



NEWSLETTER

NOVEMBER, 1951

THE CAPE

Home of the cranberry, nestled in sand,
The sea and the beach, abode of the clam,
The scraggy pine tree and the scrubby oak,
And Wianno's golf course, beyond the moat,
Where greenkeepers gathered to test their skill,
And renew old friendships as good friends will,
Till darkness warned them of the fleeting time,
A day of enjoyment to ease the grind.

J.A.C.K.

Dear Homer,

We were informed that you would be unable to cover the Wianno meeting for the Newsletter because you were so busy working on nine new holes. You must have your hands full, I have known cases where one new hole has caused a lot of grief. I was selected from about forty volunteers to help you out on the current issue and the following lengthy epistle is my observations plus some imagination at Wianno.

It was an ideal day for the trip to the Cape, a record turnout of eighty one members and guests, a luscious repast and a beautiful golf course. At this time of the year most of the Cape

associated with an important contest was not apparent, the boys were obviously out for a good time. John Dombek captured the 1951 championship with a steady 39-40 for a winning score of 79 despite a double bogey on the 12th hole. Milton "Buster" Brown won second gross honors with an 80 including a two over par on the 16th, and Dave Barry the transplanted Cape Codder had a respectable 81. Ed Phinney's 83 and Art Cody's 85 were the next two best gross scores. Joe Butler playing with W. Ash, H. Rethman and L. Sperry took the first net prize with a fine 70. Bert Clark with J. Latvis and R. Mansfield coaching him continued his winning ways scoring a 71 to share the second net reward. Dave Barry also had a 71, a good round for Dave in the middle of the scallop season. Sam Mitchell got the last net prize with a 74, it must be gratifying when a man in the twilight of his athletic career is still capable of winning a reward gained in a competition.

The winners of the Kickers tournament were M. O'Grady and H. Farrant. Mike was very fortunate in having a caddy who knew his limitations, Mrs. O'Grady lined up his puts and kept him in bounds. Howard was paced by proxy

has been abandoned by the summer visitors and many of the natives are preparing for a period of inactivity. I think that the first door prize was won by Mr. Clauson, Ed Phinney took the second and Sid Milligan drew the third prize. I do not know what happened to Orville's summer plaid, but he looked more distinguished with a Stetson covering the area where there is no frequency of cut. Aubrey and Dick conducted the usual tour of the neighboring golf courses. The party included the regulars, Herb, Pat and Elmer plus Oscar, Paul, Casino and Manuel. This feature may develop to omnibus magnitude. The well-groomed "Pat" of the A.A.C. mingled with the boys and that nutmegonian Phil Kylander was an unexpected but welcome guest. I got into the path of a liquid side car driven by Chet Sawtelle, but I made no effort to avoid it. Jess De France and his associate Charlie Allen headed the Rhode Island group. I did not see Jess after lunch, a melody from the strains of velvet must be enchanting. Sam Swayze and Dick Mansfield landed with the morning tide, it takes courage to row a skiff from Nantucket. Ted Turner and Gene Anderson helped to entertain the boys and they also donated the prizes for the Kickers tournament.

We were served an excellent dinner at Aunt Temy's, she had closed for the season a few weeks previously but George persuaded her to open for one day to accomodate the greenkeepers. You would have enjoyed her Cape Cod dinner from clam chowder to fudge cake and ice cream. The seating capacity was limited so a number of the boys dined at Wimpy's in the village. George was a busy man and a fine host. He appeared to be a little tired but he may have been down on the beach before dawn searching for edible mollusks.

The golf tournament was scheduled to be for the club championship but the tension usually

Harold on the back nine and played his usual steady game just a few strokes above ladies par. Narry stepped up in class and played with the big three, he apparently was overcome with fright on the first two holes. Andy shot the first six holes on the back nine in even par but Phil's score was incredible, he must be experimenting with a new swing or a new ball or both. The boys from out west: Simi, Tony, Normand and Guy got out of the starting gate early, they waited for the sunrise. My chauffeur Allen also provided transportation for his son and N. Barnes, he gave Junior a golf lesson but Barnsie needed no tutor. Bill "Mike" Mahoney and F. Malone were surprise starters, but it was no surprise to see George and Joe the veterans from the south shore. Old greenkeepers never die, they just mow away. I did not see much of the golf course but from all reports, it was in excellent condition.

A short business meeting was held and Harold appointed S. Mitchell, P. Cassidy, J. Oldfield, C. Piantedosi and D. Barry to serve on the nominating committee. The next meeting will be at the Waltham Field Station, December 3rd. Lunch will be served at twelve noon and the meeting will follow. The Agrico people have recordings of talks by a number of greenkeepers from various sections of the country and I imagine that there will be some discussion about fertilizer. It should be an interesting and informative program, I hope that you will be able to attend. I think that a Directors meeting is scheduled at eleven A.M.

Well Homer, I must sound off and sort over my apples, I want no unpleasant after taste. I'll see you at Waltham. Best regards.

Sincerely,

JACK COUNSELL