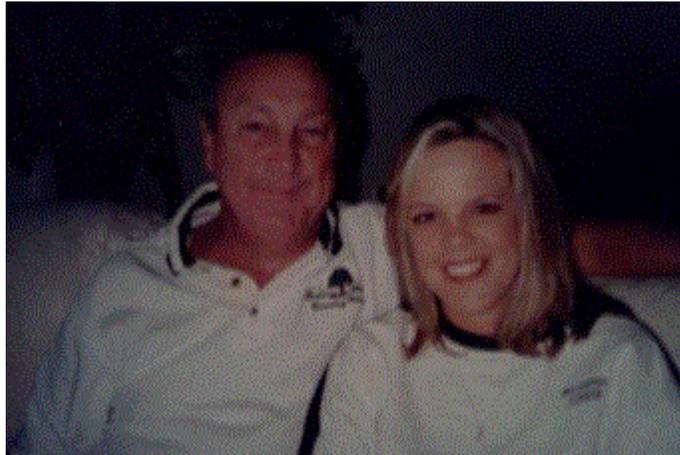


## "Meet the Members"

Each month in the newsletter, we have a brief write-up about a selected member or members here at Rolling Hills. This will help to introduce our members to the entire club as well as share interesting memories and information about our club in general and members in particular. Featured in the October newsletter is Lisa Lauck. Please read about Lisa as she shares her RHCC experience with us.



**Lisa Lauck with her father, Leon**

My family has been members of Rolling Hills Country Club since before I was born. My parents, Leon & Irene Lauck, joined RHCC in the 60's when my father started working for Wyeth Pharmaceuticals and they moved to Paducah. My earliest memories were taking swimming lessons in the pool one summer and seeing all the dads watching their children from the old porch that wrapped around the side of the building along the upstairs bar. Some of my favorite memories were the Easter Egg Hunts; meeting Santa Claus but apparently I would cry the entire time while sitting on his lap; and my first Middle School Dance. My father's favorite story to tell was when he was supposed to be "babysitting" me and my brother. He wanted to play golf so he took us to the club. He was hitting a shot in the middle of #3 fairway and my brother decided he wanted something to drink. So he stood up in the golf cart and drove us back to the clubhouse with my dad still in the fairway. He had to walk all the way back to the clubhouse where he found us sitting at the bar drinking a soda. The bartender told my dad that we said he would be along shortly to pay. He was so angry but couldn't help but laugh.

When my parents divorced, I moved to Florida with my mother. Whenever I came home to visit, my dad always brought me up to the club. It was his home away from home. When he was diagnosed with colon cancer in 2006, any time we would be in the car driving to doctors' appointments, he made me drive through the club just so he could see it. The last time he was able to play was in the 2006 Memorial Day Scramble. He died on December 27, 2006. He did go to church but never had a home church...the club was his other home. So we had his memorial service downstairs and it

was perfect for him. When I decided to come back to Paducah in 2007, I joined RHCC before I moved back. After being gone for so long, I really didn't have any friends or family here. I thought joining the club would give me a sense of home and familiarity since I'd been gone for 22 years. After being here for 3 months, I started to wonder about my luck after I broke my ankle at the driving range bathrooms during the Men's Member Guest! I still feel bad for the fella that Kevin made take me to the hospital - he was a nervous wreck. But in the same note, it was a previous RHCC bartender that took me to all of my doctor's appointments because I really didn't know or have anyone here who could.

I have met some wonderful people and made fabulous friends since I've been back. Things have changed so much in Paducah especially since there was a time when women weren't even allowed to be members of RHCC. After working in professional tennis and living in big cities, I love the slower pace but steady progression that the area has shown. I've served on the Marketing/Membership Committee, Tennis Committee, and Ladies Night League Board of Directors. Besides being the Marketing Director at the Carson Center, I started a non-profit animal rescue with my best friend, Christie Bell, called Missing Bella Inc. We have hosted our past 3 golf scrambles at RHCC and wouldn't dream of holding it anywhere else. I believe you support those that support you. No matter the differences in beliefs and opinions, the members of RHCC are a family and that is what I've enjoyed most about being a member....you walk in that front door and there is always someone with a smile to offer and a warm hello.