The Rich Get Richer... And Ricci Too!
*Golf ball Brouhaha Launches League’s Second Season*

*Cranston, RI*  The wake of 9/11 has hardly subsided yet matters of other importance have been raised that are sure to reach scandalous levels in the League On The Pike. Yes, the former league with no name welcomes the new year with a controversy involving high-ranking officials at (name withheld by request) and a cache of golf balls.

An informed source, closely connected to the story, has admitted that certain Plainfield Pike Pooh-Bahs wielded their influence and appropriated a supply of dimpled orbs that was discovered in the desk of a recently departed colleague. The opportunistic officers of that company on the Pike thought their secret was safe, but an S-T-T reporter, following up a tip from a source only known as “Loose Grip”, has found the information to be credible. According to “LG”, the absconding power abusers are Nino Granatiero, John Vincent and Anthony Ricci. This triumvirate of thievery made off with several dozen Titleist golf balls that were found in a desk drawer.

In reality, this self-ingratiating act of opportunism is, in and by itself, no big deal. The trio has every right to claim executive privilege and keep the booty for themselves. However, they forfeited their rights to finders-keepers for two important reasons. One, they tried to conceal the act and in so doing even resorted to bribery. In a veiled attempt to quash this story, pilfered loot was offered to League officials only after word of the story had leaked out. The League officials presented the evidence to S-T-T where it will be thoroughly examined and tested for authenticity. Local law enforcement will be consulted regarding any illegal activity the bribe represents and charges will be made should such a finding be forthcoming.

The second and most egregious offense committed in this whole sorted affair is the fact that good golf balls were given to Anthony Ricci. Anthony Ricci, last season’s milk carton poster boy for missing League members. The man who said, “I’ll be there” more times than the Temptations. The one who has raised “yes/no” to an art form? The coffee crusader who won’t go near a tee; who thinks a driver is a Rhode Island politician. The very same Mr. Ricci who tried to derail the League’s mulligan program, but failed. The man who often said, “Ah, something came up.” Yes, Mr. No Show got himself some balls! Does this mean he’ll actually play this season?