

THE SUMMIT

17TH ANNUAL MILLENNIUM INVITATIONAL GOLF SUMMIT

MARCH 12-15, 2016

Who will be sitting home next March?

Find out in

Straight from Hale

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The Man Who Would be King

Presidential material (or not so much) in the Summit field

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Meet the Rookie

John Hudson

(he's actually not a bad guy)

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Return of the Big Dog

Phil Dick is back!

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2015 Summit Recap and Observations

From the Boss in

A Word from the Director

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The Courses, The Games, The Prizes, and More!!

The Prank

Learn what no one is talking about, because it's never been revealed. . . until now!

Pg. 1

Superman!

Bo overcomes his Kryptonite (sometimes referred to as his 'swing') to capture his second SMC Title in four years. Fans and critics alike are mystified by his ability to do things on the golf course that no mere mortal could (or would want to) do. Will he be back, or will Clark Kent show up at the 2016 Summit instead?



A Word from the Director

BY BART EDMUNDS
SUMMIT FOUNDER & DIRECTOR

Changing of the Guard

2015 was an unusual year at the Millennium Invitational Golf Summit. With 'new blood' came a new vibe— a vibe that was greeted with mixed emotions. This shift revealed itself early.

The plan, as has been the custom roughly fifteen times before, was to meet at my house at 5:45am and leave at 6:00 sharp. Steve and Greg were to meet Sam at the airport where he would drop off his rental car and they would then proceed directly to my house for immediate departure. Steve dutifully arrived at the airport to retrieve his passenger just in time for a call from Sam instructing him 'not to worry about it. He'd get his own ride.' At approximately 10 minutes after 6:00, a Toyota Prius comes rolling up the driveway. Behind the wheel is a middle-aged man who appears to be chauffeuring his teenage daughter and her date, Sam, who are huddled in the back seat holding hands and whispering sweet-nothings into each other's ears. Turns out, it's not her dad, after all, but an Uber driver that picked them up from the airport 15 minutes earlier; they weren't holding hands, Sam was simply trying to get out of the car, but his newfound love wasn't ready to part ways; and those weren't 'sweet-nothings' Sam was whispering, he was trying to determine if he owed her anything, since they didn't discuss any terms before leaving Gold & Silver at the end of her shift and proving their love for each other the night before. Once tabs were settled and clubs transferred, we got on the road and headed to our usual breakfast rendezvous at Clarence's in Ridgeway.

The most interesting topic of discussion centered around Steve's contention that Greg Norman is in the top 20 golfers of all time— which, according to Steve, is based, in part, on his business acumen. Of course, this begs the question as to whether his brother, Moe, is one of the top businessmen of all time based on his golfing prowess.



[Editor's Note: Murray Irwin "Moe" Norman (July 10, 1929 – September 4, 2004) was a Canadian professional golfer. His accuracy and ability to hit shot after shot perfectly straight gave him the nickname "Pipeline Moe".] The debate was never settled, but Steve wasn't getting much support for his position. General consensus, however, was that Greg Norman was a very snappy dresser and did a lot to make professional golf 'sexier'— kind of a male version of Natalie Gulbis.

The practice round at Wild Wing was not pretty, but served its purpose as an opportunity to clean the dust and rust from golf clubs and golf games emerging from winter hibernation. Bart came out hot with a 105 and was beaten convincingly by both Ken and Chris, who shot 95 and 102, respectively. Afterward,

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The Prank

It all began with an ill-prepared plate of broiled cod.

Tammy, our slightly dirty waitress, precariously balanced an overflowing tray of white ceramic plates as she muscled her way through the swinging saloon-style doors serving as a thin divider between the relative order of the dining room and the

raucous, 'wild west' chaos of the kitchen beyond. The majority of the plates were piled high with what resembled course, brown cotton balls. Occasionally, in a vain attempt to cheat fate, a rebellious defector would take a shot at freedom— hurtling off the pile and onto the floor, only to be kicked around before growing cold under the ice-machine in the dark, dust, and sticky residue of yesterday's sweet tea. The remainder of the

'Calabash style' shrimp were delivered unceremoniously and disposed of in a similar fashion by, what appeared to be, a pack of ravenous dogs, not dissimilar to the infamous crew involved in illicit poker games— photographs of which exposed a scandal that rocked the canine world. Dogs playing poker?! Next thing you know, they'll be sleeping with cats!

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Summit Hall of Fame

By bart edmunds
Summit Founder & Director

In an effort to maintain objectivity, the Committee has established an elaborate scoring system for accumulating Hall of Fame points. Hall of Fame induction requires an individual to accumulate 110 HoF points. Points are accumulated as follows:

MIGS Attendance	1
Contribution to the Summit	1
Each SMC Individual Match Victory	1
Short Game Championship Title	1
Calcutta Win	2
SMC Runner-up	2
High Net	2
Individual Team Champion	4
Low Net	6
SMC Champion	10

Current Standings

Steve Hale	129
Woody Deans	94
Bo Blankenship	93
Bart Edmunds	81
Ken Rogich	78
Joe Assaid	61
Chris Colton	41
Ben Fry	39
Ryan Crush	36
John Bradberry	28
Phil Dick	10
Jeff Parker	9
Mike Kurtz	7

Summit Hall of Fame



Steve Hale

Inducted 2014

As one of the founding “Fabled Eight”, Steve has never missed an Event through the first 16 years of the MIGS. For many years, Steve helped Woody in selecting and procuring the annual Tournament Gift. He has accumulated 17 Matchplay victories, 3 Calcutta wins, 2 SMC Runner-ups, 1 High Net, 1 Individual Team Championship, 4 Low Nets, and 3 SMC Titles. His 2013 Low Net pushed him over the top to receive the honor of being the first Summit Hall of Fame Inductee. In 2014, Steve became only the second

Player in Summit history to pass \$1,000 in career earnings.

Steve is a family man and pharmaceutical rep for Pfizer Pharmaceuticals. He is deeply involved with his church and, in particular, shaping the lives of young people through his senior youth group leadership. In addition to his role as Virginia Tech football’s ‘Red Hat’, he manages to find time to referee Volleyball and Wrestling for which he was recently inducted into the Roanoke Valley Wrestling Hall of Fame, and now serves as Commissioner of the Roanoke Valley Wrestling Association. The Summit Hall of Fame represents Steve’s 3rd hall of fame induction, as he is also a member of the Patrick Henry High School Sports Hall of Fame for his exploits on the mat and gridiron. In his spare time, Steve excels, not only in golf, but pool, bowling, and, much to his surprise, darts. He is also, possibly, the 3rd or 4th best Cornhole player at the Summit. Please take a moment to extend your congratulations to Steve on attainment of this tremendous milestone in his life.

Lodging & Arrangements

Kingston Plantation Resort Villas

**9800 Queensway Blvd.
Myrtle Beach, SC**

Participants will share one of three luxury 3-bedroom resort villas conveniently situated in the heart of Myrtle Beach, SC. Each villa comes with either a wooded view or lake view and gourmet-style kitchen. Also, guest may enjoy access to The Sport and Health Club located at the nearby Embassy Suites Hotel.

Plan to arrive at the Grand Strand by noon on the afternoon of Friday, March 11, 2016 if you plan to participate in the practice round at beautiful Myrtlewood Palmetto arranged and negotiated exclusively for Summit Participants by the Committee. We will checkout prior to the final round on the morning of Tuesday, March 15, 2016.

In addition to the aforementioned accommodations, tournament entry fee includes four Tournament rounds of golf with cart on four luxurious Grand Strand area courses, some free range balls, tournament banquet, tournament gifts/souvenirs, taxes/tips, and over \$1,000 in daily and Tournament cash prizes.

Balance of entry fee is due one month prior to the event – February 12, 2016 (As in AWHILE AGO!). Final payment of should be made payable to Bart Edmunds via Paypal at jedmunds@cox.net or a check can be mailed to P.O. Box 20392, Roanoke, VA 24018.

Over \$100.00 in prize-money will be awarded each day with another \$250 awarded to the individual winners on the final day of the Summit.

Afternoon rounds are the responsibility of individual participants for those interested in prolonging the experience. The only additional expenses relate to out-of-pocket expenditures for food, drinks, souvenirs, the Calcutta, wagers and side-action, and/or entertainment (if you like that sort of thing).

Handicapping, etc.

The Summit Handicap System®

Initial handicaps have been determined by calculating 90% of last year's tournament ending handicap. Individual handicaps will be adjusted daily by one-third (33%) of the difference between a participant's actual score and his most recent handicap.

EXAMPLE: 2015 Ending Handicap = 11. 2016 Initial Handicap: $11 \times 90\% = 10$. 10 handicapper shoots 14 over par. Adjustment would be 1.33 $((14-10=4)/3=1.33)$, rounded down to 11.

NEW IN 2016

Amendment 2016-01: TIE-BREAKER: The first tie-breaker will be the person who LED for the most holes during the course of the match.

Amendment 2014-01: Participants receiving a bye in the Play-in Round, will receive only 1/2 of the customary handicap adjustment as a result of their Day One score.

Amendment 2010-01: FOR HANDICAPPING PURPOSES ONLY, once a match is closed-out, neither competitor may score more than a bogey on any remaining hole in that round

Amendment 2009-01: FOR HANDICAPPING PURPOSES ONLY, no more than a double-bogey will be counted on any individual hole for single-digit handicappers, and no more than a triple-bogey will be counted on any individual hole for double-digit handicappers.

General Information

1. USGA rules prevail
2. No mulligans
3. Ball may be moved one club-length in *own* fairway
4. When in doubt about lost or out-of-bounds ball, play provisional
5. Double-par stroke limit per hole (No limit for match play purposes)
6. In case of rules disagreement, play second ball. Committee will decide after the round
7. Tie breaking procedure:

Where permitted by PRIOR approval of Pro Shop, matches tied after 18 holes will be decided by sudden death playoff to begin immediately following completion of the 18th hole at the sole discretion/direction of the Pro Shop. If a playoff is not permitted and/or reasonable for completion IMMEDIATELY FOLLOWING THE ROUND, the classic Summit tie-breaker will be applied as follow:

- A. Most holes led in match
- B. Last three holes
- C. Last six holes
- D. Back nine
- E. Low net for round
- F. Low net on *randomly* drawn hole(s)
- G. Two out of three "Rock, Paper, Scissors" (no dynamite... that's silly).

Daily Contests

SKINS

TOTAL PURSE: \$144.00

- Classic \$2.00/hole skins game with carryovers
- Skins awarded for winning a hole outright versus the field.
- Orphaned skins at the end of a rounds 1-3 will be carried to the next day
- Orphaned skins at the end of the round 4 will be awarded to the individual winning the most skins for the tournament
- Skins will be paid at the end of each round
- Full handicaps will be used in this event.

STABLEFORD (4-Man/2-Man)

TOTAL PURSE: \$100.00

- Points are awarded to team based on individuals' scores as follows:

DOUBLE EAGLE:	16
EAGLE:	8
BIRDIE:	4
PAR:	2
BOGIE:	1
DOUBLE BOGIE:	0
TRIPLE BOGIE+:	-1

- Team accumulates points throughout round
- Highest cumulative point total wins
- No tie-breaker. All ties split purse
- Full handicaps will be used in this event.

Daily Contests

FOUR-MAN BEST BALL

TOTAL PURSE: \$60.00

- Best 2 individual scores from four-man team on each hole used for team score.
- No tie-breaker. All ties split the purse
- Full handicaps will be used in this event.

DUAL-DAY, DOUBLE-DUDE DUEL

TOTAL PURSE: \$90.00

(1st: \$60/2nd: \$30)

- At the conclusion of Round 2, two-man teams will be objectively determined for the final two rounds in this net best ball event.
- Best individual score each hole is used to determine team score. Team with the lowest total net best-ball team score for the final thirty-six holes wins.
- No tie-breaker. All ties split the purse.
- Full handicaps will be used in this event.

FACE-OFF

TOTAL PURSE: 6 Sleeves of Pro-V's

- Based on final day pairings, two teams will face-off in a series of six head-to-head matches.
- Low net score wins the hole.
- Each match is worth 1 Team point.
- Competitors in matches ending 'all square' will each receive 1/2 Team point.
- Full handicaps will be used in this event.

(Bring both a solid BLACK and a solid WHITE shirt for this Event.)

The Calcutta

Participation optional. . . but encouraged

This is the only event that requires additional monetary commitment. Not for the faint of heart, this auction style event allows you to profit from the success of others – regardless of your own abilities.

ENTRY FEE: \$10.00

How It Works

- Contest is based on individual scores over two-day period consisting of Sunday and Monday morning rounds only
- Adjusted Summit handicaps will be used for this event.
- Calcutta participants bid on Summit contestants based on their anticipated performance.
- Calcutta participants must open bidding on themselves at \$20.00. Bidding then proceeds in \$5.00 increments.
- Calcutta participants are required to own at least 25% of themselves.
- Purchaser is obligated to sell up to 50% back to contestant at his request.
- Purchaser will receive a 20% discount on total amount invested in participants other than himself.
- Purchaser is responsible for all money related to their transactions.
- All purchases must be settled in cash at conclusion of auction.
- Prize-money will be paid as follows:

		<u>2015</u>	<u>2015</u>	<u>2015</u>
		<u>Prizes</u>	<u>Winners</u>	<u>Owners</u>
1st Place:	55%	\$867	Steve	Ben
2nd Place:	30%	\$473	Bo/Greg	Ryan/Sam
3rd Place:	15%	\$237		

The Majors

The Majors are multi-day events designed to distinguish individuals with extraordinary talent and tenacity. Major events are printed in **GOLD**.

SUMMIT MATCH-PLAY CHAMPIONSHIP (SMC)

REIGNING CHAMPION: Bo Blankenship

'15 Runner-up: Ryan Crush

PURSE: \$100.00

Runner-up: \$50.00

- Series of three (or four) individual matches beginning Day 1 (or 2)
- All individual matches will be match-play format
- Seeding determined by combination of prior year finish and Round 1 results
- Full handicaps will be used in this event

LOW NET

DEFENDING CHAMPION: Mike Kurtz

'15 Runner-up: Steve Hale

PURSE: \$50.00

- Awarded to individual with lowest four-day net score using full handicap

INDIVIDUAL TEAM CHAMPION

DEFENDING CHAMPION: Steve Hale

'15 Runner-up: Bart Edmunds

PURSE: \$25.00

- This oxymoronic title is awarded to the individual collecting the most team points over the four-day event

HIGH NET

DEFENDING CHAMPION: Sam Flint

'15 Runner-up: Jeff Parker

PURSE: \$25.00

- Awarded to hapless sap with the *highest* four-day net score using full handicap

NOTE: Player can win only one major. Prizes awarded as follows: SMC Champ, Low Net, Individual Team Champ, High Net Champ.

The Courses

Grand Dunes Golf Club

8700 Marina Parkway
Myrtle Beach, SC

Par: 72 Yardage: 6,737 Rating: 72.3 Slope: 131

The spectacular Resort Club at Grande Dunes with its seven holes that play along the Intracoastal Waterway, represents Myrtle Beach golf at its very best. It's no wonder



PGA Magazine called Grande Dunes "one of the great golf clubs in the world."

The Grande Dunes Resort Club is an 18-hole golf course which was recently named the "National Golf Course of the Year" by the National Golf Course Owners Association of America. Its spectacular Roger Rulewich Group design is positioned on a high bluff creating a spectacular view of the Intracoastal Waterway, Grande Dunes Marina, and the four-diamond resort, Marina Inn at Grande Dunes. This Myrtle Beach golf course itself is known for its superior links-style design, which offers expansive Bermuda grass fairways with subtle undulations onto large, modestly contoured greens featuring brand-new Champion Bermuda.

Grande Dunes Golf Club is a course that truly lives up to its name. A pure slice of

golfing heaven located right here on the Grand Strand. You'll find that nothing falls short of greatness here, from the landscaping to the layout. It is easy to see why Golf Magazine selected Grande Dunes as a part of its "Top 10 You Can Play" and Golf Week named it the "Best Course You Can Play" in 2007.

The Courses

TPC of Myrtle Beach

1199 TPC Blvd.
Murrells Inlet, SC

Par: 72 Yardage: 6,600 Rating: 72.5 Slope: 138

Walk in the footsteps of golf's legends - Tom Watson, Gary Player, Ray Floyd, Lee Trevino, Lanny Wadkins and others. TPC Myrtle Beach was once host to the Senior PGA Tour Championship, won by Hall-of-Famer Tom Watson, and it remains the only Myrtle Beach golf course in the Grand Strand area ever to be awarded 5 stars by *Golf Digest* magazine. The prestige of the Tournament Players Club brand means that golfers can expect an exceptional experience. TPC is regarded among the top courses in America:

"America's Top 10 New Upscale Public Courses" - *Golf Digest*, 1999

"Top Courses You Can Play" - *Golf Magazine*, 2000

"Top 100 Golf Shops in America" - *Golf World Business*, 2001, 2002

"Top 10 Courses in South Carolina" - *GolfWeek*, 2002

Designed by renowned architect Tom Fazio, with consultancy assistance from golf champion Lanny Wadkins, this picturesque Myrtle Beach golf course is carved out of environmentally protected Lowcountry marshland populated by large red oaks and towering pines.

The native wetland is home to turkeys, deer, fox, waterfowl, and alligators.

The layout of the course has earned its accolades with good reason. Elevation changes, undulating greens, and Tour-caliber bunkers make for a deceptive and difficult course. Plan to use every club in your bag and expect any weakness in your game to be revealed



The Courses



International World Tour Golf Links

2000 World Tour Blvd.
Myrtle Beach, SC

Par: 72 Yardage: 6,525 Rating: 72.6 Slope: 133

From the moment you proceed along the magnolia-lined driveway of International World Tour Golf Links on the approach to the stately 25,000 square foot antebellum-style clubhouse with its magnificent porte cochere, glimpse the World's Fair replica globe sculpture rising from the fountain, and observe the stand of high-flying flags from many states and countries, you know that you are in for a different kind of golf experience.

World Tour is a one of a kind experience. As soon as you get to the bag drop, the "tour" begins. This 27-hole facility boasts replicas of some of the most famous and demanding holes in the world. Designer Mel Graham spent several years studying and researching the courses that have these holes to themselves. Augusta National's #11, #12, #13 and #16 are featured here along with holes #1 and #18 at St. Andrews. Colonial, Doral, Winged Foot, English Turn, Pine Valley, Pinehurst, Baltusrol, the 17th at Sawgrass, Cypress Point, Royal Troon, Oakmont, Bay Hill, Valderrama, Spanish Bay, and Jupiter Hills all have a say in what goes on at World Tour.

2015 SMC
Champion

2012 SMC
Champion

2009 SMC
Runner-up

2007 Low Net

2007 Short-
Game Champ

2005 Short-
Game Champ

2004 Low Net

2004 Short-
Game Champ

2003 High Net

2000 Low Net

Handicap: 4

Day 1
Matchup:
Bye

Assignment:
Gaming Coor-
dinator

Roommates:
John H., Ben,
Phil

The Combatants

Bo Blankenship

Defending SMC Champion



Mr. President

What He Thinks: I would definitely be a good candidate for POTUS. Two main reasons: I believe in the Constitution (unlike my Liberal friends): and I think logically and practically (unlike my Liberal, shall we say, "stupos"). Our founding fathers were worried about one thing, an out of control central government, and what do you know, that's where the Libs' have taken us. For the progressive, Liberal or left wing extremists out there, it's all the same by the way, the Constitution is very simple, the federal government has only two jobs which are explicitly stated in the document, National Defense and the regulation of interstate commerce, PERIOD. It says CLEARLY, that all other powers are to remain WITH THE STATES, OR IN OTHER WORDS WITH THE PEOPLE! You lame jackasses, LEARN IT! Stop being led around by your noses. Sorry, carried away there. Running

Mate: Phil Dick, He could kick the sh*t out of people like Harry Reid, Al Sharpton, Elizabeth Warren (oooh, had gag reflex just typing her name), etc.

What Others Think: Bo would make a terrific President because he has the self-confidence of Donald Trump and the good looks of Hilary Clinton. He has the calm demeanor of Rand Paul and the hair of Marco Rubio. He has the physical conditioning of Jeb Bush and is as fiery as Carly Fiorina. He will attack you like Chris Christie while also praising you lovingly like Mike Huckabee. Best of all, I think that under that thick GOP veneer, Bo would be able to channel his inner Bernie Sanders in an effort to appeal to his left leaning constituents. He would be everyman's president and obviously his VP would be Bart Edmunds. We all know that Bart can organize a good outing (basically all the VP does) and that he will basically fall in lockstep with Bo's positions. I know that most people would expect that Ben Fry to be the obvious choice to be Bo's VP - given their current relationship and Ben's political aspirations - but I think Bo would realize that the Blankenship/Fry ticket would remind many voters of the failed John McCain/Sara Palin campaign in 2008. Yes, that is right...Ben would remind many voters of a female running mate who mostly speaks before she thinks (not a good combination) and becomes aggressive when threatened! (Paid for by Blankenship/Edmunds - 2016.)

The Combatants

Mike Kurtz Defending Low Net



Mr. President

What He Thinks: I would make an awful POTUS because of my inability to tell a lie with such ease. On the other hand, it might be refreshing to have someone in there to tell it like it is! Platform would be easy... Work and you shall be rewarded; handouts, if any, would be minimal!

What Others Think: I don't think Mike would be a good candidate for POTUS. He doesn't have the combativeness over intellectual goings on. He is more interested in the hot girls, gambling and drinking (on the other hand, who isn't). He would fit in better as Ambassador to Chile. He could then be called on to do the political dirty work for POTUS while staying under the radar and getting laid at the same time. Just his cup of tea, as it were.

If he did run for POTUS, Bo Blankenship would be his best running mate. Bo knows the constitution so well that he can tell him the issues to promote and shove down the Liberals' throats. It would be exciting, getting this country back to the fundamentals that made us great; versus the pathetic, politically correct country that has been created by Barack Hussein's Communist teachings and policies. Liberals with intelligence, ADMIT YOUR IDIOCY in voting for this Muslim Communist. Sorry, carried away there.

2015 Low Net

Handicap: 0

**Day 1 Matchup:
Bye**

Assignment:

Official Summit Locksmith

Roommates:

John B., Steve, Greg

2015 Ind Team
Champion

2014 High Net

2014
Hall of Fame
Inductee

2013 Low Net

2011 Ind Team
Champion

2011 SMC
Runner-up

2010 SMC
Champion

2006 Low Net

2005 SMC
Champion

2003 Low Net

2002 SMC
Champion

2001 Low Net

2001 SMC
Runner-up

Handicap: 2

Day 1
Matchup:
Bye

Assignment:
Designated Driver

Roommates:
Greg, John B.,
Mike

The Combatants

Steve Hale

Defending Individual Team Champion



Mr. President

What He Thinks: After much deliberation I have decided I would NOT be a viable candidate for the position of President. Although I have many of the attributes that we all desire in a leader, I do possess two major weaknesses. The first weakness is my high level of compassion for humankind. I try to make everyone happy, and we all know, there's no place for that in the White House. My second, and most troubling weakness is my lack of party platform allegiance. I can't conform

to either party platform in totality, so if I were to run, I would want to choose planks from both sides. With this being said, I do believe that I would be a strong candidate for the Vice Presidency. A major issue we, as Americans, face today is the fact that as incompetent as our current POTUS is, the mere thought of what would happen if he were to die and leave Joe Biden in charge has all but eliminated the strategic plans of every good ol' boy sharpshooter who has been waiting at the ready for the past 8 years. I, on the other hand, would provide a calming effect in that arena as Vice President. Although I would not be making the tough decisions on a daily basis, my moral compass would provide a safety net for the people of this country, and my core beliefs would prove to be a guiding influence on the decisions made by our leader. As for who I would have as a running mate, I think my stability and level headedness would mesh well with the outlandish style of John Bradberry. John has the makings of a great President. He's true to the Republican Party, which would be easier to assist than those other nutbags, and he's prematurely graying so he looks the part. I truly feel he has some great ideas and intentions, he just needs a calming influence to help him think of what he's saying before he hears it coming out of his mouth. We would win in a landslide!

What Others Think: As I reflect on Steve Hale and the reason's for him to become POTUS, I am humbled, as I feel that I am actually introducing him to the world... and what a world it would be. Steve Hale should be POTUS based on his looks (and looks alone). Head and shoulders, the best looking member of the Summit. Steve once passed by Brad Pitt in an airport terminal.... Brad Pitt watched Steve walk by and could only muster, 'DAMN'. The chiseled cheek bones (Antonio Banderas-like), cheeky smile (reminiscent of Justin Timberlake), chest like Fabio (notice I didn't say hair), and abs that Usher would give his left nut for would send any ill-looking foe running. But, not only is Steve beautiful (don't hate him because of it), he is smart too (or is it to or two or 2). So, if looks aren't enough, keep in mind that Steve can broker a deal. I'll wager that in no time Steve would have Planned Parenthood dispensing Viagra and Planned Parenthood would pay for it (nod to Trump). Steve would fix the immigration issue by bolstering the space program. Paying for college would no longer be an issue, as Steve would ensure that everyone who attends college was on an athletic scholarship ('if you can't play/you can't stay'). Yes, Steve would truly make "America Great Again" (or in his mind.... 'for once')

The Combatants

Ben Fry

2015 SMC 3rd Place & #4 Seed (by default)



Mr. President

What He Thinks: Not a good idea. Can anyone imagine a president as reactionary as me? My platform would be great— lower taxes, shrink government waste, kill terrorists, and generally get the monster of Washington out of our lives. My running mate would be Steve Hale. In the spirit of politics, it would be helpful to have someone so comfortable "bending the truth" on my side. But, if I had all that power and had to hear all that criticism I might go bonkers and send San Francisco out to sea, shut down MSNBC, and end every press conference by screaming at all the Liberal assholes in the media.

What Others Think: Ben might be a good POTUS because of his ability to be influenced by an outside influence. He would follow the party line without batting an eye or questioning any position as long as his advisor was Bo! Haha. Joking aside, he is a very honorable, honest, caring, and good natured man. *[Editor's Note: Not sure what any of that has to do with being President.]*

2014 Low Net
2012 SMC Runner-up
2008 Low Net

Handicap: 4

Day 1 Matchup:
Bye

Assignment:
Golf and Lodging
Arrangements

Roommates:
Phil, Bo, John H.

The Combatants

Dr. Greg Beato Super Sophomore



Mr. President

What He Thinks: Some aspects of being POTUS are appealing, but I think overall I wouldn't be a good president. I think I am too honest and not "political" enough— I would have a difficult time biting my tongue and not offending people. I do not care enough about international affairs, and feel like most politicians are unethical. Do nice

guys really finish last? I don't think necessarily last, but I think it would be really tough to get things done in D.C. and beyond without giving into the dark side of politics.

However, IF I were to have to be President, I think I could do a pretty good job leading and delegating. A lot of what makes a successful POTUS revolves around surrounding oneself with the right people. I think that my running mate would probably have to be Bart. He is impressively anal retentive and detailed, so that would be helpful. He could remind me when I had to bomb a country or pay a bill. I'm sure with his financial background he could balance the budget and have enough money left over to solve world hunger. Then, when that was happening, I could take all the credit.

What Others Think: The good doctor, Greg, would make an excellent President. His platform is pretty simple: Eliminate all health care insurance. Greg would like doctors to work for free going forward. He would keep everything else the same. One slight change would be gay marriage in all 50 states. Running Mate: Steve Hale: Why else would Greg change the Same Sex marriage.

Handicap: 5

**Day 1 Matchup:
Colton (19)**

Assignment:
Official Summit Physician &
Entertainment Containment

Roommates:
Steve, John H., Mike

The Combatants

John Bradberry

“Jolly John”

2010 SMC
Runner-up

2009 Low Net

Handicap: 2

Day 1
Matchup:
Hudson (4)

Assignment:
Calcutta
Treasurer

Roommates:
Mike, Steve,
Greg



Mr. President

What He Thinks: I would like to announce my candidacy for President. My campaign will be fresh and exciting. I'm tired of these old politicians promising the world and delivering nothing. I promise hope and change. I'm pretty sure I will make America seem weak to foreign nations, but I'm tired of all the fighting. If we are nice to our neighbors, then they will be nice to us. Haven't you ever spent any time on the school playground? I'm also tired of the Constitution. Let's be honest, that "document" paved the way for us to be the wealthiest, greatest, most powerful country in the world, but we should adopt a new plan. Don't worry about the details; I'll just work around certain laws that don't fit the new model. Did I mention you shouldn't pay any more taxes? My new hope and change plan will eliminate those pesky terrorists (being so mad with us); we can lower our defense budget. That's right, you heard it here — lower taxes. Granted, our nation gives the most opportunity to succeed, but the middle class is getting wiped away by that mean 1%. How dare they work hard, take risk to build a business (empire..that Bill Gates really pisses me off) and not take care of everybody else in the country. Now listen, I wasn't the best student (too busy being part of this underground organization), but if some of the A students would have taken a lower grade and propped my grade up, it would have made me "feel" better about myself. Some of

those A students got a special honor at graduation. Not me, I had to sit there and feel like the middle class does now. My plan is simple, we are going to take the top 20% wealth and give it to the remaining 80% (good news for me too), then we will have the government earn the tax revenue we lose from those 20%. I know, I know, the government doesn't generate tax revenue. Don't worry, the government runs things pretty well. Imagine how well Apple, Wal-Mart, and Google will run with the government's hands in it. Oh, that Bill Gates! I even think we will change the name from Microsoft to MiddleClassSoft. What? You think all the time I had on my hands watching the "smart" kids get there "special" diplomas I was day dreaming? Wake up people; it's time for a change. In closing, I'm mad as hell. We have got some work ahead of us. Change is coming! Know that I am here to fight for you middle class. P.S. Listen to this, I've been invited to 10 celebrity parties. George Clooney and I will hang out. Once I'm in the White House, celebrities will be on my advisory staff. Let's face it, they're smart people and I want smart people around me.

Running Mate: I'm proud to announce that Bo Blankenship will be my running mate. I'm all about hope and change. That being said, Bo is crazy. That guy believes in the Constitution, lower taxes, government efficiency, less government involvement. It's insane right? Now, Bo is somebody I would like to sit down with and have a beer, but politically, we just disagree. You're probably wondering, why I would choose Bo as my running mate. Easy answer: He is friends with George Clooney and George wanted me to do him a favor. George is a cool cat.

What Others Think: Any man who can, on a weekly basis, volunteer and *happily* participate in any event with one James Muscaro as his beloved partner has my absolute respect and ultimate vote. John's ability to maintain political correctness and delight in the face of the constant controversy created by his weekly partner is above the ability of any normal man! This experience has, in my humble opinion, provided John with the exact experience needed to deal with the hypocritical, money focused, men and women of our political machinery. As for his running mate...this should be obvious: Who could possibly be a better choice than his partner's greatest nemesis, one Benjamin Fry! Besides the ability to swing the opponent's vote...Mr Fry's greatest asset? Really...He's a Hamden-Sydney Man of course!

VOTE BRADBERRY/FRY!!!

The Combatants

Chris Colton

“The Professor”



Mr. President

What He Thinks:

Party Affiliation: Independent

Platform: “There’s no FREE lunch!”

Running Mate: Bo. He’s an originalist who respects and understands the Constitution.

“My fellow Americans, it’s time to wake up and smell the coffee! We are not Socialists! Our great nation was built upon the bedrock of capitalism, strong individualism and hard work. No more whining. Now get out and make your children proud!”

What Others Think: If Mr. Colton were to be POTUS, I think we might see a rise in the suicide rate in America. He would take so long to give a speech, or finish the budget, veto a bill, or probably even finish dinner,

that many Americans would be looking for a bridge to jump off. Alternatively, we might also credit him with fixing the illegal immigration problem because most would probably just go back to their home voluntarily. I know he has a lot of political opinions, but I do not know what they are because usually I’ve stopped listening. I know he’ll love enjoying the perks of being POTUS, like Air Force 1, but he’ll probably enlist Water 1, the first presidential yacht. For sure, Ken would be his running mate – that’s an obvious choice.

2014 SMC Champion
2009 High Net
2006 High Net
2001 Ind Team Champion

Handicap: 19

Day 1 Matchup:
Beato (5)

Assignment:
Coffee, Snacks & Such

Roommates:
Bart, Ken, Jeff

The Combatants

Phil Dick

“Mary Farriss’ Husband”

2014 SMC
Runner-up

2013 High Net

2012 Ind
Team
Champion

Handicap: 18

Day 1
Matchup:
Parker (27)

Assignment:
Summit
Dinner
Coordinator

Roommates:
Ben, Bo,
John H.



Mr. President

What He Thinks: The proceeding message is intended as entertainment. Much like daily fantasy sports, the Powerball, or a Russian hooker, this might hurt your feelings and leave you broken, confused, and cussing the third string running back for the Ravens. If I were to run for President it would be a challenging task to keep my radical nature to myself. While I may seem like a lovable soft spoken John Boy Walton, I have radical opinions this country is not ready to handle like: “If you don’t work, you don’t eat”. I also doubt that being from Salem, VA would be a good thing for a general election. I would run as a fiscal conservative and social moderate that is strong on foreign policy. None of that would play, since the American people think Judge Judy is on the Supreme Court. So, I would run a campaign that would disguise my real politics by preying on the stupidity of the public. I would need a running mate to make a sacrifice for the greater good. I believe that there is only one man for the job. My VP would be John

Bradberry! Not in his current state, but as a transgender female we will call JOAN. Joan is the key to campaign he will have to sacrifice himself for his country. His commitment must be full reassignment of this “hormones” until I can save my tips from TGI Fridays. He will get a reality TV show and interviews with Oprah and Ellen. The public will go crazy thinking if we elect the guy with the transgender running mate, surely we will get all kinds of free stuff. It is the perfect Trojan Horse to take back this great nation.

What Others Think: It’s often said that a great Vice President is one that is supportive, yet goes unnoticed. Well folks, until today, when I perused the Millennium Invitational website, I had NO IDEA that Phil Dick had participated in a previous Summit event! How’s that for unnoticed? Hell no, he would not be suited for the Presidency, I’ve yet to hear an intellectual sentence spew from his mouth since I met him. [Editor’s Note: General consensus is that Ben long ago assumed the role of intellectual mouthpiece in their relationship, thus allowing Phil more time to relax, drink, and observe. Some believe Ben should relinquish some of his responsibilities at this point.] Since the Tournament Director would most likely admonish me for ending this writing assignment at this point without an explanation, as if one is needed, I will give my reasoning.

Party Platform: When asked about his party platform Phil responded, “ Uh...you mean my keg stand? Haha, I burned it at a fraternity party 20 years ago.”

Running Mate: None (Career Suicide)

Resume: 3 Time defending Case Race Champ ‘11, ‘12, ‘13; Hampden Sydney Greek Week Felching Champion; 3-time Salem Times Register Red Sox “Fan Of The Week”

Let me conclude by saying that although Phil’s political career would be brief, his other qualities make him a great addition to the Summit. For those who haven’t taken the time, or just didn’t find it worthwhile, sit down and spend an afternoon with Phil. You will walk away amazed....I promise.

The Combatants

Bart Edmunds

“Papa Bear”

2008 Ind Team
Co-Champ

2006 SMC
Runner-up

2005 High Net

2004 SMC
Champion

2001 SMC
Champion

2000 High Net

Handicap: 4

Day 1
Matchup:
Rogich (19)

Assignment:
MIGS Director;
The Summit
Editor-in-
Chief;
Handicapping
Chairman

Roommates:
Chris, Ken, Jeff



Mr. President

What He Thinks: I feel my talents would be underutilized in the role of POTUS. As someone who shies away from notoriety and limelight, I find my best work is done behind the scenes or under the cover of darkness — ie: Chief of Staff. I prefer to effect change in subtler ways than from the podium — and change there would be. First, we would dramatically scale back the federal government's involvement in people's day-to-day lives. After all, what does a person's hobbies, habits, or sexual orientation have to do with the federal government? If states want to 'tighten things up', have at it — babysitting is not our job. Think of the money saved by eliminating unnecessary or redundant departments at the federal level. With regard to saving money, we would distill the federal government down to its essential elements, and run each department like a business. Employees would be hired, fired, and compensated based on their efficiency and effectiveness at carrying out their responsibilities. Of course, part of any society's responsibility is to take care of its citizens in need. To that end, we will help anyone that needs help. (That's actually the end of that thought, and really all that needs to be said.) That same sentiment will guide our foreign policy, while we continue to monitor and improve our ability to protect our citizens. In the end, it's really pretty simple: My federal government will be responsible for foreign affairs, na-

tional defense, and interstate commerce, as well as laws governing those three areas. . . social issues and everything else are delegated to the states. Done! . . . I think it's Happy Hour! Oh, and my bosses? That's easy: Bo as President, because the intimidation factor can't be underestimated (ie: Kim Jong-un), and Steve as VP, because nobody is better at 'greeting and grinning'. [Editor's Note: Ken was strongly considered as a candidate prior to being dismissed on a technicality stipulating that all candidates must reside in the real world. It appears, however, that he is a shoe-in to lead the citizens of La-La Land on what's being called 'The Kindergarten Platform' of 'Play Nice and Share'.]

What Others Think: Bart would make a great presidential candidate. Anyone that can put up with all of us could certainly solve a little problem like Social Security or peace in the Middle East. Great men like Bart come only once a generation like Bernie Madoff, Johnny Manziel, or Boris Yeltsin. His leadership skills are unquestioned due to his management of a simple golf trip. Without Bart's leadership we would all be wandering in the breakfast bar with free coupons and looking for "some range balls". We all know that being President is much like trying to get us all to the course after a case race. Anyone that has ideas like a two dude two day double team duel [Editor's Note: No one has any idea what he's talking about, here. The only two-day Summit events are the Calcutta and the Dual Dude Double Day Duel — possibly, he's referring to one of those.] is a genius. He is perfect for federal office because if he can understand the Summit Handicap System [SHS®] he can certainly interpret the tax code. His platform would be totalitarian in nature — all the power would come from him. He would consolidate the other branches and make himself King. He would be able to "help" the people much like he does with the Summit. The people would fall victim to the voucher system for their meals and the health insurance system would be reduced to a Yankee Swap. As for his Vice President, he would have to have the one and only Steve Hale. Steve is the only one who could stop Bart from "pushing the button" or trying to give the citizens a "gift card" that can only be used to buy useless items in government run stores. The dynamic duo would take the United States to the next level down — similar to Albania. Bart and Steve in 2016! I have spent entirely too much time (11 minutes to be exact on this assignment) I have had my fun much like a dual day, two dude, dildo day duel. I must in closing say that I do appreciate all of Bart's hard work. He might not be able to lead the country, but he can lead a golf trip.

The Combatants

Jeff Parker
"Puddin"

2010 High Net

Handicap: 27

Day 1 Match-
up:
Dick (18)

Assignment:
Course
Relations

Roommate:
Bart, Chris,
Ken



Mr. President

What He Thinks: I would be an AWFUL candidate for President. The main reason I say this is because I WOULD NOT WANT THAT JOB. For anyone who does not know me well needs to know that I fancy myself as a "poor man's Pat Sajak". By this I mean that I bring no drama, ego, or negative word to any situation. I'm a peacekeeper at all

times. For the POTUS job, it seems you need to be proficient in all aforementioned subjects. If, somehow, I were named by my affiliated (unnamed) party to vie for the position, I would hope that Bo Blankenship would run along with me. I pick Bo because I know that I would actually get another person on the ticket... our own Ben Fry. I know it's not exactly "Tippecanoe and Tyler too" (Tippecanoe refers to the 9th President William Henry Harrison; also the first President to die in office) or Lincoln/Johnson (Johnson is the only President to be impeached by both the Senate and House), but when the three of us put our heads together..... great things happen. We would run on the good behavior platform..... we'd have everyone being kind to each and saying things like 'please and thank you'. [Editor's Note: The Committee hopes to introduce Jeff to 'The Ben-Bo Show' at this year's Summit, as it appears they've never actually met.]

What Others Think: The United States under Jeff's Presidential reign would truly be a kinder, gentler place – until it was overrun by someone meaner and rougher. It probably wouldn't even take all that long, since he'd probably invite them in for supper, and tell them to make themselves at home. I don't necessarily agree that nice guys finish last, but to lead, you've got to 'show your teeth' on occasion. The only time Jeff shows his teeth is when he's laying on the couch with someone scratching his belly (maybe himself) and grinning ear-to-ear like Gomer Pyle. He would likely struggle with social issues such as 'what to do about all the gays' or the war on 'dope'. While he talks the talk of a fiscally conservative, the truth is, all someone would have to do is ask, and he'd carve out a special section of the budget for them. He'd shy away from foreign affairs since he only had one year of Latin in high school, and he never spoke it all that well even then. No, POTUS is not Jeff's cup of tea. Jeff is less suited to leadership than to more of sub-servient, side-kick type role. You know, like Robin or Lassie. So, until Batman or Timmy is elected President of the United States, it's not likely that the Secret Service will be watching-out for Jeff unless it results from reports of erratic or suspicious behavior..

The Combatants

Ken Rogich

“Mr. Social”



Mr. President

What He Thinks: I would be a tremendous POTUS candidate...my platform would be one of inclusion and social justice (only an idiot wouldn't like that). I would need to bring a former Summit participant back as my running mate - Kevin Dill. He is the only past or present member of the Summit that espoused any type of rational political view...and he was a snappy dresser!

[Editor's Note: It's not that Ken is unintelligent, because he's surprisingly smart, it's just that his grip on the workings of the real world gave way sometime after college, and he's never managed to regain it. Currently, he shares many of the same views of great thinkers such as Harry Reid, Karl Marx, and Puff (the magic dragon, not the rapper)]

What Others Think: Party Affiliation: Democratic Socialist

Platform: “There's FREE lunch for everyone!”

Running Mate: None

“My fellow Americans, it's time to sleep in! We are all Socialists at heart! Our great nation has already been built, so it's time to reap what our forefathers have sown! Let's share the wealth. No more worrying about money; let the U.S. Government take care of all your problems! A vote for me is a vote for Utopia!”

2013 Ind Team Champion

2012 High Net

1st to \$1k in Career Earnings

2011 High Net

2008 SMC Runner-up

2006 Ind Team Champion

2003 SMC Champion

2002 Low Net

2002 SMC Runner-up

2000 Ind Team Champion

Handicap: 19

**Day 1 Matchup:
Edmunds (4)**

**Assignment:
Skins calculations**

**Roommates:
Bart, Chris, Jeff**

The Combatants

John Hudson

The Rookie



Mr. President

What He Thinks: I have spent the last two weeks trying to put together a platform and running ticket. What I determined is that I quite possibly would be the worst potential POTUS in the history of US Government...just behind The Don and in a "DEAD" heat with The Bern! I ain't qualified to be President of the local tricycle club which is, quite frankly, what I feel like most days as I attempt to manage, motivate, and direct 40+ middle age, child-like, sales professionals. An often described and self-admitted obsessive, compulsive, control enthusiast who believes it is completely your fault when you don't perform your role in MY play as I believe you should have. I believe my first executive order would be to have the US Military eliminate, by whatever means they see fit, at least 3/4 of Congress. As you'll see in my profile I don't handle "idiots" well, and thus don't be-

lieve I am qualified to handle about 90% of our current government employees! I will, however, honor all write-in votes.

What Others Think: Hudson would be a great President. Who wouldn't love a leader smart enough to graduate from Hampden-Sydney? His running mate would have to be Bradberry. Two Johns: one of elite pathway to the top, and one who has lived in Vinton and can communicate with the morons in America. Hudson's platform would be simple: anybody from the Summit but Rogich.

Handicap: 4

**Day 1 Matchup:
Bradberry (2)**

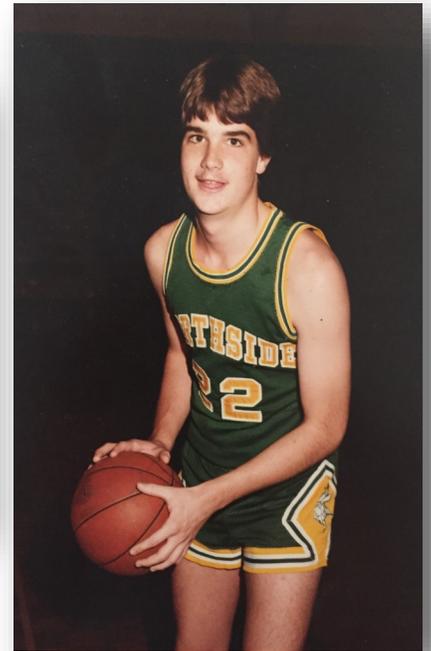
**Assignment:
Wide-eyed Observer &
Pot Builder**

**Roommates:
Bo, Ben, Phil**

The Combatants

John Hudson

The Rookie



Date of birth: 07/26/1969

Hometown: The Noke [Editor's Note: Obscure nickname for Roanoke, VA]

Where did you go to school?: HSC [Editor's Note: Acronym for Homo Sexual Christian Academy or Hampden-Sydney College; Sometimes used interchangeably.]

Married? Kids?: Engaged to be married 9/24/16; 17 year old Knucklehead, and will have 3 step sons (from his previous marriage)

Nicknames: "The Hud"

Hobbies/Interests: Golf and letting Bo's wife kick my ass

Favorite beverage: Monster White

Favorite snack: Food

Superstitions: Shoes must match rest of clothing

Greatest personal strength: My ability to drive, text, email, take notes, and talk on the phone all at the same time— just ask Kurtz.

Greatest personal weakness: A co-worker once said I was very easy to figure out: " Hudson doesn't deal well with idiots...keep them away!"

Greatest golfing strength: Lots of shoes

Greatest golfing weakness: The 6" between my ears

Practice Round

Friday, March 11, 2016

Myrtlewood Palmetto

Myrtle Beach, SC

White Tees

Cart & Green Fees:

Special \$63 Negotiated Rate!!

Tee times are 1:00, 1:18, and 1:36

Confirm your spot with Ben Fry by
Thursday, March 3, 2015

bfry@metlife.com
(540) 525-0314

Day 1

Grande Dunes Resort Blue Tees

SMC Play-in Matches/Qualifying

Stableford Teams and Round 1 Matchplay Pairings (Blind Draw)
(Play-in matches in boxes)

8:52

Bo (4)
Ben (4)

John H. (4)
John B. (2)

9:01

Mike (0)
Steve (2)

Jeff (27)
Phil (18)

9:10

Greg (5)
Chris (19)

Bart (4)
Ken (19)

The Twist

On the par-4, hole #7, all players will tee off from the 271-yard Silver Tee— commonly referred to as “the Senior tee”

Four-man Stableford

\$40.00/Team

Team Points: 2/1

Skins

Daily Purse: \$36.00

Day 2

TPC of Myrtle Beach

Gold Tees

Round 2 of SMC

12:50

1:00

1:10

<u>A</u>	1 Bo 8 _____	<u>B</u>	2 Mike 7 _____	<u>C</u>	3 Steve 6 _____
	9 _____		10 _____	<u>D</u>	4 Ben 5 _____
	11 _____		12 _____		

Skins

Daily Purse: \$36.00

2 Best Balls (Four-man Teams)

\$60.00/Team

Team Points: 4/2

Calcutta

Day One

The Calcutta

PLAYER	HCP	OWNER	BID	POT	DAY 1	DAY 2	TOTAL
PARKER							
COLTON							
ROGICH							
DICK							
BEATO							
BLANKENSHIP							
EDMUNDS							
FRY							
HUDSON							
BRADBERRY							
HALE							
KURTZ							
		ENTRY FEES					
			TOTAL				

Day 3

International World Tour Golf Links

Blue Tees

Round 3 of SMC

9:19

L(A) _____

L(D) _____

(10) _____

(11) _____

9:28

a

W(A) _____

W(D) _____

L(B) _____

L(C) _____

b

9:37

W(B) _____

W(C) _____

(9) _____

(12) _____

Skins

Daily Purse: \$36.00

Two-Man Stableford

\$60.00 (Pays 1st & 2nd)

Team Points: 6/3/1

Dual-Day Double-Dude Duel

Day One

Calcutta

Day Two

Summit Dinner

Dick's Last Resort

Barefoot Landing

Immediately Following Round

Dual-Dude Double-Day Duel

Teams:

I
W (A)/L (B)

III
W(B)/L (A)

V
L (C)/(9)

II
W (D)/(11)

IV
W (C)/(10)

VI
L (D)/(12)

Leaderboard

TEAM	DAY 1	DAY 2	TOTAL
I			
II			
III			
IV			
V			
VI			

Day 4

Grande Dunes Resort Blue Tees

Final Round of SMC

Payout to Winner of Championship Match: \$100.00

<u>8:18</u> <u>I</u>	<u>8:27</u> <u>II</u>	<u>8:36</u> <u>V or IV</u>
L(A) _____	L(C) _____	9 or 12 _____
L(B) _____	L(D) _____	W(a) _____
<u>IV or V</u>	<u>III or VI</u>	<u>III or VI</u>
L(a) _____	L(b) _____	W(b) _____
9 or 12 _____	10 or 11 _____	10 or 11 _____

Skins

Daily Purse: \$36.00

Dual-Day Double-Dude Duel

Day Two

\$90.00 (Pays 1st & 2nd)

Team Points: 8/4/2

Face-Off

Pro-V's

Day 4

Face-Off

Black

L(D) _____

12 _____

L(C) _____

9 _____

L(B)/11 _____

W(a) _____

White

L(a) _____

L(B)/11 _____

L(A)/10 _____

L(b) _____

L(A)/10 _____

W(b) _____

Awards Presentation

SMC Champion (\$100): _____

SMC Runner-up (\$50) _____

Low Net (\$50): _____

Individual Team Champion (\$25): _____

High Net (AKA: Hapless Sap)(\$25) _____

Photo Gallery



Jeff performs the Heimlich after John expressed concern about choking on some sort of meat Ryan had offered him earlier.



The Polar Plunge

Word from the Director (cont.)

(Continued from page 2)

everyone checked into their condo, cleaned up, and convened at a juke-joint called Bimini's for dinner, where we proceeded to stuff ourselves with fried shrimp and broiled cod (more on that later).

Day 1 of the Summit was at Grande Dunes Resort. We were greeted by rain, a forecast of intermittent showers all day, and a feeling of déjà vu all over again. The first group off consisted of our Defending SMC Champion and #1 seed, Chris, along with Bo, and Steve vs Mike in the first play-in Match. As might be expected where a Rookie is involved, Steve ended up thumping Mike 3/1. Mike was described as 'playing his little heart out', but, in the end, his nerves got the best of him. In the second group, Ben and Bart served as witnesses to another Rookie, Sam, playing the crusty veteran, John. John prevailed in a 7/6 bloodbath, amid calls for sanctions on John for 'piling on' and psychological evaluation of Sam for fear he might have contracted PTSD. On a high note, Sam set two Summit records by shooting scores of 131 gross and 110 net in his Summit debut. The third group showcased Ryan vs Jeff, in a low/high handicap battle, and Ken vs Greg in a matchup of a former Champion and original Summiteer vs another wide-eyed greenhorn. To the surprise of everyone, Ryan was forced to fight from his back to beat Jeff 1-up in one of the more exciting matches of the day. Meanwhile, Rookie Greg, forced a tie-breaker against Ken, but, as per its design, the Summit tie-breaking system identified the superior golfer, and, appropriately, advanced Ken to the Second Round. Greg was understandably upset, as losers often are, and had a



Day 1 of the 2015 Summit proved to be fairly inhospitable, but, apparently, that's par for the course at Grande Dunes.

difficult time understanding the subtle complexities that contribute to the genius of the Summit tie-breaking system. [Editor's Note: Unfortunately, as is often the case, the Summit Committee was forced to make changes to the heralded tie-breaker rules beginning in 2016 due to the loud squeaking of one bad wheel. Yet another example of the Committee's commitment to the evolution and constant improvement of the Summit.] In the 4-Man Stableford, Bo's team came in first with 118 points, Ryan's team was second with 93, and Bart's third with 81.



The highlight of the round came when Bart and Sam found what was left of a large toad. Apparently, a bird of some sort had bitten in half and dropped the head and front legs in the fairway. As they caught up with Steve's group at the green, Bart misdirected Steve by pitching him a ball to identify as his own. While Steve caught and examined the ball, Bart placed the half-eaten toad face up in the floorboard of the cart and resumed his former standing position. Completely unaware, Steve pitched the ball back, indicating it wasn't his, and Bart turned nonchalantly to walk back toward his own ball. Not three seconds later, Steve let out a blood-curdling scream, like something out of a slasher movie. Doubling-over with laughter, Bart turned in time to see Steve smash his shin on the steering wheel as he scrambled out of the cart and ran away in fear. When asked about the incident later, Steve said, "As I started to sit down, I looked down and saw this thing with it's arms out and mouth open, and I just knew I was going to get bit!"

Once everyone recovered from laughter, or fear, in the case of Steve, a significant contingent of the group decided it was a good time to have a few on-course cocktails. The long day and early start to drinking took its toll as the night wore on, and by the time the group arrived at Mellow Mushroom, several of the less-seasoned individuals were sufficiently inebriated. John, as is his custom, got into a verbal sparring match with some random girl that kept walking by the table. Oddly enough, it seemed that the harsher John's banter, the more often she moseyed by. Jeff, as Jeff is known to do, declared himself undisputed TriviaCrack Champion, which could not go unchallenged by Bart.

A Word from the Director (cont.)



In the end, Bart was defeated by the tag-team of Jeff and Sam, to whom Bart expressed his displeasure at the uninvited intrusion into such a serious competition.

Later, at the Calcutta, Ryan bought Sam for \$21 just to keep Bo's record setting \$20 lowest bid on Joe Assaid alive. After the Calcutta, as per custom, a small group (5 to be exact) ventured to Crocodile Rocks piano bar, which was packed! It was on the van ride



home that night that Bart succumbed to motion sickness due to Greg's erratic driving.

Sunday was a beautiful day! We played in the afternoon on the Myrtlewood Palmetto course and everyone wore shorts for the first time in two years. The round itself was fairly uneventful, but Sam continued to set scoring records (high), much to Joe Assaid's delight. Chris solidified his reputation as a prolific on-course conversationalist, which has led others to wonder if he is even aware that he is on a golf course. [Editor's Note: *All this business about Chris being a slow player may be unfair. The pace of Chris' round of golf has much less to do with the speed at which he plays golf, than his lack of preparedness when it's finally his turn to do so. Once someone points out that it's his turn, he generally endeavors to get his ball moving pretty quickly. Solution: If you're in Chris' group, keep him focused.*] In the Quarter-Final Matches, John eliminated Chris 5/3, Ben bested Ken 2/1, Bo vanquished Steve by way of the infamous tie-breaker, and Ryan, somehow, squeaked by Bart 3/2 to advance to the Semi's. Bart, Ryan, Steve, and Bo captured the four-man, 2 Best Balls competition by carding a -4. At the end of Day 1 of the Calcutta, Ben held a comfortable 5 shot lead over Bo and Steve.

Sunday's round was followed immediately by dinner. Everyone proceeded straight to Hooter's for wings and beer, except for Chris and Ken who opted for something a little more intimate at the Chesapeake House where they sipped champagne and reminisced about when they were young and life was simple. Sam, like a dog in heat, was, of course, hitting on our waitress, Lindsey, and entertaining his fan base with a little Hooter's hula-hooping. At the opposite end of the table, John had to separate Ben and Mike because they couldn't play nice and were constantly arguing with each other about

bets. Monikers such as Locksmith and Tightwad were bandied about, but both refused to own it. As the ancient Greeks used to say, "Know thyself."

Sunday evening was the highly-anticipated Yankee Swap, which is always filled with fun and laughter. As usual, there were lots of nice prizes given away throughout. Ben, uncharacteristically [Editor's Note: *Is it 'uncharacteristically' or 'as always'? I get those two mixed up. In any case, insert whichever is closest in meaning to 'constantly'.*], got angry at Chris because he refused to trade his Pro-V's for a Lord Abbett divot repair tool, or some such. Ben's argument (which wasn't very nice) was that Chris doesn't know, nor own a ball long enough to tell, the difference between a Pro-V and a pro-tractor, while, Ben, on the other hand, can 'work' a Pro-V. In the end, Chris was hanging onto the balls to give to Ryan as a 'Thank You' gift for working with his son, Alex, and giving him training advice when they were in Roanoke. Now, you know the rest of the story.

Weather-wise, day three was another fantastic day for the Semi-Finals. The team format was two-man Stableford and the first day of the Dual-Day Double-Dude Duel. Nothing notable to report in Round 3 other than the lopsided-ness of both Semi-Final Matches wherein Bo and Ryan dispatched John and Ben by an identical 6/5 margin— otherwise known as a shellacking. The two-man Stableford was won by Chris and Steve with a score of 61, with Greg and Jeff finishing second at 54. On the Calcutta front, Ben shot a million to finish 1 shot out of the money behind Bo and Greg and 4 shots by the Calcutta winner, Steve. Leading the DDDDD going into the Final Day was Bart and Steve at -1, followed by Chris and Ken at +1.

From Wild Wing, we went directly to the Summit Dinner at Chuck's Steakhouse, about which everyone was lukewarm at best with the general consensus being we would cross that one off our list for future Summit Dinners. The biggest issue was not the food, but the accommodations. The twelve of us were jammed into a booth better suited to 8 than 12. Steve drank two jumbo Long Island ice teas and took a little catnap at the table on Ben's shoulder like an adorable little toddler after a big day in the ball-pit. Amazingly, Steve rallied, and afterward, he and Greg went to the BGA Super Store where, after two hours of shopping, Steve emerged with two clubs and other miscellaneous paraphernalia.

Once everyone was rounded-up, we awarded daily prizes along with Calcutta winnings. Ben's consolation for suffering cardiac arrest and choking a 5 shot lead was that he owned the eventual winner, Steve.

{Sidebar}

Per tradition, Ben bought drinks at Chuck's, but deducted the cost from his Calcutta winnings before divvying the prizemoney amongst his co-owners. I pointed out to him that it was very kind of him as *owner* to buy the drinks since, typically, it's the *player*, not the owner, who buys the first round. Once the bill came, Ben asked for money from everyone because he said it was more expensive than he had anticipated. [Editor's Note: *Ben was overheard mumbling that next time, he'd just give everyone a \$5 bill and call it a day.*]

{End Sidebar}

A Word from the Director (cont.)



Day 4 did not disappoint. The weather was great, while the Long Bay was met with mixed reviews. The layout was nice, but the greens were a combination of sand and green paint, which left certain people, namely Bo, very unhappy. Bart and Steve won the DDDDD by one shot over Greg and Ryan. Sam shattered his own record set just three days earlier by shooting an all-time Summit high 140 gross and locking up his first High Net (aka: Hapless Sap) Title. Despite his struggles with putting the clubface on the ball, Sam's positive energy and enthusiasm were a welcome addition to trip. Mike made a splash in his debut Summit appearance by capturing Low Net, securing the zero handicap to start 2016, and working Ben into such a lather that he had virtually no chance of closing the deal in the following day's Calcutta final. Steve added to his Hall of Fame point total by winning his first Individual Team Championship in 16 years.

Slow play continues to be an issue for the group as a whole. There are those that are slow because they are unprepared when their turn rolls around, and there are those whose pre-shot routine is excruciatingly protracted. The common denominator seems to be that nobody thinks they are the culprit. Or, worse yet, there are a few poor souls that attempt to justify their pace by proudly stating that they rush around all week, and have no intention of rushing on the golf course. I guess that's similar to saying that one



We all remember our first beer.

is polite to everyone else, so they are justified in being rude to their friends. If someone has told you you're slow, you probably are. If you think they're joking, think again. We all need to examine our routines and readiness and continue to improve on both. It's kind of like bad breath, nobody likes hearing it, and nobody really wants to be the one to

tell you, so ask someone you trust to tell you the truth, because they're not doing anyone any favors by sugar-coating it. Nuff said.

Finally, the real story of the 2015 Summit lies in Bo Blankenship capturing his second SMC Title in four years. Despite his distaste for the greens and a nagging hitch in his swing that, at times, has made it nearly impossible for him to take his club back, Bo defeated Ryan soundly in what he described as the worst round he had ever seen Ryan play. Bo is an enigma who played four rounds that, from a stroke-play standpoint, can only be described as mediocre. Like a summer thunderstorm, his swing issues continue to rear their ugly head indiscriminately and without warning, only to blow out just as quickly. Oddly enough, after years of being known as the 'best player never to win' the Summit, it may be those very swing issues that have led to his recent success.

Bo's short-game and grinding competitiveness are legendary having split time with Kevin Dill dominating the now defunct Short Game Championship to the point that everyone else lost interest and we stopped doing it. It was Bo's inconsistency in his long game that made the Summit a poor fit for his slashing style. While wide swings from hole to hole favor the match play format in general, that was not so much his affliction. Bo's vicissitudes were more of a round-to-round nature. A handicapping system that adjusts daily over a four day Tournament favors consistency—not necessarily 'going low'. In the past, Bo would establish his overall scoring average by yo-yoing between a fight for daily medalist honors and fighting to break 90. In the four-day Summit format, the low round would depress his handicap, and the high one would eliminate him from the competition. The 'new' Bo is forced to play a more defense off the tee, resulting in more predictability and consistency in his game as a whole. Now, his dominant short game and 'refuse to lose' attitude are complimented by a more well-managed long game resulting in a formidable total package. Unless he 'fixes' his full swing, 2015 may not be last time the 'new' Bo

takes home the SMC Title. With the 2016 Summit set to tee off in less than two weeks, Bo has a shot at being the first ever back-to-back Summit Champion. Only time will tell, but one thing is for sure, all our questions will be answered at the Summit! See you soon!

— Bart Edmunds



Straight from Hale



Steve Hale is a freelance writer from southwest Virginia. He is also one of only two 3-time SMC Champions on the planet earth. This is the 3rd annual installment of Steve's column in *The Summit*.

Note: Ideas and opinions expressed by the author do not necessarily reflect those of *The Summit* or its staff. Please direct any re-

Welcome to the fourth installment of *Straight From Hale* where I peel back the curtain and discuss behind the scenes water cooler topics that are typically not mentioned in *The Book*.

Last year's Summit was very interesting as we had a one and done appearance by Sam Flint— perhaps the worst golfer in Summit history— and the addition of two legitimate golfers, Mike Kurtz and Greg Beato. The “vibe” of the Summit was forever changed and a nasty trend was set in motion. History repeated itself as Bo Blankenship once again played mediocre golf while one by one his opponents threw up all over themselves, leading to Bo's second Summit Championship in four years.

Little did we know that this infusion of new participants was a foreshadowing of things to come. This past winter, as most of us were heading to the gym to prepare our bodies for the grueling 4 day golf extravaganza in March, there were some Summiteers planning an exit strategy. Sam was having commitment issues— again. And, Ryan decided to retire early to pursue alternative holistic training methods in swing orientation mechanics. The weeks following this break-up were anxiety filled as the executive Committee searched for viable replacements. Potential replacements had to meet stringent criteria which immediately eliminated most names on the list. Lady luck was on our side once again as we were able to lure happy go lucky Phil Dick back to the Summit and local golf legend, John Hudson, a former celebrity on the Roanoke golf scene who finally decided to join the ranks of the elite amateur golfers never to have won a Summit Matchplay Championship. The

field was finally set!

Now to address the elephant in the room. Although we were fortunate enough to fill the most recent vacancies with two quality individuals, there remains a disturbing trend that has shaken the foundation of this golf tradition we call The Summit. Now don't get me wrong, there are many valid reasons why a grown man might find himself with a scheduling conflict aka children's life events, wife's life events, job requirements and personal strife. This is a fact of life due to our age bracket. The problem, unfortunately, is that this occurrence is ever increasing, and we currently have no solution. I would like to propose a solution. I propose that should we have another year where we lose a participant and there is no immediate substitute on hand that we make the decision to drop back to an 8 man event. This is a more manageable number and there would never be the issue of having to go out and recruit new talent. The only problem is how do we decide which 8 would get the nod? Cutting players is always a tough decision so there has to be a systematic process of elimination. I have given this a tremendous amount of consideration and I've come up with a set of selection criteria:

For this example we will assume that we are selecting 8 for 2016

1. Past SMC Champions are automatic.

Bart Edmunds, Chris Colton, Steve Hale, Ken Rogich, Bo Blankenship are in.

Tot. 5

2. Previous year's Major Winner's.

In this case:

Ryan Crush- Runner Up
Steve Hale – Team Champion (already in)

Mike Kurtz – Low Net

Tot. 7

3. Captain's Picks.

This is the only subjective part of the process; however, it does add a Ryder Cup feel. The remaining spots would be filled by this criteria. For example, if we only needed 1 more player, as is the case in this scenario, then Bart would make that Pick. If more than 1 player is needed, then Hall Of Fame members would get a pick. If still another was needed to fill out the 8, then the final captain's pick would be made by the player with the most SMC Titles, who by process of elimination would be Bo Blankenship.

Based on this criteria, we would need 1 more player, so it would be Bart's pick.

Captain's Pick: John Bradberry

Tot. 8

In the event that one of these players decided not to attend, the next Captain's pick would be made by Steve Hale (HOF Member)

First Alternate: Greg Beato

Should Greg decline the invitation, then the third Captain's Pick goes to Bo Blankenship.

Undecided at this time

There will inevitably be some guys who disagree with these criteria, and some heated discussion may follow. Under these conditions, objectivity is the key, and I tried to reward those who showed high achievement or were trending in that direction. Hopefully this is a bridge we won't have to cross for awhile, but it's good to have a plan when the time comes. Just a thought....

—STEVE HALE

The Prank (cont.)

(Continued from page 2)

And, then there was the cod.

Despite mumbled objections and nervous glances from the faint of heart, there are those amongst us for whom the word 'Calabash' is synonymous with 'goodness'— never 'healthful' nor 'moderation', and especially not 'cleanliness'. Drop the words 'All You Can Eat' into a deep-fat fryer, dip them in cocktail sauce, and it spells 'Myrtle Beach Golf Trip' (and, 'Heart Disease' if examined with thermal imaging). Blessed with a more refined palate and demands of a finely-tuned physical machine, the more health conscious among us require a higher grade of fuel. For those of us, the obvious choice that night was the 'Fresh Catch of the Day'— cod. Never mind the fact that the nearest living cod was over 500 miles away, calling into question both the word 'Fresh' and the phrase 'of the Day'. This dish was designated as 'Special', and thus it must be. "I'll have the 'Special'. Broiled, please." And, there it began.

Bimini's is not known for its Sanitation Grade, though I am quite confident that they are consistently in the top half of their class. And, ill-prepared fish is not known for its settling effect on the stomach— thus the high correlation between eroding tooth enamel and sushi consumption. Combine the two, and you have a recipe for gastrointestinal disaster.

And, then it arrived— the cod. From outward appearances, it was broiled to perfection— golden brown toasted outside and white, flaky goodness underneath— but evil lurked beneath the surface.

The effects were neither obvious nor immediate. The remainder of the evening presented no challenges nor discomfort. In fact, throughout the entire next day, through golf, dinner, and drinks at the piano bar, the cod laid low— like a trained sniper— waiting patiently for its opportunity to strike.

That opportunity presented itself when I was forced to ride shotgun for a directionally challenged Greg Beato who seemed lost in his own personal game of *Crazy Taxi* as he bobbed and weaved his way back to the condos. The perfect storm of Greg's driving, the church van's soft, sluggish ride, like one of those rocking-horses sitting on a heavy spring at the playground, and yesterday's fresh cod combined like some sort of chemistry-experiment-gone-wrong to form what can best be described as an gastronomi-

cal IED. Recognizing the sabotage of its equilibrium and danger posed by the biologic contaminate, my body did exactly what it was designed to do— eliminate the threat. I rolled down my window to provide air to the suddenly stuffy cab, and calmly informed Greg that he may need to take a break from his game while I catch my breath. Clearly, unconcerned for his passengers' well-being, he simply informed me that the condos were in site and to sit tight. Not wanting to inconvenience anyone, and in the interest of time, I made an executive decision to proceed with the poison expulsion. Having had the foresight to open the window in advance, this process was simple and quick, and one which, I suspect, went completely unnoticed by the drunkards laid-out in the rear of the van. We arrived at the condos without incident, and everyone retired to their rooms none the wiser.

Sunday was a late round, so while most of the slumbering Summiteers were still dreaming of elusive pars or fishing balls from ponds, I was up doing my usual morning routine. Though it's hard to remember details at this point, I had probably worked-out and showered already.

That's when it hit me— my epiphany!

I immediately headed to the breakfast buffet, surveyed my selection of entrees and condiments, and began preparing my concoction. It's interesting what you get by mixing oatmeal and Texas Pete. While not particularly appetizing, it looks as if it came straight from the special effects trailer of a major motion picture. And, when strategically placed on the door of a white church van, it looks disturbingly like human regurgitation, or to use the more technical term— upchuck.

Judging from the demographics of those seen coming and going that Sunday morning, there was an evangelical choir

sharing our complex, and I watched as they milled about excitedly like Steve Hale and Greg Stephens at an outlet mall. I found it interesting to observe their faces transform from bright looks of delight at first sight of the van's familiar shape, only to melt into dark looks of disgust at the sight of red-tinted oatmeal defiling the pristine white of their Christian chariot. Of course that cycle of emotions ran in reverse for our perverse crew of Summiteers who initially wrinkled their noses before bursting into hearty guffaws of laughter. I looked on stoically, so as not to give away the ruse, even taking the time to clean up my 'mess' with the window-washing squeegee at a nearby convenience store. Be it known that this writing represents my first public reveal of what shall forever be known as— The Prank.



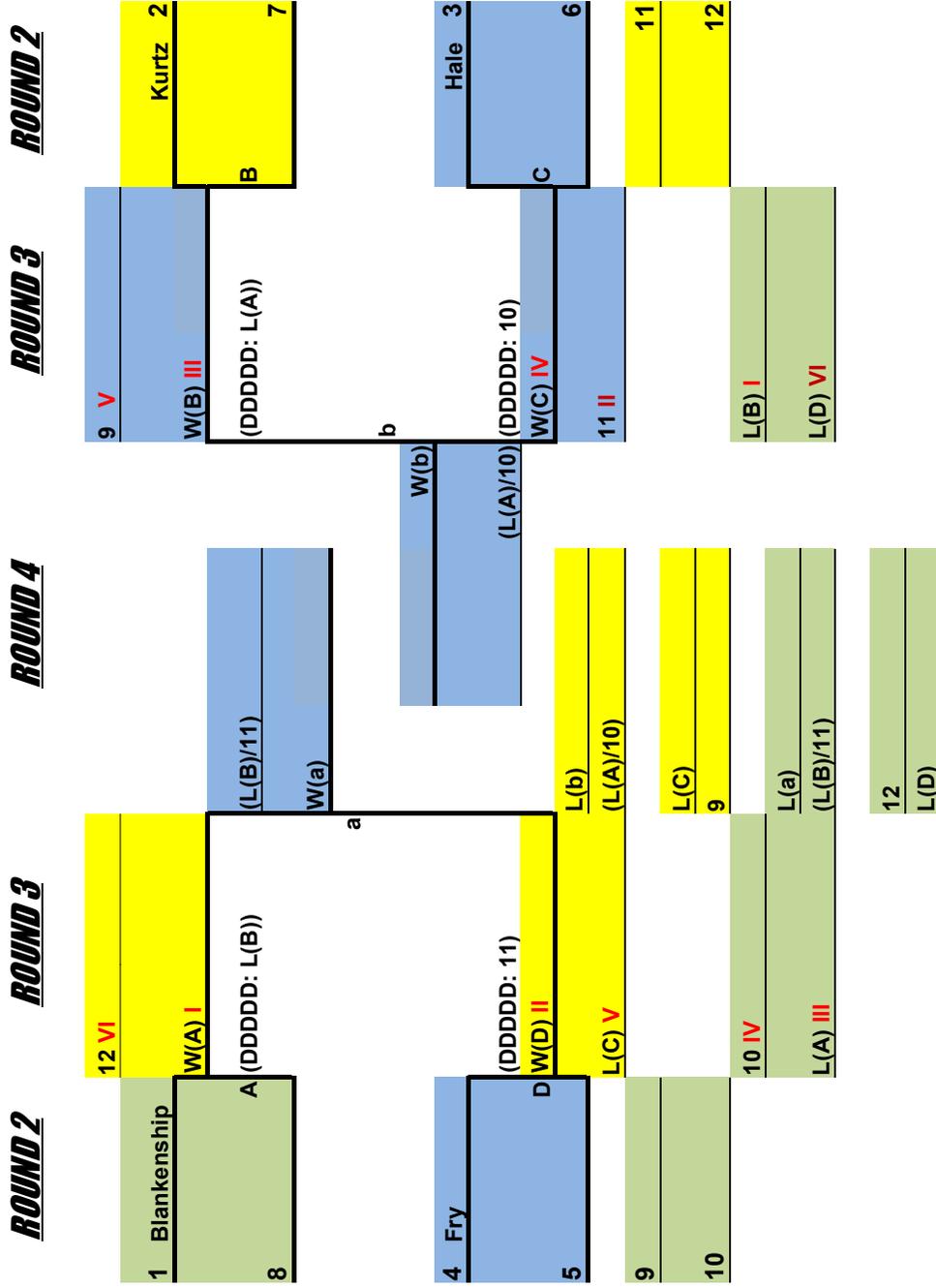
The Summit MatchPlay Championship

The SMC

Seedings

1. Blankenship _____
2. Kurtz _____
3. Hale _____
4. Fry _____
5. _____
6. _____
7. _____
8. _____
9. _____
10. _____
11. _____
12. _____

DDDDD Teams are in Red.



NOTE: Green tee-off first; Yellow second; Blue last. Two-man teams in rounds 3&4 grouped by shading.