

# NON-SEQUITUR

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## Special 30<sup>th</sup> Anniversary Golf Tournament Edition

### President's Message

*By Keric J. Cushing*



We are excited about the upcoming 30<sup>th</sup> Anniversary of the Stanislaus County Bar Association Golf Tournament and look forward to your continued support and participation. The Golf Tournament is, and has been, the single largest fundraising source for the SCBA. It has allowed us to, among many other things, fund 2 scholarships (of \$1,000 each) for deserving local high school students with a demonstrated interest in the law, provide continuing education to our members, and afford opportunities for practitioners and the local bench to remain engaged in the joint pursuit of a justice.

This year we are trying something new as we “take over” Dryden and bring in catered food and beverages to make it a more inviting and personal event. There will be the usual raffle prizes and a silent auction is planned as well. Don’t worry about being a “golfer;” since all players/teams will have, or be given, a handicap to make it more fair, and you can still “buy” a golf game by purchasing a few Mulligan’s!

Please mark your calendars, free up the date (Saturday, July 23, 2016), and SIGN UP to come out and enjoy a casual round of golf with friends, colleagues, and Judges! We hope to see you out there and, as usual, thank you for your continued support of your SCBA!



*Stanislaus County Bar Association*

# **30<sup>TH</sup> ANNIVERSARY GOLF TOURNAMENT**

## **July 23, 2016**

### **Dryden Park Golf Course**

*Modesto, CA*

### *PROCEEDS GO TO...*

the SCBA's annual Scholarship Program. The SCBA provides two \$1,000 scholarships to deserving students that embark on a path of higher education to fulfill their dreams of working in a capacity to enforce, create, support, and/or maintain the law.

#### **FEE:**

\$105 per golfer

Includes Green Fee, welcome bag, lunch, beverages and course giveaways

#### **PRIZES:**

Winning teams, longest drive, closest to the pin, putting contest, raffle and silent auction

#### **FORMAT:**

FOUR PERSON SCRAMBLE

#### **Schedule:**

Check-In / Registration: 8:00 a.m.

Shotgun Start: 9:00 a.m.

Lunch / Raffle: roughly 1:30 p.m.  
\$25 for lunch only

You are cordially invited to participate in the 30<sup>th</sup> Annual SCBA Golf Tournament to play and sponsor as follows:

### **SPONSORSHIP LEVELS & BENEFITS**

#### **\$250 = Tin Cup Sponsorship**

- ◇ Tee-Sign on the Course
- ◇ Appear on Clubhouse Banner during Tournament
- ◇ Recognition in SCBA newsletter - Non Sequitur
- ◇ Acknowledgement at [www.Stanbar.org](http://www.Stanbar.org)

#### **\$350 = Caddy Shack Sponsorship**

- ◇ Business Name of Golf Shirts
- ◇ 1 Golf Shirt
- ◇ All Tin Cup Sponsor benefits above

#### **\$800 = Tournament Sponsorship**

- ◇ One (1) Foursome
- ◇ Business Name on Golf Shirts
- ◇ 4 Golf Shirts
- ◇ All Tin Cup Sponsor benefits above

#### **\$1250 = 30<sup>th</sup> Anniversary Sponsorship**

- ◇ Two (2) Foursomes
- ◇ Business Name on Golf Shirts
- ◇ 8 Golf Shirts
- ◇ All Tin Cup Sponsor benefits above

**QUESTIONS OR MORE INFORMATION:** George Rodarakis at (209) 554-5232  
or Deana Skelton at SCBA (209) 571-5729

You may also visit: **STANBAR.ORG**

# CELEBRATING 30 YEARS OF EXCELLENCE

**1990: Golf Meet a Big Success.** The first SCBA golf tournament was a great success, according to tournament organizer Hurl Johnson, who turned in this report.

44 brave golfers teed off and had a great time. A consolation prize was awarded Spencer McGrew for having the ugliest golf outfit. The winning team which posted the impressive score of 8 under par, consisted of Mike Tozzi, Dale Allen, Steve McDonough and Jim Johnson. Tozzi, although he plays no golf, was a great contributor to his team, sinking the winning birdie putt on the 18<sup>th</sup> hole. Mike also won a graphite driver in a drawing following the tournament. Mike certainly has no use for the driver and it may constitute a deadly weapon if placed in his hands.

The runner-up team consisted of Judge Hugh Rose, Mike Goss, Dave Walker, and Terry Rein. Terry's foursome shot an impressive 65 and were tearing up the course at 8 under par after 9 holes.

The SCBA thanks the following sponsors for their contributions to the expenses and prizes:

Canant & Woodall  
Larry Cahill & Associates  
Investigations  
Normoyle & Newman  
Martin, Crabtree, Schmidt & Zeff  
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Modesto Golf Center  
The Import Center Wholesale Golf  
Company  
Escalon Golf Practice Range  
Claratina Golf & Country Grill

## The very first FLYER from 1990...

**1st Annual SCBA Golf Tourney**

Sunday  
August 12, 1990  
Tee Time: 10:00 A.M.  
Dryden Golf Course  
Scrambles Format

Open to SCBA members, judges and guests. \$35.00 per person includes green fees, golf cart, beer & soda on course, BBQ and prizes. Registration must be received no later than 8/1/90. Make checks payable to SCBA and send to Hurl Johnson at Martin, Crabtree, Schmidt & Zeff.

Player's Name: \_\_\_\_\_  
Phone: \_\_\_\_\_  
HDCP: (estimate) \_\_\_\_\_  
Foursome preference: \_\_\_\_\_

Send registrations in ASAP. Come out and have a great day away from the courtroom. Because of limited cart availability and time, the tournament must be limited to the first 80 golfers returning registration.

**1991: Bench and Bar Terrorize Trees, Shrubs in Second Annual SCBA Golf Tournament, by Hurl Johnson, SCBA Treasurer.** The 2<sup>nd</sup> Annual SCBA Golf Tournament was a scrambles format to avoid the embarrassing high scores that would have been registered by stroke play. There were 44 participants in the event, all of whom claimed to have enjoyed it.

The tournament went much smoother this year, mainly due to the absence of Spencer McGrew and his outlandish golf outfit. Spencer has assured us that his schedule will permit him to play next year and all golfers will be provided with protective eye wear.

The consensus among all golfers was that each foursome would have won "if only we could have made some putts." In the end, Jeff Ottoboin's foursome won by a narrow margin over 2<sup>nd</sup> place Jane Westley's foursome. All golfers requested the scores not be made public to avoid libel, slander and infliction of emotional distress actions. The team consisting of Fred Canant, Cliff Woodall, Cliff McGee and Karen Armstrong were cited for PC 415 - disturbing the peace - but the charges were dropped because the Modesto Police Department feared they could not get a conviction from the District Attorney's office.

Judges Ed Lacy and Glenn Ritchey were among the participants and Judge Ritchey attempted to enforce a little known court rule allowing mulligans for judicial officers. A quick phone call to the Court of Appeals obtained a ruling that the local rule was unconstitutional based on the fact that judicial officers have more time to golf than attorneys.

After the action, the weary golfers enjoyed a fine barbeque luncheon and award ceremony. Very nice prizes, including drivers, golf bags, lessons and gift certificates were donated by a variety of sponsors, for which the SCBA appreciates their generosity and assistance. Special thanks is given to Jim Leap for his help with the tourney. We hope to see more golfers in the next year's event.

**1993: SCBA Golf Tournament, by Hurl Johnson.** SCBA golfers survived another tournament without injury other than wounded egos and constant self-cross-examination of "why doesn't the ball go in the direction I want?" Many regulars braved a return, including Fred Canant who threatened to sue on the 5<sup>th</sup> hole if the beer cart didn't show up soon. Spencer McGrew's outfit required all golfers to wear sunglasses in his presence. He used the outfit to his advantage by blinding his fellow players, winning a driver in the long drive competition. Prizes were awarded for closest to the hole on each par 3 and a drawing followed the tournament. The best shot of the day went to Terry Rein, who struck an iron 9 feet from the flag to beat all golfers on a par 3.

Low team scores were common in the tournament with 3 teams firing 5 under par. The winning team of Bruce Ramsey, Andy Eshoo, David Rosenthal and Don Thornberry were 7 under par. They will be given a handicap and drug screen prior to next year's tournament.

Judge Al Girolami had a good round and hopefully did not bend any of Judge Ritchey's clubs he borrowed for the tournament. Unfortunately, Judges Ritchey, Lacy and Rose were unable to attend because of vacations, but will be back next year. A new player shamed into playing next year will be Judge Beauchesne; his wife bought him a set of clubs but Roger keeps trying to use them to pay softball. He should be ready by next year.

The tournament was a great success. We hope to see everyone next year and encourage SCBA members to "dust off the clubs" and come out for a fun day.

**1994: SCBA Golf Tournament.** The annual SCBA Golf Tournament was recently held at Creekside Golf Course and we are pleased to announce there were no major injuries. There was some concern on the 6<sup>th</sup> hole when Al Clark took a mighty swing and fell on his backside. It turned out to be a good shot and Al certainly didn't look like he hadn't played golf in 2 decades.

The winning team, Carl Collins, Steve Altman, Malcolm Gross and George Padis shot a 6 under par (66). 2<sup>nd</sup> place (67) went to the law enforcement foursome of Jim Brazelton, Dick McFarren, Bob Wilson and Stan Ross. A 3<sup>rd</sup> place, (68), was posted by Hugh Rose, Al Girolami, Dr. Stephen Novak and David Novak. The shot of the tournament was made by Larry Beaver, who nearly made a hole-in-one, hitting the ball some 22 inches from the hole on a par 3.

We had 52 players this year and everyone had a good time. Special thanks to Shelly Zeff for the "goodie bags"... We hope that even more members participate next year.

**1995: SCBA Golf Tourney Report.** The Honorable Hurl Johnson reports the usual silliness at the SCBA Golf Tournament. He also reports that there were some serious shots, including that of Jane Westley, who put her ball within 6 feet of the cup on the par 3, 5<sup>th</sup> hole, and joined with Dr. Stephen Novak, Brian Clark and Robert Warren to take top honors with a 10 under par final score. Nancy Williamson, who teamed with Barbara Ochsner, Shana Stolpe, and Diane Heaston Maranda, to field an all-woman group, took the long drive among the women.





**1999: 13<sup>th</sup> Annual SCBA Golf Tournament.** 109 golfers participated in the SCBA's annual golf tournament at Dryden Golf Course. The tournament had a 7:30 am shotgun start and used a modified scramble format, with each team member required to use at least 3 drives. This led to some interesting problems for teams who were a little erratic off the tee.

As usual, the tournament offered an array of prizes to stimulate the competitive instincts of the players. The winners and prizes are listed below.

Closest to Hole: Bernie Fairfield (#5); Ralph Curtis (#9); Ron Walsh (#10); and Ron Davis (#17).

Long Drive: Marsha Davies (#16, women); John Hurley #18, men).

Low Gross: 1<sup>st</sup>: Phil Schmidt, Dennis Nairn, John Hurly, and Ryan Hurley.  
2<sup>nd</sup>: Larry Niermeyer, John Lenheart, Ron Welsh, and Larry Kirlin.

Low Net: 1<sup>st</sup>: Kyle Kirkes, Mark Kirkes, Roger Kirkes, and Steve Dickson.  
2<sup>nd</sup>: (Tie) Steve Mayfield, Monty Montanez, Tony Montanez, and Rick Clark.  
Matt Weston-Dawkes, Jim Layman, Gary Tanner, and Andy Eshoo.



The tournament also offered 4 Hole-In-One prizes: A Jeep Wrangler, a Yamaha Venture Start Motorcycle, a color television, and a vacation. Unfortunately, no one won these prizes. (Better luck next year.)

**2000: 14<sup>th</sup> Annual SCBA Golf Tournament:** 87 golfers participated in the SCBA's 14<sup>th</sup> Annual Golf Tournament at Stevinson Ranch Golf Course. The tournament had a 2:00 pm shotgun start and used a modified scramble format, with each team member required to use at least three drives. This led to some interesting problems for teams who were a little erratic off the tee. As usual, the tournament offered an array of prizes to stimulate the competitive instincts of the players.



**2001: 15<sup>th</sup> Annual SCBA Golf Tournament.** 92 golfers participated in the SCBA's 15<sup>th</sup> Annual Golf Tournament. The weather was beautiful, play was very quick, and everyone had a good time.

The SCBA congratulates:

Brekke, Collins, McGranahan & Armstrong - low gross (60)

Fairfield, Bessey, Sullivan & Ogden - low net (61)

Barringer, Cosentino, Greer & Mort - low gross 2<sup>nd</sup> (61)

Alexander, Jacobs & Welch - low net 2<sup>nd</sup> (62, won on puts)

Pat Paul - Women's long drive

Eric Armstrong: Men's long drive

Judge Lacy: Closest to hole (#9, 5'10")

Mike Land: Closest to hole (#10, 13'9")

Amy Chavkin: Closest to hole (#5, 9'11")

Jim Layman - Closest to hole (#17, 7'4")

**2002: 16<sup>th</sup> Annual SCBA Golf Tournament.** The SCBA hosted its 16<sup>th</sup> Annual Golf Tournament at Dryden Golf Course. This was our most successful tournament yet, and the generous support of our sponsors, contributors, and volunteers will provide funding for many of the SCBA's endeavors for the community. Again, thank you.

The SCBA congratulates:

Able, Taylor, Colby & Cloud - low gross (58).  
 Collins, Armstrong, Normoyle & McGranahan - low net (58).  
 Hippert, Nelson, Sharp & Nelson - low gross 2<sup>nd</sup> (59).  
 Barringer, Zimmeht, Brant & guest - low net 2<sup>nd</sup> (60).

**2003: 17<sup>th</sup> Annual SCBA Golf Tournament, by Mark Goss.** It was a crisp Saturday morning. The sun was low on the horizon and the fairway was covered with glistening drops of dew. I confidently stepped up to the tee box. An oversized driver caressed firmly, but lovingly, in my hands. I took a practice swing. My movements were fluid. Perfect tempo. Perfect speed. Perfect form. Down the fairway I could see the green. A blue flag laid lifelessly against a standing flag stick. I addressed the ball. ("Hello, ball."). I took a mighty swing and the face of my driver struck the ball. The ball rose quickly in the warm morning air, arcing over the golf course, defying the laws of gravity. Slowly the ball began to descend. Down. Down. Down. Finally, returning from its flight to gently land in the embrace of an old oak tree. One fairway over.

And so started the SCBA's 17<sup>th</sup> Annual Golf Tournament. We had over 100 people out at the course enjoying this fabulous event.

The SCBA congratulates:

Low gross: Hippert, Nelson, Nelson & Sharp.  
 Low net: Vosoughi, Ferlmann, Rake & Sodhi.  
 Low gross 2<sup>nd</sup>: Johnson, Thornberry, Thornberry & Thornberry.  
 Low net 2<sup>nd</sup>: Hughes, Shamgocian, Somers & Dickerson.  
 Closest to Holes: Tom Nelson (#5), Malcom Gross (#9), Gene Stonebarger (#10), Mike Dulaney (#17).  
 Longest Drives: Dave Thorenson and Alice Anderson.



**2004: SCBA 18<sup>th</sup> Annual Golf Tournament a Success, by Mark Goss.** It was a beautiful morning. I walked up to the number 5 par 3 hole with an 8-iron in hand. I glanced back and saw my Punch cigar hanging delicately on my freshly opened

Coors Light. It was 9:07 am. I figured it must be noon somewhere. With incredible timing and precision, I took my club back and swung for the ball. I made contact, and watched as my shot lifted quickly into the air. The distance was perfect. The aim, not so much. Fortunately, the legal secretaries monitoring the hole took cover in the safety of the nearby trees and were not harmed. As such, the 18<sup>th</sup> annual SCBA Golf Tournament began at Dryden Golf Course.

Due to the strong support the SCBA receives from the community, a neighbor to the golf course serenaded the tournament with hits from the 50's through the 80's. Some would consider the playing of "She's a Brick House" during one's back swing disturbing, but the DJ managed to pull it off with success. We had over 100 people out at the course enjoying this fabulous event.

The SCBA congratulates:

Low gross: Davis, Davis, Petrulakis, & Rake (61).  
 Low net: Thomas, Goss, Piaz & Uva (39).  
 Low gross 2<sup>nd</sup>: Johnson, Seeley, Thornberry & Thornberry (62.)  
 Low net 2<sup>nd</sup>: Kindle, Mattos, Presley & Teranlow (39).  
 Closest to Holes: John Nelson and Alice Anderson (#5), Ramdu DeCicco (#9), Richard Anderson (#10), Hurl Johnson (#17).  
 Longest Drives: Kevin Sharp and Rosie Mattos.



**2005: Golf Tournament a Success, by Mark Goss.** “It’s a great day for golf and having fun,” was the general sentiment from the roughly 100 people who attended the SCBA’s 19<sup>th</sup> Annual Golf Tournament. The golf tournament once again enjoyed great weather, course conditions, food, and prizes. There was significant golf entertainment provided by numerous players (including myself) in our golf swings and shot placement.

Special congratulations go to:	Low gross:	Carl Collins, Steven Ferlmann, John Rake, Mike McGranahan (57).
	Low net:	Brad Christian, Jack Doering, Mick Krausnick, Terry Pelt (58).
	Low gross 2 <sup>nd</sup> :	Dan Nelson, Mark Nelson, Tom Nelson, Kevin Sharp (61).
	Low net 2 <sup>nd</sup> :	Mike Goss, Mark Goss, Ron Thomas, John Eppers (59).
	Closest to Holes:	Mike Goss (#5, 7'10"), Edward Lacy, Jr. (#9, 8'9.5"), David Vanderwall (#10, 11'3"), Buddy Isaac (#17, 6'11.5").
	Longest Drives:	Mike Benson and Bev Banducci.

**2006: President’s Message, by Bradley A. Post:** As for the Annual Golf Tournament, Brett “Long-Drive” Dickerson was the “Point-Man” for this fun-filled annual event. Brett informs me that the annual “Mark Nelson SCBA Best Foursome Trophy” did not go to Team Nelson and its fearless leader Mark “Sandbag-This” Nelson who was the odds-on favorite based upon the number of past wins. Instead, this coveted prize went to Jim “What? We’re-out-of-milligans-again” Struck, Steve “Foot-Wedge” Tye and Mike “Tin-Cup” Dobrin. Is there a new dynasty afoot?

Those who emerged victorious from the fog of competition were as follows:

Winner, low gross:	Jim Stuck, Steve Tye, and Mike Dobrin.
Runner-up, low gross:	Mark Nelson, Tom Nelson, Steve Ringhoff, and Kevin Sharp.
Winner, low net:	Mick Krausnick, Jack Doering, Brad Christian, and Terry Plett.
Runner-up, low net:	Andy Eshoo, Matt Weston-Dawkes, Stephen Parvis, and Scott Steffen.
Closet to Pin:	Brad Christian (#5); Mike Dobrin (#9); John Nguyen (#10); Jim Struck (#17).
Longest Drive:	Brett Dickerson.



**2007: 21<sup>st</sup> Annual SCBA Golf Tournament, by Michael Goss.** As predicted, it was a beautiful, clear, cool, sunny Saturday morning when almost 100 intrepid golfers teed off en masse at 9:00 a.m. sharp to launch the 21<sup>st</sup> Annual SCBA Golf Tournament. The first and second executive decisions by the SCBA’s President were quickly announced and implemented: 1) Double the number of refreshment carts on the course and 2) Unlimited mulligans.

Chaos reigned for the next 4.5 hours when Bernie Fairfield straggled in with his team, sans scorecard, thus completing a round of golfing with fantastic and somewhat incredibly low scores.



And the winners are:

Putting Contest:	Robert Wallace
Men's Long Drive:	P.A. Harris
Women's Long Drive:	Katie Czarney
Closet to Holes:	Tom Nelson (2x), Sally Ferlmann, VanderWall.
Highest gross/Net:	Sally Ferlmann's team.

**2008: 21<sup>st</sup> Annual Golf Tournament, by Mark Goss.** Almost 100 people arrived to challenge themselves against a well- respected field of championship golfers. The competition was tough, but the course

and the weather were beautiful. Shortly after the sound of the shotgun start echoed through the hills, a roar of the crowd could be heard at the 9<sup>th</sup> hole. Marlisa Ferreira stood defiantly on the 9<sup>th</sup> tee box, glaring against the morning sun. Her ball on the green stood 3 ft., 7 inches, from the pin. It was going to be a good day!

It was great that Malcom Gross joined us for the tournament, although he has a few comments for those of us who handicapped the event (Gross 77/Net 77). We are still looking for Bernie Fairfield to make it in - we last heard he was in the fetal position on the 16<sup>th</sup> fairway. On the other hand, Jeanette Sereno (first time player) shot a 72 gross with her supporting teammates (Diane Dickerson, Renee Brush, Diane Mecca). When Kathy Monday was asked what her handicap was, she just replied, "My swing." In the Mike Goss, Mark Goss, Ron Thomas, and Rich Larson group, Mike was heard giving golfing advice, which included, "Why pace yourself; you never know when the next drink cart will come along." Words to live by, Mike. In the end, it was another great year....

Congratulations to our winners:

Gross Score, 1<sup>st</sup>: Mark Nelson, Tom Nelson, Kevin Sharp, Steve Ringhoff (59).

Gross Score, 2<sup>nd</sup>: Mike Normoyle, Dave Normoyle, John Normoyle (60).

Gross Score, 3<sup>rd</sup>: Sean O'Donnell, Jack Deliddo, Marty Fox, Robert Wallace (62).

Net Score, 1<sup>st</sup>: Hurl Johnson, Vern Seeley, Don Thornberry, Steve Novak (60).

Net Score, 2<sup>nd</sup>: Marlisa Ferreira, Kim Peterson, Scott Blom, Scott Hardman (61).

Net Score, 3<sup>rd</sup>: Jeff Lambaren, Mick Krausnick, Jeff Plett, Brad Christian (64).

Longest Drive: Mary Fox and Denise Parvis.

Closest to Hole: Terry Platt (#5, 20'3"); Marlisa Ferreira (#9, 3'7"); Dave Normoyle (#10, 9'5"); Rich Gemperle (#17, 28").

Other Notables: Hugh Rose, David Vanderwall, Jack Jacobson, Ed Lacey (67/72).

Brett Dickerson, Keric Cushing, Mick McMahon, Dave Gianelli (62/79).

John Peltier, Clint Walker, George Rodarakis, Steve Imburg (78/74).

Matt Beaver, Jerry Henderson, George Stough, Larry Beaver (76/71).

Kathy Monday, Richard Gomez, Sally Chenault, Robert Buchler (84/76).

If you missed this year, make sure you don't make the same mistake next year! Until then....





**2010: Fore! By Mike Dennis.** If you read the flyer for the triumphant return of the SCBA's Golf Tournament, you will read, "Short on teammates? Don't worry. If you don't have a foursome, we will find one for you!" Let's just say that it would behoove you to fill your team, because if you don't, I just might become the fourth member of your team.

Recently, I headed to the driving range on McHenry for my first golf lesson. For those who have not witnessed my golf game, I am not very good. For those of you have, I apologize. Hey, you can't be expected to have the looks, the rapping ability, and a stellar golf game as well. Something has to give, and for me, that something is golf.

My instructor first had me take some practice swings. Let's just put it this way, after one practice swing, she confiscated the balls. The lesson went from, "Let's see your swing," to "Maybe just your back swing," to "Let's just see your grip on the club," to "Give me the club before you hurt yourself."

Apparently, my hand-me-down clubs were "girl's clubs" because they were too short. Thus, I now had my excuse for every bad swing. "It must be the clubs!" Because the clubs were so short, I had to sort of bend down and lean out over the ball. Silhouetted against the setting sun, this posture could only be described as dashing. My handsomeness was immediately upgraded to devastating.

Now, my family has hailed, for generations, from Nebraska. Before that, we called Ireland home. Therefore, I can unquestionably use pen when checking the box for "Caucasian" on any ethnicity form. What this means is that my ancestors got together and decided that our hips should forever be locked in place. Our direction would be forevermore forward, with no wasted back and forth motion. I have moseyed, ambled, and walked, but I have never been accused of sashaying. Alas, the golf swing requires quite a bit of hip rotation. My instructor directed me to watch her hips as they rotated to give me an example. I respectfully declined. As an attorney who has dabbled in the arena of sexual harassment law, there was no way I was going to watch her hips. This was nothing short of entrapment! Unlike most students who are told to practice their swing, I was directed to take some salsa dancing lessons to loosen myself up. Soon, I shall play golf with mucho gusto!

Anytime I lost track of where I hit the ball, (which was every time) she informed me that was because I hit it over the fence. The "fence" must be some kind of golf metaphor. She would then ask, between chuckles, if I hit the grass after a swing, in spite of the fact that a topee sized divot was landing about 10 feet away.

She was also very hands on. After I finished my swing, she would grab my hips and forcibly rotate me to where I was supposed to end up. I could hear my muscles, and ancestors, screaming in protest as my hips pivoted double digit degrees. I think I pulled all the fat along the left side of my body.

"When you finish your swing, if you fall, you should fall forward. So, if I push you...." I was then shoved onto the range. She would then shove me after every swing until I got it right. I would like to say that I was only shoved once. I would like to say that.

The lesson finally came to end, and, being out of shape, I was tired, sore, and needed to put a beer on my wounds. Conveniently, Nino's Place is across the street from the driving range, and, in order to go south on McHenry, you have to pull a U-turn in its parking lot. It would have been rude not to stop.



Fast forward to my final golf lesson. Although it was promised that I would learn how to use all my clubs, I never progressed past using my 8 iron. Apparently, my lack of flexibility was hindering my game. To quote my instructor, “You’re so stiff I bet you’re a horrible dancer.” Hey, as long as doing the robot remains a viable dance move, I will take the position that I dance just fine.

Anyway, my lesson ran long so I moved off to the side to hit my final balls while my instructor introduced herself to three new clients. So there I was, suddenly with an audience. A hush spread across the gallery as I reared back and let it fly, the culmination of a month of instruction. The only thing that flew, unfortunately, was the club head as it snapped off the shaft and went hurling onto the range.

Naturally, having the devastating looks described above, the ladies were watching. How could I salvage the situation with pride intact? I immediately went into my impersonation of Dick Vital describing a young Shaquille O’Neill. “He is too big and too strong for this game.” I, like Shaq, am apparently too big and too strong for my chosen sport. Shaq, however, merely shatters backboards made from glass. Pansy. I, on the other hand, shattered an object forged from iron. Therefore, there is a good chance that I am far too muscular for golf. Besides the length of my clubs, I now have another excuse.

I sheepishly called out to my instructor to have everybody on the range stop swinging so I could retrieve the head of the club. I had no idea where it landed, so, to add to my humiliation, I had to play “hot and cold” with somebody who saw where it landed. “You’re getting hot, hotter, oh no, now you’re ice cold, warmer, warmer, you’re burning up....” The farther away I got, the louder the guy had to yell, thereby insuring everybody at the range knew what was going on. The club head landed about 50 yards out, which is just yet another indication that with me, the sword, or club, is mightier than the pen. In your face, pen!

In the end, my instructor officially pronounced the time of death of my 8 iron at 7:50 PM. Being Irish, I, of course, had to have a wake. Again, Nino’s Place is just across the road. So, who wants me on their team for the SCBA Golf Tournament? The line starts over there....

**2010: Golf Winners.** Several awards highlighting the good, the talented and the just plain lucky golfers were presented at the 2010 SCBA Golf Tournament.

The victorious teams earning bragging rights for lowest gross score were 1<sup>st</sup> Place: Mike Brown, A.J. Davis, Mark Holmes, Dean Petrulakis. 2<sup>nd</sup> Place: Hurl Johnson, Vern Seeley, Dave Thornberry, Nate Thornberry. 3<sup>rd</sup> Place: Nate Baker, Shawn Barlow, Shawn Bessey, Cameron Cromwell.

Winners of the lowest net score were 1<sup>st</sup> Place: Mike Dini, Gary Gascon, Vince Jamison, Matt Penalla. 2<sup>nd</sup> Place: Mark Nelson, Tom Nelson, Steve Ringhoff, Kevin Sharp. 3<sup>rd</sup> Place: Steve Ferlmann, Paul Emanuels, Phil Schmidt.

The men’s miracle golf drive (Long Drive) award went to Mike Brown. The women’s longest drive is still in the air and will be measured upon landing. The sharp shooters snagging the closest to the pin awards were Steve Ringhoff on #5, Mike Tozzi on #9, Shawn Barlow on #10, and Kevin Sharp on #17.



**In Memorium.** *The Stanislaus County District Attorney’s Office recently experienced two sudden and tragic deaths: Nathan Baker and Shawn Barlow... Both Nate and Shawn played in the SCBA Golf Tournament with Shawn Bessey and they were affectionately known as “The Three B’s from the DA’ Office.” The Stanislaus County legal community extends prayerful thoughts and sympathy to their families and the DA’s office.*

*James Leap: ... Jim died on Monday, September 13, 2010 from a heart attack. He was 70 years old with a history of heart problems. Jim was a fine attorney and well respected by others. He participated in many SCBA functions and was very helpful in the early years of the annual golf tournament....*

**2011: Mulligan, by Keric Cushing.** Our annual golf tournament got it's "do over" on June 18<sup>th</sup>. As Judge Hurl Johnson confirmed, for the first time in the history of the tournament he started many moons ago, it was actually rained out. Many thanks to Dryden for being so accommodating and a big thank you to all of our volunteers, committee members, tournament sponsors, prize contributors and participants for making the event a success. That success allowed SCBA to make a donation to CASA.

So who won? Well, what's a golf tournament without a bit of controversy? A picture of the scoreboard is included for "clarification". Ultimately, the winners with the lowest posted score were the team of Petrulakis, Schmidt, Barrett, and Ferlmann and 2<sup>nd</sup> place (based upon a number of putts tiebreaker) was the team of Johnson, Allen, Thornberry, and Thornberry. Congratulations!

What ultimately became clear is that because not all participants provided handicaps, real or imagined, Dryden, unbeknownst to me, utilized a "modified Callaway" scoring system. Translated, that means I have no idea what any net scores were, and the scorecards were tossed by the time I requested them. Under a Callaway scoring system, there is no adjustment to a team score that is under par. Where the team score is over par, and depending by how much, deductions are made based upon the highest scoring holes (which can never exceed double the par score). Anyone really interested needs to look it up as further explanation here will be clear as mud!

For a change, a "prize" was awarded for "high gross" and for "high net" so that coming in last actually meant something. The honor of both high scores went to the team of Balmain, Foley, Lee, and Houston. To the extent available, additional pro shop script will be distributed to teams with what appear to be lowest gross scores (or maybe I'll just throw darts at a picture of the scoreboard and award it.). Congratulations to you!

All this from a tournament that essentially "runs itself!" In the end, it was a great day and good to see everyone out there supporting the SCBA.



**2012: 25<sup>th</sup> Annual Golf Tourney.** It was a nice Saturday and the wind blew just enough to keep everyone cooled off (and all of the volunteers scrambling to keep the raffle tickets "inside" the raffle bags!) The Dryden Golf Course was in great condition - they were preparing for a huge tournament the following weekend, so we reaped the benefits. Judge Hurl Johnson made the trek out for what is considered to be his "25<sup>th</sup>" time to tee off. We know that there was no tournament in 2009 but records do not go back to 198(5?), so we are sticking with the fact that this was our 25<sup>th</sup> Anniversary Tournament and so the Bar Association sought it fitting to recognize the original founder, Judge Johnson. After 18 holes, many beers, some socializing, and a belly full of Dryden's terrific BBQ'd tri-tip sandwiches, raffle prizes were doled out to a lot of lucky winners (Jeff Mangar must have rigged it so he would win all the wine!). The Golf Chairperson, Keric J. Cushing, presented Judge Johnson with an engraved trophy for all his hard work and dedication towards all our past golf tournaments and creating a FUN way to get outside and exercise, say hello to fellow legal pals you've not seen in a while and simply enjoying the day.

Larry Beaver was also given a trophy for all his contributions to our golf tourneys. THANK YOU Hurl & Larry!!

**2013: Albatross, by Keric J. Cushing.** The SCBA Golf Tournament is the single greatest fund-raiser for our bar association. After having run this event for years, it is abundantly clear that its success is wholly dependent upon the participation of volunteers and, more particularly, sponsors. So let me start by letting you know where this will also end - directing your attention to and profoundly thanking the sponsors that made this year's golf tournament a resounding success.

Success in golf is expressed in terms of one's score in relation to par, so less is more. Going over, or higher than you ever did before, is great for a high jump competition, but certainly not a good thing in golf. Unfortunately, "under par" has its limits: Birdie (1 under); Eagle (2 under); Albatross (also known as a "Double Eagle" or a 3 under); and a Condor (4 under). Frankly, I had never even heard of a Condor (and can't imagine how that occurs on anything less than a par 6; though an Ace on a par 5 would certainly do it - so I've read.) Unfortunately with golf, the euphoric "good" has its limits and is often followed by something not so good. The "bad" in golf is seemingly limitless - Bogey; Double-Bogey; Triple-Bogey, Quadruple-Bogey and on... and on... and on. However, it's amazing how a single Birdie will bring you back to another round of punishment, regardless of how many over par you ultimately finish.

While singularly frustrating and enjoyable at the same time, golf is a great opportunity to spend time in the company of friends and out in good weather. Our tournament is no different, and has for many years now (26 and counting), thanks to Hon. Hurl Johnson, afforded a wonderful opportunity to get out and enjoy a mildly competitive round of golf. There's nothing quite like being able to "buy" 12 mulligans to help the 'ole' score card and raise money for the SCBA as well. This year the weather cooperated and provided a breeze as opposed to the oppressive heat that was predicted (and the girls in the drink cart helped too). As a result, it was a great day and proved to be very successful in a variety of ways, including some very low scores. Our prize winners were as follows:

Low Gross:	1 <sup>st</sup> :	Tom Nelson, Steve Ringhoff, Kevin Sharp, and Nick Sharp.
	2 <sup>nd</sup> :	Dean Petrulakis, Aaron Struck, Phil Schmidt, and AJ Davis.
	3 <sup>rd</sup> :	Hon. Hurl Johnson, Don Lundy, Dave Thornberry, and Nate Thornberry.
Low Net:	1 <sup>st</sup> :	Ken Skelton, Doug Huckabee, Ray Hartwig, and Andy Moore.
	2 <sup>nd</sup> :	Hon. Shawn Bessey, Mike Troxell, Larry Chambers, and Ben Balsbaugh.
	3 <sup>rd</sup> :	Keric Cushing, Kendall Cushing, Jeremy Howell, Larry Kirlin, and Josh Kirlin.
Long Drive:		Kevin Sharp and Patricia Yates.
Closest to Hole:		Steve Ringhoff (#5, 7'1"); AJ Davis (#9, 16'); Jeremy Howell (#10, 11'1"); and Kevin Sharp (#17, 20'3").



It's interesting that an Albatross can, on the one hand, represent a fantastic score - 4 under par, but also a "handicap" (in a much different sense) or a constant burden. Fortunately, our tournament, (affectionately referred to amongst our past and present SCBA Board Members as the "Tournament that runs itself") only involves a few months of craziness. Ultimately, it is all worth it. This year, the Tournament had the lowest number of players since 1995, yet we had the highest profit ever - which directly benefits your SCBA. We look forward to years of success and fun and thank you all for your participation. More importantly, THANK YOU for the continued support and generosity of our sponsors, who made this year the most successful ever!

**2015: By Mike Dennis.** It's time for the annual SCBA Golf Tournament!

This is our biggest fund raiser of the year and the money raised enables the SCBA to grant larger college scholarships, provide more MCLE programs, and increase the profile of Law Day programs and the Bench-Bar Dinner. With better programs, the SCBA, in turn, earns more money. As a non-profit, that money must be spent, and it's spent on putting on even better programs. Even better programs.... You get the point.



This year, Keric Cushing has handed off the reigns of the tournament to George Rodarakis. This means, A.) You can stop screening Keric's calls, and B.) Start expecting calls from George and Deana regarding sponsorships.

I know some of you don't play because the tournament is on a Saturday and at Dryden, preventing you from taking a day off to play golf at a country club, "so the children can go to college." There is a reason, however, that we do this: The judges refuse to make their courtrooms dark so they can play golf. Thus, the tournament must be played on a weekend. Country clubs, however, refuse to let people like me sully their grounds on the weekends when members might see us. This means that we have to play on the weekend, which means we play at a public course.

So what are the benefits of playing, besides making the SCBA so powerful we can march on the surrounding counties until our legions swell to the point we take over Stockton's Bar Association? First, the founder of the golf tournament, Judge Johnson, has retired from the bench so we no longer have to let him win. Second, you can have a day like I had when I played in my first tournament back in 2005: (Names have been changed to make them more legally.)

- 7:30: I receive a telephone from Blackacre: "Hi Mike, it's Blackacre." "S'up, B-Dawg?" "The mimosas are ready for tailgating at Dryden. We just need some solo cups."
- 8:00: I and golfing partner, Doe 1, descend on CVS for the cups and some suntan lotion. (If you're tan, you aren't billing enough.)
- 8:03: The first movie quote is used, "It puts the lotion on its skin, it does what it's told, or it gets the hose again."
- 8:10: I check-in with Roberta. I'm asked, "Is your name Michael Dennis or Dennis Michael?" Hilarity ensues. Dennis goes in search of mimosas.
- 8:12: Tailgating commences. I try to remember, from my college days, how to hide my open container, because several judges stroll by.
- 8:36: The first Caddy Shack quote is used when I ask if it's time to find our carts. Greenacre responds, "I don't think the hard stuffs coming down for quite awhile. I'd keep playing." I counter with, "Never tell a Navy man he's had too much to drink," to which Greenacre rejoined, "You're not a man, you're a Bishop."
- 9:00: Our foursome reports to our carts. Blackacre and Greenacre are in one; I and Doe 1 are in the other. Blackacre assumes the ten and two position on the steering wheel and eases out onto the course. Doe 1, however, sees two pedals in the cart and decides that only one will be necessary for today's adventure. I was not given a vote on the subject. Doe 1 floors it, yet we don't move. Foolishly, I turn the knob to the "on" position". My screams are masked by Doe 1's maniacal laughter as we plunge into golfing history.
- 9:12: Lost. As it's a shotgun start, we're supposed to start on the 9<sup>th</sup> hole, wherever that is. Directions are for losers. We declare that we are merely taking a shortcut.
- 9:13: Doe 1 has held firm to his plan to never use the brake. I, meanwhile, am holding firm to the anything I can grab on to.
- 9:15: Target is locked on what Doe 1 declares "a sweet jump".
- 9:16: We pull a u-turn to retrieve my golf bag which was jettisoned due to the sweetness of said jump.
- 9:20: The 9<sup>th</sup> hole is located and we tee off. In what becomes a recurring theme, Blackacre hits the ball straight and true... and about 20 feet. Greenacre hits the ball much further, but well into the rough. I, having unsheathed my pythons, launch my ball well down the fairway... the fairway just happens to be for a different hole. Doe 1 is left handed, so he decides his ball should land in the rough on the other side of the course.



9:21: Because it's a hot day, our technique of playing in the shade is lauded.

9:33: The drink cart comes alongside us, is boarded, and relieved of its cargo. Arrgh!

9:35: Our carts fully supplied, the singing of the shanties begins. Morale is at an all time high.

10:03: We finally reach the green. A path of destruction is left in our wake and the fairway is strewn with divots and doughnuts. It's hoped this slows the other teams down as quite a few have already "played through" us.

10:12: We putt, we score, and a 6 is entered on the score card. Dancing ensues. (Picture Molly Ringwald's dancing in the Breakfast Club if you need a visual.)

10:17: One would think mud bogging is not a part of the game of golf. One would be wrong.

10:39: I sink a 20 foot putt. Our foursome goes wild as we finally made par. But, we decide that since "par" means "average", and we are above average attorneys, our scores likewise should be above average. This explains the rash of 6's that spreads across our scorecard from that point forward.

11:14: Faced with clear and convincing evidence that I can't hit a wood, I decide to speed the rate of play by vowing only to use my 3 iron and a putter. Greenacre shows me up by unhooding a leviathan of a driver called "Big Bertha." I think he's still in the middle of his back swing.

11:15: The drink cart is looted again. Double arrgh!

11:42: We stumble upon the longest drive competition. The contest is boycotted because the results are based on yards and we have gone metric. Blackacre refuses to live in the dark ages.

11:46: Doe 1, lefty, and I, righty, never hit the ball even remotely close to each other, so one ball always has to be picked up. We decide to pretend we are smugglers and are making high speed water pickups. This appeals to Doe 1's need for speed and my steadily growing libido. (The drink cart had been raided a third time. Triple arrgh!) Doe 1 speeds along while I grab the interior roll cage and lean out the side, dragging my hand along the ground until I sweep up the ball.

11:48: I up the adventure level by hitting my next ball into the woods so a tree element is installed.

11:57: In spite of my suntan lotion, I have burned the back of my knees and a "v" shape on my chest from my open collar shirt. It's like I'm wearing a super hero costume I can never take off. ("Who was the masked man who served us with all this discovery?" "It was I, the Propounder!")

12:18: Our group encounters a nice steep downhill section. Naturally, we all put our hands in the air and scream as we careen downward. Real golfers slowly shake their heads at us.

12:27: The NASCAR phase of our day commences and we begin racing from hole to hole. Blackacre declares that "rubbin' is rancin'" as we jockey for position. Doe 1 quickly cuts him off. "I'm not saying I wouldn't sign a stipulation to a continuance with the man, but if he comes at me I'm putting him in the wall."

12:53: We reach the far end of the course. By now, it has been a good hour since we've seen any other golfers. We suspect that the course officials have changed the signs to lead us off onto the nearby 9-hole course to relieve the backlog of golfers behind us. We'd have no problems with this, except the drink cart appears to be a part of the conspiracy. I suspect the back 9 doesn't exist and we are on a snipe hunt.



1:14: Dehydrated. The drink cart approaches. We holler, "Repel all borders" and speed away. Foul temptresses!

- 1:16: As in the children's song of yore, my ball hits the electron, on the atom, on the molecule, on the flea, on the hair, on the wart, on the frog, on the bump, on the log, in the hole, on the bottom of the sea. Although impressive, this is not the hole that qualifies one to win the "closest to the hole" competition. Cue pouting.
- 1:20: Greenacre uses his first mulligan. I choose to use my shoe-wedge.
- 1:33: We finally find our rhythm and the holes begin to fly by. Doe 1 drives the ball, I bring us close to the green, Greenacre chips, and Blackacre putts. Rinse and repeat.
- 2:02: We come upon a foursome of ladies. They ask us to watch their form and inquire if they are sinking their butts enough. The smell of entrapment permeates the air.
- 3:00: Our team finally completes all 18 holes. Of course, since we started on the 9<sup>th</sup> hole, we have no idea where we are. Undaunted, we begin our Homeric journey home, just with less cyclops and more dodging of golf balls.
- 3:12: After 6 hours of golf, we hand off our scorecard. Not only did we finish last in time, we were also last in score. No other team came within one hour nor 12 strokes of us. High fives all around.

As in the courtroom, so it is on the golf course. It's all about primacy and regency. Here, ten years later, all that people remember is who came in first, and who came in last. I will be remembered... which is why I've yet to be invited back.

## SMACK TALK No. 1

"Hi, Ryan, my name's Mike Dennis, long time listener, first time caller. Love you on Idol. Anyway, I'm the team captain of Noonan, Czervik & Webb, and I would like to dedicate this week's number one song, 'My Posse's on the Fairway', to the Scratch and Snifters."

(Sung to tune of "My Posse's on Broadway" by Sir-Mix-A lot.)

"My Posse's on the Fairway (Repeat 2X's)

### Verse 1

Noonan, Czervik & Webb, at home away from home,  
 In the black benz golf cart with tha cellular phone.  
 I'm callin' up my posse, it's time to get out of Ripon,  
 I'm freakin' each golf cart to keep you Scratch and Snifters trippin'.  
 The Scratch and Snifters are lookin', if ya jealous turn around.  
 Our golf cart is slammed which keeps us close to the ground.  
 We're gettin' good grip from the 50 series tires,  
 The stereo's bumpin' but I need the volume higher.  
 Cuz Jill Sazama's chippin' makes the other golfers get dumb  
 We're rolling to the first hole and jealous Scratch and Snifters wanna get some.  
 Every time we do this, sucka other golfers wanna get down,  
 I'm the man they love to hate, the J.R. Ewing of Mo-Town.  
 Picked up the posse, laying bets with rolls of Jacksons,  
 Headin' for the Fairway, yes we're lookin' for some action.



The golf cart's kinda crowded, the whole cart was leanin' back.  
Andy Nelson's crushin' beers with two empties on his lap.  
After acing the second hole, the set looks kinda dead,  
We need a new fairway, so posse move ahead.  
We're all straight pimpin', the golfers you can't forget  
The NC&W posse cold rippin' up the set.

#### Chorus

My Posse's on the Fairway  
My Posse's on the Fairway (posse up!)  
My Posse's on the Fairway  
My Posse's on the Fairway

#### Verse 2

Ahhh rollin' with my posse, was gettin' kinda bored  
There's not anotha posse with less strokes scored.  
We don't walk around like criminals or flex like big gorillas,  
My homegirl Jolene Yee is the golf ball lady killa.  
Jill Sazama's on the def side, puttin' like a freak.  
Other golfers see her back swing and their knees get weak.  
I'm an extremely white guy, people think I'm funny.  
A civil litigatah who makes a lot of, well, a respectable income.  
Clockin' lots of dollars, so much game should be illegal,  
Cruisin' in the golf cart, ain't shootin' nothing but double eagles.  
Wheelin' after nine holes, we were sippin' on Glenlivet.  
The Scratch and Snifters scores were high from hitting all dem divots.  
Cuz they lack our posse's form, so their drives just drop.  
The Scratch and Snifters look depressed because our golf cart just won't stop.  
At the tenth hole Jolene Yee then broke left,  
Jill Sazama shouted "Fairway", it's time to get def.  
The gallery blew us kisses and said we were the best,  
We were lookin' mighty freaky in our plaid pants with the country club crest.  
The clasa that we get the crazier I feel,  
My posse's on the Fairway and it's time to get ill.

#### Chorus

#### Verse 3

Cruisin' the Fairway and our wheels spin slow,  
Rollin' with your posse in the only way to go.  
John Wicks and Jak Sodhi were lookin' for a ride,  
We tried to pick 'em up but we had no room inside.





We put 'em on the trunk; we put 'em on the hood,  
 John sat up with Jolene, they compliment each other good.  
 The posse's gettin' bigger there's much too many freaks.  
 The golf cart's muffler is draggin', its suspension gettin' weak.  
 Now the freaks are gettin' hungry and the SCBA is treatin'.  
 We stopped by the BBQ for some Tex-Mex eatin'.  
 The Scratch and Snifters were at the BBQ, but Andy Nelson knew no fear,  
 "Go back the other way" he said, "we'll pause and drink some beer."  
 Our golf cart is the place were the cool hang out,  
 The playahs like to play and the rich flaunt clout.  
 Posse to the BBQ pit so big we walk in two's,  
 We're gettin' dirty looks from those other sucka crews, e.g . The Scratch and Snifters.  
 Jill Sazama dropped a 20 and didn't even miss it,  
 Roland Johnson from the Scratch and Snifters picked it up and kissed it.  
 Aaron Brown was illin', Eric Neilsen was too.  
 Katie Czarney wanted to defect from her double bogie-ing crew.  
 Cuz I never liked hacks, like the Scratch and Snifter duffers,  
 If you don't have game, then why make Katie suffer.  
 We took Czarney with us,  
 With the Scratch and Snifters she rode the bus.  
 She left her former crew, the suckas started to cuss.  
 Boys, the NC&W crew is a def posse, the Scratch and Snifters are a bunch of dudes,  
 You're broke cold crying with your large score blues.  
 Compared to my posse, ya suck at golf and now your all upset  
 You must realize that the NC&W posse is the best crew on the set.

### Chorus

Yeah brother. You want it? My posse's on the Fairway.  
 2 fella's, 2 women, and 22 freaks NC&W!!! Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
 Get off my homeboys. What it is. Noonan Czervik & Webb."  
 "And that's the number one hit on Mo-Town's Top 40. Seacrest, out!"

## SMACK TALK: THE REMIX

(Sung to the tune of "The Bird" by Morris Day and the Time.)

Jolene: "Jill?"  
 Jill: "Yes, Jolene."  
 Jolene: "What do you call it when you shoot two under par like I just did?"  
 Jill: "It's called an eagle."  
 Jolene: "Have the Scratch and Snifters made any eagles?"



Jill: "No, Jolene."

Jolene: "Well, shouldn't I do a dance then?"

Jill: "Yes, Jolene. In fact, we all should dance."

Jolene: "What kind of dance should we do after shootin' an eagle?"

Morris Day and the Time: "Do the Bird! Whawk! Hallelujah! Whoa-oh-oh-OH-oh-oh-oh!"

Ladies and Gentleman, NC&W and the SCBA welcomes.... Morris Day and The Time!!!!

"Hold up. Do you Scratch and Snifters wanna learn to shoot an eagle like Jolene?

Are you qualified to learn how?

Uh huh, that's what I thought. Who can swing a club out there?

OK, we gonna try a number one wood.

And if I don't see everybody swingin' it, I don't wanna see you no more. Are we ready?

Y'all better do his one.

What..... tiiiiiiiime..... is..... iiiiit?

Alright, y'all got 10 seconds to get to the green and.... whawk!

**(chorus)**

Scratch and Snifters, have you heard?

NC&W got a brand new dance, and it's called the bird.

You don't need no finesse or no personality, you just need NC&W's long drive capability.

And everybody sing with me, come on now!

Whawk! Hallelujah! Whoa-oh-oh-OH-oh-oh-oh!

Aaron and Eric, don't be cool. Just make sure you have your divot tool.

Katie and Roland, don't be shy. Let your body get loose, and let those irons fly.

Come on now! Whawk! Hallelujah! Whoa-oh-oh-OH-oh-oh-oh!

Yes! Hold on now, shootin' an eagle ain't for everybody. Just the sexy people.

Scratch and Snifters, you're much too tight.

You gotta shake your booty like NC&W, or else you'll hook and slice all night.

Look out!

**(Repeat chorus)**

Alright! When NC&W tees off, I want everybody by the pin.

You know NC&W's groove is sexy, with just a splash of sin.

Jolene, I wanna show 'em where we live, on the green in one.

Jill and Jolene, twins joined at the suit. Andy and Mike, give me something to fly with.

Alright Scratch and Snifters, keep up with that.

Jolene, bring me my five iron. Did I mess my hair up?

Scratch and Snifters, y'all play something, but it sure ain't golf.

I'm going over here and talk to Jill.

I pledge allegiance to NC&W.

Can y'all sing that? Sing it! (I pledge allegiance to NC&W.)

Whawk! Hallelujah! Whoa-oh-oh-OH-oh-oh-oh!

NC&W? - - Yeah!

What's the word? - - Whawk!

After you shoot an eagle, what do you do? - - Do the Bird!

Take it home!

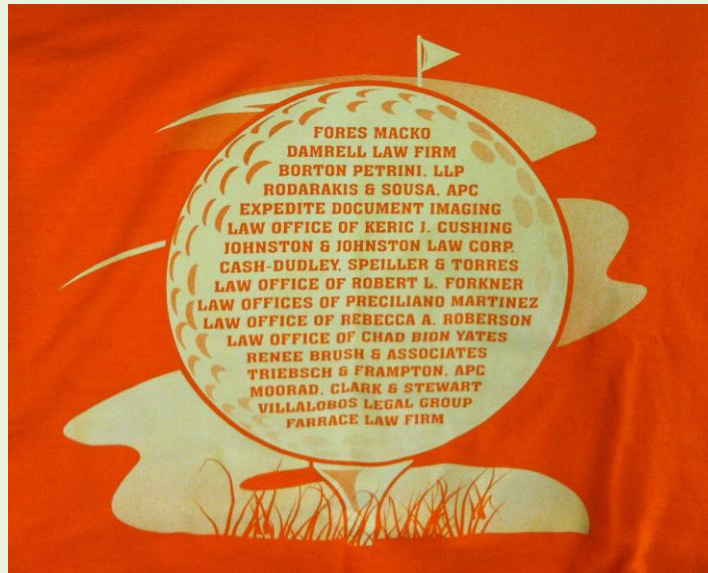
NC&W!

It's the last call for alcohol.

If you can't play golf, you got to get outta here!

Thank you... Good night Mo-Town!"

"Give it up one more time for Morris Day and the Time. Oh-e-oh-e-oh!"



# SCBA Calendar of Events

\*\* You may also view all Bar Association events at [STANBAR.ORG](http://STANBAR.ORG) \*\*

## JULY

**23 30th ANNUAL GOLF TOURNAMENT** – Saturday at Dryden, Register at 8am, Shotgun start 9am - Many new sponsorship opportunities – contact SCBA or go to [STANBAR.ORG](http://STANBAR.ORG) for more info!

## AUGUST

**5 MCLE: RETIREMENT PLANNING – WITHOUT A CRYSTAL BALL**, by Judge Hurl Johnson, Ret., and Dan Fargo, VP of Bank of Stockton. In the Jury Room from 12-1 PM, for 1 hour of general MCLE credit.

### SCBA SCHOLARSHIP FUND

The SCBA continues to accept contributions for the 2017 Scholarship Fund. Our goal for 2017 is to provide two \$1,000 Scholarship Awards to Stanislaus County High School seniors at the 2017 Law Day Luncheon.

Please send contributions to:  
**SCBA, 804 14<sup>th</sup> St, Modesto, CA 95354**

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## CELEBRATING ONE YEAR OF EXCELLENCE



### 1991: First Annual SCBA TENNIS Tournament Set for May.

The First Annual SCBA Tennis Tournament is scheduled for Saturday, May 18, 1991. The tourney will commence at 9:00 a.m. and should last until about 9:30 a.m., or until the last out-of-breath, cholesterol-ridden legal practitioner drops unconscious from overexertion on the court. Among the pre-tourney favorites: Ivan Lendl, Max Vilander, and Martina Navratilova. They're favorites because they're not showing up, giving the local attorneys a chance to win. Reportedly, when Doctor's Medical Center heard about the tournament, three extra orthopedics were placed on call. The modest \$10.00 entry fee includes a barbeque after the action. Participants will need to bring their own anti-inflammatories, and analgesics, as none will be supplied. Call Bruce Ramsey of Martin, Crabtree, et al, for further info. Don't miss this!

**1991: First SCBA TENNIS Tournament a Smashing Success.** On June 8, 1991, the SCBA hosted the First Annual Attorney's Round-Robin Doubles Tennis Tournament. Spectator attendance was expectedly low due to competition from the French Open and Graffiti Night. "Players", and the term is used loosely, participating in the spectacle included Bruce Ramsey, Dave Gianelli, Mike Land, Hurl Johnson, Rich Brew, Tom Anderson, Mark Nelson, Ralph Ogden, Jeff Ottoboni, and Mark Shumar.

Dave Gianelli eeked out a narrow victory over runner-up Mike Land. Dave, a left-hander, because of his skill and youth, will be handi-capped next year by being required to play right handed.

Following the tourney, the players enjoyed a barbeque lunch, punctuated frequently with the players' glowing exaggerations of their tennis abilities and numerous excuses for their failure to win. Notably absent from the event was the Damrell firm who declined to accept a doubles challenge from Martin, Crabtree, et al. Hopefully, the challenge will be accepted in 1992. (Frank, hire some tennis litigators!) Nobody was injured or hospitalized, so we hope to see more players next year.







## "MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION"

STANISLAUS COUNTY BAR ASSOCIATION  
804 14<sup>th</sup> Street, Modesto CA 95354  
(209) 571-5729 ♦ FAX (209) 529-6130  
[WWW.STANBAR.ORG](http://WWW.STANBAR.ORG)

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☐ FREE ATTORNEY DIRECTORY AD FOR PAID SCBA MEMBERS  
Check box to remain or be added to our websites directory with no changes.  
If a change to your information is needed, please contact the Bar Association to update.

Name (Last, First) \_\_\_\_\_  
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California State Bar No. \_\_\_\_\_ Year Admitted \_\_\_\_\_  
Law School \_\_\_\_\_ Year Graduated \_\_\_\_\_

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- |  |   |
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