I am a late adapter to new technology. I didn’t buy a cell phone until my wife was well into her first pregnancy. I realized how bad I’d look if there was a problem and I, most likely three-putting a green at the time, was unreachable. And I recall brushing off texting early on: what a waste of time, I thought; why not just make the call? Most recently I have been shaking my head at friends who constantly have their devices in hand, checking an updated score or searching for the nearest men’s room.

But just as the cell phone itself quickly became invaluable, of course I now text, especially with my kids. No more waiting for the bus; a quick message from my daughter tells me she is close and I arrive at the bottom of the hill just as the bus pulls up. High school football game a blowout at the start of 4th quarter? Text the teenagers to meet me at the car (they hate that because the game is really a reason to socialize). Not to mention how exchanging texts with the wife can ease the communication process—information only, no emotion!

So far I have survived without a smart phone and data plan; call me the omega man. Working from a home office with limited road time, I can get away with it. Besides, the oldest kid has an iPhone so I can always ask him to find something out if necessary (and yes, he paid half the cost of the phone and shells out monthly for the data plan so thanks for not going there on my pease the communication process—information only, no emotion!

Enter Twitter. When it was introduced I ignored it as a fad. What important can you say in 140 characters? A lot, allegedly, as now everyone from presidents to rappers compete to see who can attract more followers. I had two questions when a previous boss requested that I sign up for an account so I could tweet on sports turf issues. If you don’t have followers, who sees your tweets? And aren’t sports turf managers busy folks who shouldn’t be bothered with more digital noise deemed important by just me?

But again I’ve come around albeit late to the game. Here are some tweets you might have seen from me if I’d bothered to post them:

• “Texting while driving sure is risk—ah, I just rear-ended a guy! #whatadumb**!”

• “Viagaramercials funny. Guy can start a fire with sand and corkscrew but can’t . . . #nowondermydaughterwon’twatchfootball”

• “Cell phone use on planes! Say it ain’t so! #ratherbepokedinfacewithsharpstick”

• “2 million pickup trucks sold in US this year mostly to haul groceries. #urnotjohnwayne”

• “Read novel titled ‘Schroder’ w/ protagonist named Eric Schroder. Character was an idiot”

• “@college basketball coaches. Sit down and let ‘em play! #yourfancysuitisempty”

• “Dads talking cooking. ‘roasted carrots & beets w/ sheep’s milk feta blah blah.’ #makesmewannaharvard”

So yeah, I’m tweeting now; please follow me, as well as Green Media editors John Knitta and Steve Noe, on Twitter’s @GreenMediaMags for news of interest to those in the Green Industry.

*The views expressed in this column are entirely those of the author and have no connection to the STMA, Green Media or the author’s spouse. ■