Boston Globe carries feature article on lawn care by the Mitchell family of course supt.s. . . Story also gives golf background of the head of the tribe, Robert A. Mitchell, 29 years supt., Kernwood CC, Salem, Mass., and sons Robt. L. (gen. mgr., Edison CC, Schenectady, N. Y.); Samuel S. (supt., Ponkapoag CC, Canton, Mass.); Henry C. (Old Oaks CC, Purchase, N. Y.); and Wm. (Lake Sunapee CC.).

PGA Executive committee in Chicago meeting tabled making contract with Fred Corcoran for tournament promotion as recommended by Tournament committee . . . PGA short of $ needed . . . Final day crowd of McWilliam's Wines tournament at Sydney set Australian record of about 20,000 . . . Norman Von Nida won first money, approximately $1800.

Breweries probable sponsors of three PGA tournament circuit events . . . Great job of promoting Weathervane trophy events at clubs for Cerebral Palsy fund being done by Bob Harlow . . . Alvin Handmacher paying cost of trophies for these events . . . If your club hasn't one of these events scheduled write for details to Harlow at Golf World, Pinehurst, N.C.

Good promote for golf and equipment sales at Grand Rapids (Mich.) sports show . . . Walter Hagen div. of Wilson had in its booth pros John Barnum, Blythfield; Manu-

(Continued on page 98)
at the 1951 national open
129 out of the 162 players wore
Foot-Joy shoes

here are the actual
statistics from the record:

**FOOT-JOY SHOES . . . . 129 PLAYERS**
SHOE No. 2 ............. 6 PLAYERS
SHOE No. 3 ............. 4 PLAYERS
15 other brands were worn
by the balance of
23 players

Yes . . . the record proves that
Foot-Joy is the top shoe
in the country. Your pro shop cannot
afford to be without them.
The famous custom
craftsmanship, exclusive straight-line
balance and unrivaled comfort add
up to quick sales and steady
repeat business. No need to carry
large inventories. You can sell Foot-Joy
street and golf shoes right from our catalog.
Carry—feature—promote Foot-Joy shoes,
and set new profit records
at your pro shop.

Write, wire for free catalog and full information.
FIELD AND FLINT CO. BROCKTON, MASS.
Green Chairman and Supt. Teamed to Serve Club

By J. Porter Henry

Green Chairman, Algonquin Golf Club, Webster Groves, Mo.
(At Midwest Turf Conference.)

In my 15 years as green chairman of Algonquin GC I am sure that I have learned one thing, and that is, there is no royal road to a wholly satisfied locker room; or to paraphrase Mr. Lincoln, while you can please some of the members some of the time you can not please all the members all the time. Some like fast greens, some like them slow. Some want heavy fough, some want none. But they all want good turf. That's where the rub comes in.

During this incumbency I have been impressed with the variety and difficulty of the problems confronting the superintendent. They are legion. In spite of his efforts it seems to me that our progress comes in great measure through trial and error. What we learn is somewhat of a negative character. To a large extent we learn what not to do. If we try one thing, we wonder if we should not have tried another. We are constrained to draw the conclusion similar to that of the bachelor who married late in life, and thus gained familiarity with both single monotony and matrimonial annoyances, and in a contemplative moment concluded, whether you marry or not you'll regret it.

Handicap of Time Element

The great difficulty with grass culture is that all experiments are handicapped by the time element. Unlike the chemical laboratory where an experiment may involve a day or a week or a month, yours is a year to year affair. The seasons make it so. If, for instance, you try one strain of grass this year, you must wait until the next for even a partial answer, and then you may find yourself completely fooled a year or two later. The time element is discouraging and demands the utmost patience. I have recalled many times the craftsman's lament, "The life's so short, the craft so long to learn."

This difficulty and uncertainty makes skeptics out of us. We just spent about $4000 at Algonquin reseeding the whole course last fall, preceded by burning the fairways, with magnificent results so far. But being a little skeptical I said to the superintendent, "suppose all this new grass disappears this summer and leaves the same old crabgrass, goose grass, knotweed, etc., and the members come to us with the inquiry, 'What are you going to do now', what's the answer?" It came very quickly — "Take to the woods."

In a strenuous effort to do something about fairways my predecessor tried an experiment with yarrow. During the first two hot dry summers the experiment seemed entirely justified. We enjoyed lush green fairways for these two summers. However, the third summer was a hot one and out went the yarrow. A few small patches survived and when Miss Joyce Weathered, the English woman champion, was playing an exhibition match at Algonquin and noticed the yarrow she said to her partner, "I see you are also troubled with yarrow over here."

Chairman A Happy (?) Medium

While the superintendent's job is precarious and often discouraging, let no one contend that the path of the Green chairman is strewn with roses. If a footprint in the sand trap costs a player a stroke he rarely fails to tell the Green chairman about it. If the topdressing on the green is a little heavy, especially when he is playing with a guest, or the cut of the green is too short or too long to suit his style, or if a long and continuous rain in hot weather seems to justify the closing of the course, if he loses his ball in the leaves, or the too high rough, or if he thinks he has acquired some knowledge about grass, based on the fact that he mows his own lawn, or has thrown away a few pounds of seed each spring, and complains when he sees the men showering the green in the sunshine, the Green chairman always hears about it.
A Green chairman can be an asset to a club or a liability. If he thinks he knows too much about grass culture and maintenance, based upon a mere superficial acquaintance with the subject, and insists upon putting his own ideas to work against the advice of his superintendent, the Lord pity the golf course and the superintendent.

If on the other hand he knows nothing about the subject, and is therefore unable to appreciate the problems of the superintendent, he is worthless as a liaison officer between the superintendent and the locker-room.

Likewise, if the Green chairman hasn't the courage to risk the displeasure of the members when the situation requires, he is failing in an important aspect of his job. Many times a temporary inconvenience to members is repaid a hundred fold in the long run. Such temporary situations invariably arouse the ire of a few members, but that ire must never be permitted to interfere with the program. Nor must it be assumed that the vociferous few represent the majority of the members.

A Green chairman is smart if he keeps his Board and, to a large extent, the members informed in advance as to the moves of the superintendent and the reasons therefore. This often forestalls criticism. In order to give adequate explanations the Green chairman should acquire a sufficient knowledge of the problems to be able to answer the many questions that may be asked of him. The Green chairman should be a reasonably good publicity agent. Here are two cases in point. When I became Green chairman our greens would thin out in the summer-time and often leave patches of dead grass. Our superintendent was of the old school, who had plied his trade for 20 years, who shied away from the agronomists, the agriculture departments and college professors, who, he allowed, had never been a greenkeeper and therefore were theorists and couldn't advise a practical man.

In my dilemma I sought the advice of the Green Section of the USGA, and I began making a little study of my own about soils and drainage and fertilizers and watering. I studied many of the pamphlets of the Green Section. I went to greenkeeper conventions. I had long talks with men like O. J. Noer and John Monteith. Unfortunately, Fred Grau wasn't available at the time. I began to see some of the mistakes of our superintendent. I urged him to cooperate more fully with the Green Section, to attend conventions, etc., but in spite of my efforts his attitude continued and so did our troubles.

His attitude reflected in some measure the then attitude of many of the superintendents in our district. There was little, if any, cooperation among them. Most of them, and the least informed, did not want to have an association because they did not want to disclose their deep secrets—secrets that had kept the St. Louis District near the bottom of the ladder.

Explaining the Trouble

Finally I went to the USGA for recommendations for a new greenkeeper and I got one. After going over with him what appeared to be some of the problems, his immediate discovery was heavily compacted soil. Heroic treatment was in order, not merely with tining forks, but with a more disfiguring instrument. It was concluded that large holes had to be applied.

Because this treatment would shock the members and interfere with putting, I held a meeting with the Board and showed them the problem and the remedy.

For this meeting the superintendent made blocks of a proper soil consistency, also blocks of soil in the greens. We showed the breaking point of our regular soil to be at about 35 lbs., whereas, the breaking point of proper soil structure was about 12 lbs. We showed how gravitational drainage was impossible in the old greens.

How to Be a S.O.B.

Our experiments were made available to many of our members. Consequently, when work began on our greens the members realized that inconvenience to them was necessary and justified. They were perfectly willing to be inconvenienced on the prospect of better greens. It warded off a great deal of criticism. Thus, the chairman served as a publicity agent and liaison officer between the superintendent and the locker-room.

A contrary experience occurred a few years previously where I fell down on
publicity. Our fairways had become infested with everything but cultivated grasses. We had crabgrass and goose grass in abundance, and there was considerable dissatisfaction. I solicited the help of John Monteith, who was then Director of the Green Section. We decided to burn and seed about six of our fairways. I did coax the reluctant approval of the Board, but no information was given to the members. The Board was afraid. After the burning process was completed and there was little turf left, the fireworks began. The Green chairman was properly held responsible for the desecration. I learned that I was every S.O.B. in the calendar. It happened that my term of office on the Board was expiring a month or so later, and it was perfectly apparent that the membership was going to take special delight in relieving me of any connection with the Board or the Green department.

After seeding, our watering system was put to work effectively, aided by a few fall rains, and a good germination followed. Three or four weeks later these six fairways were beautiful. The contrast with the other fairways was particularly noticeable. Gradually the number of S.O.B.'s with which I was greeted began to diminish. Some began to wonder why we had not operated on all the fairways.

By Election Day, which was a beautiful Saturday, the six fairways were the major topic of conversation. All my remaining S.O.B.'s disappeared and suddenly I became a hero. After the voting was tabulated I received 207 of 215 votes cast, the largest ever received by a member of the Board. The point I wish to make is that I could have saved the preliminary scolding had I given the work a thorough completion and there was little turf left, the fireworks began. The Green chairman was properly held responsible for the desecration. I learned that I was every S.O.B. in the calendar. It happened that my term of office on the Board was expiring a month or so later, and it was perfectly apparent that the membership was going to take special delight in relieving me of any connection with the Board or the Green department.

Grass Educational Dinner

We adopted another expedient of procuring a sympathetic attitude on the part of the membership by acquainting them to some extent with grass problems. With the aid of the Entertainment committee we had a dinner meeting devoted to grass. Many of our members live in private homes and are interested in their lawns. We felt that they could profit by our experience.

The program started by the Green chairman giving a rather detailed explanation of the grass plant dealing with the function of the root, the function of the leaves, with soil conditions, with fertilizers, which showed them why a short cut was injurious and why a long cut could be adopted without difficulty in their lawns.

I took up the question of weed control and explained some of our practices in this respect. I took advantage of the occasion to give the reasons for closing the course. Then I drew the meeting open to a question period at which time, let me hasten to add, I very discreetly turned the meeting over to the superintendent. They spent nearly an hour on questions. Interestingly enough, the first question was "How can I get rid of clover without injury to my grass?" Oscar looked at me as if to say you answer it. I looked at him and remarked, "This is your part of the program."

Another dilemma existing in most clubs, which the Green chairman can resolve, is the pressure exerted by the low handicapped players to lengthen the hole or tighten the green to make the course more difficult, and the opposite pressure exerted by the 100 shooters to keep the course as it is or make it easier. This problem has been solved. We have satisfied the 100 shooter by eliminating all dub traps, traps in front of tees, for example, which penalize only the dub. We have satisfied the low handicap player by adding traps at the green, which challenge his bold shot.

On the par 4, for instance, the scratch player attempts to reach the green on his second shot. A well-placed trap at the green will catch a good shot lacking in accuracy and will offer little difficulty for the third or fourth shot. We have eliminated about 30 traps which interfere only with the poor player. We feel that his dubbed shot is its own penalty, and that there is no sound reason to add to a high score. After all, for the business man past middle age, who supports the club, golf is a game not an ordeal, and there would seem to be no reason to keep him climbing out of bunkers all afternoon and land in the clubhouse with a dozen triple bogeys and one foot in the grave.

On the other hand we have added about a dozen traps which challenge the low handicap players. Thus our course has been made harder for that player and relatively easier for the 100-shooter. Besides we have thus reduced the cost of maintenance which is destined to become the biggest hazard in club survival.

Closed Course Problem

A prolific source of annoyance to the locker room as well as the Chairman is the question of closing the course when weather conditions demand. In the winter every club has a few mudhens who would play if they had to wear rubber boots. Deep heel prints in the greens or heavy foot prints on the fairways means nothing to them at least for that day.

In our district when the long hard rains saturate the greens in hot weather, and when the hot sun may appear at any time, and when saturation prevents capill-
JIMMY DEMARET
Bing Crosby Invitational

DOUG FORD
Jacksonville Open

TED KROLL
San Diego Open
It's "The Golf Ball of Champions"

Playing the Tournament exclusively, these stars have won nearly every major championship of the year.

**JACK BURKE, JR.**
Los Angeles Open (tie)
Texas Open
Houston Open
Baton Rouge Open
St. Petersburg Open

**DAVE DOUGLAS**
Greensboro Open

**HENRY WILLIAMS, JR.**
Tucson Open

**LOUISE SUGGS**
Jacksonville Women's Open
Tampa Women's Open

Now is the time for pros to cash in on the 1952 record of this great golf ball!
A pro shop that is detached from the clubhouse must function to some degree as a clubhouse auxiliary and be an attractive meeting place for members. It also must have all facilities for operation and storage under one roof as it can’t “borrow” convenient unused clubhouse space.

Bill Trombley’s new shop at Brook Hollow GC, Dallas, meets those requirements and much more. It is a handsome establishment, outside and in. You can see from the leafless trees that the picture of the shop exterior wasn’t made at a time of the year when there’s heavy golf traffic. When the season is going strong a few chairs on that porch make a good parking place for fellows who are waiting for tardy members of their foursomes. Or, if the members prefer, they can stall around inside and duck the Texas heat for the building is air-conditioned with two one-ton Frigidaire units.

There’s a lot of light in the shop; natural and artificial. When you study the plan you may think that there are too many windows for a pro shop that’s away from the clubhouse but the burglary risk is offset by a complete burglar alarm system. Windows are steel casement.

The walls are of solid brick construction. The floor is of concrete with tar paper membranes between 4 in. slabs of concrete to prevent sweating. In the front part of the shop the floor covering is of rubber and asbestos tile, glued down. The concrete floors are plain in the back of the shop.

You will notice that the back of the shop is planned for efficient operation. The club racks are built on squares of varying sizes to accommodate common
Easy

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Designed for those who demand the finest in modern golf clubs

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May, 1952
sized bags. There is plenty of rack room for practice balls, umbrellas, etc. Stock storeroom space of almost 220 sq. ft. is provided.

The caddy operations are especially well handled by the Brook Hollow layout. Through one set of Dutch doors bags are issued to the caddies, and are taken back through another set of these horizontally-divided doors in the club cleaning room. The caddies have a room of their own at the back of the shop. This room does not have any door into the shop. The boys have their own toilet and lavatory. The caddy yard is 1600 sq. ft. and is enclosed by a 6 ft. wire fence, surrounding which is a privet hedge. The caddy pay window is one of the windows in the pro office.

The work bench is handy for repairing anything discovered while the clubs are being cleaned, or for some job a member brings into the shop.

The shop walls are solid brick. The roof is a low gable with crushed white granite roofing material. The attic is insulated with rock wool batting. The exterior trim is dark green with the two front doors painted Williamsburg red. Iron grill columns support the roof of the porch.

Inside front of the shop is of waxed brick walls, with the woodwork in green glazed knotty pine effect.

The pro shop is on the line of traffic between the clubhouse and the first tee. The practice green is close to a corner of the front of the pro shop and the 10th tee is handy enough so the shop can be visited for any emergency purchasing between the 9th green and the tenth tee.

There's a combination of open and cased display in Bill's shop. Everything that's behind glass is located where it is readily seen by a prospective buyer and can be immediately brought out by Trombley, or his assistant, Joe Page, who's the brawny lad in the shop pictures with Bill. The bag display compartments show the stock attractively and protect it against getting shopworn.

F. I. Brinegar, pres., and C. L. Dexter, green chmn., during the time the new shop was built, were as eager as Trombley to assure Brook Hollow members and guests the kind of a shop that would properly reflect the club's fine, pleasant character. The unanimous judgment of those who've been in the new shop is that the club officials and the pro got the results they wanted for their team-mates.