

Kris Kvelland, *Rdige Country Club*

Confessions of a Wandering Mind

As with most of us who are employed in the golf industry, I can honestly say that I spend way too much time thinking about all things golf related.

I spend long days on the course; I can recall shots from random rounds back in high school; and I set my alarm early to watch the British Open, for God's sake. And yet, much as I try, I still struggle to focus on everyday events without images of golf. (At press time, I have not been diagnosed with any attention disorders). A year ago, I never would have expected that such an important event in my personal life would take place on a golf course. Somehow, the golf gods aligned and placed me on the 1st tee, in the south of Florida, in a light tan suit, front and center at my own wedding ceremony.

What a beautiful day. I'm looking at a gathering of all my closest friends and family who made the trip to join us on this special day....

I bet I could carry that water hazard on the right. We're probably looking at a short par 5. Although, I typically tend to block my shots and I would likely over-compensate and pull it in to those residences. Or does this Florida humidity cause the ball



Kris Kvelland and his wife Amey wed last year in January. Kris was kind enough to share his thoughts of the day with the Midwest.

to go longer or shorter? Maybe play it safe with an iron. Not a lot of divots in this section of the tee.

The cello and violin player are a nice touch. The groomsmen and bridesmaids look outstanding.....

This is probably the first time I have been on a golf tee without wearing work boots or golf shoes. I wonder if that patch of grass over there is Bermuda grass. What do I know? I haven't worked a day south of I-80. I guess it could be something like St. Augustine grass. I probably should know this.

Here comes the father and my new wife. Wow, I am a lucky guy.....

The priest looks amazingly like the priest from Caddyshack, the one who (spoiler alert) gets hit by lightning. He does have a great voice, though. Is that a hint of blue in his hair? Interesting. Probably normal down here.

I, Kris Kvelland, take.....

There should never be weddings on a golf course, and I can only imagine how this upsets the superintendent here. That reminds me of the time a few years ago when I noticed all of those tiny holes on our putting green. Kept scouting for worm activity, I told our staff, 'these birds are going after something.' Bizarre, I thought I had this under control. A week later, the clubhouse manager apologized to me for allowing a wedding party to take pictures on the green. The girls didn't want to take off their high heels. This Florida superintendent probably has a better IPM program than I.

As we board the golf cart and drive towards the clubhouse area, to take pictures as husband and wife, I carefully navigate a sharp turn, keeping all four tires on the cart path. Let's try and limit the wear from traffic. @

