

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. @

