

Canaan Winter Golf Trophy Presentation: The Legend of Mr. Babcock

The annual Canaan Winter golf tournament here at Williams Field has attracted a number of local and some not so local golf celebrities over the years. The smooth, snow-rolled fairways marked clearly with colored spray and perfectly manicured icy “greens” that allow your bright yellow tennis balls to frustratingly miss the Campbell Soup-can cups of this less-than-professional 9-hole course excites the imagination of those who are truly addicted to golf and simply cannot get through the winter without hitting the links.

Though a poor substitute for sunny summer days, winter golf with tennis balls and frigid winds has its character-building merits.

The utter futility of making par on a course such as this has driven many a winter golfer into the warm-up shack for a drink of Hot Chocolate!

Now many people think that old Babcock died years ago. Considering he won this trophy at the famed Wampanoag Country Club for the first time in 1930 when he was a youngster, Herbert Hoover was President and the stock market had crashed, that scenario seems likely. He assumes his last drive was a hole in one because, well, the ball is gone.

Apparently, old Babcock is still with us. He was recently sighted at Poppa Z's purchasing pickled herring and ice cream for the Super Bowl.

Just yesterday, old Babcock was seen watching the snow groomer packing the fairways on William's field.

Those who just voted in the Presidential election may have seen a dapper fellow in tweed coat and knickers casting his write-in vote for Spiro Agnew. He drove away from the poles in his rusty old 1930 Ford Model A.

So with this trophy, presented today to _____, the spirit of old Babcock lives on. May you cherish this trophy and carry on his legacy.

Congratulations!