The Skipper of the Green
By G. A. Farley

For thirty years I sailed the sea,
And every port was known to me;
I was a member of the band
That finds but restlessness on land.

Like every skipper ever born,
I viewed the landlubber with scorn,
And pitied men who chose to toil,
Bound to the tillage of the soil.

But years have taken toll of man
Since birth on land and sea began,
And so I builted me a home
Upon a cliff, lashed white with foam,

Where I could watch the ships sail by,
And hear the seagulls' moaning cry,
And keep my faith in dreaming nights
Of Southern palms and Northern lights.

But neighbors interfered, and now
No longer do I scorn the plow,
And ships sail in and out unseen;
They've made me Chairman of the Green.

A M ID threats of war in Mexico, blizzards raging all over the northern part of the United States and Canada, baseball scandal and whatnot, the office of the Association is a busy place filled with good-will and good cheer. There would be no space for anything else in the pages of the National Greenkeeper were we to publish excerpts from all the letters of congratulation directed to the officers of the Association and magazine which we receive from day to day.

Massachusetts comes forward in the person of Mr. Walter Darling, greenkeeper at the Colonial Golf and Country Club, Wakefield, saying “I have been waiting for a chance to join an organization composed of greenkeepers, as I believe there is no better way of improving golf courses than by the co-operation and interchange of experience of fellow greenkeepers. I wish the Association the success it deserves, and will get if backed by all.”

Chicago is next, and Mr. John MacGregor, member of our Executive committee, writes, “Received my copy of the January Greenkeeper today, and I think it is a knock-out! There are some good articles which are of great aid to the greenkeeper. I think there will be a larger membership when the greenkeepers have perused this issue. I particularly liked ‘The ABC of Turf Culture’ by O. J. Noer, an excellent article.”

CHAIRMEN of Green committees, presidents of golf clubs, and owners of private golf clubs, in many instances mail their personal checks to cover the membership of their greenkeepers in this organization. From Mr. A. M. Dunsmore, president of the Chetremont Golf Club, Cherry Tree, Pennsylvania, came a letter enclosing his personal check, with “You are on the right track and I wish you success. Here is an application for membership for our greenkeeper, Dallas Beck.” Mr. Beck is evidently appreciated, and we in turn appreciate such a message.

From Texas, Florida, Georgia, California, Nebraska, Oregon, New York, all of New England, and several other points they have rushed in since the first issue of the National Greenkeeper was mailed. Manufacturers of golf course equipment and supplies are as ready to express their pleasure as are the greenkeepers and golf officials. They are too numerous to mention here, but they will not be forgotten when the first meeting of the Executive committee is held on February 5.

SINCERITY of purpose sooner or later, achieves a full reward. The higher the purpose, the sooner it is appreciated, and this quite evidently holds true in the national organization of the greenkeepers of America. Among the present and future officers of this association are men whose sincerity has been proved, and whose ability is unquestioned. In the field of greenkeeping, there are few men who have had the organizing experience which stands to the credit of Mr. John Morley. Many times during his life he has been called upon to assist in organizing fraternal and social bodies, which he has served in an official capacity for periods of several years. From the fount of these years of experience and the spirit of his daily life, he drew the principles which form the foundation of the National Association of Greenkeepers of America. The house of