



# NEWSLETTER

August, 1951

"YOU WON'T EVER GET STARTED IF YOU WAIT  
FOR CONDITIONS TO BE JUST RIGHT." *Unknown*

The Commonwealth Country Club was as busy as a bee hive when the Greenkeepers arrived for their meeting August 6, and so was host Greenkeeper Piantedosi. A printers' convention had taken over the course for the morning. Our group, being used to the wide open spaces and needing it, were worried temporarily how they could maneuver their tournament. But they weren't slowed down—much. It turned out to be another wonderful meeting. Excellent weather, a congenial party at the luncheon, an interesting tournament and much swapping of ideas. There were several tournament incidents, too, that aroused comment, the outstanding one happening to Sim Braio. He made one shot which landed in a pick up truck. His stingy opponents made him play it as it lay, which he did successfully. Why didn't you have the driver deliver it to the green, Sim? Of course there were the usual water hole submerges and the accompanying guffaws. Some of the boys were worried about the wilting evident on a few greens but Piantedosi reported later that they had recovered quickly. At the end of the day a few of our less bashful members must have crashed the chow line at the Printers' clam bake, because they were observed with sweet corn and lobster. "Them that have nerve gets."

The lucky winners of door prizes were: L. Duval, A. Cody and R. Barney. The tournament winners under a new system of handicapping which nobody could understand, including the tournament committee, were:

1st net: G. Tedesco; 2nd net, A. Sperandio; 3rd, tie between A. Anderson, M. Brown and W. Lander; 4th, tie between B. Clark and S. Mitchell.

Proposed for regular membership at this meeting was Milton S. Brown, New Bedford Public Links Club, New Bedford, Mass.

LOOK. There is enclosed with this Newsletter our new revised By-Laws and a membership blank. Each member is urged to consider carefully and present this blank to a worthy prospect to our club. Sell him the advantages of being a member.

The next meeting of the Greenkeepers Club of New England will be held Monday, September 10, at the Portland Country Club, Portland, Maine. This course is located just off Route 1, north of the city. "Seek and ye shall find." Cards concerning this meeting have been mailed to all members requesting a return card to aid host Greenkeeper Ernest Ruby. This should be a pleasant trip and an educational one. Equipment show at 10:30. Lunch at noon. Some reconstruction work at this course is worth seeing. Will we see YOU there?

This late Newsletter has been delayed (plus other alibis, You said it brother) to include a brief statement on the Kingston Greenkeepers Field Day. It was another beaut. The usual DeFrance weather. That gentleman has Mother Nature under a spell. No question about it now. To show you the confidence he had, all meals were planned and held out of doors. It was a new and pleasant departure having the luncheon under the trees adjoining the turf plots. It was a swell idea and much appreciated by all. The orchestra gave it an added zip too. Incidentally, the members of the orchestra were part of the turf crew who volunteered their services. They are now hereby dubbed the "Five Dollar Spots". Thanks boys, for the contribution.

The many turf plots and experiments, some new, some old, are always good to see. It is an education, an addition of knowledge and a valuable trip to make annually or more frequently if possible. It is apparent that the Rhode Island Station is setting the pace for the rest of the country in turf investigational and experimental work. It is heartening to see what has been accomplished and to imagine the future results to come from this station and others who are following the lead taken by Little Rhody all for the benefit of the Greenkeepers and their following. After hearing and seeing this Field Day the Editor is reminded of this quotation:

"Where grows? Where grows it not?  
If vain our toil,  
We ought to blame the culture,  
Not the soil." (Pope)

The evening clam bake at Aunt Carrie's was very successful and enjoyable, thanks to Dr. DeFrance's control over the weather. The tables were set out under the sky where the boys could spill the melted butter without embarrassment of ruining the floor. Of course there was the usual smearing of ties, coats and trousers, but who cares at a clam bake like this one. It was good to see and hear Dr. Grau again who gave an interesting talk at the bake. Having sneaked out with a lobster, as bait for the good wife, to permit next year's trip, ye editor breaks off the news at this point. No report has been received concerning the fight television party or tournament at Agawam. It will be reported later, maybe.

H. DARLING,  
*Editor.*