

Frisko Eddie's Revenge: The Return

A series by Balboa Ron Schweikert

(In last month's episode, Eddie and his fiancée, Shelli, has arrived at the Sands in Reno for the big tournament -- and to get married. While Shelli freshened up, Eddie went down to the shuffleboard room and came face to face with his former lover, Long Beach Lil.)

After they had stared into each other's eyes for a moment, Lil, with an endearing grin, asked: "What's the matter, Eddie? Cat got your tongue?" Eddie had thought many times about what his first words would be when they met again, but all he could muster was: "How have you been, Lil?" "So-so, Eddie, just so-so. I almost went up to the tournament in Santa Clara, but I decided against it. I wasn't sure the timing was right, but now that I'm looking at you, I'm sorry I waited so long," was her reply.

Eddie could see the confidence in her eyes as she spoke. He knew he had to get everything straightened out up front or there was sure to be complications. As he was about to begin, Lil continued: "I don't have to ask how you've been -- you look terrific." She then took another initiative and said: "Look, Eddie, I have an idea of what your situation is now, and you probably have some notion of where I'm at." She took a glance at the workers in the main room (especially noticing one who was partially hidden behind one of the tables) and said: "We need to talk about it and come to an understanding -- but not here, O.K.? It's a little too public. Will you come with me just for a few minutes and we can sort everything out?"

Eddie hadn't been given a chance to even hardly speak. When he finally began to explain that Shelli would be down in a short while and all, Lil interrupted and persuasively took him by the arm, convincingly saying: "It's too public here -- and we won't be long....she'll think you're at one of the bars or something anyway. Hey, I'm not going to bite you or anything!"

Before he knew it, he had taken that first step and he was letting her lead him to the elevator. A crazy thought sped through his mind as they looked into each other's eyes on the ride up. Eddie was raised a Christian, and some mixed verses from the Book of Proverbs suddenly emerged in his mind: "She took hold of him and kissed him....I came out to meet you; I looked for you and have found you. Come, let's drink deep of love until morning; let's enjoy ourselves with love! With persuasive words she led him astray; she seduced him with her smooth talk...All at once, he followed her -- like an ox going to the slaughter, like a deer stepping into a noose, 'til an arrow pierces his liver, like a bird darting into a snare -- little knowing....it will cost him his life...."

His "alter ego" quickly dismissed those thoughts, and he rationalized that they were only going up (he guessed to her room) to talk things over a bit, and get everything straightened out so they could all settle down and play some serious, yet friendly, shuffleboard during the upcoming week. He inwardly laughed off the fleeting notion and smiled at Lil as the elevator came to a stop. There were no words spoken, but they maintained total eye contact on the ride up. What they didn't know as they stepped out of their elevator was that they had passed Shelli, who was in the adjacent one -- on her way down to meet Eddie. Lil said: "I'm right down the hall a couple of doors, and we can get our business taken care of." She was slightly in front, and Eddie didn't see the slight grin on her face as she said it.

Shelli had exited the elevator now, and began to look around for Eddie. When she didn't see him, she asked one of the guys working on the boards if he had seen him. The guy was wearing a baseball hat and replied: "Yup, I saw him alright. He was standing right over there in the doorway...talking to Long Beach Lil."

Icy chills went through her whole body upon hearing that. She shakily asked him if he noticed where they went. Rather sarcastically, he answered: "Yup, they got on that elevator over there." Shelli was really shaken up now. She took a chance and asked him: "Do you know Lil? I mean, you wouldn't happen to know which room she's in, would you?" He stopped working then and looked into her eyes for a moment and said: "As a matter of fact, I just might, Shelli. Why don't you try room 1007." He turned from her then and resumed his work. She knew he was through talking and so she got out a quick "thanks," and then hurriedly made her way toward the elevators.

Eddie and Lil had entered her room now, and Lil motioned toward the dresser top, saying: "I've got some Wild Turkey bourbon, which you like so well, and all the set-ups here, Eddie. Why don't you fix us a drink while I use the bathroom. I want to get out of these travelling clothes." Before Eddie could say anything, she had left and closed the door.

Eddie started to get that "all too familiar" feeling now. He thought he could use a drink about then, though, so he mixed two stiff ones, and took a long pull on his while he waited for Lil to return. It was taking some time, and Eddie was working on his second drink -- when he finally heard her door latch start to open.

Meanwhile, Shelli was frantically pushing the "up" button for the first available elevator. A lot of people had checked in about that time though, and the elevators were really busy. In her mixed-up state, it

didn't dawn on her until then as to how the man who had provided the information had known her name. As far as she knew, she had never seen him before. She tried to convince herself to calm down a little, but then pushed those buttons once more.

Eddie's attention focused on the door that was opening now. His eyes went wide when he saw what Lil had changed into. She was dressed in nothing but the bottom part of the tiniest of string bikini underwear!

At the same time, although there was quite a gathering of people now, one of the elevator doors opened. It was the right side one of the pair and Shelli was on the side by the restaurant with the single elevator. She made a bee-line for that door and managed to get on just in time. She was right next to the buttons and she quickly pressed "10." Although it was but a few moments, it seemed like an eternity until that door closed and she was on her way up!

Eddie was speechless when he saw Lil's volumptuous body. He looked at those perfectly formed, well-rounded breasts, and then stared at the rest of the fantastically shaped form that stood before him. In a seductively low voice, Lil spoke: "I know all about your situation, darling. I also know one other thing. What you really want is what you're looking at right now. Come over to me, sweetheart, come now."

A flash went through Eddie's mind: that the words in Proverbs were actually happening -- at that very instant! He moved slightly toward her then, finally responding with: "Oh, Lil, I want you so badly....."

--TO BE CONTINUED NEXT MONTH--

(Oh, oh! Will Eddie meet the same fate as the one described in Proverbs Chapter 7? Like an ox going to slaughter? a deer stepping into a noose? A bird darting into a snare? Find out next month!)

Notebook *(continued from Page 2)*

This was a beautiful setting for a tournament with three boards -- two in the basement and one in the garage. He has two boards in the garage, but one, which we didn't use, was a 20-footer that he thought was a 22 when he bought it. If anyone needs a 20-foot board, call Jerry at 314-797-3577. He will do some trading for a 22 footer. He said he will have a 4-board tourney in the future. Everyone had a great time. If you're in the St. Louis area, you're missing out on a good one if you don't attend. Jerry and Carol were great hosts. The sign in front of their house reads: SHOOTERS, 1233 Tinhouse Rd., Hillsboro, MO 63050. If you're a shooter or not, come on in.

This was my first tourney in Missouri and now I will be returning for the Houston, MO, handicap tournament and Bill Jennings induction. I'm looking forward to it.

When we got back home, Pete Humphrey, the fellow who ramrodded Bristol Station (although some say Mary Lou was the real boss) has opened a somewhat different and a wee bit bigger place than the Bristol Station. It's called Bricktown Central Plaza Hotel & Conference Center, 2001 E. Reno Ave., Oklahoma City, OK 73117; phone 405, 235-1826. He has two boards in a conference room, a bar that will seat 60-plus people. He says he will have big-time bands and entertainment. He says if any of the players get a big woozie after a night at the tables, he'll give a discount on rooms so you won't have to drive. There will be a restaurant in the hotel close to the entertainment. There will be some shuffleboard activities there each week. So, if you're coming to Oklahoma City, be sure to stop in. (Mary Lou said that would be O.K., too!)

Merry Christmas & Happy New Year from Madge and me.

Glen Davidson, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma

And a Merry Christmas & Happy New Year to you!

Puck Turns *(continued from Page 6)*

Outside of the wins and losses in Reno, it's hard to say who had the most interesting on-the-spot stories. It had to be between Frank Zavala and Rick Gindt. Frank got caught in a stormstorm while visiting his sister about 60 miles away. It was his first time driving in snow and he was terrified! He finally let two semi trucks pass him and followed them out of hazardous area. Rick made the mistake of going out of the Sands Regency alone late one night and got mugged and robbed. Will Frank drive instead of fly to Reno from Vegas next year? Not! Will Rick go outside the hotel alone next year. Not!

Our hearty congratulations to John McDermott, Rob Kern, Coach, Kory, Scott, Harvey, Rick and all the others who worked countless hours before, during and after the tournament to make it a tournament we'll all remember.

As indicated in our front-page notice, the results of all the events, along with photos, will be in the next issue.

And, as always, our heartfelt thanks to the generous Bellflower Bruce Hale who made our trip to Reno possible. We love you, Bruce!

D & G

Congratulations and Much Happiness, Ann and Brian!

**George & Donna
THE BOARD TALK**