

# MINNESOTA GOLF CARS MOVES TO SPACIOUS NEW HEADQUARTERS IN BLOOMINGTON



27,500 square feet at 951 East 79th St.

## EXCELLENT INDOOR FACILITY for SERVICE • STORAGE • SALES

Ever since we took over ownership, we've been searching for a new service-oriented headquarters. And now we have it.

Our new 27,500 square-foot building (that's seven times more space than we had in Minneapolis) not only provides outstanding storage space for course cars, our tournament fleet and new units, but it also enables us to provide the service you desire and require in our expanded shop area throughout the year.

We're pleased...and we believe you will be, too.

COME SEE  
US . . . WE'RE  
A BLOCK  
OFF OF  
I-494



## MINNESOTA GOLF CARS

Distributor of Club Cars and Carry-All Vehicles

**612/853-9836**

951 East 79th St. • Bloomington, MN 55420

## The Halloween Sheen Of 1991

Wednesday morning (October 30) I awakened to the sound of rain perpetually pelting the panes.

Thinking nothing of this not so strange late October weather happening, I walked robotically into the den for my morning hit of cable weather. The forecast blurted out: "There is a chance of rain, possibly mixed with snow over the next day and one-half with no significant accumulation."

With the majority of our late fall rituals completed, I left for the course with my cup of freshly ground Columbian Supremo set firmly on the dash. It continued to rain throughout the day and into the night. All I remember is waking up in the middle of the night (Thursday) and thinking that someone outside my bedroom was crumpling Saran Wrap up over and over again. Realizing that this was probably part of a weird dream, I fell back to sleep.

Friday morning's forecast was inundated with stories of huge snowfall amounts coming from the Twin Cities. Hah, all we got was rain, I smugly thought.

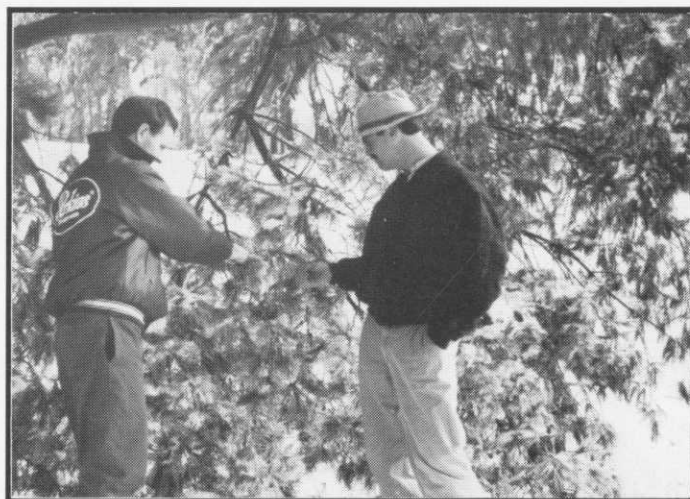
The instant I opened the door to the outside, that smugness settled right to the bottom of my abdomen. That's what that Saran Wrap sound was; the heavily ice laden branches were swaying in the wind.

I knew it wasn't good when the radio announced power outages and school closings throughout Southeastern Minnesota. As I rolled into the club, my realizations were confirmed. . . . time to call a Zamboni salesman to groom my 20 ice skating rinks.

Remember those innocent days when you could lay in bed and enjoy the soothing sounds and sites of a summer thunderstorm, or be mesmerized by the beauty of ice-covered landscapes reflecting in the dawn's early light?

HAPPY HOLIDAYS

—*The Weather Slave*  
(aka James Gardner, Superintendent, Rochester C.C.)



**SURVEYING ICE DAMAGE** at Rochester Country Club are Superintendent Jim Gardner, right, and assistant Jeff Anderson.