

To: Tim and the losers
From: Hackfest Artistic Director
Re: Hackfest 94 The Paradoxicon

Enclosed please find the painful truth about this year's hackathon. While perusing the numbers and building a case about how you were robbed by your foursome, your partners, the weather, the format, etc., please note that the hackfest only remembers winners. There is one winner and everyone else sucks.

That said, I do need to point out a few discrepancies in the official scoring as compared with that provided at the post-tournament banquet. Two major mistakes: Eric came in second, only one stroke behind the winner (I forgot to subtract his head-to-head strokes); and John Kast, I'm sorry to say, did actually finish last not 7th as initially reported. Sorry John.

Some other interesting statistics for the losers: Irrespective of the second nine, which is impossible to accurately summarize using the numbers I have, Mike was the golfer most severely punished by the format giving away 8 strokes to the competition, Jeff lost 6, and Roger lost 2. Brett gained 9, Tim 13, Eric and John both 17, and it comes as no surprise that Steve led the gainers scarfing up a free 19 strokes. This of course merely means that Blake knows how to play the game correctly, while Mike, Jeff, and Roger haven't figured it out yet. Steve shot his best 9 of the day on the last nine, while Mike, Jeff, and Roger all shot their worst.

When it comes to serving their fellow man in the format that fried us last year (the third nine) Roger comes out the winner for shooting even par on his 3 assigned holes, Brett was plus 1, Tim and Steve both plus 3, Eric plus 5, and John plus 6. Jeff shaved 5 strokes of his foursome's score with two birdies, Mike saved his group six strokes, but mostly by shooting a bogey 6 to offset an Eric Petersen quadruple bogey 9.

As a group we were a little harder than usual to figure out. While Jeff played relatively mediocre hackfest golf, he did pound the nearest competition by 10 strokes in the "just plain golf category." Mike Sauer was the invisible man this year playing just dully enough to never be a factor in any category. Eric Petersen while continuing a tradition of crumbling to dust under pressure (see the third nine), did show that he is a true hackfest champion by pasting the competition with a 38 on the final nine. Roger Mahre on the other hand has, in three short years, eclipsed Mr. Petersen's efforts at self-strangulation. Mr. Mahre reminded me of a pup tent I owned when I was seven, if there was any breeze at all it folded like a house of cards. His collapse by the way was predicted to me by no less than 5 of his fellow players before we teed off for the second round (good meaningless first 27 holes though, Roger). Steve Blake once again proved why the beautiful people will inherit the earth. His coattail riding abilities continue to improve, and he had four more pars than the tournament champion. Tim Hidani won the golf tournament even though 5 people had more pars than he did. What can I say, the man knows how to play. He truly is the Birdy King. John

Kast has a new four-wheeler. As for myself, well, did you know that I have had two major operations in the last 2 years?

But of course, this mindless dissection of events is meaningless. We have crowned a new champion (our sixth in 8 years) and not even the whining of the Sandbergs or the logic of Bailey can change that fact. All hail the conquering hero (and demand to see the trophy when you are at his house)!

As always gentlemen it was nearly a pleasure. I am including my and Yuki's addresses for those of you that may know how to write. See you next year.

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Peace, Love, and Vitamin D Milk,

Brett R, Johnson
Artistic Director