



MIDWEST BREEZES

On July 14th this editor had the pleasure of being one of the invited guests at the yearly invitational at the Butterfield C.C. I found the golf course in excellent condition. This was made possible by the watchful eye and the know-how of Supt. **Art Benson, Jr.** This event gets bigger and better each year. The food is always good, and plenty of it. This editor always looks forward to this day.

The summer of 1982 has not been one of the best for turfgrass in the Chicago area. Bluegrass fairways survived fairly well. Some of the bentgrasses and poa annua did not do too well. Once again we can use the same words that we have used many times. Bring back the poa annua and all is forgiven.

Midwest Association of Golf Course Superintendents annual dinner and dance will be held at River Forest C.C. on Nov. 19, 1982. **Edward and Jean Stewart** will be our hosts. This party is on a Friday night. Cocktails from 6:30 to 7:30 p.m. Dinner at 7:30 p.m. consisting of prime rib and wine. Also two free cocktails, hors d'oeuvres, entertainment, plus door prizes - all for \$25.00 per person. Where can you get more for your money? Bring your best girl friend and prove to her you still love her. It was just a long hard summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Baysen - (Ruth Burdett) from Green Valley, Arizona paid a visit to friends and relatives here in the Middle West. It was good to see them again. They motored on to the East and back home by way of Colorado. Happy traveling.

Ed Smith, Supt. at Deerpath Park G.C. has been elevated to Supt. of parks - forestry and grounds. "Congratulations, Ed."

Joe Canale, former Supt. at Ogleby III., now retired and his wife **Minnie** celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary on July 2nd. Congratulations and we all hope the next fifty years will be as enjoyable as the past.

The M.A.G.C.S. August 9th meeting held at Skokie C.C. was enjoyed by 114 members and guests. 104 of these played golf on a very fine course made possible by Supt. **John Berarducci**, President M.A.G.C.S. The food was more than ample. We all thank Manager **Glenn O. Gunderson**. He did a super job.

The Photographer at the August 9 meeting had a little problem. Reason was dead battery.

The speaker at the August 9 meeting was **Jim Bertucci**. His topic was Law and he explained the many things to be aware of in our every day of life.

It was at the August 9 meeting that our good friend **Nels J. Johnson**, the tree expert was learned to be in the hospital. We hope it is not serious. We need him and so do the trees.

Dear Ray,

With the end of Summer nearing, one can feel the pressure ease.

"SEPTEMBER SARDONIC SENTIMENTS"

In this field of great endeavor,

You find, the Summer you'll outlast.

If you've fathomed August,

With Summer's final blast.

You feel proud and well you should,

For conquering Summer, looking good.

Thank your Maker, for being kind,

You got through Summer, without losing your mind.

Superintendently,

Kenneth R. Zanzig
Green Garden C.C.

Dear Ray,

Many thanks for making sure my **Bull Sheet** got to me at my new address. We young superintendents would be lost without a helpful, guiding hand from experienced individuals like yourself.

I also wanted to let you know that as long as I'm in the Chicagoland area, there will always be one other person besides yourself who will carry the torch for any square foot of golf course that was touched by Donald Ross. My love affair started back in 1978 while working at the Inverness Club in Toledo under Wilbert Waters.

If you could possibly fill me in on any prior architectural history on Beverly, I would sure appreciate it. All of my limited research points to Donald Ross as well as the prominent Ross touches around greens and approaches. None the less, Beverly is a beautiful, challenging golf course which will require a concentrative effort on my part to equal the past efforts of Bob Williams and Ted Woehrl.

I'd like to extend the invitation to you to stop in anytime you're in the area. I'd be honored to give you "the cooks tour."

Les Rutan, Supt.
Beverly C.C.

METRIC CONFUSION

As we consider metrics, let us also consider some other perturbing thoughts. Cliches, and the people who love to use them, will suffer horribly. Examine the following "metrified" cliches to see why:

A miss is as good as 1.61 kilometers.

I beat him within 2.54 centimeters of his life.

Give him 2.54 centimeters and he'll take 1.61 kilometers.

He missed that one by 1.61 country kilometers.

Kilogram for kilogram, he's the best man.

Peter Piper picked 8.81 liters of pickled peppers.

It hit me like 907 killograms of bricks.

Third down and centimeters to go.

Hell's 2,026 square meters.

Any questions?

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