



May Newsletter



The Fairgrounds' Saturday Club lost another longtime member in April with the passing of Rob Robertson, affectionately known to his friends as "Corn Dog." Rob will be missed by all of us . . .

Losing 'Corn Dog' leaves a void . . .

To say **Rob Robertson** was a unique person would only tell part of the story. Rob, a longtime member of the Fairgrounds' Saturday Golf Club, passed away at home April 16.

To use the words "subtle" and "Rob Robertson" in the same sentence is something that we doubt was done much, if at all.

Rob, known to friends and fellow club members as "Corn Dog," was a person who would always tell you what he was thinking . . . good or otherwise. That made him unique, special . . . and this day and age, an honest man.

Rob was born July 16, 1957, in River Rouge, Mich. After moving to California, he founded and managed Rob's Industrial Service. He loved golf, fishing, his family and friends. His obituary mentioned his "vibrant spirit." No doubt about that.



A few of the comments from fellow club members:

*** *“Rob has been a fixture at the Fairgrounds for as long as I can remember. I'm sure you all have your own stories and memories of him so keep them dear to your heart. He was an acquired taste but under that shell beat a heart of gold.”*

*** *“He had a love of the game, as all us golf nuts do, to just enjoy playing no matter how we may be playing that day and it showed. We all have our memories that we will keep dear to our hearts, and he'll not be forgotten. I'm glad to have called him a friend.”*

*** *“Sorry to hear about Rob. He definitely was a character but a good guy.”*

*** *“Great member of the club. Always talking about anything. Will miss him.”*

*** *“I have to wonder if he was so vocal about Clay Wilson because he knew his time was short. I liked Rob. He certainly was never accused of political correctness, but I thought he would sometimes bring a different perspective to a conversation that was interesting if you thought about it.”*

*** *“After the Shepherd the corndog is my favorite dog. He always had a warm greeting for everyone. He'll be missed for sure.”*

*** *“He was the one-and-only Corn Dog! The good Lord broke the mold after he made Rob. Gone, but never forgotten. If you knew him, you loved him (most of the time). ❤️ R.I.P. my brother.*



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The Club has lost three unforgettable golfers in recent times: Jim Ronlund, Clay Wilson . . . and now Rob Robertson. We honor their memories.

Rob is survived by the mother of his two daughters, their husbands and their children, Shawn and Seth Sturdevant, granddaughter Baileigh Jade Sturdevant. Annie and Mike Schroeder, granddaughter Willow Villavicencio and grandson Skyler Tripp. He also leaves behind his wonderful girlfriend Pam Adair, as well as two sisters and four brothers, their spouses and children. Patricia Robertson, Maryellen Howel, Clifton Robertson, Thomas Robertson, Robert Robertson, Joseph Robertson and all their families and many, many friends. A celebration of life will be arranged for a later date.

