

Meditations of a Peripatetic Golfer

An ideal golf course should be a severe test for the expert and also perfectly adapted to the game of less skilful players. This is entirely feasible.

Yellowing of turf is frequently a symptom of poor drainage.

“Turbary,” in English law, is the right to dig on another man’s land. Every golf club seems to give its members the “right of turbary.”

Wherever possible, a putting green should appear as a definite objective.

Weeding out dead grass in November! Better pull it out when it is young, in June and July.

“Knowledge Comes but Wisdom Lingers” might well be the motto of some greenkeepers.

Placing hazards for the short slicers especially is not very commendatory. The poor fellows penalize themselves enough.

The wise man profits by experience. The other fellow continues to use humus and fescue.

Every good golf hole is a clean-cut problem. It can not be a Chinese puzzle and be desirable.

“A prophet is not without honor save in his own country.” That is why it is rare for a golf club to use its most qualified man as chairman of its green committee.

Anent a recent treatise on golf architecture, one of our members, in the way of comment, quotes the following:

“See them underneath the tree
Gather 'round the goosgirl's knee
While she reads them by the hour
From the works of Schopenhauer.
And do they really understand
What Schopenhauer is driving at?
Oh, not at all; but what of that?
Neither does she. And for that matter
Nor did he.”