

Things that could only happen to Peck.



Golf Tip Gone Bad

Being the kind of golf nut that I am, I was reading a golf magazine at my house one night about several tips to make you be a better golfer. One particular tip was swinging the club and letting the club go in front of you. If the club flew straight out, then it was a good swing. If the club flew right or left, then that would tell you what corrections you need to make to your swing path.

I thought this is a great idea, "I'll try it in my backyard." I decided that I would throw the club into the hedges that divided me and my neighbor, reasoning that the hedges would stop the club and I would learn if my swing plane was correct. So, I swing the club and let go into the hedges. It never even hit a leaf! The club went straight through the hedges and I heard it hit my neighbor's patio. Embarrassed, I sheepishly retrieved the club before the neighbor realized what I had done. Another great idea gone bad.

The next day I was playing golf at the Timberlane Golf Course and walking with some friends on the first hole in the middle of the fairway. I'm thinking, "This is a good place to try throwing the club again." I took my swing and threw my club into the middle of a tree that was on the far left.

Dammit! Now, my club is stuck in the tree, so me and my friends threw another club to try to knock my club down. "Fu#%@\$!!" We got the second club stuck in the tree! Now, we threw a football that was in a yard and it stuck in the tree. One of my friends threw his shoe which also stuck too.

We finally gave up, and the next day I called the course superintendent at Timberlane to ask him to get my club out of the tree. He called me back to report that he got the club out of the tree, and to say that it looked like a Walmart Superstore up there.

Afraid that I might hurt someone and lose another club, I never tried that tip again.

