what? Let's hope the club takes all the factors into consideration.

The next question deals with the grandfather clause. This as I understand it means that a man who has been a class A for 20 years or more can send $25 with his application and zap! He's a certified super with no test, no renewal or anything. Does this then mean that a man with 20 years experience knows more than a man with 10 or 15 in the business? Why should a few years make any difference? Many older supers have forgotten more than I'll ever know, and I'm not on the offensive, merely asking the question. Often times I've men that have been in the business for 20 years or more still doing it the way they did 20 years ago and have no intention of changing. But these guys are in the minority luckily and hopefully the reason this clause was put in was due to the age factor. A man who has been at a club for many years and is approaching retirement probably has no intention of changing jobs at all. So he has really no need to go to the expense of the extra $25 to get the book and to take the test since it would probably not really be of any benefit to him due to the impending retirement. I imagine, however, the test could be given to these older men if they so desired.

And $50.00? Wow - books don't cost that much even at Purdue. Where is all the money going from this project? If just 50% of the eligible National members decide to become certified, that is a cool piece of change. It should really show up on the assets column in the annual statement. Will it?

As to the testing procedure: As I understand it, for my $50 I receive a book with all the information in it necessary to pass the test. Who compiled this book? Was it supers in our group? Was it academic people? At any rate, when we take this test, it will be an open book test. The information sheet tells me that all the answers needed to pass the test are in the book! I may be very surprised, but what challenge is an open book test? I'll probably be eating words when I flunk all 6 parts. But why an open book test? It seems like mental retention would be more long lasting and be more beneficial in the long run to the man being tested.

Finally, and probably none too soon is the question of the testing places. No one can give us an answer here either. We read the tests will be given at a location convenient to the super to be monitored by someone from his area. Where are the areas and who monitors them? The area “convenient” to us might be as the USGA sees it and be in New York, Georgia, Illinois, Colorado and California. As yet, no one can give a good answer. And who monitors these tests? An employee of the GCSAA, an educator, a super of the local, a policeman? Answers please.

Please note! I am NOT knocking the certification program. I am merely asking questions and bringing thoughts out in the open that I have had and that I know others too must have considered. I fully intend to become certified (if I can pass the test) and I am anxious to get underway. But I'd also like to hear any questions and/or comments YOU have too.

THE CHANGING TIMES

The following is from the Miami Valley GCSC “Divots”

Everything is farther than it used to be. It's twice as far from my house to the station now, and they've added a hill that I've just noticed. The trains leave sooner, too but I've given up running for them because they go faster than they used to.

Seems to me they are making staircases steeper than in the old days. The risers are higher and there are more of them, because I've noticed it's harder to make two at a time. It's all one can do to make one step at a time.

Have you noticed the small print they are using lately? Newspapers are getting farther and farther away when I hold them, and I have to squint to make out the news. Now it's getting ridiculous to suggest that a person of my age needs glasses, but it's the only way I can find out what's going on without someone's reading aloud to me, and that isn't much help because everyone seems to speak in such a low voice that I can scarcely hear.

Times sure are changing. The material in my clothes, I notice, shrinks in certain places (you know, like around the waist, or in the seat). Shoe laces are so short they are next to impossible to reach.

Even the weather is changing. It's getting colder in winter and the summers are hotter than in the old days. Snow is so much heavier when I shovel it, and rain is so much wetter that I have to wear rubbers. I guess the way they build windows now makes drafts more severe.

People are changing, too. For one thing they are younger than they used to be when I was their age. On the other hand people my own age are so much older than I am. I realize that my generation
is approaching middle age.

I ran into my roommate the other night, and he had changed so much that he didn’t recognize me. “You’ve put on a little weight, Bob,” I said. “It’s this modern food,” Bob replied. “It seems to be more fattening.”

I got to thinking about poor Bob this morning while I was shaving. Stopping for a moment, I looked at my reflection in the mirror. They don’t use the same kind of glass in mirrors any more.

**Isn’t It Funny?**

From the “Tee to Green” - Nov. 1971

Isn’t it funny - when the other fellow takes a long time to do something, he’s slow. But when I take a long time to do something, I’m thorough. When the other fellow doesn’t do it, he’s too lazy. But when I don’t do it, I’m too busy.

When the other fellow goes ahead and does something without being told, he’s overstepping his bounds. But when I do something without being told, that’s initiative!

When the other fellow states his side of a question strongly, he’s bull-headed. But when I state a side of a question strongly, I’m being firm.

When the other fellow overlooks a few of the rules of etiquette, he’s rude. But when I skip a few of the rules, I’m being original.

When the other fellow does something that pleases the boss, he’s polishing the brass. But when I do something that pleases the boss, that’s cooperation.

When the other fellow gets ahead, he sure had the lucky breaks, but when I manage to get ahead, man! it was hard work that did it!

Funny, isn’t it — or is it!