MXMXMX Letters.

The Greens Really Are Grassier!

As a newcomer to the greenkeeping industry, I thought you might be interested in my story.

Last Easter, my life changed forever. My wife and I had just moved from London to Saffron Walden in search of a more peaceful and fulfilling life. I had made some enquiries into part time study of arboriculture or greenkeeping, something that maybe one day would take me out of the stuffy offices of banking and into a more natural environment. As I have always played sports; cricket, football and golf, one of my dreams has been to work in that field in some way. Until an interview at Writtle College in Chelmsford, with Richard Hughes and Stuart Brown, lecturers in Sports Turf, I had no idea that I was qualified enough to study for a degree, let alone my favourite subject, Sports Turf! However, with plenty of encouragement from tutors and my wife, my application to Writtle college was successful, with

Having spent 19 years in the banking world, I could stand it no longer. So Easter 2003 I quit my job as a a start date of September 2003. management accountant. My resignation was met with astonishment and envy by my colleagues. My wife had already resigned the previous year, after 22 years in the same bank, in order to study the Alexander Technique (something to do with pain, posture and performance). Which has come in really handy as she gets to straighten me out after a hard days work! So with five months before I start college, my wife and I spent much of the summer getting to know the

Well, things just keep getting better and better. It turned out that our next door neighbour is a tree surgeon. A beautiful countryside that is North West Essex. fantastic guy, who, after knowing me for only a few weeks, offered me some part time work with him during the summer. He also made his extensive horticultural library available to me to aid my future studies. He even gave me copies of trade magazines, so I could drool over the delights of tractors, grass cutting machines and other amenity

Even more good fortune was to come. One of my college courses required me to compile a conservation evaluation report on a golf course. So, a couple of months ago, I went to Saffron Walden Golf Club to seek some assistance for machinery. their management team. I was met by the Course Manager, Ray Goodsall, who couldn't have been more helpful. He gave me a guided tour of the course, lent me their STRI reports and other publications to help with my report. I was allowed to choose and photograph an appropriate site, and Ray spent much of his valuable time with me discussing his plans for the course and how he could help me in my assignment.

Then, much to my delight, he offered me a part time position on the greenkeeping staff. The position, which has been mine now for a month, and comes complete with the nickname Friday (as so far I mainly work on Fridays). My new colleagues and club members have all been fantastic, making me very welcome and answering my endless questions. They did get their own back by allowing me to clean the ladies loos on my first day (rotten lot!).

Still more good news was heading my way! After becoming a member of BIGGA, I recently saw an advertisement in Greenkeeping International for volunteers to help out at the Volvo PGA tournament at Wentworth in May. I sent off an e-mail, and to my surprise, Derek Farrington, South East Region Administrator, contacted me to invite me to be part of the team. As a complete novice to greenkeeping, Derek offered to arrange a master class in bunker raking at a friendly golf club before the tournament. As it turned out this was not necessary, because I have received extensive training on how to rake bunkers "Bermuda style" at Saffron Walden Golf Club. Derek also sent me a couple of complementary tickets so that both my wife and father could join in the experience of attending a professional golf tournament. There is, however, only one downside: as member of BIGGA, every month when Greenkeeper International arrives

through the post, I have to fight with my wife to read it first!

I am so grateful to everyone that has given me support over the past year. Not once have I regretted my change of career, even though there is still a long way to go. At 37, I am nearly one of the youngest "mature" students at Writtle college and I do not think I have left it too late to change the course of my working life. I am sure I will find a great job when I qualify in three years time.

One last word: on my leaving card, presented to me by my banking colleagues, one of them said they hoped the "greens would be grassier". Well, next time I see him, I'll have to say "so far, so good!" John Coote, Undergraduate at Writtle College, Great Sampford, Saffron Walden

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