

RULES

Hackfest 91: Thelma and Louise and Steve: All Glory, No Guts?

Holes 1 Through 9

Team 1	Team 2
Steve Blake	Jeff Carter
Tim Hidani	Mike Sauer
Steve Lyford	Gary Mullen-Schultz
Eric Peterson	Brett Johnson

-Four Man Best Low Score Per Hole:

- All golfers will play for individual scores. For scoring purposes, only the lowest score on each hole from amongst the Foursome will be counted.
- All members of a given team will receive the same score for the front nine.
- All other rules of golf and the particular Golf Course apply (ie lost balls are not penalty enough)

Holes 10 Through 18

Singles 1	Team 1	Singles 2	Team 2
Steve Blake	Steve Lyford	Jeff	Brett
	Eric		Gary
	Tim		Mike

Singles Versus Three Man Best Ball

- Jeff, and Steve Blake will play as singles for holes 10-18.
- Teams will compete as best ball threesomes. Their score on holes 10-18 will be based on team performance in a nine hole "three-man best-ball" format. For the purposes of this tournament "best ball" is defined as: All players on a team drive the ball, they choose the best shot out of the three drives and hit their next shots from where that "best" shot lay. This process is repeated to include all shots **including putts**.
- *For Scoring purposes neither of the singles shall lose more than nine strokes to the threesome they play with.
- Honors are by team (for this purpose one single is considered a team) and are based on the best individual score from the previous hole.
- All members of a given team will receive the same score for holes 10-18.

Holes 19 Through 27

Team 1	Team 2	Team 3	Team 4
Steve	Gary	Eric	Brett
Steve	Jeff	Tim	Mike

Foursome 1	Foursome 2
Steve	Eric
Steve	Tim
Gary	Brett
Jeff	Mike

Two Man Low Ball Plus Death:

-All golfers in each twosome will play for individual scores. For scoring purposes, only the lowest score on each hole from amongst the twosome will be counted on eight of the holes. The total of the low scores on eight of the holes and the single highest score from among all nine holes will be the team's score for this nine. In case of a high-score tie, the score which most adversely affects the team will be chosen.

-Honors are by team.

-All members of a given team will receive the same score for holes 19-27.

-All other rules of golf and the particular Golf Course apply (ie lost balls are not penalty enough)

Holes 28 Through 36

Foursome 1

Foursome 2

Same as 19-27

Same as 19-27

-All golfers will play for individual scores.

Notes

-The overall winner will have the lowest total score (team scores and individual scores combined) over the entire 36 holes.

-In the case of a tie, the winner will be decided via spelling bee.

-All rules are subject to the interpretation of the tournament artistic director at the playing site(s).

Player Comments

in order of this year's computer rankings

Jeff Carter, trying to put last year's upset loss to Steve Blake in perspective:

"Historical study, which by definition presupposes a reality outside of subjective consciousness and systems of discourse, must challenge any assumption that all explanations are equally sufficient or appropriate. Although it is probably impossible to prove that any single historical explanation offers the truth--a pinnacle of scholarly attainment from which all other explanations deviate in degrees of falsehood--it is still possible to show that some explanations are not just incomplete or inadequate but wrong. I hate Steve Blake!"

Tim Hidani explains why he never appears upset on a golf course because in life he has prepared for virtually every eventuality:

If you are ever falling off [the Sears Tower] just relax your arms and legs and go real limp like a dummy. If you're lucky maybe somebody will try to catch you, because hey. . . free dummy.

Mike Sauer, when told Jeff Carter was the favorite to win this year's Hackfest:

"Jeff Carter what? Ain't nobody thinking about Carter. I taught Carter. He ain't doing nothing but imitating me. What do I care about Carter. I don't care if he wins a million tournaments. He got his people and I got mine. I don't care what nobody else does. Sauer is the best and don't you forget it!"

Steve Lyford overheard discussing Golf and Dance at a Brewers/Twins game:

"You can't talk about dance in nineteenth and twentieth century Western culture and avoid the conjunctions of aesthetic, gender, and class ideologies as they converge on the body of the female performer. To trace the complicity of dance performances with these ideologies is to understand the control and shaping of dancers' bodies and movements by the available contexts for theatrical dancing, and by the assumptions and expectations an audience brings to those contexts. Excuse me, Molitor you're a bum. bum bum bum bum! You couldn't find your ass with both hands. Get a real job. Freak!"

Brett Johnson discussing the confusion over this year's scheduling.

"See, now, I'm gonna tell you something. A Hackfest golfer is going to be dissatisfied no matter what. Give a hacker some bread and butter. . . and he'll cry 'cause he ain't got no jelly. Give him some jelly, and he'll cry 'cause he ain't got no knife to put it on with. If there's one thing I've learned in this life, it's that you can't satisfy a hacker no matter what you do. A Hacker's going to make his own dissatisfaction!"

Eric Peterson overheard talking to himself at the 28th hole of last year's tournament.

"This is all getting rather undisciplined. . . . The crowd, the afternoon, the sense of isolation and uncertainty. . . all these induce a loosening of the concentration. We must not lose control. Tighten up. Now. It's yours to win or lose. Left hand pull, head down, unwrap fingers from around throat . . . I'm doomed!"

Gary Mullen-Schultz overheard talking to the tournament director about this year's contestants:

"The greatest thing about this tournament is me. I attract the fans and the TV money. Johnson, Hidani, Sauer, Peterson, Lyford and the rest are babies toddling around on a man's course, and the man is me. Who have they ever fought? Nicklaus, Seve, mister fancy pants Stewart? Poofdas, all of them. I wouldn't even bother to attend if I didn't get such a natural high from eviscerating each and every one of them publicly; watching their intestines fall to the fairway under the relentless onslaught of my 350-yard drives, and their blood congeal at the thought of my door-slamming 40 foot triple breaking putts. I'd say more but they are all already dead for this year's tournament and I'm not into necrophilia. By the way do you know where I can borrow some clubs?"

Steve Blake anecdotally explains why whenever he goes into the woods alone he always finds his golf ball.

"A man breaking his journey between one place and another at a third place of no name, character, population or significance, sees a unicorn cross his path and disappear. That in itself is startling, but there are precedents for mystical encounters of various kinds, or to be less extreme, a choice of persuasions to put it down to fancy; until--'My God,' says a second man, 'I must be dreaming, I thought I saw a unicorn.' At which point, a dimension is added that makes the experience as alarming as it will ever be. A third witness you understand, adds no further dimension but only spreads it thinner, and a fourth thinner still, and the more witnesses there are the thinner it gets and the more reasonable it becomes until it is as thin as reality, the name we give the common experience. . . 'Look, look!' recites the crowd. 'A horse with an arrow in its forehead! It must have been mistaken for a deer.'"

31 July 1991

Dear Mr. Carter,

1991, If you are not 30 you soon will be. . . give it up, go home, game over.

You hold, my friend, in your hot, sweaty, little hand your invitation to heaven, your chance to win the lottery, a magic escape from reality, an inducement to enter the land where all dreams come true (look at what happened last year) in short, your invitation to this year's Hackfest. This mystic celebration will be consummated on Saturday, September 7th, 1991. The course has yet to be designated but will in all probability be Chomonix, the same as last year.

The "Great Eight" combatants who will take up arms in this year's 36-hole debacle have once again been chosen with startling alacrity by your tournament director. It is with undue pomp and circumstance that I now reveal to you the truly bland talents that make up the field:

Steve "Defending Champ?" Blake
Jeff "Goin' to the Chapel" Carter
Tim "the Consumer" Hidani
Brett "the Schoolmaster" Johnson
Eric "Off the Bubble" Peterson
Steve "the Dispenser" Lyford
Gary "I've already won, Stay Home!" Mullen-Schultz
Mike "Basketball Hard Guy" Sauer

Enclosed please find the rules and other miscellany in regard to this year's Hackfest. All contestants must contact the tournament director upon receipt of said materials in order to confirm their place in this years Hackathon.

Sincerely Yours,

Brett Johnson
Artistic Director