

## **DRC GAZETTE**

Our motto: "We print anything remotely true, simple rumor, scandalous, slanderous, made up or that's unfit to print."

### **2011 - June**

So the official 2011 season is now in full swing.

Our dedicated board has filled the committee vacancies, some saying that SEAL team Six was in charge of the recruiting, mostly from Guantanamo, where most of the committee members wanted to stay given the excellent tropical accommodations, recreational activities and three square meals a day, plus educational opportunities, such as Waterboarding 101, studies in the Koran and Berlitz Beginning Arabic.

So far, this new year has been hit or miss on the weather for tennis players, but the enthusiasm was there with many participating in two or three leagues. Possibly, this may have been the cause of the less than anticipated turnout for our fist tournament of the year, though our membership drive tournament was reasonably successful.

But tennis is not the only thing that our membership has been doing. Earlier this months, cougars Anne Marceau, Kathy Murphy, Alan Brock, Ross James and Anne's bro and spouse went to Newks to celebrate Anne's birthday where, my totally disreputable sources tell me, Kathy and Anne turned some of the young pros into men. Paul Britton has spent some time perfecting his golf game, where my informants tell me he has finally cracked 110 (for nine holes.) His penchant for playing on the border with Mexico has reduced his life expectancy substantially. I, myself, have joined with Claudia Helget and Andy Speck in a couple of USTA tournaments, which might have me rated 2.0 by the end of the year. Andy is doing well and is cruise bound again, soon, I assume with his wife.

Thursday night tennis at Greenhill has been nice with some new faces, now and then, and always a lot of enthusiasm under the leadership of our current guru, Ross James. After our latest King/queen of the Hill event, some members cast aspersions on my court accoutrements. I could not comprehend their motivations. But if someone has found a pink boa, please bring it to the next Thursday.

Our illustrious leader, Ross, was able to put a moratorium on the rain and the Rapture, which had some the Christian members in a tizzy. However our Muslim, Budhist, Jewish, Sihk, Confucian, Animists and others appeared not to be affected; thus our May tournament was completed with reasonable success, though it was looking iffy. Subsequently the plan was to go to Humperdincks, but something went awry and we all opted for Ozona. In fact, on Thursdays we switched to to the Londoner Pub, since Humperdincks was being mean and did not want to give us a discount anymore. Anyway, service there was pretty slow. Winners of the May tournament were Charles Campbell and Mike Sims, since there were more guys than gals. Mike and yours truly had an opportunity to give Suzanne and Phyllis, of America Cup fame and part time TV celebrity, a "most Improved" rating, having given them a few lessons in round three. We were fortunate that Phyllis happened to drop in and was able to sub for Charles Cox [who had not signed up in the first place], alternating with Diane Gleason (Village groupie), whom we were able to recruit while at The Village. Many thanks to her. Much glee and merrymaking followed at Ozona's after the event with 12 people in attendance, including Anne Marceau's rocking mom and girl kid (she was the one with the red hair.) Some pictures at Ozona's are available on the website.

We were fortunate to have a a successful June tournament as well at L. B. Houston with subsequent libations at Pat Bowring. Good food, prepared by Deb, I believe. Thanks much to the board, which is short a few committee members and thus are wearing several hats for their work. In other news, about a month ago, a small altercation happened to yours truly with a flaming redheaded school teacher from the Colony, who drives a white Mitsubishi, whom we will not name. Upon assisting the damsel (newly liberated from child care) with her migration to a new abode, I was required to make use of my manly skills and tools, among these, a stud-finder. The anonymous redheaded damsel from The Colony became obsessed with the stud-finder, even though I tried to explain to her that it was a carpenters instrument only and not meant for other

uses. It all ended up in a small tug of war, but eventually she let go of my tool and I went home relieved.

The word is also out that Kathy Murphy celebrated a coming of age or something and she and her cohorts (a very distant relative of 007, a masochistic redheaded teacher and another redheaded real estate mogul) were identified in the vicinity of Horseshoe Bay engaging in a bawdy get together. And a few mathematical savants (Bob K. and Hector, who have chosen to remain anonymous) figured 4 to 2 are good odds and managed to crash that party. Bawdy is something this worthy publication cares about a lot and we attempted to have a reporter there to report on their lascivious activities. And though still unconfirmed but highly credible, currently their pictures are said to be posted in the local post office.

Others gathered with PSRC folks to see a Roughriders baseball game in Frisco, I think or so was the plan.

For those of you that were in a coma, Dallas celebrated the straight game win of the Mavs over the Lakers, then chastised OKC and spanked the Heat for their first(?) NBA title. Go Mavs! Nadal won the French Open again – boring!. And at press time Messrs. Nadal and Djokovic will be battling for the last bowl of strawberries and cream at Wimbledon. Screams and shrieks were coming from Maria Sharapova on Friday. Since she was in her hotel room at that time, one could speculate that that could be the reason she lost to Kvitova. And with Andy Murray's third straight loss in the semis, the queen decided to annex Spain and cut Scotland loose.

And welcome back to Marty Miller, who after hitching rides around the country for a few years on local freight trains, is back in North Texas.

Hopefully more of the membership will come out and join us Thursdays and at tournaments, then subsequently at The Londoner for some fish and chips and other assorted English grub.

#### TRIVIA:

In 1999, who became only the fifth man to win all four major tournaments - Wimbledon, the U.S. Open, the Australian Open, and the French Open - completing a career Grand Slam?

A: Andre Agassi. He was also the first to do it on three surfaces, the French Open's clay, Wimbledon's grass and the concrete of the United States Open and the Australian Open. The four previous Grand Slam winners, Don Budge, Fred Perry, Rod Laver and Roy Emerson won the French Open when it was still played on grass.