

GolfNotes

October 2020

Marking History



Mark Grim, Jr. Wins
the 61st Grim Open

Contents

Volume 16

Number 30

2 Bench Notes

Is it time to dump the sand trap rake? Limit marking of balls on the green?



5 What makes a golf ball fly? *and other things you always wanted to know but were too dumb to ask*



10 Mark finally makes his (X) in Grim Family Lore



24 Get to Know George Grim in 55 Questions

33 Grim Open Records

Some aren't just trivia



Notes *from the Bench on No. 6 Tee*

Should golf dump the rake?

It's time to do something about sand traps. A supposedly tough course has many. Most will be guarding the greens and most of the rest will lie on either side of the fairway where a good drive will go on the fairway. Too many of them exist and they should be, not eliminated, but reduced drastically for the pros. Too often they have no trouble getting out of them with small slippage in distance or direction. Their skills allow them to strike the ball only slightly worse than a ball hit from the fairway. Most of the times where they falter is on a hilly lie, near a big lip or the ball is buried. These don't happen enough to make bunkers the big threat they should be. They



are that to us hackers. But to the pros they are too easy.

I recommend a few changes. Too much sand is thick enough that a typical ball sits up too well. One solution is to have only fine sand that will surround a typical airborne approach or drive. Another is to do what the diabolical founder of Oakmont Country Club did—create a device and furrow the sand so the ball will be stuck in the thick v-shaped troughs. The one I would like most to see is simply fill in many of the sandtraps with grass that is kept at least rough heights, maybe even higher than the rough outside of the fairways themselves. The heights would be calibrated to the difficulty of the stroke into the green. The grass would be higher where the bunker



is in a spot that presents an easier shot from the sand to the green.

Another change is more controversial. I don't know who else has ever proposed this. We should consider ditching the rake and never rake our footprints and the crater we opened with our blast to the green. Yes, play the ball as it lies, horrible or not. Yes, there are rational arguments against it. We get miffed enough when a ball ends up where some idiot didn't bother to rake his gouging footprints or his yawning gift to you where his ball was.

You say, it's unfair to have to hit it from there when the rest of the trap is raked and smooth. But when we land in the rough, we may face a good lie or a bad lie. We're not as upset if it is a bad lie. We expect to pay for being so wild with our shots because we know it's rough. But we say a bad lie there was created by grass or other growing items and the golf superintendent leaving them high and thick and uneven. It was on purpose and you live with these conditions.

Still, the bunker lie could be different for a nasty reason. A competitor in a medalist competition intentionally leaves his marks in the trap for players following him. That's patently unfair, you say, not to mention a

venal golfing sin. That of course can happen in the rough but the chances of landing in the unreplaced divot there are much less. Often it's just detached grass with some left, along with the roots. In most cases golfer don't



seem to repair much of anything they remove in the rough. That is probably because most times it is just grass but no turf. If you wind up in this unrepaired area it might be better than in a taller or thicker area just next to it. So enjoy your good luck.

I believe the unraked trap could be allowed in a few selected locations on the course. I wouldn't have it throughout. Maybe in bunkers that are easy to get out of and don't present a tough shot to the green. How it would be handled in the Rules is another question. Should they order a golfer to leave his damage unsmoothed? Under the Rules now the golfer who does nothing to smooth the sand is condemned but not penalized. (Maybe he

should be for not making a reasonable attempt.) But in my scenario of leaving bad enough alone, I support a Rule that says you may do no more than what is reasonably necessary to prepare for and take your stroke in the bunker and nothing else. You may not be the gentlemen golfer you always thought you were and use the rake. ●

The timewaster: Marking the ball on the greens

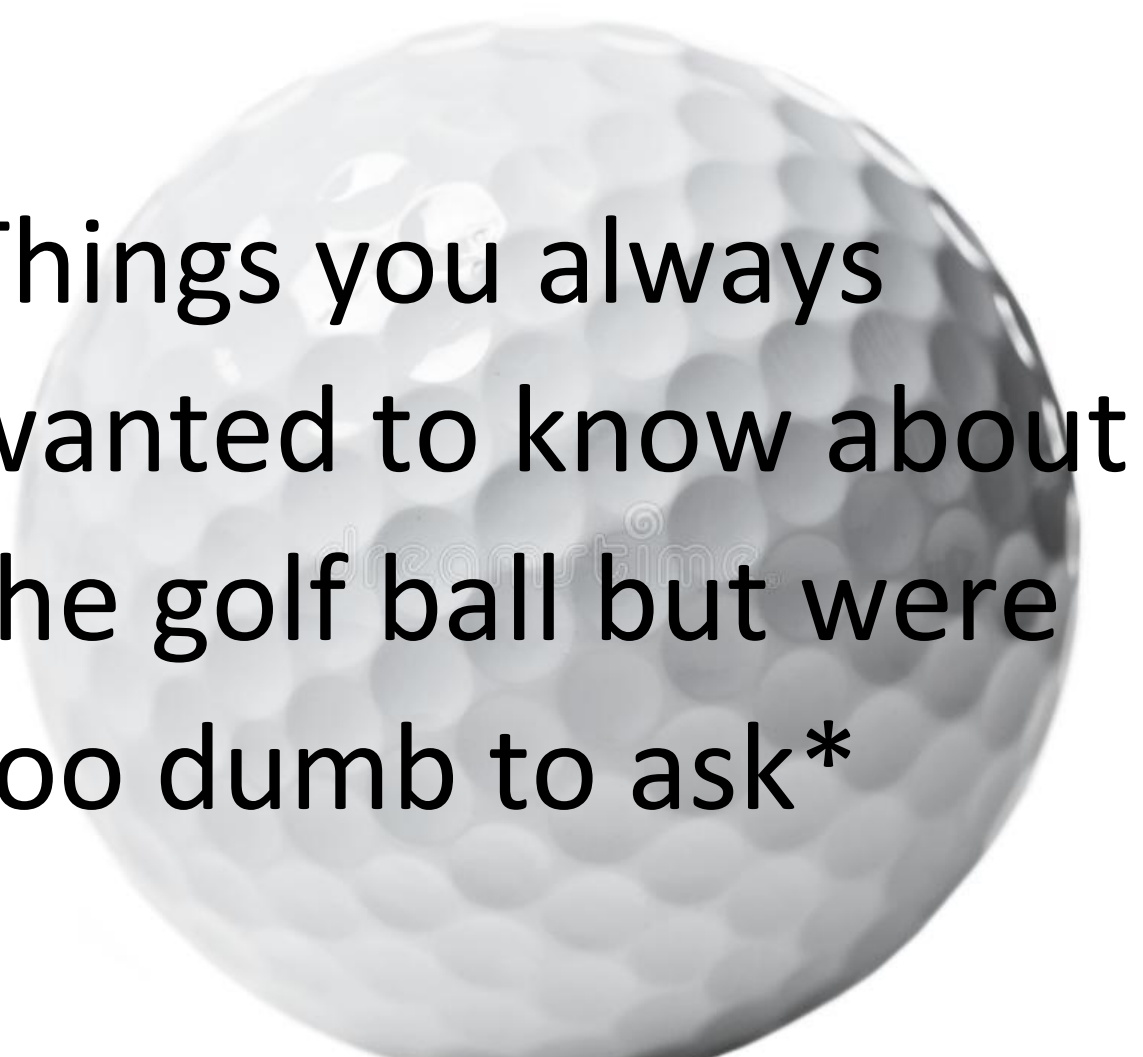
One little time waster, especially in PGA tournaments, is marking the ball on the greens. The pros will always mark their ball no matter where it is and where any other player's ball is. They also have this curious step of stroking a putt, then, if it's still their turn, they pick it up, mark it, then put it back immediately. What's up with that? Why is that necessary? Because you can find out if your ball is stuck in a minor hole? I have never heard an announcer or a golfer explain why they do this. Anyway, my broader point is that marking balls should be limited to only situations where there is an outside possibility that a ball

might hit another one. Otherwise let it there. He should mark it only if a player whose ball might be hit asks him to. Even so, if it does hit another ball, that ball would be replaced and the putted ball would stay where it wound up. That might make some golfers cautious enough to ask the other players to mark their balls even where they are only an outside risk of being struck. This is because it often diverts their ball farther from the hole or it ends up just farther from the hole than if it had not struck another ball.

How to resolve this without wasting even more time? After considerable thought, I don't have the solution. I would not allow the wayward golfer to putt it again. It was a horrible putt. You can't reward him. You can't allow the struck ball's



owner the option to putt his ball from its new position if it's closer to the hole. In medal play other golfers are affected. This could only apply in match play. Readers are welcome to pose their solution. Perhaps it is not resolvable but my thrust is to limit ball marking and reduce the golf round time, which is too much. ●



Things you always
wanted to know about
the golf ball but were
too dumb to ask*

**Okay, if you are insulted by this last part, and believe it does not apply to you, please ignore it. But think hard before you decide.*

The information in this article is from several websites, magazines and other sources and is my try at collating the scientific findings on why the golf ball acts as it does after a golfer strikes it.

What makes a golf ball fly so far and high and what are the dimples for?

Golf balls, even up to the middle of the 19th century didn't have dimples. They were only added because golfers noticed that when the ball was scuffed with cuts or scratches the ball flew much better. A smooth ball has the air above it creating a disturbance behind it, thereby creating drag, which pulls the ball down sooner than with dimples. It resembles a



knuckleball in its effect. Recent pros tested smooth balls and their typical 300-yard drives were going only half of that or less and not very high. Dimples lower resistance and reduce drag, so the ball goes higher and farther. Drag and lift apply the same as they do for aircraft taking off and flying. Dimples increase the spin and cause the ball to spin backwards pulling airflow downward. Air at the bottom of the ball pushes the ball upward creating lift. The more spin the higher the ball will go. It also helps to have your grooved clubhead move down and through the ball, not on the upswing as for a driver. Putts typically run with topspin.



The back-spinning ball leaving the clubhead creates a low-pressure area above its surface because the air moves faster up there. This is Bernoulli's Principle in action, as you have observed when you blow at an envelope to open it after you slit the top. Or you push on an air spray dispenser or spray can and the liquid in the container flies up

and is emitted as a mist. Perfume, hair spray, and other liquid substances use this principle. Air is a gas and when it rushes around an object faster and faster, air pressure falls at that spot, exerting less pressure on the ball. Half the cause of good lift of a ball is from high spin; the other is the presence of dimples.

In addition, dimples create turbulence around a ball and the air is thinner behind the ball, which reduces drag.

The flowing air below the ball is slower, which results in higher pressure. These conditions propel the ball upward to its heights before gravity returns it to the turf. The action of the ball rising into the air is called lift, which applies just as it does for an airplane wing. Both the turboprop and jet engines give an aircraft thrust, just as the golfer's driver and his swing force a golf ball to fly far from the tee.

The kind of dimples doesn't matter for the flight or distance of a ball, although this is being tested today. The USGA says you can have all you want but wants your ball to have the same patterns throughout. They can be different in certain areas but must be uniform, not irregular. An average ball has 336 dimples. Most vary between 250 and 336 dimples.

Does a golf ball that has been struck many times decline in distance?



Golfers think that any ball they hit for a while won't go as far as it did. That is not true. If the ball stays round and no major scuffs appear on it, a ball should retain its quality of flight. Most golfers will doubt this and continue to change after their ball has been stricken several times, even if nothing significant happens to its surface. Checking for roundness is not easy and one more step a golfer would rather not take.

After a ball has been submerged in water, will it still fly as far?

A ball found in water is different, especially if it has been hit many times before it got wet. The cover and the outer layers of a ball typically



have plastic compounds and coatings that are not waterproof. Each time a ball is struck micro-cracks occur, allowing water to invade it. The inner core of most balls today is a special rubber, which resists water. Above it are

fillers, giving it weight and strength, made of mostly secret materials. However, they do not resist water intrusion. Therefore, when the ball is struck, the rubber core and the fillers do not rebound properly. Thus, the ball won't go as far as it did before dunking. In fact, the distance lost will be significant. The warmer the water the greater the yardage decrease. How soon does the water affect the ball? A wet ball starts losing its energy after eight to twelve hours of immersion. Drying may revive it somewhat but only over time.

How much distance will a golf ball lose between hot and cold weather?

Warm weather will cause a ball to go farther than in cold weather. This is because cold air is denser and a ball in warmer weather is more resilient. If a golfer hits a 6-iron in 40-degree weather, he will hit the same shot 8 yards farther at 100-degree temperature. For a driver, it's 9 yards. A 6-iron hit when the humidity is 10% will fly less than a yard shorter when the humidity is 90%. As for air pressure, differences are negligible.

What is compression and what effect does it have on how a golf ball flies?



A ball with lower compression is softer, which makes it more flexible. So upon contact, it flattens easier and stays on the clubhead longer. It also rebounds to fly farther with more spin than a higher-compression, harder ball. This is why novice or senior golfers with slow

swing speed should play low compression balls. A golfer hitting a high compression ball must swing harder than for a low-compression ball. The energy of the club hitting the ball is absorbed and the speed of the swing must give it the distance. Although a higher compression ball won't go as far as a soft one, a golfer will have better control of it. Elite golfers prefer them.

What do the grooves on a golf club do to a golf ball?

The grooves on the clubhead create spin, but they also deflect water and debris away from the clubface. When the clubhead is wet, less friction occurs between the ball and clubface. This will shorten the flight as the ball doesn't spin as much. In fact, when the ball lands, it should roll more because of the loss of control from the items separating the ball from the clubhead. ●





George Grim high-fives Mark Grim, Jr. after he sank the winning putt on the 9th green at Capon. Mark's son Tyler, left, and Mark's first cousin Allan, right, smile with glee for his admired triumph.

Marking His Spot in Grim Family Lore, Mark Grim, Jr. Wins His First Open

by *Martin Pouser*

Capon felt like it had hired a wrathful minister totting a tattered Bible to run this joyful, active resort. He thundered that its guests were having too much fun. Events and activities, and even

enduring traditions should be curtailed. These wretched sinners should suffer some guilt while pondering their state. Their numbers also had to be reduced. He knew that late July and early August attracted the multitudes. Too many would come and be zealous in pursuit of spirited bliss, eating excess,

and social bonding, not social distancing. He had done his cruel act: When the resort would normally be sold out, now a bit over half the usual patrons appeared.

Hugs are out; shrugs and snubs are in. No handshakes to renew friendships, only gloomy

headshakes at the depth of our plight. Masks indoors; hands cleaned as if we have OCD. Six feet apart or else six feet under. Hand me the sanitizer. On second thought, I will reach for it myself.

He scoured the premises to inflict more pain. Routines were banned. No buffet tables as guests strolled into the dining room. Get board games only from a staff member. Keeping your distance everywhere. No cleaning of rooms unless requested. In fact, Sunday arrivals were postponed a day to allow for full cleaning of the guests' rooms. Rituals were cancelled: tennis tournament, Capon race, ping pong competition, shuffleboard, dance on the terrace, talent show, basketball foul shot contest, and others. Although the packed Bingo event was not canceled, it was held on the open Sunset Lodge after a dinner there. Even the large library was closed to readers. The water fountains dispensing that divine water in the Main House and outside were disabled. Necessary for the wicked man of the cloth; sacrilege for Capon's regulars. They recoiled, mostly in silent



acceptance. They had been hearing and doing much of the same at home because of the pandemic since March.

Still, this faux tyrant was not without mercy. Some hallowed portions of Capon remained. The swimming pool was open, and the morning gathering on the terrace and the flag-raising with the National Anthem endured. The fabulous food was there for gorging and retained its scrumptious delight.



Archie Follweiler enjoying a light laugh in the Capon Springs Dining Room

Yes, you could remove your mask to eat. The concluding campfire singalong and hotdog afterbite on Saturday evening also stayed.

Where the arriving Grim golfers held their breath the most was for the golf course. They exhaled, finding that Capon had opened the sainted course, as had been done with other courses throughout the US early on in the arrival of The Virus. Outdoors and amenable to distancing, the course had thrived. The only evidence of The Virus, besides the first of the Pot Luck tournaments being cancelled, was on the greens. Each pin had a device at the bottom with a hook. When you had holed out, you put your putter head under the hook and pulled your ball from the hole. Thus, the player avoided having to either touch the pin or reach down into the hole to retrieve his ball.

Since this was the Year of The Virus, some Grim Family members stayed home. The crowd from Oklahoma announced none were coming this year even before the reign of world terror began. This year would be unlike the bison stampede from Oklahoma of 2019 when most of the many offspring of the James Grim Family

appeared in historical numbers and vast presence. And even yielded a new Grim Open champion barely known outside of Oklahoma and not yet even a Grim. Tory Caldwell, then fiancé of Jennie, daughter of Julie, and daughter of James and Diane Grim, bested the largest Grim field ever of 17 with a stellar 78 to capture the tarnished (because no one bothered to restore the silver polish) trophy. Tory cleared another threatened tarnish of Grim by marrying Jennie since Capon.

The New Favorite?

When you consider the favorite for a Grim Open, the elephant on the course is always George. Who would be next? The golfer playing the best in warmup rounds, and by far, was Archie

Archie Follweiler swinging on the 2nd Tee



Follweiler. He had become Best Grim Golfer Never to Win a Grim Open. Okay, Mark, Jr. might have disputed that. For longevity, Archie edged out Mark. Archie began playing in the Grim Open in 1980; Mark, Jr. in 1981. Archie has been a regular Open participant. Since 1981 Mark, Jr. and Sherrie hadn't always attended Capon when the rest of the family was there. Nor did he play in it when it was elsewhere. Archie was actually the first golfer outside of the four original Kutztown Grim brothers to play as part of the tournament. Anyway, who wants that label? You must think twice about whether you embrace it. You are struck with mixed accolade and despair, glory that you are deemed good and frustration that you never won. The best way to shed that label is to win the bleeping championship.

With the pandemic and otherwise, Mark and Sherrie had gotten in a fair amount of golf this year. Their course at home, Compasse Point, has never closed despite The Virus. He and wife Sherrie had played at least twice a week in the last several months, especially with The Virus allowing golf as one of the few sports good at hindering its spread. He also played steady but not

spectacular in practice rounds.

On the other hand, Archie's last three practice rounds were 37, 37, 35. Normally a preview all golfers should desire and one that would brand Archie the favorite here. However, with the pressure of the championship and his non-winner status, and pour in his curious history of some



George Grim with shades on the golf course

times lasting no more than one hole, he might not have been the other-than-George favorite. Yes, a few times he began a round so upsetting to him at the first hole, that he grabbed his clubs and trudged back down the first fairway back down the steep hill to the resort complex to jump in the pool to forget it all, or just muttering, "What on Capon's turf just happened?"

"Magical"

In view of all of this backdrop for Archie, we were more than

curious about Archie's mood on the eve of the Tournament. "Yes, I was confident, appreciative for having played the best golf I can remember. It was solid strokes from tee to green, usually in regulation." At the time he called it "magical." Now he adds, "It was a hoot." But how did he think he would really play? At the very least, he thought he would play "decent." It surely was magical. And it was also unpredictable and quite unbelievable.

This summer, Archie had played a lot of tennis but little golf, although golf wasn't on lockdown like other sports. Before Capon he had played nine holes with wife Gini and played well for most of that. Hardly much to go on. But golf is a strange sport, even for the elite of the game. You never know how well you will play today, whether you have playing superbly or poorly.



Allan Grim with a bright smile



George opened with a putrid 48. Not that shocking. It was eerily similar to last year's opening round when he shot a 50. But at least it opened up the tournament to the rest of the competitors. This year the 48 was more likely. He hadn't played any golf in the weeks before Capon because of some medical issues. Before then, he had played little all year. In early June he had his gall bladder removed. Along with it a golfball-sized gallstone was removed, requiring a large incision with lingering pain. His chronic ailing left knee also hindered his golfing prowess. He hobbled around with a knee brace. This time at Capon Springs, where the Open was played for the 22nd straight year, (last time elsewhere 1988

Allan Grim thinking hard how he can lick the "Postage Stamp" par 3, 114-yard 4th Hole.

Berkleigh CC) he and his fellow oldsters Allan and Archie used golf cars all week at Capon. Allan raved about how much the electric cars helped to minimize their physical discomfort in the heat and humidity of early August in West Virginia. At least four holes have steep hills and two others have sidehills that can require a hike back up after an errant stroke (although carts are no-nos for those areas).

Allan himself had his own gall bladder removed a short time after George and before Capon Springs. He swears it was not to match George. He has had pain off and on for years, but one evening in late June it didn't go away. Although he had no residual pain from the surgery, he did have side effects that continued into Capon week and thereafter. His chief concern, though, was limiting any exertions. An aneurysm in the artery to his spleen had been discovered in an ultrasound a year ago. During his recent hospitalization it had bulged to a dangerous level. Despite all of this, Allan stunned all by taking the lead after the first round. Equally stunning is that he did it with a lackluster 42. Everyone else had stumbled and fallen and wondered if they could

get up for the final round. Allan himself wasn't marching. He wondered if he could sustain it.

A Scruffy Duffelbag

At least Allan couldn't say he hadn't played any golf before Capon. Yes, he was *hors de combat* during the several weeks before with his two ailments and some side effects. But before then and a brief time thereafter, he had launched an acre of turf pounding cheap, striped, battered balls at his new country club nearby. He also got in a few rounds on actual golf courses. At Capon he practiced every day but continued with what he would call middling results, similar to those at home.

Whether from age and decline, or poor mechanics, or other causes unknown, or maybe too well known, Allan's golf is hard to read. He has been an enigma wrapped in a puzzle inside a scruffy duffel bag in recent years. He hasn't played well and hasn't scored well for a long time. He

Allan Grim backswinging with an iron as he approaches the uphill 5th Green



certainly is not as long off the tee. Yet in the last few years he has driven straighter than ever and his putting looks similar to the past. "I've never worried about my putting and I still don't," he says now, although his stroke is more of a jab. At least he's consistent and he's used the same putter for decades. It's everything else that

stinks. He doesn't even own a 3-Wood. He says he gave up on his last one and doesn't know where it is. He hits a 3-Hybrid in its place that goes straight but nowhere far on the par 5's.

He claims he has found the right elements for a good swing on the practice tee. Then they always seem to elude him on an actual course. It's just a matter of mechanics, he will say, pursuing the Iron Byron Holy Grail. He will blame the way his arms and wrists are formed that somehow don't allow the clubhead to meet the ball square on contact. He can't adjust his limbs to correct the disparity, he says. His other major self-gripe is his persistent Jim Furyk-like "flying elbow," as he calls it. His right elbow jumps out from inside his right hip on

George Grim putting from the front edge of No. 6 Green as his sister Gini Grim Follweiler awaits her putt as the sun sets behind her.



his backswing and won't return as he contacts the ball. "I've been fighting that a long time. Only if I focus on it from start to finish on every swing can I overcome it. Frustrating." He has mentioned pros with the same issue. "Jack Nicklaus has always had one. Somehow he has pulled it in enough to succeed. Same with Jim Furyk. I never understood how Nicklaus didn't keep it pulled in all the way from start to finish."

He claims even his shortness off the tee and elsewhere is mostly not from age and its physical decay. "I felt and feel as good as I always have, even after the turmoil of the last several weeks before Capon," he offered during Capon. "No excuses there." Denial may apply here. The slippage didn't begin there. He is 79 after all. The medical issues surely added to it all. He did lose several pounds from the illnesses and hadn't regained it as of Capon. (Now he has regained much of the weight.) He had also intimated that the lingering side effects from the two surgeries hadn't completely resolved by Capon either.

Although Allan has struggled to score low in recent years, he is still capable of going low at any time. His 42 may have been low for him but he has gone



George Grim blasting from the front bunker on the 1st Hole. Note the ball and sand a few inches behind his clubhead.

lower here the last few years. The other competitors were going to do better for the final nine. Right? No doubt and even George too. Allan with the first-round lead was a surprise. So were the scores of almost all the other contenders. Allan winning it all with an even lower nine would be a bigger one. Still, it wouldn't be unthinkable.

Return to Earth

How did the other likely contenders do? Almost inevitably, Archie returned to earth with a 44. But that was a hard landing from those Cloud 9 practice scores. Ryan matched his 44. These two scores got them into the Final Foursome. Its last member was Mark, Jr. with a 43. The remaining golfers were Tyler, Mark's son with a 49, Sherrie, Mark's wife, with a

52, and Archie's wife, Gini, with a 55.

George's 48 wasn't so out of it. With his favorite status and his ability to bounce back, he was always a threat from any distance. But this time it meant that he had to pass four golfers and make up six strokes in nine holes. Still, it was against often pitiable and erratic Allan. George was of course mortified by his initial showing on the Thursday morning first round. How much? He mused whether age (73) had caught up with him. The result did jolt him.

George Grim driving off the Ladies Tee on the 9th Hole.



He admitted that he was so embarrassed that he declined to play in the Pot Luck tournament at Capon, where he is always appointed as captain of a team. It had been set for its usual Friday morning time but was rained out until Saturday morning. He hadn't missed it since he can remember. It does include golfers of even dubious skill and experience willing to expose themselves to silent guffaws of good golfers and other bad golfers.

This Pot Luck re-set jostled the Grim Open final round itself, which had settled into the Saturday morning slot. Now Saturday afternoon or evening was its new time. That and the weather forecast created a dilemma. Rain was likely around 2 pm and for a while. In few of that, George, Ryan, and Archie elected to begin their final



Ryan Grim addressing his ball on the par 5 No. 7 Hole.

rounds after the Pot Luck and before lunch at Capon. Allan, Mark, and Tyler declined to play then. They had just played in the Pot Luck itself. George's group played to the Fifth Hole, a usual stopping point with drinks and shade and nearer the clubhouse than the next hole and a half. Lunch at Capon starts at 1 pm and guests may waddle in up until 2 pm. The trio elected to adjourn to lunch and play the last four holes right after munching.

Rain for the Parade?

Risking the rain threat, the rest of the golfers teed off around 2:30 pm for their last rounds. Did it rain on any of these golfers' gutsy parade? No. Although the skies loomed

Ryan Grim with what appears to be a spider sitting on his hat

sullen, rain never came. The trio from the morning played their last four holes, and carted from the Ninth green to watch the foursome of Allan, Mark, Tyler, and Sherrie complete their round. The trio arrived as the quartet approached the green on the No. 3 Hole. How had the early finishers done for their final round? George had shot a vastly improved round of 40. It was significant not only because he felt no longer old. It would also be the lowest round by any player in the final round. His 48-40 was also similar to his performance last year when he shot 50-40 for his two rounds. Despite that stellar 40, George still took an unusual-for-him 22 putts in crafting it. His effort was also marked by a watershed moment on the first hole of this last round. He couldn't reach the short par 4 in

two. In fact, he confessed the same frailty all week. He was so distressed by this that he decided to begin using the Yellow Tees. At Capon those who have reached age 70 may use them. Although George was 73 he had never used them



The par 4 No. 3 Hole from behind the tee. Ryan's tee shot sailed into the trees to the left here. Photo by Allan Grim

because he didn't need to. Now he was feeling his age compounded by his recent ills not all described before. The Yellow Tees are a huge benefit as Allan, 79, and a short hitter will attest. Although he has used them since 2016, it wasn't his idea. The Yellow Tees don't aid your putting or any other shot for that matter, except for the shorter next one after the Yellow Tee drive, both of which you still must hit straight on your own.

Ryan, father of youngsters Iris, twins Sidney and Virginia, and youngest George, and husband of Elizan, and

Washington Bureau Chief of investigative website The Intercept, resident of Washington, DC. appeared in the Open. He won a single Grim Open (1998) but has contended in many others. Although he strikes many marvelous shots, his game can be erratic, which is understandable. He plays next to no golf in between. That probably boosts that "marvelous" further up in the verbal clouds to "stupendous."

Lost but Found in the Strata-sphere

This year Ryan got some actual help with his game without having to lift a finger. Unless you count putting his fingers up on the keyboard of his computer. Two years ago he accidentally left his clubs at Capon. Somehow Capon golf administrator Pete Budnyk could not find them. Ryan replaced them with a new set online by obscure manufacturer Strata. Why them? They struck a balance between good rating and cost, says Ryan. Since he played no golf this year before Capon, he was hitting each club out of the Amazon box. Strata now has a devoted owner. This time Ryan was launching mammoth drives, not just long but high too.

Oh, and count straight also. He wastes no time in setting up, blasting away, as if the cops are coming but he wants to get one more stroke in before he goes to jail because it's for Murder One and, hey, besides, can I finish this round, officer—these are brand new clubs? When he hits his drives and his long approaches he swings as if he imagines one more upper cut to Donald Trump's jaw that his Intercept writings haven't been able to supply.

After carding an opening 44, he birdied the first hole of the last nine with a 22-foot putt. He caught the green on the par 3 2nd Hole and two-putted for a par. On the tight Third, his new clubs wanted to test themselves in the woods. He pulled his drive left into the downhill woods, clipping the trees just off the tee. The ball sat in thick rough among the trees with a clear shot to the green, blind over a hill. He lasered his shot from the thick rough well down the right fairway. But from that angle the fairway is bowling-alley tight and slants right downhill to a tree line and the even more inclined 5th fairway. He wound up at the edge of the 5th fairway behind the tall evergreen short and right of the 3rd green. He tried lofting over it but it did not work and he scuffled

around to the right of the green. He finally pitched to the green and three-putted for a Frosty 8 on his card for this par 4 hole of just over 300 yards. He was likely done. Still, with that one outlier hole he managed to trudge home with a 44, one less than his opening 45 and an 89 total.



Ryan Grim seated at the "Monster" No. 7 Hole with son George on his lap and a ducking Sidney next to him

She went, badly, so he went, swiftly

Ryan and Sidney's Wild Ride to the "West Virginia" and Back

Ryan's 44 was tempered by sudden duty to family, which triggered scoring analytics and mercy from the Championship Committee (The Elder Allan Grim and the not-as-Elder George.) As he approached the 8th green where his drive on this par 3 was on in 2, his daughter Sidney, age 6, conveyed that

she had to, how shall I put this, go. He let her take care of everything on her own in the woods near the Prep Course. It didn't go well. With his golf cart, Ryan promptly drove her off the course to their Capon living quarters to clean her up and put on fresh togs. They were staying in the "West Virginia" building at Capon, the farthest one of many from the golf course. He then raced back, Sidney riding shotgun, on his cart partly down Capon Springs Road. It's a public road where he could have gotten a high stack of tickets and a low frown from Capon's staff. His group had approached the Ninth green. He threw a ball down a few yards in front and knocked it on and two-putted. The Committee gave him two putts for the Eighth green, where he was about 20 feet away, for a bogey 4. Most times two good shots on the long par 4 Ninth Hole put you only near the green. Ryan was given a bogey 5. The Committee's grace didn't create a storm in the end. His 89 total was five strokes from Mark, Jr.'s 84 at the top.

Allan in a Rut, then in the Ruins

Allan enjoyed his first-round lead for a few hours beyond two days. He began his final Nine steady enough with two pars and two bogeys over the first four holes.

Mark, Jr. did one better and he and Allan were tied at the tee of the 5th Hole (14th of the tournament). Lying 2, Allan flew his wedge from in front of the green over the back into a rut between two hard areas with no grass about ten feet off the back edge. "It actually was a solid shot. I just crushed it," he explained. He was looking at a steep downhill pitch that broke much right on this treacherous green to a middle pin. His choices were all risky. He elected to putt and it pulled up short still 18 feet above a right-sliding, steep downhill slope. His delicate putt was four feet short and his equally delicate right-sliding next putt slipped just off the right edge. He had taken a 7. But Mark had only one better with a 6.

If the 5th Hole wounded Allan fatally, the 6th Hole was Allan's cup de grass. He drove okay down the left side of the fairway on this short par 4 dogleg right. Facing a 7-iron approach from a lie that

Allan Grim pitching to the green on the par 5 Hole 7th Hole.





Mark Grim, Jr. following his putt on No. 9 green during a practice round

had the ball well below his feet, he clanked his iron to only 40 yards in front. He then pulled his wedge left of the green, just outside the left bunker of this tiny squarish green. With a tight lie, he dumped his pitch into the left bunker, then took two to get out, which ended with a soaring blast to the right bunker. From there he finally got on and down, but with a hope-ending 9.

Allan professed to much trouble with bunkers in recent times. "I could barely get out of them at home. But I never seriously tried to find the flaws. I'm disappointed in myself." He also added about that clunker short approach to the green, "I always have trouble with downhill-sidehill approaches from that fairway. And of course I didn't work on that kind of shot either." That pulled

wedge to the left of the green? "I just yanked it. The distance was okay. When I miss, I usually go left." You wonder what Allan was working on in recent times. He joined Brookside Country Club last fall because it was a divine three minutes close from his new home near Macungie and had a practice area, including green and bunkers.

Mark bogeyed No. 6 with a 5 but was now up 5 strokes on Allan. (He bogeyed each of the last holes for a 47 final nine and a grand total of 89.)

Mark's to Lose

The battle was now down to Mark versus Archie, the leader in the clubhouse. Archie had bettered his 44 opener with a 41 for an 85 total. But not near the practice round charmed scores. Mark was now at 13-over with just three holes to play. Since the course plays to an unusual par of 34 (with three marvelous par 3's twice and one monster par 5 twice and five par 4's twice for a par of 68 for 18 holes), Archie's 85 meant Mark had to play the three tough final holes in 3 over par to win at 84.

Mark plodded his way up the fairway to about 30 yards in front of a right

front flag on this uphill par 5, 511-yard hole. From the left fairway he lofted his wedge deftly over the steep bank in front to three feet short of the hole. His next putt was unforgettable in at least two ways. The second you will have to wait for. Putting uphill and slightly left, he nudged the right edge of the cup with his par putt. The ball then circled around the right edge of the cup to the back edge of that same cup, paused briefly, and backed into the hole. Mark was glad the green sloped toward him at that point. With that putt at the bottom of the cup he had parred the hole. Still four strokes up on Archie.

The "Easy Bogey" 8th Hole Mark played in steady fashion for a 210 or so yard par 3 hole. Reaching the green is a great shot. Keeping the ball on the green is even better. It has an unusual slope for a

Mark Grim, Jr. following through somewhere





This uphill par 5 Hole No. 7, known as “The Monster,” was the difference for the two remaining contenders in this Grim Open.

green. It runs severely downhill from front to back. And it’s small. Hitting and staying on the green in one is a long, good, and lucky shot. Mark’s drive was several yards short of the green but in the left fairway. The pin was middle left. His tricky downhill pitch was short and just on the front edge of the green. His 18-foot putt was lagged close and he canned his bogey putt. That’s what golfers hope for. The hole’s name has been confirmed countless times. Mark was now three strokes up with one long, testing, magnificent par 4 hole to play.

Just Enough

Allan calls it the best finishing hole he’s ever played and suggests it’s probably the best hole too. The card says it’s 413

yards. No, it’s somewhat shorter but it plays long. He needed only a double-bogey 6 to win. His drive ended up left on the fairway but not that long and somewhat blocked by the trees at the dogleg. His second was left and on the fairway but short of the green. His third, a short wedge pitch, came up short also. He was now left pondering a pitch shot and two putts for victory on this diabolical left-sloping green. His fourth flew on to about 25 feet short of the middle left pin.

Mark faced a big left-sweeping putt on this stark green that slopes seriously from right to left. He putted to about three or four feet left and short of the hole, with an uphill, modest left-breaking putt for the title. Missing it would tie him with Archie.

He sank it. Everyone clapped and cheered for him. All of his years of frustration here at Capon had ended. He revealed that he didn’t realize he needed to make it to win. He thought he had one stroke in reserve with that putt. Making it gave him that double-bogey 6. That tough putt that surveyed the scene then dropped in the backdoor of the hole on No. 7 was the difference.

Allan said he played a lot of golf with Mark this Capon week and “He just played steady the whole time. I don’t think he had anything over a double-bogey. He hit few terrible shots.” Archie, who had been beaten again but by only one stroke, wasn’t crying in his beer. “I was and am happy for Mark winning the Open. He was solid. I had played well—decent the second round leading in the clubhouse,”



Sherrie and Mark Grim in the Capon Dining Room

Archie remarks now. He added, "...he made some putts, had a good monster hole [par 5 No. 7] and eeked out a win. An Open champ he is."

Mark and Sherrie are both retired and live in Wilmington, North Carolina, in a community with seniors and a golf course. Mark had been a career lawyer, when they moved to Gettysburg, he continued his side career as a Marine Corps officer for many years. He retired as a Colonel. He had been the Court Administrator for Adams County, Pennsylvania, where he and Sherrie had lived before North Carolina near the Gettysburg National Battlefield. His fondness for the military didn't end. As a Civil War living historian, he portrays Union Major General John F. Hartranft. He was from Norristown, Pa. Early in the war, he commanded the 51st Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry regiment. The exact link to the Grim Family is not clear but Corporal Andrew Jackson Grim was in Company C of that regiment. He may be a Great Uncle to Mark, Jr. and the five Grim siblings of Kutztown.

Sherrie played the initial round of the Grim Open and put up a decent

52. She sat out the finale. So did Gini, Archie's wife, after her initial 55 and getting in her exercise and social closeness while keeping her social distance. Sherrie also played much golf with Mark and their son Tyler all of Capon week.

Tyler Grim about to drive on the par 4 No. 6 Hole



earning an X for his Xertion. Tyler, age 31, has been around the USA in the last few years. He is now in Colorado on loan from the Navy to the Defense Intelligence Agency (DIA) in Colorado Springs. He monitors and maintains the operation of defense networks worldwide.

After his stellar practice rounds, Archie's play in the tournament was shocking and disappointing, no more than to him. Two rounds of 44-41 coming after the final practice rounds of 37, 37, 35. His game had been more than solid in every

Gini Grim Follweiler taking her backswing on the 8th Fairway while husband Archie looks on



Tyler Flounders; Archie Ponders

Tyler has shown a Grim passion for golf in recent years at Capon. He has a native ability for the game and has shown modest results there. Would that he pursue it elsewhere too. He had played only one golf round between this and last year's Capon visit. He carded a 49 in his first Open round to confirm it. When his game unraveled in the last round, he decided to play for exercise and family harmony without scores,

Tyler Grim, son of Mark and Sherrie, poses with his putter, kerchief, and hat.



category, especially with not just enormous but straight drives. He putted with accuracy and length his unique, sideways, bent-over putting stroke, where he faces the hole and has both arms out to his right holding the putter from the side. It has worked for him. How did Archie assess his tumble in the two Grim Open rounds? He called his first round “a total struggle.” It was “everything, tee, approach, putting. What about the magic of the practice rounds? “My thought is yep, back to normal, the magic was gone.” What did it do to his poise and confidence? “I was calm by my standards, always appreciating my previous excellent rounds, the magic.” He cited his play on the 7th Hole of the final round for special blame. With only two holes left, he took a double-bogey 7 with a cluster of hackery.

Fate and the Bottle

Whether you catch magic or lightning in a bottle, you know its time there is limited. You wonder when it will escape to the cosmos. Archie needed three more days with a tight cap on that bottle. In time other factors can loosen the bottle cap earlier than you hope. You may fight them but they

will often overcome your attempts to resist. Most golfers can't escape the ones that make them say to themselves, “Here we go again,” or “my game is not worthy.” We know every shot can't be perfect but we persist to hope and try. Although you know that being “in the zone” will end, you wish it to be when the round is done. Archie had the magic for three rounds in a place he and others deem magical itself, Capon Springs. Archie seemed to take it all in a mature way—he savored and “appreciated” what he had done, tried hard to continue it in the actual tournament, and didn't let any self-doubt conquer him. Fate just let the magic flee that bottle too soon.

Archie's 85 actually matched his 2019 score, but that was still eight shots from winner Tory Caldwell's 77. However, in

2018, Archie had shot another first-round 44, when he had to return home to clean out a flooded basement, thus missing the final round. But then scores were all high, like this year. All he needed to eclipse George's 87 was a 42. This year his final round was 41.

Bottles with magic or lightning in them. How long will Fate allow their contents to remain? A terrible storm over Kutztown. When will Fate order it to happen? A putt by Mark rests on the edge of the hole at No. 7 with three holes to play and Fate says, “Come on in.” It's the difference in the Championship. Golf is also a game of inches with few cinches among many flinches. ●

All photos in this article, except for two, were taken by Kelsy Grim, daughter of George and Melissa Grim. Cover photo also by Kelsy.



Archie and Gini, fellow competitors in the Grim Open, apparently kissing and making up after it was over, while wearing matching ad tees shirts for Gini's hearing business

SURGEON GENERAL'S WARNING: Golf can cause broken golf clubs, drenched golf bags, lost balls, missed time from work during the week, higher credit card balances, extreme frustration and then anger, deep insecurity, loss of confidence, (and then with one good shot, renewed confidence and less insecurity but only temporarily), wasted hours, domestic abuse (including, from the rolling pin that just doesn't understand the condition), divorce, new ways to cheat, and, okay, not sure about climate change, unless you take a gas cart.

Golf impairs your ability to operate machinery, like a golf cart or the car you have to drive home. Golf is not a safe alternative to smoking. Quitting golf is, which will then reduce serious risks to your health, except for the withdrawal symptoms. Golf by pregnant women may cause birth defects, such as an addicted child golfer.





Get to know
GEORGE LAWRENCE GRIM
in 55 Completion Questions

Youngest of the four Grim brothers of Kutztown, Pa., he's 73 and a retired School Psychologist living a few DeChambeaus north of Allentown, Pa. with his wife Melissa and daughter Olivia. An older daughter, Kelsy, lives in Brooklyn, NY. His other three children are scattered and come from his first two marriages—Amanda in North Carolina, with first wife Jane, Ryan in DC, Greg in West Virginia, both with second wife, Cindy.

He's had a stellar golf career, especially in his family's tournament, the Grim Open, which he has won 39 times of the 61 played. He finally began feeling his age and chronic ailments in 2019 after winning the Open in 2018. He moans most about his loss of driving distance. He even tottered forward to the dreaded Yellow Tees (for fading Seniors over 70) in the 2020 Open during the second round. He switched on the first

hole, a short par 4, after failing to reach the green in 2. It was a problem all week in practice.

He still is capable of his established golf prowess. He played poorly in the first round the last two years, shooting 50 and 48, but recovered in the final rounds with the same score, 40. Still not in the 30's, where he has play often in recent years. Although he admits he's not playing as before, and he's not happy about it, we also know he is not done with serious golf.

But enough about his golf. You want to know more about him personally. We asked him to submit to our new and already popular Completion Question Interview. Beside his on views on his golf game, he will serve insights and information on other aspects of his life. And get out your pen and pad, grow a beard, and sit as an attentive shrink. We also got George to get comfy and yak about what is on his mind and what is deep within it.

COMPLETION QUESTIONS

1. **You should see me when I** – *part with my money. It's a rare sighting.*

2. **The best Disney film for me is** – *Peter Pan, the boy who never grew up.*



3. **I really wish I knew more about** – *how and why existence began.*

4. **At Halloween I like to** – *frighten kids and eat candy.*

5. **I've never understood why** – *the Confederate soldiers in Pickett's division would march straight into Union cannons and soldiers.*



6. **If you asked me to skydive I would** – *check the backpack twice.*

7. **One kind of person I can't handle is** – *the close-minded.*

8. **When I graduated from college I** – *thought "I don't want to go to Vietnam, so I'm going to grad school."*



9. **One place that intrigues me in this wide world is** – *the pyramids. No one can figure out how they were constructed.*

10. **I'm not kidding when I say** – *I need a nap.*

11. **When you see me dance with a lady expect me to** – *sit out the fast ones, if I'm sober.*

12. **Hand me a Bible and I will** – *put it back in the motel drawer.*

13. **If I could go back in history to witness an event it**



would be – *watching Jesus perform some miracles.*

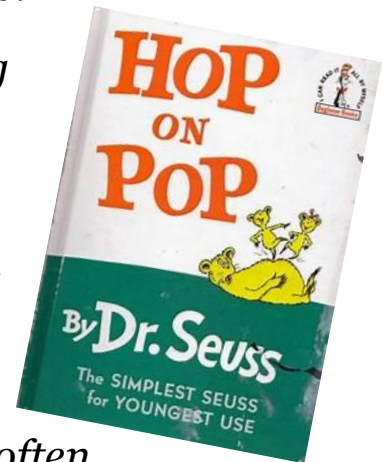
14. **When I first glimpse a woman I confess I** – *look to see if Melissa is watching me.*

15. **Put me in a room with Donald Trump and** – *close the door; only one of us is coming out.*

16. **After a few drinks I** – *have to wee wee.*

17. **I used to** – *have five theories on raising children, now I have five children and no theories.*

18. **A book I could read again is** – *Hop on Pop.*



19. **When I was in high school I had trouble with** – *relating to my father. He often seemed cranky and in pain.*

20. **My favorite sports moment as a player was when** – *I made a hole-in-one on The Stamp in the 2002 Grim Open and finished the round 2 under par, my best score ever at Capon.*



21. **An artist I wish I had seen in person at a concert is** – *Elvis.*

22. **A body part I would like to do over is** – *my heart.*

23. **One thing that really impresses me is**— *people my age finishing Ironman triathlons.*

24. **Before I took the SATs I thought** – *I would crush the math and bomb the verbal.*

25. **For a good breakfast give me** – *lots of fiber.*



26. **When I was applying to go to college, I really wished I could go to** – *Lafayette.* [Where he actually went]

27. **You can tell a lot about a person by** – *how they treat waitresses.*



28. **Don't ever bother asking me to** – *have a colonoscopy.*

29. **During my freshman year in college** – *I realized how weak my reading skills were and was introduced to alcohol.*

30. **The first girl I ever kissed, not my mother was** – *Jackie Landis, although Gini claims it was her.*

31. **It happened when** – *I walked her home from a dance at the Fire Company. She turned her face and I only caught her cheek. It was not a great Wonder Years moment.*

32. **My golf game** – *sucks. Since I've lost distance, I've lost interest. Gold tees here I come. Sad!*

33. **If you removed the top of my skull you would find –** *subdural hematomas from my three concussions.*

34. **I wish the baseball authorities would –** *lower prices and the mound.*

35. **When I was a teen-ager I wish I had known that –** *it's good to keep a diary.*



36. **I'm still resentful that –** *I didn't have more time with Amanda, Ryan and Greg as they were growing up, but I feel like I'm past resentment.*

37. **When I was a youngster I thought my parents –** *were good parents. It wasn't until later that I realized how great a mother I had.*

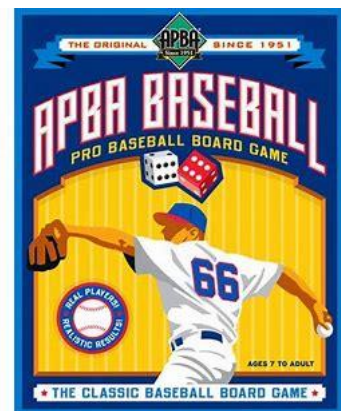
38. **I don't think you can be a person of good character unless –** *you are honest with yourself and others.*



39. **I think the US Constitution –** *needs to have the second amendment changed for our time.*

40. **If I'm at a cocktail party I would like to have –** *interesting people and the opportunity to hear.*

41. **One time I was obsessed with –** *APBA Baseball, custody issues, Eagles games.*



42. **One thing about my golf that could be better is** – *just my driving, irons, chipping and putting. Seriously, 3- to 4-foot putts.*

43. **I really get excited when** – *I watch the Eagles.*

44. **If I must wear a hat it won't be** – *a MAGA hat.*

45. **Most people don't know that I'm really good at** – *imagining them naked.*

46. **On my first date** – *with the family car, I had an accident. I drove to Allentown with Karen Smith, Richard Beltzner, and Ann Huber. I scraped an illegally parked car. I thought my father would be mad, but he was calm and I got it fixed for about \$6.*



47. **When I turn on the radio I** – *expect to hear NPR.*

48. **Life sure is** – *fun. I think I've learned not to take it too seriously.*

49. **When I was a young teenager I did a lot of** – *sports. Whatever was in season.*

50. **I consider boxing** – *barbaric. I once sparred a little with boxing gloves on, took a jab to my nose and saw stars. I immediately retired from boxing.*

51. **When I'm driving, one thing other drivers do that upsets me is** – *throw cigarettes out of their window. I said to more than*



one person, "Do you think the world is your ashtray?"

52. **I would like to see those people in Washington DC – more often. Ryan and his family, that is.**

53. **In my educational experience I wish I had – better science teachers.**



54. **I get most of my national news these days from – NPR, PBS, Washington Post, Heather Cox Richardson, Huffpost, CNN, New Yorker.**

55. **A TV program I couldn't miss each week was – Sgt. Bilko in the early 60's.**

It's one of the best and most famous. Why? He smokes only Camel Cigarettes. For 40 years he's smoked only 24 hours a day.

There's no nicotine, no tar, and a specially formulated flavoring that's all in one, no matter how long and how thick the smoke.

According to a recent Nationwide survey:

MORE DOCTORS SMOKE CAMELS THAN ANY OTHER CIGARETTE

DOCTORS in every branch of medicine... (11,000) in a survey quoted in the nationwide study of cigarette preferences. These leading medical organizations made the choice. The gist of the survey was: What cigarette do you smoke, Doctor?

The only, full flavor and mild nicotine of Camel's superb blend of aromatic tobaccos seems to have the same appeal to the smoking tastes of doctors as to millions of other smokers. If you are a Camel smoker, this preference among doctors will hardly surprise you. If you're not a Camel, try Camel's now.

Your "I-Zone" Will Tell You...

If the Taste...
If the Flavor...
That's your guiding ground for any cigarette. One of Camel's doesn't tell you "I-Zone" is a "Z."

CAMELS *Leading Tobacco*

Some Grim Open records worth reading about

It started in summer 1960 with three of the four Grim brothers from Kutztown. George, only 13 and not into golf much, DNP. The first winner was Jim, age 22, and a recent graduate of Lafayette College, headed for Jefferson Medical College to become an Anesthesiologist.

Allan, 19, had just finished his freshman year at Dickinson College and was headed across the street seeking co-eds at Kutztown State. Bob, 16, had finished 10th Grade at Kutztown Area High School. He played baseball and basketball for the infamous Coach Silan that school year. He would leave His Meanness to start as a halfback for the Cougar soccer team.

No one could recall the facts of the first Grim Open even after a only few years had gone by, except that Jim won, Allan second, Bob third, George, DNP. Sixty years later they played the 61st Grim Open at Capon Springs. Incredibly, during that stretch, the Grim Family never missed having the tournament in any year.

They started recording each victor on a plaque, since replaced. It ran out of space for the names and years. The other records have been well-kept too. Thus, I am able to present some of the Grim Family tournament records that go beyond mere trivia into noteworthy. Here are the ones I've selected.

Martin Povser

Longest Tournament— 72 Holes 1961 (Four Courses—Pleasant Hill, Wedgewood, Allentown Municipal, Galen Hall) Champion James, Total Score—357

Shortest Tournament—9 Holes

(Tie) 2006, Capon Springs, (Champion- Allan, Score—34); 2008, Capon Springs, (Champion- Douglas, Score—38)

Highest Winning Score (18 Holes)—
95, George, Moselem Springs, 1972

Lowest Winning Score (18 Holes)—
72 (Tie) George
(Twice)1995, Capon Springs;
2001, Capon Springs; and
Ryan, 1998, Capon Springs

Largest Margin of Victory for an 18-Hole Tournament

14 Strokes, George, Hidden Valley, 1970 (His Score 81, Second Place Allan 95)

Smallest Margin of Victory, *all things considered*—

One Stroke Capon Springs, 1963 Champion Robert 123, George 124, and Allan 124 (Sole competitors and for a 27-Hole Tournament)

Oldest Champion—

George, age 71, 2018, Capon Springs (Score- 87)

Youngest Champion—

George, age 18, 1965, Rich Maiden (Score- 85)



Here is George, age 18, in the fall of 1965 playing in an intramural football game at Lafayette College.

Largest Number of Competitors—

17, Capon Springs, 2019

Smallest Number of Competitors—

3, Six times, Allan, Robert, and George were the sole players

Most Appearances without a Victory—

Archie 40 (1980-2020)

Most Victories—

George 39

Greatest Comeback over 18 Holes—

8 Strokes George, 1977, Arrowhead Golf Course



Here are Emmett Miller, left, and Bob Grim, right, hovering over a now-relaxed George sinking his winning putt. The remaining competitor was Allan Grim, who took the photo.

With birdies on the first two holes of the course, both par 5's, Bob fires a 38 and takes an 8-shot lead over George (46) at the first-time Open site Arrowhead Golf Course near Douglassville, Pa. But Bob blows up with a back nine 49, lowlighted by a snowman 8 on the short but devilish 17th Hole. George cruises past him with a superb 37 for a 4-shot victory.

Greatest Comeback at the End— George, 1992, Capon Springs



These are 13 of the 14 players from the 1992 Grim Open just before its start. Missing is Archie Follweiler, who may have taken the photo. Ricky Drew is fourth from the left with white and blue hat and standing next to fellow gladiator-in-sudden-death George. Ricky was 28 then and a friend of Michael Grim, seated second from the right in white shirt. Drew is now a Dentist. Michael is an Audiologist. George (Ret.) was a Psychologist.

Yogi Berra Comes to Capon Springs

In 1992 at Capon Springs Michael Grim's Oklahoma friend Ricky Drew, age 28, had a 5-stroke lead over George, age 45, on the last hole. Playing one group ahead, George sailed his 4-wood second shot to the final green 33 feet behind the front hole. He miraculously curved it into the cup on this treacherous green for a birdie 3. Drew reached the green area in 2 but ended up in one of the two tiny traps to the right of the green. (Now both removed) Unbelievably, he took three strokes to reach the green, a few feet away, then 3-putted for a horrid 8 and a tie at 77 each. George had made up a Vandavelde five strokes in one hole. They agreed to a one-hole playoff, but if the first hole was tied, they would play the whole Nine. In the sudden-death playoff Drew deftly flew his second shot to 8 feet on the uphill par 4 first hole. George overcooked his approach. From behind the green, he pitched to 10 feet. Faced with Drew's modest birdie putt to win, George drained his par putt and waited. Drew missed his winning putt, got his tying par. They went to the par 3 Second Hole. Details are lost in a Drew blowup there and a few dismal other holes and a 44 total. In contrast, George's play was solid. His 37 yielded a ringing 7-stroke playoff victory.

“Like I said,” said Yogi.

