THE GREENSKEEPER

by Edgar A. Guest

He’s on the job at break of day and when the stars come out,
There’s always trouble on the course for him to fret about,
He starts the gang to work at dawn and follows them around
Then listens to committeemen whose wisdom is profound,
They talk of “bents” and “Fescues” in a way that makes him squirm
For they acquire much knowledge in one brief official term.
His task is one that calls for tact, for lacking that it means
Next year there will be another man brought on to keep the greens.
The members seldom know his name, or have a smile for him,
They only wonder why it is the course is not in trim,
They only rave and rage and rant while hunting for a ball
And wonder why the greensman hasn’t cut the rough this fall,
And when they find a cuppy lie or footprints in a trap
“The course is in rotten shape!” declares each gloomy chap.
And yet my hat is off to him, when winter intervenes,
I want to pay my tribute to the man who keeps the greens.
He’s on the job from dawn to dusk, a million pests to fight,
Tis’ his to see that every green is watered well at night.
The weeds attack his finest work, the drought destroys his grass,
The rain beats down the tender shoots, but still the players pass
And still they play the game they love, a happy golfing clan
Who never stop to count the odds against a single man.
And so I wave my hand to him, who toils in sturdy jeans,
The best old friend all golfers have - the man who keeps the greens

BEST WISHES

The officers and directors wish the members, advertisers and readers a Joyous Holiday Season and a Happy New year!

GOLF COURSES LAND USE

AND SACRED COWS

The following article was given as a talk to the top club owners and managers at the annual meeting of the Nation Club Association held in London. These are highlights from the talk given by the Editorial Director of Golf magazine, John Fry.

The title of his talk was “Golf & Ecology: A Responsibility and Opportunity for America’s Country Clubs.” The remarks were made to owners and managers but they apply to us as well, if maybe not more in some ways.

Although the amount of land in the actual hands of golf clubs is not particularly large compared to the Redwood forests of California or the great Southwest desert, many of these courses are priceless islands of turf, trees and animal life in the midst of, or standing in the way of, what up until recently we have liked to call progress. One golf course in a suburb of Westchester or Chicago or Los Angeles can be infinitely more valuable than 20,000 acres of Forever Wilderness land, not only in dollar terms, but more important, in terms of thousands of people affected by the use of that land.

There is, of course, great pressure to sell bearing down on many private clubs and commercially-operated semi-private and public courses. Adding to these pressures is the mounting tax load on many clubs. Suddenly a community wakes up to the fact that the pleasant expanse of green in its midst, that was the country club has been sold off to the developers of an industrial park or of mass housing. But the public officialdom, which failed originally to see the long range value of such green belt areas, is too bankrupt to buy up a natural resource which it helped to tax out of existence.

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Each of us as citizen and golfer has a responsibility for the wise use of the land around us. We especially have a responsibility - unique trust - when we own that land. Until you change your thinking about land so that it no longer merely is a capital item on your club’s book, a business transaction on the way to some future land speculation - you don’t deserve to receive, let alone ask for, favorable tax treatment from the rest of the non-golfing public.

What is needed is to change the attitudes of our members particularly the governing bodies of clubs. And when they have adopted new attitudes - new values about the ecology of golf course land - they can become crusaders in the communities in