

# Men's Golf League News, May – 2023

**As the winter season in Lake Fairways comes to an end**, and we reflect on the events of the past 6 months, we should all be proud that we survived as a community and emerged from one of the deadliest hurricanes to hit SW Florida in a century. The clean up and the rebuilding will continue for months but the heart of the Lake Fairways community remains solid. We figured out how to get the golf course playable, we managed to get the weekly golf groups playing competitive rounds, we found an idiot dumb enough to write this monthly article, we found a way to conduct not only a Grand Shootout but a Club Championship in less-than-ideal conditions. Lake Fairways is more than a place to live, it's more than a place to play golf, it's more than a place to lay by the pool or BBQ in the evening or work in the garden or even more than a place to make friends. It's all of those things and more. It's a conglomeration of the characters, the personalities and all the people who live here. Lake Fairways is a Life Style. It's an affordable, comfortable life-style that couldn't easily be replicated. Don't lose sight of it.

**So, goodbye to the snowbirds, we'll be here when you get back.**

**Speaking of come backs, Don Paulo Falcone** appears well on his way to recovery from Esophageal Cancer and returning to his regular golf schedule. **Ron McManus** sounds like he'll be returning from his battle with cancer in May and using the summer season to regain his strength and polish that classic golf swing in preparation for the 23-24 winter golf season. Ron was spotted on a ride along during a Men's League outing likely attempting to re-familiarize himself with the nuances of the Lake Fairways GC.

**The Election of Men's League Officers** was conducted in early April amidst



the claims of voter fraud, dead people voting, rigged Dominion voting machines, Russian interference, Israeli space lasers and even the threat of an insurrection at the Lake Fairways Clubhouse. When the dust had settled, following his tweets for his cult-like followers to remain calm, Mike Craven emerged as the Men's League President for yet another term along with his cronies Steve Andrews as Treasurer and Ray Burrows as Secretary whom we expect to carry on the same corrupt policies that successfully guided us through a difficult year. Keep up the good work fellas !

**Hole-In-One Report** Rarely does a month go by without some hacker getting a hole-in-one at Lake Fairways. April was no exception. This month's hack was none other than Fred Kline. The fact that it took place on April Fool's Day only adds to the legend that seems to follow Fred's extensive golf career. The scene was set on the Lake Fairways 16<sup>th</sup> tee where he hit a 7-Iron which according to Fred's account, had a magnificently lofted arc with a soft draw, landing a few feet from the center pin position and with a single hop, clanked off the bottom of the flag and stayed in the cup. Although no photos of the event have



surfaced, highly suspect witnesses whose integrity has often been in question: Rich Neuner, Larry O'Brien and Ken Shirley may have used different adjectives in describing the ball flight, but all agreed that it was a legitimate Hole-In-One. With the Sand Trap still under lock-down, Fred was able to round up a posse and headed over to The Pub where he fulfilled the alcohol obligations associated with a Hole-In-One, receiving plenty of support in this regard from Misters Johnson, Shirley, Fillion, Craven and Penders. Well played Fred !

**Mike Williams**, with a late entry into the Hole-In-One Arcade recently reported a March 14<sup>th</sup> ace on the Lake Fairways 5<sup>th</sup> Hole. According to witnesses, Jarry Jaromin, Al Keefer and Fred Dissmeyer; Mike hit a lofting 9-Iron to a left-center pin location which landed just short and right of the flag, then hopped forward and left directly into the hole ..... nothing but net ! This was Mike's 3<sup>rd</sup> lifetime hole-in-one and 2<sup>nd</sup> hole-in-one at Lake Fairways where he once brought the tricky 12<sup>th</sup> hole to its knees. Good one Mike. We'll expect to see your name in this space again before too long.

**The Squirrel Incident** Although this event took place earlier in the year, it remains this reporter's responsibility to report the facts and associated fake news. The ASPCA had issued a gag order following the event pending a complete investigation into **John Von Der Vellen** and his history of rodent abuse.

As details of the incident slowly emerge, Vondy hit a solid hybrid to the middle of the fairway on Lake Fairways #18. Wanting to make sure he could clear the second water hazard John took out a little extra club and pulled it high heading towards the left sand trap which happened to be directly in line with an innocent squirrel's breakfast nook. According to playing partners, Kevin Young and Ron Pessa, as John's ball sailed through the tree there was a hollow knock sound followed by a sickening thud as an unconscious squirrel hit the ground. The 3 golfers paused, looked at each other with

jaws open and about 3 seconds later a golf ball landed next to the victim who has since been identified as Rocket J Squirrel originally from Frostbite Falls, MN.

A quick-thinking, Ron Pessa was the first to arrive at the scene and immediately threw a little water in Mr. Squirrel's face and then, with crucial seconds passing,



remembering his CPR training, used his index finger to save a tiny life. Kevin Young, who witnessed the entire miracle, with a tear in his eye reached in the back of his golf cart, pulled out his cow bell and began to shake it. The Squirrel Whisperer is real !

Upon returning from putting out and finishing the golf match, Rocky the Squirrel was gone. The tale of the Squirrel Whisperer is alive and quickly reverberating throughout the LF squirrel community, and you can rest assured Ron, it will serve you well one day.

**Carol's Diary:** Tonight, I thought my husband, Paul was acting weird. We had made plans to meet at a nice restaurant for dinner.

I was shopping with my friends all day long, so I thought he was upset at the fact that I was a bit late, but he made no comment on it.

Conversation wasn't flowing, so I suggested that we go somewhere quiet so we could talk. Paul agreed, but he didn't say much.

I asked him what was wrong; He said, "nothing." I asked him if it was my fault that he was upset. He said he wasn't upset, that it had nothing to do with me, and not to worry about it.

On the way home, I told him that I loved him. He smiled slightly and kept driving. I can't explain his behavior. I don't know why he didn't say, "I love you, too."

When we got home, I felt as if I had lost him completely, as if he wanted nothing to do with me anymore. He just sat there quietly and watched TV. He continued to seem distant and absent.

Finally, with silence all around us, I decided to go to bed. About 15 minutes later, he came to bed. But I still felt that he was distracted, and his thoughts were somewhere else. Paul fell asleep; I cried. I don't know what to do. I'm almost sure that his thoughts are with someone else. My life is a disaster.

**Paul's Diary:** A one-foot putt.... Who the #\*%@! misses a one-foot putt ?