

SUMMER 2010

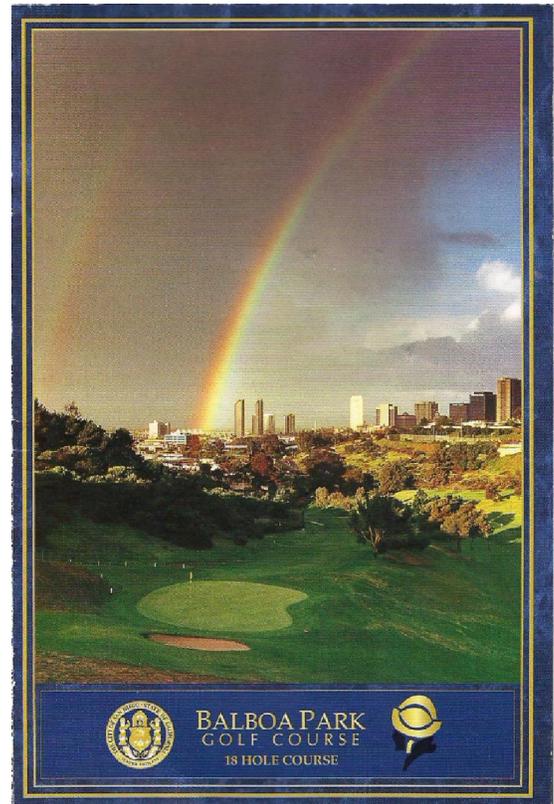
This is our longest road trip ever, three months and change, 95 days to be exact, 83 rounds of golf of which 71 were courses we had not played before. Across the southern United States, a few twists and turns north then a somewhat westerly return route.

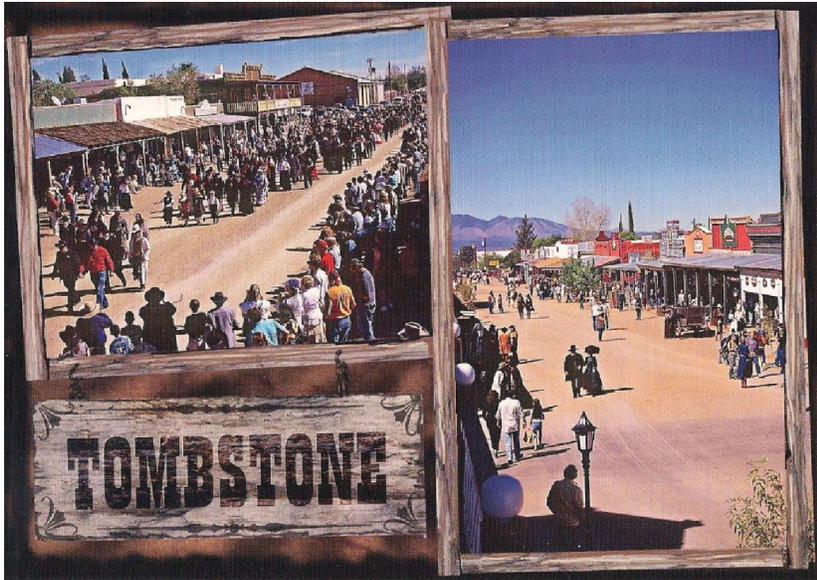
May 26 The BALBOA PARK GOLF COURSE (C 92, J 91) in San Diego has spectacular views of the Pacific Ocean, Coronado Island, San Diego skyline and the course setting itself. This huge park features the aerospace and automotive museums, and San Diego Zoo and OH YEAH! the golf course, which happens to be right under the flight pattern into Lindberg Field. How could we be paired with two such nice young men, attorneys in the making, something the world needs more of? After golf we drove all the way to El Cajon a trip of well over 20 miles and treated ourselves to a celebratory start to our next adventure at Appleby's.

May 27 The SYCUAN RESORT WILLOW GLEN (C 94, J 99) has two eighteen hole courses', we played the Willow Glen side. The setting is in a pretty valley with interesting rock formations in the Cleveland National Forest. A little glitch with our hotel confirmation, but everything worked out, I'm almost positive the problem couldn't have been attributed to the lap top operator. Made the obligatory visit to the Yuma Territorial Prison State Historical Park which seems to be referenced in all the old western reruns some of are addicted to. Brownies is a café that had been recommended several times so we gave it a try.

May 28 MESA DEL SOL GOLF COURSE (C 97, J 90) winds through a housing tract with quite a number of lakes, which even though they were only placed for the aesthetic value, nevertheless still attract balls. Paired with a nice couple who are transplants from Savannah, Georgia and Korea, this would not be my choice as a halfway location between families. The drive from Yuma to the Quality Inn at Sierra Vista/Fort Huachuca was long but rewarding. The patrons at the Golden Corral were all duded out in western regalia as tomorrow is Wyatt Earp Days in Tombstone, Arizona.

May 29 There is a course inside the Fort Huachuca Military Reservation called MOUNTAIN VIEW GOLF COURSE (C 99, J 90) the fairways are in good condition, but the rough is entirely squirrel territory, which made for lumpy ground where even the weeds had a tough job surviving. Tombstone is a very old authentic western town. Our timing was exquisite as it really was Wyatt Earp week, everyone in town, and there were several hundred were decked out in period dress, school marms, saloon girls, bartenders, suttlers, black smiths and most of them armed to the teeth. Lots of reenactments as it was the location of the OK Corral where the real gunfight between the Earp's and Clanton's took place.





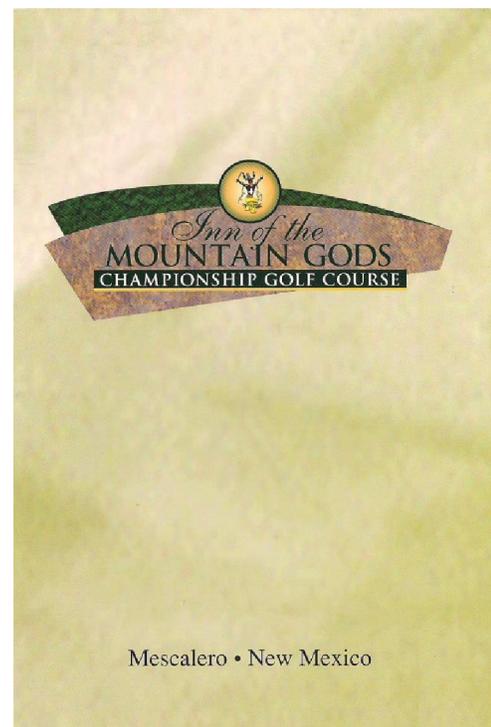
Having grown up as a Wyatt Earp fan and seeing him in this environment was impressive. But to hear him talk with a lisp was a bit disconcerting. This might explain quite a bit regarding the number of gun fights in which he participated. Those conversations must have been hilarious if not for the fatality aspect. I'm betting one of the Clanton boys was probably a stutterer and they thought the vocal defects were intentional. So the insults between the lisper and the

stutterer flew until everything was resolved! The border patrol had check points all over the place between Tombstone and Las Cruces, New Mexico.

May 30 The SONOMA RANCH GOLF COURSE (C 93, J 93) has many nice vista holes of the Las Cruces valley and the Organ Mountains, southwest architecture abounds and why wouldn't it, we are after all in the southwest. The staff were exceptionally helpful and talkative, waitress, pro, starter, marshal, probably just starved for conversation, being located where they are, not quite in the middle of nowhere, but very close anyway. Short drive to Alamogordo! It escapes me why all the T.V. shows have people being placed into witness protection in New Mexico, they would stick out like sore thumbs here.

May 31 INN OD THE MOUNTAIN GODS (C 96, J 96) is located on the Mescalero Apache Indian Reservation and what a beautiful forest setting. Hole 10 is very unique! Some courses have island greens to shoot for, but here you have an island fairway, followed by a green set on a peninsula. We got our early, which we didn't really need to as we are staying the night and the elevation lends to the heat not being a factor. Our bartender was a real live actual Apache, raised in L.A., you might wonder, what's the big deal about someone being an Apache, well I'll tell you. The only Indians we've ever seen on any of our trips have been from Calcutta, India.

June 1 Ruidoso, New Mexico is a high mountain community which is more into cabin type architecture than southwestern. CREE MEADOWS (C 92, J 90) is a target kind of course with the occasional tree in the middle of the



fairway, very nice setting. Saw the Ruidoso Downs race track just east of town on the way to Roswell.

June 2 NEW MEXICO MILITARY INSTITUTE GOLF COURSE (C 88, J 90) is absolutely flat, with the best greens so far. The town of Roswell, all the stores and merchants carry the U.F.O. and E.T. culture to the extreme. Of course their claim to encounters can be denied, but we always make excuses for things we don't entirely understand. On the way to Fort Stockton, Texas you pass through the town of Pecos which lays claim to hosting the worlds' first rodeo. There is probably a logical explanation for all the Indian wars the southwest experienced, but for the life of me, after driving through miles and miles of nothing but miles and miles, the reason is absolutely not apparent. Best guess scenario why the cavalry had it in for the Comanche? General principal, because they could, nothing else to do out here! There is a huge metal sculpture of Piasano Pete here in Fort Stockton of the worlds' largest road runner.

June 3 DESERT PINES GOLF COURSE (C 88, J 95) is a testimony to mans' ability to conquer the vagaries of nature. This course would be placed very high on the recommendation list of places not to play. That wouldn't be fair however as this geographical location is not conducive to anything surviving, the top soil in West Texas is non-existent and neither is the income flow to the course causing it to be in bare bones survival mode. They did a great job with the greens. There is an interesting phenomenon to experience on the way to San Antonio. The change in vegetation when crossing the 100th meridian is absolute. Why the state sprays Agent Orange on the west side of this demarcation escapes me, but it is the only logical explanation I can come up with.



June 4 There was a lady passenger on the tour bus who couldn't imagine for the life of her why they would build the Alamo right in the middle of downtown San Antonio, she actually asked the guide why this was. They walk among us! It must have taken decades to breed the brains out of this species. On entering The Alamo a feeling overcomes me, this is more than just another tourist attraction, there is some sense of a presence which automatically commands respect. You can see it in the actions of most of the others making the pilgrimage, removing hats, quiet demeanor, keeping the children close, similar to entering a cathedral. There are magnificent old oak, mesquite and pecan trees standing guard all around this monument. The movie documentary at the Mission San Juan was very informative about the early history of the region, but glossed over the use of Indian slavery making it all the more glaring. Spent a very relaxing afternoon at the Lone Star Restaurant, if we ever return the river boat ride will most certainly be on our agenda.

June 5 What a great name for a golf course, THE GOLF CLUB OF TEXAS (C 84, J 90) just a little west of town, hope they don't have trouble getting patrons because it is a nice course. Our intent was to see Houston tomorrow, but there were no tour companies, so we had to scramble for a tee time manana.

June 6 Once upon a time the TEXACO COUNTRY CLUB (C 90, J 95) must have been quite the place. Lots of tight lies, greens need some attention, temperature on the rise creating a wet tee shirt atmosphere. Fortunately the two local retired gentlemen we were paired with guided us through the course and also outlined a driving tour of the city. Houston is a very modern city and seems to have two major downtown areas, one of which has an impressive medical facility area. We got to watch the heavens opened up while chowing down on a Nolan Ryan steak at the Black Eyed Pea Restaurant.

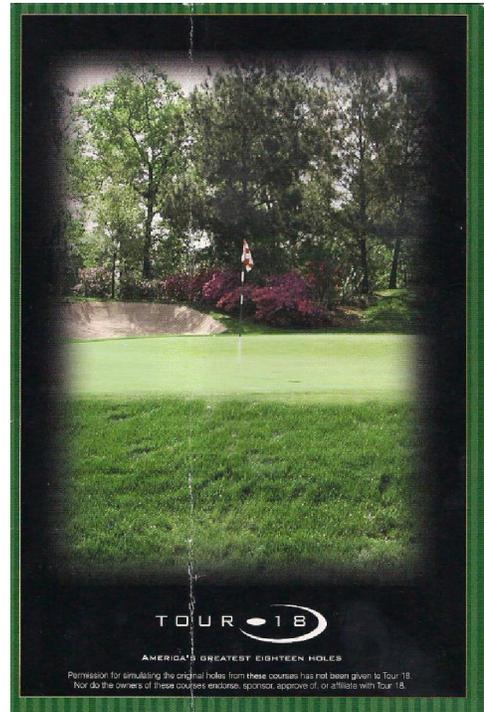
June 7 Okay, TOUR 18 (C 96, J 85) had been recommended to us on several occasions, so here we are in Humble, Texas just north of Houston. The course is comprised of 18 signature holes designed after some of the worlds' finest and best known courses and a fine job they did in replicating.

There was a two hour rain delay complete with sound and light effects. We burn more calories just sitting in the golf cart than at 24 Hour Family Fitness and on the Jenny Craig Diet. The humidity may have something to do with our dehydration, I sweat, she glistens, better get used to this kind of heat. Took the short cut from Humble, Texas to Sulphur, Louisiana, across the McKay bridge.

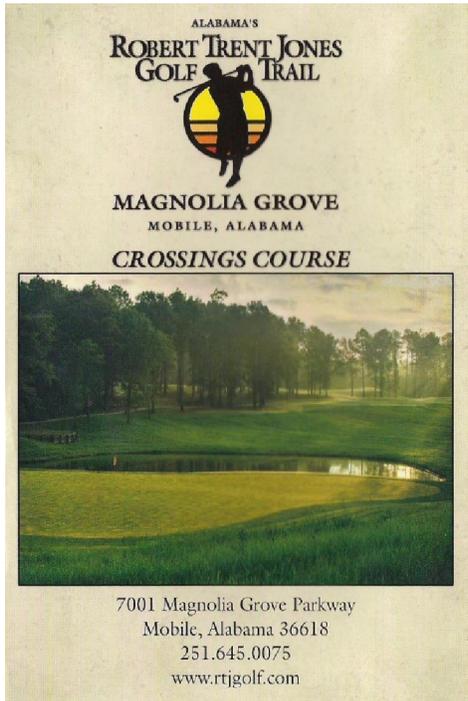
June 8 Paired with two retired teamsters who worked in the local oil industry driving trucks and boats in support of the off shore rigs. The NATIONAL GOLF LINKS OF LOUISIANA (C 91, J 87) in Westlake is one of the best courses we've played recently with lots of water obstacles, no pond scum, trees and contoured fairways. This is the first time we've driven these really long bridges over the bayous on the way to Baton Rouge, the imagination runs rampant with thoughts of the car going over the edge and disappearing in the miasma, forever. Today is national laundry day or so it seems!

June 9 We had intended to play one of the plantation courses with all those celebrated alligators, but there was something going on, The L.S.U. course had something screwy about their starting times, so we were most fortunate to get on at the OAKS AT SHERWOOD (C 100, J 93) in Baton Rouge. Flat fairways, greens in good condition considering almost 5 inches of rain last night! It may be the humidity or just some lame excuse, but it seems going up a club helped. We stayed at the most upscale Super 8 in Gulfport right on the Gulf shore. There are an awful lot of old stately mansions and hotels missing since hurricane Katrina passed through here. After dinner at Snappers in Biloxi we checked out the water to see if the oil spill had arrived, but no, and the water is bathtub warm. After the spill arrived a few weeks later we saw Snappers on the evening news.

June 10 The elegant old club house at the GREAT SOUTHERN GOLF COURSE (C 96, J 93), Mississippi's oldest golf course, 1908, the clubhouse has gone missing and has been replaced by a mobile home, sad!



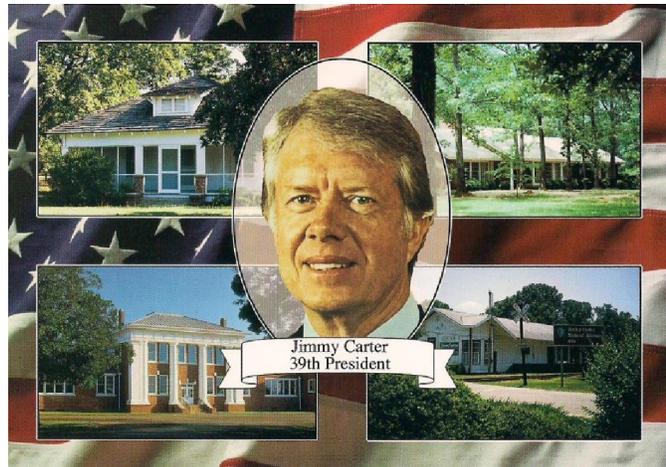
The fairways are struggling from all the salt water flooding the hurricane caused. Without the disaster we may never have had the opportunity to play this once elite course.



June 11 MAGNOLIA GROVE (C 94, J 93) is one of the Robert Trent Jones Trail courses and is a “10” in every respect, the club house, fairways, greens, carts, markings, employees, layout, magnificent setting, pine forest, pine straw roughs, this is as good as it gets. Took a picture of my magnolia blossom in front of one of their magnolia blossoms! The heat was a tad oppressive even with the early start. Took the standard short cut through Montgomery to see the state capital building! Is this where slaves came when they were “Sold down the river”?

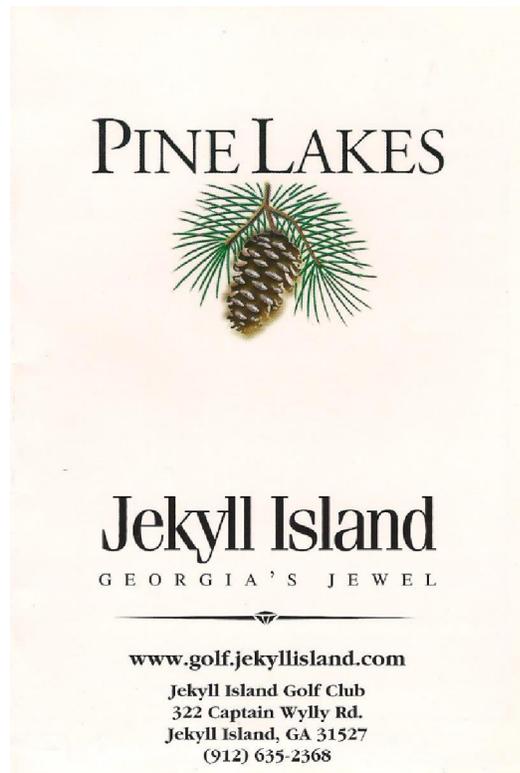
June 12 Formerly known as Montgomery National the COTTONWOOD GOLF COURSE (C 95, J 101) is in great shape sporting some huge new homes on oversized lots. The drive from Montgomery to Albany took us through Columbus and the obligatory stop in Plains, Georgia. We may like or dislike or be ambivalent about certain presidents, but they command the respect due our commander in chief and so we paid a visit to the Jimmy Carter Visitors Center in Plains. There was a road

construction delay where we had the opportunity to converse with the flagman. She who is easily amused was humming the theme song from “Deliverance” while I on the other hand had my head on a swivel as this guys I.Q. probably didn’t exceed his tooth count. English as the national language makes no sense to me anymore. These people have, supposedly, been speaking the kings English for hundreds of years in this part of the country, but whatever that noise is that comes out of their pie hole escapes me entirely. It is an incredible chore just placing an order at McDonalds, even with all the visual aids of pictures of all their meals.



June 13 Whoever the architect was of the GRAND ISLAND COUNTRY CLUB (C 84, J 90) in Albany, Georgia did an incredible job sculpturing mounds and lakes into a relatively flat landscape. The drive to Jeckyl Island gave us the opportunity to see the rural south. A curious name for a town, Enigma, I’ll wager there is a curious story there. The island is small enough that we could do a little touring, bar hopping, staring at the Atlantic Ocean and reflecting that we had actually made it this far, coast to coast. Why does the Spanish moss only grow on the inland side of the island? Dinner at our hotel the Jeckyl

Island Ocean Front Clarion, the closets in our room were bigger than some of the motel rooms where we've stayed.



June 14 We were the first out at PINE LAKES JECKYL ISLAND GEORGIA'S JEWEL (C 91, J 91), paired with two brothers, one local and one from Cleveland. The course appears to get quite a lot of use, in a setting of mature trees draped in Spanish moss. We've been advised not to go too deep into the rough as we might not return, what with the swamps, marshes and whatever denizens reside therein. OKAY THAN! So we abandoned the occasional errant shot. The Island is also a terrapin sanctuary of which we saw many. Just the name, Thunderbird Motel, may raise a few eyebrows, but as it turns out it is a retro 50's motel in downtown Savannah, Georgia.

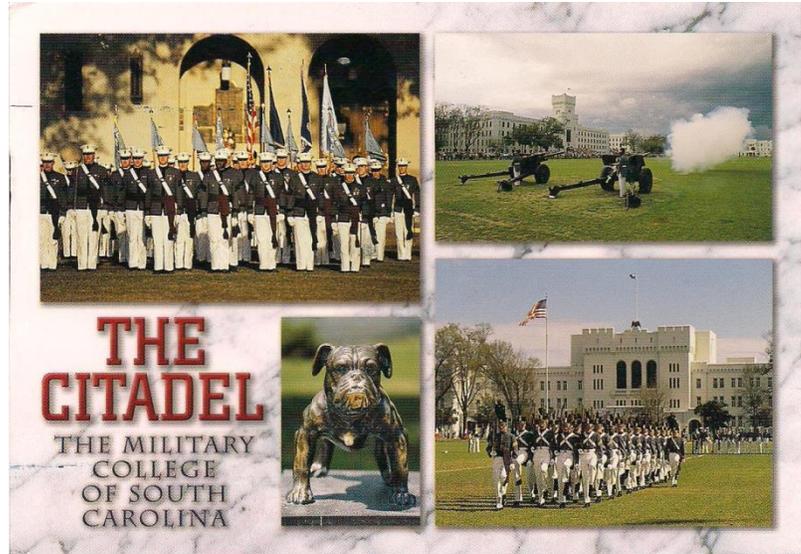
June 15 Today is dedicated to doing touristy things. The Savannah Trolley Tour took us by some of the most elegant southern homes, lots of squares which serve as parks, roundabouts, monuments, movie locations and memorials. Most of the waterfronts old cotton warehouses have been repurposed as restaurants and a variety of stores, so although it's an old city the city

management has been able to see that it is upscale modern. The line up to make reservations at Paula Deans restaurant is way too long for our patience. The idea of Savannah being the second largest seaport on the east coast was a little hard to swallow what with New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington and Miami in the running. On our drive out to and back from the Oglethorpe Mall for replacement golfing things the short cut through the older parts of town was just an extension of our tour, more magnificent homes. Crab cakes, planters punch and if you order the house special at The Pirates House you get to keep the mugs. AAAARRRRGGGGHHHH !

June 16 The municipal course BACON PARK GOLF COURSE (C 92, J 93) has a thick forest of live oak and cypress, but not much income seems to be put back into the maintenance of this beautiful setting. After the drive north to Charleston, South Carolina we did a little side trip out to Fort Moultrie a Revolutionary War National Monument.

June 17 More good advice from the starter at the CITY OF CHARLESTON MUNICIPAL GOLF COURSE (C 89, J 107) starter, "Don't feed, pet or antagonize the alligators as they only consider you a food source." Initially we pulled into the Charleston Country Club, but it took less than a second to realize that this was no municipal course and went on our way in search of our course. Sticky Fingers Barbecue for lunch! Oil change! Reds on Shem Creek was recommended for dinner, the food was terrific, but the entertainment value of watching the younger generation go through their breeding frenzy motions was priceless.

June 18 Toured downtown Charleston, the layout is entirely different than Savannah. The city and surrounding area is replete with historically significant sites, the first Revolutionary War battle, Fort Moultrie, firing on Fort Sumter to initiate the Civil War, the first railroad which actually could travel at speeds of up to 15MPH, the first submarine battle, The H. L. Hunley, The Citadel. Today was haircut day! How can you possibly improve on perfection?



June 19 PATRIOTS POINT ON CHARLESTON HARBOR (C 101, J 95) is a nice location overlooking Charleston Harbor, wide fairways, lots of water trouble with more marsh, tidal flats and swamps, if you get in trouble abandon the ball. Fort Sumter can be seen from the course and the aircraft carrier Yorktown is docked nearby. Downtown Georgetown has a really neat waterfront setting. There was an incident while we had lunch at Fat Tunas. Some stupid parent was holding his baby over the railing, doing his Michael Jackson imitation, while an alligator was trolling the water under the deck. He didn't drop the baby, but he sure made the more responsible patrons a little anxious. OH WHOOPS! Would that be considered an accident, manslaughter or murder? Captain Morgan may have visited this area centuries ago, but he visited us tonight.

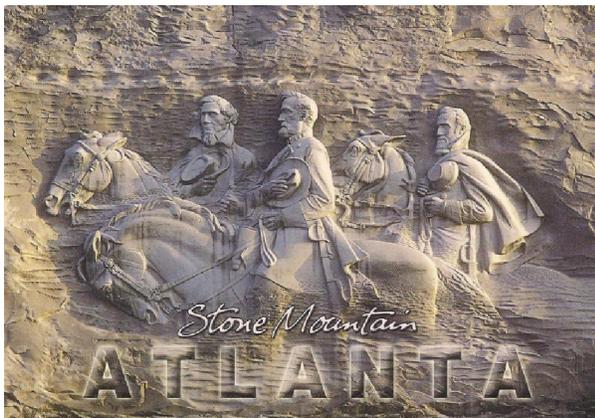
June 20 We enjoyed a great Fathers day Sunday brunch at THE OLD WEDGEFIELD PLANTATION (C 95, J 94) great room after a nearly terrific round of golf. There are two terrific island resort destinations around Beaufort, one is Hilton Head Island and the other being the United States Marine Corps training center at Parris Island. Arrived in Myrtle Beach a family summer destination, a megalopolis of beach goers, and golf mecca!

June 21 RIVER OAKS GOLF PLANTATION (C 91, J 100) inland from Myrtle Beach has lots of water and is easy to find among the hundreds of courses in the area. Another national laundry day at a truly sleazy Laundromat!

June 22 HERON POINT GOLF COURSE (C 100, J 99), another of the hundreds of lowland golf courses set amid the pines and myriad of ponds, way out in the boonies. We eventually joined up with the twosome from New York who were constantly waiting behind any number of foursomes. It is great to see people so health conscious walking these courses, but the thought of having to administer CPR to someone attempting suicide by exhaustion and dehydration wasn't all that appealing. A long drive to Columbia the capital of South Carolina, where coincidentally they were holding primary party elections! A female won the Republican primary over the incumbent, according to the local news, she could be the first female governor of South Carolina.

June 23 The GOLDEN HILLS GOLF AND COUNTRY CLUB (c 92, J 95) of Lexington is plush, thick carpeted narrow fairways, pretty upscale in a wooded hilly residential setting. The cart paths were interesting, seems they were placed as an afterthought, all slanting with the curvature of the course making for some exciting rides. Drove to Augusta, Georgia where we took a short stroll along the Savannah River levee after lunch at the Cotton Patch. The pilgrimage to at least find the entrance to Augusta National went unfulfilled so we drove around the entire perimeter through some of the most desperately poor neighborhoods some bordering on ghettos.

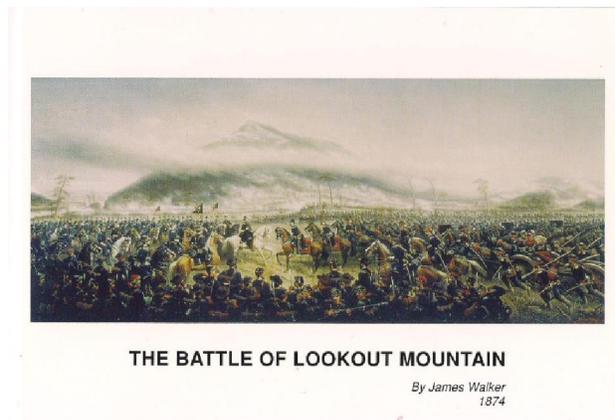
June 24 Knowing that we could not play Augusta National we compromised with AUGUSTA MUNICIPAL (C 92, J 99) which may have been a nice place at one time, but not anymore. In hindsight the Forest Hills course where Bobby Jones completed his grand slam would have been a better choice. Drove to the Red Lobster in Stone Mountain for lunch followed by a 34 mile drive in search of our motel which as it turned out was just one mile from the restaurant.



June 25 STONE MOUNTAIN (C 99, J 94) is part of the Georgia State Park system and has two full courses, we played the Lakemont side. There is a sculpture in the side of the mountain depicting the Confederate Civil War heroes, President Jefferson Davis, General Robert E. Lee and General "Stonewall" Jackson, a veritable movie picture location, a must play course.

June 26 Atlanta, another city where we could not find a bus tour, so we drove into town and made our own tour. The Coca-Cola Center, Olympic Park, Georgia Tech, Martin Luther King Center, the financial district, quite a skyline!

June 27 The BOBBY JONES (C 89, J 99) course is located very close into Atlanta and must have been quite the place once upon a time. Today we were paired with a grandson and grandfather who originally hailed from West Virginia, but work downtown in the financial district and a good thing that turned out to be as they were familiar with the idiosyncrasy's and distances of the course. After checking into the motel in Chattanooga I took a drive up to Lookout Mountain where the Civil War battle of Chickamauga took place. Having served in the 2nd/19th of the 24th Infantry Division I was curious to see where they acquired the nickname TheRock of Chickama. After seeing this place it made me feel like an empty uniform serving in someone else's boots, they earned the reputation.



June 28 Being as the pro shop employees don't get up at the crack of dawn we went into downtown Chattanooga and had breakfast at Panera before going out to the MOCCASIN BEND GOLF CLUB (C 89, J 92). Apparently the course was named after a local Indian tribe and not the snake, foot wear, or shape of the peninsula. The greens had recently been rebuilt at great expense. The drive north to Knoxville put us 100 miles closer to the North Pole, but did nothing to alleviate the heat. The woman keeps humming the refrain from Deliverance, saying she's not worried, with that tone of voice implying that I might be the one to have something to be concerned about here in the Appalachian's. Kind of makes your sphincter pucker.

June 29 KNOXVILL MUNICIPAL GOLF COURSE (C 92, J 89) is a very nice hilly layout in good shape considering the rains. We drew a very entertaining local teacher for today's guide. The Woman's Basketball Hall of Fame, the gold ball from the Worlds' Fair and Neyland Stadium at the University of Tennessee can all be seen in downtown Knoxville. The highlight of today's venture was dinner at Dolly Parton's Stampede in Pigeon Forge and where we were able to purchase the toy horse heads on a stick for the grandchildren to race through their home.

June 30 Twelve miles east of Gatlinburg is the BENT CREEK GOLF COURSE (C 88, J 105) which borders the Great Smokey Mountain National Park. The starter informed us that water comes into play 17 times on this course. Starter lies! Water comes into play 17 times on each hole. Man could never create such an excitingly beautiful course with a clear wide creek full of fingerlings. The score card was uniquely explanatory, but the card could not pull off the shots. We would definitely play this course again, but the probability of improving our score approaches zero. Drove through the Great Smokey Mountain National Park, had lunch in Cherokee, followed by a short cut to Asheville, North Carolina. Our new best friend at the motel is an absolute clone of my aunt Kay. She hails from the concourse in the Bronx by way of Fort Lauderdale and the Catskills who just happens to summer in Asheville.

July 1 Today's agenda was a tour of the Biltmore Estate, built by one of the world's most successful railroad magnates, extravagant building suited to accommodate large numbers of guests. The property is still privately owned, operated and maintained by the income derived from tours. This estate and the City of Asheville would make a much better golf destination than Augusta, and the estate is sizeable enough not to be hemmed in commercially. The city is not much on street signs, directions or map accuracy, they must figure everyone already knows where they're going.



July 2 We were joined on the very hilly back nine at the ASHVILLE MUNICIPAL GOLF COURSE (C 80, J 92) by an elderly gentleman who put us to shame by carrying his own clubs and walking, what stamina and game. If you are not in a hurry the Blue Ridge Parkway from Asheville to Boone, North Carolina is one of the most picturesque highways we've ever been on. The

blue comes from a natural haze about the mountains, and Boone is named after Daniel Boone himself. We were graciously allowed to cancel our reservation as the motel confessed to not having air conditioning. Hope Bubba and Uncle Festus weren't despondent after anxiously awaiting our arrival. Drove around downtown Boone and Appalachia State University! Giant killers, the Mountaineers defeated Michigan and are very proud of their accomplishment.

July 3 Paired up with two young long ball hitters, one having gone to college at Wake Forest and the other the University of North Carolina and both being overly proud of their alma maters. The BOONE GOLF COURSE (C 87, J 87) was well worth the visit. Didn't realize the Golf Club in Fancy Gap, Virginia had accommodations otherwise we would have stayed there.

July 4 FOURTH OF JULY ! BEST ROUND OF GOLF EVER ! We'll probably never come back here to the SKYLAND LAKES GOLF COURSE (C 79, J 81) because there is no way we could ever improve on a round like this. Sometimes we quote that old refrain "If I could play this course again I'd be more familiar with the layout!" Today, all the planets were in alignment, and that's as good as it gets. Lots of blind shots, a jewel of a course! Stopped by the Draper course on the way to Lexington and then addressed the laundry issue. The Washington and Lee and the Virginia Military Academy campuses are adjacent to one another and were celebrating the day with quite an affair on the parade field. Among V.M.I. graduates are Generals Stonewall Jackson and George Marshall. Visited the V.M.I. bookstore-library and had a moment with the Colonel docent to inquire about the Robert E. Lee bust, to which I'm not sure his information is as accurate as that of the Museum of the Confederacy in Richmond. There were hot air balloons rising from the campus early in the evening followed by fireworks after dark.

July 5 The VISTA LINKS GOLF COURSE (C 89, J 92) in Buena Vista was in dire straits due to the drought, constant heat and a breakdown in their irrigation facility, consequently it was cart path only. The grass was so burnt that it crackled under foot, the greens had to be kept in shape by water truck. Very hilly so cart path only sucked, they had warned me about the course condition beforehand so that other arrangements could be made, but I couldn't imagine how bad it could be. We took some thickly forested highway through the George Washington National Forest on the way to Appomattox, which is where General Lee may have been headed for after abandoning Petersburg. The Monday after a Sunday national holiday means everything is closed except the visitor center, so no tour today. The Petersburg Regency is not in the best part of town, so the Ramada made out selling this white elephant to the Regency. Ordered Chinese delivery as I wasn't going outside until after sunrise when as everyone knows the vampires have to return to their coffins.

July 6 The JORDAN POINT GOLF COURSE (C 91, J 91) in Hopewell, Virginia is quite hilly considering its proximity to the James River and was a pleasure to play with another father son pair, if but for the heat. We drove over the James River Bridge and checked into our Super 8 in Williamsburg. It was too late and too hot to tour the Colonial Jamestown Settlement. It's no wonder they all died, that'll happen when you melt and disappear into the dirt. Mexican food and cerveza next door!

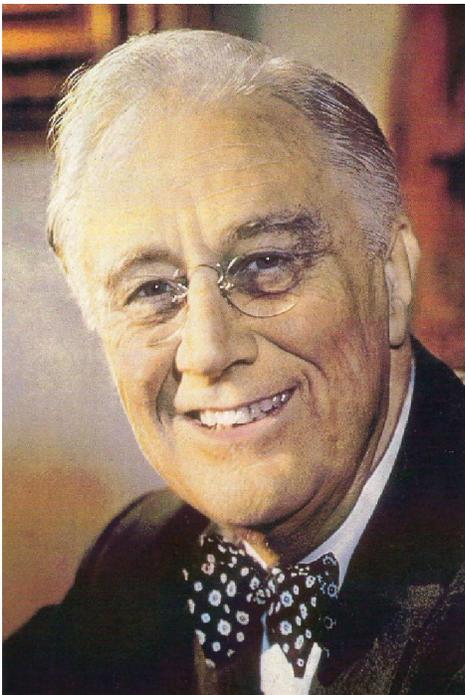
July 7 We began, as early as possible, with our self-guided tour of Colonial Williamsburg which is admirable maintained. The weather reports were for record temperatures of around 106 degrees,

100% humidity and some rarefied discomfort factor that made schlepping the 3 miles of our tour a little wearysome. Anyway we passed on the open air tour bus of Jamestown, WIMPS! So we spent the rest of the day getting our pictures developed, working on the photo album, enjoying the air conditioned comfort of our room and an extended stay at our new favorite Mexican restaurant.

July 8 An early start in an attempt to beat the heat at the KILN CREEK GOLF COURSE AND RESORT (C 94, J 88) in Newport News proved futile. This course has lumps, bumps, humps as well as hills on all the holes, not bad shape for not having much in the rain department. Read the monuments at each tee box otherwise you are on your own and it is best guess scenario. The Chesapeake Bay Bridges and Tunnels are impressive to say the least. The crab cakes at Sting Rays were exceptional, but then they know that, having received rave reviews in multiple articles displayed on their wall of fame. Destination Princess Anne!

July 9 NUTTERS CROSSING GOLF COURSE (C 93, J 82) in Salisbury, Maryland paired us with two, not quite good old boys, as we are proximate to the Mason-Dixon Line, but very nice accented gentlemen. Very nice course, nothing negative, nothing outstanding, got rained on a tad which was a pleasant relief from the heat-humidity factor. Saw a house that was very impressive, not ostentatious, just Ozzie and Harriet perfect! The drive from Salisbury all the way to Seaford, Delaware was the shortest of our trip, maybe 20 miles.

July 10 Very dark and foggy drive from Seaford to the OLD LANDING GOLF COURSE (C 97, J 91) in Rehoboth Beach! A good course, but the markings are non-existent, nothing on the tee boxes, sprinkler heads, posts, no fairway plates. The ferry ride from Lewes, Delaware to Cape May, New Jersey was pleasant as it rained nonstop all day. New Jersey does not sell alcohol in their grocery stores so you have to find a state liquor store if you are so inclined, which I am. Wonder how that affects liquor store hold ups? Oh that's right they don't have liquor stores! Some dummy left his pajamas and bathing suit somewhere so a semi-emergency run to Wal-Mart was in the offing.

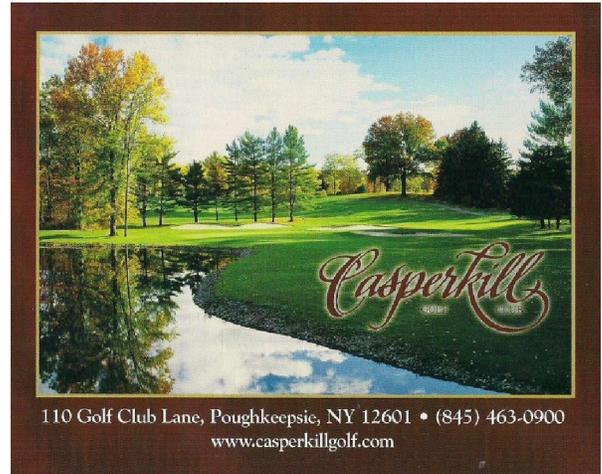


July 11 Spent most of the day driving from Vineland, New Jersey to Newburgh, New York avoiding the Newark and New York areas and enjoying all the highway construction along the way.

July 12 The CASPERKILL GOLF COURSE (C 87, J 94) in Poughkeepsie, New York is a Robert Trent Jones creation, very nice but it couldn't hold a candle to his Magnolia course in Mobile, Alabama. We were directed around the fifth hole as they were busy shooting part of some movie. Buying the Eagle National Park Pass for seniors turned out to be a great investment, thank you to who ever talked us into it. At Hyde Park we toured the Franklin Delano and Eleanor Roosevelt home and afterward the Vanderbilt estate which was nice but nothing on the level of the Ashville estate. Apparently I didn't

pay enough attention to who were the successful Vanderbilt children and who were the parasites. An adventurous ride ensued on the way to Saugerties necessitating some backtracking trying to find a non-existent bridge over the Hudson River. Howard Johnsons' parking lot was being slurried and the aroma was powerful.

July 13 The golf course pro, HOJO's desk clerk, Burger King employee, restaurant patron and a police officer were all needed to direct us to the CATSKILL COUNTRY CLUB (C 91, J 88), an hour to cover 10 miles, but a pretty 10 miles none the less. Every hole here is hilly, but then it is the Catskill Mountains isn't it, lots of blind shots, greens slicker than snot on a door knob, no level lies on any of the greens, nice course. Lake George is a cute little tourist town, teen friendly, easy drive from Catskill, hotel overlooking the lake.



July 14 We had breakfast at a nostalgic old diner before teeing off at the QUEENSBURG COUNTRY CLUB (C 79, J 84) outside of Lake George. The course was built in 1954 and is nestled in a valley between some mountains, but then again most valleys are located between mountains HUH! We drove up



through Lake Placid the site of the 1960 winter Olympics, a very busy resort community, where the Olympic village charm remains and is still in use. This is the eastern most extent of our trip. Saranac Lake is a tired old health resort town in an incredible setting. Once again our motel is situated next to a Mexican restaurant whose proprietor had probably eaten in one, once upon a time,

had a great idea, but seemingly no clue what the food should taste like. They got the drinks right, though!

July 15 The SARANAC INN (C 95, J 96) would have been the ideal place to stay what with the restaurant and club bar being set among the cabins, but sometimes these things are not discovered soon enough. The course is in excellent condition and not at all difficult, but our game was not so great. The drive through the Adirondack Mountains and all the quaint lake villages was special, what an ideal summer place for boat lovers and fishermen. We enjoyed eating at an ancient lake front home that had been converted into an upscale restaurant, what a setting. Peoples' impressions of New York have no correlation to the New York that is the Adirondacks, they are polar opposites. Today was as far north as this trip goes.

July 16 The INLET GOLF COURSE (C 86, J 95) is another terrific Adirondack forested course location. One of the local ladies keeps the greens decorated with flowers at her own expense, it's her hobby. Got through our round before the heavens opened up! Drove south to Herkimer, great name for a kid, Herkimer! Cancelled our reservation as the place was a dump, completely misrepresented by Expedia, but they were very good about finding other accommodations in Utica.

July 17 MEADOW LINKS GOLF COURSE (C78, J 81) in Richfield Springs is pretty much a hybrid executive course with several long par fours. Wish we had played Leather Stockings in Cooperstown. We toured the Baseball Hall of Fame in two hours which is entirely inadequate. Another nice drive further south to Binghamton, New York where we had the opportunity to witness the biggest speed trap we've ever seen, fortunately the crime fighters didn't nab us.



July 18 The Dick's Sporting Goods tournament was held here earlier, which made it pretty exciting to play a course that we had watched on television. After inquiring about all the corporate advertising we were apprised of its place in the golfing world. Oh Yeah, it's called the EN-JOIE GOLF COURSE in Endicott, New York. Pleasant Sunday drive up to Ithaca, but couldn't find our way onto the Cornell University campus. Continued on over to Watkins Glen for a lunch of barbecue ribs, which as it turned

out were the best ribs I've ever eaten, who'd of figured, upstate New York for ribs. On the drive from Cayuga Lake to Seneca Lake we passed an old church that was for sale, the stained glass windows were probably worth a fortune.



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July 19 INDIAN HILLS STTE PARK GOLF COURSE (C 95, J 93) was an okay course, but there were plenty of other places that would have made for a better option. Another pleasant drive, this time to Jamestown, New York and the Clarion Inn! Buffalo hot wings at the Cherry Lounge, hey we're so close to Buffalo where as everyone knows hot wings got their name, what else were we supposed to eat?

July 20 Where else would the Chautauqua Institute Resort be but in Chautauqua, New York and guess where the CHAUTAUQUA GOLF CCOURSE (C 96, J 94)is? Enough already! There are thirty six holes, we picked

the lake side instead of the hill, thinking it would be near the lake, a little deceptive advertising there. A nice enough course, but a bit on the pricey side! Drove to Geneva-on-the-Lake, Ohio a cute commercial lakeside family resort on Lake Erie where I made the mistake of powering a super-size nacho appetizer. This became known as “The Night of The Shit Storm”, fecally challenged the entire night, a two roll essay, had to wet the toilet paper so it wouldn’t catch on fire. Thanks for sharing!

July 21 GENEVA-ON-THE-LAKE was to have been our golfing destination, however due to sphincter control issues the round had to be cancelled. The abject horror of being more than a few feet from the nearest toilet bowl was terrifying. Eventually we got into the car, albeit a bit tentatively, with visions of dire consequences, i.e. Hershey squirts everywhere, in any event I must have been running on empty. Made it to our friends’ house without incident, mercifully, but had to pass on the breakfast, lunch, dinner and beer our hosts were offering, thankfully they weren’t offended.

July 22 BRANDYWINE COUNTRY CLUB (C 109, J 101) in Peninsula, Ohio is a nicely laid out, narrow, inexpensive home course to our friends. Did a few touristy things like visit the Cuyahoga Park and antiqued in a cute town nearby after lunch at Lizzards’. NAP! Barbecued a fabulous pork roast in the rain and after dinner attempted to play an interesting rummy sort of game with just a touch of rum punch! IT LIVES !



July 23 They virtually give away golf in this part of Ohio. The FOX DEN GOLF CLUB (C 93, J 99) in Stow, Ohio is another well laid out inexpensive course played on another hot humid Midwestern day. Apparently the Leinenkugel was running low so we made an emergency run to the distributor in Akron, where as everyone knows the National Football Hall of Fame is located. Something about barbecuing in the rain is a pleasant respite after a day of golf, bratwurst with friends.

July 24 Another nice use of a hilly forested countryside, PARADISE LAKE COUNTRY CLUB (C 90, J 89) in Suffield Township, Ohio has lots of blind shots, but only if it’s humid. Crab and salmon snacks followed by barbecued chicken tonight without the rain! Our friends got the opportunity to exhibit their grandparenting skills, apparently they aren’t much better than us in that department, according to the baby. Duct tape has a myriad of uses, and my other suggestion of how the refrigerator can help to keep the noise level down were both ignored.

July 25 Many fond and affectionate farewells were exchanged before heading south to The RAINTREE COUNTRY CLUB (C 88, J 91) in Uniontown, Ohio. A good course, nice shaped, no outstanding features, but the drizzle was a welcome change. A very pretty drive southish to Morgantown, West Virginia!



July 26 The drive through Morgantown took us by the Mountaineer Stadium and the campus of the University of West Virginia. LAKEVIEW RESORT (C 84, J 105) is in excellent shape, greens perfect, fast, what a spectacular mountaineer setting, kicked my butt! Yes it did! The drive from Morgantown to Huntington took us by the home of "We Are Marshall". West Virginia has got to be one of the greenest, hilliest and most forested states we have experienced.

July 27 There are people in the federal witness protection program who are golfers, and you know where they get to hide out and play golf? Right here at the ESQUIRE COUNTRY CLUB (C 93, J 80) in Barboursville, West Virginia, that's right, because there is no way directions could be given to locate this place without stopping, asking at least a dozen people and that would be a dead giveaway for some hit man. "Country roads, take me home, to the place I belong, West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home"! Could have been my best game ever, except for one blow up hole! Ladies tee boxes are semi-nonexistent, just a mown spot on the fairway. Mint Juleps at O'Charleys in Lexington, Kentucky, I'm no expert, but these are as good as it gets.

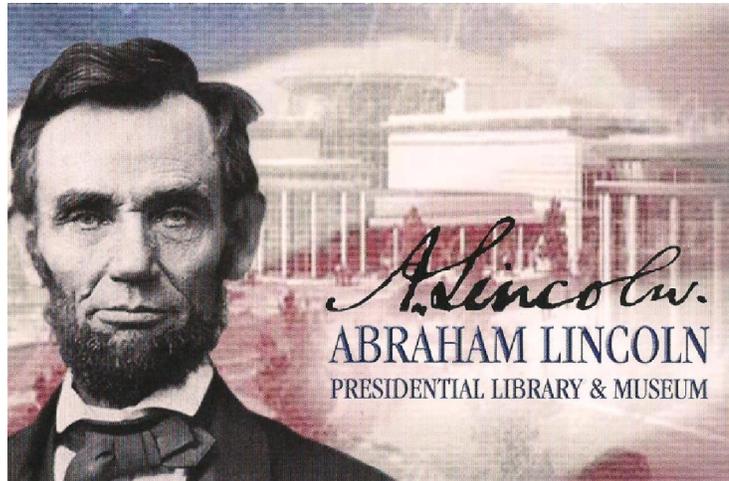
July 28 Another challenging opportunity to get to the course which we could see from our room. Drove all around the block, detoured construction sites, miles and miles only to find the entrance at the back of the hotel parking lot! PICADOME GOLF CLUB (C 89, J 91) is a nice Lexington municipal course. Drove around the city and saw Keeneland, Calumet Farms, The University of Kentucky, and Kentucky Horse Park, the national horse center where everybody who is anybody brings their horse to be bred, trained, learn all aspects of racing and whatever else is involved in horse things. Incidentally there are huge statues of Man-o-War and Secretariat! Stopped by Frankfort the state capital which you can see from the cemetery where Daniel and Rebecca Boone are buried. Did you know Kentucky State University used to be named Frankfort University of Central Kentucky? Me either! Just made that one up! The logo would have been awesome though! Drove around downtown Louisville, where we toured the Louisville bat factory, worlds' largest baseball bat, couldn't find the Muhammed Ali Museum, lunch at the Cardinal Hall of Fame Café (University of Louisville) the mint julep went begging, didn't resemble my earlier experience, except for maybe the sprig of mint.

July 29 We were joined by a singleton at the IRIQUOIS GOLF COURSE (C 89, J 83) a very nice course set in a massive city park. It was good to be joined by a local for some conversation to ease the pain of following four old duffers, but at least they were still doffing. Long drive west through Kentucky to

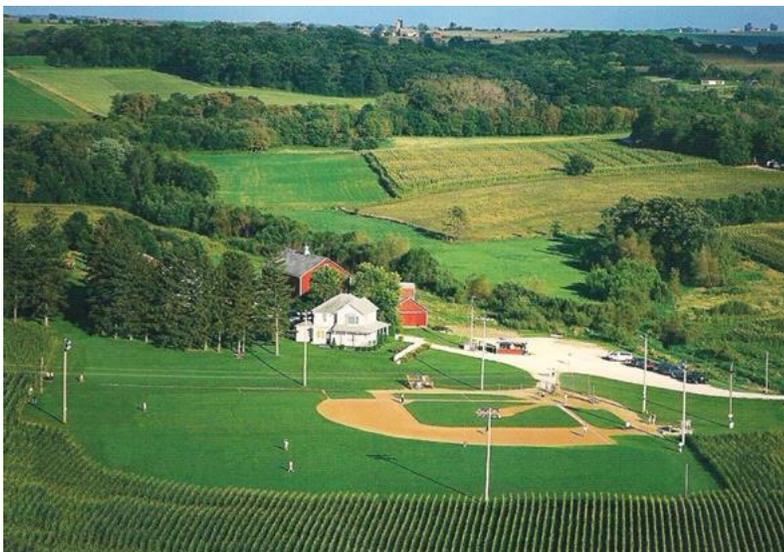
Padukah and across the Ohio to Metropolis, which as everyone knows, is the home of Superman and bye the bye yes there is a gigantic statue of superman himself in downtown Metropolis.

July 30 Another nice usage of wooded hilly pastureland here at the GAMBIT GOLF CLUB (C 85, J 100) in Vienna, Illinois, but the greens have some sort of disease. O'Fallon is the internationally renowned home of the largest catsup bottle in the whole wide world, just east of Saint Louis. Today we gave the car an aroma break and did the laundry. Made a rum run, but once again liquor stores are somewhat hard to come by. Licensing must have some correlation to Chicago politics, of course that's only a guess on my part.

July 31 Foggy, that's what it was this morning at the TAMARACK COUNTRY CLUB (C 95, J 91) in Shiloh, Illinois and cart path only, lots of rain last night. Abraham Lincoln is buried in Springfield, Illinois, the library was closed, so I couldn't get an answer regarding my Lincoln photograph negative, quite a line so we passed on the museum tour. Café lunch with pie, it's amazing how they stay in business at such super low prices. Poor Old Abe must be spinning in his grave, what an embarrassment to have such scoundrels representing this state and country.



Aug 1 An interesting round at the OAKS GOLF CLUB (C 84, J 90) in Springfield, Illinois with two young hitters. We got out after a slight tournament delay, the greens were tiny, front nine very hilly, 2 L shaped shared fairways. Fixed the boys up with two hair hats which we follicle impaired get a great deal of enjoyment from. Some druggies in the next booth provided some entertainment during our lunch break. Their communication skills were non-existent except the hilarious laughter among themselves. They would have had a difficult time ordering if not for the pictures on the menu. The wife's high school girlfriend and her husband took us to their family reunion in Iowa City.



Aug 2 Today was dedicated to visiting friends, Iowa City and The University of Iowa, Kinnick Stadium, the old state capital, a drive out to the Amana Colonies, saw the worlds' largest walnut rocking chair, lunch at the Ox Yoke Inn, checking out the boutique and antique shops, hanging around the motel pool which thankfully was indoors or we might have gotten wet as it drizzled most all day. If there is such

a thing as a good day to miss golf, today would have been that day.

Aug 3 Said our goodbyes after breakfast and headed over to the FINBINE GOLF COURSE (C 93, J 90) at The University of Iowa, Iowa City. The fairways were in better condition than most of the courses we have ever played, due to the good Iowa soil that probably goes down 20 feet. We are now staying with the Conrads, Cheryl's sister and her husband in Evansdale. The rest of the day is dedicated to hairdresser, Mexican dinner and relaxing.

Aug 4 "Day of Atonement" not to be confused with the Jewish Holy Day, but in Irish Catholic circles as recovering from a horrendous hangover. Golf was cancelled as the nephews didn't get up until well after noon.

Aug 5 Golf at the SOUTH HILLS GOLF COURSE (C 95, J 96) in Waterloo is one of the local courses we play on a regular basis when we're in town. Lunch at Panera and dinner at Culvers, chocolate-chocolate cement mixer!

Aug 6 Thousands of bugs from all over America had the opportunity to get rehydrated at the car wash. Cheryl and grandma went to the hairdresser while I went looking for books. I stopped by the driving range to see if they had found my drive, which I seem to have misplaced. Pig out at the China Buffet!

Aug 7 Rain out, no golf, lots of T.V., reading, IHOP, and the Irish Fest in downtown Waterloo.

Aug 8 Sisters 50th birthday in conjunction with sister in laws birthday, so party on, no golf!

Aug 9 Drove north to Waverly in hopes of avoiding the rain front, no such luck, a pilgrimage to the Corner Café in Reinbeck for lunch.



Aug 10 Finally, a round of golf out at the BACKBONE GOLF AND COUNTRY CLUB (C 97, J 101) In Strawberry Point, the course is in exceptionally good shape which the incessant rain helped. Nice drive through upper Dubuque County, checked out the church steeple in Luxembourg which got knocked off by a lightning strike last night. Lunch at the West Dubuque Tap and an evening at Champs Lounge at the Midway Best Western!

Aug 11 Cheryl's high school friends joined us for a nice round of golf at the BUNKER HILL GOLF COURSE (C 85, J 90), which is where she learned to ski. Today the local high school kids were trying out for the golf team, back in the day all that was required to make the team was that you have a set of clubs. After lunch at the marina we drove over to Petosi, Illinois to the campground on the Mississippi where Cheryl's brother, family, dogs and grand kids were vacationing. One of the kids got in the camper,

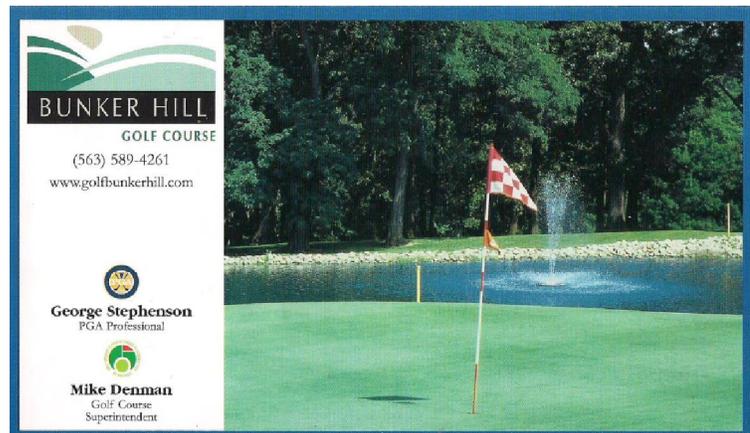
locked the door and couldn't unlock it. Grandpa was able to get through the slide out front floor, thus providing hours of entertainment as all the kids spent the rest of the day climbing through the new secret entry.

Aug 12 TIMBERLINE GOLF CLUB (C 96, J 93) in Peosta, Iowa, teed off in the morning mist which instantly converted to torrents of sweat. There is a neat Amish General Store in Littleton, Iowa where we loaded up on hats and bonnets for the grandkids, hopefully there is no cross dressing involved. Tenderloins at South Town are huge and delicious, how huge are they, they are so huge they could be used as saddles. Nap! Bad Idea! No sleep 'til Brooklyn!

Aug 13 FOX RIDGE GOLF COURSE (C 96, J 95) in Dike, Iowa, humid but a constant breeze kept it tolerable, still available buildable lots on the course.

Aug 14 Breakfast at the Village Inn, rain, House bound.

Aug 15 RED CARPET GOLF COURSE (C 96, J 90), Waterloo, Iowa, first out, fast round, auction in Raymond, but no treasures I couldn't live without.



Aug 16 VINTON GOLF COURSE (C 92, J 98) as a guest of nephew followed by lunch at the local saloon.

Aug 17 GATES PARK GOLF COURSE (J 97), Waterloo, Iowa, Cheryl stayed home waiting for the plumber, lunch at Wendy's. The Arboretum ladies made over 70 Alice in Wonderland theme scarecrows for the autumn festival out at the farm which will eventually be auctioned for their fund raiser. Beer!

Aug 18 The DYSART GOLF COURSE (C 94, J 95) as frequently mentioned is my favorite 9 hole course, not only do you come by the club house every three holes, but the setting is in a hilly oak forest. Drove by the Arboretum where Cheryl's parents devoted a good deal of time, energy and love during their retirement years. Then over to Harmony House where we got introduced to several of the clients! Lunch at the Highway 63 Café, dinner at Famous Dave's!

Aug 19 IRV WARREN MUNICIPAL GOLF COURSE (C 98, J 83) in Waterloo, Iowa, an unconscious round today everything worked, starting to get humid again. Apparently our hosts have had enough, must have worn out our welcome, they leave for Mexico this afternoon. Westward Ho The Wagons!

Aug 20 BRIGGS WOODS GOLF COURSE (C 83, J 92), Webster City, Iowa Three of the holes were closed due to flooding and they will be a long time recovering. Drove to Sioux City by way of Storm Lake a nice out of the way resort and college town, home to Buena Vista University! Played in a couples alternate shot golf tournament with Larry and Kathy Henshaw at the TWO RIVERS GOLF CLUB. Barbecued some ribs and partook of the occasional beer.

Aug 21 TWO RIVERS GOLF CLUB (C 85, J 89) in Dakota Dunes, South Dakota, it was really, really hot and humid so we drank lots and lots of beer in an attempt to replenish any liquid that may have occurred from dehydration. Went to Todd's birthday party, he sure has a lot of Jim Mercer's characteristics. Dinner at Chili's and early to bed!

Aug 22 We played with Larry and Kathy at THE RIDGE (C 85, J 89) in Sioux Center, Iowa and it was in excellent condition, the fairways were like pile carpet with thick padding, deep roughs, slick greens. Never realized they served breakfast at Subway, it was the only place open and was alright. Barbecued steak, lobster and shrimp and did not get to bed early, early being a subjective time.

Aug 23 THE BLUFFS (C 88, J 98) in Vermillion, South Dakota suffered extensive damage from the flooding and subsequent heavy rains that didn't give the course a chance to recover. Short drive to Omaha to stay with Tim and Sue, excellent pulled pork for dinner, rained late and long.

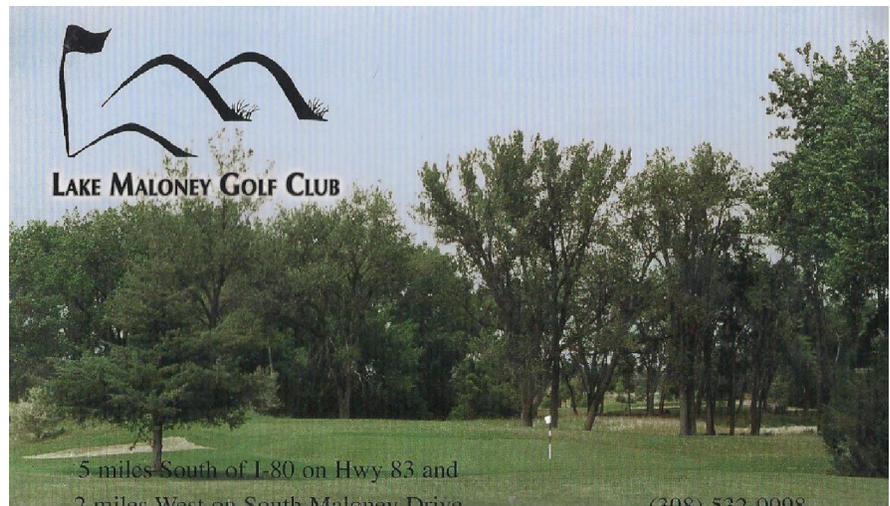


Aug 24 IRONWOOD (C 94, J 93) in Omaha, Nebraska is a nice layout, but very wet from last night's deluge. Once upon a time the course was referred to as the Jewish Country Club. Gorged ourselves once again at the Golden Corral, I'm a recovering bohemian sufferer. The whole tribe came over for dinner, tacos by the ton.

Aug 25 HOLMES GOLF CLUB (C 83, J 87) in Lincoln, Nebraska is a decent municipal course, but a real pain in the

ass to get to, we probably took the only street with stop signs on every corner. On the way to North Platte you get to see the world's largest coffee pot AND North Platte is home to the world's largest railroad yard. What do you think of that?

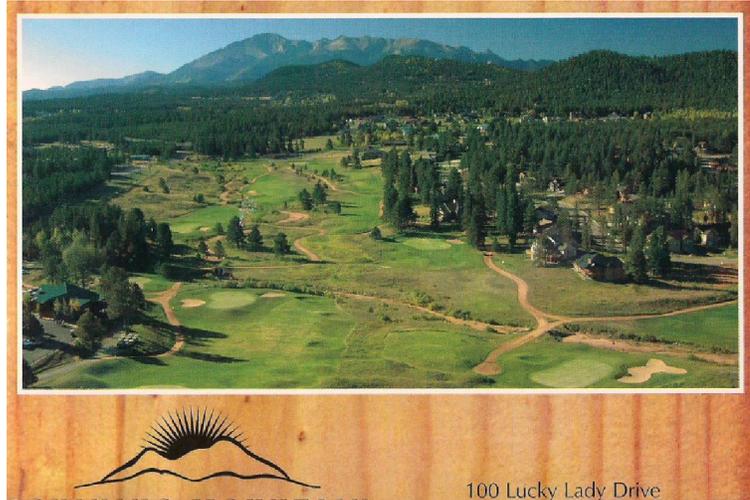
Aug 26 LAKE MAHONEY GOLF CLUB (C 91, J 88) in North Platte, Nebraska is hilly, excellent fairways, prairie grass protected rough and today there was a steady wind that was almost cold, quite an adjustment to the temperature change, wore our jackets the entire round. Nice remote community. Be sure to have breakfast at Penny's diner.



Drove to Aurora, Colorado for another Expedia confirmation faux pas, probably something to do with me and my laptop, you think?

Aug 27 MEADOW HILLS GOLF CLUB (C 90, J 90) in Aurora, Colorado is a nice city setting. Drove to Jim and Lisa's in Divide, Colorado without one misdirection, elevation about 9,000 feet, tough adjusting to the oxygen deprivation, sleep was semi-adequate, nose gets stuffy and bleeds a little, which always happens to us at elevation. We were advised to over hydrate, so taking this advice literally we over hydrated on beer and water, consequently we peed like race horses all night.

Aug 28 SHINING MOUNTAIN GOLF CLUB (C 92, J 102) is Woodland Park, Colorado has an exceptionally beautiful view of Pikes Peak and the other mountains of the Pike National Forest, the course also has some of the narrowest fairways we have played this summer. The altitude kicked our ass, seemed like we were exhausted! The



pro/starter had been a surfer from Huntington Beach, California. Jim and Lisa hosted a barbecue for some neighbors and us. Rib eye and buffalo steaks, lots of hors d'ouvres, corn cooked in the husk wrapped in aluminum foil and filled with ginger ale. One of the neighbors does jewelry and fossil rocks at shows. Tonight we utilized the margarita and beer hydration method, seemed to work.

Aug 29 Left over steak and eggs for breakfast. Cheryl is experiencing bad thigh cramps so we are abandoning the rest of the golf trip and heading home ASAP. It's that hollow leg syndrome, all the tequila went directly to the thigh. A very long drive to Colorado Springs, Las Vegas, N.M., Santa Fe, Albuquerque, Flagstaff, and on to Kingman, the setting sun was brutal driving the last leg. We did pass some signs exclaiming the world's largest Indian reservation, which may be the Navajo Nation, the largest petrified tree, and the largest Route 66 sign.

Aug 30 Kingman-Home! Breakfast in Barstow was interesting, it was the first time I've ever had pancakes that were harder to cut than beef jerky, actually needed a knife, the maple syrup was not maple syrup. Just pouting! 11,732 miles, 83 rounds of golf, only missed out on 4 rounds by shortening the trip and 4 rounds lost to rain days. The kids all stopped by and then there was laundry, back to reality.

The United States



CITY	COURSE	CITY	COURSE
San Diego CA	Balboa Park	Myrtle Beach SC	Heron Point
El Cajon CA	Sycuan – Willow Glen	Lexington SC	Golden Hills
Yuma AZ	Mesa del Sol	Augusta GA	Augusta Municipal
Fort Huachuca AZ	Mountain View	Stone Mountain GA	Lakemont
Las Cruces NM	Sonoma Ranch	Atlanta GA	Bobby Jones
Mescalero NM	Inn of the Mountain Gods	Chattanooga TN	Moccasin Bend
Ruidoso NM	Cree Meadows	Knoxville TN	Knoxville Municipal
Roswell NM	New Mexico Military Inst.	Gatlinburg TN	Bent Creek
Fort Stockton TX	Desert Pines	Ashville NC	Ashville Municipal
San Antonio TX	The Golf Club of Texas	Boone NC	Boone GC
Houston TX	Texaco Country Club	Fancy Gap VA	Skyland Lakes
Houston TX	Tour 18	Buena Vista VA	The Vista Links
Westlake LA	The National GC of Louisiana	Hopewell VA	Jordan Point
Baton Rouge LA	The Oaks at Sherwood	Newport News VA	Kiln Creek
Biloxi MS	Great Southern Golf Club	Salisbury MD	Nutters Crossing
Mobile AL	Robert Trent Jones – Magnolia	Rehoboth Beach DE	Old Landing
Montgomery AL	Cottonwood	Poughkeepsie NY	Casperkill
Albany GA	Grand Island	Catskill NY	Catskill GC
Jekyll Island GA	Pine Lakes	Lake George NY	Queensbury CC
Savannah GA	Bacon Park	Saranac Lake NY	Saranac Inn
Charleston SC	City of Charleston Municipal	Inlet NY	Inlet GC
Charleston Harbor SC	Patriots Point	Richfield Springs NY	Meadow Links
Georgetown SC	Wedgfield Plantation	Endicott NY	En-Joie GC
Myrtle Beach SC	River Oaks Plantation	Painted Post NY	Indian Hills

CITY	COURSE	CITY	COURSE
Chautauqua NY	Chautauqua GC	Webster City IA	Briggs Woods
Geneva Lake OH	Geneva on the Lake Muni.	Dakota Dunes SD	Two Rivers
Peninsula OH	Brandywine CC	Sioux Center IA	The Ridge
Stow OH	Fox Den	Vermillion SD	The Bluffs
Suffield Town OH	Paradise Lake	Omaha NB	Ironwood
Uniontown OH	Raintree CC	Lincoln NB	Holmes
Morgantown WV	Lakeview Course	Lake Mahoney NB	Lake Mahoney GC
Barbourville WV	Esquire	Aurora CO	Meadow Hills
Lexington KY	Picadome	Woodland Park CO	Shining Mountain
Louisville KY	Iriquois		
Vienna IL	Gambit		
Shiloh IL	Tamarack CC		
Springfield IL	The Oaks		
Cedar Rapids IA	Finkbine		
Waterloo IA	South Hills		
Strawberry Point IA	Backbone		
Dubuque IA	Bunker Hill		
Peosta IA	Timberline		
Dike IA	Fox Ridge		
Waterloo IA	Red Carpet		
Vinton IA	Vinton CC		
Waterloo IA	Gates Park		
Dysart IA	Dysart GC		
Waterloo IA	Irv Warren Memorial		