The annual meeting of the Minnesota Greenkeepers Association was held at the Y. M. C. A. at Minneapolis on April 3, 1930. After the boys had taken the weight off of a heavily-laden table and filled the room with enough smoke to obstruct the view of a chairman of a Green committee, they reviewed the high spots of the Louisville convention and discussed ways and means of avoiding bill collectors during the next eleven months.

If our greenkeepers can keep about three holes ahead of those fellows, we are going to charter the Graf Zeppelin and go to Columbus in style. In the meantime there is going to be a little contest known as the National Open over at Interlachen which will be staged the second week in July, and Erich Pahl has managed to arrange for a Greens Section meeting the day before the hostilities begin.

The Association voted to extend a special
invitation to all the greenkeepers of the state to attend this meeting, and we are anxious to have the boys from all over the country pay us a visit about that time, for we have a very interesting and instructive experimental plot at Interlachen that might pull a few stragglers away from the Bobby Jones Gallery.

After the boys had taken care of the election of officers by giving them all a chance to do better this year, they succeeded in putting something over on Charlie Erickson, but we will tell you about that later. The officers who were given one more year to make good in their official positions were Chas. Erickson, President, Erich Pahl, Secretary, Victor Larson, Treasurer, and the proverbial Vice-Presidential side-track honor was given to the writer, because that officer has nothing to do, and they consider your scribe a master of that art.

Reports of the secretary and the treasurer indicated that one was checking pretty closely on the other, and if the conditions remain unchanged, our bondsmen will have an easy time this year. Erich and Vic have demonstrated their ability to keep something besides greens, as their books proved, and they were given a vote of thanks from the Association for the careful work that they have done during the past year.

This article is getting rather lengthy, but I have to tell you about Charlie Erickson. If any greenkeeper anywhere doesn’t know Charlie, then they have never heard of Minikahda Club, for Charlie found Minikahda away back in the ’90s, very much like Pharaoh’s daughter found Moses, in a cradle among the rushes, and unlike the daughter, Charlie brought the young Minikahda up to its present maturity.

But Mr. Erickson must have found a fountain of youth hidden away at his club, for he is just as young and enthusiastic as he was thirty years ago, and this youngster has been our president since we organized our association, and the boys think that he is quite some president. So they presented a beautiful monumental inkstand and desk pen to the “Veteran Greenkeeper of Minnesota”, and he was more surprised than he was the time that his chairman found a dandelion on his 13th green, and—far more pleased.