

PRESIDENTIAL ADDRESS TO THE MAJORS NATION

October 15, 2017

The Majors began on Feb 6, 2001 with a weekend golf visit by TST, PVT, and TBK to the unseasonable cold in Phoenix. BT3 (then BPT) hosted it in his knew home city and put a simple but strikingly infectious format to it. That first event was aptly named The Format. It could have easily been a one time thing, but soon after, PVT had an brilliant idea for something called the Mondo at Royal Madison set for that June with the same four players. The following year The Format became the QE2 briefly before settling on the iconic Unfrozen Caveman name, the Mondo was on again, and the Dick's Hatband was created. A few years later the Hoo Hoo Shoot. In the years since, we've seen the addition of Astronaut Jones Cup, the Erlenmeyer Flask, Majors corporate sponsorship, and the Tour Championship and the IPS (now MMAP) Cup along with the creation of such things as the Constitution of the Majors (including the Declaration of Necessity and provisions for the the Majors Executive Council and the President), the award-winning Majors website, the Winter Summit, the all-knowing omnipresent Serb, and the Ultima Test. With all of this growth in pure genius came also a dramatic growth in the people connected with the Majors. Over the years, fifty-two putzes have played in a Majors - including twelve named Tilly (not including, of course, Dil Tilly).

So, here in October 2017, you can see that POTM is reflective. Here is why: Our Patriarch, Peeps, PVT, The Onesome, The Cur in Curmudgeon, FoPOTM has recently informed us that he is largely moving on from the Majors. Retiring from this seventeen year odyssey. As he said, "it has been a good run, but it is time". It has been a very good run. Technically, he is resigning from the Majors Executive Council and as the Tournament Director of the famed Mondo at Royal Madison. In reality, he is still the same Peeps and he will still be invited to all Majors in his new pure plebeian capacity and hopefully he will still play in many Majors to come. Out of respect,

please deny any urge you may have to shower Peeps with praise and adoration. The last thing he wants is frickin' pomp and frickin' circumstance. You dipsticks.

For this POTM, the Majors has always been about family and friends. It all began with the four of us in Phoenix (Kennedy is really Tilly). And, not that we needed it, it has always given us all four unique excuses to get together every year, fight like cats and dogs, play some very suspect golf, and have the intellectual scene. Best for me, it has given me the opportunity to get to know the rest of my more extended family (W, TT, DT, LPT, MT, and GT...and DIL) much better than I ever would have otherwise. Now that we have plenty more in the mix, I am very happy to see my friends (and the rest of you) get to know and becomes friends with Peeps (and Meems) and all of the rest.

The POTM is want to use the jokes from time to time but seriously, Peeps, whether you are wickedly involved or just showing up every once in a while, you will always be the Patriarch of the Majors.

As for the business of the Majors, there is much to do now. The Majors will go on. The Mondo will go on. The EMF will go on. And a new POTM is needed (jolly green giant sized shoes to fill, I am afraid). All will look and feel a little different, but only for a while and we'll get used to it. The Winter Summit this year will be the single most important five hours you will have all spent this year!! Most likely nearst Thanksgiving, I am worried we may have to rent out Peeps Hall this year. No more freebies. You can all VENMO me.

Much more to come this fall. God bless you and God bless the Majors.