

Frisko Eddie's Revenge: The Return

A Series by Balboa Ron Schweikert

(In last month's episode, during the match between Eddie's and Lil's Pro-Am teams, Dollar Dan and his Ape Man were about to challenge the tournament director's ejection when they got out of hand. Suddenly, a scar-faced man who worked for Lil's ex, Tony, and two other men escorted the trouble-makers from the room. The final game resumed and now it's down to the last shot....)

Eddie's partner was so nervous when he made his release that his hammer (which was supposed to be a right rail center board lag) made contact with the deep 1, which was sitting just off the left rail! He boosted it into a deep deuce, which was hanging off the left side of the board. Just as the cheers were starting to go up for Lil's team, two strange things happened. First, no one bothered to call "SAFE," and second, Lil watched (with total disbelief) as her partner's weight suddenly slipped off the side of the table -- and into the gutter. Now the hammer weight had slid off to the right after making contact, and was in the 2 zone, but very close to touching the 1 line!

Needless to say, there was quite a bit of commotion, confusion, and arguing starting up among the players and the fans over what the final outcome of the game should really be. Once again, an official was called in to make the final determination. This was a different official from the last call, and he had no idea of whose team was shooting the blue weights. First, he eyeballed it, from a straight-down perspective. Then he got out his t-square and made a very precise measurement with that. There was silence in the area as he went about his task. Finally, he removed the t-square, eyeballed it one more time from the top, and made his announcement: "I see daylight between the line and the weight -- I call it a 2. Whoever is shooting the blue weights has won this game!"

A big cheer went up by the team members and supporters of Eddie's team. There was a lot of handshaking and congratulating going on as well. A rather unusual thing occurred (which went unnoticed) shortly after things started to calm down. The young man who had bid for Eddie's team (on behalf of Dollar Dan, the Money Man) came up to Max Dermmot and handed him a note. A few minutes later, Max made an announcement over the intercom:

"Let me have your attention, please! I'm very happy to announce that Mister Dan Goldman, who was the top bidder in the auction for Frisko Eddie's team in the Pro-Am draw, has asked me to announce that all of his winnings on the Pro-Am team event -- including the names of the betters and dollar

amounts of several side-bets he had, be donated in total to the National Shuffleboard Hall of Fame!"

A huge cheer went up now, but Dollar Dan wasn't there to take a bow, because he had long since left the hotel area and was being escorted to the airport...to be put on the first flight out, back to his home in Texas! Lil was alerted over the inter-phone and left the room to take a cell phone call from the scar-faced man in the sleek black sedan that was "helping" Dan get to the airport. He explained the whole situation (to her delight) and told her "she owed Tony -- one more!"

She went back to the main room and told the others. Everyone was very relieved and elated when they got the news! The tournament went smoothly from there on out. They were all doing well in the events they were entered in, but the time was almost upon them for the Big One. This was the one where Long Beach Lil and Frisko Eddie might just be facing off...in the Pro Singles event!

--TO BE CONTINUED--

Dear Readers: As we went to press, Balboa Ron was about to go into the hospital for yet another operation on his hip. You can help keep up his spirits and speed his recovery by dropping him a note: Ron Schweikert, 1140 Coral Desert Dr., Las Vegas NV 89123.

Notebook *(continued from Page 2)*

So I guess at the next tournament, we will all drink a blackberry brandy toast to Short (and then we will do it again!).

Short and Rosa Lee were married over 50 years. By the number of kids, grandkids and great-grandkids they have, I say they went forth and multiplied. We will be thinking about Rosa Lee and all of the family, and we will talk of Short. He never missed a tournament, unless he got there early and had too many blackberry brandies. Then he would say: "I don't think I'ma gonna make the tournament." He did love the game and we hope that they have shuffleboard where he is now -- and they never ask him to wipe and wax when he wins!

He was our Buddy.

Sue Lewis, Midwest City, Oklahoma

We didn't have the pleasure of knowing Short, but we're sure he was worthy of your tribute, Sue. We join you and the other OKC players in extending sympathy to Rosa Lee and family.