How We Maintained Our
A resume of experiences by America's most prominent greenkeepers.
Practical stories by practical men

EDITOR'S NOTE:—Stories omitted in this issue will be published in the January number.

Big Patch at Cincinnati
By JAS. THOMSON, Greenkeeper
Cincinnati Country Club, Cincinnati, Ohio

During the past summer I had two of the worst attacks of big brown patch I have ever seen. The treatment I gave consisted of dusting the greens with Bordeaux, then treated them with Semesan, also sulphate of ammonia which brought them back into good shape.

I haven't had any weeds this summer in my greens. I keep treating with arsenate of lead all the time. In the spring and fall I give each green from twenty to twenty-five pounds at each topdressing and around five pounds during the summer. Whether this has done away with the weeds or not I cannot say, but any other year we had always so many weeds. Last year I got rid of chickweed by dusting pure sulphate of ammonia using a salt shaker.

I have never been troubled with worms since using arsenate of lead.
We haven't started any new construction as yet.

Good Year At Lakeside
By ALFRED BULLER, Greenkeeper

I MUST say this year I have had a very good year, not one complaint and a good year financially for the club. We had a little brown patch and we came out O. K. Not any more weeds than usual till September. Had considerable crab grass and chickweed, but raked same very hard and the use of arsenate of lead kept them down.

Construction work enlarging several tees and making many new bunkers and a great deal of tiling to do this month. I use mowrah meal for our worms and haven't had any trouble to speak of.

I went to our meeting last Monday, September 30 and we enjoyed ourselves very much and always get some good from them. Wouldn't miss them for anything, in fact I have only let two slip by in a year and have over one hundred miles to go every time and hope to see you in Indianapolis. November 25, I think is the date and also in February, 1930 in Louisville. Thanking you for the interest you take in our work.

Low Water Pressure at Pomonok
By WILLIAM JOY, Greenkeeper
Pomonok Country Club, Flushing, N. Y.

I AM a Charter Member of the National Greenkeepers Association and look forward each month to receiving my copy of the National Greenkeeper. It is certainly well-named "The Leading Journal of the World on Turf and Golf Maintenance." I enjoy reading what the greenkeepers all over the country do during the season.

Here at Pomonok, we have had very little brown-patch this season. This has come about, I believe, as a result of watering during the night. The club is located on the main highway about midway between Flushing and Jamaica. As we have no water of our own, we have to depend on city water. The nearby farms were using so much water that we found the pressure low during the day. And the farms had the advantage of being lower than the golf course.

The plan I hit upon to solve my problem was to assign six greens each to three men who began watering at eight in the evening and finished the greens at three in the morning. At three o'clock the sprinklers were turned on the tees until half-past five: this made up the nine-hour shift. The shift was changed weekly during the season of drought so as to even up the work for the men.

Of course it was necessary for me to closely

PAGE EIGHTEEN