President’s Message
Nick Vance, CGCS

Since mid-October most of us have projects going on that we would like to finish before winter sets in. On the other hand, we are all probably looking forward to that first snow. We would all like to slow down to a fast walk for a short time.

This year has seen some job changes, new course openings, and more rain than we needed during the early spring and summer. The drought of 1999 is almost forgotten, and in place of last year’s dry summer we have heard of many cases where crops were wasted because of too much water.

This has also been a very busy year for the Mid-Atlantic Association of Golf Course Superintendents Board of Directors. We have tried very hard to listen to our membership. The survey that was sent out recently gave us some direction, but we are going to need your help.

This help must not only come from the “active” members, but we also need the input from those members that don’t take the time to get involved. This is your association and it should benefit all our members. In order for that to happen we, the board of directors, must know what you expect of us and how you think we can achieve your goals.

You should all participate in the focus groups that we are going to be having. Even if you do not think you have anything to add, make your presence known and your input will be appreciated.

We only have one meeting left this year. We can make it very productive by a good turnout for the Annual Meeting in December.

I hope to see more of you in December.

Editor’s Letter
Ken Ingram, CGCS

We have a lot of local news this month, exciting new courses to write about and members doing exciting things. I’m doing neither. My term with the newsletter is almost up so I can write some scathing editorials. “Covering Up Blue Jeans” is my own opinion so don’t take it out on the Board. If I don’t get some response from the members with this article, I’m giving up.

Thanks again to Charlotte Norris for putting this newsletter together. How she types with one hand pinching her nose, I’ll never know. I know it breaks her heart to print some of this stuff.