A Profile (Cont’d)

mentions of participation by Mr. Graves or staff at H.V. Carter Company in GCSANC functions. In continuing the active involvement from the company, Rex Gentry was the 1st affiliate BOD member to cast a vote after the recent bylaw change giving the affiliate representatives a vote.

Mr. Graves enjoyed his many years of active involvement with GCSANC and his family was truly honored when the Scholarship and Research Tournament was named in his honor. Some of his greatest memories were of working with his friends in this organization. Over the years he looked forward the GCSAA Conference and Show and had many great moments there with his good friend Cliff Wagoner CGCS. You’ll have to talk to Cliff to get further details of those days. He never lost his love for the great industry we all work in. Let’s hope that we all can share the same passion for our industry and be active participants for over 50 years as Mr. Graves was. Hope everyone can attend the tournament and enjoy a day of camaraderie with friends. I also hope this article has offered those of us who really did not know him a little more insight into Mr. Herbert Graves.

A Superintendent’s Dream By Terry Buchen, CGCS, MG

If I could imagine the worst day for a greenkeeper, it would go something like this

5:05 a.m. — Wake up an hour late as alarm clock fails. Take alarm clock to back yard and strike it crisply with 9-iron.

5:35 — Arrive at office and play answering machine. Five employees call in sick.

5:37 — Go over crew assignments with both assistants. Decide we can’t rake bunkers or mow fairways because of absent employees.

5:50 — Instruct the second assistant to put out the pink colored, ladies day flags while performing the daily course setup.

6:01 — Second assistant calls on radio to tell me of many severe indentations in the practice putting green, likely caused during the previous night’s wedding rehearsal from high-heeled shoes. Says there must be 1,500 holes in the putting green.

6:11 — While touring the course, find severe vandalism to No. 1 green from 4-wheel drive vehicle doing “donuts” on the putting surface. Call police, general manager, insurance company and green chairman to notify them of the damage.

9:45 — Head Pro calls to tell me (for the first time) that there is a 10:00 a.m. ladies shot-gun today with two groups on all 18 holes. He asks if we will have enough time to get everything ready, including placing flower pots on every tee.

11:05 — Club accountant calls and says I am $120,000 over budget for the fiscal year maintenance budget that ends in June.

Noon — Have lunch with the new green chairman. His first question is where can he buy a Stimpmeter. He asks why we... on other days. He has a third martini for dessert, then excuses himself to chair his first green committee meeting.

1:32 p.m. — Back in the office I have a message on the answering machine from the new green chairman instructing me to firm up bunkers ASAP

1:33 — Get a call from my former green chairman. He says the bunkers are playing too firm and I am “advised” to “loosen them up.”

1:37 — Club president calls. He says the bunkers are just right and finally playing exactly the way he wants and expects.

1:40 — Fill sink in bathroom with very cold water and soak my head for as long as I can.

1:44 — Excedrin headache No. 77, called “why can’t they ever make up their mind?”

1:55 — Ladies’ committee chairwoman waves me over to the side of No. 8 fairway and scolds me for putting out the pink-colored flags. I am told to never, ever patronize her or the other female golfers again.

2:01 — Have meeting with the general manager. She wants the greens faster ASAP to a consistent 10.8 feet on the stimpmeter all season long, no excuses. I explain that the green committee wants them at precisely 11.5 feet for the season, the head pro wants them at 10 feet during the season, the ladies committee wants them at a uniform 9 feet all season; and the junior boys and girls committee wants them at a uniform 9 feet all season.

2:11 — Run into the men’s club champion in the locker room who wants the greens to roll 12 feet immediately and wants... of 10 feet, he provides some instructional advice about the pro which, I respond, would be anatomically impossible.

2:31 — Head lifeguard calls me on the radio. Says there is a brown-colored object at the bottom of the swimming pool and that I should send over a crew to clean it up. I tell him it’s a Baby Ruth, remind him of the