

gurgle of the gutters under the eaves, and then the sputter of the downspout.

God of Israel, Isaac and Jacob, let it come down so hard, let the drops dance so high, that the street and sidewalks seem covered with a six-inch fog of spatterdrops. Then, let it just keep up for a while, and then begin to taper off, and then turn right around and get a lot worse, swishing, pounding, splattering, pouring, drenching, the thunder coming—crackity—BAM—and the lightning flashing so fast and furious you can't tell which flash goes with

which peal of thunder. So that all the women will get scared and climb on top of the beds and scream at you not to get too close to that window.

And then, O Zealous God, repeat the whole act about three times, and in the middle of the second time, we will climb the attic stairs and put the wash pan under that tiny leak in the roof, which usually you can't even notice in an ordinary rain. And after a couple of hours, kind of taper it down, O Lord, to a good steady rain—not a drizzle, but a businesslike one that keeps up until just

about dawn and then spits a few drops occasionally during the morning from the gray sky.

Kansas is indeed the Promised Land, O Lord, and if it gets a break, it will flow with milk and honey. But we can't live much longer on promises. So in Thine own way and in Thine own time, make up Thy mind, O Lord, and we will bow before Thy judgement, and praise Thine everlasting name.

Amen.

April Showers Greet Opening WGCSA Golf Meeting

By Bill Knight

Dave Smith was our host April 23rd at Abbey Springs Golf Course in Fontana. A threat of rain was in the air and in the weatherman's predictions, but, as we all know, predicting weather is not an exact science. So the event went ahead as planned.

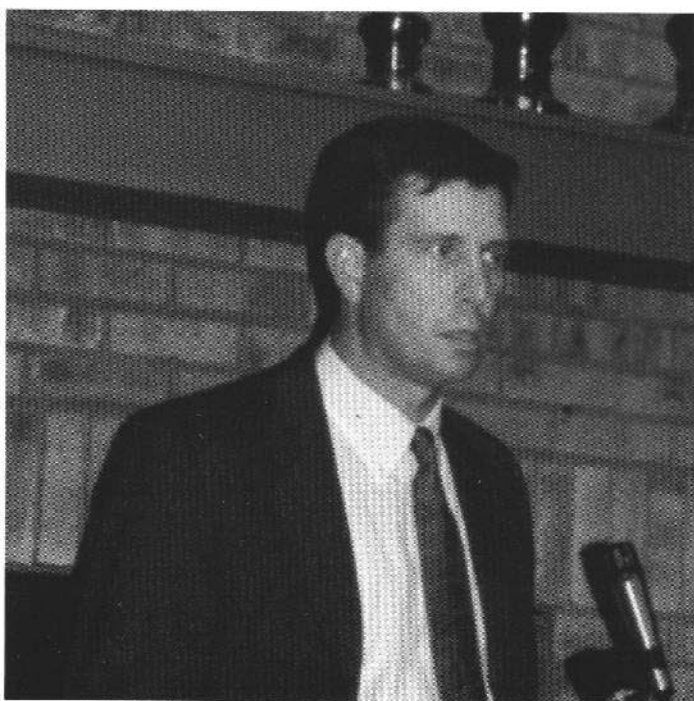
After a lunch of hot dogs and brats, we were led onto the course for the year's first event, a scramble. The course was in particularly fine shape for April. Three holes into our round the sky let loose with a huge downpour. Every one scurried for cover except for twelve brave souls. The rest of us spent the day either trying to get back on the course, only to be rained on again, or

playing cards, or going to the Lake Geneva dog track. Later that afternoon, we all reconvened for a delicious prime rib dinner.

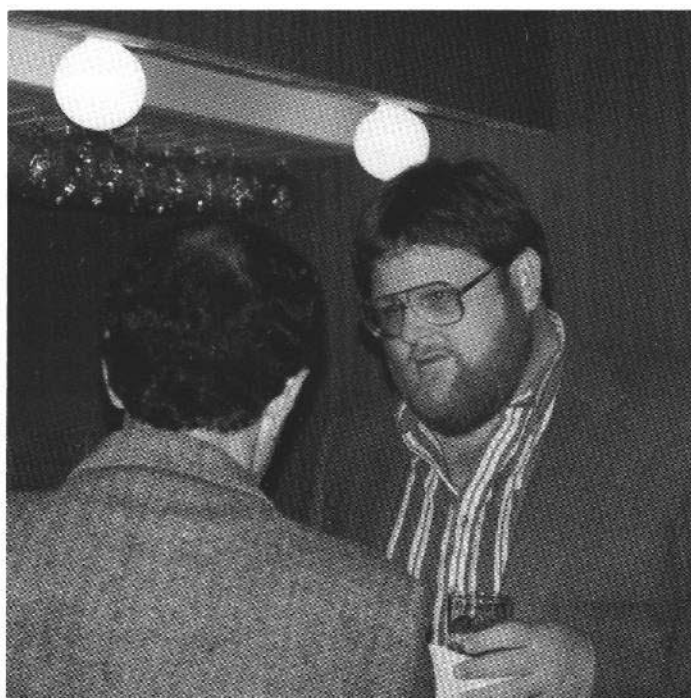
Our speaker for the evening was former Wisconsin Golf Course Superintendents Association President, Bill Roberts. His topic was life as a director for Golf Course Superintendents Association of America. Bill praised his friends from Wisconsin for all the support and encouragement they gave him in his quest of GCSAA directorship. We are all proud of Bill and his accomplishments. His wide ranging lecture covered everything from environmental issues to his extensive

travel schedule.

Our prize winners for the scramble were: first place, Pat Shaw, Jim Shaw, Charlie Shaw and Bill Douglas with a 69 for \$35. Second place, by virtue of tie breaker: Joe Wollner, Chuck Wollner, John Myer and Brian Winkle, 70 for \$25. Third place: Scott Schaller, Gary Sorenson, Dale Parske, and Jim Knulte, 70 for \$15. Bruce Schweiger had the long drive for \$25. Jim Knulte had the straight drive for \$25. Dale Parske had the long putt for \$25. We had 88 turn out for golf, good attendance for April.



GCSAA Director Bill Roberts.



Host Dave Smith seeking advice from Wayne Otto.