Words cannot adequately convey the anger and disappointment I feel after learning about the probable additional cuts to the IFAS budget proposed by Gov. Jeb Bush and the Florida Legislature. Twenty years of slow but steady progress building support for the University of Florida’s turfgrass program through FGCSA and FTGA activism may be wiped away with the stroke of a pen by the time you are actually reading this. The Fort Lauderdale Research and Education Center, along with the Turf Mountain and the USGA green built and supported by Florida’s golf course superintendents, is likely to be one of the first victims, but certainly not the last.

Here are the figures under consideration. Of the current $1.3 billion shortfall in state revenues, half is to be cut from education. $104 million is to come from our state universities. IFAS may receive up to $7 million in cutbacks, though V.P. Mike Martin hopes that it will end up being no more than $2 million.

In Dr. Martin’s own words, “Coupled with the previous $2.6 million in cuts received by UF/IFAS at the beginning of this fiscal year, additional deep cuts to the UF/IFAS budget proposed by the House and Senate during the first special session will result in immediate layoffs and facility closures statewide. It might be possible to avoid immediate closures and layoffs if actual new cuts in the second special session do not exceed $2 million on top of what’s already been made. In avoiding immediate closures, UF/IFAS would be in a position this year to begin an orderly transition of reorganization and consolidation of facilities throughout the state. We view this to be an inopportune time to disinvest in the agricultural and natural resources industries, which are major parts of the state’s economy.”

While it may seem unpatriotic and irresponsible to criticize our leadership during a state and national crisis, our industry needs to reflect on how Florida’s politicians have viewed us since the first big IFAS budget cuts back in 1987 - long before the current emergency. Think of all the initiatives we’ve championed over the years and the total lack of respect shown and support given by our state government. Agriculture and the green industry, which includes turfgrass, doesn’t seem to be important to our representatives in Tallahassee anymore, despite our continued growth and economic value to Florida. Politicians don’t seem to understand that Florida’s appeal, and the growth it has experienced, is due to its wealth of natural resources. People come to Florida to enjoy its weather, beaches, fishing, wildlife, and golf courses, more than they come for Disney World and Sea World.

IFAS provides the research and education needed for the protection and enhancement of Florida’s natural resources. Properly funding IFAS is an investment in Florida’s future. What’s the old saying? You give a man a fish and he’s fed for the day, but if you teach him to fish, he’s fed for life. Our elected officials cannot have a clear vision of Florida’s future if they do not understand what the bricks and mortar are that make up the foundation of this state’s economy.

I’m confident that turf will get high consideration with Mike Martin in charge of IFAS, but these proposed cuts are unbelievably severe. We need to rally behind him to make the best of a bad situation and keep the turfgrass program moving forward. We have too much invested and too much to lose if the program once again falters.

Let’s hope that we can somehow come together as an industry - a green industry and not just a golf industry - to map an effective political strategy so that our legislature one day is made up of officials who recognize Florida’s true wealth and understand how best to protect it.
It’s been a tough year and there’s plenty to think about - from terrorism to the economy - but I’ve spent enough time worrying about things I can’t control and I’m looking for some humor to brighten up my attitude and fend off depression.

The approaching holidays and a new year just ahead are enough of a reason to... “Roll up your troubles in an old kit bag and smile, smile, smile,” as the song goes. So I’m packing away the soap box for this issue and we’re just going to have some fun.

I wondered how I would fill in the Fun Facts questionnaire we’ve been running on the superintendents in our cover stories lately. So here’s my version:

Car: 2001 Toyota Camry LE. I tend to own cars for a long time and drive them till they drop, which is easy when you buy American. I traded in my eight-year old Altima for the Camry which had 6,000 miles on it. I’ve owned 3 American cars and 3 Japanese cars. Guess which ones lasted longer. Sorry, Detroit. But I don’t feel guilty; cars are manufactured internationally these days. I think about an SUV, but my Scottish blood and gas prices keep me cruising on four cylinders. Besides, when I travel I rent American.

Last good movie I saw: Monsters, Inc., I don’t know why they call these animated films kid-die movies. The jokes and one-liners sound like something from Saturday Night Live, The Tonight Show or David Letterman.

I stay home to watch: That’s Life, Gilmore Girls, Ed and West Wing. Good writing is good writing. I’ve given up on sports except for the Super Bowl, the last game of the World Series, the Final Four, etc. I still follow golf because those guys don’t get paid unless they perform. The rest of the pro cry baby millionaires and semi-pro (collegiate) athletes have forgotten their blessings and do really stupid things. I hate to watch stupid rich people play games.

I’ve been reading: “Too Lazy To Work, Too Nervous To Steal” - a book about being a writer; “The O’Reilly Factor” and “The No Spin Zone” by Bill O’Reilly; “Band of Brothers” and “D-Day” by Steven Ambrose; Writer’s Digest magazines and holiday catalogs from Sharper Image, Harry & David, Swiss Colony and Victoria’s Secret.

Favorite meal: The rib platter from Choctaw Willie’s in old historic Winter Garden. Tastes great. Priced right. Actually I love too many kinds of food to have just one favorite.

Favorite performers: John Denver and Billy Joel for all the right reasons. Meg Ryan and Julia Roberts for all the wrong reasons.

Prized possession: My sense of humor. Let’s not argue. We’re supposed to be having fun here.

Personal heroes: Golf course superintendents who do so much, for so many with so little and so few to help.

Nobody knows that I: Am Bob Sanderson’s younger brother. My mother takes the Fifth Amendment every time I ask if was I adopted. Check out our profiles. Talk about limited genetic combinations.

I’m better than anyone when it comes to: Channel surfing with the TV remote, I have not seen a commercial in the past five years. Madison Avenue is trying to outlaw remote controls.

If I could do it over: I could break 80 every time I played golf.

I’d give anything to meet: A GCSAA president who didn’t change jobs while serving on the board.

My fantasy is to: Be a writer and travel. Oh wait, that’s what I do. Hmmm...be careful what you wish for.

The one thing I can’t stand is: People talking while I’m interrupting. Frivolous lawsuits. Liars. Cheaters. Oh wait. That’s four things.

If I could change one thing about myself: It would be my place in the time-space continuum. I’m not entirely pleased with the current molecular configuration that I inhabit. May the force be with you.

The words that best describe me: Fifty-nine, wrinkled, gray haired, overweight and out-of-shape. See above.

Happy Holidays to one and all and regardless of your faith or denomination may the God you worship bless and keep you and yours till we meet again.

‘My fantasy is to: Be a writer and travel. Oh wait, that’s what I do. Hmmm...be careful what you wish for.’