

Two Great Tits on the Front and a Shag up the Last \u2013: The Unexpurgated Golf Letters of Mortimer Merriweather By rapo88.org 106 pages Once described as the worst golfer never to have won a major Mortimer Merriweather is a complex character with virtually nothing to show for 60 years of golf at the lowest level. Decades of abject failure to strike the ball properly undoubtedly fuelled his frustration and led ultimately to him venting his ire on individuals companies and organisations connected with the game of golf in a remarkable series of letters which are rather provocative frequently offensive but always absurdly amusing. Apart from causing considerable consternation in clubhouses right around the globe nothing would have happened were it not for the intervention of Mortimer's occasional playing partner Clive Agran. A gifted writer with an elegant shoulder turn but dreadful short game Clive regularly contributes to a number of golf publications and was once rumoured to have had columns than the Parthenon. Anyway following a particularly crushing defeat in the opening round of the Dale Hill Mid Winter Foursomes Trophy and a bottle of Madeira the hapless pair resolved to strike back by unsettling the world of golf by publishing Mortimer's letters. Giles Coren Times columnist restaurant critic and TV presenter Two Great Tits on the Front and a Shag up the Last \u2013: The Unexpurgated Golf Letters of Mortimer Merriweather Mortimer's done it again. Buy it! 106 pages Whether you are a golfer or interested in golf or struck in a pandemic lockdown or on a long haul flight this book through the eyes of one Mortimer Merriweather a notable substandard hacker who painstakingly uncovers how golf has shaped the world and improved the course of human endeavour and history. Any advice you could lend us would be appreciated but know that I intend to lower taxes and green fees create a new militarised Greens Force to patrol and upkeep golf courses and prevent further migration of salmon from this land. By the way why are all your politicians named after fish? Is there some special attraction to vote for fish? Should I change my name to Trout? Once again your idea was appreciated. Clive Agran fills the gap with this laugh out loud account of Mortimer's letters seeking help from the Pope with his putting to urging Ofqual to introduce his draft Golf (Theory) GCSE examination paper: I plan to leave it out and reread the occasional letter as a treat: I've already revisited Mortimer's pitch to Augusta three times. He evidently enjoys greater success with his pen than he does with his putter and was presented with the 'St Andrew's Festival Golf Humour Award' in 2012, Perhaps most famous for creating the Yobs in Private Eye the 18 handicapper has added his own humorous perspective by contributing some cracking cartoons, Make no mistake this book will rock the world of golf as much as you will shake with laughter when reading it, To be honest I do not know if there are other golf books but if there are I am sure they are not as funny as this one, Hilarious letters proving his healing power of laughter is the ideal salve to post pandemic wounds, Through tears of joy; laugh out loud mirthful Merriweather magnificence: I will not spoil the delicious content of this work but I will read and read again knowing that golf and its contribution to humanity have finally been revealed. Some responses to Two Great Tits on the Front and a Shag up the Last - : The Unexpurgated Golf Letters of Mortimer Merriweather: Dear Mr. Mortimer Merriweather After we discovered that Tiger Woods was listening to your book when he encountered a most unfortunate and horrific traffic incident. We sent your Shags & Tits book to the certification labs and the result has just been returned. 5 laughs per page or LLP as measured against the standardised Bryson/Clarkson scale. This includes snirkles guffaws giggles spittle outbursts and other moments of hilarity that at this rate falls far beyond and violates several Health & Safety LLP regulations, It is therefore declared likely to cause injury and is therefore dangerously funny, Please have a warning sticker attached to each volume which states this concern otherwise you will fall foul of our standards for a safe society, Your sincerely Max Downer The Comptroller of British Humour and Glee Dear Mort Thank you for your suggestion of Scottish real estate acquisitions. I had my personal wealth advisor look into this and he has decided that it is economically feasible to bid for the entire Scotch nation. We intend to buy up the country lock stock putter and spirtle and rebrand this soggy land as Trumplandia: 106 pages Mortimer Merriweather is the comic golfing character Dickens somehow never got round to inventing. You don't need to know anything about golf (I don't) but if you like to see revered public figures humbled with the wit of a master pen this is the book for

you[1]

A very funny read for any golfer. Then along came another struggling hacker Tony Husband. Unquestionably the funniest golf book I have read. So good I read it twice. It appears that it contains 1. We expect your next edition to be edited accordingly. Sincerely Donald J. Trump President of the United States 2016 forever. Every letter makes the cut. 106 pages This is humour on a major scale. 106 pages A great read ! 106 pages

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Inspired and Collated
by Clive Agran