

Yesterday I decided to go out to the driving range where my father in law helps teach a group of seniors on Thursday, great range and free balls. The main instructor had a Doppler for checking speed and distance. I started swinging some short irons and was swinging about 90-95 mph.

With my father in law standing there I set up and took a swing with my driver, first swing was **127 MPH**

with a 304 ball carry, according to the Doppler, a small crowd of seniors gathered and watched me do it again and again. My pops was in dismay, "that piece of sh?! must be broken", he said, so he teed it up. As I said these are seniors and my pops as I will call him is 74, I am 42. He was swinging like there was a million dollar prize. 97 MPH was the result, 260 yards, he was beside himself. What was funny is that I never felt that I was swinging hard,, when I swung hard the MPH reflected much lower speeds. This justified to me that power really is the release or hands as some say. This is why it looks like guys like Els and Singh are hardly swinging, because the speed comes from hip high and through, Johnny Miller said that his swing picked up speed after he struck the ball. If I can put this altogether in tournament conditions this will be great and I will probably piss off a lot of people because if I shoot an 83 from the blues with 20.4(adjusted to a 23-blue tees), I will have a net 60. I actually hope I go lower. There is another side to this as well. Since our last mens club tournament when I shot a horrid 96, I have been on a mission, hitting over 200 balls per day, reading and video taping as well. It has been long enough that these soon to be pissed off people have been collecting my dollars in merchandise. I am not stopping until I truly make it, right in my area the Nationwide, Canadian and PEPSI tour rolls through. To tee it up in one of these would be great, to make the cut would be a dream come true. For now I will keep dreaming. See you guys tomorrow after the tournament.