

A tail of trouble on the golf course

Mighty Midas, a Schnauzer, lives on the number three, a par five on the North Nine of the Pryor Creek Golf Club at Huntley, Montana.

He spends his time during the long hard winters looking out the window waiting patiently for a glimpse of a golfer with a golf cart. As soon as spring arrives, he is out on the fairway looking around and trying to hook a ride.

Many of the golfers don't know his owners but they know him. Midas is well known at the golf course.

When Midas sees that a cart has stopped and the golfers are looking for their golf balls, he sneaks over to their cart and jumps in. There are some golfers that don't take too kind to this, so they kick him out.

Feeling rejected, he goes back to waiting for the next group of golfers. At last, someone is kind and lets him stay in the cart. Some golfers even have doggy treats for him in their carts.

As the golfers continue their game, Midas is jumping in and out of the cart chasing rock chucks and rabbits. When the golfers get to the eighth tee, Midas knows he has to cross the bridge. That's when he bids the golfers farewell and comes back home.

Midas had a guest, a German Short Haired Pointer named Royal Rose Duchess, or Rosie for short, who spent the weekend. Early in the morning both of the dogs were out on the fairway. Midas was teaching Rosie how to hook rides. Now it doesn't take Rosie too long to learn this trick, which is great fun.

Midas and Rosie hitched rides in separate carts and were having a good time. One of Midas' good golfing buddies hit a ball 175 yards out landing three feet from the flag. Rosie, seeing the ball, made a mad dash to retrieve it and proudly brought it back to the golfer. Now the first time wasn't too bad but when it happened the second time the man was not a happy camper and lo and behold it happened the third time. That did it! Everyone was roaring with laughter. The other golfers let the first ball count but Rosie

and Midas were in big trouble. They were brought home where they had to spend a beautiful day in the house watching the golfers from a window.

The next day, Rosie gets out of the house and is out hitching rides and again retrieving the golfers' golf balls. She ends up at the clubhouse and in major trouble again. Midas's owner had to retrieve the retriever and bring her back home.

It turns out that at Rosie's home she was taught to retrieve golf balls. She doesn't get to visit at Midas' house any more.

Editor's Note: This humorous story was written by Yellowstone Valley Electric Cooperative Communications Director Diana Propp. Midas belongs to Diana and her husband Skip.



Skip Propp and Midas escort ball chasing Rosie (center) off the golf course.