



THE SECRET DIARY OF DAVE BUTLER AGED 50 & ¼

THE YEAR 2010

THE FIRST 10 WEEKS...

I will show them.

Two years of the money list and never out the top 3 (apart from last year but that doesn't really count cos Keith the PRO was third and he keeps cheating by putting me off by giving me tips).

This year the glory will be mine.

It is so obvious that I have been cheated in both these years. I will concentrate on proving to them all that I, David "Boyd of the Boyds" Butler, is the bestest golfer in the whole wide world.

Because.....I have a master plan... Hee hee.

I will buy new clubs every week to help me concentrate. That nasty Mr Secretary thinks he is so funny when he writes all his jokes about me but I will show him. I will even keep notes about how often I win a fiver standard off of him. I just wish I could add all my standards to the prize money cos then I would be untouchable. They do not know what they are talking about when they say I should practice with the same clubs more often. Even that Posh Pen has been saying it. What would she know? She only has to hit the ball half as far off them red tees. It is so unfair! ☹



WEEK 1 SATURDAY 2 JANUARY

See, I told them all. I win. 35 points. But there are only 6 out so I only win £30. I beat the PRO again haha. 😊

And an early lead in the Standards with Smythee. Haha again. Campeone, Campeone. 😊

I will have sweet dream of my glorious glory tonight.

WEEK 2 SATURDAY 23 JANUARY

The weather has been really bad and the course had a foot of snow on it so we missed two weeks. . If it stayed like that all year I would have justifiably won the money list and the title of the bestest golfer in the whole wide world.

But we had to play this week and I sneakily finished second so that Mr Handicap Secretary could not cut me an extra shot by imposing the rule what I invented to impose a penalty for winning two weeks running so the money is shared round. He would not let me insert a clause that Scottishmen should me excluded. (I am the only Scottishman in Tradlads and he said that being a Scottishman is already a really big handicap but he would not change the rule). It is so unfair. 😞



That Raj won though. He is really sneaky. I kept on and on last year to get him cut and they did and he still won. I will have to watch him What can I do to get in his head?

Still, two weeks gone and I have an even biggerer lead. And I took another fiver from Mr. Secretary. I cannot see my name gloriously leading the money list on the results list cos him and the froggy man Jim who does the website have hidden it and I don't know which buttons to push on this PC to find it. It is so unfair. I think they are jealous.

I can only see a rely link on this PC so I do not no how to send an e-mail asking everyone else (except NMS cos he would only laugh) how to do it,.

WEEK 3 SATURDAY 30 JANUARY

It is so unfair. Things just did not go right all day. These clubs have to go. Even nasty Secretary beat me (2-1 now). I will have to pretend it is all a plan to make them feel sorry for me and really happy when I win again.

Still, 3 people won and had to share the prize money so they did not win much. The Barnett brothers and Peter the Big Galloot only won £20 each for winning.

I must still be top of the money list but I cannot see it cos they have hidden the prize money sheet. I do not like change unless it is changing my clubs!

WEEK 4 SATURDAY 6 FEBRUARY

Fourteen people out and I did not win. That is not part of the plan but G.T. turned up to just qualify for the win but as he does not play very often he will not be the problem. Ferdi was runner up but I might have to add him to my little black book and watch him. I did not even win a swindle prize but at least that Mr. Sec had a worserer day. Haha 3-1.



I still do not know where I am on the money list cos I still can't find it on the results but I am not sleeping well which probably means they have been cheating me and I am no longer in my rightful place. 😞

WEEK 5 Saturday 13 February

Damn, damn & triple damn.

That Ferdi won. I am getting worried about him. I will have to start some stories about cutting his handicap on general play. Perhaps there ought to be a fine for turning up late. He is always "Nearly there" when we are teeing off. Still only eight played. The weather this year is the worstest I have seen and I do not like only playing half the course cos it does not let me show off all my skills. The Incredible Hulk, Robert White was runner up. He won't be a problem cos he goes away so often, these bankers have no shame pretending there is no such thing as a recession.

Where is that money list? I can't ask Mr. Secretary cos it will let him know how much it means to me and he beat me again. 3-2. Damn. ☹️



WEEK 6 Saturday 20 February

Rethink. The incredible Hulk won. Penny told me that she had sneakily told Neil that Robert had torn his David Banner cap in a fit of temper!! That was a really sneaky girlie thing to do. She will have to learn to behave if she wants to be one of the boys.

What is it about coming second one week and winning the next? Del was runner up. I will have to nobble him as he has already won once. Mr. Secretary was not there today. I think he is scared.

WEEK 7 Saturday 6 March

No golf again last week cos of the weather and I am ready to go after a mid winter break.

No secretary again. He has gone to Scotland to play golf with Hulky in the winter. Stupid or what? Back on the podium but it was only joint runner up but at least I am letting them know I am still around and it is a marathon not a sprint. Lloyd was out & shared r/up with me and Andy Lewis but Ferdi won again. I am really worried about him now.

WEEK 8 Saturday 13 March

Secretary was back telling tales of how lovely it was in Scotland. I know. I am from there but the weather has been so bad, how was he so lucky to play 3 times last weekend in Edinburgh?

Cunningly let Ferdi win again (44 points, so it was a bit tight). Lloyd got 40 so it was a good day for scoring but Ferdi is stuffed now as he will be badly cut under my two win rule. Ha! 😊

Bad, bad bad. Mr Secretary, that nasty nasty man beat me as well. 3-3. Do I not like this, to parrot phrase someone.

I still cannot find the money list but I keep winning swindle prizes so I am sure I am winning, or not too far behind.

WEEK 9 Saturday 20 March

14 people out and I won (with the Pro but he doesn't count). Jim le frog was over to see how good I am as well. And I kept my score down to 37 so I only get a lickie cut and can

still play off eleven. Ha. One day they will learn how clever I am. 😊

I must be winning the money list now but I still cannot find it to check that they all know how good I am. Dave 4, Sec 3, a good week all round.

I am off to play at East Sussex next week with the Hulk, Sec and Lloyd as a guest of a German Bank Golf Society. No-one will do anything so my lead, if I have one will be protected. I must get someone to tell the Secretary that it is not on the weekly score sheet so he doesn't think it is me.

WEEK 10 SATURDAY 10 APRIL

It rained at Trads last week but I was at the Belfry letting the people of Birmingham know how good I is.

I now know where the money list is and I am not top. It is so unfair. MR Secretary was really snobby saying I had to "Scroll right on the "Performance" page" (imagine me making quote signs with my fingers in the air when I say "Scroll right on the Performance page". I am spending too much time with them posh city banker types.

Drat, drat & double drat. I won again but as we have not played for so long maybe no-one will notice that I have won two weeks running and my rule counts. Can I make up another one that it has to be two weeks running or does not count when shared (I know others have been cut in this way but maybe the Handicap Secretary will forget.) Obviously I beat the Sec again and it is now 5-3 at Trads and 1-0 on trips as I beat him at East Sussex as well but I am not counting.

Monday 12 April.

He didn't. Damn. What is he like? He even laughed when telling everyone that Peter the Big Galloot would have won if he had not forgotten that he had gone up to 18 and picked up his ball instead of tapping in on the easiest hole on the course.

It is so unfair.



2010. VOLUME 2- THE NEXT 10 WEEKS

As everyone enjoyed reading me telling the world how great a golfer I is in “The first 10 weeks” it is only fair that I should give them the opportunity to keep up to date with how I am getting even betterer as I get more experierced (I am now 50 & ½ after all..)

I WILL START WITH ANSWERING A QUESTION.

After the first 10 weeks many people have asked why I did not keep a diary last year. There was a very good reason for this .

I realised early in the year that at some point the strain of being the bestest golfer (although not officially in 2008 cos I was cheated out of my rightful prize on the last weekend) was going to pay on my body and that I would need an operation on my knee at some point.

Therefore, as I would be missing in action for a few weeks and injured before that, I would not be able to prove my brillianceness week after week and therefore no one would want to read about me only being partly brilliant so I did not do one. But that was in the past. On with this year.

WEEK 11 SATURDAY 17 APRIL

Ha Ha Ha. Ha Ha Ha. Ha Ha Ha. Ha Ha Ha. Ha Ha Ha. Ha Ha Ha. Ha Ha Ha. Ha Ha Ha.

I told them that THIS YEAR THE GLORY WILL BE MINE (see my Secret Diary 2010-the first 10 weeks-available in all good bookshops & some bad ones!). If they did not believe me then they will know now that my quest to prove that I am the bestest golfer in the whole wide world is real. (I know I am the bestest golfer anyways but it is so unfair that nobody believes me and I have to keep proving it).

They keep trying to cheat me but once again I came through and this time they can do nothing about it because it is THREE IN A ROW and their soopid constitution only says two in a row means another cut! Ha! And anyway, this time I did not have to share it with anyone and the prize money was all mine! 😊😊😊

That nasty Mr. White, though, was sending out e-mails about me , saying I have won 2 in a row twice & accusing me of murdering 3 people and how you don't get off the third murder but your sentence gets increased. Well it is just as well that Mr Secretary did not write the laws of this country, heh heh, else the ripper & all them others would be running free.

But I know the rules and they cannot do anything to me for three in a row, so there.

😊😊😊 6-3 Mr Sec, tee hee!



WEEK 12 SATURDAY 24 APRIL

Welcome to my world of Global Domination. This win will make me as popular as Gordon Brown is with old ladies in Rochdale, but nobody will be able to deny that I am the BESTEST GOLFER in the whole wide world cos no-one has won 4 times in a row before.

I HAVE MADE HISTORY. FOUR IN A ROW. That's 1, 2, 3, 4. 😊😊😊😊

Lloyd is distraught and he even tried cheating me out of a point on my scorecard and keeps saying it does not count cos I shared it 3 times.

Well I can tell you Mr Lloyd Poydy that it does because that nice Mr Secretary said so and

THE SECRET DIARY OF DAVE BUTLER AGED 50 & 1/2

THE SECOND
10 WEEKS.



he is my mate cos we meet at the café every Saturday to discuss the rules and everything (At least that is what I have made them all think but I have not been there for weeks now cause lazy Penny wants an extra half hour in bed now she is getting old (not with me of course before your dirty minds get thinking wrong things- although, if it was true, who would be surprised at her wanting to spend more time in bed with the bestest golfer in the world cos some of it might rub off and she would also have to tell the world how the bestest golfer is also the bestest lover!) Anyway- got distracted there, (deep breaths Davy baby, count to ten to calm down) but everyone believes me when I say about the breakfast committee meetings at the café and they think that Mr. Secretary does everything I say.

Lloyd Poydy is only jealous cos everyone thought he was the best a couple of years ago. (bestest is betterer than just best anyway.) And everyone can now see I am officially the bestest golfer in the whole wide world because it will be written down in the history of Tradlads.



Lloyd Poydy was really happy when he thought I had not won. The worst thing was having to share it with Mr Secretary but at least he might be in a good mood and forget to cut me for winning twice in a row twice in a row properly (like wot nobody has done before). Mr White (With the lead pipe in the library hee hee) what do I get for being a four times murderer? Best thing is that I did not have to pay Mr Secretary for a standard as well!

Penny is trying to claim all of the credit for me winning saying that I am only winning because she nagged me to not keep changing my clubs (Typical woman or what?). I knew this all along but was only playing with their minds cos I knew that one day I would choose my moment to unleash my MASTERPLAN on them. It is not true anyway as I am just changing them one at a time and this week I have a new putter. You should see their faces when I tell them I have bought it with all the winnings I keep taking off of them hee hee.

THIS IS SO UNFAIR.

They are all just jealous of how good I am and are talking about a “General play” cut. These are only for other people, not me. Just because I kept saying he should be cut (Raj) or he should be cut (Ferdie) or he should be severely cut (Mr White) or anyone but me. 8. 8. Can you hear me? I will put it in bold to pretend I am shouting.

8- 8. IT IS SO UNFAIR. ☹

I will show them because I am officially the

BESTEST GOLFER IN THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD.

And I think that there should be a special prize besides my new putter which they paid for.

I will tell Penny & Paddy (they sound like cartoon characters) all about my brillianceness all the way home and they will have to listen cos they need a lift off me. Hah!

6-3 still Mr Secretary- ☺

Do what you like and NO, *they do not make we write my diary with wax crayons* and thanks for asking. **Not.**

WEEK 13 SATURDAY 1 MAY

I thought they had been joking when they said that I have to play off 8 but Nasty Mr. Secretary put out one of his official e-mail thingies explaining how he has to be fair to everyone. Fair is for the others, not me. ☺ I cannot complain because I still do not know how to “Reply to All” as they call it. I heard NMS and Hulky whispering and sniggering about it. It is so unfair.

He is away on one of his jollies with his banker mates this week so I will just pretend that he is here so that I can win another standard, even though it is not for real. As he drew with me last week I have to assume that I can beat everyone else just by turning up.

Lord Del is marking my card and 2+2 makes 5 with him so I will be certain of another win unless someone checks. How has he become a successful business man when he does not even know how to fill in a golf scorecard?

Ha! Del says I have scored a net 71 and everyone will be amazed because I am now a single figure golfer off of 8 and playing to par. (Nearly as amazed as I am hee hee, cos I am sure I had more than that.). It has turned colder since we finished and that will be v.difficult to beat...Drat and double drat.

Because Del had done the adding up that nasty Penny has decided to check and I "Only" scored 75. You would have thought that Del could get the scores right today cos we were playing a medal and every shot counts, it is not like we were playing stableford or anything difficult and he had to work out my new unfair handicap! Pah! Thanks Del. Not.

"Only" she said. Well she'll never beat that and I bet that I will win money again to extend my lead on the real true test of ability, the Money List (I can check every week now that I have found it on the website and results sheet and will tell everyone else where to look to remind them how good I am.

I look around and only that Dr. Raj has anywhere near enough ability to catch me if I have an off day and I have had his handicap reduced anyway.

THIS IS SO UNFAIR.

That great galloping galoot, Peter Sealy has so obviously cheated and fixed his handicap so that it is too high and so he can win. What is this? They are all ganging up on me. Penny is obviously power mad now that Mr. Secretary is away and has claimed second place for herself. Who does she think she is?

Still third off 8 is V. good for the first time.

They are all laughing at me again. What do they mean Raj was third. No one can beat par off 8 if I can't cos I am the bestest golfer. How can that be right? (He was not a real 8 anyway cos he was 8.2 and I am 8 so he is worser than me). Anyway, he won't win anything for third and will be cut. That'll learn him to mess with the master. ☺

I will have to get the voodoo dolls out tonight and start sticking pins in them. One each for Dr. Raj, Penny & Peter for daring to beat me. This has to be a fluke. How am I to buy a new club this week when I do not even have a fiver off of Mr Secretary to pay with? ☺

WEEK 14 SATURDAY 8 MAY

So! They are all running scared. A little bit of drizzle and they stay at home.

Or is it because they have finally realised that they cannot compete with me in my quest for global domination? They might as well finish the year now and acknowledge right now that I am the bestest golfer in the whole wide world.

Not enough players to have a proper competition so I remain unchallenged in the money list (The true test of the bestest golfer).

Peter the galoot did not turn up. I think he thinks that by missing one week he will not get cut for winning two in a row. I will have to make sure that I remind Mr. Secretary of the rules when he is back.



That nasty Mr. Secretary is hiding, pretending to have a bad back. I saw that Tiger Woods pulled out of a competition this week with a bad back as well. Funny thoughts are coming in to my head (I hope the voices aren't returning, it was only one week without winning- go away).

I have never seen Tiger and our secretary in the same room. Dodgy knees, all over the place with their drivers, driving cars in to pillars now a dodgy back. Mmm?

Could it be that they are the same person and in his alter ego Tiger/ Nasty Mr Secretary have realised that they will never get the better of me? Hah! That must be the answer. 😊

Anyway, only five of us and we even sneakily played as a 5 ball to speed things up.

As it was not a proper grown up competition we let Penny win. Although she may be getting a bit full of herself as she got 41 points and she is standing in for nasty Mr Secretary. Still she plays from halfway down the fairways off the "Ladies" tees. (Penny/ Lady. My carer says this is an oxymoron although why anyone would want to give morons oxygen I do not know.)

Might have to start suggesting to Mr. Secretary that her handicap is too high.

Dr. Raj kept a bit quiet about his score so I will have to keep my eye on him. Was one voodoo doll pin enough for Raj & Penny. It was enough for Peter though as he stayed away.

Mr. White (with the candlestick in the kitchen-in case you did not get the joke first time) had claimed that his driver was damaged (I think we all know how that might of happened don't we Mr. Banner) so I kindly lent him mine.

It is so unfair that he hit the ball further than I could hit mine and then laughed at me. I will have the last laugh though because now when I change it instead of putting it on e-bay I have a buyer lined up. Hah! See.

😊 One step ahead, that is Meeeeeee! The incomparable Mr. Butler. 😊

Extra pins in the Penny & Dr. Raj dolls tonight though, just to make sure.

Wins so far 5/13 + 2 runners up (when I was cheated)

Money £265, next best £170- I am more than 50% betterer.



WEEK 15 SATURDAY 15 MAY

They are definitely coming back, the voices- it's only a whisper but I know they are coming to torment me again. It is only two weeks since I won any money. I thought my brillianceness would have got rid of the voices for ever but I can hear them muttering. Dayveed, Dayveeed, 8. Hahaha- They got you back didn't they?

GO AWAY- I am covering my ears so I cannot hear you. 4 weeks on the trot. They know I am the bestest golfer in the whole wide world but just 2 weeks* with no money and I can hear them laughing at me again.

*I think that Nasty Mr Secretary has called Week 14 an abandoned week after I put pressure on Penny (Or Bint as Banner and Nasty Mr S called her) to get our 0.1's back for turning up and playing even though there were only five of us. The voices are telling me that he only decided to say it was abandoned so that he could say it is 3 weeks without a win.

Anyway, dear diary, there is a good side. Ha!

Lloyd (who used to be the best-not bestest- golfer) won for the first time in years and years and he got cut hee hee. That's him finished.

Ferdi didn't play again and if he misses next week that will mean he has to play once before he can win again. Keith only won £15 but he doesn't count as he is a PRO and therefore cheating.

Bernie got second but he doesn't matter cos he am so far behind innit. See I am a happier mon I am talking all funny again innit. Ya no wot I mean?

I am feeling better now. I think I will write to that secretary chappie and tell him that even though I am finding it hard off of 8 I will soldier on. Maybe he will take pity on me and give me a shot back for coming last.

Oh no, it is so unfair.

He has written back already taking the mickey out of me saying my four weeks in a row was form and form is only temporary but class is permanent. It is so unfair. Not even the real world stars win every week. (except Ed Moses and Michael Johnson and they don't count because they are professionals and not even golfers). And he is saying that I haven't won anything for 3 weeks and maybe I ought to buy new clubs. Oh no they're back. "Ebay," go away. I am covering my ears and stamping around la la, la la, la la. I can't hear you. ☺

WEEK 16 SATURDAY 22 MAY

That'll learn them. I may not have won, and a bigger pin will definitely have to go in to Raj's doll tonight. Winning money, dear reader, went to that dodgy Trinidadian surgeon. He should get back to singing calypso's at the cricket.

But I showed them, as I scored 20 points on the back 9 to share runners up, that they can do what they like to me but 8 will not be enough.

I AM BACK. Big letters so that no one can say they did not know.☺

Nasty Mr. Secretary tried being all nice last week, trying to build up my confidence and pretending to be nice but I know what he was doing. I even pretended that I did not mind him beating me for the longest drive on the 9th which is usually mine. If he keeps doing that he will soon get a doll with pins in of his own. I thought he was supposed to be injured. I am going to have to go and see that *Ostiopaff*, *Osteopaff*, *horseteopath*, Doctor him and Lloyd have been seeing.

I am really looking forward to Week 18 at which I will be making a reappearance at Princes in Sandwich. I went along last year with some German Bank's society and was so popular they invited me back again. I thought I would have to be really posh but they are not like them bankers you see on telly and were telling stories about how last year there was Germans playing and how scared they got when there was a Battle of Britain air display and how they dived in to bunkers when they saw the Spitfire & Lancaster bomber. They are obviously much more cleverer than I fort as they realised how important it is to have the bestest golfer in the whole wide world playing in their competition.

The voices have gone away again.



WEEK 17 SATURDAY 29 MAY

I do not know what some people expect from me sometimes. To be the bestest golfer in the world does not just come from extreme natural ability but I also have to work at my game

because someone said practice makes perfect and they are right. As you know dear reader I persevere at things and although I do not have any faults I sometimes have to cope with bad luck and it is all a case of careful planning which I have to keep explaining to Lloyd Poydy. I will be playing soon at a Links course (Princes) where bad luck is built in to the course and the trick is to be able to deal with it.

Today my strategy was to practice and prepare myself for the unexpected. You have to be careful when doing this so sometimes I had to play some holes properly and I did that at the swindle prize holes to maintain my lead in the money list (The true test of the best golfer in the whole wide world) so I still won three swindle prizes, Even better was that for two of them I beat Nasty Mr. Secretary to win the prize. Unfortunately he seemed to have played as well as I did (although as I said I was only practicing for bad luck cos I know that I am really good already). No change in the standards battle with NMS(Nasty Mr. Secretary - I have had to get a special elbow support because of something called Repetitive Strain Injury or RSI, so I will have to call Nasty Mr. Secretary NMS from now on because writing Nasty Mr Secretary all the time makes my arm ache. He called me a name and said that it was something else I kept doing with my right hand that made my arm ache).

Anyway, I might have to get a special voodoo doll for NMS with loads of pins just for himself cos he keeps going on about this *Ostiopaff, Osteopaff, horseteopath*, Doctor him and Lloyd have been seeing and how he is getting *accip acupinch*, how the doctor is putting needles in his knee to help with arthiritus or something (NMS keeps using big words to confuse me) but he can have his own doll and needles now.

Talking of dolls & needles, a bigger needle is needed for Lloyd Poydy cos he won and I do not want him getting carried away and thinking he can cheat me out of my rightful prize as best golfer in the world again like he did two years ago when he made everyone play one more week just so he could win and even bribed the Hulk to miss a putt as well. Some people are so desperate to try and win things as if it even matters!

Dear diary, there will not be the normal day at Trads next week cos my talents have been requested again with that German bank that NMS and Hulky sometimes play with. I will also have to put in a special entry for Friday cos Lloyd Poydy has finally realised how talented I really is and asked me to caddy for him in something called the Trilby Challenge wot he has entered cos he thinks that his toothy smile will look good on TV (Sky are televising the competition which is for people who want to be like professional golfers and have someone to carry their bag for them and tell them how far to the green and where to hit their putts and all that type of thing. NMS was also going to do this thing as well but could not make it but 4 of us are going to play a proper grown up course on Friday called The Oxfordshire so I will be gracing two proper grown up courses in two days as we will be playing Princes at Sandwich in Kent on Saturday with the German bank. □

Special Entry #1.

Friday 4th June 2010. The Oxfordshire.

Me & Lloyd Poydy and Hulky and NMS turned up at the course so Lloyd Poydy could practice (he needs it hee hee) and also so that I could learn about where everything is so that I can tell him where to hit the ball when he gets in trouble and lots of other tips that he will need if he ever wants to try and become the 2nd best golfer in the whole wide world.

It is so unfair. I obviously need to try and help Lloyd Poydy and the best way to do this is to be part of his team cos that is what we will be in the Trilby Challenge. In this type of golf it is important to remember that the caddie is the most important member of the team.

But Hulky wanted to do something different and have a low handicap (Lloyd Poydy or me) paired up with a higher handicap (Hulky or NMS). He pretended that it was so that we could have a fair game but I know that it was really cos he wanted to win and he knew that his best chance was to be the partner of the bestest player in the whole world. When he realised that he was going to partner Lloyd Poydy he started talking about adjusting handicaps and taking $\frac{3}{4}$ of the difference to Lloyd. It really done my head in but I pretended that I knew what he was talking about.

Anyway, after 9 holes we was all square (that means drawing in golf speak) and the highlight was really the hole where I was doing lots of work for Lloyd checking out how tough the rough is and on a par 5 I won the hole without playing a shot off the fairway or even having a putt as I chipped in for par from off the green. It is really important when you are the bestest golfer in the world to be able to cope with the many different types of ground cos golf is not always fair and you sometimes get unlucky bounces. I know that I am a good putterer and fairway player so it is only right that I should share my talent and show Lloyd Poydy how to play some different shots while he built his confidence hitting fairways and greens (when he took enough club! I heard Nick Faldo and Monty once say that the biggest failings of amateurs is not taking enough club and I agree with my fellow great golfers). Anyway, me and NMS had a chat at half way and I told NMS that we should not destroy Lloyd Poydy's confidence too much and let them win a few holes and I wanted to see how Lloyd coped with being in the lead in a big competition cos if the Sky cameras are on him he needs to know that he has the bestest golfer in the whole wide world on his bag (on his bag is a proper golfing expression for his caddy) and that therefore there is no one betterer than him in the competition. Obviously when he wins everyone will know it is because of the caddie.

It was all going a bit wrong cos with 5 holes to play me and NMS was losing by 3 holes and I never intended to actually lose (Lloyd Poydy does not need his confidence lifted that much) so I quickly devised a master plan where we would see how Lloyd Poydy coped when things did not go all his own way (like they will in the real competition cos I will be his caddy). Anyway NMS played some good holes (My brillianceness was rubbing off) and I checked Lloyd's ability to believe in what I say he can do. He needs to work on this cos he put his ball in the water at the 17th and I won the hole with shots to spare (NMS would have won as well but this is my diary!)

All square at the 18th tee and I realised that I had not checked out what the bunkers were like for Lloyd Poydy so I put my drive in the first bunker. NMS pulled his drive in to the left hand rough. Lloyd and Hulky were now favourites to win which was good for Lloyd's confidence but not good for my image when anyone who does not understand what was really happening and how I was sacrificing my own game so that I can help Lloyd even more when he is in the competition. I still had work to do and checked a second bunker as well and NMS let me down by hitting his second in to the rough on the right hand side now and was still 100 yards from the flag. I was on the green in 4 and Hulky and Lloyd Poydy were on in 3 with NMS to play his third. He had obviously been learning from the master as he hit a sand iron out of a clump of grass on to the green with only me closer (obviously) to the flag. Lloyd and Hulky both got their bogeys and I showed them how to play match play by rolling my putt confidently in to the cup for the half which meant I could not lose the match. There was lots of laughing and joking as NMS tried to line up his putt and he had to step away twice as Hulky and Lloyd asked me how I was going to put this in my Diary and Lloyd said that NMS always cracks up. Anyway, NMS said that he "lives for moments like this" & had obviously been watching my brillianceness at playing without hitting the fairway and now with the putter on the 18th and rolled in his 12



footer so that I won the match. It was brilliant as we danced on the green and I will live on the story of how I won and am still the bestest golfer in the whole wide world.

Tomorrow I shall have to do it all by myself at Princes, an open qualifier course and also a course where the Open itself used to be held.

Special Entry #2.

Saturday 5th June 2010. Princes, Sandwich, Kent, England (just).

Today I have decided that it will be all about me as we are to play golf on a proper “links” course called Princes, right next to the sea and which is nearer a country called France than London. We would be playing a main competition on 2 nine hole courses called Himalayas and Shore. Shore was right next to the seaside but I do not know why the other one was called Himalayas cos even I could see over some of the mounds.

I did my bit for other lesser golfers yesterday and today will be a big competition with a big field (lots of golfers, another golfing term for those readers wot do not no as much as me) on a very difficult course and I will only have time to think about myself. As usual I changed some of my clubs cos being the bestest golfer in the whole wide world I realise how important it is to have different clubs to suit the occasion. I just thought of a joke. I shall give each of my clubs names of horses like Shergar and Red Rum and Desert Orchid and Mill Reef. Then I can say I have horses for courses. Ha ha.

You can also be very unlucky at Princes with some dodgy bounces as being a links course the ground is never flat and you have to be very clever with some of your shots.

At halfway I knew that I would have won the longest drive, even if Lloyd Poydy pretended I hadn't, but I knew that I would have to play a bit betterer cos there was a “23” handicapper scoring well. I would not allow that to happen at Trads and would be having words with NMS!

The secret to playing this course is that sometimes you do not necessarily get the best lie for your second shot on the fairway for the hole you are playing and that there are betterer lies on tees or greens for other holes alongside your own one. As befits the bestest golfer in the whole wide world I won the whole competition as my brillianceness came to the front. I also won the nearest the pin and it is only fair to say that no one could live with me today.

After a very nice dinner in celebration of the Champion Golfer (me) we had a 9 hole competition on the third loop of 9 holes (I know all the correct descriptions me, loop means a set of holes that starts and finishes at the club house) and this is a proper Links course, not like the Americans who call all courses links!). This loop was called Dunes and the hills was higher than the Himalayas. I don't understand, I think I will have to right to them to tell them how wrong they is.

In this pairs competition I was paired with NMS again and it will surprise no one to realise that I won this as well. We went out with Lloyd Poydy and Kenny, a fellow Scot but not as good as me at golf although he hits it nearly as far but in the wrong places and we had to keep looking for his ball. Lloyd Poydy seemed to get a bit upset as I again demonstrated how winning golf could be played without always being on the fairways. When you are the bestest golfer in the whole wide world if it is on the course it is in play.

Some people may have thought it a bit boring at the presentation as the presenter had to keep saying “The winner is.....Dave Butler” but I didn't. It is very lucky that I have a big car to get all the prizes home!

Lloyd poydy won a prize as well. THE WOODEN SOPOON on count back from NMS.

Ha ha ha. (To help his confidence before the Trilby Challenge he was told that this was the highest ever lowest score in the German Banks history.

Unfair or what. They told me that I will be cut for winning even though I cleverly kept my score under 36 points. I will just have to show them next time as well! This would never happen at Trads.

NMS was wearing some big strappings on his knees after his recent problems. What some people will do to try and be like me! That was taking it a bit far though.

What a great weekend for the bestest golfer in the whole wide world.

Special Entry #2 (b)

Monday 7th June 2010. Update- Princes, Sandwich, Kent, England(just).

THIS IS SO UNFAIR. ☹️

I have been happily telling everybody how I proved to the world at a proper championship course that I am truly the bestest golfer in the whole wide world when I get home from work and see an absolutely shocking e-mail from one Robert-B Adams at a German bank.

I quote:

An incorrectly marked card for Dave Butler saw him stripped of the title yesterday morning, when he was reduced from what was a winning 33 points, to 32, and placed second behind new winner Edmund Mcguire on count back.

I unquote.

WTF. Countback only counts when it means someone else (Lloydy Poydy hee hee) loses.

And what exactly does he mean by "An incorrectly marked card"? But my new bestest buddy NMS (Nice Mr Secretary until I received this e-mail) marked my card. I can plainly remember being in the car with Lloydy Poydy and NMS on Saturday discussing how it is always the responsibility of the player to check his score. But we were talking about professionals. This is so unfair. I now have to swap my winners trophy for a runners up trophy. IT IS SOOOOOO UNFAIR. I will have to buy some special voodoo dolls for Robert-B Adams (short tubby & blonde marathon walker) and NMS (tall, slimmer than he used to be and bald). I will get some very sharp pins to stick in to them. What do you think about your accip acupinch, alternaritive medicine now Mr NMS? (That Mcguire chappy was frightfully posh and didn't understand what Lloydy Poydy meant when he said he had scored a la di dah at one hole. He was so posh he was a bit la di dah himself and he also knocked Hulky for a fiver doubles winnings. You can see why some bankers are so rich!

Still, 32 points means I still had the bestest score and I ONLY LET THE OTHERS GET CLOSE. And if you add the afternoon score in as well I was still the bestest golfer on the day. And Mr. Robert-B Adams cannot cut me now. MORE BAD NEWS

WEEK 18 SATURDAY 5 JUNE

Because I can only be winning in one place at a time I was not at TRADS for week 18.

It seems that some people took advantage as Lord Del had a really good score (net seven under) to win the day (He will be cut again so won't matter any more) but Dr. Raj is obviously not feeling the pain from my voodoo doll and picked up 4 swindle fivers and Keith the pro went round in 70 gross and which would be really good if he wasn't a pro and therefore a cheat cos he can practice all day.

These people were obviously showing off in the absence of the greatest golfer in the whole



wide world and will have to be dealt with. I will also be giving the voodoo dolls a good talking to as well because they are not doing what they are told to do in some cases.

NMS seemed to take great joy in his weekly e-mail pointing out that I am looking over my shoulder to see people closing in on me on the money list, but I still have a big lead and this is really the only true test of the greatest golfer. I WILL BE BACK. ☺

WEEK 19 SATURDAY 12 JUNE

17 players. Not sure about this as everyone knows that I am the bestest golfer but sometimes people get v lucky and fluke wins. Maybe if it is someone who is a long way behind in the money list and therefore not as good as me it will not matter.

NMS & Lady P were running around as loads of people turned up and not enough times were booked and some turned up v late an messed up the draw.

I of course am perfick cos I give Lady P a lift so if I am not here she will be stuck on a street corner in Hammersmith. Some cars may stop for her but it will surely only be kinky types looking to do something funny with golf equipment and I have not seen anything like that yet on the channels I watch!

It was only bad luck that stopped me winning again off of my low handicap but Andy Lewis, Penny & Hulky White shared the winnings so no one made a big impact on the money list (The only true test of the worlds bestest golfer) and I topped up my prizefund with a truly magnificent long drive at the 12th, although NMS said it was lucky cos the wind dropped for everyone else.

It looks like I will be going through the £300 barrier in record time and only Lloyd Poydy has more than £200 (only by a fiver) and I really don't think he will maintain a challenge.

Oh yes, the regular fiver standard was won from NMS hee hee.

WEEK 20 SATURDAY 19 JUNE

16 players including some new ones who will have to learn quickly about who the boss is around here.

Definitely not sure about these large turnouts though as my very clever theory about people getting v lucky and fluking wins was proved. Am I clever or what? I know so much about these things.

This week the Rasta man took the top prize and was soooooo stoopid that he scored 40 points and will get cut so I won't have to worry about him again. (Do you like the way I said soooooo to make him sound really stoopid. My carer says this is called EMPHASIS and is really good engerlish).

Bit concerned about Kenny the sparky (that is slang for electrician for those not as clever as wot I am). He has a dodgy handicap and it looks like he may be trying to play games by winning prize money and not going under par. That Graeme McDowell did something similar in the US Open so I don't want Kenny getting cocky just cos it is an Irish way of winning. Not quite sure if I need to get a voodoo doll for him yet though cos I need to prove to everyone that my theory is correct and it was just a fluke.

What was even worserer though was that I did not even win a swindle prize as loads of others fluked longest drives and things.

And NMS did not even turn up again as he had a bad leg again. What am I meant to do



without my regular fiver top up. Hulky apparently calls me the taxman now Charlie is in Oz. I may have to take the pins out of NMS's legs so he can play again. If he is in pain it will be even easier hee hee.

And I am being asked to give the winners trophy from Princes back. **This is so unfair.** ☹️

2010. VOLUME 3- THE NEXT 10 WEEKS

Older, Wiser & Greyer

Feedback.

Some people, well one, think it is amusing that I keep taking a fiver off of NMS and wonder why I stopped updating the score.

The reason for this was it was becoming boring and predictable and I did not want to be accused of taking advantage of the old & infirm.

I also got v excited and carried away (which is unlike me) and simply forgot because so much exciting stuff & things is happening in my world at the moment.

However, to amuse those people/ that person the score after twenty weeks was..... 8:3, after a couple of draws (When I gave him a chance and he did not take it) and the other times he must have been in hiding but I said all about them in volumes 1 & 2 (available in all good bookshops and some bad ones)I like that joke so I will use it for every volume-apart from the 1st one cos there wouldn't be a previous volume- obviously.

Anyway, in case you forgot, 8:3 it is with power to add as I heard someone say once..

WEEK 21 SATURDAY 26 JUNE

Damn & drat. No money again and that Doctor Raj won again. He is getting a bit sneaky but I will pretend I have got more important things on my mind cos I have to caddy and teach Lloyd how to be calm & composed in a big competition next week where we all have to wear funny hats. I also have to wear a special suit and this is bringing back bad memories of when I was in an institution and we all had to wear these uniforms with the arms stitched to the backs. They were v uncomfortable and I could not wave my arms around when I got annoyed.

Anyway, he did not win too much cos I had a rule introduced that if there are lots of players the top prize is limited and there is a prize for best front 9 and best back 9. Hah. Forward thinking again cos if there are loads of players someone can always fluke a result.

Anyway he is still £80 behind me.

It is still 8:3 as NMS sneaked a tie.

Special Entry Wednesday 30/6/10

William Hunt Trilby Tour

My day of glory.

Today is a very important date in my diary and for the history of golf cos today I will not be doing the winning for myself. It is a completely unselfish donation to the rest of golf that I have chosen to be the caddy for Robert Lloyd in the competition called the William Hunt Trilby Tour.

**THE
SECRET
DIARY OF
DAVE
BUTLER
AGED
50 & 3/4
ALMOST**

**THE THIRD
10 WEEKS.**



This of course does NOT mean that I will not be the most importantest person at The Oxfordshire where the competition is being played.

My brillianceness will be v important on his bag (A special golfing term for a caddy). He will need all my experience to help him get through the biggest day in his golfing life.

My first duty will be to make sure he gets the right size caddy suit so that I do not look out of place and show him up.

After that I have to make sure that he gets to the first tee on time and plays proper golf and does not get carried away thinking he is as good as, or gooderer, than me.

Well, that was all easier said than done.

Three caddy suits later I finally get one that almost fits. I have even had to quickly improve on William Hunt's original design by adding turn ups and cuffs so that the suit looks as stylish as it should be for the occasion.

I am surprised Mr. Hunt did not think of this first, but as everyone knows I am renowned for my fashion sense as well as my golf.

After all this I then had to make sure that there was enough toilet paper for everyone else as Lloydly spent so long in the traps in between attempting to smoke himself to death.

I managed to calm him down by the first tee but that bleeding starter did not do me any favours by keeping on about how the event will be on Skysports with up to 2 million viewers. I'll bleeding hit him if he keeps on and upsets Lloydly anymore. And anyway the 2 million will only be watching to see Di Martin, not the amateur golfers.

Anyway, it all went by in a bit of a flash and as everyone would expect, we walked off as leaders of the pack. It was all up there in pictures. Lloydly was on top of the leaderboard. They really should acknowledge the caddy's importance in all of this as we are a team but the least important one gets all the glory. All he had to do was hit the ball. I had to carry the clubs, tell him which club to use, where to hit the ball, keep him in cigarettes, and generally massage his ego.

I had to point this out in the interview with Skysports afterwards, which I had to take over cos he was so nervous and looking at the ground so his teeth wouldn't show. I think he was more worried about his man boobs showing though!

And my masterplan worked. You do not want to win the qualifier cos that puts loads of pressure on you in the final and with these golfers that are not as good as me this is v important. We eased in to the final and the really worrying thing is that I will be on holiday so NMS is to be a caddy. Haha. I wish I could see that.

WEEK 22 SATURDAY 3 JULY

Double Damn and Double Drat.

That Pesky Dr. Raj won again. At least he will get cut for two weeks running. He still has a long way to go to make 4 in a row cos as we know only one person has ever done that.

Still I was the first person to £300 in the money list cos although Raj won £85 I won mine at the 6th hole and he had to wait until the end of the prizegiving when I got mine first!

Put that in your pipe Dr. Raj and smoke it to even though doctors should not smoke. It is Hippocratic oath not hippocritic.

Still I still have money on Argentina to win the world cup and they only have to beat

Germany and it will be easy after that.

Raj also won the Captain's Cup which should really have been mine. I think he was showing off in front of his Trinidadian Doctor buddy Alan. Net 65 indeed.

The pin in his voodoo doll will need to be a six inch nail hit with a hammer.

9:3 if you are still checking Mr. Hulky.

WEEK 23 SATURDAY 10 JULY

THIS WAS A VERY BAD DAY FOR ME.

I have been having some revolutionary treatment called ackypuncher for my very serious injuries and today the reaction is v bad. This treatment includes some Chinese guy sticking little needles all over my body. There are so many that I am worried if I have a drink I will leak like a garden hose spray.

I am having this special treatment so that I can continue to give everyone the benefit of my brillianceness on the golf course so that they may all learn from me and try to be nearly as brilliantle.

And on top of this -My car would not start. That meant that I was late for golf on a day when I was planning on trying out lots of new shots to help me through to the rest of the year.

IT IS SO UNFAIR.

A good thing though, the voodoo pin worked because the bad doctor only got 20 points.

He is thinking cos he is a 5 handicapper that he is betterer than me.

I also forgot to pay attention and let him win the longest drive at 12. He needs to work on his short game though because he did not score a point on the hole ha!

For the first time this year I do not lead the money list. I blame it on my flat battery cos I lost concentration. I think they should cancel this week as it was obviously not fair to have people unable to play properly. It should be the same for everyone.

At least NMS was not there when I had a bad week as I had to pay out enough standards I would not have been happy paying him as well.

Rastaman Paul Barnett won the week. Why didn't he do that last week when he was defending the Captain's Cup? I will have to give him lessons on dealing with pressure.

Still 9:3 Hulky for your records.

I am going to have a talk to myself and plan the rest of the year.

WEEK 24 SATURDAY 17 JULY

Almost back to normal as I am now level again with that Dr. Raj bloke, having claimed back my rightful longest drive hero status at the 12th.

I am back on top of the money list although I am currently letting Dr.Raj share it with me. V kind and generous like the bloke wot I am.

I do wonder sometimes about the manners and gratitude of some people.

As you will know I very kindly give Lady Penelope a lift in my super duper Mercedes every week and she knew how it upset me last week when I had problems with it. The battery



did not have enough power in it to start the car and even my electric personality behind the wheel did not give it enough power.

She grassed me up to NMS so I know that everyone will hear about it from him. That is so unfair. Why did she have to let him know?

Anyway, last week was v.tough on me and my lead slipped. The last thing I would have expected is for her to go and beat me today so I only finished third with no prize money and not runner up with 35 points so NMS could not cut me like what I had cleverly planned.

That is so unfair and ungrateful. I am going to have to get a lady doll to stick pins in now cos I cannot be having her winning as well as I will have to hear about it all the time in the car. (I could save some money and just pull some bits off a male doll to make it look female although I cannot do it to my NMS doll as I have had to colour in a little beard on its' face and her beard will be on her naughty lady bits)

At least her sneakiness did not get her first prize as she had to share with Lord Del who was obviously upset about his "Bro" (I know all the slang me) winning last week so tried extra hard this week. Jealousy is a dangerous thing.

He will not go up in the handicap now so will be less of a threat (he is a long way behind anyways) and "Lady P" will be cut as well so she will be whingeing how she never wins off 18 blah blah blah.

After dissing me and my car she should be cut in other ways. It is so unfair.

NMS is back next week so I will start taxing him a fiver a week again hee hee.

WEEK 25 SATURDAY 24 JULY

Another tough day at the office (I heard some of them German bankers saying this as a joke one day when I was showing them how to play golf so I thought I would save it for my diary).

My plan today was to practice some more shots and also to give my white putterer another chance for glory. (Having a white putterer is like being a footballer in the 70's who had to be good to wear white boots).

There was all sorts of different pressures on me today as well cos, in addition to a really big turn out (20 players-the most I can remember for a normal Saturday), there were three newcomers who would have to be put in their place and most important of all one of them was my son, Joe.

So I had to try and prove my brillianceness to him without making him feel bad that he will never be gooderer than me.

I succeeded brilliantly as I am now back on top of the moneylist which as everyone knows is the only true test of the best golfer.

I beat Joe without embarrassing him, proving that I am also a great father, and also introduced him to Keith the Pro who will give him lessons but will never be able to make him as good as me.

NMS & Hulky have also said that the moneylist will end at the end of September with a special "Awayday" at a big golf course called Charthills which was designed by "Sir" Nick Faldo.

I think I may have to change my strategy over the next few weeks to ensure I cannot be caught in the money list and then they can name me SIR DAVID BUTLER which will be

even wider recognition of my brillianceness.

My plan was working well cos we have a maximum first prize (another superb idea from yours truly) so with 20 players it is not like someone can win big money and come out of the pack at me. There was a new winner this week as well, a new member called Bob Jordan. I will have to put a lot of pressure on NMS to get his handicap cut quickly so Bob will not get any ideas about winning the moneylist next year.

So I only have a couple of players to worry about this year and one of them, Raj, has just got married and is changing jobs with lots of travelling so he will be out of the picture.

My plan is coming together.

The only drawback was that NMS was back and with so many other people to worry about and look after I could not get in to his head and beat him as well so he has got one back on me 😊 but it is still 9-4 on the year. 😊

Still, he won't be a problem as I am going to get a new putterer!



WEEK 26 SATURDAY 31 JULY

Yet another tough day at the office. This is getting ridiculous. I was hitting the ball really well but I gave the putterer another chance and this was a big mistake cos I was so worried about it I could not even read the lines of the putts properly. Their voices in my head are returning saying that it is not the putterer but the person holding the putterer. GO AWAY.

I also had to worry about my little boy again as I only want the best for him and I am not sure whether giving him the putterer will help him cos obviously if someone with my brillianceness cannot use it properly it will be v. difficult for a beginner.

NMS was really mean saying that my brilliant drive and approach at the 11th for the exocet had extended my lead in the money list and then two minutes later saying that Dr. Raj had pulled level cos he won two swindle prizes. 😊

So I am only joint top and I had to give another standard to NMS as well. It is so unfair when I am working on new shots that I have to pay out but luckily there were only 11 players out and I do not have standards with them all. 😊

9-5 Hulky.

It was also v difficult for me cos tomorrow I have a special day training NMS on how to be a caddy for Lloyd. We will be playing at The Buckinghamshire as a practice for Lloyd's final in the Trilby Tour.

Special Entry.

Sunday 1/8/2010- The Buckinghamshire.

After all the excitement of me winning on the 18th hole at the Oxfordshire (see part two of my diary) Lloyd & Hulky versus me and NMS was a rematch at The Buckinghamshire. They wanted revenge.

I had to give NMS tips on how to control Lloyd on the course as NMS will be a substitute caddy when Lloyd plays in the Trilby Tour final. At the same time my coaching was really brilliant cos I made NMS play really well as we (well I helped occasionally) beat them 5 & 4. That counts as a hammering and in its' own way was just as exciting as when I won on the 18th green at The Oxfordshire.

Hee hee. Lloydly was getting really wound up as NMS and me kept telling each other how great we was so he could hear. It was all part of my master plan to get Lloydly in the right frame of mind for the final. He has to blockout distractions. NMS was making all sorts of notes for how the greens slope to be able to help Lloydly on his big day so he has obviously learnt from me on how to be a really good caddy and now he just has to learn how to play with different clubs every week to become a good golfer.

Good luck Lloydly for the 11th.

WEEK 27 SATURDAY 7 AUGUST

Another Day, Another Dollar. That's another phrase from my pupils at the German Bank Golf Society who should have been getting the benefit of my experience today but I was supposed to be in New York, New York but that is another story. And as they are German shouldn't it be Another Day, Another Euro? They think they are clever but I know betterer!

Anyway, as it was I had to be at Trads as usual this week.

As you know, I have been practising different shots cos even my game needs improving and we are never to young to learn cos I may have to pass these tricks on to other golfers wot are not as gooderer as me. I have just been picking up occasional fiver swindle prizes to try and encourage everyone else and make them think I can be caught on the money list. I am starting to step things up and decided to win three fivers this week especially as NMS was not here to be taxed even though I have had to give rebates in the last two weeks. It will still be 9-5 this week Hulky. ☺

The dodgy doctor somehow managed to pick up one fiver prize so my lead is now back to £10 (or \$16.53 at current exchange rates- see how clever I have been combining banking and US currency to link my diary stories today).

It is just as well Raj does not have a pound (\$1.651 rate just changed hee hee) for every grain of sand in the bunker at the 9th he got stuck in as no one would ever get close to him. Ha! Hamlet cigars had the same idea for an advert years ago Rajee!

In other news tonight, Lloydly played with new irons (was he looking over my shoulder when I wrote the special entry above?) He obviously wants to do betterer in the Trilby final than what he done at the Bucks in the practice round. He came second today and is catching up on Rommel Raj but I still have him covered as the season ends soon and two weeks will be taken up on tour. I might have to stick a pin in my Lloydly Action Man voodoo doll though just in case. I will wait until after Wednesday though cos I do not want to spoil his chances in the final.

Now, I am getting a little concerned about some of the lack of respect around here. He will be no problem on the money list this year but I will have to keep my eye on this newcomer Roger the Dodger. He won for the second week running and I will have to make sure NMS cuts him extra for winning twice in a row. He will never match my four in a row cos that was the most incredible feat known to mankind.

And finally.... (This is like News at Ten hee hee).

My boy Joe has completed his 3 cards and can now officially be called the 2nd bestest golfer in the Butler family. This is a very important part in my growing up as a parent and I am very proud to be able to say "This is my son Joe who also plays golf". ☺

Of course he has a long way to go and will never be a gooderer golfer than me but everyone has to start somewhere.

So it's goodnight from David Butler, David Butler, so good they named me twice hee hee!



WEEK 28 SATURDAY 14 AUGUST

More German banker frases, Same Old, Same Old.

Me not winning is becoming a bit regular and I think I will very soon be winning again. Normal service was resumed with NMS as I took my fiver , 10-5 Hulky.

I did not want to peak too soon as next week is one of our majors called the Secretary's Shield which will be a stableford competition where NMS has worked out different stroke indexes based on all our members scores to the end of July. I don't know how he does it but I am seriously thinking about winning one of these majors to add to my reputation as the bestest golfer in the whole wide world, although , as Monty proved, you do not have to win majors to be the bestest. It will help me prove to lickle Joe though that I am as good as I say and everyone else secretly realises.

A minor lapse today as that sneaky surgeon pinched two swindle prizes and I was too busy teaching Joe how to drive buggies and all about course management & etikett that I did not concentrate on the important holes and the phyiddly physician is now level again. Joe may have to wait.

At least the tricky Trini didn't win as Rasta Paul had a good round. He is still £45 behind me & Raj and my plan to make the season more interestinger for everyone is working as that £45 now covers Rasta, Lloyd, Raj and yours truly. There is talk that NMS and Hulky may extend the awayday to an away weekend with a big competition on Saturday as a finarly to the moneylist. There will be a special presentation to me at dinner as the leading moneywinner for the year and I SIR DAVID BUTLER will get the recognition I deserve.

As there will be a big turnout for the major things could be v. Interesting next week, although the way Lloyd played today (he came last hee hee) he will probably need someone to carry his bag as he has obviously got lazy on the Trilby Tour.

Which reminds me, I must also be the bestest caddy in the world as Lloyd did better with me on his bag. I will not accept any comment about the course being tougher in the final. Everyone knows it was cos of me.

A definition of bad luck.

Peter Sealy being drawn to play with me and Lord Del. 😊

A definition of really bad luck.

Peter Sealy falling in to a ditch while playing with me and Lord Del. We didn't laugh though. NOT.



WEEK 29 SATURDAY 21 AUGUST

The summer of 2010 has not been kind to me so far. There I was trying to learn them new ways to play shots and make life more interesting by letting people get close to me in the money list (which used to be the proof that I am the bestest golfer in the whole wide world) but they have been taking advantage of my good nature and getting ahead of me or creeping up close. Cheating me I call it.

The voices in my head are returning and they are talking really posh saying things like "The bestest golfer in the whole wide world is an abstract term not related to material values."

Why won't they leave me alone?

What do they mean? I am going to have to ask NMS cos he will no about this sort of stuff.

In the meantime things are going from bad to worse.

We had what we call a major today and as usual I did the decent thing and let other people have their moment of glory but things are getting a bit out of hand.

Number 1. Raj won three swindle prizes to sneak ahead of me in the money list. I think he turned up late just so he could go out last & no what he had to beat.

It seems that the extra commuting he is doing is not getting him tired, I thort that Great Western Trains was sposed to be rubbish and would get him down. It seems that sticking extra needles in my Trini Dr Raj voodoo doll and hiding it in my sandpit was not enough. I am going to have to get my train set out and practice delays and cancellations so he gets stuck in Bristol.

Number 2. That new bloke Roger is starting to get on my nerves. I am going to have to start doing things to get inside his head. Not only did he win the Secretary's Shield but he beat my bestest buddy Galoot on count back.

And this was three in a row. Who does he think he is? It was lucky that I new the rules when I won my magnificent FOUR IN A ROW and could only get cut on the 2nd and 4th weeks. Everyone hated me winning so much that they introduced a new rule "Butler's Law" so that if anyone ever tried to repeat my never to be repeated FOUR IN A ROW they will be cut after the second week and after the third week as well. Ha! I have just looked at his handicap and he has only been cut from 14 to 12.5 which means he will play off 13 and only loses 1 shot. THIS IS SO UNFAIR. Do they want him to match my unbelievable performance or something?

Number 3. I do not no whether to larf or cry. There is so little respect about nowadays. I thort I had dun a good job bringing up my family, giving them opportunities I never had, teaching them to respect there elders and betterers and wot do I get. Lickle Joe throws it all back in my face by beating me in only his second round since I got him a Tradlads handicap.

I know I should be proud of him doing well but it is because of me getting him lessons, like what I never had, but he will have to realise that it is off of a special Tradlads beginners handicap and not a proper handicap like what I have been cutted to. I have even had to bribe him not to mention it at home cos my life will be unbearable. I will only count him as doing betterer than me after he has a proper handicap of 28 or better. The voices in my head are saying that he would still have beaten me off 28 but no one knows cos how would he have put up with the pressure of not scoring so many points early in the round when he got extra shots. You have to think about these things.

There, the voices went quickly this time. I know that people often do well to start and then struggle when they don't get as many shots and who will he come running to, stamping his feet "Daddy, daddy that nasty man took shots off me cos I did well again today. It is so unfair".

It will be another lesson in life that I will have to learn him.

So, now everyone knows that he is not betterer than me.

Number 4. NMS. How low can you go? You gave me a handicap of 9 when you knewded that I had gone up to 10 and this is obviously wot put me off and spoiled my game this week. What lengths will people go to just to win a fiver and say they beat the bestest golfer in the whole wide world? It is still 10-6 to ME so I am obviously betterer than NMS and

I have decided that being the first player to win 4 in a row in the history of Tradlads is probably the true test of who is the bestest golfer as no one has done it before and they would not have realised it was possible until I, David Butler, showed them how. 😊

I spoke to NMS about the posh voices and he told me to speak to Dr. Raj who is a doctor and therefore V. Clever and will no about these things. He was not much use. He said he was a surgeon and therefore dealt with real problems and not mental ones. He said I should see a trick cyclist but why would I want to go to the circus? I told NMS and he said Dr. Raj was a urologist and was extracting the urine out of me. Why do they all laugh at me. IT IS SO UNFAIR. 😞



WEEK 30 SATURDAY 28 AUGUST

I have spoken to some different people about that comment the posh voices were saying and it confused a lot of people but it came to me in a dream last night that just cos you win loads of money & stuff, golf is a game in which there are more importanter things than just winning the money which count to make you a betterer golfer and gooderer than the rest.

Because I have been letting other lesser people win without them knowing that I was letting them, it was really a decent thing to do and therefore makes me the bestest golfer in the whole wide world cos some things are more importanter than just winning. There, that clears that one up. NMS said it was “Altruistic” but I had to tell him that the correct “Street”language is “all true innit”. He will never learn that boy and looked at me in that funny way of his like I was mad. Hah.

And it is just as well that I realised the error of my ways cos Lickle Joe matched me this week again, realising it is not a good idea to beat his elders and betterers. He is learning.

Also, things are getting worser on the leading money winner list cos Keith Orbell is now ahead of me, but he is a pro and that is cheating, so I am only 3rd now ☐ but I have let someone else win for the first time this year. Roger the Dodger could only come second so I am still the only person to have won four in a row which is absolutely brilliant of me and I think I will probably have to count winning four weeks running as the thing that makes me the bestest golfer in the whole wide world. 😊

Raj did not increase his lead and Lloydly did not gain on me so there are only four of us with a real chance of winning.

I have also been looking at the eckerlectic and everyone knows the front 9 at Trads is difficulter than the back 9 and I have the lowest eckerlectic on the front 9, which must be the truest test of the bestest golfer in the whole wide world cos everyone nos that the front 9 is a lot harder than the back 9. 😊😊

So I have more than one reason for being the bestest golfer in the whole wide world.

Yippee. 😊

But- Worstest of all is that I let NMS beat me again and it is now just 10-7.

I will have to start playing betterer again soon.



**THE
SECRET
DIARY OF
DAVE
BUTLER
AGED
50 & 3/4
& A BIT**

**THE FINAL
10 WEEKS OR SO**

2010. VOLUME 4- THE FINAL 10 WEEKS OR SO

Maturing Like A Fine Wine

WEEK 31 SATURDAY 4TH SEPTEMBER

This is so unfair! Nasty NMS won another standard off me and it is now 10-8. I was hoping that would be all the bad news.

But I had to pay out lots of standards and I did not get any swindle money back. Things are not going according to plan. Dr. Raj and Keith the pro (but he doesn't count) are still ahead of me on the money list.

And what even made it even worse was that Peter the Great Galoot won with a course record meaning I had to say well done to him (but I was crossing my fingers). And then Posh Pen was runner up so I had to listen to her in the car all the way home. Blah, blah, blah broke par and didn't win, blah,blah, blah. Well what about me. I have been the bestest golfer all year and I am now being the unluckiest.

It is so unfair! ☹

WEEK 32 SATURDAY 18TH SEPTEMBER

Even though we are on tour and NMS has written about this separately elsewhere on the website, there was enough people to play and have swindles and everything.

GT won but Keith the pro got a share of runner up. He definitely doesn't count now. How can people win money when I am not there to make sure it is correct? It is so unfair.

At least Dr. Raj was on tour so I could keep my eye on him.

If I'd known what was going on I would have introduced a rule that made it not a proper competition when I am not there or when there is a tour. ☹

WEEK 33 SATURDAY 25TH SEPTEMBER

Wasssssupppp. Not HP. Keith the pro wot doesn't count shared the win this week. I did not get anything. Not a fiver. Nix. Nada.

What can I do?

Everyone who had been on tour struggled a bit and NMS even thought I had beaten him he played so badly but we tied so at least it is still 10-8. I am not counting the times he beat me on tour.

We have our special weekend away soon where the prize is due to be given to the bestest golfer of the year. Surely this cannot just be done on money only and something else has to be done to prove that I am the bestest golfer in the world. I say this cos Keith the pro (who doesn't count) is still sneaking the money list and isn't even coming on the Tradlads Big Weekend.

WEEK 34 SATURDAY 2ND OCTOBER

Happy days are here again.

Joint runner up behind GT and he will be cut to pieces for three wins in a row after the

new rule what I cleverly had introduced only after I won three in a row and just before I achieved worldwide fame as the first person to win four in a row but I have told everyone about that before. GT will be off six now and I know he won't win again, particularly as next week is our special trip away and it will be a new course.

Money for runner up, 5 swindles and standards all around except NMS who I had to share with (UGH so not fair 😞). NMS could stop me winning the money list by doing that. Still 10-8 and season ends next Saturday so I will win that race as well. And I am back ahead of Dr. Raj in money list. 😊

WEEK 35 SATURDAY 9TH OCTOBER

TRADLADS Big Weekend. Dale Hill.

What is NMS doing? My diary has been in little 10 week chunks and now he says that the year ends this week. Last time I looked the year ended on 31st December. Who does he think he is? God or sumfing?

He is talking about the prizegiving for the weekend being based on points and not money for the whole year. Something to do with wins being allocated points and not based on prizemoney. I have spent ages this week trying to work out what this means. Is he trying to stitch me up from my destiny as the bestest golfer in the whole wide world? It is doing my head in.

Anyway, he told me that me, Lloyd, Dr. Raj and Rasta Paul are seeded to go out in the last group as the ones with the chance of winning. I think he is trying to help Lloyd win as a peace offering for not winning the Trilby Tour final when he took over my role as caddy.

I always thought the best thing would be to make the last group on the last day on tour but making the last group on the TRADLADS Big Weekend after a whole season is betterer.

He wouldn't say what order we were to go out in so no one had a clue who was leading or what we have to do to win. It is so unfair.

DISASTER. I only got 20 points on a v. difficult course where the greens were difficult to read. This meanted that my natural power game was not as important as wot it usually is. I still won longest drive, naturally. Lloyd did me a favour by getting in to Raj's head telling him that he was not as long as wot I am off the tee. Rajee was trying to hit the ball so hard that I fort he would spin round so much he would screw himself in to the ground!

Lloyd keeps on though. It's not how far but how many. Blah blah blah. BORING. I could blow the ball further. I keep telling him he should take the headcover off his driver. I think this is a v.funny joke and keep telling everyone the same thing every week. I know eventually someone will laugh at my joke.

Anyway, we had a really good drink after golf as no one had to drive cos we were all staying at the Hotel and it doesn't matter that NMS beat me again (10-9) cos I won over the season that he made shorter. Hah! 😊

NMS is keeping everything secret, even today's prizes so I can't even guess if I have to disrupt everything if I don't win. 😊

At dinner NMS is sitting at the other end of the table so I cannot sneak a look at his notes or persuade him to change his mind if he has fiddled me out of my true destiny.



He done the daily prizes first and the only one what done any good from the last group out today was Lloydly with his boring fairway/green putt putt golf. If he keeps doing this he will never be very good cos he will not no how to be creative out of the rough and from difficult positions. He just doesn't get it.

Anyway NMS pretended to be a proper announcer building up the tension and you could see Lloydly's chin drop when NMS said of the four in the last group, Rasta & Lloydly were never really in the running.

That left Dr. Raj & me and I have only just overtaken him again in the money list so I do not know how this points thing will work out.

YIPPEE. And the winner is ME. Me. Me.Me.

I am officially the bestest golfer in the whole wide world.

Where is your fairway/green putt putt now Lloydly. OK. I know I played 5 times more than you but if it went on that, Penny has played more than me and where is she? Still sitting down clapping me, that's where. That'll keep her quiet in the car now!

I won on points and I also won more money than everyone except Keith the pro and we all know he doesn't count. Yes. Yes, I know Lloydly, I only beat you by £2.00 over the year, sorry, season, but you have got to be in it to win it. And my fiver for LONGEST DRIVE today was decisive. Hee hee.



Campeone. Campeone.

I will have to rewrite that Freddie Mercury song. "I am the Champion my friends."

That, readers, was an epic year and I will take some time off now.

I think it is only fair that someone else should have a chance.

WEEK 36 SATURDAY 16TH OCTOBER

With the Bankers at Brocket Hall

Well. That was going to be all but I had forgotten that my talents was needed for Mr. Whites bank (EBRD –don't ask me wat that stands for) in their annual match against my friends from the German bank (Commerzbank) what also likes me to play with them and teach them the benefit of my knowledge and experience. This is especially valuable now as I am officially the bestest golfer in the whole wide world.

The course was very beautiful but I will never believe the BBC weather forecast again. They said there would be a light shower at about 4pm when we should be nearly finished. Well heavy driving rain and hailstones at 1pm on the 4th hole was a bit offside and so sudden that we got bleeding soaked...Anyways.

There was this match and I was playing with NMS (Who works for a bank but not EBRD what is Mr. Whites bank) and we were playing against two people what do not work for the German bank. This is all very confusing, especially as Robert Adams who runs the German bank society doesn't work for them either!

I am not sure how this all works or how many people actually work for the bank they were playing for.

Me & NMS were paired up for the match (We are after all the dream team after our epic victories over Loydy & Hulk what I gloated over described in my previous diairies). Hulky took time off work to watch the Ryder Cup and learn the art of captaincy although I would

have thought it was obvious to put me and NMS together after the way we beat Hulky & Lloydly twice this year but it shows how thoughtful and diligent (I learnt a new word off of NMS today) Hulky is.

I was not too sure about Lloydly & Hulky playing together after their beatings by me & NMS but they won their match and me & NMS thrashed our opponents, called Martin & Sean (pronounced Shawn apparently). It was mostly me though, as I was the brilliant one today. I was telling everyone how my back hurt carrying NMS but he just said it made a change for me to contribute. Doesn't he realise that it is not just my golf that I bring to this partnership? EBRD beat Commerzbank easily and apparently Commerzbank have never won the match. Hulky must be doing something right. (Picking me for a start!!)

Anyway there was quite a few Tradlads at the golf day as the banks obviously do not have enough staff to make up their own teams.

Dr. Raj & Paranoid Peter were also there although they weren't good enough to be picked for one of the teams and were making up the numbers.

Dr. Raj obviously thinks that he can be as good as me cos he has changed his clubs. He was rubbish and ran away in shame! I think he will be practicing all week to try and use these clubs. I am the one that can play brilliant with clubs straight out of the box. Lloydly is not bad but I am gooderer.

Lloydly also had new clubs and I noticed that he had not taken the covers off of some of them (well NMS noticed but I thought it was funny so I will nick the line) What have I been telling him (only as recent as W35). The ball goes further if you take the covers off. Lloydly has a bad neck and I hope it gets better soon cos I am obviously going to need some competition.

Anyway, I was not just brilliant in the match but I was also, naturally, the best golfer on the day and took the top prize which will mean that I probably have to get a new mantelpiece to display all these trophies.

I took all my standards including Paranoid Peter who believed for over an hour that he had beaten me cos I told him I scored a brilliant 20 on the back nine but only 5 on the front. He got 16 and 16 so fort he had thrashed me. Hee hee. Will he ever learn?

Probably Not.

