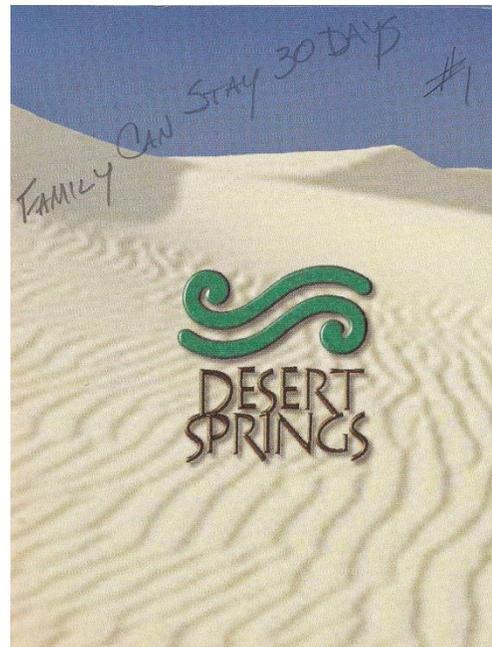


SUMMER 2003

6-12-03 We're so nice! We didn't honk when we drove past the kids' apartment at O dark thirty. The AM-PM mini market got our minimalist patronage where we put in for coffee to tide us over until breakfast at Jerry's coffee shop in Indio. Swapped driving chores at the Colorado River! Sun City Grand gave us a tour of 17 homes, which is part of the deal when you take them up on their stay and play proposal. All the models were upgraded to the max with incredibly high ceilings and incredibly high price tags. Each villa-house comes with its own golf cart so we drove around the community in search of a watering hole. Lunch at Dillon's on the Desert Sands Course!

6-13-03 The probability is we will not be purchasing a villa here as the temperature was 105 at tee time at the DESERT SPRINGS (C 93, J 91) a very playable course. Annual fees allow members to play a number of other Sun City courses. Lunch at Mulligans gave us the opportunity to rehydrate with a few cold ones before dinner with Tom and Mary Ann Lachemeir and Kelly Shipman at Macaronis. A very enjoyable evening gave us the opportunity to catch up and share lies as to how great our kids are doing since their Pop Warner days.

6-14-03 The drive north through the Verde Valley is pleasant enough, but I couldn't resist reading the AAA book to Cheryl, now she is fully versed on most every aspect of Arizona. Had an anxious experience, of my own making, checking into the Red Roof Inn. They wouldn't accept the coupon as I already had made reservations. So stupid me left in a huff in search of other accommodations. When the rodeo is in town the availability of rooms is limited, so limited in fact there were no rooms at any of the inns, anywhere. On bended knee we returned to Red Roof with the expectation of our reservation having been given away or now having to pay through the nose or listening to all the "I told you So". The young man at the desk gave us our room at the discount rate! Who'd of figured! Lunch at the Hogs Family Restaurant where we did not order the whole hog! Went to locate the CONTINENTAL GOLF COURSE (C 94, J 104) for tomorrow's round and guess what, they got us out right then and there for an early afternoon round. One of my favorite courses! We were able to catch a glimpse of the motel we stayed at during a hockey tournament in another life. That life included getting the boys out of trouble for throwing snow balls at some tennis facility. The elevation didn't seem to help my drives, but the 2 foot long beers on the patio and the wedding reception that was in progress put my mind in a better place. Black Bart's Saloon and Antiques for another beer and being entertained by the UNA student/waiters who sing as part of the ambiance. The cashier at the Cracker Barrel was a bit sketchy in that having to ask for my credit card back was a trial. "But I've

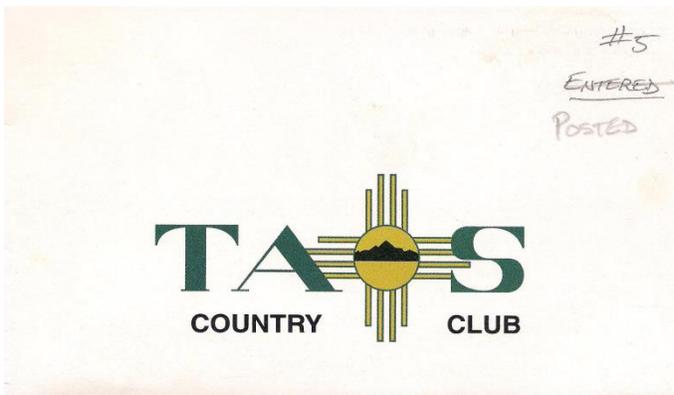


already returned it to you.” Eventually the manager helped the situation! “Oh here it is!” Glad I never make mistakes!

6-15-03 Left Flagstaff, had breakfast in Gallup and Cheryl drove the entire leg. Rudy’s barbecue is an interesting place to eat the meats of your choice, fingers only, food served on butcher paper, lots of paper towels and troughs to clean up after eating. That’s their attraction! We’ve had better barbecue, but nostalgia brought us back. McDonald’s for chocolate shakes, speaking of which, I had them for a while, the shakes that is. Cheryl and I had a severe case of the Monday morning beer fluffs so no golf today.

6-16-03 LADERA GOLF COURSE (C 104, J 99) is not a particularly challenging course, but the company was good, Allister from Scotland and his neighbor Jerry. The Mrs. drove to Santa Fe where we checked into the Travelodge (Plaza). A walkabout of central Santa Fe, the Blue Corn Brewery, excellent Mexican food followed by more walking to settle dinner and check out all the artsy and boutique places. A little more interesting than Albuquerque old town, which is nice too, but Santa Fe is special.

6-17-03 Apparently we get up too early, as the motel fare wasn’t ready yet, and when we arrived at TOWA GOLF RESORT (C 116, J 103) they had to send us to the Roadrunner Cafe for our basic breakfast. Towa does a great job of spoiling their golfers, towels, ice water in club glasses, a pyramid of balls on the range, water on every hole, GPS carts show where you are on each hole and highlight the terrain. Had 6 pars, but the course demands absolute accuracy consequently there were just too many penalty shots for a good game. There were 18 holes, growing to 36 in the not so distant future and they will be associated with Gold (something) Casino. Checked into the Super 8 after a short drive to Taos! Walked around the plaza, located Kit Carson’s place, Smith’s Supermarket for takeout chicken, Bloody Mary mix and Coors!



6-18-03 TAOS COUNTRY CLUB (C 101, J 100) is nothing like Towa, the fairways are emerald green surrounded by some kind of high desert vegetation (chaparral, sage?) finding errant balls was doable. Fuchsia looking weeds with beautiful trumpet flowers! Had some very good light amber beer at another nicely appointed club house made for a pleasant afternoon listening and watching thunder and lightning play off the surrounding mountains

and rain while we hunkered down in the 19th hole. So was Kit Carson really some kind of genocidal maniac, bent on the elimination of Native Americans or some kind of frontier hero? Beer run to Bravo Fine Wines for Tecate as they were out of the domestic swill. Couldn’t get on at Angel Fire tomorrow so Glen Eagle in Colorado Springs will be next on the agenda!

6-19-03 Stop snoring! I don’t snore! And so on! Not the best night sleep, but that’s to be expected when you partake of the grape. Hit the road early (Hwy 64) over Taos pass to a quaint old house that

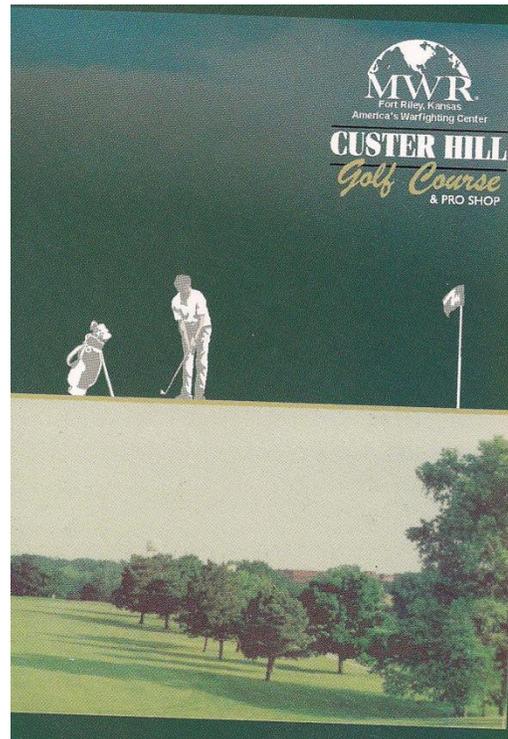
had been converted into a restaurant for breakfast at a place in Eagle Nest. Route through the mountains is similar to the road coming out of Estes Park, could it possibly be that these are the self-same Rockies? GLEN EAGLE GOLF CLUB (C 112, J 99) leaves a lot to be desired, the fairways are well maintained, but everything else seems to be ignored. Mr. Cobra really put on a show at elevation, but our putting also left something to be desired. We're in the heart of Coors Country, it shouldn't be this hard to find their product in the local markets. Rained pretty hard, and soaked is an understatement, everything had to be wrung out.

6-20-03 A driving day, which means Cheryl drove, "How come you make Cheryl do all the driving?" I don't, she likes to drive! We had intended to visit the Air Force Academy, however it was closed to the public due to heightened security. 460 miles to Fort Riley! Rained pretty hard around Salina at least a foot in one hour, however she who is never wrong thinks it was more like 1/10 of an inch. Visited with Joe Novak from Florida whose son went to West Point on the swim team. The bar had royal crown scotch sacks hanging from the ceiling, by the hundreds.

6-21-03 Visited Ft. Riley the home of the 1st Armored Cavalry who were otherwise occupied at the moment, the 24th Infantry Division which had been deactivated through no fault of mine, perused the cavalry museum and checked out the virtually empty Custer Hill Golf Course. Once again Cheryl allowed me to navigate all the way through Kansas City which is okay to view from the freeway with its interesting lane changes and on into Columbia. There are an amazing number of adult book stores and the worlds' largest fireworks stand in the middle of nowhere. Tammy and Sean came by our motel so we could do a drive by of their first house, which has a few too many pit bulls for my comfort, after which we all went to dinner at Outback Steak House.

6-22-03 Tammy accompanied us around Columbia, the University of Missouri campus and stadium, the downtown which is well maintained and Broadway which was hosting a soap box derby. Then it was over the river and through the woods to grandmothers' house we went, by way of Moberly, Macon, Ottumwa, Oskaloosa and Tama. Then it was sitting in the garage unwinding from the drive, with a few cold ones, on the second day of summer.

6-23-03 SOUTH HILLS GOLF COURSE (C 91, J 96) could almost be considered our home course, away from home. Our travel packet from Princess Cruise to Alaska arrived and needed some attention regarding passport or immigration information. Pork loins, onion rings and a pitcher of beer were in order at South Town which is not too far from South Hills. The fire flies are out enmasse tonight and grandma is making a roast, potatoes and cauliflower celery. Does it get any better than this?



6-24-03 Today was pretty much laid back, trips to the antique stores, friends of the library, Waverly auction, a walk where I scored 40 Marlboro packs(points) and playing euchre. Today's treasures are a mortar and pestle for Shannon, a tractor seat and 9 books for me.

6-25-03 IRV WARREN MEMORIAL was rained out after 4 holes so we sat in the garage watching the rain and lightning. China Buffet with Mickey, Holly, Cory, Cheryl and I, Audrey is on a liquid diet in anticipation of her colonoscopy tomorrow. Don't fart! Cheryl shows great form at the bowling alley, but can't hit a thing, I on the other hand look like a klutz and can't hit a thing. No wonder I'm not enthusiastic about going bowling.

6-26-03 TIMBERLINE GOLF COURSE (C 104, J 103) is one of our favorite courses, very hilly, I'm guessing it was built on land some farmer decided that it was not feasible to clear as it was too steep for the tractor and his cattle would be constantly falling and breaking their legs. A veritable primeval forest that has been around since the Native Americans hunted here for their next meal! Marcos' Pizza for our next meal was not quite what Cheryl anticipated, a little disappointing, apparently things change with time.

6-27-03 An early tee time with Pat and Mickey at BUNKER HILL GOLF COURSE (C 93, J 97) a magnificent old course set in another forest, built in 1911. Pat took us out on his boat from the East Dubuque marina, up river almost to lock 11 and then doing our best Tom Sawyer, Huckleberry Finn impersonation of floating down river through the various channels, backwaters and islands, one of which was 9 mile Island, all the way to Bellevue just up from lock 12. I'm just guessing, but Huck and Tom probably didn't have coolers of iced beer to help pass the day. There is a nice camp ground-bar on the river at Bellevue that attracted our attention. Dinner at Brick Town where Mariah and Brian will be having their wedding reception, thus giving us the opportunity to try our hand at an 84 oz. stein-cylinder thing of beer!

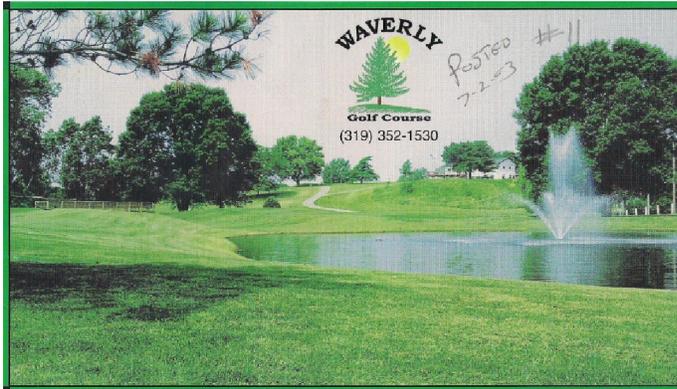
6-28-03 Drove out to Mariah and Brian's house in Randalia, man do they have a bunch of acreage and their own creek to boot. After the auction in La Porte where I scored 5 hickory shaft golf clubs we went to the lake for a little R & R. Croquet had a challenging layout, lots of trees, roots, run off ruts and the occasional beer to help with reading the shot alignment. Doug got a new jeep so between jet skiing and everything else we had constant tours around the lake. An evening of smoking, drinking, barbecuing and a comfortable fire and miracle of miracles, no mosquitos!

6-29-03 Two auctions in Evansdale, patchwork quilts, pink depression era sugar bowl, moccasins, colorful pyrex stackable bowls and tons of books, Oh Yeah, I'm the man, I scored! It's off to the lake again!

6-30-03 FOX RIDGE GOLF COURSE (C 86, J 87) we needed to get out early as there was some sort of tournament starting right behind us. The back nine has been completed, but it will be some time before the course is mature what with Iowa not having a 12 month growing season. An evening at the Ranchero auction house where I made it home with more depression era dish ware!

7-01-03 Mopped and scrubbed the siding with soap and water to remove the mildew then followed up with a power washing. Went to Quinton's T-ball game! Their rules are a little different, an inning is three outs or 4 runs, there are 5 innings, a 15 run mercy rule, or when time expires for the next game.

The t-ballers all seem more focused, not day dreaming, their skills are advanced (run, catch, throw, bat) above our kids (California), but I don't know why.



7-02-03 WAVERLY GOLF COURSE (C 104, J 92) was built in 1930 which would be just before the depression set in, good timing. Stan and Barb were paired up with us today, good company. After lunch the Arboretum was next on the agenda as they needed help planting some trees, Can you imagine, trees at an arboretum? We were given the opportunity to help stimulate the local economy with a trip to Sam's Club to set in

goodies for the coming 4th of July feed.

7-03-03 LA PORTE GOLF COURSE (C 98, J 85) is a nine hole venue, but we were able to get out in front of a shotgun tournament. We had intended on playing Gates but the 4th of July line up was hours long. Most greens are mounded like 10 truckloads of dirt were dumped, rounded off and sodded, very hard to stick a chip. Had a visit from Grace and Pete Peterson who was a Pearl Harbor survivor and later went to the lake.

7-04-03 Cheryl's salsa, avocado dip, shrimp in garlic sauce were a huge hit and disappeared forthwith. The cloud cover, breeze and dips in the lake made the comfort level very pleasant. We had brought 2 cases of rejected driving range golf balls, probably about 500 all together, none of us were able to clear the lake, not even close, maybe the best shot got 2 thirds the way across. The fireworks were provided by Himself, shock and awe style noise and impact, great thunder lightning rain and noise show.

7-05-03 Lost golf card but Pat, Doug, Ken and I played somewhere and I shot a 96. Quite the challenge getting into the lake with the gate being locked and no cell phone to get somebody to let us in! Ken had the days all time hit almost clearing the lake. Somebody won the Daytona 500, somebody cares, the rum and cokes made it difficult to remember. Mother Nature provided another spectacular night.

7-06-03 Went to Menard's for drywall compound and an electrical switch it seems the garage needs a few repairs. Need some Head and Shoulders for my terminal dandruff, this must be how a dog feels with the mange. How come there are so many squirrels, rabbits and cardinals in the yard today? Tornado alert today with more rain and lightning.

7-07-03 On the way to visit Tim and Sue in Omaha we stopped by the old homestead in Martinsdale. The town has changed, some of the old homes are still there, some are abandoned, some in tumble down overgrown condition and some brand spanking new homes have taken over some farmland. Sue cooked a great pork roast.

7-08-03 The 10th hole at MIRACLE HILLS (C 93, J 86) in Omaha claims to be the world's longest hole in one at 444 yards. It rained pretty hard for a while, but we just drove the cart under some ancient trees

until it let up. Ameristar Casino for a buffet lunch, noticed a golf course at the Harrah's Casino, wait till next time. Tim took me for a drive in his Hyundai with its new boss muffler, it steps along quite nicely.

7-09-03 Today was a touristy kind of day, Boys Town, Classic Golf which is a business that refurbishes hickory golf clubs and of course has a store replete with all manner of ancient clubs for sale. There was an article in today's sport section about the store, wood club tournaments, the owner and how he has shot par with hickory sticks.

7-10-03 Drove back to Waterloo, lunch in Reinbeck, saw Marty and his crew, Harmony House to see Kelly, the pond and gardens, long nap, painted Mickey's cubby hole in garage.

7-11-03 DYSART GOLF CLUB (C 93, J 89) is our favorite 9 hole course. All the holes are hilly, set in a picturesque oak forest and most importantly you pass the club house three times so cold beer is not an issue. The barmaid who doubles as the starter and pro as well as chef has a hockey professional cousin named Doug Zmolek. Drove by Tim and Nicole's, Ben was helping paint.

7-12-03 Watched the beginning of the Iowa open at Irv Warren, couldn't find the auction in Hudson, went to the lake and watched the guys chainsaw some trees that had fallen into the channel the Cedar River had opened into the lake. The river was up 10 feet from the recent rains so the jet skiers wanted access to the river to do their modern day Lewis and Clark thing. Had to move the cars as the river continued to rise.

7-13-03 Preoccupied with the Iowa Open, running back and forth from the 1st to the 10th tee box to watch humongous drives, followed by approach shots to the 9th and 10th greens. There is not a lot of chipping as they are usually on in regulation. But the horror of horrors was watching a 6 putt. It took 3 putts to get close, but when he squatted down to align the ball he neglected to place his mark and the other players called him on that mistake for an additional 2 strokes. Walked the play off holes an eagle and birdie finished the 480 yard par 5. Visited with Jerry and Diane Homewood and Bill and Carol Conrad at the arboretum! Cory Goldsmith, Holly's boyfriend seems very polite and articulate. He's a good baseball player, class valedictorian, was going to Coe on a baseball ride, but decided on U.N.I. for an academic scholarship instead and maybe play baseball.

7-14-03 RED CARPET GOLF (C 98, J 94) used to be called Porky's once upon a time, today we played with Mickey and Cory, was able to note a slight distinction in their golfing skills. The girls went shopping while I sanded and painted Kills in the garage.

7-15-03 Another day of sanding and painting the garage, Bill and Carol Conrad joined us for lunch at South Town for their pork loins which are about the size of a door mat, but a lot tastier. Gary and Marlis Hanks came over for a visit, probably to admire the incredibly white garage.

7-16-03 Audrey went to the hairdresser, the Honda Pilot went to Rydell Motors for an oil change, got a haircut at a barber shop with a 1st-133 Infantry Award Certificate from the National Guard Unit that went to Sanai for duty, picking up empty Marlboro packs for the mileage coupons is my excuse for a walk, Sam's Club, got the new Clive Cussler book, Crazy Dave's for lunch with Jerry and Diane

Homewood. Went to Jerry's after dropping off the girls so they could nap and I could learn how to make interactive geography map for grade school kids. Jerry gave me a bag of wood golf clubs he had rescued from his friend Dave Goodsells hog shed. After calling Dave to make sure it was okay with the clubs it was suggested I buy Jerry a beer and then he could buy me a beer, etc. etc. etc. Nice pictures of their new corn crib-gazebo.

7-17-02 GATES PARK GOLF COURSE (C 96, J 98) was a bit humid, wet tee shirt humid. Watched a little of the British Open during lunch and beer in the clubhouse. Brought a token of appreciation over to Jerry of which we partook several. Dinner at Steamboat with Quinton, Nicole, Tim, Debby, Marty, Audrey, Cheryl and myself!

7-18-03 Pick-up sticks in Kelly's yard, watched a few tee offs at the Waterloo Open Pro-Am and boy were some of the amateurs shots embarrassing. The Cedar Falls Art Fair had a ton of great things, there were some interesting stained glass bird feeders. The Waterloo Riverfront Stadium baseball field is in a crummy neighborhood, but is a really neat home town complex. The Bucks are one of the many teams in the Northwood League that is manned by college freshmen looking for the opportunity to get more playing time. Left after 4 innings as three very drunk unpleasant trailer trash female behemoths were able to clear out their section in only 4 innings.

7-19-03 RED CARPET GOLF (C 105, J 93) got us out nice and early on our last day in Waterloo. Headed over to the lake for a great feast and subsequent drunk fest, not in that particular order!

7-20-03 Someone may have opined that "parting is such sweet sorrow", but they didn't get to experience each summers departure, letting go of Audrey, It is not a one tissue affair, more like a beach towel affair, we're talking Niagara like quantities of tears and trying to control the heart lung quivering thing. There is actually an Odebolt, Iowa, a local morning talk show with two comedians, Loman and Barkley, would cover the annual Odebolt 500 tractor race replete with such characters as Maynard Farmer. The first motel was a bit tiny and Randy so we moved on to the Super 8 in Sioux Falls.

7-21-03 The ELMWOOD GOLF COURSE (C 94, J 100) in Sioux Falls is very flat, the front nine was a nightmare performance. Stopped at Wall Drugs for free water and a change or drivers, it still escapes me why we fought the Indians for this place, there are miles and miles of nothing, but miles and miles. There was a really strange lady in the motel Jacuzzi providing much too much information, married 3 times, parents sold farm so they could follow the carnival, lived in 28 states, asking too many personal questions, husband 18 wheeler broke down, can't tell if she's a con, gypsy or high. Whew!

7-22-03 MEADOWBROOK GOLF COURSE (C 103, J 108) was built in the flood plain of the Rapid Creek. In 1972 a 14 inch rain over a two hours

PGA Professional
J R HAMBLET

Golf Course Superintendent
JIM WALRAVEN

Photo Taken by: Aiden Bradley Photography

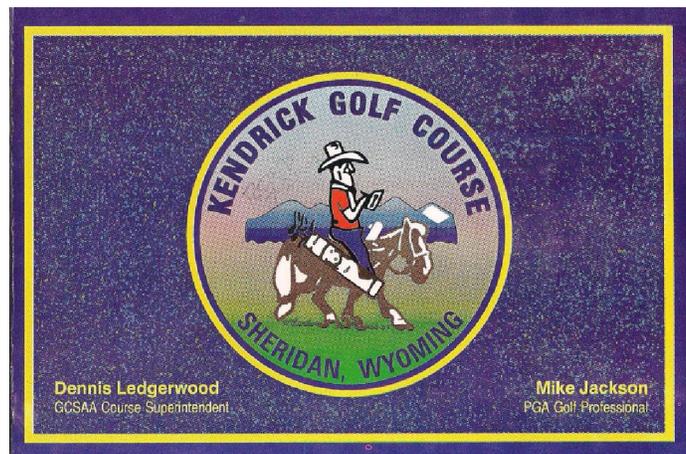
Meadowbrook Golf Course
3625 Jackson Blvd., Rapid City, S.D.
Tee Times: 394-4191



period caused a massive 40 foot wall of water to surge down the Rapid Creek killing 236 people in its path. The creek is clear, fast and deep and also eats errant golf balls as it meanders through the course. Drove up to Mt. Rushmore, which is as impressive as it was the first time we visited. There sure were plenty of Americans visiting. Cheryl said Reptile World has changed since her grandparents took Tim and herself there as kids. Keystone looks like the perfect town to stay if

you've got children, puts me in mind of a cross between Estes Park and Niagara. We saw our old camp ground, a massive dam up the Rapid Creek which has a spillway you could put the entire Arrowhead Dam in, that's an impressive amount of area to accommodate some anticipated flood. Deadwood City looked interesting, but not enough so to stop. Gillette is a very remote town, dogs and bikers staying at Super 8, some kid upstairs must be on a sugar high as he was running incessantly from when we checked in until about 9:30.

7-23-03 KENDRICK GOLF COURSE (C 93, J 101) in Sheridan is virtually treeless, but the native grass was just as adept at taking my balls as the canyons and cattle ponds that cross most of the fairways. The panoramic view of the Bighorn Mountains gives the impression of the course being wide open and spacious, but you need good directional control which is something I lack. Cheryl had to drive down the west side of the Bighorns as the grade had a 10 degree slope which makes it pretty much a white knuckle ride for me, imagine it must be quite exciting for semi drivers. The Super 8 in Cody didn't have our reservation even though I provided the confirmation number, things happen even to other people too, it's not just me.

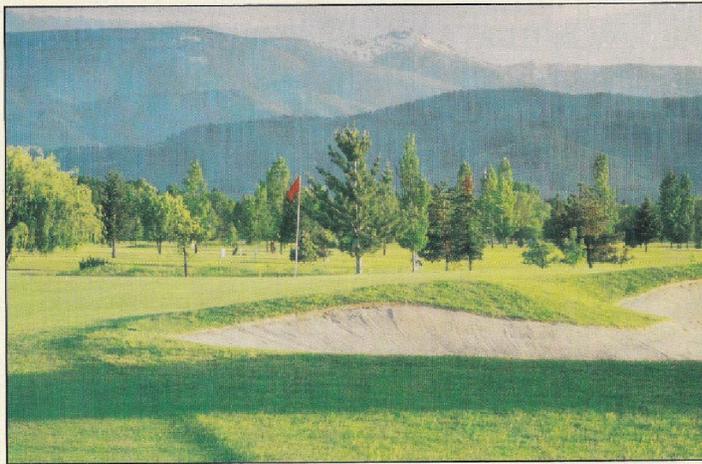


7-24-03 Breakfast at the historic Irma Hotel built by Buffalo Bill Cody and named for his youngest daughter. The trolley tour of Cody, the dam and Cody Museum was all inclusive. The museum has a terrific western section with Russell, Remington, Wyeth, Catlin, Bierstadt and many more artists. Russell's bronze looks a lot like one of her heroes, Will Rogers, who she tries to emulate "I've never met a man I didn't like." Whew! That makes me a little nervous! After a nap we walked the downtown before heading out for the fairgrounds where they hold a sizeable rodeo in the evening where novice riders learn the ropes, so to speak. "Let's give him a hand" was the constant refrain as the riders would get up and brush themselves off. I'm thinking "Yah shoulda stood in bed, yah bum yah!" would have been more appropriate. I guess that was the beer talking and my not having enough appreciation for

the attempted suicide of Wyoming youth. The rodeo ended just in time as the rain began to come in sideways.

7-25-03 Cheryl drove the entire way through Yellowstone, which seems to be recovering nicely from a devastating fire only to succumb to the bark beetle, to Idaho Falls where we had an amazing dinner of barbecued roast and turkey with Uncle Dave and Aunt Louella DeHeck.

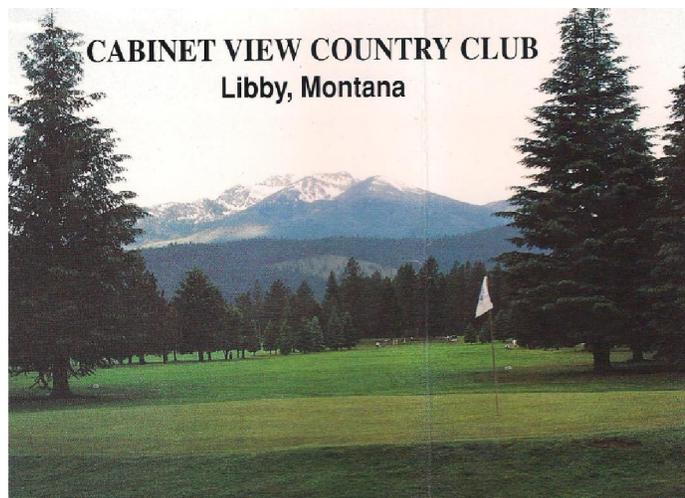
7-26-03 PINECREST GOLF CLUB (C 92, J93) built in 1936 sports a really neat old western clubhouse and a well maintained course which is just across from our motel. Arturo and Terry were our partners this morning, I think they work for Birds Eye. A pretty good haul up Interstate 15 and 90 to Missoula and our motel of choice, Super 8!



7-27-03 LARCHMONT GOLF COURSE (C 94, J 96) is another flat nicely maintained course that Dan and Art got to play with us on the front 9 and George joined us on the back 9. Maybe it's my deodorant? The drive to Kirby took us through Polson, Flathead Lake, Kalispell and had to be the most pleasant scenery we've experienced to date. After checking into the Venture Inn we ventured over to the casino and had our first opportunity to try Moose Drool beer

which must have been okay as it caused us to become more literate, writing postcards well into the night.

7-28-03 CABINET VIEW COUNTRY CLUB (C 100, J 101) is a cute 9 hole course cut out of the forest which we played twice with Mike and his son Ron. I think Mike is a refinery welder and does a considerable amount of traveling to weld exotic metals. The drive from Kirby over to Sandpoint to stay with Linda Bell and K.T. Smith was just an extension of yesterday's magnificent experience. Their cabin-chalet is set on 20 acres about a half mile off Upper Gold Creek Road, with no neighbors, what a terrific



setting and best of all they have two daughters Kelly and Katie, two dogs, and two goats. K.T. took us on a fire break ride in skeletor, a truck with only a motor and frame to visit his distant neighbor Fred the electronic genius. His house has a view of forever and of course like all remote places has projects with no end. After dinner we had beer to excess, and passed the night in their guest camper.

7-29-03 Early morning coffee with Linda Bell and K.T who later took us to breakfast at Hoot Owl, Cheryl had hamburger steak smothered in onions and mushrooms. The views of Sandpoint, Lake Pend Oreille, and the river are magnificent. There were lots of Osprey nests which may mean the fishing is good. Stopped in the town where the television series Northern Exposure was shot, this was a little disappointing, really don't know what we were expecting. It was laundry day at our motel in Everett.

7-30-03 BATTLE CREEK GOLD COURSE (C 101, J 112) is located on the Tulalip Reservation outside of Marysville. The course is in desperate need of water and I'm sure course managers are not accustomed to drought conditions here in Washington. Pine trees absolutely border the fairways so if (when) you hit into the woods it clatters around for a while and is difficult to find (you are screwed). Too many lost balls, no redeeming factors for this game. Drove on to the Abercorn Best Western in Vancouver! We are in Canada! Reorganize our bags for our forthcoming tour and cruise!



7-31-03 Arranged to leave our car with the hotel, took a taxi to the airport, wrong Air Canada terminal, customs, customs, customs, plane 1 hour late arriving, computer board defective, maintenance to replace, power tool noise, eventually we arrive in Anchorage, another time zone. Shuttle to Captain Cook's, this hotel is well appointed, doormen, bellhops, concierge, a maintenance man was able to fix my glasses (screw fell out), cruise directors all over the lobby. Left

a message for the Kelly's at the hotel desk and proceeded to walk downtown Anchorage doing all the obligatory touristy things. Beer at the Brewery! Where else!

8-01-03 Cheryl met her new best friend and smoking companion, Mary, who only had 4 brain cells left, which is twice as many as mine, at last count. It appears our travel agents didn't communicate quite as well as expected. We will both have the same cruise line, but different ground tours. Passengers aboard the 8 hour train ride to Denali are not allowed into other tours rail cars. Alaska is not only huge it is unpopulated which makes it appear to be even larger not only that there are lots of trees, beaver dams, rivers, ponds and canyons. Although Anchorage was enjoying a pleasant summer, getting off the train in Denali wearing shorts and sandals is not recommended, just a bit on the brisk side, damn cold. We were staying at the Princess Denali and the Kelly's at the McClintock so we had to work out the logistics, dinner at their Roadhouse and later a sing along at the local pizza place. Cheryl and Skip knew all the words to the old songs.

8-02-03 Took the 4 hour (short version) wilderness-history bus tour of Denali got to see caribou, sheep, the old ranger's winter cabin and Eskimo presentation. Back to the lodge for a lunch of chili, cornbread, a tureen of clam chowder and nap. Long wait for the bus to the train station for the ride to Fairbanks.



Alaska could be its own country considering its size. Assigned seats with Allan and Jane, beer with Sara and Phil, train station to hotel by bus. Magnificent hotel on the river, which has risen to near capacity according to the locals. Had dinner with Phil and Sara at a restaurant down river from hotel, conversation about Virginia, California and other important stuff!

8-03-03 The bus didn't leave until 8:30 which meant we had an obligatory sleep in until well past 6:30. Nice buffet breakfast before heading out to the paddle wheeler, Discovery 3, for a ride down the Shaka and up the Tanana. The paddle wheeler pulled up beside the home of Susan Butcher, 4 time Iditerod winner. She had a team of dogs pull her ATV around the yard. The other 40 dogs were going ballistic begging to be picked, glad I'm not her neighbor. We saw an Eskimo fish camp with salmon box catcher, an Eskimo village and reindeer. "Rudolph the red nosed reindeer sausage had a very short life". We had the opportunity to watch a bush pilot make several short water take off and landings. There was a slight summer shower which would have been snow if it were a few degrees cooler. lunch at the Princess Bar, bus trip out to the Alaskan pipeline, we actually panned for gold at the El Dorado Gold Mine everyone gave their findings to a little girl who eventually married Donald Trump. Back to Fairbanks past the golf course which is open 24 hours a day during the summer. Couple of bourbons with Sara and Phil, just to take the chill off!

8-04-03 Took a taxi over to the University of Fairbanks to tour the museum, learn the WW II history of Alaska, Eskimo culture and art, jewelry, prehistoric bones, the land bridge during the ice ages had traffic going both ways, the gardens had plants that get to stay up 24 hours a day, making the cabbage the size of a beach ball. Took a bus to the airport, for a flight to Anchorage. There was a question as to does Mt. McKinley really exist, because no



one has ever seen it due to the constant cloud cover. Well yes it does, we've seen it from above the clouds. From the looks of the number of pontoon airplanes surrounding the shore of many of the lakes it seems all Alaskans must be bush pilots. Bus to Seward, boarded the Dawn Princess, and boy is she big, practiced life preserver drills so in case you fall overboard into the freezing water they'll be able to find

your blue body. Met up with Skip and Nora consumed some finger food at the buffet, bought a bottle of Stolli at La Patisserie and got underway.



8-05-03 Woke up heading north and thought that was the wrong direction, but we were just heading up a fjord to see College Glacier, so named after the Ivy league schools. The day entailed breakfast buffet, lunch in the dining room, nap, sauna, steam room, art auction, a good show, flamenco guitarist and a comedy show.

8-06-03 A light workout, lots of glaciers, whales spouting, for dinner we had a side of escargot (snails), duck and lamb, great

show starring a New York comedian, just don't sit in the first row if you don't want to be the brunt of his jokes. Skip and Nora stayed up for the Northern lights.

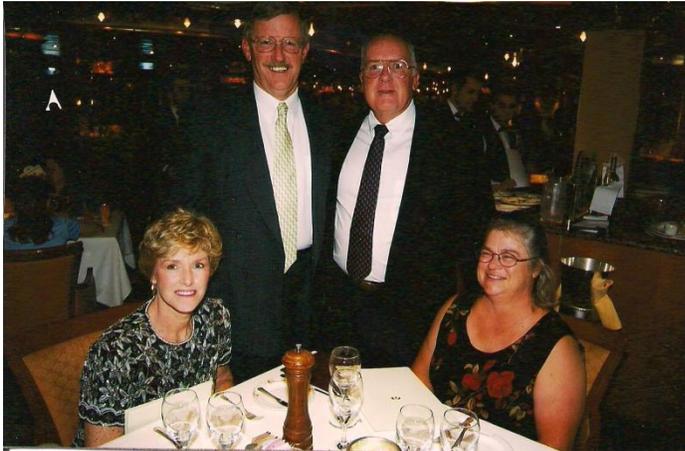
8-07-03 Breakfast in the dining room of lox, bagels and poached eggs. Played 5 holes of simulated golf at the Riviera Country Club! Took a really shitty tour of Skagway, other tours seemed more comprehensive, ours did a museum, a panoramic overlook of Skagway, and some play which was worse than poor. Walked around downtown Skagway! (Local joke) How much does a Skag weigh? Juneau? (do you know) Alaska (I'll ask her) Cheryl and I came in third in a dance competition, only because we were well lubricated, Nora and Skip took second. After the 50's dance we stayed up late to watch the northern lights probably after 1 AM.



8-08-03 Did you hear the one about the two recovering alcoholics who were walking around Juneau? Me either, but we did get to see lots and lots of jewelry stores, an eagle watching the tourists and even bought several things to serve salad. There were several other cruise ships in Juneau one of which was anchored out in the harbor, quite curious. Guess what the capital of Alaska is? Tonight's show was pretty poor.

8-09-03 Toured the Eskimo village outside of Ketchikan where they make Lincoln Bear totem poles for export, each pole has a story. Walked to the part of town built on a stream, this stream has more salmon getting ready to migrate than you could imagine. You probably couldn't walk across the water

on them, but the thought doesn't cease like they will in a few days. More jewelry stores, which must appeal to tourists why would they still be in business. Don't understand why they do any better than home town jewelers, there are no local diamond mines. Dressed for dinner with Skip, Nora, Sara and



Phil, however we skipped the show in lieu of the champagne glass pyramid which is very colorful. Overcast no northern lights, Skip and Nora have seen them 3 nights running.

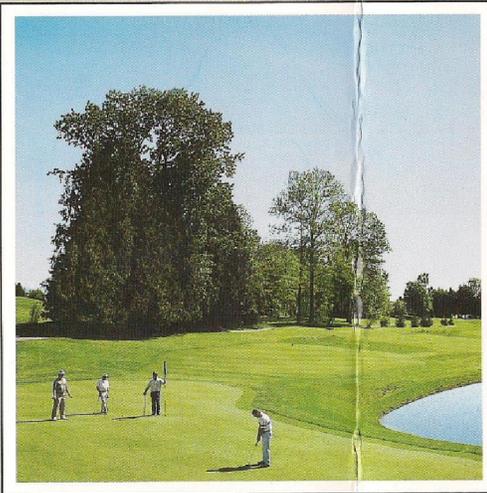
8-10-03 It was a little bumpy last night. Begin laundry and packing. Slow passage through Victoria Strait or someplace south, beautiful forested islands and mainland are seemingly uninhabited. Saw lots of fishing trawlers and smaller commercial boats and kayaks, but can't figure the kayaks there

doesn't seem to be any semblance of civilization nearby except the fishing boat. Maybe the boats make extra income by taking the kayakers along. Dinner at the Steakhouse with Sara and Phil (D.C.), Jack and Rosemary (St. Louis), Ed and Lara (Texas)! Tonight there was a passenger talent show which was surprisingly good, three excellent singers, comedian, harmonica and some kid mimes and hula hooper, said good night to Skip!

8-11-03 Had breakfast aboard with Skip and Nora before debarking for a bus to the airport and a shuttle to the Abercorn, lots of hugs. The skyline of Vancouver with the mountains as a back drops is special. A city bus tour included Stanley Park, trees growing from and over stumps of old cut, black squirrels, some conservation park, very nice flowers we weren't familiar with, nice homes Curt Russell and Goldie Hawn of hockey fame, Gastown, Chinatown, took forever to get delivered back to hotel for room service dinner. No phone listing for Fred Wu!

8-12-03 LANGARA GOLF COURSE (C 94, J 94) is a nice older course, we got to play with Steve and Carm. The drive through Vancouver over the Lions Gate Bridge to Horseshoe Cove took us to the Nanaimo ferry. Checked into HOJO's walked around the waterfront looking for a pub or restaurant which could not be found, very strange, so back to the hotel for dinner and LaBatt's!

8-13-03 WINCHELSEA VIEW GOLF COURSE (C 89, J 86) is a relatively short course about 20 miles north of



LANGARA
GOLF COURSE
Vancouver Board Of Parks & Recreation

Vancouver,
British Columbia

6706 Alberta Street,
Vancouver, V5X 4V8

Tee Time Reservations
(604) 280-1818
Pro Shop Telephone
(604) 713-1816
Professional: Muncie Booth
Clubhouse Telephone
(604) 257-8357

Nanaimo with views of the Georgia Strait, if I'd have been looking may have been able to see the course from the cruise ship. Overwatered, almost swampy, probably trying to compensate for the drought! Cheryl did another masterful bit of driving south to Victoria which is a considerably older city than Vancouver. The Stratheona Hotel is a few blocks from the waterfront, its claim to fame is having several unique pubs, one of which has a roof top sand volley ball court which was packed with lots of talent, eye candy, thongs, very popular. Our room overlooks party central. The air conditioner is the window.



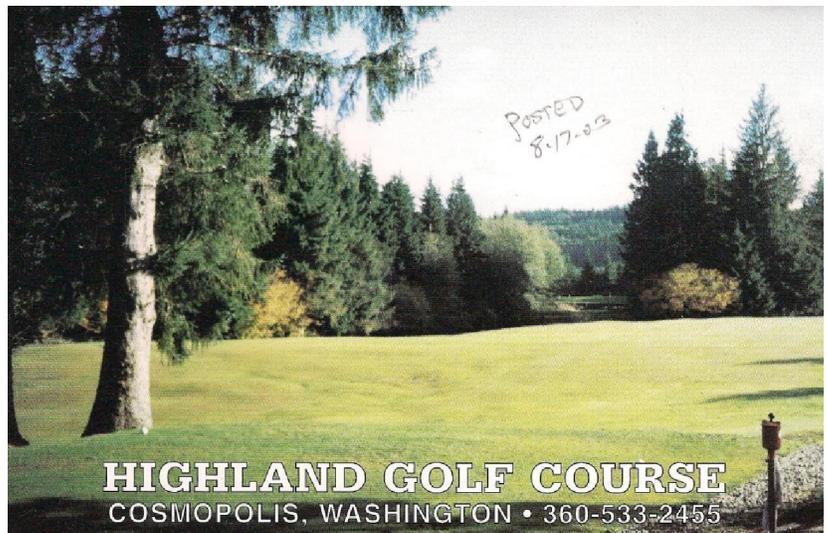
Walked around the waterfront visited the Empress Hotel, no high tea for us, no indeed, but there were several pubs we did take advantage of.

8-14-03 The Grey Line Tour of Victoria was worth every penny, classic old homes, castle, seaside homes, wealthy neighborhoods and the Butchard home. The Butchard Gardens which we had visited 25 years ago were no disappointment, as sometimes happens from past

experience, if anything they were improved, what a legacy this family left for mankind. Checked into the Super 66 and drove into Sydney for dinner at Rum Runners, there was a very interesting street fest going on.

8-15-03 Missed the 7 AM ferry to Tswawan, but KENWANDA GOLF COURSE (C 94, J 93) was able to get us out anyway, course is suffering from the prolonged drought, balls really carry on dry turf. The pro, knowing we were from out of town, gave us good advice to avoid local heavy traffic. Lunch at Jerry's Café in Snohomish! Famished after missing breakfast, short cut to border saving considerable time due to road work and ¾ hour crossing! Dinner courtesy of Safeway, is there really a "safe way"? Cheryl called her mom and Heather.

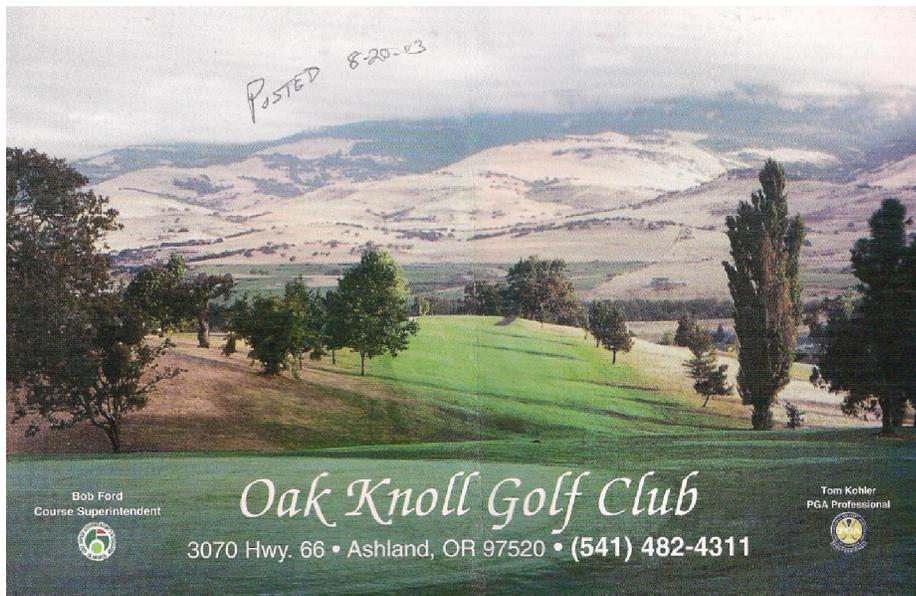
8-16-03 The freeway was wide open into Seattle, took a Grey Line tour of the city, space needle, stadiums, water front, etc, difficulty getting lined up for ferry to Bellingham, almost another Boston massacre incident. Lunch in Sequim, drive to Forks, the entire upper Olympic Peninsula has obviously been heavily logged and replaced for generations, the forest is the thickest I've ever seen, magnificent lake along the way.



8-17-03 Drove along western side of Olympia Peninsula, the trees are so thick a veritable rain forest, unlike other forests where natural selection helps thin things out, natural selection at its best, eliminating trees to allow for space. Some sections are in their third growth stage of harvesting since 1910. Aberdeen appears to be in desperate financial straits, no pride of ownership. Cheryl had a great round at the HIGHLAND GOLF COURSE (C 86, J 96) in Cosmopolis, 7 pars and a birdie. The Lewis and Clark interpretative center in Ilwaco gave an insight to their expedition of having finally reached their destination, the Pacific Ocean. Our room at the Red Lion Inn is actually over the water, most of the customers have brought their own boats to fish for salmon, what a neat location right in a marina. What wasn't so neat was crossing the Astoria Bridge, it was a good thing Cheryl was driving because if it was me I would have pulled over, called AAA and told them there was something wrong with the car, it won't go any farther.

8-18-03 Breakfast somewhere at a quaint restaurant on 26 out in the middle of nowhere! QUAIL VALLEY GOLF COURSE (C 104, J 108) is nicely maintained, green, no lack of water for grass or the water holes, horrid game however. The drive to Salem was exhausting as we didn't get much sleep last night and a car fire delayed traffic for quite some time.

8-19-03 BATTLE CREEK GOLF COURSE (C 96, J 91) much better game after a good night of sleep, it had actually been two nights of poor sleep, Forks had no air conditioning because it is usually cool and wet there, and Astoria was too much beer. Anyway the course was flat, no challenge in that regard, several actual creeks needed crossing, pure dumb luck or actual talent that no balls were lost in the water. They have been soaking the course to recover from burnout. It seems to be coming around. The Denver omelet at the club café was an all-time best. Reservations need to be made for Shakespeare tickets in Ashland. The downtown area is rife with restaurants which all seem to be somewhat pricey, but they seem to survive without my patronage, sushi, braunschweiger and Coors were our fare.

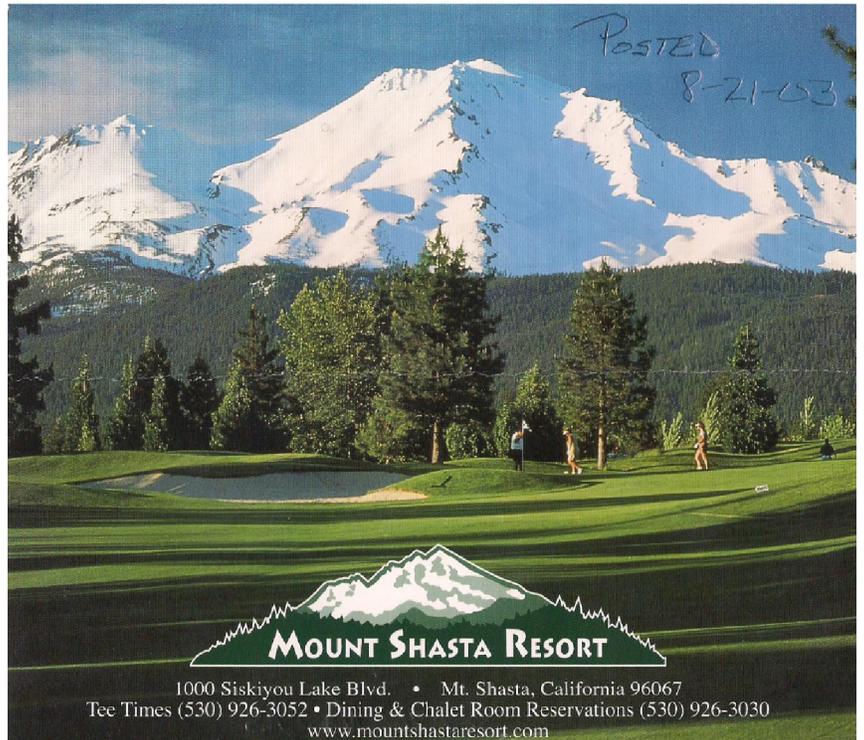


8-20-03 OAK KNOLL GOLF COURSE (C 97, J 101) is a very challenging 9 hole with two sets of tees and two good companions, Chuck and Mike. Lunch at the Purple Plum in Yreka, the Econo Lodge in Shasta, laundry, nap, awful lot of old hippies, health food stores, poor air conditioning a fine dinner of Oreos and soda.

8-21-03 Breakfast at Buffalo Chips (?) or some such place, the other option being a hippie restaurant. And I'm not at the point in my life where I'm ready to trade in my bacon grease fix for tofu or some

other organic matter. MT. SHASTA RESORT (C 97, J 91) is impeccably maintained and absolutely green, all the holes are sculptured and we were sent out with Mike a real estate guy from Petaluma who is camping with his wife at a nearby lake. Stayed with Phyllis Rollins in their newest new house, so new in fact the back yard and pool are still under construction. Talked about their many moves, the kids, John called from Montana where he is working with the fire fighters.

8-22-03 There was a tedious drive ahead of us from Redding to Morro Bay, instead of Paso Robles, to the value Inn a block off the harbor. Mai Tai's and market price mesquite broiled lobster drowned in butter was her reward, somebody else had calamari. The harbor seals, pelicans and gulls were in full voice this evening.



8-23-03 Bagels and coffee from a café that doubles as an art studio for welded dragon flies and other bugs. Avila Beach what an absolutely quaint compact beach town! I would come back here and Morro Beach, but not Pismo so much! A local college instructor was killed by a great white shark the other day while swimming between the harbor points. She teacher had been swimming with seals for years. The shark was estimated at 16 feet and 4,000 pounds. Lunch with Heathers grandparents Vincent and Theresa Surwillo of Arroyo Grande, watched the 1st college game of the year, Grambling vs San Jose State, walked the boardwalk shops some beer and back to our extravagant room for banana, cheese, crackers, vodka and ginger ale. Loud party upstairs

8-24-03 Home again, home again jiggedy jog!

TOWN	COURSE	TOWN	COURSE
Surprise, AZ	Desert Springs	Waterloo, IA	Red Carpet
Flagstaff, AZ	Continental	Sioux Falls, SD	Elmwood
Albuquerque, NM	Ladera	Rapid City, SD	Meadow Brook
Santa Fe, NM	Towa Resort	Sheridan, WY	Kendrick
Taos, NM	Taos CC	Idaho Falls, ID	Pinecrest
Colorado Springs, CO	Glen Eagle	Missoula, MT	Larchmont
Ft. Riley, KA	Custer Hill	Libby, MT	Cabinet View
Waterloo, IA	South Hills	Marysville, WA	Battle Creek
Peosta, IA	Timberline	Vancouver, BC	Langara
Dubuque, IA	Bunker Hill	Lantzville, BC	Winchelsea
Dike, IA	Fox Ridge	Snohomish, WA	Kenwanda
Waverly, IA	Waverly	Cosmopolis, WA	Highland
La Porte, IA	La Porte	Salem, OR	Battle Creek
Omaha, NE	Miracle Hill	Banks, OR	Quail Valley
Dysart, IA	Dysart	Ashland, OR	Oak Knoll
Waterloo, IA	Red Carpet	Mt. Shasta, CA	Mt. Shasta Resort
Waterloo, IA	Gates Park		

