Aiming for a different sort of relevance

The real fear in writing a farewell column is pure ego: You’re flat out terrified that people will immediately forget about you, perhaps before they even finish the column. This is the anxiety my keyboard and I carry with us this month. This is my last column as editor of Golf Course News and, I’ll admit it, I’m desperate to hold your attention all the way through.

Unfortunately, I’ve nothing terribly sexy to dangle before you, no revelations hidden in the final paragraph, no scandals and, I’ll admit it, I’m desperate to hold your attention all the way through. But that’s not even illegal... Come to think of it, there is that swing tip I shared with me on the beach in Cancun, but who would believe me?

There are a few things I should get off my chest, while I still have the forum. To keep it interesting for you, I’ll try to be as provocative as the bounds of good taste will allow:

- Discussions of slow play bore me to distraction. Has anyone admitted to slow play, ever? It’s always the foursome ahead, or the foursome ahead of them, blah blah... Until golfers stop taking themselves so seriously, the situation will never improve.

- On a related note, how many times have you heard guys bitch about “that woman” in the foursome ahead. Or about the inappropriate clothing “those kids” are wearing. Aren’t these the demographic groups golf has targeted as vital to its future? And do we want golf to grow, or would we rather everyone wore a collared shirt?

- For a state with so many golf courses, Florida has precious few good ones.

- All the self-appointed purists out there routinely take pot shots at golf cars, the profits from which have made possible the new A&G varieties and Dr. Beard’s comments, the point in the April 1997 issue concerning the oil every 500 miles.

The game’s greatest resource

TORONTO, Ontario — What would Gene Sarazen tell Donald Ross if the venerable elder golfer were to meet the venerable deceased course designer?

"Your game is too far away from your green." That tidbit came from Mr. Sarazen’s grandson Jeff, who stood in for him in accepting the 1997 Donald Ross Award from the American Society of Golf Course Architects here.

It was a brief acceptance but a fitting one from one of the game’s grand classics — people, that is, not courses. Gene Sarazen is now 95 years old and for the many decades he has exemplified what is good about the game.

Those at the ASGCA’s Donald Ross banquet were sorry he could not attend. And it gave stock to pause and reflect on who we have in this industry, how long we will have them, and who stands in the wings to take their place as golf’s next generation of venerable old men.

It is good news. Think about it: This sport/game/hobby is blessed beyond all others, I believe, in its number of men and women of character. A list would more than fill this page, single-spaced and tightly wound. There are seminal humanitarians, people of integrity, and many with brilliance and skill beyond hitting golf balls. Honoring them with awards is wonderful. And yet, not enough awards exist to honor them all.

Thank you, Mr. Sarazen, for the generation you have stood tall among your peers, and in society in general.

Dr. Noel Jackson of the University of Rhode Island is a favorable speaker among undergraduates. An entertaining Scotsman.

Three quips from his recent speech in Maine:

- A micron equals 1/1000th of a millimeter, or "about half the height you guys are mowing at."

- "Fusarium patch disease is big in England 12 months of the year. Why? Because every week over there you get three days of rain and four of wet weather."

- The first adjustable bedknife? Check out the upper gums in the mouth of one of your neighbor’s sheep.

Talking about the gene gun and molecular genetics, former New Mexico State University Professor Arden Baltensperger at Seeds West, Inc. said: “One of the ladies who works here crossed sunflower and bean.”

What did she call it?... A sunbean.

Dakota Peat and Equipment of Grand Forks was one of the more fortunate businesses in the area. The company did suffer some damage to three buildings in the region during this series of disasters. Many employees were displaced by the flood waters and the mandatory evacuations. These employees were given time off to take care of personal needs and make suitable alternative living arrangements. But business activity never stopped at Dakota Peat and Equipment, the company’s location on the edge of the city kept the main offices and plants high and dry from flood waters. Shipments of Dakota Peat and Dakota Equipment continued to go out during the height of the disaster.

As a matter of fact, peat shipments for the rebuilding of Lambeau Field, home of the World Championship Green Bay Packers, were out the week of April 22. By Thursday, April 24, Dakota Peat and Equipment was back operating on a regular basis.

Mark Landa Dakota Peat & Equipment Grand Forks, N.D.

Letters

WHEN IT COMES TO MAINTENANCE, ISN'T LESS MORE?

To the Editor:

In response to your editorial in the April 1997 issue concerning the new A&G varieties and Dr. Beard’s comments, the point in the April 1997 issue concerning the new A&G varieties and Dr. Beard’s comments, the point in the NTEP trials for 1995 and 1996 and has produced exceptional disease resistance. Your editorial was based on comments made by Dr. Beard as presented on the Canadian Turf Conference in March in Montreal. As a man of science, why would Dr. Beard omit mentioning the No. 1 rated NTEP variety? Why be he not mention an improved variety with impressive qualities?

Dr. Richard Hurley, Executive Vice President, Lofts Seed

DAKOTAN FIRM SURVIVES TO TELL ITS TALE

Ed. — Severe spring flooding was merely the latest meteorological hardship endured by residents of the Red River Valley, where a tough winter touched off a chain of destruction. While the golf industry does not boast a great many firms in this region, higher ground allowed Dakota Peat & Equipment to pull through.

A series of natural disasters struck the Red River Valley of the North region during the winter and spring of 1997. This region borders parts of North Dakota, South Dakota and Minnesota. Eight blizzards hit the region during the season, including an ice storm and blizzard in early April that knocked out electrical power to more than 1000 people in the area.

The record snows from these disasters resulted in the flood of the millennium on the Red River. Record flood crests were reported all along the Red River Valley. The flood burst through dikes in Grand Forks, N.D., and East Grand Forks, Minn., on April 18 and 19.

To the Editor:

The end of the weekend, more than 50,000 people had been evacuated, most of the business community had been shut down, and some of those businesses were destroyed. The river crested at 54.11 feet in Grand Forks, more than 5.3 feet higher than the previous record crest in 1979.

(Don Graham, editor)

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(Don Graham, editor)