

My Dear Shuffleboard Friends:

It is with deep regret that I write this letter. As some of you know, I have suffered a health problem for some time. My condition is getting progressively worse, and my doctors say that there is nothing more they can do for me. This means that my time is running out, and I have an inner feeling that it may not be very long.

Before it may become too late, I would like to express my thoughts to you. As I look back over my twenty years of exposure to this wonderful sport of shuffleboard, I am filled with appreciation for all the blessings that it has given to me. Not only has it been a perfect competitive recreation but, more importantly, it has brought me into contact with hundreds of friends and associates. I treasure all of those precious times that I have had the privilege to spend with all of you wonderful people.

I have provided funds for the continuation of my two Annual Karl Von Schuler Shuffleboard Tournaments, as well as funds for other shuffleboard promotion. I may not be there, but my heart will be with you.

Enjoy a game for me . . . and GOD BLESS YOU ALL.

KARL VON SCHULER

