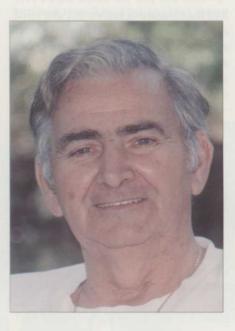
1993 FGCSA President's Awards

Hugh Bebout Dick Blake Don Delaney Karl Jacob Ed Ramey



The FGCSA President's Award for Lifetime Service was established in 1990 to honor those superintendent pioneers who were instrumental in state and local affairs but who may no longer be actively involved in the FGCSA. Qualifications include 20 years or more of service to the turfgrass industry, 10 of which were as a superintendent.

A Friend To All

Karl Jacob came to the U.S. from Romania after World War II and built a stunning career in golf course management

Edited and written BY JOEL JACKSON, CGCS

The Journey

Karl was born in Moravitza, Romania on June 3, 1933. He came to the United States in 1949. He lived at first in New Jersey, and then later moved to North Carolina.

Karl was with the 5th Armored Division in Korea, where he was awarded the Silver Star and Purple Heart medals. After his military service was over, Karl served the people in North Carolina as a constable and in the State Police.

Karl attended the University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, where he received his turf management education.

Karl loved to play the game of golf. He once was the North Carolina State Amateur Champion.

He began his career as a golf course superintendent during the construction of Tanglewood Park in Clemmons, N.C., now the site of the PGA Seniors Vantage Championship. From there he went to the Westview Country Club in Miami. His next assignment was the Hamlet in Delray Beach. Then it was on to Martin Downs in Stuart and finally to Black Diamond Ranch where he ended his career. *Golf Digest* rated Black Diamond Number1 in Florida and 24th in the United States. *Golf Magazine* rated Black Diamond 48th in the U.S. and 75th in the world. Karl was really proud of this.

Karl belonged to the FTGA and the GCSAA (32 years). He had also been a member of FGCSA's South Florida, Palm Beach and Seven Rivers Chapters. Karl was proud of his profession and very well respected in his field. He took a lot of interest in young people going into the profession and helped a lot of them along the way.

Karl and his wife, Donna, have three children. Mark lives in Burnsville, N.C.; Lori lives in Lake Worth; and Beth lives in West Palm Beach.

He died April 17 and on Aug.1, Karl Jacob was posthumously awarded the FGCSA President's Award for outstanding lifetime service to the golf turf industry.

Donna Jacob

Fellow Travelers and Friends

The Journey contained the milestones that marked Karl's passage through time. It is the comments and recollections of his friends and associates that gives us a more detailed look at the man held in such high esteem by those who knew him well.

SPOTLIGHT

Scott Foster, Superintendent, Villa Del Ray GC:

"I met Karl 13 years ago when I took the superintendent's job at Villa Del Ray. I had seen some tee signs at a club in the area that I was interested in getting for my club. The superintendent told me that Karl Jacob over at The Hamlet made them. Ironically, Villa Del Ray is right next door to The Hamlet. Since we were neighbors, we began to spend a couple of hours a week on each other's courses. We became good friends and fishing buddies.

"I was a young superintendent and Karl was from the old school. He was an excellent superintendent, and I came to look upon him as my mentor, and in many ways as a father figure. He was very particular in his craft and how he conducted business. He was a guiding hand that helped me along my career.

"He shared with me the secrets of the profession and gave me the ability to put things into the proper perspective. He had a real zest for life, which he lived to the fullest. I always had the feeling he was after something bigger and never content with the status quo."

James Howell, Head Mechanic, The Hamlet CC:

"15 years ago I worked for Karl at the Hamlet. When he came here, the course needed a lot of attention. He turned it around and made the place immaculate. He was without a doubt one of the best people I ever worked for. He was helpful, fair, and stood behind his employees.

"He was more than a boss. He was my friend.

"We maintained that friendship even after he left The Hamlet. He paid me a great compliment by asking me to join him at Black Diamond, but I had to decline for family reasons. We kept in touch over the years and we would often visit when he was in the area."

Stuart Bozeman, Superintendent, Seven Rivers G & CC:

"A lot of people don't know this, but Karl was the first choice as superintendent for Black Diamond. He had a contract with Martin Downs and could not accept the offer. A few years later, when Jim Larner moved to Naples, Karl was contacted again and he took the position.

"I was Jim's assistant and served as the interim superintendent until Karl arrived.

"Naturally, I was a little apprehensive the first time I talked to him on the phone. We had never met. He sounded brusque and sort gruff the first time we spoke. I didn't know what I was in for.

"Of course, it turned out to be a great relationship. He was a pleasure to work with. Make no mistake, Karl would tell you what was on his mind. However, he would listen to your point of view and respect your point of view. He may not agree with you, but he listened to you.

"He was an excellent golfer. He loved the game. He also loved to fish, and I took him on many a trip to my secret redfish holes. We developed a great relationship and became good friends away from work."

Jack Harrell, Sr., Harrell's, Inc.:

"What I admire most about Karl is that he literally had to pull himself up by his own bootstraps from the horrors, destruction, and displacement of World War II to become one of the best superintendents in the industry. He was a very intelligent man and a super human being.

"Oh, he could be hardheaded in the firmness of his convictions, but he treated everyone with respect. While he was a valued customer, he was also a good friend. He had a very thorough knowledge of turf, and he had a knack for making things work. He definitely had a charisma about him. There was something that attracted him to you, and made you want to be around him.

"I don't believe I have ever met anyone so innately intelligent. I believe, that if he had been raised in a normal environment in his youth and given the advantages you and I have had, he would would have been a Nobel laureate in some scientific field."

Laurie Frutchey, Superintendent, Black Diamond Ranch:

"I came to Black Diamond as a biology major out of FSU. I had worked on golf courses during my college summers. I started at Black Diamond as a spray technician, then moved up to foreman, and eventually to assistant superintendent all in a two-year period.

"I have been a product of one of Karl's management philosophies of promoting from within. He was one of the best. He had a great knowledge of turf. There wasn't any problem that we faced that he couldn't diagnose and solve.

"He developed an excellent program for turf management, and I try to adhere to it religiously. He also created a wonderful working environment for the 40 people on staff. I admired him for his professional ethics and demeanor. It was a pleasure to work with him. He was also helpful to the other superintendents in the area."

Terry Lagree, Vice President and General Manager, Black Diamond Ranch:

"Karl was one the nicest men I ever had the pleasure of knowing. I marveled at his life experiences. He was always straightforward in his thought processes and in dealing with people. He got the most out of his people and he treated them fairly and honestly.

"He was one of the finest manicurists of a golf course that I have ever seen. He could look at a turf problem and diagnose it almost immediately. I think he may have forgotten more about turf than the rest of us have ever learned.

"Karl spent three years with us, and he certainly taught me a great deal about what is really required to groom a golf course. We had a wonderful rapport. He was a good friend. I think our superintendent, Laurie Frutchey, may turn out to be one of the best in the business, because of the time she spent with Karl."

Playing in Karl's Zone

When I think of Karl Jacob, I think of a real gentleman. One who was respected by his peers of Palm Beach County. He was considered to be one of the very best in our profession. Karl was the host of several monthly Palm Beach Chapter meetings, and the attendance was always very strong, revealing a sense of loyalty to him.

When Karl told us he was going to leave Palm Beach County to relocate to Black Diamond in Lecanto, we realized we losing a good friend. Afterwards, when we would run into Karl at national conferences, he would say, "When are you Bailey Boys going to come up and see me at the Diamond?" My brother Dave and Daniel Zelazek would go up to take photos for the *Florida Green*, but work never gave me the time to go along.

Finally, my timing was perfect during a Crowfoot Open weekend three years ago, and Mark Jarrell, Ed Mullen, and I made the trip to Black Diamond. Karl treated us like royalty, buying lunch and arranging for a round of golf. We went to the range and I tried to find my golf swing. I was really psyched to play. I had seen all the great photos of the famous quarry holes. I had the pleasure of riding with Karl and I was looking forward to a day away from my busy routine.

Because Karl knew we were coming for some time, I kept teasing him about how he had "prepped" the course just for us. It was in absolutely perfect condition! No scalp marks or weeds were to be found anywhere! Karl said, "Oh no, we're in lousy shape with all sorts of problems." I kept saying, 'So, where's all the problems? The place looks perfect to me.'

The conditions were so ideal that I was lulled into playing some really good golf. This is very uncommon for me. As a rank amateur often struggling to break 100, I have never experienced that "zone" the professionals talk about.

On this day, however, my shots were flying true. I was hitting the ball where Karl told me to aim it on the quarry holes. I actually parred those three holes! It was scary! Maybe I was finally playing in the "zone." I was sad to see the 18th tee come up, for the day would soon be over. I think I shot a 79 that day. Not bad for a guy who had hoped to just break 100.

I know it was the day, the course, and Karl that helped put me in that "zone." In fact, we were both playing better than we deserved. Karl kept complaining of a stiff back, but I know he was playing pretty darn well. He invited us back, but next year I was too busy with work. Now, I know I'll never get the chance to do it again. If I ever do find that "zone" again, I'll bet Karl will be looking over my shoulder.

Karl, we'll miss you.

Mike Bailey

Requeim

I can't recall ever meeting Karl. If I did, at some state or national conference, it was in passing and I never got to spend any time with him or get to know him at all. From researching this article, I can see that was my loss. You only had to hear the respect and admiration in the voices of the people I interviewed to know they loved him dearly. It is to them I dedicate this passage by Thomas Hughes:

"Blessed are they who have the gift of making friends, for it is one of God's best gifts. It involves many things, but above all the power of going out of one's self, and appreciating what is noble and loving in another."

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