I hope you enjoy the reprint of the Moe Norman article in this issue. It was reprinted with kind permission of Bruce Selcraig, the author. It originally appeared in USA Today in 2004. I became fascinated with Moe after hearing of two friends’ experiences with Moe. The first friend, the former GM here who relayed his story of all the sufferings as a young man trying to go pro on the (then) Hooter’s tour, told me about winning his first event and paycheck. After cooling down on the range another player asked my friend what he thought allowed him to win. He replied, “I hit all my puts. That was the clincher.” After his reply an older man a few stalls away began a rather heated tirade about how unimportant putting was. It was Moe Norman. As he continued his tirade, Moe hit shot after shot within inches of the flag on the target green. He never stopped hitting or talking. All the while Moe put one club in the bag and pulled out another. Same flag, same distance, different club. Shot after shot bouncing off the collection of balls surrounding the pin. Pretty amazing. The second friend relayed a story about a tie for a win and a playoff match in a Canadian tournament in which Moe was found in the parking lot loading up his clubs. Moe had no interest in winning or even in money. He was told that he HAD to play in the playoff match by the officials or be fined and suspended, so Moe headed up the 10th tee, clubs over his shoulder (he never used a caddy) and proceeded to play the next three holes backwards: teeing off with a putter, pitching wedge, mid-iron and finally putting out with the driver! He got fed up and eventually disqualified himself on the fourth hole. ESPN has a short bio story of Moe on YouTube at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w8bphcoEgc4

It’s too bad Moe was shunned by the golf community and left an outsider...

Speaking of shunning, thanks and thumbs up to the International Olympics Committee for not shunning Oscar Pistorious. Another incredible individual. I would like to have seen him do better but his dream came true: to just to run along side the mainstream athletes in the Olympics. Whether or not you agree with the ruling, he was certainly an inspiration to the other runners and the world.

Congrats to Michael Phelps! I lost count of the medals, but I’m pretty sure I’ll see him on one of those mail-your-gold-in-for-cash commercials.

Thumbs down to NBC on the Olympics. Too many commercials, too much volleyball, too much diving and too much airtime on stupid pilots for shows that won’t make the fall line-up cut. I would like to have seen some of the other events in prime time.

That’s enough.