

able soil was farmed, and of course was devoid of trees. So last winter and the winter before were devoted to an extensive tree-planting campaign which served two purposes.

First, it divided the fairways and furnished shade for the players. Second, it made work for unemployed men—an important factor in present civic affairs.

A year ago about forty large trees were transplanted and only one died last summer. Most of them were elm, both white and red. However, we moved some soft

dug much deeper to get the lower roots and consequently were heavier and harder to handle.

We have found that the hard maple transplants with good success if dug deeply, and 12-inch specimens were handled, each weighing possibly 10 tons. A county four-wheel drive truck was employed to haul the trees, and was the cheapest method of transportation I have ever used, the cost per large tree being only \$1.60 for hauling.

Next winter we will probably move a few more specimens, but the bulk of the work was done this winter, and the transformation on some of the fairways is startling, although every effort was made to keep from making the trees a hazard. In fact, many of them were moved out of fairways to make more room for play.



With large enough earth ball big trees are safely moved

maple, hard maple, gum, and white ash. This year, the elm again predominated among the large trees, though we were fortunate in having a considerable quantity of red maple.

The tree in the accompanying photograph was our largest maple, measuring fourteen inches in diameter. This was moved like the others with a frozen ball; in this case the ball measured 14 feet across.

The size of the ball taken with the trees varied a great deal according to the kind of tree and quality of dirt in which each one grew. For instance, the tree in the picture was taken from a marsh and required a wider stretch of roots than a similar tree would have needed if grown in heavy clay ground.

Our elms were also dug with a large ball 9 to 11 feet for the reason that they grew in sandy loam and were shallow-rooted. The hard maple did not require as large a ball, but on the other hand were

New England Observer Comments on Superintendent Title

FROM A recent letter from a prominent executive:

"I notice the controversy now going on as to whether the man that does all the work on the golf course and is responsible for not only the maintenance of greens, but the maintenance of everything else, whether it be buildings, trees, bridges, creeks or lakes, should be called something else besides the greenkeeper.

"The boys will have their merry little argument, and the thing will end up by the men who are really superintendents still calling themselves superintendents, and the men who are more interested in being solely greenkeepers calling themselves greenkeepers.

"I notice that some of those in this week's discussion used the argument, 'What's in a name? A rose will still smell as sweet' or words to that effect. This might have been all right in Shakespeare's time, but a pertinent article in this week's *Time* suggests that if the late Starr Faithful had been named Sadie Schmitz she would never have gotten beyond the fourth or fifth page. As it was, she had the front page for several weeks.

"Undoubtedly it's the man behind the title, but the shrewdest concerns in this business realize that the title helps to make a good man a better man, and that is the whole point which rests behind the present suggestion to change the name."—*New England Newsletter*.