



Summerfest Central
11102 Fox Cove Dr.
Charlotte, NC 28273



Summerfest Crew

Summerfest Update 2000

Volume VIII

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Who Are These People on Our Table?

This newsletter is going to 75 people and there are certainly more than that they we had fun with on our Summerfest tables last year. Interestingly, there is no one person who would be able to put a name with every face. So who are all of these people? This crew began in 1990 when Ray Llorca and Fred Holtz gathered some **Cornell** College friends together in Milwaukee where, according to the 1993 newsletter, "...they realized that in the midst of a large group of close and soon-to-be close friends who were drinking to excess, Ray and Fred might be better able to conceal their own drinking problems". Thus the Cornell clan became the first part of the crew. Drinking wasn't they only pursuit of the original bunch as there were certain manly urges that had to be satiated, too. This required openness to other people at the Fest, particularly if they were hot and feminine or were adept at attracting the same.

The first merger seemed to go well in 1991 with a strong group of both fun and good looking folks from the Twin Cities. Unfortunately, that group never came back and have been banished to footnote status.

Whenever a group of co-workers get in a social situation there is often a certain lameness from the fear of jackass behavior becoming lunchroom gossip. Such was the case with a group of **Procter &**



Gamble's kleenex engineers who came down to Milwaukee in the early 90's. Ray, being a member of both the cool and lame groups, helped orchestrate one of our best assimilations to date. The Satan worshipping P&Gers, free of the work-day hierarchy blossomed into the strongest clan of our whole crew.

As Cornell begat Ray, Ray begat P&G, P&G begat Kathy Anderson and that little pistol went and
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Women's Corps Millennium Edition

by Kathy Anderson and her short, cute, cohorts (Kathy Bourque Parker, Kelley Hull, Jill Herbers, Jen Herbers, Sonya Rasmussen, Kristin Herrmann)

It has been Kathy A's job to bring new, single women to the Summerfest crowd. The invite:

"Would you like to go to Summerfest in Milwaukee, WI. It is a 10 day Music Festival, otherwise known as the Big Gig. We will hang out at 6+ music stages, eat great food, drink beer/wine coolers all day,

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The Women's Corps...continued

dance on picnic tables, get a great tan, and hang out with many new friends!"

The new women (from Maine, Tennessee, Ohio, Illinois, and Indiana) never know quite what to expect in "cheese land".... However, they always seem to have a great time and end up in pictures with Ray and Fred. So what do they really think????

Kathy Bourque Parker - Virgin 1993? (But Phoenix, AZ Veteran!)

And who's been sleeping in my (boyfriend's) bed? Kathy A and Kathy B made the pilgrimage to the hollowed grounds of Summerfest. And as usual, Kathy A the amazing planner, set us up to stay with her friend Scott from Bucky Badger land, UW-Madison. All was fine when we finally found Scott's roommate to let us in to their bachelor pad. After our red eye flight from Los Angeles, the tired Kathys fell into Scott's comfy water bed (lucky we had not been drinking at Summerfest yet) to take a little snooze to better prepare for the events to come. All was fine except for the late arrival in the middle of the night. Scott's girlfriend, (did we know that he had one?) had made the long drive from Peoria (12 hours) to surprise her "boyfriend" for the weekend. Little did she know or expect what she found in Scott's waterbed. The two LA women were sleeping in her boyfriend's bed. Lucky for Scott, he was not. Needless to say, the Kathys' had to find other sleeping arrangements! And that was just the beginning...

Sonya Rasmussen and Jen Herbers - Virgins 1996

Our first Summerfest experience exposed us to a water gun ambush while checking into the Plaza, way too much sun, some Cheeseheads who can seriously drink (Kath tells us this is a trait of ALL cheeseheads), water fights in the hotel, Twister, beads, a fake tattoo, and the deep, philosophical side of Ray. As a soon to be blushing bride (aka Sonya), I've chosen to eliminate any, uh, encounters with the opposite sex that occurred at Summerfest from my narrative, but this year's SF virgins can be assured of having a great time!

Jill Herbers - Virgin 1997

Water gun Wars Continue! A few quotes:

- While trying to steal the weapon away from a "Pete Sampras look-a-like"..."kiss him...harder, harder..."
- Surrendering to an armed Dave Roeder..."just wet me!"
- Falling prey..."do you have a hair dryer I can borrow???", Jen opens door..."Nooooo....." as the water guns open fire over the entire room with the victims still in bed....

Kelley Hull - Virgin 1998

Girl bonding and Kathy's "Deep Thoughts" questions on the way (just a warning for the Party Van this year...be prepared to spill your guts); Drinking lots of wine coolers (primarily so we could flirt with the guy behind the counter); tattoos; flashing...beer pins (what else did you guys think would be flashing...courtesy of Fred!!!); lots of drunk dancing on picnic tables; the Third Eye Blind Concert (Miss innocent, Southern Kelley showed her "real self"!)...girls be sure to ask Kathy about her young basketball friend; hanging out with Paul and Neal; helping Sonya do a drunken headstand on a picnic table. The pouring rain and lots of FUN!!! Can't wait for this year.... :>)See you there.

Kristin Herrmann - Virgin 1999

A big change for me to come up to Wisco vs. going to the Taste of Chicago. Kathy ensured that it would be something to remember, boy was she right!! It was interesting from the time we stepped into the cab with a lady that stayed up all night flying trying to get to Summerfest. The group was amazing, lots of drinking, lots of dancing and lots of water fights - I'll be sure to wear my bathing suite under my blue dress this time! I loved the music (much better than what you'd get at the Taste) and you don't ever see BIG BUTT flashing pins in Chicago.

Summerfest makes you do some crazy things that one would not normally do....Dancing with a guy you don't even know just to get his beads. Staying up nearly all night long (lost at the bars or on beach somewhere??) just to roller blade a few hours later. Drinking at 11am. Promising to learn all the words to "lets get together" so that next year (2000) we'd all be ready to go on the Piggly Wiggly stage. Finally, dancing on picnic tables - who ever knew you could fit 15+ people on one table and not fall down.

Who are these people...continued

started her own clan, the **Cute from Cincinnati Women's Corps**. It was a good thing that she did, too. You see, in satiating the manly urges specified previously, it seems that we alienated more women than could be attributed to normal collateral damage. Kathy, her own urges annually going for wont, has given the table dancing addiction to a group of gals from southern Ohio who not only enjoyed our company but came back again and again.

The **Twins** never numbered less than four and probably count at least a dozen now with marriages and brothers and such. There is some dispute as to how exactly they became part of our crew but it is fairly certain that it started with the Weird Al concert in 1994. This is a group of Wisconsin natives that come to one of the biggest beer events in the world with bottles of vodka in tow. Since Kathy Anderson is probably tired of her love life being made fun of in the newsletter for the last couple of years, we should pass that torch on. It can now be revealed that Kay Casper, an original twin, hasn't gotten any at Summerfest either.

Though not in Milwaukee in our charter year of 1990, Bob Buehler is most certainly part of the **Cornell** segment and has joined the crew every year with a series of most frightening girlfriends (until the last, of course). Little did we know that when he got married last spring how well he married, and we're not talking about money. Annemarie brought her friends to the fold and it has been a splendid addition. Since Bob can't take direct credit for this merger we will refer to Ron, Susan, Becky, Greg, Liz and the rest as the **In-laws**. Now it is time for the In-laws to do something notorious and earn the same stripes that we all have.

That's where we stand to date. While we might sometimes think that going to Summerfest is a futile effort to resist growing up, remember that two tables away there is a group big bellied men and drooping skinned women in their 50's dancing and drinking away. We still have another 20 years to party

The Music Line-up

One of the original purposes of this newsletter was to disseminate to the festers outside of Wisconsin what music acts had been announced in the Milwaukee Journal. That information eventually made it to an 800 number and then onto the web. Since everyone has web access now, there is no point in reprinting all of the information here. Instead, let's just make random comments about the offerings:

-Brian Setzer plays at Miller on the 3rd. Last year's show was great.

-Ringo Starr and his band of has-beens will be at Miller on the 1st. Never seen it.

Admissions Promotions

Thanks to thousands of sponsorships, there is a way to avoid paying full admission price every day. Some are better deals than others. The pin program (see this year's pin at right) is by far the best deal. Northwest Airlines has a deal for frequent flyers on July 8th. Free admission and two free beers. I would prefer that they fly on time instead, but I will take the beers. Milwaukee Pickles has a deal for pickle fans. In 31 years of living in Milwaukee, I never had one of their products nor did I see them in the stores. President Clinton supports VH1's Save the Music Program, and VH1 will accept donations in return for free admission. I wonder if

-Tito Puente is scheduled for Harley. From the grave?

-Buddy Guy is playing at Briggs & Stratton. Is he the little blue jean guy?

-Weird Al is coming back. He was great in '94

-Brittney Spears turned legal and she's coming to Marcus. Let the melons free!

they would accept my piano if I wheeled it in. And if all else fails, \$9 isn't a bad price after all.

How many bikini tops can Dawn wear at once?
Answer: many

First of all, you don't give the beads back. Secondly, you *never* give up the table
Kathy A. after Kristin's 4th beer.



This year's pin