Or how the kids can be kept dressed and Missus looking neat.
When pay checks shrink from month to month. It sure will be some feat.
But just the same I'll play along until the very day.
The old man with the scythe swings once and cuts me down to hay.
I'll try to keep up with the boys who know their thus and so.
I'll plug and read and study and forget about the dough.
The wise boys say, "You're nutty" perhaps they're right, alas!
I just can't think of laying down, because I love my grass.

Back of every successful club, you'll find a good picker of employees.
Good food, like good music, is composed, enjoyed. But all is not then lost. The memory lingers on.
The staff reflects the head. Don't act imperious unless you want your club to have a cold, resentful atmosphere. And you don't!
There is no sense in depending on memory. You may be proud of it but it will fail you. Memorandums are safest.
One of the most cutting criticisms the member can make is that he likes the golf course, but the clubhouse help is "untrained."
Welcome the critic. Someone has to pull things about or the dust will accumulate under furniture and under brains. If you think you're the best ever, you're in danger.
The successful manager is close to the problems of his employees.
Toke care of the corners and dark places and the rest will come naturally.
It takes effort, and is worth the effort, to have your club recognized as one of the topnotchers in your district.
There's always something doing in a good club because the management is up and doing.