

Frisco Eddie's Revenge: The Return

A series by Balboa Ron Schweikert

(In last month's episode, Frisco Eddie and Lil had made their getaway from the Horses Head Saloon, but they were being pursued by Dollar Dan and his flunkies.)

On Lil's advice, Eddie took a look in his rear-view mirrors, and sure enough, there was a black Jaguar behind them. Eddie proceeded to check things out then by making some fast turns on the side-streets. As Lil had predicted, the Jaguar showed up again! Lil's "kind-of" Texas accent wasn't by accident, as she had grown up in the Dallas/Ft. Worth area, and she knew this part of the city pretty well. As a result, she took over as navigator and began to direct their route. After a great deal of hairy maneuvering, they felt they had lost them.

As she was guiding Eddie in their "escape-and-evasion," she came up with another strategy. She said: "Here's how we better do this, Champ. Let's go directly to the airport and skip the motel. We're travelling light anyway and we have all our important stuff with us. We can afford to buy a lot of new clothes for \$10,000! We can call the motel and have them charge the room to my credit card. When we get to the airport, we can just leave the car in front. I'll make out a note and leave it in the front seat so the rental place will get it back. We have an open-ended reservation so we'll take the first flight available, and let that become our next stop. East or West -- it doesn't matter."

Eddie was driving down a back-street now, and was mulling over the plan. Then, just before he came to a cross-street, and without warning, an oversized pickup with bulls' horns mounted on its front pulled into the cross-section and came to a full stop! Eddie hollered out: "We're going to hit this jerk!" In a flash, Lil noticed a gun-rack in the rear window of the cab and also the double-barrel shotgun that was pointed directly at them! She hollered out to Eddie: "Don't stop! Make a hard right, and drive up the sidewalk of the street he came in on!"

Eddie made a screeching turn, just before they would have hit the pickup. As they banged over the curb, they heard what was either a shotgun blast, or one of their tires blowing out. The car was still running O.K. as they made their escape though, so they figured it must have been the guy in the pickup.

What they didn't know was that Dollar Dan had alerted the pick-up man by car phone to set up this trap and that he was still somewhere behind them. After they got back on the road, Lil shouted out for Eddie to make a right-hand turn, which would lead them to the freeway and to the airport. Eddie remarked: "Hey, this is getting way out of hand here! What the hell is going on?"

Lil replied: "You can relax some now; once we get on the freeway, we should lose them. Just take it easy. The airport is only a little ways off, and then we'll be out of here and looking down at this place, and laughing our asses off! It ain't no big thing, my man; just keep that hammer down and we'll be A-OK."

Eddie's thought process was whirling now. He was thinking that if this was what shuffleboard hustling was all about, he better get back to his bartending at the Blue Moon and take up creative cross-stitching or something as a sideline. Here he was, turning onto a freeway at 90 miles an hour, with a whole army of pissed-off Texans on his rear-end, and Lil is talking about how they're going to be laughing soon! He was really hoping that first flight out would be to San Francisco!

It was a miracle that they didn't get pulled over as Eddie kept the speed up on the freeway. He didn't notice anyone on their tail as he slowed to turn off on the airport entrance street. They pulled up in front of the "Departing Flights" area. Lil had left her note in the front seat for the rental car agency, and they both jumped out and made a beeline for the front doors. They hit the first counter they came to inside. It was Northwest Airlines. Luck was with them as they found an open line with a clerk waiting. Lil presented her pre-paid tickets to the clerk and said: "I can't explain, but we need the first flight out of here, to either Denver, Michigan, Oklahoma, Washington, Indiana, Or Florida. If you don't have any of those open, book us to Alaska -- just anywhere away from here!"

The clerk started a computer search then, as Eddie was packing back and forth and checking the entrance doors. It seemed like an eternity, but was actually in only a minute or two that the clerk said: "The first thing open is one of our flights and its destination is Seattle, Washington. I doubt if you can make it, though; it departs from Gate C-3 in five minutes!" Lil said: "We'll take it!" The clerk told them to make a run for it, and she would flash their confirmation to the check-in desk at the gate.

They both started running through the huge airport, then toward their gate. Before they got to the security check station, Lil hollered to Eddie that she had to stop for a second and for him to go on ahead. He didn't argue, and kept on going. Lil then slipped into the women's restroom. She was only in there a few seconds and came out with a little less weight in her purse than when she went in. She had gotten rid of her nickle-plated 356 Deringer! When they got to Gate C-3, the last call had been given, and they were closing the entrance ramp door! Eddie hollered out: "Hold it," and they did, allowing them to board. It was close....too close!

They found their seats, and both of them let out a giant sigh of relief! Lil started laughing then, as the 727 began to back away from its parking berth. Eddie had the window seat, and looking out, he spotted something unreal. He told Lil she better stop laughing and check out what he was looking at. In one of the terminal windows, they saw two men -- the Ape Man and Dollar Dan, the Money Man! Dan had his fist in the air and Lil was sure she saw him mouthing the words: "This is not over, Lil, you #%\$@*+!!!"

What kind of adventures will be in store for Frisco Eddie and Lil in Washington? Will Dollar Dan track them down to carry out his threat? Don't miss the next episode in the November issue.

Author Balboa Ron thanks Beef and Marge Camp (Beef's, Kendallville, Indiana) for their response to his series. Also, a note with a subscription renewal from one of our faithful supporters in San Antonio, Texas, stated: "I look forward to reading The Board Talk each month, especially Frisco Eddie's Revenge." If you're enjoying Ron's series and/or have story ideas for him, write: Balboa Ron Schweikert, 8301 W. Charleston Blvd. #1050, Las Vegas, NV 89117.

Full House Labor Day Tourney "Biggest and Best"

In what hostess Pat Kinard called the "biggest and best tournaments we've had," players from several states vied for a total pot of nearly \$14,000 in the Full House's 7th Annual Labor Day Tournament in Wynnewood, Oklahoma.

In the women's singles, the winner was Pat herself, with Nancy Tice of Pauls Valley, Ok. in second and Lisa Melton of Davis, Ok. in third place.

Dave Davidson of Oklahoma took top honors in the men's handicap singles, with Ken Storck, also of Oklahoma in second, and Gene McLeod of Missouri in third place.

In the Sweetheart draw, it was Ken Storck and Lisa Melton who took first place. Gerald Wood of Stratford and Evelyn Harris of Dallas Texas captured second place, with Keith Oyler and Vicky Carter, both of Oklahoma, finishing third.

Billy Melton of Davis and Gene McLeod won top spot in the open draw. Bill Holly of Oklahoma and Eddie Wood of Fort Worth took second place honors, with Skip McCaskill of Wynnewood and Lisa Melton in third place.

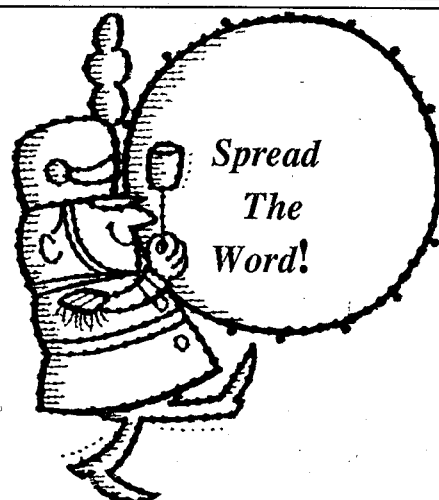
Another member of the Melton clan, Mitch, teamed up with Bobby Wright of Dallas to take first place in the bring your partner handicap event. Evelyn Harris and

Lisa Melton finished second, with Joe Dickerson of Davis and Jerry Davenport of Wynnewood in third place.

"I would like to recognize Gene McLeod from Licking, Missouri," said Pat. "He was sponsored by Sonny Boys Tavern in Cuba, Missouri. Gene's son, Mark, and his wife Shannon also competed in all the events. Barry Pipkin from Houston, Missouri, also attended. These people were new to our tournament and we hope to see more of them. Congratulations to all the winners and welcome back next year."

(Editor's Note: Readers, please check Pat's letter in Shufflers' Notebook on Page 28 for some interesting background information on this event.)

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