

## SPECTRE GOLF TOURNAMENT

*By Barry Gossman*



Sunday morning, October 12, proved to be the perfect day for golf. We couldn't ask for any better conditions. The weather and the shape of the newly designed Gator Lakes Golf Course were outstanding. Everyone arrived at the course around seven-fifteen or seven-thirty for an eight o'clock start. Well almost everybody! A voice came over the course's P.A. system saying, "The security police

are on the phone and it seems that one of your fellow members is at the Main Gate and needs a ride to the golf course." We all wondered who that could be. Finally somebody said, "Has anybody seen Snake?" Yes it was Snake! He had a rough night and was about to have a very bad day.

The competition was tough throughout the whole day. We had four (4) teams hit the course. I had the distinct pleasure of playing with my lovely wife Debbie, (The 2005 Goofy Golf Champion), and Roger and Chris (Anika) Betterelli. We were the first team to tee off at 0800. The rest of the mob was behind us. That was good, as you will find out later. We pared the first two holes and birdied holes three, five and six on the first nine.

If you can remember back to our tournament in Las Vegas, my wife feed the entire ground squirrel population. Well she had problems finding anything to feed at Gator Lakes. I told her that the best chance she had of feeding anything was probably an alligator, which in turn would probably feed on her. She decided it was best for all of us that she stop her quest of feeding the wildlife. It was time to put her full efforts into the golf game. It was good for us that she did because her Goofy Golf championship title came into good use. She sank in more then half of the birdie putts we had. With her putting skills and Chris (Anika) Betterelli's drives, we were in the hunt.

It wasn't until the back nine that things started to get hairy. Some teams were resorting to biological and psychological warfare. There was this distinct odor that swarmed the golf course. At first, we thought, with the direction the wind was blowing, it might be from the paper mills in Panama

City. We later found out that it was Snake using the Porta-pot on 12<sup>th</sup> hole. After that tactic failed he decided to chum the 16<sup>th</sup> hole, in hopes of psyching out the teams approaching from the rear.

By the time we reached the 18<sup>th</sup> hole we managed to get three more birdies putting us at six under par. We choked on the last hole and got a boogie, the only one for the day. That put us at five under par. The pressure was too much for us. Then came the team of Pat Carpenter, Dick Vancil, Barry Wilkens, and Tom Norris. Tell me this team wasn't stacked! They were five under par after seventeen holes. They got on to the 18<sup>th</sup> green in two shots but left themselves a long putt for birdie. Two of them putted but couldn't sink the ball into the hole. The pressure was now on the last two players to putt. Some how with no skill involved, Pat unconsciously putted the ball into the hole. The rotten sons-of-###??##, beat us by one stroke!

All in all it was a fantastic day and fun was had by all. Well, almost all of us. Thanks to the staff of Gator Lakes Golf Course for their excellent service. And congratulations to the winning team which was gracious enough to share their winning with us in the enjoyment of refreshments (more beer).

**The Final Results were:**

**1<sup>ST</sup> Place (66): Norris, Carpenter, Vancil, Wilkens**

**2<sup>ND</sup> Place (67): R. Betterelli, C. Betterelli, B. Gossman, D. Gossman**

**3<sup>RD</sup> Place (72): Flynn, Gary Thompson, Garret, "Daddy Hutch" Hutchinson**

**4<sup>TH</sup> Place (73): Lea, Turk, "Wild Bill" Allen, "Snake" Liles.**