



NEWSLETTER

MAY 1951

"The right way is always the kind way".
Nelson.

New Bedford holds the distinction of having been the world's most important whaling port for over one hundred years. It therefore seems appropriate and accurate to state that everyone who attended the Greenkeepers meeting at the New Bedford Country Club, May 7, had a "whale" of a time. Some of the golf scores indicated that the harpoons were rusty and the aim inaccurate. The whaling must have been good however, because the familiar warning, "Thar She Blows", was heard all over the course. Whaling Skipper O'Grady was on all decks being a good host as usual, keeping the guests happy and contented. Long before the barbecue was served the tempting odors from the galley over worked the salivary glands of those within range. The lady guests in particular were licking their chops in anticipation. What happened when chow was announced? A stampede. Ye editor has always tried to be conservative and modest but on this occasion found himself being pushed into the number three position in the chow line and nothing could be done about it. Apologies to the officers and ladies. It was a grand meal, well cooked and delicious. Thanks to all who had anything to do with its preparation and special thanks to the hosts who made the day so enjoyable.

WHALE SPOUTS. The relaxation corner in the locker room was very popular. (The brew was especially good, too.) Many Greenkeeping problems were solved here and many new problems were originated. . . Urb Johnson was advertising a new uplifting herb tonic he discovered in Florida last winter. Urb did look younger. Oxcart Chapman was acting as the undercover man. . . Speed Oldfield is gathering golf course score cards for his sons hobby collection. Hundreds have already accumulated. . . The whale tee markers are very appropriate Mike. . . No hole in one was reported on #17 in spite of the extra six inch hole waiting for the lucky shot. This water hole was very popular—the water I mean. . . It was good to see the ladies present as well as the other celebrities, Dr. DeFrance, Charlie Allen, Tony Mascaro, and other nearby commercial friends. . . The equipment demonstrations were appreciated. Greenkeepers like to keep in touch with

and up to date on the labor saving devices. (As long as they are not too much of a vice.) . . Think of it, 61 sat down to the barbecue. There are indications now that the June meeting will even exceed this.

The golf tournament produced the following winners.

Low Gross — J. Backinform Dombeck. 72
1st Net — J. Stillin Latvis. net 70
2nd Net — E. Goodlooken Phinney. net 73
3rd Net — G.E.Z. Money Tedesco. net 77
4th Net — M. Hotstuff O'Grady. net ??
Guest 1st Net — S.O.S. Canten
Guest 2nd Net — L. King Cole

Special prize, (a golf Umbrella) donated by Pro. John Gilholm for best gross with handicap 12 or over, won by J. Breadan Butler — 88.

CROWS NEST ANNOUNCEMENTS. At the short business meeting an application for associate membership was read from Paul O'Leary, Wrawick C.C., Warwick, R.I. . . Letters of appreciation were read from Dr. DeFrance and Prof Dickinson for our \$100 contributions for turf research. . . The new dates for the 1951 Kingston Greenkeepers Field Day are August 22 and 23. Clam Bake At Aunt Carries, as usual, evening of the 22nd. Tournament at the Agawam Hunt Club August 23. (I am afraid about that weather record Doc.)

DUES And Don'ts. June is the deadline. Is yours paid? Act quickly. **DON'T PUT IT OFF.** July means trouble for the treasurer and for the delinquent.

JUNE MEETING. You have all received invitations from the American Agricultural Chemical Company regarding the June 4th meeting at their North Weymouth plant. Don't fail to return tout suite the card enclosed with the invitation to make sure you get a badge and a meal ticket. Returns already indicate a record attendance and a big affair. Interesting and instructive look in on the fertilizer manufacturing business, a few minutes ride to the Red Coach Grill for lunch in Hingham and then the tournament at the Wollaston C.C. A big time. Don't miss it. Be There At 10 o'clock.

H. DARLING, Editor.