That congenial Scotchman, the one and only “Scotty” McLaren was the life of many parties. Where Scotty is, there joy reigns supreme.

J. S. Clapper, President of Toro, had a few tricks with him beside a good exhibit. His card trick and magic pencil had quite a few of the boys guessing.

Mr. Robert E. Power, editor of the National Greenkeeper, was unable to attend owing to sickness. We missed him and hope he will be able to be up and about very soon.

Colonel Morley and Fred Burkhardt are anxious to tell everyone the correct time. I think they want to display the new watches they are so proud of.

George Davies and Mr. Bemiss, manager of the Kentucky Hotel tried their best to keep the boys from singing the National Anthem of the Association. From all reports, they succeeded.

Once more, boys, three cheers for George Davies and Louisville, Fred Burkhardt and his committee and all those who helped to make the Fourth Annual Convention of The National Association of Greenkeepers a success.

I WISH to thank members of the National Association of Greenkeepers of America for the support they have given me in the past and for the confidence they have in me in selecting me for the third consecutive term as Secretary. I will endeavor to make this year a banner year and will to the best of my ability serve the association faithfully.

Somebody once said “Let George do it.” And whoever said it must have had George Davies in mind. George surely did it in Louisville, and how.

Mack Burke from Canton, thought he made a mistake and went to Chicago. Some playful Louisville folks staged a shooting match right near Mack’s room. Mack checked out of that hotel about four a.m. and looked for more peaceful and quiet quarters.

Alec Binnie from Chicago cut his vacation in California short so he could attend the convention. That’s what Alec thinks of our conventions.

We missed several of the old faces this year. Capt. Rees, Emil Loeffler, Charley Ream and Bob Henderson were among those who were unable to attend. They sure missed a lot and we hope they will not miss another.

Joe Mayo, that energetic little fellow from way out west, was much in evidence. Joe carried a sample of turf all the way from Pebble Beach just to show the eastern boys what he can grow out west. He says the porter on the train would water it for him but the son-of-a-gun didn’t have a lawn-mower on the train so he couldn’t cut it for him.

We were very sorry to learn of an accident that prevented Mrs. Lewis Evans from accompanying Brother “Lew” to Louisville. She broke her leg while coasting with Lew a few weeks ago. We missed her and little John as they were familiar figures at our other conventions. We wish her a speedy recovery.

JOHN QUAILL SAYS:

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