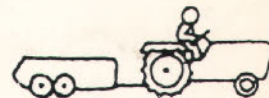
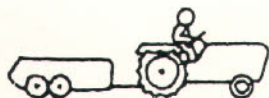


Spreading the Breeze

By Rod Johnson



I trust everyone had a good trip home from Anaheim and the GCSAA Conference and Show. Bigger and Better every year! From all reports everyone enjoyed the conference and came home all the wiser for it. Personally I found the Anaheim and L.A. area a nice place to visit, but. . . .

Those of us who attended the pre-conference tournament had the usual great time despite the Palm Springs weather. I'm still picking sand out of my ears from Saturday's 60 mile an hour winds. As usual our Wisconsin group played its best golf on non-tournament days with the only success enjoyed by myself in wrestling \$38.00 away from "Bull" Schmidt.

It was good to see **Bill Roberts** again on a daily basis. His golf game

has not suffered the Michigan Blues. Bill captured second place in his flight disproving that the four wood is becoming extinct.

Back in Wisconsin, "the year of the move" continues. **Danny Quast** has left Milwaukee Country Club and is now Superintendent at Medinah in Chicago. With the departure of two Wisconsin biggies to the state down under it seems the weekend warriors like the green, green, grass of our state and are trying to find a way to take it home with them.

Seriously, best of luck to D.Q. Danny has been instrumental in the success of WGCSA and we owe him many thanks for his contributions. He wasn't too bad for a guy from Massachusetts.

Randy Slavic, formerly assistant at

Merrill Hills, is now Superintendent at Wausau Country Club replacing long time WGCSA member **Walt Stepanik**. Congratulations Randy and best wishes in retirement to Walt.

In a local movement, **Larry Lennert** will be joining my staff at Pine Hills as Assistant Superintendent. Larry, who is originally from the Fox Valley area, has recently been doing research work for WTA under the guidance of Dr. Wayne Kussow. I know you bring expertise to the job Larry, but did Dr. Kussow teach you how to do a "Rain Dance?"

I'm purposely writing a short column this issue to save room for a *Birth-day Salute*. It's not every year that a good friend reaches an age qualifying him for the Senior Flight. Happy 50th, Amigo.



DIRTY OLD GREENS SUPERINTENDENTS NEED LOVE TOO . . .

