



In Memoriam

F. John White

Ultimate OG D&C13

### 2025 Report of the DOG & Chair

The **2025 Annual Golf Outing, Team Dinner & Shareholders Meeting** was held **May 1st-4th** in the rather unusual location of Zermatt, Switzerland (member, Golf Association of Philadelphia, Alps Region). under the shadow of **The Great Matterhorn** its ownself.



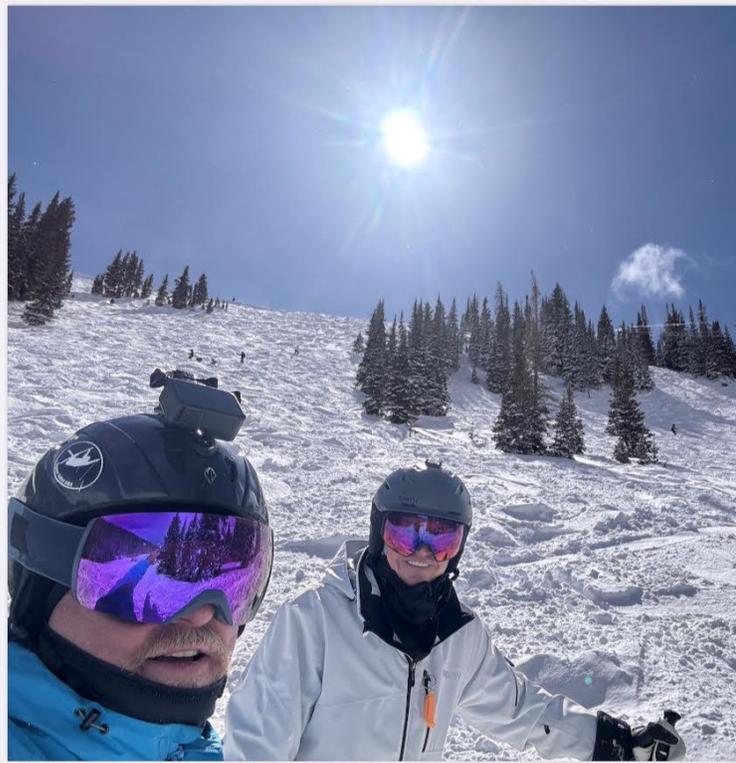
Many thanks as always to the ever-generous and fabulously wealthy duo of **D&C16's Brett "The Walrus" Matteo and Charlie "KandyKakes" Pizzi** for not only arranging for all transportation and accommodations for our merry band but actually **joining in the fun** for the first time in years. It seems that given Washington's newfound **embrace of "Crypto Bros"** any alleged indiscretions which may or may not have been committed in that whole **\$50 billion "CoinCoin" meltdown** misunderstanding have been forgiven and forgotten as just **"boys being boys"** and our friends are now, as they say, "free to move about the country (and the world)" albeit most definitely not aboard SouthWest yowza

So, after a quick hop across the pond to Geneva aboard a trio of brand new **Gulfstream G700** followed by a thrilling trip in a **veritable fleet** of luxury helicopters (thank you, Alpes Helicopteres, LLC) our ever-adventurous crew decamped to the Zermatt Omni hotel for dinner, drinks, cigars and a well-earned good night's rest.



Upon awakening the following morning the assembled masses peered out over their Cafe Au Latte and collectively asked two simple questions, 1) "OK, where's the golf course at?" and, 2) (as noted statesman and master of understatement **D&C19 John Clough** so eloquently put it), "what's with all this snow crap?".

And so, our ever-oblivious crew learned not only of the existence of the long-dormant DOG & Chair Ski Committee (**D&C15 John Westrum, D&C20/21 Rob Seeburger chairs**)



...but the shocking truth that Zermatt was in fact a **ski resort** and the surrounding Alps, while absolutely **lousy with ski mountains**, were nearly completely **devoid of golf courses** save the newly established **Golf Club Matterhorn**, a 9-hole facility whose season ran from approximately mid-July to early September (weather permitting) and which at present lay under two feet of fresh powder.

In the **ensuing near-riot** at the prospect of **three entire days without golf**, the entrance of noted men about town and lady-slayers **DC16 "Dashing" Dick Price and DC20/21 Rick "Flair" Sutliff** went largely unnoticed. Finally able to quiet the rebellious mob, the two **pointedly wondered** why everyone was inside yelling at each other when the **European Bikini Skiing Championships** were about to begin outside at any moment.





Thankfully, not only was **no one injured in the ensuing stampede** for the slopes, but all thoughts of rebellion were quickly forgotten as our crew dove headfirst into the festivities. And while any such **clashes of culture** will inevitably result in innocent missteps, misunderstandings & miscommunications along the way ("yeah Jean-Claude, I birdied all the greens, parred all the blues & bogeyed all the blacks so I figured I skied about par today") for the most part our band of brothers managed to **stay out of trouble** with just a few notable exceptions. Chief among these being our ever-mischievous motor sports enthusiast and **DC&13 "The Great" Al Pierce** who, after what may or may not have been a **deep dive into the Appenzeller Alpenbitter**, attempted to take an **unattended Tucker-Terra "Snow Beast"** for a "hot lap up the Horn" . Thankfully, **disaster was**

**averted** as the Beast's operating instructions were all in German, French, Italian and Romansh (whatever that is) none of which AI had even a passing familiarity with.



Likewise, the **D&C22 duo of Andrew Clayton and Brian Saxon** managed to run afoul of the **local ski patrol gendarmes** when (despite being among the only actual skiers and/or athletes in our party) they radioed in what turned out to be a **rather suspect distress call**



from mid-mountain. And while it may or may not be true that they had simply **run out of "roadies"** and while their exact motivations will likely never be known, upon being reached by actual human beings the two insisted that that they were **just fine** and planned to **hang with their new friends Bernard and Brandy for a while longer** before descending.

And so, after the last bikini slalom had been contested, and as the **sun set over the Matterhorn** and a wonderful three days and nights of fine fellowship, moderate athleticism and only a few trips to the emergency room



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our ever-faithful crew assembled to enjoy one last meal and at last get down to the **semi-serious business of the D&C**. The floor was presently opened for nominations to the one & only **unauthorized, unofficial and highly irreverent Ross & Smith Invitational Hall of Fame**. In due course and after the usual **name-calling, eye rolling and "you gotta be kidding-ing"** the following worthies were more or less unanimously selected for enshrinement.

Respectfully Submitted,

**The DOG & Chair**





## 2025 Dog & Chair

Mike Zinkand, Tom Meyers, Bob Manchester, Jerry Lehocky, Jamie Wybar, Charles Brooks, Roger Perreault, Bob Stebbins, Joe Smith, Marc Crespi (Not pictured)