

Frisko Eddie's Revenge: The Return

A series by Balboa Ron Schweikert

(In last month's episode, Frisko Eddie and Lil, after a hair-raising chase with Dollar Dan and Ape Man, made it to the Dallas/Ft. Worth Airport. They boarded the first available flight to Seattle, Washington, and from the plane they saw Dollar Dan in the terminal, vowing to Lil that this was not over yet!)

As the plane turned to taxi to the active runway, the picture of Dollar Dan became imprinted in Eddie's mind. He could feel the anger that was there and he knew that the threat of "this isn't over...." was extremely serious. He noticed that Lil wasn't laughing anymore either, and had a look of concern on her face.

They taxied for some time and were busy listening to the flight attendant's instructions. They were finally cleared onto the runway and were caught up with the whine of the turbo engines and the backward pull in their seats as the Boeing 727 accelerated. During the climb-out, they both gave a sigh of relief. They sure didn't want to have to return to the terminal for maintenance problems or something!

Eddie remarked to Lil: "You know, we're gonna be O.K. for about two hours while we're in the air, but what's going to happen after we land? Do you think that Dollar Dan could have arranged for someone to screw with us after we land?" Eddie was amazed because Lil was actually smiling as she made her reply: "O.K., Champ, here's what I'm putting together in my head."

She continued: "The Dan-Man may not be able to have us intercepted at the airport. I kind of doubt that he can -- or will. There's one thing for sure, though -- he WILL cause some big trouble somewhere along the line." Eddie replied: "Don't you think we better consider scrapping our plans, then, and quit while we're ahead?" Lil answered: "When I planned this trip, I knew it wasn't all going to be clear sailing. No, we're not going to give up because of that Dan jerk! I'm going to get this thing 'fixed' so we won't have to constantly be looking over our shoulders."

Eddie noticed that she reached into her purse then and withdrew an AT&T calling card. She inserted the card into the phone console located in the seat before, and then remarked to Eddie: "Why don't you just take in the view from that window next to you, and let me take care of things, O.K.?"

Lil was on the phone for only a few minutes and then placed the receiver back in its rack. Eddie couldn't hear hardly any of the conversation as he was looking out the window, and Lil also had her hand covering the phone. She looked over at him then and said: "Well, my

man, we're covered -- that's it and that's that." Eddie replied: "I'd rest a whole lot easier if I knew just exactly what that means!"

Lil gave him a rather serious look then and said: "Do you remember what I told you back in Long Beach before we left, about my ex-husband Tony Russo?" Eddie answered: "I do remember that you used the term that he was 'very connected,' but I don't know too much about what that all means."

Lil explained: "Well, Eddie, all you really need to know here is that my 'ex' will be making a phone call or two even as we speak, and someone will be paying Dollar Dan, the Money Man, a visit as a result of those calls. When the Dan-Man finds out who he's dealing with, and what his options are, believe me, he won't only not bother us, he won't even remember our names or faces! Now, that's all you need to know for now, Champ. Just relax, O.K.?"

Eddie had heard so much by now, and saw so many crazy things that he decided to quit trying to figure things out -- and just go along for the ride. He even had a fleeting thought that after this thing was all over, there might even be enough stuff happen to maybe write a book about!

Later, they were over Oregon and the sky was crystal clear. Lil mentioned to Eddie that if he noticed three mountains below, they would be called the "Three Sisters." He noticed a tall mountain, which was near a large city. Lil took a look and told him it was Mt. Saint Helens (which had erupted several years back) and the city was Portland. She mentioned that they might be playing in a town just northwest of there called Longview, if they decided to work their way south from Seattle.

A short while later, Eddie noticed that a cloud cover had formed below. He saw a brilliant, snow-covered peak sticking through the overcast. Lil remarked: "That's the big one, Eddie. It's called Mt. Rainier. It stretches up to 14,410 feet and it's the third tallest mountain on the West Coast." Eddie asked: "Which ones are taller?" Lil replied: "Well, back down in So. California, there's Mt. Whitney, which is 14,900 feet and is the tallest in the continental 48 states, and then there's the tallest of all -- Mt. McKinley in Alaska. It's over 20,000 feet high -- and that's the end of the geography lesson, O.K.?"

She told him then: "Don't let this beautiful scenery fool you, Champ. All those super high clouds you see surrounding Mt. Rainier could cause us a lot of trouble. We're starting our let-down now, and pretty soon we're going to be IN those clouds down there, and trying to

dodge that mountain to get into the airport!"

The announcement came over the intercom then: "This is Captain Johnson speaking. We've begun our descent into Sea/Tac Airport now, and I've turned on the 'fasten seat belt' sign for your safety. The weather on arrival will be turbulent, with ceiling and visibility at minimum. We'll be entering a holding pattern for traffic separation, and to wait our turn to land. Everything is fine, folks, just be sure to keep your seat belts securely fastened and we'll be landing as soon as possible. I'll advise you when we're cleared for our final approach."

The weather started to get really rough shortly after they entered the clouds. It felt kind of strange going from all that sunshine into the dark blindness that surrounded them now. They both tightened their seat belts a little more, as they exchanged nervous smiles. Lil remarked: "Don't sweat it, Champ; we'll be safely on the ground in a little...."

She was cut off then, as the plane suddenly made a violent turn to the left! Eddie looked out his window and hollered out: "What the hell's going on here? I see smoke coming out from under the wing right where the engine's located!"

The nose of the airplane lurched forward then, and they started to lose altitude. The men began shouting and the women screaming as they saw the oxygen masks pop down from above their seats. As they started to get their masks on, Lil hollered into Eddie's ear: "You know what? I'll give you 100 to 1 odds that there's not one atheist on this plane right now!"

Will Eddie and Lil make it to their destination? And, if they do, what adventures lie ahead of them in Washington? Don't miss the next exciting episode in the December issue.

And remember, if you are enjoying Balboa Ron's series and/or have story ideas for him, write: Balboa Ron Schweikert, 8301 W. Chaleston Blvd. #1050, Las Vegas, NV 89117.

Oklahoma Shufflers (cont. from Page 17)

partner with handicap points being spotted to the higher handicap team and ranged from teams with 0 to plus 8 points. The higher point team started with 80 percent of the difference between the two handicaps, flipped for the hammer and started the game.

I personally expected the higher point teams to have a slight edge, but the 0-rated team of Bill and Lisa Melton came through undefeated to take first place. Second place went to the 4-point team of Alan Primrose and Jerry Davenport in a final game tied 14-14 and a well-hidden trey by Alan that Bill just barely ticked. It stopped as a 4, or so most of us thought, before tipping off the end. The 3-point team of Sam Summers and

Ferlin Kearns made it to third before the beer allotment for the day kicked in and the bells started going off.



The father-daughter team of Bill and Lisa Melton took top honors in the handicapped bring partner, with Alan Primrose and Jerry Davenport in second place.

One note about the weekend: of the 40 players who participated, eight of them had never played in a tournament format before. The Bowers handicap program appears to be close, as the auction action did not reflect a pre-tournament favorite. It is an excellent event for introducing new players to tournament play, but not one that the experienced player would want to play on a regular basis.

I appreciate the attitude of those players willing to try something new for the possible good of the game.

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