

ALBIE STAUDT

1919 – 2004



“Mr. President, I would like to make a motion . . .”

Albert “Albie” Joseph Staudt loved being a golf course superintendent! To know Albie was to love him. One of the “old guard” of the MAGCS, Albie touched so many lives in this industry. It was great to attend a monthly meeting and see so many members of our Association approach Albie, say hello and wish him well.

The stories about Albie are countless. Many will remember the times Albie and Bob Breen, Sr. would haul suitcases of booze up to the hospitality room at the national meeting. Could you imagine that today?! While working the room, Albie and Bob would often end up taking care of some of the younger members’ kids. Albie frequently told me that he and others would not get home “too early” from monthly meetings, fearing that their wives would think that this was the normal return time. Of course, many will remember Albie for his perpetual motion to dispense with the reading of the prior month’s meeting minutes. The following text is drawn from our club’s newsletter; I wrote this piece before Albie passed. It says a lot about him.

FAT AND SASSY . . .

Many of you might be wondering if I had too much eggnog over the holidays, starting out with those two words. Fear not! Those are the words spoken by one of my heroes. Albie Staudt, for the

last 20-plus years, has been like a father to me. He truly will go down in GGC history as one of the key characters in the story of the Geneva Golf Club. His devotion to your club will NEVER be matched!

TELL THEM WHERE YOU WAS . . . another one of those Albieisms. Whether it was someone attending a party at the club or someone going out for a round of golf, Albie always made sure the member or guest had fun. He wanted everyone to enjoy themselves. Many people have come and gone through the GGC, but Albie has always been the one constant. He has a heart of gold and although at times seems rough around the edges, he always has the club’s best interests in mind. What is amazing about Albie is that many of the current members are sons and daughters of club members that Albie started working for some 40-plus years ago!


HURRY BACK . . . yes, another phrase of Albie’s, but this one could be heard around the bar area. Albie has this knack of knowing what everyone (and I do mean everyone) drank! Albie oftentimes would have someone’s drink poured and waiting for them if he saw a member he knew walk into the room. You can’t find that on the Internet, folks.

DAMN ALBIE . . . could be heard throughout the golf course on any

given day. Albie was always the person to blame for a golfer who missed a putt. Years ago, Albie not only tended to the golf course, but he also ran the pro shop and the clubhouse. A great story I heard from one of my equipment salesmen involves the day he had stopped to see Albie. It so happened that Albie was checking on the pro shop when little “Mary Sue” came running out of the ladies’ locker room with her swimsuit around her ankles. Albie reaches down, pulls up the suit and taps the child on the butt. Albie “Babysitter” Staudt to the rescue!

Today’s ever-changing world does not allow for a lot of “Albies.” The Geneva Golf Club has been very fortunate to have had Albie around. While talking to Jim Styka before the holidays, he commented (and I agreed) on how a lot of members may not and will never know the “old Albie.” That’s too bad. I know that many people would have loved Albie in his “prime.” Fat and sassy—yes you were, Albie, but I kind of like ONE OF A KIND!

“Mr. President . . . I make the motion that Albie rest in peace.”

So moved! 



Ed Braunsky and Albie.