

Meditations of a Peripatetic Golfer

On a flat terrain, cops of various forms, rather than pits, should be used to make the landscape more pleasing.

There are about six thousand species of grasses known to botanists. The average golfer thinks there is only one kind.

What is a golf course, anyway? It is well to decide in advance whether you want it to be a fair and trying test of skill—or merely a pleasant park in which to follow the vagaries of an unruly ball.

When the course is crowded with players, it is better to change the cups twice a day, rather than once in two days.

Golf spelled backwards is "flog." Flog the ball all you want, but spare the turf, my boy!

Some golf architects seem to prefer to hide their architecture by building blind holes, blind bunkers, etc. All hidden architecture is bad; and perhaps this is the reason its creators like it concealed.

The Nebuchadnezzar Golf Club asks its members to refrain from eating the grass.

"Art is long and time is fleeting." If time keeps on fleeting, another hundred years should reveal that it takes a real artist to make a golf course that is a thing of beauty.

Ninety-eight and seven-tenths per cent of all approach shots, including putts, are short, according to a statistical fiend. This is one of the many slips 'twixt the cup and the ball.

When the ball hops along the putting green, it is cuppy. It can best be corrected by top-dressing with a compost that will filter into the hollows.

A new golf course with all the greens, all the tees, and the fairways vegetatively planted! This marvelous development is near Philadelphia—which is not so slow after all.

Starving the turf to make it tough is the most hopeless of all theories of greenkeeping.

The Green Section may make mistakes, but unless you have positive evidence to the contrary, you had better follow its counsel. Don't let old prejudices keep you from using new and better methods.