

A few months ago, I announced that the June issue of the Newsletter would be the last one I would write as the unofficial editor. Well, the time has come for this facet of my life. A delightful experience, which started because of my big mouth. One day I was chatting with my good friend, Bob Wright, the big man of Scotts on this side of the continent. Bob is one of those million milers, and in his extensive travels he came across this column which the superintendents in the Washington State area used successfully. It was a column called; Things, and simply stated, it was just a catch-all type writing which dealt with anything newsy. It also helped to act as a clearing house for articles which had become surplus property, but which could be of use by some other course. I liked the concept, and approached the Board of Directors with this suggestion. They thought that it was a marvelous idea, and promptly saddled me with this responsibility. As I remember, it was smiling Howard Fisher who gave me this assignment, and he has been on my blacklist ever since. In case you have had an unusual amount of unexplained aches and pains, Howard I must now confess to you that I was busy sticking pins into a little puppet with your name on it. In Haiti they call it Voodoo. In China they call it Acupuncture. So there you are, you did not even know that you were being treated.

But enough of this madness. In spite of everything I enjoyed doing this. And I had the great pleasure of seeing this little germ of an idea bloom into a type of Newsletter which has been accepted by my peers. I have received many compliments. Of course I owe a lot to other people who helped me. First of all, there always was Myrtle, who worked even harder than I to get the Newsletter in the present format. My Thanks to her. Also to the great number of people who gave me tips and items of interest to print. Without their help, my job would be quite difficult. A new STAR is arriving on the horizon in the person of Stanley Burgess, present Superintendent of the Claremont Country Club in Oakland. Stan wants to continue this Newsletter, and I for one, am very happy that he wants to try and see what he can do for the paper. A fresh person can often bring with him fresh, new ideas. I wish him luck, and hope that those who supported me will give Stan the same kind of support. Good luck, Stan.

For the rest of you, I will still be there. Whenever I can, I will attend meetings. Unfortunately, I won't be able to be there as often as I did before. That is unfortunate, because I do enjoy being there. I will support the Newsletter whenever I can by writing some little story. So, all I ask is all of you to help keep your Newsletter going. One man cannot do it by himself. Aloha and see you around.