

WE HAVE WITH US TODAY

BY GRANTLAND RICE

AND

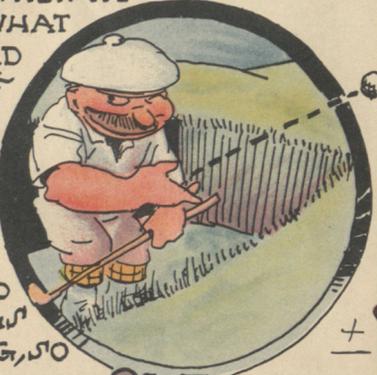
AND DING



THERE WAS A DUB IN OUR CLUB AND HE WAS WONDROUS WISE HE PLAYED INTO A YAWNING TRAP

AMIDST THE WORST OF LIES.

AND WHEN HE SAW WHAT HE HAD DONE WITH ALL HIS MIGHT AND MAIN HE SAW NO ONE WAS LOOKING, SO HE THREW IT OUT AGAIN.



YOU'VE SEEN A MAN WHO DID NOT CARE IF STOCKS SHOULD RISE OR FALL.

YOU'VE SEEN A MOVING PICTURE STAR WHOSE SALARY WAS SMALL.



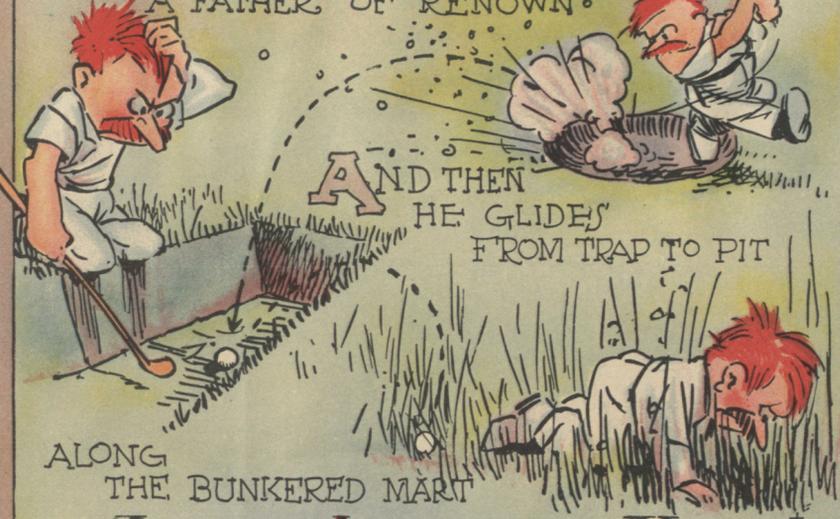
YOU'VE SEEN SOME MEN WHO DID NOT CARE FOR MONEY OR FOR FAME.

BUT TELL ME DID YOU EVER SEE A GOLFER ON HIS GAME?



THE STORM SIGNAL

HE LEAVES HIS HOME AT 8 A.M. WITHOUT A CARE OR FROWN A KIND AND GENTLE HUSBAND AND A FATHER OF RENOWN.



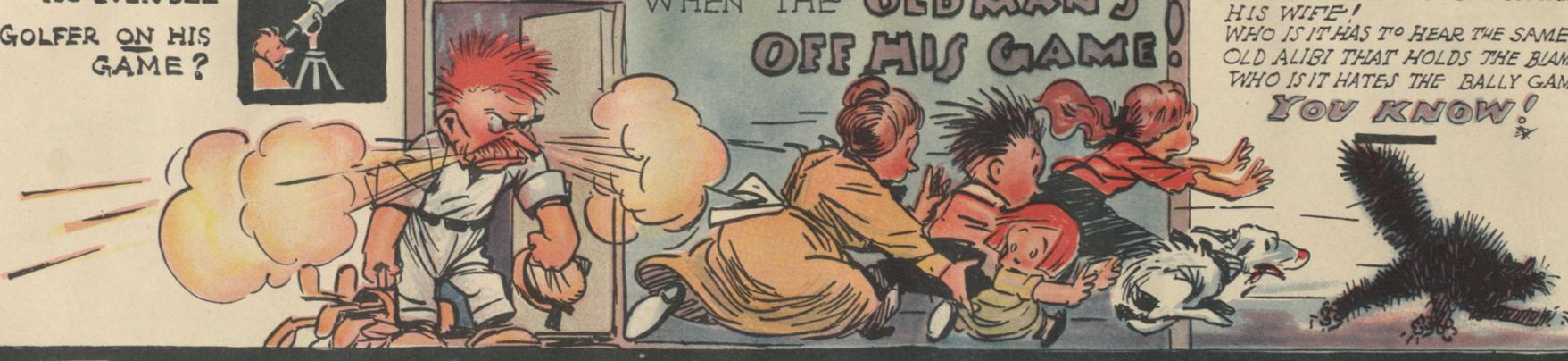
AND THEN HE GLIDES FROM TRAP TO PIT

ALONG THE BUNKERED MARET



UNTIL HE STARTS BACK HOME AGAIN WITH MURDER IN HIS HEART.

AND SO HIS WIFE AND CHILDREN SCOOT BEFORE HIS EYES AFLAME THEY KNOW IT'S TIME TO BEAT IT WHEN THE OLD MAN'S OFF HIS GAME!



THE ROGUES GALLERY - 2



OF ALL THE DUFFERS NOW AROUND THE TYPE I HATE IS OLD JACK STOUT WHO FOZZLES, SLICES, HOOKS & SMEARS THEN ALWAYS BAWLS HIS CADDIE OUT



AND HERE IS THAT AMAZING BLOKE WITH SOME NEW FANGLED PUTTING STROKE. EACH TIME YOU MEET HIM ON A TRIP HE HAS SOME FREAKISH STANCE OR GRIP. SAYS HE "THIS MAKES YOU A MACHINE" (HE TAKES FOUR PUTTS TO EVERY GREEN)



WHO IS IT HAS TO SIT AND WAIT? HIS WIFE! WITH DINNER SERVED AN HOUR LATE HIS WIFE! WHO IS IT HAS TO HEAR THE SAME OLD ALIBI THAT HOLDS THE BLAME? WHO IS IT HATES THE BALLY GAME? YOU KNOW!