



THE MOUNTAIN

— 2023 INVITATIONAL GOLF TOURNAMENT —

THE

MOUNTAIN INVITATIONAL

THE INAUGURAL TOURNAMENT - MAY 2023

\$5.00

PLAYERS' PROGRAM

**SCHEDULE, RULES, PLAYER PROFILES,
PRIZE PAYOUTS AND OTHER BULLSHIT NOT FIT FOR PRINT**

Ladies and gentlemen, brace yourselves for the unapologetically sarcastic, delightfully irreverent, and thoroughly entertaining extravaganza known as The Mountain Invitational! Prepare to witness a gathering of golfing aficionados who are clearly too cool for regular tournaments.

Oh yes, this exclusive, invite-only event brings together a group of 24 friends who possess more style, finesse, and questionable swing techniques than your average golfer could ever dream of. So fasten your visors, grab your clubs (preferably the ones that match your shoes), and get ready for a golfing spectacle that will leave you questioning the very meaning of a “hole-in-one.”

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RANDALL DRUG CO.
OH WE TRYIN' TO KILL YA

-THE INAUGURAL TOURNAMENT-

THE 2023 FIELD

Get ready to meet the 12 teams of The Mountain Invitational, a motley crew of golfing prodigies, swing enthusiasts, and individuals who swear they've found the secret to bending space and time with their putters...
But really they are mostly drunken assholes.

TEAM	MEMBER	GUEST	HANDICAP *
1	Joe Essa	Gavin Isaacs	11 / 12
2	Mark Platt	Jeff Turtinen	2 / 9
3	Joe Scott	Scott Platt	6 / +3
4	Marc Wilkinson	Justin Doh	1 / 5
5	Jeff Berke	Hunter Berke	1 / 9
6	David Bondurant	Russell Sloan	1 / +1
7	David Randall	Donnie DeGeorge	6 / 18
8	Duane Helkowski	Jeff Smith	11 / 2
9	Steve Kaplan	Jeremy Anderson	6 / +4
10	Matt Snyder	Craig Garner	6 / 12
11	Frank Arone	Eddie Bowers	1 / 7
12	Andrew White	Tom Delibassis	5 / 18

*Members playing at 90%.
Guests playing at 100%.
Doh playing at 80%. Suck it.



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-THE INAUGURAL TOURNAMENT-

OFFICIAL SCHEDULE

DON'T SCREW IT UP! SET AN ALARM!

WEDNESDAY
MAY 24TH

PRACTICE ROUND *
 TEE TIMES: 11:20 - 12:10
 SKINS GAME - \$50 PER TEAM *
 4PM - 6PM DRINKS AFTER GOLF
 ARROYO CLUBHOUSE
 6PM BIG POKER GAME IN MAIN
 CLUBHOUSE MENS LOCKER ROOM *
 \$50 BUY IN - LOTS OF PIGEONS

THURSDAY
MAY 25TH

TOURNAMENT DAY 1: 2-MAN BEST BALL (NET)
 TEE TIMES: 11:20 - 12:10
 TEAM SKINS GAME
 4PM - 6PM DRINKS AFTER GOLF
 ARROYO CLUBHOUSE
 7PM DINNER: TBONES *

FRIDAY
MAY 26TH

TOURNAMENT DAY 2: 2-MAN BEST BALL (NET)
 TEE TIMES: 11:20 - 12:10
 TEAM SKINS GAME
 CLOSEST TO PINS / LONG DRIVE 5TH HOLE
 4PM - 6PM DRINKS AFTER GOLF
 MAIN CLUBHOUSE
 7PM DINNER: OSTERIA FIORELLA *

SATURDAY
MAY 27TH

TOURNAMENT DAY 3: 2-MAN BEST BALL (NET)
 TEE TIMES: 11:20 - 12:10
 TEAM SKINS GAME
 CLOSEST TO PINS / LONG DRIVE 5TH HOLE
 4PM - 6PM DRINKS AFTER GOLF
 MAIN CLUBHOUSE
 7PM DINNER: HOKKAIDO TEPPANYAKI *



* ALL OPTIONAL FOR LAZY CHEAPSKATES

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DAILY TEE TIMES

WEDNESDAY, MAY 24 PRACTICE ROUND

TEE TIME	TEAM A	TEAM B
11:20		NOT PLAYING 1-ESSA/ISAACS
11:30	3 SCOTT/SPLATT	10-SNYDER/GARNER 4-WILKY/DOH
11:40	2 PLATT/TURT	7 RANDALL/FIXER
11:50	6 BONDO/SLOAN	8 HELK/SMITH
12:00	12 - WHITE/DELI	11 ARONE/BOWERS
12:50	5 BERKE/BERKE	

THURSDAY, MAY 25 ROUND 1

TEE TIME	TEAM A	TEAM B
11:20	12 - WHITE/DELI	1 ESSA/ISAACS
11:30	9 KAP/ANDERSON	10 SNYDER/GARNER
11:40	8 HELK/SMITH	7 RANDALL/FIXER
11:50	6 BONDO/SLOAN	11 ARONE/BOWERS
12:00	2 PLATT/TURT	3 SCOTT/SPLATT
12:10	5 BERKE/BERKE	4 WILKY/DOH

-THE INAUGURAL TOURNAMENT-**DAILY TEE TIMES****FRIDAY, MAY 26 ROUND 2**

TEE TIME	TEAM A	TEAM B
11:20	5 BERKE/BERKE	3 SCOTT/SPLATT
11:30	1 ESSA/ISAACS	10 SNYDER/GARNER
11:40	2 PLATT/TURT	9 KAP/ANDERSON
11:50	12 - WHITE/DELI	7 RANDALL/FIXER
12:00	8 HELK/SMITH	11 ARONE/BOWERS
12:10	6 BONDO/SLOAN	4 WILKY/DOH

SATURDAY, MAY 27 ROUND 3

TEE TIME	TEAM A	TEAM B
11:20	4 WILKY/DOH	7 RANDALL/FIXER
11:30	11 ARONE/BOWERS	9 KAP/ANDERSON
11:40	12 - WHITE/DELI	3 SCOTT/SPLATT
11:50	5 BERKE/BERKE	10 SNYDER/GARNER
12:00	8 HELK/SMITH	1 ESSA/ISAACS
12:10	2 PLATT/TURT	6 BONDO/SLOAN

-THE INAUGURAL TOURNAMENT-

CASH PAYOUTS

NO SHOP CREDIT. NO FREE BATTERY INSTALLS FROM FRANK.
NO COUPONS. NO "WELL DRINKS ONLY" HAPPY HOUR.
NO STOCK TIPS FROM PLATT. NO 2.5% COMMISSION FROM JOE.

THIS TOURNAMENT IS CASH PAYOUTS ONLY!

DAILY PAYOUTS:

Thursday May 25th

Event: 2-Man best ball (net)

1st: \$500 per team

2nd: \$300 per team

3rd: \$200 per team

4th: \$100 per team

Closest to pins par 3's: \$50 each

Long Drive \$50

Skins Game \$200 Total Pot

Friday May 26th

Event: 2-Man best ball (net)

1st: \$500 per team

2nd: \$300 per team

3rd: \$200 per team

4th: \$100 per team

Closest to pins: \$50 each

Long Drive \$50

Skins Game \$200 Total Pot

Saturday May 27th

Event: 2-Man best ball (net)

1st: \$500 per team

2nd: \$300 per team

3rd: \$200 per team

4th: \$100 per team

Closest to pins: \$50 each

Long Drive \$50

Skins Game \$200 Total Pot

Overall Champion:

(Total Best Ball Net for 3 Days)

1st: \$800 per team*

2nd: \$600 per team

3rd: \$400 per team

4th: \$200 per team

*1st place team also receive

Champions Jacket

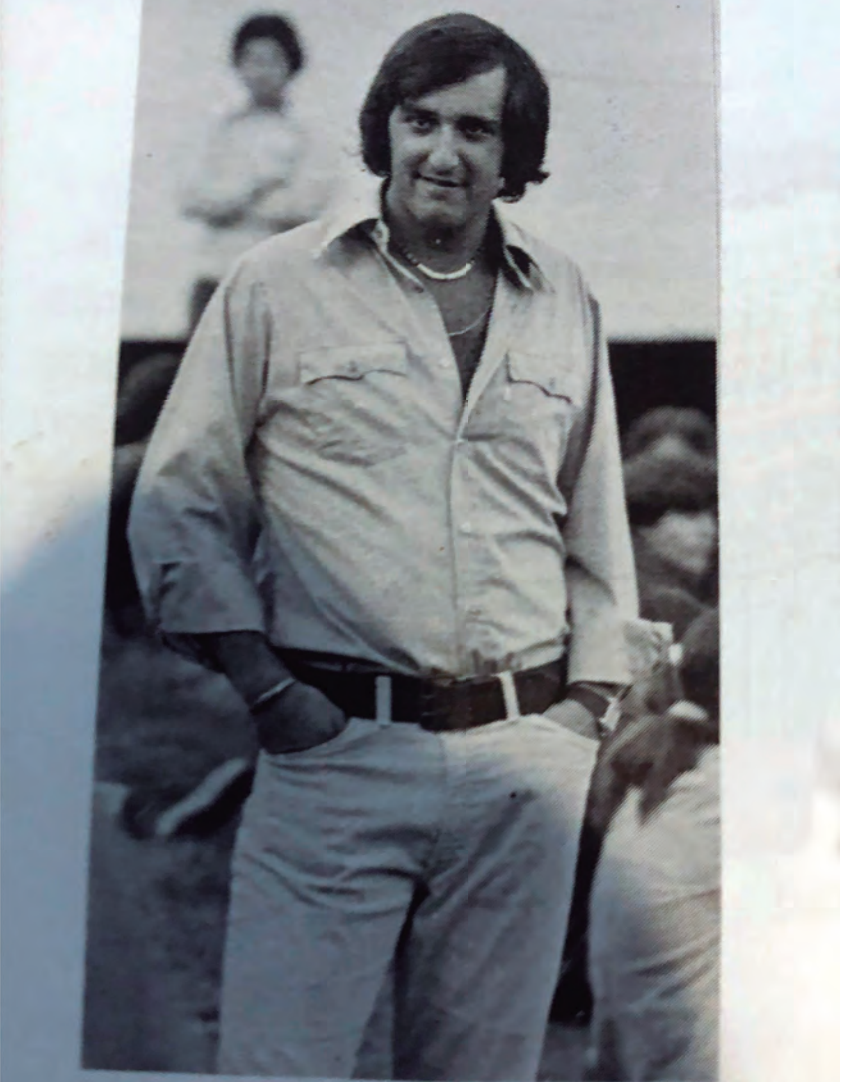
**payouts may be revised as necessary

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MARK PLATT & CO
INVESTMENTS FOR IDIOTS

PAGE 7 CHEESECAKE



Don Juan

CAN YOU BELIEVE KAPPY IS LIKE 21 HERE?

GODDAMN THIS IS A GREAT GOLF TOURNAMENT!

SO YOU'RE WONDERING WHAT YOU GOT YOURSELF INTO?

**YOU THINK WHITO AND
FRANK DO NOTHING ELSE
BUT PLAY SCRABBLE
TOGETHER OVER ICE-COLD
ARNOLD PALMERS?**

**GENIUS COMES FROM THE
MOST UNEXPECTED PLACES.**

Welcome, dear readers, to the highly exclusive and utterly thrilling extravaganza known as The Mountain Invitational! Prepare to embark on a journey filled with laughter, competition, and more birdies than an eccentric ornithologist's wildest dreams. This illustrious event, cloaked in secrecy and mystery, brings together 24 extraordinary individuals for a golfing spectacle like no other. **HELL**, we even invited Bondo to play!

**PROUD SPONSOR OF THE 2023
MOUNTAIN INVITATIONAL**



**Wilky's Sidewalk
Concessions Inc.**

BUY OLD HOTDOGS AT INFLATED PRICES PLUS PLUS

-THE INAUGURAL TOURNAMENT-



**SPREAD SOME CASH AROUND
IN THE PROSHOP, PLEASE!**



**KINDLY TAKE CARE OF THE CART
GIRLS. NO, NOT IN THAT WAY!**



BY PETE MOSS WHITO'S A.I. ASSISTANT

Now, let's get one thing straight from the tee-off: this is no ordinary tournament. We're talking about a private, invite-only affair, carefully curated for a group of friends who clearly possess more charm and charisma than an army of James Bonds. You see, these fine members belong to the exclusive Red Rock Country Club, a place where legends are born, cocktails are sipped, and divots are expertly repaired. And no one rakes the fucking bunkers.

But hold on to your argyle socks, because the teams here are no ordinary duos. Oh no, my friends! We've got pairings that would make even the most unconventional buddy cop movies blush with envy. Picture this: one member of Red Rock Country Club was allowed to be paired up with another member!! Of course we're talking about Wilky and J-Doh. It's a partnership that blends camaraderie, competition, and a healthy dose of friendly banter into a potent cocktail that's guaranteed to leave you in stitches. And cheat their way to the top. Don't worry, the committee will surely dock them more strokes than Rick Schnid-er can shake an insurance policy at...

And let's not forget the venue itself. Nestled amidst the majesty of towering peaks and pristine fairways, The Mountain Invitational takes place in a landscape that would make Mother Nature herself break

THE BAR AT ARROYO CLUBHOUSE:

IS USUALLY MANAGED BY OUR GREAT FRIEND GINA. LET GINA KNOW WE APPRECIATE ALL THE EFFORT SHE GIVES TO US!

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out the golf clubs. It's a setting so spectacular, it could make even the most stoic golfer utter a "fore" that echoes through the canyons. So, be prepared for panoramic views, picturesque sunsets, and the occasional wayward ball taking an unexpected detour into the wilderness. And goddammit our cart girls better be in a holding pattern around our 6 tee-times each day. I mean the will need to resupply with those horrible little bottles of FireBall for Bondo. Hey Bondo - we've now mentioned you **twice!** So you've got that going for you.

Now, as you peruse this program, prepared with wit, sarcasm, and an arsenal of golf-themed jokes, keep in mind that it's all in good fun. The Mountain Invitational is a celebration of friendship, a chance to showcase golfing prowess (or lack thereof), and an excuse to revel in the joys of

the sport we love. So, sit back, relax, and get ready for an unforgettable experience that will have you laughing, clapping, and maybe even reconsidering your career to pursue the life of a professional caddy. Fore-tastic times await! And if the worst thing that happens each day is that you buy your buddies a drink or two - well that makes for a pretty damn good day.

So, while it will take great effort - perhaps just this once we can all try to go four days without any of us releasing an unending torrent of continuous bitching about the state of our club? Frank?

Well fuck. There is zero chance he's read this far. Maybe we can get Fox News to cover this program... how the hell else will Frank get the info?



**BIG RUSS MAKES ANOTHER APPEARANCE AT RED ROCK.
WILL HE AND BONDO EARN THE RED JACKETS IN 2023?**

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SHUT THE F* UP!

CHATTY CATHY'S IN YOUR
FOURSOME THIS WEEK?
SIMPLY GRAB ONE OF
THESE AND SLAP THE
SUMBITCH UPSIDE HIS
HEAD!



NEED SOME EXTRA CASH
THIS WEEK? HEAD OVER TO:

red rock

CASINO • RESORT • SPA
Las Vegas

GIFT IDEA FOR FRANK:



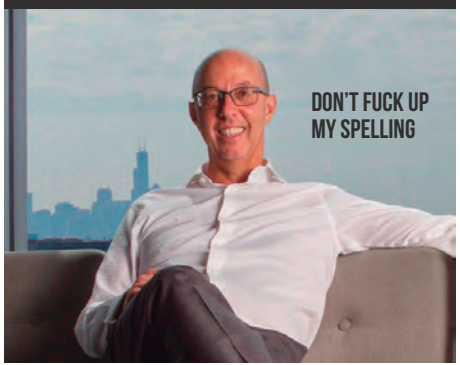
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TEAM 1: JOE ESSA AND GAVIN ISAACS



Joe. Always pretending to be fucking nice.



Canadian-wannabe Gavin Isaacs. Joe must owe him some cash.

GETTING STROKES FROM EVERYONE

THESE TWO CLOWNS MAKE GOLF FUN. THEY BRING CASH AND BUY DRINKS. DO THEY HAVE WHAT IT TAKES TO WIN THIS WEEK?

CHIP SHANKINGTON

Joe and Gavin are living life inside a "bro's movie". Think Will Ferrell and John C. Reilly - only not funny or good looking... Whether they're telling tall tales over scotch and cigars, or jetting to Scotland for some action on the links - you'll find them laughing at each other's lame jokes and false tales of conquest.

On the golf course, it really is no different. But these two mid handicappers aren't just sneak good. Their bloody criminals. "Another 4 for 3 for me Gav" shouts Joe as you're in mid-back swing on your putt to tie the hole. But don't put it down as gamesmanship or lack of awareness - Joe just plainly doesn't fucking care. He's a cold-blooded killer and will show you the knife before

he sticks it between your ribs. And Gav will just laugh through the blood and gore. Winning is all that matters and these two could both use a free new snazzy Champions jacket.

Drinks to buy them:
Joe: scotch, bourbon
Gav: tequila, vodka.

Vegas Odds: +240

TEAM 2: MARK PLATT AND JEFF TURTINEN



WHAT IS WITH THE CROCODILE
DUNDEE HAT?



THE "JUST RELEASED FROM
COUNTY LOCKUP" LOOK

JUST WORKING THE SYSTEM

**LOBBYING FOR LAST MINUTE RULE CHANGES. 28 CLUBS.
THE FAMOUS "FASTIDIOUS SWING". YES WE ALL FEEL BAD FOR JEFF.**

BUCK SANDBAGGER

Brainiac Platt has recently convinced himself that he's fat, and has been one healthy motherfucker for the past few months. He needs to get drunk. Jeff "Tim" Turtinen, is lifelong pal from Wayzata MN, on the other hand is on a 24 week bender. Jeffy is a spotter for the Vikings home broadcast, and anyone forced

to watch that team would be easily forgiven for tipping a few. Even in the morning.

Jeff, former caddy for Danny Green, will be expected to put Platt on his shoulders this week. Platt, the definition of "headcase", has been switching putters every two holes for the past 3 years. Count his clubs!

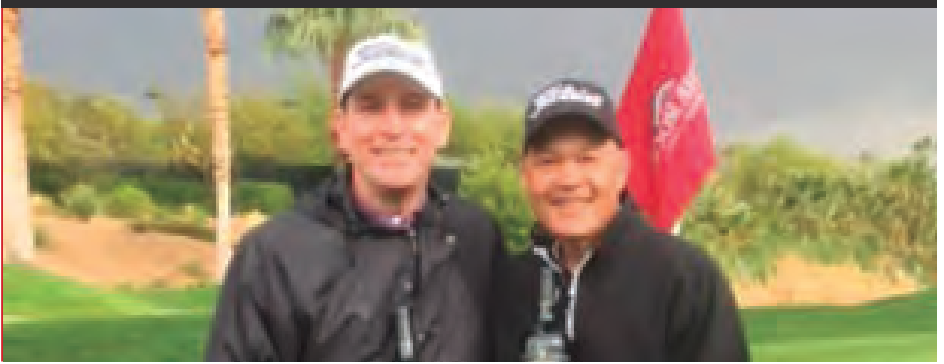
Jeff - a Golden Gopher alum, and Platt (kicked out of Van-

derbilt for his taste in country pop music) could just be the IQ leaders in the clubhouse. But there are plenty of players on the course boys. Settle down.

Drinks to buy them:
Platt: some girly Chardonnay,
double manhattans
Jeff: boilermaker

Vegas Odds: -120

TEAM 3: JOE SCOTT AND SCOTT PLATT



LOOK AT THESE TWO PRICKS GLOATING OVER A PAST WIN... REALLY? WE COULDN'T HAVE A PICTURE OF YOUR BALL IN THE ROCKS?

NICE GUYS FINISH FIRST ONCE IN A WHILE

THERE HAS TO BE A "BUT DISAPPOINT THEIR WIVES"
JOKE IN THERE? RANDALL???

MAC McPUTTERSON

Oh, let me regale you with tales of the dynamic duo that is Joe Scott and Scott Platt, the epitome of charm, kindness, and golfing prowess. Joe Scott, a former North Carolina farmer turned Las Vegas realtor, knows a thing or two about planting seeds of friendship and watching them grow like mighty oak trees on the

fairway. His gentle demeanor and soothing drawl have been known to calm even the most irate golfers who have just sent their balls into the neighboring water hazard for the umpteenth time. Even Whito.

And then we have the nice Platt, a sales executive hailing from the land of 10,000 lakes, Minnesota and younger brother to Marky. With a golf swing

as smooth as butter and an uncanny ability to find the green from the most treacherous of lies, Scott is a force to be reckoned with on the golf course. Rumor has it that his golf bag is lined with magnets, effortlessly attracting birdies, eagles, and the occasional stray squirrel that mistakes his golf balls for acorns.

Together, this dynamic duo

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forms a golf team that strikes fear into the hearts of their opponents, or at least, mildly entertains them with their unique blend of friendliness and mid-handicap golf skills. Their conversations on the fairway are a delightful mix of Joe Scott's tales from the farm and Scott Platt's Minnesota-nice humor, creating a harmonious symphony of country twang and Minnesota nice-niceties.

Alright, enough of the bullshit. These two pricks cheated their way to a victory in The Rock Member-Guest a while back. We've had quite enough of their crap and some has to beat them this week.

The thought of this 6'-4" hill-billy winning another tournament with Steve Platt's favorite son is simply too much to take. I mean Joe spends as much time hoofing it through the desert as he does lining his hips up on the tee box. Somebody stop them!

Four fingers of Blanton's before the first tee is a great strategy to take Joe of his game. A fishing knife across Scott's Achilles might be what it takes this week to keep him down.

Drinks to buy them:

Joe: bourbon and more bourbon

Scott: some snobby IPA

Vegas Odds: -360



GALLERY MEMBER LOOKING FOR JOE'S BALL ON 17.

RELIVE THE ROAST

YOU'VE HEARD ABOUT IT ON
HOWARD STERN AND "LATE NIGHT"
YOU MAY HAVE BEEN THERE.

RELIVE THE NIGHT HERE:

<https://youtu.be/07J0TATGwy8>



TEAM 4: MARK WILKINSON AND JUSTIN DOH



NO WONDER MELISSA PUTS UP WITH HIM. TOO CUTE.



CALM DOWN, TOUGH GUY. NO FIGHTING THIS WEEK.

SANDBAGGING PRICKS

WHO APPROVED A RED ROCK MEMBER TO PLAY AS A GUEST? THIS TOURNAMENT COMMITTEE SUCKS BALLS.

JIMMY MCWHIFF

SUPER-CEO Wilky shows us his “greed is good” Wall Street mantra this week. In fact, after a month of whining like a little bitch the committee took pity on him and allowed Justin “Fists of Steel” Doh to pretend he isn’t a member and a former club champion and act like a guest at Red Rock CC. Justin, whose South Korean

name “YoonSuk” means “I fuck you in the neck”, has seen his golf game improving recently. Wilky, always a contender in any event, is coming off a pants-optional key party to break in the new hotel he and his wife built on the 9th green of the Mountain Course, and is likely still hungover. The Committee - as of this writing - has still not decided on what punishment will be

doled out to these two losers. Perhaps 2 shots a side? We’ll soon see. Just beware the dreaded Justin chip-in for birdie from off the green.

Drinks to buy them:

Wilky: just about anything with alcohol

JD: He’s on a tequila sunrise kick. He can handle one.

Vegas Odds: -240

TEAM 5: JEFF AND HUNTER BERKE



Will the fruit of his loins help
Mr. Focus this week?



Do I smell bourbon?
Where the hell is Kelly?

THE BASH BROTHERS

THESE BOYS MIGRATED FROM MONTANA. WILL THEIR MOUNTAIN TOUGHNESS HELP THEM IN THE MOUNTAIN INVITATIONAL?

AUGUSTA GREENSIDELY

Big Jeff Berke - known around Red Rock for his calm, unshakable demeanor and his reserved attitude towards a bottle of red, teams up this week with his first son Hunter. "H", as he's called sometimes, is an actual rocket scientist who has found his golf swing of late and just might be playing better than the old man.

Berky, somewhat of a scientist himself (although purely behind the bar) struggles from the black tees being played this week. He likes to play the tips - and people tell this reporter that outside of golf all he can play is "just the tip"... Now, can the kid's length and the old man's focus lead to a red jacket ceremony Saturday afternoon? Well, that depends on a few things. One, can Jeff

keep his shorts on at night and stay out of the late night hot-tub? And can Big H leave the bourbon with Kelly?

Drinks to buy them:

Jeff: red wine, gin, any brown spirit

Hunter: whatever Kelly pours him

Vegas Odds: -110

TEAM 6: DAVID BONDURANT & RUSSELL SLOAN



BONDO - MR. WARMTH HIMSELF



NICE GUY WITH A PLUS 2 HANDICAP? NO SUCH THING.

MUTT & JEFF. TOGETHER FOREVER.

THESE TWO FORMER LOVERS JUST CAN'T QUIT EACH OTHER.
WILL THEIR LIFELONG PARTNERSHIP PAY OFF THIS WEEK?

TURD FERGUSON

If Laurel and Hardy played golf really well they might have looked like Bondo and Russ. In fact, we could easily make the case for a Netflix series following these two knuckleheads from Henderson around the course. It would be very watchable. From Bondo sneaking a shot of Fireball to Big Russ knock-

ing down a 7-iron to three feet with a half-swing these two don't need a script.

The broke up awhile ago when Russ and JD were a couple, but the heart wants what the heart wants and these two are back together again. Both former UNLV players, these two know this golf course and know how to golf their ball. Big Russ hits it loooong - like the Dalai Lama, and Bondo hits it

straight and his short game is terrific.

These Henderson badboys are the favorites this week. Take 'em down!

Drinks to buy them:

Bondo: Fireball, Jack Daniels
Big Russ: some girlie vodka thing

Vegas Odds: -550



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TEAM 7: DAVE RANDALL & DONNIE DEGEORGE



**JESUS DAVEY - EASY ON THE
OLD POLIDENT, HUH?**



**DONNIE "THE FIXER"
HOLDING IN A FART.**

FROM SICILY TO OMAHA. WITH CIGARS.

**CARLENTINI, HUH? THESE TWO STIFFS THINK THEY'RE CONNECTED.
THEY SPEAK LESS ITALIAN THAN FRANK. SUCK ON THAT.**

SHITZ MCGEE

Randall, a former valet parking technician, moved to Vegas from Omaha way back in the 80's. He left his best pal to hold the fort and Donnie hasn't disappointed. In fact, The Fixer basically is second only to Warren Buffet for success in the corn husking state. Davey does other things with corn, though, too...

When it comes to golf, these two are long-suffering partners. Donnie had to stand in the fairway at the Blue Monster and watch, in tears, as Dr. Randall decided his clubs needed a bath. His bag too. Although he did save the range finder.

Their wagers are legendary: the Fixer once walked off the 18th at Red Rock down 40 large to DPR. But, they always end

up even. This week, can the Fixer make a par on a stroke hole and help little Davey out?

Drinks to buy them:

Dave: gin sonic, expensive red
Fixer: He owns a bar. Let him buy one for you.

Vegas Odds: +640



**WHEN YOU'RE IN OMAHA STOP BY
THE FIXER'S CIGAR BAR: COPA CABANA**

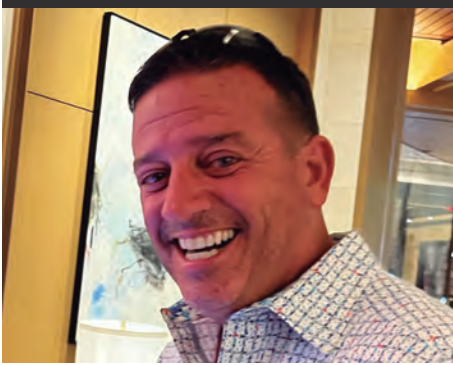
QUIET NIGHT OUT?

When you're in Vegas,
sometimes you just
need some
time to yourself.

You need the Rooster.



TEAM 8: DUANE HELKOWSKI AND JEFF SMITH



**CALENDAR-BOY D-WAYNE.
IN ALL HIS GLORY.**



**JUST A KID FROM MINNESOTA
LOOKING FOR ANOTHER MILLER LITE.**

THE PROFESSOR AND MARY-ANN

**CAT ENTHUSIAST DEEWAYNE AND HIS PALOOKA BUDDY
"RIVER CITY SMITTY" SHOULD JUST BOOK A ROOM AT RED ROCK.**

RUSTY BEDSPRINGS

Well here's a match made in heaven. One is a degenerate gambler. One is just a degenerate. Try figuring out which is which? But seriously, with the Miller Lite addict coming back to the big smoke to hook up with his bigshot New York / Florida / Vegas pin-up model pal DeeWayne what could go wrong?

First of all, just imagine the prison-like conditions Jeffy will have to endure at Duane's new fancy condo. He doesn't have the fridge space for 800 cans of that delicious, tasty, less filling liquid?

Fortunately, Duane will make it easy for everyone by giving Eddie the keys to his '87 Lexus and let him do all the driving this week.

Now to the golf. Smitty is a

stick. Duane is a schmuck. But at least he didn't bet \$400 on Tiger to win this year's Masters!

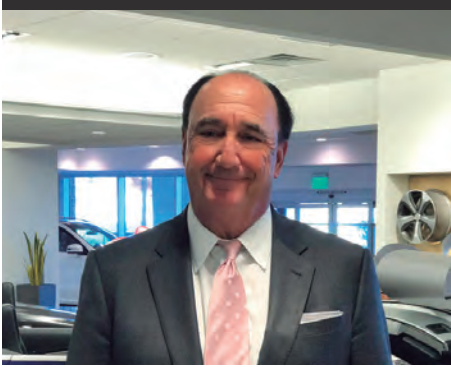
Drinks to buy them:

Duane: Triple G.

Smitty: Really? I think we've covered it.

Vegas Odds: -110

TEAM 9: STEVE KAPLAN AND JEREMY ANDERSON



THE MAYOR. THE BOSS. MR. COOL.
DID SOMEONE SAY **SANDBAGGER?**



FORMER P.A. ANNOUNCER FOR
WOMEN'S VOLLEYBALL. THAT'S IT.

WHITE TIGER AND THE BOSTON STRANGLER

SO DEAN MARTIN DECIDED HE NEEDED JACK NICKLAUS TO WIN
A LOUSY MEMBER TOURNAMENT... KAPPY IS ALWAYS ONE STEP AHEAD...

POPS APLENTY

Alright. Everyone calm down.

So what if we've got a UNLV hall of famer. A guy who shot 64 in the final round of Q-school. Who has slept with Kuchar, Charley Hoffman and Adam Scott (his words, I promise).

That doesn't mean the Boston

Strangler Kappy is going to win ANOTHER event, does it?

Well, before you turn in the keys to your Mercedes, let's analyze things a bit.

1. Jeremy will likely shoot sub-70 each day.
2. Kappy can hit it straight. Can get up and down from a phone booth, And can putt.

Right. We're fucking screwed.

Screw you Kappy!

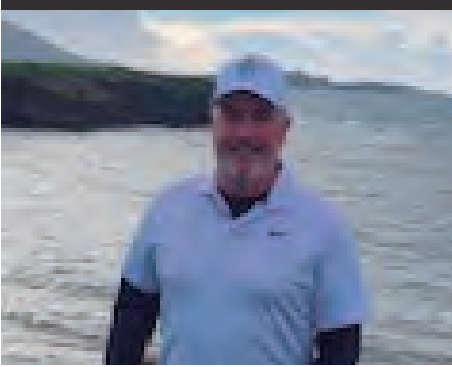
Drinks to buy them:

Kappy: tell Kelly to make it a sneaky triple

Jeremy: He's a good golfer from UNLV. That means he drinks anything.

Vegas Odds: -660

TEAM 10: MATT SNYDER AND CRAIG GARNER



I DON'T ALWAYS WEAR SPANX UNDER MY GOLF CLOTHES...



WINNING THE MOUNTAIN WOULD DWARF THIS SNGA VICTORY!

LORD OF THE TEES BRINGS A RINGER

NAVY MAN TURNED NICOLA TESLA - MATTY MOVED IN TO RED ROCK AND NOW GOVERNS THE 5TH AND 14TH TEE BOXES. PLUS CRAIG IS HERE.

SLICE TEASY

OK, so Russell can go fuck himself. He's not the only nice guy anymore. Matt has moved in and taken over the reigns of the Red Rock "Lady Byng" trophy winner. For all you new Golden Knights fans - look it up and get schooled on the great old trophies of the NHL! Anyway, when Matt isn't prancing through Charles

DeGaulle Airport on the way to another fancy business weekend in Paris, he's making birdies at RRCC. And his partner Craig seems to know a bit about birdies too. Craig, a Michigan Wolverine alum (whatever - go Spartans!) is a former SNGA champ at Paiute - but has no aces to his name yet. He's played RRCC enough to know the course and make him an asset to this team look-

ing for the red jacket on Saturday.

Can they both be distracted by some shots and cigars on the first tee?

Drinks to buy them:

Matt: he's cool with anything
Craig: Why the fuck didn't we ask this on the survey???

Vegas Odds: +110

TEAM 11: FRANK ARONE AND EDDIE BOWERS



I'M IN PRETTY GOOD SHAPE
FOR THE SHAPE I'M IN.



YOU KNOW WHAT? SIMPLIFY.
JUST BRING ME TWO BEERS AT A TIME.

HALL OF FAME CREDENTIALS

HONEST TO CHRIST WHAT IS LEFT TO SAY ABOUT THESE TWO
BONERS? THAT'S RIGHT: NOTHING.

GERRY MONTIEL
SPECIAL TO THE PROGRAM

With Frank finally on the wagon, back with the Church, and watching only PBS and the BBC, the change in his attitude is obvious. Now squeezing in to a pair of 36" shorts, he's in better shape than the shape he used to be in. Then there's Eddie. Smooth. Swanky. And

out of fucks to give. He's the embodiment of New York cool.

Built like a firefighter with a bad attitude to match, Eddie's commitment to leave no Miller Lite un-drunk is impressive, if no less appalling.

But, the two of these bozos on the course playing as a team? Well, the possibilities are limitless. Much like the number

of beers Eddie will down in a day.

Perhaps if there are pars on Eddie's scorecard the two of them just might be donning the red jackets.

Drinks to buy them:
Frank: vodka, Brunello
Eddie: Coors light, Bud lite

Vegas Odds: - 240

TEAM 12: ANDREW WHITE AND TOM DELIBASSIS



CEASAR'S HAS THE OVER UNDER
ON WHITO CLUB TOSSES AT 9



FRESH OFF THE "NO FLY" LIST,
TOMMY IS QUITE SMUG.

TURKISH AND TOMMY: CHASING A DIAMOND

GUY RITCHIE BASED "SNATCH" ON THESE TWO CANADIAN-AMERICAN DUFUSES. CAN THEY FIND A SEQUEL AT THE MOUNTAIN?

JOHNNY LARUE

WINSTON CHURCHILL once joked that British and Americans are two people separated by a common language. Sometimes it seems the same with Canadians. Although both these Canucks are on the verge of getting US passports, these two mutts still seem like they're speaking a different language to many Americans.

It is a bit like the first time you saw "Lock, Stock, and Two Smoking Barrels". I bet you needed closed captioning to know what the hell was going on. Anyways, these two average hockey players are even less average golfers. And they are teamed up in The Mountain 2023. Whito can stink it up on any course, and although Tommy has had enough rounds on the Mountain to know where

to hit it, it is more likely that he'll be stepping over cacti and snakes all week.

Drinks to buy them:

Whito: he's Canadian. Anything but that awful Fireball.
Tommy: Beer or beers.

Vegas Odds: + 880

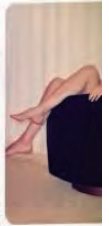
-THE INAUGURAL TOURNAMENT-



drink smart
 Canadian Club® Blended Canadian Whisky, 40% Alc/Vol (80°) ©2017 Canadian Club Import Company, Deerfield, IL
 JUN 65

YOUR MOM WASN'T YOUR DAD'S FIRST

He went out. He got two numbers in the same night. He drank cocktails. But they were whisky cocktails. Made with Canadian Club®. Served in a rocks glass. They tasted good. They were effortless. **DAMN RIGHT YOUR DAD DRANK IT**



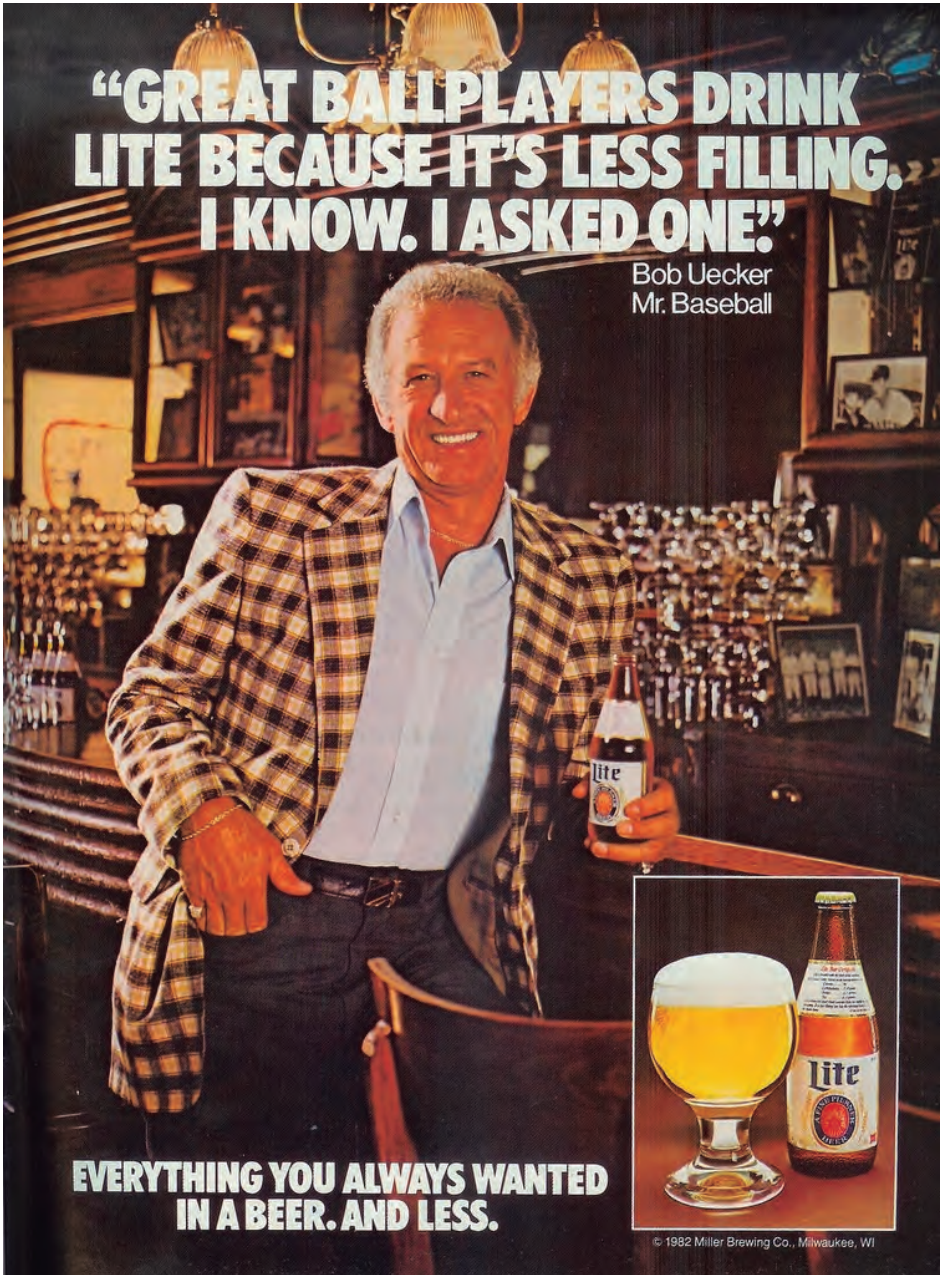
Canadian Club®



BROUGHT TO YOU BY WHITO AND ALL YOUR CANADIAN FRIENDS. SURE, CC IS CHEAP. THAT'S THE POINT.

**“GREAT BALLPLAYERS DRINK
LITE BECAUSE IT’S LESS FILLING.
I KNOW. I ASKED ONE.”**

Bob Uecker
Mr. Baseball



**EVERYTHING YOU ALWAYS WANTED
IN A BEER. AND LESS.**



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**BROUGHT TO YOU BY THE MILLER LITE HALL OF FAME DRINKERS
MR. EDDIE BOWERS AND MR. JEFF SMITH. SLOW IT DOWN BOYS.**

WHAT WE'RE PLAYING FOR!

THIS BESPOKE ITALIAN WOOL MENS JACKET IS FINELY TAILORED AND INCLUDES THE MOUNTAIN CHAMPION PATCH.



THE LADY CHOOSES



...with studied care and instinctive judgment.

At the country club, her flair for fashion is casual, yet engagingly feminine. From custom brogues to pert sun hat... from practical kerchief to whimsical tees of gold... everything about her costume and accessories mirrors her unerring sense of quality. Naturally, for the finest in refreshment... whether in the lounge of her club or the inviting atmosphere of her home... she knowingly selects MILLER HIGH LIFE... the Champagne of Bottle Beer. Her merited choice is founded on the distinguished appearance of the crystal-clear bottle, as well as the golden goodness of this distinctively delicious beer. Yes, the lady chooses... wisely and well... knowing that quality is always in good taste... that good taste is always in MILLER HIGH LIFE!



Miller's
HIGH LIFE

Sweater and Skirt - Bonwit Teller
Golf Club - Slazengers
Bag and Belt - Phelps
Mocambo Watch - Cartier
Scarf - Knize

The Champagne of Bottle Beer
By Miller

Photography - Leslie Gill