## **Product Showcase**





**Now Available in Print and Online!** A New Classified Category for your product and service promotion!

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Teresa Milam: 800-225-4569, ext. 2670 or 440-891-2670 Fax 440-826-2865 • Email tmilam@advanstar.com

## **Classifieds**

# Golfdom

For all ads under \$250, payment must be received by the classified closing date. Visa, MasterCard, American Express accepted. Send To: Advanstar Marketing Services, 7500 Old Oak Blvd, Cleveland, OH 44130

For Ad Placement, Contact: Teresa Milam, 800-225-4569 (ext. 2670) or 440-891-2670, Email tmilam@advanstar.com

#### COURSE MAPPING/MANAGEMENT



### Tackle something different

Wouldn't you rather have something else on the line?

LandLogic

Increase your sales by nearly twice that of black & white ads! "How was your golf game, dear?" asked Leonard's wife, Ruby.

"I was hitting pretty well, but my dang eyesight's gotten so bad I couldn't see where the ball went."

"Well, you're seventy-five years old, Len!" admonished his wife. "Why don't you take my brother Lou along?"

"He's eighty-five! And he doesn't even play golf anymore," protested Len.

"Oh, but he's got perfect eyesight. He could watch your ball," Ruby insisted.

The next day Len teed off with Lou looking on. Len took a swing, and the ball disappeared down the middle of the fairway.

"Do you see it?" asked Len.

"Yup," Lou answered.

"Well, where the heck is it?" yelled Len, peering off into the distance.

"...I forget."

