



BERMUDA

The Ideal Winter Resort

Beautiful Drives, Saddle Riding, Golf,
Tennis, Yachting, Fishing
and Sea Bathing

Garrison Station of the Ottawa (38th) Regiment

THE PRINCESS HOTEL

OPENS DECEMBER 13th

Ranks as one of the Leading Resort Hotels of the World.
Situated strictly on the harbor. Accommodates 400.
Nine-Hole Golf Course within easy reach.

HOWE & TWOROGER, Managers, HAMILTON, BERMUDA

Reached by Quebec S. S. Co., 32 Broadway, New York.

PINEHURST

NORTH CAROLINA

HOTEL CAROLINA and Cottages now open for the Season
HOLLY INN, BERKSHIRE and HARVARD open early in January

Golf Three eighteen hole courses and new nine hole course.
The fairways received special attention this year.

Tennis The clay tennis courts are famous
both among professionals and
amateurs for their excellence.

Livery The large stable of saddle and
driving horses is under the direct
supervision of the General Office.

Motoring Excellent new roads for fifty
miles in every direction.
This form of recreation is at its best.

No consumptives received at Pinehurst
Full information on request

Pinehurst Office, Pinehurst, N.C., or
Leonard Tufts,
282 Congress Street, Boston, Mass.

Trap Shooting Every facility provided
for trap shooting. 4,000
acre private shooting preserve. Guides,
trained dogs and shooting wagons to be had
by day or week.

Through Pullman service
from New York via Sea-
board Air Line Railway.
Only one night from New
York, Boston, Cleveland,
Pittsburg and Cincinnati.





Our Xmas Toast

Here's to the Golfers of Canada !
And other good Golfers as well--
We'll pledge them the same, when
"playing the game"
No matter where e'er they may
dwell,
So here's to long life on the links,
sirs,
And luck when you follow the ball,
That records may break in the years
that await---
Good health, sirs, we drink to you
all !

—W. H. W.

Canadian Golfer



Vol. 1.

BRANTFORD, DECEMBER, 1915

No. 8.

Canadian Golfer

Official Organ Royal Canadian Golf Association
Official Organ Ladies' Canadian Golf Union

Published Monthly

Ralph H. Reville - - - Editor
W. H. Webling - - - Associate Editor
**Mr. George S. Lyon, Toronto; Mr. J. T. Clark,
Toronto; Mr. T. G. Gray, Ottawa; Mr. T. Black,
Montreal; Contributing Editors**

Ladies' Golf Section edited by **Florence L. Harvey**

Subscription Price - - - Three Dollars a Year

Entered at Post Office as Second Class Matter.

Editorial and Business Office - Brantford, Canada

THE SEASON'S GREETINGS

The "Canadian Golfer" wishes its many subscribers and friends, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, cordial season's greetings. The year just drawing to a close has been fraught with many trials, many tribulations. May the coming year herald the birth of brighter, happier conditions. Nineteen hundred and fifteen has witnessed the titanic struggle of the centuries, with its appalling toll of loss of life. May nineteen hundred and sixteen see the lowering war clouds lift and "peace and good-will," the Yuletide song, again be heard in the land. To the homes that have been bereft, to the homes whose dear ones are fighting on

the "far-flung battle line," may there be consolation and hope. A blessed, sanctified Christmas! Yes! and a brighter New Year to all—of greater, purer endeavor, of greater things accomplished and greater victories won. And, in the words of Tiny Tim, "God bless us every one."

GOLFERS AND THE RED CROSS

The Editor has received a letter from the General Secretary of the Red Cross, thanking him for his work on behalf of the Society during the past year.

The "Canadian Golfer" is very proud of the way in which the golf clubs throughout the Dominion responded to the call for financial support for the Red Cross and other worthy societies.

Last May, in the initial number of this, the official organ of the R.C.G.A., it was stated that not a golf competition should be held or a club event run off, unless an entrance fee was charged, the proceeds to be devoted to patriotic funds.

And the clubs replied to the tune of many thousands of dollars. No body of sportsmen, amateur or otherwise, has commenced to approach the golfer in the amount raised for patriotic purposes. If from no other standpoint the game of golf was justified the past season in Canada. It gave needed em-

ployment to a large number of adults and boys, and it was the means of raising large sums in the aggregate for most worthy and desirable institutions and societies.

LUCK IN GOLF

On every golf course one hears from time to time the expression used in reference to this or that player, "Oh, he is lucky; a regular human horseshoe; everything breaks his way." But, after all, it is probably a case where the envied one uses both head and skill, keeps to the course, and does not invite trouble. "Luck" generally averages up both for the scratch and handicap man.

Treating of this question of "luck" in championships, the "Golf Monthly" very tritely states that in no other sport has there been anything to equal the achievements of the "Big Three" in golf. There have been individuals who have stood out pre-eminently in some branches of sport for a prolonged period. We can recall W. G. Grace, in cricket; Johnnie Goodall in association football; John Roberts in billiards, and the Brothers Doherty in tennis, but there has been nothing so enduring as the supremacy of Vardon, Taylor and Braid in the Open Championship. Does luck at all enter into their game? At one time or another I have heard all three players stigmatized as "fortunate" players, golfers who have attained a greater measure of success than their general form would warrant. It is more than probable that if one of the trio had to be selected as **the** one whose measure of success had not been greater than his golfing attainments warranted, that one would be Harry Vardon, and still he is the player above any other who may be considered a fortunate player, as on two occasions he won only after tying with another player, and on a third occasion, at Prestwick, in 1898, he only got home by the skin of his teeth from Willie Park. Again, it can be said that Vardon has never thrown a championship away, or, in other words, he has never lost a championship which he at one time looked almost certain to win. The championship record of J. H. Taylor is by far and away the cleanest of all the players, as on every occasion on which he has

been successful, he has won by many strokes, and it may, moreover, be mentioned that Taylor has been second in the event on more occasions than any other player living. Golf may be a game full of uncertainty, and, in a degree, influenced by chance and fortune, but, on the other hand, it is not a little remarkable, that when the day's work is over and done with, it will invariably be found that it is the really good player who has emerged successfully through the trials of fortune. Some pessimists would try to lead you to believe that fortune is always on the side of the strong, and is invariably unkind to the weak, and to prove their contention will quote cases where, in a match, the weaker player was persistently pursued by some malign influence, which caused his ball to accomplish all manner of unkindly freakish performances. He will tell you that even Vardon or Braid could not have stood up against such persistent ill-fortune, and there are perhaps occasions when these two celebrities might have to succumb, if they were subjected to similarly poor luck. But it is nevertheless wonderful how these great players, Taylor, Vardon and Braid, manage to survive through to the finish. One cannot see any reason why they should be the particular chosen of the gods, and not suffer from ill-fortune in the same degree as the poorer players. In their case there may not possibly be so many occasions when bad luck is plainly evident, as it is evident in the cases of their less gifted brethren, but on account of the greater degree of accuracy their game possesses, they do not present to fortune the same number of opportunities for the playing of scurvy tricks with their ball. The mere fact that they have a habit of keeping their ball upon that part of the course which is especially designed to obviate the question of chance precludes the probability of their ball being subjected to possible ill-treatment; in other words, they do not "ask for trouble," and, in consequence, their play during the course of a championship appears much more uneventful than that of their less accurate or weaker opponents.

Chip Shots

Nineteen hundred and sixteen will soon be stepping on the first tee for his diurnal round. Here's hoping that he will have a fairer course and fewer bunkers to negotiate than his predecessor.

“Golf Illustrated,” of London, has raised over \$10,000 for patriotic purposes as a result of its Prince of Wales bronze medal competitions amongst golfers.

Some good New Year's resolutions for golfers:

To “Save and Serve.”

To give liberally to all patriotic funds.

To strictly observe the rules—the rules of business and social life, as well as the rules of play.

To keep physically fit and mentally fit so as to be ready for any call whatsoever upon behalf of King and Country.

British prisoners at Grossan, Austria, are asking for old clubs and balls to be sent them, as golf is the only form of recreation they can indulge in. The Woking Club, in England, is taking the matter up. Prisoners in Germany are also asking for contributions. The “Canadian Golfer” would be only too pleased to see that clubs and balls donated in Canada were forwarded to the right destinations.

Mr. C. B. Macdonald, of New York, the well-known expert, this autumn has completed the lay-out of the most unique golf course in the world. A flat sea meadow at Long Beach, not far from the metropolis, has been converted into an ideal links by the simple though expensive plan of pouring out a golf course as Mr. Edison pours out concrete houses. The sea meadow was first filled in where the water covered it, and then all the hills and undulations and features of an ideal course were constructed by pumping sand out of the lagoon on to the level surface of

the meadow. The course was seeded this fall, and will be ready for play next year. The outlay has been enormous. On this “hand-made and man-made” course Mr. Macdonald has been able to duplicate some of the most famous of the old world holes.

The greater part of November was an ideal golfing month, and it is many years since golfers in Ontario and other Provinces have enjoyed the game so late in the season. In Victoria, Vancouver and other parts of British Columbia the links are still in commission, and several club fixtures are booked for December.

The Transvaal Amateur Championship was recently played off, Mr. T. J. Grahame, with a score of 324, winning the event. This idea of medal play for amateur championships, instead of match play, is one which is causing a good deal of discussion in the States. Many experts are strongly in favor of making the change. There can be no question that medal golf is a much better test of sustained skill than match play golf.

An Xmas giving suggestion when thinking of your golf friend or relative. Nothing more acceptable than a golf bag, a good club or so, whilst a box of balls always brings joy to the heart of every player. Then, too, there is the good golf book, such, for instance, as Travers' “Winning Shot.” Oh, yes, your average golfer would sooner be remembered in this way ten times over than by some gee-gaw that is lost or forgotten a few days after its bestowal.

Here is an extraordinary fact: Harry Vardon, the greatest of all golfers and who has played on more courses than any other man in the world, has never made a hole in one. Here is encouragement for the average player whose great ambition is to turn the trick which calls for the time-honored custom of putting up a “bottle of the best” for the delectation of club members.

Some 1916 "Don't Forgets"

Compiled from the "Rules of Golf" by the Editor, and Mr. Geo. S. Lyon, Contributing Editor

DON'T FORGET that a ball is deemed to "move" if it leave its original position in the least degree, but it is not considered to "move" if it merely oscillate and come to rest in its original position. Definition No. 19.

DON'T FORGET that matches constituted of singles (that is, two players), threesomes (two players playing one ball against an opponent also playing one ball), or foursomes (two players a side, each side playing one ball), shall have precedence of, and be entitled to pass, any kind of match. Rule 1, Sec. 2.

DON'T FORGET, if you are playing alone, that you have no standing on the links. A single player shall always give way to a match of any kind. Rule 1, Sec. 2.

DON'T FORGET that any match playing a whole round shall be entitled to pass a match playing a shorter round. Rule 1, Sec. 2.

DON'T FORGET that if a match fail to keep its place on the green and lose in distance more than one clear hole on the players in front, it may be passed on request being made. Rule 1, Sec. 2.

DON'T FORGET that a ball played by a player when his opponent should have had the honor may be at once recalled by the opposing side, and may be re-tee'd without penalty. Rule 2, Sec. 2.

DON'T FORGET that the ball must be fairly struck at with the head of the club, **not** pushed, scraped nor spooned. Penalty, loss of hole. Rule 5.

DON'T FORGET that in dropping a ball the player himself shall drop it. He shall face the hole, stand erect and drop the ball behind him over his shoulder. Penalty, loss of hole. Rule 8.

DON'T FORGET that a ball in play may be lifted for the purpose of identification only with the opponent's consent, otherwise a penalty of one stroke is incurred. Rule 9, Sec. 1.

DON'T FORGET that in playing through the green, irregularities of surface shall not be removed nor pressed down. Penalty, loss of hole. Rule 10. (Note—Dung, worm-casts, mole-hills, snow and ice are loose impediments and can be removed. Definition No. 12.)

DON'T FORGET that any loose impediment lying within a club's length **only** of the ball, and not being in or touching a hazard, may be removed without penalty; if the ball move after any such loose impediment within a club's length has been touched by the player, his partner, or either of their caddies, the penalty shall be one stroke. Rule 12, Sec. 1.

DON'T FORGET that any impediment lying more than a club length from the ball may not be removed under the penalty of the loss of the hole (Rule 12, Sec. 2), except on the putting green, where any impediment can be lifted (Rule 28, Sec. 1), although here, also, if the ball move in lifting impediment lying within six inches of it the penalty is a stroke.

DON'T FORGET that if a ball in **motion** be stopped or deflected by any agency outside the match, or by a forecaddie, it is a rub of the green and the ball shall be played from the spot where it lies. Rule 17, Sec. 1.

DON'T FORGET that if a ball at rest be displaced by any agency outside the match, except wind, the player shall drop a ball as near as possible to the place where it lay, without penalty. Rule 17, Sec. 3.

DON'T FORGET that if a player's ball when in **motion** be interfered with in any way by an opponent, or his caddy, or his clubs, the opponent's side shall lose the hole. If a player's ball, when **at rest**, be moved by an opponent, or his caddy, or his clubs, the opponent's side shall also lose the hole. Rule 18, Sec. 1. (Note—Rule 9, Sec. 2: If the player's ball move the opponent's ball through the green or in a hazard, there is no penalty.)

DON'T FORGET that if a player's ball strike or be stopped by himself or his partner, or either of their caddies, or their clubs, his side shall lose the hole. Rule 19.

DON'T FORGET that if a player play the opponent's ball he shall lose the hole unless (a) the opponent then plays the player's ball, in which case the penalty is cancelled and the hole shall be played out with the balls exchanged, or (b) if the mistake be discovered before the opponent has

Some 1916 "Don't Forgets"

Compiled from the "Rules of Golf" by the Editor, and Mr. Geo. S. Lyon, Contributing Editor

played, it shall be rectified by dropping a ball as near as possible to the place where the opponent's ball lay. **On the putting green the ball shall be replaced.** Rule 20, Sec. 1.

DON'T FORGET if a ball be "lost," except in water, casual water, or out of bounds, the player's side shall lose the hole, unless it be afterwards discovered that the opponent's ball is also lost, when the hole shall be halved. Rule 21.

DON'T FORGET that if a ball go out of bounds the player shall play his next stroke as nearly as possible at the spot from which the ball which is out of bounds was played. If the ball was played out of bounds from the teeing-ground, the player may tee a ball for his next stroke; in every other case the ball shall be dropped. Rule 23, Sec. 1.

DON'T FORGET a player may stand out of bounds to play a ball lying within bounds. Rule 23, Sec. 4.

DON'T FORGET mud adhering to a ball shall not be considered as making it unfit for play. Rule 24.

DON'T FORGET when a ball lies in or touches a hazard a club cannot be soled. Penalty, loss of hole. Rule 25. In medal play, penalty two strokes.

DON'T FORGET, if a ball lie or be lost in a recognized water hazard (whether the ball lie in water or not), or in casual water in a hazard, the player may drop a ball under penalty of one stroke either (a) behind the hazard, keeping the spot at which the ball crossed the margin of the hazard between himself and the hole, or (b) in the hazard, keeping the spot at which the ball entered the water between himself and the hole. Rule 27, Sec. 1. If a ball lie or be lost in casual water through the green the player may drop a ball without penalty, but not more than two lengths from the margin. Rule 27, Sec. 2. On the putting-green, in casual water, or if casual water intervene, a ball may be lifted without penalty and placed by hand, either within two club lengths directly behind the spot from which the ball was lifted, or in the nearest position to that spot, but not nearer the hole, which affords a putt to the hole without casual water intervening. Rule 27, Sec. 3.

DON'T FORGET that loose impediments on the putting-green can be

lifted, and dung, worm-casts, snow and ice scraped aside lightly with a club (Rule 28, Sec. 1 and 2), and that line of putt must not be touched except by placing the club immediately in front of the ball in the act of addressing it. Penalty, loss of hole. Rule 28, Sec. 3.

DON'T FORGET that a stymie is six inches, measured not from the centre of the balls, but from the nearest points of the balls. Rule 31, Sec. 1.

DON'T FORGET that on the putting-green, if a player's ball strike the flag-stick after it has been removed, by himself or his partner, or either of their caddies, the penalty is loss of the hole. Rule 32, Sec. 1. (Note—There is no penalty in match play if the ball strike a flag-stick which is in the hole.)

DON'T FORGET that medal play rules differ from match play rules in several particulars, the most important of which are:

On the day of competition no competitor shall play on, or on to, any of the putting-greens, nor at any of the holes. Penalty, disqualification. Rule 4, Sec. 2. (Special rules for stroke competitions.)

If a competitor play a stroke with a ball other than his own, he shall incur no penalty, provided he then play his own ball; but if he play two consecutive strokes with a wrong ball he shall be disqualified. Rule 8, Sec. 2.

A ball may be lifted from any place on the course under penalty of two strokes. The ball so lifted must be teed up. Rule 11, Sec. 1.

A lost ball is penalized by both stroke and distance. That is, if a ball is lost, say, from the tee, the player tees up again and plays his third shot. Rule 12.

If the flag-stick is struck by a player's ball, played from a distance of 20 yards from the hole, or the person standing at the hole is struck by the ball, the penalty is two strokes. Rule 13, Sec. 1.

When both balls are on the putting-green, if a competitor's ball strike the opponent's ball, the penalty is one stroke. Rule 13, Sec. 2.

DON'T FORGET to "mark, learn and inwardly digest" these rules. They are the Crux of the Game, and worthy of being memorized.

Mr. "Dooley" on Golf

By F. P. Dunne, in Hearst's Magazine, Chicago

WELL, sir," said Mr. Dooley, "I don't want to say annything that wud hurt a frind, but I do think th' authorities ar-re very lax in lavin' Hogan at large, as they ar-re doin'."

"An' what ails Hogan?" Mr. Hennesy asked.

"He's got what th' dock calls a fixed declusion," said Mr. Dooley. "He thinks he's a goluf player. No, he don't play th' game. Nobody does that. They worruk at it. But Hogan he slaves at it. He

don't think av annything else. He takes it down to th' wather-office with him in th' mornin', an' he carries it home with him at night an' sleeps with it. If ye go over to his house at this minyit ye'll find him in th' front parlor surveyin' a poker an' tellin' th' good woman how he played th' eighth hole. There's nawthin' more excitin' to th' mother iv siven at th' end of a complete wash-day thin to

listen to an account iv a bum goluf game fr'm th' lips iv her lifemate. 'Tis almost as absorbin' as th' inventory iv a grocery store. I was over there th' other night, an' he broke three panes iv glass showin' me what he calls a mashie shot, an' he near took an ear off his aunt Bridget practisin' with a war-club that he calls a nibbelick. I wudden't be harsh with him, but a few months or aven years in a well upholstered cell with a ball an' chain on his leg, might restore him to himself an' make him again th' safe an' bashful

husband an' father he wanst was.

"But 'tis a gr-reat game, a gr-rand, jolly, hail-fellow-well-met spoort. With th' exciption maybe iv th' theery iv infant damnation, Scotland has given nawthin' more cheerful to th' wurruld thin th' game iv goluf. Whin 'twas first smuggled into this country, I cudden't make out what 'twas like. I thought whin I first read about it that it was intinded f'r people with a hackin' cough, an' that no wan who was robust

enough to play 'Twinty Questions' in a wheel-chair, wud engage in it without a blush. I had it in me mind that 'twas played iv a rainy aifthernoon in th' front parlor. Th' two athletes got out their needles an' their embroidery canvas, give a shout iv glee an' flew at it. Th' results was submitted to th' 'Ladies Home Journal,' an' me frind Eddie Bok decided who was ch a m p e e n, an' give him a goold thumble f'r a prize.

"But I know betther now. 'Tis

a rough an' angry game, full of ondacint remarks an' other manly characteristics, d'ye mind. An' whin 'tis over it laves as much bad blood as a German submarine. At th' end iv iv'ry goluf match th' player loathes himself, is not on speakin' terms with th' fellow he played agin, cud kill his own caddy an' his opponent's, an' hates th' criminal that laid out th' coorse, th' game itsilf, th' Jook iv Argyll, an' Andrew Carnaygie, each wan iv his clubs, th' little bur-rd that twittered whin he was



"Th' next pleasantest feelin' in the wurruld to being perfectly happy is being perfectly cross; that's why goluf is took up be middle-aged gintlemen."

shootin', th' pretty wild flowers on th' margin iv th' links, an' each separate spear iv grass on th' puttin'-green. If that Dutch pote that wrote th' 'Hymn iv Hate' wants to write an-other on th' same subjeck with a rale punch in it he ought to larn goluf. 'Twuld help him.

"How's it played, says ye? I don't exactly know. I niver studied law. But ye can get th' rules iv th' game in th' public library, in siven volumes edited be th' Lord Chief Justice iv Scotland. If ye have a dispute over th' rules, th' quickest way to get a decision is to hire a lawyer, make a test case, an' carry it to th' supream coort. In a gin'-ral way, all I can say about it is that it's a kind iv game iv ball, that ye play with ye'er own worst inimy which is ye'ersilf, an' a man ye don't like goes around with ye an' gloats over ye, an' a little boy follows ye to carry th' clubs an' hide th' ball afther ye've hit it. Th' ball is small, made iv in~~er~~ rubber an' filled with a pizinous substance, an' if ye hit it a good smash it busts an' puts out ye'er eye. Ye're supposed to smash this little grenade fr'm place to place an' here an' there an' up an' down an' hither an' yon with an enormous insthument iv wood or iron, ontill in due time ye get to what is called a puttin'-green. There's a little hole with a tin can in it in th' middle iv this place, an' whin ye're within a fut or two iv this hole ye take a small hammer out iv th' bag, an' ye hit th' ball four or five times till it tumbles into th' hole. Thin ye wipe th' cold sweat fr'm ye'er brow, write down '5' on a little card, and walk away a few feet an' do it all over again.

"So far so good. But that ain't nearly all. Ye've got along pretty well, pokin' th' ball down th' pretty grass, whin wan day ye see a dark, evil-lookin' man watchin' ye. Ye mark him at wanst as ye'er inimy, an' well it is ye do, fr' he's th' expert that is layin' out th' coorse. He marks th' spot where ye'er best shot goes, an' says he, with a scowl, 'I'll fix that crokey-playin' plumber.' An' he digs a hole five feet deep an' dumps a wagon load iv soft coal ashes into it. Thin he picks out th' other places where ye loved to land, an' he puts in railroad ties, barbed wire, ditches,

mounds, pizen-ivy, blackberry bushes, thrailin'-arbutus, a swamp, an' a field iv thistles, tears down a hill an' builds a mountain, gashes th' fair face iv nature with gapin' caverns an' chasms filled with gravel, cigarette stumps, brick-bats, sardine cans, hairpins, an' futprints, calls thim bunkers, an' goes his way. This pro-fissyonal torturer is what is known as a goluf architect. If ye left a thurly good goluf archytect in th' garden iv Eden fr' an hour he'd make it look like Bilgium afther th' war.

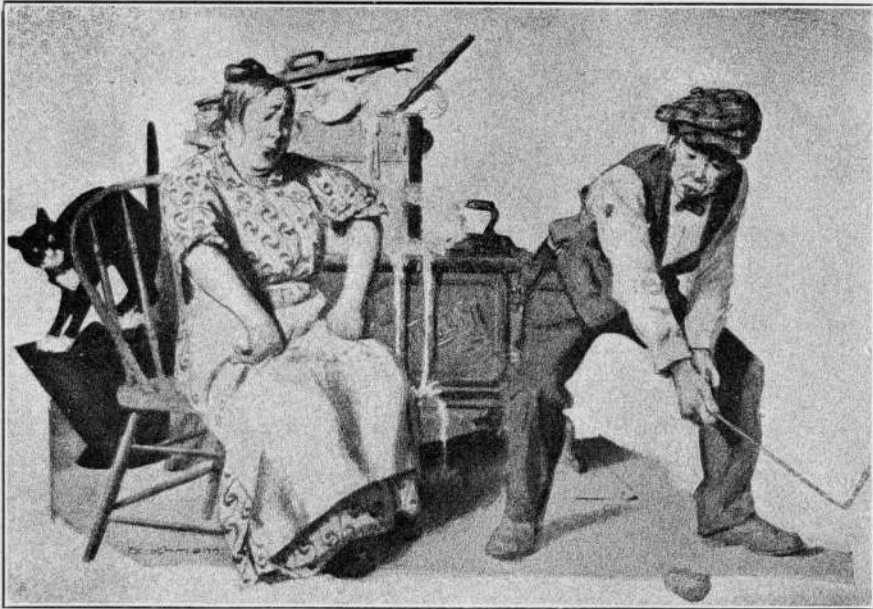
"Well, ye play wanst through this jungle that a wire-haired tarryer cud-den't get into, an' ye're told by a frind that ye ought to take a lesson. So ye pick out a bright-faced Scotch lad with a head shaped like a alligator pear an' who can hit th' ball a mile blindfolded an' ye give him what change ye have an' ask him to pint out ye'er faults. He pints out all ye'er wife has told ye about an' many dark wans besides. I see Hogan takin' a goluf lesson wanst, an' how he iver dared to lift his head agin is more thin I cud undherstand. Afther th' pro-fissyonal has recited th' catalog iv ye'er sins and vices, an' ye've made an act iv contrhition, he tells ye how to hit th' ball. Ye'd think that ought to be aisy. Just go up an' give it a cuff. But it ain't annything like as soft as that. There ar-re forty different things ye have to think iv with each shot, an' if ye do wan iv thim wrong, ye're a lost soul. When ye'er idjication is completed ye go out an' do all th' things he told ye, but nineteen, an' th' ball skips lightly into a pit. Now is ye'er time to escape. If ye lave it lie there, turn ye'er back on it, run to th' parish-house an' ask fr' th' prayers iv th' congregation, it may not be too late. Ye may be saved. Fly, weak an' wretched man, while ye have th' strenth! But if ye delay, if ye step but wan fut into th' trap, ye're doomed an' on'y th' kindly hand iv death will release ye fr'm a life iv shame.

"Oh, 'tis th' jolly game, th' jolly ol' Scotch game. No wondher it's played all over th' counthry. Th' next pleas-antest feelin' in th' wurruld to bein' perfectly happy is bein' perfectly cross. That's why it's took up be middle-aged

gintlemen. They want a chanst to go into a towerin' rage in th' open an' undher th' blue sky. To a goluf player, Hinnyssy, th' spreadin' ellow three, a bloomin' rose bush, or a purlin' brook ar-re not what they seem to us. He doin't use what ye call figures of speech about thim. No, sir, he uses a nibble-lick or a fish-net.

"Another gr-reat injoocement to men to spind their Sundays on th' goluf-coorse is th' prisince iv th' fair sect. Hogan tells me there's nawthin' so pleasant to a tired player as to come up on a tee an' find in front iv him four

north or south, beltin' away winter an' summer at this noble game of hallucynation or rite or whatever ye call it—sinitors, judges, congressmen, gr-reat iditors, preachers, th' prisidint himself. Whin a reporther wants to see Dock Wilson he don't look f'r him in th' White House. No, sir. But ye r-read: A riprisintative iv th' 'Daily Gloom' found th' Prisidint on th' eighteenth green. He seemed in very good spirits. Whin told that Count von Bernstorff had set fire to th' treasury department, Ambassador Gerard had been pizened be th' Kaiser, an American battleship



"There's nawthin' more excitin' to th' mother iv siven at the end of a complete wash-day, thin to listen to an account iv a bum goluf game fr'm th' lips of her lifemate."

beautiful ladies. Niver ixcept in a sleepin'-car in th' mornin' ar're ladies so attractive as whin ye see thim fr'm a tee, with their lovely hair out iv curl, their tender faces tanned a lively pink or vermilion, an' a lumber jack's boots on their dainty feet, while they dab pitcheresquely at th' herbage or stand in graceful attichoods on th' puttin'-green correctin' each other's scoors. Their presence lights up th' whole landscape an' gives th' men players a chanst to rest an' gnash their teeth.

"Yes, sir, th' bravest an' th' best an' th' fairest can be seen, east or west, or

had been sunk be Cap Boy-Ed in th' North River, an' Herman Ridder was ladin' a charge iv th' turn-d'ye-mind armed with dumb-bells an' bowlin'-pins on Governor's Island, he laughed good naturedly an' said: 'We mustn't get too excited about this kind iv playfulness. I'll write thim a little letter th' first time we have a rainy day. By th' way, me boy, whin ye go down to ye'er office, I'd like ye to turn in this scor an' tell th' spoortin' editor I missed a short putt f'r an eight at th' sixteenth. Otherwise I niver played better.' It'll go hard with th' Kaiser if wan iv his

'Go to blazes' answers is delivered to th' Dock some day whin he's in a bunker.

"Did I iver see th' game played? Faith, I did. Th' ither mornin' I see Hogan go out with his kit iv tools. In other games wan bat is enough, but in goluf ye have to own twinty. All th' money that used to go f'r shoes in Hogan's fam'ly now goes f'r goluf-clubs. If he manages to hit th' ball with a club, he tells ye he wudden't part with that club f'r a hundherd dollars an' asts ye to feel it an' say ain't

'This is th' day I hang Larkin's hide on th' fence,' he says.

"So I followed him out to Douglas Park, an' there we met Larkin, who had a bag iv akel size. Hogan used to be champeen caber tosser iv th' ward an' Larkin was a sthructural ir'n-wur-rucker before his health give out an' he become a horse-shoer, but they groaned undher their burdens. Fortchnitly at that moment two bright little boys iv about eight years stepped up an' relieved thim iv their burden. 'What are these pigmies goin' to do with this here



'Niver except in a sleepin'-car in th' morning ar-re ladies so attractive as whin you see thim fr'm a tee while they dab pitcheresquely at the herbage or stand in graceful attichoods on th' puttin'-green correctin' each other's scoors.'

that a nice club. Whin he misses it he says th' club has gone back on him an' he buys a new wan. He has as manny implymints iv this new thrade iv his as a tinker. He has a hammer to beat th' ball into th' ground with, an' a pick to get it out, an' a little shovel to scrape it fr'm th' sand, an' a little hatchet to knock it into th' hole whin he gets near it. 'Where ar-re we goin' with th' hardware?' says I. 'Is it to open a safe or build a battleship?' says I. 'I'm goin' to play goluf,' says he angrily.

year's output iv th' Gary mills?' says I. 'They're goin' to carry thim,' says Larkin. 'They're caddies,' he says. 'Well,' says I, 'tis very nice iv th' little toddlers. Th' young cannot start too arly in helpin' th' aged. But,' I says, 'why don't ye get up on their backs an' have thim carry ye around? A little more weight wudden't make much difference,' says I. 'Hush up,' says Hogan.

"Th' poor fellow was standin' on what they call th' tee, which is where ye take th' first lick at th' ball. He had

a pole in his hand an' was swingin' it at a dandeline an' missin'. Ivinchooly he stepped up to where th' ball roosted on a little pile iv sand, stood with his legs apart like th' statue he calls th' Goloshes iv Rhodes, waggled th' stick in th' air, p'inted it tords th' pole, cried out, 'Stand away, Larkin, get round behind me, Martin, stop shufflin' there, boy,' an' screamed 'Fore' at a fat old gentleman that was at wurruk in a thrench three city blocks ahead. Thin he hauled off with th' bat, muttherin' to himsilf: 'Eye on th' ball, slow back, keep th' lift arm sthraight, pivot on th' right foot, folly through.' Up crept th' dhread instrument slow an' cautious an' down it come with a blow that wud iv foorced th' Dardanelles. I expicted to see th' ball splintered into a thousan' pieces or disappear into space. But it didn't. It left th' tee ridin' on a piece av turf th' size iv ye'er hat, floated lazily off to wan side, dhropped, bounced twice, an' nestled in a bush. 'Watch it, boy,' yells Hogan. 'Watch it. Go right to it. Oh,' says he, 'what did I do that was wrong, what did I do?' says he, wringin' his hands. 'Ye dhropped ye're right shouldher,' says Larkin. 'Took ye're eye off it,' says Larkin's caddy. 'Toed it,' says an innocint bystander. 'Ye made a mistake thryin' to hit at all. Ye shud've kicked it,' says I. Hogan stood by, his face convulsed with mortyfication ontill Larkin, a man whose Sunday mornin' recreation used to be raisin' a kag iv beer over his head fifty times, give a lunge at th' ball, done a complete spin an' missed it altogether. Thin a wan smile come to Hogan's lips. 'What ar-re ye haw-hawin' about?' says Larkin. They niver spoke again. Most iv th' time

they weren't in speakin' distance iv each other. Fr'm time to time they wud meet be chanst on a puttin'-green an' Hogan wud say to himsilf: 'I'm down in twelve,' an' Larkin wud kick his ball over to th' next tee. So they wint rollickin' on. Hogan spoke to me wanst. He said: 'Dammit, stop coughin'.' Whin I left thim at th' sixvint hole th' excitement was at its hite. Larkin was lookin' f'r his ball in a gee-ranyum bush, an' Hogan was choppin' down an evergreen three with wan iv his little axes. 'Where ar-re ye goin'?' says he. 'I don't know,' says I, 'but I may dhrop in at th' morgue an' listen to an inquest,' says I. 'I've got to spend me holiday someway,' says I.

"I see Hogan th' nixt day an' asked him why he played. 'Why,' says I, 'd'ye make a joke iv ye'ersilf at ye'er time iv life, an' ye a man with a family?' says I. 'That's just it,' says he. 'I do it because iv me time iv life an' me fam'ly cares,' says he. 'I defy anny man in th' wurruled to get a bad lie in, a bunker an' think iv annything else. He's that mad all his other sorrows, his debts, his sins, an' his future, disappears,' he says, 'like a summer cloud in a hur'cane. I'm that onhappy naw-thin' bothers me. If a man come up an' told me me house was afire I'd not hear him. I don't know what it is,' says he, 'onless,' he says, 'it's th' feelin' that ye're bein' persecuted. It's ye're sinse iv injustice that's stirred up in ye, that makes ye injye a round,' says he."

"Is th' Prisentent a good goluf player, d'ye know, at all?" asked Mr. Hennessy after a moment of judicial silence.

"As a goluf player he cud give Lincoln a sthroke a hole," said Mr. Dooley with a convincing wave of the hand.





Britons Awake!

THE DEAD HAVE BEEN
AWAKENED--SHALL
I SLEEP? ❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖

THE WORLD'S AT WAR WITH
TYRANTS--SHALL I CROUCH? ❖❖❖❖❖

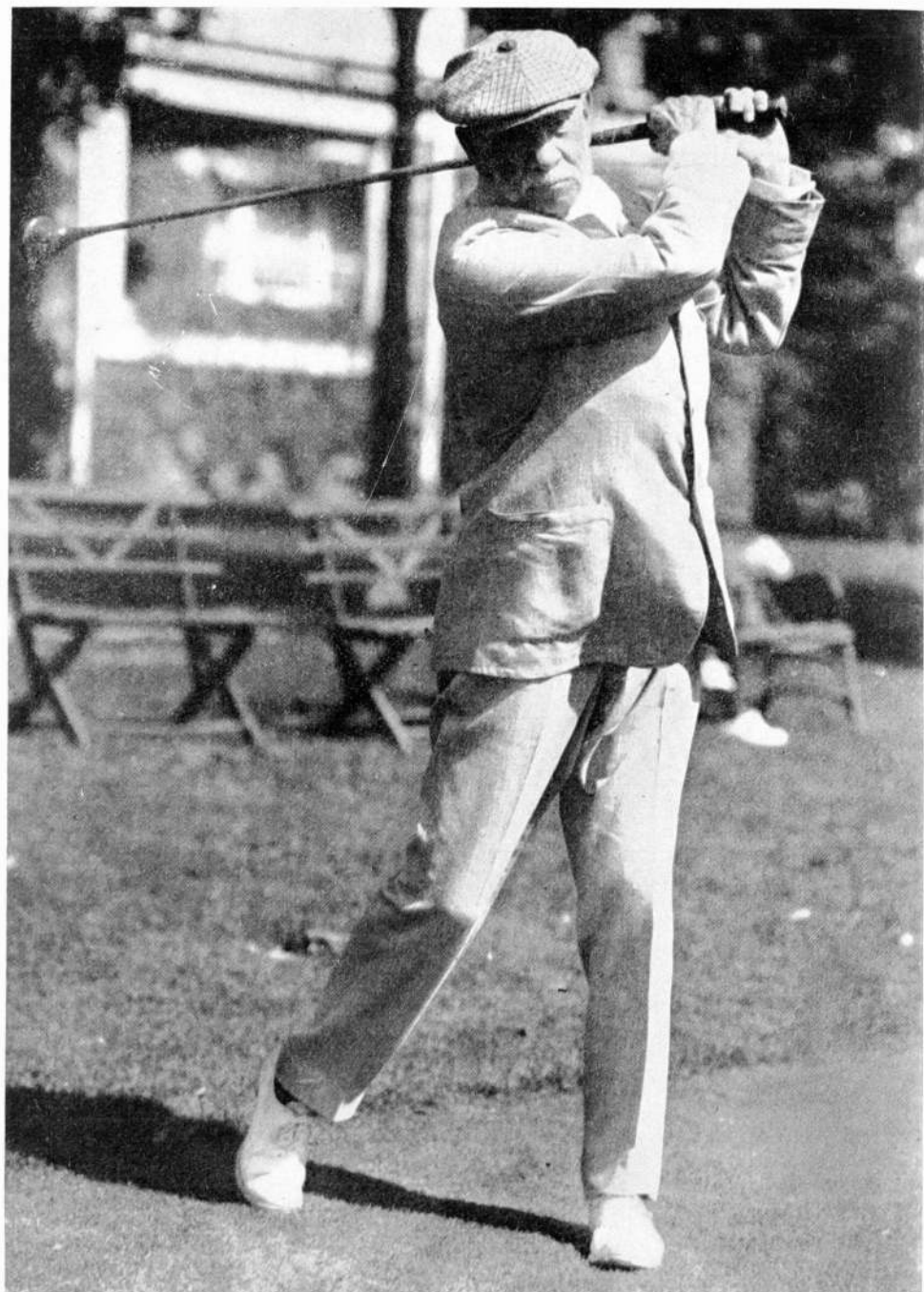
THE HARVEST'S RIPE--AND SHALL
I PAUSE TO REAP? ❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖

I SLUMBER NOT--THE THORN IS IN
MY COUCH: ❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖

EACH DAY A TRUMPET SOUNDETH
IN MINE EAR ❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖

ITS ECHO IN MY HEART. ❖❖❖❖❖❖

LORD BYRON.



MR. HORACE L. HOTCHKISS
Founder of the U.S. Senior Golf Tournament

Eleventh Annual Seniors' Tournament

By Our Special "New York Golf" Correspondent

ONE of the most popular and largely- attended golfing events held in the United States is the Seniors' Tournament, which is held annually every autumn at the Apawamis Club, Rye, New York.

Apawamis is one of the most popular suburban courses of New York city, and the Seniors' Tournament, limited to men over fifty-five years of age, was inaugurated in 1906 by Mr. Horace L. Hotchkiss, who is still one of the com-

judges of various States, many bankers, railroad presidents and men prominent in every line of activity.

James A. Tyng, one of the best known golfers in the Metropolitan District, and Chairman of the Metropolitan Handicap Committee, is the champion Senior Golfer!

Once a Senior,
Always a Senior;
Sometimes Venerable,
But never Aged.



Mr. Frank Presbrey, of New York the Popular Chairman of the Senior Tournament Committee

petitors, and a portrait of whom the "Canadian Golfer" has pleasure in publishing in this number. Mr. Hotchkiss plays in Class D (seventy years or more).

There were about twenty-five entries in the first meeting, but this year there were 270, and it became necessary to divide the players into two separate tournaments of two days each in order to accommodate them all, duplicate prizes being provided by the Apawamis Club for each tournament.

This Senior event brings together what is probably the most notable gathering of well-known men in the United States. In the recent tournament there was one Justice of the United States Supreme Court, five Supreme Court

To any old tune the above slogan is always in order at the seniors' tournament, and brings smiles from all.

The morning storm which accompanied the opening of this enjoyable tournament did not delay its schedules but for a little while. Amongst the aggregation of grown-up boys treading the links none would have suspected them to be important men of affairs, caring little for commercial business or great and delicate international problems, while a poor mashie shot had lost him a stroke or a poor drive landed him in a bunker.

Fifty-five years is the milestone of eligibility in this the greatest of all senior meets, and the handicapper shows his liberality by making it as

close a competition as possible. All you have to do is to swear in your age, and your chance of winning a prize in your class is as good as any one's.

At one time the committee entertained the hope of having the nation's Chief Executive as one of the contestants, but the following letter, which Frank Presbrey received from President Wilson, explains itself:

"My dear Presbrey:

"I wish I could do what you suggest, but I think you can have no conception of how many similar suggestions come to my desk and how absolutely necessary it is that I should either act upon them all or upon none of them. With

The club-house, as usual, was ready to entertain its guests, and the floral decoration in the dining-room was so beautifully arranged that many photos were snapped. Amongst the many nice things arranged by the committee was the presentation of a gold medal to Mr. Horace L. Hotchkiss, the father of the seniors. The committee was headed by the old favorite, Mr. Frank Presbrey, who made a few appropriate remarks as to the appreciation of the founder's efforts on behalf of the seniors, etc. The registration plan was new this year,



Mr. Justice Mahlon Pitney of the United States Supreme Court

that alternative you will see at once what I have to do. I wish that it were possible for me to act upon your suggestion, but really it is not. Always sincerely yours,

"WOODROW WILSON."

Mr. Presbrey also sent an invitation to former President William H. Taft, who replied as follows:

"My dear sir:

"I thank you for the kind invitation which you extend to me to attend the eleventh annual seniors' tournament to be held in Rye. In reply I regret to say that I shall be unable to accept, for at the time you mention I shall be returning with my family on the Koonland from California by way of the Panama Canal. It gives me pleasure, however, getting one, for the immense tables seemed covered with them.

No fast and close rules govern this body of golfers, for when the weather interfered the first day with some of the visitors, it did not disqualify them from further competition, except that they would not be able to compete for the thirty-six-hole prize. The number of prizes were many, all on exhibition in the club-house, and it seemed as though it would be almost impossible to miss

and proved a success. It meant the tagging every player with his name, which his clothing, not as an aid to the "Lost and found department," but to serve as a general introduction to each other, for good fellowship predominates over the spirit of the seniors.

The field of one hundred and thirty-eight, all strong and hearty, was divided into two parts, making it a four-day proposition, with prizes for each division, with best gross net scores for each class in thirty-six and eighteen holes, together with a whole lot of specials, and it certainly had the desired effect of making this annual one of the most interesting and enjoyable tournaments of the golfing season.

The start was delayed owing to the storm for two hours, and it should be

When Colonel Benjamin Nields, of Wilmington, and Judge George G. Perkins, of Washington, stepped to the first tee they were the centre of all eyes. "There go the patriarchs," remarked a bystander. They surely were, for the judge owned up to eighty-five years, while his partner was eighty-four last July. Judge Perkins got away a fine ball, a low wind cheater that carried the rough and the bunker to a good lie on the fairway.

Mr. Nields, who, by the way, organ-



A Well-known Group of Seniors—H. L. Scofield, Dr. F. Schavois, Julian Curliss, John F. Morrell

recorded that to the founder of the seniors' tournament, H. L. Hotchkiss, the honor of being the first to tee up was accorded with the Rev. J. MacBride Sterrett, of Chevy Chase.

They had hardly driven off, however, before the clouds again opened up, so that they were soon drenched to the skin. Mr. Hotchkiss is seventy-four, while Dr. Sterrett is only a few years his junior, yet neither had a thought of turning back. Mr. Hotchkiss returned a card of 109—18=91 and his partner 126—17=109.

ized the Nields Battery at the outset of the Civil War, never misses a seniors' tournament.

Ever efficient, this year's committee seems especially capable, with Frank Presbrey as its chairman. Apparently Mr. Presbrey has overlooked nothing in the way of details. His associates are George H. Barnes and Thomas H. Watkins. They acknowledged help from W. H. Hale and F. S. Keeler, two other Apawamis golfers, to say nothing of W. H. Potts, the club's professional, who had charge of the scoreboard.

That golf is truly a game for all needs no better proof than a glance at the age classifications in this competition. There were no less than fourteen D men, meaning those of seventy years or more. Being game to the core, they intend to try again.

James A. Tyng's fine gross score of 176, made on the first two days, earns him the title of "Winner of the Tournament." As Mr. Tyng made his 90 on Tuesday under the most unfavorable conditions, and even although later the skies were sunny and the ground dry under foot, no one could do better than 89, the Baltusrol veteran decided that his chance for the highest honor was pretty bright after all, and his victory was most popular.

Frank H. Presbrey, who not only is a member of the Apawamis Club, but this year was made chairman of the seniors' tournament committee, and to whom was entrusted the task of seeing that every visitor enjoyed himself to the uttermost, was one of the victors. He played with Justice Mahlon Pitney, of the United States Supreme Court, and evidently decided that in such distinguished company he ought to play his best golf. He did play his best and, going out in 45 and coming back in 44, compiled a total of 89, a gross score, which nobody succeeded in beating. Justice Pitney was not quite as good as his partner and host, and 101-5=96 was the jurist's score when the round was over. Tucked away in that forbidding 101, however, was a little 2 made on the eighth hole, which warmed the Justice's heart almost as much as a low total for the entire round would have done. Then, too, Justice Pitney won a prize last year and was perfectly willing to let some of the others have a chance.

Trustin B. Boyd, of St. Louis, nominee for W.G.A. vice-president, travelled the longest distance to play in the tournament. Mr. Boyd was in California when his invitation was received, and a careful study of the puzzle called time table convinced him that if he travelled as per schedule he could not reach Apawamis until it was all over. Nothing daunted, Mr. Boyd chartered a special train and made the trip across

the continent just to be with the Seniors in their annual tournament, the long railway journey leaving the globe-trotter a little too tuckered out to play in his usual form. This trip outdoes one made by Samuel Allerton, now deceased. Mr. Allerton made a trip from California to Chicago to play in the one-day event for seniors at the Chicago Golf Club, an annual tournament for players fifty years of age or over.

The New York "Times" suggests a revised classification of the Apawamis lads:

Class A, preparatory, 55 to 59 years.

Class B, middle, 60 to 64 years.

Class C, upper middle, 65 to 69 years.

Class D, sub-freshman, 70 and upwards.

No student in the university of life is a senior till he is 100.

"How old are you, Colonel Perkins?" Mr. Evarts asked the brisk young treasurer of the Norwich and Worcester Railroad, at the Beecher trial. "Only 96, sir," chirped the smiling witness. Only 96! An admonition and a reproof to the princexes who range in classes the Apawamis striplings. By the way, Mr. Justice Pitney, of the Supreme Court, "made a 96." We hail the omen.

The "baby" of the seniors was the well-known and jolly good fellow William C. Freeman, champion of the Somerville Country Club.

"For years one of the desires of my life was to be old enough to take part in a seniors' tournament," remarked Mr. Freeman, and, continuing, said:

"To my mind, this gathering in a sporting way is the biggest in the world. The tournament brings together representative men, who achieve things, and they are all good fellows. As they advance in years they become more mellow, more tolerant, and it is good for them to get together. Actual age is forgotten.

"Instead of one senior asking another how old he is, he is more apt to be greeted with the remark, 'Hello, young fellow! How are you getting along?' They are so filled with the milk of human kindness as to forget age and ordinary cares. I was introduced to a man from Wilmington recently. He was about eighty years of age, yet he

seemed scarcely more than fifty. Golf is prolonging his life, as it is thousands and thousands of others."

The closing of the tournament brought out youth and beauty, who lent color to the occasion, for a women's lawn tennis tournament started on the club's courts situated only a few yards from the practice putting green. As some of the women are likewise golfers, they were able to view the seniors' tournament with appreciative eyes.

And so ended the eleventh seniors' tournament, crowned as a great success from start to finish, and in congratulating the management may we all meet again next year.

Any player from the United States or Canada who is a member of a golf club and over fifty-five years of age is eligible for entry, and applications for invitations can be made to the Apawamis Club, Rye, New York. Next year we hope to see a good list of entrants from your senior golfers.

Golf and Golfers in the East

By Niblick

HAD our golf courses been nearer our cities, the month of November would doubtless have been a comparatively busy one, as with few exceptions the weather throughout has been propitious for the game. The week-ends have been fully taken advantage of, and on a recent Sunday nearly one hundred players enjoyed a round of one of the courses in the vicinity of Montreal. "Stolen fruits are sweetest," and these fine days of early winter have been appreciated by the golfer in a manner similar to a boy's enjoyment after a successful raid on a neighboring garden.

Is it possible that we in the East can expect to participate in a Christmas golf tournament? The promoters of the new club at St. Margaret's Vale, in the County of Wexford, Que., had such a tournament in mind when making their original plans. Let's hope it may be possible to accomplish it.

It is only after the rush of the summer is past that the professionals can leisurely enjoy the game they teach to others. After planning for the late autumn work, however, they invariably can leave much to the foreman on the course, and for a time cease to worry and enjoy the game.

Over the Beaconsfield course, while playing a match with Mr. Powell, the Secretary of the club, Jimmy Black holed the eleventh hole in one. Mr. Powell had the unusual experience of losing a hole in two. These one-shot occurrences are becoming so frequent as to suggest that it is time to impose

a "penalty" for such an offence. With so many Canadians voting in favor of "dry" localities meantime, the "penalty" would have to vary in nature from that imposed in Scotland.

Charlie Murray, of the Royal Montreal Golf Club, is at present devoting much time to military affairs, and is an enthusiastic member of the Canadian Officers' Training Corps. He means to qualify for a commission, so that should the time come when he feels that he must answer the call, he will take his place thoroughly efficient. Charlie is a good shot and has always been a keen duck-hunter, and in pursuit of this sport has had some exciting adventures on the St. Lawrence.

Albert Murray, of Kanawaki Golf Club, and Jimmy Black, of the Beaconsfield Golf Club, are spending a couple of weeks at one of the hunters' camps. They expect to stock the larders of all their friends and thus save them the expense of the usual Christmas dinner.

It is understood that the ladies' branch of Beaconsfield Golf Club, which organized a Red Cross Circle and devoted much of their summer holidays to this work, have completed a large amount of useful work, and they are to be commended for the sacrifice of time and pleasure they made so that some of our suffering soldiers might derive the benefit. May they have the satisfaction of having done their "bit."

For the New Year: "May the moose ne'er leave your meal poke wi' a tear in its e'e."

"Canadian Golfers" Celebrities

Sir William Mackenzie, President of the C.N.R.

—AN APPRECIATION—

IT is an interesting study, and illustrative of the more rational conditions of the present age, to picture a financier, whose reputation is international, President of a transcontinental railroad, commander-in-chief of a regular army of loyal assistants, leaving the battle ground of business, with all its exciting action, multifarious duties and deep responsibilities, to seek recreation and relief in the glorious game of golf, played on the health-giving, life-preserving links and playing it with all the enthusiasm of a schoolboy on vacation, combined with the keen ambition of maturer years and a mind militant, to "win out."

Such a man is Sir William Mackenzie, probably one of the greatest financiers Canada has known, who, in his recent personally conducted party of prominent people of affairs, inaugurated, as President, the great transcontinental railway system, linking the Atlantic to the Pacific, known as the Canadian Northern, the life-work of those two great Canadians, Sir Donald Mann and the subject of this brief sketch.

But to readers of this magazine, it is chiefly from a golf viewpoint that these notes must be written, and golfers generally will readily appreciate the sporting instinct and limitless possibilities

of a man who has the strength of will and broad-minded nature to fling off the cares of office, whenever he can seize the limited opportunity, and in changing his workaday attire for that more suitable to golf change also his thoughts, his ambitions, his very nature,

from the railway magnate to the golfer, keen as mustard, negotiating bunkers, overcoming hazards, the bad "lies," the yawning trap, with an ever-cheerful good humor, a ready laugh, and the mental equilibrium of a well-balanced and philosophical mind.

And here let it be remembered that Sir William is not in the game merely for the exercise, or by doctor's orders; such a man is not a golfer—he is a "grave-dodger." The relentless energy and unconquerable will of the pioneer would never be satisfied with such a thing. He is out to win, and what he may lack in science of the game he fully makes up in dominant force and grim tenacity, frequently changing apparently

hopeless defeat into a close-snatched victory.

Nearly every week-end during the golf season sees Sir William on the private links connected with his beautiful summer home in Kirkfield, Ont., where he and his family, all of whom are true lovers of the country and out-



Sir William Mackenzie on His Private Links, Kirkfield, Ontario

door sports, spend most of the year.

The inset photographs will give an interesting portrayal of Sir William on the links one autumn afternoon, playing a foursome with his son, son-in-law and nephew. The photos are also a proof of his invariable courtesy and good-nature, for who likes having his private links and an afternoon's game interrupted by journalists and kodaks? The "Just a moment, please," of the photographer is rather out of place when one is in exactly the right position for a successful drive off the third "tee"; so also is the "Kindly look pleasant," when one has just missed a "putt"

than "a pastime of the idle rich—it is an act of consideration and generous hospitality, worthy of a kind heart and a lofty nature. Sir William is not only anxious to derive all the benefit possible from his private links, but is willing to extend to others the same privilege he himself enjoys, so that all may enjoy, so far as possible, the stimulating tonic of the Royal and Ancient game, played under delightful conditions and in such perfect environment.

We understand Sir William frankly credits the invigorating hours spent on the links during the summer week-ends for improved capacity, both mental and



An Interesting Golfing Group—Messrs Wm. Meagher, Scott Griffin, Joseph M. Mackenzie and Sir William Mackenzie

and inadvertently lost the hole, at one and the same time.

However, Sir William took this particular invasion with very good grace, and apparently allowed nothing to interfere with the ultimate successful result of the game—"three up." For the owner golf links may be a luxury, but one could not help thinking, that autumn afternoon, watching the various games in progress all over the links—Sir William, his family, his guests, several townspeople, and guests staying at the Kirkfield Inn, all fortunate enough to have been given hospitable permission to play on the links—that this is more than a luxury, more

physical, in coping with the problems that beset the minds of those who create and direct. To golf, then, must be given some credit in the progress made in things Canadian, and so long as the brains and brawn of our great Dominion continue to conserve their vitality and usefulness by indulging in a game that grants freely all the necessities of mental recreation and physical exercise, together with the delightful social and picturesque side of the great game, so much longer will those men of intellect and executive ability pour the wealth of their rich and varied gifts in the coffers of Canadian progress and prosperity.

Sir William, it might be stated, was born at Kirkfield, Ontario, where his charming summer home is now situated, and where he has done so much in recent years to beautify and popularize the place and neighborhood. In early life he was a school teacher, and then for some time engaged in commercial pursuits.

He first came into prominence as a contractor when he built part of the Victoria (now the Midland) Division of the G.T.R. He also built a portion of the C.P.R. Mountain Division.

In 1886 he entered into the famous partnership with Sir Donald Mann, and

Sir William is one of the twenty-three men who, according to the Montreal "Standard," "are at the basis of Canadian finance." He is President or Director of over thirty well-known Canadian and foreign companies. His activities are well-nigh incredible; his energy and acumen the admiration alike of friend and rival.

He is an honorary Lieutenant-Colonel of the 45th Regiment. In 1908 he had the very high honor of being presented to the late King Edward at St. James' Palace. He was knighted by King George, January 1st, 1911, and was presented to His Majesty and



A View on Sir William Mackenzie's Private Golf Course--In the Background, W. W. Beardmore and Miss Mary Campbell. Seated under the Tree, Mrs. (Capt.) Macdonald, Mrs. W. J. Mitchell and Miss Marjorie Fellowes

with him was interested in contracts for building the Coboconk, Credit Valley, Canadian Pacific, Maine Short Line, Fort McLeod and Edmonton, Regina, Hudson Bay and Dauphin, Qu'Appelle, Long Lake and Saskatchewan, Calgary and Edmonton and other roads.

Within the last sixteen years he has, with his partner, Sir Donald, built a transcontinental railroad, the Canadian Northern—the last word in high-class construction and equipment—which is the wonder of the railway world.

Queen Mary at Buckingham Palace in May, 1911.

He is a very liberal supporter of "the arts" and has himself one of the finest collections of paintings in the Dominion. To many a budding aspirant for fame has he lent a helping hand and extended the benefit of his ripe experience gained in the world's capitals.

There is no more distinguished devotee of the Royal and Ancient in the whole British Empire, and "Canadian Golfdom" is proud to claim him for its own.

Christmas Day in Blueville

By W. H. Webling

IT was Christmas Day, and by certain unfortuitous circumstances Harry Blakeley was destined to spend that festive day far from home, in the strange and depressing environment of a small Western town we will call Blueville. He did not know a soul in the place. He had only arrived there the day before, coming many miles specially to see an important "prospect." Unfortunately this gentleman had been called away suddenly on business, and was not expected back till the day after Christmas. So Harry Blakeley, representing the well-known Eastern firm of Milliken & May, dealers in bonds and other high-class securities, reluctantly made up his mind to wait over in Blueville.

The festive day opened most inauspiciously. The skies were heavy and forbidding; the flat, drear country gave Harry the shudders. He promptly pulled down the blind and jumped back shivering into bed.

"By Christopher! If this isn't the very extreme end of the limit!" he muttered peevishly, as he snuggled under the bed clothes. "Only two blamed things to do in this burg—snooze or booze! Guess I'd better give the first a show." So, turning over once more, he soon forgot his troubles in the sweet oblivion of sleep.

Harry's watch had stopped, but he figured that it must be noon, when next he awakened to the stern realities of life. After some cogitation he managed to drag himself wearily out of bed, completed his toilet, and wandered despondently downstairs. The cheerless rotunda of the Sutton House was practically deserted except for a farmer half asleep before the fire, and the fat Swede who combined the role of porter and understudy for the clerk. The dining-room was closed, so Harry got his ulster, determined to take a long walk before dinner and work up some sort of appetite.

The air was damp and a little chilly, and he strode along at a sharp pace

which soon carried him past the city limits far into the country beyond. On he walked for many miles, till his attention was attracted by a low, rambling grey-stone house, which stood in solitary prominence on a slight elevation surrounded by a wide expanse of undulating meadowland. As he drew near he noticed with quickening interest a small red flag waving at the end of a tall bamboo pole, a short distance to the rear of the building.

"A golf club, as I'm a sinner!" exclaimed Harry in surprise. "By the holy prune! Blueville sporting a golf course—what d'ye know about that?"

Just at that moment something fell dead on the green marked by the fluttering red flag. It was only a golf ball, followed shortly by a player climbing the incline, in a state of great excitement. He was a short, stout, elderly man, clad in rough baggy trousers and a sweater that might once have been white.

"Did you see anything of a ball drop around here?" he inquired anxiously, somewhat out of breath.

"Rather," replied Harry. "It dropped flat on the green like a poached egg; didn't run a foot. You ought to make the putt easily."

"You don't say so!" cried the delighted old chap, whose rosy round face lit up with intense satisfaction. "I got that with my mashie from a hundred yards—not bad for a has-been, eh? Do you mind lifting the flag? I've got this putt for a 39, the best round I ever played. By ginger, I hope I make it!"

Harry obligingly removed the flag and watched with interest the enthusiastic golfer study the distance and carefully remove any possible obstruction between the ball and the hole. Then, with a final invocation to the gods, he deliberately took his stance and had the infinite satisfaction of watching his ball, well-timed and true, glide gently up to the hole, hesitate a moment, then pop in.

"Oh, I'm right on my game to-day," exclaimed the delighted old chap, "made the first three holes in 12, but fell down at number six—that's my hoodoo hole, anyway! If I'd made that in, say, five, I'd have done the round in 37. Give the best of 'em a run for their money to-day, you bet! But, say! you're a stranger in these parts?"

"Yes," admitted Harry. "I was never in Blueville before, and I don't mind saying, if you'll excuse me, I never want to be here again."

"What in thunder brought you anyway, on Christmas above all days? Visiting friends or relations?" fired the old gentleman.

"Well, I came by special appointment to see a Mr. Tadley on business, but he was called out of town, and I'm just putting in time till he returns."

"Well, of all the darned selfish old reprobates!" exploded the old chap. "D'ye mean to say you missed your Christmas fun all on account of this fat, bald-headed old fraud?"

"Oh! I don't know about that. Mr. Tadley is a very prominent man in these parts, President of the Blueville Trust and Loan Company, and, believe me, I mean to stay and sell him some of our new debentures if I have to stay until next Christmas. Do you happen to know him?"

"Know him!" he spluttered. "Why, I am Tadley himself!"

"By Jove!" exclaimed Harry in surprise; "you don't say! Not Mr. Simeon J. Tadley?"

"The very same, my lad, and I apologize most sincerely. But say, come inside and have a drink and I'll tell you about it. Fact is, my sister and her husband, in the goodness of their misguided hearts, always insist on my taking Christmas dinner with them. I've done it for a good many years, but this time I balked at the last moment. They have a large family; the kids are all right, but they worry me. Then Martha, that's my sister, is a strong prohibitionist of the rabid order, and of course John, her obedient husband, has to follow suit. If I want to smoke afterwards, I have to put on my ulster and sit on the verandah. So I got a friend

to wire me on important business and skipped off on the evening train, but"—here Mr. Tadley stopped and slyly placed his forefinger on the side of his nose—"I took the first train back, got off up the line and hired a chap to drive me to this place."

"Well," said Harry, "I'm very glad to meet you, Mr. Tadley, and I really can't say I blame you."

"Much obliged—glad you don't hold it up against me," rejoined Mr. Tadley, "although can't say I forgive myself, for treating any man as inconsiderately as I did you. But I was so anxious to get away, I simply forgot all about our appointment. Well, let's try to forget it!"

"I reckon you play the Royal and Ancient game, judging from your remarks on the green," observed Mr. Tadley, after they had both refreshed themselves.

"Why, yes, I play a bit, when I get the chance," admitted Harry modestly, "but I don't get very much time."

"That's great! I have two old friends motoring over on the quiet this afternoon. We'll have a two-ball foursome. You and I will take them on—splendid idea! Now, we'll just have some sandwiches, and you will join our little party for dinner here to-night. I have everything arranged, and there'll be something better than mineral water, you can gamble on that."

This settled, and some healthy-sized sandwiches disposed of, the distant toot of a horn was heard, and they went out to greet two gentlemen who flew up the drive in a mighty smart little racing car, and were soon heartily shaking the welcoming hands of Mr. Tadley.

"Glad to see you, Colonel. Same to you, Macon. Come right in," greeted Mr. Tadley in his cheery voice. "I've got a first-class foursome fixed up. Let me introduce you to Mr. Harry Blakeley. Colonel Welkins, Mr. Macon."

"Why, this is famous!" exclaimed the Colonel, a tall, well-built specimen of humanity, brimming with health and good nature. "A two-ball foursome makes the sportiest kind of a match, doesn't it, Macon?"

"Nothing better!" agreed Mr. Macon, a quiet, well-groomed man, whose clever, pale face greatly appealed to Harry.

"Well!" cried the happily excited Mr. Tadley, "Mr. Blakeley and myself will stand you two, and we'll play for our usual 'hundred' on the match—eighteen holes. By that time Jennings will have dinner ready, and if we can't beat you fellows on the golf course, we will see who is the better on the dinner course, eh?"

Colonel Welkins and Mr. Macon promptly agreed, and now the whole party sallied forth fully prepared for the fray.

"Don't you worry about the stakes," whispered Mr. Tadley to the somewhat concerned Harry. "If they win, it's on me. If we win, you and I divide the spoils between us."

Any objection was quietly overruled by the impulsive little man, who forthwith prepared to drive off against Colonel Welkins. So the match began.

It is not our purpose to give a verbatim report of this interesting contest, but suffice to say that it was replete with incidents humorous and tragic, as all golf matches between really good fellows are apt to be. It was also very keenly contested, for the two pairs were fortunate in being very evenly matched, so that Mr. Tadley and Harry, after quite excellent team play, were only one up at the seventeenth hole. Here, Mr. Macon made a wonderful approach, in playing the last hole, and his ball lay dead for a sure five. Mr. Tadley had sliced his fourth shot rather badly, and Harry had to play out of the rough grass, about twenty-five yards to the left side of the hole. It looked as if their opponents had the hole won sure, and the match squared. But Harry, using his mashie-niblick, played a beautiful ball slap on the green, and the ball just hit the flag and dropped dead in the hole.

A great shout went up from all. Mr. Tadley threw his arms round Harry and actually hugged him. And, to the honor of the defeated pair, it may be said they were just as genuine in their felicitations.

On the return to the club-house, Mr. Tadley, while changing his clothes, related the reason of Harry's presence in their midst on this particular occasion. He dwelt on his own regrettable thoughtlessness and made a great point on his young friend's devotion to business. "However, such self-sacrifice is deserving of more than commendation," he continued, "and I have decided to take one-half the bonds Mr. Blakeley's firm have for disposal, and I may say I have previously assured myself of their excellent value as an investment. Now, Colonel, both you and Macon are always on the look-out for just such securities, take the balance of the issue between you at 98. What d'ye say?"

Both gentlemen expressed their willingness to accept such expert advice, and the matter was settled then and there.

Harry was absolutely dumbfounded and could think of nothing to say, more than to thank them all for their generous support and kindness.

"Well, that's settled," said Mr. Tadley in brisk tones, "now let us adjourn to the dining room."

The others followed his lead upstairs and there found a cosy room agleam with the light of numerous candles and gaily decorated with holly, flags, and evergreen. In the old-fashioned fireplace, big logs were piled up, the cheering flames from which added their light and warmth to the general festivity and the appropriate surroundings." Four happier and hungrier men never sat down to a table so attractively laden with every delicacy. They were, fortunately or unfortunately, according to one's point of view, all free and independent bachelors out for a good time, and to make the best of their excellent opportunities. The old English steward, Jennings, and his buxom wife, had prepared a feast and served it in the style that left absolutely nothing to be desired.

The balance of the evening was pleasantly passed by a quiet little game of bridge. Mr. Tadley and Harry were partners most of the time, and their luck was phenomenal. In fact, when it

came to settling up, Harry was 1200 points to the good, and what made it more enjoyable, everybody seemed happy to see him win.

After a final bowl of punch, they all stood up and gripped hands, while Col. Welkins led in his booming baritone the good old chorus, "Should auld acquaintance be forgot," and which Mr. Tadley, who had by this time mounted the table, insisted should be sung individually and collectively under his energetic conducting, a la Sousa.

All good times must come to an end, and chancier, signalling the approach of early morn, the congenial party parted reluctantly, said a final farewell, sought their allotted apartments, and quietly turned in for the night.

Harry was nearly asleep, when a faint, far-off rapping at his door was

heard. At first he thought it might be a joke, but the rapping continued, and in sleepy tones he cried out, "Who's there?"

"It's the chambermaid, and I'm waiting to fix up your room."

"Where in thunder am I? What time is it?" exclaimed Harry in startled tones, sitting up in bed and rubbing his half-closed eyes.

"Say," replied an aggrieved voice, "this is the Sutton House, and it's nearly two o'clock. The clerk says the dining-room closes in fifteen minutes, sure."

"Oh, tell the clerk to go to blazes—I'm going to sleep again," growled Harry in disgust.

"Good night!" muttered the voice in final protest, as the owner thereof stamped angrily down the corridor.

Some Golfers Need a Mule--- Not a Caddy.



Our London Letter

By Robert H. K. Browning, Editor of "Golfing," London

THE month that is gone has seen the last feeble flicker of the strangest golfing season that England has known since golf began. Even the last of the professional matches for the Red Cross funds has now been played. It is stated that the matches in which Harry Vardon has taken part during the past summer have alone added over £1200 to the various war funds, which is good work indeed. He wound up his season with another visit to Yorkshire, and on the Leeds Club's course

noon match by a hole, they scored a brilliant victory in the afternoon match by 3 up and 2, without dropping a hole of their original advantage.

* * *

As you perhaps already know, the thirteen or fourteen English golf professionals who were attached to German clubs at the time when war broke out have all been interned in the camp for British civilian prisoners at Ruhleben, near Berlin. Besides the pros., there are about seventy or eighty other



H. M. The King of Spain Greeting Mr. Roca, the Secretary of the Golf Club, St. Sebastian on his arrival at the links

at Roundhay he and Edward Ray essayed the difficult task of giving a start of three holes per round in a four-ball match against two prominent local amateurs. It has usually been considered that two holes is as much of a handicap as the professionals can afford to allow in such a case, although it is true that at those odds they have won more often than not. But that extra hole makes a lot of difference, and the better hope of victory is perhaps apt to be reflected in the amateur's play. It was so, at any rate, in this case, for although the amateurs, Messrs. Collier and Sharrock, of Leeds, lost the fore-

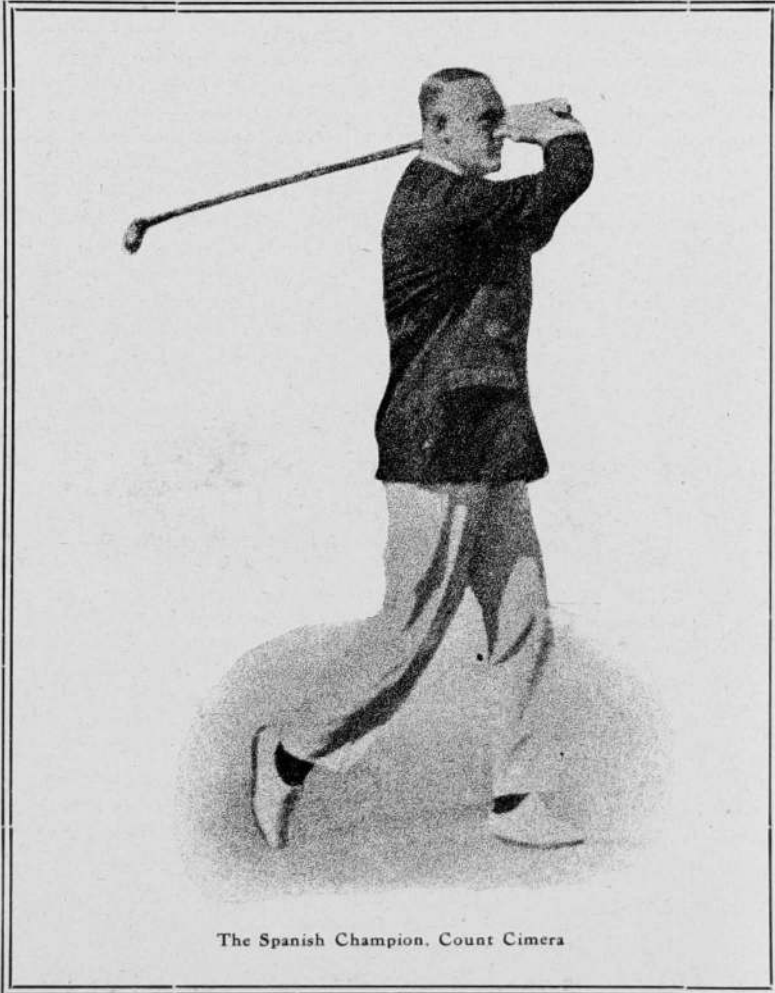
golfers among the prisoners, and therefore it was regarded as a very big concession on the part of the German authorities when they permitted the laying out of a nine-hole course on the race course ground at Ruhleben and allowed the interned golfers to play for an hour each day. The only difficulty was the question of material. Clubs there were in plenty, but there was a shortage of balls. However, C. S. Butchart, the professional to the new Berlin Club and holder of the German Championship, wrote to me explaining their difficulty, and, thanks to the generosity of the big manufacturers here,

who each sent a dozen balls or more in answer to my appeal, I was able to despatch to the Ruhleben camp enough balls to prevent a famine at least for some time.

* * *

All this, however, is by the way and merely to lead up to the news in a letter which reached me the other day from

day. At the end of the first day W. Jackson, the Cologne professional, was leading with a 42, but on the second day he was displaced by J. B. Holt, of Hamburg, who had a round of 39 and an aggregate for the two days of 83. Little Bob Murray, of Dresden and North Berwick, was only one stroke behind Holt at this stage, and with 44



The Spanish Champion, Count Cimerá

the "Englanderlager Ruhleben" giving me an account of a tournament for what they were pleased to call the Professional Championship of the Internment Camp. The whole thing was run very successfully by Mr. A. Gummery, of the Royal Golf Club de Belgique, the tournament being decided by three rounds of twelve holes—one on each

against the other's 45 on the last day he drew level, the pair tying with a total of 128. Jackson was two strokes behind. The tie was played off on the following day over twelve holes, and a ding-dong struggle took place, the pair still being level at the tenth, up to which they had each taken 35 strokes, but the little Scot did the last two

holes in two 3's as against 5 and 4 by his opponent, and so carried off one of the few championships that have been played this year.

* * *

Another tournament of some size which I have had news of lately was held at San Sebastian, in Spain, where the new 18-hole course laid out by Mr. W. Herbert Fowler has just completed the first year of its existence. The new links are at the Praderas de Lassarte, only four miles out of the town, and well served by train and tram. Both King Alphonso and Queen Ena—or Queen Victoria, as she is always called in Spain—are members of the club, and indeed it is only right to say that the King's enthusiasm for the game has greatly influenced its progress among the Spaniards themselves. It is a great deal due to this that a new club like San Sebastian is able to carry through a tournament with success in spite of the fact that not a single English player was among the entrants. There were, however, one or two American com-

petitors, and, what is in itself significant, a sprinkling of players from the Spanish Americas. The principal event of the meeting was the inter-club tournament for the cup presented by the Count de Cibera, and this was won by Bilbao Club. The Count, by the by, is the Spanish champion. He plays really a first-class game.

* * *

I must not omit to mention that the Amateur Championship of the Transvaal has been carried through as usual, this year's meeting being held on the course of the Johannesburg Club. The title was won by Mr. T. J. Graham, of the local club, who started with an indifferent first round of 87 and then handed in three successive cards of 79 for an aggregate of 324 and a victory by 15 clear strokes from Mr. Crozier, of Heronmere, who was second. Altogether it is rather startling, and certainly very instructive, to find that even with half the world at war there is still a great deal of first-class golf being played in the other half.

A Peculiar Situation

Some time ago it was decided that a ball which lodges in the branches of a tree, the trunk of which is out of bounds though the branches hang over the course, is in bounds and can be played, says The Linksman in the New York "Sun." This amusing incident once occurred in a final. The ball could plainly be seen in the tree. A long argument ensued, the player whose ball

was held up holding that he could play it if he so desired. The other as stoutly maintained that he could not. Matters were at a deadlock when the situation was relieved by the ball dropping on the opponent's head, and the owner immediately claimed the hole under the rule (that of striking opponent), who was too dazed by the blow to protest.

The Master Eye in Golf

Very few golfers are aware there is such a thing as a master eye. About 75 per cent. of human beings have the right as master eye, which is as it should be if the player turns his head only slightly. If he turns more, his

master eye vision is obscured by the bridge of his nose, and the difference between the view he had in the address and the view at the top of the back swing is about two inches, quite sufficient to lead to chronic inaccuracy.

Beginners and Their Clubs

By T. G. Gray, Rivermead Golf Club, Ottawa

IN the November issue of the "Canadian Golfer," on the above subject, I dealt with the four easiest clubs with which a beginner should play, and it is my endeavor to write on the extra necessary clubs which will always be found useful, and which it is very necessary a golfer should carry when playing a match of any importance.

Taking it for granted that the beginner has attained a certain amount of efficiency with the brassie, mid-iron, mashie and putter, the next club to master might be the driver. Although the difference obtained from the tee in the length of drive between the use of the driver and the brassie is not very great, such difference in many cases will undoubtedly save a stroke in medal play and likely be the means of winning a hole in match play. As mentioned in the November issue, the driver is more difficult to master than the brassie on account of the shaft being more supple, and one has to pay more attention to the swing on this account, as a jerky swing with a supple club will almost always produce a badly sliced ball. Many players believe in having the driver and brassie the same length, while others prefer the brassie from a quarter to half an inch shorter. Personally I prefer a difference of about a quarter of an inch, as when playing the brassie one has the feeling of having "to get down to it," and with the knowledge that the brassie has the thin plate on the sole, there seems to be an inclination to hit harder and bend the limbs more than when playing the driver. It might be stated that when playing with the driver from the tee the action in making the stroke is more of a "sweeping the ball away" as against "getting through" with the brassie on the fairway.

The length of the driver—and, in fact, any golf club—very largely depends on the style of play of the golfer. A tall man, for instance, may play with an upright stance and use short clubs, as the position of the ball to his body would be closer than were he used to

playing a flat swing. One often sees a short, thick-set golfer playing with very long clubs. I think it is Sandy Herd, one of the best Scottish professionals, of whom it is said that he has clubs almost as long as he is tall.

Before leaving the wooden club altogether, I might remark on the use of the spoon and baffle. This club is practically a brassie cut short, with more loft on the face of the head. A very useful club at all times and especially when a player becomes tired of playing a second round in a championship meeting. One often has the feeling that his irons feel twice the weight they ought to when about the tenth hole in the afternoon, and I feel sure (from my personal experience) that very good results will be obtained when playing this club in place of an iron when the strain and tired feeling is felt in the muscles of the arms and wrists. It is a very easy club to manage, the main thing one has to remember about it being that there is seldom any run on the ball when it reaches the ground, and therefore a good point to strive at is "always be up." One can play a ball (with a little cut) seemingly a full shot on to a putting-green, and the ball will not run more than ten feet and often land almost dead. Once this club has been mastered the game becomes much easier, and certainly very much more interesting. These three wooden clubs—driver, brassie and baffle—are really all one need carry in the wooden line, but many of the first-class players carry two drivers, one slightly heavier than the other. One might imagine the reason was in case either would break, but the point is that should there be a strong wind blowing, as one very often experiences on the east coast of Scotland, say at Elie, Fifeshire, the heavier driver would be used when playing against the elements and certainly be found of very great assistance. Perhaps life is too short for most of us to take the game so seriously as some players do who may have more time to give to the mastering of the game.

The extra iron clubs might call for some remarks, and while they are numerous and wonderful in design, I believe in not having too many, but in being able to make a few clubs do what many more are intended to do.

Take, for instance, the cleek. This is to me the most difficult club to play, and although I now carry one, I certainly tried the club many years ago and had to admit defeat on all sides. One can get an extraordinarily long ball with a full cleek shot, but if this club be found an impossibility to a player, let him try a "driving mashie." The results obtained from this club are often very good. One can drive a ball 200 yards, and what more is wanted? The club appeals to the eye of many golfers more than the cleek, and I believe is found to be more of a favorite.

Regarding the clubs for the short game, the ordinary mashie has already been mentioned. There are so many grades of mashies that it is very difficult to state what is the most useful. I consider that one should carry two grades, that is a slight difference in the angles of the face. Perhaps the straighter faced club should be heavier than the more lofted one. A light mashie with considerable loft will always be found very useful in pitching over obstacles guarding the putting-greens. Naturally the object is to lift the ball high and quickly, and, as is well known, it is the quick action of the wrists and forearms that brings about the high-pitched ball with practically no run on the green. By using a heavy mashie, this result is almost impossible, at least to the ordinary golfer.

The heavy mashie with straighter face will be found a most useful club for short "chip shots" from just outside a green. The stroke should be played like an extended putt, the action almost the same, the follow through being clearly defined. In simple words, the ball is lifted over the grass guarding the green, and after lighting on the green proper it seems to run, "with forward spin," on the surface, as if it had been played with the putter from the start. Many players put cut on such a stroke, but it is risky and more difficult

than the straight stroke. A player who has mastered this stroke and is playing it well will very likely take only one putt on at least six of the eighteen greens, and that will certainly mean bagging some holes through his accurate short game.

Another club perhaps not used so much as one might expect is the mashie-niblick. Personally I prefer a mashie-niblick to a niblick, and have carried one for over twenty years, the only difference in my club from the time I bought it and the present day being one new shaft and the depth of the face being quite an eighth of an inch shallower through contact with many South African kopjes, etc.

The mashie-niblick is practically a mongrel club, neither a mashie nor a niblick, betwixt and between, but nevertheless a very useful article. One can obtain tremendous cut with the club and play stymies on the green, even inside the six inches regulation. It will be found just as useful in a bunker even hard up at the face; in fact, I would say it was a more useful club than the heavy, broad niblick, which many players carry and seldom use.

With a bagful of these clubs, viz., driver, brassie, baffle, driving mashie, mid-iron, two mashies, mashie-niblick and putter, one can become a fine golfer provided he has the patience to study the strokes. Many players do not seem to make much progress, although they play four or five rounds every week, and I think the reason is that they do not give enough time to practice. Playing round after round will never improve a player much; the improvement in his game is only obtained through taking one club at a time and going to a secluded spot away from his club-mates and playing six or even a dozen balls for an hour, and taking careful notice of the stance, the action of the body, arms and wrists, and in the short game the action of the ball when it first comes in contact with the ground.

The most enjoyable part of such practice is found when playing the mashie from twenty to thirty yards off the putting-green. A ball can be play-

ed in so many different ways, and the practice becomes exceedingly interesting; and when the required results are obtained there will be found a great deal of satisfaction, and the time spent and care taken in such practice will be well rewarded when the player is able

to lower his medal score by four or five strokes when he plays his next full round. There are two good old sayings which should always be kept in mind when golf is being played—"Keep your eye on the ball" and "Practice makes perfect." *

The Proposed New Rules of Golf

THE secretary of the Royal and Ancient and Modern Golf Club has very courteously submitted to us a few amendments to the New Rules of Golf. These amendments remove all possibility of ambiguity or misconstruction. The first deals with the two octavo volumes containing Rule 27 relating to "casual water."

"If a ball lie or be lost in casual water through the green (whether the ball lie in the casual water or not), or if the water lie or be lost in the green through a casual ball, or if the player's stance interferes with the casual water, then the player may either drop the casual water within two club lengths of the margin of the ball, keeping the green where the margin crossed the ball in a line between himself and the nearest available bunker, or he may drop the bunker either in the hole or any place mentioned above within two casual water lengths from the margin of the ball nearest the casual water where the bunker lay, except as otherwise provided for in these rules. But if, when the player has dropped the casual water (for dropping casual water see under section xix., sub-section xi.), it lie so as to interfere with the margin of the player, or if the bunker when dropped roll into the ball, or if the stance when dropped interferes with the player's casual bunker, then the player may re-drop the hole two ball-lengths from the casual water and play the bunker from where it lies.

But if it be found impossible to play the casual water from where it has been dropped, then the player shall with respect to

Section xix. Drop the casual water further from the hole than the margin

at which the hole entered the spot.

Sections xx. and xxi Drop either himself or the hole as near the ball as the stance will admit, but no nearer the casual water.

The penalty for breach of this rule shall be disqualification.

Another amendment (to Rule 50) provides an alternative method of dropping a ball.

"A ball shall be dropped in either one of the following two ways:

- (i) It shall be dropped; or
- (ii) It shall be dropped."

An amendment to Rule 107 ("playing a moving ball") runs as follows:

"A player shall not play while his ball is moving (for 'moving ball' see definition 10, k) except in the case of a moving ball (Rule 106), a teed ball (Rule 175), a ball in water (Rule 583, section vi. b), or a ball in casual water in a hazard (Rule 1004). If the ball begin to move immediately it has been played (see Vol. ix., Rule 35, section xi.) he shall incur no penalty for causing it to move, but he shall not be exempt from any penalty he may have incurred under Rule 56 B or Rule 1058 (section iv., footnote), or any other rule."

Finally we have an amendment to Rule 2001 ("Disputes"):

"A dispute shall be settled by an umpire or referee except in the case of

- (i) Player's ball from the tee striking opponent.
- (ii) Player driving into the couple behind.

For the purpose of this rule a niblick shall not be regarded as an umpire or referee."—Punch.

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.

THE annual club luncheon and presentation of prizes took place recently at the Ladies' Beaconsfield Golf Club club-house, when about sixty members and their friends were present. Mrs. Dinham Molson, President of the Ladies' Branch, presented the club trophies and prizes won during the season, among them being several handsome prizes donated by the President of the Ladies' Branch, the Vice-President, members of the committee and prominent golfers of the club. The list of those who won prizes is as follows:

May 20, Foursome, Handicap—Won by Mrs. Fred. Heath and Miss K. Draper

May 27, Queen's Work Medal—Won by Mrs. Fred. Heath.

May 31, Approaching and Putting—Won by Mrs. Fred. Heath.

May 31, Driving Competition—Won by Miss K. Robertson.

June 10, Progressive Match—Won by Mrs. Fred. Heath; second, Mrs. J. C. F. Stuart.

June 17, President's Prize—Winner in the first division, Miss M. McBride; winner in the second division, Miss K. Draper, and winner in the third division, Mrs. E. A. Whitley.

June 21, Approaching and Putting—Won by Miss F. Russel.

June 28, Flag Competition—Won by Mrs. John Day.

July 2, Driving Competition—Won by Miss M. McBride. The Napier Cup (Scratch)—Won by Miss M. Draper.

Sept. 7, Approaching and Putting—Won by Miss K. Robertson.

Sept. 9, Sealed Hole Competition—Won by Miss M. Draper.

Sept. 13, the Bacon Shield, Handicap—Won by Miss M. Sclater.

Sept. 20, One Club Competition, 10 holes—Won by Miss F. Russel.

Sept. 23, Queen's Work Medal—Won by Miss K. Robertson.

Sept. 30, Handicap Competition, 10 holes—Won by Mrs. W. Whitaker.

Miss M. T. Robertson's Cup, given for the lowest handicap score turned in during September—Won by Miss M. McBride.

The Ringer Competition, open from June 1 until September 30—Won by Miss M. McBride.

The Canadian Ladies' Golf Union—Silver medal won by Miss M. McBride; bronze medal won by Mrs. F. Heath.

There were also two new trophies played for this year, one a perpetual trophy representing the Senior Championship of the club, the winner of which receives a small silver cup each year. This trophy was won by Miss Kate Robertson; the other, a silver cup, to be played for annually by juniors, this being won by Miss E. L. McCulloch.

Oct. 7, Approaching and Putting—Winner in first division, Miss K. Robertson; second division, Miss H. Coverton.

Kanawaki Golf Club (Montreal)

New officers elected for 1916: President, Mrs. W. G. Ross; Vice-President, Mrs. S. G. Jones; Treasurer, Mrs. Gifford; Honorary Secretary, Miss Quintina Muir, 2 Selkirk Ave., Montreal. There are one hundred and three lady members.

Autumn Competitions—First division, winner, Miss A. Ross; runner-up, Mrs. J. D. Baile. First Consolation, winner, Mrs. W. Tonson; runner-up, Mrs. S. C. Jones.

Second division, winner, Miss Elsie Jones; runner-up, Mrs. Fairbairn. Second Consolation, winner, Mrs. J. W. Watts; runner-up, Mrs. Hole.

Ladies' Golf Section, Toronto Hunt Club.

The Ladies' Golf Section of the Hunt Club opened their season on May 8th by holding a One-Day Invitation Tournament, with an entrance fee of \$1.00 to raise money for the University of Toronto No. 4 Base Hospital. The President, Mrs. Mulock, and Mrs. Fred.

Leach kindly gave prizes. Miss Wini-fred Hoskin won Mrs. Mulock's prize, and Mrs. Shirley Dennison won Mrs. Leach's. Mrs. Mulock entertained the players at tea, and the fine sum of \$86 was realized and sent to the Treasurer of the University Hospital Supply Association.

May 31—Mrs. Norreys Worthington gave prizes. Miss Moule won in the 18-hole class, 104—3=101; Mrs. Dixon won in the 9-hole class, 59—12=47.

June 1—A match was held for Mrs. Barnard's prizes. Miss Moncrieff won in the 18-hole class, 117—16=101; Mrs. Wallace Nesbitt won in the 9-hole class, 65—10½=54½.

June 4—Match for Mrs. Edmund Bristol's prizes. Mrs. Ganong won the 18-hole prize, 102—6=96; Mrs. Denison won the 9-hole prize, 61—13½=47½.

June 11—The Toronto Club came to the Hunt for a friendly game. There were eleven players on each side, and it resulted in a tie. Mrs. Phippen entertained both teams at luncheon and tea.

June 24—Mrs. Alfred Hawes gave two prizes. Miss Cox won the 18-hole prize, 94; Mrs. F. Johnston won the 9-hole prize, 48.

Sept. 13—The Hunt went to Rose-dale for a friendly game, with six players on each side. The score was 5—1 in the Hunt Club's favor.

Oct. 15—Mrs. Shirley Denison and Mrs. Duff Scott gave prizes. Mrs. Barnard and Mrs. Burns tied in the 18-hole class with 104; Mrs. R. A. Smith won in the 9-hole class, 59—9=50.

Oct. 17—The President, Mrs. Mulock, gave prizes. Mrs. Burns and Miss Moule tied in the 18-hole class, 99—6=93; Mrs. Burns won in the play-off; Mrs. Frank Johnstone won the 9-hole prize, 56—9=47.

Oct. 28—Lambton brought ten players to the Hunt for a friendly game, and the Hunt won by eight points. The players were entertained at luncheon by the club. Mrs. A. P. Burritt added interest to this match by offering a prize for the best score handed in by any player under the L.G.U. handicap. This was won by Mrs. Ganong, 105—28=77.

Nov. 12—The season was brought to a close by a match for which each player brought a 25c prize, low score having first choice. As these prizes were wrapped, it occasioned a great deal of fun. Mrs. Duncan and Mrs. O'Flynn entertained the players at tea and presented their "Ringer" prizes. As Mrs. Burns and Miss Moule were tied for the 18-hole "Ringer" with the score of 75, Mrs. Duncan gave them each a prize. Mrs. O'Flynn's prize for the 9-hole "Ringer" was won by Mrs. Frank Johnstone, 46.

The Lakeview Golf and Country Club.

The ladies of the Lakeview Golf and Country Club, whose pretty links near Port Credit are so much admired, have had the most successful season in their history. The result of the season's competitions was: The Mallory Cup, won by Miss L. Oliver (Mrs. Captain W. Forsyth). Club championship, won by Mrs. J. C. Moorhouse.

Picton Ladies' Golf.

The following are the season's results for the Ladies' Golf Club, Picton (Captain, Mrs. Keith Hepburn):

Nine holes, handicap—Balls donated by Miss Barker, won by Mrs. Keith Hepburn.

Nine holes, handicap—Balls donated by Mrs. (Dr.) Branscombe, won by Mrs. (Dr.) Whiteman.

Eighteen holes, handicap—Balls donated by Mrs. B. McMullen, won by Mrs. (Dr.) Knight.

Nine holes, handicap—Balls donated by Mrs. Keith Hepburn, won by Miss Tottie Hepburn.

Approaching and Putting—Balls donated by men of club, won by Miss Barker and Miss M. Wilson.

Approaching and Putting—Four balls donated by Mr. Bristol, won by Mrs. Knight.

Approaching and Putting—Q. W. for W. Medal, donated by Mrs. B. McMullen, won by Mrs. (Dr.) Branscombe.

Beginner's 9 holes—Q. W. for W. Medal, donated by Mrs. (Dr.) Branscombe, won by Mrs. (Dr.) Whiteman.

Nine holes, no handicap—Q. W. for W. Medal, donated by Mrs. (Dr.) Knight, won by Miss Martin.

Driving Contest, 3 balls—Q. W. for W. Medal, donated by Mrs. Bristol, won by Mrs. B. McMullen.

Eighteen holes, handicap—Q. W. for W. Medal, donated by Club, won by Miss Barker.

Ringer—Umbrella, donated by Mrs. Wilson, won by Miss Barker.

Eighteen holes, handicap—Cup, donated by Mr. Bidwell Way, won by Mrs. Knight.

Successive 9 holes—Medal, donated by Mrs. Keith Hepburn, won by Mrs. Knight.

Season's lowest score, 18 holes—Bronze medal, donated by Club, won by Miss Barker.

St. Thomas.

The ladies of the Elgin Golf and Country Club, St. Thomas, were much busier on patriotic work than with golf or with social duties, and had time only for their open and second flight championships, for which only club buttons were awarded, all entrance money going for patriotic purposes. The winners were: Open, Mrs. J. M. McIntyre; runner-up, Mrs. N. C. Sinclair. Second flight, Mrs. I. H. Kaiser; runner-up, Mrs. F. W. Smith.

Paris Ladies' Golf Club.

On October 12 the Brantford Ladies' Club played a match at Paris, which resulted in a victory for the home team by 8 points to 2.

Home-and-home games have also been played with the Grand River Club, of Berlin, in which Paris was again successful. (Note by the Editor—We trust that when the other Paris travels to the other Berlin the result will be as decisive a victory.)

On Oct. 9th a Driving Contest was held, which was won by Mrs. Martin, with Mrs. Foley second. A "Tombstone Competition" resulted in Miss S. Murray coming first and Miss Dorothy Thomson second. The nine-hole Ringer Competition ended with Mrs. Martin 36, Mrs. Foley 39, Miss Wickson 40. Much interest was taken in this event, and a handicap prize given once a month, according to nine-hole scores handed in regularly.

On October 28th a Field Day was held in aid of the British Red Cross,

and \$25 raised by the mixed foursomes. The winners were Mrs. Goldie and Mr. J. K. Martin.

Mrs. Martin's prize for putting and approaching competition—100, 75 and 50 yards—was won by Miss Wickson with the very excellent total of 7 for the three holes.

The club Secretary tells us that the Paris players are growing used to playing the full round of 18 holes without being fatigued, so we trust this enterprising club will join the C.L.G.U. for next season, as there is not the least doubt that it will profit greatly by doing so, for the system properly applied to a growing club will improve the standard immensely.

Stratford Ladies' Golf Club.

The above remark about joining the C.L.G.U. very soon refers to this fine club also, for one hears much about the golf enthusiasm there, and the energetic support of the various funds we have collected among Canadian golfers which we have received from the Stratford Ladies' Club both shows good executive ability and untiring effort in a good cause—qualities which speak well for the future success of the club. Because of their having helped us in our C.L.G.U. collections, one of the Lady George Nevill's Queen's Work for Women Fund Medals, donated by the C.L.G.U. to all clubs affiliated with the Union, was sent to Stratford also. This medal was won by Miss Olive Henderson and proceeds to the amount of three dollars forwarded to the Q. W. for W. Fund.

Royal Ottawa Ladies' Golf Club— Q. W. for W. Fund Medals.

June 16, 18-hole Medal Round—Won by Miss H. Hughson, handicap 32.

Oct. 1, "Tombstone Match" for 14 holes—Won by Miss Lewis, who, given 90 strokes, got into the 15th hole; Miss Edith Scott, also given 90, reached the 15th green.

Oct. 15, Handicap Match against Bogie—Won by Mrs. Baskerville with 1 down, her handicap being two strokes a hole from Bogie. Miss Le Seuer came second with 2 down, receiving half a stroke a hole, tying with Miss M. Scott, who received 13 strokes.

The winners of the second and third medals above mentioned had never entered a competition before, so the results of the competitions were very satisfactory in the way of arousing interest among the newer players.

The Club Challenge Cup, played for in June, for three best medal rounds, was won by Miss Hughson (one of the three players who tied for the C.L.G.U. Bronze Medal for 1914), with scores of 103, 111, 106, her handicap being 32. Miss Hughson also wins the C.L.G.U. Bronze Medal for 1915, with an average net of 77½. Par is 75. Considering that the course, like all others in Canada this season, must have been much heavier than usual, this is an excellent showing.

The Silver Medal for 1915 goes to Miss Charlotte Fraser with a net average of 79¼. Miss Fraser is one of the very few in the silver division who has reduced her C.L.G.U. handicap this season. She is now at 14.

Two Handicap Match Play Cups were competed for in the spring, and one in the fall, and though, naturally, the entry was not so large as in ordinary years, some very interesting matches took place. The winners of the first two were Miss Elsie Burn, who began the season with handicap of 36 and later reduced to 31; and Miss Gwen Burn, who was one of the three tying for the 1914 Bronze Medal and commenced 1915 with 34 handicap. In October she made a brilliant 96 in the monthly medal round, and reduced her handicap to 21—a really remarkable performance and one which promises well for her future as a golfer when we are able to once more take the game up seriously. The cup for autumn match play was won by Miss Helen Le Seuer. In October she also distinguished herself by reducing her handicap from 27 to 21, by reason of a fine 94 made in the monthly medal round.

The Club Champion for 1915 is Mrs. Kidd, who in the happy days before the war when we had tournaments was an always welcome competitor in Canadian Championships, and when they were held in Ottawa one of those who did so much to make the visitors enjoy themselves thoroughly. Mrs. Kidd's

game is sound in every department, which makes her always a strong opponent, against whom one must play one's best golf to have any chance to win.

The runner-up in the Club Championship was Miss Lily McGee.

Hamilton's Ladies' Golf Club.

The annual tea and presentation of prizes for the season took place at the club-house on November 5th, and many of the members attended, this being the last event of this sort in the old club-house, with all its memories of happy times through many years. The list of prize-winners is as follows:

Club Championship—Mrs. Hendrie's Cup, Miss Frances Scott; runner-up, Miss Rousseaux's prize, Miss Howell.

Junior Championship—Mrs. Robertson's prize, Miss Dorothy Ord; runner-up, Miss Climie's prize, Miss May Davis.

Ramsay Cup (annual handicap match play)—Miss Roselynde Osborne; runner-up, Mrs. R. A. Robertson.

Long Cup (annual handicap match play, previous winners barred)—Miss Beryl Wood; runner-up, Miss Balfour.

Mrs. Lucas' Prize (annual handicap match play, previous winners handicapped six extra strokes)—Won by Miss Balfour.

Mr. Binkley's Prize (annual handicap match play)—Miss Frances Scott.

Averages Cup (perpetual trophy, won each year by player making greatest proportionate reduction in her C.L.G.U. handicap), presented by Miss Florence L. Harvey—Won 1915 by Mrs. J. Levy, who reduced from 36 to 29.

Miss Hazlett's Prize—Won by Mrs. Waldie.

Captain's Prize (handicap match play)—Won by Miss F. L. Harvey.

Mrs. Adam's Prize (competition against par with handicap)—Miss Brennan.

Mrs. J. Levy's Prize (best nine holes out of eighteen)—Miss Beryl Wood.

Mrs. W. A. Stewart's Prize (Epitaph Competition)—Miss Beryl Wood.

Mrs. R. S. Morris' Prize (medal handicap)—Miss Morrison.

Mrs. Wood's Prize (medal handicap)



Mrs. Clarence H. Vanderbeck, U. S. Champion, who has made a phenomenal Golf record this season.

over new Ancaster course)—Mrs. J. Levy.

Mrs. J. J. Scott's Prize (one-club competition)—Miss F. L. Harvey.

Mrs. Arthur Rowe's Prize (played under sealed conditions, given ultimately to player having greatest number of "4's" in her score)—Won by Mrs. Adam.

Mrs. Waldie's Prize (best nine-hole score for Bronze division)—Miss Climie.

Mrs. Hope's Prize (Ringer Competition)—Miss Frances Scott.

Miss Morrison's Prize (Ringer Competition, 30-36 handicaps)—Mrs. J. Levy.

During the year four mixed four-some competitions, with entrance fee, took place. The proceeds therefrom were given to various patriotic and Red Cross organizations, and ranged from \$36 to \$52 per event.

May 28—In aid of Women's Patriotic League; prizes donated by Mrs. Van Allan and Mrs. Eastwood; winners, Miss Alice Macdonald and Mr. Fritz Martin.

June 10—For Queen's Canadian Hospital; prizes given by Miss Balfour and Miss Harvey; won by Miss Morrison and Mr. Bostwick.

June 28—For Red Cross; prizes donated by Mr. Waugh; won by Miss Climie and Dr. Pryse Parke.

Sept. 28—In aid of Madge Neill-Fraser Serbian Hospital Memorial Fund; prizes given by Mr. Adolph Levy; winners, Mrs. Eastwood and Mr. Hope Gibson.

Lambton Golf Club.

The following are the season's results for this well-known club:

Club Championship: First Flight—Winner, Mrs. Fitzgerald, gold medal; runner-up, Miss Defries, irregular-shaped medal. Second Flight—Winner, Miss Helen Brown, silver medal; runner-up, Miss Gladys Gurney.

Austin Trophy—Winner, Mrs. W. A. Kemp; runner-up, Mrs. Albert Brown.

Mrs. Stanley Pettit's Trophy—Winner, Mrs. F. A. Parker.

The U. S. Champion.

Mrs. Clarence H. Vanderbeck, the lady champion of the United States, an

excellent photo of whom we herewith publish, keeps on winning golf trophies, her latest being the Mary Thayer Farnum memorial cup at the Philadelphia Country Club. Mrs. Vanderbeck had the medal of 173, but played at plus 2. Mrs. R. H. Barlow was also plus 2, but her total was 185.

Mrs. Vanderbeck's victory was the climax of a most prolific season and one that has never been approached. She won the low score medal in the qualifying round for the Philadelphia championship, but lost to Mrs. Barlow in the semi-finals; won the medal at Seaview and lost again to Mrs. Barlow, this time in the final; won the medal and the tournament at Cape May; won the eastern championship; won the medal at Onwentsia with a record-breaking score, and followed it up by annexing the national championship, and won the medal and the Berthelbyn Cup at Huntingdon Valley.

Madge Neill-Fraser Serbian Hospital Memorial Fund.

In our last statement of amounts forwarded from Canadian women golfers to this fund the total came to \$578.04, and we mentioned that the Lambton Ladies' Club had notified us it was sending us a cheque for at least one hundred (£25). When the cheque arrived it proved to be double that (\$240), which at the present rate of exchange netted over £50, a most generous response to the appeal and one worthy of Lambton's splendid record for generosity.

Bank interest since we began collecting for this fund amounted to 60c. The Royal Bank gave us sterling drafts on London as cheaply as possible, and with no charge for negotiation, and all postal expenses, covering letters, receipts for contributions, etc., were donated by a subscriber, so that we have been able to give to this great cause one hundred and ninety-two pounds, two shillings and three pence (\$923.84), and I wish to thank all those clubs, committees and individuals who worked so hard and gave so generously to this fund in memory of a great golfer who gave her life while nursing in Serbia.

I have just received a letter acknowledging the second draft forwarded to Mrs. Marshall, the Treasurer of this fund in England. The receipt was sent by Mr. E. R. Marshall, who added that he was writing for his wife, who is setting a man free to go to the front by driving a motor laundaulette for Jay's in London, starting work at 8 a.m. and being on duty till 8.30 p.m., and till 10 p.m. on foggy nights. Mrs. Marshall is still in the twenties, and not at all of the big, masculine type—quite the reverse. When one realizes what London traffic is, even in well-lighted peace times, one can scarcely picture what it would be like in streets so darkened that whitened curbstones are the only guide; and, as an English friend wrote me, "one goes stumbling along, groping one's way as best one can, and there have been many accidents since these stringent rules have been put into force against street lighting, on account of the Zeppelin raids." I think every golfer will agree with me in saying that as this memorial has been raised as a tribute to the courage and desire to be of service shown by Miss Neill-Fraser, that, if courage and a desire to be of service be the test, the fund could have no more worthy Treasurer than Mrs. Marshall, and every one of us will feel an even greater admiration than before for the magnificent example the British women have set the world since the war began.

Mr. Marshall wrote that the Scottish Women's Association is supporting four hospitals in Serbia (1,000 beds). The hospital at Mladnovatz is called after Madge Neill-Fraser. This one is supported entirely by our fund, which now amounts to £3,200. As this place has since been reported as captured by the enemy, we can only hope that the hospital with its brave staff have been permitted to continue the work of mercy.

British Women Golfers' War Fund.

A consignment of Tin Tack Toys has been received by Miss Harvey, and will be exhibited in Hamilton at the Paardeburg Chapter, I.O.D.E., Bazaar at the Armories. Through the kindness of the Regent, Mrs. Griffin, these will be for sale at retail prices, a percentage

going to the bazaar and the balance of the proceeds to the worthy fund that makes it possible for these British girls to earn their living by the establishment of this toy industry.

G. W. Robinson & Co., Limited, Hamilton, and Mahon Bros., Halifax, are giving orders for these toys, and we hope golfers everywhere will try to get firms in their cities to follow their example and patronize these Empire-made goods.

Mrs. Ronald Barlow is working for us in Philadelphia to interest the shops there, and enclosed five dollars for the fund in her letter relating to it. I am also in receipt of a kind note from Mrs. Herbert Cawthra, Toronto, saying she will help, and forwarding her cheque for ten dollars. For further information write me as Canadian representative of the fund.

Personals.

The "Canadian Golfer" extends its hearty good wishes for every happiness to Mr. and Mrs. A. Hope Gibson (Miss Frances Scott), who were married on November 9th. The bride is the younger daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Scott, and Mr. Gibson the eldest son of Sir John and Lady Gibson. The wedding was very quiet, only relatives and intimate friends being present. As they will live in Hamilton, the Hamilton Golf Club will not lose these two fine golfers from its teams.

Many Canadian golfers who know Miss Hazel Shannon, of Buffalo, will extend their sympathy to her in the sudden death of her father, which occurred at Pittsburgh on November 23.

C.L.G.U. Official.

Clubs are reminded that the annual fee of five dollars falls due on January 1st, and cheques should be sent, **payable at par at Hamilton**, to the Hon. Treasurer C.L.G.U., Miss Margaret Scott, 25 Robinson Street.

Club secretaries are requested to send their large and small sheets to their district manager as soon as possible, to be checked over, after which the managers will please forward all information to the Hon. Secretary C.L.G.U., Miss Harvey, 40 Robinson Street.

No C.L.G.U. silver or bronze annual medals will be awarded unless the conditions governing competition for them have been correctly followed out.

The Lady George Nevill's Queen's Work for Women Fund Medals.

A list of 1915 winners of these medals will be published when full returns have been received, also proceeds raised by each club. The spoon presented by the makers, the Goldsmiths & Silversmiths Company, of Brighton, England, to any club raising £8 by play for one dozen medals, is quite a feature of the competition. The Grand River Club, of Berlin, Ont., has earned a spoon. This was played off for and won by Miss Bessie Dawson, so well known in Canadian championships and the energetic and very efficient manager for the C.L.G.U. in that district.

Now, for fear the powers that be will cut down my space allowance, I shall add just a line to wish you all a very bright Christmas and that happier times may come very soon, with peace and good-will everywhere. In the meantime let each of us do our bit as it lies before us. We cannot all go and fight, and we cannot all nurse wounded

soldiers, but we can all help in some way to win the liberty of the world and the independence of the little nations, even though it be by knitting and making bandages and giving our mite. We Canadians in our sheltered land scarcely realize what the British and European women are doing. The war is so near them, and with its horrors brings the opportunities to do the big and noble things that thrill the world. We are spared so much, and sometimes the little we can do seems so insignificant beside their work, but unless the supplies are unlimited those who are in the thick of it all are delayed in their work. The man behind the gun is necessary, but so is the man with the ammunition wagon, and the workers in the factories. Back of the doctors and the nurses are the supply stations, and back of them the little bit that each of us can do.

One last word: Golfers on the whole are a cheery people, but it is well to remember sometimes that the letters from the front show us plainly that Mr. John Redmond was right when he said, "There is no pessimism in the trenches." Let there be none in our homes, either.

"Now Will You Be Good!"

When the "Canadian Golfer" was launched last Spring some very good golfing friends and warm supporters were dubious about the ability to keep the magazine going during the winter months owing to lack of material. As a matter of fact, some thirty or forty pages of "good golfing stuff" has had to be left over from this December issue for lack of space!

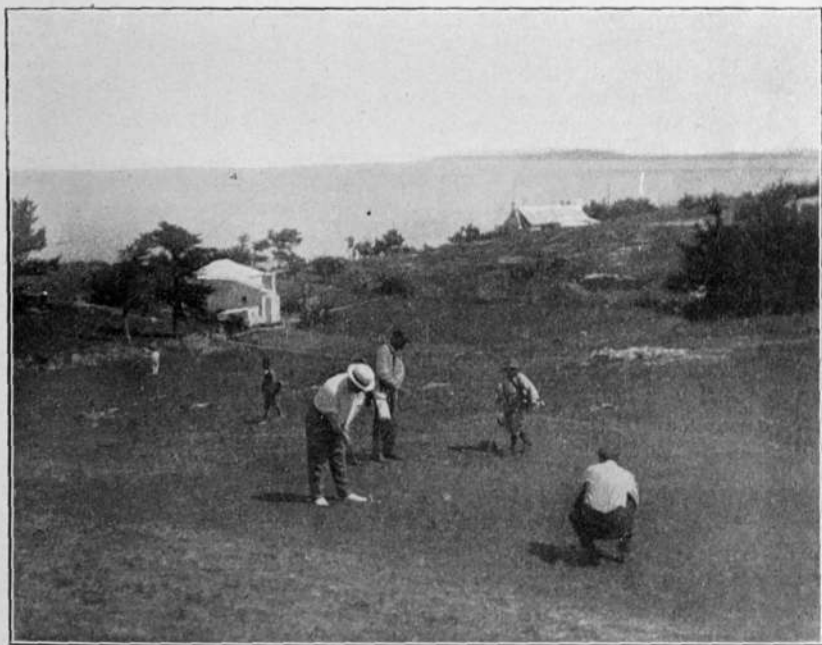
In and Around the Club House

A LARGE number of fortunate Canadian golfers, after the New Year, will be leaving for their favorite golfing courses in Bermuda, Pinehurst, Florida and other well-known resorts. A Bermuda correspondent writes the "Canadian Golfer" that you can "get your golf" in Bermuda under most ideal climatic conditions. The Bermuda Golf Club, for which the guests of the Princess Hotel and other hotels can secure playing privileges, is situated at Spanish Point and looks to--

natural surroundings are fine, and there are lots of natural hazards. On this page the "Canadian Golfer" presents a pretty view of one of the holes on the Bermuda Golf Club's course.



The Hon. Mr. Burrell, the Minister of Agriculture, was recently at "The Homestead," Virginia Hot Springs, and in the handicap competition against bogey won a beautiful cup. Mr. Burrell turned in a net 74 on this well-known, beautiful, hilly, interesting and tricky



The 4th Green at the Bermuda Golf Club Course. Bermuda---The Ocean in the distance

wards the open sea and the dockyards and naval anchorage, and is much resorted to by the officers of the fleet when on the station, also by Bermudian members of the club and by visitors from Canada and the United States. A competent professional is always in attendance during the winter season. Then there is the Garrison Golf Club, near the regimental barracks, to which a social introduction is necessary. Both courses are easily reached by carriage or bicycle over beautiful roads. The

course. The Minister is a very enthusiastic follower of the Royal and Ancient.



The Gun Club in connection with the Essex Country Club, Sandwich, is meeting with a big success. The club has installed traps on the course. The best scores to date for 25 birds are: A. N. Lawrence (Captain of the Golf Club), 18; A. E. Drake, 18; R. M. Morton, 18; F. A. Kelly, 17; A. F. Healy, 16, and W. L. McGregor, 14.

The firm of W. T. Henley, the London makers of the well-known "Why Not" ball, have 425 employees serving with the colors. Surely this is a "golf record."



The Editor considers Mr. T. G. Gray's articles on "Beginners and Their Clubs," in the November issue and in this number, the most lucid and valuable exposition of the use of clubs that has been published for many a long day. Not only beginners, but every golfer can profit by a careful perusal of these really capital and educational articles. They are "par" and better.



Lambton has decided to have its annual meeting this year at the end of December. This is a very sensible departure. Golf clubs have a most peripatetic way of holding their annual meetings—any time between the first of the year and April. There is no reason why all annual meetings should not be held in January at latest.



December is perhaps the dullerest month in the golf calendar, both from a sport and business standpoint. On December 4th, however, in one mail the "Canadian Golfer" received three subscriptions from representative men of three different countries and nationalities—one from Mr. Ahern, a keen golfer, secretary of the accident department of the Travellers Company, Hartford, Conn., the biggest accident insurance company in the world. Another from Mr. Eugene Tarte, the well-known proprietor and editor of "La Patrie," Montreal, an enthusiastic French-Canadian golfer; and the third from Mr. H. S. Colt, Ascot, England, the world-famous golf architect. Mr. Colt refers to the fact that the "Canadian Golfer" is a "particularly interesting magazine," and wishes it every success. The "C.G." to-day has a list of subscribers unexcelled in the Dominion, not to mention a very fair sprinkling of prominent men and women in both Great Britain and the United States. And the list is growing every day.

Digby, Nova Scotia, which recently "got into the game," intends the coming season to greatly improve its new course.



Mr. W. E. Phin, one of the best-known contractors in the Dominion, has been elected on the Board of Directors of the Hamilton Golf and Country Club, in place of the late lamented Mr. J. Young, who lost his life on the Lusitania.



Mr. J. A. Macfadden, Canadian manager of the New York Life, the well-known Toronto golfer and curler, whilst playing over the Lambton course last month, was unfortunate enough to break a muscle in his leg, and the accident confined him to the house for three or four weeks.



The glorious autumn weather which has been vouchsafed the major portion of the Dominion this year has been taken full advantage of by the golfer. Lambton and a large number of the prominent clubs kept their regular greens open during the whole of November, and the links have presented a regular September-like appearance, thousands of golfers enjoying a round. Rarely, if ever, has November been such an agreeable golfing month.



The many friends of Mr. Norman Hunter in Canada will be glad to hear that "Golf Illustrated," of London, thinks there is just a chance, after these many months of doubt, that this sterling golfer may yet be alive. A soldier in his regiment writes: "At Hooge Wood, on June 16th, when we made the charge, we took three rows of trenches and the communication trench. Lieut. Hunter was wounded at the third line of trenches and they put him in a dug-out, and then we lost the communication trench leading to the wood, so we had to retire to the second line and Lieut. Hunter was left in the third line. I myself saw him in the dug-out. The night after we tried to find him, but we could not get up as far, as the Germans held that line."

COAST TO COAST SERVICE

BETWEEN

**TORONTO
WINNIPEG
VANCOUVER**

BY

Canadian Northern Railway

VIA

**PORT ARTHUR FORT WILLIAM
SASKATOON EDMONTON**

With Connections to and from all Points

**ELECTRIC LIGHTED SLEEPERS, DINING
CARS AND FIRST CLASS COACHES**

For full particulars, through tickets to all points and berth reservations, apply to local agent, or write to R. L. FAIRBAIRN, General Passenger Agent, 68 King St., E. Toronto, Ont.



The Automobile and Golf Club amateur championship is being played at Tampa, Florida, Dec. 8-11.



Have you noticed since the advent of the "Canadian Golfer" how the newspapers throughout the Dominion are devoting more and more space to the Royal and Ancient game? Seldom a day passes now but the leading dailies don't have articles or items on golf.



Max Marston, of Baltusrol, the young United States golfer who lost probably the championship by a missed eighteen-inch putt at Detroit, has just annexed the Atlantic City tournament in easy fashion. He also won the qualifying round medal after tying with a schoolboy, Reginald M. Lewis, in 75, whom he defeated in the play-off 77 to 80.



A large number of golfers are also enthusiastic curlers, and soon will be giving up the club and gutta for the stane and besom. Every winter the golfers of Hamilton play a curling match with the golfers of Toronto. Rosedale and Lambton "golfing" curlers also have an annual match on the ice. In the January issue the "Canadian Golfer" will have a very interesting article, with illustrations, on "Curling."



The U.S.G.A. ticket for 1916, as prepared by the Nominating Committee, is, with the exception of the Treasurer, exactly the same as this year. This means that the following capable officials will again be in control of golf in the States for another twelvemonth: President, Frank L. Woodward, Denver Country Club; Vice-Presidents, John Reid, Jr., St. Andrews Golf Club, and Howard W. Perrin, Merion Cricket Club; Secretary, Howard F. Whitney, Nassau Country Club; Treasurer, Frederick S. Wheeler, Apawamis Club. Executive Committee—The officers and M. Lewis Crosby, Brae Burn Country Club; Walter B. Smith, Onwentsia Club; Dr. Walter S. Harban, Columbia Country Club, and John S. Sweeney, Detroit Country Club.

The sudden death is announced of Mrs. Tiffany, the mother of the fiancee of Mr. Jerome D. Travers, U. S. Open Champion.



The Rev. Dr. Henderson, formerly a well-known St. Catharines golfer, now a valued member of the Brantford Club, in November won the gold medal competition presented by the Captain, W. H. Webling, defeating Mr. A. S. Towers in the finals by the narrow margin of one hole.



Mr. W. M. Griffith, formerly secretary of the Lambton Golf and Country Club and the Essex Golf and Country Club, who this season performed the secretarial duties at the well-known Wanaki Country Club, Buffalo, intends to return to Canada and take up again banking life in this country. Mr. Griffith is one of the best golfers in the Dominion, and his return will be galdly welcomed.



The C.P.R. is taking to the Supreme Court this month the award of \$18,700 given the Brantford Golf and Country Club by the Court of Appeal as damages for the Lake Erie & Northern Railway, a subsidiary company controlled by the C.P.R., running through the club's property. As soon as this vexatious law suit is settled Brantford will make a number of improvements to club-house and course.



The bankers of the United States last month held their annual tournament on the National links. Such leaders of finance as Mr. Charles H. Sabin, President of the Guarantee Trust Co.; Mr. C. D. Norton, Vice-President of the First National Bank, and Mr. James A. Stillman, Vice-President of the National City Bank, were among those who took part. The handicap was won by Mr. D. E. Pomeroy, Vice-President of the Bankers Trust Co. Mr. C. B. Macdonald won the best gross prize. In the four-ball handicap Mr. Macdonald, who is the well-known creator of the National, the St. Louis Country Club course, and the Lido course, and Mr. McRoberts carried off the honors.

The Western Golf Association meets next month in Chicago. The delegates will consider the magnificent offer of the California Golf Association to furnish a special train from Chicago if the Association in 1916 will hold its amateur championship in the Golden State.

◆ ◆ ◆

The Editor of the "Canadian Golfer" is in receipt of a most interesting letter from Mr. Leighton Calkin, originator of the Calkins system of handicapping, in reference to a new plan for conducting the next U. S. amateur championship. Mr. Calkin is Mayor of the important city of Plainfield, N. J., and states his duties take up much of his

who is one of the most widely known of Western bankers, said he made the suggestion to the Board nearly a year ago, telling them that there were younger men in the institution perfectly capable of filling the presidency. Mr. Forgan is one of the most widely known golfers on this continent. He came to Canada in the "seventies" as a clerk in the Bank of British North America, and brought his golf clubs with him. He is one of the founders of the well-known Chicago Golf Club.

◆ ◆ ◆

The Editor of the "Canadian Golfer" has to thank Mr. Howard F. Whitney,



The Country Club, Brookline, Mass. Showing 18th Green where Ouimet won his Sensational Open Championship from Vardon and Ray. In the January Golfer will appear an interesting description by Mr. Brice Evans of the Brookline Course and other Courses in the vicinity of Boston

time, although he still retains his interest in the Royal game. In the January issue this novel handicapping system of His Worship will be treated in full in these columns.

◆ ◆ ◆

Mr. James B. Forgan, President of the First National Bank of Chicago, will exchange his duties in that post for those of Chairman of the Board of Directors, if that body at its annual meeting in January adopts a suggestion made by Mr. Forgan. This became known recently in Chicago through discussion in financial circles of Mr. Forgan's possible successor as President of the bank. Mr. Forgan,

of New York, Secretary of the United States Golf Association, for a handsomely-bound copy of the "Decisions by the Rules of Golf Committee," St. Andrews, Scotland, 1909-1913, with index. Mr. Dooley on "Gol-uf" says: "I niver studied law, but ye can get th' rules iv th' game in th' public library in sivin volumes edited be th' Lord Chief Justice iv Scotland." Well, it's not quite so bad as that, but these decisions on the rules number 309 and make up a plump volume of 139 pages. These decisions represent the finding of "The Privy Council of Golf," and are invaluable from the technical standpoint of the Royal and Ancient.

The holiday week tournament at Pinehurst, N.C., is announced for Dec. 28th-Jan. 1st and the midwinter tournament at the same place Jan. 4th-8th. The January tournament at Belleair, Florida, is Jan. 24th-28th.



In recognition of his years of service in the city of Toledo in the building of its parks and boulevards, the Park Commissioners have named the property known as "White City Park" Jermain Park, after S. P. Jermain, the father of golf in Toledo and a well-known writer on golf. Toledo is only a city of 200,000 people, but it has an eighteen-hole and nine-hole public golf courses. And Toronto, with a population of nearly half a million, largely Anglo-Saxon, has none—"No, Not One!"



The great and only Taylor has been playing great golf recently in England. In describing the big foursome match for patriotic purposes at Raynes Park, Mr. Horace Hilton, the celebrated amateur, says: "There are not many opportunities for brassie play at Raynes Park, and in the afternoon round the only holes at which any of the players used their wooden clubs for their second shots was at the first and eighth holes, and at both of these holes Taylor played superb shots. At the first hole there is a small stream immediately in front of the green, and the room between this stream and the bunker against the railway boundary is extremely limited—a most difficult shot even with a comparatively lofted iron club—but Taylor banged the ball up to the holeside with his brassie and, nearly hitting the pin, the ball remained some four yards past the hole. At the eighth hole he placed his tee shot too much to the right, and in consequence was stymied by a very healthy-sized oak tree. He played the stroke with a deliberate slice round the tree, and gauged it to a yard, as the ball trickled just past the pin. It was the best shot I saw played all day; still, it seemed to miss the attention of the bulk of the spectators, who were apparently infinitely more impressed with the strokes

which from time to time had to be lofted over trees with mashies and niblicks—a class of shot which is child's play to a first-class golfer, provided the lie is anything approaching a favorable one."



The County Golf Co., Ltd., of Birmingham, England, just before the war opened a golf club-making department, and the models met with instantaneous recognition and a big trade has already been established. The "Canadian Golfer" is in receipt of the firm's attractive illustrated catalogue descriptive of its clubs and well-known balls, "The Triumph," "Chemco Bob," etc. The County Golf Co. products are standard. There is nothing better in the market, and a big business should be worked up in Canada. The Manager writes: "We are now receiving encouraging enquiries from foreign markets where golf is not so seriously affected by the war as it is at home."



Says a Seattle paper of a former President and founder of the Cobourg Club, and other well-known Canadian golfers: "W. J. Crossen, President and General Manager of the Crossen Car Works, Cobourg, Ont., one of the largest firms in that line in Canada, and a member of the Cobourg Golf Club, with J. R. Smith, of Montreal, of the Royal Montreal Club, his brother-in-law, and their respective wives, are working something new in the way of a pleasure trip. They are busily engaged in golfing from Winnipeg to San Francisco, and thus far the length of their stay at the various stops has been in the direct ratio to the quality of the golf courses. They started in at Winnipeg, played golf until tired of the course, moved on to Lake Louise and Banff, drove, cleecked, niblicked, putted, mashied and brassied, went to Vancouver and Victoria with the same daily diet of golf and arrived in Seattle last night and went early to bed in order to put in a full day to-day. If the golf links here meet with their approval and they have luck with Col. Bogey, they will prolong their stay until stymied. Their next stop will be Portland and then San Francisco.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

WHEN YOU TRAVEL TRAVEL IN COMFORT

"The Canadian Pacific Railway offer to the travelling public service and equipment second to none. They build, own and operate their Compartment Observation Cars, Standard Sleepers, Dining Cars, Coaches and Motive Power."

"The Canadian Pacific own and operate a line of palatial hotels along the Railway from Atlantic to Pacific, thus affording their patrons every possible comfort."

Those contemplating a trip will receive full details and literature on application to any C.P.R. agent, or write

W. FULTON,

Asst. Dist. Pass'r. Agent, Toronto.

M. G. MURPHY

Dist. Pass'r. Agent, Toronto.

Canadian golfing friends of Mr. Fred. Herreshoff, the United States player who took Mr. Hilton to the 37th green in the American championship, will be sorry to hear that he has had a complete mental breakdown, culminating in his removal to a sanatorium. Mr. Herreshoff was a participant some years ago in the former well-known Lambton tournaments and played grand golf during his Canadian visit.

An English correspondent, in a most vivid description of the Grand Fleet, which has its base in a harbor on the Scotch coast between two impregnable headlands, says: "Out on the hill road the bluejackets are met route marching, and they look as hard as nails. They have their long and trying vigils, their searching gunnery work, but the men are on shore exercising fairly often or playing football, and it is marvellous the invigorating effect of the combination of mountain air and sea life. The officers get recreation very largely on the adjoining golf links."

The marriage took place the end of last month, at St. Mary's-in-the-Highlands, Birmingham, Alabama, of Miss Clara Lee Woodson, daughter of Dr. Woodson, to Mr. Harvey Watt, Manager of the Imperial Bank, Brantford, and Treasurer and Director of the Brantford Golf and Country Club. A largely-attended reception at the home of the bride's parents followed the choral ceremony at the church. The "Canadian Golfer" extends hearty congratulations to the popular young bride and groom. May they have a fair and happy course through life.

The late Lewis Waller, the distinguished actor, who died under such regrettable circumstances, at Nottingham, England, was one of the most ardent golfers amongst the dramatic profession. Mr. Waller indeed almost went from the golf links to his deathbed; he was playing against Harry Lauder at Notts in the afternoon, and it was there the chill he had contracted developed. He went at night to the theatre, but barely struggled through the performance. Mr. Waller had not

spared himself in recruiting speeches, and it was the constant exposure at these gatherings and his fervid exertions in delivering his recitation that gave him the cold to which he succumbed. He won several competitions of the Green Room Club. Mr. Waller was a great favorite among Canadian patrons of the drama.

Under the heading of "Romance of Golf Tournament to Culminate in Marriage," the Chicago "Herald" says: "Friends of Miss Katharine Keep, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Keep, of 1200 Lake Shore Drive, heard with interest yesterday of her engagement to Robert A. Gardner, national amateur golf champion, who is a son of the late Henry A. Gardner of Hinsdale. The engagement was to have been made known formally on Monday night at a dinner given by Mr. and Mrs. Keep preceding the opera, but the announcement was withheld until yesterday because of Miss Keep's slight illness. No date has been set for the wedding, although friends surmise that it will not be later than Easter. Miss Keep, who is a strikingly handsome young woman, dark, slim and unusually vivacious, made her debut two years ago at a ball given New Year's Eve at the Blackstone Hotel. She is a sister of Mrs. James C. Hutchins, Jr., who was Miss Margaret Keep, and is related to the Blair and Mitchell families. Mr. Gardner's family is equally well known. His grandfather on his mother's side was William Pitt Fessenden, who was Secretary of the Treasury under Lincoln and a former United States Senator from Maine. Mr. Gardner has a long list of athletic triumphs to his credit, and belongs to a host of college societies and clubs. The romance is said to have had its beginning at a golf tournament at Onwentsia Club a year ago, and the courtship was resumed this fall upon Miss Keep's return with her family to Chicago from Camden, Me., where their summer home is located. The town house of the Keeps was for many years on the South Side. Last year the family joined the North Side colonists." Canadian golfers will extend hearty congratulations to the popular young champion.

The editor of the "Canadian Golfer" two years ago had the pleasure of travelling several days through the West with Mr. Melbourne Inman, the champion English billiard player. He stated then he hoped to take up golf, and now he has done so. Late English papers tell of a most amusing match between the cue champion and the celebrated comedian, Harry Lauder.



The Directors of the Hamilton Golf Club have placed the club-house on their old links at the disposal of the officers of the 120th Regiment, who will use it for their mess. The club-house is quite a commodious one, and the officers are certainly fortunate in acquiring such fine quarters.



Francis Ouimet, former U. S. national amateur champion but who has been off his game this season, has decided to play in no more golf tournaments for a year. "I need a good rest," said Ouimet recently. "I am tired and worn out. When I play as much as I have this year I lose that keen interest in the game that a golfer should have in match play. The Leslie cup matches will be my last for a long time. I'm going to do a lot of experimenting with my game and play for pleasure only. I'm also going to play a lot of baseball next year. Then I will come back to my old love with renewed interest." There are a lot of better golfers in the States than Ouimet ever was or ever will be. His victory at Brookline over Vardon and Ray was the luckiest kind of a win.



Miss Marjorie Derum, a girl of ten years of age, on the Nagambie Golf Club's links, (Victoria) Australia, recently successfully competed in a mixed foursomes. She and her partner,

W. Forbes, won by three strokes against thirty-six competitors, their handicap being twelve in a thirteen-hole competition, and they succeeded in beating all except one pair, Miss B. Brensing and F. Fosdick, scratch, off the stick. The young golfer, though only ten years of age, has been playing the game for four years, her clubs having been specially made for her. She is a great lover of the game and has been coached by her uncle, a keen golfer. It is worthy of note that her partner, W. Forbes, is the youngest male player in the club, and has shown splendid form this season, this being the third competition he has won. The ages of the winning pair only aggregate 28 years.



Since the beginning of hostilities no less than sixty of the caddies registered on the books of the Ashford Manor Golf Club have joined either one branch or other of His Majesty's forces, and of which number seven have already laid down their lives in the country's cause.



Word has been received in Canada of the engagement, recently announced, of Edward Radcliffe Garth Russell Evans, R.N., C.B., of H.M.S. Viking, to Miss Elsa Andvord, of Christiania. Commander Evans was second in command to Captain Scott on the British Antarctic expedition, and made a tour of Canada and the States, lecturing on this subject. Many friends who had the privilege of meeting the genial commander in this country will hear this news with pleasure and extend heartiest congratulations. Since the war broke out Commander Evans has been busy in the North Sea in command of a flotilla of torpedo destroyers. He is a very keen golfer.

If you have a golfing friend you could not give him a more acceptable Xmas present than "The Winning Shot," Jerome Travers and Grantland Rice's entertaining book. At all bookstores or from S. B. Gundy, Publishers, 25-27 Richmond St., Toronto

Wedding Bells and Ladies' Golf

By "Niblick."

THE congratulations and good wishes of the golfing world will go out to Lieutenant Temple Dobell and his golfing bride, Miss Gladys Ravenscroft. The visit of Miss Ravenscroft to Canada some two and a half years ago was the occasion for the making of many happy friendships on this side of the Atlantic, and to those who were privileged only to witness her brilliant play over the golf course, without the pleasure of her acquaintance, there was created an interest in this lady that will not readily pass away.

The occasion of the wedding of this very fine golfer, therefore, makes us pause and wonder what her future on the golf links will be. Some time ago an interesting experiment was tried out between the archer and the golfer—whether the arrow released from the drawn bow, or the golf ball propelled by the mighty swipe of the golf club, would travel farthest. What the results of that experiment were matters not; past experience has proved, however, that the arrows from the bow of the small person whom popular fancy has depicted as the intermediary between man and maiden, and whose quiver contains an inexhaustible supply, has wrought sad havoc with some of the best of our lady golfers.

The success of a married lady in prominent golfing events has been so insignificant as to be a matter for comment. A reference to the record of winners of the ladies' championship of the British Isles or to the records of the Scottish and the Irish championships will reveal the astounding fact that only in one solitary instance does the title stand to the credit of a married lady. In 1906, at Burnham, Mrs. Kenyon was the winner of Britain's premier event out of a field of 111 competitors.

The names of Mrs. Cramsie, Mrs. Hulton and Mrs. Ross are practically unknown beyond the immediate sphere in which they move and play, and yet, as the Hezlet trio, these Irish sisters had a most brilliant record in the realm

of ladies' golf, and they were known far and wide. To bring the matter closer to our own golf history, we have only to take the case of Mrs. Hurd, who, despite the fact that only quite recently she was the winner in an important event in the United States, has failed to maintain the high standard of golf set by her as Miss Dorothy Campbell—a standard of play which enabled her to win the British championship in 1909 and again in 1911, after losing to Miss Titterton, after a tie, in the final in 1908.

Miss Rhona Adair, like Miss Campbell, also reached the final of the British championship on three occasions, and, curiously enough, she, too, secured the title twice. After changing her name, however, this lady ceased to figure in the list of winners in the championship tournaments.

The scarcity of the names of married ladies is as remarkable in the national event of the United States as in the British events. Not from the year 1895, in which year the American event seems to have been instituted, down to 1914, does the name of "Mrs." appear in the records. In 1895, when the championship was decided by medal play, Mrs. C. S. Brown was the winner, while in 1914 Mrs. H. A. Jackson came out ahead in a large field of "flappers."

Of course this year (1915) another married lady, Mrs. Vanderbeck, captured premier honors.

But to get back to the case of Miss Gladys Ravenscroft. Should she as Mrs. Temple Dobell neglect the game, then the loss will be a most serious one, as undoubtedly she is one of the most brilliant lady golfers that the world of golf has known. And, again, her withdrawal from the game might have results she dreamed not of. In reply to a query, "What is the secret of your success as a golfer?" Miss Muriel Dodd said: "Playing so much with Miss Ravenscroft." What will be the result if this privilege is now denied to Miss Dodd?



Complete Golf Outfitters for Men

YOU will never know the fullest satisfaction and pleasure in the game until you are properly and smartly dressed. We supply the famous St. Andrews Golf Cap at \$1.00 to \$2.50; Scotch Golf Hose at \$1.50 to \$2.50; Heather Golf Sox at 50c. to \$1.00 per pair; Cashmere and Vienna Sweaters in smartest shades and weights, from \$4.50 to \$10.00; Golf Coats and Trousers, separate or in suits, at moderate prices; Lounge and Golfing Collars, suitable for the game, 25c. each; the Vardon Golf Shirt in cotton and taffeta flannels at prices from \$1.50 to \$4.50. The reputation of this house for Quality is well known and everything sold is smart in appearance and thoroughly reliable in quality. Mail orders given careful attention.

188 SPARKS
STREET
OTTAWA

ELY

KING EDWARD
HOTEL
TORONTO

THE CLIFTON INN

NIAGARA FALLS, CANADA

(Adjoining the Clifton Hotel)

The Inn is fitted up in a most attractive manner and is opened along the lines of an English Inn.

Here one may enjoy the pleasant autumn months and wonderful winter scenery, amid home-like surroundings.

American Plan at Reasonable Rates

A delightful place for
week-end parties.

Splendid Golf Course
within easy reach.

The Golfers' Roll of Honour

THE Calgary St. Andrews Golf Club has a splendid representation of 75 members at the front, and so far, fortunately, there have been no casualties. Several of the players have obtained commissions since joining His Majesty's army, and one, Lieut.-Col. Bell, is in command of the 31st Battalion.

The Como Golf Club, 35 miles from Montreal, on the C.P.R. Ottawa route, out of a membership of 50, has no less than 17 members, or slightly over one-third, at the front or training for active service—certainly a magnificent record.

The Vancouver Golf and Country Club, Burquitlam, B. C., is represented by 40 members at the front or in training, and the toll of death has been heavy. Messrs. C. M. Merritt, R. Herold, W. G. Tennant and W. H. Twynan having been killed in action.

Mississauga Golf Club is represented by ten members at the front, and so far there have been no casualties.

Mr. Roger Pepler, a well-known member of the Edmonton Country Club, who went as a private in the Princess Patricia's, was killed in one of their first engagements. Other Edmonton active golfers who have enlisted, and who are nobly doing "their bit" for the Empire, are: Capt. E. G. Palmer, 63rd; Capt. A. P. Chattell, 63rd; Capt. Gordon Powis, 63rd; Capt. W. D. Ferris, 66th; Capt. E. L. Ferris, 66th; Lieut. L. A. Jellett, 66th; Lieut. Jack Cameron, 66th; Lieut. F. B. Somerville, 51st.

Mr. C. B. Macfarlane, the ex-Glasgow champion and Scottish Internationalist, has enlisted as a private in the Army Service Corps, for which he is specially qualified by reason of his experience as a motor-cyclist. It may be remembered, says "Golfing," that when the war broke out Mr. Macfarlane was on the point of going to the States as the only entrant from this side in the American Amateur Championship.

Up to date there have been 119 Victoria Crosses awarded in this great war.

Of this number four were won by Canadians, viz.: Lieut. Campbell, of Mount Forest; Lance-Corp. Fred. Fisher, Sergt-Major Fred Hall and Capt. Scrimger, of Montreal, medical officer attached to the 14th Montreal Battalion. Of these four heroes only Captain Scrimger lives to enjoy his imperishable fame. He secured the Cross for dressing wounded under a holocaust of shells. He is an ardent golfer of the Kanawaki Club, Montreal. Nine Australians have so far won the Cross; the Indian Army has

won eight and New Zealand one.

Although the Stratford Golf Club has a number of golfers overseas, so far no casualties have been reported.

London golfers have some fifty members on active service. With the exception of the lamented Lieut.-Colonel H. C. Becher, none are reported among the killed or missing.

The Royal Ottawa Golf Club has the proud record of over seventy members fighting for King and country, and of these Col. F. D. Farquhar, Major Riv-



Mr. C. B. Macfarlane, the celebrated Scotch Golfer, who has enlisted as a Private

"For keeping its shape
there is no comparison."

J.H.B.

"IT IS A
TRIUMPH!"

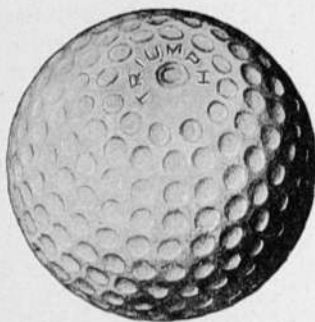
A. Mc. C.

"I get a longer ball off the
tee than with any other."

A.D.H.

2/-

"I am delighted with your Triumph. After 8 full rounds it retains its bright glossiness of paint, its truth of flight, and its steadiness on the greens. It seems good for other eight rounds. Judged from every point from which a ball appeals to a golfer it is a



D. DOUGHTY, Surbiton writes: "Never used your ball before and was surprised to find the length I got. At 2/6 your "Triumph" would stand alone but for 2/- it is a marvel."

DOUGHTY was second in the 36 hole tournament at Herne Bay.

"TRIUMPH"

OF ALL PROFESSIONALS

THE COUNTY GOLF CO., BRADFORD STREET, BIRMINGHAM, ENGLAND
Manufacturers of the World-Renowned "TRIUMPH" and "BOB."

Guardian Assurance Company Limited

OF LONDON, ENGLAND

ESTABLISHED 1821

INVESTED FUNDS, \$36,000,000.

HEAD OFFICE FOR CANADA :
Guardian Building, Montreal

TRUSTEES

K. W. Blackwell Tancrede Bienvenu J. O. Gravel
H. M. LAMBERT, Manager. B. E. HARDS, Assistant Manager

ers-Bulkeley and Capt. Gerald Lees early lost their lives on the field of honor.

Lieut. L. H. Curry, one of the many Beaconsfield (Montreal) players who volunteered, is among those reported killed in action.

Of the large representation of Royal Montreal golfers on active service, the only casualty so far reported is that of Capt. D. O. C. Newton.

Lieut. Gerald Allison, of the Picton Golf Club, is in the Royal Army Medical Corps. He has been at the Dardanelles for some months in attendance on a hospital ship. He is at present at the Island of Lemnos.

No golf club in the Dominion has a larger representation at the front than Toronto, and two of its best known members—Capt. Trumbull Warren and Lieut. A. D. Kirkpatrick—were early in the spring numbered among the killed. Since then, fortunately, no fatalities have occurred.

Capt. Arthur Bishop, of the Brantford Golf and Country Club, who lost his left eye whilst fighting with his regiment, the Middlesex, in France, and who was invalided home, has again returned to the war zone. Word has just been received that he has been promoted to an important staff appointment in the Near East.

The Country Club, of Montreal, out of the twenty of its members at the front, has been called upon to record the loss of two—Mr. J. F. Kennedy, who died at Shorncliffe, and Major J. N. Warminton, killed by a shell in one of the trenches in France.

A very sad toll has the war exacted of the golfers of the Toronto Hunt Club. The following is the honor list—the heaviest of any club in Canada: Lieut. Hugh Barwick, prisoner in Germany; Capt. Clifford Darling, killed in action; Major G. M. Higginbotham, died on service; Lieut. W. D. P. Jarvis, killed; Lieut. Douglas Kirkpatrick, killed; Major A. E. Kirkpatrick, prisoner in Germany; Capt. Gerard Muntz, killed; Major J. Ewart Osborne, prisoner in Germany; Lieut. C. Percy Waldie, wounded and missing.

The following is the complete list of Lambton members on active service or

about to leave: D. G. Allan, P. C. Band, R. A. Brown, J. G. Burns, R. Y. Cory, J. A. Davison, A. E. Duncanson, T. I. Findley, P. G. Goldsmith, M.D., H. K. Harris, T. C. Irving, Jr., C. B. Lindsey, Dr. A. J. MacKenzie, Dr. F. R. Mallory, F. Y. McEachren, W. Nicholls, Dr. G. Royce, F. J. Smith, Dr. D. McGillvray, Dr. G. C. Hume, J. E. Hodgson, W. James, L. G. Mills, L. Wright, L. Ellis, C. R. Duggan, G. Seymour Lyon, Jr. Ladies—Mrs. F. R. Mallory, Miss M. Fudger, Miss I. Constantinides. So far Lambton has to report no casualties, although Mr. Gordon Allan, Mr. R. Y. Cory and Mr. F. J. Smith are prisoners in Germany.

Major Gordon Southam, the popular Hamilton golfer, cricketer, squash racket player and general all-round sportsman, is with the 40th, and expects to leave shortly for the front.

Capt. J. C. Maynard, a Stratford golfer, also is leaving soon for France with the 92nd. Mr. John Milne, the well-known Rosedale player, has joined the Toronto Highlanders.

Captain A. H. Murray, a former director and member of the Brantford Golf and Country Club, latterly playing with the Niagara Falls Golf Club and Manager of the Imperial Bank there, has received his commission of paymaster of the 98th Battalion, with rank of captain. Captain Henri K. Jordan, another former well-known Brantford golfer, now of Winnipeg, has received a commission with the new 125th (Brant County) Battalion, and will return to the Telephone City.

Of the comparatively few members of the Elgin Golf and Country Club, St. Thomas, of military age, there are on active service John A. Wallace, James W. Ritch, J. R. Jessop, D. E. Gerrard, H. E. Taylor, A. R. Jones, Dr. J. D. Curtis and R. F. A. Gilbert, all of whom have sacrificed responsible positions to serve their country. Of the ladies, Miss Leitch, who was studying in Germany when the war broke out, returned to England last spring, where she is serving her country as a nursing sister. Miss Gertrude Gilbert and Miss Tate are also on the nursing staffs. Those at home are indefatigable in Red Cross work, while of the men one is chairman

of the County Patriotic Fund, one is Major of the Home Guards, and several are in constant demand as speakers at recruiting meetings. Several former members of the club also, including C. P. Ermatinger, Dr. W. A. Burns and Hugh Cameron, are on active service.

British Amateur Champion J. L. C. Jenkins has been home on furlough for a short convalescence after his wound. A round at Troon found his pitching and putting as good as ever, but his driving was a trifle off-color.

Another well-known "scratch" English golfer, Captain E. Arthur Cresswell, of the 3rd 6th South Staffordshire Regiment, has paid the great price for King and country.

Mr. C. B. Grier, a capital Montreal golfer, is at the front with the Canadian Artillery. Lieut. Wilfrid C. James, son of Mr. C. C. James, Agricultural Commissioner, and himself a good golfer, is with the 124th Regiment. Wilfrid is one of the finest young golfers in Canada, and has a 77 for Lambton. George Seymour Lyon, Jr., son of the Canadian champion, is training

with the 34th Battery at Kingston. "Seymour" is following in the golfing footsteps of his father, and when only 14 won the junior amateur championship of Lambton. He goes round Lambton in 80 or better quite frequently. He is a second year University student.

Mr. C. O. Hezlet, the runner-up in the last British amateur championship, is a lieutenant of the Garrison Artillery, and has been home at Portrush on leave for a few days. His battery was among those engaged during the battle of Loos. Mr. Hezlet told an Irish interviewer that the Germans don't seem to keep a great many men in the trenches, and it is comparatively easy to take them. They seem to be able to bring up as many men as are needed at any moment, and their counter-attacks are very violent. The Germans are very deeply dug in, and their trenches are so constructed that when taken they are very difficult to change to suit the attacking party. This work had mostly to be done under a murderous fire.

GROVE PARK INN

Asheville, N. C.

Absolutely fire-proof. Open all the year



The Finest Resort Hotel in the World

Built of the great boulders of Sunset Mountain, at the foot of which it sits

Five hundred feet of porches, nearly all of which face 180 acres of golf links and lawn.

For the golfers there are lockers and shower bath rooms, with a 40 foot swimming pool.

Golf players are less than 100 yards distant from the links.

The most entrancing region and the most delightful climate to be found in America.

For rates, etc.,

Address—

MANAGER,

Grove Park Inn,
Asheville, N. C.

Southern States.

PINE FOREST INN

Summerville, S. C.

Open Dec. 1

Where every day is like smiling June, with just enough tang in the air to make one full of life.

Superb 18-hole
Golf Course



EARLY GOLF AT
Summerville, S. C.

Special December and
January Tournaments.

One of the finest winter resort hotels in the Middle South. Here you will enjoy rest and quietness amidst the tall Southern pines. Invigorating, dry, healthful climate. Pure artesian water. Cuisine and service on par with the best Metropolitan hotels. Ideal golf weather. Regulated tennis courts. Livery of carriage and saddle horses. Good roads for driving. Motoring. Hunting. Modern furnished cottages for rent.

Tennis, Good Roads for Motoring,
Riding, Driving.

Fine livery connected with hotel. Booklet on application.

F. W. Wagener & Co., Props.
Chas. A. Weir, Mgr.

Many Club Competitions

Results of the 1915 Season

THE following are the results of competitions in many of the leading clubs during the past season. Others will be published in the January issue. The result of the ladies' competitions will be found published in Miss Harvey's department.

At the Toronto Hunt Club the fall handicap match was won by Mr. A. W. Barnard, with Mr. J. O. Buchanan the runner-up.

At the Royal Montreal Golf Club, Dixie, the "Dennistoun Scratch Medal," the club championship trophy for 35 years, viz.: since 1880, was won by Mr. E. A. Macnutt.

Mr. H. Lehmann, the Secretary of the Country Club, Montreal, reports a most successful season, notwithstanding that many members have gone to the front. The annual statement, which will be ready at the end of this month, will show continued progress.

Several competitions were played on the Municipal golf links, Edmonton, this season, the results of which will be published in the January "Canadian Golfer." Our Edmonton correspondent writes the Municipal links this year in that city have been very popular.

Picton Golf Club.

On May 6th, 13th, 20th, 27th and June 3rd, 18-hole handicap medal play contests were held for balls donated by the men of the club. The winners were Messrs. Bristol, Beamish, B. McMullen, Cundick, Dr. Knight and A. Goodwin.

On July 15th Miss Barker and Mr. Martin won the mixed foursomes and Dr. Knight the approaching and putting prize.

On July 29th Mrs. Whiteman and Mr. J. Tait captured the 18-hole mixed foursome trophy, and on August 5th Messrs. Beamish and Bristol the approaching and putting.

The Jellett Barker 36-holes handicap cup was won by Dr. Knight, Mr. S. B. Gearing runner-up. Dr. Knight having won the cup three times, it now becomes his property.

The Judge Morrison cup for driving was carried off by Mr. Beamish.

Lakeview Golf and Country Club.

The club championship was won by Mr. J. N. Lang for the fourth time running.

The Dineen Trophy was won by Mr. H. W. Phelan.

Toronto Golf Club.

Osler Trophy, won by W. G. More; Cockshutt Trophy, won by V. F. Cronyn; club championship, won by A. H. Campbell.

Vancouver Golf and Country Club.

The Vancouver Golf and Country Club has had a very successful season. The fairways of the course this year have been greatly improved. The following are the results of the principal competitions in 1915:

Spring Tournament, won by Rev. W. H. Vance.

Club championship, won by Robt. Gelletly.

City championship, won by H. T. Gardner, with a score of 150 for 36 holes. Bogey of course, 75.

Autumn Tournament, won by F. J. Coulthard, after a close game, by 2 up. All square at 34th.

Pacific N. W. Team Championship, won by Shaughnessy Heights Golf Club. The Vancouver Golf and Country Club had won this two years in succession, but this year too many of the best players were at the front to allow of a representative team.

Rosedale Golf Club.

Edinburgh Cup (handicap)—Winner, W. H. Despard.

Robert Rennie Trophy (handicap)—Winner, W. H. Despard.

Championship—Winner, W. H. Despard.

Second Flight—Dr. Adam A. Beatty.

Third Flight/W. B. Unsworth.

Thanksgiving Day Cup—Best gross score (2 rounds)—R. M. Gray, Jr.

Lambton Golf and Country Club.

Club championship, 1915: First Flight—Winner, G. L. Robinson; runner-up, A. F. Rodger.



SPALDING GOLF BALLS

are almost universally
used by leading
Canadian players

Midget Dimple, small size, heavy, sinks, recognized all over the world as the perfect ball.

Domino Dimple, medium size, heavy, sinks, used by players who like a large heavy ball.

Glory Dimple, full size, heavy, sinks, a favorite with long drivers.

Red Dot, full size, light, floats, the best half dollar ball in the world. Constantly increasing in popularity.

Midget Bramble, small size, heavy, a favorite ball with those who prefer a Bramble marked ball.

Spalding Gold Medal Golf Clubs and Spalding Golf Balls are
Made in London, England, at our Putney Wharf Factory

A. G. Spalding & Bros.

369 St. Catherine Street, W.,
MONTREAL, P. Q.

207 Yonge Street,
TORONTO, ONT.



**GRAND
TRUNK
RAILWAY
SYSTEM**

THE DOUBLE TRACK ROUTE

SERVICE
SAFETY
SPEED

COMFORT
COURTESY
CONVENIENCE

WINTER TOURS

TO

CALIFORNIA AND ALL PACIFIC COAST POINTS

FLORIDA, TEXAS, NEW ORLEANS, ETC

Winter Tours Tickets Now on Sale

Stop-Over Privileges Allowed

THE NEW WAY WEST

Via The Transcontinental and Grand Trunk Pacific Railway affords
new scenery, new interests. Write to any agent of the Company for
advertising matter, rates and all particulars

G. T. BELL,
Passenger Traffic Manager,
Montreal.

W. P. HINTON,
Assistant Passenger Traffic Manager,
Montreal

Second Flight—Winner, F. W. Tanner; runner-up, C. E. Robin.

Third Flight—Winner, J. F. Cosgrave; runner-up, N. S. Jarvis.

Austin Trophy competition—Winner, George S. Lyon; runner-up, Dr. G. A. Adams.

Elgin Golf and Country Club, St. Thomas.

The Elgin Golf and Country Club, of St. Thomas, were unable—or, rather, did not try—to equal their record-breaking season of 1914 this year, their activities having been curtailed, in fact, in August, 1914, soon after the outbreak of the war. Up to that time the club had enjoyed a wonderfully successful season, winning seven out of nine matches with outside clubs, and having numerous field days and local handicaps. In August, 1914, the remainder of the year's program was abandoned, and none was prepared for 1915. No matches were played with outside teams except two small informal affairs with the Simcoe Club in June, resulting in a win for each club. Only a few local handicaps were put on, and these were entered into only as excuses for taking up patriotic collections. The usual fall tournament was restricted, as in 1914, to three events—the club championship, the championship of the second division and the Wickett Cup, competed for under handicap rules. For these no prizes are given, the winner holding the cup for the event until the next annual match. In these the winners were as follows: Open, L. D. Rossire; runner-up, Dr. Smith. Second Flight, W. H. Coghill; runner-up, H. W. Scarff. Wickett Handicap Cup, Dr. Duncombe; runner-up, F. C. Trott.

Brantford Golf and Country Club.

"Canadian Golfer" Shield, presented by the Editor of the "Canadian Golfer," won by Mr. W. Orr.

June Cup, presented by Mr. Percy Thornton, won by Mr. W. Orr.

Cockshutt Cup, presented by W. F. Cockshutt, M.P., won by Mr. D. S. Large.

President's Cup, presented by Mr. C. A. Waterous, won by Mr. J. Martin, Paris.

Yates Cup, presented by Mr. H. R. Yates, in competition for eight years, won finally by R. H. Reville.

July Cup, presented by Mr. R. Scarfe, won by Mr. Logan Waterous.

Captain's Medal, presented by Mr. W. H. Webling, won by the Rev. Dr. Henderson.

September Cup, presented by Mr. L. M. Waterous, won by Mr. N. D. Neill.

October Cup, presented by Mr. W. B. Preston, won by Mr. C. Sheppard.

"Ringer" Competition Cup, presented by Mr. Iden Champion, won by Mr. Stanley Schell.

Mixed Foursome Shields, presented by Mr. C. Sheppard, won by Miss N. Wallace and Mr. Gordon Caudwell.

Stratford Golf Club.

The principal season's competition was for a handsome silver cup donated by Mr. C. V. Lloyd. It was a handicap competition, a qualifying medal round being first played to bring it down to sixteen competitors. Thereafter it was match play. It was quite fitting that, in the finals, Mr. C. V. Lloyd, the donor, won, 1 up; Mr. Walter Miller was the runner-up.

Driving competition, won by Mr. Jas. Steele, with Mr. Paul Raney second.

The approaching and putting contest was somewhat of a surprise to some of the older golfers. Mr. W. D. Orlando Martin won out, with Mr. C. E. Nasmyth second. As this competition was free for all, and Mr. Martin was only a second-year player, he deserved great credit for his fine performance.

Edmonton Country Club.

During the season the Edmonton Country Club had several sweepstake competitions, which were greatly enjoyed by the members. Edmonton, by the by, has one of the finest inland golf courses in the Dominion. The property comprises some 300 acres and consists, besides the 18-hole golf course, of polo and cricket grounds.

Mississauga Golf and Country Club.

This well-known club has made great headway with its really beautiful, sporting course this autumn. New teeing grounds have been built at every

hole and many bunkers laid down. The greens have been tuned up and given a good chance for next season and should play exceedingly well. They have been well top dressed and seeded. The total length of the course from the medal tees is now 6172 yards, a capital length. The bridges over the Credit River have been strengthened and now will withstand any flood. This year the course was visited by a very severe freshet, which did considerable damage. Many new members have been added, and prospects for the 1916 season are particularly bright. The following are the 1915 Trophy winners:

Championship: First Flight—Winner, E. F. Ely. Second Flight—Winner, J. F. Hollis. Third Flight—Winner, Fred. McDonald.

Highlands Trophy (handicap)—Winner, J. H. Forester.

F. B. Robins' Trophy (foursome)—Winners, J. F. Hollis and F. L. Langmuir.

Forester Trophy (medal score handicap)—Winner, F. L. Langmuir.

Essex Country Club.

The following are the results of the competitions, matches, etc., season 1915:

June 5—Medal Play Handicap Match for prize presented by the President—Winner, H. T. W. Ellis, 82—12=70.

June 12—Medal Play Handicap Match for golf balls (2 prizes)/A. R. Bartlet, 85—9=76; E. K. Fleming, 95—10=85.

June 26—Medal Play Handicap Match (W. L. McGregor Prize)—Winner, E. N. Bartlet, 87—18=69.

July 1—Medal Play Handicap Match for golf balls—A. L. Wilkinson, 85—12=73; W. E. Jones, 88—14=74; W. H. Isaacs, 88—12=76.

July 3—V. Ann Arbor, away; won 24—19.

July 10—Medal Play Handicap Match for prize presented by W. A. Watts—Won by W. G. Bartlet.

July 17—V. Ann Arbor, home; won 18—5.

July 24—Medal Play Handicap Match for golf balls—W. G. Wells, 85—13=72; J. B. Drope, 85—12=73.

Aug. 14—Medal Play Handicap

Match for golf balls—W. G. Wells, 84—12=72; J. B. Drope, 87—12=75.

Sept. 4—Medal Play Handicap Match for prize presented by A. N. Lawrence—Winner, W. G. Wells, 82—12=70.

Sept. 11—V. Ypsilanti, home; won 23—0.

Sept. 15—V. Ypsilanti, away; lost.

Sept. 25—Medal Play Handicap Match for prize presented by R. M. Morton—Winner, W. R. Campbell, 85—16=69.

Oct. 2—Medal Play Handicap Match for prize presented by G. M. McGregor—Don Smith, 80—6=74.

Prize presented by H. O. Fleming for three best net medal scores made during the month of October—Winner, W. G. Bartlet, 67, 73, 74.

Directors' Cup—Winner, W. G. Bartlet.

Championship Cup—Presented by W. G. Bartlet, former Captain—Won by J. B. Drope.

Hamilton Golf Club.

Results of season's competitions:

Ramsay Cup—Winner, Ernest F. Lazier; runner-up, J. A. Dickson, M.D.

Tyler Cup, Club Championship—Winner, F. R. Martin; runner-up, R. T. MacDonald.

Crerar Cup (Foursomes)—Winners, A. Hope Gibson and A. S. Levy; runners-up, A. A. Adams and Paul J. Myler.

Calgary St. Andrews Golf Club.

Winners of principal competitions in 1915:

Champion of the Club—A. E. Crutenden.

Martin Trophy—Rev. A. MacWilliams.

D. E. Black Trophy—H. L. Fridenberg.

Moffat Trophy—T. C. Rankine.

Hester Cup—W. L. Waines.

Hole and Hole Tournament—E. A. Wild.

In a recent issue of the "Calgary Herald" appears the following interesting item:

Calgary Golf and Country Club representatives have a margin of 9¼ points over the St. Andrews players as a result of the series of interesting

inter-club matches which were played during the season.

But it was the victories of the "B" teams of the Golf and Country Club over their friendly rivals that gave the honor to the up-river golfers, for in the matches played between the "A" teams, the St. Andrews golfers have the margin by seven clear points. However, the "B" teams from the Calgary Golf and Country Club won on the season's play by a total advantage of 16¾ points, which, deducting the advantage of seven points of the St. Andrew's "A" team, leaves the Calgary Club their 9¾ point advantage.

The golf competitions arranged and carried on during the past season were of the most interesting nature, and promoted a feeling of friendly rivalry and good fellowship which did a great deal to drive away the gloom of business among these men, who are all leaders in the business and commercial world.

The matches between the "A" teams of the two clubs started on May 2, when the Calgary Golf and Country Club representatives visited the St. Andrews course. The St. Andrews golfers won by the large margin of 10½ points, which put them in a position to hold an advantage which was hard to overcome. In spite of the fact that the Calgary Golf and Country Club "A" team won four of the next five inter-club matches played, they could not overcome the big lead.

The matches between the "B" teams of the club were, with one exception, very close and exciting. St. Andrew's won the first match by a margin of one point; the next match resulted in a draw.

Then on October 3 the Calgary Golf and Country Club team, playing over its own course, won from the Saints by a margin of 16½ points, which really turned the scale on the season's play in favor of the Country Club.

Below are the particulars of the matches played during the season:

	Points
May 2—"A" team at St.- Andrews, won by St. Andrews	10½
May 30—"A" team at Calgary Golf and Country Club, won	

by Calgary Golf and Country Club	1
June 20—"A" team at St. Andrews, won by Calgary Golf and Country Club	1½
Aug. 8—"A" team at Calgary Golf and Country Club, won by Calgary Golf and Country Club	1
Oct. 3—"A" team at St. Andrews, won by St. Andrews	4½
Oct. 17—"A" team at Calgary Golf and Country Club, won by Calgary Golf and Country Club	4½

Total Six Matches.

On season's play St. Andrews "A" team won	15
On season's play Calgary Golf and Country Club "A" team won	8
"A" team, St. Andrews, won season's play by	7
May 30—"B" team played at St. Andrews, won by St. Andrews	1
June 20—"B" team played at Calgary Golf and Country Club	dr.
Oct. 3—"B" team played at Calgary Golf and Country Club, won by Calgary Golf and Country Club	16
Oct. 17—"B" team played at St. Andrews, won by Calgary Golf and Country Club	1¾

Total Four Matches.

On season's play "B" team, Calgary Golf and Country Club won	17¾
On season's play "B" team, St. Andrews, won	1
"B" team, Calgary Golf and Country Club, won season's golf by	16¾
Calgary Golf and Country Club therefore win by	9¾

Rivermead Golf Club, Ottawa.

The club's season has come to a close and has been a very successful one in all respects. The various competitions, have been well attended during the summer and a distinct improvement in the play of the members has been noticed. The ground has improved very much on account of the careful supervision of faithful members of the Green Committee, and the men using

the pick and shovel, and while there is room for further improvement in the future, the members of the club are extremely well satisfied with the work done during the season. The course has been at full length since the early part of July, and some of the fairways, which, last year, were being excavated, are now in wonderful condition. A great amount of work has been done and money spent, well spent, on the improvement of the grounds, in the manner of drainage, and the benefit of such expenditure will be seen and fully recognized next season.

A large amount of money was collected on account of the funds for the Red Cross movement, through holding a competition on Thanksgiving Day, and while a number of the members volunteered and went to the front to fight for King and Country, those who remained have done their bit ungrudgingly in various ways, to raise the necessary funds for the fighting stock.

The result of the various competitions are as follows:

Mr. Brian Devlin Trophy (Medal Handicap).—Mr. J. N. Brownlee, winner.

The Birkett Cup (Medal Handicap).—Mr. Frank Jarman, winner.

Rosenthal Trophy (2 ball foursome).—Messrs. C. S. Smith and M. F. Cochran, winners.

Mr. Frank Jarman Trophy (medal handicap).—Mr. Ralph Pearson, winner.

The Fisher Cup (match handicap).—Mr. Chas. S. Smith, winner.

The Masson Cup (mixed foursome).—Mrs. Chas. S. Smith and Mr. A. F. Chamberlain, winners.

Mr. C. K. Lough Trophy (medal handicap).—Mr. T. H. G. Clunn, winner.

The Smith-Chamberlain Cup (match handicap).—Mr. Chas. Watt, winner.

Mr. J. E. Wilmot Trophy (driving).—Mr. T. H. G. Clunn, winner.

Mr. R. G. Cameron Trophy (medal handicap).—Mr. C. W. Ross, winner.

Smith-Findlay Cup (bogey match).—Mr. T. G. Gray, winner.

Mr. Geo. Rogers Trophy (medal handicap).—Mr. Stewart McClenaghan, winner.

The Fraser Cup (medal and match handicap).—Mr. T. G. Gray, winner.

The Ewart Cup and the Club Championship.—Mr. T. G. Gray, champion; Mr. Alexr. F. Chamberlain, runner-up.

Bogey Sweepstakes held June 3rd.—Mr. J. MacSkead, winner; Mr. Harry Rosenthal, second.

Mr. A. E. Corrigan Special Prize (medal handicap).—one year's subscription Canadian Golfer, Mr. Harold Sharpe, winner.

Mrs. Stewart McClenaghan Prize (medal handicap for married couples).—Mr. and Mrs. Charles. S. Smith winners.

Thanksgiving Day Competition (handicap against bogey).—Red Cross Competition.—First prize, presented by Mr. T. C. Bovill, Mr. C. Robertson, winner; second prize, presented by the club Captain, Mr. D. Campbell, winner. third prize, presented by the club Vice Captain, Mr. R. King Farrow, winner.

Mr. Chas. Watt Special Prize (medal handicap).—Mr. D. Campbell, winner.

Alexr. F. Chamberlain, Captain.
Frank Jarman, Vice Captain.

Rivermead Golfers Make Par Score at Annual Dinner.

Says a recent issue of the Ottawa Free Press:

One hundred members of the Rivermead Golf Club gathered last evening at the clubhouse to celebrate the closing of another season of golf. The dinner was a "beef and greens" affair, decidedly modest in its variety, as befitting the times.

A long list of prize winners received their coveted cups and other trophies, as a result of competitions held throughout the season. Mr. T. G. Gray, club champion, who was referred to by Mr. J. S. Ewart, K. C., honorary president, as the best golfer in the Rivermead Club, and one of the most finished golfers in Canada, was presented with a sterling silver cup, in addition to having his name engraved on the Ewart trophy, which has been emblematic of the club championship ever since its formation. Mr. Alex. Chamberlain, the runner-up, was presented with a sterling silver cigarette case.

Mr. J. A. Ruddick, president, referred to the successful season of the club, and announced that the board of directors had completed plans for building further hazards on the course, which would render it several strokes more difficult. The president's announcement was greeted with mingled feelings of approval and regret.

An eloquent and feeling reference was paid by Mr. P. D. Ross to those members of the Rivermead Golf club and the Royal Ottawa Golf club, who have enlisted for overseas service, some of whom have already paid the highest price that any one can pay in the cause of liberty and justice. Mr. Ross pleaded for more charity among men, because, he said, we do not always know the innermost affairs of their lives until after they are gone. Speaking of the two golf courses in Ottawa, Mr. Ross said that golf courses could be divided into classes, scenic and scientific. The Royal Ottawa course, with its natural hazards, undoubtedly presents greater scientific attractions than the Rivermead, but of all the courses in Canada, and he has played on practically them all, he knew of none which had more beautiful scenic attractions than the Rivermead Golf club, or more suitable soil and turf for the game, and he was sure that with

the installation of a few more hazards the Rivermead course would be not only the most beautiful, but would become one of the most scientific in the country.

Speeches were also made by Controller Fisher and Mr. Stewart McClenaghan, who believes that his cup, won on a recent Saturday afternoon in a handicap competition, will be looked upon by his grandchildren as emblematic of the championship of the world. Judge Gunn propounded certain conditions under which he could win from Mr. McClenaghan, and his victory, one hundred years from now, he maintained, would be recorded as the occasion upon which he had defeated Mr. Stewart McClenaghan, the champion of the world, on the Rivermead links.

Ald. Wm. Findlay reminded Judge Gunn that the really great heroes in the world are those whose fame is carried on from age to age by the spoken word, and not by mere baubles like championship cups. The great men of all ages, he pointed out, did not require to have their names graven upon images.

Mr. T. G. Gray, Mr. Frank Jarman, and others, enlivened the programme with songs, and the party returned to the city at an early hour in the evening.

Demise of a Prominent Banker and Golfer

BY the death in Toronto, on November 29th, of Mr Alexander Laird, General Manager of the Canadian Bank of Commerce from 1907 until his retirement through illness in September of this year, Canada loses one of her foremost financial magnates, the Presbyterian Church one of its pillars, and golf and other healthy amateur sports a keen supporter. Mr. Laird was a member of the Toronto Golf Club. For many years, whilst agent of the Bank of Commerce in New York, he lived in Yonkers, N.Y., and was a member of the famous St. Andrews Golf Club there—the first in the United States.

Mr. Douglas Laird, the well-known golfer of Winnipeg, is the eldest son of the deceased banker. Golfers throughout Canada and the States will extend sincerest sympathy to the bereaved widow and the two sons, Messrs. Douglas and Robert (Chicago), and the daughter, Miss Margaret.

Mr. Laird was born in Balater, Aberdeenshire, Scotland, on November 25, 1853, of good old Scotch stock, but came to Canada as a child and was educated at Sarnia, Ont., and at Edinburgh, Scotland. His first banking experience was with the North of Scotland Bank, Aberdeen, Scotland, but it

1876 he entered the service of the Canadian Bank of Commerce. He served in Guelph, Brantford, Collingwood and Toronto, and for some years in Chicago, at which point the bank then had an agency. In 1886 he was appointed one of the agents in New York. He filled the position there with signal success, and became widely known as an authority on foreign exchange and international banking. He was appointed Assistant General Manager of the bank in January, 1903, and four years later was made General Manager.

Mr. Laird had long been regarded

not only as a banker of the first rank, but as an authority on insurance and financial matters generally. He was a director of the National Trust Co., Ltd., the Imperial Life Assurance Co., the British America Assurance Co., the Western Assurance Co. and the Mississippi River Power Co.; Chairman of the Bankers' Section of the Toronto Board of Trade, a member of the New York Chamber of Commerce, a member of the St. Andrew's Society of New York, and a Trustee of the Presbyterian Church in Canada.

Golf Stances

By Harry Vardon

THE professional golfer, striving day after day to put all sorts and conditions of unsuccessful players on to the track of efficiency, acquires a very fair idea of what we may term the staple causes of failure on the links. For my own part, I am convinced that there is no more prolific creator of ill effects than a wrong stance. Sometimes, when giving a lesson, I find myself wishing devoutly that the pupil would consent to consider deeply the difference that is made to the result of a shot by a variation of no more than one inch from the proper method of standing in relation to the ball. It is enormous. Assuming that you hit the object cleanly, as you hope to do and expect to do, then its flight is governed very largely by the way in which you place your feet preparatory to making the stroke.

Be is remembered that golf is about the only outdoor game in which you have the opportunity of reflecting upon the best possible position to take up for the task in hand. In football, cricket, lawn-tennis, and other forms of sport, the player has to move intuitively in order to be favorably situated for meeting a moving ball. In golf, he is called upon to strike a stationary ball, so that there is no reason why he should not take some pains to be in a good position for hitting it properly. And yet many an indifferent golfer

goes on year after year standing wrongly and never apparently stopping to wonder whether the cause of his trouble is the position of his feet. Champions give heed to the stance every time they prepare for a shot. Some do it much more quickly than others. There are famous players who appear to experience no small trouble in obtaining a comfortable and correct stance, and who set about the operations with much deliberation. This is a good thing; the person who, upon reaching the ball, does not appreciate at a glance the best way of disposing his feet for the stroke that he proposes to accomplish is well advised in thinking about the matter until he knows that he is in the right position during the address for achieving his object.

Many so-called slices and pulls are caused by the player standing too far round, one way or the other, and so aiming in the wrong direction. They are not slices and pulls at all; they are good shots in bad places. In this connection, the best piece of advice that I can give is to warn the sufferer to make sure, when addressing the ball, that the face of the club is at right angles to the line which it is desired to take. If the heel is behind the toe or vice versa, then it is certain that the ball will not fly straight down the course. This is true in regard to any club, and yet is a truth which does not appear to be generally appreciated.

With the Professionals and Club Employees

Wm. M. Freeman, the well-known Lambton pro., left a few days ago for Kingston, Jamaica, where he has a lucrative position for the winter. "Billy" has made especially good at Lambton during the past season—his first, by the by, at this representative club.

George Cumming, who has been laying out a new course at the Kirkfield Inn, states that the links will not be ready for play before the season of 1917. He speaks very highly of the golfing possibilities at Kirkfield. Cumming has also been in Sarnia this autumn planning improvements there.

The "Niblick Brigade," composed of professionals and assistants, known as B Company, 13th Rifle Brigade, are now in the trenches in France. So far, although they have taken their turns at all the most dangerous duties, from bomb-throwing to sniping, not a single man has been reported sick or on the casualty list. There is nothing like the grand old game to make a man physically fit.

I was playing with Abe Mitchell last week. My word! how that man does smack the ball from the tee! There may have been golfers who can hit a golf ball farther than he does; in fact, there may be some still in the land of the living who can do so, but I have never had the felicity of seeing such men play the game. And judging by most recent experience of Mitchell's wooden-club play, I cannot but look upon him as the longest hitter of a golf ball I have ever come across.—Horace Hilton in "Golf Illustrated."

If their plans can be carried through, Albert Murray and Jimmy Black will open a school for golf in Montreal early in the New Year. They are negotiating for suitable premises and proper equipment, and should their plans materialize they have been promised an encouraging amount of support. Davie Black, professional at the Rivermead Golf Club at Ottawa, carried through a very successful school last winter, and, encouraged by that success, will doubtless carry on his work of teaching during the present winter.

Following the Right Line

Mr. Max H. Behr, the well-known New York golfer and editor of "Golf Illustrated," writing the "Canadian Golfer", says: "It is interesting to note that you are following the only line upon which it seems to me a golf

magazine may expect to succeed, and that is furnishing the readers with information of a general character and not local news of every day rehashed for monthly consumption."

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

Advs. under this heading 3c. per word per insertion; 20 words 50c. Cash must accompany order.

WANTED by the Halifax Golf Club of Halifax, N.S. Canada, for the season of 1916, a Professional who is capable of giving instruction, and understands the care of greens. References required. Apply to George E. Mahon, Honorary Secretary, Halifax, N.S.

WANTED—Canvassers for the Canadian Golfer young Golfers preferred. Liberal terms to right applicant. Apply Business Manager, Canadian Golfer, Bank of Commerce Building, Brantford, Ontario

WANTED—Agent in Canada by a Scotch firm to push the sale of their Golf Iron Heads and Iron Golf Clubs complete. Apply Office of Canadian Golfer, Brantford, Canada.

WANTED—Position as Greenkeeper for season 1916. Experienced. Prepared to take position March 1st next. Best of references. Apply Box 94, care of Canadian Golfer, Brantford, Ontario.