AN EDITORIAL Is Every Day Like A Game?

By Dale Wysocki

It's been a couple of years since the tight end retired. However, there was a phone call from the offensive coordinator on the message machine. Better listen to it. Never know, they might need me back...that's a hoot!

If they really do need me, should I? Let's see, in the past 13 years I've pulled every leg muscle, had bone spurs in my ankles, tore my scapula, tore my thumb ligaments, pinched nerves in my neck, dislocated most of my fingers, tore my pectoral muscles, and then a fractured sacarellia sacrum ... just a few bumps and bruises.

Besides, there are only four games left, and three of them are on natural grass; can't beat that with a wooden spoon. Here's the deal. I'll block anyone. You know, I'll give 'em a hand pop or a hip thrust, but don't throw that ball to me. Especially not a slant 989. That's a head popper!

Now here's the story. We have to score on the final drive. When we do, it'll be playoff bound. I can handle the blocking chores. That rook from Texas ... he just might develop into a good tight end — big, strong and hungry. Even knows the cutoff and leg sweep, taught him that one. It's time, one last play, maybe two, what? That's a good idea, they will never expect a slant 989 on two. Down, set, hut, hut, remember ... look the ball into your hands, cover it up. Gotta have control, score!!!

So is every day like a game? Sometimes, more than you expect, the only difference is that, when you get knocked down the physical pain is not there but the emotional pain might be. And always expect a hand from a teammate extended to help you up. That hand will always be there. By the way what was the score?

Other items of interest: When flying to Las Vegas to the GCSAA Conference, have two forms of picture identification. Keep one on yourself and store one with your valuables in the hotel safe or it could be a long train ride back.



JAMES GARDNER, CGCS, presents the Distinguished Service Award to Leif Erickson, who accepted the plaque for Randy Nelson.



BOOTS FULLER, right, accepts a Distinguished Service award from President James Gardner, CGCS.





ANDREW LARSON, Woodhill Country Club, accepts his 1996 Scholarship Award from Scholarship Chairman Charlie Pooch of the Les Bolstad University of Minnesota Golf Course.