



The Emanon Club
 WITH THE COOPERATION
 OF THE
**INTERNATIONAL LADIES GARMENT
 WORKERS UNION**
 PRESENTS
"TEE-OFF"
 A MUSICAL COMEDY

Directed By — Clem Lyman & Bill Goshie
 Choreography — Bernice Slocum
 General Chairman — Mackin Spore
WEDNESDAY, JUNE 26, 1957
 8:30 P. M.
 Exeter High School Auditorium

Three comely Exeter girls lend their charms to ballyhooing fund-raising musical.

Emanon

By **BILL SHERMAN**

Few clubs ever built a golf course without land, without equipment, and especially without money. A club that has none of these now looks as though it might do the job. It's the Emanon Club of Exeter, Pa.

An improbable club with an unlikely



John Hetro, second Duffer's champ, gets crown from George Horvath, who won title in 1955. Tournament receipts went into Emanon building fund.

A bunch of the boys talked it over in Dupock's Tavern and decided to build a course. They lacked money—but that didn't stop them. Here's the reason:

name, Emanon was conceived in March of 1954. The club's inception actually began at Mike Dupock's Tavern in downtown Exeter. The contributing factors were a chill, drizzly Saturday morning; a desire among the patrons to get in a little golf; an unending chain of red traffic lights and a crowded, unkempt 9 hole golf course about 20 miles away.

"Let's build a golf course!" That idea had been discussed often before, but it still hadn't crystalized after many years of frustration. The idea was to simmer a long time before the boiling point was reached.

The afternoon ended at Mike's with a 'sign of faith' from eight golfers consisting of a dollar apiece. The fund was to be used to investigate the possibilities of getting a golf course.

Club Pres. Tony Mattiuzo reflects: "That \$8.00 was a drop in the bucket you had to look twice to find. The prices we got



Trees — rocks — more trees don't discourage 80 husky Emanons who are clearing as many acres in order to get their course built. Felix Serafin, pro at nearby Fox Hill, is helping with design.

a hold of sure shook us up." As the club soon learned land costs were exorbitant and construction fees beyond reach. Even the cost of equipment with which to build the course was painful to contemplate.

None of the original \$8.00 was spent right off, so the next month another dollar was tossed into the kitty. The idea now was to have a few laughs and enjoy the company the club had engendered.

"Everyone asked us what we called ourselves," Mattiuzo recalls, "and we answered them, 'we don't have a name.' So, that's what they called us around town — the No Name Club."

Deciding a golf club should have something fancier than 'No Name' the members reversed the field and their name. They called the club Emanon. However, far from being a backward club, the little group has launched almost every kind of golf activity.

Duffers' Annual

The most popular of these and one which has caused much comment wherever it has been discussed, is the Duffers' Annual. A match play handicap event, the prize is a toilet seat, donated by a charter member, Dave Ball. The winner is crowned in an elaborate cocktail ceremony that follows the tourney.

With such things going, the club became known and grew. Regular guys joined up: masons, beer salesmen, foremen, plumbers, utility workers, truckers, draftsmen, office workers and a scattering of florists.

Frenchy Musto, who was chairman of the big Championship banquet held at nearby Fox Hill CC, remarks: "It was probably the only golf club in existence without a course to play on."

Then one day idle conversation developed a lead. A landowner wished to dispose of a narrow strip of 78 acres that starts near the Susquehanna river, 10 miles outside Exeter, and runs right into the nearby hills. Not only was the land being sold cheap, but the seller, it was said, would probably pick up the first mortgage.

Golfers from Pittston and West Pittston, which adjoin Exeter, caught the bug. The original contribution was increased to \$50.00. The land was tied up and the Emanon members were in the golf course business.

Vince Wagner, the club historian, has the figures to show the growth. The original eight were now 80; the modest \$8.00 kitty was now a full grown cat of \$3500.00.

Today, some of the land is cleared and some earth has been moved, but problems are everywhere. The widest point of the strip is no more than 250 yards. Felix Serafin, the longtime friendly pro from Fox Hill is lending what assistance he can to the group, advising them on design, helping to solve layout problems and filling in with general course savvy.

The labor is done after work hours two or three nights a week and on weekends. The property includes a 6 room frame house with shower and kitchen facilities.

Pat Hudock is a newly-elected board member. He, along with Tim Barri, have had the distinction of firing a hole-in-one in actual tourney competition. When asked about member participation, he answered:

"I suppose about 40 to 50 of the members actually do the work. Some just don't have the time or opportunity and others probably don't have enough enthusiasm. Still, that's a pretty good percentage."

The work continues. So do the promotions. A real good one that netted \$700.00 for the club coffers was 'Tee-Off', a 90 minute, full-scale musical revue that was produced with the cooperation and help of the International Ladies Garment Workers.

All of the tourneys now have donated prizes, the most cherished of which is the Duffers Seat and the 27-in. regular championship trophy given by Mike Dupock.

Tony Mattiuzo agrees the club needs help badly. "What we need now is a rockpicker. I don't know where we'll get one, but we gotta have one, so we'll get one." That's the story of Emanon.