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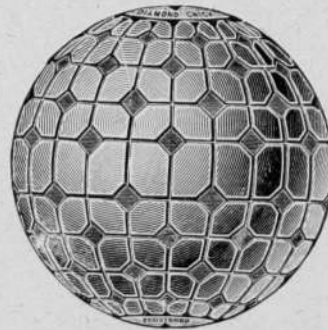
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Canadian Golfer



Vol. 2

BRANTFORD, MAY, 1916

No. 1

Canadian Golfer

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Official Organ Ladies' Canadian Golf Union
Published Monthly

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"Canadian Golfer" Starts on His Second Round.

This is an anniversary number of the "Canadian Golfer," and the magazine starts the second round under most favourable auspices. A magnificent list of subscribers stretches clear across the continent, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, not forgetting many warm friends in Great Britain and the United States. Whatever success has been attained by the official organ of the Royal Canadian Golf Association the past year is largely due to the loyal work and support of the magazine's assistant editor

and associate editors, not forgetting the clever writer who conducts the Ladies' Department, and a splendid body of contributors from all parts of Canada and the United States. To one and all the editor extends his heartiest appreciation for services so willingly given—services that have been simply invaluable.

The "Canadian Golfer" starts his second round with a firm stance and makes his swing surrounded by a loyal following of all the leading golfers of the Dominion. Here's hoping that his "carry through" the coming year will merit the continued support and approval of the thousands of subscribers who have been such an inspiration and encouragement during the past year. Golfers of Canada! Thanks, hearty thanks! You are all very much in "the round-tower of our heart."

The Psychology of the Royal and Ancient Game. All golfers know that an afternoon spent on the links, no matter how weary and tired they may be, has a most revivifying

and "toning-up" effect, both mentally and physically. And now along comes Professor G. T. W. Patrick, the eminent United States psychologist, and

tells of the why and wherefore of this phenomenon. The Professor states that the game of golf has a peculiar restorative value surpassing all medical or other therapeutic arts. We may be physically and mentally weary from a morning's work. Despite the strenuous physical exercise of an afternoon at golf, our fatigue is lessened, not increased. Fresh air does not explain it. It is the return to the primitive outdoor life. We stride over hill and through ravine. We stumble into ditches. We carry a club and strike viciously at the ball. We follow the ball with the eye, and search for it in the grass as our forefathers searched for their arrows and missiles. We use our legs and our arms. We let the nerve currents course through the more ancient channels. We revel unconsciously in latent memories and old race habits, and come back to work rested, renewed and refreshed.

So, you see, when you are playing golf you are but "following in the footsteps of your dear old dad" of centuries long syne. The gentleman who hunted for his arrows in the vasty past is but the psychological progenitor of the modern who slices or pulls his ball into the woods or into the rough, and in hunting for the elusive sphere exercises nerve currents that would not otherwise be brought into play, not to mention the intense satisfaction occasionally in tearing loose and blowing off steam in a lurid vernacular that is a solace to the heart and a relief to the mind. 'Tis a wonderful and ancient game is gowf and its attributes.

No Free Train For Golfers to California.

A despatch from San Francisco states that no special train will carry eastern golfers west, free of expense, to compete in the Western Amateur Championships tournament to be held at Del Monte, California, in July. The California Golf Association has sent a communication to the Western Golf Association, stating that it agreed to abide by the decision of the latter organization not to accept the free train which was offered by the Californians. The train was declined because it was held its acceptance

would constitute a violation of the amateur rule. The stand taken by the directors of the Western Golf Association is to be highly commended. It will be remembered that the majority of delegates to the Western decided, after quite an acrimonious discussion, at the annual meeting in Chicago, to accept the offer of free transportation. The Executive has now put a quietus on this decision. Western golfers who want to go to the Golden State next July will have to pay their own way or stay at home. The skirts of golf must be kept clean of even a suspicion of professionalism at all costs. A free train de luxe from Chicago to San Francisco and return was a seductive bait, and the amateur spirit in the West is to be heartily congratulated on not being "led into temptation."

Another Advocate of the Public Golf Course.

"Saturday Night," Toronto, is another convert to the public golf course. Herewith a recent editorial from that well-known journal:

An organization, which it is expected will grow to be country-wide, has been inaugurated in Chicago, known as the Public Parks Golf Association. As the name implies, the primary object is to popularize the game by promoting the public golf course idea, and by formulating general plans for a country-wide organization. The difficulty with golf throughout this continent is that it is unduly expensive. A person should be able to play golf at an expense so far as club facilities are concerned of not over \$25 per annum, and even less than this should be ample. However, when we do things in America we are very likely to overdo them, and this is what we have succeeded in doing in respect to golf. Unless great personal sacrifices are made and curtailments inaugurated in many particulars, the ordinary citizen, on a modest salary, is debarred in the larger centres from belonging to a golf club in either Canada or the United States. With yearly dues running all the way from fifty dollars to a hundred or so yearly; and membership shares, often costing many hundreds of dollars, the annual outlay is found to be out of reach of the everyday income. The public golf links seems the only solution, a course that may be played over for a modest sum without any purchase of stock or yearly dues. Western Canada is doing something in this line, and it is to be hoped that the East will follow. Edmonton, Calgary and Saskatoon already have their public links, where one may play for a modest sum.

A Well-known Golfer on the Agricultural Situation.

Dr. C. C. James, Dominion Agricultural Commissioner, ex-Vice-President of the Royal Canadian Golf Association, and one of Lambton's best-known members, in a recent interview, says:

"I am not at all pessimistic in regard to the agricultural situation in Canada, not even to the agricultural situation as confined to the Western Provinces. It is true there was a reduction in the area prepared for crop in the West last fall as compared with the fall previous. It is true there is in the West, as in the East, a shortage of labor

for the farm. These are the unfavorable factors in the situation. On the other hand, the unusual snowfall in the west last season has insured an abundance of moisture in the soil, and the seed grain on hand this spring is of a very superior quality, while much of that on hand last spring was quite inferior. High-class seed grain is available to everyone this year. These are the favorable factors in the situation, and they are important ones. Even the shortage of labor, so far as requirements at seed time were concerned, has been offset in large measure by the great number of soldiers released from camp for farm operations."

Coming from such a high authority, this makes cheerful reading indeed.

Chip Shots

The "Canadian Golfer" is off on his second round. May the magazine, in company with golfers generally throughout the Dominion, "play the game and observe the rules" the coming year.

In this anniversary number the editor takes the opportunity to particularly thank Mr. Frank A. Rolph, President, and the Directors of the Royal Canadian Golf Association, for their invaluable support and encouragement during the past year. The officials of the Canadian Ladies' Golf Union, too, have been most kind. The "Canadian Golfer" is indeed honoured in being the official organ of these governing bodies of golf in the Dominion.

This from Mr. Harold H. Hilton, the many times English champion, will bring solace and comfort to the man who is a "two-hundred-yarder" or less: "We do not in any way wish to belittle long driving, but it is merely a means to an end, in that it seems to make the remainder of the game easy to play; but a championship has never been won by prodigious driving even when it is of the most accurate description. That it is extremely useful in match play we readily admit; but its particular usefulness probably rests in its power to upset and demoralize an enemy."

The Editor has to thank Mr. H. F. Holland, Secretary of the Sarnia Golf Club, Limited, for a very courteous letter of appreciation, upon behalf of the Directors, of the write-up of the Sarnia Club which appeared in the March issue.

The lady golfers and other sports-women of South Africa have formed an association, every member paying one shilling to the fund when they engage in a match or tournament. In August £60 was paid over to the Governor-General's Overseas Contingent account, September £60, October £60, November £80, and in December the splendid total of £136 8s.

Although May 24th is generally the day when "golf comes into its own again" in Canada, reports received by the "Canadian Golfer" from all parts of the Dominion show that, owing to the extraordinarily early spring nearly every club has already opened up its regular greens, and thousands of golfers have been out on the links. Nineteen Hundred and Sixteen sets a new record from an early golf standpoint. The game will be more popular than ever this season, a very large number of new players having taken the place of the younger men "gone to the front."

The "Canadian Golfer" starts his second year with a magnificent subscription list, but it wants the encouragement and support of every golfer in the Dominion. "Why not come along, too? Start the golfing season of 1916 right by subscribing for the only organ of the game in Canada.

There are now some seven journals in the United States devoted exclusively to the exploiting of the Royal and Ancient game. The latest candidate is the "New England Golf News," published at Worcester, Mass. And a capital production it is, too. The editor is Mr. Robert E. Harlow, and the ladies' editor that well-known English Internationalist, Miss Vera Ramsay. The new magazine is off to a capital start. Here's wishing it a record round!

Mr. James G. Darling, of Atlanta, Georgia, who played golf in Canada in 1873, writing acknowledging his election to a life membership in the Brantford Golf and Country Club, says: "I trust before old Father Time lays me a stymie on the 'Home Green,' thus winning the hole and the match, as he always does, that I may be able to visit the Dominion once more. Although my stay in Canada is now in the dim past, it is one of my most pleasant remembrances."

George Duncan, the well-known English pro., in an article on "The Function of the Wrists," in "Golf Illustrated," London, lays down the dictum: "When a player tries to sweep the ball off the tee, it takes a keen ear to detect any 'swish,' and he does not often drive far. So it is, too, with what may be termed the wooden-wristed player. There must be a lot of wrist-action in golf. The circumstance that renders the overlapping grip so pronounced an advance on older methods of holding the club is that it leaves the wrists comparatively free, and so encourages them to do their work naturally. Ere the club is a quarter of the way down, the right wrist should be beginning its duty of slinging the club-

head at the ball with all the energy that it can summon. Wrist-action is the same for all shots, save that different degrees of tautness of the wrists during the swing are required."

This great family golfing journal is developing all sorts of latent literary talent. The latest aspirant for poetical golfing fame comes from the far West. The poem from a Victoria (B.C.) subscriber in this issue, "The Man That's Always Down," has a particularly good swing to it. The "Canadian Golfer" is proud of its clientele of contributors.

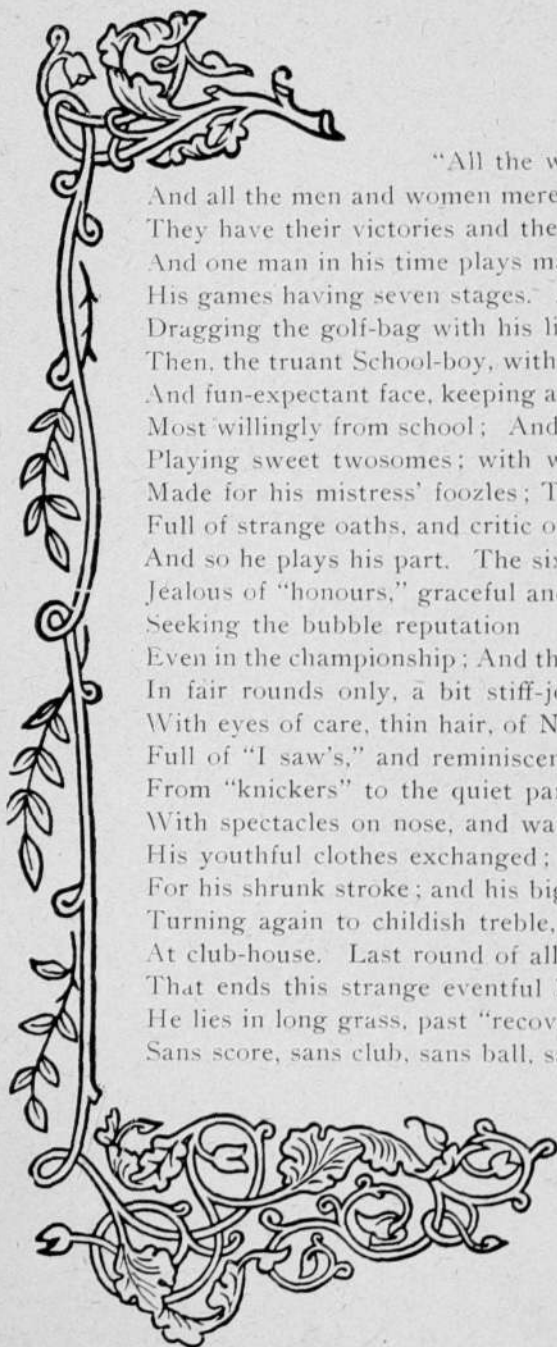
The scholarly contributions in this number by Judge Wallace, of Halifax, and Mr. R. Stanley Weir, K.C., ex-Recorder of Montreal, are particularly appropriate these Shakespearean Tercentenary days. Judge Wallace's clever paraphrase on "The Seven Ages" and Mr. Weir's delightful golfing reminiscence of Sir Johnstone Forbes-Robertson and Lady Robertson are alike literary feasts of a very high order.

The wonderful recovery from defective eyesight of Lieut. Augustus Barron, R.N., son of Judge Barron, of Stratford, as a result of playing golf, recorded in this month's "Canadian Golfer," is a great testimony to the restorative value of the Royal and Ancient game. Sir Thomas White, in his notable message to golfers in this issue, calls it "the great national game." To which might be added, "the great health-giving game."

Mr. Andrew Forgan, a member of the well-known Scottish golfing family, is now a resident of Maissoneuve, Que. Before leaving for Canada he sold his rare collection of gutta balls for £100 to Mr. Stanley Duncan, Brighton, England. In writing the "Canadian Golfer," Mr. Forgan hopes that his old-time favorites "are safe from Zepps." Mr. Forgan's fourteen scrap-books on purely golfing matters are now in possession of the Glasgow Golf Club and the Rev. Dr. Tulloch, Perth.

“The Golfer’s Seven Stages”

The following paraphrase on Shakespeare’s “The Seven Ages,” by His Honour Judge W. B. Wallace, of Halifax, is particularly appropriate this Tercentenary of the world’s master mind:



“All the world’s a links,
And all the men and women merely golfers;
They have their victories and their defeats;
And one man in his time plays many rounds,
His games having seven stages.” At first the Caddy,
Dragging the golf-bag with his little arms;
Then, the truant School-boy, with nimble feet,
And fun-expectant face, keeping away
Most willingly from school; And then the Lover,
Playing sweet twosomes; with woeful excuses
Made for his mistress’ fozzles; Then a Star Player
Full of strange oaths, and critic of his “pard,”
And so he plays his part. The sixth stage shifts
Jealous of “honours,” graceful and quick in driving,
Seeking the bubble reputation
Even in the championship; And then the “Has Been,”
In fair rounds only, a bit stiff-jointed,
With eyes of care, thin hair, of Nature’s cut,
Full of “I saw’s,” and reminiscences;
From “knickers” to the quiet pantaloon,
With spectacles on nose, and watery-eyed;
His youthful clothes exchanged; the links too long
For his shrunk stroke; and his big, raucous voice,
Turning again to childish treble, chattering
At club-house. Last round of all,
That ends this strange eventful history;
He lies in long grass, past “recovery,”
Sans score, sans club, sans ball, sans everything.”

A Royal Golfer

The Princess Patricia of Connaught

IN the Royal representatives of His Majesty the King in the Dominion, Canadian Golfdom is highly honoured, because all the members of the Royal Family are enthusiastic devotees, and have at all times manifested a deeply appreciated interest, in the Royal and Ancient game.

Field Marshal H. R. H. The Duke of Connaught is Patron of the Royal Canadian Golf Association, and H.R.H. The Duchess of Connaught is Patroness of the Canadian Ladies' Golf Union. Their youngest daughter, Princess Patricia, is also a very good golfer, and during the season is constantly seen with her Royal parents on the course of the Royal Ottawa at the Capital, playing the game enthusiastically, consistently and well. In England their Royal Highnesses play at Sunningdale and Swinley Forest, two well-known links, beautifully and scientifically laid out.

Princess Patricia, who is one of the beauties of the Reigning Houses of Europe, is a Lady of the Imperial Order of the Crown of India and a Lady of Justice of the Order of St. John in Jerusalem. During her four years' residence in the Dominion she has endeared herself to Canadians from the Atlantic to the Pacific. She has been the constant companion of her Royal father—the most popular of all the Dominion's Governor-Generals—on his extensive official tours, and has had an exceptional opportunity of coming in touch with the people of Canada, and observing the varied conditions of the country, from Halifax to Victoria.

Princess Patricia was born on March 17th, and her name, by the way, provides a happy illustration of her popularity—she almost alone among the Royalties of her own generation has a nickname. She is Princess "Pat" in and out of Dublin. She was an especial favourite of the late King Edward of beloved memory.

The Princess is fond of all outdoor

amusements—rides well, skates well, and, as previously stated, plays a first-class game of golf. She has been lion-hunting in Africa; in fact, has travelled and "done things" nearly all over the world, and, being quick to imbibe new ideas, is universally broad-minded. She is, of course, a fine linguist and quite a clever watercolor artist. Her hobby is collecting uncut and semi-precious stones, of which she has a fine collection.

Princess Patricia's name in Canada will for all time be associated with that magnificent regiment which, bearing her patronymic and carrying her colours, has earned undying fame on the blood-stained fields of France. It was a memorable scene in Ottawa on August 23rd, 1914, when, in the presence of over ten thousand people, the "Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry" was drawn up in Lansdowne Park for inspection by H. R. H. The Duke of Connaught, and for the presentation of the regimental colour by the Princess.

The regiment's commander, Colonel Farquhar, himself a keen golfer, was addressed by the Princess in the following words:

"I have great pleasure in presenting you with this colour, which I have worked myself. I hope it will be associated with the history of what I feel will be a distinguished corps. I shall follow the fortunes of you all with intense interest, and I wish every man good luck and a safe return."

This charming little speech of their patroness was received by the gallant "Pats" with a perfect hurricane of cheers.

Colonel Farquhar, in acknowledging the unique honour conferred on his command, and addressing the Governor-General, the Duchess and Princess, said: "In the name of every officer, non-commissioned officer and man, may I express the great gratification at Your Royal Highnesses' presence here. The fact that you should have been accom-



Her Royal Highness, Patricia Helena Elizabeth, of Connaught
Youngest daughter of the Duke and Duchess of Connaught
and cousin of King George V.

Photo by T. J. Leatherdale, Toronto, Photographer to H. R. H. the Duke of Connaught.

panied by Their Royal Highnesses the Duchess and Princess Patricia gives us that touch of honest pride and confidence which does so much to make up the esprit de corps of any regiment. We should like to thank you for allowing your daughter's name to be associated with the Regiment. Our especial thanks are due to the Princess herself, not only for presenting us with our camp colour, but for working it herself—a distinction, as far as I know, that is held by no other battalion in the service. We can only express our determination to bring back the colour with some little credit attached to it."

The Princess Patricia's colour, worked by her own hands, is still flying in France, but, alas! the regiment's gallant commander and the majority of his men have paid the supreme sacrifice. "Some little credit attached to it"?

There has been no colour in the whole glorious service of Empire that has been fought for so nobly, that has called for greater heroism and self-sacrifice than that worked by the fair daughter of the Dominion's Governor-General. The fame of the Princess Patricias will never fade. They and their Royal name and regimental colour, which has proved such an inspiration in many a hard-fought fight, will go down in history and be talked about for all time throughout the far-flung Dominions.

The beautiful photograph of the Princess which appears in this issue is the latest one taken of Her Royal Highness, who most graciously gave her permission for this reproduction—an honour which, needless to say, is deeply appreciated, alike by the "Canadian Golfer" and golfers generally.

Spring Days

By ROBERT STANLEY WEIR, K.C., Montreal, author of "O Canada,"
"Were You Not There," etc.

ONE of the spring mornings of golf I best remember was a four-some with three companionable spirits at the Royal Montreal Club, Dixie. There was my friend, Dr. Andrew Macphail, critic, writer of uncommonly meritorious books, and editor, until he went to Flanders, of—may I say it?—our best magazine, "The University." There was also the doctor's brother, now in Flanders too; and, lastly, Sir Johnstone Forbes-Robertson, the great actor, who has just completed his farewell tour in America. We played eighteen holes, and then, instead of going into the club-house at once, sat by some grassy bunkers and talked of William Shakespeare. I remember asking this greatest Hamlet of our time the proper reading of a line in one of the great soliloquies—whether it should be "To die—to sleep—no more," or, "To die—to sleep—no more," with a strange and solemn vagueness about the adverbs. Sir Johnstone, as I remember, was accustomed to deliver the words after the first fashion, but con-

fessed that he liked the idea of a solemn vagueness about the adverbs.

The next time I played golf with him was on the morrow of a performance of "Hamlet." We motored out to Outremont, that very sporting nine-hole course that claims me as one of its god-fathers. Lady Forbes-Robertson was of the party, looking even prettier than on the stage. Both were very keen for golf, and the divine Ophelia played at the top of really excellent form. This is not mere compliment, her swing being beautiful and true. Hamlet, I recall, had an ancient putter of exquisite balance, well worth its weight in silver, at least. My friend Putnam and I possess the balls Hamlet and Ophelia played with that day. It was not a spring morning this time, I must admit, which is rather inconsistent with the title I have hastily chosen, but wonderful October weather. Still, the later day was born of the first.

On the last Saturday of April of this season, so full of glorious warmth—as the reader may remember—I found

myself on the verandah at Outremont, rather indifferent to the chance of a game, idly glancing over the papers, when I paused to read a second, and then a third time Sir Johnstone's farewell message from New York to the people of Canada: "God bless all Canada for the noble devotion she has shown the Mother Country. And God bless her women, in particular, for all the sacrifices they have made. Our Flag is at the mast-head, and will stay there!"

Just then Colonel——motored up from Headquarters, keen for a game. "I've a couple of hours I can call my own. Chipman promised to come, but is tied up with his shells. I've run up on the chance. What do you say to nine holes—maybe twelve?"

In a few minutes we were off. There were a few balls on the rack ahead of us, but the owners insisted upon khaki uniform, but it is known that my son Douglas and my two sons-in-law do, and the Colonel had merely doffed his tunic; besides, everybody knows him. I don't remember whose match it was—we only played twelve holes. It was probably the Colonel's, as he is rated a stroke or two better. What I remember is some of the talk between strokes—talk of the retreat from Mons, of poor Lees and Norworthy, gallant Clark-Kennedy, the coming Drive, the Dublin riot and German machinations, Canada and her Recruits, and Canada after the War.

"A fine message that—of Forbes-Robertson's," I remarked.

"What does he say? I have not seen it."

I was able to recite it. The Colonel agreed that it was a fine message. "But what worries me," he observed, "is, what will Canada do when the boys come back minus legs or arms, and with

shattered nerves. And what about the kiddies and their mothers when somebody they know doesn't come back at all! Will Canada remember?"

"Surely Canada will remember," I said. "Surely Forbes-Robertson, or somebody else, will be able to say again with sincerity—I mean, for good cause—'God bless Canada.'" "Amén!" said the Colonel piously. He has kiddies of his own.

We were both driving well, and the flukiness of the temporary greens rather favoured us. The Colonel won the eighth. The Fort, in a fine three; which, as I said to him, was only to be expected. He had made the same remark to me when I won The Recorder two holes before. We had decided to wind up the play at the third green of the second round, this being near the clubhouse. After we had driven off, and were walking meditatively after our balls, the Colonel said:

"By the way, what was the name of that chap who whipped the Huns or Goths centuries ago—some Roman general—name begins with a B—Bel something?"

I brushed up my Old World history—very dusty now—as quickly as possible.

"Do you mean Belsharius?"

"Yes, that is the man." A pause. "Well, what of him?" I asked as we moved away.

"Wound up in rather hard luck, after all, didn't he?" I reflected.

"I believe he did. Saved his country, but had to go round begging in his old age. That is the story, isn't it? But you don't think that Canada——"

"There's my runabout," said the Colonel.

FORE!

Subscribe for the "Canadian Golfer," starting with this anniversary number.

Golf in Bahamas

F. A. CURTIS, Norfolk Golf and Country Club

AFTER spending about seven weeks in Nassau, N.P., playing golf, where the weather is almost perfect, with a temperature ranging from 68 to 70, without varying more than five degrees during the entire period, it makes one feel rather disgusted with our Canadian climate in the spring, when we are hoping for balmy weather and looking forward again to chasing the quinine pill around the cow pasture. The climate in Nassau for golf is grand, and the extremely picturesque 9-hole course there is beautifully situated along the open sea, at some points being not more than one hundred yards from the shore, so that it is not at all uncommon to furnish highballs as appetizers for the sharks, which are numerous, and although the natives say they will not touch a human being alive, I noticed that they never took any chances in going in bathing where they abound.

A party of us went out shark-fishing one night, and had the excitement and pleasure of catching one weighing about 200 pounds, which was considered just an ordinary fish, as I was told they are often caught weighing from four to five hundred pounds.

The links at Nassau are at present 2,022 yards only in length, but are being enlarged, and probably next year will be nearly 3,000 yards. The course is very rocky and hilly, with skin greens, which are extremely hard to negotiate by a player who has always been accustomed to play on grass putting greens. The putting boards are covered every morning with a covering of fine red sand, and then an ordinary large door mat attached to a rope is dragged over to make the same per-

fectly even and level, but even then if the wind happens to be blowing reasonably strong the sand is all blown off the green, which leaves it perfectly bare and as hard as a granolithic pavement, so that the wind will oftentimes blow your ball off the green altogether, consequently there is an immense amount of luck about the game, and the best players are liable to fall down almost as often as the dubs. The fair green is very rocky, and although you may make a perfect drive your ball is liable to strike a rock and go out of bounds. The sixth hole is called the "Monument," from the fact of a large monument having been erected a number of years ago in memory of some brave heroes who lost their lives in attempting to save some shipwrecked mariners from a ship wrecked just off the lighthouse and in view of the golf links. It is up on the top of the hill directly in front of the green, and has caused the downfall of many a good golfer. I entered in one of the tournaments, and after having the great luck to make the first five holes in bogey took eight to negotiate the Monument. I had the experience one day of hitting it four times in succession, which meant my ball each time came back farther than the tee. I had the consolation, however, of knowing that I was one in many who anathematized the Monument for being the cause of ruining a promising score.

There were a great many Canadians in Bahamas this winter from almost every province in the Dominion, including Premiers and Judges, down to ordinary lawyers and mortals. The pro., J. H. Ferguson, of Springlake, N.J., is a fine fellow and a great golfer.



A decorative border with a repeating floral and scrollwork pattern surrounds the text.

Golf Ethics

There's some useful resolutions, invaluable, yet free,
For those who play the game of golf, in love and charity,
Hand-picked and highly graded, all guaranteed to stand
The test of any climate, the laws of any land.

Don't keep your partner waiting, for punctuality's
A courtesy due every one, no matter who he be;
Nor yet abuse your caddy when badly off your game—
He may be quite a decent lad; it's you who are to blame.

Don't let enthusiasm affect your proper score;
Don't rave of your opponent's luck, when skill is counting more;
Don't block the course unduly, or waste not precious time
By searching long some brunette ball that isn't worth a dime.

Don't bellow "Fore!" regardless that some one else may be
Trying hard to make a putt in your vicinity.
Just let a pair pass through you, if faster players they;
It spoils their sport to hold them back, and also spoils your play.

Don't be a practiser of swings—of bores he takes the cake,
And, if he gets what he deserves, will meet a horrid fate.
Be careful of post-mortems, descriptions stroke by stroke;
You know when **others** do it, it always get **your** goat.

And let us all remember, a saving act of grace,
Which goes to prove a golfer, that divots we replace;
Be kind, be just, be modest, and help where'er we can,
And be that fair creation—a golfer and a MAN!

"Saturday Night."

—W. H. Webling.

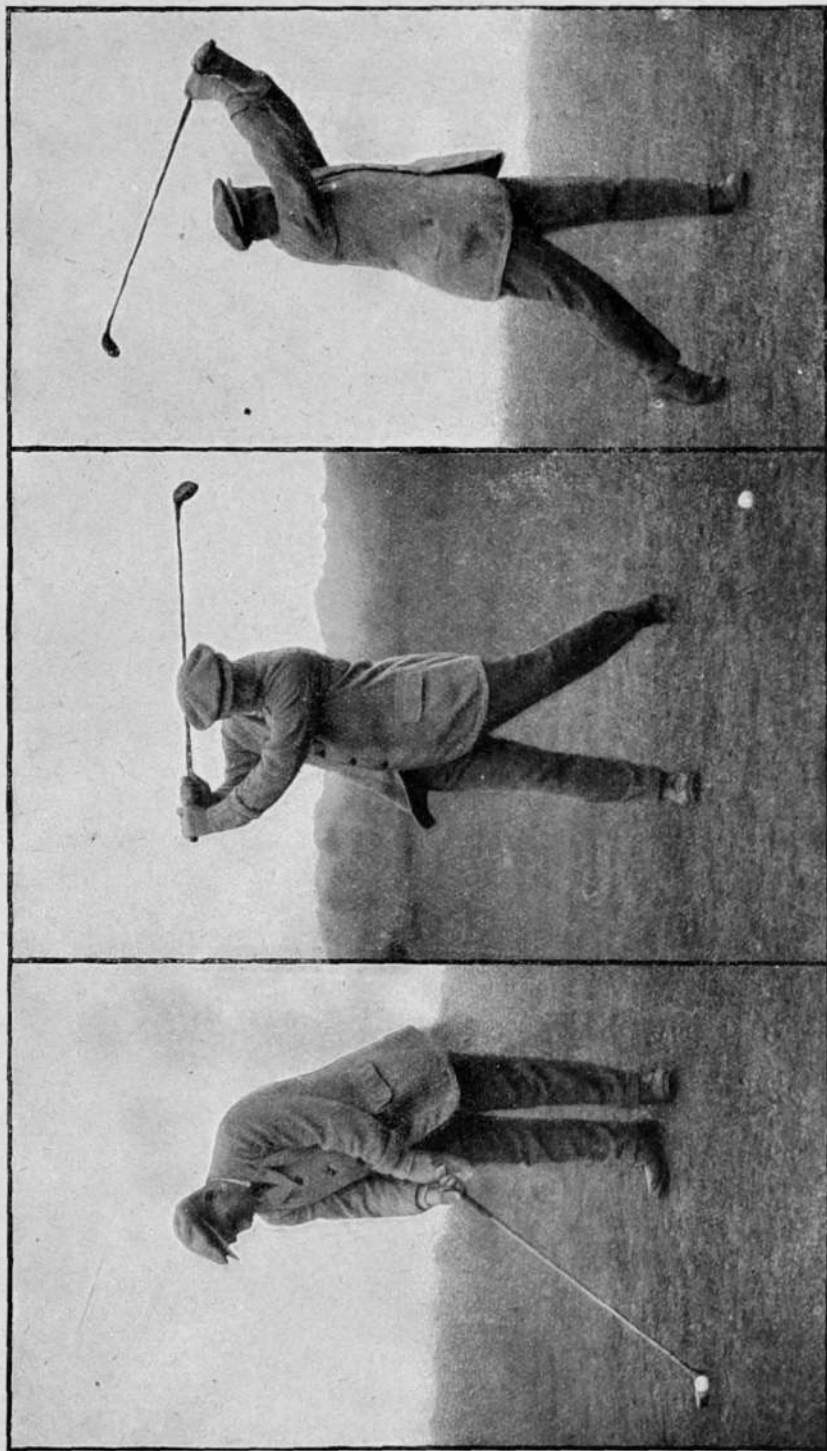
JACK WHITE

Who was a private in the London Scottish, but for physical reasons was given his discharge, plays a full drive

THE popular Sunningdale professional, former Open Champion of Great Britain, is the fortunate possessor of one of the nicest and roundest swings; in this art of graceful motion he is on a par with Willie Fernie of Troon. Jack White seems to get into the movement at the top some easy and smooth work with the wrists which gives that wonderful bigness to the swing—a point seldom seen nowadays. In the first picture the first feature to catch the eye is the left forefinger, which is unusually far over the grip. Observe, too, that the first finger and thumb of the right hand take a good grip, but there is no overlapping grip employed. Standing rather far from the ball, the club is of more than average length, and inclined to be flat in the lie. The second picture shows how straight the left arm is kept even though the club has reached the horizontal. The right elbow is free from the body, and nearly all the weight has come on to the right foot; but this is done by many of the old Scotch school. The upward swing is quite quiet, with no apparent speed, but the eye is deceived by the circumference in White's case.



JACK WHITE—the English crack professional—PLAYS A FULL DRIVE



Left forefinger over the grip

Straight left arm—firm grip with both hands

The full, free, graceful finish

ARMAND MASSY

The first Open Champion in the firing line—plays a Mashie Shot

HERE is no more picturesque golfer than the Frenchman, and especially in playing mashie shots he is the personification of grace. At North Berwick, where Massy perfected the game he picked up at Biarritz, modelling his style something after Mr. Horace Hutchinson, but, of course, more subdued, the full mashie shot can be effectively played at many of the holes. Massy likes this full shot, but his favorite is playing the mashie for a half-shot. In his address it will be noted that he has the Vardon grip, with both thumbs down the shaft, the right-hand thumb just finishing a little above where the grip of the golf club begins. The weight is thrown somewhat on the right foot and the left knee is down just a shade. The club has been well swung, but is not exactly at the perpendicular. The left arm is almost straight, and it will be noted how Massy's shoulders are swung. The body is not dropped at all. The finish of the stroke is an exceedingly easy one. One would think that there was nothing more than the weight of the club coming through on the ball from the swing, but Massy gets a little power from the forearm into the shot, and the weight of his body comes through from the right foot and follows the ball till the weight is all naturally on the left. It is an easy graceful shot, and a very simple one, as the Frenchman plays it.



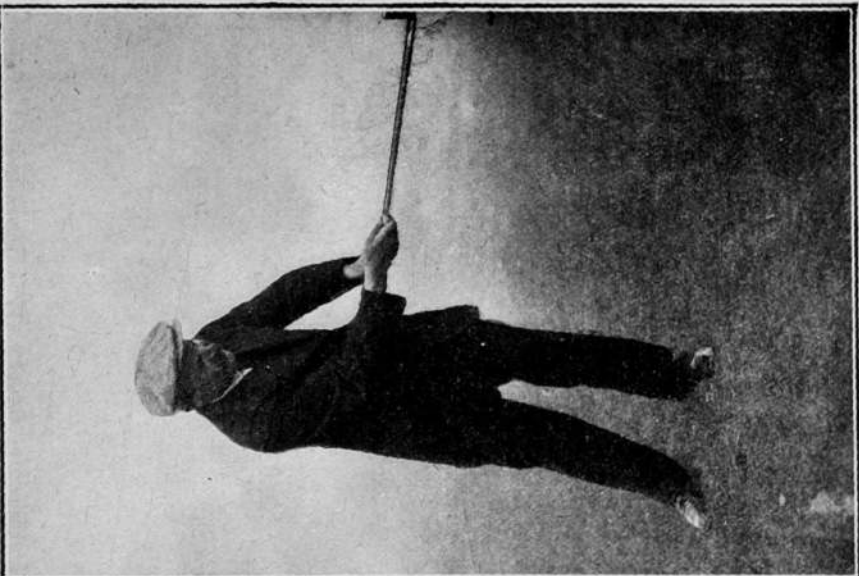
ARMAND MASSY—the first Open Champion in the firing line · PLAYS A MASHIE SHOT



The stance is close, and he leans over ball



Observe the left arm, and that the club is scarcely perpendicular



The follow through is short, and the body slightly after club

Uncle Alec

By W. H. WEBLING

"O DEAR!" exclaims my wife. Experience has taught me the emphasis on the "d," as in "darn," usually portends trouble. I therefore raise my eyes from the morning paper, and enquire if the cook is going to leave, or if the price of steak is up.

She ignores my remark, and finishes the letter, a worried line creasing her usually placid brow, and hands it to me—I mean the letter—at the same time informing me Uncle Alec Boothby is coming to spend the day with us.

"Great Scott! Haven't heard of him for years—thought he was dead."

"He's living in Philadelphia."

"Same thing, isn't it?" I enquired, innocently.

"Please don't try to be funny. You know I've simply got to be at Mrs. Moulton's Bridge this afternoon; it's given for me. What shall we do?"

"Don't count on me, my dear. You know I am booked for a most important foursome. Why not wire him we are quarantined—measles?" I suggest brightly.

"Don't be absurd. If you take the trouble to read his letter you will notice he has already started, and it is written from Buffalo, where he is breaking the journey. We may look for his arrival this morning."

"Mhmn!" I reflect, after carefully digesting my wife's uncle's brief note. I mention he is my wife's uncle advisedly. Her relations have the most unhappy faculty of turning up at the wrong moment. The last time it was her mother, a dear old lady, but dippy on Bridge; but that, as Kipling says—but there, you know what he, Sherman and the Governor of North Carolina said, so why repeat? I continue therefore to reflect, until the lady of the house enquires rather sharply if I have gone to sleep.

I rise from the breakfast table and demonstrate my complete wakefulness by approaching with scientific accuracy and landing a kiss safely on her pro-

testing lips. That accomplished to my entire satisfaction, and noting certain storm signals were now flying, I adopt a more serious tone, and remind her if Uncle Alec is coming he should be here very shortly. Hence, if she will take the runabout, meet him at the depot, and bring him out to the club for lunch, I will do the rest.

"Oh, you're a perfect dear!" The clouds have disappeared, and an entirely new accent on the "dear" in spires the word with the lure of a lingering caress. My wife undoubtedly is a very sweet woman.

"Well, that's settled. Now I must be off. Good-bye, old lady. Don't miss the train."

It was past noon when I finally reached the club, there to find Baterson, Paine and Meill patiently awaiting my arrival.

"Well, boys," I exclaimed heartily. "How's every little thing?"

"Bully! Couldn't be better," replied Baterson. "We ought to get in thirty-six holes to-day."

"Thirty-six holes my grandmother! Eighteen's enough for me," objects Paine, the possessor of a well-developed and highly-cultivated grouch. "Besides, it's too blamed hot. Any of you chaps got a spare belt? Some son-of-a-gun's swiped mine." Another point about Paine, he loses something, or someone swipes something, all the time. I never knew a chap subject to such endless ill-fortune.

"By the way," I informed them, "an old uncle of my wife's is here for the day and is going to join us for lunch. He will probably follow us round after. Hope you don't mind. We can appoint him official referee or Grand High Searcher of Lost Balls, what?"

"Alright, long as he doesn't want to play," grumbled Paine, suspiciously, scenting trouble. "Last time I played with an old uncle, he lost five comparatively new balls I loaned him and broke my second best brassie."

"No chance of that," I assure him.

"The only time I saw this old chap was some years ago after he had suffered a collapse from overwork—practically a wreck. Went abroad after that. This is the first we've heard of him for some time. Guess he'll only stick out two or three holes—but hark! here they come. Excuse me a jiffy."

I hastened to bid Uncle Alec "Welcome to our city!" To my infinite surprise, he is not nearly as old as I imagined; in fact, he looks particularly fit for a man round the seventy mark; has a youthful brightness to his blue eyes,

"Afraid you'll find our course a little strenuous—lots of rotten hills, you know. Only fit for Alpine climbers and mountain sheep."

"Hills! Why, my son, that's just where I live. Nothing like hills for health and excitement. Your flat, monotonous courses get on my nerves. Just as soon play on a back lawn."

With that I give him up as hopeless. We return to the club, and with forced cheerfulness I introduce him to the rest of our party, and we promptly sit down to lunch.



"Baterson, usually a most steady player, is going altogether to the bad"

a round, red face, redolent of good health, a clear conscience and a happy disposition.

My wife informs me that Uncle Alec has brought his clubs, as one imparting news of the pleasantest description, wishes us luck, and with a final wave of her white-gloved hand, is gone.

"Yes," confirmed Uncle Alec with enthusiasm. "I brought my little bag of tricks along. Thought we would be able to scrape up a game somehow. Grand day, isn't it?"

"Don't you think it a bit too hot in the sun for you, Uncle?"

"Not on your sweet life! Good for old age and rheumatism. Always drive better on a warm day."

I must admit Uncle Alec proves the life of the party. His natural good spirits are infectious. He also relates two or three stories pertaining to golf, one at least being absolutely new. I can see he is making good with the bunch, so with the advent of the coffee and cigars decide the time is propitious to break the news that Uncle has brought his clubs and will join us in a game.

Paine, evidently prepared for the worst, snorts ominously. Baterson is willing, and suggests "Birdies" for twenty-five cents a hole. Meill is agreeable on principle, and mentions facetiously something about annexing foreign capital. I suggest giving Uncle

Alec a liberal handicap, but here Uncle, figuratively speaking, throws his hat into the ring and registers his first kick. It appears he has a decided antipathy against receiving a handicap from anyone. This appeals particularly to Baterson, who has an equal objection to granting same.

Meill suggests we "let that there go by," with a meaning wink, from which we understand, between ourselves, that Uncle Alec is not to be allowed to lose too much money.

"Did you, dear brother, ever play 'birdies?'" I do not know the origin of this little proposition, or who invented it, but, judging from its characteristics, venture to say it's Scotch. Be that as it may, it's a mighty good game amongst those playing fairly evenly, and quite simple, too. All one has to do is to win each individual hole in the lowest number of strokes and receive from each of the other players certain financial consideration previously arranged. In the event of two players tying for the best ball on any hole—all bets are off and the game proceeds.

Well, we started off on this particular game in the highest spirits and right on our toes. Songbirds carolled gaily beneath the azure of a cloud-flecked sky. The balmy air was fragrant with the perfume of new-mown hay. Surrounding us on every side one could hear the busy hum of the hay mower and the tinkling sound of many sheep bells echoing softly in the distance.

Even Paine himself forgot his grouch for the time being, and fell a willing victim to the magic touch of Nature. Indeed, he responded to the thrill by humming, slightly off the key, something about "Apple Blossom Time in Normandy." Meill was plodding along, trying with prodigious patience to overcome an obvious slice, to which he was greatly addicted—in conjunction with a weakness for Shakespeare and Service on the side. Baterson and I were whacking away at one another, while Uncle Alec was bringing up the rear, occasionally getting in some shots that showed obvious signs of class. His drives, however, were lamentably short, and he had great difficulty in judging

distance; our blind holes bothered him.

"It's alright, boys," he cried cheerily. "I'll be with you presently—just picking out the good lies for next round."

"You're doing fine, sir," we assured him, but hoped within ourselves he would not insist on a second round. It would not be fair for so old a man.

At the end of the first nine holes Baterson had four birdies to the good, Meill had two and I had one, while Paine and Uncle Alec were minus.

"How about taking a rest, Uncle?" I suggest, as we walk toward Number Ten. "It's nice and cool on the veranda."

"Say, young fellow," protested Uncle Alec, indignantly, "what do you take me for, an armchair artist? Why, I'm only just getting my second wind, and he threw out his chest proudly.

"Well, how about a little handicap to make it more interesting for you?" suggested Meill kindly.

"Not by a jugful!" scoffs the old Roman. "I'm going to make you boys step some this trip, believe me. What about raising the stakes to a dollar just to keep the pikers out?"

"Suits me," says Baterson, licking his lips like a cat before a saucer of cream. Paine mutters something about "darn foolishness," but is game to go ahead. Meill, of course, is agreeable, and I—well, after all, it's his own fault. He would butt in and raise the limit—let the battle proceed.

So we started on the second round, and that's where Uncle Alec came to life good and proper. It had evidently taken him a few holes to limber up, and he was now going ahead like a house afire. To our surprise, his drives have lengthened out considerably. Fact, he's getting as far as any of us, while his approaching and putting bordered on magic. You can't beat it.

My word! the way he is corralling the festive birdie is a positive treat. At first we surmise that it is merely a freak of fortune; very soon the old man will blow up and things will right themselves. But not so. Instead of Uncle Alec blowing up, it is we who do the balloon act. Baterson, usually a most steady player, is going alto-

gether to the bad; Paine starts to fozzle his drives, and, judging from the very pointed remarks addressed to the ball, I decide on Safety First, and leave him supremely alone.

Meill retains his usual equanimity, and derives what satisfaction he can by joshing Baterson. Baterson, however, comes back promptly by enquiring about that foreign capital one Meill had suggested might be annexed, further insinuating that I had roped in a "ringer" on them, and that Uncle Alec was none less than George Lyon disguised in a theatrical wig, et. cet. But all this time Uncle Alec was pegging away for dear life, happy as a sandboy and entirely oblivious to the consternation he had created. To make a long story short, at the conclusion of the second round the old sport finished seven birdies to the good.

"Well, that's about enough for me," exclaims Paine, picking up his bag with a most disgusted air. "Here, hold on, boys," cries our conqueror, encourag-

ingly, "another turn may even things up. Don't mind telling you I played a bit above myself that time. What do you say to just one more little round?" But nothing would induce us to continue, and, with various excuses, we retired to the locker-room and did the grand act of digging deep and settling up. The old man was full of beans and decided to remain over the week-end and give us a chance to get our money back. Even this evoked no real enthusiasm, and we finally returned to the city.

Just as we were parting for the night, Frank Paine drew me on one side and whispered in a most solicitous tone, "If you're waiting in the hopes of handling some of that gay old boy's boodle, forget it—he'll be playing two rounds a day when you and I are taking electric massage to keep our engines from stalling. He ain't a man; he's a blooming century plant, take it from me!"

Rare Old Glubs

It is the ambition of every well-known club, of every well-known golfer to possess a set of Tom Morris' rare old clubs. Golfers visiting St. Andrews, the Mecca of golf, always make a pilgrimage to the old Tom Morris shop, and there inspect in a wall case the wonderful clubs of the "Auld Master." There are some 200 of the real old clubs—drivers, spoons and putters. The "Canadian Golfer" has been authorized to take a very limited number of orders in the Dominion for these clubs; not more than three of these relics to any one club or indi-

vidual. By special arrangement these can be purchased at \$5 per club or \$15 set of three f.o.b. Brantford. It is not proposed to do up the clubs or rejuvenate them in any way, but to send them as they are, and as they left the hands of the master golfer years syne. The clubs have a fine appearance as a wall decoration put up cross swords fashion, and make an ideal ornament for den or club house, or individual clubs would make an unequalled prize for local competitions. This is a very rare chance to secure very rare clubs.



The Longest Drives

From "Golfing," London

THE driving is like the driving of Jehu the son of Nimshi, for he driveth furiously." In the "Stymie" quotations this was the quotation assigned to James Braid, and though in these later days there have arisen others to dispute his preferential right to it, the jest is still sweet to the great majority of players who count a good swipe the rarest pleasure in golf. The question of the longest recorded drive is one that is constantly being referred to us for arbitration by disputants, and doubtless such disputes will be revived by the news that professional Kenneth Baldwin has driven a ball nine yards beyond a 400 yard hole at Harlem course, Chicago.

The longest drive made in competition and therefore the "recognized record drive" is the drive of 388 yards made by W. H. Horne, of Chertsey, in the North Berwick Tournament of 1909. From the 13th tee Horne drove to the side of the green, level with the flag, and later in the day the distance was officially measured and returned at the figure mentioned. The ground falls slightly all the way from tee to green, and as the surface was on the hard side at the time, and as the ball was further aided by a strong following wind, all the circumstances were favourable to the player.

This, however, is certainly not the longest drive ever made. An amateur player, Mr. E. C. Bliss, drove a distance of 445 yards (measured) at Herne Bay in the summer of 1913. Here there was a very considerable fall in the ground to assist the stroke.

Braid in 1905 drove 395 yards, with a following wind and a frost bound course, from the fifteenth tee at Walton Heath, where the gradient is slightly down hill. He was playing a round at the time with Sir George Riddell, and the distance was afterwards measured by Sir Alexander Kennedy, the well-known engineer. At the home hole in the same round he drove to the bunker guarding the green, a distance of 340 yards.

It was also on frost bound ground that F. G. Tait made his great drive of 341 yards 9 inches with the gutta ball. This was in 1893 at the Heathery Hole at St. Andrews, whose hard turf has always been favorable to long runs. This particular drive differs from most record drives in that there was no wind and the lie of the ground is adverse rather than helpful to the player.

It is remarkable that the length of this shot cost its maker the hole, for he did not dream of its having run so far, and it was only found on the rising ground near "Walkinshaw's Grave" when the match was making for the next tee.

This was not probably a record even then, however, for there is a well authenticated story of a drive of 361 yards made at the same hole by Monsieur Messieux, a French teacher at Madras College. This drive was with a feather ball.

A rather stupid attempt has lately been made to cast doubt upon this performance apparently on the ground that a feathery ball could not possibly be driven as far as a "guttie." This assumption is probably incorrect as there is evidence that the best of the "feathers" were better fliers than the gutties, although they were of course more expensive, less reliable, and less truly spherical and so proportionately more difficult to putt with.

At any rate, Professor James Stuart, who was one of Messieux's pupils, says in his "Reminiscences":—"He was a golfer of some repute, and lived for long in history as having made the longest drive that ever was made; but whether this record has since been beaten I cannot say. It was on a slightly frosty day, with a gentle wind with him, and he was playing over what was then called the Elysian Fields."

Miss Ravenscroft and Miss Cecil Leitch both had drives of 280 yards at Turnbury in the Ladies' Championship of 1912. Miss Molly Whigham, with a gutta ball drove 234 yards at

the seventeenth hole at Westward Ho in the Championship of 1900.

The longest recorded "second shot" is Mr. Angus Hambro's brassie shot of 270 yards at the fifteenth hole at Walton Heath in December, 1913.

In an exhibition match at Colchester in 1913, George Duncan playing an exhibition match with James Braid, got in a little putt of 383 yards, and thus almost equalled W. H. Horne's record. In this case also there was a following wind and the run of the ground was all in favour of the driver.

The longest authenticated shot with a gutta ball stands to the credit of Mr. Edward Blackwell who in 1892 drove 366 yards from the seventeenth tee on the Old Course. In the same year, he drove past the Long Hole Out in two shots, a distance of 520 yards. To show that he was receiving absolutely no as-

sistance from the wind, he turned back and drove past the Long Hole in, also in two shots, a distance of 516 yards.

The longest professional drive with a gutta ball, of which an authentic record has been preserved, was by Archie Simpson, who drove to the near edge of the sixth green at St. Andrews—a distance of 350 yards.

The longest drive to find a resting place at the bottom of the pot in this country is the drive of 277 yards with which J. F. Anderson holed the ninth at St. Andrews—always St. Andrews you notice. But at Brae Burn, U.S.A., J. G. Anderson got down with a little smite of 328 yards.

With a strong north-easterly wind behind him, Mr. G. G. M. Bennett, in 1912, drove on to the sixteenth green at Sandy Lodge, a length of 359 yards, with his drive.

"Rules of Golf Committee" for Canada

THE Royal Canadian Golf Association, through its President, Mr. Frank A. Rolph, Lambton Golf Club, Toronto, makes the important announcement that a Rules of Golf Committee for Canada has been appointed, consisting of the following well-known golfers:

Mr. George S. Lyon, Director of the Royal Canadian Golf Association, champion of Canada and Captain of the Lambton Golf and Country Club.

Mr. T. B. Reith, Vice-President of the Royal Canadian Golf Association, member of the Beaconsfield Golf Club, Montreal.

Mr. P. D. Ross, member of the Royal Ottawa Golf Club, Ottawa.

Mr. C. Vere Brown, amateur champion, 1899, member of St. Charles Country Club, Winnipeg.

Mr. Ralph H. Reville, Brantford Golf and Country Club, Editor of "Canadian Golfer."

Mr. Lyon will be Chairman of the Committee, and Mr. Ralph H. Reville Honorary Secretary.

This Committee will give any decisions asked for on the Rules, basing

these decisions absolutely on those of the Rules of Golf Committee of the Royal and Ancient Golf Club, St. Andrews, which is the authoritative governing body of golf. The decisions of the St. Andrews Committee number 309, covering 140 pages in book form.

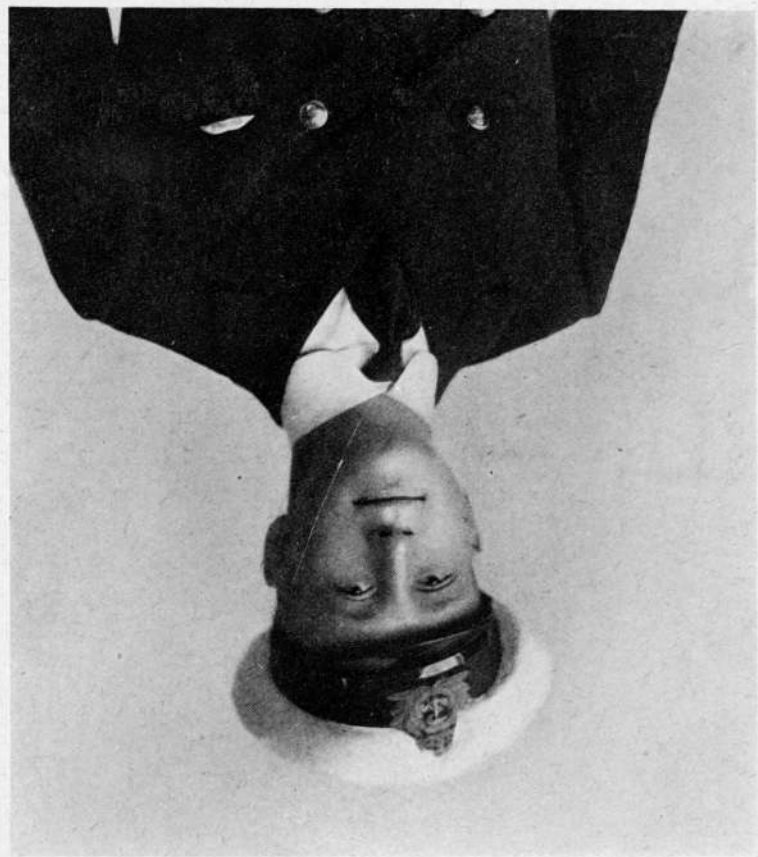
In the past in Canada there has been no authoritative body to give decisions on disputes and interpretations of the Rules and Definitions, and this has often occasioned great inconvenience. "The Canadian Rules of Golf Committee" will now hand down these official decisions.

The Committee is representative of both the East and the West, and will have the confidence of golfers generally.

Requests for decisions can be sent to the Chairman, Honorary Secretary or any member of the Committee, who will be only too glad to see that a ruling is carefully considered by the whole Committee and a decision arrived at.

"The Rules of Golf Committee" will undoubtedly be a very important factor in the better observance of the Rules in Canada in the future.

The Great Benefits of Golf



Lieut. John Augustus Barron, R.N., who recovers his eyesight while playing golf on the Toronto links

fight of the ball. An enthusiastic golfer, it is needless to say, he at once became a grateful one. The discovery was followed by the rest of three eye-specialists, two of whom, two years before, had reported unfavourably.

Difficulties presented themselves in his entering the Canadian Navy, and then it was that His Royal Highness, the Duke of Connaught, with that kind and gracious solicitude which he always so readily shows in Canadian concerns, granted his aid, as the result of which Mr. Barron entered His Majesty's service, and was assigned to the Flagship King George V.

The Royal game helps in more ways than one.

THE Toronto Golf Club has to its credit the restoration of Lieut. John Augustus Barron, R.N., son of His Honour Judge Barron, of Stratford, to His Majesty's Navy, and the subject of our sketch is now busy in the artship branch of that service. Some four years ago, when a midshipman on H.M.S. Dreadnought, his eyesight failed, and he was invalided out of the service. He returned to Toronto, and entered the office of Home Smith & Co. He secured a membership in the Toronto Golf Club, and while, some time later, playing a round on these splendid links, he suddenly realized that his sight had once again become normal, as he could so easily follow the

"Canadian Golfer's" Celebrities

Mr. W. B. Lanigan, President of the St. Charles Country Club, Winnipeg

ONE of the most prominent and most widely known clubs, not only in the West, but throughout Canada, is the St. Charles Country Club, of Winnipeg. Royalties and distinguished visitors from all over the world have been guests of the hospitable directors and members of this well-known club, which is the centre of the social activities of Winnipeg.

Twice disastrous fires have visited the St. Charles and destroyed its valuable buildings, but Phoenix-like, it has quickly risen from its ashes, and to-day is in a more prosperous state than ever before in its history.

The St. Charles Country Club has always been fortunate in having a leading man of the community as its President and an able board of governors.

The occupant of the Presidential chair this year is Mr. W. B. Lanigan, Assistant Freight Traffic Manager of the C. P. R., a brilliant railway and business man, as well known in the East as in the West, a past master in the art of after-dinner speaking and a general favourite with hosts of friends throughout the Dominion.

Mr. Lanigan was one of the original members of the St. Charles Country Club, but he did not take very much

interest in golf or very much interest in the club until the summer of 1911, when, fortunately for the Royal and Ancient in the West, and for the St. Charles members in particular, he was induced to lay out the lawns and roadways surrounding the new club-house, which was afterwards burned down. Now Mr. Lanigan has one great hobby,

and that is landscape gardening and the study of soils, grasses and climatic conditions. Such a huge success did he make of the lawns and gardens of the St. Charles that it was natural that the club should ask him to take up the chairmanship of the Green Committee, that most irksome of all honorary golf club positions. So for some years now he has been wrestling with the heavy, stubborn clay soil of Winnipeg, noted for its disagreeable tenacity the wide world over. And Mr. Lanigan has come out the victor. He and his committee had the



Mr. W. B. Lanigan, President St. Charles Country Club, Winnipeg

ground soil analysed by the Agricultural College and found what chemical properties it lacked, and then provided the proper fertilizer. They found a seed suitable to the Winnipeg climate and soil, and by intelligent top dressing have overcome the difficulties experienced with the heavy clay. The St. Charles course is now getting a proper

turf mat, which will stand the severe climatic conditions of the West and prevent the winter-killing of the greens. Golf does not altogether consist of being able to drive a ball two hundred and fifty yards. The game cannot be played intelligently, satisfactorily or well without the proper environment, and it is just such men as the present President of the St. Charles Club who do their "bit," and more than their "bit," by providing the facilities for the proper enjoyment of the sport. To make two blades of grass grow where one grew before is an achievement worth while. To transform an uninteresting golf course into one that already has the earmarks of "class," notwithstanding well-nigh insuperable natural difficulties, smacks of genius.

The St. Charles Club, largely under Mr. Langgan's initiative, took another big step forward when it was decided a year ago to make a complete map of the grounds, showing pipe lines, the course, gardens, buildings, pipe connections, hazards and distances, all carefully drawn to scale. With this map before them the committee of golf-ers and the governors of the club decided on what additional hazards and improvements they could make on the course, as well as what tree planting, hedges, shrubbery, etc., would be necessary to bring the grounds up to "concert pitch." All these future improvements were noted upon the plan and a new print made showing them. For instance, if a new bunker was to be

placed, it was carefully scaled out on the plan, and the margin of the plan showed the dimensions, etc., of the bunkers. If a trap was to be put in, it was shown in the same way. The club was not in a financial position to go on immediately with this plan and finish the course. Naturally it would take several years before all the tree and shrubbery planting could be accomplished, but since last spring all the work that has been done on the course outside of maintenance has been done on this plan, so that there is nothing wasted in the way of work or expense in making changes when new committees are appointed. The groundsmen employed by the club have a copy of the plan, and under the Grounds Committee are directed what portion of the work to do each year that is outlined on the plan. The result was apparent last year. With a smaller number of men on the grounds a material improvement was made on the course in the way of permanent work, using the time of the men when they were not otherwise employed, and the total expense of maintaining the grounds, including making the improvements according to plan, was some thousands of dollars less than it had been the previous year.

The St. Charles Country Club has not only an extensive garden, where all the vegetables required by the club are grown, but members also are allowed the privilege of securing supplies therefrom for their own tables. Annual and perennial flowers are also cultivated in



A BEAUTIFUL TROPHY
Kobiki San, "The Wood Sawyer"

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large quantities, supplying the club tables, besides providing the lady members with beautiful bouquets during the summer time.

Mr. Lanigan is a great believer in golf for men in sedentary occupations, and testifies in his own case to its health-giving results; but his message to golfers and golf clubs is more along the lines of the beautifying of club surroundings and the proper building-up of courses. He strongly recommends those starting out with new courses to follow the plan of having their grounds properly surveyed, the course laid out intelligently, the local conditions considered by a local committee of the business governors and the golfing fraternity, laying out a definite plan to scale of what the completed course will be, and, having decided on the plan, make no change, but work every year towards its completion.

And Mr. Lanigan's ideas and experience are well worthy of careful consideration and emulation from golf committees throughout the Dominion. In him the St. Charles Country Club has a President who has given freely of his time and talents in working out a most interesting problem in golf course construction and improvement,

and who has triumphed under most adverse conditions.

The artistic side of Mr. Lanigan's nature is very well demonstrated in the reproduction herewith of the beautiful bronze trophy which, as Vice-President of the St. Charles Club, he presented for competition among the lady golfers of the club last year. This was selected in Japan by the Japanese Commissioner of Art to the San Francisco Exposition and is called "Kobiki San"—the man who "saws wood and keeps his eye on his work." The log which is being sawn was cut from one of the Japanese stunted oaks, and it bears perfect marks of the adze. The bronze figure is artistic in every detail—the wrinkles in the face, the folds of the garment, the muscles of the body are all most faithfully depicted. The trophy stands about ten inches high, and was won by Mrs. F. L. Patten, the wife of Mr. Frank Patten of the Dominion Bank, well known in Winnipeg athletic circles.

It certainly is a most pleasing change from the regulation cup and mug and shield that have done duty throughout the country for so many years in golfing competitions.

Travers in a Class by Himself

James A. Tyng, Chairman of the Handicap Committee of the Metropolitan Golf Association, has issued his official list for the 1916 season. It contains 628 names this year, against 559 for last year. With the exception of the increase in the number of handicapped players there is nothing startling about the list except the fact that Phil Carter, junior metropolitan champion and North and South amateur champion, is rated at 3 instead of 2, where it was expected he would be placed.

Jerry Travers once more heads the list, the solitary holder of a scratch

position. His victory in the Open championship at Baltusrol was the deciding factor that placed him two classes above all the other golfers in the metropolitan district, for the rest of his work through the season would not entitle him to a position so far in advance of the field. Max Marston has been moved up from 4 to 2, and John G. Anderson, a new-comer on the list, is also rated at 2 with Kirkby and Walter J. Travis, both of whom enjoyed that same distinction last year. Outside of a few minor changes the rest of the list is nearly identical with that of last year.

FORE!

Subscribe for the "Canadian Golfer," starting with this anniversary number.

The Golfer's Roll of Honour

Canadians who are fighting for King and Empire

CAPT. WILSON, captain of the Hamilton Golf Club, is amongst hundreds of other prominent Canadian golfers who are now overseas on active service.

Lieut. Finlay, a popular young Lambton golfer, is among those recently reported wounded in France.

Mr. R. Seymour Lyon, the well-known young Lambton expert, is now at the front in France, in company with several other young Toronto golfers.

Mr. W. H. Orr, formerly Secretary of the Oxford Golf and Country Club, Woodstock, has accepted a commission with the 168th Battalion, C.E.F.

Twenty members of the Elgin Golf and Country Club, St. Thomas, or 25 per cent. of the playing strength, are now wearing khaki—certainly a very fine patriotic record.

Lieut. J. L. C. Jenkins, "Larry, of the Links," Cameron Highlanders, the British amateur champion, has returned to the front after fully recovering from his wounds.

The 83rd Regiment, which has gone overseas, has four representatives of Rosedale amongst its officers, viz., Lt.-Colonel R. Pellatt, Quartermaster Captain E. Proctor, Captain Livingston, and Lieut. R. Gray. The latter was formerly Captain of Rosedale.

Mr. Harold A. Wilson, of the Harold A. Wilson Co., Toronto, has two sons—Lieut. H. M. Wilson, a member of Rosedale, and Gunner J. A. Wilson, of Mississauga—fighting in France. His son-in-law, Flight Lieut. Stanley Lee, of Lambton, is also in France—certainly a splendid record for one family.

Sub-Lieut. Charles Pattison, son of the well-known Hamilton golfer, Mr. F. G. H. Pattison, runner-up for the Canadian championship in 1898, has just taken his Aero Club certificate at the Royal Naval Aerodrome at Eastbourne, on the south coast of England. He was highly complimented by the commander there on obtaining his certificate in the shortest time of any stu-

dent trained at Eastbourne since the aviation school was opened.

Mr. Walter L. McGregor, the well-known manufacturer of Windsor, and President of the Essex Golf and Country Club, has accepted the task of getting up a Kiltie regiment for Essex. His commission as Colonel will shortly be gazetted. He will make an ideal commanding officer.

Mr. Robert Browning, the well-known editor of "Golfing," London, and English correspondent of the "Canadian Golfer," writes that he expects to "be called up any day," and is afraid he will have to forego all his journalistic work. The war is certainly taking a great toll of golfing talent throughout the far-flung Empire.

The Royal Military College, Kingston, has contributed 600 men towards the cause of the Empire so far during the war. Of this magnificent total, 28 have given up their lives for their country, including two well-known golfers, Capt. Robert Darling and Capt. Trumbull Warren. Canadians have reason to be proud of the R.M.C.

"The McGilliken," the organ of the front of No. 3 General Hospital, better known as McGill, in its February issue has the following charming little poem on the late Lt.-Col. H. B. Yates, M.D.:

"We Miss Him.

"Not for clever word or glorious deed
Blazoned upon a trumpet's tongue;
But for the kindly glance
And gentle word on daily round,
He gave us love,
And now, responsive to his gift,
We'll learn to act through love,
And in each look and word,
Memory will note his gesture and his
voice."

It is understood that Dr. Yates on his death bed expressed a strong desire that his young son, Montagu, who went over with his father as a bugler, should stick to his post for the duration of the war.

Charlottetown, P.E.I., Golf Club

Special Correspondence "Canadian Golfer"

THE regular annual meeting of the Charlottetown Golf Club was held in the rooms of the Women's Club, on April 13th, with the President, Mr. Justice F. L. Haszard, in the chair. Minutes of previous meetings were read and adopted. The Treasurer's report and financial statement, showing the club to be in good shape, was accepted, as also the reports of the different committees.

The President then briefly reviewed the past year, congratulating the Green Committee on the excellent condition in which the greens and fairways had been kept. Brief and fitting mention was also made of the valued services to the club of the Vice-President, Dr. V. L. Goodwill, who has seen it his duty to answer the call of the Empire, and is now serving his country.

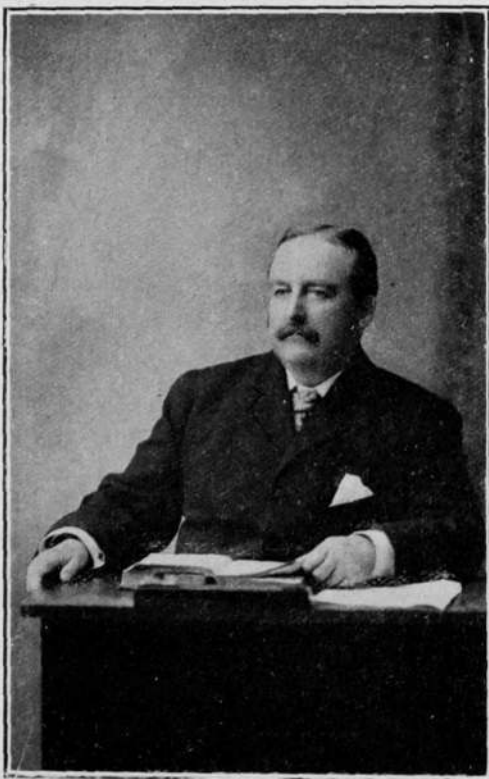
The election of officers resulted as follows: President, Mr. Justice F. L. Haszard (re-elected); Vice President, Mr. C. H. B. Longworth; Secretary, Mr. W. W. Clarke (re-elected); Treasurer, H. E. Miller (re-elected); Executive, Messrs. J. M. Hunter, P. Pope, W. K. Rogers and H. W. Longworth; Green Committee, W. K. Rogers (Chairman), P. Pope and H. W. Longworth.

While the tellers, Mrs. W. W. Clarke

and Miss Ethel Haszard, were counting the ballot for the Executive Committee, a discussion was started by the President on the best policy to be adopted by the incoming committee as regards handicapping. It is a difficult proposition to handle, particularly in a small club. Some dissatisfaction had been expressed in the past, and the committee should endeavor to adopt some means that would be more satisfactory. Mr. H. W. Longworth stated that the handicapping was a very difficult matter, and the only way he could see would be to base the handicaps on the results of the competitions. He would suggest that a large part of the difficulty would be overcome were the ladies to fix their own handicaps — that is, have them fixed by the Ladies' Green Committee.

Mr. W. K. Rogers suggested that the present system was the only one that could be successfully ap-

plied in a small club. He had been directly connected with the handicapping for the past ten years, and he knew that members could not be got out to qualify in time to be awarded handicaps for the early matches. Notices had been posted every year, and not a half dozen of the lady players had handed in the required three cards of



Mr. Justice F. L. Haszard, re-elected president
Charlottetown Golf Club

eighteen holes.

Mr. J. M. Hunter suggested that a Handicapping Committee of three be appointed, a handicap to be awarded each player at the outset, and this to be changed from time to time according to the cards handed in. This resolution was seconded by H. E. Miller.

Mr. H. W. Longworth moved in amendment that the Ladies' Green Committee fix the handicaps for the ladies and the Green Committee attend to the men's handicaps as heretofore. This was seconded by Mr. W. K. Rogers. On a standing vote the amendment lost and the resolution carried.

Messrs. J. M. Hunter (Chairman), A.

A. McLean and D. B. Stewart were selected by the meeting as the handicapping committee.

Twelve new members were elected, and the prospects are for a very successful season. The committee should publish their schedule of matches early, and co-operation on the part of the whole club should solve the handicapping problem.

The Charlottetown Golf Club is fortunate in having Mr. Justice Haszard as its President for another year. He is one of the most prominent residents of the Island, and has done much to foster and encourage the Royal and Ancient game in that beautiful part of the Dominion.

"The Man That's Always Down"

'Tis easy to sing of the faultless swing
Of the man that's always up,
Who makes it fly from a grassy lie,
Or out of a sandy cup,
But my heart still bends to my good
old friends
You find in every town,
So fill up the bowl to the poor old soul,
The man that's always down.

Who works at night, when we're all
asleep,
On a grip or stance that's new,
Which fades away when he tries next
day
To carry the notion through.
So he claws the air in wild despair,
As the angels blush and frown,
And the poor old dub continues to flub,
The man that's always down.

Then he goes to seed, and gets off his
feed,
And because he never can win
He steeps his soul in the flowing bowl,
And sucks at the Plymouth gin.
But, alack and alas! the poor old ass
Can never his sorrow drown,
All freckles and tan, the also-ran,
The man that's always down.

So he hangs his clubs in the summer-
house,
Or breaks them across his knee,

When his vision falls on his dimple
balls
He heaves them into the sea.
With wild hooray he throws 'em away
Where the kelp is thick and brown,
Then goes, you bet, for a croquet set,
The man that's always down.

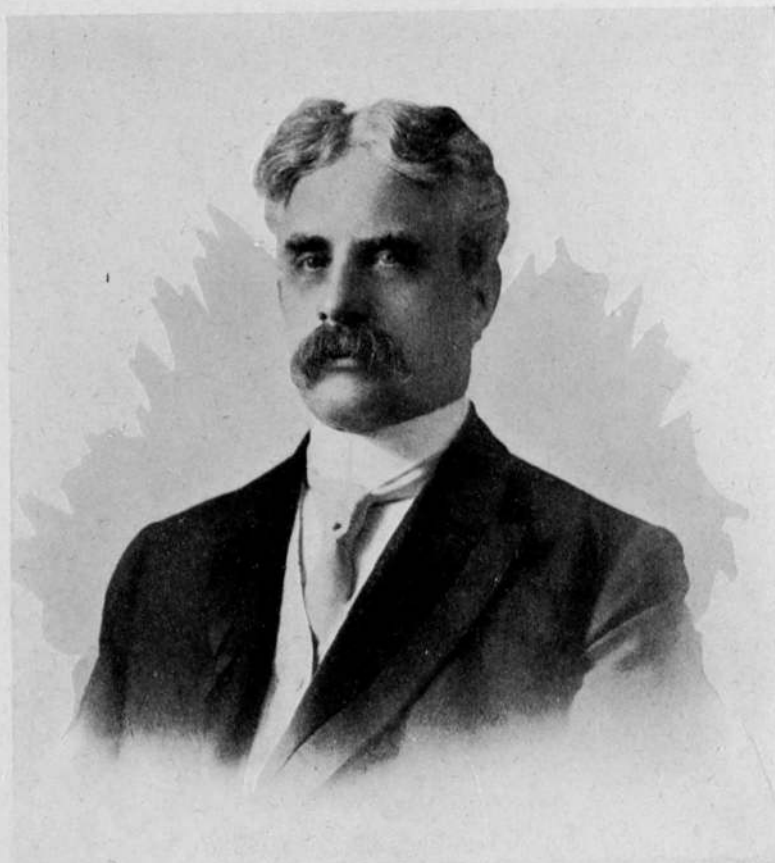
So he plays with the girls, the mallets
and hoops,
While a peace flows over his soul;
The name of a links sure has got his
jinx,
While he loathes the sight of a hole.
But in early spring he will try his
swing,
And the height of his folly crown,
For we see him again on the grassy
plain
As he used to be—always down.

But there's always hope for the poor
old chap,
When freed from this world of strife;
Sir Oliver Lodge says you never can
dodge
The spirits in after-life.
So to Abram's bosom, wherever it is,
He'll approach in his flimsy gown,
And there the old fogey'll knock h—
out of bogey,
And never again come down.

—"Foggy," Victoria, B.C.

Sir Robert Laird Borden

The Prime Minister of Canada, a Notable follower of the Royal and Ancient Game, Sends Felicitations



PRIME MINISTER'S OFFICE



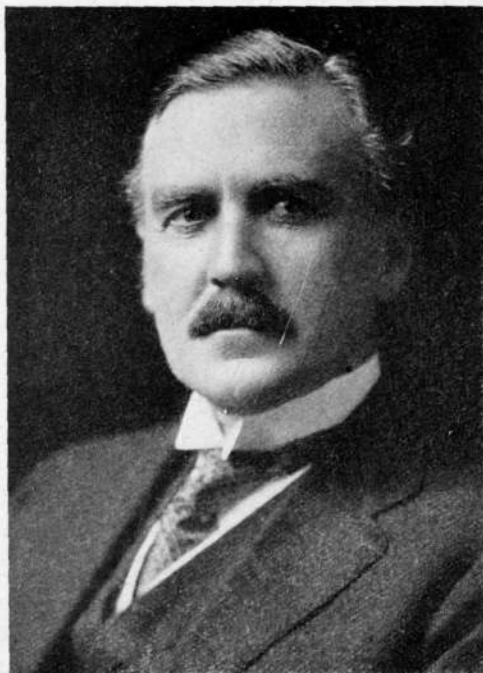
CANADA

My congratulations to the "Canadian Golfer" upon its first anniversary. I have read it with much interest and appreciation during the past year and I send best wishes for every success in the years to come.

(Signed) R. L. BORDEN.

Ottawa, April 26, 1916.

Sir Thomas White's Message



OFFICE MINISTER OF FINANCE



CANADA

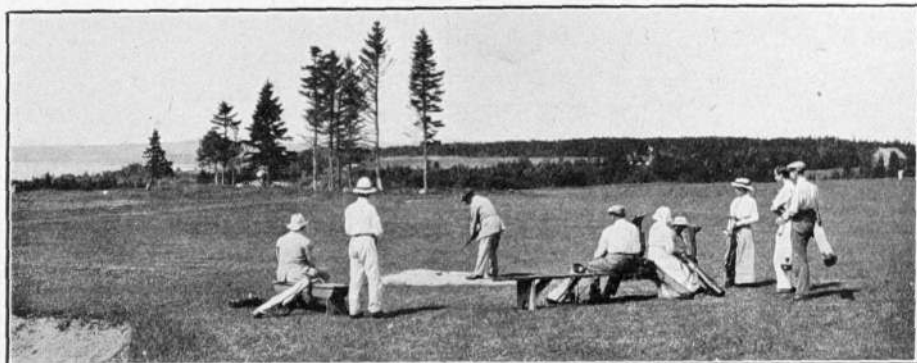
My Dear Mr. Reville:-

Upon the first anniversary of the "Canadian Golfer" permit me to extend my congratulations upon your success and my appreciation of the good work which you are doing for the great national game. In this strenuous age the best advice for overwrought business and professional men is to play more, sleep more, and eat less. One of the best forms of play for grown-ups is, in my opinion, golf.

(Signed) THOMAS WHITE.

Ottawa, May 1, 1916.

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The Stymie Must Go

IT is abundantly clear that the feeling against the stymie in America has lately become very strong—or perhaps it would be more correct to say has always been very strong and has lately begun to be very outspoken. The leaders of the game, including Mr. J. D. Travers and Mr. F. J. Ouimet, have ranged themselves quite definitely on the side of the Abolitionists; another prominent player who wishes to see the stymie done away with is Mr. Maxwell R. Marston, who put up such a good fight in the American Amateur event this year, and who has the reputation of having suffered severely on several important occasions through the ill-luck of the stymie.

The most recent suggestion regarding the stymie is that the ball nearer the hole should be lifted not only as at present when the two balls are within six inches of each other, but also when the nearer ball is within a zone of say eight feet radius round the hole. It is pointed out that the flag-stick could always be made eight feet long, or alternatively could have a mark at a distance of eight feet from the end, so that a convenient measure would always be at hand to assist in applying the suggested rule. We have no hesitation in stating our opinion that of all the feeble suggestions that have been made regarding the stymie, this is the most futile. True, it abolishes the stymie as for all those cases where it is likely to decide the fate of the hole, since if the nearer ball is more than eight feet away from the hole, the other ball, whose turn it is to play, will either have the simplest of shots by lofting over the stymie, or will be so far away that the chances of getting down in one shot would in any case be hardly worth considering. And no doubt to a certain type of golfer this argument seems plausible and at first sight convincing. But if the stymie is to be abolished in the cases where it is "unfair," there is surely no object in retaining it for the cases in which it is merely inconvenient. The

proposal has the air of compromise, but it would be certain to please nobody. The grumbler would still think that his long putt would have been holed had it not been for the offending stymie, while the worshippers of the old tradition would be nowise conciliated by a concession so worthless.

As a matter of fact, those who talk like this fail totally to appreciate the point of view of the Conservative party, whose reasons for wishing to see the stymie retained are firstly, that the present rule conforms to the ancient theory that once the balls have been driven from the tee, neither could be touched until it had reached its destined haven in the tin; and, secondly, and most important, that by abolishing the stymie you do away with some of the subtlest and most interesting strokes of the game, which are used in negotiating this peculiar difficulty, and in no other way. It is true that in spite of the six inches rule there are stymies so bad that it is impossible or all but impossible to get round or over them, and it may be argued with some show of reason that the six inches is no longer sufficient margin to bar out the absolutely impossible stymie. Doubtless in the olden days when greens were rougher and the putter head was of wood, it was a much simpler matter to put screw upon the ball on the green, and with the advent of the metal club this art has to some extent been lost. Keener greens and more elastic cores have helped to make the ball spring more quickly off the face of the putter, so that probably a foot would nowadays be an equivalent allowance of neutral ground to the old six inches. Still, there is no reason why even yet the majority of stymies should not be holed. But like everything else, it needs practice, and practice is exactly what the majority of golfers are exceedingly reluctant to waste upon putting in any form. It is on record that when Miss Dorothy Campbell won her first British championship, she spent an odd half-hour before one important match



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in practising jumping stymies, and then won her match by negotiating just such a stymie at the seventeenth green, and many other golfers would do well to profit by the example.

Practice is the more necessary because one of the worst turns that the lack of it does to the player who is suddenly faced with a stymie is that it fills him with a disgusted dismay which occupies his mind to the exclusion of all common sense considerations. The result is that he usually putts very wildly, or half-heartedly, according to his nature, in either case with fatal results. Now, a little calmness is often all that is needed to enable the player to take advantage of the run of the ground, which may favour his chances considerably.

If the stymie be dead in the line to the hole, and the ground be perfectly level, the difficulty is no doubt considerably increased; but how seldom is this the case? A careful examination will often discover that the hole is left more open to one side or another, or that a slight slope—and the merest suggestion of a bump on the green is quite enough—affords an easy opportunity of curling the ball round from one side or the other. There are many ways of dealing with the stymie, but the one thing which is always needful, is that the player should always keep his head.

For instance, if the distance between the two balls is inconsiderable compared with their distance from the hole, by far the simplest method of attacking the difficulty is with a mashie or an iron with a large amount of loft. With practice it is an easy matter to lift your own ball over the stymie so as to leave it a clear run towards the hole. Moreover, even if you are short, you are almost certain to leave your opponent a stymie in his turn, which is making the punishment fit the crime with a vengeance.

The great point is to catch the ball sufficiently low to be sure of clearing the other, and at the same time not so low that you cut it back much, because in that case it is apt to stop dead as soon as it touches the green again.

One method is to keep the lower edge of the mashie blade a mere fraction of an inch above the green throughout the stroke, which is played, not as a swing from the wrists, but by keeping wrists and club perfectly rigid and drawing them sharply in the direction of the hole by the flexion of the elbows. This method, it is said, reduces the undercut to a minimum.

When the stymie is lying close to the lip of the hole it is possible, if the putt itself be not too long, to hole out a perfectly straight shot in spite of it. After all, the breadth of the hole is about three times the diameter of the ball, so that there is room enough on either side for a skilful putter to get down, provided he judges the strength of his putt with accuracy. On the other hand, the curling putt for some reason does not seem to be so ready to catch the edge of the hole and jump out as a perfectly straight one is.

The use of side spin is an art in itself. The amount which it is possible to employ varies, of course, according to the roughness of the green and as the line of necessity depends upon the extent to which the ball is going to be made to curl in, it is at first somewhat difficult for the player to gauge his shot with perfect accuracy. On the whole, however, it is wiser to make use of screw when negotiating any stymie in which the distance from the hole to the nearer ball is nearly equal to or is less than the distance between the balls.

These remarks are something of a digression, however, from the main question of the abolition or retention of the stymie itself, and doubtless there are a large number of our readers who will be only too delighted if the American agitators have matters all their own way and the stymie is abolished. As it happens there is not much chance of any immediate change. We think we are right in saying that all but one of the members of the Rules of Golf Committee are directly engaged in the service of their country. In the circumstances, no serious consideration of the proposed abolition is in the meanwhile possible, and it is under-

stood that the United States Golf Association, through whom the proposal will be bound to come, have no intention of raising the question until the war is over. Meantime, however, golfers will do well to take our remarks

about the negotiating of the stymie to heart for we should not be surprised if even the opponents of the stymie will be in favour of its retention in cases where the player has stymied himself. —"Golfing," London, England.

Sunday Golf

In a test case to decide the legality of Sunday golf play in South Carolina, Judge John S. Wilson ruled that R. F. Ferguson, secretary of the Spartansburg Country Club, and J. H. White

were not "criminals." The case was fought on the legal phases entirely in order to have the matter tested in the State Court. Judge Wilson decided that playing golf on Sunday was not a violation of the State code.

Dulce et Decorum est Pro Patria Mori

These verses are dedicated to the memory of Captain Herbert Daw, a promising young golfer of the Hamilton club, who fell at St. Eloi in the service of his King and country. Captain Daw was a son of Rev. Canon Daw, of Hamilton.

Into my ears there comes a sound of weeping—
The cry of those who mourn and yet rejoice;
They know their gallant son is only sleeping,
They know the path of duty was his choice.

They know he died to serve the British nation.
Can mortal die a finer death than this?
Their hearts are filled with noble exultation—
They feel their son has entered into bliss.

They know he died while serving dear old Britain;
They know the lad was brave and pure and true.
Pray God that these or sim'lar words be written
When death he comes to claim both me and you.

—F. G. H. Pattison, Winona, Ont.

News from Overseas

WE were all looking forward last year to a lifting of the war clouds this spring, and the resumption of our favorite outdoor games. But although conditions are decidedly more promising the links and cricket creases will still find their devotees only among the youth and men past the military age, with a good sprinkling of returned soldiers from the front in search of relaxation and exercise. And these will be numbered by the hundreds.

* * *

By the by, talking of military age, I notice in a recent golfing journal that the ages of the great triumvirate are:

James Braid, 47 years, 5 months.

Harry Vardon, 47 years, 2 months.

J. H. Taylor, 46 years, 3 months.

Abe Mitchell, who has gone to the front is 30, Harry Simpson 32, George Duncan 34, Edward Ray 39, and Tom Ball 39; so you see that a number of the stars in the golf firmament are eligible to take their places in the trenches. Among the celebrated amateurs, John Ball is 54, and Mr. H. H. Hilton 48. Strange to say, Ray recently tried to enlist, but was turned back as physically unfit.

* * *

Another well-known golfer who will be incapacitated from again appearing on a golf course is Lance Corporal Jones, who was hit by a grenade, and has had to have his right leg amputated. Lieut. C. H. Broadbent, the holder of the amateur record (67) for the Hawksworth course, is also reported killed in action.

* * *

Another professional who has been killed is H. Shute, who made a brilliant debut at the championship at Hoylake in 1913. J. Edwards, too, has fallen at Ypres. He was pro. at the Sandwell Park club, and was a married man.

* * *

Two well-known Cambridge men have paid the price of the great sacrifice—F. B. Roberts and B. P. Neville, both sterling golfers and all-round ath-

letes. The great Universities here are simply swept clean of undergraduates. Thousands of them are fighting for King and Country, and hundreds have already given up their young, vigorous lives.

* * *

Miss E. Grant-Suttie, the English lady champion, of 1910, is working as a forewoman in a munition factory in which over one thousand women are employed. The lady golfers of Great Britain are demonstrating that they are not slackers, but are playing the big game from first to last.

* * *

A capital idea has been brought forward by the Yorkshire Golfing League in the suggestion that in future soldiers who have been invalided out of the service, or have sustained the loss of an arm or other injuries, which will incapacitate them for further military service, shall be given the preference as caddies. The suggestion is a splendid one, and the indications are that it will be acted upon by clubs generally.

* * *

Although Vardon, Taylor, Braid and Ray will not go "across the pond" this year several other well known pros are taking the plunge. A week or so ago, Willie Park and Tom Winton left for the States. They will permanently take up their residence there. Willie Park is the first open champion to settle in the land of the "brave and the free." If conditions do not improve here soon, the indications are that others will take the plunge. I know that Vardon has had several most tempting offers to transfer his allegiance to the Stars and Stripes, but I rather think that he will continue to stick to the old ship. He has amassed a comfortable fortune, and could retire from active participation in golf to-morrow if he felt so inclined. But the chances are he will be swinging a club and adding further to his laurels for many years to come.

"Golfing," London, tritely remarks: "I do not see why a man should lock up his golf clubs till the end of the war any more than he should lock up his piano. Drake played bowls during the war, and continued to play bowls when the Armada was in sight of Plymouth Sound, and yet he was not called a slacker."

* * *

Harry Vardon's family is well represented in His Majesty's forces. His brother Alfred is at the front, and four cousins are also with the colours. Writing to Vardon, Armand Massy, the French champion says: "My dear Harry, I am in good health; I hope you are well, and also your wife. I am full of courage; we shall have the victory in this terrible match."

* * *

Lieut. J. L. C. Jenkins of the Cameron Highlanders, the amateur champion, has recovered from his wounds, and is again back at the front, but the sad news was recently received of the death of Mr. L. A. Phillips, Welsh amateur champion 1907 and 1912, and the winner of the bronze medal at Sandwich in 1914. He was one of the first of the famous golfers to enlist at the beginning of the war, going as a private in the Public Schools Battalion. He had risen to a sergeantcy when killed in action last month. He was not only a great golfer, but a great footballer and a fine cricketer.

* * *

An eminent Scots philosopher once told me that the eminence of Scottish philosophy was due to the fact that Scots philosophers were brought up to the Shorter Catechism. I venture to think that he might have extended his axiom to the Royal and Ancient game. At any rate, this much is certain: Golf is a game in which attitude of mind counts for incomparably more than mightiness of muscle. Given an equality of strength and skill, the victory in golf will be to him who is captain of his soul. Give me a clear eye, a healthy liver, a strong will, a collected mind, and a conscience void of offence both

toward God and toward man, and I will back the pigmy against the giant.—Arnold Haultain.

* * *

Vardon, Braid and Taylor who were invited to make a tour of the States, have definitely declined the invitation, after consulting the officials of the Royal and Ancient Club, who expressed the opinion, on sentimental reasons, it would be unwise.

* * *

During the summer a tour of Scotland, on behalf of the war funds, will take place. Jack White, ex-champion, who recently got his discharge from the London Scottish, on account of ill-health; Vardon, Taylor, Braid, Herd and Ray, will participate in these events, which will be held on a number of more important courses.

* * *

"James Braid has lived in England for over twenty years, but I fancy (says Mr. R. E. Howard) that his heart has never left Scotland. It is an interesting fact that he has won all five of his championships in Scotland (two at St. Andrews, two at Muirfield, and one at Prestwick); never has he succeeded on the English championship greens, Sandwich, Deal, and Hoylake. His house at Walton Heath, in Surrey, is named "Earlsferry," after his birthplace; he is as staunch a son as the Land of the Thistle ever possessed."

* * *

The majority of the professionals will continue this year to "do their bit" by playing in exhibition games in aid of the patriotic funds. Already some of these events have been run off. On April 12th, Lady Wernher's private course in Luton Hoo Park, was the scene of a Red Cross match in which Taylor and Braid and Ray and Batley were the central figures. The cards read 74 each at the end of the first round. In the medal play match afterward Braid and Taylor won. On the tenth green in the morning, the putting was entrusted to Lady Wernher on behalf of Taylor and Braid, and to Countess Torby for Ray and his partner. The hole was halved in five.

The Aftermath

By "Niblick"

AFTER the war, what? A certain Canadian advertising firm is at present doing its utmost to make us believe—and rightly so, too—that prosperity is abounding all over Canada, and is printing vivid word-pictures of what immediately lies before us. Were it not for an apparent self-centred interest and a very evident business-stimulating scheme, the firm might readily be mistaken for a kind of Sunbeam Club. And yet in its prophecy concerning the future expansion and development of Canada this firm unquestionably expresses the hope and the belief that is at the back of the minds of most of us.

While we cannot attempt to prophesy to what extent the development and expansion shall attain, it is only the question of degree that is in doubt. The development may be taken for granted. Concurrent with the expansion of agriculture, industry and commerce will be the development of the game of golf. There will be "great changes, and we can't do better than prepare ourselves to be surprised at hardly anything."

The rapid increase in the number of public golf courses is one of the changes which may be looked for with certainty. The absolute need of these courses is already recognized in Western Canada, and some of the towns in the Prairie Provinces have been quick to realize the benefit to be derived from such courses.

Contrary to the original introduction of the game of golf in Canada, which started in the East and moved West with the settlement and development of the provinces, the movement in favor of the public courses seems to have originated in the Middle West, and is evidently moving clean across to the Pacific before the need is fully recognized in the Eastern provinces.

On March 17 a deputation waited on the members of the City Council of Victoria, B.C., and convinced that body of the advantages of a public course.

The two principal arguments brought forward in favor of providing a public golf course in Victoria were the effect of the game on the moral tone of the community, and the necessity of providing a healthy form of recreation for the residents of the place and an attraction for visitors. With the ideal climatic conditions of Vancouver Island the game of golf could be enjoyed more fully in Victoria, perhaps, than in any other city in the Dominion.

Having reached the extreme western boundaries, it is most sincerely hoped that the agitation for municipal courses will recoil on the larger cities in the Eastern provinces. If the argument that golf has an effect on the moral tone of a community is a sound one—and who is there who doubts it?—then the need for more golfing facilities in our larger cities is claimant. Since the introduction of a municipal golf course in the city of Edinburgh, Scotland, the improvement of the moral tone has been a matter of comment by the officials of that city.

With the coming extension of the game in Canada must also come a change in the conditions under which the outstanding golfing events are carried on. The conditions under which the championship tournaments—amateur and professional and ladies'—have hitherto been played have confined the territory from which the players enter to a comparatively restricted area. The vastness of this Dominion makes it almost impossible to procure a truly representative entry for either of these important events, and it can only be a question of time before the existing conditions must be changed, if these events are to confer on the winners the title of champion of Canada in the respective classes. At no very distant date, therefore, it seems certain that qualifying stages will have to be arranged for the various provinces or such other extended areas as may be decided on. This would possibly mean the institution of local or territorial

Production and Thrift

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before. Grow food for the men who are food that you can produce. Every little work. If you cannot produce as much as with the right spirit. Put fighting energy into counts. The more you produce the more war-service.

The Empire needs food. If you are not in the fighting line you may be in the producing line. Labour is limited—all the more reason to do more than ever fighting for you. The Allies need all the helps. You are responsible for your own work. If you cannot produce as much as you would like, produce all you can. Work with the right spirit. Put fighting energy into your effort and produce now when it counts. The more you produce the more you can save. Producing and saving are war-service.

Make Your Labour Efficient

help in producing something needed now. it all. If possible help to feed the Allies. Cultivate it with a will. Make your labor count for as much as possible.

In war-time do not waste time and energy on unimportant and unprofitable work. Economize labour. Put off unproductive work till after the war, and, if possible, Let us not waste labour. Canada needs Make your backyard a productive garden. Make your labor count for as much as possible.

Do Not Waste Materials

homes. Every pound of food saved from production. The way for a nation to save is for every individual to save. France is strong to-day because of thrift in time of peace. The men and women of Great Britain are not only "doing" but are learning to "do without."

There should be no waste in war-time. Canada could pay the annual interest on her war expenditure out of what we waste on our farms, in our factories, in our homes. Every pound of food saved from production. The way for a nation to save is for every individual to save. France is strong to-day because of thrift in time of peace. The men and women of Great Britain are not only "doing" but are learning to "do without."

Spend Your Money Wisely

war. Save your money for the next Dominion War issue. There can be no better investment.

Practise economy in the home by eliminating luxuries. Wasting our dollars here weakens our strength at the Front. Your savings will help Canada to finance the war. Save your money for the next Dominion War issue. There can be no better investment.

The Government of Canada

The Department of Agriculture

The Department of Finance

championships. The winners of these tournaments, along with the next best eight, could then proceed to some central point to decide the actual championship of Canada, in either the ama-

teur, the professional or the ladies' events.

Such a scheme, no doubt, presents difficulties, but none which cannot be overcome, and which must be faced.

A Season Play at Jackson Park

THE following official figures of the tickets given out for play at the Jackson Park public links, Chicago, show the enormous hold golf has taken on the public, says the "Golfers' Magazine." When Manager George Waitzel closed his books his figures showed he had given out 308,174 tickets for play on the two courses. This includes play from March until December 31.

Following are the attendance figures for the past year at Jackson Park.

	18 holes	9 holes
March	6,860	2,465
April	16,161	9,100
May	18,766	9,895
June	23,367	17,040
July	24,800	17,130
August	26,650	18,780
September	23,550	18,700
October	22,560	17,760
November	16,920	11,760
December	4,400	1,600

To which figures might be added: Toronto, nil; Montreal, nil, etc., etc.

Golfers "Coming to the Front"

We have before this commented on the way in which golfers are "coming to the front" both figuratively and literally, since the war began. The latest example of the success of the links is the appointment of two keen golfers to be Chief of Staff and Assistant Chief of Staff at the War Office. Sir William Robertson is a player of long standing,

and General Whigham, a member of the famous Prestwick family of golfers, is a very fine player with a handicap near the scratch mark. Another example is Sir Hedley le Bas, of Walton Heath Club, whose war services have deservedly earned him a knighthood in the recent list of honors.—"Golfing," London.



In and Around the Club House

Interesting Happenings in Canada, Great Britain
and United States

THE Hon. Martin Burrell, Minister of Agriculture and a member of the Royal Ottawa Golf Club, is still in the South recovering from the effects of the injuries and shock received in the recent fire in the Parliament Building. It was only by the exercise of great pluck that the Minister escaped with his life. Golfing friends throughout Canada will be glad to hear that, from recent reports, he is now making a satisfactory recovery, although it may be some time yet, his secretary reports, before he will be able to attend to departmental or business matters.

The annual meeting of the Granby Golf Club, Granby, Que., was held in the Council Chambers on the evening of April 9th, and was well attended by those interested in the game. Mr. C. A. Thompson, President, occupied the chair, and in his address reviewed the history of the club and pointed out some of the benefits accruing to the town from having a golf club. The following officers were elected for the present year: President, C. A. Thompson; Vice-Presidents, A. C. Smith and W. H. Miner; Secretary, J. G. Fuller; Treasurer, W. W. D. Brack; Captain, J. B. Travers; Grounds Committee, W. O. Lewis, L. E. Browne and J. B. Travers. The club was fortunate in

again securing for a number of weeks the services of O. Brault as professional, prior to his taking up his services with the Metis Club. He is a capital coach. Mr. Thompson, the energetic President of Granby, was formerly well known on the links of Ontario. Golf in Granby owes a great deal to his fostering care.

◆ ◆ ◆



H. B. Donley, a well-known journalist and golfer, Hon. Colonel of the 133rd, or "Norfolk Own" Battalion, C. E. F.

Honourary Colonel Hal B. Donley, editor and proprietor of the Simcoe "Reformer," is alike well and favourably known in the field of journalism and the field of amateur sport throughout the Dominion. Mr. Donley in his younger days was a keen bicyclist, and for eighteen years was Secretary-Treasurer of the C. W. A. and publisher of the "Canadian Wheelman" for eight years. In 1898 he represented Canada at a World's Congress of Cyclists in Vienna, now the war and storm-tossed capital of Austria. In

1896 he took up most enthusiastically the game of golf. He was for five years President of the progressive Simcoe Club, two years Captain, Chairman of the Building Committee of the present new and handsome club-house, and in 1914 and 1915 Chairman of the House Committee. Colonel Donley was twice President of the Canadian Press Association. It was during his first year's

tenure of the presidential office that the Association was incorporated by Act of the Canadian Parliament and thoroughly organized as a truly national body, with branches in every Province. Colonel Donly was on two occasions, 1904 and 1909, Liberal candidate for the Commons in Norfolk. He is a clever speaker, a keen believer in clean amateur sport and is deservedly popular, both on and off the golf links. He well deserved his honorary colonelcy, as he has given freely of his valuable time in helping to recruit the 133rd. Norfolk is, comparatively speaking, a small rural county of 26,000 population, and to raise an overseas battalion was said by everybody to be impossible; but, thanks to Colonel Donly and the indomitable work of a loyal band of coadjutors, its completion is in sight. Canadian golfdom has no more enthusiastic or representative member than the Honourary Colonel of "Norfolk's Own" Battalion.

That Mr. George S. Lyon, Canadian champion, has lost none of his old-time skill with club and ball, was amply demonstrated April 21st at Lambton, when in an Eclectic foursome with Messrs. J. W. Gale, George Fensome and J. T. Richardson, he put on the magnificent score of 69, as follows:

443, 444, 432=32

543, 446, 533=37

—
Total 69

Temporary greens and tees were played on, so the score is not an official one. As a matter of fact, the course was very little shorter than the regulation one. The amateur record for Lambton is 71, which stands to Mr. Lyon's credit.

"I never met such a rude fellow as Brown." "What has he done?" "Why, I was in a bunker this morning, and he came over and glared at me as though I had grounded my club." "What did you do?" "I glared back at him as though I hadn't."

Miss Aileen Kemp and Miss Helen Brown, two well-known golfers of Toronto, were playing in the South

this spring, and secured two or three trophies in mixed foursomes and other events.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. McDonald, of Lambton, have been spending the season at their cottage at Pinehurst. Mr. and Mrs. Ralph King, Mr. J. W. Corcoran and Mr. Adair Gibson, of Lambton, were also South this spring.

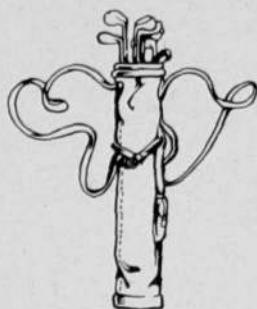
There were record crowds this season at Pinehurst, including a large number of Canadians. In some of the golf contests there were no less than fourteen and fifteen flights.

The indications are that the summer Canadian golfing resorts this year will be very largely patronized by visitors from the States. Some of the hotels already report large bookings.

In the mid-April tournament at Pinehurst, N.C., Mr. Iden Champion, of Brantford, in the third flight reached the semi-finals, being beaten on the 20th green by Dr. Bush, of Southern Pines. He carried off a handsome watch-fob as runner-up.

The golf course at Banff, Alberta, "up in the clouds," in the midst of the Rockies, is one of the most picturesque links in the world. The Editor of the "Canadian Golfer" played this course a couple of years ago, and can personally bear testimony to this fact. There is nothing in Switzerland to equal Banff from a golfing standpoint. On these links and under ideal conditions the Spring Handicap Tournament of Alberta golfers will be held on May 24th. The Banff Springs Hotel are donating a fifty-dollar Challenge Cup, and gold and silver medals will also be played for. The draw for the handicap will be made on Wednesday, May 17th. The event promises to be an unqualified success, a large number of prominent Western golfers having already sent in their entries.

The Editor is in receipt of the copy of some very clever verses by Mr. E. L. Horwood, Dominion Chief Architect, and read at the annual dinner of the



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BEAUMARIS HOTEL, attractive, Comfortable and Homelike.
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For full particulars write, wire or 'phone H. E. PROWSE,
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Royal Ottawa Golf Club shortly before the outbreak of the great war. Several of those mentioned in this amusing skit on the fads and foibles of leading Royal Ottawa golfers are now wearing khaki. Mr. Horwood is the wielder of a facile pen and the architect of pun-

gent poetry.

In the June "Golf" will appear an interesting article on the Whitlock Golf Club, Hudson Heights, Quebec, by Mr. Eugene Tarte, the well-known Editor of "La Patrie," Montreal, and an enthusiastic golfer.

At the annual

meeting of the

shareholder mem-

bers of the Cal-

gary Golf and

Country Club the

retiring President,

Mr. F. C. Lowes,

and

presided, there was a fair

attendance of

members. Reports

submitted by the

President, Audit-

ors and Hon.

Treasurer showed

that the year had

been successful,

both financially,

and from a sport-

ing point of view,

although, on ac-

count of the war,

the membership

had suffered con-

siderably by mem-

bers leaving the

country with the

expeditionary for-

ces. The retiring board and officers were thanked for their efficient work during the year, and the new board were elected as follows: Board of Man-

agement—Messrs. C. G. K. Nourse,

President; C. D. Taprell, Vice-Presi-

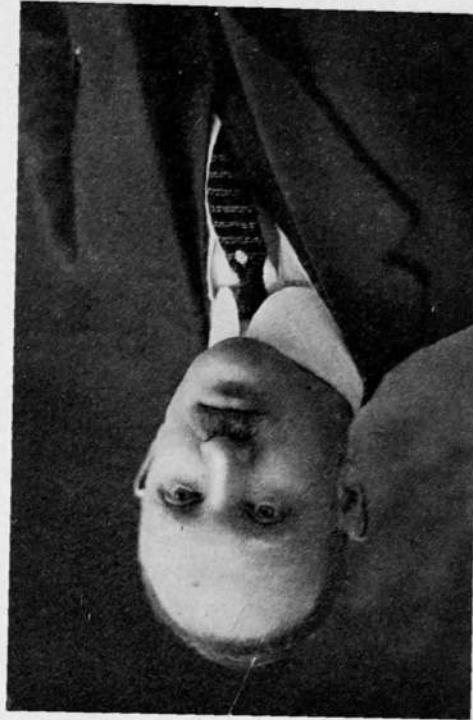
dent and Hon. Treasurer; D. J. Young,

Hon. Secretary; F. C. Lowes, H. A.

Allison, G. Hope Johnson and A. L. Smith; Captain and Vice-Captain re-

spectively, Messrs. F. F. Wilson and

G. N. Bull.



Mr. W. W. Wilkinson, four years Captain of the Waterloo Golf and Country Club

Mr. W. W. Wilkinson for the fourth year in succession has been elected the Captain of the Waterloo Golf and Country Club, Galt, which has one of the best nine-hole courses, bar none, in Canada to-day. "Captain" Wilkinson is deservedly popular on the courses throughout Ontario. He makes a splendid "skipper" and has taken his team to many a well-earned victory. Mr. Wilkinson is head of one of the largest dry goods firms in Western Ontario. In his earlier years he was prominently connected with the Galt Cricket Club, and was Captain of the club for several years. He was a cracking good batsman and a consistent runner. He has always taken an active interest, too, in curling, having been a member of the Galt Granite Club for over 25 years. He has had the honour of representing this well-known club as skip for the Ontario Tankard and in other important events—on many occasions with great success. Mr. Wilkinson has been an active member of the Waterloo Golf and Country Club since it was organized. He is a director and "counsellor" in general. Golf in Ontario owes a great deal to Mr. Wilkinson and men of his splendid calibre.

In that invaluable publication, "The Golfer's Handbook," the lowest scores in championships are given. The best records for nine holes are by Braid in the first nine of his third round at Sandwich in 1904; Taylor in the last nine in his second round at Muirfield in 1906, and Mr. Macfarlane's score

against Mr. "Chick" Evans at Sandwich in the last amateur championship. The figures make an interesting comparison.

Braid's, nine holes out, Sandwich, 1904—

443, 443, 333—31.

Taylor's, nine holes out, Muirfield, 1906—

343, 323, 535—31.

Mr. Macfarlane's, nine holes out, Sandwich, 1914—

343, 642, 333—31.

Sandwich was considerably altered between 1904 and 1914, and Muirfield is lengthened since Taylor's achievement in 1906.

◆ ◆ ◆
Mr. George Watson Smith, of Ridge Avenue, Evanston, Illinois, an enthusiastic golfer, is the inventor of a very clever rack for handicapping. Handicapping is the bete noir of every match committee, and Mr. Smith's system certainly seems to solve a very difficult problem. Mr. Smith's booklet on "The Choosing of a Handicapping System" will be sent by him to any representative of a Canadian golf club who takes an interest in handicapping.

◆ ◆ ◆
Greatly treasured and admired by the members of the Royal Ottawa Golf Club is a superb photograph of the late Lieut. F. G. Tait of beloved memory. By the kind permission of the directors of the Royal Ottawa, the "Canadian Golfer" will be enabled to reproduce in the June issue, this pho-

tograph of this great golfer who won the championship of Great Britain in 1896-98, and who gave up his life for his country on the veldts of South Africa.

* * *

Advertise in the "Canadian Golfer" and tell your story to the cream of the country's buyers.

* * *

"There are over 50,000 golfers in Canada," says the New York "Times," quoting from the "Canadian Golfer," "and that number will be doubled in the next few years. It is estimated that there are about 200,000 golfers in New York city and vicinity, while there are about 800,000 in the State. Pennsylvania has about 400,000 putters. There are between 2,500,000 and 3,500,000 golfers in America today." The estimate of the number of golfers in Canada is considerably under than above the mark, but the "Times" is pulling the long bow when it claims over three million in the States. A million and a half would be nearer the mark.



Mr. Sare, President of the Halifax, Nova Scotia Golf Club

◆ ◆ ◆

A large number of clubs are arranging for field days and matches on May 24th, which marks the formal opening of the golf season throughout Canada.

* * *

While the more important matches do not take place until well on in the season, there are, of course, a few exceptions, one of which the Editor has

made note of, namely the marriage of Mr. T. G. Gray, of the Rivermead Golf Club, Ottawa, Associate Editor of the "Canadian Golfer," to Miss R. J. Verel, of "Bridgeton," St. Cyrus, Kincardineshire, Scotland, which takes place quietly about the middle of the month. Miss Verel, who arrived in this country a week or so ago, has played much more tennis than golf, and while Mr. Gray will be seen more often on the Rideau Tennis Courts this summer, it is to be hoped that he will not forsake the Royal and Ancient game altogether.



In the June issue will appear a write-up with views of the beautiful Vancouver Golf and Country Club course at Burquitlam, B.C. The links are reached by the B. C. Electric Railway, and are a popular rendezvous of golfers and their friends.



The Lowndes Co., Ltd., Toronto, with agents in every city in Canada, is this season getting out a pivot golf coat which should be a great boon to all players. An easy fitting golf coat is a desideratum desired by all golfers, and the Lowndes Co. has just such a garment. A good golf coat is an aid to good golf—it prevents "slicing" and "pulling." Try a Lowndes' "Plus Golf" coat and reduce your score.



The beautiful Hamilton golf links, near Ancaster, wintered extremely well. A round there the other day by a "Canadian Golfer" representative was a perfect delight. The greens are in superb condition, and the fair greens provide ideal "lies." The old stone farmhouse has been converted into a most comfortable club-house. Excellent shower baths and locker rooms have been installed upstairs, whilst on the ground floor is a commodious dining-room. On the south side overlooking the course there is a capacious verandah, and altogether the lot of the Hamilton golfer is indeed a happy one. A large number of new members have been added to the playing strength of this popular club, including a number of out-of-town members.

The following are the officers of the Royal Ottawa Golf Club for 1916. President, Mr. J. A. Jackson; Vice-President, Lt.-Col. J. D. Courtney, M. D.; Committee, Mr. A. F. May, W. E. L. Horwood, Mr. J. F. Orde, K.C., Dr. J. W. Robertson, C.M.G., Mr. E. Linton.



The Shaughnessy Heights Golf Club overlooking Vancouver and commanding a beautiful view of the mountain ranges far beyond, including Mt. Olympic, Mt. Baker and Mt. Rainer, one hundred miles away, is one of the best 18-hole courses on the continent. Its length is about 6,000 yards. Shaughnessy members are deservedly proud of their greens, which have no equal in North America. Vancouver golfers certainly "play the game" under ideal conditions the whole year round.



The North British Rubber Co., Toronto, are putting out this season a magnificent series of balls in the "Chick," "Osprey," "The Diamond Chick" and the New Hawk, the prices running from 65c. each to 40c. They all have a "sweet feeling" in going off the club; have a long carry and putt well and truly. The very best of material enter into their manufacture, and happy is the golfer who has a box of any one of these sterling balls. There is no better or as good a value in the market to-day. They are "birds" alright—just the ball for the "birdie" and every other kind of game.



The beautiful links of the Algonquin Golf Club at St. Andrews-by-the-Sea, N.B., are reported in splendid shape this season. The 18-hole course is 5,935 yards, splendidly trapped and bunkered. There is also a nine hole course. The officers of this splendid seaside course are: President, C. R. Hosmer, Montreal; Vice-President, Henry Joseph, Montreal; Secretary, F. H. Grimmer; Chairman of Green Committee, Wm. L. Maltby, Montreal. The pro. is John Peacock, who during the winter months is employed at the Pinehurst Country Club, N.C., which is sufficient testimony to his high reputation.

The Brandon Golf Club is a very progressive club, which caters to the wants of the golfers in the well-known Western city of that name. At the annual meeting recently the reports showed a prosperous year, notwithstanding many members having gone to the front. The election of officers resulted as follows: Hon. President, P. C. Mitchell; President, A. Maybee; Vice-President, J. S. Willmot; Secretary, R. E. Unicorn; Treasurer, A. J. Downing; Captain, G. B. Coleman; Executive, A. L. Hall, G. F. Doig, T. VanSomerin, G. H. Foster and A. A. Wilson. Mr. Maybee, the President, is Manager of the Bank of Commerce and an enthusiastic golfer. The Brandon Club is fortunate in having in the President's chair and a board of directors of such prominent, energetic men. The club has engaged as pro, for the season Charles Gosbee, late assistant professional at the St. Charles Country Club, Winnipeg, who comes highly recommended. The prospects for a most successful season in 1916 are particularly bright. It is the intention to have a patriotic tournament a little later on.

Phil Carter, the young wizard of Nassau, added another great victory to his "monotonous round" of successes by annexing last month the United North and South championship at Pinehurst, defeating F. W. Dyer of Montclair by 5 and 3 in the record score of 140—70 each round, Carter had a

couple of twos to his credit and no less than nine threes. Dyer had a superb 149—good enough to win most tournaments, but Carter's golf was nothing short of uncanny.



At the annual meeting of the Halifax Golf Club the following officers were elected: President, R. G. Sare; Vice-President, J. M. Murphy; Treasurer, Frank Hope; Secretary, G. E. Mahon. The financial statement was an excellent one. From the surplus \$100 was voted to the Red Cross funds. The Halifax Golf Club is one of the most important in Canada. It has an excellent course and a number of very fine players. The Royal and Ancient game is nowhere more enthusiastically played than in the historic chief city of Nova Scotia. Mr. R. G. Sare, the President of the club, whose photograph appears on page 47, is exceedingly well known in sporting and financial circles throughout the Province. He is Manager of the Merchants Bank of Canada. He has occupied various offices in years gone by, and has

the interests of the club very much at heart. The Presidential position could not be occupied by a more representative golfer and citizen. The club is fortunate this year in having as its professional D. Spittal, who was in Sarnia formerly. The Halifax Golf Club was started about 1896, the first President being Mr. Charles Archibald. The club at that time was situated at what was known as "Studley," the grounds on



Mr. Arthur Maybee, President of the
Brandon Golf Club

which now stand the new Dalhousie College. The present links are about fifteen minutes' walk from the centre of the city. The course is 5,532 yards, parred at 72. There are a number of splendid holes.



Capt. B. P. Nevile, of the 8th Lincolns, the well-known Cambridge University and Worcestershire player, is another added to the long list of well known golfers who have made the supreme sacrifice.



Mr. R. Wardrop, President of the People's National Bank, Pittsburg, Chairman of the Green Committee of the Beaumaris Golf and Tennis Association, and the Editor of the "Canadian Golfer," were visitors to Muskoka on May 8th and 9th, and inspected the 18-hole course there. The greens wintered extremely well, and the links are in splendid shape, thanks to Greenman J. S. Redman and his capable staff of men. Beaumaris to-day has one of the best summer resort links in Canada. An illustrated description of this sporting course will appear in the June issue.



The Calgary Golf and Country Club promoted a successful golf tournament for Easter, commencing on Good Friday. The chief event was an 18-hole match play handicap for men, and was played in two flights, A and B. There were 28 entries, and in the qualifying round 16 competitors qualified for the A flight and eight for the B flight. In the semi-final for A flight Mr. W. Forbes, who was opposed to Mr. F. E. Schmidt, and who all through the competition had played above his form, scored an easy win, and in the final, when opposed to Mr. J. L. Bell, who conceded seven strokes, came in victor with a score of six up and five to play. B flight, which was also well contested, resulted in a win for Mr. A. A. McGillivray. A ladies' handicap was won by Mrs. W. Forbes with a net score of 55 for nine holes. There was a good entry for the mixed foursomes played on Saturday afternoon, and Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Bell carried off the prizes

with a net score of 47 for nine holes. On Easter Monday afternoon a consolation competition for the losers in the men's handicap above referred to was played, and resulted in a win for Mr. A. L. Smith (83), the runner-up being Mr. F. E. Schmidt (net 86).



Mr. T. B. Reith, the well-known Beaconsfield golfer, Montreal, writing renewing his subscription, says: "I am very glad you are able to keep the 'Canadian Golfer' going so strong. I always look forward with pleasure to the issue of each month."



The preliminary qualifying round of the Austin Trophy was run off the first week in May at Lambton, where the beautiful permanent greens were opened unusually early. The following qualified: Messrs. F. W. Tanner, F. A. Parker, W. B. Taylor, A. Wright, L. L. Cleaves, G. A. Adams, H. M. Wetherall, L. W. Manchee, H. D. Eby, C. H. Pringle and F. D. Poucher. Another qualifying round was run off the second week in May.



Mr. George S. Lyon, Canadian amateur champion, was among the large field of entries the first week in May at the Baltimore Country Club's invitation tournament. He succeeded in defeating E. L. Bartlett in the first draw 4 and 2. He then came against "Phil" Carter, the phenomenal young player who has been carrying all before him the past four months at the various Southern resorts. Mr. Carter put down three or four remarkable putts and succeeded in defeating the Canadian champion after a close match. In the handicap competition the final day Mr. Lyon came into his own, however, winning both the gross and net silver trophies. He was, however, only permitted to annex one of these prizes. His score was 81—4=77. Carter in the tournament competition was afterwards defeated by Warren B. Corkrin, who in turn was vanquished on the 20th green by Mr. Dwyer, of New York. Mr. Lyon reports a most delightful golfing outing, the visitors being royally entertained.

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Charles L. Millar

759 Shuter St., Montreal, P. Q.

F. Richwood, the popular professional of the St. Johns Golf Club, N.B., is among the golfers doing his bit at the front.



The schedule of the U. S. intercollegiate golf tournament has been announced by S. D. Herron, Secretary of the Intercollegiate Golf Association. It will be held at the Oakmont Country Club, Pittsburgh, beginning on Sept. 14 and lasting until Sept. 20. Seven colleges have entered, including Harvard, Cornell, Williams, Yale, Princeton, Pennsylvania and the University of Illinois.



Mr. George H. Wilkes, in acknowledging his election to a life membership in the Brantford Golf and Country Club, writes: "I have very much pleasure in receiving your notification that at the last annual meeting of the club I was elected a life member. I may say it carried me back fifty years, or nearly that, when we played golf on Terrace Hill, when that part of our city was a common. After the club was fully organized, and we had a membership of eight or ten, and played on the hospital hill, its advancement was largely due to the late Mr. Walter Creighton, its energetic Secretary."



A certain cleric and a certain lawyer had covenanted to play a match against one another, but time after time unkind fortune, or yet more unkind weather, had forced them to postpone the engagement. One day, however, they ran up against one another in the city, and the cleric, after having inquired blandly concerning the health of the member of the "Devil's Own," said suddenly, "Oh! What about that game of ours? It seems as if it were never going to come off." "My experience," said the lawyer, "is that nothing ever does come off in this life, except the head of my driver when I least expect it. But," he continued, "I see no reason why we should not arrange to play it off in a future life, when we are both of us likely to have more time to ourselves." There was a twinkle in the

cleric's eye as he nodded his head in agreement. "Right," he said, "I shall make a memo. of it. Home and home, remember!"



Stell's celebrated golf studs were advertised exclusively in the "Canadian Golfer" last month, and the advertisement will appear in future issues. Mr. C. L. Millar, the Canadian Agent, 759 Shuter Street, Montreal, writes the Editor: "I am glad to be able to tell you that I am having a very great demand for 'Stell's Mollusca Golf Studs' from all parts of Canada, and have had to order a second consignment." The "Canadian Golfer" can personally recommend these splendid golf shoe accessories. They are infinitely preferable to hobnails and other devices.



Says "Golf Illustrated," New York: "Edward Mahan, the captain of the Harvard University football team, and proficient in all sports, has at last succumbed to the game of golf. After a few games on the links he is quoted as saying that he likes the game better than baseball or track and fully as well as football even though his score makes the 41 to 0 score against Yale look very small in comparison. Golf is the favorite sport now of Charles Brickley, last year's captain of Harvard. In the long run the game will capture everybody. The question now is where shall they all play?"



Something strenuous in the way of golf, says the "Professional and Green-Keeper," can be seen just now at Cooden Beach, where Fred Robson is the presiding genius. A number of South African officers fresh from their enterprise of helping General Botha to put "paid" to the German account in that territory, have accepted the freedom of the long South Coast course. Seeing that the shortest man among them was over six feet in height and broad in proportion, readers can imagine that the extreme length of some of the holes does not worry them much—it will take Robson with his well-known driving powers all his time to get up beside some of them.

"Study the Rules and Play the Game."



Mr. J. B. Bryan, formerly President of the Oak Hill Golf Club, Rochester, N.Y., and well-known in Canada where he has many warm friends, has returned from spending the winter with Mrs. Bryan and his daughter, Mrs. Garfield, at Altadena.



Writing in reference to Rule 25, Nicol Thompson, the well-known Hamilton pro., says in part: "Most of the golfers who stick to the rules think you should go into a bunker or hazard with your club high in the air, so nothing will be touched by the club at all. Rule 25, par. 2, says you must not ground your club, but should your club touch anything in the short back or forward stroke in the act of addressing the ball, there shall be no penalty.

I saw Mr. Gardiner, the new American champion, at Detroit last year, ground his club on top of a bunker twice in the same day, so their rule must give more latitude than ours, which is ample."



A South African paper, received in St. Andrews, Scotland, last month, gives an interesting account and description of the new course which has been laid out on the Parkview Estate at Braanfontein. The professional at this new course, and who has been mainly responsible for its architecture, is Laurence Waters, an old St. Andrews boy, born and bred in the ancient city, who learned all his golf on the old links and all his club-making in the workshop of old Tom Morris. By way of compliment to him, the new course has been named "St. Andrews," after that town to which its designer owes so much.

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are used the world over. How is it that we are always able to produce good results when climatic and soil conditions are so varied? The reason is obvious—WE ARE SPECIALISTS AT THE BUSINESS. We have applied the results of many years of scientific research to accumulated knowledge of the habits and growth of grasses combined with the study of climatic and soil conditions, so that at the present time we can prescribe and blend a mixture of grass seeds that are certain to give good results in any particular location for which we prescribe.

Our Grass Seeds and Fertilizers are used exclusively by most of the leading golf and country clubs throughout the American continent, and a great number of the golf courses have been sown entirely with our seeds. We have a full stock of the following on hand at our Toronto warehouses.

Carters Tested Grass Seeds for Bunker Banks, Tees, Fair Greens,
Putting Greens, Bowling Greens, and Lawn Tennis Courts.

Carters Complete Grass Manures
Carters Worm Eradicating Fertilizers

Carters Ant Eradicating Fertilizer
Shanks Imported Lawn Mowers

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We shall be pleased to have one of our experienced representatives go over your course and give recommendations for fertilizing and sowing.

Write for a copy of the American edition of our "Practical Greenkeeper," free of charge. No greens committee or groundsman should be without this.

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and 508 Coristine Bldg., Montreal, Quebec.

Mr Wm Reekie of Rochester, N.Y., former well-known Canadian player, will enter for the United States amateur the coming autumn. He should give a good account of himself, as he is qualified to play in the best company.



Geo. Cumming, the well-known Toronto pro., was in Muskoka the week of May the 8th, laying out a new course in the Lake of Bays district. This makes five golf courses now in Muskoka. A few years ago there were none.



Recently the Masonic Order of Chicago decided to form a golf club for members of the craft. So numerous were the applications that at a recent meeting it was found necessary to establish no less than four Masonic courses. These will be started at once in various districts in Chicago.



The annual meeting of the Guelph Country Club was held on the 19th of April, 1916, in the presence of a large number of the members. Reports for the year showed everything to be in a satisfactory state, the Treasurer's report showing a nice balance on hand. Work had been progressing on the grounds at the time of the annual meeting for some two or three weeks, and the prospects are that this year the course will be better than ever. Twenty-one of the members and shareholders are on active service. A novel feature in the way of tournaments was inaugurated last year, but too late in the season for the tournament to be completed. Mr. C. L. Dunbar presented a cup known as the "Double Harness" Cup, for competition open only to married people. The tournament will be for mixed foursomes, the side consisting of a man and his wife. The opening day for the club will be some time around the 24th of May, and on that day it is the intention to have a match from teams picked by the President and Vice-President respectively. Prospects for this season are excellent. The officers for the year are as follows: Directors, A. T. Hobbs (President), H. Gummer (First Vice-President), Dr.

Macaulay (Second Vice-President), F. Watt (Secretary), H. K. Cockin (Treasurer), and Messrs. Dr. Reed, Dr. Hobbs, R. L. Torrance, Chas. K. McGregor, H. C. Skinner, W. A. Clark, R. S. Cull, C. R. Crowe, Dr. H. O. Howitt, G. P. Hamilton, G. B. Ryan, E. S. Singer and Adam Taylor. Grounds Committee—C. R. Crowe (Chairman), Dr. Reed, Dr. Skinner, C. E. Freer and J. G. Dewar. Captain, Wm. Brown.



T. S. Gallop, who was for two years with the Vancouver Golf and Country Club, Burquitlam, B.C., has gone this season to the Victoria Golf Club, which has one of the finest seaside courses in America and is one of the oldest clubs on the continent, with superb fair greens and greens. During Gallop's stay in Vancouver the ladies' team won the city championship twice, and every player on the team was his pupil. Since coming to this country the B. C. expert has played in four tournaments, coming first at Everett, second at Seattle in the Open Potlatch tournament, and third in the Pacific Northwest championship at Tacoma—certainly a very fine record.



A Monte Carlo correspondent writes the London "Golf Illustrated": "The course is really better than it has ever been, though the greens in some cases can be much improved and new ones in better positions made when better times come. There will soon be about 100 British officers at the Cimiez Convalescent Hospital in charge of Sir Edward Worthington, and many are arranging to come to Mont Agel several times a week. The club motor service will meet the trains from Monte Carlo by the cremaillere at La Turbie. A number of golfers have arrived at Monte Carlo, and many more are expected. A lawn for putting competitions is now in good order. Several good lady players—English and American—have recently played. All places on the 'train de luxe' are already booked to the Riviera for weeks ahead, and many large parties of Americans and English health seekers and residents are shortly arriving."

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Write for Special Taxicab Arrangements

May we Send With our Compliments a
"Guide of Buffalo and Niagara Falls?"

C. A. MINER, Managing Director

Mr. Robert Gardiner, the U. S. amateur champion, and Mrs. Gardiner are spending their honeymoon at Hot Springs, Virginia.



The Royal Montreal Golf Club directors have decided to charge an entrance fee of \$1.00 for every competition played this season, the proceeds to go to patriotic funds—a splendid idea, which is to be heartily commended.



Mr. W. S. Hodgens, Manager of the Dominion Securities Co., Toronto, a member of Lambton, won a trophy last month at Pinehurst in one of the flights of the North and South contest. Mr. Ralph King, of Lambton, also secured a runner-up prize at Pinehurst.



Mr. J. A. Pease, the new Postmaster General of Great Britain, is a well-known Cambridge athlete and golfer. His brother, Mr. H. P. Pease, is Assistant Postmaster General, and some wag has very cleverly remarked that there are now two Pease in the P.O.D.



At the annual dinner of the Chicago Golf Association it was decided that a caddy disciplinarian be appointed who will visit all the courses nearby and instruct the boys in the art and science of proper caddying. Such a move would be appreciated by all the golfers of every association in the land.



The Brantford Golf and Country Club's formal opening took place on Saturday afternoon, May 13th, when several hundred golfers and their friends enjoyed the hospitality at the tea hour of the President of the Ladies' Club, Mrs. H. R. Yates, and her executive. In the handicap contest Mr. D. S. Large won first prize, and in the ladies' putting competition Miss Evelyn Buck and Miss Edith Hewitt were the prize-winners. An entrance fee for both events for the Serbian Relief Fund was charged. The weather was ideal, and the opening was possibly the most successful in the long history of the club.

Sir Ernley Blackwell, a member of the famous golfing family of Blackwells, has been made a K.C.B.



Maurice McLoughlin, the great tennis expert, has recently been trying his hand at golf, and finds it very much to his liking.



Owing to the encroachment of factories and the military these strenuous war times commandeering land adjacent to cities, after many years the Quebec Golf Club, one of the oldest if not the oldest club on the continent, was quite recently compelled to surrender its old course and to go farther afield. The members were especially fortunate under these very trying circumstances in securing some 95 acres for new links on the Montmorency River just behind the historical old Kent house occupied at one time by the Duke of Kent, father of Queen Victoria, and in close proximity to the famous Montmorency Falls. A more ideal location could not possibly be imagined. And the very best use has been made of this splendid property by Albert H. Murray, the well-known Kanawaki Club pro. of Montreal. A year or so ago he laid out a splendid eighteen hole course of some six thousand two hundred yards and last autumn started in bunkering and trapping. The course wintered extremely well and as a result the season of 1916 will see nearly all the eighteen holes in commission. When Murray's architectural ideas are all put into effect, Quebec will have one of the finest links on the continent—links that will be a delight to the eyes and a pleasure unalloyed to play over. The course is only some four miles from the city. There is an excellent trolley car service, whilst the roads are superb for motoring.

The officers of the Quebec club are: President, A. R. M. Boulton; Captain, J. J. Williams; Secretary, George Van Felson; Treasurer, Dr. James Laurie; Chairman Green Committee, C. B. S. Young; Leo Quesnel is the very capable pro. He is a most efficient instructor.



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application to A. S. McLean, Mgr.



Coming Fixtures

May

- 17-19 Garden City G. C., Invitation Tournament.
 24 Alberta Tournament, Banff, Alberta.
 25-27 Chevy Chase Club, Spring Tournament.
 27-30 Tuxedo G. C., Invitation Tournament.

June

- 1-3 Englewood C. C., New Jersey State Championship.
 1-3 Wykagyl C. C., Westchester County Championship.
 2-3 Columbia C. C. (Washington, D. C.), District Championship.
 6-10 Gulf Coast C. C. (Miss.) Mississippi G. A. Tournament.
 7-10 Nassau C. C., Metropolitan Amateur Championship.
 15-17 Baltimore C. C., Middle Atlantic G. A. Championship.
 15-17—Apawamis Club, Invitation Tournament.
 19 Sleepy Hollow C. C., Father and Son Tournament.
 21-24 Shawnee C. C., Women's Invitation Tournament.
 22-24 Fox Hills G. C., Invitation Tournament.
 26-July 1 Cincinnati G. C., Ohio State Championship.
 27-28 Englewood C. C., Metropolitan Junior Championship.
 27-30 Minikahda Club (Minneapolis), U. S. G. A., Open Championship.
 28-July 1 Greenwich C. C., Connecticut State Championship.
 29-July 1 Sleepy Hollow C. C., Invitation Tournament.

July

- 6-7 Garden City G. C., Metropolitan Open Championship.
 10-15 Inverless C. C. (Toledo), Central G. A. Championship.
 17-22 Del Monte (Cal.) G. & C. C., Western Amateur Championship.
 20-22 Shawnee C. C., Annual Invitation Buckwood Tournament.
 26-29 Ekwanok C. C., First President's Cup Tournament.

August

- 8-9 Shawnee C. C., Annual Invitation Open Tournament.
 7-12 Kenosha C. C., Wisconsin State Championship.
 14-19 LaPorte C. C., Indiana G. A. Championship.
 16-19 Denver C. C., Colorado State Championship.
 17-18 Blue Mound C. C. (Milwaukee), Western Open Championship.
 21-25 Kent C. C. (Grand Rapids, Mich.), Women's W. G. A. Championship.
 22-24 Hinsdale (Ill.) G. C., Western Junior Championship.

September

- 1 Merion Cricket Club, American Golfer Trophy.
 2-9 Merion Cricket Club, U. S. G. A. Amateur Championship.
 14-16 Ekwanok C. C., Equinox Cup Tournament.
 14-20 Oakmont C. C., Intercollegiate Championship.

October

- 2-7 Belmont Spring C. C., U. S. G. A. Women's Championship.
 14-20 Oakmont C. C., Intercollegiate Championship.

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AN IDEAL SUMMER RESORT

New Nine Hole Golf Course, greatly improved this season.

For terms at Lour Lodge, rooms, meals etc., apply---

AUBREY BROWN
 Digby, Nova Scotia

From the President R. G. A.

Permit me to offer my hearty congratulations to you on the success you have made of the "Canadian Golfer"—the April number completing its first year. Every number has had many interesting items for golfers, and I do not mind telling you that the magazine has proved much more interesting and a greater success than I expected when it was first suggested. You have done wonders, in my estimation, in placing such an interesting magazine on the market during such times as we have been passing through during the last two years. You have my hearty good wishes for the continued success of the magazine; also my personal thanks for a most interesting publication, which I look for monthly.

Yours sincerely,
 FRANK A. ROLPH.

Ladies' Golf Department

Edited by Florence L. Harvey

The "Canadian Golfer" is the Official Organ of the Canadian Ladies' Golf Union
Address all communications to Miss Harvey, 40 Robinson St., Hamilton, Ontario

OUR anniversary number comes at the beginning of a new golfing season, and in spite of the quietness of golfing affairs, we see no reason for being down-hearted—rather the reverse, for never did a new venture start at a less propitious time, yet at the end of its first year the magazine has made a host of friends, who say kind things about it filling a long-felt want, and give much encouragement to continue along the lines we have laid down. When the happier days come again, wider vistas will open out for magazine and golfers, and more time and thought may be given to our beloved game when championships become possible once more.

It is a great source of satisfaction to us all that golfers throughout the Empire have thrown themselves so wholeheartedly into the service of their King and country. Many have already made the supreme sacrifice, and familiar faces will be sorely missed when those who are left meet together after peace returns. No fitter tribute to their memory can be paid than the resolve that when the war is over we shall be able to look back and say truthfully that no slackers have been found among the golfers.

I am not referring to the men only, for one of the great truths the war has taught us is that in such times of national danger and strain women are needed as much as men, and it is as necessary that each of us should do her "bit" as it is for them to go and risk their lives for us.

All men cannot join the fighting forces, but those who stay at home need not wait to have their work for the nation pointed out to them. All women cannot go abroad to help in nursing and other ways near the scene of war, though many of us are wishing for the first time in our lives that we were men and could strike a blow for freedom and all that the Allies are

struggling for. Most of us have to do our bit at home, and it is well, perhaps, that we are tied down, for a great influx, even of loyal Canadians eager to help, would embarrass Great Britain at this time. It is some comfort to those of us who would like to go and offer our services, but cannot, to remember that the motherland, being surrounded by the sea, has to consider how many civilians must be fed, so those who have no vital personal reason for going should stay here. There is surely no corner in this great land where some really useful work for the Empire may not be accomplished by any girl longing to do her "bit."

How can we women golfers help? About a year ago, in one of the first numbers of the "Canadian Golfer," our Editor-in-Chief suggested that every competition held by any club should have an entrance fee (even if it were only ten cents), the proceeds to go to some war fund. If the women's clubs would take this up, and every member **refuse** to play in any event that was not earning money for such a purpose, the results would be astonishing. For example: \$304.25 was raised by a few clubs last year by the 25c fees for the Lady George Nevill's Queen's Work for Women Fund Medals, and I do not think any one felt the poorer for the outlay. (I take this opportunity to correct the figures given in the C.L.G.U. Annual Report, in which, by an error, the amount was given as \$319.25.) If the clubs would assist each of the local funds in turn by holding some competition for it, it would be a very simple way to help. The Hamilton club did this last year, and the other clubs that did likewise were probably as surprised as we at the amounts raised.

Another thing we can do is to have the least expensive of prizes and ask the donors to turn the balance of what they intended to spend into the fund. Better still, have them give it all, and

have only the honor of winning, without any prize.

At the Grand River Ladies' Club, Berlin, Ont., they are going to hold a bridge party once a week in aid of the Serbian fund, so the non-active members may help, too. This is also a good idea. Brantford is giving the proceeds of the opening tea to the same cause. As many clubs must be working out such schemes, I shall be very glad to receive details of them from secretaries, that they may be published in this magazine and be both an inspiration and of assistance to others to do more than they are doing. For the sake of those who have given their all there must be none among us who shirk.

Even as the feeling runs so strong against the man who could volunteer and will not, so must we women golfers make our opinion plain to any of our number (and I hope there are none) who are not devoting themselves to some patriotic work. Some have more time to give than others, but just as in a financial way the gift is in proportion to the means, so must the offering of our time and effort be in accord with the leisure from absolutely necessary duties. Those who have gone deeply into the matter know that much as we Canadians are trying to do, it is but little compared to what the women of Great Britain and France are doing. So much has not been required of us as yet because we are farther away. When needed we trust we shall be found ready.

This is a war of endurance, and if we are to work to the end we must rest sometimes. The Hamilton ladies' club has adopted the scheme that any member going out to the club as a little change from work will try to do so on a Wednesday, and so be sure of meeting some golfing friends whenever she can spare the time to go out. The idea is worthy of consideration.

One more word about this magazine as it passes its first milestone. I count it an honor to be one of its staff for several reasons, but most of all because it has spoken so strongly for the need of every effort being put forth by our nation to win the freedom of the world, and the necessity of the Allies playing

the game of life, to the end if need be, as cleanly and bravely as sportsmen should. Also because our Editor-in-Chief has been broad-minded enough to publish things which relate to other countries and their needs, which certainly do not come under the heading of golf copy, but which, because the magazine has a large circulation both in the Empire and elsewhere, may help to awaken sympathy for those less fortunate than we.

To the secretaries who have sent in details of club affairs we tender most grateful thanks, for such information helps to make a magazine interesting, and we ask for continued assistance, as it is our earnest wish to give the public the very best we can.

It is a fine thing to feel that even the game we love so well may be used as a means to help in a patriotic way. Will every golfer, man or woman, face this question honestly: "Am I doing everything in my power, am I giving all the time I can, and making every possible sacrifice, to help win this war?" If we can answer this with a clear conscience, then indeed will we have played the game as never before and shown ourselves worthy of comradeship with those who have laid down their lives that we may be free.

Picton Ladies' Golf Club.

The following are the officers for 1916 of the Picton Ladies' Golf Club: President, Mrs. A. E. Wilson; Vice-President, Mrs. H. W. Bedell; Secretary-Treasurer, Mrs. Morley Currie; Captain, Mrs. F. T. Knight; House Committee, Mrs. J. R. Brown, Mrs. H. B. Bristol, Mrs. Pettet, Miss C. Porter; Handicap and Match Committee, Mrs. B. McMullen, Miss Liliias Barker, Mrs. K. Hepburn, Mrs. F. T. Knight; Canadian Ladies' Golf Union, Mrs. Barrett McMullen, Secretary-Treasurer, Picton Branch. Each Thursday from June 1st to Oct. 1st the ladies of the club will give an "At Home" for the benefit of all members and their out-of-town friends.

The following reprint from the "Ladies' Field" has been sent us for the clubs that contributed to the Q. W. for

Golf Club Requisites

We make a specialty of Tanks and Towers for Golf Clubs and Golf Links. We would like to give you an estimate too on piping your course and supplying you with gas engine or windmill. We should be pleased at any time to hear from Directors of Golf Clubs and Chairmen of Grounds Committees in reference to their requirements. Our expert's advice is always at your service.

We recently received a contract from the Hamilton Golf and Country Club to install a tank and tower at their new links near Ancaster. Experts say that Hamilton has one of the finest inland courses on the Continent of America. Nothing is too good for the proper equipment of these ideal links. That's why we were entrusted with the order. "There was a reason."

Drop us a card and our expert will be pleased to visit your course and give you an estimate on piping your greens and installing a first class watering system. No firm in Canada has had more experience or is in a better position to cater to your Golf Course needs. "No good water system—No good greens."

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RENNIE'S PUTTING-GREEN—Produces closest possible sward. Lb. 40c., 10 lbs. \$3.50.

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RENNIE'S PURE DUTCH LAWN CLOVER—Lb. 75c., 10 lbs. \$7.00.

PURE PULVERIZED SHEEP MANURE—(Wizard Brand) 10 lbs. 35c., 100 lbs. \$2.00.

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ALL THE GOLF NEWS
FOR ALL GOLFERS

W. Fund medals. Space forbids us publishing more than that portion which refers to Canadian clubs. Of these only two (Hamilton and Grand River) qualified for spoons. The C.L. G.U. having purchased 48 medals will divide the others as seems fairest to the executive. The "Ladies' Field" says:

"About fifteen months ago we first described the very excellent scheme originated by Lady George Nevill, whereby the women golfers of England could contribute to the 'Queen's Work for Women' Fund, and to-day it is our pleasant task to record the progress that has been made and, considering how little golf, even for charitable purposes, has been played since the war began, the very substantial financial result. Lady George Nevill has recently sent Lady Roxburgh for the Fund a fifth instalment of £100, and it is hoped that these medals will have been the means of contributing at least £1,000 to the Fund before the end of the coming season.

"The letter from Her Majesty the Queen which we reproduce will bring a glow of pride and pleasure to the hearts of those whose "generous assistance" Her Majesty so graciously acknowledges. A special word of congratulation is due to all those Overseas clubs who have worked so hard for the cause and achieved such splendid results.

"Nine hundred and seventy medals have been sold in all, and ten clubs have qualified for spoons, the Canadian Ladies' Golf Union having qualified for six.

"Colonial Clubs who have taken medals: Kalgoorlie G. C., Western Australia; North Adelaide G. C., Adelaide

G. C., South Australia; Royal Sydney G. C., Australia; Calcutta Ladies', Ootacamund Gymkhana, India; Royal Cape G. C., Durban G. C., South Africa; Pretoria Country Club, Orange Grove, County Club Johannesburg, Kensington, Heronmere, Houghton, Transvaal Ladies' Golf Union; Canadian Ladies' Golf Union (163 medals).

"List of Clubs qualified for spoons: Princes', Brighton and Hove, Transvaal Ladies' Golf Union, Royal Norwich, Flixton, West Hove, Canadian Ladies' Golf Union (six spoons), Durban, Wimbledon Park and Kalgoorlie (Western Australia).

"Copy of letter sent by H.M. the Queen to Lady George Nevill, who is sending a framed copy to all the clubs who, from competitions for her medals, have raised £8 and upwards, and thus become eligible for the presentation spoon:

"BUCKINGHAM PALACE

"25th February, 1916.

"Dear Lady George,

"I am desired by The Queen to ask you to convey an expression of Her Majesty's sincere thanks to those Members of the Ladies' Golf Clubs who, from Competitions held for your Q.W. W.F. Golf Medal and the Silver Spoon presented by the Sussex Goldsmiths and Silversmiths Company, have realised £8 or more for the Queen's Work for Women Fund.

"I am to assure you that Her Majesty much appreciates the generous assistance which has been rendered to her Fund through these competitions.

"Yours sincerely,

"E. W. WELLINGTON.

"The Lady George Nevill."



THERE will be a number of holes made in one during 1916. The Editor will give a year's subscription to the "Canadian Golfer" to any player on a Canadian links who accomplishes this feat, particulars to be verified by the Secretary of the Club.





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The Grand Trunk Railway System

Reaches all the resorts in the Highlands of Ontario where big game fish are assured.

The Kind you catch and where they are caught

Muskoka Lakes—Black Bass, Pickerel, Salmon Trout.
 Kawartha Lakes—Speckled Trout, Black Bass, and Maskinonge.
 Lake of Bays—Speckled Trout, Salmon Trout, and Black Bass.
 Algonquin Park—Speckled Trout, Black Bass and Salmon Trout.

Timagami—Black Bass, Lake Trout, Speckled Trout.
 Lake Nipissing—Black Bass, Maskinonge, Pickerel, Pike.
 Georgian Bay—Black Bass, Salmon Trout, Lake Trout, Pickerel, Trout.

OPEN SEASONS

Black Bass—June 16th to December 31st.
 Speckled Trout—May 1st to September 14th.
 Maskinonge—June 16th to December 31st.

Pickerel—May 16th to April 14th the following year.
 Salmon Trout and Lake Trout—November 6th to October 4th following year.

Write to the following Agents for full particulars — How to get there, maps, rates, etc.

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Table of Contents for May, 1916

	PAGE
Editorials—"Canadian Golfer" Starts His Second Round," Etc.	3- 5
Chip Shots	5- 6
The Golfer's Seven Stages.....	JUDGE WALLACE 7
A Royal Golfer.....	THE EDITOR 8-10
Spring Days.....	R. STANLEY WEIR, K.C. 10-11
Golf in Bahamas.....	F. A. CURTIS 12
Golf Ethics.....	W. H. WEBLING 13
Jack White, Open Champion.....	14-15
Armand Massy, Open Champion.....	16-17
"Uncle Alec".....	W. H. WEBLING 18-21
Rare Old Clubs.....	21
The Longest Drives.....	22-23
Rules of Golf Committee.....	23
The Great Benefits of Golf.....	24
"Canadian Golfer's" Celebrities—Mr. W. B. Lanigan.....	25-27
Travers in a Class by Himself.....	27
The Golfers' Roll of Honour.....	28
Charlottetown, P.E.I., Golf Club.....	29
The Man That's Always Down.....	30
Appreciations—Sir Robert Laird Borden, Sir Thomas White.....	31-32
The Stymie Must Go.....	34-37
Dulce et Decorum.....	F. H. G. PATTISON 37
News From Overseas.....	38-39
The Aftermath.....	NIBLICK 40-42
In and Around the Club House.....	43-58
Ladies' Golf Department.....	MISS HARVEY 59-62
Contents of May Issue.....	64

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