

# Frisko Eddie's Revenge: The Return

**EPISODE 93 -- A Series by Balboa Ron Schweikert -- October 2002 Issue**

Submitted Monthly By: Balboa Ron Schweikert,  
1140 Coral Desert Drive, Las Vegas, NV 89123 or  
e-mail: balboaron@hotmail.com

*[In the last Episode, we found both Jack and Eddie having done well. Eddie had played poker, and Jack shuffleboard. Eddie had made \$400, and Jack around \$300. Jack had been playing in Long Beach, and Eddie had picked him up there. They were going to stop, and try to get something to eat on their way back on their way to their Motel.]*

The traffic was thinning out a little now, so they could relax a bit. Eddie couldn't relax though, because Jack had mentioned that just before he left the shuffleboard place, he had met up with this knockout babe - who had asked when Eddie was going to show up for the action. Jack said that it appeared that she knew him quite well!

Eddie was anxiously trying to get the Gals name from him... and that's where we'll pick it up. The only way Eddie could try to refresh his memory was to describe who he thought it was. He only got about halfway through, and Jack started yelling STOP - Hold it... that's Her!

With that out of the way, he didn't go into the subject any further, except to say that "they may meet up with her tomorrow in Downey. They finally found a spot that looked pretty good, so Eddie pulled over so they could get something to eat. After they had ordered, Jack asked Eddie about his poker action and all. He had a kind of interesting story to tell.

He reiterated that he had run across an old friend that afternoon while he was playing poker. Now this man's handle was "Gardena Roy". While they were waiting for the right table to open up, they had a couple of drinks.

Of course, some old war stories started to be passed around and one of the best ones was on Roy. Eddie dropped a "less than subtle" hint about one of Roy's Card playing episodes that took place right at that same place they were at!

The way the yarn went was this. He told it with a twinkle in his eyes (as it had passed so long ago). He recalled: "That night I was really 'Hot'. I had three guys 'stuck' at my table to the tune of about \$8,600. Now during those days that was a lot of money (to say the least). I had been drinking some, as usual, but I knew that it was time to 'bow out'. I tipped the dealer, and cashed out.. I then proceeded to my 'well stocked' Chevy, let out a hoop, popped the top off a jug of 'Black Berry Brandy', and was on my merry way home!"

Eddie finished the rest in his own dialog. Now it was about a 45-minute drive to Roy's House, and he was working that bottle of "BBB" over real well. By the time he got to his place, about all he was trying to do was make it up the stairs: and "Pass-out"! The end came quick then. What he had failed to notice, was the car (with three guy's in it) that had been following him home - all the way!

In short order they managed to shove him down, take All his money - and to top it off, one of them had to bust him in the head with a pistol!

Jack said: "Wow, that's quite a story! And you say he Still plays poker?" Eddie replied: "You bet he does, but now-a-days he watches his drinking when he's going to gamble big time - and you can be sure that instead of a jug in the front seat of his car, he's got something that's 'Loaded', and a lot more powerful!

They had finished their meal, and were on their way home. As they got there Jack commented: "It's been a long day." Eddie replied: "You just woke up Kid - It's just Friday...Wait until you look Monday morning in the face!"

*[TO BE CONTINUED...]*

## *In Memory of Lloyd Schasker...*

*(Long Beach) Lloyd Schasker has passed away. In lieu of flowers, the family has asked that donations be made to the charity of your choice.*

*There was a viewing Sunday, Sept. 8th between 4 and 8 at: McAulay & Wallace 902 North Harbor Blvd. Fullerton*

*Burial services was held at: Loma Vista Memorial Park 701 East Bastanchury Road Fullerton*

*Above Was Reported By: Bob Brunskill*