

Dave Elfreich

Bob had about a ten foot putt for an eagle on #11 at Helfrich. When about to putt the ball, a sprinkler came on hitting him square in the butt. Bob putted the ball across and off the green coming to rest near the cart path. He finished with a par.

Dick and I were playing #6 at Helfrich. On a rare occasion, I was able to hit the ball across the lake on my second shot. Lying at the bottom of the hill near the lake, I proceeded to hit my third shot. I was not able to see the results. It landed on the green and jumped into the hole for my only ever birdie on that hole. Knowing that I had won a skin from my buddies I began to laugh and dance around. Meanwhile, Dick had hit his second shot over the green and behind the tall grass almost out of bounds. He hit his third shot. He couldn't see the results. His ball came from out of nowhere, landed on the green, rolled about twenty feet and died in the hole for a birdie. Two birdies on number six by two guys that always have to lay up. My buddies began to laugh and dance around.

Mike was playing # 2 at Helfrich. Mike was walking and using a pull cart. As Mike was hitting his second shot, this pull cart rolled into the first lake. Mike waded waist deep into the lake to get his bag and cart. When the cart went into the lake it turned over causing a few clubs to come out of the bag. Mike, wet and muddy, returned to the club house requesting a "Lake Pass."

Mike and I were playing in the opening scramble at Helfrich several years ago. The tee was being re-worked on #11 and we were teeing off at the women's tee atop the hill. The two-some, Jim and Dan, that we were paired with could hit the ball a mile, but had no clue about where the ball would go. Jim teed off first slicing the ball near #2 tee box. Dan teed off second and duck-hooked his ball all the way across Mesker Park Drive hitting a pickup truck squarely in the tail gate. The sound left no doubt that the truck had been nailed. We all drove off in our carts. Mike and I expected Jim and Dan to head for the street to identify themselves. They didn't. They continued play and finished the hole. When we got to the twelfth tee I asked Dan if he was going to go talk to the owner of the truck. Dan said, "No! That's my brother-in-law's truck.

Blake Oeth

I must credit Jim for getting me into what I call "Big Golf". I use to play down at Howell Park and probably only play 4 times a year "Big Golf". Jim also taught me what *determination* meant one nice day when we came up on our second shot on hole #6. I witnessed what the golf gods can do to a man that will not be denied as I watched him spray 15 balls from his bag in the lakes. It was like Tin Cup. I may stand corrected because it could have been 16.

Blake Oeth

It was a beautiful morning on hole #7 when Jim pulled his tee-shot left. You can almost hear it now, the ringing of the awning from the first house on the left. The ball didn't bounce to get there it was air mailed.

Rodney Guthrie

My Brother and I were on the 13th tee box at Helfrich. I hit my drive in the fairway (maybe right side) but my Brother hooked his drive about 3 yards from the School yard fence. This wouldn't be so bad 9 times out of 10 because we've all been there before but this day was different. As it turns out the school kids were on recess this day, running and playing like kids do. I stayed up on the ridge so I could spot his ball after my Brother hit. My Brother had just got to his ball and a couple of kids close to the Schools fence asked "Mister is that your ball"? My Brother replied "yes, it's mine" within seconds, there is 10 to 20 kids along the fence line but my Brother is trying to focus on his upcoming shot. Then out of the blue the "Heckler kid" shouts out, "HEY MISTER! IF YOU HIT OVER HERE YOU MUST SUCK!" Then I hear a chorus of school kids singing in unison "YOU SUCK, YOU SUCK, YOU SUCK!" My Brother to his credit hits his shot without saying a word and walks back up to the cart where I was at. Being the protective Brother I am I yelled "Don't pick on my little brother!" while I wiped away my tears from laughing so hard. True Story....