enough to fertilize in the fall, the fertilizer should be applied at the start of the growing season. Fall-sown grass seedlings have developed rootlets and not hairs (the mouths of the plant) and are sitting at the table “in a big chair” ready for the spring breakfast. Like any youngster, it will get its share, and grow fast.

Spring-sown seed is always late for breakfast. The spring fertilizer has already been applied, used by the mature grass or leached from the root-soil zone. Fertilizers, especially inorganics, offer available plant food in the spring much earlier than the soil can be properly worked for seeding. If they don’t, the plant food becomes available at the same time the seed bed is ready and many seeds are killed by fertilizer concentrates, and much of the fertilizer is lost before the seedling develops an independent root. The above paragraph applies to seeding bare spots or greens or fairways.

In the fall, good cultural practice requires the lifting of the mower knife. The mowing interval lengthens and ceases. In the spring, good cultural practice also demands that the knives be raised for a few weeks, and the mowing intervals shortened until it becomes daily.

Fall sown grass seedlings may be clipped two or three times in the first four weeks of their life, and will have the late fall (after mowing) period and pre-mowing period in the spring to become strong before the spring mowing starts. Spring sown seedlings can seldom get started before the mowing starts, and are clipped almost daily in the first month of their lives. It is a scientific fact that close clipping of grass seedlings greatly reduces the root system. We know from practice that it destroys a large percentage of plants. The above also applies to the seeding of bare spots in existing turf.

Hagen, Home Town Boy, Makes Good—Natives Celebrate

ROCHESTER, N. Y., knows that it takes one hundred years to raise a century plant, and apparently feels that it may be another hundred years before Rochester sires another golf champion with the string of records to his credit that Walter Hagen has been able to amass.

On August 7th, 8th and 9th, in connection with the celebration of the Rochester Centennial, the Hagen Testimonial Open championship was held at Oak Hill CC. The tournament did not have a story-book finish, with Hagen emerging triumphant as the winner, for Leo Diegel walked off with first honors, while Ky Laffoon was runner-up.

The ball which Hagen putted on the 18th green of his last round was autographed by Walter and, together with an autographed photograph, newspaper clippings covering the event, phonograph records, etc., was placed in a steel box which is to be opened a hundred years from now. That is, it is to be opened in a hundred years, if somebody doesn’t forget in the meantime.

At the conclusion of the tournament a testimonial dinner was held, at which 400 prominent residents of Rochester and the participants in the tournament were present.

During the dinner the band started a rousing march and a banner was brought into the dining room reading “Hagen on Parade,” which was followed by another banner reading, “Born in Rochester, N. Y., December 21, 1893. Then came one of the Rochester young ladies dressed as a nursemaid, carrying a baby.

Then a banner, “Caddie Rochester Country Club” and a little fellow about ten years of age trotted in, carrying an enormous set of golf clubs, specially built for the occasion.

Then came the banner “U. S. Open Champion, Chicago, 1914,” and behind this, a young fellow with high neck sweater and cap, trousers about to his shoe tops, who looked for all the world like Walter did at that time.

Another banner, “British Open Champion, 1922,” and a very swagger young man in white double breasted suit, head up in the air, strutted in with his caddie, stopped in front of the speaker’s table, nonchalantly pulled out a driver and swaggered away, indicating that a very considerable change had taken place in Hagen between the winning of his 1914 championship and his British Open victory.

Then as the climax, came the banner “P.G.A. Buffalo, 1934,” and an old man hobbled in on crutches, supported by two strapping youths. Everyone, including Hagen, indulged in a hearty laugh.

Voluminous speeches were made, telling what each speaker thought Hagen had done for the game in general and for the boosting of his own city of Rochester, in particular.