Better to Get on with the Job

The Open Championship at Royal Birkdale was a triumph, not only for Padraig Harrington, who, remarkably, became the first European successfully to defend an Open since James Braid, but for Course Manager, Chris Whittle, and his team who were universally praised for the condition of the course.

Sure it was green, but such were the weather conditions in the run up to the Championship, it couldn’t have been any other colour, while the battering it took, particularly on the first two days, tested its drainage qualities to the max. The torrential rain and gale force winds were not ideal for anyone – players, caddies, spectators and greenkeepers – but everyone put in that little bit extra and got the job done.

The BIGGA Greenkeeping Support Team was involved in bunker preparation in the mornings and divoting in the evenings, as well as raking bunkers through the day, and such were the conditions they faced, particularly in the mornings, it was wet suits and waders they needed rather than waterproofs. However, the team did a remarkable job and ensured that the bunkers were in perfect shape for the players unfortunate enough to find them.

I know that the R&A appreciate the work that the BIGGA Support Team does at The Open and I also know that our team welcome the opportunity to be involved in the greatest golf Championship of them all.

To all, but a few security guards and cleaners, the early and late work carried out by the Team is unseen and as a result is perhaps unrecognised by some. They are happy with the results and it doesn’t quite occur to them how they are achieved. This is very much the lot of the greenkeeper, whether he be at a Major golf event or day to day at his own club.

It will ever be thus. It’s the Formula 1 driver who gets all the accolades while his pit crew spend hour upon hour in the garage eeking another fraction of the second out of the engine; the actors get the Oscars, the Baftas and the multi million pay cheques while the men and women who write the words they speak can walk down any street in the world without being recognised - and they are on a fraction of the salary. Let’s face it, a film’s Director is less well known than its leading man or lady.

But those people in the know do recognise the talents of “back room boys” and know that it isn’t some magical waft of a wand that makes everything come together.

In golf, the authorities know that Championships need the expertise provided by experienced turf managers, while it is the golf clubs, who leave their greenkeeping teams to get on the with the job which generally benefit from better conditioned courses.

It’s probably better to be allowed to get on with the job quietly and efficiently than to get plenty of pats on the back but suffer interference and hassle.

I know what I’d rather have.

Scott MacCallum
Editor