

## Eagles Aren't Good Enough

While playing golf one afternoon with Bob Dumm, Fred Gressard and Ed Webb, a very strange thing happened. On the fifth hole at Twin Lakes Country Club, a challenging par four, Ed Webb hit his second shot over the ravine and onto the green...a shot of about one hundred and sixty-five yards. Ed hit the shot with a seven wood and as it landed, it rolled past the hole and stopped on the first cut of grass about twenty yards past the hole.

The rest of us had not been as good and were either short of the green or had to lay up before hitting our third shots to the green. When we arrived at the green and started to walk towards our balls, Fred shouted, "Look at Ed's ball!" We all looked and noticed that it was starting to move. Apparently, the compressed grass under the ball had started to return to its original upright position and was gently lifting the ball. The ball started to roll, quickly gaining speed on this sharply contoured green.

The ball moved from its 1:00 position just off the green in a large looping semi-circular trajectory towards the lower part of the green. The hole was at the 5:00 position and the ball moved towards the 9:00 position before turning and heading towards the hole at an ever increasing speed. The ball clanked against the flag staff and dropped into the hole! An eagle for Ed as we all cheered and high-fived him for his rare and unusual shot.

We talked about “the shot” all during the remainder of the round and in the club house after the round while we were having drinks. We were joined by Katie Dumm, Bob’s wife, and she listened as we were all sharing our “Career Shots.” Several of us had had eagles in the past and recounted how they had been accomplished.

As the bragging continued, Katie got up, and as she turned to leave said, “I have had two holes-in-one on number two!” and walked away. We all looked at one another and started to laugh! She had had two holes-in-one on the over the water difficult par three and had more to brag about than any of us. I can’t remember what we talked about after her comment, but it wasn’t about golf. Eagles aren’t good enough!

Postscript: I sent this story to Ed’s son David and the following was his reply:

Glenn: How wonderful of you to refresh my memory with such a entertaining story about my father and his buddies! I remember Katie Dumm as being straight forward and to the point in conversation! I do remember both Fred and Dad telling this story with a giggle on several occasions. What a treat!

Hearing this reminds me that Dad had 4 holes in one that I can remember and may have had a fifth as well. His first was at what is now the Kent State Golf Course on number 7. I was present for a hole in one on 8 at Windmill. The others were at the Glades Country Club in Naples and on 2 at Twin.

I have a less than clear memory a story of his having had a fifth at Bedford Springs in Bedford Pa. I started playing golf at age 8 and am still looking for my first ace!

Thank you so much for sharing this!

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