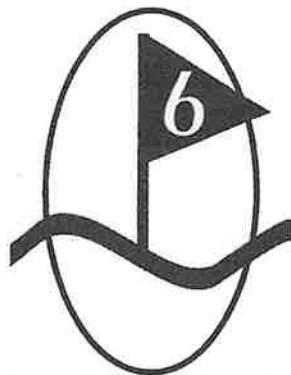


a day with friends



a day of festivity

a day of fun

MEMORIAL DAY
1997

a day of laughter

a day on the links

a day of tears

a day you can't miss!

a day of fine food and drink

a day of drives and putts

a day of levity

a day of sport

a day of eagles and birdies

a day of golf

REFLECTIONS ON THE FIFTH ANNUAL GOLF TOURNAMENT

Well, another Memorial Day Golf Tournament has come and gone. What started out as a small neighborhood golf outing has turned into one of the premiere golf and social events held annually in the Evansville area. As usual, the tournament committee tried to put 10 pounds of enjoyment into a five pound bucket of beer, and, as you would expect, the beer bucket overflowed. But not to fear, Mitch was near and rescued the overflow.

For the second year the event was briefly dampened by a thunderstorm, but Father Jack was present this year and raised his hands

skyward and the showers departed. This sure earned Father Jack the respect of the participants, but did not do much for his golf score. From the initial drawing of partners, which was obviously rigged by the Executive Committee, to the exciting putt-off, the event produced some fine golf and a damn good time.

Who could have expected Ed Pool and Ed Shannon to win the tournament. But wait a minute, they were the only ones to play the first hole

twice. And also, because no one trusted Bill Pearson and Matt Case to play as the only twosome, Ed and Ed volunteered to sacrifice themselves and lead off as a twosome. I guess this tells you something. But in all seriousness, the final putt that Ed Shannon made from the position selected by the Executive Committee was nothing short of magnificent. John and Mark, who tied with Ed and Ed, were dumb-founded. I guess Ed Shannon's

investment in expensive golf equipment finally paid off.

I guess if the tournament had any short comings, it was the fact

that with so much good food, so many good people to socialize with, the event only lasted one day. The fact that some of the golf diehards made a two-day event of the outing did add to the enjoyment of the festivities.

No, Sean, you were not included in the two festive days. You should try it sometime.

I know this event would not be possible without a lot of hard work by the behind-the-scenes Executive Committee, Julie; the graciousness of Mitch and Mary Theriac, who allow us to invade their home on an annual basis; and the efforts of the Executive Committee: John Pearson, Phil Coudret, and Mark Jester (who also brings the major corporate sponsor Castrol to the event). A great big THANK YOU!

I know it is hard to improve upon perfection, but I think that if any of the participants in the tournament, or their better halves, have any suggestions on how to improve the golf outing or the awards ceremony, they should forward them to the Executive Committee to be considered for the coming years.

—Jim Pearson

Annual Participant
and Golf Club Craftsman



FROM THE HOUSE OF THERIAC

I've been told by my doctor to lose 30 pounds to help detrmine if that factor alone would aid in lowering my blood pressure. I knew my blood pressure was high, but how did this excess baggage come about? Had I not truly looked at myself in the mirror lately and asked myself that?

Logically, in this modern era of thinking (the victimology theory), I knew it was someone else's fault that I was overweight. It was hard to shake my old self-responsible character, but I came up with a good reason for being fat, and it wasn't my fault!

All of you who brought those delectable delights to eat at the infamous Memorial Day Golf Tournament Banquet were at fault. You are the people that did it to me! I can't take my mind off food. It's your fault!

There's a rumor running about that there are a few females with new golf clubs and polishing up their golf skills for 1997—much to the

dismay of some male chauvinists. Get used to it, buddies. You know we females were put on this earth to try to ruin all your days. If we can succeed at it this one day, we could be as happy as pigs in poop.

Some people are saying this golfing extravaganza is starting to exceed the limits in numbers that can be handled. The Committee (John, Phil, and Mark) thought they could whip that problem with the rule that originated five years ago: you miss two years in a row and you are off the invite list. What is the matter with you people? You keep coming back! By the way, we missed the Deweys this year. Where were you?

Forgotten belongings left at the Casa "Notso Nueva" de Theriac will be used the

following year at the award banquet. If you do not

recognize such as your own, you lose your claim.

However, you may call me anytime, except while I am sleeping, during the year and state your

claim. I can be reached at 812-867-1483. After enough lost articles accumulate, there may be a silent auction. If enough funds are raised, I think we should hire a much needed parking attendant.

Also call if you have any ideas for an even more enjoyable day of golfing camaraderie. If you wish to remain anonymous, drop a note from a foreign postmark to 840 Barberry Lane, Evansville, IN 47710.

—Mary Theriac
Hostess Extraordinaire

AFTER THE GOLF,
COME TO THE
LOVELY CASA DE THERIAC
FOR AN EVENING OF
FUN, FOOD, AND FRIENDS.
IT'S FUN FOR
THE WHOLE FAMILY.
AND THEY HAVE A POOL



MEMORIAL DAY
1997

*What else could you possibly have to do
on Sunday, May 25, that would be more fun than this?*

*Register today for the Sixth Annual
Memorial Day Golf Tournament!*

AND HOW ABOUT THAT WONDERFUL AWARDS CEREMONY?

The 1996 Evansville Memorial Day Invitational Golf Tournament is now history. Congratulations to the winners Ed Shannon and Ed Pool. Their names have been inscribed on the giant trophy and will be proudly displayed for hours. Actually, a new twist was added this year: Ed Shannon has possession of the trophy now and rumor has it that his local K of C hall is only charging \$20 per month to display it behind their bar. For an extra \$5 they will keep the bar towels off of it, but Ed is on a budget. He was scheduled to present the trophy to Ed Pool at the September 28 outing in Jacksonville, IL. Pool kept the trophy until Christmas when it returned to its resting place at the Casa de Theriac for the 1997 winners.

The awards banquet has grown proportionately with the tourney and parking was a problem this year. We apologize to those of you who had to park in Darmstadt. We thought there was bus service. Negotiations are underway with two neighbors who have large, reasonably flat yards to take up to 25 vehicles. We are also considering shuttle service from the golf course if we can find a sober driver. Parking problems for the 1997 event

will be minimal if the tourney field is held to less than 55.

The shift to Sunday competition created a serious problem with the beer supply. It had to be sampled Friday night and Saturday night to insure proper temperature for the awards banquet. It did meet specs, I assure you.

As the tourney has taken on **nationwide participation** with entrants from Tucson, AZ, and Olympia, WA, potluck dinner has been difficult. Even global participation (two from Paris, Illinois, that is) has made it difficult for everyone to bring a covered dish (a covered dish with food in it is preferable, Jim Coudret). The Committee may need to consider having the event catered if a reasonable price can be negotiated and if John will wear his chicken suit.

—Mitch Theriac
Highly esteemed
host and golfer



FROM THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE (WELL, JOHN AND JULIE)

Thank you, everyone, for your understanding in not receiving a newsletter highlighting the 1996 event.

We were a tad busy this summer, what with John traveling the globe, renovating our entire house, and, oh yes, the arrival of our wonderful little tot.

So, being the highly creative and efficient persons that we are, we decided to combine the highlights from last year with an invitation to the 1997 event.

Pretty nifty, if you ask us. Which, of course, you didn't.

Enclosed is the registration form, which we would appreciate receiving by **May 5**.

That way, we can order the proper number of fabulous golf shirts and plan on the appropriate number of mouths to feed at the ceremony.

We hope to see all of you Memorial Day weekend!