GCSAA May Move Headquarters
ASSOCIATION MAY ALSO MERGE ITS ANNUAL CONVENTION WITH NATIONAL GOLF COURSE OWNERS’ SHOW

By Larry Aylward, Editor

The GCSAA may be on the move. The association is talking about relocating its Lawrence, Kan., based headquarters to another location, preferably a city in a “high-traffic, golf-intensive region” that “facilitates high accessibility for constituents.”

At the association’s Chapter Delegates Meeting in November, it was agreed the GCSAA Articles of Incorporation should be changed to allow the GCSAA board of directors to determine where the headquarters should be located. Delegates from GCSAA’s 102 chapters also agreed that GCSAA “should engage in the next phase of the feasibility study to narrow the number of potential headquarters communities and to determine what opportunities exist.”

GCSAA hired a consultant more than 18 months ago to research the feasibility of a move.

“The firm has engaged in a variety of research projects for us,” GCSAA CEO Steve Mona told Golfdom. “There were three critical junctures where we could have aborted [the project]. But [the firm] advised us to continue to explore [the option of moving]. For us to go to the next level, we had to go public with it.”

Mona then said GCSAA approached the subject with chapter delegates, who advised the association to explore it further.

GCSAA said any relocation must bring long-term financial and growth benefits to the association and its members. Cities meeting “ideal site criteria” for a move include Atlanta, Dallas, Jacksonville, Fla., Orlando, Fla., and Phoenix.

In December, Mona said the Board of Directors will make a determination on what cities can best meet the needs of the association. The consultant will then study the cities in accordance with the association’s needs.

Despite the talk of a move, Mona stressed that a decision has not already been made.

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"We have no offers in hand," Mona said. "We have no preconceived notions of where we should be, but there are some positive attributes to being in what I would call a golf-centric location."

Mona told the Lawrence Journal-World that "when you think of golf organizations, they are usually located in big golf destinations like Florida, California and Arizona." But Mona said the association would have to be "wowed" by another city to leave Lawrence, where GCSAA has been since 1972.

Mona also said the GCSAA has received previous offers to sell its building and relocate. The last time was in 1998 when the association considered a move to Jacksonville, but decided in the end it was not economically feasible.

The lingering question, Mona said, is whether the GCSAA can accomplish its future goals while based in Lawrence. "We don't unequivocally know the answer to that question," he added.

Mona also said the GCSAA and the National Golf Course Owners Association (NGCOA) may merge their annual conference and trade shows.

"That's actively being discussed, and it's something both parties would like to see happen," Mona said. "We've been talking with NGCOA for a couple years. We're trying to work it out, and we both have the will to get it done."

Mona said a joint trade show will not happen any sooner than 2005. The GCSAA currently holds its annual show in February. The NGCOA had held its annual show in January, but is moving it to February next year.

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Quotable

"I'm really irritated that the GCSAA is asking for a dues increase and making continuing education more expensive when the economy has hit a lot of superintendents hard."

— Mark Claburn, superintendent for the Golf Club at Braselton Farm in Woodstock, Ga., on GCSAA's proposal to increase dues for members.

"We need our talent to shine. It wants to; it just hasn't. We have to play not for ourselves but for each other, for the team. It's not asking too much to be a team for a week, is it?"

— Hal Sutton, captain of the U.S. Ryder Cup team in 2004.

"I'm sure Hootie will probably have a female member by then."

— Tiger Woods, predicting that Hootie Johnson, chairman of Augusta National, will accept a female member by The Masters next April.

"I used more sun block than I ever used. I wish I could have gotten some on the fairways. There's an idea — sun block for your fairways."

— Don Abraham, certified superintendent of the Steubenville (Ohio) CC, on the high number of sunny days last summer.
The Keeping of the Golf Green

Editor’s note: Rick Slattery, superintendent of Locust Hill CC in Rochester, N.Y., is in the Christmas spirit, and he wants to share his fondness of the holiday season with his peers. Slattery, a superintendent for more than 30 years, offers his creative version of A Night Before Christmas below. Of course, it has a golf industry touch. The Jolly One would love it.

'T’was the evening before Christmas, when all through the clubhouse not a golfer was stirring, not even a mouse.

The golf clubs were placed in the lockers with care, in hopes that springtime soon would be here.

Locust Hill members were nestled all snug in their beds, while visions of birdies danced in their heads.

The grounds crew in their long johns and I in my ski cap had just put the golf course to sleep for a long winter nap.

When out on the golf green there arose such a clatter, I sprang from my office to see what was the matter.

Away to my golf cart I flew like a flash, put the petal to the metal as I tried not to crash.

The moon on the breast of the new fallen snow gave the luster I needed to find the vandals below.

When what to my wondering eyes should appear, but a miniature golf cart and eight tiny reindeer.

With a little old driver, so lively and quick, that I knew in a moment it must be St. Nick.

More rapid than eagles his bogies they came, and he whistled and shouted and cursed them by name: "Now driver, now putter, now mashie and wedge — no hooks, no slices, no whiffs and no shanks!"

Now up on the tee St. Nick did stand with his bag full of clubs, surveying the land.

Then in a twinkling I heard in the air, the flight of a golf ball just missing my hair.

As I drew in my head and was turning around, down the fairway Santa came with a bound.

His eyes how they twinkled, his dimples how merry, as he studied the ponds that he now must carry.

His droll mouth was drawn up like a bow, as he addressed his ball that was propped up in the snow.

The stump of a cigar he held in his teeth, and the smoke it encircled his head like a wreath.

He was chubby and plump, a right jolly old elf, and I laughed when I saw him in spite of myself.

The wink of his eye and the waggle of his clubhead, soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread.

He spoke not a word but went straight to his work, and began his backswing suddenly with a jerk.

After his follow through, and a nod of his head, he laid a finger on his nose as his ball rolled into the hole from the direction he chose.

He sprang to his golf cart, celebrating his birdie with a whistle, and away he flew like the down of a thistle. But I heard him exclaim as he drove out of sight: ... "HAPPY HOLIDAYS TO ALL AND TO ALL A GOOD NIGHT!"