





## Remembering Diane

It is with a heavy heart that we remember one of our own. Diane Robertson lost her battle with cancer earlier this month at her son's home in Seattle. A long time LIGC member and excellent golfer, Diane was twice president of our club. Over the years she touched the lives of many and established some long term friendships. Here are a few of the comments received.

"Diane was a wonderful friend. She was so talented. We would get stuff at the Thrift Store and not know what it was. Diane could always figure its purpose. She was very caring and always interested in what was going on in your life. She loved golf, Bridge and walking the beaches here on Lopez. She was one of my special friends and will always have a place in my heart."

Gretchen Gruenke

"I had the pleasure of getting to know Diane when Rita invited the two of us to join her in Wales. It was a memorable trip; we met Rita's family and took great hikes to see the country. We even played golf. Diane was a bright talented lady—a problem solver. She was a very special friend and I will miss having her in this world." Beth Hughes

"One of my favorite memories of Diane was when we were sorting and pricing donations at the Thrift Shop. Diane would come across something and the next thing we heard was this excited 'That's Just What I Have Been Looking For!!!!' Now when Beth, Gretchen and I see something that we know she would like, we look at one another and say, 'That's just what she was looking for!' "Pat Goodfellow"

"I feel very rich to have had Diane as a friend. She was an extremely talented person-an artist, golfer, card player, musician, pilot, gardener and even knew how to work with cement!! If she didn't know how to do something—she learned how. I will miss Diane." Mary Brown

"Diane was a very bright, talented woman with a warm heart. One time she visited us on Maui and I will never forget how excited and thrilled she was to do something as simple as floating in the warm ocean. Herb & I enjoyed our friendship with Diane very much and will always have fond memories of this very special woman."

Dodie Schiessl

"Diane contributed a tremendous amount of time and energy to help the Lopez Golf Club. As president she did her very best to organize and streamline club business, no small task. A talented artist, Diane loved her time outdoors on the course and with paints and easel. A master at bridge, Diane always enjoyed a good card game and her time with her golf friends and bridge buddies. Diane loved Lopez and Lopez loved Diane." Nancy Lynch

"I found myself calling Diane often about golf club matters. She was a great presidential role model, having been president two separate times. She was an expert on the Bylaws which she helped revise last year. She designed the golf club logo, updated the member handbook and set up systems for organizing board functions and computer files that are still in use. She was the first president to use email to communicate with members. In fact she led us into the computer age." Joyce Kruithof

"I remember meeting Diane shortly after joining the golf club in 2000. She was an awesome player and I always felt intimidated whenever she was in the same Tuesday group as I. Several years went by and I never played alone. I always figured I would lose a golf ball (or several) on every hole if someone weren't keeping an eye on it. One day James wasn't free to join me and I decided to go it alone. It was with much trepidation that I set out. To be honest, I found it nerve-wracking. I had just finished the fourth hole, barely managing to stay out of the pond when I heard someone shout my name. It was Diane playing alone about mid way down the third fairway. She said, 'Hey, would you like company?' Needless to say, I really WOULD like company but was mortified at the thought of doing something unbelievably stupid in front of Diane. I waited while she finished 3, drove over the pond on 4, most likely making par, and



then together we continued on. Though I didn't do anything grossly inadequate, I cannot say my game was stellar. Diane played her usual remarkable game and as we finished she thanked me and said she appreciated my letting her join me. She appreciated my letting her join me? After having been totally awed by Diane, her casual, gracious comment was something I have cherished all these years. Rest in Peace Diane. Miki Straughan

"Whenever I was struggling on a Tuesday Ladies' Day and was playing with Diane she would say, 'Remember you are only playing for yourself. Don't worry about others.' For several years now those words have helped me focus and concentrate before I swing, even here in sunny St. Lucia." Julie Van Camp

"Ray and I have enjoyed many loud and fun-filled evenings of dinner, drinks and games with Diane. We also enjoyed golfing with her very much. She, like all good golfers, made it look effortless and didn't take herself or the game too seriously. But the real treasure and memory I have of and from Diane is a 'Huge Barnacle Cluster.' Admiring it at her home one evening, she insisted I have it. I enjoy its beauty everyday and think of her. It truly is

the simple things that sometimes leave us with a lasting memory. Her friendship was a gift. We will miss her very much." Sincerely, Mary & Ray Ellener

"My wife Connie knew Diane well from the Thrift Shop association. We are all saddened by news of good people passing. The Thrift Shop has made a donation to Hospice in her name." Steve Kyser

"It is interesting to me how you can move to a new community and be drawn to certain people. Diane helped me break into the close knit community of Lopez Island. I admired her New England strength of character and zest for life. Diane would always include me if there was a golf club dinner or other activities such as the Lopez Home Tour. She invited me to go kayaking from the beach in front of

her house on a perfect day and talked politics as we solved the world's problems. She encouraged me to play bridge and invited me to sit in on some games as a beginner. When my husband died, Diane would spend time calling me to see how I was doing and one day we began to trade notes on our former lives. We were both amazed to find out that Bill operated on Diane's son-in-law. In fact the last time that I saw the Shaw family was at their farewell party in Rancho Palos Verdes as they prepared to move to Lopez Island. We also discovered that she lived in Pasadena, CA and had mutual friends that were members of Los Angeles Yacht Club. On one of my trips back to southern CA, I attended a birthday part for the old launch retired from LAYC and one of her friends was sitting next to me on the boat as we toured Naples, CA canals so I called Diane on my cell phone from the boat. Diane and Barbara caught up on their lives and children. It was a great moment for both women because Barbara died soon after from cancer. Diane was a very special lady." Marcia Sullivan



## Golf Poem

In My Hand I Hold A Ball, White And Dimpled, Rather Small. Oh, How Bland It Does Appear, This Harmless Looking Little Sphere.

By Its Size I Could Not Guess, The Awesome Strength It Does Possess. But Since I Fell Beneath Its Spell, I've Wandered Through The Fires Of Hell.

My Life Has Not Been Quite The Same, Since I Chose To Play This Stupid Game. It Rules My Mind For Hours On End, A Fortune It Has Made Me Spend.

It Has Made Me Yell, Curse And Cry. I Hate Myself And Want To Die. It Promises A Thing Called Par, If I Can Hit It straight And Far.

To Master Such A Tiny Ball, Should Not Be Very Hard At All. But My Desires The Ball Refuses, And Does Exactly As It Chooses.

It Hooks And Slices, Dribbles And Dies, And Even Disappears Before My Eyes. Often It Will Have A Whim, To Hit A Tree Or Take A Swim.

With Miles Of Grass On Which To Land, It Finds A Tiny Patch Of Sand. Then Has Me Offering Up My Soul, If Only It Would Find The Hole.

It's Made Me Whimper Like A Pup, And Swear That I Will Give It Up. And Take To Drink To Ease My Sorrow, But The Ball Knows .... I'll Be Back Tomorrow.



## Winter Visitor

Look who appeared last month on Ladies' Day at the LIGC for handouts. He seems to be a bit stupid, tame and loves corn chips. He also seems to be a bit lost as he is native to Mexico, Central & South America...well unless he is domesticated. Can you guess what his breed is?



ALL Events Are Posted On Our Website http://lopezislandgolf.com/

## UPCOMING EVENTS

Remember to check out the **EVENTS CALENDAR** in the **DIRECTORY** on the **WEBSITE** for specifics on all the events. http://lopezislandgolf.com/

March:			
	20-21 27-28	Youth Lessons w/ Steve Nightingale	(times below)
	25th	Workday (course closed)	9-12
April			
	2	Men's Spring Ringer & Ace	8:30
	7	Ladies' Spring Ringer & Ace	9
	19	Twilight golf	4-6
	29	Workday (course closed)	9-12





Get em in!

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