A LITTLE WILDERNESS
When I visited the Princeton Turf Farms I also had the privilege of visiting the lovely country home of the Parker Shirlings. The scope of the rolling manicured lawn (Merion and Pennfne ryegrass) was impressive. But one feature captured both my fancy and imagination.

Near the entrance was a completely unmanicured area—a natural wilderness untouched by mower, sickle or shears. It wasn’t large, but it stood out as a miniature masterpiece. I cannot name the various plants in this ecological paradise, but each plant in its season contributed to the over-all sense of beauty and naturalness. There were black-eyed susans, goldenrod, butterfly weed, bee balm, artichokes—you name it and probably it was there. Was this another of Parker’s innovations? Not so. It was Ms. Shirling’s love of wild things that prompted her to preempt this spot for her bit of wilderness. Parker just went along, and he loves it.

I am sure that nearly every golf course, cemetery or park has a quiet secluded corner that could be devoted to a miniature wilderness acre. It won’t be Yosemite or a Grand Canyon or a Bryce Canyon, but it could be the source of inspiration for members and students who love nature. Let’s not kill every weed in sight or mow every acre. Rather, let’s give nature a chance to express herself. Let’s go gather seeds from the wild flowers along the highway and scatter them in a wilderness acre. They will grow.

In this wilderness acre, we might expect to find nests of various kinds of birds; burrows of harmless friendly animals. On our farms near State College, Md., we allowed our fence rows to develop much as do the hedge rows (doomed, I’m afraid) in England. The wealth of wildlife living in these undisturbed sanctuaries is remarkable. There is abundant plant life, too. In season there is pokeweed, dock, wild black raspberries, blackberries, strawberries, elderberries, wild cherries, sumac and others.

I’ve merely made an outline of an idea. Remember my suggestion (January issue, p. 17) on capitalizing on a perennial wet area by planting bog plants? There also are Xerophytes (plants that tolerate drought). And don’t forget the wild grasses that used to clothe our prairies (bluestems, Indian grass and cordgrass).

This writer invites discussions and comments on this “wild” idea. Anybody with it?

Q—Our golf course superintendent is considering an offer to become a country club manager. His training certainly qualifies him for that position, but we are reluctant to let him go because he has kept the course in such wonderful condition. We do not want to stand in his way, but is this the route to go? (Vermont)

A—I think a move from golf course superintendent to country club manager is a definite plus for both professions. The manager position then will have someone who understands the golf course and how the club operates. The new superintendent can be sure of sympathetic understanding where the golf course is concerned. The superintendent’s profession should be proud that “one of their boys” made it. The thinking used to be that the superintendent was in a dead end profession. Don’t you be-

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