

NEWSLETTER

MAY, 1953



Mother Nature certainly was ornery during April was'n't she? Boy, what weather she dished out. She must have felt a little ashamed for her conduct because she turned out a masterpiece for our Greenkeepers meeting May 4, at the Franklin C. C. The dripping effects were still showing at Franklin. But what course wasn't affected? Some greenkeepers are still wringing out their fairways. The greenkeepers really get a workout in their job. Things start off quite peaceful in early spring and we are kidded into believing that conditions are going to be better. Then—bing. We are in the soup. Every year there is something different. There is always something to test our mettle. Woe to the guy who hasn't learned to take things in his stride.

The eighth green at Franklin was buzzing with activity as the sturdy greenkeepers arrived. That green had quite a going over before the demonstrations were over. With the Jacobsen, the Toro and the Atco greens mowers all getting many once overs by itching hands. Hyper Humus was also ably presented to the group. Samples disappeared in a hurry. It is not out of place to mention here that Tony Sperandio, is on the ball as our Educational Committee Chairman. Demonstrations are planned and executed with promptness. Thank Tony for his efforts if you enjoy the Dems.

How the boys do respond when the dinner bell rings. Close to fifty sat down to a delicious roast beef dinner. It was good to see so many members at the first outdoor meeting of the year. Attendance prizes were won by: Buster Brown, Chet Lucky Sawtelle, and Mike O'Grady. Leon La Pierre won the sand wedge. All who were present at the luncheon will recall the pleasant words of greetings from the Greens Chairman, George Rapport. The editor happened to notice in the last edition of the Army and Navy Legion of Valor Magazine, that Mr. Rapport was recently elected a selectman in North Attleboro. Also he is a life member of the Legion of Valor. Congratulations comrade.

The tournament for the day was a two ball-best ball affair. Partners names were drawn from a hat. This was one time a safety pin didn't work. Some safety first enthusiast had pinned his name to a proposed partner. Prexi's eagle eye broke it up. The editor does not have the scores of this tournament. Sorry. Somebody

was going to post me on this. The winners were: First, John Dombeck and Bill Ash; Second, A. Anderson and J. Latvis; Third, the Musciarone Brothers. Good going golfers!

Ye editor was shown a letter from Dr. Jim Watson stating how much he appreciated having an opportunity to appear on our program last month. He regreted his inability to visit more of our members at their courses. Some future time he hopes to see more of us.

Daniel Silver, Oak Hill C. C. was voted an associate member. Two applications for membership will be voted on at the next meeting, John Sperandio, Marlboro C. C. and Clayton Daly, Haverhill C. C.

Cards have been received regarding the next Greenkeepers meeting at the Vespers C. C., Monday, June 1. Be sure to return the card to Maney Francis for guidance. Each member of the Greenkeepers Club is entitled to invite three of his club officials. This will be a big day. Don't miss the demonstration at 10:30. You will want to see the Thatch Removing machine.

DON'T FORGET according to our by-laws the dead line for club dues is June. DUE IT NOW to John Counsell, 9 Cliff Street, Beverly, Mass. In closing here's one to think over.

IN OUR HANDS

By Ben Burroughs

This life is what we make it and we make it what it is
For to some it's long and dreary and to others just a whiz,
We can make our joys and laughter and we can gather doubts and fears,
And it's really squarely up to us to mold our happy years,
We are masters of our moments and so therefore we should do,
All the decent and the good things that can make for skies of blue,
For within ourselves we harbor the power that we need,
To control our every outlook and the life that we must lead,
So I say to you in closing although fate may call the deal,
Underneath it's really our fault how we fare and how we feel.

H. DARLING, Editor