The Southland Times www.southlandtimes.co.nz

INSIDE Book D3 Movies D4 Puzzles D4 TVs D5 Diary D6

10 ONLY REMAINING





PAULA ABDUL . . . farewells Idol D2



Capturing beauty



Mainlander abroad

MATE MARK WILSON



T'S not often that I manage to relocate my contented southern backside into New Zealand's other Island let alone if it has anything to do with golf!

However, a few weekends back I was given the callup to participate in the inaugural Lion Brown classic as a member of the Speight's team.

During my bumpy decent into the capital I took a look at the Miramar course we were to ply our trade on the next morning.

I was definitely going to be a danger to the adjoining property.

After touchdown I was bamboozled by the array of nationalities trying to lure me like a young child succumbing to candy into their taxi. I negotiated a rate to the city and attempted to explain to the driver I was here to help Otago win the Ranfurly shield so the Stags could get it the following weekend, he just looked at me blankly and nodded as if he understood.

I arrived at my inner-city

accommodation and was informed by my long time local mate I had been fleeced by the driver. Southlanders don't haggle for taxis I tried to explain. Where was my mate Jamie Munro? He could con a mother out of her children in a haggle situation!

Golf started poorly, I emerged from my bedroom clad in my typical stepping-out clothes, a tatty pair of

cutoff jeans shorts, which I have found work for rugby and also running races, not to mention are great for hunting and as a beachwear option in summer months. I was reminded that these wouldn't cut the mustard in fancy Wellington.

We were on a golf course by the

We were on a golf course by the sewage works – I thought it would be more than appropriate?

After a quick change we were off and I proceeded to spray balls to all parts, no window or adjacent fairway was safe and when I finally thought I had mastered the art of staying on the correct fairway I hit both bunkers on the 18th to wind up dead last.

However, a meltdown and accompanying club throw on an earlier hole by a player who has been granted name suppression saw me avoid the pink losers shirt. The next day I had a good play with the colossal squid exhibit in Te Papa and made friends with a lovely lass who worked in the marketing department who took us on a very intimate tour of the facility.

We were like young lambs racing on the flood banks let lose amongst the rides and exhibits, Te Papa is definitely worth a visit and I'm usually the last person to see any cultural attraction!

I wandered the local bars in search of one which played the Stags and served Speight's and to cap things off sort of tastefully ripped a few shreds off ex All Black Dave Loveridge when he referred to the Stags win over Waikato as an upset – the result was never in doubt, was it!



Attic Leather

Chinosuede Fabric



welcome to our home

382 NORTH ROAD TELEPHONE 215 8911

MON - FRI 9AM - 5.30PM SAT - SUN 10AM - 4PM

NELSON • CHRISTCHURCH DUNEDIN • INVERCARGILL

www.furniture.co.nz

4 LEFT, BE QUICK! Union Gap Fabric