

## Meditations of a Peripatetic Golfer

Can anyone curse more soulfully than a chairman of a green committee finding his ball in a hole left by some dub's failure to replace a divot?

We are gratified to hear of so many turf nurseries being started by clubs. The more nurseries there are the less will be the danger of waste through the purchase of MacGinnis' Miserable Mixture.

A Bughouse Fable.—“What a magnificent hole,” said the player new to the course; “one can't see anything except this high ridge just in front of the tee.”

Liquid manure is a very efficient fertilizer but rather expensive to handle.

Holes moved only “once in a while.” No wonder the turf wears out around the cup!

A green so steep that a putted ball gathers momentum. Don't cuss the architect. Use a flat-sided ball.

I wish that golf architects would realize that trapping a course with particular reference to the poor player does not show a commendable spirit.

The memories of the old 19th hole make the games of the older players deteriorate badly after about the 13th hole. To correct this our psychological expert advises that courses be lengthened to at least 20 holes, so that a new set of psychoses will gradually develop around a real 19th hole and thus entirely obliterate the haunting memories of the old 19th.

They recently found a lost golf ball in one of the wild-bird houses on the Westchester-Biltmore course. Please do not let this incident influence your determination to build more bird-houses.

It is rumored that the United States Golf Association is about to establish a championship in greenkeeping. Bob, the greenkeeper, says, “Bully,” and adds that when he is champion the golf magazines will print pictures of him, such as: “Bob Spreading Top-dressing; Note the Follow-through;” “Bob Spraying for Angle Worms; Observe the Intense Concentration;” “Bob Replacing a Cup; To Do This Properly He Keeps His Eye On the Hole,” etc. The tragedy of it all, he says, is that the magazines will do the same thing when some other guy is champion.

Freddy, the greenkeeper, says greens built up in layers remind him of Christmas cakes. (But a Christmas cake serves a useful purpose.)

“Yes,” said the architect, “I always build tees rectangular and raised up. I know they look artificial, make it more difficult to grow turf, and also necessitate their being cut by hand. ...But this type of tee was handed down to us by the old masters. Besides, most men would not know they were on a golf course if it were not for the square tees.”