able soil was farmed, and of course was
devoid of trees. So last winter and the
winter before were devoted to an extensive
tree-planting campaign which served two
purposes.

First, it divided the fairways and furn-
nished shade for the players. Second, it
made work for unemployed men—an im-
portant factor in present civic affairs.

A year ago about forty large trees were
transplanted and only one died last sum-
mer. Most of them were elm, both white
and red. However, we moved some soft
maple, hard maple, gum, and white ash.
This year, the elm again predominated
among the large trees, though we were for-
tunate in having a considerable quantity
of red maple.

The tree in the accompanying photo-
graph was our largest maple, measuring
fourteen inches in diameter. This was
moved like the others with a frozen ball;
in this case the ball measured 14 feet
across.

The size of the ball taken with the trees
varied a great deal according to the kind
of tree and quality of dirt in which each
one grew. For instance, the tree in the
picture was taken from a marsh and re-
quired a wider stretch of roots than a
similar tree would have needed if grown
in heavy clay ground.

Our elms were also dug with a large
ball 9 to 11 feet for the reason that they
grew in sandy loam and were shallow-
rooted. The hard maple did not require
as large a ball, but on the other hand were
dug much deeper to get the lower roots
and consequently were heavier and harder
to handle.

We have found that the hard maple
transplants with good success if dug
deeply, and 12-inch specimens were han-
dled, each weighing possibly 10 tons. A
county four-wheel drive truck was em-
ployed to haul the trees, and was the
cheapest method of transportation I have
ever used, the cost per large tree being
only $1.60 for hauling.

Next winter we will probably move a
few more specimens, but the bulk of the
work was done this winter, and the trans-
formation on some of the fairways is
startling, although every effort was made
to keep from making the trees a hazard.
In fact, many of them were moved out of
fairways to make more room for play.

**New England Observer Comments**
**on Superintendent Title**

*From a recent letter from a prominent
executive:*

"I notice the controversy now going on
as to whether the man that does all the
work on the golf course and is responsible
for not only the maintenance of greens,
but the maintenance of everything else,
whether it be buildings, trees, bridges,
creeks or lakes, should be called some-
thing else besides the greenkeeper.

"The boys will have their merry little
argument, and the thing will end up by
the men who are really superintendents
still calling themselves superintendents,
and the men who are more interested in
being solely greenkeepers calling them-
selves greenkeepers.

"I notice that some of those in this
week's discussion used the argument,
'What's in a name? A rose will still smell
as sweet' or words to that effect. This
might have been all right in Shakespeare's
time, but a pertinent article in this week's
Time suggests that if the late Starr Faith-
ful had been named Sadie Schmitz she
would never have gotten beyond the fourth
or fifth page. As it was, she had the front
page for several weeks. It was, she had the front
page for several weeks.

"Undoubtedly it's the man behind the
title, but the shrewdest concerns in this
business realize that the title helps to
make a good man a better man, and that
is the whole point which rests behind the
present suggestion to change the name."—
New England Newsletter.