

VOLUME ONE

Golf Course Or...

Four married guys go golfing. While playing the 4th hole, the following conversation took place:

1st Guy: "You have no idea what I had to do to be able to come out golfing this weekend. I had to promise my wife that I'd paint every room in the house next weekend."

2nd Guy: "That's nothing, I had to promise my wife I'd build a new deck for the pool."

3rd Guy: "Man, you both have it easy! I had to promise my wife I'd remodel the kitchen for her."

They continued playing when they realized that the 4th guy hadn't said anything. So they asked him, "You haven't said anything about what you had to do to be able to come golfing this weekend. What's the deal?"

"I just set my alarm for 5:30 a.m. and when it went off, I shut off the alarm, gave the wife a nudge and said, 'golf course or intercourse?' and she said, 'wear your sweater'."

Hole In One

As a young man, Norton was an exceptional golfer. At the age of 26, however, he decided to become a priest and joined a rather peculiar order. He took the usual vows of poverty and chastity, but his order also required that he quit golf and never play again. This was particularly difficult for Norton, but he agreed and was finally ordained a priest.

One Sunday morning, the Reverend Father Norton woke up, and realizing it was an exceptionally beautiful and sunny early spring day, decided he just had to play golf.

So he told the Associate Pastor that he was feeling sick and convinced him to say Mass for him that day.

As soon as the Associate Pastor left the room Father Norton headed out of town to a golf course about forty miles away. This way he knew he wouldn't accidentally meet anyone he knew from his parish.

Setting up on the first tee, he was alone. After all, it was Sunday morning and everyone else was in church.

At about this time, Saint Peter leaned over to the Lord while looking down from the heavens and exclaimed, "You're not going to let him get away with this, are you?"



The Lord sighed, and said, "No, I guess not."

"Just then Father Norton hit the ball and it shot straight towards the pin, dropping just short of it, rolled up and fell into the hole. It was a 420 yard hole in one!

St. Peter was astonished. He looked at the Lord and asked, "Why did you let him do that?"

The Lord smiled and replied, "Who is he going to tell?"

Never hustle a hustler!

A number of years after he retired, Sam Snead was playing a round of golf with a young would-be Tour player. As they were waiting at the tee box on the first hole, Sam's opponent -- who was rather large and strong -- asked Sam's advice about the upcoming tee shot.

"Mr. Snead, do you think I can clear those tall pine trees over on the right?"

Sam thought for a moment and replied, "When I was your age, I could clear those trees with no problem."

The young man, brimming with confidence, teed up his ball, took a few practice swings, and promptly whacked his ball right into the middle of the pine grove. He looked at Sam, quizzically and disgustedly threw his driver back into the bag as Sam coolly remarked, "Of course When I was your age, those trees were only eight feet tall."



Handicap

A couple of buddies decide to play together for the first time.

Mac is an avid golfer and Jimmy is new to the game. On the way to the course, Mac asks "By the way, what's your handicap?"

Jimmy replies, "I don't have one.. it's more like a permanent disability"

Yips

Mac is having serious trouble putting on the back nine, and complains: "I've got a case of the yips. I just can't putt anymore. I've lost my touch. It must be my nerves, or maybe it's old age"

Jimmy sarcastically replied, "Or maybe it's the six-pack that you demolished on the front nine"

Imaginary Golf

Two golfers join up at the first tee and each explains that due to a psychological problem, they play slightly differently than most golfers.

They soon learn that they both have the same doctor who has prescribed a game of golf using an imaginary golf ball to reduce stress. And so they tee off with their imaginary balls.

After a day of splitting fairways and hitting nothing less than eagles, birdies and pars, they reach the 18th hole. The first one indicates because they are equal in their score that he should hit first.

So he tees off with his imaginary ball. "Look at that, a beautiful shot just on the edge of the green"

The second guy hits his imaginary ball and indicates that it has also landed on the edge next to the other ball.

The first guy lines up and drains his 20-footer to the bottom of the cup.

"You wouldn't believe it, my ball just rolled into the cup, I win.

"The second guy responds, "You won't believe it either, you just hit my ball."

Tough Round

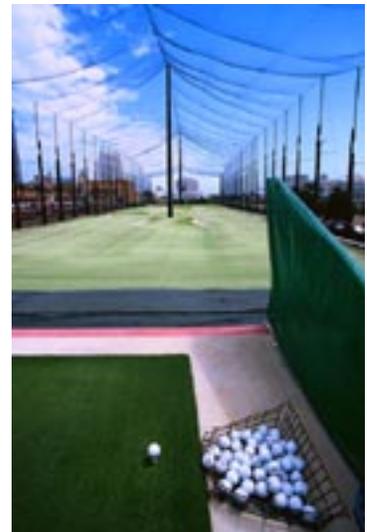
A man comes home after a terrible round of golf -- his worst ever. He plops down on the couch in front of the television and tells his wife, "Get me a beer before it starts."

The wife sighs and gets him a beer. Fifteen minutes later, he says, "Get me another beer before it starts." She looks cross but fetches another beer and slams it down next to him.

He finishes that beer and a few minutes later says, "Quick, get me another beer, it's going to start any minute."

The wife is furious. She yells at him "You've been out golfing all day! Is that all you're going to do tonight? Drink beer and sit in front of that TV? You're nothing but a lazy, drunken, fat slob, and furthermore . . ."

The man sighs and says, "It's started . . ."



Top Ten Signs You'll Never Break 100

10. The starter sees you coming and quickly puts out a sign that says No Swing, No Clue, No Service.
9. You've never shot your age but you have shot your cholesterol count.
8. Your idea of an athlete is John Daly downing a frosty tall one with a cigarette dangling off his lip.
7. You refuse to post a score until Florida does a hand recount of each hole.
6. Your name is Tripp Bogart, but you're better known as Triple Bogey.
5. The only eagle you ever had was confiscated by a Fish and Game official.
4. Every year you attend the Million Mulligan Man March.
3. You'd much rather break 100 hymens.
2. Instead of practicing, you buy magic birdie beans from a gypsy woman.
1. After 18 holes, your buddy wants to play another round, but you'd rather cuddle.

Mulligan

An American went to Scotland and played golf with a newly-acquainted Scottish golfer. After a bad tee shot, he played a Mulligan, which was an extremely good one. He then asked the Scot, "What do you call a Mulligan in Scotland?"

"We call it 3."

Scratch Golfer

Two women were put together as partners in the club tournament and met on the putting green for the first time. After introductions, the first golfer asked, "What's your handicap?"

"Oh, I'm a scratch golfer," the other replied.

"Really!" exclaimed the first woman, suitably impressed that she was paired up with her.

"Yes, I write down all my good scores and scratch out the bad ones!"

Golf Partner

A fellow comes home after his regular Saturday golf game and his wife asks why he doesn't include Tom O'Brien in the games anymore.

The husband asks, "Would you want to play with a guy who regularly cheats, swears up a storm over everything, lies about his score, and has nothing good to say about anyone else on the course?"



"Of course I wouldn't," replies the wife.

"Well," says the husband, "neither does Tom O'Brien."

Heart Attack

A husband and wife were playing on the ninth green when she collapsed from a heart attack.

"Please dear, I need help." she said.

The husband ran off saying, "I'll go get some help."

A little while later he returned, picked up his putter and began to line up his shot. His wife, on the ground, raised up her head and said, "I may be dying and you're putting?"

"Don't worry dear. I found a doctor on the second hole who said he'd come and help you."

"The second hole? When is he coming?"

"Hey! I told you not to worry." he said, stroking his putt.

"Everyone has already agreed to let him play through."



New Clubs

Carl and Dave were getting ready to tee off on the first hole when Dave noticed that Carl got a new set of clubs. Dave asked Carl how he liked the clubs and if they've helped his game at all. Carl replied, "Oh yeah, they're great clubs! They've added at least 25 yards to my slices, about 30 yards to my hooks and you'd be surprised at the size of my divots!"

World's worst golf foursome

Monica Lewinsky -- a hooker

OJ Simpson -- a slicer

Ted Kennedy -- can't drive over water

Bill Clinton -- can't remember what hole he played last

The Lewinsky

One under par is a birdie; one over par is a bogey. Now there's the Lewinsky, in which the shot lands 3 feet from the hole.

Your ball?

A man walked into the clubhouse and noticed a friend sitting in a corner wearing a neck brace. He sat down and asked his mate what happened. "Well, I was playing golf and I hit my ball into the rough," replied his friend. "Then I met a lady who was looking for her ball too. Finding mine, I thought I'd give her a hand. There was a cow nearby and I noticed that every time the cow twitched its tail there was a flash of white. So I went over to it and lifted its tail and sure enough there was the ball. I called out to the lady, 'Ma'am, does this look like yours?' And the bitch hit me in the neck with her driver!"

Look at him, look at him

There was a foursome of ladies about to play a par three, 165 yards long. Suddenly, out from the trees beside the fairway a stalker ran across the open expanse. In a gasp one lady remarked "I think I know that guy. Isn't that Dick Green?" "No" replied another, "I think it's a reflection from the grass!"

Heaven and earth

Near the end of a particularly trying round of golf, during which a golfer had hit numerous fat shots, he said in frustration to his caddy, "I'd move heaven and earth to break a hundred on this course." "Try heaven," said the caddy. "You've already moved most of the earth."

Open the door, Richard

A man hit his drive behind a barn and could not see the green. His wife said, I'll open the doors on both ends of the barn and you can hit the ball through the barn to the green. When the husband did this he hit his wife in the temple and killed her on the spot. About six months later the husband was playing golf with a friend and sure enough he hit his ball behind the same barn. His friend said, I'll open the doors on both ends of the barn and you can hit the ball through the barn to the green. The husband said, I don't think I can do this and I hate this hole. His friend said, it's not that hard, why do you hate this hole? The husband said, after bowing his head, the last time I played this hole I got an 8!

Bad hook

Tom's tee shot off the first tee hooks horribly and skips off the clubhouse roof. He decides it's not worth chasing, so he tees up another ball and plays on. As he's making the turn at nine, his friend comes running out of the clubhouse.

"Tom, wait up!"

"Yeah, what is it?"



“Did you see what happened to your ball from the first tee?”

“Well, I hooked the ball off the clubhouse roof but I didn’t see what happened to it.”

“Let me tell you, it ricocheted off a van’s window which went out of control and hit a school bus. The bus tumbled down an embankment and burst into flames! Three kids are in critical condition at the hospital!”

“Oh my God! What should I do?”

“Well, I think if you just open your club face a little bit . . .”



Ease up a bit

A young golfer was playing in his first PGA Tour event. After his practice round he noticed a beautiful young lady by the clubhouse. He went up to her, began talking, and convinced her to come back to his hotel room for the night. All through the night they made wild love together. In the morning, the woman woke up and arose from bed. The man said, “Please don’t go. I love you and I want you to stay with me.” The woman replied, “You don’t understand...I’m a hooker.” The man said, “That’s no problem, you probably just have too strong a grip.”

The long drive

It was a sunny Saturday morning and Mike was beginning his pre-shot routine -- visualizing his upcoming shot -- when a voice came over the clubhouse loudspeaker: “Would the gentleman on the Ladies tee back up to the men’s tee, please!” Mike was still deep in his routine, seemingly impervious to the interruption. Again the announcement: “Would the man on the women’s tee kindly back up the men’s tee!” Mike had had enough. He shouted, “Would the announcer in the clubhouse kindly shut up and let me play my second shot!”

No fair

Watching from the Clubhouse overlooking the 10th green, we see a foursome approaching. Having marked their balls, suddenly one of the guys falls down and the three others start a fistfight. The Golf Captain stormed out from the Clubhouse to separate the fighting men. “Why are you fighting?” he asked “You see,” said one of them, “my partner had a stroke and died just now, and these buggers want to include it on the scorecard.”

It's a world of laughter...

There are two guys out on the course that come up on a couple of ladies playing slow. One of the guys walks up toward the ladies to ask if they can play through. About halfway there he turns around and comes back and says to his friend, "I can't go up there and talk to them, that's my wife and my mistress." So his friend replies, "I'll go up and ask them." When he's halfway there he turns around and comes back and tells his friend, "small world".

The family that plays together...

Two golfers are on the first tee:

Golfer one: "Hey, guess what? I got a set of golf clubs for my wife."

Golfer two: "Great trade!"

Best of both worlds

A man was golfing one day and was struck by lightning. He died and went to heaven. Saint Peter told him that the bolt of lightning was actually meant for his golf partner. But because God doesn't want it known that he makes mistakes, the man would have to go back to earth as someone other than himself. Well the man thought about it for a while and told Saint Peter that he wanted to return to earth as a lesbian. Saint Peter asked the man why a macho guy like him would choose to return as a lesbian. The man answered, "It's simple really. This way I can still make love to a woman, AND I can hit from the red tees"!



A walk in the park

During the weekly Lamaze class the instructor emphasized the importance of exercise, hinting strongly that husbands need to get out and start walking with their wives. From the back of the room one expectant father inquired, "Would it be okay if she carries a bag of golf clubs while she walks?"

The long shot

An older couple is playing in the annual club championship. They're playing a play-off hole and it's down to a 6-inch putt that the wife has to make. She takes her stance and her husband can see her trembling. She putts and misses. They lose the match. On the way home in the car her husband is fuming. "I can't believe you missed that putt! That putt was no longer than my 'willy'." The wife just looked over at her husband, smiled and said, "yes dear, but it was much harder!"

Doh!

A man and his wife were playing in their club's annual "Guys and Dolls" tournament. The man was not happy about having to play, but his wife had insisted. On the 12th tee, his patience had

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reached its limit. While his wife wasted time on the ladies tee, he decided to go ahead and hit his drive from the men's. Unfortunately, he misjudged his shot and his ball hit his wife in the back of the head, killing her instantly. At the hospital the doctor came to talk to the husband. "Mr. Davis, we found a golf ball lodged 3 inches into your wife's brain, which was the cause of death. But we found something else that really puzzles us." "What is it?" asked Mr. Davis. "Well," said the doctor, "we also found a golf ball lodged 6 inches into her anal cavity." The husband dismissed the doctor with a wave of his hand "Oh, that was just my Mulligan!"

Any day now

A pretty terrible golfer was playing a round of golf for which he had hired a caddie. The round proved to be somewhat torturous for the caddie to watch and he was getting a bit exasperated by the poor play of his employer. At one point the ball lay about 180 yards from the green. As the golfer sized up his situation, he asked his caddie, "Do you think I can get there with a 5-iron?" The caddie replied, "Eventually."

Where does it hurt?

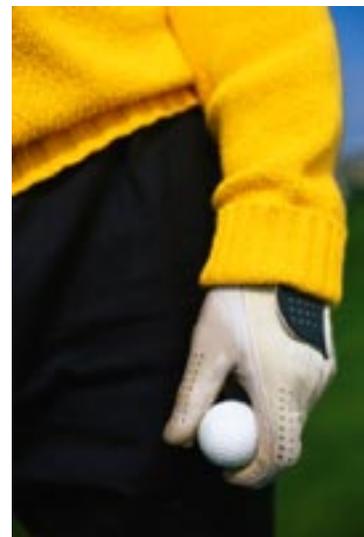
A couple of women were playing golf one sunny afternoon. The first of the twosome teed off and watched in horror as the ball headed directly toward a foursome of men playing the next hole. Sure enough, the ball hit one of the guys, and he immediately clasped his hands together at his crotch, fell to the ground, and proceeded to roll around in agony. The woman rushed over and immediately began to apologize. She then explained that she was a physical therapist and offered to help ease his pain. "Ummph, ooh, nnooo, I'll be alright... I'll be fine in a few minutes", he replied as he remained in the fetal position still clasping his hands together at his crotch. But she persisted, and he finally allowed her to help him. She gently took his hands away and laid them to the side, loosened his pants and put her hands inside, beginning to massage him. "Does that feel better?", she asked. "Ohhh, Yeah....It feels really great", he replied, "But my thumb still hurts like hell!"

I'll be right there

A man playing as a single at Pebble Beach was teamed with a twosome. After a few holes, the twosome finally asked why he was playing such a beautiful course by himself. He replied that he and his wife had played the course every year - for over 20 years - but this year she had passed away and he kept the tee time in her memory. The twosome commented that they thought certainly someone would have been willing to take her spot. "So did I" he said - "but they all wanted to go to the funeral"

I can always tell when you're lying

After an enjoyable eighteen holes of golf, a man stopped in a bar for a beer before heading home. There, he struck up a



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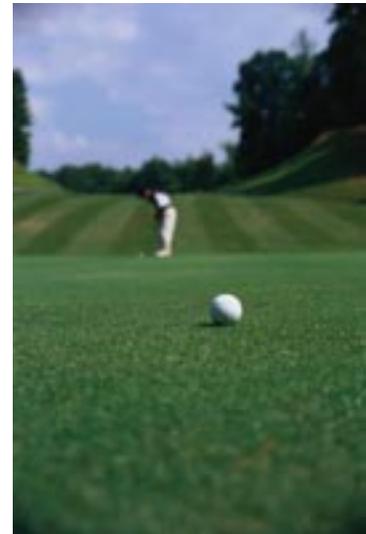
conversation with a ravishing young beauty. They had a couple of drinks, liked each other, and soon she invited him over to her apartment. For two hours they made mad, passionate love. On the way home, the man's conscience started bothering him something awful. He loved his wife and didn't want this unplanned indiscretion to ruin their relationship. So he decided the only thing to do was come clean. "Honey," he said when he got home, "I have a confession to make. After I played golf today, I stopped by the bar for a beer, met a beautiful woman, went back to her apartment and made love to her for two hours. I'm sorry, it won't ever happen again, and I hope you'll forgive me." His wife scowled at him and said, "Don't lie to me, you sorry scumbag! You played thirty-six holes, didn't you?"

Sweet embraceable you

One day a blonde was walking down the street when the club pro saw her out of the corner of his eye and yelled "do you want to play?" She said "No, I don't know how to. I don't even know how to hold the caddy."

Heaven help us

One day Jesus, Moses and another fellow decided to have a game of golf. On the first tee Jesus sliced his seven iron shot into a pond, but the ball floated on top. Jesus walked across the water and chipped the ball off the surface and onto the green where he one-putted for a par. Moses took a six iron from the same tee and also sliced the ball into the water where it sunk to the bottom. Moses parted the water and chipped the ball out of the dried mud onto the green where he putted, also for a par. The third player took an 8 iron and surprisingly also sliced the ball into the water. As the ball sunk to the bottom a fish came along and swallowed the ball. Within a second a heron swooped from the sky and grabbed it, flying into the sky with the struggling fish in its mouth. As the bird flew over the green, the fish dropped the ball, which fell onto the green. After two bounces, the ball dropped into the hole for a hole in one!



Seeing this, Jesus turned to the fellow and exclaimed, "Now look Dad, if you're not going to play fair we're not playing with you again!"

A keen golfer goes to his priest and asks him if there are any golf courses in heaven. The priest says he'll find out for him. The next day the priest contacts the golfer and says "I've done some checking up and there's some good news and some bad news" "What's the good news?" the golfer asks.

"Well, there are many beautiful golf courses in heaven" the priest replies.

"And the bad news??"

"The bad news is you've got a tee time next Sunday."

Oh yeah?

A friend of ours was playing in a tournament in Florida last fall. For eighteen holes, his caddy had been cackling and snickering after every shot that he took. Fed up with the not-so-subtle criticism, he finally threw his putter at the caddy and snapped, "You must be the worst caddy in the world." The caddy grinned, "That, sir, would be too great of a coincidence."

Swing and a miss

A golfer named Joe was paired with one of the club's good players and he was anxious to get some free advice. Hitting first, he swung awkwardly and topped his drive. "Do you see anything I can correct?" he asked. "I see you're standing too close to the ball," the other remarked, "after you hit it."

Maybe a new set of clubs would help

Jack was first up in his foursome. Eyeing the ball, he swung his club and hooked his shot over the fence and down a road where the ball crashed through the windshield of an oncoming car. The startled driver lost control of his vehicle, and it spun into a parking lot and bounced off three cars. Jack raced over to the crash scene and was relieved to discover that no one was hurt. Almost immediately a policeman arrived and spotted Jack standing next to the crashed car eyeing his ball. "Just what are you going to do about this?" demanded the policeman. Jack looked up. "Well, the first thing I'm going to do is change my grip."

You forgot one

Scott was staying in a tiny hotel on a small Caribbean island and decided to play a round of golf at the local club course. He was assigned a caddy who carried the bag over one shoulder and a gun over the other. Scott, a little unsettled by seeing the rifle, hooked his first tee shot into the rough. When he went to take his second shot, an alligator charged him, but quick as a flash, the caddy shot the animal dead in his tracks. On the second tee, Scott again drove into the rough, where another alligator darted out to attack him. Once again, the caddy shot in the nick of time. On the third hole, Scott's iron shot from the fairway rolled into some mud right next to a sleeping alligator. Scott looked



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expectantly at his caddy, who made no move to unshoulder the rifle. "Aren't you going to take care of the alligator?" asked Scott. The caddy shook his head, "No extra shots on a par 3."

Good eye

"How was your golf game, dear?" asked Jack's wife Tracy. "Well, I was hitting pretty well, but my eyesight's gotten so bad I couldn't see where the ball went." "But you're seventy-five years old, Jack!" admonished his wife, "Why don't you take my brother Scott along?" "But he's eighty-five and doesn't even play golf anymore," protested Jack. "But he's got perfect eyesight. He could watch your ball," Tracy pointed out. The next day Jack teed off with Scott looking on. Jack swung, and the ball disappeared down the middle of the fairway. "Do you see it?" asked Jack. "Yup," Scott answered. "Well, where is it?" yelled Jack, peering off into the distance. "I forget."



Gotcha!

Four men got together to play golf one sunny morning. As they were heading out to the course, one of them was detained by a phone call. The other three were discussing their children while walking to the first tee.

"My son," said one proudly, "has made quite a name for himself in the home building industry. He began as a carpenter, but now owns his own design and construction firm. He's so successful. In fact, in the last year he was able to give a good friend a brand new home as a gift."

The second man, not to be outdone, boasted how his son began his career as a car salesman, but now owns a multi-line dealership. "He's so successful, in fact, in the last six months he gave a friend two brand new cars as a gift."

The third man bragged that his son had worked his way up through a stock brokerage firm and has become so successful that in the last few weeks has given a good friend a large stock portfolio as a gift.

As the fourth man arrived at the tee box, the three smugly tell him that they have been discussing how successful their progeny are, and asked what line of work his son is in.

"To tell the truth, I'm not very pleased how my son has turned out," he replied. "For fifteen years, he's been a hairdresser, and I've just recently discovered he's gay."

As the three recoiled in horror, he continued, "but on the bright side, he must be good at what he does, because his last three boyfriends have given him a brand new house, two new cars, and a big stock portfolio."

Can't get there from here

Two men walk up to a relatively long par three. The golfer looks at his caddy and says, "Looks like a four wood and a putter from here." The caddy hands him the four wood and he tops it about five feet in front of him. The caddy immediately hands him his putter and responds, "It looks like you got one hell of a putt left!"

Do-over!

A lady comes up to the number one teebox and hits her ball. Sadly it hits a guy in front of her. He falls to the ground holding his nuts in pain. She ran over to him and asked him if he was alright. He said, "I'll be fine, you just go ahead of me." She replies back, "Hell no, I'm takin a mulligan!"

What a woman

There were 4 old men playing golf on Sunday. They were on the ninth green and a funeral procession went by. One of the men took off his hat and bowed his head. The other 3 guys looked in amazement. One spoke up and said "wow that is some respect" The old man says "it's the least I could do after 40 years of marriage."

That's gotta hurt

A big Mercedes pulls into a gas station. The attendant is in awe of the gorgeous car. The driver, in a fancy suit, asks him "Would you fill up the two tanks please while I go to the shop?" As he's getting up, two tees fall out of his pocket and onto the ground. The attendant, not knowing what they are asks "What are they?" He replies "These are for putting my balls on when I'm driving" The attendant then says "Jesus; don't Mercedes think of everything!"

Man's best friend

Mike and Sam decided to get together one morning and play a round of golf. Sam brought along his little white poodle. When Sam sank a twelve foot putt on the par 5 #1, the little white poodle stood on his hind legs and began to dance and jump and bark. Mike told Sam "that's great. What does he do when you miss the putt?" Sam said "he does somersaults." When Mike asked how many, Sam replied "depends on how hard I kick him."

Does everything but make coffee

Two buddies meet for an early morning round and one notices the other's ball. He says, "hey, I've never seen a ball like that before." The other guy replies, "oh yeah, this is the best ball I've ever played with. I can't lose this ball no matter



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how bad my game is.” “What do you mean?” the other replies. “Well, when I hit into the lake, it’s got little flippers that swim it to the top and to the shore. Then it’s got little feet that push it to a good lie.” “Wow, that’s amazing says the other. What happens if it goes in the woods?” “It has a beeper that continues until I pick the ball up.” “That’s amazing,” said the other. “Where did you get it?” “I found it.”

What a neat trick

My partners and I were on the first tee this morning when the Greenskeeper approached us and said:

‘I’ve put weed killer down on the grass, so don’t lick your balls.’
I replied: ‘If I could lick my balls I wouldn’t be playing golf today.’

Ain’t it the way?

I find I can hit the ball long and straight, just never at the same time.

Get it?

One day there was a banker, a priest, and a salesman who went golfing. The banker said “go ahead Father and tee-off.” The salesman said “hey, why does he get to go first?” The Father said “because I have a white collar.” (Get it? HA AHAA hahahahaha..hee heeheehee..hoo hooohohoho.)

What’s it gonna take?

One afternoon there was this threesome that went to the starter shack to check in. The starter asked if they minded if this nice young lady could join them. A little reluctant at first they said sure and boy were they glad they did. She was one of the most beautiful women on earth (and single) but not very good at golf.

6 1/2 hours later the foursome had the time of their lives regardless on how long this round took them. the young lady announced on the last hole if one of you guys could give me the right line to make this putt I will go on a date with you tonight.

The first guy says two balls to the left, No good
The second guy says One ball to the right, No good
The third guy laughs and says “its a gimme lets go”

If you’d have just said so

A man retires from work after 40 years. The company gives him a set of clubs. He’s never played golf before, but he decides to try it out. At the first hole his caddy tells him to hit the ball at the little flag on the ridge. So the guy swings for the first



time ever and puts the shot 3 feet from the hole. The caddy and man walk up to the green. "What do i do now?" the guy asks. The caddy says to hit it in the cup. "Hmmp." the man replies. "Now you tell me"

Beginner's luck

Same story, but this time the caddy (different caddy, different rookie) not only points out the flag, but the little cup as well. The man swings and nails the ball up on the green. When they get there , they see the ball in the cup. 2nd hole, same thing. They walk up to the green and the ball is in the cup again. On the 3rd, the man hits the ball on the green yet again. They get there and the caddy stares in awe. The ball is half an inch from the hole "Oh well" says the man, "had to happen, a beginner's a beginner!"



Don't be so sure

After Lee Trevino was struck by lightning, he said, " After every round I'm going to hold a one iron above my head." After he was asked why he replied, "because even God can't hit a one-iron"

Reprise with a twist

A man tees off on the 9th hole one day and lands his tee shot behind a barn on the side of the fairway. When he gets there with his caddy, he sees the barn is directly between the golfer and his caddy and the hole. He gets mad because he's in the middle of the best round of his life. Then his caddy suggests opening the doors of the barn on either side and hitting the ball through them. "Just don't hit the rafters" his caddy says. So the man takes his club and hits the ball off the rafters. It ricochets and hits his caddy on the head, killing him instantly. 7 years later, the same man visits the same course. On the same hole, he lands exactly the same shot behind the exact same barn. His new caddy suggests opening the doors and hitting the ball through as before. "What? Are you crazy?" the man replies. "7 years ago, I attempted the exact same shot and it took me eight strokes to reach the green!"

Another reprise with a different spin

A 9-year old boy was walking along a golf course caddying for his dad when he saw an old man teeing off from 3 yards in front of the tee box. " Excuse me sir, but your ball is supposed to be in line with the tee box, or behind." says the boy. "That's great son." the old man replies. "Now do you mind shutting up while I take my second shot?"

Don't fool with Mother Nature

Toward the end of the golf course, Fred had hit his ball into the woods. Harry, his partner had laughed and poked fun, but then somehow managed to hit his ball into the woods, just a few yards beyond Fred's. Fred looked for a long time, getting angrier every minute. Finally, in a patch of pretty yellow buttercups, he found his ball. Instead of just continuing the game, he took his club and thrashed every single buttercup in that patch.

All of a sudden, in a flash and puff of smoke, a little old woman appeared. She said, "I'm Mother Nature! Do you know how long it took me to make those buttercups? Just for that, you won't have any butter for your popcorn the rest of your life. Better still; you won't have any butter for your toast for the rest of your life. As a matter of fact, you won't have any butter for anything the rest of your life!" Then POOF, she was gone. After Fred got a hold of himself, he hollered for his friend, "Harry!....Harry!...where are you?" Harry yells, "I'm over here, in the pussy willows." Fred screams back.... "DON'T SWING!!! FOR GODS SAKES!! DON'T SWING!"



What a drag

Paul and Harry went to play golf one day. They were on the 3rd hole and Harry had a heart attack and died. Several hours later Paul went home to his wife and told her what happened. That must have been horrible for you Paul, his wife said. Yes my love, it was -- it was 15 holes of hit the ball, drag Harry, hit the ball, drag Harry.

Eyes on the ball now

A very bad golfer is playing at a very nice golf course. He is having a very bad day. He is out on the 18th hole, and he sees a lake. He says to his caddy "I think I'm going to go drown myself in that lake." The caddy says "I don't think you can, you can't keep your head down that long."

I wish I may, I wish I might

Two guys were about to tee off on the 7th tee when one of the guys went rummaging through his golf bag. After a minute or two he pulled out a twelve foot long lighter to light a cigar. The friend was astonished and asked him where he got it. He said his genie gave it to him. Then he pulled a lamp out of his golf bag. The guy with the lamp said that he will grant you any one wish that you want. So the other fellow said "ok genie... I wants a million bucks" Five seconds later a million ducks fly overhead. The guy says "what the hell is wrong with this genie?" The guy said "give him a break, he's a little hard of hearing." "Besides do you really think I asked for a twelve foot BIC?"

A little Q&A

Q: What do you call 1,000 golfers lined up on Pebble Beach holding hands?

A: Pebble Beach Golf Links.

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Q: Why do golfers always carry two pairs of trousers with them ?

A: Just in case they get a hole in one.

Q: What should you do if your round of golf is interrupted by a lightning storm?

A: Walk around holding your 1-iron above your head, because even God can't hit a 1-iron!

Q: What's the difference between golfing in New York and golfing in Canada?

A: In New York they say, "Eeehhh, get off the green!" In Canada they say "Get off the green, eeehhh."

Q: What's the only 'iron' that can come between a golfer and his clubs?

A: A skillet 'iron'!

Q: What are the four worst words you could hear during a game of golf?

A: It's still your turn!

On a roll

Amateur: "How do you get so much backspin?"

Pro: "Before I answer that, tell me, how far do you hit a 5 iron?"

Amateur: "About 130."

Pro: "Then why in the world would you want the ball to spin *back*?"

Hmmm...

Golf: a game in which the ball usually lies very poorly, but the player well.

The only difference between driving in golf and driving a car is that when you drive a car you don't want to hit anything.

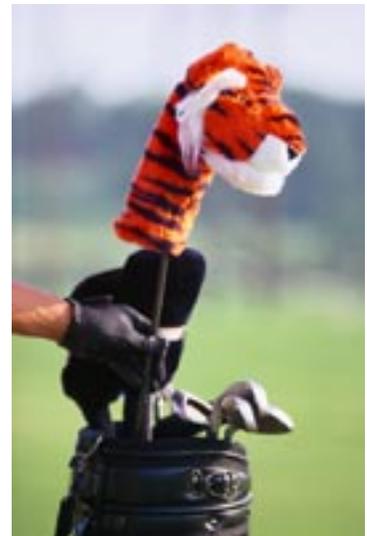
My uncle, who has golfed all his life, has his own definition of the word G.O.L.F.: Getting Old and Living Fine!

Two golfers

Two long time golfers were standing overlooking the river.

One golfer looked to the other and said, "Look at those idiots fishin' in the rain."

Two golfers were sitting at the 19th hole discussing their games this year when one said to the other, " My game is so bad this year I had to have my *ball* retriever regripped.



Liar!

A group of golfers were searching for one of their golf balls out in the deep rough. After several minutes of laboring, the golfer who sliced his ball out into the trash declared he had found his ball, inciting another in his group to scream, "You liar! I have your ball in my pocket!"

Trading Insults

This is the worst golf course I've ever played on!
This isn't the golf course, sir! We left that an hour ago.

Well Caddy, How do you like my game?
Very good, Sir! But personally I prefer Golf.

Well, I have never played this badly before!
I didn't realize you had played before, Sir.
Caddy, Do you think my game is improving?
Oh yes, Sir! You miss the ball much closer than you used to.

I'm sorry to not tee off but my doctor told me I can't play golf!
Oh, so he's played with you too, Sir?

My wife says if I don't stop playing golf she's going to leave me.
I'm sure you'll miss her terribly, Sir.

Caddy, do you think it is a sin to play golf on Sunday?
The way you play, Sir, it's a crime any day of the week.

Please stop checking you watch all the time, caddy. It's distracting!
This isn't a watch, Sir, its a compass.

Some interesting concepts about golf

In primitive society, when native tribes beat the ground with clubs and yelled, it was called witchcraft; today, in civilized society, it is called golf.

The man who takes up golf to get his mind off his work soon takes up work to get his mind off golf.

Golf was once a rich man's sport, but now it has millions of poor players.

Golf is an expensive way of playing marbles.

The secret to good golf is to hit the ball hard, straight and not too often.



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There are three ways to improve your golf game: take lessons, practice constantly — or start cheating.

An amateur golfer is one who addresses the ball twice - once before swinging, and once again, after swinging.

Many a golfer prefers a golf cart to a caddy because it cannot count, criticize or laugh.

Golf is a game in which the slowest people in the world are those in front of you, and the fastest are those behind.

Golf: A five mile walk punctuated by disappointments.

There's no game like golf: you go out with three friends, play eighteen holes, and return with three enemies.

Golf got its name because all of the other four letter words were taken.

The cost of friendship ...

Sandy and Angus were out playing golf and arrived at a treacherous par 3 with water everywhere. Sandy hit his first ball straight at the hole but it came up short and plummeted into the water. He went back to his bag to grab another ball but was surprised to find that he didn't have any left. "Hey Angus, I'm outta balls, can I borrow one?" he said. Angus took a quick look at all the water but unzipped his bag and tossed Sandy a ball. Shortly after that ball curved dramatically to the right and dove into a pond, Sandy asked again. Angus looked worried but once again gave his friend a ball. Sandy, presumably wishing to showcase his many talents, then hit a quick, diving hook into a pond on the left that neither of them had noticed. Angus knew what was coming. "Can I borrow one more ball", Sandy inquired. Angus was a little flustered and said, "you know these balls cost me a lot of money!!" Sandy replied, "If you can't afford to play this game, you shouldn't be out here!"



On second thought...

This hacker approaches the 18th tee box. It's a par 3 island green surrounded by water. Well, since he'd been having a terrible day of golf, he decides he had better use an old golf ball. He steps up to put the ball on the tee and hears a voice from above. The voice says, "USE A NEW BALL." So the guy proceeds to pull a new ball out of his bag and tee it up. He hears the voice again. "TAKE A PRACTICE SWING." So the guy takes a practice swing. Then he hears the voice again, "PUT THE OLD BALL BACK!"

Not the clubs

A husband and wife were sitting at the 19th hole when, suddenly, the wife starts thinking of death. She turns to her husband and asks, "Honey, if I pass away would you give your next wife my \$5,000.00 diamond ring?"

The husband replies "Of course I would, I wouldn't want to see it go to waste."

The wife then asks, "Would you give her my collection of mink coats?"

The husband replies, "Of course I would, I don't want to see them turn into moth food."

The wife then asks, "Would you give her my set of Callaways you bought for me last week?"

"Of course not." the husband says, "She's left handed!!!"

9 holes

Sid and Barney head out for their usual 9 holes. Sid offers Barney, "let's say we make the time worth the while, at least for one of us, and spot \$5 on the lowest score for the day." Barney agrees and they enjoy a great game. After the 8th hole, Barney is ahead by 1 stroke, but cuts his ball into the rough on the 9th.

"Help me find my ball, you look over there," he says to Sid. After 5 minutes, neither has had any luck, and since a lost ball carries a four-point penalty, Barney pulls a ball from his pocket and tosses it to the ground. "I've found my ball!" he announces triumphantly.

Sid looks at him forlornly, "After all the years we've been friends, you'd cheat me on golf for a measly five bucks?"

"What do you mean cheat? I found my ball sitting right here!"

"And a liar, too!" Sid says with amazement. "I'll have you know I've been standing on your ball for the last five minutes!"

A sporting chance

An Irish golfer wasn't very good at the game, which he found pretty frustrating. Then, one day, a leprechaun appeared and said, "I'll help you become a greater golfer, but every time you do, you'll have to give up part of your sex life." The golfer agreed.

"First, it's time you sank a ball in par," said the leprechaun, "and the cost is one week of celibacy." So off the golfer drove and with four shots he had his ball in the hole.

They met again in a month's time and the wee feller said he'd decided it was time for the golfer to achieve a birdie. "But the penalty would be eight weeks of celibacy." He teed up with considerable enthusiasm and, three shots later, the ball was in the hole.



It was some months later until they met again. The leprechaun said, "Today, a hole in one. But you'll have to give up screwing for a year."

"A hole in one is every golfer's dream," said the golfer. He drove off and straight into the hole went the ball.

"I'll have to leave you now," said the leprechaun, "but for the record, what's your name?"

"Father O'Flaherty."



Foggy golf

Two dim-witted golfers are teeing off on a foggy par 3. They can see the flag, but not the green. The first golfer hits his ball into the fog and the second golfer does the same. They proceed to the green to find their balls.

One ball is about 6 feet from the cup while the other found its way into the cup for a hole-in-one. Both were playing the same type of balls, Top-Flite 2, so they couldn't determine which ball was which. They decide to ask the course pro to decide their fate.

After congratulating both golfers on their fine shots, the golf pro asks, "which one of you is playing the orange ball?"

"Fore!"

A man was about to tee off on the golf course when he felt a tap on his shoulder and a man handed him a card that read "I am a deaf mute. May I play through, please?" The man angrily gave the card back, and communicated that "no, he may NOT play through, and that his handicap did not give him such a right." The man whacked the ball onto the green and left to finish the hole.

Just as he was about to put the ball into the hole he was hit in the head with a golf ball, laying him out cold. When he came to a few minutes later, he looked around and saw the deaf mute sternly looking at him, one hand on his hip, the other hand holding up 4 fingers.

Not too bad...

One fine day in Ireland, a guy is out golfing and gets up to the 16th hole. He tees up and cranks one. Unfortunately, it goes into the woods on the side of the fairway. He goes looking for his ball and comes across this little guy with this huge knot on his head and the golf ball lying right beside him. "Goodness," says the golfer, then proceeds to revive the poor little guy. Upon awakening, the little guy says, "Well, you caught me fair and square, I am a leprechaun. I will grant

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you three wishes.” The man says “I can’t take anything from you, I’m just glad I didn’t hurt you too badly,” and walks away.

Watching the golfer depart, the leprechaun says “Well, he was a nice enough guy, and he did catch me, so I have to do something for him. I’ll give him the three things that I would want. I’ll give him unlimited money, a great golf game, and a great sex life.”

Well, a year goes past (as they often do in jokes like this) and the same golfer is out golfing on the same course at the 16th hole. He gets up and hits one into the same woods and goes off looking for his ball. When he finds the ball he sees the same little guy and asks how he is doing. The leprechaun says, “I’m fine, and might I ask how your golf game is?” The golfer says, “It’s great! I hit under par every time.” “I did that for you,” responds the leprechaun, “And might I ask how your money is holding out?” “Well, now that you mention it, every time I put my hand in my pocket, I pull out a hundred dollar bill” he replied. The leprechaun smiles and says, “I did that for you. And might I ask how your sex life is?” Now the golfer looks at him a little shyly and says, “Well maybe once or twice a week.” Floored, the leprechaun stammers, “Once or twice a week?” The golfer looks at him sheepishly and says, “Well, that’s not too bad for a Catholic priest in a small parish.”

Golf players

A priest, a doctor, and an engineer were waiting one morning for a particularly slow group of golfers.

Engineer: “What’s with these guys? We must have been waiting for 15 minutes.”

Doctor: “I don’t know, but I’ve never seen such ineptitude!”

Priest: “Hey, here comes the greens keeper. Let’s have a word with him. Hi George. Say George, what’s with that group ahead of us? They’re rather slow aren’t they?”

George: “Oh yes. That’s a group of blind fire fighters. They lost their sight while saving our clubhouse last year. So we let them play here anytime free of charge!”

....(dead silence)....

Priest: “That’s so sad. I think I will say a special prayer for them tonight.”

Doctor: “Good idea, and I’m going to contact my ophthalmologist buddy and see if there’s anything medical that he can do for them.”

Engineer: “Why can’t these guys play at night?”



Hit the ducks

A buddy and I were golfing one afternoon and getting somewhat bored with the round; so when we came upon the water hazard with two ducks sitting quietly on the water, I bet him ten bucks he couldn’t hit a duck and five dollars he couldn’t even get one to move. Being a guy, he took the bet.

He launched four tee shots toward the ducks, and even threw two by hand, and the ducks still wouldn't budge. Only after he lost six golf balls did he realize the ducks were decoys.

Lucky frog

A man takes the day off work and decides to go out golfing. He is on the second hole when he notices a frog sitting next to the green. He thinks nothing of it and is about to shoot when he hears, "Ribbit. 9 Iron." The man looks around and doesn't see anyone. "Ribbit. 9 Iron." He looks at the frog and decides to prove the frog wrong, puts his other club away, and grabs a 9 iron. Boom! he hits it 10 inches from the cup. He is shocked. He says to the frog, "Wow that's amazing. You must be a lucky frog, eh?" The frog reply's "Ribbit. Lucky frog."



The man decides to take the frog with him to the next hole. "What do you think frog?" the man asks. "Ribbit. 3 wood." The guy takes out a 3 wood and Boom! Hole in one. The man is befuddled and doesn't know what to say. By the end of the day, the man golfed the best game of golf in his life and asks the frog, "OK where to next?" The frog reply, "Ribbit. Las Vegas." They go to Las Vegas and the guy says, "OK frog, now what?" The frog says, "Ribbit Roulette." Upon approaching the roulette table, the man asks, "What do you think I should bet?" The frog replies, "Ribbit. \$3000, black 6." Now this is a million-to-one shot to win, but after the golf game, the man figures what the heck. Boom! Tons of cash comes sliding back across the table. The man takes his winnings and buys the best room in the hotel.

He sits the frog down and says, "Frog, I don't know how to repay you. You've won me all this money and I am forever grateful." The frog replies, "Ribbit, Kiss Me." He figures why not, since after all the frog did for him he deserves it. With a kiss, the frog turns into a gorgeous 15-year-old girl.

"And that, your honor, is how the girl ended up in my room."

Mother Nature

A guy is out playing his country club golf course. He comes to the 4th hole and hits a big duck hook into the trees. He goes into the woods to find his ball. He finds it resting in the middle of a large patch of beautiful buttercups. Not wanting to destroy any of the buttercups, he carefully removed his ball from the flower patch, took a stroke penalty, and played his ball from the dirt adjacent to the flowers.

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After he hit his shot, Mother Nature suddenly appeared. She said, "I am so impressed by your compassion for nature and concern for the beautiful Buttercups. You are truly a wonderful person."

The golfer replied, "it was no trouble, I just didn't want to destroy the flowers." Mother Nature answered, "as a gesture of my appreciation for sparing the buttercups, I am going to give you a lifetime supply of butter."

To which the golfer responded, "thanks very much...but where were you last week when I hit into the pussy-willows?"

Saints out golfing

Jesus, St. Peter, St. Matthew & St. Luke went out one day for a round of golf. They began play, and everything was fine until they reached the par 3 5th hole. This particular hole had a large water hazard in front of it, and since he had the honor, St. Peter teed off first. He took out his trusty 5 iron, and laid the ball on the green, no problem. St. Luke went next, and he used his 7 iron. St.

Matthew followed, using a 5 iron. Both were on the green in one and ready to go. Jesus teed up, but he took out his 9 iron saying, "I saw Arnold Palmer make this shot with his 9 iron once!" Well, he hit the ball just fine, but short. Into the water it went. "No problem", says Jesus, and he tees up again. Same shot, same result. After 2 or 3 more attempts, St. Peter says "Why don't you just use your 5 iron and get it over with?"

Jesus again replies "I saw Arnold Palmer make this shot with his 9 iron once!" Well, this continued over and over until Jesus was out of balls. Disgusted, Jesus walks out on the water, reaches in and retrieves his errant shots. About this time the foursome following the group caught up. Looking out at Jesus on the water, one of them asks: "Who does that guy think he is, Jesus Christ?" To which St. Peter replies...."Nah, he thinks he's Arnold Palmer!"

The young and the foolish

A couple was golfing one day on a very, very exclusive golf course, lined with million dollar homes. On the third tee the husband said, "Honey, be very careful when you drive the ball. Don't knock out any windows. It'll cost us a fortune to fix."

The wife teed up and shanked it right through the window of the biggest house on the course. The husband cringed and said, "I told you to watch out for the houses. Alright, let's go up there, apologize and see how much this is going to cost."



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They walked up, knocked on the door, and heard a voice say, "Come on in." They opened the door and saw glass all over the floor and a broken bottle lying on its side in the foyer. A man on the couch said, "Are you the people that broke my window?"

"Uh, yeah. Sorry about that." the husband replied.

"No, actually I want to thank you. I'm a genie that was trapped for a thousand years in that bottle. You've released me. I'm allowed to grant three wishes. I'll give you each one wish, and I'll keep the last one for myself."

"OK, great!" the husband said. "I want a million dollars a year for the rest of my life."

"No problem. It's the least I could do. And you, what do you want?" the genie said, looking at the wife.

"I want a house in every country of the world," she said.

"Consider it done." the genie replied.

"And what's your wish, genie?", the husband said.

"Well, since I've been trapped in that bottle, I haven't had sex with a woman in a thousand years. My wish is to sleep with your wife."

The husband looks at the wife and said, "Well, we did get a lot of money and all those houses, honey. I guess I don't care." The genie took the wife upstairs and ravished her for two hours.

After it was over, the genie rolled over, looked at the wife, and said, "How old is your husband, anyway?"

"35." she replied.

"And he still believes in genies?....That's amazing."

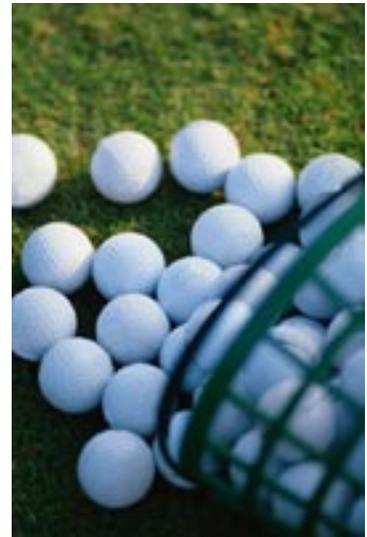


Rules of Golf:

- A ball you can see in the rough 50 yards away is not yours.
- The less skilled the player is, the more likely he is to share his golf swing.
- If you really want to get better at golf, take it up at an earlier age.
- A golf match is a test of your skill against your opponent's luck.

Gotcha

Once the club duffer challenged the local golf pro to a match, with a \$100 bet on the side. "But," said the duffer, "since you're obviously much better than I, to even it a bit you have to spot me two 'gotchas'." The golf pro didn't know what a 'gotcha' was, but he went along with it. And off they went. Coming back to the 19th hole, the rest of the club members were amazed to see the golf pro paying the duffer \$100. "What happened?" asked one of the members. "Well," said the pro, "I was teeing up for the first hole, and as I brought the club down, the jerk stuck his hand between my legs and grabbed my balls while yelling 'Gotcha!' Have you ever tried to play 18 holes of golf waiting for the second 'gotcha'?"



A Million To One Shot

A guy stood over his tee shot for what seemed an eternity; looking up, looking down, measuring the distance, figuring the wind direction and speed. He was driving his partner nuts. Finally his exasperated partner says, "What's taking so long? Hit the blasted ball!"

The guy answers, "My wife is up there watching me from the clubhouse. I want to make this a perfect shot."

"Forget it, man. You don't stand a snowball's chance in hell of hitting her from here!"

Sunday Golf

Three guys are playing golf early on a Sunday morning. Ahead of them is a guy playing, and playing well, all by himself. As they all finished the round the threesome went to the single player and asked if he'd like to join them and make a foursome.

"Sure, said the player, I'll see you Sunday at 8 -- maybe 8:45."

Well, the next week the foursome got together at 8 and the new golfer in the group shot left-handed and scorched the course with a 75. After the round they all went to have something to eat and agreed to play as a foursome the next Sunday. "You o.k. for next Sunday?" the three asked their new partner. He said "Sure, see you at 8 maybe 8:45"

The next week they showed up and hit the course at 8 and the new golfer shot right-handed and blew them all away with a 74. Afterward they all went to get something to eat when one of the group asked "You're incredible. Last week as a lefty and just as good this week as a righty. What is it that makes you decide to shoot right or left?"

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The golfer looked them in the eye and said "My wife." Well the group was puzzled. He went on to say "I look at my wife as soon as I get up every morning and if she is on her right side I shoot right, if she's on her left side I shoot left."

The wise guy of the group said, "What if she's laying on her back?"

"Then maybe I'll see you at 8:45."

Some assembly required

A guy out on the golf course takes a high speed ball right in the crotch. Writhing in agony, he falls to the ground. When he finally gets himself to the doctor, he says, "How bad is it doc? I'm getting married next week, and my fiancée is still a virgin in every way." The doc said, "I'll have to put your penis in a splint to let it heal and keep it straight. It should be okay by next week." So he took four tongue depressors and formed a neat little 4-sided bandage, and wired it all together; an impressive work of art. The guy mentions none of this to his girl. They get married, and on the honeymoon night in their hotel room, she rips open her blouse to reveal a gorgeous set of breasts. This was the first time he saw them, believe it or not. She says, "You'll be the first, no one has ever touched these breasts yet." He whips down his pants and says, "Look at this, it's still in the CRATE !"

Distractions

Two friends had arranged a round of golf and were now on the first tee, preparing to start their game at 7 a.m. Just as the first was halfway up his back swing, a good looking young lady ran across the course about 10 yards in front of him, peeling off her clothes as she went until she was totally naked. As she disappeared into the woods he turned, dazed, to his companion, "What was that about?"

"Take no notice. Just get on with the game," replied the other.

Settling down and lining up for his drive, the first golfer then noticed four men in white coats running across the course on a similar track to the young lady. "What the...?"

"Look. Just get on with the game," said the second. "We don't have all day, and you know the course closes at 9 p.m.," he says with a chuckle.

For the third time the golfer squared up to the ball, only to be distracted by another man in a white coat running across the fairway, lugging two buckets of sand. "Now, hold on a minute," said the first golfer, "I'm not playing until you tell me what's going on."



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“OK.” said the second. “Just over the wall there is an asylum. The young lady is a patient who escapes and runs around naked from time to time. The guys in white coats are chasing her.”

“I’ll buy that,” said the first, “but what’s with the guy and the two buckets of sand?”

“He’s the guy who caught her the last time. That’s his handicap.”

Never Do It

After a really terrible round of golf the player said, “I think I’ll just go drown myself in the lake.” “I doubt you could keep your head down that long.” said his caddy

Eau de Golf

I think that I shall never see
a hazard rougher than an tree;
A tree o’er which my ball must fly
if on the green it is to lie;
A tree which stands that green to guard,
and makes the shot extremely hard;
A tree whose leafy arms extend
to kill the six iron shot I send;
A tree that stands in silence there,
while angry golfers rave and swear.
Irons were made for fools like me
who cannot ever miss a tree.



Got Here In 2

A golfer hit his drive on the first hole 300 yards right down the middle. When it came down, however, it hit a sprinkler and the ball went straight sideways into the woods. He was angry but he went into the woods and hit a very hard 2 iron which hit a tree and bounced back straight at him. It hit him in the temple and killed him. He was at the pearly gates and St. Peter looked at the big book and said, “I see you were a golfer, is that correct?” “Yes, I am”, he replied. St Peter then said, “Do you hit the ball a long way?” The golfer replied, “You bet. After all, I got here in 2, didn’t I?”

Think BIG

A Texas millionaire had fallen ill. Doctors consulted did not seem to understand what ailed him. The millionaire let it be known that any doctor who could heal him could have whatever he desired. A country doctor was able to cure him and as the doctor was leaving after a week’s stay, the Texan said, “Doc, I am a man of my word. You name it and if it is humanly possible I’ll get it for you.”

“Well,” said the doctor, “I love to play golf, so if I could have a matching set of golf clubs that would be fine.” With that the doctor left. The doctor didn’t hear from the Texan millionaire for some months. Then one day he got a phone call from the millionaire.

“Doc, I bet you thought that I had gone back on my word. I have your matching set of golf clubs. The reason it took so long is that two of them didn’t have swimming pools and I didn’t think they were good enough for ya. So I had pools installed and they’re all ready for you now!”

Wrong terminology

“Where am I? How did I get here? Why does my head hurt?”

“You’re in a hospital, sir. I’m with the police. We weren’t sure you were going to wake up. You had a golf club wrapped around your neck. Just tell us everything you remember.”

“Well, I was teaching my wife golf. Of course, I won every hole. But on the little par 3, 17th hole, we both hit right to the green, and we both putted right to the pin. When I walked to the flag, I saw one putt had overshot, but the other ball had apparently sunk. I didn’t know whose it was, so I pulled the flag, looked in, saw it was her Spalding in there, and I said, “Looks like your hole, dear.” That was the last thing I remember.

Another golfing mishap

One fine day, Jim and Bob are out golfing. Jim slices his ball deep into a wooded ravine. He grabs his 8-iron and proceeds down the embankment into the ravine in search of his ball. The brush is quite thick, but Jim searches diligently and suddenly he spots something shiny. As he gets closer, he realizes that the shiny object is in fact an 8-iron in the hands of a skeleton lying near an old golf ball. Jim excitedly calls out to his golfing partner “Hey Bob, come here, I got trouble down here.” Bob comes running over to the edge of the ravine and calls out “What’s the matter Jim?” Jim shouts back in a nervous voice “Throw me my 7-iron! You can’t get out of here with an 8-iron.”

Fatherly advice

A father spoke to his son, “It’s time we had a little talk, my son. Soon, you will have urges and feelings you’ve never had before. Your heart will pound and your hands will sweat. You’ll be preoccupied and won’t be able to think of anything else.” He added, “But don’t worry, it’s perfectly normal... it’s called golf.”



Quality time

“Dennis, how come you’re using two caddies today?” “My wife tells me that I don’t spend enough time with my kids.”

Novice golfer

A recent retiree was given a set of golf clubs by his co-workers. Thinking he’d try the game, he asked the local pro for lessons, explaining that he knew nothing whatever of the game. The pro showed him the stance and swing, then said, “Just hit the ball toward the flag on the first green.” The novice teed up and smacked the ball straight down the fairway and onto the green, where it stopped inches from the hole. “Now what?” the fellow asked the speechless pro. “Uh... you’re supposed to hit the ball into the cup.” the pro finally said, once he was able to speak again. “Oh great!”, the beginner replied, “NOW you tell me!”

Helpful knowledge

At a golf course, four men approach the 16th tee. The straight fairway runs along a road and bike path fenced off on the left. The first golfer tees off and hooks the ball in that direction. The ball went over the fence and bounced off the bike path onto the road, where it hit the tire of a moving bus and was knocked back on to the fairway. As they all stood in amazement, one man asked him, “How on earth did you do that?” Without hesitation, he said, “You have to know the bus timetable.”

After the round

Wife: “Okay, today’s Friday. Where’s your pay envelope?”

Husband: “I already spent all my pay. I bought something for the house after my round of golf.”

Wife: “What? What could you buy for the house that cost \$480?”

Husband: “Eight rounds of drinks.”

Play it where it lies

Two longtime golfing buddies got to the course one day and decided that today they would play the ball where it lies, no matter what. On the 14th hole, one of them sliced his ball and it ended up on the cart path. As he reached down to pick up his ball to get relief, his friend said, “Wait a minute! We agreed that we would not improve our lies! Remember? No matter what!”

The first player tried to explain that he was entitled to this relief — that it was in the rules of golf. But the second fellow would not allow it. Finally, in disgust, the man went to the cart and grabbed a



club. As he stood near his ball, he took a few practice swings, each time scraping the club on the pavement and sending out showers of sparks. Finally, he took his shot. The club hit the cement again, sparks went flying, but his ball shot straight towards the green, landed and rolled to a stop — two inches from the cup. “Great shot!” his friend exclaimed. “What club did you use?” The man answered with a wry smile, “Your 7-iron!”

Lost golf ball

The golfer had lost his ball and was a little annoyed with his caddy. “Why the hell didn’t you watch where it went?” he asked. “Well sir,” said the boy, “it don’t usually go anywhere, so when you did hit the ball, it sort of caught me by surprise!”

Not usually a contact sport, but...

Golf is not usually considered one of the more dangerous sports, but don’t tell Richard Passwater. While swinging at a ball in Laverne, California, Passwater hit a fence which ripped off the head of his club. The impact knocked him off balance, and he somehow managed to impale himself on the club shaft, through his lower abdomen and out his back... how do you score that?



Weekend fun

I was over talking with two of my co-workers last Monday morning at work. “What did you do this weekend?”, I asked Jim. “Dropped hooks into water.” he replied. “Fishing, eh?” “No, golfing.”

Senior golfers

A foursome of senior golfers hit the course with waning enthusiasm for the sport. “These hills are getting steeper as the years go by,” one complained.

“These fairways seem to be getting longer too,” said one of the others.

“The sand traps seem to be bigger than I remember them too,” said the third senior.

After hearing enough from his buddies, the oldest and wisest of the four, at 87 years old, piped up and said, “Just be thankful we’re still on the right side of the grass!”

Caddy’s advice

A man goes to his golf club and, hearing that his regular caddy will not be in that day, hires another caddy. The day goes along pretty well and the new caddy seems quite knowledgeable. Upon arriving at the 9th fairway, (which has always been particularly tricky for the golfer), the man turns to the boy and asks, “Which club do you think I should use for this shot?” The caddy

says, "Sir, I know this golf course very well. The best club for this fairway is the five iron." The golfer gets out his five iron, lines up his shot, and hits the ball. He smacks it really hard and it veers way off to the right where his wife happens to be standing. It hits her in the head and she is killed instantly. Months go by after his wife's funeral, and the man still can't think about golf. But after a year, he thinks, "I really loved the game. I shouldn't let it go out of my life. It was a freak accident. The game gave me such joy, I should at least try to play once more and see how it feels." He goes back to the golf course, and as luck would have it, he gets the same caddy as last time. When they get to the 9th fairway, he turns to his caddy and says, "Which club do you think I should use?" The caddy says, "Sir, I know this golf course very well. The best club for this fairway is the five iron." The man turns to the caddy and shouts, "You idiot! I played here a year ago and you told me to use the five iron and I completely missed the green!"

Do you play?

About four or five years ago I was standing in a ticket line at LAX, and a fellow in a line parallel to mine had a golf bag slung over his shoulder. Since the line was long and airline ticketing is a slow process at best, we struck up a conversation. He brightened when I admired his golf bag, and he proudly stated that he was on the PGA Tour. Then he turned to me and asked the question all golfers ask: "Do you play?"

I shook my head, "I used to, but I quit because I wasn't very good. I shot consistently in the lower seventies."

There was a long, low in-take of breath, then "The lower seventies?"

"Yes," I admitted.

"Consistently?" he queried admiringly.

"Every hole," I confessed.

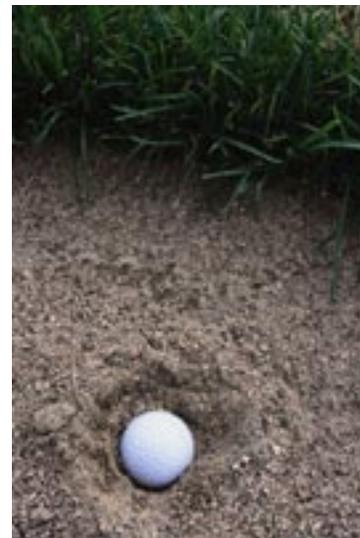
Hold the sauerkraut

A golfer was on vacation in Ireland and while playing he made a hole-in-one. With that, a leprechaun jumps out from the trees and says, "I am the lucky leprechaun of the 13th hole. I'll grant you any wish."

The player thought a bit and said, "Could you make my weiner a bit larger?"

"Wish granted." says the leprechaun as he skips away.

Well, by the time he got to the 14th tee it was showing below his shorts.



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He continued his game and on the 15th hole it was draggin' along behind him.

By the 18th he could hardly make it to the green.

He went straight to the pro shop and asked the pro how to fix it. He was told that legend has it that you must go back and make another ace and see the leprechaun again.

After purchasing five buckets of balls he made his way back to the 13th and frantically began hitting shot after shot until finally he made the hole-in-one.

Again the leprechaun offered any wish.

The player asked, "Could you make my legs a bit longer?"



First one

A priest rushed from church one day to keep a golf date. He was halfway down the first fairway, waiting to hit his second shot, when he heard the familiar "FORE!" Seconds later a ball slammed into his back. Soon the golfer who had made the drive was on the scene to offer his apologies. When the priest assured him that he was all right, the man smiled. "Thank goodness, Father!" he exclaimed. "I've been playing this game for forty years, and now I can finally tell my friends that I've hit my first holy one!"

Why don't you?

Upon sitting down for dinner this past Sunday, my 6-year-old daughter Emma asked why the television was on in the adjacent room. I explained to her that I'd been watching the Redskins lose and Tiger Woods win while she was taking a pre-dinner walk with her grandmother. Here's the conversation that followed:

"Daddy, is Tiger Woods the best golfer in the universe?"

"Well, he's probably the best golfer in the world, and some people think that he's the best golfer ever."

"Does he get a gigantic castle for his prize then?"

"No, but he could probably buy one with all the money he wins."

"How much does he win?"

"Hmmm" (while trying to put it in terms she'd understand)

“Does he win enough to buy a house?”

“Good question — he could probably buy a new house EVERY TIME he wins!”

“Daddy — why don’t YOU play golf?”

New golf rules

A proposed revision to the rules of golf is being sought in South Florida, which will replace the traditional call of “FORE”. Once a player has hit an errant shot he will be allowed to call “GORE” while the ball is still in flight. He can then replace the ball in the same spot and hit it again. The player can do this until he is satisfied the ball is going where he intended to hit it in the first place. This will cause the time of play to be extended until such time the player can claim the hole. This revision is causing some consternation to the PGA but proponents say it is only fair. A recent test of this new rule was recently played out in an exclusive club in Palm Beach County Florida and the first hole only took 9 days to complete. Note: There is another revision to these rules under consideration whereby a “GORE” may be declared on a hole after the game is finished.



What club?

A golfer took his tee shot and watched the ball sail into the woods. His next shot went into a few trees. He tried again and managed to hit the ball over the fairway and into more trees. Finally, after several more shots, he ended up in a sand trap.

Throughout his ordeal, he was under the watchful eye of the local golf pro.

“What club should I use on this shot?” he asked the pro.

“I don’t know,” the pro replied. “What game are you playing?”

New course

One day, John Smith decided to go to a new golf course where no one knew him, just to get away and see if he could do better elsewhere. He hired a caddy to guide him around the course, and after another day of slices, duff shots, misread putts and bad temper, he was obviously upset. He turned to the caddy and said, “You know I must be the worst golfer in the world.” The caddy replied, “I think not sir, I’ve heard there’s this guy named John Smith from across town who’s the worst player ever!”

Golfer's wife

The golfer's wife was in full flight. "If you ever spent a Sunday with me instead of playing golf I swear I would drop dead," she screamed. "There's no point in trying to bribe me," replied her husband.

Equality

A country club didn't allow women on the golf course. Eventually there was enough pressure that they decided to allow women on the course during the week. The ladies were satisfied with this arrangement, formed a women's club and became very active. After about 6 months, the club board received a letter from the women's club complaining about the men urinating on the golf course. Naturally, they just ignored the matter. After another 6 months, they received another letter reminding them of the previous letter and demanding action. After due deliberation they sent the women a letter advising them that they had been granted equal privileges.

The problem with sand traps

An octogenarian who was an avid golfer moved to a new town and joined the local country club. He went to the Club for the first time to play, but was told there wasn't anybody he could play because they were already out on the course. He repeated several times that he really wanted to play. Finally, the Assistant Pro said he would play with him and asked how many strokes he wanted for a bet.

The 80 year old said "I really don't need any strokes as I have been playing quite well. The only real problem I have is getting out of sand traps."

And he did play well. Coming to the par four 18th they were all even. The pro had a nice drive and was able to get on the green and 2-putt for a par.

The old man had a nice drive, but his approach shot landed in a sand trap next to the green.

Playing from the bunker he hit a high ball which landed on the green and rolled into the hole! Birdie, match and all the money!

The Pro walked over to the sand trap where his opponent was still standing in the trap.

He said "Nice shot, but I thought you said you have a problem getting out of sand traps?"

Replied the octogenarian, "I do. Please give me a hand."



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I never should have said that

This fellow came into the lounge at the 19th hole at the local golf course. He sat at the bar. When the bartender came over and asked him what he'd like, he responded with a raspy squeaky voice that he wanted a gin and tonic.

"What happened to you?" asked the bartender, concerned about the fellow's inability to talk.

"Well," the fellow began in a hoarse voice, "you remember I was in here earlier looking for someone to play a round of golf with?"

"Yes I do" replied the bartender.

"Well do you remember that kinda cute woman that came in all alone?"

"Yes" again replied the bartender.

"I went over to her and asked if she'd like to play a round of golf with me, seeing we were both alone. She said 'sure' and we set of out onto the course. Everything was going great, till we got back around by the seventh hole -- you know, where the cow pasture is?"

"Ya" said the barkeep.

"Well, she hits this slice and it goes off into the cow pasture. As I'm a gentleman and everything, I go along and try to help her find her ball. She's looking in one area and I in another, when I came up behind this cow and when it swished it's tail I saw a bright white object. On lifting the cow's tail I found that there was a golf ball stuck in it's crack. I dropped the tail and turned and called the woman over. I hadn't noticed the ball drop out."

"When she came over I lifted the cow's tail, pointed and asked 'Does this look like yours?'"

"That's when she wrapped a 9 iron around my throat"

Golf nuts

A couple met at Hilton Head and fell in love. They were discussing how they would continue the relationship after their vacations were over. "It's only fair to warn you Jody." he said. "I'm a golf nut. I live, eat, sleep and breathe golf." "Well, since you're being honest, so will I." Jody said. "I'm a hooker." "I see." he said. Then brightening, he smiled. "It's probably because you're not keeping your wrists straight when you hit the ball."



Can I wrap that for you?

After a not-so-terrific game, Dan and I were heading towards the clubhouse for drinks, and I said to Dan, "What do you think I should give my caddie?" Dan replied under his breath, "How about your clubs?"

Hmmm...

Ever notice that "golf" spelled backwards is "flog"? A coincidence? I don't think so!

Amen

In the US, Sunday is the day that most of us bow our heads. Some are in Church — the rest are out playing golf.

Two guys were approaching the first tee. The first guy goes into his golf bag to get a ball and says to his friend, "Hey, why don't you try this ball?" He draws a green golf ball out of his bag. "You can't lose it."

His friend replies, "What do you mean you can't lose it?"

The first man replies, "I'm serious, you can't lose it. If you hit it into the woods, it makes a beeping sound, if you hit it into the water it produces bubbles, and if you hit it on the fairway, smoke comes up in order for you to find it."

Obviously his friend doesn't believe him, but he shows him all the possibilities until he is convinced. The friend says, "Wow! That's incredible! Where did you get that ball?!"

To which his friend replies, "I found it!"

Hospital bill

An expectant mother was being rushed to the hospital, but didn't quite make it. She gave birth to her baby on the hospital lawn. Later, the father received a bill, listing "Delivery Room Fee: \$500." He wrote the hospital and reminded them that the baby was born on the front lawn. A week passed, and a corrected bill arrived: "Greens Fee: \$200."



Foul play

A man goes to the confessional. "Forgive me father, for I have sinned."

"What is your sin, my child?" The priest asks back.

"Well," the man starts, "I used some horrible language this week and I feel absolutely terrible."

"When did you use this awful language?" said the priest.

"I was golfing and hit an incredible drive that looked like it was going to go over 250 yards, but it struck a phone line that was hanging over the fairway and fell straight down to the ground after going only about 100 yards."

"Is that when you swore?"

"No Father," said the man. "After that, a squirrel ran out of the bushes and grabbed my ball in his mouth and began to run away."

"Is THAT when you swore?" asked the Father again.

"Well, no." said the man, "You see, as the squirrel was running, an eagle came down out of the sky, grabbed the squirrel in his talons and began to fly away!"

"Is THAT when you swore?" asked the amazed Priest.

"No, not yet," the man replied. "As the eagle carried the squirrel away in its claws, it flew towards the green. And as it passed over a bit of forest near the green, the squirrel dropped my ball."

"Did you swear THEN?" asked the now impatient Priest.

"No, because as the ball fell it struck a tree, bounced through some bushes, careened off a big rock, and rolled through a sand trap onto the green and stopped within six inches of the hole."

"You missed the f _ _ _ _ g putt, didn't you?" snorted the Priest.

Embarrassed

An Englishman, Irishman and Scotsman went for a round of golf, and their wives went along as caddies. While walking around the course, the Englishman's wife caught her foot in a rabbit hole, tripped up, and landed in a heap on the ground. Her skirt was over her head revealing that she



wasn't wearing any knickers! The Englishman stormed over and angrily demanded a reason for her state of undress. "Well darling," she explained, "you give me so little allowance that I have to make the odd sacrifice. Usually no one notices." The Englishman thrusts his hand into his pocket and said, "Here's a ten spot. Go to Mark's and Spencer's and get some knickers." Two holes further along the Irishman's wife caught her foot on a molehill, tripped up and landed in a heap on the ground. Again, her skirt was up over her head, revealing that she wasn't wearing any knickers either! The Irishman was livid, and he angrily demanded a reason for her lack of undergarments. "Well darling," she explained, "you give me so little allowance I cannot afford to buy undergarments." With that the Irishman thrust his hand into his pocket and said, "Here's a five spot. Go to Woolworth's and get some knickers." Three holes further on, the Scot's wife caught her foot on an exposed root, tripped up and landed with her skirt over her head revealing that even she wore no knickers! Her explanation to her irate husband was the same as the others. Simply a lack of allowance. The Scot thrust his hand into his pocket and said, "Here's a comb. At least you can tidy yourself up a bit."

The accident

A fellow tees off and slices terribly. He sees the ball fly past a stand of trees and then hears a shriek. He runs over and finds a woman knocked out cold. The man runs back to the clubhouse and shouts, "Is there a doctor here?" "I'm a doctor," another man says, rising. "What's the trouble?" "I just hit a woman with a golf ball out there, and she's unconscious!" "Well where did you hit her?" the doctor asks. "Between the first and second holes." "Oh my," the doctor says, shaking his head. "That doesn't leave much room for stitches!"

Shipwrecked Scotsman

A Scotsman was shipwrecked and finally washed ashore on a small island. As he regains consciousness on the beach, he sees a beautiful, unclad nymphet standing over him. She asks, "Would you like some food?"

The Scot hoarsely croaks, "Och, lassie, I havna' ittin a bite in a week noo and I am verra hungry!"

She disappears into the woods and quickly comes back with a heaping helping of haggis. When he has choked it down, she asks, "Would you like something to drink?"

"Och, aye! That haggis has made me verra hungry and I wad verra much like a drink!"

She goes off into the woods again and returns with a bottle of 75-year-old single-malt Scotch whiskey. The Scotsman is beginning to think that he's in heaven when the unclad nymphet leans closer and says, "Would you like to play around?"



“Och, lassie, don’t tell me ye’ve got a golf course here too!”

Golf balls

A young man who worked at a driving range picked up a couple dozen old balls one day and took them home with him, stuffing them into his pants pockets.

On the bus on his way home, an elderly old lady sat down next to him, so he had to scrunch them up to make room for her. He noticed after a while the lady was glancing sideways toward his pockets. A bit embarrassed, he said to the lady, “It’s all right ma’am, they’re just golf balls.”

She nodded and smiled sympathetically and a few moments later said, “Tell me - is that something like tennis elbow?”

Cut down

Maurie was not having a good day on the golf course. After he missed a twelve inch putt, his partner asked him what the problem was.

“It’s the wife” said Maurie. “As you know, she’s taken up golf, and since she’s been playing she’s cut my sex down to once a week”.

“Well you should think yourself lucky” said his partner. “She’s cut some of us out altogether!”

Emergency!

“Doctor, we’ve got an emergency! My baby just swallowed my golf tees.”

“I’ll be there at once.”

“But tell me what to do till you get here, doc?”

“Practice your putting.”



Golf couple

Harold and Gertrude had been married for fifty years and played golf together every Saturday. One day while out on the course, Harold said to Gertrude, “Honey, there has been something bothering me all these years that I’d like to get off my chest before I die. You remember when we were first married and I had that pretty young secretary working for me? Well, I had an affair with her. But it was only one time, that was many years ago and I have been faithful to you ever since.” Gertrude replied, “Harold, there is something bothering me which I need to tell you. Three years before I met you, I had a sex change operation.”

Harold was visibly shaken and could only reply, "Honey, how could you have never told me this? And all these years you've been hitting from the ladies tees!"

Avid golfer

A young executive was asked by his boss to take some out-of-town clients out for a round of golf. The man, being an avid golfer, was delighted. He played 18 holes with the clients. When they were done, he suggested another 18, but they declined and instead headed for the bar. There they had a few beers and several laughs. The clients were very impressed with the treatment received, and promised to tell his boss. They were prepared to place a very large order, based in great part on the tremendous day they had just had.



Well the man was ecstatic. He really wanted to play another 18, but decided he needed to share this news with his wife. So he thanked them, said goodbye and rushed home to tell her. Surely this would lead to bigger and better things

When he got home, all was quiet. He walked down the hall, opened the bedroom door and to his surprise and amazement, he found his wife in bed with his boss! He left quickly and went back to the course. He walked into the bar and sat down, ordering a "stiff one, make it a double!"

The bartender remembered him from earlier and said, "I thought you went home to tell your wife the good news?"

The man replied, "Well, I went home, but I found my wife in bed with my boss! And seeing as they were in the early stages, I figured I could fit in at least another nine holes before they were done!"

How many times?

Paddy had such a bad round of golf, he went home and beat his wife to death. Feeling guilty, he called the police and said "I've just killed my wife". He gave the police his name and address and about a minute later a police car screeched up the driveway and two policeman got out.

"Are you the man who said he killed his wife?"

"Yes, that was me."

"Well, where's the body?"

Paddy took the policeman into the kitchen where a woman lay motionless on the floor. The

police took out his pen and folder and started to take notes.

“This is your wife?”

“Yes.”

“And you killed her?”

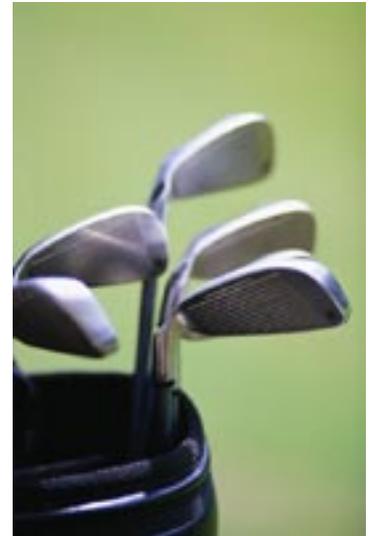
“Yes.”

“How did you kill her?”

“I beat her to death with my one iron.”

“How many times did you actually hit her?”

“Er, seven - but put me down for five.”



Teaching the wife

This guy’s wife constantly berated him to teach her to play golf. Finally one morning he relented, so off they went.

First hole: Par 3, 179 yards, very pretty.

The husband steps up first and says “Now watch me, and do the same thing.”

He makes a nice shot; the ball lands on the green, about 30 feet from the cup.

The wife steps up next. She takes a mighty swing, hooks it, and the ball bounces off a rock, clips a tree, sideswipes another rock, rolls onto the green and into the cup!

The husband turns to her and says, “Alright, now you know how to play. Let’s go home.”

The argument

A man and his wife were having an argument in bed. He finally jumped up and took a blanket to the couch. The next day the wife, feeling bad about what happened, decided to buy her husband a gift. Since he was an avid golfer, she went to the pro shop where he usually played golf. She talked with the pro and he suggested a putter and he showed her one of his finest. “How much is it?” she asked. “One hundred and fifty dollars,” he replied. She felt that was kind of expensive and told him so. “But it comes with an inscription,” he said. “What kind of inscription?” she asked. “Whatever you wish,” he explained, “but one of the old golfers favorites is, NEVER UP, NEVER IN.” “Oh, that will never do!” exclaimed the wife. “That’s what started the argument in the first place!”

An inexpensive vacation

I was determined this year not to pay exorbitant rates for my annual vacation to the Catskills for me and my wife Shirley, so I decided to take a few weekends off in the spring to find at least one place cheaper than Grossinger's. On my first weekend I visited several places with cheaper rates, but I found that they did not have the facilities that Grossinger's offered. On my second weekend, on a tip from my brother-in-law, I visited Brown's Hotel. My first impression was that this was a nice hotel. The place was large, had a good dining room, and the rooms were nice. So I got hold of the manager and I asked him about his facilities for golf, my favorite sport. He told me that they had, on the grounds, a newly-built 18-hole golf course designed by Sammy Snead. I then asked about a swimming pool for Shirley. He took me out in the back and showed me an Olympic-sized pool. That did it! So I asked him the big question "How much does it cost for two weeks?" He told me it was only \$100 per night. I said, "That's for each person, isn't it?" He replied, "No, that's for the two of you and includes three meals per day." I gave him a deposit right then and booked for two weeks in August. When the day came, we set off for Brown's. That afternoon, I was off to the golf course and Shirley to the pool. I bought a dozen balls from the pro and proceeded to have one of the best two weeks of golf I ever had. Every day was like this and I was sorry to see our vacation come to an end. I went to the cashier's office to settle my bill. "Let's see," said the cashier. "That was fourteen days at \$100 per day. That comes to \$1,400 dollars, less the \$400 deposit, that comes to exactly \$1,000." Then he said, "I see you bought 12 golf balls. They are \$200 per ball or \$2,800. That makes your total bill \$3,800." I said to him, "That makes my total bill exactly the same amount I paid Grossinger's last year. That's what I wanted to avoid. What makes you any different than the goniffs at Grossinger's?" "Ah," he said, "Grossingers had you by the rooms."

Improvement?

A golfer who was known for his bad temper, walked into the pro shop one day and plunked down big bucks for a new set of woods. The staff all watched to see what would happen after he used them for the first time, more than half expecting he'd come in and demand his money back. But the next time he came in, he was all smiles!

"They're the best clubs I've ever had," he said. "I've really had tremendous improvement! In fact, I've discovered I can throw them at least 40 yards farther than I could my last ones."

New to golf

The old professor decided one summer he was gonna try his hand at golf. He got himself some of them funny shoes (ching!), a pair of knickers and an argyle sweater (ching, ka-ching!), and to top it all off, a brand new set of clubs (ka-CHING!!!). Well, off he goes to the local country club. Naturally, knowing that he can do anything he sets his mind to without the help of anybody else, he



doesn't bother with lessons from the club pro, or tips from friends who've been at the game for awhile...nothing. So, round about the third hole (and the 64th swing), it was no surprise seeing the old professor pick up his whole new bag of clubs and heave it right into the water hazard (where his ball had gone just moments before) and storm off the course. A few minutes later, though, he came slinking back. He pulled up them knickers past his knees, and went wading in after the clubs. Everyone on the course was just chuckling and such, figuring he was gonna take them expensive new clubs home, clean them up and probably try and get his money back. However, they were quite shocked to see him retrieve his car keys from the pocket in the bag - then throw the clubs right back into the water.

No time

A golfer hits a wicked slice off the tee that ricochets through the trees and into the next fairway narrowly missing another golfer. When the first golfer gets to his ball he is greeted by his unintended victim who angrily tells him of the near miss. "I'm sorry, I didn't have time to yell fore," says the first golfer. "That's funny" replies the second, "you had plenty of time to yell 'S _ _ T!'"

Just Think...

Negotiations between union members and their employer were at an impasse. The union denied that their workers were flagrantly abusing their contract's sick-leave provisions.

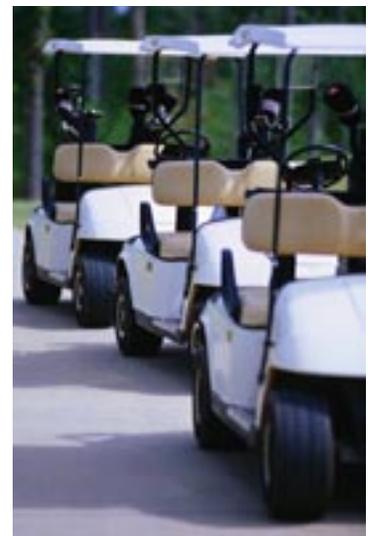
One morning at the bargaining table, the company's chief negotiator held aloft the morning edition of the newspaper, "This man," he announced, "called in sick yesterday!"

There on the sports page, was a photo of the supposedly ill employee, who had just won a local golf tournament with an excellent score.

The silence in the room was broken by a union negotiator. "Wow," he said, "just think of what kind of score he could have had if he hadn't been sick!"

Not enough gas

Two couples went out golfing together. The men hit first from the men's tee and walked with the ladies to their tee box. The first lady took a mighty swing at the ball, missing it completely (passing some gas rather loudly in the process). No one commented. She addressed the ball again but this time she passed just a little gas as she made contact with the ball, topping it and moving it only a short distance. She said, "I wonder why it didn't go any further?" One of the men said, "I don't think you gave it enough gas!"



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Wrong message

The little church in the suburbs suddenly stopped buying from its regular office supply dealer. So the dealer telephoned Deacon Brown to ask why. "I'll tell you why," scolded Deacon Brown. "Our church ordered some pencils from you to be used in the pews for visitors to register." "Well," interrupted the dealer, "didn't you receive them yet?" "Oh, we received them all right," replied Deacon Brown. "However, you sent us some golf pencils...each stamped with the words, 'Play Golf Next Sunday.'"

Quick quips

"Caddy, do you think it is a sin to play golf on Sunday?"

"The way you play, sir, it's a crime any day of the week."

Golfer: "This golf is a funny game."

Caddy: "It's not supposed to be."

Judge: "Do you understand the nature of an oath?"

Boy: "Do I? I'm your caddie, remember!"

Golfer: "That can't be my ball, caddy. It looks far too old."

Caddy: "It's been a long time since we started, sir."

Golfer: "That's good for one long drive and a putt."

Caddy: (after ball travels only one meter) "And now for one hell of a putt."

Friendly golfer: (to player searching for lost ball) "What sort of a ball was it?"

Caddie: (butting in) A brand new one — never been properly hit yet!"

Golfer: "Caddiemaster, that boy isn't even eight years old."

Caddiemaster: "Better that way, sir. He probably can't count past ten."

I sort-of do

On a beautiful, sunny Sunday afternoon, Morris stood on the first tee at his country club. He had just pulled out his driver when a young woman in a wedding gown came running up to him, crying. "You bastard!" she screamed in his face. "You lousy, no-good, rotten, damn, stinking bastard!" "What's your problem Sherry?" he calmly replied. "I distinctly told you only if it rained."



Bubble, bubble...

A gentleman was playing a round at his local course in Scotland, when he overshot the green and landed near the course's fence.

As he prepared to hit out of the rough, he smelled something horrible. Looking over the fence, he saw a decrepit old woman, stirring a cauldron.

"What are you brewing there?" he asked.

"It's a magic potion."

"What does it do?"

"It'll give you the ability to do one thing of your choice incredibly well."

"Can I try some?"

"Sure, but I'm warning you: it has a nasty side effect. The potion could drastically reduce your ability to have sex."

"Well, I'll take the chance." Drinking back the ladle of potion she proffered, he voiced his wish to be the best golfer in the district.

Over the next several months, his game developed dramatically. He began to win tournaments, and even had several people suggest he join the pro tour.

At the beginning of the next season, he once again hit a ball into the same area. When he got there, the hag was watching him, and called him over.

"So, how's your golf game?"

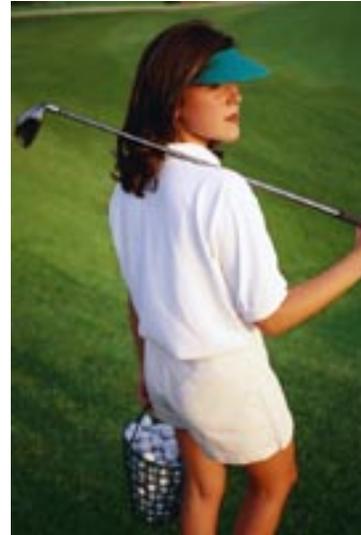
"It's been great! I didn't even dream of playing this well. Thanks so much!"

"Ah, but what about the side effect? Bet you're sorry about that."

"It hasn't been so bad, really."

"Oh really - how many times have you had sex in the last year?"

"About 6 or so."



“Ah! Ah! I told you the potion would reduce your ability to have sex. Aren't you sorry you took the potion?”

“I don't know - I thought I was doing fairly well for a new parish priest.”

You Tiger, you

A man and his new bride are on their honeymoon and just getting ready to consummate the marriage, when the new bride says “Honey I have a confession to make.” Now fearing the worst the groom readies himself for bad news. She says “I'm not a virgin” “Is that all?” he asks. “Yes, but I have had sex with someone very famous” she replies. “Who?” “Tiger Woods” The groom, being an avid golfer, is surprisingly understanding and says “that's okay honey, I still love you and I have no problem with that” Well they both start a passionate love making session which lasts for an hour. After he is satisfied he begins to get out of bed, and moves towards the telephone. “what are you doing?” she asks. “I thought I would order some room service” “Tiger wouldn't do that” “Oh” he says “and what would Tiger do?” “He would get right back in here and screw me some more.” Well not to be outdone, he does just that. They screw for another hour, and again he gets up to use the telephone. “What are you doing?” she asks. “I'm kinda hungry, I thought I would get some food” he says again “Tiger wouldn't do that, he would get back in here and screw me some more.” Well he didn't want to be outdone so he did just that, and they screwed again! Now after some time, he got out of bed again, and she said “Now what? Are you going to order food again?” “No” says he “Then what are you doing?” “I'm gonna call Tiger” “Why?” “ I WANNA FIND OUT WHAT PAR IS FOR THIS HOLE!”



No problem

Two overweight, middle-aged men were both ordered by their physicians to get a lot more exercise. They both took up golf and became partners. On their first time out, the one man said to the other, “I don't have the energy to play too long today.” The second shook his head in agreement and said, “O.K., we'll quit as soon as either of us makes a hole in one.”

My dad's the greatest

One little girl was bragging about her Father: “He must be one of the best golfers ever. He gets to hit the ball more than any of the other men.”

I feel the earth move...

The duffer swung, saying, "I'd move Heaven and Earth to break a hundred and twenty." His companion watching the ball said, "Better work on Heaven. You've moved enough earth already."

Piece of cake

The golf pro walked over to a trio of ladies sitting in the clubhouse and asked, "Would any of you like to learn to play good golf?"

One woman said, "Maybe my friends would. I learned yesterday."

An expensive hobby

Two men were playing golf together for the very first time. The first player teed off and hit the ball into a clump of trees. He finally got onto the fairway, only to hit the ball into a water hazard. The next shot resulted in a new ball flying over a fence onto a busy street.



The second player said, "Maybe you should use an old ball for this shot."

The first player looked at him and replied, "I don't have any old balls."

The Pope and Netanyahu

The Pope met with his cardinals to discuss a proposal from Benjamin Netanyahu, the leader of Israel.

"Your Holiness" said one of the Cardinals, "Mr. Netanyahu wants to challenge you to a game of golf to show the friendship and ecumenical spirit shared by the Jewish and Catholic faiths."

The Pope thought it was a good idea, but he had never held a golf club in his hand. "Have we not," he asked "a cardinal who can represent me against the leader of Israel?"

"None that plays golf very well," a cardinal said. "But," he added, "there is a man named Jack Nicklaus, an American golfer who is a devout Catholic. We can offer to make him a cardinal, then ask him to play Netanyahu as your personal representative. In addition to showing our spirit of cooperation, we'll also win the match." Everyone agreed it was a good idea.

The call was made. Of course, Nicklaus was honored and agreed to play. The day after the match, Nicklaus reported to the Vatican to inform the Pope of the result. "I have some good news and some bad news, Your Holiness," said the world-class golfer.

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"Tell me the good news first, Cardinal Nicklaus," said the Pope.

"Well, Your Holiness, I don't like to brag, but even though I've played some pretty terrific rounds of golf in my life, this was the best I have ever played, by far. I must have been inspired from above. My drives were long and true, my irons were accurate and purposeful and my putting was perfect. With all due respect, my play was truly miraculous."

"There's bad news?" the Pope asked.

Nicklaus sighed. "I lost to Rabbi Woods by three strokes."

Golfing gorilla

There were two men who played golf together frequently. One was several strokes better than the other. The lesser player was very proud, and never wanted to take any strokes to even up the game.

One Saturday morning, he shows up with a gorilla at the first tee. He says to his friend, "I've been trying to beat you for so long that I'm about ready to give up. But I heard about this golfing gorilla and I was wondering if it would be alright if he plays for me today. In fact if you're game, I'd like to try to get back all the money I've lost to you this year. I figure comes to about a thousand bucks. Are you willing?" The other guy thought about it for a minute, and then decided to play the gorilla. "After all, how good could a gorilla be at golf?" he thought.

Well, the first hole was a straightaway par 4 of 450 yards. The guy hits a beautiful tee shot, 275 yards down the middle, leaving himself a 6 iron to the green. The gorilla takes a few powerful practice swings and then laces the ball 450 yards, right at the pin, stopping about 6 inches away from the hole.

The guy turns to his friend and says "That's incredible, I would have never believed it if I hadn't seen it with my own eyes. But, you know what, I've seen enough. I've got no interest in being totally humiliated by this gorilla golfing machine. You send this frigging gorilla back to where he comes from. I need a drink -- better make it a double, and I'll write you a check."

After handing over the check, and well into his second double the guy asks, "By the way, how's that gorilla's putting?"



The other guy replies, "Same as his driving."

"That good, huh?"

"No, I mean, he hits putts the same way - 450 yards, right down the middle!"

Stevie Wonder Golfs with Jack Nicklaus

Stevie Wonder and Jack Nicklaus are in a bar. Nicklaus turns to Wonder and says: "How is the singing career going?" Stevie says: "Not too bad, the latest album has gone into the top 10, so all-in-all I think it is pretty good. By the way, how's the golf?" Nicklaus replies: "Not too bad, I am not winning as much as I used to but I am still making a bit of money. I've had some problems with my swing, but I think I've got that right now." Stevie says: "I always find that when my swing goes wrong I need to stop playing for a while and not think about it, then the next time I play it seems to be alright." Nicklaus says: "You play golf!" Stevie says: "Yes, I have been playing for years." And Nicklaus says: "But I thought you were blind. How can you play golf if you are blind?" He replies: "I get my caddy to stand in the middle of the fairway and he calls to me, I listen for the sound of his voice and play the ball towards him, then when I get to where the ball lands the caddy moves to the green or further down the fairway and again I play the ball towards his voice." "But how do you putt?" says Nicklaus. "Well", says Stevie, "I get my caddy to lean down in front of the hole and call to me with his head on the ground and I just play the ball toward his voice." Nicklaus says: "What's your handicap?" Stevie says "Well I play off scratch." Nicklaus is incredulous and he says to Stevie, "We must play a game some time." Wonder replies: "Well people don't take me seriously so I only play for money, and I never play for less than \$100,000 a hole." Nicklaus thinks about it and says "O.K., I'm up for that — when would you like to play?" "I don't care — any night next week is ok with me."

Fast green

The pro at a very elite club was listening to yet another complaint about the newest member. He was always making atrocious bets with other members. It wasn't the betting that offended every one, it was the oddity of the bets and the behavior of the man. In fact, the member had just picked a caddy and was heading towards the first tee. The pro decided to investigate the situation and grabbed his clubs.

