

THE JIMMY STEWART CLASSIC

TARANAKI NOVEMBER 1994

Gentlemen,

- Tis time. Time to start putting a few beer tokens aside, time to buy the wife some flowers and time to join the southern migration of other Al Bundys and head to the Jimmy Stewart Classic. A quick survey of April's JSC wife dodgers indicated that Taranaki in November sounded like a good idea. To quote the RSM, "If we dinny git oor arses into gear hoo'll we ever git rooond all the golf courses in Noo Zealand." So we'll plan on Friday 11 Nov - Monday 14 Nov unless anyone has any great reservations about those dates. We may be able to change to the weekend before or after if they are more suitable, but let me know soon (prior to August). The only additional cost this time will be accommodation as we'll be staying in a Motel.

- We should be able to wangle a deal so it'll only be about an extra \$40 per person for the weekend.

- I sent away some sponsorship options to Lion Red's Marketing Manager a couple of weeks ago but haven't heard back yet. The aim being to provide all JSC participants with a polo shirt complete with the embroidery of the JSC (and Lion Red) logo. In return I promised that we would consume a certain quantity of the sponsors product in a responsible manner.

Questions that need to be answered in November:

- \* Will Gair be able to relax?
- \* Will the RSM be able to stomach another Big Breakfast?
- \* Did Jimmy McWilliams really have a leave pass or was he AWOL?
- \* Will Taranaki Restaurants serve up the wine in lamps?
- \* Having recovered from hypothermia, will Trev and Rhys be allowed out with the RSM again?
- \* Will Tony's hole in one count this time?
- \* Will Rhys pass the RSMs pre-dinner dress inspection?
- \* Did a rabbit really take Gains ball?
- \* Will Jill believe that Trev really did try to ring home?
- \* Will Elvin ever be promoted to RSM?
- \* Will Trev remember to bring the dunny paper and air freshner?
- \* Will the war vets at the RSA believe that Jerrys not really a German and actually had his finger stuck in a dyke at the time?

**Distribution:** Jason, Jerry, Elvin, Jimmy McWilliams, Jimmy Stewart, Tony, Rod, Macca, Rhys, Gair, Trev, Chris, Keith, Ghengis, and other bugger who's silly enough to be even mildly interested.

See you there.

The Jimmy Stewart Classic

Taranaki

18-21 November 1994

Newsletter No.3

7 November 1994

In the headlines:

- \* *Neighbours confirm sightings of Trev in his leopard skin gruds.*
- \* *Pingbo sets us up with some "real beauties" in Taranaki*



- \* *Five years on, and Hugh McAslans still banned from the Whangamata Pub.*
- \* *Dodgey Dutchman set to release secret weapon at the Classic.*
- \* *Gair meets up with a family of lesbian rabbits.*

In Brief:

- \* **Gorse pockets McWilliams parts with \$20.00**  
*"I dinny nae wit I'm doooing payin \$20 fae a Lion Red shirt, I suppose as yeah git older yee go a bit daft in the heid".*  
Jimmy McWilliams
- \* **Steinlager Rod bears the full brunt of the RSM**  
*With three treble bogeys under his belt by the 5th, Steinlager Rod was in for a reprimand from the RSM: "Yill ave tae git yee arse into gear und improve yee golf be'fair Taranaki". The RSM was put on the back foot when Steinlager replied, "I'm here for the beer".*

\* **Consumer Warning:**

Goodwin and Son's Superior Flecto Services Ltd, is back in action. They're up to their old tricks and are offering as this month's special: 24 hr guarantee on all workmanship.

**Tree Trouble**

An unfortunate turn of events on the 13th tee saw Gair's 3 wood stuck in the top of a large pine tree. According to Gair a possum that had been sleeping nearby refused to release the club. But things turned out okay for Gair when a family of lesbian rabbits living close by, saw the opportunity for some cheap publicity and cut the tree down in support of one of their latest land claims. Gair got his club back and some fresh leads on a Waikato rabbit known for stealing golf balls.

**RSM back in the News**

The RSM's been blaming poor form on a lack of sleep. However, he must be congratulated for his retention of the 'The Worlds Worst Husband' title for the 12th year running. The president of the judging panel, better known as 'Mary Hatton frae Burn Bank' ('the Jungle' to Glaswegians) included in her presentation speech "hey yooouuu jaammmyyy, wun mere wud frae yooouuu und'll flatten yee". Gair was heard to remark on the 15th, "its nay wunder he canny sleep, the Gay Oakes Supporters Club is takin a keen interest in'em und all".

**Update on the Classic**

We've got 15 confirmed registrations for the classic. This makes it the biggest congregation of **wastrels** that Taranaki's seen since the government held its "Free Trans-Tasman Airways Strategy Conference" in August last year.

With a nod from Sir Doug, Lion Red again came to the party and provided some extra shirts.

Anyway, to quote Billy Connolly, (or was it Pingbo?) " \_\_\_\_\_ this for a game of domestics, were offski to Taranaki". Sounds like everyone's got their transport sorted out. The motel weve got booked up is:

Eastern Motel  
416 Devon St  
New Plymoth

(06) 758 3501

If you get lost, just go to Cindy's Sauna on Main Street and ask for Pingbo's cell phone number, he'll explain the way.

The first game on the programme tees off at Manukorihi at 1.30 pm on Friday 18 November (apparently its about half an hour before New Plymouth). If everyone meets at the club between 1.00 and 1.30 pm the RSM will explain the draw and we'll kick off at approximately 1.30. Anyone caught late to this place of parade will be put on fatigues by the RSM (fatigue duties commence immediately after Trevs morning visit to the long drop).

On Saturday we challenge the local lads to a game at the Stratford Golf Club and tee off from 10.30 am.

### Letters to the Editor

Please find attached letters to the editor.

#### **Trev Goodwin Professional (Bullshi..er) Golfer**

Sorry Trev, yours couldn't be put to print for obvious reasons. However, we're overjoyed to receive your registration (the sponsors will certainly be rubbing their hands together) and as you say, the Air NZ Open will just have to wait. Your to old n' crusty to be a caddy anyway. Rest assured were working on your request for a "roommate without a rotten bum". It may be that we'll need to find Tony a room of his own.

#### **Keith**

It's most kind of you <sup>to</sup> shout us all on the first night. I think discussion with Trev above should clear up your concerns at sub para 2.

#### **Pingbo and the Putter Nutter**

I'm sorry, I just don't know what to say.

See you all in Taranaki

**Distribution List:** Jason, Jerry, Pingbo, Jimmy McWilliams, Tony, Rod, Macca, Rhys, Gair, Trev, Steve, Keith, Hugh, Big Campbell, Wee Campbell, Charles, Jimmy Stewart, and any other bugger who's silly enough to be interested.

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27 October 1994

Mr S Stewart  
Officers Mess

Dear Sir

I enclose my \$20 cheque for entry into the J S Classic.

Apologies for the lateness, but I was held up while having my annual 'check up' at Kingseat.

I have read your Newsletter No. 2 and must admit I felt a little trepidation after my perusal.

Having missed the Rotorua 'Classic' I am somewhat bemused at some of the statements made and would appreciate your explanations:-

1. I may be off beam, but am I correct in assuming we are journeying to Taranaki to play golf.
2. Jimmy's reference to dunny paper, air freshener and port-a-loos leads me to ask about accommodation. Have the lessons of Rotorua been put into practice re assigning various members to quarters?
3. The term 'Fellow Wife Dodgers' is emphasized strongly. I trust debauchery will not get in the way of our concentration on golf!
4. I would appreciate it if you would not team me up with the "German" spy.
5. Finally, the charitable cause 'Trev's Tailoring Fund' seems totally inappropriate. There are many and numerous causes more worthy. "The Burnham Camp Champagne Evening" (held weekly); "The J S Wife Beating Club"; "Gairs Pep Pill Club" etc., etc.

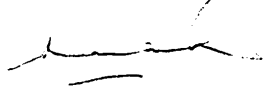
Summarizing, I do trust that the R S M has some control over his fellow 'Golfers'. I am participating for the lover of golf and if you witness a drink passing my lips I will shout

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all players a round of drinks on the first night!

Yours in Sanity

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to be the name 'Keith', written in a cursive style.

Keith  
(~~Golfer~~ Golfer)

To Sean Stewart  
Editor of The Jimmy Stewart Classic

Dear Sir

I am writing to under the code name of " Pingbo ".

It has come to my attention that Jimmy has gone completely out of his mind- painting rooms around the house, cutting firewood, and generally running around like a cut cat! He has even been seen spraying weeds in the garden! These are the signs of a golfer out of control. I have heard that he has also been encouraging females to play golf. Would this mean that in time females would also invade the Jimmy Stewart Classic tournaments? God forbid this terrible thought. Jimmy how could you let your fellow golfing mates down?

It has been apparent at early morning manouvres that Tony has been suffering from sleepy sickness on many occasions. Lately it has taken him at least 4 holes before he starts to run hot. I think it would be appropriate for the **RSM** to speak severely to him about this matter.

The **RSM** has also been guilty in other areas, and none more so than the amount of noise created in the hours of darkness 6.30 to 7am on Sunday mornings, when good Christian folk are deep in sleep. This has now become an International Incident! The Governments of Australia, Japan and Switzerland have complained to the United Nations on behalf of their countrymen and women, and the USA President, Bill Clinton, is afraid one of these Governments may drop a Nuclear Bomb on ~~Akarana~~ Akarana Golf Course. This brings up my next question. Who will man the Red Phone in case of such an emergency? Will it be the Duck Shooter from Wellington? or is he hiding out in some holiday resort south of Christchurch?

It was also mentioned to Jimmy one Sunday morning on manouvres by Gair at the 11th Hole that play should be concluded for the day, because of torrential rain, force 10 gales and inclement weather, similar to Putaruru. Jimmy's reply to this was unprintable, and it took Tony and Pingbo several minutes to extract Jimmy's No.3 wood from around Gair's head, and with that Gair's game turned totally to shit. His mind was concentrated only on 2 things - getting off his wet clothes and the beer at the 19th hole. My suggestion to Gair is that he keeps his mouth shut in front of the **RSM** with regard to weather, as this is a very touchy subject to him.

Yours in Golfing

**PINGBO**

## LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Dear Sir

While we must commend you on your interesting and informative newsletter, we feel there are a few matters of contention to be cleared up.

(a) "The Powers That Be" (The Duck Shooter from Wellington) has a slight problem with misappropriation of the brand name Ping. I call to memory the case of Karsten Manufacturing vs U.S.P.G.A., where the aforementioned came off several billion dollars better off due to the shit-slinging of their product. Duck Shooter should be aware that they do not have Cyanide in their balls, people who play with Ping balls don't need it! (How is Duck Shooters bank balance?)

(b) We feel it is also appropriate to mention here that the Ten Commandments should not be taken lightly. i.e. "Thou shalt not take the Lord Ping's name in vain!"

We were interested to read in the paragraph relating to "Pingbo's" reconnaissance of the Taranaki area, that among his orders was one to check out the local pubs and the Solo Mother population. We note that in the "Taranaki Times" of the 21 July 1994 an article appeared reporting on the closing of the local hotels and exodus of all Solo Mothers planned for the week of the 17 - 24 November 1994. It was also reported that the local Social Welfare Office are using the money saved on payments for that week to take its staff on holiday to Bali.

Also Pingbo's dalliance with the local Maori maidens has caused an article to be written (in the same edition!) of an upsurge of the Maori Wars, as his pedigree was put to question and was found to be woefully lacking by the Ngatifati tribe. If that was not enough - more mayhem was caused when the aforementioned Secret Soldier - codename Pingbo, tried to hit up the local Jewellers for extra funds for this "Doubtful Weekend." One Jeweller named Nancy was heard to say as he made a hurried exit from her store "that's the last time I'll let him out the back of my shop - I never thought he was like that!"

We would like to take this opportunity to offer the Mission Bay Ladies Embroidery Classes services to embroider the logos on your T shirts (they need the practice!) and at the same time, as they do one good turn for charity each year, to have a go at Trev's trousers. I'm sure with the skilled embroiderers that they have in the class, something spectacular could be made, and I quote "of the crack in his arse" unquote.

In closing we would like to point out that due to the formation of the Jimmy Stewart Classic, there has sprung up in the neighbourhood of Lynbrooke Ave, 2 splinter groups. One has been named W A G (Wives Against Golf). This group is devoted to the sabotage of all golf equipment left lying around, the not washing of all the muddy golf clothes used by idiots that play in torrential rain and gale force winds, and the not getting out of bed to make cups of tea before the men take off. One W A G revealed that she actually gets the only cup of tea of the week in bed on Sunday mornings - it is drunk in the dark because it's 6.15am, and accompanied by loud thumps from the neighbouring house. These thumps are still a mystery - is it the man practising his shots or is it his wife (a member of W A G) seeing him off the premises? The mystery is still to be solved.