

Paddy's Prattle 4 August

We had a wonderful weekend at the Brandon. It kicked off with a brilliant quiz on Friday evening. This was very well supported by members and guests alike, and the young pups did a sterling job of organising it. Top effort by Tom, James, Sean and Dylan, and of course the ever present Dee and Sonjia. I can't for the life of me remember who won, but well done. I know it wasn't our team, as we struggled to even get our name right.

On Saturday we crowned the Watson Cup and Newton trophy winners. Take a bow, Blair and Daniel Snowball and Neil Macdonald and Ray Lambert. This was Blair and Dan's first time of entering the cup, which really was a low blow to a certain pairing that have been chasing it for over 30 years. A tough final that went down to the last hole. Well done boys.

In the Newton, it seems like Neil just wound up Ray and set him going. Old Leaky shot a 5 under par net on his own. Neil just concentrated on keeping a tidy card and rubbing Ray's shoulders now and again.

We now move on to the Brandon Cup, which is 2 rounds of stableford this year, played over the next 2 weeks. These rounds are also counters for this seasons RMF Silva cup, so get on down to the course and give it a nudge.

On Sunday we had the 4th round of Mid Canty Pennants at Ashburton and Mayfield. In the Ladies grade our Birdies had a good win and the Belles snuck a draw. Shane and the Bravehearts continued their consistent season with another solid loss. In the men's scratch grade birthday boy - Hoppy - and his bulldogs put the bite on Hamish and his bullets with a very strong win against the odds. Then in the much anticipated return match of the young pups against the old dogs, we had a bit of drama before kick off. It seems that the pups captain Tom had gone for a bike ride on Saturday evening. Now, having just learnt to ride on his own he was obviously very excited, but it seems that one of his stabiliser trainer wheels came loose and he popped over the handle bars, catching his hand in the pink shopping basket, giving himself an oowie, and had to miss the game. Sorry Tom, it just had to be said, hope your ok and back on the course soon! Therefore the boys were like a rudderless ship, acting captain Jordy was sadly out of his depth and did not seem to have any control over his charges and a sound thrashing was handed down. The old dogs took a 14:3 win to go with the 11:6 win earlier in the year. I don't think we need to mention which of the old dogs was the only one to lose on Sunday, coincidentally he also lost in the first game. I think we can just all agree that the team are really well captained.

Get yourself down to the Brandon, come and join the fun.

Till next time Good golfing.