But the real danger is that members, owners, and certain players, and we all know who they are, may catch wind of such a device and then there may be no turning back. It has the potential to be like a stimpmeter reading on crack. All it might take is one superintendent in one greens committee meeting touting that his Trufirm readings are with .01 of each other and he has reached the ultimate in consistency— or worse—tweeting it to the rest of the uncivilized golfing world.

That means you have to get the Trufirm, and God help you if your readings aren’t consistent. I would hate to see the day some poor schmuck lost his job because the readings on his Trufirm weren’t good enough, but I can certainly imagine it happening.

“I’ve always thought religion was a fine thing— if taken in moderation.” (The butler in Trading Places, dressed as a priest.) Maybe we can replace religion with technology in that statement. I am all for progressive, helpful things but this just doesn’t seem like one to me. Shortly after my Trufirm experience I happened upon something called the Sand Pentrometer. It lets you test the sand in your bunker to determine if it will produce a “fried egg” lie or not.

“What in the wide, wide world of sports is a goin’ on around here?” (Blazing Saddles)

Needless to say, that ended the 2014 GIS show for me, and off to the Pointe for a refreshment or two I went to contemplate what I had just saw.