

better will the beer be that you pass over the counter. The blocked tin tubing from the storage vault to the box likewise should be well insulated, and a uniform temperature be maintained from the barrel to the coils in the boxes.

"I found a corner in both the cafeteria and kitchen soda-fountains which could be torn out and rebuilt so that I could insert a homemade box. In so doing I saved approximately \$1,000 and yet accomplished the result for which I was striving, and that was to establish a service bar in those two places.

"It would be difficult indeed to recommend a bar that would be suitable for each and every club, as the requirements and funds vary according to the size and desires of the club. If we have a repeal of the 18th amendment, a bar which would adequately serve present needs for beer only, would be entirely inadequate at a later day when the liquors and wine return, unless one cares to spend a considerable sum and is optimistic in regard to repeal. With conditions as they are and the clubs in financial straits, I would recommend the least possible expenditure and defer the installation of an elaborate bar until such time as we have the revenue-producing refreshments for sale on a legal basis.

Service Details

"I believe that the use of a Pilsner glass for service to the ladies is appreciated, while the men seem to prefer the old time stein or goblet.

"Another feature is that the bar be installed in a room where both the husbands and wives can get service, either at taps or at the beer tables, and with that in mind I would recommend a step rather than a rail. At some roadhouses you will have seen some very novel furniture made out of beer kegs which have been built into tables and chairs. I think they are as attractive and comfortable as any I have seen.

"Beer that is served too warm is not appealing, while it is equally displeasing to have a beer too cold, as it draws very flat and some claim it to be injurious to the system. It is commonly agreed, however, that a temperature of about 45 to 50 degrees is most palatable. A pre-cooled stein adds materially in the delivery of a real cool glass of beer to the customer, and I would recommend it, even though it requires a little more effort on the part of

the bartender. The washing and sterilizing of beer glasses must also be given consideration for if you use a soapy solution to wash the glass in, you will be unable to draw a good glass of beer thereafter.

"The old idea of a free lunch seems to have disappeared and I doubt if it will return unless we get liquors back, as there isn't enough money in the handling of beer to make it feasible or profitable. I would recommend pretzels or peanuts salted in the shell as a come-on to a thirsty one.

"One criticism I have to offer and which I doubt can or will be eliminated are the heavy taxes imposed by every legislative body who have been able to get their fingers in the pie."

SOIL MUST "BREATHE"

Lack of "Internal Respiration" Cause of Poor Greens Condition

By WM. H. TUCKER

Course Architect and Builder

PUTTING greens constructed on a heavy textured silt loam or on a heavy clay loam, gumbo, or adobe, should be tile-drained. The system should be of the her-ringbone type and trunk lines and laterals spaced correctly so they will draw the under-water 10 feet on either side of the tile lines.

In order to permit the under-water to gravitate and find its way to the tiling system, the soil structure between the laterals must be of a permeable nature, otherwise the tiling system is not worth the expense to dig the trenches. The tiling system can not collectively function, consequently all effort and expense have gone for naught.

Having emphasized the importance of the tiling system and the substructure, it is just as important to know what quantity of topsoil is desirable to put over the substructure for the completion of the final surface. This topsoil must be light and arable, and of such a texture that will permit of direct percolation.

When a putting green is correctly built, all excess surface water should slowly percolate through to the substructure to be taken up by both the top soil and the subsoil. The surplus will be taken up by both the topsoil and the subsoil. The surplus

will find its way to the tiling system to be carried away.

If the fundamentals are conscientiously carried out, what would be the ultimate result? You would have as a foundation a soil structure that permits the soil to breathe. There also would be a soil formation that would allow water to percolate through, which is absolutely essential for the development of any turf, as turf-forming grasses make matted root stocks in the ground. The depth to which the roots will go depends entirely on the porosity of the soil.

The surface of the green should be resilient and not require half the frequently used amount of food or water to maintain it in first-class condition. You would not have to worry about the burning up of your green in the summer time.

The vital factor in the production of a permanent first-class turf putting green is *internal respiration of the soil, as well as external*. These are imperative, and both must function if you expect to promote a healthy and lasting turf.

I have many times been asked the question, how can a layman determine by the examination of a putting green whether internal respiration of the soil functions or not?

New putting greens that do not have any underdrainage and have a soil formation composed of a dense clay loam or heavy silt loam must give the turf 3 to 6 months' time to develop naturally their root stocks. If forced by being over-watered, over-fed, or over-rolled during the first few weeks of their existence, the result will be surface cohesion, bringing about a hard, tenacious surface, shutting off the air and preventing free percolation.

When these conditions exist, there is nothing but grief for the greenkeeper and a perpetual expense to fertilize and top-dress. He must force the grass to grow to keep the green in playing condition; but ultimately the greens become infested with all kinds of grasses, especially *poa annua* and carpet grass.

There are many putting greens ruined in the first year of their existence by playing upon them too soon, which forces the necessary rolling of the surface to stand the wear.

Old putting greens will easily succumb to surface cohesion. This can be brought about by too much rolling, over-watering, and by consistently using a clay loam soil

for the topdressing of the greens. This so compacts and seals the surface that it makes the soil structure practically impervious to water. Under-drainage and percolation is shut off and the surface becomes hard.

Where internal respiration of the soil is cut off on any green you will notice, if you examine a newly cut hole plug, a decayed root strata. There are roots of your turf 2 or 3 years ago. They now are practically dead and so rotted that they form a fiber sponge, thus confining a certain amount of water, either by rain or sprinkling, to be absorbed. Therefore when this root layer or layers become saturated, there is no place for the excess water to go. The result is, in hot or humid weather, the saturated surface sweats, fermentation takes place, then you have trouble with brown-patch, sourness, algae, all of which reveal in such unsanitary surface conditions.

The point I want to make clear is, if the soil structure had been such that it would have permitted internal respiration of the soil to function, these decayed and dead roots would have continued to penetrate and grow deeper in the ground and be a part of the present turf today.

First Woman Secretary Breaks British Club Precedents

GOLF CLUB of Keighley, Yorkshire, Eng., has appointed a woman secretary, establishing a precedent for that country. Secretary's position with many British clubs combined duties of general management and official greeter. Retired army officers are secretaries of the majority of British golf clubs.

Mrs. R. Mozley, Keighley's new secretary, says she cannot make rules against "golfing language" as women now use about the same words as men when in course difficulties. She advises that the Keighley men prefer beer at their bar, adding, "I do not intend the supply ever to be short."

TO A PROSPECTIVE member, the annual cost of belonging to the club is much more important than the initiation fee. According to those in the business, it is much easier to sell memberships at \$1,000, with annual dues of \$125 than to sell memberships at \$250 with annual dues of \$200. Think it over.

Pros Show Strength and Brains Out-smarting Cut-price Sales

By HERB GRAFFIS

NO FURIOUS dub after a sadly messed shot ever threw golf clubs like the stores have been throwing them around in sales this spring.

The hatchet-men have had a field day cutting prices because they had the buying situation just where they wanted it with discontinued lines of clubs. Manufacturers have been unable to finance through the banks and had to turn their surpluses into any amount of cash they could get.

For two reasons it has done the pros no good to cry about these sales. One reason is that practically all the stuff on sale was discontinued lines, and the pros ordinarily don't sell much of this type of merchandise. The other reason was a lot of the merchandise that had to be thrown overboard was stuff that the pros had tossed back to the makers too late in the season for re-sale.

The boys who don't consider an order a definite business deal like other retailers do, are helping a lot to continue this spring store sale business that knocks the pros out of some business right at the beginning of the season.

Looking over some of the thousands of store advertisements on golf club sales, we are convinced that the pro who is any sort of a merchant and worker doesn't need to worry about store competition.

The advertising copy of the stores was almost altogether a very poor grade of merchandising effort, wherein each store hacked at its competitors with price alone. Seldom was there any reason other than price advanced as a buying urge. "Dizzy prices," "Gigantic," "Sensational" and such trite headlines, feature most of the store copy. Once in a while some store came through with a slight improvement on the heads by such a line as, "A Blessed Event for Sportsmen," or, "Discontinued Models, but What Do You Care," but most of the stuff is terrible cheese and certainly wouldn't make anyone hanker to buy clubs at any price unless the urge for new clubs

already was keenly in the customer's bosom.

The sale advertising copy goes to emphasize the point that the pro makes the golf market. The other dealers come along and cash in. Why? Well, the tough, smart pro merchants can give you the answer without any whining for quarter. The answer is that the pros can't expect to get ALL of the business, but they can get more of it than they now are getting if they put across to the players the fact that they can meet all competition.

Just as an example: Pat McDonald, shrewd young pro at Rolling Green C. C., clipped some of the big store advertisements from his local newspapers, pasted them up in his shop, with the store signature cut off, and put over the advertising a sign reading, "All these bargains and some more, right here in this shop. Get your clubs *fitted to you* by an expert." Eddie Loos, one of the best business men in pro golf, takes the attitude that the store advertising is advertising for him if it makes people interested in buying. Eddie figures that if he hasn't made himself closer to his players than a store can make itself with advertising, it is his own fault.

Another alert pro who keeps an inventory of the contents of his players' bags, called up the people he knew needed clubs when the local newspaper advertising appeared with store sales. He sold six sets of irons one dead Monday at no expense other than telephone calls and time. He met the store prices, as any pro can do by cash buying and watching for the manufacturers' offerings of surplus and discontinued merchandise.

As a matter of fact the stores are cutting each others' throats on the price deal. They slash at each other until they have given away the margin they get from the manufacturers. A number of store golf departments have operated so decidedly in the red that the department managers of leading stores are swinging over to fea-

turing one first class line of clubs at standard prices.

The spring sales are demonstrating that it is plenty hard to sell the cheap stuff. Who wants to buy a cheap iron club at \$1.25, even, when some of the discontinued high grade irons can be had for as little as \$2.50? You might think there would be plenty of beginners or women players who would go for this \$1.25 difference, but it hasn't seemed to make many sales.

Manufacturers say they want to get away from the vicious circle in which the store sales figures, but they don't know how they can get to the public course player in any other way. This, unfortunately has some basis in truth, and will continue to have so long as many of the public and fee courses refuse to hire able pros on a basis that will give the pro a living, attract play to the course and serve the players.

One of the most interesting developments in changing this situation for the better is the engagement of Abe Espinosa by Cog-Hill club, a 36-hole fee establishment in the Chicago district. The operators know Abe as a well known pro instructor whose services are freely available to the course's patrons.

Even a superficial study of the spring sales by stores shows that the position of the able pro is unassailable in golf. The only merchandise that is selling is that for which the pros have built a reputation. Eliminate the pros from the deal as builders of the game and of brand reputation and you cut down the golf business to an extent that would very seriously, promptly and permanently affect every golf course and every manufacturer.

There has been no brilliant stroke of genius shown by the stores in putting on their spring sales. Not a dozen lines of copy in all the store ads is devoted to building up the game or developing the market with any other factor than cut price.

A couple of pros at a fee course in Massillon, O.—the Bonnie Brae course—put more selling stuff in their newspaper ad than any of the big stores in the metropolitan districts. These two boys, Sandy Hannah and Jock Taylor, headline their copy, "A Round a Day Keeps the Doctor Away." They invite the golfers to see a new line of first class clubs they have on display. They tell that "Saturday, April

15, will find our course in perfect playing condition."

Where they feature price is on a deal suggesting that the players "Have Those Golf Clubs Repaired Now! 50c a bag. For a limited time only."

Where clubs are beyond repair Jock and Sandy will offer the owners bargains in new clubs. It's a great feeder for business.

So, looking it all over, even the murderous prices at the store sales haven't put the pro up against a proposition that he can't beat without much trouble if he uses his head, his arms and legs.

Green Section Meeting at Midwest Garden, June 9

A NNUAL meeting of the USGA Green Section will be held at the Midwest turf garden Friday, June 9. The garden is on the estate of A. D. Lasker at West Lake Forest, Ill., about 8 miles north of the North Shore golf course where the National Open will be played June 8, 9, 10. Lasker's private 18-hole golf course, which the garden adjoins, is pronounced by many experts to be the finest 18-hole private golf course in the world and an inspection of it, as well as attendance at the Green Section meeting, will be well worth while.

Meeting will start about 1:30 p. m. There will be no golf tournament as the session is to be strictly business.

Dr. John Monteith, Jr., of the Section will explain the various tests at the garden and comment on the results. This year there will be a good chance to show the effects of various mixtures of organic materials in soil for topdressing. This series of experiments was started last year but was checked by reduced funds and bad weather after delayed planting.

Especially this year, when curtailed budgets are leading courses into many sad and lasting errors in maintenance, will the Green Section meeting attract the attention of those who are anxious to learn what is true thrift and what is expensive shortsightedness.

I NSIST THAT a soft fiber brush be used for scraping dishes in the dish-washing department. When a hard scraper or knife is used, the china suffers unnecessary breakage and scratching.



How the 7th and 8th fairways at Eastwood Hills looked at night during the \$9,000 experiment.

Smiles Thru Tears at \$9,000 Blow In Night Golf Trial

By "CAP" TURNER

NINE THOUSAND DOLLARS worth of experience in these days of high priced dollars looks like a lot of experience. Laid end to end it looks as if it ought to reach clear around the golf world and have a little left over for shinney, ice hockey and other sports. However, here is \$9,000 worth of experience with night golf for you, at the same price Herb Graf-fis charges you for this snappy little magazine.

About three years ago night baseball was beginning to see the light and the three owners of the Eastwood Hills C. C. (Kansas City, Mo.) of whom I happen to be one, got the urge to be the first in the world to take a fling at night play on a full-length golf course. Our course was hilly, of average length, with a heavy fringe of timber and a considerable sprinkling of mature trees on the course itself. It offered about as severe a test for lighting as could be im-

aged, but after careful tests and a lot of experimenting with foot candle power or candle horse power or some other technical unit of measure the engineers announced, that it could be done.

A Circus Opening.

We spent a lot of sleepless nights and worrisome days wondering whether after all it would be light enough for practical play, or whether you could really see a golf ball after you hit it, or whether you could find it after it lit, and even whether the conditions at night would allow the players to play with sufficient confidence to make the game a success. Those look like the logical things to worry about, now don't they? But we were all wrong. We worried about the wrong things entirely. I will tell you about that a little later.

We took the plunge, bought \$9,000 worth of experience and announced to the world

the first "Midnight Open." The opening night was fair and fine and the first shot off of the tee was the second shot that was heard around the world. Newspapers all over the world carried the news that golf at night was now a reality, an accomplished fact.

The flight of the balls was easy to follow, it was almost impossible to lose a ball, and after two or three shots the players were hitting the ball with all of the confidence in the world. Good players scores ran about like they would in the daytime and the average player scored a little better; in my own case about two to three strokes better on each nine. There was not quite the urge to hit it out of the lot that there was in the day time and the brightly lighted greens made wonderful targets to shoot at. And putting, boys, you never saw anything like it! The putts just naturally dropped.

The grand opening was a success. The players complimented the course and one prominent sports writer announced that the way to wealth was now open to all public-fee golf course owners. Just light the course for night play and let the shekels roll in night and day. Just hire a cashier to take the money and the owners could spend the winters in California or Florida, the summers up North and could make an occasional trip to Europe between times. We heaved a sigh of relief. All of our worries were over and we engaged passage on the Leviathan.

And then, just as we were ready to live happily ever after, the honeymoon blew up right in our face. We had worried about the wrong things and it was the little things that we forgot that bit us in the end. To begin with we looked for good play on Saturday and Sunday nights, but we were wrong. The boys played in the day time on those days and did not care for the night work. Then play is always light on Monday as the boys get all they want on Sunday. That eliminated three nights right off the reel. There was nearly half the week gone before we had started.

Players Were "All Wet."

In addition we had overlooked some other little features. Among these is the "gentle dew from heaven." We found that golfers do not mind wet feet when they start out in the morning as by the time they get in about noon the sun has dried them up in good shape, but at night the

farther they went the wetter they got. The experience of coming in with shoes, socks and feet wet, killed off some of the more tender customers and we lost them. Then there was another little feature that we overlooked. The players generally finished around about 11 to 11:30 p. m. After a round of golf it seems impossible to relax and sleep immediately. The result was that when the old alarm clock went off about 6 or 7 a. m. the guy that had played the night before felt like he hadn't been to sleep yet. He dragged himself out of bed, kicked the cat out of the room and told his wife that she was slipping and that her coffee did not have the kick of that which mother used to make. The wife usually retaliated by telling him to choose between her and this crazy night golf. He could pack his things and move out to the golf course and she would go home to mother. Believe it or not some of them decided to give up the golf and we lost some more customers.

To make matters worse, every now and then it rained. You can play golf comfortably in the day time shortly after a rain, but it seems to take two or three days of dry weather after a rain to make night golf enjoyable. To top it all off there was one little detail that we had not considered. All of the players wanted to start just at dark. If you have ever run a golf course you realize of course that you can start only about one foursome every five minutes under favorable conditions. At night it is even a trifle slower.

If you ever graduated from one of the high-powered business schools you know of course that they teach this as a fundamental principle: If you take in \$18 every night and spend or pay out only \$16 you can continue in business forever and can pay dividends on your investment and now and then borrow money at your bank. Or at least you could in the good old days. If you reverse the figures however and take in \$16 and pay out \$18 it is only a question of time until the sheriff will tack a little piece of paper on your front door and your creditors will not send flowers. We made every legitimate effort to boost the game, to ballyhoo it, and to keep it going, but at last decided to beat the sheriff to it, which we did by an eyelash. With keen reluctance we pulled the switch and shut off the lights for the last time.

Now the proud lights which looked down on the first and only "Midnight Open" are scattered to the four winds listening to

the raucous cheers of the spectators at this new game of Kittenball or Diamondball or whatever name you want to apply to this imitation baseball that us older fellows have sunk to, or they are shining down on some college football field, or even calmly lighting the yard of some service station where the most exciting thing they do is grease your car.

Now for the second guess or the hypothetical question which comes to us every little while. "If you had \$9,000 would you invest it in a night lighting plant, if you had a golf course"?

My answer is this: If I ever had \$9,000 again (Will this depression never lift) I might invest it in a night golf plant, but only under these conditions: The course would have to be in some magical South Sea Island, or some mythical Florida paradise or in some imaginary California Utopia where the nights are always soft and fair, where there is no dew from Heaven or Hell or wherever it comes from, where the women have dispositions of angels and urge the boys to go out and have a little fun while the night is still young, and where the boys do not have to work for a living so they can sleep as late as they like in the morning. Under those conditions, even considering the number of barrels of 3.2 beer \$9,000 will buy, I might take another flyer.

Come to think of it though, I do not believe I would. I believe I would let some one else do it and I would spend a part of the money with him. Every little while there comes a night when the air is soft and still and I get the urge to smack one on the nose and see it flaming through the night sky like a shooting star. And still oftener on Sunday morning when the putts are going haywire and will not get near the cup I long for those night lighted greens where the ball ran up like it was on wheels and dropped in the cup just as if it had the eyes of an owl. Yes sir, if some one will just light up that course in that enchanted spot I spoke of, if I ever get the money and if my wife will let me, I will spend a share of it with him.

Night golf is practical; the mechanics of it do not bother at all; the things you would naturally worry about are phantoms that do not exist. But north of the Mason and Dixon line, I fear it will not pay dividends. That is the second guess. And while the boys down at Washington are trying to find out ways and means to get riches for all of us I suggest that they just

pass a law giving us two guesses in business and I will promise not to ask for anything else.

That's the sad story mates, \$9,000 worth of it, and all of the details of how the criminal was detected and the heroine was saved will be furnished on receipt of your inquiry, but remember, return postage must be paid. Experience is a valuable teacher.

PUBLIC HOWLS

Chicago Public Park Golf Lease Stirs Protest Rally

AS FORECAST in a comment in *May GOLFDOM*, plenty of embarrassment was caused to West Park (Chicago) officials who had the brazen impudence to present an expense account to the public, of \$35,000 for the annual maintenance of the nine-hole public golf courses at Garfield and Columbus parks.

The deal was raw enough under the previous administration, as both courses could have been kept in better condition than they were for around \$5,000. This figure of \$5,000 may seem low, but you ought to see the courses. They are short, pool table affairs. Income of both courses was \$18,000 in 1932. The deficit could be accounted for quite accurately as the graft that burdens park course operation too frequently until some newspaper learns the popularity of an expose of the free-handed thievery that goes on at a public course.

In Chicago the *Evening American*, a Hearst paper, picked up this hot cause and banged it around with bold face type, printing the simple facts until 8,000 people turned out at a mass meeting to protest against the award of the golf concessions for \$5,000 to private operators by the present board. The boys who made the \$5,000 successful bid, which a statement at the mass meeting pronounced an inside deal and not the result of public bidding, can not be blamed. With an \$18,000 income coming in where the public was pushed around and petty larceny was practiced in allotting starting times, private operators certainly could develop enough more business to make a handsome profit, even with the kick-back that some people, who have a sort of a sacrilegious attitude toward Chi-

cago's political purity, have inferred must be a part of any deal given a private concessionaire.

The ingenuous remark of the present park board, in explaining the grant of public facilities to private operators, was that under the old regime of entirely political operation of the course it was impossible to eliminate graft or keep the payroll down to a reasonable basis. This probably is the classic run-out of the season. If you can present a more pitiful confession of incompetence and weakness you can have the whole board for a birthday present.

Ernest Heitkamp, golf editor of the *American*, built a fire under the situation and the whole deal is providing plenty of heat for those guilty of giving the taxpayers a neat and thorough gypping.

The Hearst paper has been giving a lot of space to golf lately. In addition to the expose of the West Park deal the *American* promoted a big \$5,000 driving and approaching contest within the walls of Soldier Field, Chicago, June 4, as part of A Century of Progress athletic program. A conflict with the concluding date of the St. Paul Open unavoidably prevented some of the big-time pro talent from competing in the *American's* event. Many of the pros signed up at St. Paul before they realized the dates of the St. Paul and Chicago events clashed and so went through with their St. Paul commitments because of the work St. Paul has done in putting on its annual golf events.

This conflict was especially regrettable because of the *American* event being the first big money newspaper event in this country. In England and Scotland the newspaper tournaments are the big money events and had the conflict on the June 4 date prevented, the *American* affair might have done much to encourage other U. S. newspapers to put up golf tournament money.

Rhode Island Greenkeepers Hold Fourth Annual Meeting

THE FOURTH Annual Greenkeepers' Field Day was held at Rhode Island State College and Experiment Station May 22nd. About 80 greenkeepers and other turf enthusiasts were present.

Greenkeepers visited the turf experiments at the experiment station under the guidance of T. E. Odland and H. F. A.

North. The season has been favorable and the grass plats were in good condition. Various fertilizer tests, variety tests, bent grass strains from different clubs, bent grass for seed production and many other experiments and tests are under way.

After luncheon the visitors were extended greetings from the college by President Raymond G. Bressler. Director Gilbert of the experiment station acted as chairman of the meeting and introduced a number of the greenkeepers and others present.

Chief address of the day was made by Dr. John Monteith, Jr., of the Green Section. His topic was "Turf Diseases and Their Control."

Following the dinner and talks, the annual business meeting of the Rhode Island Greenkeepers' Club was held. The following officers were elected:

President, Chas. B. Mulaney, Meshanticut G. C.

Vice Pres., Everett Pyle, Providence Municipal Links.

Treas., Martin Greene, Wannamoisett C. C.

Sec., Woodworth Bradley, Providence, R. I.

A number of firms were represented with various lines of equipment. Demonstrations of equipment occupied the time from 3 p. m. to well toward 6 o'clock. The exhibits included lawn and putting green mowers, sprinklers and sprinkler equipment, water pumps, seeds, fertilizers, and miscellaneous golf equipment.

BACK HOME WITH GLORY

THE SAND green article in May GOLF-DOM which was credited to *Golf Monthly* of Scotland, should have been credited to the USGA Green Section *Bulletin*.

It was the most practical sand green story we have been able to dig up anywhere, which opinion probably was shared by *Golf Monthly*, but which omitted giving credit to the Green Section.

The incident shows how the Section contributes widely to betterment of course maintenance and doesn't rule the little sand green courses out of the running simply because they aren't paying anything toward the Section's maintenance. Many of the larger courses are benefiting from the Section's work without kicking in, so the sand green courses don't need to blush.



Inverness greens are better than these on many private courses. This view shows the 16th green of the second eighteen, a snappy par-3 with plenty of score-wrecking possibilities.

Inverness' 36 Holes of Fee Golf Is Tribute to Smart Management

By BARNEY LUCAS, Manager

PORTLAND, Oregon, the City of the Roses, is noted for many things, chief of which are her golfers and her golf courses. Her most popular public course, a layout claimed by its owners to be the finest public course in America, is the Inverness G. C., one of Portland's two 36-hole layouts. It is located seven miles from the heart of the city on a main thoroughfare with a bus line to the clubhouse door.

The clubhouse itself is not a thing of beauty being built to take care of crowds rather than to take pictures of to send to the folks back home. It is a large two-story structure with living quarters for six people. The largest part of the ground floor is taken up with a ballroom in which both club dances for members and regular public dances are held at least once a week. The clubhouse has a large room directly above the dance floor where the members stage bridge parties and ping pong tournaments in the winter time. The basement is equipped with spacious shower and locker rooms for both men and women. The dining room and kitchen,

managed by Chef O'Neil is one of the largest and best equipped in the state.

But let us get to the golf course itself. First, we shall tell you about our first eighteen, saving the second eighteen, our pride and glory, for the climax.

The Number One course, built in 1927, isn't the hardest course in the world to score on as it's builder, Mr. B. L. Yost scorned artificial hazards and depended on Old Mother Nature to help out a great deal. And help out she did as there are 6 water holes with many wooded rolling fairways making up the balance of the hazards. This first eighteen has dirt tees as have all the other public courses in the Portland district except the second eighteen at Inverness.

This second eighteen at Inverness is the course on which the Club bases its claim of the finest public course in America. Like the first eighteen it has many water hazards, 6 in all. Its designer, W. D. Plue, president of the Club, did not depend entirely on Nature for his hazards. Practically every hole has from one to three traps.



Knee-deep sand traps are rare on public courses, but the second eighteen at Inverness is plentifully sprinkled with them.

The first and the tenth holes are cut out of an oak grove and similar trees are found on many parts of both courses and do much to add to the beauty of the layouts.

The course itself is 73 par and when it is lengthened out for championship play measures 6,600 yards.

The course is one of the few, either private or public in the Portland district that has a tile drainage system assuring a fair winter play for itself when most of its neighbors are half under water.

Ownership and management of the club is almost a family affair. W. D. Plue, for 35 years in the lumber business in the North-west, is president and it is to him credit must be given for putting the club on a real business basis. Val Plue, his eldest son, is greenkeeper, while his other son, Jerry Plue, manages the golf shop and cashiers cage. The two other cogs in the wheel are Joe Bushnell, popular young club professional and myself whose job is to try and make two golfers grow where only one grew before.

Inverness knows it has a real golf layout but it is not resting on its laurels. Already plans are under way to put in a picnic grounds this season and possibly a swimming pool.

Use Soap to Vanquish Cricket Moles

By VICTOR BROOK

Winter Haven (Fla.) G. C.

THE cricket mole, an insect, has been giving Florida greenkeepers untold trouble for the past two years, due presumably

to their unrestricted multiplication during the three mild winters, '30, '31 and '32.

Named the cricket mole, because of its general cricket appearance and its mole-like activity, it is very partial to Bermuda grass roots and can make a green look sick over night.

Following is an account of my experimenting with it, which I have passed on to others in this section. The U. S. Green Section advises lead arsenate for control, but this is very unsatisfactory.

One of my members, Mr. Chas. Pleas, made the suggestion to me to try soap; where he got the idea I don't know, but it works. Here's how:

One large box of Chipso soap flakes (any soap flakes will do, I think) will make 10 to 20 gallons of a solution strong enough to do the work. It is a little trouble to put on, but it's sure-fire and worth it. Simply pour the solution in the runways, enough of it to be sure that it reaches the bottom or nest which may be 8 or 10 inches beneath the surface.

It is important not to have the soap solution too strong, because it is desirable that they come to the surface, where they may be easily picked up and burned or otherwise disposed of. I have found that, in many cases after the effects of the soap have worn off, the mole crickets are as lively as ever; hence the advisability of having the solution just strong enough to run them to the surface and not so strong that they are overcome in the holes.

Emil Lundstrom, Versatile Turf Expert, Dies

EMIL LUNDSTROM, brother of Alfred Lundstrom, official of the NAGA and greenkeeper at the Berkshire C. C. (Reading, Pa.), died late in April after a short illness. Lundstrom was widely known among greenkeepers who have visited with him and his brother at Reading and at St. Charles, Ill., and Omaha, Neb., where the brothers lived previously.

Lundstrom was noted far beyond his chosen field of turf culture. He was an authority on Scandinavian literature, had written librettos for several operas and was author of a book on religion in the far north. Their collection of etchings and paintings by Scandinavian artists is probably the most delightful and expertly selected private collection of its kind.