

## **The Bitch Was Back — And He Brought the Chill with Him**

The Bitch returned on Sunday, dragging a cold front behind him and setting the tone for a day that was wet enough to force **Cart Path Only** and introduce a never-before-seen local rule: **Mark, Lift, Clean, and Drop in the Rough**. Experimental? Absolutely. Necessary? Debatable. Convenient? Ask the Editor-in-Chief, who snap-hooked his opening tee ball OB, snap-hooked the provisional into the left rough, and immediately invoked the new rule like it was written just for him. Mud on the ball and part of the game, but apparently not today.

## **DALLAS MATCH PLAY — THE KING SURVIVES A NEAR MUTINY**

Jim Fareri Jr. set the tone early by wishing his opponent, **King Joseph Berardi II**, “Good luck”, then promptly blasting his tee shot OB ten seconds later. A touching gesture. A disastrous result. He went 1 down instantly, and after Berardi II birdied the 4th, the King ballooned the lead to **4 up**.

A birdie on 8 pushed it to **5 up**, and Fareri Jr. finally looked in the mirror on 9 and told himself, “Self, this is a must-win hole.” He won it. The grind was officially on.

Bones stamped **closest to the pin on 12**, slicing the deficit in half. Then came the first non-gimmie gimmie of the day, a 1½-footer that Fareri Jr. somehow missed, gifting the King a 3-up cushion.

But Fareri wasn’t done. He took **14 and 15**, and suddenly Berardi II’s jaw was clenched so tight he couldn’t “speak”. On 16, Fareri hit a miserable 8-iron, then slipped a sand wedge under the turf and watched it check-up 18 inches from the cup. Berardi’s chip wasn’t tight enough, but Fareri missed another shorty, and that was the turning point.

On 17, Berardi II reminded everyone why he wears the crown, a spectacular pressure chip from the front to the back-left pin, tapping in for par and the win.

**Final: Berardi II advances to face Mark “The Slasher” Grunlund next Sunday.** Will the Slasher dethrone the King, or will the rookie claim his first title?

## **INDIVIDUAL QUOTA — DOUGH BOY RISES**

Thanks to a carousel of “I’m in, I’m out, I’m at RCCC, reasons,” the field defaulted to an **individual quota** game. During post-round chatter, it was discovered that **Lenny DeMartino** has apparently christened himself “**Dough Boy**.”

Interpretations varied:

- Pillsbury physique?
- Secret millionaire?
- Owner of DiLeo's Pizzeria on Victory Blvd?

Mystery solved. All the Above. Dough Boy it is. (The Editor will accept cigars for the plug.)

## Results

- **Overall Winner:** Lenny "Dough Boy" DeMartino (+2), the only player to make his points.
- **T-2:** Tommy Lally & John Scaglione (-1)

## Front Nine

- **Winner:** Lally (+5), no wonder his group was two holes ahead.
- **2nd:** Piazza (+2)
- **T-3:** Three players at (+1)

## Back Nine

- **Winner:** DeMartino (+1)
- **2nd:** Scaglione (-1)
- **3rd:** Gil "The Landscaper" Morales (-2)

## FROM THE BUNKER

- **President Eric Delin** bolted early after realizing groups 3 and 4 were 45 minutes out. He shot the day's best, a solid 76, but was penalized for signing an incorrect card (bogey listed on 16 instead of par). That one-shot penalty cost him a 75 and the **Par 3/5 title**, tying Mike Falcone and Marino at 13 points. Lesson learned.
- Dough Boy had himself a day: another big number on 12, lost his phone on 15 (found it in the cart bin), stuffed it on 16 but missed the putt, picked up a pin, and collected **four scats**.
- Bobo the Bitch snagged **two markers**.
- Johnny Scags made a club-high **10 pars**.
- Delin circled **four birdies**.
- Lally and DeMartino both posted **net 73s**.
- While waiting for Group 3 to come in, Fareri decided to order himself a new putter as if that's the cause for his brick no feel hands.

## SPRING CHAMPIONSHIP WATCH

Berardi II is chasing **two titles** next Sunday:

- **3 shots back** of John Gino in the Gross

- **1 shot back** in the Net, trailing Gino and Dough Boy

The King is lurking.

## **TREASURER'S REMINDER**

**Dues are required by Sunday, May 3rd.** The Treasurer thanks you.