IF WE'RE NOT GOOD ENOUGH FOR YOU ...

Even though the recent puddles on the course may have made you wonder about our much-vaunted playability, a trip to pretty well any other course from Auckland north will have you realising we don’t have it too bad. OK, we may have lost a couple of members to the raging rapids (we’re not sure who and will probably only know when they don’t renew their subs) but overall we’ve come through with a course that’s far more pleasant to play on than an Auckland mudslide.

But because we know that it’s a golf club member’s right to always view the grass as greener on other fairways we’ve come up with a way for you to play a round at our world-rated neighbour Tara Iti.

So, how does this come about? As we have seen before, the owner of Tara Iti has very strong bond with Mangawhai and is a positive supporter of the community at large. At the same time, he has to balance widespread access to his course with his rights of private ownership. A fine example of this is Tara Iti’s recent announcement of the “Spirit of Mangawhai” Charity Golf Tournament that will see many thousands of dollars raised for and returned to eligible charitable groups. Our own status as a registered Charitable Trust has seen us receive an invitation to enter a 4-person team in this tournament, to be played at Tara Iti on Friday 6 October. The cost of entry per playing four is $5,000 – and a good percentage of tournament profits will be returned to our Trust to give a real boost to our fundraising efforts for Course Development.

Now, while we know that there’ll be many of our membership feverishly clamouring to front up with the 5 grand all on their ownsome, the decision has been made to raffle off the playing positions, one by one. This fiendishly clever idea has been conceived by some clever fiend and already a good number of tickets has been sold in the draw for the first playing position. Tickets are $25 each and the first draw will be held as soon as 60 tickets are sold. Tickets are now on sale in the office so give yourself a bit of a treat and front up with one of those green folding things.

OUR SAVIOURS ARE SAFE AND SOUND

We had a lot of concerned response to our tale last week of our fearless Match Committee members who undertook a tour of the course to check its playability.

We can assure you all expedition members survived, although Wayne has a nasty case of the Bends, Gerry has a mild dose of Swamp Fever and Nancy plans to soon deflate her lifejacket. (The inconsequential staff member lost (or should that be “tossed”?) overboard has been enrolled in the Nathan Outerridge school of Ship Abandonment and is waiting to be sent to Bermuda.) Thank you all for your concern – rest assured, our leaders will step up manfully to confront the task whenever they decide there is a need for decisive decision-making.

MEN’S MATCHPLAY PRODUCES SHOCK – AND SHOCKING - RESULTS

In wonderful conditions, Round One of the Men’s Matchplay Champs proceeded with remarkably little stress or dissent. Perhaps the most shocking aspect was that everyone turned up to play and the predicted “I didn’t know it was on today!” group were notable for their total absence. In reality, only the losers felt the results were any sort of shock, and so their whinges about bumpy greens, imaginary GUR lines, outside influences and the like are duly disregarded. As far as we know, only one match needed to play extra holes, but there’s only Flickering interest in that so no more details. Round Two is to be played on or before this coming Saturday 17 June and you can check who your opponent is and what time you’re scheduled to tee off on Saturday through the simple method of looking at online bookings or checking the sheet outside the Golf Shop. After your match is completed, please remember to write your result on the Draw sheets outside the Golf Shop – it’s traditionally the role of the loser to do that, so wipe away your tears, man up and make sure we know who won what.

STOP PRESS

We have just received confirmation that our 36-hole Men’s Pennants team have won through to the Zone final. Yesterday (Sunday) they scored a strong win over Sherwood Park 3 (playing at Whangarei Golf Club) and now go on to face Wellsford 2 in the Southern Zone final this coming weekend. And then onto the Big Super Colossal Stupendous Grand Final a week later.

Well played Shayne and his team and our good luck wishes for your success this coming weekend.
FUNDRAISING “FRIENDS OF MANGAWHA”
As you will be aware, our fundraising efforts continue as our Course Development Programme proceeds through its manifold stages. Our Fundraising team have developed a number of exciting initiatives for the coming weeks and months and among these is a “Friends of Mangawhai” concept that will be targeting key members of our club and community. (If you’re not one of the targeted, don’t sweat it – you’re still our friend, regardless). A mailing will be sent to selected people in the next few weeks and we look forward to a positive response as our fundraising team continues to explore all avenues of opportunity. We have an overall target of some $300,000 over the next few years and if you have any brilliant ideas or suggestions for our club to raise funds, please have a quiet word with Tony Vale.

WOMEN HAVE THE MEASURE OF MEN
Two prominent members were standing on the clubhouse deck at the base of our flagpole, looking up.
A woman member walked by and asked what they were doing.
“We’re supposed to find the height of the flagpole”, said Wayne, “But we don’t have a ladder.”
Maureen shook her head and said, “Hand me that wrench out of your toolbox.”
She loosened a few bolts, then laid the pole down. She then took a tape measure from their toolbox, took a measurement and announced, “6 metres fifty” and walked away to continue her game.
Wayne shook his head and laughed. “Isn’t that just like a typical ‘know-it-all’ woman?” he said. “We need the height and she gave us the length!”. Last seen he was still looking for a ladder.

GOOD TWILIGHT TIMES
Thanks to all members (plus the visiting Northland and Wellington Men’s representative teams) for the outstanding turnout in the clubhouse last Friday evening. Obviously the Members’ Draw was a huge attraction and it was pleasing to see Tony A avoid the numerous hazards that fill his days and come away with a fistful of dollars.
Back to Square One now - $500 in the draw this coming Friday.

BOYS NIGHT OUT
A group of 40-year-old golf buddies, Malcolm, Bill, Ray and Brian, finish their round and discuss where they should meet for dinner. After much debate it is finally agreed upon that they should meet at the Beaujolais Bistro because the waitresses there have low-cut blouses and really short skirts.
Ten years later, at 50 years of age, the group gets together again for 18 holes - and once again they discuss where they should have dinner afterwards. Finally it is agreed that they should meet at the Beaujolais Bistro because the food there is very good and the wine selection is excellent.
Ten years later at 60 years of age, the group plays again and once again they debate where they should dine that night. Finally it is agreed that they should meet at the Beaujolais Bistro because they can eat there in peace and quiet and the restaurant is smoke-free.
Ten years later, at 70 years of age, the group organises another round and once again they discuss where they should meet afterwards for dinner. Finally it is agreed that they should meet at the Beaujolais Bistro because the restaurant is wheelchair accessible and they even have an elevator.
Ten years later, at 80 years of age, the group meets again, just for 9 holes this time, and once again they discuss where they should meet and eat together after golf. Finally it is agreed that they should meet at the Beaujolais Bistro because everyone’s heard it’s good and they’ve never been there before.

AND LIFE GOES ON …
For the mundane most of us, nothing changes. We watch others win haggles and raffles, we smile thinly when they sink outrageously long putts on our dimpled greens, and when their drives deflect out of trees onto fairways. Such is our lot in life. But take consolation that you’re still here with us, mumbling and bumbling around the course week after week. Soon it will be Summer and our hopes will rise with the soaring, searing sun in the blue, blue sky, birds will sing and we’ll wake each morning to the fragrance of fresh coffee and steaming muffins. Then we’ll head off hopefully to golf where, once again, our world will crash around us. Welcome to the real, unchanging life!