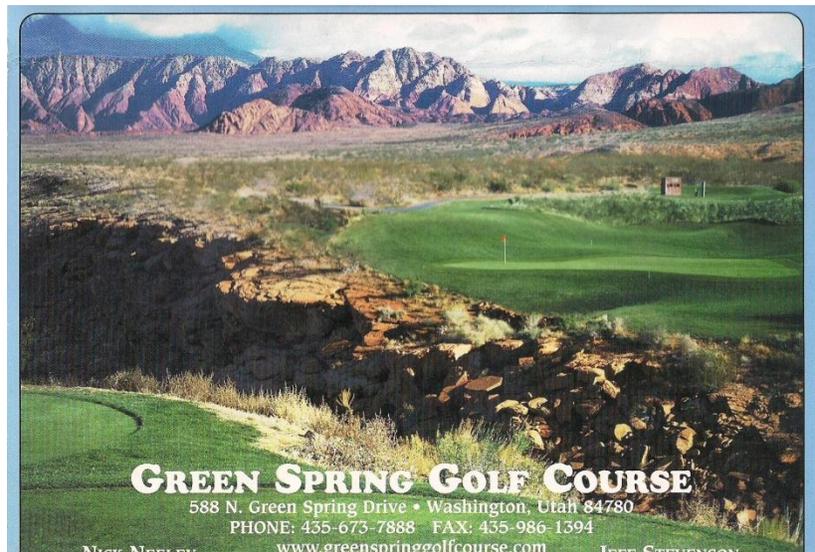


SUMMER 2012

6-20-12 Breakfast at Corky's before a follow up appointment with DR. Yeam to see how Cheryl's C-PAP was working for her. Drove to Las Vegas in about 4 ½ hours with a stop in Baker to take pictures of the world's largest thermometer, not to be confused with the rectal version. This may have been a precursor to what turned out to be America's hottest summer on record. Checked into the Sun Coast Hotel Casino, which is the nicest \$39 room. Not the cheapest, which is usually my criteria for reservations, but the nicest. Paid a visit to Arnold Mulcahy, gossiped for a while before going to an early Italian dinner which he insisted on paying for. Sports book doesn't accept Visa so left without the Notre Dame BCS ticket at 20-1 odds.f

6-21-12 ANGEL PARK PALM COURSE (C 83, J 88) Good condition considering its Las Vegas and the first day of summer. Bagel/bakery breakfast in the casino lobby! The course is short but still a par 72. Cell phoned Mary and Gary Willenborg, met them for lunch in Mesquite, NV. Checked into the Red Cliff Inn in Washington, UT. and began our new diet with a scrumptious gas station dinner of Fig Newtons, Oreos and beer.

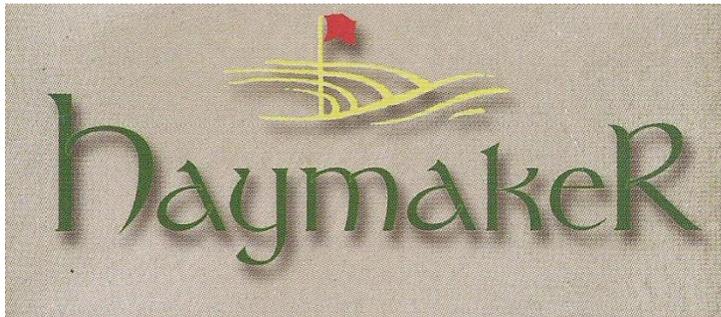
6-22-12 Motel breakfast GREEN SPRINGS GOLF COURSE(C 99, J 111) 3 ½ hour round, well maintained, sprinkler yardage markings, several large greens, some arroyos which were enterable, some Grand Canyon style wanna-be valleys, starts out flat and becomes very hilly, actual water comes into play, horrid round with many, many lost balls. Del Taco lunch in Richfield, UT, incredibly busy with terrible service! Long drive



to the Super 8 in Grand Junction, CO. after which we treated ourselves to a steak dinner and Hurricanes at the Appleby's down the street.

6-23-12 Told the front desk that the carpet was soaked under the sink. Having passed on the Super 8 breakfast in anticipation of something on the road we were set back a little as there were no restaurants in Rifle or Meeker. The dying of malnutrition panic was averted once we reached the Village Inn in Craig. The road from Craig to Steamboat Springs through the Yampa River Valley seems to be a bicyclist paradise. We were very lucky as the Iron Horse Hotel was able to check us in earlier than expected. You may wonder why we couldn't find the Hilton Golf Club well the answer is because they are now called the ROLLING STONE GOLF COURSE (C 95, J 101) which sports a new entrance. Letting us out early was very considerate being as we were scheduled for a twilight tee time and it was a Saturday no less. Imagine quaking aspens, fast greens, meandering stream, mostly twosomes here in Colorado! The drive

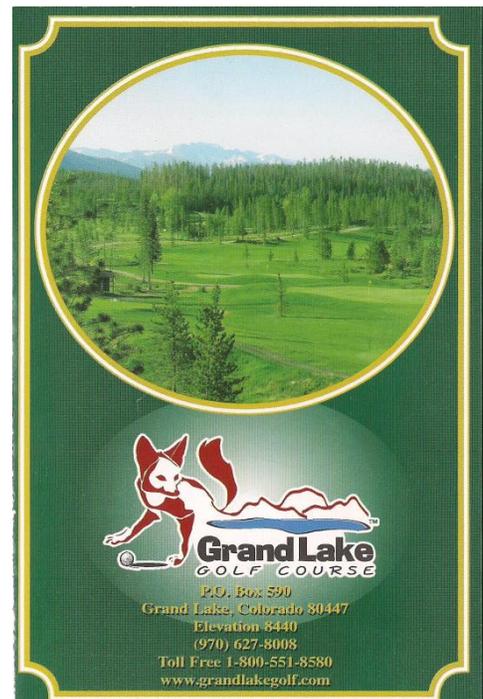
through downtown Steamboat Springs which is a nice looking turn of the century ski destination village. The Steakhouse is a restaurant where the patrons barbecue their own choice of meat selected from their butcher department. Cheryl did Alaskan King Crab, surprise, surprise while I displayed my prowess as a chef on their humongous indoor barbecue grill built for considerably more than one. We did have a Hurricane or so and the occasional Coors being as we are actually here in Coors country.



6-24-12 Had breakfast at a really quaint place downtown where apparently a number of celebrities and locals mingle. HAYMAKER GOLF COURSE (C 87, J 94) very nice links style course where we were paired up with an interesting couple, Sherry and Bill Yates. They took ten years to do the Caribbean yacht, sail,

lease, tour, captain your own boat thing before settling down in Steamboat Springs. Lots of free drops due to the local club rule of not entering the nature area to search for the occasional errant ball saved my ass in the scoring department yes it did. It was only a 70 mile drive to Grand Lake, but it took a strong 2 hours. Probably 75% or the forests are sick to dying with the bark beetle and the lightning started forest fires on the eastern side of the mountains are undoubtedly a direct result of this infestation. We have a cute little cabin in the Rapids Lodge complex at Grand Lake. Cheryl is missing the cord to her C-PAP machine, so after calling the Iron Horse they have found it and will forward to Cathy Henshaw! Excellent dinner, atmosphere, appointments and service at the lodge dining room overlooking the local river!

6-25-12 GRAND LAKE GOLF CLUB (C 100, J 98) Woke up cold, as a matter of fact it was so cold Cheryl had to get up in the middle of the night or A.M. to shut off the fireplace (gas) which apparently comes on automatically when the temperature drops below a certain point. Had breakfast downtown at the only restaurant we could find that was open. The golf course is located at 8440 feet of elevation and it really, really in truly affects breathing and we have played at elevation before, but this was difficult even using our deep breathing technique. The greens which were mostly elevated seemed to be lightning fast, of course it could be the balls were so much lighter they just accelerated by the hole. I'm sure! Once again the bark beetle infested forest made for a depressing impression of what had once been a verdant forest just waiting for mother nature to correct the problem with her lightning swift sword, which she seems to be doing just over the mountain around Ft. Collins. Walked some of the lake front, all the way to the

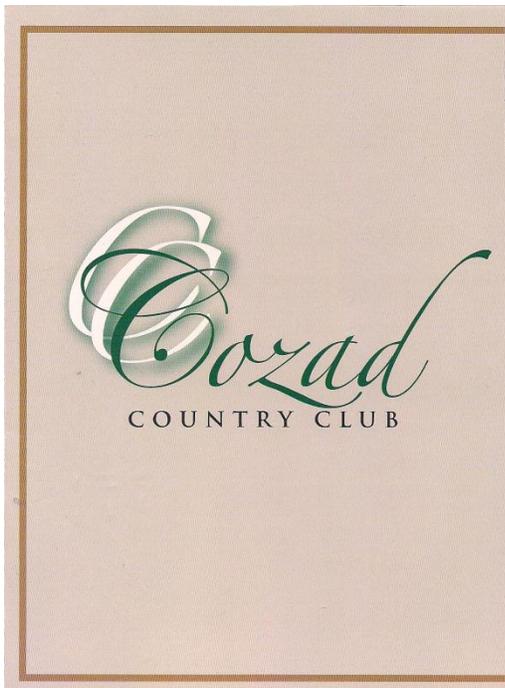


only liquor store in town, in order to replenish our supply of Captain Morgan. The Sagebrush is one of those peanut shell covered floor dinner saloon eateries which afford the opportunity to try the local cuisine (once is enough) but the rib combo more than made up for the gamey elk.

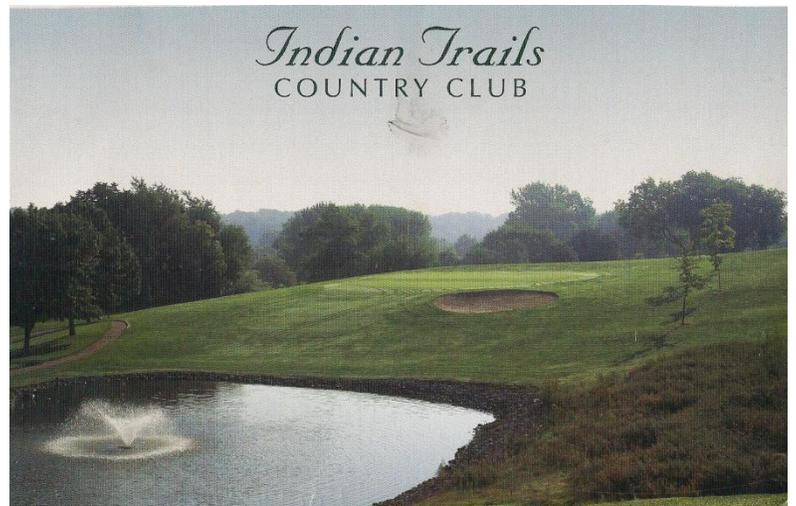
6-26-12 GRANBY RANCH GOLF RESORT (C 87, J 92) We found another bakery restaurant for breakfast in Grand Lake and an oddity that bears mentioning is the garage doors they open that front on the street to let in fresh mountain air. The front 9 was relatively flat and the back 9 more hilly if you consider 8100 feet to be a hill. These greens were slow so the lighter than air golf ball theory doesn't apply on this side of the mountain. The vegetation here suggests high desert or prairie what with the sage brush and lack of trees. The course was quite remote from highway 40 and presented enough of a challenge that we had to call the course pro shop for additional directions to get back from their ski area. The drive back out to Interstate 70 was very slow considering all the curves and many of the passes were above the

tree line which still held snow fields at the same elevation as the road. Drove on to Super 8 in Sterling, CO and toured the town in hopes of finding the golf course we are to play tomorrow, but to no avail. Found an ATM, got gas and loaded up on hors d'ouvres (junk food) for dinner.

6-27-12 NORTHWESTERN 18 (C 89, J 101) Cheryl is on her Super 8 diet and passed on the cereal and coffee. We got out so early that the round only took 2 hours and 45 minutes. The course was a standard Midwestern venue of converted pasture land with some trees, rolling hills and postage size greens. The Village Inn served brunch which is where we have eaten on earlier trips. 200 mile drive to the Gothenburg Super 8. I toured the sod house prairie museum and checked out the barbed wire sculptures of bison and indian on horse, purchased some post cards and another magnificent culinary experience from the gas station.

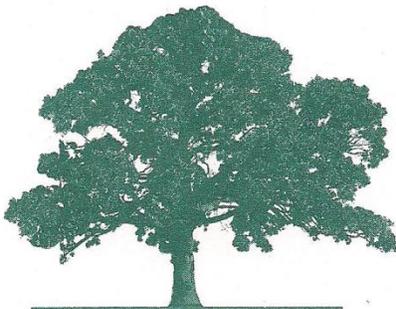


6-28-12 COZAD COUNTRY CLUB (C 86, J 92) Another easy course to find, if you've been there before, just past the feed lot, chock full of calves and milk cows, you can't miss it. Very flat, well watered, lush green course! Lots of road work on Interstate 80, as usual. But not as usual was getting pulled over by Officer Morrison for speeding and thankfully it was just a warning. There were an incredible number of detours on the way to West Point and our destination



surprise! Surprise! The smallest newest Super 8 of all. For a change of pace we treated ourselves to a terrific dinner at McDonalds.

6-29-12 INDIAN TRAILS COUNTRY CLUB (C 90, J 103) Cheryl would have broken 90 but for the 40 minute lightning delay and rushing several holes to avoid the rain, but we still finished the round in 3 hours. This course in Beemer, NE has innumerable slopes, elevated greens and is built around the sides of a huge hill overlooking the Platte River. We drove through Winnebago town and reservation (nice high school) on the way to Kathy and Larry's. The last 12 hours were spent chowing down pork roast, the occasional Coors or Captains and coke and gossip because it was Larry's birthday anyway that's my excuse.



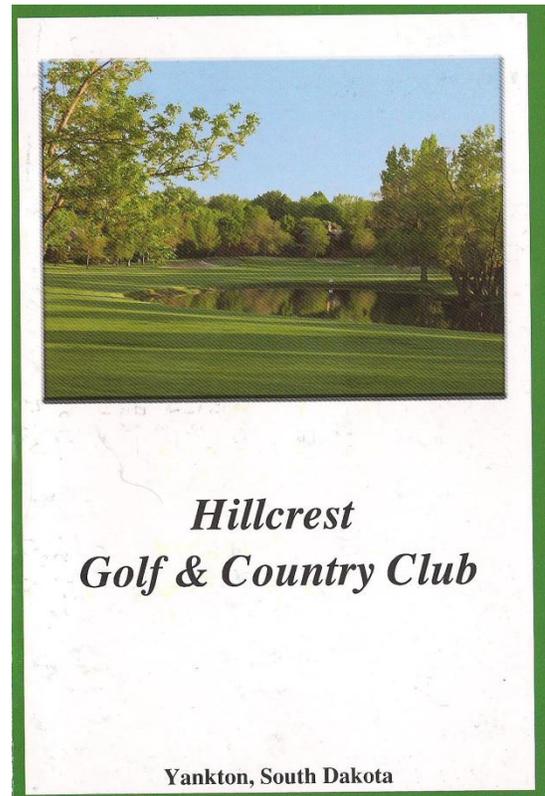
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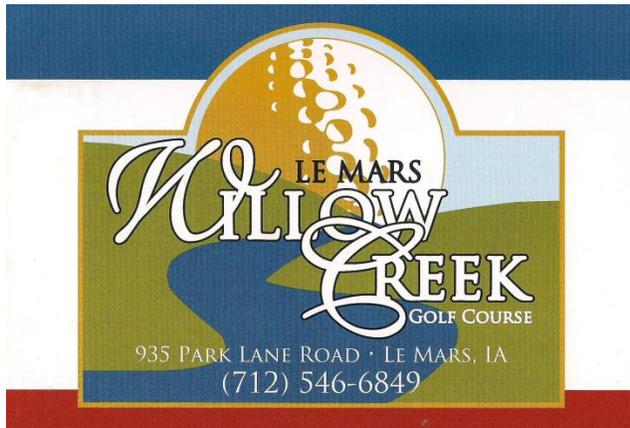
6-30-12 TWO RIVERS GOLF CLUB(C 90, J 98) Probably would have shot better on the back 9 of Kathy and Larry's home course but for the screw drivers and Coors. Relatively flat, covered with mature oak trees lining both sides of all the fairways! Another delicious variation of pork roast, potatoes, green beans, Captains and Coors followed by some version of pinnocle. The girls crashed about 8 and I got up at least 4 times during the night to dehydrate (pee)

7-1-12 SUN RIVER GOLF COURSE(C 86, J 91) Much more satisfying round. Larry made French toast and scrambled eggs for breakfast, Kathy made brats for late lunch or linner as Cheryl likes to call it. Again the girls crashed early.

7-2-12 HILLCREST GOLF AND COUNTRY CLUB in Yankton, S.D. (C 100, J 103) Very complicated explanation as to how we got the opportunity to play this private club. It seems Larry's club has a reciprocal arrangement with other clubs, but the phone number given for the Yankton course was for the wrong club. Emily, who seems to have been a few cards short of a full deck, took our tee time, which apparently she shouldn't have as their course is always closed for maintenance every Monday morning. In any event the pro apologized for the inconvenience and invited us back at noon and picked up the tab for our green fees. I probably would have said something like, sorry about your luck now move along. It was a very nice course on an incredibly hot day. Drove through downtown Yankton, across the river into Nebraska, saw the federal prison for the white collar criminal. So if you have to do time this is the place you want to consider as they work closely with the golf course (looks like an ordinary



apartment of motel). Spent the rest of the day in the basement where it was pleasantly cool powering pork roast corn and Coors.



7-3-12 The WILLOW CREEK GOLF COURSE in Le Mars (C 84, J 92) has three sets of 9 holes, we played red/green another well maintained property considering how flat it was. Brutally hot again today, lunch at the Dairy Queen, followed by a four hour drive to Evansdale! I've been led to believe that only mad dogs and Englishmen sit out in the noon day sun, but boy was that some misinformation, we even had a beer or twelve to help sauté the brain. The exterior work on the new three car plus garage makes Kelly and

Tony's house look entirely different.

7-4-12 FOURTH OF JULY! HOT! Went to Jerry Schmidt's for his annual 4th of July family and friends barbecue.

7-5-12 Today was errand day after breakfast at I.H.O.P. prescriptions, laundry, MSM, Flags of Our Fathers for Kathy because her uncle was mentioned in the taking of Mt. Suribachi on Iwo Jima where he died the next day, develop pictures, visit Cheryl's mom Audrey, lunch at South Town with Audrey and Mickey, dinner with Tony and Kelly at the Mexican (from which we were experiencing withdrawal symptoms) restaurant in Waterloo. H O T A G A I N !

7-6-12 GATES PARK GOLF COURSE (C 92, J 90) Got out early, 4 young guys off to a great start powering beer for breakfast let us tee off before them. Our cart died on the 7th hole but the initial call to the club house must have been a bogus number or more probably a misdial on my part as some patient in St. Francis Hospital who got the call didn't seem to have much sympathy for our cart problem, probably just got out of surgery or other not so great news and just wasn't up to running down here to help us out of our predicament. So another call, not to St Francis got a cart delivered relatively promptly. H O T A G A I N ! Probably has something to do with the ongoing heat wave and drought. Made our pilgrimage to Made Rite for lunch followed by a nap and leftovers from the Mexican dinner last night.

7-7-12 Tony and I checked out the auction in Washburn, but couldn't find anything we absolutely needed so we did a little exploring around the outside of town and along the Cedar River. Jerry Schmidt had another 4th of July family barbecue and Tim, Nicole, Quinton (who is getting bigger) and Alex were able to come.

7-8-12 The Raymond auction turned out to be a little better as I was able to score two boxes of books. Amazing (Crazy) Dave's for barbecue lunch with Cheryl, Audrey, Mickey, Marty and myself.

What's the difference between a bowling ball and a girl from Minnesota (or anywhere else)? You can only get three fingers in a bowling ball!

Why don't witches wear underwear? So they can get a better grip on the broom!

A guy from Iowa goes into a lesbian bar and spends a great deal of time and money buying drinks for the girls. Eventually one of the ladies showing a little sympathy for his predicament explains that none of the girls are interested in him as they are all lesbians. Being a bit on the naïve side he has to ask what manner of thing is this lesbian? So it is explained to him that a lesbian is someone who would much more prefer to have their privates licked than to have sex with a man. Well heck I think I might be one of them there lesbians!

7-9-12 IRV WARREN MEMORIAL GOLF COURSE (C 97, J 91) Paired up with Barry and Chris who are teachers and John Deere people. The temperature is very pleasant for a change. Pork loins and beer for lunch at South Town followed by naps. Kelly made chicken dumplings for dinner. Skipped the auction and had a great night sleep.

7-10-12 SOUTH HILLS GOLF COURSE (C 97, J 96) 84 degrees, nice breeze and light cloud cover, perfect! Found out South Town serves breakfast so that's where we had the biggest cinnamon roll ever. Visited Audrey, had left overs, spent some time watering the yard and the Evansdale auction was a bust.

7-11-12 ST. ANDREWS in Cedar Rapids (C 88, J 87) Having visited the original St. Andrew's Golf Course in Scotland with the sign suggesting no dogs or women allowed we can now claim to have played St. Andrews in Iowa. Took Quinton along and he hit his drive 310 yards on the 4th hole, which was Quintessential or huge by our standards. Lunch at the Ron d'



view in Vinton! Kelly called Cheryl as Audrey had bleeding in her eye and a bed accident so we made a stop at Target for back up linen and bed pads. Cheryl is having really bad allergies today or maybe just a reaction to Chinese food for dinner, N O T !

7-12-12 Coughing all night! Tried PHEASANT RUN by myself, but quit after 4 holes as the starter was apparently sending people out on some random shotgun basis to fill up the back nine as the youth league was using the front 9. Made four trips for Cheryl for soda crackers, money, regular 7 up, pharmacy, Nyquil, Robitussin D! Pack for our trip to Minnesota! Thunder, lightning and rain all night, good for the drought or so I think! Apparently rain on a corn crop already damaged by the drought is as useful as giving CPR to someone who has been dead for a week.

7-13-12 Kelly took Audrey to IHOP for breakfast, HI-V for a little shopping, a shower and the doctors to check her eye and see that her prescriptions were correct for her condition. It was still raining about 10:45 when we took off for Minnesota, highway 218 to 35 north. Stopped in Clear Lake for lunch and pee break and again at some outlet mall just over the Minnesota border where we made our

contribution to the struggling U.S. economy and Kelly made a contribution to the ladies facility due to some irritable bowel issues from lunch. Drove through downtown Minneapolis on the 494 during Friday get out of town rush hour, one car length at a time, the rain was powerful and the sky was very black and if a tornado was to come Kelly said she didn't know about us guys, but she would break for some nearby building, I think I'd just as soon fly around in the car with all the other commuters, probably make more progress than the traffic was allowing. We eventually arrived at the Super 8 in Melrose, MN and surprisingly had a terrific Mexican dinner next door to the motel way out here on the prairies of Minnesota.

7-14-12 ATIKWA GOLF COURSE at Arrowhead Resort (C 96, J 92) Very nice layout and use of the property. The starter got us out on the back nine in order that everyone could get a jump on the heat and humidity. My shirt had serious salt stains after it dried, looked like I'd had lactate issues, which being as self-conscious as I can be I'm sure some patrons of Doolittles W.W. II decorated restaurant took notice. Checked into our two bedroom air conditioned cabin with fans at the Valhalla Villa Inn on Lake Darling! Jumped off the dock to find the lake is a bit shallow close to shore so it's a good thing I didn't dive, in any event it was refreshing, but not cold. Jim and Lois the owners of Valhalla treated us to a tour around Lake Darling on their pontoon boat. After making an additional run to the liquor store and drinking all the Coors again we went nighty night.

7-15-12 GENEVA GOLF COURSE(C 89, J 90) Started out muggy but didn't get any worse, stayed overcast with a slight intermittent breeze, I only mention the weather condition, because it was the exception. The normal hangover breakfast of rubber eggs and make believe sausage on a croissant and coffee at Casey's got us through to lunch at Northwood which turned out to be an excellent suggestion by Jim and Lois. Began doing our obligatory touristy things by driving past the depot where we had hoped to return some evening for dinner and drinks, which unfortunately never happened. Stopped in the visitor center gift store for the essentials, refrigerator magnets, a book about the history of the Runestone, and postcards which as everyone knows can only be filled out when the creative writing feeling overwhelms oneself and that only seems to happen after the consumption of an adequate amount of alcohol, so you understand this literary feeling occurs quite frequently. We drove through the Viking Resort where we had originally planned to stay, it has a nice water front location, but no air conditioning and a bit rustic (run down), Kelly took some pictures for Tony, stopped by Target to stock up on kitchen things and munchies. Recovering Alcoholics!

7-16-12 MINNEWASKA GOLF AND COUNTRY CLUB of Glenwood (C 95, J 95) Much nicer course than Geneva with lots of hills, views of the lake and the starter gave us the Monday special of 4 for \$100 versus \$47 per player, don't know if it had anything to do with mentioning Paul Finden's name or just my good looks. It was warm but there was a pleasant breeze. While the mower guy stopped by my tee box waiting for the girls to tee off he asked if my daughters and I were enjoying our vacation here in Glenwood, I'm thinking he supposed Cheryl and Kelly were my kids, which is a reflection on how old I must appear to strangers. In any event if he gets fired that's okay with me. A few beers at the course to rehydrate and a cobb salad and fish fry lunch at the Lakeside ballroom. We revisited the Runestone Museum for the tour and more postcards as well as the liquor store for inspiration, which by the way

was not open on Sunday. Jim the owner cooked us a buffalo wing dinner and we stayed up until after 11 visiting with Jim and our neighbor Mary.

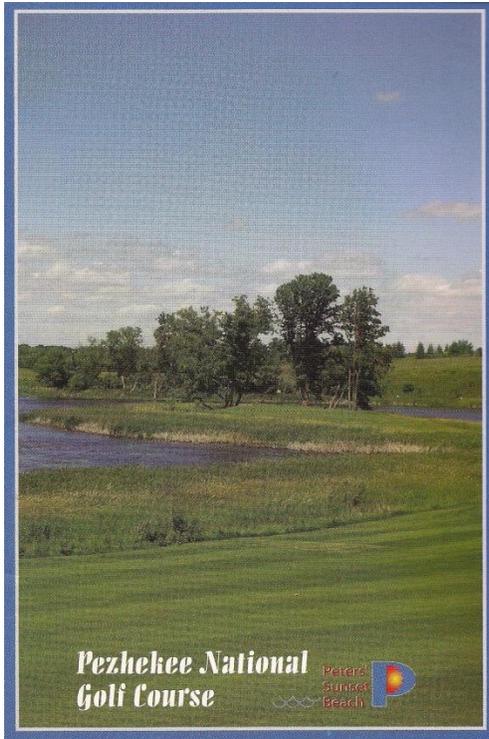
7-17-12 GREYSTONE COUNTRY CLUB of Sauk Center (C 102, J 93) very nice links style course we got to play as the LONG PRAIRIE GOLF COURSE was having a shotgun tournament where we originally had a tee time. Anyway the pro was good enough to call over to Greystone and arranged to get us on at the Long Prairie rate. Greystone was also having a tournament so we started on the back nine. There were some dead critters in the marsh area or else it's a good body dump site for Minneapolis gangsters. Walked Broadway, had a nice lunch at some restaurant that had to have been part of a very elegant hotel at one time, visited several antique stores, the local sporting goods store actually manufactures shirts and hats with unique team logos, naps. Treated Jim and Lois to dinner at the Geneva Golf Club.

7-18-12 Heavy rain, breakfast at Jan's, drove out to the MELTONA GOLF CLUB just for the sake of the drive, but no one was at the course. The girls made manicure and pedicure appointments for later in the morning, obviously I couldn't participate due to my sensitivity to tickling. I wouldn't make a very good prisoner of war if they found out about my being ticklish. What do you want to know? My mother's maiden name, social security number, anything you want, but please no tickling. While they were going about their appointed rounds I perused two book stores for a few treasures. After the market we had left overs and fig newton's followed by another pontoon ride around Lake Darling. Then across to The Arrowhead Resort which has a patio deck where they entertain their patrons, anyone who pulls up to their marina and distant lake residents as sound carries quite well across the lake. Cheryl and I having climbed into our cups put on a fine display of dancing, which would probably have embarrassed our kids and grandkids, but fortunately they were elsewhere. The singer did a great rendition of Puff The Magic Dragon upon request, feeling a little melancholy after having visited Hanalai earlier in the year, which, as everyone knows, is where Puff hails from.

7-19-12 ALEXANDRIA GOLF COURSE (C 92, J 90) is a very nice semi-private, very expensive golf course. The pro wouldn't let us out early until the ladies scheduled to go before us had checked in and teed off. After some of the ladies had arrived and were waiting for the rest of their group they invited us to proceed to the tee and we never saw them again until lunch in the clubhouse. The weather was semi-overcast and cool all morning. Kelly finally talked Cheryl into going to the walk-in clinic, where she was diagnosed with some serious bronchial infection. The clinic also had a pharmacy on premises so the prescribed pills and atomizer were readily available. I'm convinced Cheryl would prefer to die of pneumonia than to accept any suggestion I might make concerning her health, what are you, a doctor now, what do you know? It must be some kind of pride thing! It was a very stuffy night, as it turned out the air conditioner had frozen up, kept running but just circulated the cabin air, probably shouldn't have set it on snowflake or arctic or whatever girls like. Finished reading Runestone!

7-20-12 PEZHEKEE NATIONAL GOLF CLUB IS also known as Peters Resort. (C 94, J 96) Nice forested location, but the condition of the course probably suffers from a lack of enough golfers to defer the maintenance expenses. Breakfast again in downtown Glenwood, stopped by the cabin to see if the air conditioner would work after having turned it off so it could defrost. Hallelujah! The Carlos Winery was very classy with a horse stable theme, but beyond pricey, expensive would be more like it. Jim took us

on a three lake pontoon ride with plenty of beer and pizza, the late night aromas reminded me of my youth on Mecox Bay. In any event it was very drunk out tonight and I didn't even get hurt because there must be some power that looks out for drunks or it's just not my time yet.



7-21-12 Kelly had to get back to work so there was no golf this morning at the OSAKIS GOLF CLUB which we might not have been able to play anyway due to the rain. Packed the car and hit the road south about 6:15 and stopped in St. Cloud for McDonalds. Cheryl drove all the way to Kelly's in 7 hours of windshield time. Rained the better part of the ride, until we crossed into Iowa. KFC for lunch, Mexican for dinner, sleep deprivation for the deprived deprived.

7-22-12 Today was incredibly hot unlike our visit north, Tony leveled dirt behind the wall, we visited Audrey, Spent a few hours at the Waterloo Open, no auctions today, not much in the sleep department.

7-23-12 FOX RIDGE in Dike (C 89, J 98) The course is distressed due to the drought, noticed several new homes along the course and several in various stages of construction. Took Audrey and Mickey for lunch to the Corner Café in Reinbeck where the girls powered Audrey's pecan pie desert

necessitating a box to go which Kelly and Tony subsequently made disappear. Wandered Wal-Mart without our list, record heat today of 105 degrees. Bought a bottle of port to assist with the sleep deprivation thing as the Tylenol P.M. doesn't seem to work, good for 5 hours. Tony shot himself in the left index finger with a nail gun at work and pulling the nail back through the hole must have been fun.

7-24-12 RED CARPET (C 93, J 90) Kelly had Cheryl check on Audrey this morning as she refused to get up, but apparently she did go down to breakfast. Once again the drought has severely damaged the rough. Lunch at Made Rite, water the yard, Kelly made some kind of delicious pork cutlets, auctions in Waverly and Evansdale, I won, I won, I got lots of stuff.

7-25-12 LEGENDS TRAIL GOLF COURSE in Applington (C 89, J 90) Search for the book The Sacred Acre about the life of Coach Ed Thomas of Applington-Parkersburg, visited many stores, library and may have even met his wife at the civic center, but to no avail. Another very hot day, lunch at Culvers, a good nap, Casey's pizza for dinner, Kelly's friend Rocky dropped by. Sometime



after midnight wind and rain caused a tree to break and fall across Riverforest Drive, lots of red and blue lights flashing, chain saws screaming, some kind of bucket loader scraping the concrete to get the tree across the road, and nobody but me heard or saw a thing until sun up.

7-26-12 WAVERLY GOLF CLUB(C 87, J 89) The course sports two new holes replacing the ones used to expand the hospital property, best shape of all the courses we've played that have been adversely affected by the drought. The rest of the day was dedicated to cruising the thrift stores, dollar store and someplace else for stuff for the reunion to supplement my auction treasures. Red Lobster for lunch, a nap, and South Town for dinner.

7-27-12 PHEASANT RIDGE GOLF CLUB (C 92, J 93) Brunch at Morg's, nothing like having breakfast at the morgue where we got a parking ticket which I took to the police station explaining we had put in .50 cents for 1 hour and weren't there for an hour. The meters have a left and right button for adjoining spots which some dummy neglected to notice, but the clerk was nice enough to void the ticket, which means with any luck next year there'll probably be a bench warrant out for our arrest for non-payment of a parking ticket. Stopped by the Young Arena to see if there was a USHL yearbook available, they only had their copy, but I was able to go through it and found there were 24 Californians participating last year which is up from 8 which is considerably more than when Sean tried out. Finally made it to the car wash, found The Sacred Acre at the Barnes and Noble bookstore, got a cardboard box at HI-V, and last but not least more of the tree was down. Shannon, Cheech and Billy were to fly into Cedar Rapids today for the reunion.

You know where Penn State put the statue of Joe Paterno? In the university library as a reminder for everybody to keep their mouth shut.

7-28-12 Won the bid on two antique shot guns at the auction on Ranchero Road in Cedar Falls, these babies were old, two centuries ago old, one had a Zulu tag and both breaches had very attractive engravings. Loaded the car for the reunion tomorrow! The Bosnians came with three pickups and started sawing up the branches from the tree and hauling them away. Today was the scene of the great Waterloo chain saw massacre, Tony was helping cut up the branches when the saw kicked back, that got his finger and lip and boy was there plenty of blood. Cheryl and I raked up 4 wheel barrows of debris to the burn pile. We've never had asparagus barbecued before, but it was special.

7-29-12 Drove to Vinton for the family reunion. Lots of DeHecks, Cheryl, Tim, Mickey, Kelly, Marty, three missing siblings, but tons of nieces, nephews, aunts, uncles, Tim and Nicole hosted at their home and across the street where their new lake had just been finished and the future party barn was being raised. There were tables of never ending food and liquid refreshment. Got home about 9 or thereabouts.

7-30-12 WILDCAT GOLF CLUB of Shellburg (C 88, J 84)
Played with Billy, Quinton, Cheech and Benji followed by lunch at Ron day vous. Based on the observations of this morning at Nicole's the next generation did us proud in their ability to party well into the wee hours, have no fear our young replacements are more than adequate. Sean, Heather, Keegan, Violet and Scott visited grandma Audrey and then came over to Tony and Kelly's.

7-31-12 Today was a lay about day excepting a trip to Fairway for essentials. Tony's patio block was delivered as well as somebody else's block which they eventually came back to pick up. Went to the auction in Evansdale and watched the beginning of the Olympics.

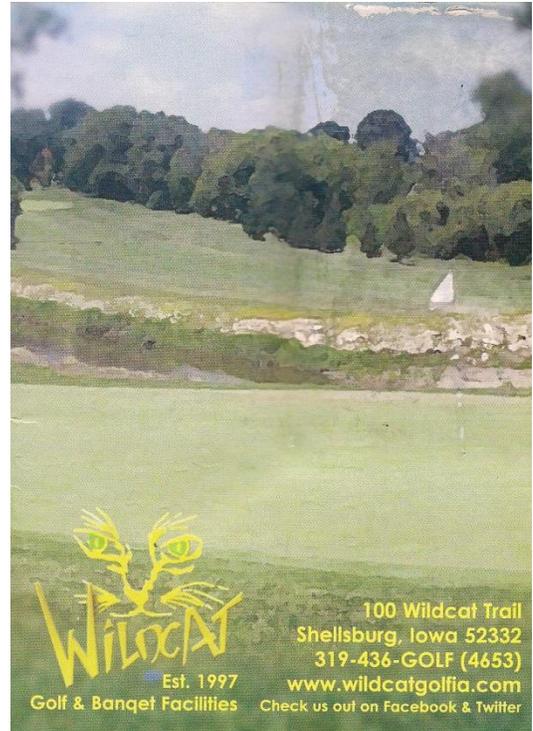
8-1-12 DYSART GOLF CLUB Drove to Vinton to see if golf was doable for anyone. Cheech and Tim had allergy attacks last night due to their fishing trip up to Backbone State Park so fishing was not a consideration. So 8 of us went golfing at Dysart, once again my favorite 9 hole course. Lunch at Becks in Cedar Falls! Sean lost his wallet, found it later in Heathers purse. Saw Kelly's house on TV, the news was showing security camera coverage of Casey' market and a van of interest involved in the kidnapping, which as it later turned out was not the van they were looking for. Cheryl visited Audrey and we watched more of the Olympics.

8-2-12 Today was another lay about morning, skipped the auction in La Porte, visited Audrey and were treated to root beer floats, loaded up at the ATM. The grand kids really got exposed to Iowa culture as Jerry Schmidt hosted another party, lots of farm animals, goats, horses, chickens, they went in the lake so many times, Keegan caught his first fish, Alex caught a sizeable turtle.

8-3-12 No golf today as the Waterloo Irish (drunk) Fest began, the entertainment this year was a bit subdued due to the heat and drought, but we walked all the exhibits, Irish games, events, merchant stalls, bars, bandstands, Sean, Heather, Kelly, Tim, Nicole, Quinton, Allan, Mickey, Scott, Debbie, Tammy and I got into the mood. But that's all I can remember about that. Shannon, Cheech, Billy and B.J. had to go home today.

8-4-12 Day of atonement for some recovering alcoholic, clean house, good rain, made tee times for tomorrow. Sean, Heather, Keegan and Violet had to fly home today.

8-5-12 FOX RIDGE GOLF CLUB in Dike (C 90, J 96) It was so cool this morning we actually wore jackets. Kelly trotted out her new set of clubs as in Minnesota she had been borrowing Holly's, so we think she likes golf. Chili dogs for lunch, tried pulling down a sizeable branch that had ripped itself but remained attached to the tree, used the car, but to no avail. Rotisserie chicken barbecue, tee times and some reservations for the trip home.

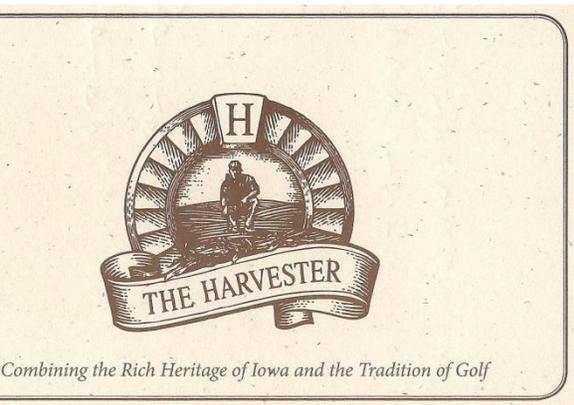


Did you hear about the constipated math teacher who was finally able to work it out with a pencil? I could've shit on a screen and not hit any of the wires. These comments are the result of someone not learning their lesson as regards the consumption of peppichinos



8-6-12 TRAER GOLF COURSE (C 92, J 79) OH YEAH! Best round of golf ever, that's right! Honestly it wasn't the most challenging or longest course, but I'm taking it, as lightning finally struck. Lunch at the Highway 63 diner, visited Audrey, Dick's Sporting Goods to lay in a stock of golf balls for the trip ,Fairway to shop for dinner, nap and pork chops.

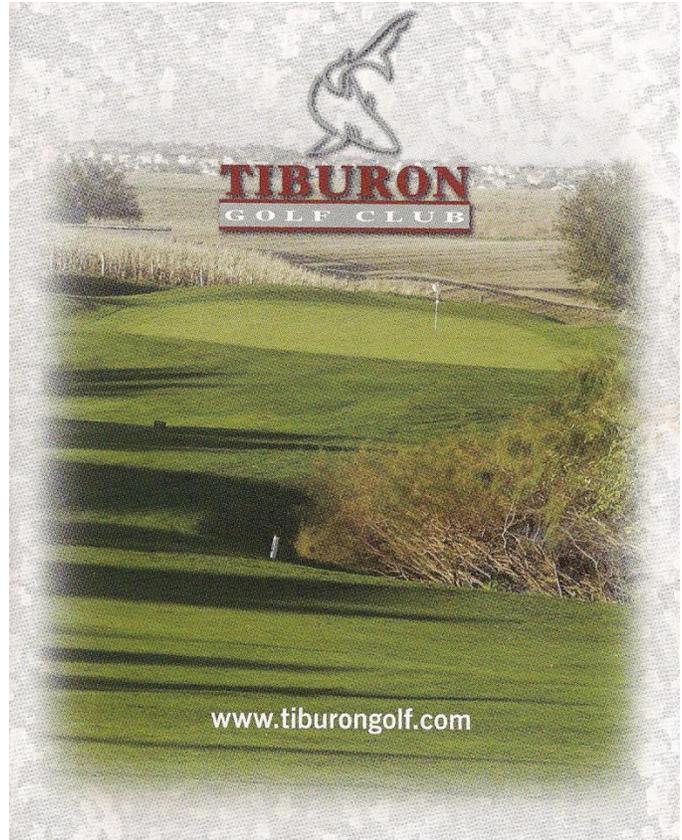
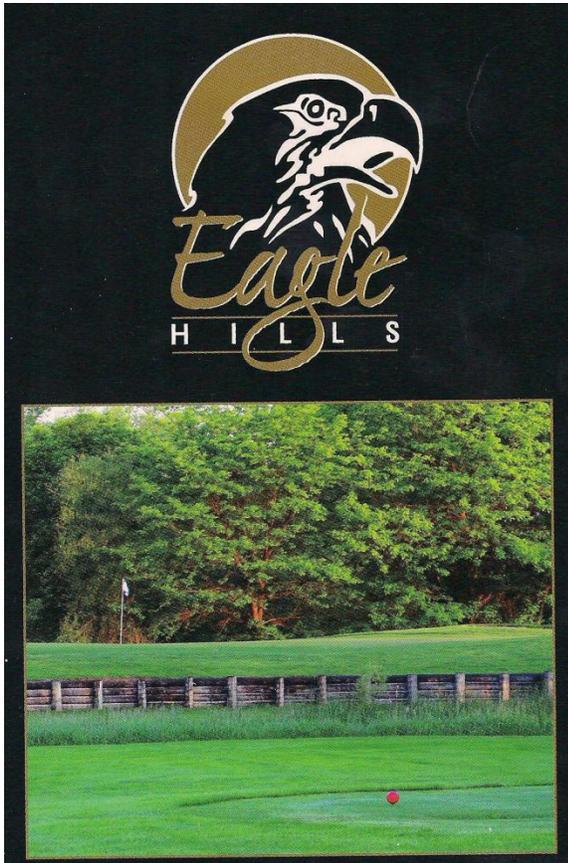
8-7-12 HUNTERS RIDGE GOLF COURSE of Marion (C 87, J 96) with Quinton, had to get him home in time for his high school sports physical. which we had to give him a hard time about, watch out for those doctors' who make you cough, all they want to do is hold little boys packages. Went to the barbecue place in Waterloo where Don used to take us, down near the baseball stadium, spilt a Singapore Sling, packed up the car for the return trip.



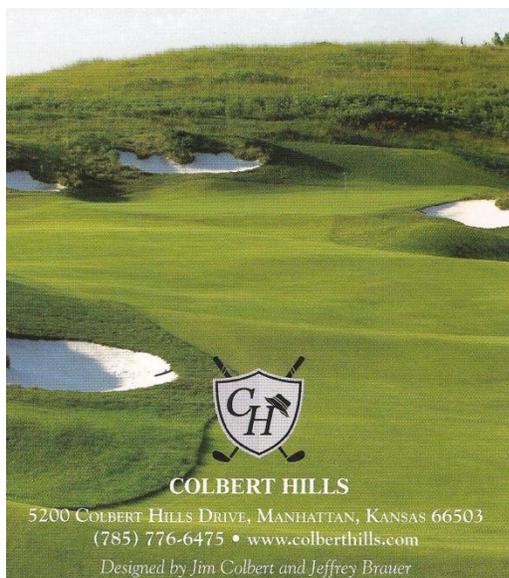
8-8-12 THE HARVESTER OF RHODES(C 87, J 96) The number one golf course in Iowa according to Golf Magazine, perfect layout, 100 traps minimum, lakes and ponds everywhere, very demanding, very expensive, left Kelly's at 6:05 and got our round started at 8:15 even with the short cut through Rhodes, rain on the drive down and breakfast. Long drive to Tim and Sue's, pinochle , sue made dinner.

8-9-12 QUARRY OAKS of Ashland (C 92, J 101) Probably one of the top layouts of the summer, paired with George (Omaha) a retired railroad worker and his friend Steve (Ashland) a semi-retired farmer who is suffering fish kill in his ponds due to the heat. Dinner at the Brew burger a restaurant featured on diners, drive-ins and dives, an interesting menu, but hardly worth the effort. Sue took us to old town Barton their claim to fame being lots of thrift, junk and antique stores. Cheryl got some tobacco tins for Tony. Poor Sue she had me for a partner in Pinochle.

8-10-12 TIBURON GOLF CLUB of Omaha (C 88,J 95) Somewhat plain course built to attract residents interested in living around a golf facility. Jack joined us about half way through the round. Sue treated us to buffet dinner at the Harrah's casino where we really overate, again. Pinochle!

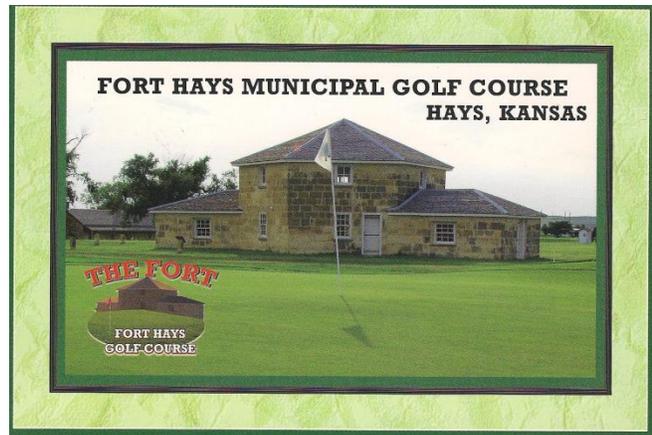


8-11-12 EAGLE HILLS of Pappilion (C 88, J 92) Nice enough course, but nothing special, municipal course tied in with Tara Hills, gave Tim and Sue hugs and hit the road, circuitous route to the Super 8 in Manhattan, Kansas by way of Hwy's 75, 32, 77 and 24.

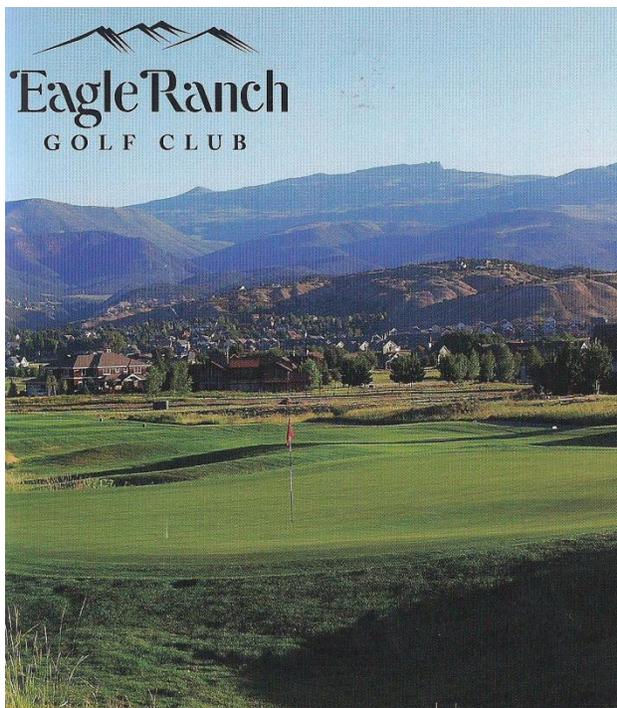


8-12-12 COLBERT HILLS of Manhattan (C 87, J 105) Bring us your champions! Cheryl had a terrific round on this top ten course of Kansas, which I found to be a particularly unfriendly prairie style links tract, not one flat fairway, if you want a challenge, here it be. Smart aleck kid wanted to know how was the golf today, my response was, you have very nice golf carts. Lunch at the Cracker Barrel just off the Ft. Riley exit! Took a tour of the Eisenhower museum, home and gift shop in Abilene, this man had a full life with his military career reaching the rank of supreme allied commander, five stars and of course becoming president of the United States with no prior public political experience, but more importantly he played football at West Point. Super 8 in Salina, chef salad and drinks at O'Malley's!

8-13-12 FORT HAYS MUNICIPAL GOLF COURSE (C 98, J 97) This is a fine course located some 80 miles west of Salina, a lot of cart path only due to the drought. Some notable cavalymen passed through the gates of this post, Sheridan, Cody, Reno, Benton, Custer, among others. It was a 150 mile drive to the Days Inn in Goodland, KA. Chinese buffet on premises. Chest muscle issue, had to deal with my mortality.



8-14-12 SUGAR HILLS FOLF COURSE of Goodland (C 90, J 98) We got out to an early start once we found the course, nice start followed by three choke holes, must be the only location in western Kansas with any change in elevation. Paralleled Hwy. 70 for quite some time looking for some way to get back on the Interstate! Relatively uneventful drive through eastern Colorado and Denver to our destination at the Dillon Super 8, good dinner-lunch at the Dillon Dam Brewery!

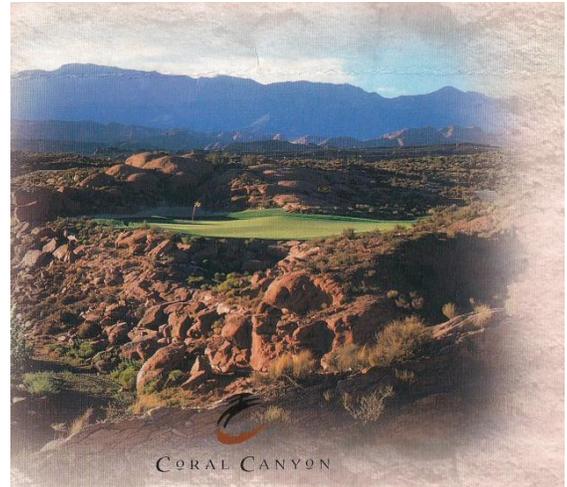


8-15-12 EAGLE RANCH GOLF CLUB of Eagle (C 91, J 103) Paired up with Stewart and Myra outta Brooklyn, N.Y. by way of Del Ray Beach, Fla. Nice setting, the town is virtually invisible from Hwy 70 but it is a very attractive residential community. Seem to have forgotten how to hit the driver. 130 mile drive to our Super 8 in Grand Junction, CO. some minor shopping, a visit to Appleby's for hurricanes and steak.

8-16-12 REDLANDS MESA of Grand Junction (C 86, J 102) Top 100 course in U.S.A., Cheryl brought it to its knees, the greens must have just been zamboned, very slippery with serious undulations. Some of the cart paths were 5 star Magic Mountain scary. A quality location built by some master design masochist, big score when compounding bad shots. The old cart guys are ex-

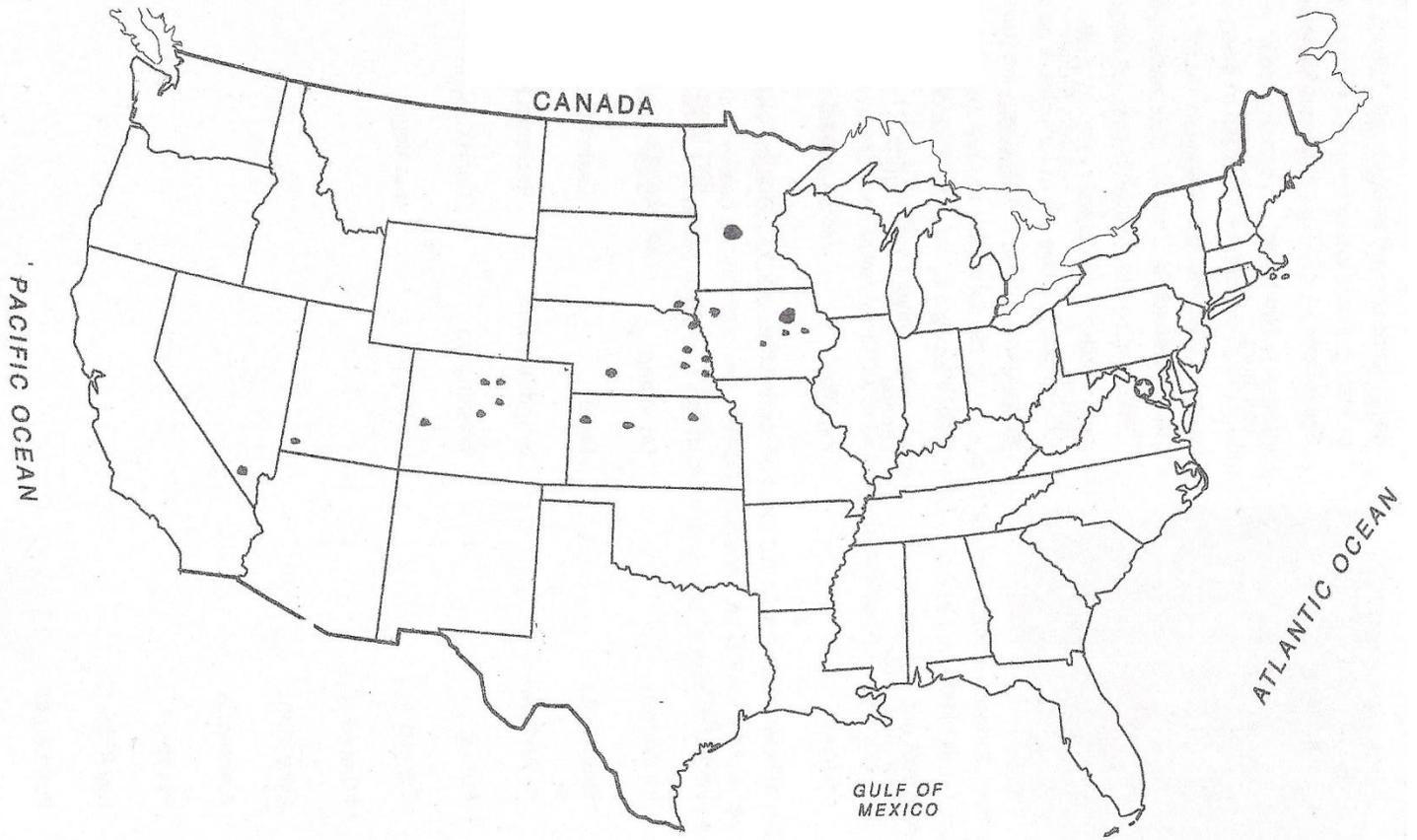
Californians. The 5 ½ hour drive to St. George lends one to think, is this what the earth is becoming, a complete uninhabitable wasteland? The Ramada Inn is easily the best inexpensive motel to date, nice pool, lobby, upscale breakfast, well worth the extra 2 bucks or whatever it cost.

8-17-12 CORAL CANYON GOLFCOURSE of Washington, UT (C 79, J 94) Rated in top ten of Utah, very believable, Started out like my hair was on fire, but Murphy's Law came into effect, "If anything can possibly go wrong, it will." I'm thinking there is some other worldly specter assigned to me who was sent to purgatory for some golfing misdeed and his whole purpose in being is to tease me into thinking something good might happen and then abruptly insuring failure. "Hope you enjoyed your round, asshole!" On the positive side, Cheryl is absolutely on fire, once again bringing a highly rated course to its knees with a 79. Very nice winding desert course, tee boxes manicured to the point of



looking like astro-turf, fairways pristine, greens just punched and top dressed, but not slow, nice old cart guy who actually takes a proprietary interest in his job. Texas Station Hotel Casino let us register early, Cheryl won \$150 on one of those crazy looking 1 cent slot machines, I drank for free playing poker at the bar, had Cheryl buy the Notre Dame BCS championship sports book ticket for \$100, hopefully she has the hot hand this year, if not it will be my 10th \$100 dollar bookmark. The air conditioner in our room was not so great.

8-18-12 LAS VEGAS GOLF COURSE(C 89, J 93) Supposed to be the oldest golf course in the valley, anyway that's their claim. Paired up with Michael O'Neal and Frank, the course is flat and very errant shot friendly, it is warm, but not so bad if you stay in the shade. Gas in Primm, lunch in Barstow and home again, home again jiggedy jog!



TOWN	COURSE
Las Vegas	Angel Park
Washington	Green Springs
Steamboat Springs	Rollingstone Ranch
Steamboat Springs	Haymaker
Grand Lake	Grand Lake
Granby	Granby ranch
Sterling	Northeastern 18
Cozad	Cozad
Beemer	Indian Trails
Dakota Dunes	Two Rivers (2)
Yankton	Hillcrest
LeMars	Willow Creek
Waterloo	Gates Park
Waterloo	Irv Warren
Waterloo	South Hills
Cedar Rapids	St. Andrews
Alexandria	Atikwa
Geneva	Geneva
Glenwood	Minnewaska
Sauk Center	Grey Stone
Alexandria	Alexandria
Glenwood	Pezhekee
Dike	Fox Ridge (2)
Waterloo	Red Carpet

TOWN	COURSE
Parkersburg	Legends Trail
Waverly	Waverly
Cedar Falls	Pheasant Ridge
Shellsburg	Wildcat
Dysart	Dysart
Traer	Traer
Marion	Hunters Ridge
Rhodes	Harvester
Ashland	Quarry Oaks
Omaha	Tiburon
Papillion	Eagle Hills
Manhattan	Colbert Hills
Fort Hays	Fort Hays
Goodland	Sugar Hills
Eagle	Eagle Ranch
Grand Junction	Redlands Mesa
Washington	Coral Canyon
Las Vegas	Las Vegas