



Editor

## MIDWEST BREEZES

The sympathy of the Midwest Association of Golf Course Supts. is extended to the family of **Bert Rost**. Bert passed away on February 25 at his home in Sarasota, Florida. He was a member of the armed service in World War II. Bert became interested in golf course work in the state of Iowa. After many years in this state he was offered the position of golf course Supt. at Park Ridge C.C., Park Ridge, Ill. and he accepted. Several years later the Supts. position at Butterfield C.C. was offered to him. After much consideration he accepted. Bert's later years as a golf course superintendent were at Elcona C.C., Elkart, Ind. He retired three years ago and along with Mrs. Rost they moved to their new home at 2080 Piazza Dr., Sarasota, Florida 33581. Bert Rost will be missed by his many friends, not only on the golf course but in all walks of life. "Surely one of the greatest". He was a member of the Midwest Golf Course Superintendents Assn. and the Golf Course Superintendents Assn. of America. He also was the editor of the **Bull Sheet** in its early years.

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As of this writing the turfgrass on golf courses in the Chicago area wintered the cold weather and between 5 and 6 feet of frost is in excellent condition. What this deep frost has done to the irrigation systems remains to be seen.

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On March 4, 5 and 6, 1977, two of our Chicago area golf course superintendents, **John Jackman** from Medinah C.C., **Fred Opperman** from Glen Oak C.C., and **Steve DiVito** from Turf Products (who call themselves hunters and maybe so) headed for the Cumberland mountains in Crossville, Tennessee, 620 miles from home, so no one from their home area could check on their hunting ability. I do not know if any of you have ever had any experience in hunting wild boar. I know the editor never did so I have to rely on the information I received which is tempered by the possibility that hunting stories could be similar to fish stories of which I am more familiar.

It apparently was one of those places where you were furnished with a local guide and dogs. The hunter could either walk or ride a jeep on a narrow path through the timber.

The story is that Steve DiVito at 8:30 a.m. got the first boar. It was taken with a .44 magnum revolver. However it was suggested by Fred and John that the boar jumped into a stream and drowned after hearing the shot from the cannon that Steve used. Fred and

John used 30.06 rifles. The reason for using these rifles, I suppose, was so they could rest the gun on a log or a lower limb of a tree. Some people have steadier nerves than others. After traveling several miles and passing up three small boars Fred killed the second one at 1:30 p.m. It became John's turn next. After a long chase thru the woods, over creeks, and up and down hills, the boar got tired. John took the third one at 3 p.m. The boars weighed from 130 lbs. to 180 lbs. each. So I was told?.

**By Art and Mary Clesen**

Here we are in beautiful Acapulco living in a roomy bungalow, with two bedrooms, kitchen, and a swimming pool plus excellent room service and sun bathing every day.

Our thirteen year old granddaughter, daughter of Carol and Ken Goodman flew down to spend time with us.

The Midwest is well represented here with Adolph and Mary Bertucci, Bill and Lucille Saielli, Don Hoffman and Carl Langrebe.

While eating out at a local restaurant one evening we met Dan Foley of Foley Landscape Company, Mt. Prospect, Illinois.

Diesel fuel is fifteen cents per gallon.

## "THE ROAD TO LAWRENCE"

**By Mike Bavier**

We all during life set goals and accomplishments that we strive for. Having a goal of serving ones' fellow superintendent is not unique to just me. Many people have had the desire to serve before, and surely many will in the future. To have such a dynamic and interested group as the Midwest behind you most assuredly adds to ones' enthusiasm. The cliché that one should never stop trying is appropriate not just for me but for our group as well. The perseverance that the Midwest has shown over the years certainly turned into reality at the election in Portland. Our faint voice from afar has become a roar to many an ear! I hope and pray that my decisions will always be the right ones for the total GCSAA membership, and I hope I will be as welcome and trusted in the future as the day I was elected to the GCSAA Board. Thanks to all for the help and support.

As one of my first official duties as a Director, I traveled to Lawrence, Kansas to see and get acquainted with the personnel at the GCSAA office. President Woehrle suggested that the new directors and any of the old ones that were not familiar with the headquarters' operations and staff should do so. I was the first.

The headquarters office is set on a gently rolling golf course with homes on one side and a rather large office building on the other--quite a contrast. The GCSAA office space is very nicely laid out with the Executive Director's office, along with the bookkeeping, membership, and communication offices, located on the main floor. The Educational Department is on the lower level along with a large storage area. Most every department is well staffed and equipped. I was treated to a tour of each department and given a "crash course" on each of the departments' duties. This was most interesting and informative for me and will be a help in my Association duties.

After two days in Lawrence of listening and looking, I came away with the feeling of a real need to become involved. This can be accomplished quite simply by just answering mail, questions, and most important, trying to improve what we have already started. I am thankful for the opportunity to do this.