Oh Lighten Up!!!!! How about some golf course HUMOR!!!

Jeff Ishe, Executive Director-Property and Sports Operations

The Why Golf Is Better Than Sex From David Letterman’s Late Night Show

- A below par performance is considered good.
- You can stop in the middle and have a cheeseburger and a couple of beers.
- You can still make money doing it as a senior.
- It’s much easier to find the sweet spot.
- Foursomes are encouraged.
- Three times a day is possible.
- Your partner doesn’t hire a lawyer if you do it with someone else.

- If you live in Florida, you can do it every day.
- You don’t have to cuddle with your partner when you’re finished.
Scottie Hines, CGCS Windsong Farm Golf Club

Charlie came running up just in time to join his companions on the first tee. “Good to see you, Charlie,” said one friend. “But since it’s Sunday morning, we didn’t think you’d be here.”
“Yes, it was a toss of the coin between playing golf and going to church.”
“So why are you so late?” the friend asked.
“I had to toss the coin fifteen times.”

For 18 holes, Thompson’s caddy had been cackling and snickering after every shot that the golfer took. Fed up with the not-so-subtle criticism, Thompson finally threw the putter at the caddy and snapped, “you must be the worst caddy in the world.”
The caddy grinned. “That sir, would be too great a coincidence.”

Sam and Jillian were lying in bed talking.
“I suppose if I died you already have your eye on some pretty young thing to take my place,” said Jillian.
“Maybe.”
“And I suppose you’d even have her share our bedroom and our bed.” snapped Jillian,
“Maybe.”
“And I suppose you’d even let her use my golf clubs,” sobbed Jillian,
“Nope, muttered Sam. “She’s left-handed.

“You care more for golf than you do me,” sobbed Marilyn. “Why, you don’t even remember the day we got married.”
“Sure I do,” said Sid. “It was the day I sank that 50-foot putt.”
On Board: continued.
....oh lighten up!!!

Joe Churchill Reinders Inc.

The 16th tee featured a fairway that ran along a road. The first golfer in a foursome teed off and hooked the ball. It soared over the fence and bounced onto the street, where it hit the tire of a moving bus and ricocheted back onto the fairway. As they all stood in amazement, one of the golfer’s friends asked, “How did you do that?”

The golfer shrugged. “You have to know the bus schedule.”