

REMARKS BY NORMAN TEMPLETON ON THE INSTITUTION OF THE BUD TEMPLETON MEMORIAL TROPHY

April 24, 2009

I have an announcement to make. Some of you know that the reason I was unable to go on the Golf Trip last year was because my Dad passed away in April shortly before the Trip. He battled colon cancer for 18 months before it defeated him last April. My Dad was a very good amateur golfer, and was a scratch golfer my entire life. My Dad taught me to play golf when I was about six years old, and instilled in me the love of four things--God, my mother, all things UT, particularly Tennessee football, and the game of golf.



The name “Templeton” is Scottish—it literally means “Of the Temple Town,” and the Templetons all hail from the Ayrshire region of Scotland. The Templetons are of the line of the Knights Templar, who settled in Ayrshire, whose duty it was to protect and preserve the traditions and relics of the Christian Church from all enemies, particularly the Muslim invaders who overtook the Holy Land in the Middle Ages.



I’m going to ask you to put a mental bookmark in my story right here—I’ll explain why later.

After my Father passed away, I was going through his personal effects and found this Claret Jug. There was a note attached to it from my father informing me that it is the responsibility of our particular branch of the Templetons to preserve this Claret Jug from antiquity, but also telling me to put the Jug to good use, preferably golf-related. After all, the trophy awarded to the winner of the Open Championship is a Claret Jug, which was modeled after this very chalice. Therefore, in keeping with my Father’s wishes, I have a special announcement to make.



But first, I want to say that I recognize that The Turtle is the most prestigious award in golf, nay in all of sport. And while the winner of The Turtle is a deserving champion, it is a fact that the lower handicap golfers have been (so far) unable to break through and win The Turtle due to the extraordinary difficulty in exceeding the higher quota that necessarily accompanies the golfer with the highest skill (such as Messrs. Goddard, Tracy, Harvey, Depot and the like).

Therefore, I hereby announce that in order to reward the golfer with the greatest overall skill, from henceforth, this Claret Jug Trophy shall be awarded to the golfer who accumulates the highest number of total points during this Competition each year, who will bear the title of “Total Points Champion Golfer.” I have taken the liberty of having this ancient relic engraved for this purpose and have further taken the liberty of naming the Trophy the “Bud Templeton Memorial Trophy” in honor of my father. The Trophy reads:

Bud Templeton Memorial Trophy
Mid Pines and Pine Needles Golf Club
Total Points Champion Golfer
The Golf Trip
Southern Pines Invitational
Southern Pines, North Carolina

The award of this Trophy is not to in any manner diminish the import of the award of The Turtle and all that it signifies. The awarding of this Trophy is simply intended to reward a different accomplishment in this competition. Finally, let me say that in presenting this Trophy annually to the Total Points Champion Golfer, I feel that not only am I fulfilling my Dad’s wishes, I am also putting into practice his favorite Latin phrase, which is: *Putatis consentis rel victos nobilis patre generis et humos magnus*. This phrase, loosely translated means: “If you can’t win their trophy son, create your own!”

In closing, let me ask, do you remember the mental bookmark I asked you to place in this presentation? The reason for it is that all the things that I said up to that point are the absolute unvarnished truth. However, I cannot guarantee the veracity of anything I said after that point, as such information may have been slightly embellished and/or totally made up. Thank you for your attention.

