

The Saunders-Foss Memorial Golf Scramble

Blue skies, cool temps, a full field, everyone on time, good cheer in the air and beer in the kegs - were a couple angels watching over this event or what!

The fifth annual Saunders-Foss Memorial Golf Scramble moved off right on time at 7:30 AM to an excellent shotgun start to help raise money for scholarships. And respond the community did -as it has always done - for an event that no one wishes had to be, but one which, if it was meant to be, serves the purpose as well as any to commemorate and keep alive the spirit of two High Huron gals who lived none in two short lives than many do in their allotted one.

Huron grad Katie McCoy, '97, a free-lance graphic artist working from home, designed the T-shirts worn by this year's contestants. None other than the Blue-gill himself actually produced them. A halo floating above an angel-winged golf ball perfectly symbolized what most felt all day as billowy clouds and perfect humidity and temperatures hovered above the participants.



Sponsors galore got behind the event, too, to make it a truly community affair. We'll leave you to guess whose broad shouldered back and svelted 32 inch waist supported the walking billboard for all these backers.

A family affair it was in ways also as the whole Everett clan pitched in and seemed omnipresent. Grandama hawked her T-shirts while Joan and Craig Saunders played the welcoming committee for each arrival. Sue manned (ladies?) the breakfast table laden with fancy breads and healthy muffins. Barb and Jude and Mary found more than enough tasks to keep them busy all day long, from chauffeuring support persons to the proper holes, to serving the delicious barbequed chicken dinners, to clean up detail at times. (Don? We think he was out back practicing his swing.) Tracy and Paul Berlin oversaw registrations and the putting contest as well. Of course, none of this accounts for the weeks of preliminary prep work just to bring us to this day.

Part of the Saunders Foss clan that helped staff the event: Sue Rader, Grandma Everett, Joan Saunders and Tracy Berlin, Barb Slattery, and Mary Langhals.





Craig Saunders, Jim Bollenbacher, and Rick Langhals all wearing their supervisory hats before tee off.

Money laundering chores were in good hands with this crew, handling everything from registration, to skins, strings and mulligans and various other PGA sanctioned legalized cheating and score enhancing techniques.



Eric Muehlhauser, '81, another behind-the-scenes organizer, prepares for spring plowing.

“Gentlemen and ladies, start your engines,” hollers starter, Jim Bollenbacher. “Your other right foot, Joe!”





Now here's a fearsome foursome. "I think you push this one," Joan Everett Saunders, '78, explains to Tracy Berlin in showing her how to fire up the machine. Jude Everett Seeholzer, '76, and Mary Everett Langhals, '81, prepare to take off with their ball spotter and chaser, Mary's daughter Erica.

And they're finally off! This little buddy sports Michelin XHD tires for Blue Gill and his partner as they make the first turn.





A caddy it isn't and he ain't, but Bill Klaus, '66, will still ferry Steve Furey around the links.

Oh no, you konked a goose! Wasted mulligan!





A putting contest was also a great draw. Sink a long putt and your name was entered into a drawing for a cruise for two in the Bahamas. The trip was donated by Linda Thompson of Royal Caribbean Cruises, and here demonstrating her stuff was the overseer of the contest, Malory Saunders, '08. Winner was Brian Smith.



Another contestant steps up, slaps on his sun screen, and announces that no others need try! Bahamas, here I come!

Some Younger Faces



This event is well supported by duffers of all ages. Here a younger set has gases up and prepares to head out: Steve West, Jaron Jefferis, Marcus Rimboch, Justin Saunders, Nick Mienert, Scott Matz, while Pat Rice of Milan juggles the high test.



Who says this is a sport for grumpy old men? These recent '01 grads say otherwise. Cori Lively, Lauren Lee, and Michelle Grad prepare to do their part, as either golfers or hole observers to keep the field honest.



Cornholes, anyone??? Chad Wright, '07, makes sets of this increasingly popular game in Huron's colors as well as those of the Buckeyes. Bet he'll even do that team from up north for the right price. Chad even made and raffled off a few sets for the scholarship cause.

HHS boys' tennis coach, Tom Bollenbacher, '78, shows his form



Don DID make an appearance!

An armada of carts is docked, ready to sail out across the greens in a completely filled field once again.



Chow Time

Jude Everett Seeholzer and Barb Everett Slattery , assisted by that volunteer of all vols, Tony Mussell, '62, saw that all the contestants kept up their nourishment . The tourney fee included a barbeque chicken dinner with all the trimmings this year.



A couple alumn classmates, Fred Fox and Chris Wechter, '74, enjoy dinner with their foursome partners, Tony Frank and Ron Brown.





Players of all ages feasted on chicken dinners under the picnic pavilion.



Afternoon Heat



Some of the younger grads also became involved in this event. Here are some aides for the day: Katie West McConnell, '02, Trish Temper, '02, Audrey Leonhardt, '02. Meghan Thaxton, '03, and Kelly Seeholzer, '02. Brent McConnell, '89, flashes the obligatory victory sign.

Don Lindsley, '69, Wayne Foster, '73, and Mark Litten are ready to rumble.

