# Editorial features in tune with springtime

Spring has arrived. As many of our readers prepare courses for seasonal play, I'd like to mention a few items that may be of interest to

The next couple of issues will offer some interesting editorial features.

The May issue will feature a special section on golf cars, with expanded coverage on golf car accessories, in particular batteries, tires and engines.

Our staff will bring you up to date on the companies who make these products available.

In June, the planned feature will

beespecially interesting. The staff will survey superintendents at 30 premier courses across the country to determine

Charles von Brecht *bublisher* 

product and equipment preferences in key categories.

On to another subject. I had the pleasure of presenting our Architect of the Year award to Tom Fazio at the recent opening of the Bayou Club in Largo, Fla.

Listening to Tom comment on the course design while senior professional George Archer led a foursome around the great new course, Tom's love for his work was evident.

By the way, Archer shot 62 on this tough course played from 6.700 yards. See page 41 for more details on this facility.

Are you noticing more high technology products entering the golf course industry?

We saw some at the GCSAA

show, from biodegradable tees to warning systems for hydraulic leaks to moisture retaining soil, and everything between.

I believe our industry is on the verge of continuing new technology to make our industry environmentally sacred!

Please remember ... If you are not receiving Golf Course News monthly, fill out the card which will pop out at you a few pages back. Be sure to fill it in entirely and sign it.

I look forward to your questions and comments.

# Justice takes a vacation on the Big Island

If it weren't real life, the scenario might even be funny.

"Hi there, Mr. Hiyashi. Step right in to the council chambers here. That's right... So you wanna build a course on that 150 acres out there on top of the landfill?"

"Yes."

"Well, that's prime land, ya' know. Grade A. P-r-i-m-e parcel. One of the best we've got here in Hawaii. Hard to find better. Did you realize that?"

"Yep. P-r-i-m-e. We here on the council agree with the governor. We highly value our p-r-i-m-e land. Any land, for that matter. And we tend to take notice when developers like you come in from Japan, nearly frothin' at the mouth to make money on us honest Americans and trippin' over each other to charge million-buck

membership fees.

"We wonder if we're not missin' somethin' Wewonderif you're not takin' advantage of us. Wewonderif



managing editor

you've got somethin' up your kimono. We wonder if that golf course you wanna build is goin' to destroy our p-r-i-m-e land... We wonder a lotta things, Mr. Hiyashi."

"Yes, I see that."

"So you've wandered into Wonderland, Mr. Hiyashi."

"Yes, so I have."

"One thing we don't wonder, Mr. Hiyashi, is that we would be a wonder-ful people to allow you to build on that p-r-i-m-e landfill, er, land."

"Yes, and I thank you for being so kind as to listen to my proposal."

You're welcome. Now, there's just one last thing, Mr. Hiyashi."

"What's that?"

"It's the mere matter of our impact fee."

"Impact fee? As in impacting

"Impacting our p-r-i-m-e land. Impacting the neighborhood. Impacting these council chambers. Impacting our land ownership parameters. You name it. Impacting!"

"OK. I'm preserving open space, bringing in tourist dollars, adding jobs to the economy. The negative impact can't be much. What do you

"Just \$20 million. It was \$100 million for the last guy."

"Phew-w. I'll have to think about

"You just do that, Mr. Hiyashi. Goodbye.

"Next! Yes, you, come on in. So you want to build a course on that swamp, erwetland area, Mr. Itimo?"

Targeting Japanese developers, Hawaii is hitting up golf course proposals for megamillion-dollar 'impact fees.'

Until this is challenged in the courts, it seems the government can now play hostage with its approval process.

Extortion is an illusory thing sometimes. In this case, it's pretty

Either a decision is just or it is not. American citizens—or anyone else — should not have to pay for just decisions or righteousness from our government officials.

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# My, how times have changed... EPA who?

By Vern Putney

How times change!

A quarter-century ago, there was no Environmental Protection Agency, and the golf professional was recognized by the press as the golf club's official spokesman.

Now, scarcely a move relating to course site, construction, reconstruction, renovation or improvement is made without considering EPA impact.

Course superintendents, long content to labor anonymously in the background, increasingly are trying to make their views known to a media that for many years would have been hard put to identify the super by full name, but knew pro shop staffers well.

That was understandable. Shop assistants dealt directly with the sports staff, calling in tournament sweepstakes scores and funneling other routine information.

And admittedly the supers' efforts at complete course coverage,

a 6 a.m. to 9 job, p.m. starting with greens dew sweeping in early the morningand tugging water hoses around the courseinthe



Vern Putney contributing editor

evening, left little time for chit-chat with the Fourth Estate.

It should be conceded that a call from the pro was a bit more glamorous to the frequently cynical press than contact by a work-a-day course super whose subject might be too technical to grasp and indeed might have little of reading interest to the public.

Here I should inject that one such call changed my life.

Clayton V. Sweeney, veteran pro at Riverside Golf Course in Portland, Maine, was friendly with Portland Press Herald sports editor Blaine Davis. Sweeney called Davis Nov. 1, 1946, stating that his assistant had just wound up seasonal employment and was interested in the newspaper business. Were there any job openings?

Four days later I was a sports writer, decidedly unqualified but most enthusiastic.

And what a whirlwind 35 years! As Davis often commented wryly, "It beats working." A comparable call from a course super would have carried little weight. The relationship between the sports editor and press relations-conscious Sweeney served as job entry.

Those of us introduced to golf as caddies in the Great Depression learned early that, while six-time Maine Open champion and later National Senior champion Ernest W. Newnham was to be properly admired for playing skills and rigid adherence to game rules, there was much toil and activity behind the scenes at Portland Country Club.

Greenkeeper (as it was then known) John Parsons presided over PCC course fortunes for two decades, and successor Ernest "Pete" Ruby was to rack up a halfcentury of service.

They remained in the background, not necessarily shunning the spotlight, but immersed in what they felt was their main function, course maintenance and improve-

It's now a new era. Modern technology has eased back-breaking labor. Where once it was necessary to grab a shovel, the super now must reach for the phone or bang away at the typewriter or computer to get his message across to the public via the media.

While the old-timer would have been uncomfortable in that role, the modern super accepts and in most cases welcomes as an integral part of his job the dissemination of information. He's bolstered by

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