With a hearty ho ho ho, I'm proud to announce that I'm finished with my Christmas shopping — and it's not Dec. 24. So, please, gather around my big, red bag. It's time to pass out the goods.

To golfers: A big box of common sense to remind them to repair ballmarks and divots, and act responsibly while on the golf course.

To superintendents: A big box of tolerance to deal with the golfers who don't have the common sense to repair ballmarks and divots, and act responsibly while on the golf course. Remember, take a deep breath and count to 10 before "chatting" with them.

To superintendents: A scorecard to keep up with all the mergers, acquisitions and bankruptcies among equipment, seed and chemical suppliers. Who's on first?

To fungicide manufacturers: All the knowledge in the world to create a concoction to conquer gray leaf spot.

To insecticide manufacturers: All the knowledge in the world to create a concoction to conquer grubs and mole crickets — so they never return.

To Mark Wilson, CGCS of Valhalla GC and poster boy of a recent Tee-2-Green advertisement in industry magazines: A new pair of no-wrinkle slacks to wear while he's modeling for his next photo shoot. Mark, you have to don your Sunday best for these gigs and show the world that superintendents are GQ — and never wear jeans, like GCSAA says.

To the GCSAA powers that be (publishing division): Red, green and yellow crayons to go with the brown crayon they used to color Mark Wilson's blue jeans to make him appear more professional in the Tee-2-Green ad that appeared in Golf Course Management. Also to the publishing division's honchos: A prescription of anti-pious pills to help them lighten up.

To the GCSAA powers that be (career development division): A truckload of paper towels to wash the egg off their faces if PDI is voted down.

To Al Jansen, superintendent of Baraboo CC in Baraboo, Wis.: A new computer equipped with high-speed DSL Internet access. Then the chat-room king can log onto the GCSAA Web site and post his messages with the utmost in speed and precision.

To each superintendent hosting a Major in 2001: A steady supply of No-Doz, Pepto Bismol and Stress Tabs to get through it, and a case of Heineken to celebrate each event when it's over.

To Texas superintendents, who endured the drastic drought of 2000: A normal summer in 2001 with sufficient rain.

To golf course mechanics: More recognition because you are highly underrated.

To assistant superintendents: More patience because your time will come.

To the women in this male-dominated industry: Continued moxie and grit. You go girls!

To David Fay, USGA chairman: Seven new bow ties, one for each day of the week.

To Kevin Smith, Mark Clark and other Arizona superintendents: A Santa Claus-sized salute for donating their time and muscle to build a playing field for youth living on an Indian reservation in the Arizona desert.

To kids and beginning golfers: Smaller and less-intimidating courses where they can learn the game and its nuances.

To Tiger Woods: All I can say is my gift isn't an endorsement contract.

To David Duval and Phil Mickelson: A Major title for each.

To Jack Nicklaus: One more appearance in one more Major.

To the good golfers: More birdies.

To the bad golfers: More pars.

To all of our readers: Peace and goodwill.

Larry Aylward, editor of Golfdom, is begging Santa for more pars. He can be reached at 440-891-2770 or laylward@advanstar.com.