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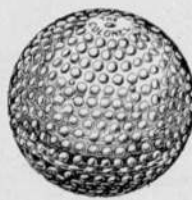
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50c. each.

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"Apostrophe to a Golf Ball"

You soulless demon, in outward shape a ball,
 You fiend incarnate, of morals none at all,
 Think not to thwart me, it's of no avail,
 I'll smash you with invective—if I fail
 To sock you safely with scientific skill
 That proves subservience to my higher will.



You dare to grin and mock me in disdain,
 To keep my head down, and to try again.
 You bet I'll try again, and then you'll recollect
 The vow I swore, by Jove, to get you yet;
 You ill conditioned core of Scotch descent,
 To treat my efforts with such cool contempt.

You got it, then, my lad, and mighty hot,
 Although I struck you slightly on the top.
 Ah! sneak away, you serpent in disguise,
 To some foul spot, and seek the worst of lies,
 And there lie hidden, while I search in vain
 Your mean degraded body to regain.



O! There you are, I'll try my niblick true,
 Methinks it's power may even do for you.
 Take that, you blighter! Take that! and that! O well!
 Stay where you are, you swine, and go to dwell
 With kindred balls, accursed, degenerate,
 While o'er your head I chant my "hymn of hate."

W. H. WEBLING

Canadian Golfer



Vol. I.

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Official Organ Ladies' Canadian Golf Union

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SPORT REDIVIVUS

A recent despatch from London states that sport in the British Isles is gradually getting back to its normal condition. The Football Association has decided to play off next season's soccer games, beginning in Scotland August 14th and England September 1st. Cricket is now being played everywhere, especially by the various leagues in the North of England.

Surrey's fine ground at Kennington Oval, which was taken over by the military authorities at the commencement of the war for the use of the troops, was released last month, and many games have been played recently between the Public Schools and regimental teams.

It is confidently expected that horse-racing will be resumed throughout the

country by the end of this month as the result of a large petition, signed by several thousands, which was presented to the Government by Colonel Hall Walker, the well-known owner.

Golf is in full swing, and the leading professionals have had a busy time lately giving exhibition games. Harry Vardon, Taylor and Braid in particular have received a number of engagements. Strong hopes are now held out that with the boom in other sports it may be possible after all to hold the Open championship in September.

Athletic meetings, which were all declared off on account of the war, are now being held each week in different parts of the country.

Sportsmen in Great Britain over the military age, or whose work is more valuable at home in keeping the nation's military or industrial wheels well oiled and the machine running smoothly, are quite right in taking up again as a relaxation their health-giving games. As Mr. Forster, M.P., Captain of the Royal and Ancient, tritely remarked: "Fresh air is better, and exercise is better, than brooding over newspapers."

A TERRIBLE TOLL

One phase of the great and grim European war that has escaped attention is the terrible effect the prolonged

struggle is destined to have on athletics and sports in the various countries which are at death grips. It will take a decade or more to train men for competition in the various fields of sport, to make good the wastage, and perhaps never will there be in our lifetime the array of first-class athletes that there were prior to the declaration of war.

John Graham, Jr., by experts considered the greatest amateur in the world, heads the list of golfers who have fallen on the blood-stained fields of France. Lord Annesley, former Amateur champion, lost his life in attempting to fly across the Channel in an air raid. Julian Martin-Smith, a plus man, died of wounds received in the battle of the Marne. Captain W. A. Henderson, of the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, one of the best of the St. Andrews players, who scored a dramatic victory over Jerome Travers on the occasion of his first visit to Great Britain, has been killed in action. So, too, have Captain Eric M. Battersby, a well-known Metropolitan scratch player, and Lieut. H. N. Atkinson, erstwhile Welsh title-holder. Norman Hunter, also, one of the most finished of Great Britain's golfers, Canadians will be sorry to hear from late despatches, is reported amongst the wounded and missing. In company with Mr. Hilton he was a welcome visitor to many Canadian courses three years ago. His long driving was especially a source of delight and inspiration.

In Canada we mourn the loss of Captain Gerald Lees, of Ottawa, and of Miss Neill-Fraser, the Red Cross nurse, one of the best-known Scottish women players, whose death in stricken Serbia has touched a responsive chord in the heart of the members of the Canadian Ladies' Golf Union, with the result that a substantial sum has been raised here to perpetuate her memory by endowing beds in the Scottish Women's Hospital in Serbia.

As pointed out by the New York Sun, the loss of athletes has been greater in England than in any of the other warring nations. Great is the list of Britishers known over the world for their athletic prowess who have died for the flag. Lieut. W. W. Hals-

welle, the Olympic champion in 1908 in the 400-metre run and holder of the British 300 and 440 yards records; Anderson, of Oxford, who competed in the Olympics in Stockholm; Kenneth Powell, champion high hurdler, with a record of 15.25 seconds, and James Duffy, the Canadian distance runner, winner of the Yonkers Marathon and Boston Athletic Association Marathon, are a few lost to the Empire.

Anthony F. Wilding was the best-known tennis player to be killed in action. He was a member of the Australasian team which captured the Davis Cup in 1914, and was known throughout the world for his wonderful skill on the courts. In his college days he was a star at Cambridge University. Wilding was conceded to be one of the greatest players in the history of the sport.

Another famous English player to meet Wilding's fate was Kenneth Powell, who was captain of the Cambridge team at the time Wilding attended the English University. Powell, who enlisted as a private in the infantry at the outbreak of the war, was said to be the first tennis player under fire on the Continent. He was wounded in the trenches and carried to a little village at the rear, where he died shortly afterward.

Two prominent oarsmen have lost their lives, Fletcher and McCraggen, both Oxford "blues."

International football received a hard blow when the death of R. W. Poulton, one of the most famous of the Oxford Blues, was announced in recent despatches. Poulton, who held a commission in the Fourth Battalion, Royal Berkshire Regiment, was killed in action at Ypres in the fighting at Hill No. 60.

Two other football players of note fell in battle, R. O. Lagden and F. H. Turner, the Scottish International.

And so the sad list might be extended—is being extended and added to every day.

Yes, the toll is terrible, but—

"How can man die better
Than facing fearful odds
For the ashes of his fathers
And the temples of his gods?"

Chip Shots

It gets harder than ever to be a "shirker."

Play golf—but remember the patriotic funds.

It used to be Fore! with hundreds of young golfers who are now "forming fours" and getting ready to "play the game," as they ought to.

The editor of the "Canadian Golfer" has received a letter from a golfing friend serving King and Country in France stating that when in billets the great lack is reading matter, both among officers and men. Magazines are particularly in demand. He asks that friends would send, especially, Canadian current literature. Our correspondent was particularly pleased to receive a copy of the "Canadian Golfer" in his budget of papers from home.

Harry Vardon, in an article on long driving in the "Golfers' Magazine," offers the following seven golden rules which should be helpful to all golfers: (1) Keep the head steady and do not let the left heel turn outwards—then the body can only wind up when the arms go back. (2) Grip firmest with the thumbs and forefingers—they are not so well adapted as the other fingers to the purpose of taking a strong hold, and they are the most important of all for the purpose of the golf grip. (3) Let the club-head lead, the left wrist turning inwards, the arms following the club-head, and the right hip screwing next. (4) Don't throw the arms forward as you start to come down, as though you were mowing grass. Rather throw them back, and let them come round in their own way from that point. (5) Let the movement of the right shoulder be steady and rhythmic; it should have nothing in the nature of a sudden drop or jerk. (6) Don't be afraid to hit hard; if you are swinging correctly, hard hitting is not "pressing." (7) Keep your head still until the club has struck the ball.

Don't forget the Red Cross and other patriotic funds in your club competitions. St. Catharines raised \$60 last month for the Red Cross. What St. Kitts can do every golf club can do. Don't run off a club competition without an entrance fee for patriotic purposes.

The "Canadian Golfer" appreciates very much the action of officials of the Granby (Quebec) Club and the Elgin Golf and Country Club (St. Thomas) in offering the magazine as a prize in club competitions. Our correspondents state that in each instance the event created keen interest. Here's a hint to other kind golfing friends of this "great family golfing magazine" throughout the Dominion.

Says the "Golf Monthly," Edinburgh, of a fine golfer well known on several Canadian courses: "Norman Hunter's name appears in the lists of wounded and missing. He was a lieutenant in the 4th Warwicks attached to the 4th Royal Fusiliers. He was last seen on 17th June. Like many more, he may turn up in Germany, but that, in the meantime, is all we can hope for. A fine, fearless fellow, a sportsman to the core, he was always prepared to back his opinion, and was one of the best-liked men in the inner circle which runs our championship meetings."

Woodrow Wilson, the President of the United States, tells this golfing story:

"A certain golfer became disgusted with his game after the first three holes and, turning to his caddy, said:

"Have you ever seen anyone playing a worse game of golf than I am playing to-day?"

"The caddy did not answer.

"I say, caddy," repeated the golfer, "I asked if you ever saw anyone play a worse game of golf than I am playing to-day?"

"I got you the first time," answered the caddy. "I was just thinking."



Sir Frederick Williams-Taylor, L.L.D.
General Manager Bank of Montreal. A Very Keen Golfer.

Sir Frederick Williams-Taylor, LL.D.

SIR FREDERICK WILLIAMS-TAYLOR, LL.D., General Manager of the Bank of Montreal, recently addressed the graduates and undergraduates of the University of New Brunswick.

During the course of his remarks he offered the following clear-sighted counsel to his hearers: "The care of the body automatically improves the mind. The great majority of Canadians take ample exercise until they are thirty years of age. In England the average man takes life-long care of his horse, his dog, and above all of himself. Diet and exercise are essential not only in youth, but so long as life lasts. In playing games one gets mental relaxation—physical rejuvenation." Sir Frederick spoke from the fullness of his own experience; he has always taken a keen interest in sport, is an expert tennis and racquet player, and an enthusiastic golfer. In his younger days he distinguished himself as an oarsman, being a member of the famous Halifax Wanderers four-oared crew in 1886, and earlier than this had stroked the Bank of Montreal boat to victory.

Sir Frederick is a member of several notable Royal and Ancient Clubs, among others, the famous Sunningdale, and the exclusive Swinley Forest Golf clubs of England, and the Royal Montreal of Dixie. One of his most notable and interesting experiences was in Cannes, a few years ago, when in the well-known handicap golf tournament, held there annually, previous to the war, he won out the 36-hole medal competition for the Grand Duke Michael's handsome trophy.

Like almost every other eminent banker, he began his life work at an early age. Born at Moncton, New Brunswick, that province which has turned out so many men of note, he entered the branch of the Bank there in 1878, at the age of eighteen. He was teller in the St. John branch and later on at Halifax. From Halifax he went to Montreal, where he remained four

years, and was then promoted to the position of accountant. He successfully occupied this position at Picton, Ontario, in 1890, and at Peterborough in 1892; was manager at Deseronto in 1895, Assistant Inspector at Head Office in 1897, and for several years active in the management of the Bank at Chicago. In 1905 he went to London, England, as acting manager, and the following year was appointed manager. In 1914 he was made General Manager of the bank. The many Canadians who visited London while he was Manager there have cause to remember his unfailing courtesy and kindness.

Sir Frederick is a very able writer on financial matters in general, and Canadian affairs in particular, his paper on the "Resources of Canada" delivered before the Royal Society of Arts in London, the late Duke of Argyle presiding, was a most masterly discourse. Wholly unspoiled by his success he has a singularly attractive personality, and a very ready wit, inherited no doubt from his Irish ancestors.

A fine speaker, he is never tiresome, and while not for a moment losing sight of the facts he wishes to impress upon his audience, he has the happy gift of handling the subject of his speech in such an interesting way, generally interspersed with a few witty remarks, that facts and figures, otherwise dry topics to the ordinary individual, are presented in a very attractive way, and one is always sorry when his speech is ended.

His stirring appeal to the students of the University will be thoroughly appreciated by golfers all over Canada. Sir Frederick called upon them before they engaged in business or professional pursuits to ask themselves if there was not a vastly more urgent duty to their patriotic progenitors, and a duty to their King and Country. Captain Travers Williams-Taylor, Sir Frederick's only son, has been with the colors, since the war began as A.D.C. to General Alderson.

Some Swatters I Have Swatted With

By W. H. Webling

IT would be a source of supreme satisfaction to me, if I might commence this brief article by a reminiscence on the time I caught Geo. Lyon slightly off his game and managed to split all even with that genial champion on the sporting links of Lambton. Or when playing one day at Baltusrol, I played a niblick shot out of a bunker at a critical point of the game and beat Jerry Travers two up and one to play, which was afterwards declared by the American champion as being one of the finest shots he had ever witnessed, on any course, by any player. Alas! It is not so to be. I am not in that class; in fact, my game is best described as "dinky," and in our club matches, I play anywhere between tenth and fifteenth on the team. When really on, I often toddle around in 90 or better, and once I came home in the last nine a wonderful 39. Happy, never to be forgotten day—by me, or any of my suffering friends, if I can help it. Therefore, not being in the star class, my matches have usually been played with men who may not have been strong golfers, were very often far more; they were strong and interesting personalities, and I only wish my pen were more worthy of its subject.

There was Judge Blankey, to wit, what a noble opponent! It was a joy ineffable to play with the Judge—when on his game. Of course, like the rest of us poor, ordinary mortals, he was sometimes off, and erred in judgment. But, under the most adverse circumstances, I have never known him to lose his judicial calm, and truly affecting dignity. If the ball failed to follow his well-considered directions, or his club inexplicably fanned the air, what happened? The Judge would halt the proceedings, a frown of distinct disapproval would gather on his noble brow, and he would cough with ominous meaning. Nervously, I waited, as in the sacred silence of his court, some sonorous expression of righteous indignation. Not so. His Lordship would

take a firmer grip of his club (which seemed in his hands, like the sword of justice), and with one stern glance from his eagle eye, calculated to sear the soul of even the most callous of golf balls, would sentence that degenerate offender to a drive into space of "two hundred yards or more, my man, for you." It was fine, yea, even more, it was divine.

Then, memory recalls the Reverend Linkster, that eminent divine, who expounded the gospel, and pounded the elusive sphere with equal spirit, if not always with equal success. A broad-minded, delightful companion he, and not easily shall I forget the very great pleasure I had of playing in a foursome against His Riverence and the doughty Colonel Gun-Cotton, an explosive gentleman of military renown, and a golfer whose rare selection of strange home-made oaths, and weird collection of strange home-made clubs, were at once a wonder and a revelation to those who had the privilege of playing him. They were, indeed, a wonderful pair, those two. Where, I ask you, could you possibly find such a two playing together in peaceful harmony, as on that neutral ground of good understanding—the golf course? I chuckle, even now, when I think of the tactful way in which, after Colonel Gun-Cotton had foozled a short approach, the Rev. Linkster walked quickly ahead, and gave his partner the opportunity of relieving his feelings, which, has always struck me as being a particularly fine example of true Christian charity.

Then, there was another Colonel, now, I believe, like so many other good golfers, serving his King and Country at the front. Colonel Galtover was his name, at least that's what we will call him. When I first met this gentleman at one of our club matches, he certainly looked a right formidable opponent, with his close-cropped hair, good-natured, pugilistic face, and stocky figure. "No biting, or gouging

in clinches," he exclaimed, gripping my hand with the strength of a veritable prize-fighter. "And, may the Lord have mercy on my soul," I echoed piously, to which he added an "Amen," pregnant with meaning.

This Colonel also had a fine reputation for anathema (I suppose they acquire it on parade), at least, I had received advanced information to that effect. Certainly, it was not long before I found this reputation excellently well deserved. We were playing No. 3, a short hole, situated on the top of a rather steep hill. If you failed to correctly negotiate your drive and reach the summit, your ball was very likely to roll down the hill and strike some mighty bad lies. On this occasion, however, I was unusually fortunate in driving first and safely landing the green. The Colonel proceeded to follow suit, but topped his drive, and the ball hiked for the long grass like a scared cat. I volunteered to ascend and mark the line, which I did. There I waited some considerable time, while the gallant Colonel tried at first by science and kindness, afterwards by brute force and invective, to induce that ball to ascend the incline. Sometimes he would manage to hit it, and it would nearly reach the top, only to strike an obstacle and roll back to the base in a most exasperating manner. By this time the Colonel's patience had passed beyond his limited control, and the scorching epithets which accompanied each futile stroke, gained in lurid strength and tropical description, till his speech seemed to scorch a path up that rugged incline and left me, by the time my opponent gained the top of the hill, simply prostrate with suppressed merriment. One glance at his storm-swept countenance finished me. At last I gasped—"You take it, Colonel, I used to think my little explosions were the real thing. By Jove! they were but the mere pop of a penny pistol, compared with the roar of a big gun!" The Colonel's face gradually broke into a humorous grin. "O! I dunno, old chap; you're not so slow!"

If there are any "non-combatants" present, who are laboring under the de-

lusion that all Colonels, or even all golfers, indulge in strong language, let me relieve their minds. Far be it from me to even suggest such a thing. Indeed, I have played with many players whose fiercest expressions were: "Tut, tut!" "O, pshaw!" or like dear old Alec. Moffat's "Boys-a-boys!" which even now rings merrily in my ear. While others will observe a strict silence, after some sad shot, that in my opinion, seemed far more profane than any verbal expression of disgust that has fallen from the lips of a more explosive player.

I cannot conclude without mentioning dear old Raffie, one of the best. "I don't mind telling you, old top; don't mind me calling you old top, do you?" A man whose short game, and long discourses, have won him many matches at home and abroad. His drives are ordinary, and all his own; his brasseys fair to middling; by which time his opponent has the satisfaction of seeing him play the odd or the double odd; when, lo, and behold, Raffie takes out his faithful snickersnee (a weird weapon of the prehistoric age), and runs up a painfully dangerous short approach, and holes out a wily putt. His opponent, up to that time taking things very easy, and deeply engrossed in Raffie's conversation, suddenly loses interest, and finds himself, instead of being one up at the 17th, all even, and one to play, which "one" is promptly annexed, and all is lost, save honor, and the chance of spiritual comfort at the 19th, with leisure to figure out just how it was done.

Of course, there are many others to whom I would like to refer, did space permit. For instance, there's that dear old Simcoe stalwart, George McUno, who, together with the genial Hal D—y, has done so much for golf in that progressive centre. There are the two Georges, K. and J., Captain and ex-Captain of the attractive and very hospitable Park Club, "somewhere in the States"—both splendid specimens of genus "swat," and many's the battle royal I've had with the present courteous head of that hard-swatting aggregation. Neither can I forget that lovable man, the present "Captain

of the Clan St. Catharines"—that loyal supporter of golf in Hamilton, "J.J."; the venerable and very remarkable player, Dr. M. Greatlock, of the same city, John Tee of Galt, Sir George of London, George B. of the same sporting club, all excellent swatters, and most charming companions. On dit, have the thousands of golfers, who

support this "great family journal" noticed how many of the best exponents of golf rejoice in the Christian name of George? Yet, no wonder! It's a Royal name and a Royal game, and may God save both, and not "strafe" anyone—except for poor play—what!

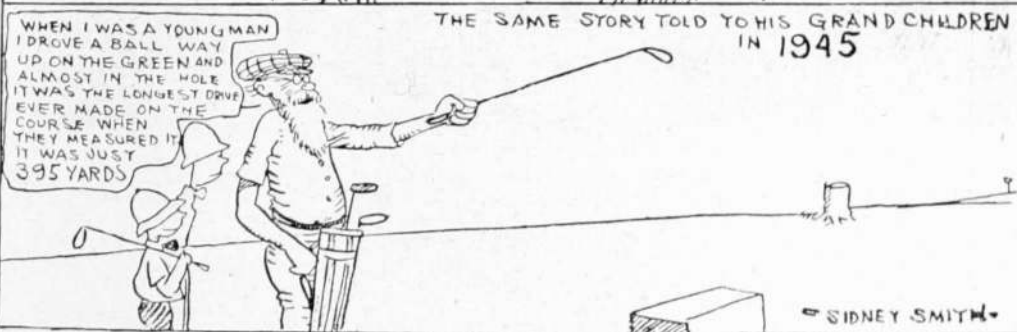
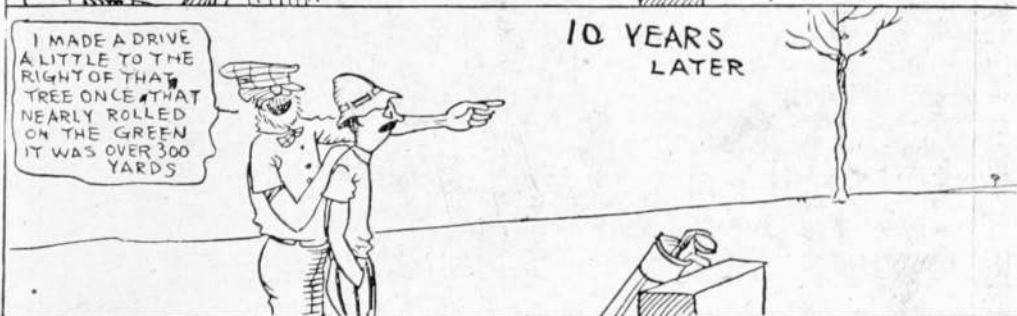
The Prime Minister Gets a Good Drive



Sir Robert Laird Borden, Prime Minister of Canada, who is meeting with such an enthusiastic reception in France and Great Britain, driving off from the first tee on the Royal Muskoka Links. Lady Borden is the central figure in the back ground. The young lady to the right is Miss Exeter of Texas. W. M. Freeman, the well known Lambton Pro., is standing next to Lady Borden.

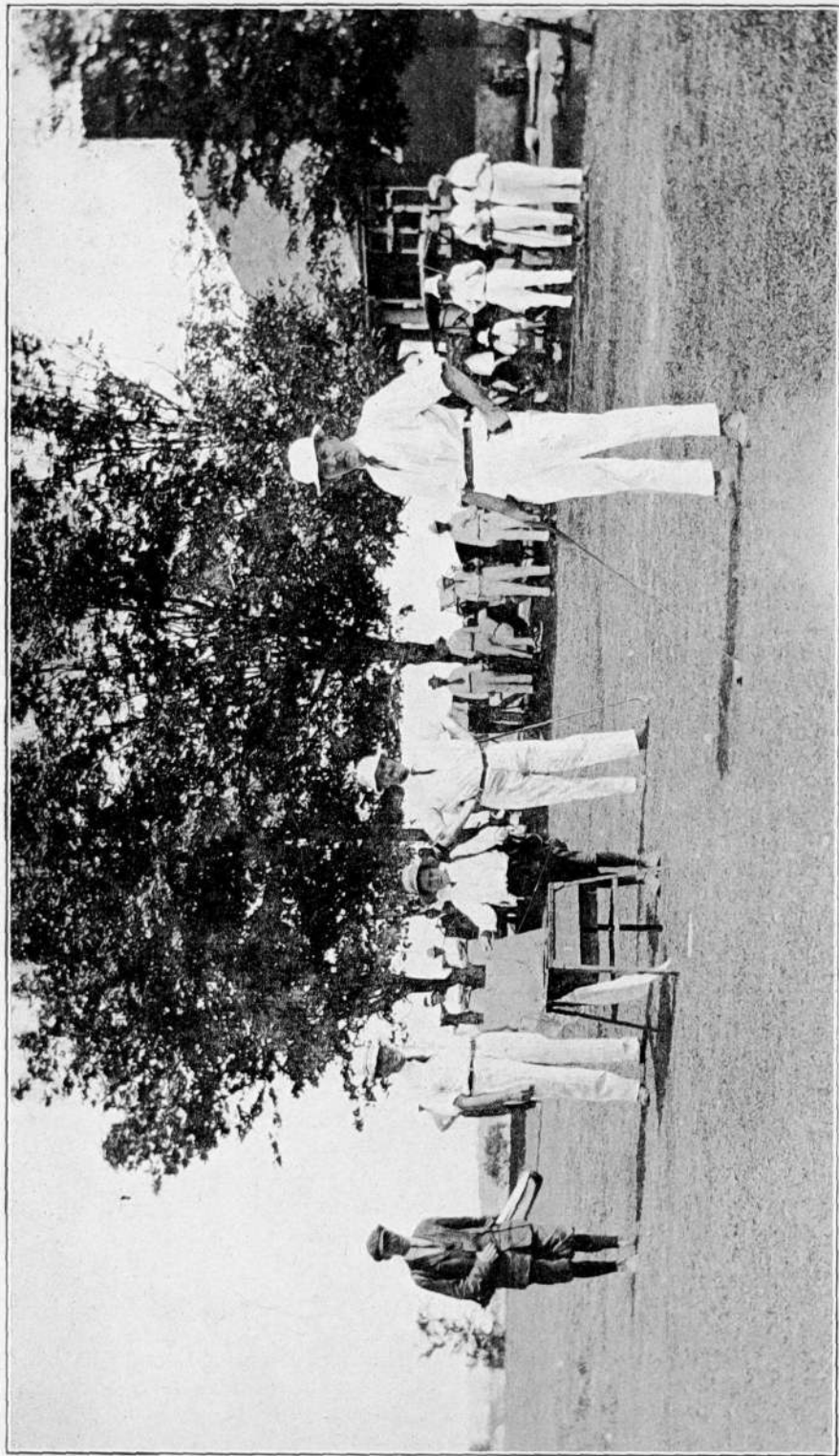


A GOLF YARN IN THE MAKING.



How a Dribbling Drive of 143 yards can in course of time be Extended to a Record 395.

SIDNEY SMITH



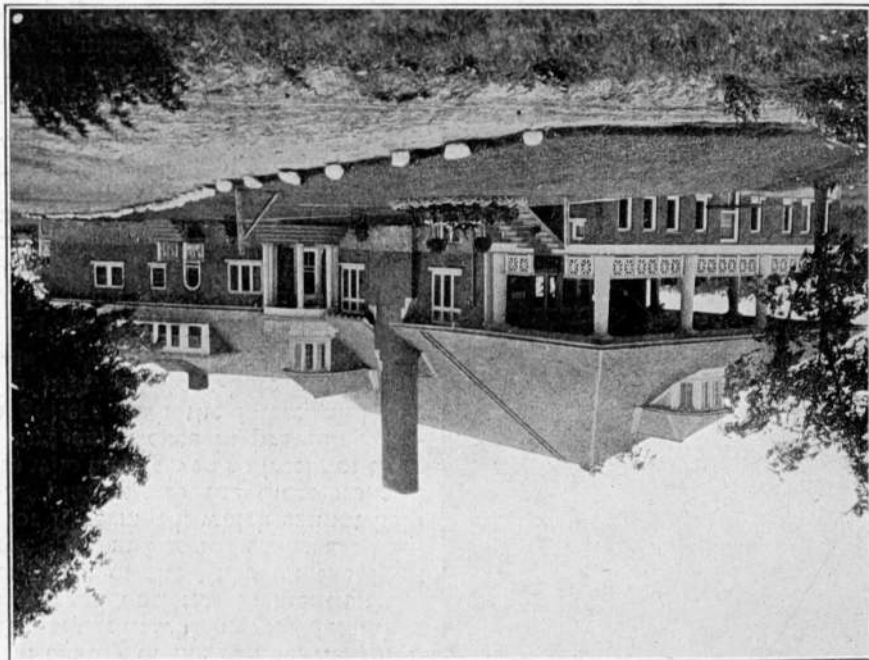
The Honourable Martin Burrell, Minister of Agriculture, preparing to drive off the first ball at the Formal Opening of the Rivermead Golf Club's New Eighteen Hole Course at Ottawa. To the right of the Minister is Mr. J. A. Ruddick, President of Rivermead.

The Rivermead Golf Club

Ottawa

to-day it is one of the most virile and flourishing clubs in Canadian golfdom. The new eighteen-hole course, as at present played, is 5,850 yards, but it will be increased—and very wisely so—to over 6,000 yards when some of the tees are set back a little further. The length of the different holes is as follows: No. 1, 380 yards; 2, 390; 3, 245; 4, 400; 5, 300; 6, 145; 7, 310; 8, 475; 9, 230; 10, 240; 11, 500; 12, 300; 13, 400;

REFERENCE was made in the July number of the "Canadian Golfer" to the formal opening on Dominion Day of the beautiful new eighteen-hole course of the Rivermead Golf Club, Ottawa, when a big team match was played, captained respectively by the Honorable Martin Burrell, Minister of Agriculture, a member of the Royal Ottawa Golf Club, and Mr. J. A. Ruddy, the President of Rivermead. In-



Rivermead's Picturesque Club House

14, 210; 15, 125; 16, 290; 17, 520; 18, 390; total, for the 18 holes, 5,850 yards. It will be noticed that the distances are extremely well balanced. The longest hole is 520 yards and the shortest 125 yards—the latter, with a sloping green, being an extremely clever one-shot hole.

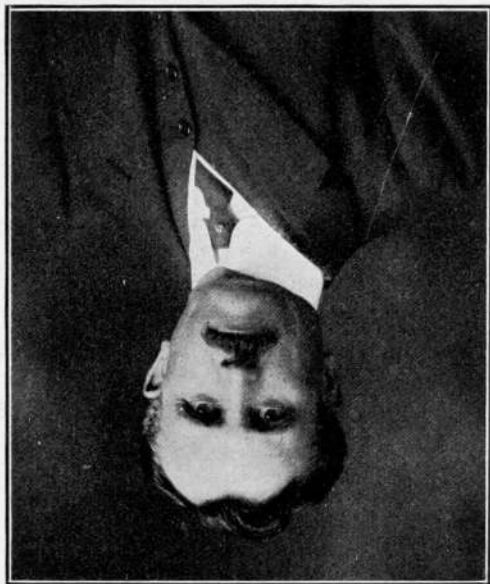
Particular attention—and rightly so, too, has been devoted to the greens. They are of generous proportions, measuring thirty yards square with one or two exceptions. They have all been

identally, the Minister won his match from Mr. Ruddy, but the latter's team took revenge by defeating the Minister's 23 to 17.

The Royal and Ancient game has of recent years become extremely popular at the Capital, and, its devotees increasing by the hundred, it was imperatively felt that the Royal Ottawa, the parent club, would have to be supplemented by another, and so four years ago the Rivermead came into existence, with a nine-hole course, and

ally helplessly bunkered and stymied. He "slices" and "pulls," commits every other cardinal error, and ends up his story with his golfing reader absolutely befogged and be-fuzzled. The following description of the Rivermead links from the Ottawa "Free Press" is a capital bit of golfing work, and the "Canadian Golfer" has much pleasure in reproducing it in toto:

"There are two ways of playing the new eighteen-hole course of the Rivermead Golf Club. One is to indulge in a round and enjoy the surrounding country as well as the match; the other is to attend strictly to your knitting



Mr. J. A. Ruddick, President of Rivermead

and—if at the top of your game—skim over a card that totals in the early eighties.

"The first impression gained by a golfer on his inaugural trip over Rivermead is one of commanding views. At various points along the three-and-a-half-mile route stretches of the Ontario shore and a full sweep of the Ottawa River are in focus. Standing on the teeing ground going to the seventh hole, or the long seventeenth, the view gathers in a landscape reaching from Britannia to the Parliament Buildings. Speeded up to his best form, there is a certain inspiration at most every tee for

seeded with special grass after a careful preparation, and give every promise already of excellence that will place them in the very first rank.

A very complete water system has been installed, and provides an ample supply for every green.

The original club-house of Rivermead was destroyed by fire at the end of the first season. The present beautiful building cost some \$25,000, and is replete with every comfort and convenience, both from a golfing and social standpoint. The club has a very large membership, and is already proving a great boon to the followers of the Royal and Ancient in the Capital. The natural beauty of the course, the intelligent manner in which every detail has been worked out, not to mention the accessibility of the links on the Hull electric line, makes for an assured future for Rivermead, which cannot help but be pleasing to the directors and others who have given so freely of their time and experience in providing Ottawa golfers with the latest, and one of the best, eighteen-hole courses in Canada.

The President of Rivermead is Mr. J. A. Ruddick, the well-known Dairy and Cold Storage Commissioner of the Department of Agriculture—one of the acknowledged experts in his profession on the continent. Mr. Ruddick is an enthusiastic golfer, and his services to Rivermead have been simply invaluable.

He has been ably assisted throughout by a more than usually efficient body of directors and officials, comprising the following well-known residents of Ottawa: Hon. President, J. S. Ewart, K.C.; first Vice-President, Alex. Fleck; second Vice-President, Harold Fisher; Hon. Secretary, W. Foran; Hon. Treasurer, C. K. Lough; Captain, A. F. Chamberlain; Vice-Captain, F. Jarman.

Rivermead is off, from the first tee, to a splendid start on its eighteen-hole career. The club has all the ear-marks of success—plus.

Description of the Course

The ordinary newspaper writer on golf, before he gets through, is general

the player to cut loose one of his best efforts. It's a sort of a world-is-mine sensation—when you're hitting them right.

"Rivermead is not a difficult course. But the golfer who holds to the line with his wooden clubs, and exercises care when nearing the green, will score heavily on the long walloper who takes a chance on direction to secure distance and disregards traps bordering some of the greens. Davy Black is credited with a 65 over the new course, but golf professionals aren't human and not to be reckoned with. Our old college chum Col. Bogey accomplishes the eighteen holes in 78, doing the outward journey in 38 and travelling home in 40. Just the same, the fellow who returns a card between 80 and 85 three

ever, gives the right of way for a strong iron shot to a high green. This is a five-hole, but steady play and two putts will gain a four.

"A snake fence, protecting rough out-of-bounds country, skirts the third from the tee right down to the green on the left, while a cross bunker is stretched at right angles to the line of fire 125 yards away. It takes courage to hug the fence, and, though it is the best line, a half-slice will not do any damage. A chip shot will place you on the green after a good drive. This is a four.

"Two good licks will put you hole high on the fourth, where one of the finest greens an inland or sea course can offer is awaiting the putter. This hole is in the neighborhood of 400

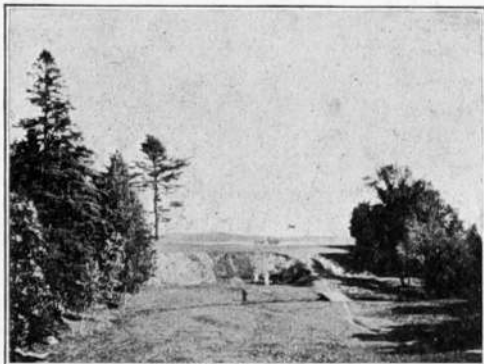


Mr. P. D. Ross, Editor of the "Ottawa Journal," Putting on the 7th Green, Rivermead.

days a week is no mean player.

"The first hole runs from the clubhouse straight out to the back-stretch of the Connaught Park race track. It is a 360-yard hole, though not particularly interesting. The course is a peculiar one in this respect, each hole seems better than the last one. The impression that the opening hole was not very exciting was not gained till after five or six had been played. A fine thirty-foot green presents itself at hole No. 1.

"One encounters his first real hazard teeing off for the second hole. One hundred yards from the driving ground a road and ditch bar the way of a topped drive. A slice will find a trap bunker, while a bad hook will enter the race course without the customary badge. A good straight smash, how-



The "Gully Hole," Rivermead, said by Experts to be one of the most Sporting Holes in Canada.

yards and a useful five, though excellent work around the green may sneak a four.

"The present fifth is only an iron shot, but when the new tee is built 100 yards back in the bush will require an accurate drive and sure pitch.

"Every golf course has its wicked hole, one that strikes terror to the erratic driver who is making a herculean effort to collect a good medal score. At Potrush, in Ireland, they have one called Purgatory. The sixth at Rivermead isn't quite so tough, but it is a son-of-a-gun. It measures only 145 yards, but to reach the green you must carry a rough crater thirty feet deep. Bush and trees fringe the pit and leave an opening of fifty feet to obtain admission to the green. Unlike the pitch

at the eleventh on the Ottawa course, where the back of the green is banked, the sixth at Rivermead slopes down at a sharp incline on the far side, and a shot played with too much vigor will make the return stroke just as difficult. A high, accurate mashie is the only way to play the hole, which is just as sporty as you will meet with in a long journey. Bogey does it in 3, but a miscue from the tee can make it a 7 just as easily.

"Driving to the seventh, one has a fine sweep of green fairway, bordered on the left by trees and rough ground, with little harm accruing from a slice. The green nestles in a clearing and is splendidly guarded. This is a good four.

"No. 8 comes back parallel with the seventh, but is considerably longer, and gives the hard hitter a chance. Little or no difficulty is to be encountered en route to a flat green on a high elevation. You make no mistakes when you secure a 5 here.

"The golf ball trust should superannuate the ninth hole, a veritable graveyard for rubber-cored pills. Ninety per cent. of the fraternity are prone to slice, and anyone who does at the ninth will never see his ball again. A mesh of rank tangled grass, thistles and rough ground skirt the route from tee to green on the right. It is out of bounds, and few who drop one in there trouble about crawling under the barbed wire fence to recover the ball. The writer watched one player cut three in a row over the dead line, and though he searched several minutes he was only able to find the ball of some other belated wanderer. This hole brings you to the turn, and is a four if you keep on the line.

"A miniature trench runs in front of the tenth tee, but rarely traps a bad shot on account of its narrowness. A good smack will bring the driver to the edge of a high green.

"The eleventh is a fine long hole back on a line with the Parliament Buildings. You can slog to your heart's content with your first two wallops, then you must watch your step, as the green reaches out in a secluded spot well decorated on three sides by rough

country. This is one of the two six holes on the course.

"The twelfth and thirteenth border along the railway line and bring you back to the club-house. The thirteenth green is a pretty one, with a road beyond and a useful five hole.

"If there is one time the golfer wants to stick to the straight and narrow, it is driving to the fourteenth, the Punch-bowl. The hole is 210 yards long, bordered on both sides by unexplored regions, while the ground for 150 yards toward the green is rough and heavy. The medal player heaves a sigh of relief when he gets a straight ball away and comes up to a charming green shaded from the afternoon sun by a stately elm. This is a crackerjack hole, and everyone shakes hands with himself when he gets down in four.

"The fifteenth is a tricky pitch to a sloping green through a lane of big trees. Accuracy and correct distance is necessary here, as trouble lurks on all sides. A high pitch is the proper shot where the sloping green holds the ball in its tracks. A shot too strong makes the downhill approach to the hole very troublesome. It is only a 3, but a good one.

"From the present tee to the sixteenth a good drive is likely to be penalized. This will be remedied in the future when the driving ground will be set back a hundred yards. The plateau green is adjacent to the club house, and is a regular Gibraltar for protection. Huge trees act as sentinels on all sides, while a fork in the creek acts as a moat for grass-cutters. The second shot is always an intricate one and you will win the hole eight times out of ten with a four.

"Direction is an essential going to the long seventeenth. Skirting the line the whole way down on the left is a heavy wood, where hooked balls never reappear. To the right, bushes and a creek catch the erring slicer. The long hitter can take a straightaway course and clear the bushes on a crow line with his second. The wary player, however, bangs two straight along with the wood, and has an opening to veer to the right for an iron shot to the green. This is a six hole, and the longest on

the course, measuring 520 yards.

"The home hole is a flat one leading straight up to the clubhouse, the driving tee being near the three-quarter chute, at Connaught Park. The green is a lovely one, and two shots, without deviation, will bring you close to the flag.

"When a few more bunkers are thrown up at various points around the course, Rivermead will have no peers. For a new course it is remarkable. The lies are quite as good right now as will be found on any inland course in the United States or Canada."

"Canadian Golfer" Competition

JUDGE ERMATINGER, of St. Thomas, one of the most popular golfers in Western Ontario, recently decided to offer a year's subscription to the "Canadian Golfer" for competition in his club, "The Elgin Golf and Country Club." The competition created a great deal of interest, there being a large number of entries. Mr. L. D. Rossire, playing from scratch, won the magazine for the year, with a magnificent 73—36 out and 37 in. The performance was all the more creditable when it is stated that a high wind from the Nor' East was blowing across the course. In the large field of competitors, were handicaps ranging from 4 up to 20.

Mr. Rossire, by the by, is undoubtedly one of the best players in Western Ontario. He learned his game in Yonkers, N. Y., the home of golf in the States, and then played in Mexico, where he was on the staff of the Bank of Commerce. His iron work is especially good. The "Canadian Golfer" is particularly pleased to know that the first club competition for the magazine

was won by such a splendid score. Mr. Rossire is to be heartily congratulated.

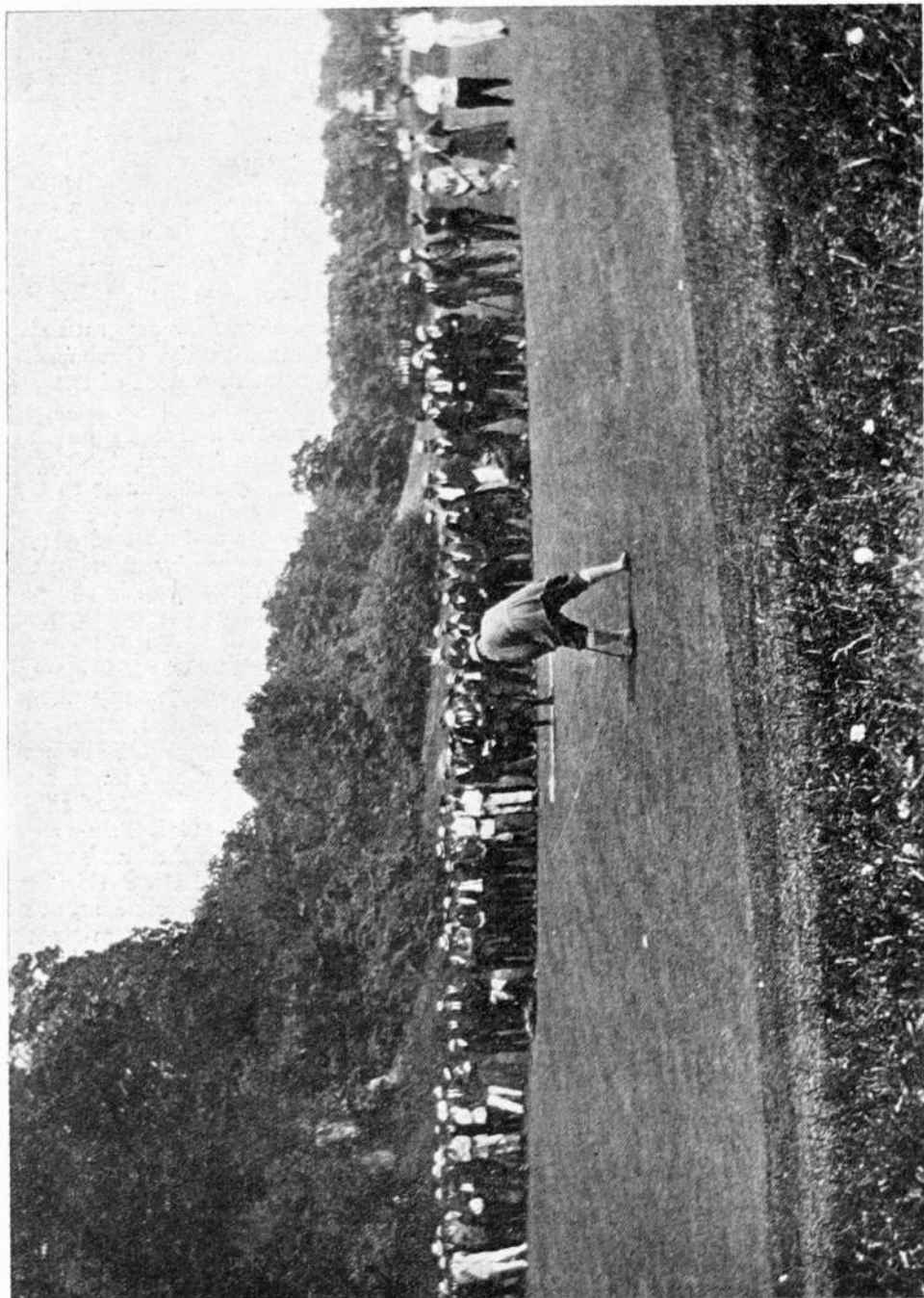
Writing from Granby, Quebec, Mr. C. A. Thompson, President of the club there, says:

"A suggestion in a recent number of your magazine that an annual subscription be donated by individuals to Golf Clubs for competition struck me as a good one, and I created a lot of interest in our little local club by offering this as a prize, which was won in the play off by Mr. C. B. deGrosbois, to whom I shall be obliged if you will have the 'Canadian Golfer' forwarded for one year, for which I enclose my cheque for \$3.

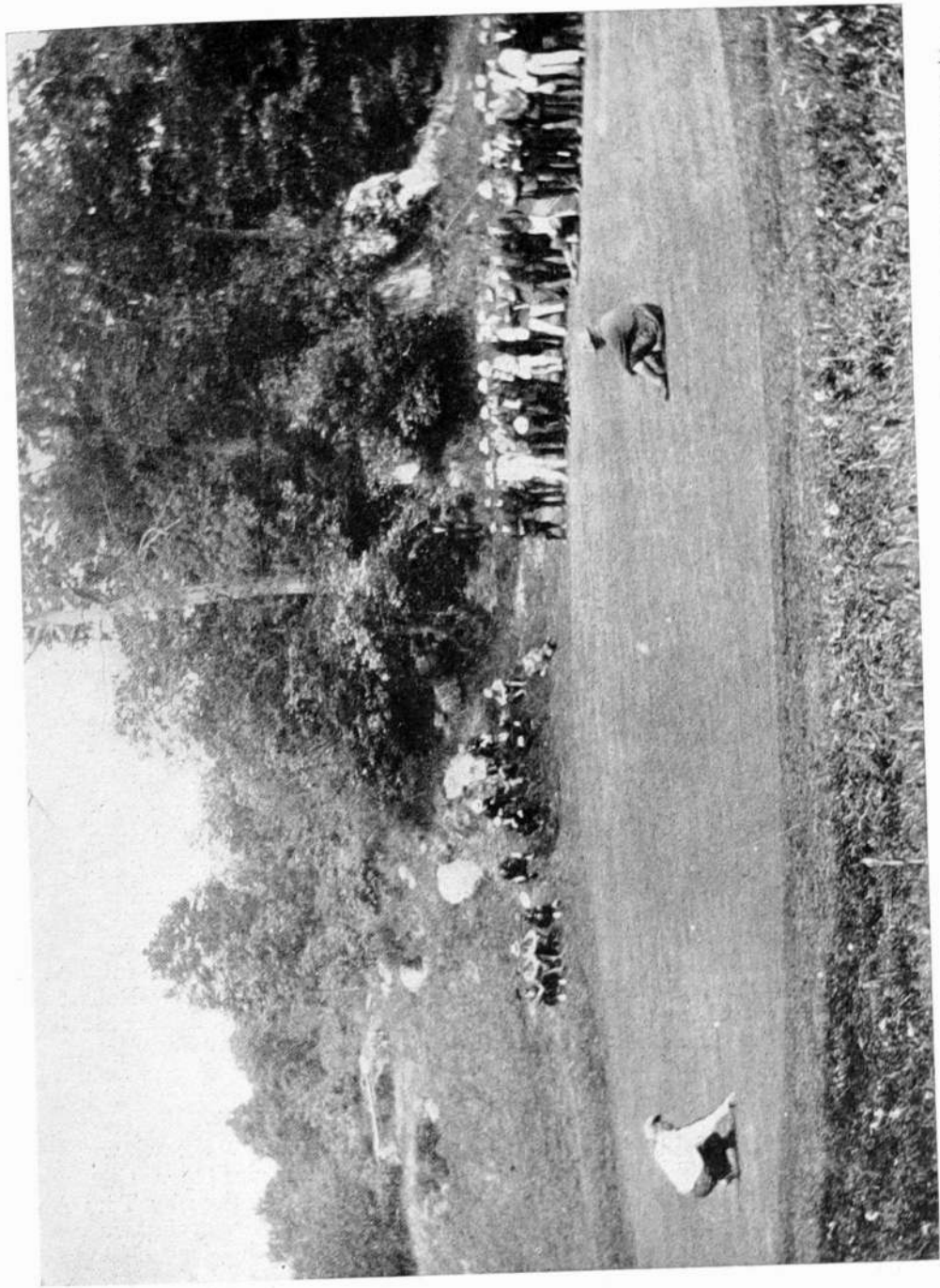
"Should you have copies of the previous issue to spare, please begin with the first number."

The "Canadian Golfer's" many thanks to Mr. Thompson, and hearty congratulations to Mr. de Grosbois. May he enjoy the magazine as much as we appreciate having him as the second subscriber in a "Canadian Golfer" competition. Here's hoping there'll be others.





The Travis-Platt match in the Metropolitan Championship. Mr. Travis putting on the nineteenth green, and laying his opponent a half stymie.



Mr. Platt trying to negotiate the half stymie. He failed and lost the match. Eventually Mr. Travis for the fourth time won the Championship.

U. S. Golf and Golfers

By the Editor of "Golf," New York, Our Special Correspondent

WE Americans certainly do things on a large scale, no matter what it is, from spending money to booking orders for war supplies, while the past month has added golf to its innumerable "things." Here, there and everywhere we find important tournaments; writers of the "Royal and Ancient" claim they can't be in ten places at the same time, and the demand for scribes who understand the golf work is serious. All you have to do to be convinced is to look at the Golfers' Calendar, as published in the "Golf Magazine," and this covers only the most important meetings.

Philip V. G. Carter has been the brilliant star of the month; for the third time he won the Junior Metropolitan Championship over the links of the Garden City Golf Club. It was a beautifully-contested match; Mr. Reginald M. Lewis kept Mr. Carter at hailing distance all the time, and it was a battle royal, only settled on the nineteenth hole. The impatience of youth was illustrated in stating that it only took one hour and three-quarters for the nineteen holes.

The best golf of the tournament was in the semi-finals between Archie G. McIlwaine, 2nd, of the National Links, and Phil Carter, who negotiated the first nine holes in 37 and should have made the round in 74, but eventually needed 76, winning by 6 and 5 to go.

At the Morris County Golf Club, N.J., we find the well-known U. S. Supreme Court Justice, Mahlon Pitney, the winner of the club handicap cup, to the delight of all. The Justice is an enthusiast and always to be found at the Senior tournaments, the eleventh annual tournament of which will be held at the Apawamis Club, Rye, New York, Sept. 22-23.

Mr. W. J. Travis, the veteran Garden City expert, for the fourth time in his long golfing career, won the Metropolitan Amateur Championship over the links of the Apawamis Club, Rye. His victory was well deserved, as he played

sterling golf throughout. His match with the Open golf champion, J. D. Travers, was especially a great contest. The veteran was dormie two on his younger opponent, but Travers winning the 17th, it looked like another extra-hole match. However, Travis made a long putt on the home green, winning the match. The final was with John G. Anderson. At the 17th Travis was dormie. At the home hole Travis was first on the green. Trying his best to go one better, Anderson made a complete hash of his approach, and the game was as good as over. From a bad lie Anderson put his ball on the green, but so far from the hole that he had to play the "two more." His fourth was five or six feet wide. It was Travis' hole in a walk. Just to show that he was as good at the finish of the tournament as at the beginning, the veteran sank a thirty-foot putt for a 3, clinching the match and championship beyond all dispute by 2 up.

The four-ball Amateur and Professional tournament on the links of the Fox Hills Golf Club was certainly a success, although, so shortly following the U. S. G. A. Open, one might have considered it an experiment, but it was not, and success was assured from the start. During the Metropolitan Open a storm broke over the links with tropical fierceness not easily to be forgotten. At the end of the first day Robert C. Hagen, Rochester, and Robert McDonald, Buffalo, were tied for first place with 145, and the final scores showed Robert McDonald tied again with Gilbert Nicholls with 292, and on the play-off Nicholls was the winner.

The Pennsylvania Open title was won for the second time by Tom Anderson, of Montclair, at Shawnee-on-the-Delaware, and the Penn. championship was secured by Frank W. Dyer, a Montclair boy, who defeated the well-known Pittsburg golfer, Eben M. Byers, 3 up and 1 to play.

The Invitation Tournament at Sleepy Hollow takes our special atten-

tion, as it carries with it a splendid amateur field. Sleepy Hollow is situated on Scarborough-on-the-Hudson, naturally a quiet spot, although the tournament started out with quite a commotion as police authorities rushed past on the tracks of an escaped convict from Sing Sing Prison. However, it did not prevent T. V. Birmingham, of Wykagyl Country Club, from winning the medal with a score of 37 and 40=77, two strokes better than Gardiner W. White of Flushing.

The links of the Sleepy Hollow Country Club is 6,131 yards, par 73, the same as the record of the course. A hole in one stroke was made by J. Couper Lord in this tournament; with a mid-iron he laid the ball about six or seven feet short of the cup, and the sphere just trickled in. This is the first tee shot ever holed in a competition at Sleepy Hollow. The double semi-finals will be between T. V. Birmingham vs. Hamilton K. Kerr, and Gardiner W. White vs. Philip V. G. Carter.

On the last day P. Carter defeated G. W. White 3 up and 2 to play. Both are associate editors of the "Golf Magazine," and I had hoped that they would not be pitted together in the semi-finals, but the toss willed otherwise. The title now rested between Mr. T. V.

Birmingham, who had defeated Mr. H. K. Kerr, and Mr. Philip V. G. Carter. At first it was an up-and-down affair until youth and coolness (on a roaring hot day) gave Carter the lead, which he played with as he liked until the finish.

"That boy is destined to do big things in the world of golf; or I miss my guess," remarked Mr. Birmingham, and in so saying he has voiced the opinion of "Golf" for a long time, and we are not afraid to say that he has a splendid chance for the Amateur championship, as predicted by the writer many months ago.

The Detroit Country Club will be the scene of the coming Amateur Championship. Harry Vardon has often claimed it to be the best course in the United States, and as improvements have since been made, it is considered far better than ever before. The greens are large and well banked, so that putting is a very decided factor if you are going strong. The club is beautifully situated on Lake St. Clair, about ten miles from the city, and many consider that this year's Amateur Championship meeting will be one of the most delightful and enjoyable in the history of the country, for amongst other things we all know the hospitality of Detroiters.

The Cure for Slicing

A LARGE percentage of golf gloom arises from slicing. A golfer's idea of hell is to stand on a hot tee for a million years and slice balls out of bounds. The chronic slicer is a wretched figure, and he falls as low as he can when, giving up hope of ever hitting a straight ball, he aims a quarter of a mile to the left of the flag.

There are at least seven causes of slicing. The commonest is the vicious practice of bringing the clubhead down outside the line of the ball's flight. This imparts a rotary motion to the ball, and the flight of it describes a crescent. You do this nine times out of ten. But do not despair; we can help you. We can teach you to hit inside the line.

Buy from a commission merchant a basket of very, very bad eggs, and give these to the caddy to carry. When you tee your ball, or come up to it on the fairgreen, place an egg about three inches away from the ball and an inch or so back of it. Now swing, being careful to keep the clubhead from straying beyond the line, otherwise you will smash the egg and scatter the malodorous contents. Before a dozen eggs are broken you will quit slicing or be asked to resign from the club.

If the egg remedy fails, procure a piece of dynamite and use that instead. This will effect a permanent cure.—Anonymous.

Golf and Golfers in the East

By Niblick

THESE are delightful days for the golfer. The weather has been dry and comparatively cool for some time back, and everything has contributed to the benefit and comfort of the players. Some of the courses in the district are looking dry and parched, but by working overtime, watering and rolling the putting greens, the green-keepers have been most successful in maintaining the links in very fine shape.

The dominant feature amongst the clubs continues to be club competitions, and, incidentally, these competitions reveal in a clearer light than ever before the generosity of past and present officials of the various clubs. There are meantime in progress in all the eastern clubs, tournaments for trophies presented by many generous members, each bearing the name of the donor.

The patriotic spirit of the golfers has again sought expression in yet another practical form. Mr. E. Sheppard, of Montreal, has kindly offered the Caledonia Springs Golf Club a silver cup for competition among the amateur golfers. The competition will extend over the remainder of the present season, and competitors may turn in as many scores as they care to, provided the rules governing the competition have been complied with. The cup will be awarded to the player with the best aggregate of three separate rounds. The validity of each score must be attested by the partner of the competitor, and the sum of fifty cents will be charged for all cards entered for the prize. The money thus collected will be devoted to the purposes of the Red Cross Society. The cup will not be awarded unless at least twelve players are entered.

The golf course on the grounds of the Caledonia Springs Hotel looks as if it would this year attain a greater popularity than ever before. Its geographical situation makes it easily accessible to the golfers of both the

provinces of Ontario and Quebec, and already a keen but friendly rivalry has been evinced amongst the players of these provinces who have taken part in recent competitions. Week-end tournaments have been arranged over the entire season, and in the absence of the more important championship tournaments and inter-club matches, these competitions are likely to attract many of the best golfers. The generosity of Mr. Sheppard and the object he has in view, will doubtless be much appreciated, and it is hoped that generosity may beget generosity.

After spending part of the winter in the Southern States R. Mair returned to Caledonia Springs to assume his duties as professional and clubmaker. His play last year attracted the attention of some of the American visitors and an invitation to spend the winter with a Southern club was the outcome.

Mr. T. B. Reith over the Beaconsfield course the other day completed the eighteen holes in the magnificent score of 71. Mr. Reith has been included in the three best amateur golfers in Canada. The only disputable point likely to arise would be in determining the relative standing of the three best. While a certain nervousness of temperament has up till now prevented Mr. Reith from grasping championship honors, there are those who claim for him the distinction of being our finest amateur golfer. Mr. Reith has succumbed to the allurements of the lakes and is at present on his annual pilgrimage and has substituted the rod and basket for his kit of golf clubs.

Mr. Glasco and Mr. C. Chillies have shared the distinction during the past month of holing out in one over Beaconsfield course. Mr. Glasco's achievement was the holing of the 4th hole, 250 yards, where his drive from the tee found the bottom of the hole. Mr. Chillies holed his iron shot in playing the short 11th hole, a distance of 135 yards.

The competitions at the Country Club, St. Lambert, for the President's Cup and the Darling Cup, have now reached the final stages, and the deciding match in each only now remains to be played.

Teams representing the President and Vice-president of Whitlock Club at Hudson Heights, contested a friendly match which resulted in a victory for the Vice-president's team.

The mixed foursomes competition over the Whitlock course proved a most enjoyable fixture. There were fifty entrants, and the ultimate winners were Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Coltart. This form of competition is perhaps not so popular on our courses as it might be.

In the semi-final rounds for the Cleg-horn Cup, Messrs. H. J. Wilson and E. S. Matthews qualified for the final.

The competition for the President's Cup is now in progress, and the final stages will be played early in August.

While the course of the Royal Montreal Club is much in use, there have been no matches or competitions of any importance. The outstanding event of the month was a happy occurrence in the family of Charlie Murray, the professional, and we offer our congratulations.

Owing to the expansion of the business of the Ross Rifle Co., at Quebec, it has become necessary to provide additional working accommodation,

and as a result the Quebec Golf Club, which occupied the land to be utilized by the company, has had to look for pastures new. A very desirable tract of land near by Montmorency Falls has been acquired and to Albert Murray, of Kanawaki, was entrusted the planning of the new course. In the opinion of the Kanawaki pro. the ground is admirably adapted for the purposes of a golf course and as much of it has been used as pasturage for some time back, comparatively little work will be necessary to bring the fairway into playing condition. It is intended to open the course next season.

Albert Murray was laid aside for a couple of weeks and is now recovering from the results of a surgical operation, which has apparently been highly successful.

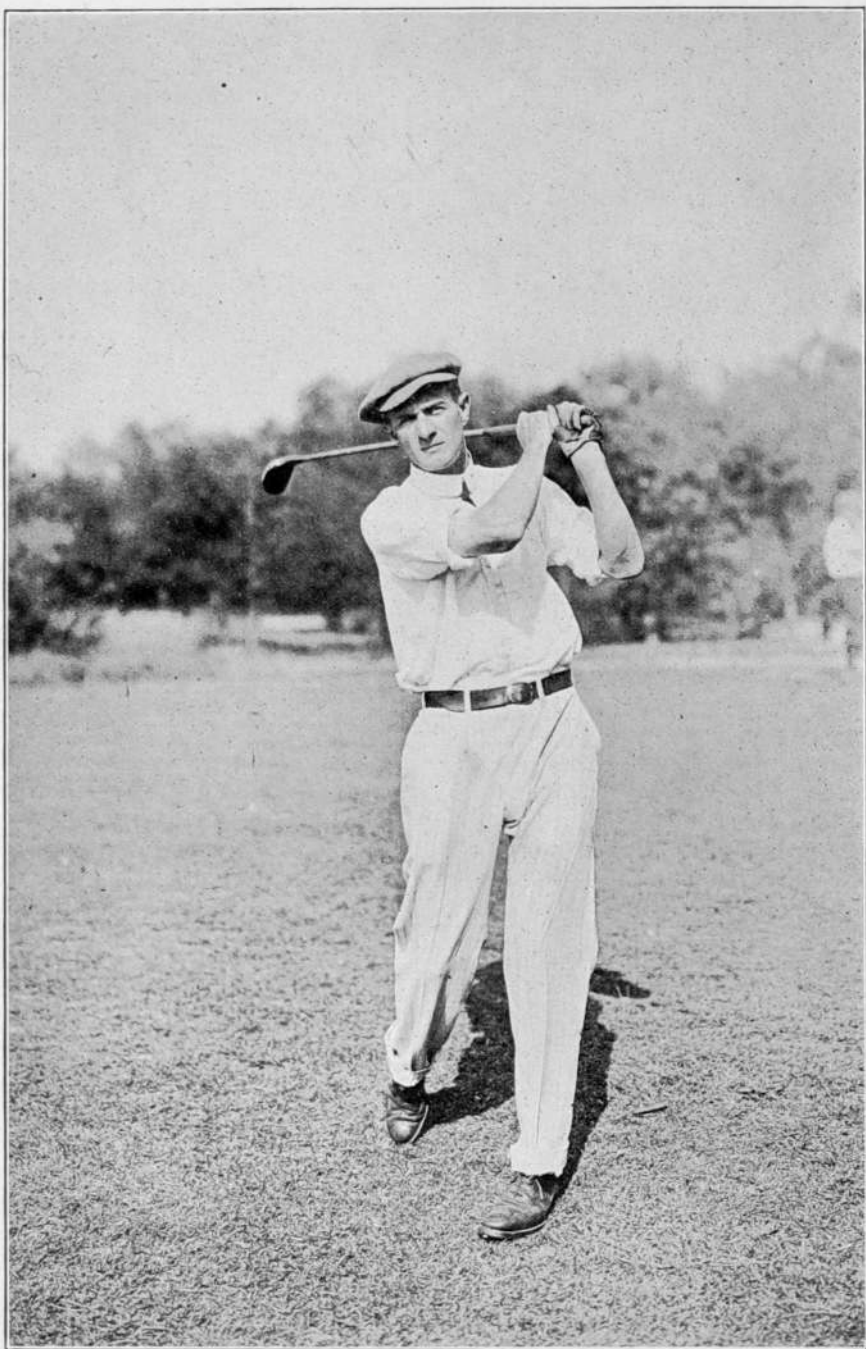
The competition for the Grand Trunk trophy has been abandoned for the present season. This competition decides the championship of the clubs in the district, and is contested by teams of four players.

Those golfers around Montreal who witnessed the matches which were arranged during the visit, three years ago, of Mr. Harold Hilton and Mr. Norman Hunter, who were on their way to take part in the Amateur Championship of the United States, will learn with regret that Lieut. Norman Hunter is reported wounded and missing.

"The Duffer"

The Star drives past "two hundred,"
 Brasseys straight and sure,
 Approaches with perfection,
 Holeing out in four.

Makes a fellow envious,
 Wonders how it's done;
 Yet the Duffer gets there
 In time, and lots more fun!



Mr. Geoffrey H. Turpin, Royal Montreal Club, Winner of
Canadian Amateur Championship, 1913

"Canadian Golfer's" Celebrities

Mr. Geoffrey Turpin, Amateur Champion of Canada, 1913

THE Canadian Amateur Championship of Canada has been played for twenty times. The first competition was at Ottawa in 1895, the last was in 1914, also at the Capital. This year, of course, as the result of the war, there has been no competition.

An analysis of the twenty championships shows that the Province of Quebec has provided the winner five times and Ontario fifteen times. Mr. Lyon and Mr. Fritz Martin are responsible between them for ten of the Ontario victories. The championship has never been captured by an entrant from the far West, but then there have been very few entries from there.

Five of the four Eastern champions have played under the colors of the Royal Montreal, Dixie, Mr. J. Percy Taylor (1904), Mr. A. Wilson, Jr., (1908), Mr. G. H. Hutton (1911), and Mr. Geoffrey H. Turpin (1913). Mr. Stewart Gillespie, of Quebec, in 1896, was the other Easterner to capture the blue ribbon of Canadian golf.

Mr. Turpin, the winner in 1913, is generally considered by good judges to-day to be one of the best players in the Dominion. He has excellent style and uses both wood and iron with equal confidence. He is a long driver and, what is more to the point, is generally right down the middle of the course. He plays his irons, too, exceedingly well and is a capital putter. In fact, he is well equipped in all branches of the game. There are very few finer golfers to-day in Canada, and a brilliant Royal and Ancient career is absolutely assured him.

There was a very strong field of players at Toronto in 1913 when Mr. Turpin carried off the championship. In the finals he encountered the late lamented Captain Gerald Lees, who was that year playing at the top of his game. The struggle was an intensely interesting one from the first hole to the last, and it was only on the 36th that the battle royal ended with Mr. Turpin one up. It was "championship golf" throughout, and victor and van-

quished alike received the hearty congratulations of the large gallery.

On the Royal Montreal at Dixie, his home course, Mr. Turpin has had some fine scores to his credit, and holds the amateur record of the course with a 71—and seventy-one at Dixie takes a bit of doing. Make no mistake about that.

He has, of course, taken a very prominent and successful part in club championships and matches, and has also on more than one occasion distinguished himself in the events held under the auspices of the Montreal and District clubs. He has, from time to time, made exceptionally good scores on the various courses of the commercial capital of the Dominion.

Mr. Turpin in the summer time has played a good deal of golf at the sporty little course of the Cascade Club, Little Metis, Quebec; in fact, the Cascade course is largely responsible for giving Canada one of its champions, as in company with Messrs. Charles Grier, Claude Robins and other well known Eastern players he early played the game there. Mr. Grier, by the by, has the amateur record of the Cascade course—a 69, which will probably stand for some years to come.

The champion of 1913, who is a member of the stock brokerage firm of W. J. Turpin & Son, Montreal, is a credit to Eastern golf. He is a clean-cut sportsman in every sense of the word, and is deservedly popular on the links throughout Ontario and Quebec, and wherever he plays.

The Royal Montreal has been ably represented in the past by some very fine types of golfers, but by no one more creditably than the player who for the fourth time earned for the club the premier Canadian amateur honors. This little appreciation cannot be concluded better than by quoting Mr. George S. Lyon, who has had many a stiff contest with the Montrealer and who, writing to the "Canadian Golfer" says: "I consider 'Geff' Turpin one of our very best exponents of the Royal and Ancient game."

Detroit Country Club

The Scene of the Coming Amateur Championship

By H. B. Lee

HARRY VARDON in September, 1913, and in several articles since then, has said unqualifiedly that the course at the Country Club of Detroit is the best in the United States. The golf committee of the club only took that to mean, however, that it had the best opportunities of any course on this side. They have therefore gone ahead and developed the course until now the unanimous opinion of golfers hereabouts is that it is better than ever before.

New tees have been added, the greens have been improved, many new traps have been put in, and, in one or two instances, the layout of the holes has been altered. All who are familiar with Mr. Colt's work know what an architect he is and along what lines he works, and it has been said that this course in Detroit is more like Sunningdale than any other inland course.

Here, then, are to be found his famous diagonal cross bunkers, his imposing mounds and his peculiarly constructed traps near the greens. Most all of the greens are banked and are quite large, so that a good putter finds things to his liking if his favorite club is going its best.

Last year it was generally thought that holes Nos. 4, 11 and 15 were the weakest, but new traps have been added to these three holes, and about forty yards added to No. 11. The result is that these holes are on a par with the rest, and in the words of our United States Golf Association director from Detroit, the man who, by the way, is in a great measure responsible for the high excellence of the course, Mr. J. S. Sweeney, they have indeed been changed from our three weakest holes to almost the three strongest holes.

In general Mr. Colt's ideas embodied in the layout of the course are that one can usually have a choice of a variety of ways to play a hole. The long driver can always "bite off" more than the

short driver, and in every instance he is rewarded for his bravery if his shot comes off as hoped for. The placing of drives always finds its just reward in an easier second, while the timid player finds he has just a little more to do on his next than if he had played boldly and won out. We find then that there are long and short ways to the holes, with the chance of saving a shot, or losing several possibly, in going straight to the hole, if one only has the ability to do so.

It is well also to note that there are several tees to each hole, three generally, so that the committee can change the teeing ground at will to agree with the whims of nature as regards winds, rain, etc. The distances quoted are without exception from the middle of the back tee except in the case of Nos. 5, 7, 9, 11 and 15. On these holes new teeing grounds have been added a little further back. The course at the present writing measures about 6,600 yards, although the card quoted below only shows 6,513 yards. The difference comes in the changes noted above and the fact that one or two greens have been extended somewhat.

The following card will give a good idea of the holes and the quality of shots needed:

Hole	Yds.	Par.	Hole	Yds.	Par.
1	420	4	10	310	4
2	452	5	11	525	5
3	451	5	12	350	4
4	327	4	13	367	4
5	160	3	14	200	3
6	415	4	15	363	4
7	140	3	16	525	5
8	510	5	17	413	4
9	400	4	18	185	3
	3275	37		3238	36
				3275	37
				6513	73

Hole No. 1.—420 yards. The tee is situated on a rise, and a carry of 150



Seventh green



Thirteenth hole



Fifth green



Eighth tee



Fourteenth fairway



Fourth hole

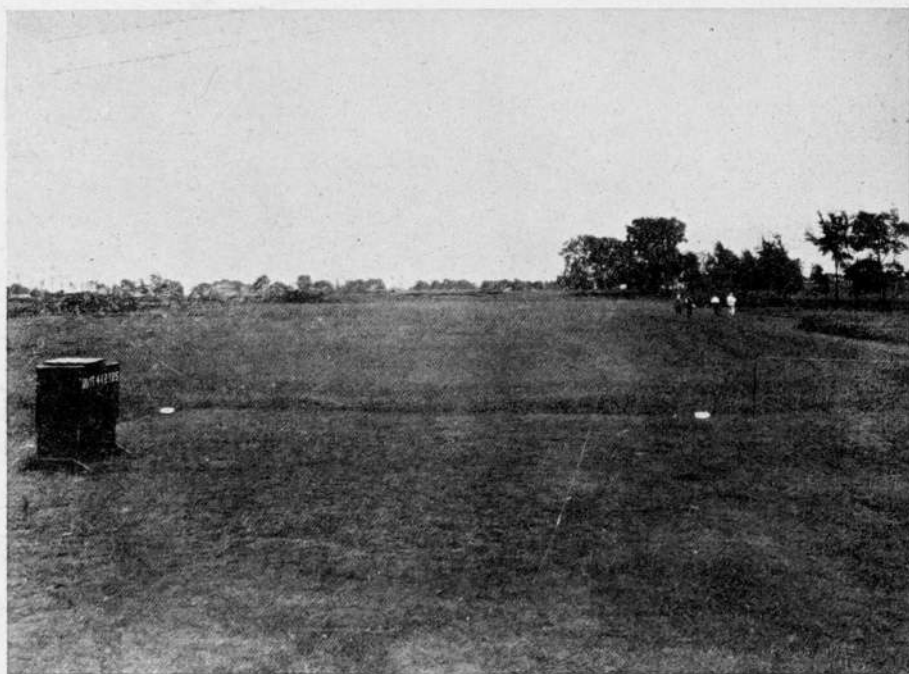
yards is required to get out onto the clear. The green is banked and guarded by two large traps at the right and left corners. There are traps to catch sliced or pulled second shots. This hole was originally laid out to be No. 18, and as such is a stiff opening hole.

Hole No. 2.—452 yards. Vardon said this was the best hole of its kind in America. It takes two long shots to get one home, as the green is on a rise. Traps catch a pulled drive, and the green is guarded on both sides by traps. The front of the green is open, however.

very difficult shot onto a well-guarded green over a ditch which runs diagonally across the course. This ditch catches a sliced drive and a pulled second, so that accuracy here is at a premium. There are several traps on the right and to the rear of the green.

Hole No. 5.—160 yards. From an elevated tee over the ditch mentioned on, the last hole. This catches a pulled or short tee shot, while traps are at the right of the green.

Hole No. 6.—415 yards. The same ditch continues to harass the golfer on this hole, only this time it is a slice that



The Seventeenth Hole.

Hole No. 3.—451 yards. A diagonal bunker makes it necessary to go straight from the tee, as the carry is longer the further one goes to the left. A long shot to the left, however, opens up the hole considerably. The green is comparatively unguarded, but the length of the hole makes one press to get home in two unless the ground is baked out.

Hole No. 4.—327 yards. A trap on the right about 185 yards from the tee makes one place his drive to the left. Too far to the left, however, finds a

is punished, but the nearer one can go to the ditch the easier the second shot is punished, but the nearer one can go to the ditch the easier the second shot is. This green is raised and guarded by a mound at the right and is banked at the rear. One needs a good drive and an accurate midiron here under ordinary conditions.

Hole No. 7.—140 yards. The "black ditch" is first encountered here, and it runs diagonally across this very good short hole. A pulled shot with the mashie finds the creek, while a slice or

an over shot finds traps which guard the right and rear of the green.

Hole No. 8.—510 yards. Here is a fine 3-shot hole that makes one play very carefully. Traps and mounds catch a slice or a pull off the tee, while a large cross bunker is waiting for a topped second. To reach the green requires a well-placed mashie over a little ledge which raises the green about three feet. There are traps to the right and left of this green and banks on the rear of the green.

Hole No. 9.—400 yards. We believe this to be the best 2-shot hole on the course. A pulled shot finds some heavy rough grass, but a shot near the left of the course opens up the hole for a good midiron second. Traps catch topped seconds, and a slice or pull to the green finds big traps. It is a fine hole for the finish of the half-way mark.

Hole No. 10.—310 yards. If one has a good drive, and carries the trap 185 yards from the tee, he has an easy second to the green. Any faltering on the tee, however, finds one in considerable trouble, as there are woods to the right and a ditch on the left. Traps are on the right and left of the green, and a cross bunker guards the green on the front. This is the most beautiful hole, from a landscape point, on the course.

Hole No. 11.—525 yards. This is one of the holes where a big change has been wrought. The tee has been placed about forty yards further back, and this has improved the hole considerably. The creek, which used to be about 400 yards from the tee, is now about 440 yards from the tee, and the whole fairway is very well trapped. There are traps and mounds from the tee to catch a slice or a pull, and a cross bunker 300 yards from the tee catches a topped second. Under ordinary conditions a weak second with a head wind finds this trap. A big ledge is in front of the green, which is quite well protected by many traps and mounds.

Hole No. 12.—350 yards. Many are of the opinion that the tee shot here is the most exacting on the course. A ditch runs diagonally across the course here, making the hole an extreme dog-leg. The man who plays "safety first" is apt to have a long midiron second to

make, while the successful player who "bites off" more will have a mashie pitch to the green. A slice of any proportions here finds itself in the ditch, with the loss of a stroke for dropping out. The green is guarded by traps on the right and the left and by a bank at the rear.

Hole No. 13.—367 yards. The big ditch is seen here for the last time, it being directly in front of the tee and only catching an extremely bad topped shot. This hole requires a long carry off the tee if one wishes to go straight at the hole, otherwise a trap catches the ball. This trap tends to make another dog-leg hole, and unless the ground is too baked out, a short jigger or mashie is needed for the second shot onto an elevated green situated about twenty-five yards beyond a cross-bunker.

Hole No. 14.—200 yards. This hole varies with the wind. If the wind is against you it is a long wooden shot, for the green is banked, while with the wind a long iron will "get home." A more or less undulating surface on the green makes this a fine one-shot hole.

Hole No. 15.—363 yards. A diagonal bunker here also furnishes the means of rewarding the long driver. If one carries the bunker on a line with the hole the second is an easy mashie, but if one plays safe to the right he finds the hole guarded by a big trap. There are traps along the right and left sides of the course, which narrow in as the green is approached. This green is also banked at the rear.

Hole No. 16.—525 yards. This hole gives one great freedom from the tee and there is a cross bunker to catch topped or weak seconds. Large mounds along the sides of the course, which also converge toward the green, make the third shot quite exacting. A good second surely is rewarded, as it makes the third shot so much easier. This green, and also the seventeenth and eighteenth, are banked.

Hole No. 17.—413 yards. The length of this hole is one of the best things about it, and there are traps and mounds to make it a very good four. A mound to the left catches a hook

and heavy rough, and a mound to the right punishes a slice. Three traps in the centre of the course catch a missed second, while the green is guarded at both corners by traps.

Hole No. 18.—185 yards. This hole is a fine finishing hole, as the green is elevated, with a large trap in front of it, making the shot all carry. The green itself is sloping, which further adds to the difficulty of getting a three.

When one considers the holes individually, it is wondered why no score better than 72 has ever been turned in. The reason is this—that each hole is so good that one is always on his mettle and has no easy holes to rest up on. It is by no means a monotonous course, due to its varied trapping, etc., so that the writer firmly believes everyone will be overjoyed with this year's scene of the Amateur Championship.

For the benefit of those who do not know of the location of the Country Club it would be well to give a few words of explanation. The Country Club itself is located on the bank of the most beautiful shore of Lake St. Clair,

ten miles from Detroit out Jefferson Avenue. It is in the midst of the residential colony called Grosse Pointe Farms and is surrounded by beautiful homes up and down the shore. The course itself is at a distance of about two and one-half miles from the club, but this will be no hardship for contestants and spectators, as cars and busses run frequently between these places.

The club is reached by the interurban service of the Detroit United Railway, and cars run to it every twelve minutes. The whole layout reminds one a little of Manchester, Vermont, where the course is found at some little distance from the Equinox House.

There are rooms to be had at the Country Club, and as numerous residences will be at the disposal of contestants, besides the hotels in this city, there will be no trouble in obtaining fine accommodations. In fact, taking everything into consideration, we believe that contestants and spectators alike will find this year's championship meeting one of the most enjoyable in the history of this country's golf.

The Compleat Golfer

GOLFATOR. Well met, Scholar. Much water has passed the miller's wheel since last we were in company; and, marry, much has fallen on these fair acres, which too oft at this season are sere and brown; and thus we have compensation for the cool winds and drenching rains of this so backward summer. Saw you ever so green a sward, and grasses so void of dust? Yet mark you the chatter of yon robin, that never gets his fill of rain, so that methinks some far ancestor of his was a water fowl, or perchance a flower that grew in water, since to my fancy birds are but flowers that have taken wings. But peradventure you had rather I question you concerning your towardness in the game of golf, as I mark you have your tools by you, and I may hazard that you have prospered exceedingly.

Scholar. Why, good Master, to speak truth, this ingenious game has so bedeviled me that I mark not if the

grass be brown or green, or if the robin or blackbird chatter by my path. As for my towardness, I have practised with great diligence, and have been directed by this teacher and that, and all excellently well, yet do I find myself at a stand, and unable to advance beyond a moderate skill.

Golf. I pray you, Scholar, make trial with your club of wood, that I may observe in what fashion you handle it.

Schol. There, Master! Is that not well swung? And that? And that?

Golf. Marry, an excellent swing, save that it lacks freedom and rhythm, and has no power in it, otherwise a most worthy swing, that might be of great service in knocking apples from a tree. One may observe with half an eye, Scholar, that you have been well instructed in every detail save one, the which concerns the striking of the ball.

"The Etiquette of Golfin"

SPECIALLY WRITTEN FOR THE
"CANADIAN GOLFER"

Say, friend golfers, in this tourney,
Just a word before we part
On the etiquette of golfin',
Same's we learned at the start.

This has been a right fine party,
And ter watch you fellers play
Gives a duffer inspiration
For ter set and write all day.

So just grin like grand old veterans,
And take all the stuff I write
As a hint in operations
That will help you win a fight.

First, I'll bring ter yer attention
Some fine drive from olf a tee,
Why 'twould never hurt yer pardner
Ter say, "That's some ball, by
Gee!"

Or, when after much manoeuvrin'
On the green at number nine,
Some young feller of our number
Drops a ten foot putt down fine.

'Twouldn't hurt his pardner mighty
Fer ter slap him on the back
And say, "Gosh! That's puttin,
Doctor,
How'd yer ever get the knack?"

Or when after drivin' dern-fine,
Something in the Gods of Fate
Sends yer plumpin' in a bunker
Like yer aimed ter land there straight

Wouldn't hurt yer friendly pardner
Just ter kinder stop and say,
"Lord! that drive was such a beauty,
That's just the hard luck of to-day."

But the biggest thing in golfin',
One that always rings up true,
Is the way that self-same pardner
Offers up his hand ter you.

When you've won the game, and
stand there
Kinder wonderin' what to say
'Bout the pleasure of the game
And the beauty of the day,

If he shakes yer hand right gladly,
And, smiling, says he's glad you've
won,
Why yer kinder get ter feeling
That a friendship's just begun.

And yer'll find that very feller,
If he's homelier than sin,
Will be quite a ravin' beauty
Ter yer in the mood your in.

Yep! It pays to practice etiquette
And to be a good sport too,
Er the pearly gates of golfin'
Won't be openin' wide for you.

Old Forge, New York

Margaret Yandes Bryan

Western Amateur Championship

PLAYING the greatest golf that ever has been witnessed over the Mayfield course, Cleveland, "Chick" Evans defeated J. D. Standish, Jr., Detroit, 7 and 5 in the final match for the 1915 western amateur title. In doing so he set a new record for the course in the morning, finishing the eighteen holes in 71, one stroke less than cards handed in by W. C. Fownes, Jr., Pittsburgh, and Ned Sawyer, Chicago, earlier in the tourney. Mr. Evans' notable victory will be received throughout golfdom with the greatest of satisfaction.

Mr. George S. Lyon, Canadian Amateur champion, was the only entry from this country. Writing the "Canadian Golfer" about the competition, Mr. Lyon says:

"I returned from the Western Golf Association last Saturday afternoon. I had a very enjoyable outing, and the weather was ideal (with a capital). I spent Friday, the 16th inst., at the Detroit Country Club, and had two delightful rounds of the course pronounced by Vardon as the best in America. I cannot say I agree with him. It is, however, a very fine course. I got 77 each round, which I consider fairly good when you remember the course is 6,600 yards long. I had a bad fall on Monday morning, the qualifying day in the W. G. A. At Cleveland I stopped at the Statler Hotel and was about to take a shower bath before leaving to play in the qualifying round at the Mayfield Club at 9.14 o'clock a. m. I had the misfortune to slip and strike my head against the wall and came down rather heavily on the side of the bath. I hurt my side and hand as well as my right arm. After a little rest I went out to the course and succeeded in qualifying in the first sixty-four. I could not, however, do myself justice, as I was so sore I could hardly swing a club. The sixty-four played off the next a. m. to qualify thirty-two, and I again succeeded in getting in the charmed circle, but my play was not nearly up to my proper form, as my side hurt me so much. I was drawn vs. J. K. Bole of the home club, and was

put out 2 and 1. That put me in the President's Cup division or the beaten sixteen of the first championship round. I played through it to the final, where I was defeated by Mr. Don Edwards, of Chicago, a very fine young chap and a good player; but all through these matches I was terribly handicapped, as I found it difficult to swing without hurting myself, and no wonder. On Sunday I was unable to move, so I saw a doctor. He found I had a fractured rib, and had played for a week in that state. I am now all bound up in adhesive plaster and will not be able to play for some time. But to return to W. G. A. They had the best field ever entered in the event (166, I believe), and all the stars were represented. There were a few surprises, as there always are. Davis, the Pan-American winner, who defeated Evans, Ouimet and other celebrities, failed to qualify, as did Mason Phelps, a former Western champion. The course demanded good straight play, and a pull or slice practically lost the hole for you. The turf is rather heavy for what might be termed a first-class course, but it has all other features of an up-to-date standard course. Those players who are in the habit of taking turf with their iron shots, found it difficult to get the ball away well with the usual distance. Owing to the heavy rains, it was found impossible to cut the grass, which made the lies rather heavy; but, after all, the course is a fine one and no one should complain. It is by long odds the best course where I have attended a W. G. A. meet. The best match of the tournament was that between Ned Sawyer and "Chick" Evans. The former led nearly all the way, but lost his grip on the 34th and 35th holes, where Evans won by 2 and 1. The golf was almost perfect, always being par or better."

It certainly was a plucky thing for Mr. Lyon to play throughout the tournament with a fractured rib, but then our Amateur Champion is a thorough sportsman through and through, and can always be depended upon to "play the game" to the last hole and the last putt.

The Golf Courses of London Town

"Golf Monthly"

WHEN one considers the almost superhuman difficulties to be overcome, the quality of the metropolitan courses is little short of marvellous. First of all, there is the bed of clay whereon most of London lies, which is spread east and west and north and south over much of the home counties. London clay is probably as unsuitable a subsoil for a golf course as can be found in the wide world. It cannot be thoroughly drained, and in winter it turns into a peculiarly adhesive mud, while in summer it gets as hard as concrete. It is, moreover, infested with worms, whose operations mock the best efforts of the greenkeeper. In the growing months grass grows on it so fast that constant mowing is necessary all over the course, and if the ground is at all soft the horse's feet and the turning of the machine creates evils almost as great as the long grass itself.

But golfing patience and ingenuity have achieved wonders. After exhaustive experiments, ways and means have been found for draining even London clay, and many courses may be cited as successful examples of this engineering triumph. The summer hardness remains, but that, of course, is a lesser evil, and one that varies with the dryness of the season. The fairway of the course has been improved by walking, rolling, and constant cutting, so that a fairly solid carpet of turf covers the clay, and on most courses it is now possible to play round in wet weather without having to stop and scrape about two pounds of mud off one's boots at every hole. The horse's feet now do little harm, thanks to the horse boot. Other great improvements that have been effected are the lengthening of courses, and the proper construction and distribution of hazards. Trees have been cut down, and hedges and ditches have given place to obstructions of a more negotiable and golf-like character. But it is the putting greens that the great-

est improvement is discernible. Green-keeping has become a science where before it was more or less a hobby for the well-meant but ignorant experiments of the stockbrokers, solicitors, and retired majors who formed the personnel of green committees. Experts have introduced the system of turf nurseries, where weedless turf is grown somewhere on the ground for mending purposes. Successful war has been waged on the worms by the use of various "destroyers," excellent grass manures have been invented and applied, and thousands of tons of sea-sand have been spread on the greens, to the great amelioration of their stickiness and the improvement of the grass.

But perhaps what has raised the standard of London golf-courses more than anything else has been the establishment of a good water supply, and the right application of it. Indeed, for the salvation of inland courses, it may be said that three things are necessary—turf nurseries, an efficient water supply, and "saund." One might add common sense, but that savors of arrogance, and, besides, is not to be had by the truck-load, or laid on from the main. But if you cannot get sense, at least get sand. It is impossible to err at any time in applying it on any solid part of a clay course. If it blows out of a bunker, let it blow. The remedy is not to sweep it back, but to spread it over the neighborhood, and refill the bunker with a fresh supply.

All this, however, has but a tangential bearing on the matter in hand, which is some brief account of a few of the many excellent golf courses now within easy reach of Charing Cross. At a moderate estimate there are now one hundred courses within half an hour's railway journey of the various railway termini of London, and if the time limit be extended to an hour, at least as many again. Putting it another way, the London golfer who breakfasts at 8 a.m. has the choice of over a

hundred greens, on any of which he can enjoy his two rounds of golf in a single day, and be back in time for dinner.

Now there are two distinct varieties of inland golf at the disposal of the London golfer. There is first the old-fashioned article played on a public common on an old firm turf, where the hazards are gorse, roads, and other natural features. This variety is closely akin to seaside golf, and some excellent examples are to be found in the neighborhood of London. Then there is the golf played on what are, or have been, the private grounds of some mansion, on pasture land, where the hazards are trees and hedges, or artificially made. This variety is sometimes irreverently called "garden" golf, to distinguish it from "common" golf. "Common or garden" would, of course, be a contradiction in terms.

Of London's golf commons precedence must be given to Blackheath, although that, alas! is now only by right of age, and not of golfing merit. Our golfing forefathers, who used to disport themselves on the old heath, and hold such merry carousals at "The Green Man" and other forgotten hostels, would have some difficulty to-day in recognising the scenes of their ancient meetings. Where the borders of the heath melted into the open country, and the Surrey hills sloped away to the horizon, the view is now closely shut in by rows and rows of houses. The heath itself has lost all its picturesque character. A few stunted whin bushes serve to remind one of its former glory of gorse, but its water ponds, broken cart-tracks, and its windmill have all vanished. Municipal "improvements" committees have dealt with other natural features till the place is about as beautiful and diversified as a bleach green. Iron railings and seats, lamp-posts, sign-boards, policemen and perambulators lend a spurious excitement to the play, and for the safety of the public the County Council, or something, compels the golfer to wear a red coat and employ a fore-caddie, as if he were a traction-engine or a steam-roller. The actual golf-holes at Blackheath are seven in

number, and if the surroundings were tolerable, one might go further than Blackheath and fare worse in the land of golf. The place is worth visiting, if only for the sake of old associations; but of its golfing glory "Ichabod" must be written.

There were fewer lamp-posts, policemen, and nurserymaids on Wimbledon Common, but there also the advancing tide of brick and mortar has brought with it attendant evils, and there is much traffic of dogs, horses, and other "outside agencies." There are still plenty of natural hazards, however, at Wimbledon. Much good golf is to be had there in the spring and autumn.

On Mitcham Common, where Prince's Golf Club has its headquarters, one gets as much of perfection in inland golf as can be had in the immediate neighbourhood of London. The common is wide and unconfined, and sufficiently diversified with natural hazards. The holes are of good length, and the putting greens are magnificent. Another fine and little known common is Berkhamsted, on the Midland Railway, where there are eighteen holes set in natural surroundings of first-rate golfing quality. Chorleywood (Herts) and Limpsfield Chart (Surrey) are also charming examples of true golfing commons, and there is a delightful course of nine holes laid out on Reigate Heath round a picturesque hill on which stand the clubhouse and an old windmill.

The above are, perhaps, the best specimens of golf commons near London, but unquestionably far and away the best of this class, not only within reach of the metropolis, but anywhere, are Walton Heath and Huntercombe. The situation of the latter high up on the Chiltern Hills probably accounts for the pure and bracing nature of its air, but the acres of absolutely virgin turf of the true elastic quality, its putting greens, make a combination of sandy bunkers, its gorse, and its splendid golfing conditions unsurpassed even at the best seaside courses. The famous American amateur, Mr. W. J. Travis, has given it as his opinion that "Huntercombe is easily the best laid-out links anywhere."

Turning to the park courses, a very much larger number are open to the golfer's choice, presenting also widely different features. Few will dispute the proposition that trees are bad golfing hazards, and that a golf course is good in inverse ratio to the number of trees upon it. And yet there are plenty of fine courses near London where trees abound. It may be said that but for the trees they would be still better; but, leaving that question, most enjoyable golf is to be had at such greens as Cassiobury Park, Eltham, and Sudbrooke Park. Much has been done at these places by removing trees from the direct line of play, or by disposing the holes so as to avoid them, and those who err from the straight path have at least the pleasure of being stymied by some of the finest timber in England. A very pretty course, where the trees only add to the golfer's pleasure and privacy, is Neasden, on the St. John's Wood line. Other good park courses, quite near London, where trees are a feature, are Bushey Hall, Burhill, and Wimbledon Park.

But there is a large and increasing class of park courses where the trees merely fulfil their proper function of improving the scenery, and do not interfere with the play of any but the most erratic and eccentric. The course of the Mid-Surrey Club at Richmond is a fine example of a park course where the trees show a due sense of their proper relation to their environment. The same may be said of Romford, and of such greens as Acton, Ashford (Middlesex), Sundridge Park, Wanstead Park, South Herts (Totteridge), Hanger Hill, Northwood, West Middlesex, and West Drayton. All these courses supply excellent golf, amid charming surroundings within easy access of London. On such greens the

conditions tend more and more to become like those on the old golfing heaths and commons. The turf becomes consolidated with walking, and the grass gets thicker and finer in texture, while the clearing away of trees and hedges gives that open and free aspect which adds so much to golfing enjoyment. The course at Burnham Beeches is a fine example of this free and open inland golf. In this connection mention must be made of the New Zealand Club's course that has been carved out of the heart of a veritable forest of pine and fir at Byfleet. The turf is wonderful, and the holes are of capital length, and excellently placed, but at most points the golfer feels shut in, and his shots echo strangely in the depths of the pine wood.

There are two other courses near London, which occupy a kind of half-way house between park and common golf—those of Woking and Sunningdale. These courses have been reclaimed from a sort of terrain vague that was not common, and was not pasture, nor cultivated, except perhaps in patches. The success of both undertakings, on which a great deal of thought and money has been expended, is beyond question, for both are in the very front rank of inland courses, and are the headquarters of flourishing clubs.

St. George's Hill, Stoke Poges, Shirley Park, and New Woodcote Park (to which we fully referred to recently), are four of London's most modern links. They are following a new development in the game—a development in country club life which will be accelerated after the terrible war has ended and life returns to its normal and natural peace.

The "Canadian Golfer" is on sale at all the leading bookstores in Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg, Victoria, Vancouver, Halifax.

St. John and other principal cities.

Golf and War Times

By "Niblick," Montreal

"Golf is a science—the study of a life-time, in which you may exhaust yourself but never your subject. It is a contest, a duel or a melee, calling for courage, skill, strategy and self-control. It is a test of temper, a trial of honor, a revealer of character. It affords a chance to play the man, and act the gentleman.

"It means going into God's out-of-doors, getting close to nature, fresh air, exercise, a sweeping away of the mental cobwebs, genuine re-creation of the tired tissues. It is a cure for care—an antidote to worry. It includes companionship with friends, social intercourse, opportunity for courtesy, kindness and generosity to an opponent. It promotes not only physical health but moral force."—David R. Forgan.

THIS appreciation of, or sermon on, the noble and manly game of golf, by a member of a well-known Scottish family of golfers and club-makers, and who now, together with his brother, James P. Forgan, occupies a place of eminence in the financial circles of the United States, can very appropriately be reprinted in these early pages of our new golf magazine without any apology. It is all the more appropriate because the qualities which are enumerated, and which the game calls forth and develops, are just the very qualities needful for the stern contest in which our Empire is now engaged, and for the turbulent times in which we live.

Despite the universal slogan, "Business as usual," it has been found to be utterly and absolutely impossible even to make the attempt to carry it into every phase of our national life and all its activities, and now that the Canadian golf season is "getting into its stride" we are perhaps more conscious of its impracticability. There are too many vacant stools in the office; there are too many lockers in the club-house whose locks have not yet been turned this season; and even in the lounge-room the khaki uniform of the officer and of the private, all contribute to remind us that things are very far from "the usual." Even the activity of the factories which are working at full

capacity on war supplies, and the stimulated activity of the prairie farmers in preparation for a record-breaking crop to meet an anticipated unparalleled demand, proclaim that we are moving in an epoch-making era.

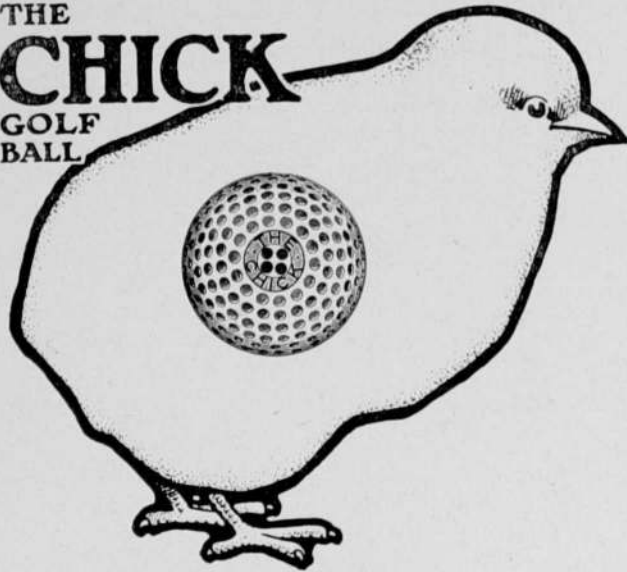
With it all, however, there is no need for pessimism, for while it may be impossible to accept the slogan in its original form, the golfer has the consolation of the slogan in a modified form: "Business and Golf as usual as far as possible."

The honor list from the various clubs in the last two months' "Canadian Golfer," though far from complete, makes it very apparent that the golfer has been no laggard in his reply to the call of "King and Country." The list comprises many well-known Canadian golfers, who have shown by their enlistment and by actual service that they have a keen perception of and a keen appreciation for the old-time meaning of the word "sportsman," and who by their deeds, and some even by their death, have emphasized and magnified the adjective which is customarily used conjointly—"true sportsman."

It is claimed that more people play the game of golf than any other known game—men who participate in the actual playing of the game, and not mere "fans." If we accept this statement without dispute, then we may also accept as a logical deduction that more golfers have enlisted and are fighting than any other sportsmen, and as a consequence we must expect to pay a heavy toll from our ranks.

The Boer war claimed as its victims many a fine golfer, but perhaps none finer than Lieut. "Freddie" Tait, the idol of the St. Andrews links, and the one man in whom Mr. H. Hilton had less confidence in beating than any other amongst the hosts of good golfers he has been pitted against. During a short furlough, before leaving for South Africa, Lieut. Tait was playing over the St. Andrews course, and during the match a weasel crossed the

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CHICK
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has proved itself to be excellent in all respects—well to the front in driving, easily controlled in approaching, and remarkably steady on the putting green. That is why the "CHICK" Ball enjoys such great popularity.

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The "New Hawk"	-	-	-	-	-	50c.
The "Osprey"	-	-	-	-	-	40c.

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links a little ahead of the players. True to human nature, the players gave chase, and Lieut. Tait quickly despatched the animal with his niblick, and turning to his caddie remarked: "That's how I'm going to treat the Boers, Davie." But alas! Freddie Tait was never again seen on St. Andrews links; he found his grave on the veldt, and died just as he would have died

had he been required to make the choice.

Canadian golf has already lost a few of its fine players, and perhaps Gerald Lees is the one outstanding name. The war, like the game, "affords a chance to play the man and act the gentleman." May they who are called upon to make the "great sacrifice" leave behind them a memory as fragrant as that of "Freddie" Tait.

Golf in Sunny Alberta

THE annual club championship tournament, promoted by the Calgary Golf and Country Club, was held from June 22nd to July 4th, and was most successful, there being a large entry and considerable interest evinced in the several events, and this notwithstanding that the weather was far from favorable.

The club championship, in which there were thirty entrants, was divided into two flights, the first sixteen being eligible to compete in the championship, and the remainder qualifying for Flight A.

After a series of interesting matches, Mr. A. T. Lowes won the championship, being opposed by Mr. F. F. Wilson in the final, while Mr. H. R. G. Craufurd, whose opponent was Mr. G. L. Peet, secured the first prize in Flight A.

Fourteen ladies competed in the ladies' championship (18 holes match play), which was ultimately won by Mrs. R. K. Beirsto, Mrs. A. M. Crogan winning the Consolation.

Eight teams qualified out of a total entry of eighteen teams in the Men's Foursomes Handicap, Messrs. F. C. and A. T. Lowes taking the first prizes, and Messrs. J. Duff and A. W. McCallum the second.

The Ladies' Foursomes Handicap (eighteen holes stroke competition)

resulted in a win for Mrs. W. H. Clarke and Miss Craufurd, and the Mixed Foursomes was won by Mrs. R. K. Beirsto and Mr. A. M. McMahan.

There were thirty-four entries in the Men's Handicap, for a cup presented by the Calgary Herald, a thirty-six holes medal round, which was won by Mr. F. F. Wilson (Scr.), with a score of 163, which was also the best gross score, a prize for which was presented by the Club.

The Ladies' Handicap for the F. C. Lowes Cup was won by Mrs. R. K. Beirsto with a net score of 100, Mrs. McGillivray being second with net 101.

Other competitions resulted as follows: Men's approaching and putting, M. A. Allison; ladies' approaching and putting, Mrs. Beirsto; men's long driving, A. W. McCallum; ladies' driving, Miss Craufurd.

Two interesting competitions are now in progress, one for a cup donated by Mr. Justice McCarthy, which will be played for annually by the ladies of the Club with a handicap of fifteen or over, and the other for a handsome trophy donated by Senator Loughheed, and known as the "Senator Loughheed Challenge Cup" which is open to all male members of the Club in a match competition under handicap.

The Golfers' Roll of Honour

RIVERWOOD Golf Club, Ottawa, is represented at the front by Lieut. F. Ahearn, Lieut. J. Ferguson, Lieut. E. Farrow, Lieut. R. T. M. Scott, Lieut. O. G. Whelan (wounded), Capt. W. A. Folkins, Capt. A. E. Honeywell, Capt. E. R. McNeill, Capt. E. A. Oliver, Capt. A. Theriault, Major D. H. MacLean, Col. R. Gordon Stewart, Col. Ward, G. Davidson, Dr. Evans, F. Davy, B. Fauvel, H. A. Dupre.

The following is the honor roll from

J. B. Morison, F. S. Mathewson, J. L. Mathewson, R. G. Muirhead, Eric O. Morris, Percival Molson, Geo. C. Macdonald, Alex. O. McMurtry, D. R. McCuaig, D.S.O., Percy N. MacDougall, C. B. McRitchie, Dr. L. L. Reford, C. W. P. Ramsay, Allan C. Shaw, W. A. Scott, F. C. Stephens, Dr. F. A. C. Scrimger, V.C., E. M. Sellon, Dr. Chas. W. Vipond, H. W. Walker, Geo. G. Weir, W. Roy Hastings. It will be noticed that three members have al-



A Capital Photograph of the Late Captain John Graham Jr., Considered by Many Experts as the Greatest Amateur Golfer in the World. Captain Graham was Killed at Ypres Whilst Gallantly Leading on the Liverpool Scottish Brigade

the Kanawaki Golf Club, Montreal: Dr. H. S. Birkett, Dr. J. G. Brown, Dr. E. R. Brown, Gordon H. Blackader, A. S. Birchall, R. V. Biddulph, Stanley B. Coristine, Donald E. Cameron (killed in action), W. H. Clarke-Kennedy, Dr. Kenneth Cameron, A. G. Cameron, Dr. Geo. S. Cameron, Guy M. Drummond (killed in action), R. C. Dale, Sydney A. Dawes, Royal L. Ewing, H. L. Featherstonaugh, Dr. J. R. Goodall, C. B. Grier, Dr. Freser Gurd, J. O. Hastings, Dr. R. H. M. Hardisty, R. H. Jamieson, Dr. C. B. Keenan, F. D. B. Larkin, David Lyall, Gerald Lees (killed in action), M. Laing, Dr.

ready given up their lives for King and Country, viz., Donald E. Cameron, Guy M. Drummond and Gerald Lees, also of the Royal Ottawa.

News has been received in Calgary that Mr. M. D. Fraser, a well known member of the Calgary Golf and Country Club, who left for active service just after the war broke out, has been killed in action. Two members of the club, Mr. Stanley Jones and Mr. C. G. Arthur, are reported among the wounded.

The St. Charles Country Club, Winnipeg, which is represented at the

front by a large number of members, has already had to mourn the loss of two of the number, viz., E. d'Harcourt McMeans and A. E. Muir. B. G. Roberts, the club's bookkeeper, who joined the first contingent, has also been killed in action. A. L. Saunders is reported wounded and G. W. Northwood is a prisoner in Germany.

A dramatic re-union occurred in London a few days ago between Capt. Scrimger, Medical Officer of the Fourteenth Battalion, and Captain H. F. McDonald, Third Brigade Staff, for saving whom Scrimger won the V.C. McDonald gives the following account of how the V.C. was won: "I was in front of the Canadian Headquarters staff on April 24, which was the third day of the terrific St. Julien fighting, when I was hit in the neck and shoulder. I was dragged into the building, where Captain Scrimger dressed my wounds. A few minutes later German shells found the building and set it on fire. The staff were forced to abandon the building and left me there as an apparently hopeless case, but Scrimger carried me down to a moat fifty feet in front, where we lay in water. Scrimger curled himself around my wounded head and shoulder to protect me from the heavy shell fall at the obvious peril to his own life, and stayed with me till the fire slackened. Then the stretcher-bearers carried me to a dressing station. This, however, was only one of the incidents of Scrimger's heroism in these awful three days. No man ever better deserved a soldier's highest honor." As mentioned in the July issue of the "Canadian Golfer," Capt. Scrimger is a member of the Kanawaki Golf Club, and an enthusiastic follower of the Royal and Ancient game.

Lieut. A. W. Appleton, of the Brantford Golf and Country Club, has resigned from the accountantship of the Bank of Montreal and has been appointed paymaster of Lt.-Col. J. Ballantine's crack 75th Battalion, now in training at Niagara. Lt. Appleton has set a splendid example to the younger golfers throughout the country.

What is conceded to be the brightest recruiting scheme so far adopted in Toronto comes from the 109th Regiment, and was evolved by Lieut. J. W. G. Clark, a well known young Lakeview club golfer, who has been actively engaged in recruiting men for the regiment's overseas quota. Lieut. Clark pressed into service a large closed street car upon which recruiting posters were displayed, and this car ran for several days all over the lines inviting men to board it and go to the armories of the regiment on Pearl street. The car was loaned to the regiment by the Toronto Railway Company. Wherever it appeared the car attracted the greatest interest, the novelty of the sight attracting attention where nothing else would. Passengers who happened to be waiting for a car when this one rolled along, saw instead of the usual street name, the sign, "To Berlin, via 109th Regiment." Along the entire length of the car on the street side was a sign: "If you want to do your bit climb on and ride to the headquarters 109th Regiment." If this did not prove sufficient there was a notice at the rear: "Join with Britain's Best: Don't Lag Behind." The car travelled slowly, and the four n.c.o.'s aboard explained the need to likely-looking men who climbed on board. Hundreds of recruits were secured as a result of Lt. Clark's brilliant idea.

A despatch from St. Catharines, August 3rd, says: "Mrs. Richmond F. Robinson received a cable from England to-day announcing that her husband had been killed in action. Mr. Robinson was an ex-Alderman of St. Catharines, and a prominent fruit-grower. He went to England in January last, enlisted as second lieutenant with the King's Royal Regiment, and went immediately to the front. He was about 35 years of age, and leaves a widow and five children." Mr. Robinson was one of the best golfers in Canada. He learned the game at Cambridge, of which University he was a graduate.

"For keeping its shape
there is no comparison."

J.H.B.

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TRIUMPH!"

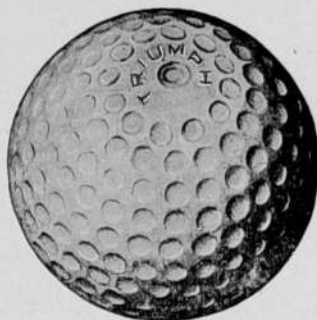
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"I am delighted with your Triumph. After 8 full rounds it retains its bright glossiness of paint, its truth of flight, and its steadiness on the greens. It seems good for other eight rounds. Judged from every point from which a ball appeals to a golfer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



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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.

"DO YOUR BIT"

Our readers are all rightly concerned in these times, each keenly watching the pendulum of the fortunes of war, gratified with pride that our brave contingents are doggedly, heroically fighting in the French trenches by the side of our Allies, for which they have received the deserved admiration and highest of praises. It is true also the many who have not had the privilege or been permitted the opportunity to be by their side have yet realized the importance of the Dominion, our Empire and Allies "to keep trading." Our navy has done its work fearlessly in freeing the seas of our enemy, and with our King's most recent visit we are advised and assured "It is fit and ready" for its still greater tasks, result of which is not to be questioned. At this moment of going to press we learn

that Mr. Thos. Brennan, of 30 Front Street East, Toronto, has just returned from the "Perrier" Natural Sparkling Table Water Springs of Los Bouillens, Vergeze, France, and we are particularly pleased to learn from him that nothing is impeding free shipment of these waters. Surely an opportunity is furnished for each of us to be practical in the motto of our Allies—"Shoulder to Shoulder in War and Trade." Let us uphold the Dominion's key-note to trade with our Allies and thereby send a direct message to France that those who are permitted are trading with her, drinking her beautiful country's natural sparkling waters with real benefit to all, and thereby each doing "their bit" for France without let or hindrance of the Huns, with all their vile resources.

Some Women Who Played for the U. S. Metropolitan
Championship.



Miss Marion Hollins.



Mrs. H. R. Stockton.

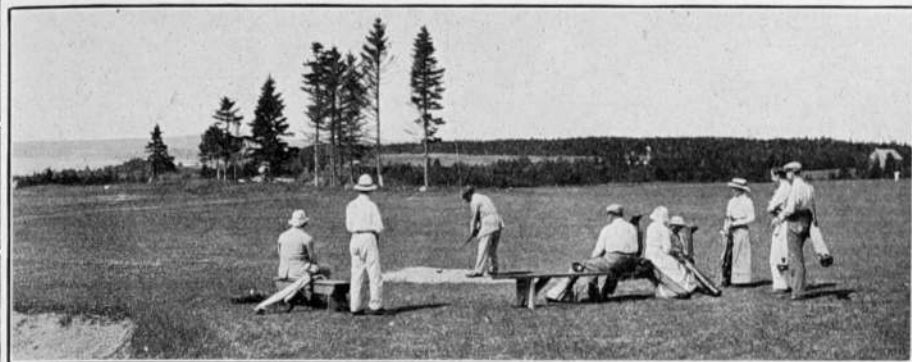


Mrs. J. E. Davis.



Mrs. W. J. Faith.

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In and Around the Club House

Fillmore Robeson, the brilliant young Rochester player, has added another championship to his string. He captured recently the Metropolitan Junior Championship, playing remarkably fine golf throughout.



A Toronto subscriber writes that in the list of leading Canadian golfers in the July issue the name of F. W. Kennedy of Mississauga should have been included. Mr. Kennedy is undoubtedly one of the most finished players who has come from Great Britain to Canada in many years. His iron work is especially a delight, and when the championships are again renewed he will undoubtedly be a factor to be reckoned with.



Mr. H. M. Lambert, of Montreal, manager for Canada of the Guardian Fire Assurance Company of London, a member of the Royal Montreal, has been a popular visitor on several Ontario courses the past week or so. Mr. Lambert tells a capital story as illustrating the taciturnity of his fellow-countrymen. Two Scotchmen were playing a game over St. Andrews, and hole after hole was reeled off, without, as befitting so solemn and important an occasion, a word being spoken. Arriving at the 17th hole one up, Sandy broke the silence by exclaiming "Dor-r-mie!" Thereupon his opponent turned on the loquacious one and snarled, "Chatterbox!"



The "Canadian Golfer" appreciates very much a number of subscriptions received from prominent golfers in the United States, and also from leading clubs there. From Great Britain, too, comes a goodly list. The magazine is meeting with a reception quite beyond most sanguine expectations.



There are three different golf courses under the jurisdiction of the Bronx Park Department, New York, two at Van Cortlandt Park and one at Pelham Bay Park, and last year the department issued 6,000 permits to golf players. On July 15 of last year, 4,426

permits had been issued, and on the same day of this year there were 5,743 and the officials expect it to grow to 9,000. The surprising fact is that most of these permits have been issued to those who in the past have spent their spare time at some baseball game. Park officials also state that there are a large number of men who play over the eighteen-hole courses two or three mornings a week before going to business.



Granby is one of the latest places in Quebec to take up the game, and has now a flourishing club of forty members or more. The president is Mr. C. A. Thompson, manager of the Bank of Montreal there, and formerly well known on Western Ontario courses. Granby is certainly off to a good start.



The inaugural annual banquet of Port Credit's brand new Board of Trade took place at the club house of the Mississauga Golf and Country Club a few evenings ago, when about sixty members and their guests heard preached the gospel of co-operation in the work of building up a human community. Port Credit is a notable instance of the regeneration produced by the infusion of new blood as the result of the establishing of an up-to-date golf club. A decade or so ago it was a sleepy, if picturesque, little rustic village, with a tiny little harbor, where the schooners and stonehookers foregathered in bad weather, or laid up over Sundays, and froze in for the winter at the end of the season. One year ago the ancient police village of Port Credit was incorporated as a village proper. Cement sidewalks were laid. Hydro-Electric brought light and power. A bank built a brick branch building on the main corner. And finally Port Credit developed a Board of Trade. Mr. L. A. Hamilton, President of the Mississauga Club, was among the principal speakers at the banquet. He proposed a motto for the board: "Trade with ourselves and the Mother Country—never again with Germany."

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For further particulars as to rates and service, apply to nearest C. N. R. Agent, or General Passenger Department, 68 King Street East, Toronto, Ont.



The new Golf Club at Weston is meeting with a great success. Already there is a membership of 200 men and 85 ladies. Mr. J. M. Philip is the Honorary Secretary of the club.



Lieut.-Colonel Wilkes, who is at present in England, sends the editor a handsomely illustrated handbook of the well known Worthing Golf Club. W. R. Campion, M.P., is the captain of the club. The length of the well-bunkered course is 6,046 yards. The longest hole is 495 yards, whilst there are three one-shot holes.



The three-point scoring in four-ball matches is commencing to grow in favor in Canada, and it has decided advantages over the old method of one point for the best ball and one for the aggregate. Under the three-point system two points are scored for the best ball and one for the next best ball. That is to say, if A and B, who are partners, make a 4 and 5 against C and D's 6 and 6, they score 3 points, 2 for best ball, 1 for second best. If A and B make a 4 and 5 against C and D's 5 and 6 they score 2 points for best ball. If A and B make a 4 and 6 and C and D 5 and 5, they score 2 points for best ball and C and D score 1 point for second best ball, or 1 point net for A and B.



Nearly all golfers have had two or three "heartbreaking experiences" in playing the game, but "a record-breaker" that fell to the lot of Mr. J. A. McFadden, one of the best-known members of Lambton, is certainly unique. The bogey for the first four holes at Lambton—and they are all cracking good golf holes—is: No. 1, 5; No. 2, 4; No. 3, 5; No. 4, 5. Mr. McFadden negotiated all these holes one under the Colonel, viz., 4 3 4 4. But yet, going to the fifth, he found himself in the unenviable position of being four down, his opponent having bagged a 3 2 3 3. Mr. Charles Pringle was the club mate who did this cruel thing unto Mr. McFadden. Can you beat it?

There shouldn't be "a shirker" on any golf course in Canada to-day. The Royal and Ancient has no use for anyone who can't "do his bit" either (preferably) at the front or at home. This is a fight to the last hole. In the meantime "cut out" the 19th.



Golf is so popular on the public links at Jackson Park, Chicago, that registrations start at 5 o'clock in the morning. From that hour on players are sent off every five minutes. Under the starting system installed this year, following the plan in vogue at St. Andrews, players can register the time they wish to go off from the tee one week ahead if they so wish. Four-ball matches are favored.



A U. S. subscriber to the "Canadian Golfer" sends in the following from St. Joseph, Mo.: This is a story entitled "The Foolish Woodpecker; or, Why Did It Get in the Way of the Golf Ball?" The scene is the country club links here; the chief character, George Cook Wiehl, son of a local banker; the time, to-day. Synopsis: Wiehl steps up to the fifth tee with a good score for the previous four holes. "A 200 yard drive here," exclaims Wiehl, "and I'll be right on my way." Wiehl drives, meeting the ball squarely. "Fine! Good for 200 at the least," the golfer cries. Then—enter suddenly the woodpecker, flying low; collides with ball head-on fifty feet from tee; bird and ball fall; Wiehl picks up ball; finds bird's beak sticking out; looks at beakless woodpecker. "Too bad for the bird," he says, "but worse for me. No bogey on five now."



Charlottetown, the pretty city of Prince Edward Island, has a very progressive Golf Club. The following are the club fixtures for August, September and October: Wednesday, August 4—Mixed doubles, 15 holes, medal play, handicap; first and second prizes for winning ladies presented by Executive Committee. Saturday, August 14—Men's doubles, 18 holes, medal play, handicap; entrance fee of 25 cents to

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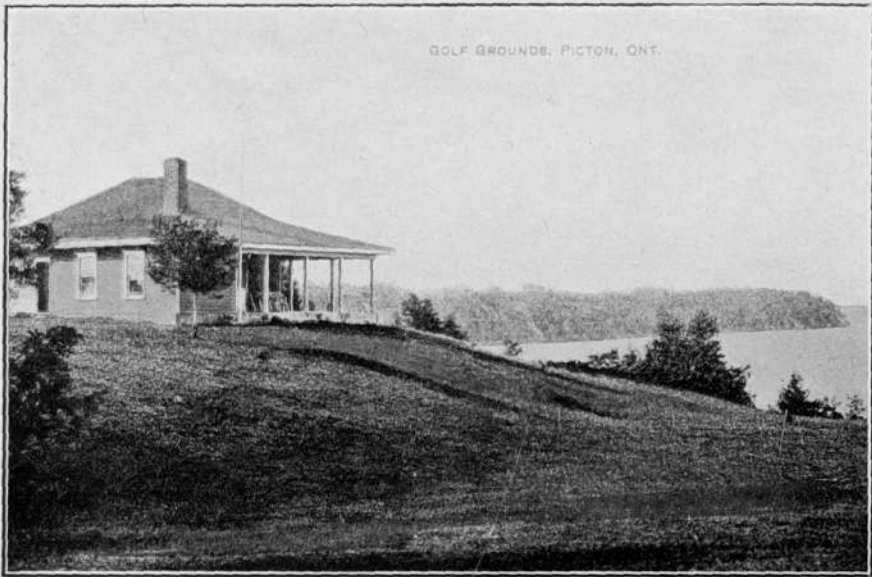
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be used for prizes for winning pair. Saturday, August 28—Mixed doubles, 15 holes, handicap; first and second prizes presented by Club to winning ladies. Wednesday, Sept. 1—Beginning Longworth Cup Match, 18 holes, match play, handicap, continuing Saturday, Sept. 4, Wednesday, Sept. 8, and Saturday, Sept. 11. Saturday, Sept. 4—Qualifying round Men's Championship; eight to qualify; match continuing Saturday, Sept. 11, Wednesday, Sept. 15, and Saturday, Sept.

rison; President, H. B. Bristol; Vice-President, W. V. Pettet; Secretary-Treasurer, S. B. Gearing; Directors, H. B. Bristol, Dr. Knight, S. B. Gearing, D. J. Barker, W. J. Carter, Barrett McMullen, W. V. Pettet; Captain, Dr. Knight; House Committee, H. W. Bedell, B. McMullen, A. E. Wilson; Handicap and Match Committee, Dr. Knight, B. McMullen, C. B. Beamish. Green Committee, Dr. Knight, S. B. Gearing, Dr. Publow. Ladies' Golf Club—President, Mrs. A. E. Wilson;



18, Monday, Sept. 20; finals, 36 holes, Sept. 18 and 20. Thursday, Sept. 16—Qualifying round Ladies' Championship; eight to qualify; match continuing Saturday, Sept. 18, Wednesday, Sept. 22, and Saturday, Sept. 25. Saturday, Sept. 25—Standard Cup, handicap; match continuing Wednesday, Sept. 29, Saturday, Oct. 2, Wednesday, Oct. 6, and Saturday, Oct. 9.



Picton has a very progressive and prosperous Golf Club. Each Thursday, from June 1st to Oct. 1st, the ladies of the club give an "At Home," followed by a dance in the evening. The attendance at these jolly little functions averages from 75 to 125. The following are the officers and committees of the club: Hon. President, Judge Mor-

Vice-President, Mrs. H. W. Bedell; Secretary-Treasurer, Mrs. (Dr.) Morley Currie; Captain, Mrs. Keith Hepburn; House Committee, Mrs. H. B. Bristol, Mrs. Cundick, Mrs. Pettet, Mrs. Keith Hepburn, Mrs. Publow, Mrs. M. Branscombe, Miss Owens. Handicap and Match Committee—Mrs. B. McMullen, Miss Liliias Barker, Mrs. K. Hepburn; Canadian Ladies' Golf Union, Mrs. M. Branscombe, Secretary-Treasurer, Picton Branch.



The Vancouver Golf and Country Club has the following fixtures for the balance of the season. In Vancouver they play golf the year round. On Christmas Day, it will be noticed, there is a sweepstake handicap: Aug. 7—Captain and Vice-Captain Prizes.

Aug. 28—Mixed Foursomes, handicap.
 Sept. 4—Autumn Tournament, first round. Sept. 6—President's Cup.
 Sept. 25—Bogey Tournament, 18 holes.
 Oct. 9—P.N.W. Team Championship.
 Oct. 23—Eclectic Competition, first 18.
 Nov. 6—Eclectic Competition, second 18.
 Nov. 27—Bogey Sweepstake. Dec. 25—Sweepstake Handicap. Monthly Medal Competition, third Saturday of each month.



Most interesting "home-and-home" matches were played this month between Brantford and Simcoe. The latter club was an easy winner on its own course, whilst Brantford won out 7 to 5 on the "home meadow." Mr. A. A. Adams, the well-known Hamilton player, who learned his game in Simcoe, headed the Norfolk County's team in Brantford and notched an excellent 77. The Brantford competition for the August Cup presented by Mr. Reginald Scarfe resulted in a tie between Logan Waterous and R. H. Reville, who will play off for the trophy.

Mr. Bryce Evans, of Boston, who was the runner-up for the Canadian championship last year at Ottawa, will contribute an interesting article for the September "Canadian Golfer" on Driving. Mr. Evans is one of the longest "swatters" on the continent. By the by, in sending in his subscription for the magazine he says all sorts of nice things about Canadian golfers and the "Canadian Golfer."



The "Canadian Golfer" is on sale at the following news stores in British Columbia: Vancouver—Gaskell Book & Stationery Company, 683 Granville St.; Granville Stationery Company, 540 Granville St.; Pender Stationery Store, 728 Pender W.; Thomson Stationery Store, 325 Hastings St. W.; Woodward Department Stores; Vancouver Drug Company, 1700 Commercial Drive. Victoria—James Bay Pharmacy, Thomson Stationery Company.

Essex County Golf and Country Club

A SPECIAL meeting of members of the Essex County Golf and Country Club was held at the club house, Sandwich, on Wednesday evening, July 21st, for the purpose of discussing the advisability of bringing in fifty new members.

There was quite a large and enthusiastic gathering of members, both from the Canadian and American sides, and from promises received from those present there is little doubt but what the new members will be enrolled right away.

Mr. Gordon M. McGregor (Director of the Ford Motor Company, Ford), who joined the Board this year, addressed the meeting.

During the present year, Essex Country Club has made great strides.

The club-house was enlarged last fall by adding a fine new dance-room and bedrooms, which at present are occupied by club members.

A regular cold luncheon and full course dinner is served daily, and the service is all that can be desired.

Private parties are also accommodated in the private dining-room.

This year an extra 9 holes have been added to the course, and with time and attention—which is necessary for all new golf courses—Sandwich, the home of the Essex County Club, will have an ideal golf course.

Results of Medal Handicap Match played Saturday, July 24th:

W. G. Wells.....	85—13=72
J. B. Drope.....	85—12=73

W. F. Lock, our Club Pro., recently played the course in 76. (Par is 70). He is very thorough and conscientious in his work, and is giving the club satisfaction.

Mr. F. R. Cook, a member of our Club, holed out in one stroke on the third hole, which is about 240 yards long—some shot. This happened about a couple of weeks back.

Result of medal play handicap match for Ex.-Presidents' prize (W. A. Watts), played Saturday, July 10:

W. G. Barker.....	79—8=71
R. M. Morton.....	79—8=71
Dr. F. A. Kelly.....	85—14=71

The following was the result of the team match vs. Ann Arbor at Sand- wich, Saturday, July 17th, Essex

Country Club winning, 18 points to 5:

Essex Country Club		Ann Arbor	
R. M. Morton.....	2	A. S. Lyndon.....	1
Tom Murphy.....	0	H. A. Hanyon.....	2
A. R. Bartlet.....	0	W. W. Wodhams... 2	
A. L. Wilkinson... 2		H. A. Williams... 0	
W. G. Wells..... 2		A. H. Kessler..... 0	
C. S. King..... 3		J. E. Beal..... 0	
E. N. Bartlet..... 3		E. L. Adams..... 0	
E. Fleming..... 3		H. Johnson..... 0	
W. E. Jones..... 3		H. J. Goulding... 0	
	18		5

This was the return match. We also won our match at Ann Arbor on July 3rd, 24 points to 19 points.

We are playing Ypsilanti—away, August 28th; home, Sept. 11th.

The following members are residing at the Club for the summer months: Gordon M. McGregor, W. R. Campbell (both of the Ford Motor Company, Ford), A. R. Bartlet and A. B. Peddie.

Golf in the Garden City

A VALUED subscriber in St. Catharines, under date of July 19th, sends the following interesting golf items from that city:

"We had a very interesting match Wednesday afternoon, a mixed four-somes handicap. Mr. H. H. Collier donated two beautiful prizes. The proceeds, amounting to some \$25, were turned over to the Red Cross Society.

"About three weeks ago we had a handicap match for the men in aid of the Red Cross Society, and realized some \$35. Miss Laskin donated Silver King golf balls for three prizes.

"Our pro., W. W. Cunningham, left us on Saturday to join the fourth contingent for the front. We are sorry to lose him, but feel that if the regiment to which he is attached is made up of men of his stamp, they will give glorious accounts of themselves at the front. Before leaving on Saturday the members of the club presented Cun-

ningham with a valuable wrist watch, expressive in a small way of their appreciation of his services to our club, and with hearty wishes for his success and safe return.

"Brantford plays a return match here on Civic Holiday, Aug. 9th. Niagara Falls, N.Y., came over Saturday fourteen strong and gave us the usual yearly match on our links. The home team proved too strong for them, and won the match 30½ points to 11½. Score herewith:

Niagara Falls, N.Y.		St. Catharines	
Kirchner	½	Killmer	2½
Wallace	1½	Peterson	2½
Develyn	0	Buchanan	3
Dudley	0	Weller	3
Hooker	3	Balfour	0
Bright	2	Evans	1
Glace	1	McNamara	2
Sargeant	0	Dr. Sutherland... 3	
Saunders	0	Fitzgerald	3
Uptergraft	3	Ingersoll	0
Hooker	0	Greenwood	3
Knight	0	Marquis	3
Curry	0	Maclean	3
Coyle	1½	Beam	1½
	11½		30½

If you have a golfing friend at the Front, send him a copy of the "Canadian Golfer." He'd appreciate it.

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 month of July has been the quietest since the golfing season of 1915 began. A number of people have gone away from home for a much-needed rest from patriotic and Red Cross duties, and those who have remained behind have felt that, as the ranks of makers of surgical supplies were thinned somewhat, they should give even more time than usual to the work. Consequently golf has had but little attention paid to it, and very few competitions or matches have taken place, and our news items naturally are rather scarce. Also no one will be able to work at her handicap this year as last season, for we have all more important things to do.

Halifax Ladies' Golf Club

The club championship took place the first week of July and produced some exceedingly fine golf. While possessing only a 9-hole course and—compared to some of the clubs of bigger cities—only a limited membership, it will doubtless be a surprise to some of the clubs twice and three times its size to learn that in the matter of playing strength the Halifax Ladies' Golf Club can hold its own—possibly more than do so—with most of these big clubs. L.G.U. handicaps certainly do show the relative standing of the various clubs. I had the pleasure of a

game with many of the Halifax players last autumn, and, owing to the strict and conscientious way they have applied the L. G. U. system, found their handicaps perfectly adjusted and correctly representing their play. The club can put on a team of seven with C. L. G. U. handicaps ranging from 6

to 20, as follows: Miss Edith Bauld 6, Miss Uniacke 13, Mrs. C. J. Stuart and Mrs. G. McG. Mitchell 17, Mrs. Wylie and Mrs. Sare 19, Mrs. Le Noir 20. While just on the border of the silver medal division we find Mrs. Harry Mahon and Miss Murphy at 21, Mrs. Kaizer, Miss Nora Jones and Mrs. Clegg at 21, Mrs. Larnder 22, Mrs. Davidson and Mrs. Frazee 24, Mrs. Geo. Mahon and Miss Stairs 26, Miss Faulknor 27, Mrs. Henderson and Miss Campbell 29. Mrs. Howard comes next with 33, and Miss West 35, Miss Bullock 36. The following have all earned a right to a L. G. U.

handicap and are at 36; Mrs. L. M. Murray, Mrs. Oxnor, Miss Weston, Mrs. Wilkinson, Miss Grant, Mrs. Bryant, Mrs. Roberts, Miss Mott, Mrs. Lingham and Mrs. Page. This list, with one exception, is as it was at the end of 1914, and it is just possible some of these players have lowered their handicaps, as the C. L. G. U. lists are not yet in. The exception referred to is Mrs. G. McG. Mitchell, who reduced



MISS EDITH BAULD
The Brilliant Halifax Golfer and Winner of the Club
Championship

from 18 to 17 by her fine score in the qualifying round of the club championship, 1915, her card of 92 winning both the gross score and handicap prizes for her.

Before giving further results of this club championship I would like to refer to four of the above players as examples of the spirit shown by members of this club; an enthusiastic application of the L. G. U. system in an honest effort to give it every chance to prove its worth. The effect we may safely leave you to judge for yourselves from the above list of handicaps, and I may also add that, although up-to-date information re handicaps is not yet to hand, I doubt very much if any other club can say that every active member has put in her three scores and so earned an L. G. U. handicap, also that to have 21 members out of 33 with handicaps under 30 is setting a standard to every other Canadian club to try to equal. In case of being accused of poor arithmetic, it may be as well to add that the twenty-first is myself—non-resident.

Of the four players the first is Mrs. G. McG. Mitchell, who had a handicap of 25 at the beginning of 1914, her three best scores being 94, 103, 105. At the end of that year her three best scores were 90, 93, 92, and her handicap 18, which, as above stated, she had now reduced to 17 by making another 92. Few silver medalists in Canada can show a record of improvement anywhere approaching this, except Mrs. Sare of the same club, who won the trophy for the greatest average reduction of C. L. G. U. handicaps in the club for 1914. Starting with 101, 102, 110, and a handicap of 27, she ended the season with 98, 90, 92, handicap 19, beating Mrs. Mitchell for the Averages Cup by a slight margin. Then there was Mrs. Frazee, who began with 114, 140, 119, and the limit handicap (then 40). She won the Bronze Medal for the year with an average of 70, four strokes below Par, and finished the season with 106, 104, 104 and a handicap of 24. Although she reduced from the limit, 40, to 39 only during 1914, Mrs. Roberts' improvement in her game was almost as remarkable. As

an absolute beginner she commenced with 150, 155, 142, and had made two scores of 113 each by the end of the season. Her 36 handicap is now due to the alteration in limit of silver and bronze classes, which came into effect on Jan. 1st, 1915. Such examples of enthusiastic effort to improve should prove an inspiration and encouragement to the other Canadian clubs. One cannot expect much improvement in our golf **while the war continues**, but when happier days come it should prove an incentive to every club to try to equal this splendid record of the **first** year of membership in the C. L. G. U. of the Halifax ladies club, 1914.

In the club championship, the first two rounds of match play were run off in one day. One cannot help wondering how this will startle some clubs quite as large as Halifax that are continually complaining about the L. G. U. rule which insists on 18 consecutive holes constituting a "round of golf," and saying they cannot get their members to play more than nine holes in a day. Well! Halifax plays two 18-hole matches in one day if it seems necessary or expedient; but, after all, it all comes down to whether a club really wants to improve or not. It never will amount to anything until 18 holes is recognized as the proper match. I know what it is like, having fought this thing out in my home club years before there was any thought of a Canadian Branch of the L. G. U. At the risk of being accused of favoritism, I take this opportunity of saying that to have a single club like Halifax go ahead and apply the L. G. U. system faithfully, strictly adhering to the regulations, and trying honestly to understand what seems so complicated at first, but applying it all the time, trusting to my assurance that, even if they did not see why things must be, if they kept on, all the difficulties would disappear at last and the club run like clock-work—to have one such club outside of my home club that gave the system a fair trial instead of half applying it and then finding fault because they made no progress, and blaming it on a system that has been gradually perfected for over twenty-three years,

and has made British women golfers the finest in the world—to have one such club to encourage us is worth all the criticism and protests against the L. G. U. regulations that have had to be met and reasoned away. I am happy to say there has been more than one such club, but it would not be right to give a list of those that have given the Executive such faithful support, and to which I, as Hon. Secretary, tender most grateful thanks. Every club whether it has done its best or not, and those that have will eventually find their reward in their standing in the list of strongest clubs, and as the Pars have all been checked and approved and made as nearly equal as possible, considering the difficulties of the courses, the plain cold arithmetic of the L. G. U. system will tell its own tale at the end of the year when the complete lists of Canadian handicaps are published.

In case of being tempted to wander away from the Halifax Club championship again we will simply add the results of the matches as forwarded here.

In the second round of the championship Mrs. G. MacG. Mitchell defeated Mrs. Lardner; Miss Faulkner defeated Mrs. H. E. Mahon; Mrs. C. J. Stuart defeated Mrs. Frazee; Miss Bauld defeated Mrs. LeNoir.

In the second round of the Consolation Mrs. Ross defeated Miss Mott; Mrs. Oxner defeated Mrs. Brown; Miss Bullock defeated Mrs. Page; Mrs Piers defeated Mrs. Odevaine.

In the semi-finals of the championship Mrs. Mitchell defeated Miss Faulkner; Miss Bauld defeated Mrs. Stewart; Mrs. Ross in the semi-finals of the Consolation defeated Mrs. Oxner. Mrs. Piers defeated Miss Bullock.

The most closely-contested match of the tournament was that between Mrs. Mitchell and Mrs. Larnder, Mrs. Mitchell winning the 18th hole by one stroke, Mrs. Larnder having done the last nine holes in 44.

Mrs. Mitchell, in a match with Miss Faulkner did the first nine holes in 42, her record for the course. Miss Faulkner did her best and carried the match to the 15th hole, with Mrs. Mitchell winning 4 up and 3 to go.

Miss Bauld was not pressed in either of her matches, though Mrs. LeNoir put up a good game.

Miss Bauld defeated Mrs. Mitchell in the final by playing brilliant golf, despite the wind, which at one time was a gale of forty-five miles an hour. Mrs. Mitchell played consistent golf, but not so brilliantly as through the week, appearing to be rather disconcerted at times by the strength of the wind, and the heavy rain.

In the consolation round Mrs. Piers defeated Mrs. Ross.

The whole tournament was most successful, there being twenty-eight entries, which was an exceptionally good field. Professor Todd of Dalhousie University acted as official starter on the day of the qualifying round, and also official scorer, and his efforts were greatly appreciated. The committee in charge was Mrs. Mitchell, Miss Bauld, Miss Norah Jones, Mrs. L. M. Murray and Miss Faulkner.

Sarnia, Ont. Ladies Golf Club.

The Sarnia club has been making alterations to its course, so competitions have not been numerous. Only two reported so far and both for nine holes. Mrs. Kittermaster's prize won by Miss Murphy (hdcp 28) with a score of 59 for the nine holes; and Mrs. David Mackenzie's Prize on June 25th won by Mrs. Hayes (hdcp. 33) with the same score.

On July 9th Sarnia played the Petrolia Ladies' Club, with the result that the former club won by 8 to 0.

Hamilton Ladies' Golf Club.

The final of the club championship, which had been unavoidably postponed owing to foursomes being held for the Red Cross Fund, was played off early in July between Miss Frances Scott and Miss F. Howell, the former being successful in retaining her title to the club championship, which she won for the first time last year. As Miss Scott has now the lowest C.L.G.U. handicap in the club (3) and the unique honor of being the only player to have beaten the scores made over a Canadian course by Miss Ravenscroft and Miss Dodd. They equalled the C.L.G.U. Par for the Hamilton course 79, but

the brilliant young Hamilton player has virtually "gone them one better," having covered the eighteen holes, every putt holed out, in 78, but as this score was unfortunately not made in a competition or on a medal day, it cannot count as the official record. This score was made in 1914, the third year in which she played golf, and there is not the least doubt that had it been possible to hold the Ontario or Canadian championships the golf Miss Frances Scott is capable of would have been a revelation to the players from other clubs who do not know her game.

The monthly foursomes for the Queen's Work for Women Medals resulted in a triple tie, and Mrs. J. M. Eastwood and Miss F. Howell eventually winning the play-off with Mrs. J. Levy and Miss Alice Macdonald.

The Wanaka Club of Buffalo paid a visit to Hamilton early in July, but found the rolling course very different to the flat ones of the American city. The difficult approaches, the up and down hill lies and stances, and what we call our "mantlepiece shots," may account in a measure for the oneness of the result, as only one match was halved, the others all ending in favor of the home team.

Driving and approaching and putting competitions for the visitors were held in the morning, Miss K. Williams winning the former and also the prize for the best round made by a visitor in the afternoon. Mrs. Allan Gardener and Mrs. Hibbard tied for the putting and approaching prize. They tied again when playing off, but Mrs. Hibbard eventually won.

One of the best proofs of the fairness of L.G.U. handicaps when properly adjusted is the extraordinary number of tied games we have had in the Hamilton Club. I may say that this club has an advantage over other Canadian clubs, as it has had a year longer than they have in which to get the handicaps correct, having joined the L.G.U. as a Colonial Club in the beginning of 1913, whereas the Canadian branch of the L.G.U. was not founded till October of that year. In Mrs. Adams's competition against Par

(match handicaps) Miss Marjorie Brennan (27) and Miss Roselynde Osborne (26) tied, the former winning the play-off. Miss Brennan also had the rather extraordinary experience of tying two matches with Miss Balfour, who has the same handicap, in competition for Mrs. Lucas' Prize for Match play. Miss Balfour won from her finally, but tied again in the last round in her game with Miss Beryl Wood (27). This match was not decided at time of going to press. This is the third match Miss Wood has tied this season, having twice come out all square with Mrs. Walker, from whom she received strokes in playing for a prize during June. The competition for Mrs. Lucas' Prize above referred to is a rather unusual one and always productive of interesting matches. Instead of cutting out the lowest handicap players as in the Ramsay Cup, or barring previous winners as in the Long Cup, every one is urged to enter the competition for the prize Mrs. Lucas gives every year, but all previous winners are handicapped 6 extra strokes. It is most interesting seeing how many rounds one can survive and affords quite a lot of rivalry among the previous winners, who of course have little chance of again being successful.

The Ramsay Cup is one of the two perpetual trophies of the club for handicap match play (the Long Cup is played for in the autumn). Miss Roselynde Osborne (26) defeated Mrs. Robertson (26) in the final for the Ramsay Cup after an excellent match. The golf of both these players has shown splendid improvement during the last two seasons.

Picton, Ont. Ladies' Golf Club.

This is the newest C.L.G.U. club, and it is starting in splendidly, insisting on its members playing eighteen-hole rounds and all trying to earn their C.L.G.U. handicaps as soon as possible. The C.L.G.U. has just received a list of scores from twelve of their players who have all put in three scores of eighteen holes during the first week of June. As the club joined the Union only in May, 1915, it has already shown itself in earnest about applying the

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system strictly, and if it keeps up this good work its golf will soon be a credit to the C.L.G.U., as such enthusiastic effort soon brings the reward of overtaking and then passing the standard of clubs that spare the round and spoil their golf,—in other words do not insist on their members playing eighteen holes in one day.

Picton has a very sporting and quite difficult nine-hole course with a fine view of the Bay of Quinte. There are some excellent holes on the course and as they have a good resident professional, a younger brother of Nicol Thompson of Hamilton, with such enthusiasm shown by the members of the ladies' club, it is easy to foresee a fine future for our newest C.L.G.U. club.

Vancouver Golf and Country Club.

We are exceedingly glad to welcome some news from one of the Western clubs, as up till now they have not sent us in any reports of C.L.G.U. matters with the exception of Victoria, B.C., as the other clubs have only now begun to thoroughly enforce the L.G.U. regulations, although they all joined the Union during 1914.

The Vancouver Golf Club at Burrquitlam seems to be making up for lost time, and the report sent in is very encouraging, showing that they have some very promising players. It seems queer to see items referring to play during, what to the rest of Canada are winter months prohibiting golf. The results of the monthly medals to date are:—

Feb., Mrs. Eddy 110—30=80.

March, Mrs. Andrew Stewart 98—27=71.

April, Mrs. R. Gelletly 89—13=76.

May, Mrs. A. C. Stewart 126—35=91.

June, Miss Corbould 106—30=76.

July, Miss Genieve Bunce 110—34=76.

The Queen Mary Medal played June 8th, was won by Miss Janet Peele with 101-26-75.

The Prince of Wales Medal on Feb. 25th, was won by Mrs. R. Gelletly with a score of 91. She was a newcomer and had no L.G.U. handicap, so

played from scratch, so fully deserved her creditable victory.

A Spring tournament was held at the club and had twenty entries, the winner being Mrs. L. N. Thompson, who had played golf only one year but showed remarkable progress during the tournament.

The Queen Mary Medal, played on June 8th, was won by Miss Janet Peele with 101—26=75.

In the Pacific Northwest Assn. Tournament held at Tacoma in June, the captain of the Vancouver Ladies' Club reached the semi-final, losing by 2 and 1 to the ultimate winner, Mrs. Curran of Tacoma. Mrs. MacKenzie also won the handicap prize with a net score of 84 in spite of the fact that she was allowed only a handicap of 9, whereas she is entitled to 15 in the C. L.G.U. Mrs. Andrew Stewart, also of the Vancouver Club, won second nett score with 85, being allowed only 13 there, while her C.L.G.U. hndcp. is 19.

These two players also entered the Seattle Potlatch Tournament a few days later, Mrs. MacKenzie losing only at the 19th hole to the ultimate winner, Miss Ford of Seattle. The best nett score in the qualifying round was made by Mrs. Andrew Stewart.

As everyone naturally feels, golf has to be set aside for patriotic and Red Cross work until the war is over, but if one is to keep well enough to stand the long strain and anxiety of these days one should take time off to keep fit for the work to be done. It is not being careless of more serious things to do this. The end unfortunately is not yet, and the thing that is going to count is endurance. It may save time later on to make time now for a little recreation and exercise occasionally, and though I am here to report golf events and progress of various clubs I do so at the same time urging every golfer in the country to place patriotism above every other thought, and at the same time to realize that she will in the end have accomplished the most work, who sensibly placed golf in its proper place during the war and regarded it as a wise means of keeping her in health to continue working as

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long as her help is needed by her country.

No one is naturally able to work at handicaps as before the war, and none of us will likely lower them much, if any, but even though the members of a club are naturally not able to progress much at present, there is no reason whatever why every club should not enforce the regulations of the L.G.U. system as rigidly as before. In fact this quiet time is a fine opportunity to carry out strictly and so learn to understand the difficult points.

Should any club feel we have devoted too much space to a few clubs, we would assure them that any results of competitions or other club news will be very welcome, and if received before the 27th of the month will appear in the next issue of the magazine. Such items and any photographs will receive every consideration possible. Most clubs arrange to have club events reported in the local newspapers, and it is an easy matter to collect these clippings and forward them to the editor of this department towards the end of each month. We want this magazine to interest the members of every club, and to give proper recognition to every successful competition. We ask your co-operation to make the magazine of local as well as general interest.

Miss Madge Neill-Fraser Memorial Fund.

Most generous indeed have been the response to this appeal, and two large cheques received at the end of July made it possible to send a draft for a useful amount as our first contribution. As a number of clubs have signified their intention to hold Field Days in Sept. for this fund, we expect to be able to augment this later on.

By an error total amount received as given July issue was \$253.55 instead of \$252.65.

The Riverside Country Club of St. John, N.B., sent a cheque for \$133.00 which, with the \$10.00 previously received from Miss Mabel Thomson, brings the contribution of that club up to \$143.00.

Rosedale Club (Toronto) sent a cheque for \$125.00 from the proceeds of their Field Day held in June. They

were also able to give \$75.00 to the fund for Belgian Babies Relief, and a further donation towards surgical supplies for Serbian hospitals.

Previously acknowledged from Hamilton \$183.25. Since received: Mrs. W. Hendrie, \$10; Mrs. W. A. Wood, \$10; Miss Beryl Wood and Messrs A. T. and B. R. Wood, \$5 each; Mrs. C. S. Scott, \$2; Miss Edgar, \$1; Miss Denville, 75c. Collected by Miss Brennan \$2.50. Total, \$224.50.

Previously acknowledged \$69.40, Toronto, Miss Campbell, Toronto, Pres. C.L.G.U., \$25; Beaconsfield Golf Club, \$10. Collected by Mrs. Roy in New York, Mrs. Roy, 50c.; Mrs. Reid of London, Ont., 50c.; Miss Proudfoot, New York, \$1. Stratford Ladies' Golf Club, \$40. Total amount received to date \$627.90.

Women Golfers' War Fund of England

(Formerly British Women Golfers' Patriotic League.)

It will be remembered that the Canadian Women Golfers sent £204. to this fund this spring, which was acknowledged in a most courteous letter published in the May number of this magazine. We are in receipt of a further letter from the Hon. Treasurer of the fund:—

25 Queen Anne Street
London, West
July 15th, 1915

Dear Miss Harvey:—

I have been asked to forward you the enclosed note from our workers at the Toy Rooms of the Women Golfers' War Fund.

They expressed a wish to send to the Women Golfers of Canada their appreciation of the splendid sum of money raised in Canada for this Fund. As I think I told you before, it came at a most opportune moment, and has enabled us to carry on this good work, which otherwise we might have had to give up for lack of funds.

I think you will be glad to hear that we are making good progress. We have taken a small house of our own, and are very busy with orders from a number of good shops. At the recent British Industries Fair, held by the



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Board of Trade, at which we had a stall, we attracted considerable notice among the toy firms, and booked some very nice orders. We have had some most complimentary things said to us about the workmanship and design of our toys, and have great hopes that we may, before very long, become a self-supporting industry.

At present we employ about 14 in-workers and some out-workers, and hope to increase our stall, as we now have room for about 20 in our new premises. The workers are all keenly interested and like their employment very much. One of our best workers in the stuffed toy department has, through the training she received with us, been offered a post in a much larger concern at a considerably higher salary than we can afford to give her, and is shortly leaving us to take up this position. Although we are very sorry to lose her, we are naturally gratified that, through the training she received with us, she is able to improve her position in this way.

I thought perhaps these little details about what we are doing would interest you, as you took so much trouble in raising the money to assist us in our work.

Yours very sincerely,
ETHEL G. LEWIS SMITH,
 Hon. Treas.

Enclosed in this letter was a sheet of regular business note paper, showing that this industry is being handled as a regular business concern and in consequence fully deserves any assistance we can give by drawing the attention of business firms in Canada to the work being done there and trying to use our influence to have some orders sent from this country for the coming Christmas trade. The enclosure reads as follows:—

Christmas
TIN-TACK TOYS.
 (Women Golfers' War Fund)

Hon. Treas.
 Mrs. Lewis Smith,
 25, Queen Anne St. W. London.
 251, Brompton Road,
 S.W. London.

Hon. Sec.

Mrs. Church Bliss,
 23, Tite Street, Chelsea.

July 15th, 1915.

We the undersigned, ask the Women Golfers of Canada, to accept our most grateful thanks for their magnificent donation to the above fund.

Signed.

Gladys H. Mackie, Superintendent;
 Winifred L. Jessop, Forewoman of Carpentry;
 Lottie E. Keen, Forewoman of Stuffed Toys;
 Grace E. Playll, Forewoman of Painting;
 Hetty Hills, Gwendoline Watts, Mary Jessop, H. B. Knight, E. H. Phelps, S. F. Malcolm, G. L. Kitching, N. Moira.

On behalf of those who contributed to this fund I have sent the following reply:

40 Robinson St.,

Hamilton, July 30th, 1915

Dear Mrs. Lewis Smith:—

Your most interesting letter of July 15th with enclosure has just reached me.

Thank you very much for the details of the work being done which I have much pleasure in laying before the women golfers of Canada through the medium of the "Canadian Golfer."

Will you please convey to those who signed the note the thanks of the Canadian contributors to the fund, for this kind appreciation of our efforts. Any woman who is anxious to work to support herself rather than depend on the kindness of friends, is worthy of every assistance, and because the war has not dealt so hardly (financially) with some of us it made us wish more than ever to do what we could to help those who are facing adverse conditions so bravely.

I shall forward you the June and August numbers of the "Canadian Golfer" in which you will find some reference to your splendid work.

Once more asking you on behalf of the Women Golfers of Canada to convey our thanks for this letter of appreciation.

With best wishes to the Toy Industry.

Very sincerely yours,
FLORENCE L. HARVEY,
 Hon. Sec. Canadian Ladies Golf Union.

Officers of the Canadian Ladies' Golf Union

By Miss Harvey

IT was a most gratifying thing for the newly-formed Canadian Ladies' Golf Union when H.R.H. the Duchess of Connaught graciously consented to be its Patroness. The Royal Canadian Golf Association has always had as its Patron the Governor-General of Canada, and it was a great compliment to this organization of our women golfers that it should commence its work under Royal patronage.

Their Royal Highnesses are enthusiastic players and as a proof of the interest felt in Canadian golf, we have now a beautiful cup, the Duchess of Connaught's Trophy, a perpetual challenge cup emblematic of the Canadian Ladies' Championship.

The former trophy presented by Mr. P. D. Ross, of Ottawa, was won outright in 1912 by Miss Dorothy Campbell (now Mrs. Hurd), by reason of three successive victories in the championship. The new Trophy was donated shortly after the tournament of 1913, and Miss Muriel Dodd's name is the solitary one engraved on it, for every Canadian feels that it is right that no second name should be placed on the cup till the weary days be over and we are no longer needed for our present serious work.

An excellent portrait of Her Royal Highness appeared in the May number

of the "Canadian Golfer."

As Toronto possesses more golf clubs than any other Canadian city, it is only fitting that our first President should live there. Miss Campbell, "Carnbrook," Queen's Park, has for many years welcomed visitors when the Canadian championship tournaments were held at a Toronto Club, and a more delightful hostess it would be impossible to find. She has always associated herself with this club and is its President this year. Owing to the war we have had no general meetings of the C.L.G.U., so her duties as President of the Union have not been heavy, but as our organization had not yet celebrated its first birthday when golf was swept aside for sterner things on that never-to-be-forgotten August day, it has not been altogether easy to carry on the work without the clubs losing interest when distances prohibit general meetings



MISS CAMPBELL

Carnbrook, Queen's Park, Toronto, the Popular President of the Canadian Ladies' Golf Union.

at any other time than a National championship tournament to draw the golfers together. Throughout this trying period it has been a great comfort to the Hon. Secretary to feel that she could always rely on Miss Campbell's interest and sound advice on the perplexing matters which have arisen from time to time.

Miss Campbell has many other in-

terests beside golf and has always been associated with various charities, and, like all the other women golfers of the Empire, is now absorbed in Patriotic and Red Cross work. Golfers are frequently accused of not being able to converse on any other topic except their beloved game, but the last time we met (at luncheon at the one-day tournament at Toronto Club on June 17th) we quite forgot to mention that subject, being deep in a discussion as to whether bandages, after being rolled, should be sewn, or wound round with ravellings, or fastened with a safety pin!

At the last meeting of the Women's Canadian Club of Hamilton, after a stirring description of the battle of St. Julien (Langemarck) from Col. Currie of the 48th Canadian Highlanders,

at present home on leave, a letter was read from H.R.H. the Duchess of Connaught appealing for help to supply comforts to the Canadian soldiers who are prisoners of war. This is but one of many good works to which she has devoted her influence. So although this is an article for a golfers' magazine dealing with two officers of the Canadian Ladies' Golf Union, I think every one will understand that from the Patroness and the President down to the most unimportant member of the smallest club, the members of the C.L.G.U. realize that the game we are so fond of must, for the present, be but an occasional relaxation to keep us in good health to carry on the work there is for us to do, and by means of entrance fees to contribute to the many funds which golfers are called on to support.

Golf in St. John, N. B.

THE following from the "Standard," St. John, N.B., describes the opening of the new course of the Riverside Golf and Country Club of that city:

"The Riverside Golf and Country Club was the scene of a large gathering of ladies and gentlemen when the formal opening of the club took place. The beautiful grounds, situated quite near the Kennebecasis and commanding an excellent view of one of the most admirable portions of the river, were only recently acquired by the club. The club-house, formerly the residence on the estate, has been completely remodelled into a fine club building possessing a wide verandah. The task of renovating was mainly undertaken and finished through the efforts of the ladies. A smaller house nearby serves as a locker room for the gentlemen.

"The golf course at present is a nine-hole one, but will be extended later. The links are pronounced by many to be excellent. It is the intention of the management to improve the property, consisting of 150 acres, until it is second to none in beauty of appearance,

and the club is likely to become one of the most attractive country clubs in Eastern Canada.

"Many members and guests left the city on a special train about half past three, while others motored to Riverside. During the afternoon matches were played by the following ladies: Mrs. Harold Schofield, Mrs. (Dr.) Nase, Mrs. Shaw, Miss Hilda Shaw, Miss Helen Smith, Miss Sara Hare, Miss Muriel Robertson, Mrs. Pope Barnes, Miss Laura Hazen, Miss Muriel Sadleir, Mrs. Ambrose, Miss Frances Allison, Miss Hamm, Miss Clara McGivern and Miss Biederman. The prize-winners were: Miss Sara Hare, first, and Mrs. Ambrose, second.

"Dainty refreshments were served during the afternoon by the ladies' committee in the club-house. Mrs. George K. McLeod, lady president, presided over the refreshments, and she was assisted by the other ladies of the committee, including Mrs. F. Stetson, (Vice-President), Miss H. S. Smith (Secretary), Mrs. S. A. Jones, Mrs. Busby, Mrs. P. W. Thomson, Mrs. Andrew Jack, Mrs. Adams, Mrs. Geo. F. Smith and Mrs. Herbert Schofield.

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DRIVING MASHIES	GLOVES, SHOES
MASHIE IRONS	HATS, SWEATERS
MASHIE NIBLICKS	AND ALL
KAY MILLS PUTTERS	ACCESSORIES
BRAID MILLS PUTTERS	CLUBS, RIGHT
ALUMINIUM PUTTERS	AND LEFT
ALL IRONS HAND FORGED	HAND
ALL CLUBS HAND	AND IN
MADE	LADIES' WEIGHTS

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With the Professionals and Club Employees

THERE was some great golf seen on the Rosedale golf course on Tuesday, July 20th, when Frank Freeman, the popular pro. of the club, playing with Nicol Thompson, the Hamilton professional, and two of the members of the latter's club, put on a new record for the course—a superb 68, Nicol himself notching an extra fine 72. Herewith the "record" score:

Out4 5 2 4 3 3 4 5 3—33
 In3 4 4 4 3 5 5 4 3—35—68

Rosedale is one of the stiffest courses in Canada, the river having to be crossed no less than eight times. The length of the holes are: No. 1, 240 yards; No. 2, 600; No. 3, 105; No. 4, 350; No. 5, 220; No. 6, 200; No. 7, 435; No. 8, 550; No. 9, 190; No. 10, 380; No. 11, 420; No. 12, 465; No. 13, 275; No. 14, 125; No. 15, 410; No. 16, 445; No. 17, 425; No. 18, 175; total, 6,010 yards. "Frank," with his brother "Billy," of Lambton, are two of the best young "pros." to-day in Canada. They both, too, learned their game in this country. Bogey for Rosedale, by the by, is 82, and Par 74, so Freeman beat the "Colonel" 12 strokes and "dear old Pa" 6.

A "sixty-five" is uncanny golf, but D. L. Black, the well-known pro. of Rivermead, Ottawa, has his course record in these figures. And this is how it was done:

Out4 4 3 4 3 3 4 4 3—32
 In3 4 3 4 3 3 4 5 4—33—65

Eight "threes" makes the average golfer sit up and take notice, alright. The best amateur score for Rivermead is 74, and Mr. A. F. Chamberlain, the Captain of the club, has this really splendid record to his credit.

Items have appeared in several Canadian and United States papers that the Canadian Professional Golfers' Association was holding an Open tournament at Ottawa in August. There is no truth in the statement. The pros., pending the war, very wisely decided to cancel such an event. There will be no big tournaments in Canada this

season, fixtures being confined to club matches and fixtures throughout the Dominion.

Jack Powell, the young professional to the Bush Hill Club, Enfield, Middlesex, distinguished himself in a very plucky manner while taking part in a match over his course recently. The New River intersects the Bush Hill course, and while playing with a member Powell observed that a little girl had fallen into the stream and was in danger of being drowned. Powell dived into the stream and rescued the girl, and in recognition of his brave effort Bush Hill members are presenting him with a testimonial. He was none the worse of his exertions, for a few days later he went round his course in 68—only four strokes worse than record.

Taylor, Braid and Vardon travelled to Heaton Park, Manchester, to take part in a match there with Sid Ball, the local pro. In the morning a stroke competition was held, and Braid triumphed with a fine round of 69, 36 out and 33 home, which is a record for the course as it was played that day. The only blemish on his card was a 6 at the seventh (where, by the way, Taylor got a 3) through being short with his approach and taking three putts. Taylor went out in 33, but required 38 for the homeward half, and was two strokes behind Braid with a 71. Vardon, who partnered Ball, was not seen at his best, and took 73; while Sid Ball finished in 75. A thunderstorm drove the crowd to cover while the pros. carried on a four-ball match in the afternoon, and the result was a win for Vardon and Ball over Taylor and Braid by 4 and 2, after being all square at the ninth. For his winning the stroke competition Braid was presented with a gold wristlet watch, but handed it back, as agreed among the pros. before play opened, to be sold to swell the fund. A sum approaching £400 was realized from the charge for admission to the course.