

# Frisko Eddie's Revenge: The Return

A series by Balboa Ron Schweikert

*(In the last episode, Frisko Eddie and Long Beach Lil had left Tacoma Tim's in Washington after a successful battle with Indiana Joe and The Wrapper, and were deciding whether to go North or South as they approached the juncture of 512 and I-5.)*

The car was rapidly approaching the Intersection of I-5 and 512 -- and a decision had to be made NOW. At the last minute, Lil said: "To hell with it -- turn off at the first intersection and head North. We're goin' back to the airport and head on home!"

Then a very strange thing happened. Eddie swept past the north turn-off and went under the freeway and entered I-5 to the South! Lil hollered out: "What the #^%\*&!\$ do you think you're doing?"

Eddie hollered back: "Just settle down and hear me out, 'Love bug.' You've made ALL the decisions so far and I have to say that money-wise, at least, you've been on the mark. Some of your choices haven't been too good, though....like almost getting us dead in Texas and right here in Washington, too. I'd like to call at least ONE shot on this trip -- and this is it. I feel like I'm ready now -- and I can beat anyone. So that's it -- and that's that!"

Lil was really taken back after Eddie's display of assertive behavior; in fact, she was a little stunned! She spoke up then: "Well, well -- how about this little outburst of authority here, Mr. Chavanist. O.K. Two things are going to happen right now. One, you're going to do a 180-degree turn at the next turn-off and second, you're never going to call me 'Love Bug' again!" Inwardly she had a sick kind of feeling that a major shift in the power structure was being attempted here.

Eddie turned to her with a look of strong determination, coupled with a hint of a twinkle in his eyes, as he replied: "If this car doesn't keep going straight South so I can finally go up against WHOEVER'S down there and prove myself -- which I'm ready to do -- we'll turn off -- O.K. But when we do, one of us will be getting out of this car so they can head wherever they choose to. This I mean, Lil."

Lil was silent, letting all this sink in. After a few moments of reflection, she replied: "Well, now, Mr. Macho. Maybe it is time for you to steer the boat for awhile. So I'll go along with this, but I'm telling you that you're stacking the odds against yourself, Champ. But, then again, I guess you have to have a little slack....So, drive on, Hot Shot."

Eddie felt good then. He had won! He felt strong -- very strong.

They hadn't eaten yet and it was lunch time, so Eddie asked Lil if she'd like to stop for some food. They were

passing Olympia now and Lil said she knew of a place that he might find interesting. They exited I-5 and, not far from there, there was the restaurant. It was called the "Steelhead Inn." It looked like a real nice place. After they entered, Lil asked for seating near the windows on the Puget Sound inlet stream side.

Immediately after they were seated, Eddie saw something he had never seen before. Outside the windows, he noticed a fast-moving outlet stream and it was filled with huge Steelhead trout. They were leaping upstream, heading for their fresh water spawning ponds. Then he saw something even more interesting. There were uniformed men on the side of the stream with large clubs -- and they were selectively bashing, and then "gaphing" a number of the fish and placing them in large containers. It was quite a sight!

Lil explained that they happened to be there at just the right time of the year to see this. It was spawning season and those men were from the Fishery and Wildlife Department. Although it looked cruel, they were actually doing this to expand the Steelhead population through the redistribution of their eggs into hatcheries.

It was kind of weird watching all this going on right outside their window while they ate their lunch. Seafood was the speciality of the house, but Eddie had opted for a hamburger instead.

After lunch, Lil suggested they stop off at a local place nearby. Although it was Sunday afternoon, she said that even if there wasn't any action, practice might be a good idea. They stopped at a place called the "Sportsmans Tavern."

It was only a few minutes after they had ordered a round, and Eddie had shot a few weights, that an older guy came up and said: "You wouldn't be the kid they call 'Frisko Eddie,' would you?" Eddie looked at him and replied: "Well now, you might just be right, my man. Want to play a game?" The man said: "Not on your life, Frisko. We heard about the action yesterday in Seattle. Fat chance of your gettin' a game here. Ha!"

So the word had traveled fast! They spent a little while practicing and then got back on the road. In less than two hours, they were near the Washington/Oregon state line and in a town called Longview. They found the spot they were looking for. It was called "O'Brian's Pub."

As they approached the front door, Lil said: "I'm not comfortable with this, Eddie. If 'the Man' is inside there right now, I'll get the ball rolling -- but if things go sour, I'm gonna pull out of the action. I want you to know that up front, Champ, O.K.?" Eddie replied: "Now that's a real

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## **Florida Open WOW** (cont. from Page 1)

Alvis Ramey of Florida ran our 50/50 raffle draws superbly.

Dale Law of New York, along with Ray Boyett and Billy Mays worked the bracket boards.

Carole Boyett had charge of the money table and distribution of all monies.

Chris Boyett always does a fine job on sponsor sales.

Billy Mays, the Legend. I was lucky to have my camera with me and I took some pictures of his set-ups during his trick shot routine. Truly spell-binding.



*Sunday's singles championships was won by Billy Mays of Texas (left) with Jeff Cottrell of Michigan in second, Colletta Stanley of Florida in third, and last year's champ, Pete O'Neill of Florida, in fourth.*

Roy Boyett and his wonderful computer and handy workshop did it again. Computer forms for name/address, sponsor sale forms, business sponsorship display, individual sponsorship display, and a financial statement and tournament breakdown of all events and players. Ray, old buddy, I have one word: WOW! Plus nine donated wood wall trophy plaques and they are beautiful. Lisa Melton would be proud.

The Snuggery Bar and Grille and host Bernie Kirchner gave us great support. We would also like to thank our pretty co-hosts, Mary Ann, Lovee, Diane, Jeanne, Laurie, and Sue. Super service. Thank you!

Colletta and Bob Stanley had charge of the business sponsorships and, on short notice, produced some great sign-ons. Colletta played in her first Florida Open singles event and among others, beat her doubles playing partner (that's me) and defending singles champ Pete O'Neill and Bobby Wright of Texas. WOW! Maybe I'll take another look at her shuffleboard rating.

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## **Boothe/Naylor Win at River City Pub's Women's Doubles**

River City Pub in St. Louis, Missouri, held its 3rd Annual Women's Doubles Tournament on April 5. Taking first place honors were Terrie Boothe and Roxanna Naylor. Terrie has won this event for the last year years, this year with a new partner, Roxanna. They went undefeated to win the championship.

Second place went to Peggy McGee and Carol Marshall, with Kathy Muich and Kelly Neil taking third.

"Greta Hensick and Pat Minks organized this great tournament," reports Chuck Muehlhauser. "The only thing missing was Greta's famous chicken and dumplings. Greta said she would make them for next year if everybody came back.

"The competition this year was very tough. Can Terrie do it four times in a row? Well, we'll find out next year," said Chuck.

## **Frisco Eddie** (continued from Page 18)

vote of confidence, Love Bug. Thanks a lot!"

Eddie didn't even open the door for Lil either and entered ahead of her. Somehow he didn't feel quite as strong and sure of himself right at that moment....no, not at all.

-- CONTINUED NEXT MONTH --

*Longview, Washington -- we've been there! Will Eddie come up against The Man -- and who is The Man anyway? Keep tuned for the next exciting episode. This was the 39th episode Ron has contributed to The Board Talk, in addition to his original three way back when. We encourage you to take just a minute to drop him a note to let him know you're enjoying his series: Ron Schweikert, 1140 Coral Desert Dr., Las Vegas, NV 89123.*