

Frisco Eddie's Revenge

*A series by Balboa Ron Schweikert
Las Vegas, Nevada*

(Editor's Note: Back in 1985, Balboa Ron delighted readers with a series of short stories about a shuffler named Frisco Eddie. After recovering from two major hip surgeries, Ron is back at his typewriter with a "Frisco Eddie....The Return" series. Because we have so many new subscribers since 1985 who missed the original "Revenge" series, we're going to publish those before we start "The Return" series. Last month, we published Part I; here's Part II. Enjoy!)

It was late Saturday night when Eddie completed his shift as bartender at the Blue Moon Lounge. He had graduated from his position as "swamper." The former bartender, Mike, had taught him all he knew about the job before he suddenly passed away.

Eddie had also graduated in shuffleboard. His constant practice and devotion to the game had earned him that right. Eddie's game had now improved beyond the scope of the local players, with few exceptions. There remained but two or three players that offered a challenge.

The prospect of beating the out-of-town "hustlers" preyed on his mind. However, Eddie saw the hustlers come and go occasionally. He felt his play was not improved enough that he had a chance against most of them.

One thing the hustlers all had in common was: "go for the juggler," "never wise up a chump or give a sucker a break." They shied away from the "beer games," preferring to go for the big bucks. Eddie had contemplated taking on the next big-time player who walked into the Blue Moon. Tonight he would get his chance; Big Al and Two-Hanger Fred strolled in the front door.

"We've been hearing a lot about you, Eddie....Starting to get good, huh?" said Big Al. "How about we see just how good you are."

Eddie hesitated for a moment; he knew this was the biggest challenge of his life. "O.K.," he replied, "but no walking the board against the two of you."

Big Al smiled knowingly and said, "Let's get our quarters in, kid. This is where you go to school."

The bar seemed to get a little quieter and darker on that Saturday night as Eddie approached the shuffleboard. Someday is here, thought Eddie.

(The conclusion of Frisco Eddie's Revenge next month.)

Reminder: To share your news and views with shufflers across the U.S.A. and Canada, send to: The Board Talk, 421 E. Sheridan, Lansing MI 48906 -- before the 15th of each month.

The World of Shuffleboard Loses a Gentleman and a Friend....

By Judith Iseman

I'm writing on behalf of my very good friend, JoAnn Ware of Ours & Your Place, Sudlersville, Maryland.

JoAnn would like to say thank you to all those shufflers from near and far who visited or sent cards and flowers during Art's illness and stay in the hospital. She sends a very special thank you to the Bay Country Moose of Queenstown, Maryland, for their sentiments to Art in the July issue of *The Board Talk*.

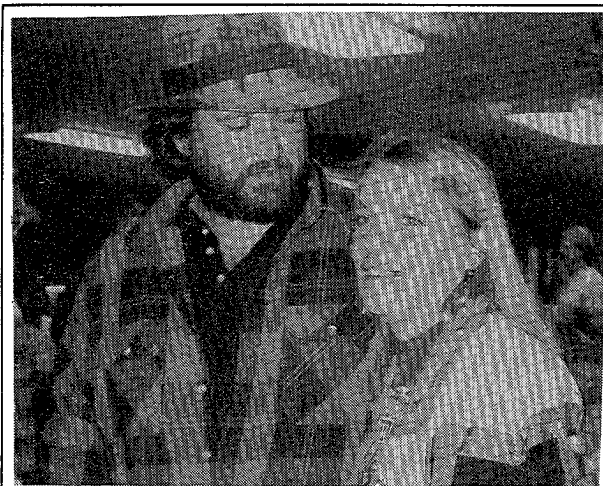
On Oct. 29, 1993, Art passed away.

To everyone who sent cards and flowers of sympathy or made donations to Caroline Hospice Foundation in Art's name, JoAnn thanks you.

JoAnn was overwhelmed at the more than capacity attendance of family, friends and shufflers from at least four states who took their time to be with her that cold, wintry November day of Art's funeral.

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Congratulations!



***Clarence E. Daniels Jr. and
Diana L. Hofmann
Nov. 11, 1993***

***May your life together be filled with
love, laughter, and lots of
good fortune!***

***George & Donna Wilber
The Board Talk***