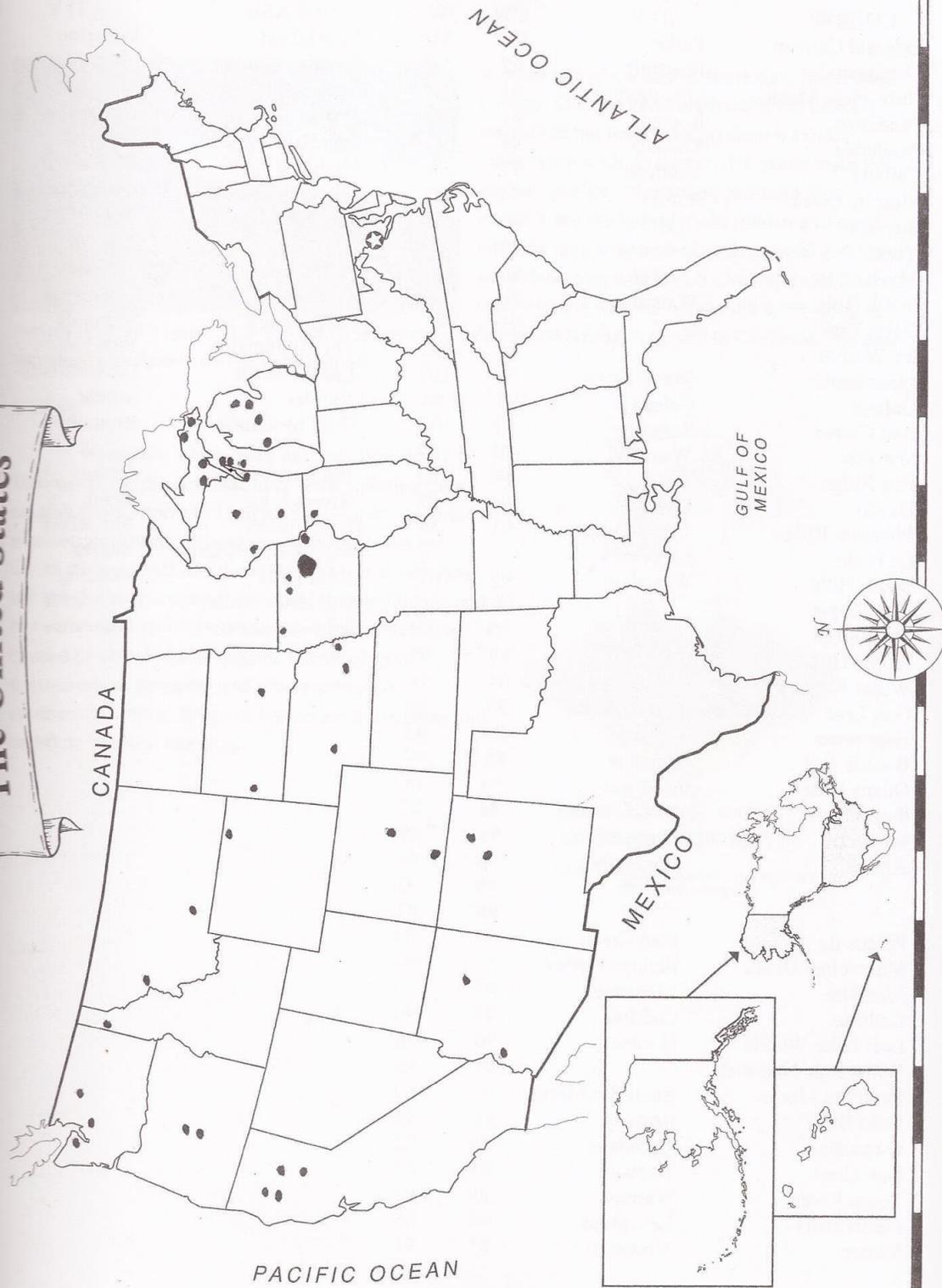
COURSE	CITY	CW	JW	COURSE	CITY	CW	JW
Emerald Canyon	Parker	95	97	Vinton	Vinton	85	91
Continental	Flagstaff	97	95	Lost Island	Waterloo		
Univ. New Mexico	Albuquerque	93	93	American Golf	Waterloo		
Pendaries	Rociada	91	85	South Hills	Waterloo	96	98
Pendaries	Rociada	88	102	Dysart	Dysart	106	91
Cattails	Alamosa	91	96	Fox Hills	Dike	91	90
Murphy Creek	Aurora	94	87	Highland Park	Mason City	94	84
Bayside	Ogallala	90	93	Okoboji View	Spirit Lake	87	87
York	York	93	97	Medicine Creek	Presho		
The Knolls	Omaha	96	100	Hart Ranch	Rapid City	97	97
South Hills	Waterloo	98	94	Buffalo	Buffalo	96	94
Gates Park	Waterloo	96	98	Livingston	Livingston	88	86
Irv Warren	Waterloo	91	86	Larchmount	Missoula	86	92
Manchester	Manchester	92	103	The Highlands	Post Falls	92	105
Galena	Galena	93	94	Leavenworth	Leavenworth	91	87
Red Carpet	Waterloo	97	100	Rainier	Seattle	101	103
Waverly	Waverly	101	87	Gold Mountain	Bremerton	93	94
Fox Ridge	Dike	90	87	Gold Mountain	Bremerton	92	95
Dysart	Dysart	94	88	Elkhorn Valley	Lyons	95	85
Pheasant Ridge	Cedar Falls	91	87	Rivers Edge	Bend	95	98
La Porte	La Porte			Lost Tracks	Sun River	92	95
South Hills	Waterloo	92	102	Mt. Shasta Resort	Shasta	91	94
Red Carpet	Waterloo	90	89	Gold Hills	Redding	98	99
Irv Warren	Waterloo	98	94	Fall River Valley	Fall River	93	102
Maple Hills	Tripoli	89	89	Lake Almanor	Chester	97	103
Wapsi Ridge	Fairbank	94	99				
Oak Leaf	Reinbeck	90	97				
Edgewater	Oelwein	89	82				
Bunker Hill	Dubuque	85	99				
Odana Hills	Madison	94	86				
Royal Scot	New Franklin	88	85				
Idlewild	Sturgeon Bay	94	89				
Alpine	Egg Harbor	93	93				
Alpine	Egg Harbor	88	93				
Alpine	Egg Harbor	90	82				
Peninsula	Fish Creek	93	94				
Maxwelton Braes	Baileys Harbor	95	84				
Manistee	Manistee	87	90				
Cadillac	Cadillac	93	90				
Lost Lake Woods	Hubbard	90	98				
White Pine National	Hubbard	87	85				
Sault Ste. Marie	Sault Ste. Marie	92	93				
Wild Bluff	Brimley	98	98				
Escanaba	Escanaba	89	92				
Oak Crest	Norway	95	92				
Trapp River	Wausau	88	103				
Forest Hills	La Crosse	99	96				

Note: Reproduce this map to use with the activities on page 113.

The United States

Name _____

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