



## WHY I ENJOY NATIONAL CONFERENCES

The above photo was taken at the exhibits in Washington, D.C. earlier this month. It shows 3 wives of Golf Course Superintendents, but you might only recognize one, myself, for the other two are not from the Midwest, Mrs. Michael Ovia (center), Ellington Ridge C. C., Connecticut and Mrs. Richard Silvar, Knickerbocker C. C., New Jersey.

My first conference was in Chicago in 1959 and Jerry and I were Host and Hostess and on the entertainment committee. I was fortunate to meet a few gals from other parts of the country, Mrs. Richard Becker, Big Foot C. C., Wisconsin and Mrs. John Kolb, Minneapolis C. C., Minnesota. Christmas cards were exchanged and we met again in Houston 1960 where we gathered Mrs. Joe Dinelli, Northshore C. C., Ill., and Mrs. Ovia. This has grown every year and trying to all stay together during the conference is harder but we manage pretty well. The latest count is about 10—the above mentioned, and Mrs. John Bodcock, Purchase Hille, G. C., New York, Mrs. Harlan Simes, Interlachen C. C., Minnesota, Mrs. David Miller, Saucon Valley C. C., Pennsylvania, and Mrs. Jerry Dinelli, Northmoor C. C., Illinois.

We all try to correspond during the year and while waiters and store clerks cringe when 10 gabby women invade their premises, we hope we can meet every year, for we all look forward to each and every conference no matter where. When tours are in progress, we usually try to get on the same bus and thoroughly enjoy all the activities and events planned for the women. We also try to enlarge the group every year, introducing our own local friends to the others and in that way we meet a lot of women, and while we might not remember the names, we always see lots of familiar and friendly faces each year, and while we're not all together at all times, you'll usually see two, three or four together.

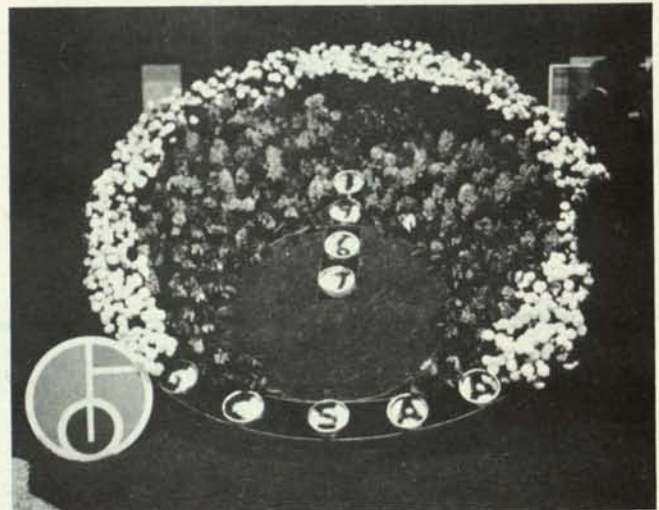
Our husbands heartily approve, for we're never bored while they're attending the sessions; standing and looking lost while they're engaged in conver-

sation, or trying to follow them around the exhibits.

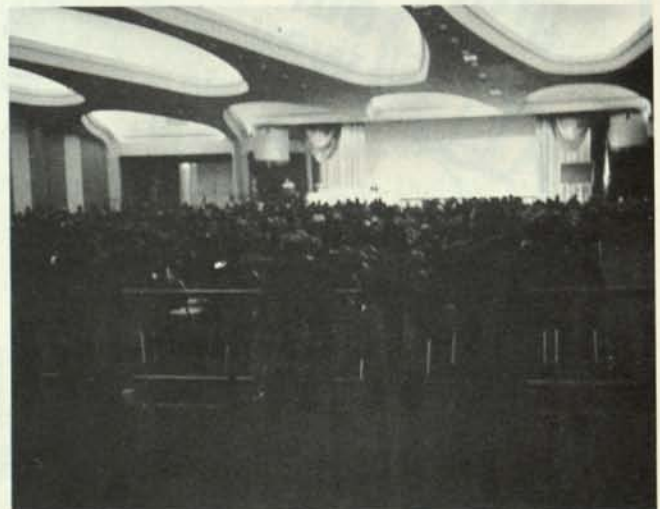
We don't try to all go out in the evenings as 20 people are rather hard to fit into a couple of cabs or cars, and also to seat at a restaurant. We realize this, but 8 or 10 are not too bad and we all have a lot of fun. This past year four couples brought slides, rented a projector and we had our own educational session. Homes and children were shown to all and then the golf courses took over and the men enjoyed exchanging ideas, problems, solutions and conditions of their various golf courses in different parts of the country—Illinois (ourselves), Minnesota (the Kolbs), New Jersey (the Silvars) and Connecticut (the Ovias).

Jerry and I have missed only one conference since our first in Chicago, and hope and look forward to making each and every one in the years to come.

Beryl Dearie  
Mrs. Gerald F. Dearie  
Medinah C. C.  
Medinah, Illinois



A floral greeting at the Hilton entrance.



Education sessions filled to capacity each day.