

Hi lads...long time no write huh!

Well, there wasn't much to say about the golf... or my golf to be precise... but then again precision, golf and me should never appear together in the same paragraph, never mind the same sentence.

Nothing to trouble the judge or handicap secretary all through a long barren Summer.... and then, outta the blue, a second place in the Lost Cup ...ironic that what?. and just beaten on the back nine at that, thanks mainly to team mates, Eamonn Kelly, John O'Connell and especially one George Cantwell. No, now stop - I'm not saying it was thanks to them we were beaten on the back nine, I'm saying it was thanks to them we were only beaten.....If you catch my drift.

But wait, when I saw who was on the winning team well.... I have never won a competition in a golf club in about 35 years a-trying, singles doubles or team event. This now was my fourth second placing in Kinsale since I joined in 2012. On three of these occasions I have been second to one man who has either won himself or been part of the winning team.....and the only other time was the Minor Scratch Cup and he's much too good for that!!! Now I don't do bitterness, (although I can hold a grudge as good as any man). so I won't give out any names - that would be unfair - but if you do see one Seamus de Paor on the course, do ask him what did I ever do to him.

And then to top that...just two weeks later, I was second again in a singles competition...yes you've guessed it..., beaten on back nine again... and yes you've guessed it beaten again by....naw only joking, somebody else this time However worth noting, it was probably the lowest winning score all year – which would explain my high standing — ps congrats to you Aidan Cremin.

Anyway, this fine prolonged run of form of mine, stretching almost to a full 2 weeks, was all it took to have me consider signing up for the Winter league again, and willing to impose myself on some unfortunate team of soon to be no-hopers. Surprisingly enough, somebody (you should know better Paul) did ask me if I might play on their team, and flushed with pride, ambition and teamliness, of course I said I would play...provided I was captain, penalty -taker and first everything on our team.

And so, here we are, as I write, one week into the Winter league, and thus far a very interesting journey. I think perhaps we overdid the pre-season training, or maybe peaked a mite too soon, but it's just as well that there isn't relegation involved or we'd already be racing certainties to go down, and if substitutions were allowed....'nuff said.

Now a few selected congrats. Firstly Congrats to Mick Martin, an old college class mate on his recent run of good form *and* recent win (he's very fond of turkey!), and to Mick O'Connell also a college classmate on his second place to Mick same day and with whom I played. (I kept the run going for the thee classmates, 1st, 2nd and 3rd last.). Also to Paul Mac Sweeney on his win last Sunday (and with whom I again played)... 2 under par for 13 holes in as neat and tidy a round as you will ever see. Dy'know, the thing about Golf more than any other sport, is that if you're not playing particularly well yourself, there's a sort of a vicarious satisfaction when one of your playing partner's is doing well....almost as if you hand some part in it yourself. Well that's my story anyway, talk soon!

18th November 2016