



WMGA Foundation

Tiny Tales from the Tee



Many years ago, we were playing a team match on a cold, windy day. We were in golf carts that did not have roofs and this was well before everyone had rain gear in their bags. It was so cold my hand was in a permanent, frozen fist from holding the umbrella. I would just slide the umbrella out and slide the club in, in its place. I was three up with four to play and on a par 5 15th, I hit my third shot to about 8 feet. My opponent, proceeded to knock in a downhill 30-footer from the back to the front of the green for a par. When I missed my 8-foot birdie and halved the hole to go Dormie, my opponent turned to me and said, “if you had made that putt we could have gone in!” Needless to say, my reply was not complementary about her downhill 30-footer.

Author: Anonymous (the names have been redacted to protect the innocent)

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