By JOE DOAN

First Session

Club Manager Says
He Envies Turfmen

Leonard Strong, retired Saucon Valley supt., who served as the GCSA's 17th president, was the chairman of the opening education program session. Rev. Raymond Lewis of the Old Stone Church gave the invocation. Mayor Ralph Locher, who during the week couldn't get the City of Cleveland maintenance department to heed his orders and had to waive several employees off the payroll, must have taken some consolation in the fact that the golf maintenance men were willing listeners. In his welcoming speech, he described the great construction activity that has been going on in Cleveland in recent years, and called attention to the city's reputation as one of the country's leading sports, cultural and scientific centers.

Other Speakers

Other speakers at the Monday morning meeting were Ben Chlevin, GCSA executive director, who gave the response; Mal McLaren, veteran Canterbury Club supt. and conference co-chairman; James J. Tukesbrey, manager of Cleveland's Oakwood Club and CMAA delegate to the turf show; and Dr. Floyd Corbin, lecturer and author, who was imported from Los Angeles to deliver what has come to be accepted as a kind of keynote speech for the conference. This one is always entrusted to professionals and usually is laced with sufficient fuming and thunder to get and keep the supt.s stirred up for the 25 or 30 speakers who are to follow. Dr. Corbin, though, may have crossed up the convention managers. He spoke on relaxation.

Mal Digs Up Figures

In reviewing the history of the 39-year old GCSA, Mal McLaren made passing reference to the organization's financial status in 1932. Dues income amounted to less than $2,200, and the show that year grossed $800. But the payroll barely exceeded $1,200 and total outlay for the year was less than $2,000, so the supt.s ended up with money in the bank. Only in that era the banks were failing. The federal head tax for the entire organization for the year 1932 amounted to eight cents. That still had better not get back to Washington.

From 1932 through 1945, the GCSA did little more than mark time. But by 1949 it had grown to the point where it was bold enough to take its annual turf show into the Los Angeles Coliseum. It broke even in that venture. In 1953, McLaren said, the greenmasters' group was being urged to build a skyscraper and there was talk of raising $1 million for research. But nobody panicked, and the GCSA went on growing steadily if not spectacularly. Today, the organization claims more than 2,000 members.

Supts. Have It Easy?

Jim Tukesbrey's theme followed this line: "Why do you fellows grumble about being supt.s? You should get into club management and you'd really run into some king size headaches, complete with filter tips." Here is what a manager does, said Tukesbrey: He runs a hotel, restaurant, night club and stages 30 or 40 parties a year. He supervises a huge housekeeping job. He is usually responsible for the swimming pool and tennis court and, at many clubs, for bowling, squash, curling, skiing and handball facilities. He often runs a playground for kids and what many members won't concede, a day camp.

What does he hear all day? "The food is lousy and overpriced," and "The drinks are watered." Members who have just perpetrated a lousy round don't take their sorrows to the pro or supt. They usually look up the club manager. "Half of the time," Tukesbrey sighed, "it isn't safe for a manager to step into a room where darts are being played."

To convince the supt.s, they are better off to stay down in the maintenance building, the Oakwood Club manager cited these statistics: The manager handles an average of from 60 to 120 employees and is responsible for a payroll of $300,000 or more a year; He oversees
Len Hazlett, Sr., and his sons, Len, Jr. (1) and Ron, are a well known Cleveland area father and son trio. Len, Sr. is at Beechmont, Len, Jr. is at the CC of Cleveland, and Ron is at Avon Oaks.

The serving of from 50,000 to 75,000 meals annually; His office processes 100,000 members' checks a year and may send out as many as 5,000 or 6,000 statements. Somebody once figured out that a manager may make as many as 2,000 contacts with employees and members on a busy day, so he prays to keep complaints to well under one per cent.

Occidental Yoga

Dr. Floyd Corbin stated that until he was blinded in an automobile accident several years ago, he didn’t know how to relax. While convalescing from the accident, he came to the conclusion that most people were in the same fix and he decided to do something about it. Out of this grew the conviction that it takes nothing more than an occasional pause to get regenerated. So, he developed several physical exercises that are designed to slow a person down long enough to get mentally recharged.

These consist of sitting down and writing “Joy” with the nose; reaching out with the arms and hands, then drawing them in and uttering a loud “Boom” in the process; deep breathing; and just sitting back for two or three minutes and contemplating nature. Somebody in the audience referred to Dr. Corbin’s exercises as “Occidental yoga,” an apt description.

“Tension,” said Corbin, who has written five books on relaxation, “is pressure that is exerted against energy, or enhances it.

There is nothing to worry about if you get butterflies in your stomach when things go wrong,” he added. “The thing to do is strive for enough control of yourself to make them fly in formation.”

Second Session

GCSA 'Little Theater' Rolls Them in the Aisles

Robert M. Williams, supt. of Bob O'Link GC, Highland Park, Ill., directed the Monday afternoon education session. His speakers' lineup included Robert C. Irwin, general sales manager of Ford's Tractor and Implement Div.; Stephen L. Frazier, who recently resigned as supt. at Woodland CC, Carmel, Ind., to set up his own irrigation and turf consulting business; Major Fred Bove, Southern California GCSA official and supt. at Brentwood CC in Los Angeles; and Tom Mascaro, president of West Point (Pa.) Products Corp.

Producer, Director, Arranger James L. Holmes, Midwest agronomist for the USGA, presented a one-act skit that was written and rehearsed in less than three hours and got rave acclaim from persons in the audience who fancy themselves drama critics. The title of the production was “How A Supt. Looks to the Members.” Tom Leonard, supt. at River Oaks, Houston, played the role of a hapless greenmaster who tried to explain his completely defenseless position to a committee made up of grim Paul Weiss, supt. at Lehigh CC, Allentown, Pa., implacable Sherwood Moore, Winged Foot's well known turfmaster, and Tom Sams of the Audubon Club in Louisville, who might have forgiven Leonard for his shortcomings if he had just been a little more yielding in dealing with the imaginary club's women players. Dave Miller of Saucon Valley, Bethlehem, Pa., portrayed Leonard's replacement when the committee decided to gang mow its inept supt.

New Thoughts on Old Theme

Ford Motor's Bob Irwin presented some new thoughts on self-selling to the supts.