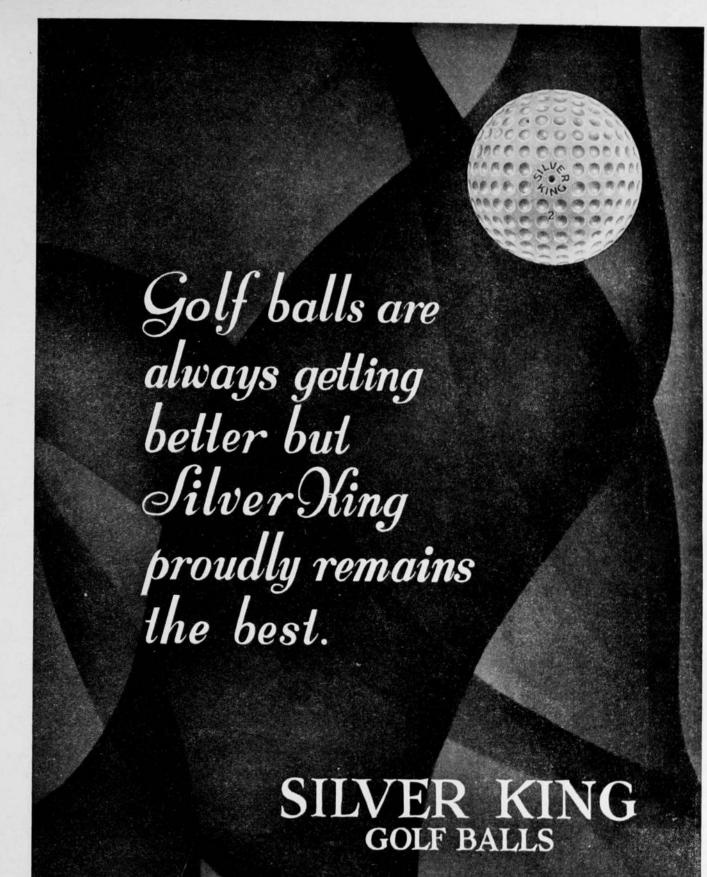


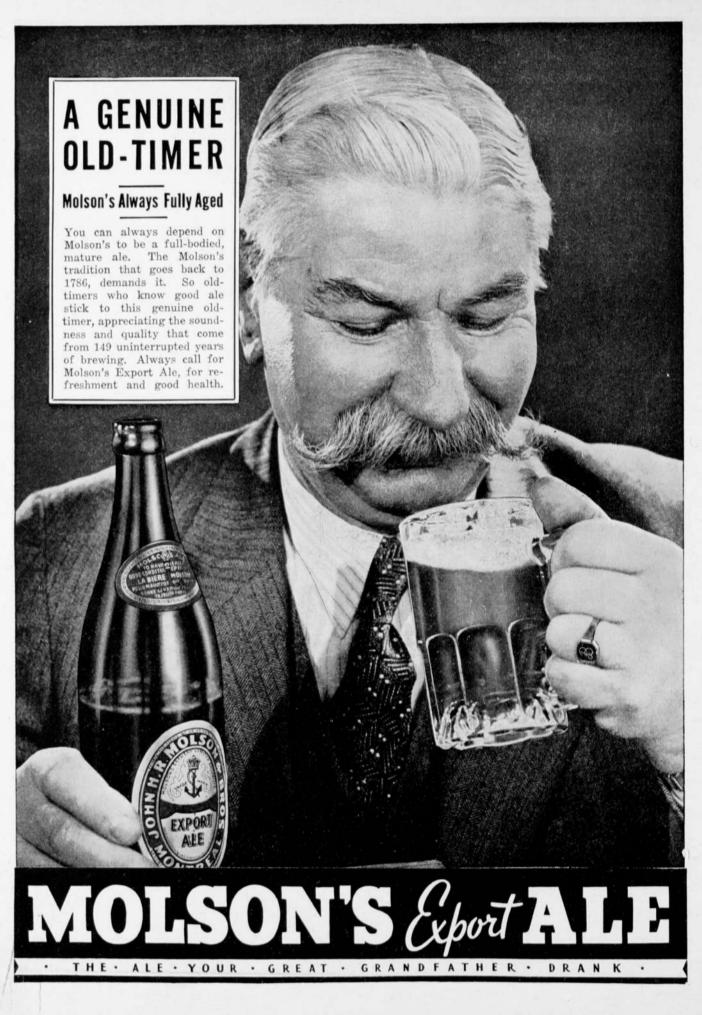


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CANADIAN GOLFER - July, 1935

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CANADIAN GOLFER Published by CANADIAN LAWN TENNIS & BADMINTON, LTD. OFFICES MONTREAL 1434 St. Catherine St. W. Telephone Marq. 8939 TORONTO 57 Queen Street, West Telephone Wa. 8105 Editorial Board-RALPH H. REVILLE STUART KEATE HILLES R. PICKENS, jr. WILLIAM D. TAYLOR Editor General Manager Vol. XXI July, 1935 No. 4 CONTENTS Introducing the Editor Page 4 7 Is Golf Really a Game? . . .

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All communications for Editorial Department should be sent to H. R. Pickens, Jr., The Editor, CANADIAN GOLF-ER, 1434 St. Catherine St. W., Montreal.

Printed at Gardenvale, Quebec. Entered as Second Class Matter at the Gardenvale Post Office, Gardenvale, Quebec.

Subscription Rate, \$3.00 per year.

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OPEN GOLF CHAMPIONSHIP 1935

The Open Golf Championship will be played on the Course of the Summerlea Golf Club, at Montreal, Quebec, on THURSDAY, FRIDAY and SA-TURDAY, 29th, 30th and 31st AUGUST, 1935, and shall be decided by the entire field playing 36 holes, one round of 18 holes on THURSDAY, and 18 holes on FRIDAY, after which the field will be limited to the 60 competitors having the lowest scores, also those whose scores tie the last inclusive score, who shall play 36 holes on SATURDAY.

In the event of a tie or ties, the Competitors who tie shall play additional rounds as arranged by the Committee.

All applications for entries must be accompanied with Entrance Fee of \$5.00 and must be received by the Secretary, B. L. Anderson, 357 Bay Street, Toronto, Ont., not later than Monday, Aug. 19th.

In the case of Amateur Golfers, applications for entries will be considered only from players whose Handicap is 6 or less. Please indicate if the handicap is Provincial, State or Club. If Club the tournament record of the player will be required.

CONDITIONS

1. The Competition shall be played by strokes in accordance with Rules of Golf and the Special Rules for Stroke Competitions as approved by the Royal and Ancient Golf Club of St. Andrews, or as amended by the Royal Canadian Golf Association, and in accordance with the local rules, as approved by the Executive Committee.

2. Any Competitor who is not present at the first Teeing Ground when his name is called shall be disqualified.

3. All disputes shall be settled by the Executive Committee of the Royal Canadian Golf Association, and its decision shall be final.

4. The prizes amounting to \$1,465, subject to any alteration necessitated by ties, shall be divided as follows:

The winner shall receive the Championship Gold Medal and the First Prize, \$500.00 in money. The prize money shall be awarded only to a Professional.

First Prize	\$500.00	Sixth Prize	75.00
Second Prize	300.00	Seventh Prize	\$50.00
Third Prize	200.00	Eighth Prize	40.00
Fourth Prize	\$150.00	Ninth Prize	30.00
Fifth Prize	100.00	Tenth Prize	20.00

The Association will present a Gold Medal for the best Amateur Score.

REGARDING CADDIES

No Caddie will be permitted on the Course except those registered with the Caddie Master at the Summerlea Golf Club. Class "A" Caddies have been reserved and will be on hand at the starting time of each player. If any player wishes to provide his own Caddie he must register the name of the Caddie, at the time of making his entry.

By Order of the Executive Committee of the Royal Canadian Golf Association.

B. L. Anderson,

Secretary-Treasurer

Toronto, July ,1935.

The Editor - In - Chief



H. R. PICKENS JR.

It is with a great deal of pleasure that we announce the appointment of Hilles R. Pickens Jr. to the permanent staff of this magazine as its Editor-in-chief.

Hilles Pickens Jr. is well known to the Golfing fraternity of Canada. He has virtually grown up among the Golfers of Montreal from the time he was permitted on the links.

During his college days he assisted in editing the magazine. Now he assumes full editorial responsibility. Mr. Pickens or "Hill" as he is familiarly known to most golfers, graduated from college in June. His intimacy with golf, golfers and golf courses both in Canada and the United States brings to this magazine a wealth of knowledge. He is a graduate of Horton academy, Wolville, N.S.; Deerfield Academy, Deerfield, Mass.; and Middlebury College in Vermont where he majored in English literature and Journalism. Mr. Pickens has served as a member of his college golf team and in 1934 was chosen to Captain the team. He is an enthusiatic golfer and a thorough student of the game.

His Mother and Dad are both prominent members of Montreal's golfing fraternity; Mrs. Pickens at the present time being the President, as well as the lady champior of the Marlborough Golf Club; and H. R. Senior an active member of the executive of the Province Quebec Golf Association.

His thorough schooling in the ancient pastime and his exceptional ability to express himself assures our readers of golfing comment not available elsewhere.

> William D. Taylor General Manager

CANADIAN GOLFER - July, 1935





THREE more outstanding victories in the long list of wins for Spalding Golf Equipment.

In the Canadian Amateur, the Spalding Tournament Ball, Bobby Jones Irons and Spalding Woods were played by the winner. The runnerup played the Spalding Tournament Golf Ball.

In the British Amateur, the Spalding Tournament Ball, Bobby Jones Irons and Spalding Woods were played by the winner.

In the U. S. Open, the Spalding Tournament Ball, Bobby Jones Irons and Spalding Woods were played by both the winner and runner-up.

These wins reiterate the famous Spalding slogan. "It happens too often to call it luck!"



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CANADIAN GOLFER - July, 1935

Canadian Golfer

Official Organ Royal Canadian Golf Association

Canadian Senior Women's Colf Association



Official Organ Province of Quebec Golf Association

Montreal Professional Golfers' Alliance

July, 1935

MONTREAL_TORONTO

Vol. XXI. No. 4

Is Golf Really A Game For You ?

If you can lose well, The answer is - Yes !!

Someone has described golf as a game the study of which may exhaust the student but never the subject.

Of course there is an element of truth in this trite sentence as there generally is in such sayings, but it is not the obvious element in which we will interest ourselves. The part of the sentence that strikes one least is the simple statement that golf is a game! And yet after coming back to the roll-top after a week at the Canadian Amateur Championship one of the less pleasant reactions to the for-themost-part enjoyable time is that too many golfers are forgetting that after all golf is a game. It is Our personal feeling that if this is not the case then golf and all its association are not worth the time or the tremendous number of footpounds of energy expended in making it what it is.

When winning at golf becomes the paramount thing the greatest portion of the sport loses all meaning in its ultimate considerations. When young players become masters of strokes but not masters of the game we find the most woeful situation trampling the ideals of golf as a game into the mud. Winning at golf has come to mean quite a lot to the promising young amateur whether it is a case of mere satisfied ambition or improved social and business standing. These are things that we cannot close our eyes to and there is really no reason why we should. All of them have their places and are expected in this sport as they are in every other. Nevertheless there is too much evidence of what may be termed internal rancor on the parts of players who have been beaten. The popular conception for deportment of a player who has just been defeated is to shake hands with a smile (forced if necessary) and then quietly forget that the match has ever taken place. There is no need to swear softly or otherwise under one's breath all the way into the clubhouse and then sit in irratable dejection to be the object of unfelt pity or sympathy.

To be sure some golfers let the fact that they have practiced diligently and generally put everything into the game make them feel that they are entitled to win and that despite the matter of meeting a golfer who on the day of their match whips them handily. It is a golfer's own concern how much time he devotes to acquiring perfection at the game or golf, but it is the world's concern if he does not carry himself as well as he did before he met defeat.

A game is a pastime which allows people to occupy their non-working hours in a healthful and amusing method. Given this rather hasty definition to work around it can be seen very easily that any form of sport that has a harmful effect on the individual after the incident is over does not comply with the requirements of being a game.

A graceful loser is doing more to promote the finer side of the game than the man who wins consistently. Whenever there is competition there must always be a loser. If there are any ill effects to be found in the playing of the sport he is the most likely to show them. It is because of this that on the shoulders of you, you, and you who play golf and lose that much of the reputation of golf as a game, depends. Everyone knows that is easy to be a good winner.

In closing the following is a near exerpt from a note which was left by a prominent Canadian amateur player for one of his friends after he had lost an exceptionally fine but "hard to swallow" match, in the Amateur Championship at Hamilton.

"I am sorry that I had to run off and leave you boys so quickly after my demise from the ranks of the playing, but to me there is nothing so utterly useless as sitting around a clubhouse after being eliminated absorbing sympathy. That and the fact that work here at the store calls accounts for my speedy department. Best of luck."

To this man golf is a game. Whether or not the idea has gotten across it is here in those few words and settles for a certainty that golf is intended to be, and really is, a game.

A Fifth Canadian Crown for Sandy

By H. R. PICKENS Jr.

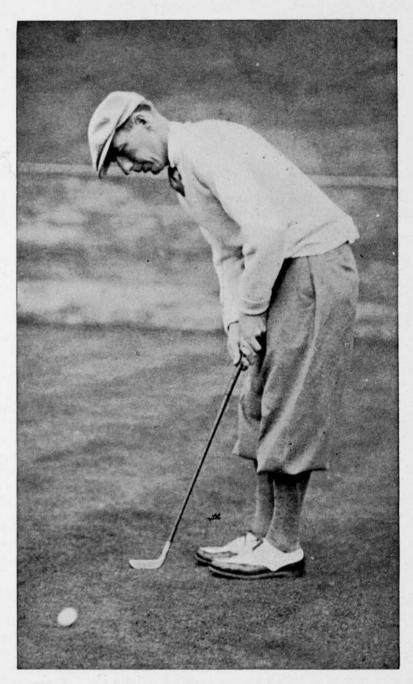
Looking back at the 1935 Canadian Amateur Championship there are as always an overwhelming number of vivid pictures that stand out in the mind of one who had the neat job of trying to be everywhere at once. Of course in such a tournament there are so many matches and so many brilliant rounds that, well, some of the observations are based on scanty viewing of the players in question.

At any rate let's see what really happened. In the first place there was the most terrible rain that clung to the course for five consecutive days ... it at times threatened to wash some of us right off the course. It broke awnings at the beautiful Ancester Clubhouse; it made scoring ten strokes higher on the last round of the interprovincial matches on Monday of the week; likewise it made Somerville's 72 in that round one of the wonders of golf history. We could only ask amazedly, those of us who had tried to play a few holes that day, "How did he do it?"

To complete the dissertation on the weather we have only one other analogy. At Lambton some four years ago the same tournament was held. That was in Toronto, of course. This year it was at Ancaster in Hamilton. The only difference in the climatic conditions which prevailed at these two tournaments was the time element. At Lambton the rain came unfailingly at three o'clock. At Ancaster it started about ten-thirty A.M. So much for the rain." It will not be mentioned as often as it came, but the reader is asked to bear in mind as he reads the following account of the play that it was always coming down when least wanted or expected. . . . In this latter connection ask the gallery that got caught under the big tree at the thirteenth tee every day for the better part of the week.

Now to get on! The course itself was grandly conditioned. The layout at Ancaster is one of the fairest in the Dominion, and is considered amongst the most beautiful.

It is generally known, that Albert "Scotty" Campbell did not defend his title this year. The tournament that is generally held two months later did



C. Ross Somerville, five times Canadian Amateur Champion, and winner at Ancaster this year.

not agree with his program and as a result Somerville did not have a chance at revenge for his last year's defeat at the hands of the Seattle youngster.

There were as usual the players of the inter-provincial teams present to play in the amateur title chase. This year there were six teams playing, the newcomer being an entry from New Brunswick. Besides these there were several strong contestants from the U.S.A. Of these, undoubtedly, the outstanding were Fred J. Wright, eight times champion of Mass. and the second most gallered man in the 1934 American Amateur Championship; next was Wilfred Crossley, also a New England star who beat Jack Nash last year at Laval. Other fine-playing invaders were Bob Morton, Columbus Ohio, Harvard graduate student and former member of the highly rated



GORDON TAYLOR JR.

Williams College golf team, Jack Ahern, Buffalo, who went three round in the last American Championship, and finally Richard Lund of Washington, D.C. former Princeton player.

There is much which can be said of the opening rounds of the tournament. Many fine young players showed that Canada will not be lacking in golfing talent when the old guard hang up the clubs for good. Among these players we remember hearing the names of the Phelan boys of Toronto. They played a great match against each other with Rodd, the Canadian Badminton champion finally winning in extra holes. He later bowed to Gordon Taylor Jr. of Toronto 2 and 1. Another youthful player by the name of Dalley, whose home club is Ancaster, showed the makings of a fine competitive golfer. He beat Gerard Kennedy of Winnipeg 7 and 6. In the next round he put out W. M. Harris of Thornhill Toronto, 5 and 3. There were other such players who impressed, but they met opposition that was too much for them in the opening rounds.

The first day saw the Canadian team that had just returned from England stay intact as they experienced no difficulty with such opposition as was thrown at them. There were no really outstanding matches with the exception of young Ken Lawson's one up victory over Ernie Palmer, the Winnipeg boy who went to the semi-finals last year at Laval. Lawson is the Victoria B. C. City and District title holder. He defeated Palmer with fine golf at the 18th hole.

On Tuesday, the second day of the tournament, there were two 18 hole rounds which whittled the field down with a great suddenness. It seemed as if in the morning there were golfers scrambling about from every nook and cranny of the course and clubhouse, but by the morning of Wednesday the stilly seriousness of the tournament had set in. The weeding out process had been more or less completed!!

Of the best matches on the Tuesday the Cameron-Reith affair promised fire-works probably more than the others.

Three years ago Jack Cameron blasted Winnipeg's smart young amateur out of the tournament at Shaughnessy Heights. Cameron Reith a great match player, had worried, no small amount with his long hitting and nonchalant display. As a result the latter took a 6 and 5 defeat which he never quite forgot. This year his revenge came like balm. With his nose once out in front the serious-faced young Westerner never gave Cameron a chance. The turning point came at the 11th hole when Cameron failed to reach the elevated green with his second while Reith banged home a fine iron to take a three hole lead. This he held to the end.

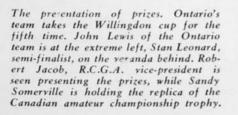
In the same round Jack Nash of London, and Wilfred Crossley of Dedhan, Mass. locked horns for the second time in as many years. At Laval-Sur-Le-Lac last year in the same tournament, the American player came along with a closing spurt to win by a score of 2 and 1. This year Nash, newly returned from a trip abroad, gathered holes gradually, and when there were but two left he was four up. In that round Nash played some of his finest golf.

The only match to produce an actual upset was the defeat of Bud Donovan of Winnipeg at the hands of Stew Vickers of Calgary. In light of later developments during the week this did not appear so much of an upset, but after all Donovan had gone to the fifth round of the British Amateur Championship which was the outstanding Canadian achievement in the Old Country. The story of this match

(Continued on page 11)

(Above)

Gordon Taylor Jr. of Toronto. He was the finalist to Somerville. Taylor is the wielder of one of the most deadly putters in the game.





1935

Canadian Amateur Championship

2nd ROUND

Jack Rolston, Dundas, de-feated J. D. Buchanan, Brant-ford, 4 and 3.

Fred K. Wright, Weston, Mass., defeated G. R. Rayner, Jr., Niagara Falls, N. Y., 2 and

Ross Somerville, London C Hunt, defeated G. Cumming, Galt, 7 and 6.

Dick Moore, Vancouver, won y default over Allan Ellis, Boston.

Ken Lawson, Victoria, B.C., defeated H. J. Findlay, Carle-ton Place, 2 and 1.

Sam Dalley, Hamilton, de-feated W. M. Harris, Thornhill, Toronto, 5 and 3. Dan Kenedy, Winnipeg, de-feated Jack Ahern, Buffalo, 6

and 5. Fred Hoblitzel, Lambton, To-ronto, defeated Frank Cor-rigan, Chaudiere, Ottawa, on rigan, C the 21st.

 Ingan, Chalder, P.

 the 21st.

 Howard Jones, Chedoke,

 Hamilton, defeated A. W. Mat.

 thews, Edmonton, one up.

 Bobby Reith, Winnipeg, de

 Feated Jack Cameron, Lookout

 Point, 3 and 2.

 J. G. Adams, Cedarbrook,

 Toronto, defeated P. White

 R. L. Proctor, Edmonton, de

 feated Phil Farley, Cedarbrook,

 Toronto 1 up.

 Destination

 Destination

 Gordon Taylor, York Downs.

up. Ken Black, Vancouver, de-feated R. A. Ellis, Kanawaki, Que., 6 and 4. J. B. Nash, London Hunt, defeated Wilfred Crossley, Dedham, Mass., 4 and 2. J. W. Yuile, Royal Montreal, defeated A. A. Adams, Hamil-ton, 7 and 6. Donelas Jones, Chedoke

Douglas Jones, Chedoke, Hamilton, defeated T. Popple-well, Brantford, one up.

Weit, Branttord, one up. C. M. Stuart, Mariborough, Montreal, defeated C. A. Sea-gram, Kitchener, 4 and 8. Stew Vickers, Calgary, de-feated Bud Donovan, Winni-peg, 2 and 1. Hack Andreas, Winti-

Herb Anderson, Woodbine, Toronto, defeated J. A. Rich-ardson, Midland, 2 and 1. John S. Lewis, Brantford, de-feated Chris Carr, Buffalo, 5 and 4.

and 4.

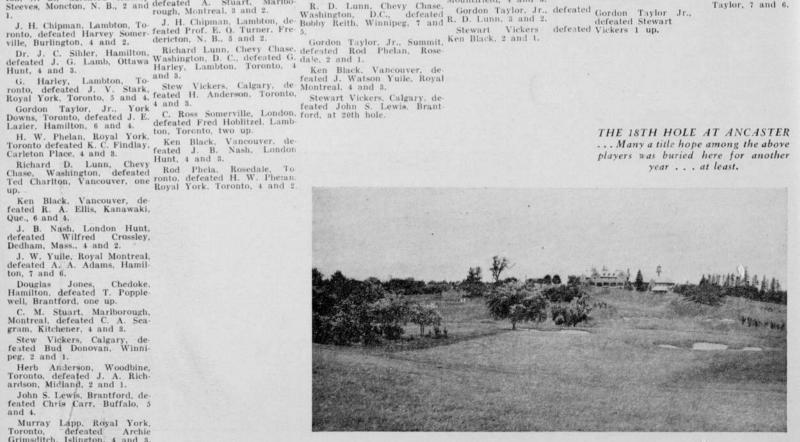
Murray Lapp, Royal York, Toronto, defeated Archie Grimsditch, Islington, 4 and 8.

THE WINNER, SANDY SOMER-VILLE, taken with his fifteen impliments of victory. It was with these that he dug the graves for over one hundred title hopes. Sandy is an astute



R. L. Proctor, Edmonton, de feated Phil Farley, Cedarbrook Toronto 1 up. Joe Thompson, Burlington, defeated Hugh Jacques, Whit lock, Montreal, 1 up. Stan Leonard, Vancouver, de feated J. M. McDonald, Bur-lington, 3 and 2. Prof. E. O. Turmer, Frederic-ton, N. B., defeated Aubrey Steeves, Moncton, N. B., 2 and 1. J. H. Chipman, Lambton, To-tor onto, defeated Huny, Aubron, To-the, Burlington, 4 and 2. Wille, Burlington, 4 and 2. Wille, Burlington, 4 and 2. Kiehard Lunn, Chevy Chase, Richard Lunn, Chevy Chase, Kiehard Lunn, FINAL Somerville, defeated Taylor, 7 and 6.

THE 18TH HOLE AT ANCASTER ... Many a title hope among the above players was buried here for another year . . . at least.



digger of such apertures.

4th ROUND

(Top) The continuation of a battle that started two years ago. Jack Cameron and Bobby Reith of Winnipeg. At Shaugnessey Heights in Vancouver, Cameron won 6 and 5, but that was two years ago. The Westerner had revenge as this picture was taken for at this hole Cameron fell behind when the shot that he had just made here found the trap. Reith played a masterful iron that enabled him to win the hole and eventually the match.

(Continued from page 9)

is told in a few simple sentences. Donovan went out in 40 and was two down. Then Vickers won two work holes between the 9th and the 13th. With six holes to go and a four hole deficit the Winnipeg boy realized his stay in the 1935 Canadian Amateur Championship was almost over. At the 13th tee which is a par 3 of over 200 yards Donovan was met by a friend who extolled him to shoot three birdies and win back some holes. This is exactly what Donovan did. His scores for the next three holes were 2, 3, 3. Vickers had seen his lead dwindle to one in the face of an unmerciful blast of birdies. Nine players out of ten would have beaten themselves on the next two holes, but the young Calgary golfer must have known Donovan could not keep shooting birdies forever. He struggled for his half at the 16th, and when Donovan three-putted the 17th after going too hard for his birdie Vickers had achieved a 2 and 1 victory.

The only other match of the day which could compare in colour was the sensational comeback of Joe Thompson of Ancaster in his match with Hugh Jaques of Whitlock,





Montreal. Jaques, a tremendous hitter. fairly blasted his tiny opponent off the course and was four holes ahead with seven to go. With all the fight that has characterized the play of the famous golfing Thompson family of Canada, Thompson actually took the lead five holes later, and though they finished the last holes in a torrent of rain that came down in sheets, the smaller man held his lead as Jaques failed to sink a fairly short putt on the 18th green. In the same round Fred Hoblitzell of Lambton and Frank Corrigan of Chaudiere, Ottawa, provided a thrilling match which Hoblitzell finally won after 21 holes of gruelling play.

The third round brought together some splendid golfers, F. Wright, the Massachusetts threat defeat Ken Lawson the youthful Victoria City Champion after a good match. His score was 3 and 2. In a battle of Westerners the somewhat rotund Dan Kennedy of Winnipeg eliminated the Alberta Provincial champion, Bob Proctor. Several of the players who had just returned from abroad stated that with a slight touch of gray on his temples Kennedy would be an exact duplicate of Cyril Tolley the great English golfer. Inci-

(left) The west returns home defeated, but with honor. A group of the smart playing westerners who made the Canadian Championships so very interesting. Left to Right. Stan Leonard, semi-finalist, from Vancouver; Stewart Vickers, the sensation of the tournament, also a semi-finalist from Edmonton; Bob Proctor, the youngster who defeated Phil Farley, from Calgary. Ken Lawson, member of the British Columbia team, from Victoria; Ken Black, fine-hitting member of the B. C. Team.

(Right) The end of an Ontario hope!! Phil Farley tasting defeat at the hands of Bob Proctor. Farley is always a threat, but this shows him (right) while Proctor sights the putt that ends the match at the 18th.

dentally this merely goes to show that one is likely to overlook some fine matches if not very careful. The darkhaired Proctor from Calgary was the player who eliminated Phil Farley the Ontario Champion, and a member of the Canadian team on the last green in the second round. There was nothing exceptional about that match except that both boys played very well. Proctor slightly the better!! Returning to the third round after the slight digression perhaps the finest golf of the tournament was played in the Stan Leonard-Joe Thompson match in which the British Columbia champion emerged the victory by a score of 2 and 1. Both of these players are longhitters and both deadly accurate around the green. Leonard, the Vancouver player, finally won by a score of 2 and 1. The "best ball" of this match was 64. In the meeting of Jack Nash and Ken Black of Vancouver, two of the outstanding young Canadians were drawn together. Black who had really just found his game after something of a slump never really left an opening for the London player. He was comfortably ahead at the 9th and maintained the pressure until the end which came by a score of 4 and 3.

(Continued on page 17)



11



Chatting With The Champion

In a recent interview with Sam Parks, the new American Open Champion, I was struck by two impressions. The first was the twenty-five year old Pittsburg player's modesty concerning his remarkable archievement at Oakmont, and the second was the sound viewpoints which he held towards the game. There was nothing of the excitable or the overemphatic about Sam Parks, and aside from these generalities, I believe I learned one of those obvious things about golf which no one but a great player ever stops to reason through.

We had been discussing the course at Fonthill where the General Brock tournament was being played. The course is a long one, and there can be no "babying" the ball from the tees. Both of us agreed that in hitting the ball so hard there was a tendency to lose club control. On top of this, the rough at Fonthill is of that close-set type variety which makes it impossible to do more than to blast out onto the fairway. As a result the matter of control from the tees was most essential. It was in this connection that Sam delivered a message which should settle for all time the controversy between the upright and flat swing adherents.

"I believe" said Sam, "the upright swinger will show more control from the tees over a period of time than the player who uses the flatter, wider-arched, swing. I have noticed in others, and found in my own experience that a ball hit with the more vertical arch has less of an angle of deviation from a straight line than one hit with a flatter swing. Players who reach too far for the ball will find invariably that it is much more difficult to bring the club face flatly against the ball for the simple reason that it is a definite effort required to keep from drawing the club around, both on the back swing and on the follow through."

The fact that Sam Parks, Jr., should be an authority upon tee shots may be borne out by his record in the recent American Open Championship. Oakmont is one of the most exacting courses particularly from the tees. In his last two rounds he was essentially accurate in placing long well-hit shots in spots from which there was little difficulty in reaching the greens. Any theory that stands up under the pressure of the U. S. Championship must command respect.

I asked the young champion if he had any preference for any club in his bag.

"My chipper was the club that won me the title," he answered without hesitation. It was with this club that the dark-haired Pittsburg professional holed out once in the closing rounds of the National Championship and was within easy putting distance on many another occasion. His position on this shot seemed so sound that we took a shot of it and from its study golfers might find a key to some valuable stoke-saving.

I asked the champion how he felt about tournament golf generally."

"It seems to me" he answered, "that most people do not realize the value of *condition* in the successful golf campaign. There are a few men who can beat the Sandman as far as sleep goes, but in my own case eight hours before a game makes so much difference that I cannot afford to

Iron position.

Driving position.

Finish of short iron.

Chipping stance.

(Continued on page 35)

A Title For Fred Hoblitzel

We were walking over to the first tee in the boiling sun ... it was Thursday, the qualifying round of the Ontario Amateur Championship, and the Summit Course outside of Toronto was simmering in the stiffling heat. We were late starting and as we sauntered to the tee a number of the players had already finished. Some, in fact, were down on the last green as we passed twenty feet above it!!

"Isn't that 'Hobby' down there," I a ked, and as I looked at the crouched figure on the edge of the green, I knew that it was. He was chipping from the fringe of the green some fifteen feet from the cup. We watched for a moment, and eventually the ball started a careful passage down the slight slope to the hole. It curled into the line and eventually dropped into a little black speck that was the hole. . . "Hobby" looked up just then and smiled. He saw us and waved. Later when we returned someone told us that the p'ayers who had posted scores of 77 were playing off for the last positions in the Championship. Fred Hoblitzel was among those with 77!!

Needless to say, now, Fred Hoblitzel won one of the places to continue on in the championship flight. Had that chip stayed out of the cup as we watched Fred Hoblitzel on the last hole, we would be starting the story of this champion-hip in an altogether different way. But of such things are championships and champions made!!

Fred Hoblitzel is a man who has been playing the game since 1912. At that time he was a left-handed player. He has won many minor events and been the club champion of Lambton in Toronto on several occasions . . . but he has never won a major title! He has been at the top for many years particularly as a medalist, and as such he has been recognized for many years. He has been chosen no fewer than nine times as a member of the Ontario Provincial team. The greatest honor that was conferred on him came this year when he was chosen as one of a team of eight Canadians who were sent to Great Britain on a good will tour to engage British players in friendly matches. But as we have stated "Hobby", as he is affectionately called, has never been able to crash through in a major tournament! Something like twenty-three years of effort have netted him much silverware and a good deal of pleasure . . . but never the satisfaction of a real title which on more than one occasion might well have been his! Eventually the idea must have taken the form of something like an obsession. Always close; always appearing a likely winner, the door always stayed closed to him. As we write this account, Fred Hoblitzel is quietly and unassumingly wearing the title of Ontario Amateur Champion, a title which he won in the face of the toughest and most stern opposition that can be supplied by any provincial event in Canada!

Let us dwell upon that thought for a moment!! In the first place the Ontario Amateur Championship is really an open amateur event in which Americans or players from other provinces who are members of clubs in good standing may enter. Last year a young American, Ollie Gallen, reached the finals after defeating "Sandy" Somerville in a previous round! That is the sort of tournament that the Ontario Amateur Championship really is!!



Fred G. Hoblitzel. Ontario Champion 1935

This year at Summit the heat was terrific. Round after round following quickly sapped the players' vitality and put a premium upon physical stamina as much as the ability to play the shots. The course itself was in fine condition, its mountainous contours presenting an ideal layout for tricky and exciting match play.

At the outset of the tournament those favoured were the defending title-holder, Phil Farley of Cedarbrook, and Gordon Taylor Jr. of Toronto. This latter player held the spotlight chiefly through his excellent exhibition at Ancaster where he reached the finals of the Canadian Amateur Championship only two weeks before.

The qualifying round was played on Thursday and the match play rounds followed two each day on Friday and Saturday. The final was played on Saturday afternoon.

It was quite natural to expect a scramble from the very first! The reason for this was due chiefly to the fact that all of Ontario's older stars as well as the outstanding young players of the province were entered. Over the eighteen hole route a match is three so quickly that no player is safe from a sudden burst of "birdies" which may blast him out of the ranks.

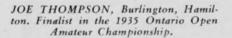
Out of the whole field that included any number of fine golfers the medalist came, as expected, a player who was not watched closely at the start, but one who has shown promise of rising for some time. This was Leo Ryan, former Quebec player,-now a member of York Downs in Toronto. With the facility of a well-planned game Ryan returned a remarkable 71 which was barely good enough to nose out Gordon Taylor Jr. by a single stroke.

Of course there was the usual excitement of any short qualifying round. No one knew whether he would be in the championship play until the last player of the large field was in. Then the officials made it known that the eight players with 77's would have to play off for five

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By H. R. PICKENS Jr.





places in the draw. As evening drew on out went the eightsome. At the first hole E. C. Gould, President of the Royal Canadian Golf Association, was eliminated when his fourth shot failed to reach the cup. The chief executive is one of the first playing presidents that the association has had who is capable of shooting in the seventies. His score in the qualifying round was 77 ... A fine showing indeed!

With two matches scheduled for the next day the original sixteen qualifiers were quickly whittled down to four players!! The feature matches produced on and over the burning fairways were those between Gordon Taylor Jr., and Jim Hopper, of Summit, also the two rounds played by Joe Thompson of Hamilton. In the former affair Hopper was out on the difficult first nine in one under par figures only to find himself four down at the turn!! To be stiffled with birdies in such a fashion was a common occurrence. for of the twenty-six holes that Joe Thompson's opponents carried him, eleven of them were played with birdies by the fiery little Hamilton golfer.

Meanwhile in the other side of the draw one noted that Hoblitzel had disposed of the medalist with a surprising ease. The veteran Lambton player was apparently at the top of his game to beat Ryan 5 and 4. In his first round he had been called to eliminate another experienced player in Murray Lapp, Royal York.

Having qualified with a fine 74 the other semi-finalist, Jim Boeckh, York Downs, as successful in putting out Rod Phelan and John Holder which he did with the same sort of stroking that has marked the general steadying of his game in the last two seasons.

Perhaps the most brilliant struggle of the tournament was that of the semi-final battle between Hoblitzel and Taylor. The younger player, full of keene's and desire to win, and the veteran, in cold determination never to waste one opportunity struck a sharp contrast as they stroked on. It was an air-tight struggle from the beginning, but the Lambton player never really gave Taylor a chance. Every time Taylor slipped (which he did not do often) Hoblitzel was right there to avail himself the opportunity to stretch his small lead. One at a time the holes came to "Hobby" and one at a time they passed away leaving fewer to be played. Then all at once "Hobby" had a three hole lead and there were but two holes left to play. The match was over!

Against Joe Thompson in the other bracket Jim Boeckh never seemed to be a winner. His opponent was practically faultless with a few birdies thrown in for good measure. The march of the York Downs youth halted abruptly as a result. The score was S and 3.

The finals was the feature of the whole tournament, of course!! Thompson, reaching this point for a second time in the last three years only to face a veteran player, was playing sparkling golf. Of that there could be no question!! There is probably no other man playing golf today in Canada who has many "birdies" on his cards as does the dimnutive Burlington player. In this respect he and Gordon Taylor Jr. have set a dizzy pace that few, if any, can mact. On the other hand facing Thompson in the final was Hoblitzel, a player who when he has the confidence in his putter will give any man in the game a terrific battle.

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The Summit Team, winners of the Ontario team championship. Left to right. Jim Hopper, B. Higgins, Col. McPherson, Pres. Summit G. C., John Holden, Club Captain, and Gordon Taylor, Jr. (Right)

The Medalist, Leo Ryan of Lambton, formerly a member of Laval-sur-le-Lac in Montreal. He had 71 in the opening round while the thermometer ran the gamut with the hundred mark.

We Played Abroad For Canada

JACK NASH

The greatest thrill I ever had in my life came when I learned I was to go to England with the Canadian Golf Team. I didn't realize quite what was in store for me but I expected a wonderful trip. Let it suffice that the trip was far greater than I anticipated. Since returning the more I think of the trip the more I realize a real honor was bestowed upon me.

Teams of all kinds have invaded England in the past, but this was the first visit of a Canadian Amateur Golf Team, our seniors excepted. Some years ago the British Walker Cup Team played several matches in Canada and it was felt a return visit was in order. The idea of the trip was essentially one of goodwill not a pothunting expedition as was charged by a certain ill-informed English Golf Writer.

The occasion of the King's Jubilee seemed a very opportune time of expressing Canada's Loyalty to the Crown and further strengthening the bonds of the Empire. The tour was sanctioned by the Royal and Ancient and the Royal Canadian Golf Associations. Our activities in England and Scotland were entirely under the supervision of the Royal and Ancient.

Mr. Gullen, the very competent Secretary of the R. & A. had made all the plans before we landed. At Southampton he gave us each a booklet telling exactly where to go and what was arranged for each day. Our accommodations were all previously arranged so that all we had to do was follow instructions.

From Southampton we went to London where we spent about a week playing matches at Sandwich and Woking. From London we then went North to Liverpool where we played a match at the Hoylake Club. Then on to St. Annes for the Championship. We spent about ten days there and then continued North to Scotland playing matches at Muirfield, St. Andrews and Prestwick. In the six matches played we tied the first, lost the next two, and won the last three. In each of the matches the morning round was played in two-ball foursomes in the afternoon a best ball match. We soon found ourselves sadly lacking in the two-ball matches owing to our inexperience in this type of game. It is a pity that we do not play more of this kind of match here in Canada.

One of the most interesting incidents on the trip was the dinner tendered us by the Honourable Company of Golfers of Edinburgh at the New Club. We played a match with the Honourable Company at Muirfield and were given a sound trimming. In the evening we were entertained at the New Club. The name is rather misleading as this is one of the oldest Clubs in Scotland dating back to the 1400's. It is "The" Club of Scotland. Each of the former Captains of the club is allowed to wear a red coat which along with the silver trophies and Medals spread around the table made a very impressive setting. Along the centre of the table were three sterling Silver Golf Clubs attached to which were a number of Sterling Silver Golf Balls on which were engraved, the names of the former Captains. These balls date back to the 1700's and are exact replica's of the balls in use at the time that the captain was in office. The first ones represent the old feather balls, then the gutty ball and so on down to the present type.

We will remember St. Andrews above all the courses we played, not that it was the best course, for we played several that impressed us more but because of all the traditions that lav behind it, because of the Grand Old Club House with all its Old Relics, including the minutes written away back in 1757, old clubs used by famous golfers, the old belt, won three times in succession by Tom Morris somewhere back in the late 1800's which resembles closely the belt for which old pugilists used to fight. Henry Gullen the Secretary for the past twenty five years or so who dictates from his office decisions on golf problems from Australia



JACK NASH, member of the Canadian team and one of the most respected of the Canadian Team by the British critics. His story is expressive in every sense of the feeling of the other members of the team. His home is in London, Ontario.

to New York, to Vancouver, and who is so steeped in Golf Tradition that he talks of nothing else and is proud of it, because of the town itself whose every occupant from the youngest to the oldest thinks, talks and dreams golf. Any day of the week except the Sabbath on which day it is against the law to play, you will see after supper or in the early morning hundreds of Artisans from the age of 6-60 out playing over the Old Course It costs them nothing to play for old St. Andrews belongs to the town and only certain hours of the day are restricted to the members alone. Last but not least we will always remember St. Andrews because on the morning of our match there, we were greeted with our own Union Jack flying from the Club Flag Pole.

Our tour we hope was a success. Time alone will prove that.

Under the quiet but sincere and competent leadership of our much admired Captain Sandy, each and every member of the team conducted himself as an Honourable Canadian should. Each member appreciated the Honour bestowed upon him in representing his country. The impression left throughout England and Scotland I feel certain is that Canadians can give and take, and play the game as well as any true Britisher. Canada can well be proud of her team.

Where Is Golf Going? An Interview With Frank Thompson



Frank Thompson, Toronto, one of the foremost of Canada's illustrous amateurs. He won the Canadian title on two occasions, and is capable of doing so again. Old friends of Frank's are hoping to see him back in competitive golf again next season.

It has been a matter of wonderment to most people as to just how rapidly the game of golf has changed in the past twenty years. In that time the number of people playing has doubled over and over. The number of clubs has multiplied many many times, and the result is that there has been an appalling increase in the amount of capital invested in the game. Golf, in short, has become an institution of national and international importance.

We would be the gloomiest of prophets to foretell anything but a continued success and expansion for the game. We can close our eyes and visualize great numbers of golf courses along the highways as we drive from city to city. Further we can imagine in the future great European countries such as the Russian Soviet making golf compulsory for the youth of the nation, having recognised the value of the game in its recreational aspects as well as its characterbuilding qualities. All these things are not impossible and if golf keeps step with its own pace for the next twenty years it will become a leading industry in all the nations where it is best played and where the raw materials are easily available. All of these things sound fantastic. They seem as impossible as the dreams of a golfer, who is in a delirium yet they are no further a stretch of the imagination than the present popularity and paraphenalia of golf would seem to the golfer of fifty years ago.

Fancy, for a moment, that golf were popular in Tibet, where we understand there are already a few courses, even today.

There are unending numbers of people and much space for golf courses, imagine the market for matched clubs there would be in a few years when the mongolians found out that for a mere camel or two they could obtain impliments with which they could crack par on their local pasture land thereby enabling them to win a couple of sheep every round from their fellows. Imagine the tremendous export business that would belong to Australia if her bent grasses were found to grow in the northern climes of Siberia so that the Russian exiles might have true putting surfaces upon which to while away their life terms. It was only this spring that the players of the West Coast of Canada and U. S. were treated by a good will tour made by a team of visiting Japanese. Their proficiency was amazing and showed that the land of the rising sun must be golf conscious to a surprising extent.

Just as all great industries, golf and the manufacture of golf equipment has become standardized. There was a day when the clubs belonging to a player were the greatest asset he had in his ability to defeat another player. Fav-rite clubs were the thing! Today a two iron is just a two iron whether it is wielded by a champion or a dub. As a result of this standardization everyone is reduced to the same level of what is the perfect shot for the club in question.

In a conversation with no less an authority than Frank Thompson, former holder of the Canadian Amateur title and one of the few men who has defeated the great Bobby Jones, the veteran shook his head as he spoke of the game of golf twenty years ago.

"Every man," said he, "was a master of a certain shot that made him famous back in the old days. Some were masters of the cut stroke others of the run shot and much depended upon the clubs that the individual happened to have. A player had a pet jigger in his bag with which he could produce amazing results. Perhaps it was a heavy mashie, but it never failed to produce some of the color of the tournaments and was in no small way responsible for the ultimate winners of championships."

"I remember," he went on, "the year that I was fortunate enough to win the Championship of Canada at Winnipeg. That was in 1921. My favorite mashie-niblick was working so well that I was able, on the hard unwatered greens of the course at which that championship was played, to make the ball bite and even roll back anywhere from a foot to two yards. On one occasion one of these "come-back" shots actually rolled back into the cup. It was such things as this happening that makes we of the earlier days of golf feel that the advance of the game has taken something from the sport that will never come back; it has been the standardization of golf t' at has taken something out of the old game as we played it."

When asked of the scoring that was produced in the days of unmatched clubs Mr. Thompson was not hesitant to admit that the modern champions are scoring lower than did the players of twenty years ago. "This is quite natural for today the player is told that if he hits the ball a certain way he way be sure that, with any club he may play, the distance will be just a little more, than with the next in his series of numbered irons. Golf courses to-

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A Fifth Canadian Crown for Sandy

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J. W. Yuile of Royal Montreal, and Captain of the Quebec Interprovincial team, eliminated his team-mate, Carroll Stuart of Marlborough, 3 up and 2 to go. Yuile, a left-hander whose game has returned this year as result of a good deal of practice, found no great difficulty in the man who five years ago defeated Jesse Guilford 12 and 11.

Two old masters came together (and now we mention Somerville for the first time) when Fred Hoblitzell of Lambton and Sandy Somerville of the London Hunt Club measured niblicks for 18 holes. Hoblitzel, one of the most powerful hitters in Eastern Canada, had the satisfaction of being "inside" of Somerville on the majority of holes. Without becoming extravagant with adjectives we must admit that Hoblitzel was practically perfect until he reached the greens. With his putting confidence gone the genial "Hobby" presented his famous opponent with enough holes to lose 2 up on the 18th green. Even mediocre golf on the putting surfaces by Hoblitzel might easily have seen "Sandy" defeated. Three putts at the 15th and a missed two footer on the 16th were the most damaging lapses in the Lambton player's game. With but sixteen players left, out of the huge field of over 120 there was much more opportunity to observe the probable winners in action. The morning of the third day of the tournament broke cloudy again, and Ancaster provided another blustering day as the field was reduced from 16 to 4. There were left Rod Phelan of Rosedale, Toronto, Jack Rolston of Dundas, Sandy Somerville of London, Dick Moore of Vancouver, Stan Leonard of Vancouver, Dan Kennedy of Winnipeg, J. A. Mountifield of Edmonton, J. H. Chapman of Lambton, R. D. Quun of Chevy Chase, Washington, D. C. Bob Reith, Winnipeg, Gordon Taylor, Jr., of Summit, Ken Black of Vancouver, Watson Yuile of Royal Montreal, Stew Vickers of Calgary, and John S. Lewis, Brantford, Ont. and Fred J. Wright of Weston, Mass. Of these two were Americans, three from Vancouver, four Middle Westerners, six Ontario entries and one Quebecer. Of these players eleven had been either provincial or

State champions at some time or another.

This fact should prove that the new system of playing the Canadian Amateur Championship seldom alloys inferior players to get through very far, and at the same time offers those who are not quite champions to enjoy the keenest type of competition.

In the morning Somerville was drawn against the long-hitting curlyhaired 1934 British Columbia Amateur Champion, Dick Moore. It may well be said that at this point of the tournament it was a case of who could beat Somerville. There were a few people who knowing Moore's game expected him to give Sandy a close rub or better. The Westerner however, got no farther than a 1 up lead on the first three holes. From then until the end Sandy's putter, a weapon which for the most part is dependable rather than brilliant, suddenly found the line to the hole. Despite Moore's most frantic efforts the 15th hole found him 5 down and 3 holes to play. Such is Sandy when his putter is working! This is a fact worth illustrating. Somerville dropped four telling putts on the first nine and was three holes ahead, it was then a case of waiting for the breaks which came finally at the 15th, another 12 footer found the cup for a birdie 3. Moore said "if Somerville's touch on the greens were always like this he would never find an equal in match play."

No one knew much about Bob Lunn of Chevy Chase except that he was big, a long hitter, and had been a student at Princeton. This player a characteristic American collegiate type carried a tired and somewhat provoked Bobby Reith to the sidelines with an even 35 on the first nine. Shaken somewhat, by his 21 hole battle with Dr. J. C. Sihler of Hamilton on the day before, Reith was pathetically behind in the face of such golf. He owed Qund four holes at the twen, and continued faultering to the end. It is hard to imagine a golfer like Reith bowing 5 and 4 to anyone, but that is what happened. It was an upset and a surprise, but of such is golf made. In the following round Qund met Gordon Taylor, Jr., of Toronto. There was no 35 on the first nine in that match for



Jimmy Mountifield, a player who came back. His showing this year in reaching the "eights" shows that the likeable Edmonton amateur is again serious about his golf. A few years ago he went to the semi-finals at Summerlea, and at that time was heralded as one of the coming players.

Lunn, and the Toronto player chipped and putted a substantial lead which he never relinquished. That affair ended 3 and 2 with one less American in the ranks.

At the end of the 4th round it appeared as if Ken Black would come through in the bottom bracket, and Somerville in the top. In that round Black overpowered the methodical Quebec veteran, Watson Yuile, and ran out the match by a score of 4 and 3. It was not till the closing holes, however, that Black was able to pull away. Meanwhile, Stan Leonard played consistently brilliant golf to put out the determined Dan Kennedy. That match also ended 4 and 3.

Probably the most outstanding young player in the tournament was Stew. Vickers. At no time did he look like a machine, but he exhibited a strange sort of effectiveness when it came to getting the ball into the hole. It took him 20 long hard holes to eliminate the veteran John Lewis of Brantford, and this was accomplished only with the latters own aid when at the second extra hole he became over

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Big Money and Great Golfers in Canada

By W. D. TAYLOR



Jim Mortucci, Riverdale N. J. professional, who was outstanding for his smart dressing. Jim shed most of his finery in the intense heat as did everyone else.

Dave Spittal, Sudbury, famous Canadian professional teacher who competed.

Lou Cumming, Toronto Golf Club, son of George Cumming, and an outstanding promise amongst professional players.

Ray Mangrum, Pittsburg, one of the new and particularly brilliant lights in American professional golf. Can the man who writes a book claim a better right to criticize books than the man who has never written one? Personally, I believe that he is no better critic than the man who has devoted his time to merely criticizing, but this situation does not hold true in golf. For instance, in order to fully appreciate the General Brock tournament and the Seagrams Gold Cup matches played over the Fonthill Golf club just outside Niagara Falls the writer should know something of the enjoyment and disappointment that can come with failure and success in golf. With only the minimum of such experience I will proceed to give the followers of tournament golf my conception of what happened, coupled with the facts!!

Of course it was Canada's first big money invitation affair. There has never been a tournament which has attracted such a field as this one brought to the land of the Maple Leaf. This is true with the possible exception of the Canadian Open Championship. To start with there were the first five placers of the recent American Open Championship. They were Sam Parks Jr., Pittsburg, Jimmy Thompson, Los Angeles, Walter Hagen, Detroit, Denny Shute, Chicago, and Ray Mangrum, Pittsburg. Also there were a number of other great Americans, the visiting Japanese team, and a rare turnout of the homebred pros and Amateurs. Enough about the field however . . . there was sufficient golfing talent present to keep any size or class of gallery gasping at the perfect strokes that were everywhere in evidence.

Logically there must follow some mention of the course and the weather before we may pass with a clear conscience to the more exciting and dangerous business of telling just how everything happened as it did in this tournament. The course is a long one. Most of its difficulty lies in its long par four holes which take quite a bit of hitting for the second shot. The course generally was in ideal condition for scoring and it was thought at first that the type of players who were competing would literally "burn it up." Some people predicted as low as 282 for the winning score. That was after Ray Mangrum came in the day before the tournament with a 66. But the more learned followers of the game were staunchly set at the figure of 290. Length is always a great equalizer, for when a player has to keep hitting "full out" to "get home" there is always a better chance for disaster . . . particularly over the seventy-two hole route.

Along with these facts there were the heat and the hills. As Sam Parks Jr. said in his radio address, "while there was no impediment to good golf during the tournament, the heat and the hills of necessity made the winner the man who could couple the best physical condition with the best strokes."

From the very beginning all the tension, drama, and excitement that go hand in hand with a great tournament were presented to the galleries. At the outset there was no one who could have been picked as the favorite with any rhyme or reason for the selection. Hagen was popular, as always, for sentimental reasons. The "haig" is a perennial favorite with the followers of golf in Canada. He gives them a show and they love it. Also there was that 66 by Mangrum which led people to realize, not unduly either, that the tall slim Pittsburg pro was "hot." Otherwise there were a good half hundred golfers present all capable of winning.

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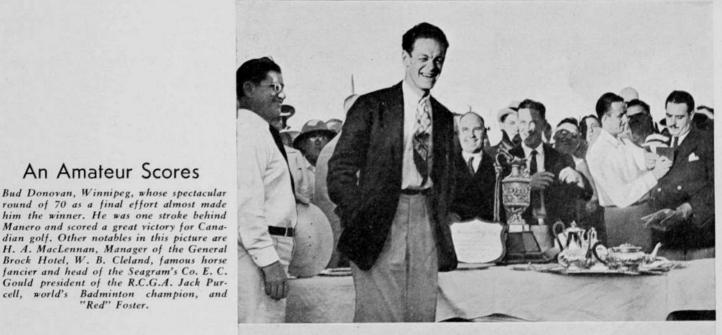


A Dark-Horse Collects

Tony Manero, Greensburg, N. C. receives the award for the first prize money at the Gen-eral Brock Hotel Tournament at Fonthill, Ont. Manero is surrounded by other outstanding figures of the Canadian Golfing world. Considered as a dark-horse at the outset, Manero is now one of the favorites in the forthcoming Canadian Open Championship in Montreal.

An Amateur Scores Bud Donovan, Winnipeg, whose spectacular round of 70 as a final effort almost made him the winner. He was one stroke behind Manero and scored a great victory for Cana-dian golf. Other notables in this picture are

Gould president of the R.C.G.A. Jack Purcell, world's Badminton champion, and "Red" Foster.





The Haig Speaks

W. B. Cleland presents the Seagram Cup to W. D. Cleland presents the Ocagination Cap Walter Hagen, Capt. of the American Pro-fessional team. Behind Mr. Cleland in white, Mr. Vernon G. Cardy, well-known Canadian businessman and sportsman, Managing Director of the Mount Royal Hotel, and the man who conceived the General Brock tournament.



JOTS ...

By T. HIGH

Jay Ronalds Breaks 70

ONE of the most prominent young players in the Montreal district, Jay Ronalds of Beaconsfield showed definitely that he has al the qualifications of a great player. He is holder of the Quebec Jr., Championship, which he won last year at Elmridge. Recently while playing in one of the Saturday afternoon sweepstake competitions at his home course, he had that greatest of all thril's, breaking the 70 mark. His 69 was recorded in the presence of Albert Murray, the club professional, Mrs. Ralph Chillas and Doug. Luther. With seasoning which comes of a few years more in senior tournament play the stockily-built, long-hitting youngster should make a name for himself in National golf. His score read as follows:

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
4	3	5	4	3	4	4	3	4-	-34
10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	
									-35





"Light Horse" Harry Cooper, Chicago, winner of the Paul Whiteman prize at the General Brock for the low 18 holes, Jules Huot, Canadian professional champion, and Jimmy Thompson of Hollywood, California, runner-up in the 1935 American Open. Thompson is the longest hitter of them all. These three will be prominent contestants at the Canadian Open Championship at Summerlea in Montreal, during August.

Long Drives Not All

We have heard that the General Brock Course at Lookout Point is one of those courses where the long driver has every invitation to "unleash." Among the attractions to the golfing galleries when the curtain went up for Canada's first big money tournament near Niagara Falls was J. Thompson, one of the longest of long hitters. Driving the ball at better than a three hundred yards clip is a lot of satisfaction, but Jimmy found that the course required a little more than distance. That especially in consideration of the sort of competition which was attracted by the big round bag of gold that was proffered to the winner. . . Golf, of course, is a business with these big fellows of the golfing world in the United States and the only way that we in Canada get much of a chance to see them in action is when the open championship is being played . . . even then not all of the luminaries show up . . . the reason being no doubt that the purse is just not quite large enough to make the trip to Canada a good business deal. . . .

(Left)

Bobby Burns, Montreal's leading professional player recorded a fine 70 in the opening round of the General Brock Tournament. He has won the Montreal Professional's title two years in a row.

(Right)

Tony Manero autographs with a smile, when news that his 291 had withstood Byron Nelson's challenge in the closing round. His home course is at Greensborough, N.C.

An Impressive Return

Gordon B. Taylor, member of the touring Canadian team, returned to Canada just in time to tee off in the first Duke of Kent Trophy Tournament. Docking at seven A.M. at Quebec, Gordie had a starting time at the Montmorency course just after ten. The course was sodden as the result of heavy previous rains and to make things really difficult another deluge set in for the whole day. Quebec's top-nochers were all on hand to make a try for the honor of being the first holder of the handsome royal trophy. Taylor, togged in a new rain outfit acquired on the continent, toured the exacting par 72 Kent course in 77shots. This perfomance gave him a lead which by the end of the day he had stretched to seven strokes. It was a convincing and popular victory for the 1932 Canadian Champion.



20

About Mr. Parks

To go on and tell the golfers something more about young Parks. . . . He is twenty-five years of age . . . prior to his victory in the U.S. Open this year he was quoted as something like a 35-1 bet in the pre-tournament wagering. . . . Every factor that was possible favored the win of the former University of Pittsburg Golf captain . . . he missed the terrific rain that ruined the chances of many another golfer of note . . . and in the bargain he had the good fortune of playing the last two rounds with none other than the composed and self-contained Mac-Donald Smith . . . that in itself had a tremendous effect upon the younger player's ability to keep steady in the pinches. . . . We are told that Smith, a man who has missed major titles for twenty-five years of big-time golf, has a remarkable effect upon young players who are competing for their first big titles. . . . It was he who played with Johnny Goodman, the Omaha amateur, when the latter won the same title in 1933 . . . what a strange feeling it must be for the perfect-swinging old Scot to see these youngsters come down the stretch with the great title in their grasps after so few attempts as compared to his life-time of effort . . . for which he has had only the satisfaction of coming close on a number of occasions . . . such a situation is heavy laden with pathos, a pathos which makes the game what it is . . . let us think of MacDonald Smith saying to the nervous youth in those tense closing stages of the Open, "Come on Sam, let's just play golf" . . . there's something grand in that, and it makes Mac-Donald Smith's already secure place in the hall of golfing fame just a little more firm. . . .

Golf In Court Again

Far out in Winnipeg golf is becoming an actual menace to certain parts of the community . . . this is no idol whim of the people of the district around the Alcrest golf club . . . recently an actual lawsuit was drawn up against the aforesaid mashie-wielding grounds by a gentleman backed by the community . . . it seems that this course crosses several streets and borders upon property that is a little too heavily populated with the honest people of the community . . . the result, of course, is that the people are kept in a constant state of nerve strain from the necessity of ducking slices and hooks ... indeed while we sympathise on principle with the golfers, there is another side to the story, for as we imagine walking home from work in the evening after a hard day and then facing the problem of a barrage of drives and iron shots before reaching the coveted position beside the fire our sympathies swing sharply in favor of the pedestrian . . . this is not the only complaint that the good people are making. . . . They say that hunting for lost balls on the property adjacent to the course is doing much damage . . . strangely the exact damage has not been stated ... but of course flower beds are flower beds to the layman and not to the golfer. . . . We have only one suggestion to the judge who hears this case . . . complete satisfaction will probably be reached if he decides that the complainants are forced to join the club and take the game up for the period of one summer and lastly that all the members of this particular take a number of lessons to enable them to keep out of other people's backyards. . . . such a ruling would place the judge in line for a position beside Solomon of old as a great and wise judiciary. . . .



STANLEY HORNE, assistant professional at the Fonthill Golf Club at Lookout Point, Ont. Horne is the Canadian Assistant Professional champion, and at several intervals appeared as a likely winner in the recently played General Brock tournament.

Two-Bit Golf In Buffalo

In Buffalo on three municipal golf courses, daily permits are 25 cents except on Saturday, Sunday and holidays, when the fee is boosted to 50 cents. Children under 16 are allowed to play free at these layouts each day until 1 p.m. except on Saturdays, Sundays, and holidays.

Seen at Ladies Montreal City and District Championship



(Left to Right) Mrs. B. S. Judson, Marlborough, Mrs. B. Ransom, Summerlea, Mrs. M. Marshall, Marlborough, Miss C. Beers, Beaconsfield, Mrs. L. Papineau, Laval-Sur-le-Lac, Miss L. Roland, Laval-Sur-le-Lac, Miss Jean Darling, Beaconsfield, Miss Mollie and Nora Hankin, Rosmere, Miss Yolande Moisan, Summerlea, Mrs. Ripstein, Elmridge, Mrs. Russell Ronalds, Beaconsfield, Mrs. H. R. Pickens, Marlborough, Miss Margaret Alan, Marlborough,

The Prince of Wales Trophy competition at the golf course of the Banff Springs Hotel will be played August 26 to August 31 and as in other years will attract golfers from practically everywhere on the continent and even from Europe. There is a thirty-six hole qualifying tournament to start off, and then follows the match play over the same number of holes for the survivors. What these players will face is by no means part of the ordinary run of golf courses!! Instead something entirely unique, not only for scenery which is unapproachable in all the length and breadth of Canada, but also in hazards which combine pretty nearly everything. Too, there is wild life in the Mountains which have a quaint habit of invading the golf course but not to the extent of interfering with the game.

1930, Winner, W. J. Thompson, Toronto; Runner-up, Dave Arnott, Winnipeg.

1931 Winner, F. G. Hoblitzell, Toronto; Runner-up, Phil Farley, Toronto.

1932 Winner, W. A. Sime, London, Eng.; Runner-up, Gordon McWilliams, Calgary.

1933 Winner, Phil Farley, Toronto. Runner-up, Bobby Reith, Winnipeg.

1934 Winner, Fred G. Hoblitzell, Toronto; Runner-up, Gordon McWilliams, Calgary.

Surrounded on all sides by massive peaks, the Banff Golf Course, constructed by the Canadian Pacific Railway, is truly a kingly setting for the Royal and Ancient Game. Mount Rundle and her sister peaks tower above the course and forest and stream add to the untouched beauty. Stanley Thompson, of Toronto, internationally known golf architect, has employed all manner of modern golf architecture with an masterful ingenuity. The route of play, the location of tees, and the selection of the greens have been so arranged as to afford picturesque vistas of the Bow and Spray Rivers as well as ever-changing views of the surrounding mountains.

The course measures 6640 yards and is par 71. Its length alone challenges the ambitious player. There are three sets of tees, however, which lend an elasticity accommodating to all types of golfers. In addition, the bunkers and fairways have been so planned as to provide three alternative routes of play. The indifferent golfer may select a leisurely roundabout way which may not often result in birdies but still give a sporting chance for par. The ambitious player may select the bold, more direct course. The wary one will hesitate, for any deviation from the 'straight and narrow' is promptly penalized. These alternative routes have been cleverly planned for they are mostly mental hazards!!The holes are admirably balanced. Every shot in the bag must be employed.

The short holes are carefully interspersed in each nine. Every type of 'one-shooter' from the full drive to the mashie-niblick will be found at Banff. The 12th is an exception-



The Devil's Caldron, Banff Springs Golf Course, where the 6th Annual Prince of Wales Tournament will be played August 6th.

al hole of 135 yards, called the "Lagoon." The green is surrounded by the waters of the Bow River. The setting is most picturesque, the blue of the river seen through the shapely spruce and firs which guard the green. Number Eight is another testing water hole of 155 yards, across a miniature lake called, "The Devil's Caldron."

The long litter has been given ample opportunity to extend himself. There are a number of holes of 400 yds. and over; the fourth runs to 580; the eleventh to 520.

Number Seven, 490 yards, is a unique piece of architecture, being virtually carved out of the mountain side and called "Gibraltar" because through the tree-lined fairway the cliffs of Mount Rundle face sheer like the famous rock itself.

The greens are undulating swards of velvetty bent, ensuring at all times uniform putting surfaces. The putting areas have been modelled to fit the required shot, long par fours having more generous areas than iron shots.

The start presents a breath-taking spectacle. Down a short path from the hotel lobby, the club house is situated on a sheer cliff, at the base of which the Bow and Spray Rivers join. The scenic features are superb. To the left and to the west from the club house and first tee, there is a gorge of 600 feet, at the end of which tumbles the Bow Falls. To the right, the fast flowing Spray River hustles down through a Y shaped valley, heavily wooded to the sky line. The first tee is on a precipice, some fifty feet above the Spray River, with a carry, if straight, of 50 yards to the fairways beyond which is reached by means of a cable bridge. The fairway is cleared through pine and fir trees. It is difficult to keep "the eye on the ball" amid such surroundings. Having quieted the emotions and negotiated the Spray River, the approach to the green is comparatively simple, as it well might be.

The Home hole of 435 yards is a wonderful finish to a wonderful round, presenting a marvelous view down the valley to the slopes of Sulphur Mountain where Banff Springs Hotel lifts its massive baronial walls and gleaming

CANADIAN GOLFER - July, 1935

turrets to the sky. Only the par golfer may reach the green in two which is heavily bunkered and flanked by the Bow River, the falls of which are 400 yards distant. From the 18th Green, one recrosses the Spray River to arrive at the Clubhouse lawn where the pleasant 19th hole awaits amid ideal surroundings.

There has been some brilliant golf on the Banff links and many well-known golfers have played there. They find the bunkering of the course clever and deceptive and that the natural water hazards—provided by the Bow and Spray Rivers and by waters cupped at the base of mighty Mount Rundle—demand skill and concentration, but their pleasure is equalled by that of amateurs. The latter beat a longer and more leisurely course from hole to hole, pause perhaps to watch deer scamper lightly into the bush, and discern perchance the imprints of elk or bear on the immaculate bent-grass fairways. That's why "I've played Banff" is a golfer's proudest boast—there's not only milehigh golfing on a splendid course but an atmosphere found nowhere else in the golfing world. Competitions are held every year for the Prince of Wales Cup—an open event and the Willingdon Trophy for which participants play under club handicaps. These two events are combined in a "Golf Week" played this year August 26-31, which every golfer should not in his diary.

Just one of the scenes at Banff from the golf course



The Passing of J. H. Freedman

I T IS WITH extreme regret that we announce the passing of John H. Freedman, General Sales Manager of A. G. Spalding & Bros. of Canada, Ltd., and A. J. Reach, Wright & Ditson of Canada, Ltd., who following an operation died of pneumonia on June 26th in the Toronto General Hospital.

Mr. Freedman who was 54 years of age, joined the Spalding organization in 1907 as a salesman, covering the Middle West, in the States. This territory was subsequently taken over by Jay Wyatt, now Assistant to the President, with headquarters in Chicago. Mr. Freedman, was transferred to the Wright & Ditson-Victor Company of Canada in 1921, then located in Toronto. He was later put in charge of sales of the A. J. Reach, Wright & Ditson Company and A. G. Spalding and Bros., with head offices in Brantford, Ontario. He was a brilliant salesman and Executive, and did much the past fifteen years to develop and build up the great sporting goods business of his companies in Canada, literally from Coast to Coast.

He was known and popular with all classes of golfers, both amateur and professional in both Canada and the States.

He was always a colourful figure at all the Canadian championships and he will be greatly missed alike, by Tournament officials and players.

The funeral services in Brantford, conducted by Archdeacon Clarke, rector of Grace Church, were attended by leading Spalding Executives from New York, Montreal,

Where Is Golf Going

(Continued from page 16)

day also follow a similar tendency in their construction. The architect makes every shot all the way around corres-



Bobby Alston, fine-stroking professional of the Chaudiere Golf Club of Ottawa. Alston will be a prominent figure in the forthcoming professional campaign which includes the three outstanding events, the Quebec Open, the Canadian Professional Championship, and the Canadian Open. All will be played in Montreal during August.



THE LATE JOHN H. FREEDMAN.

Toronto and other centres, and also by friends from all parts of Canada and the States.

A wealth of beautiful floral offerings testified to the esteem and regard in which Mr. Freedman was held.

He is survived by a sister, Mrs. Bertram, who resides in Bound Brook, New Jersey.

pond to an expected distance which should come from the correct use of a certain club. There are traps at the backs of greens to bank against going into woods and unplayable lies beyond and there is taken the maximum care to prevent entering elements from making the ball do what it is not supposed to do." All this gives the game a mechanical aspect and detracts from the element of sport that used to prevade the game a few years back. Golf has become an industry, and its standardization has not improved that part which is sport."

It seemed as I listened to the two time winner of Canada's amateur crown the idea behind what he was saying rested in the fact that in golf today there is a certain monotony which players and manufacturers are seeking. Perfection in modern golf is what might be termed "Golden Monotony" for its a case of the same shots being called upon every time. In that era of golf to which Mr. Thompson was alluding men made their swings to suit their clubs so as to produce various shots with the same club. They used the club face more and as a result were better golfers. They were then able to fit their shots to suit the course. Today, it appears we are trying to find golf clubs to fit the swings, and are building courses to fit the shots so produced. There is keener feel and more definite artistry belonging to the man who plays with the club face and not with the numbers on the back of his clubs. We must respect players of the past decades for that ability.

We began by saying that golf will continue to grow and expand in the future, but let us not try to standardize it too much for if we do we may further amputate the best features of sport that belonged to the game which we were so fortunate to inherit from our Scottish progenitors.

A Fifth Canadian Crown for Sandy

(Continued from page 17)

anxious in trying to sink a six foot putt which meant the match. To the complete astonishment of the gallery, Lewis stymied himself in an impossible position. That was the end.

The quarter-finals found a real feature match in the meeting between Wright the former American Walker Cup player and Somerville. Wright started shakily to lose the first two holes where he required a 6 and a 5. A marvellous recovery on the 3rd saved him from being three down. At the fourth he exploded from 30 yards off the green out of a treacherous sandtrap to within 2 inches of the cup. Somerville who had played the hole perfectly was forced to relinquish the honour to a birdie four as a result.

Wright then played the next hole beautifully when his charmed mashie niblic left him close for a birdie which he did not miss. All even at the 5th, the match became a battle of iron masters with Sandy having the edge. At the 18th tee 1 down and one to go Wright played a perfect drive, but left himself a ticklish chip from above and to the right of the green. Sandy then missed his putt for a four and Wright had a six footer to send the match into extra holes. It was a twisted one and the pressure was on the veteran American. A look of astonishment came over the player's face as he reached into his bag for his putter. There was no putter to be found in that bag. Everyone looked at each other . . . Where was the putter? How would the hardfighting American get his six-footer into the hole? Then suddenly the caddy remembered that the club had been left on the last tee. Back he started . . . it was a matter of half a mile there and back. Everyone therefore followed the example of the contestants and sat down calmly to wait the missing club. Can one imagine what went through the mind of the man who had to sink that putt to stay in the tournament as he sat there and waited. Eventually it arrived and amid a thick silence the putt was resighted. Down it went along the side of the little rise in the green. For a moment it hesitated then dropped. What a putt ... and what a cheer went up! It was only a quirk of Fate, however, for at the next hole, the 19th, Sandy holed an eight footer while Wright missed from six.

After his excellent showing against Bud Donovan, the play of Stew Vickers came in for some acute scrutiny, but it was hardly thought that he would have much of a chance against the impressive Ken Black. In defeating Donovan, Vickers had eliminated the player who went five rounds in the British Amateur Championship, Black, however, seemed to be just finding his stride at Ancaster. Just as on the day previous Vickers held a slight lead at the 9th hole. The gallery expected Black to overtake the youthful figure on the last nine, but with sheer dogged play and some accurate putting Vickers kept his head above through to the 17th green where a 2 up lead ended the match. Neither golfer was brilliant, but it was Black who became unsteady as the match neared the finish. Of the other two semi-final matches one has already been described. The other between Stan Leonard and Jim Mountfield of Edmonton saw the old story repeated. Mountifield the tall dark curly-headed golfer who went to the semi-finals of this event at Summerlea some five years ago, found an impossible task after taking two sixes out of the first three holes. Struggle as he would after that Leonard kept forging ahead until it was over at the 15th green.

The tale of the semi-finals matches in both cases was dramatic. Either could have gone the other way with the slightest change imaginable. For a time it appeared as if there might be an all Western final, but in both cases the Ontario players battled through. We have all read of blind flying, but what is believed to be the first exhibition of blind golf was seen as the two matches came down the stretch of the last 18 holes. Rain dripped from every leaf and blade of grass, the fairways made a squishing sound as one walked the sodden turf, and as the sunless day came to a close a heavy fog started to pour up out of somewhere. At the end of the morning round Leonard had held a one hold lead over Somerville while taylor and Vickers were all even. Frankly it was the former match that attracted the attention of the crowds and while Taylor and Vickers were playing sound golf their efforts were never as stirring as the tensely contested battle of golf shots provided by Somerville and Leonard.

Although Sandy evened the match by taking the 19th hole in the after-(Continued on page 26)



NEW YORK IT'S THE ROOSEVELT

IN

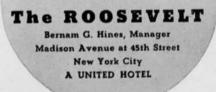
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The Canadian Amateur

(Continued from page 25)

noon it was not long before Leonard had forged into a two hole lead. The events leading to this were chiefly promoted by the most brillantly consistent putting stroke that this writer has yet seen. From less than twelve feet Leonard was deadly accurate. At the 27th Somerville was still 2 down, and the following hole was halved in four. Then after a tenacious struggle of nearly 30 holes during which he had amassed a two hole margin, stan stumbled at the 30th and 31st. In a flash his lead was gone. The 32nd is a par 3 of over 200 yards, and both men were home with smartly executed irons. That hole ended in a half. As the holes wore on the tension became graver, Somerville's play became mechanical, and Leonard was the human being struggling to match machine-like strokes of the Londoner. The 14th, 15th, and 16th holes constitute what is known as the "loop." It is these three holes that win or lose matches at Ancaster for they are all stringent tests. At the 14th Leonard was able to get a half and the match was still even, but at the long 15th Sandy's second shot bit into the green while Leonard required three shots to get home. For the first time Sandy wain the lead. At the ticklish par three 17th, Somerville's shot was a magnificent "line-drive" to within 14 ft. of the pin. Leonard seemed to tighten up here, as he left himself an impossible shot out of the sand at the right of the green. The hole was Sandy's with a 3.

The 16th is a long par five up hill, but the length of the hole really didn't seem to make much difference for any player who is two down and two to go to Somerville is a golfer with very little hope left of winning. With all the courage in the world, therefore, Leonard slashed a drive 5 yards ahead of Somerville who had already hit a "screamer." The turf was so heavy that neither man could get the ball up with a wooden club, and as a result neither reached the green in two. Leonard's approach shot left him a 15 ft. putt up and over a mound in the green. Somerville was just outside of that. Sandy's putt barely failed to drop as it circled the cup, and now Leonard was confronted with a 15 ft. putt to keep the match alive. With one of the most courageous efforts that ball was stroked with perfectly gaged consideration for the contour of the heavy green into the cup for a birdie four.

Enter the fog! Visibility from the 18th tee extended no further than 20 yards. Both drives disappeared into a bank of heavy smoky moisture. Sandy's was 40 yards behind Leonard's and pushed to the right. Sandy played a wood shot into the 18th green which is between two large mounds situated below the club house. From where Sandy hit his shot not even the clubhouse was visible. If ever golfers were called upon to play by feel and instinct these two. Sandy's shot did not sound well hit, but no one will ever know except Sandy. The hole is a par 4, and the fore-caddie stationed ahead finally located it 20 yards short of the green. Leonard walked ahead and disappeared into the fog searching for the green. He came back and hit a shot which no one could follow. It was found 15 yards up the side of the right bank and about 30 yards from the hole. Just as on the day before Somerville chipped to within 7 ft. of the pin, but Leonard brought down the entire gallery in a round of thundering applause as his ball came within half an inch of the hole. Somerville still had his putt to win the match, but again it hit the back and bounced out. Leonard had done the impossible winning two holes to even the match.

At the 37th hole the fog was even thicker and Leonard hitting first seemed to make a perfect shot. Somerville's also sounded like the crack of a rifle, but when at length the balls were found, Leonard was 150 off line to the right, while Somerville was fully 300 yards down the middle. It was the longest hit that this writer has ever seen considering the weather. Leonard's second was also played blind. And though it came up to the green and fought the lead at the left for 10 yards it at length trickled into the trap by the side of the green. Perhaps Somerville could gage the hole by the brightly coloured umbrellas that lined the greens by this time, but at any rate his ball was only 7 feet past the pin with a magnificient 7-iron shot. Leonard, failing to get close with his third was forced to admit defeat as his 12 foot putt rolled barely past the pin. It was a thriller, and a great match!!

While this was going on Stew Vickers, tiring, perhaps a little, missed a 2 ft. putt at the 35th hole, and was un-(Continued on page 27) able to win the last from Taylor. Both semi-finalists who were eliminated gave to the tournament a great deal of colour and some truely remarkable golf.

At the outset of the finals Somerville was an outstanding favorite, and before most of us were out to the rainsoaked course in the morning, he had pulled away to a six hole lead, partly due to his own excellence, and partly to the fact that the famed Taylor putter was finding the going a little uneasy. In the afternoon it was jurt a question of how long the affair would run. Taylor was unfortunate, and Sandy very sparing with his strokes on the first hole to bring about a half in five. Somerville then increased his lead by one with a steady par four at the 20th. At the 21st Taylor ran home a 25 ft. birdie putt which brought Sandy's lead back to six. At the 22nd Sandy was perfect with three shots on the green. Taylor, however, pushed his drive, chipped out with his second, put his third in a sand-trap at the right of the green, exploded on and finally managed to halve the hole with another beautiful putt The next a short par four saw the lead go back to 7 holes as Taylor hooked into the pine: at the left of the fairway. Sandy's four was good enough at that hole. Sandy pressed farther to the front as he took the par three 24th after Taylor failed to sink from 18 feet following another sojourn to the bushes. Both golfers played the 25th perfectly but Taylor's putt of 14 feet hung on the lip for a birdie which did not fall. The 26th waa masterpiece of control as Taylor Sunk a 30 ft. putt for a two which was quickly followed by a duplicate of Sandy's from 15 feet. At the 27th Taylor again birdied the hole with a putt of 35 feet which reduced the lead to seven up. At the 28th again Taylor rattled home a long putt for the hole, but at the telling 29th which is considered by most players the hardest hole on the course, Sandy again ran his lead to seven up with a perfectly played par four. The 30th hole was halved in fours to end the match 7 and 6 and to give Somerville his 5th Canadian Championship. It is only fair to "Old Sol" to admit that somewhere along about the 28th hole he pushed back the clouds and showed his face for the last three holes of the tournament. Very nice indeed of "Old Sol." But the old fellow missed a splendid tournament.

27



Eighteenth Green and Club house Lookout Point Golf Club.

View from 8th Tee. Lookout Point Golf Club.

Bookout Point Golf and Country Club



The beautiful Lookout Point Golf & Country Club at Fonthill, Ont. is noted for its broad, rolling fairways and excellent greens. All fairways on this course are fertilized with Aero Granular Cyanamid and the splendid putting surfaces of all greens are treated with Aero Plant Food.

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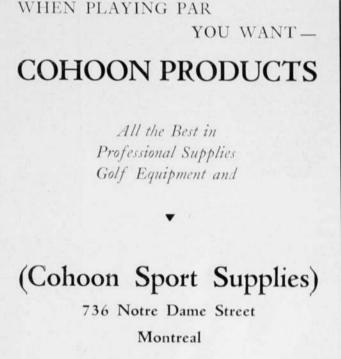
(Continued from page 18)

Well, it seemed as if Mangrum was really the man to watch at the end of the first day when he kept his dizzy streak going with a real "on-the-card" 69. That was one under par for a course that was cut down from a par 74 to a par 70 for the tournament. This was accomplished by the means of cutting two or three rather easy par fives down to the 450 yard mark and calling them par fours for the occasion. Fonthill was a real test of anyone's strokes parred at 70! That feeling was a settled one.

The first day is one, at least, in which the tension is not so noticeable in a great tournament. As a result the best golf is generally produced at that time. Everyone and his brother were scoring pretty well, and as a result the advantages that were held were not considered serious if one was within seven strokes of the leader. Hagen posted a score of 71 and looked to be in fair position, if not in the best of condition, to carry off the tidy bag of gold awaiting the "low man" on Saturday. Playing with the "Haig," young Bud Donovan of Winnipeg rocketed to an early place in the sun as he battled the great Detroit professional evenly over the first round.

To tell of the scores at the end of the first day is to bore the reader with impertinent matter. One senses this fact when the play is finished at that time for there has been no worry and no one is tired or under any pressure. However it is different after the second round. The halfway mark has been reached and the effect is that the man or men who are leading at that time are possessed with the damaging idea that they are the ones being stalked by the rest of the field. At the end of the second day there were still really no fireworks, as Mangrum, though slipping a little from his former fine play, was still in the lead with a 74 added to his 69. Along with him was Byron Nelson, the boy who has been making such a vivid impression in the ranks of the "big time" professionals during the past few months. A 71 and 72 were his totals and at the time he seemed to be playing the most consistently perfect golf of anyone in the field. It was in this round that the present American Open titleholder was counted out as he treated himself to a struggling 78 for a total of 153. Hagen was still hitting the ball well, and was but a stroke back of the leaders. Again he was the player of old, and the crowd was equally divided between his match and that of Jimmy Thompson, the runner-up on the American Championship this year. The latter played erractic golf apparently and was not too good with 76 in the first round. He and an amateur partner, "Whity" Lathrop, Niagara Falls, gave the crowd as fine an exhibition of long hitting as had been witnessed in many a moon. Thompson is rated as the longest of the professionals now playing, and Lathrop was giving him dust at several holes. What colossal swats these two hit off the first tee! Both were almost to the first green which is over four hundreds yards away. This may seem as an exaggeration but there were several hundreds to witness the fact.

Among the Canadian professionals who were tagging along in a position where two good rounds might place them well up the ladder, were Bobbie Burns, Montreal, who had a fine opening 70 to which he added a rather disappointing round of 78. Bud Donovan likewise slipped from his first day's brilliance but not too far. He had a 76 which left him one stroke behind Joe Thompson, Hamilton, for (Continued on page 33)



PAR

LINKS YOU WANT -

WHEN ON THE

Golf Tees cost so little anyway



It may be laved down as a general principle that the action of the body in all shots in golf becomes less and less as one passes from the long game to the short. In the drive there must be a free turn of the shoulders to allow the club to be taken back in a sweeping movement. In the instance of the iron and the mashie, however, the swing is not only shorter but more upright and the movement of the shoulders is considerably less. Indeed, so far as the mashie is concerned only the arms and legs really come into the stroke. Carry the cutting down process further to the putt with the supreme aim to keep the body dead still and to swing the club simply with the arms.

It should also be noted that as the length of shots is reduced one draws nearer and nearer to the ball. To some extent this is influenced by the fact that the clubs from the driver through the range of irons get shorter, or at any rate they should do so. Thus, in playing the mashie pitch, one should be standing right over the ball. But in this stance

BODY ACTION By

George Gadd



care must be taken to see that the wrists are not arched. Any tendency to do this can be rectified by a slight bending of the knees. As a matter of fact, there must be some "give" at the knee.

At all times a too upright stance should be avoided. So far as the irons are concerned it is fairly safe to let the club take its natural lie and accommodate one's self to it. This means that the heel will be resting on the ground and the heel should be the first part of the club to touch the ground after the ball has been struck.

For the toe of the club to come in contact with the turf is disastrous. If that happens the club is almost certain to swing inwards and the ball smothered.

Besides, when the stance is too upright there is a loss of power. With the hands and wrists held high the tendency must be for the club to be hoisted up with a pronounced bend of the arms at the elbows, whereas the left arm should be kept fairly straight and forced down and through.



A SPORTSMAN'S PARADISE — **GRAY ROCKS INN** *Lac Ouimet,* ST. JOVITE, QUE. (86 miles N.W. of Montreal)

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Illustrated Booklet gladly furnished

F. H. Wheeler, Managing Director

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60 EAST 54TH. STREET NEW YORK CITY CANADIAN GOLFER - July, 1935

Vancouver Juniors Too Good for Seattle

Vancouver junior golfers proved their ability to compete with the best in the Pacific Northwest at the Point Grey links not long ago when they set back a team of thirty-one highly touted youngsters from Seattle by the convincing margin of 37 points to 11.

Outstanding on the visiting team was smooth-swing Carl Jonson, whose play delighted a large and interested gallery following the feature match. Jonson went out in 36 and was back in 37 for a 73, sinking an approach shot for a birdie on the fourth hole and slapping two shots pin high on the 550yard twelfth. Clary Sim of Point Grey and Jack Stark of Shaughne sy were among the best of the Vancouver boys.

A Potent Pair

Jack Cuthbert, popular pro at the Calgary Golf and Country Club, partnered with Stew Vickers, playing in defence of the Eaton Challenge Trophy, shot a sparkling 67, to equal the Country Club course record held by himself, and to send the challengers, Bill Greer and Bobby Henderson of the Calgary Regal Club, home with a 6 and 5 defeat. This trophy, donated by the T. Eaton Co., for competition between two amateurs, or, a pro and an amateur from any club in the Province is proving one of the most enjoyable and interesting events of the year. Cuthberts card of his record equalling performance:-Par Out-534 444 434-35

Cuthbert Out—434 533 434—33 Par In—435 543 434—35—70 Cuthbert In—434 442 544—34—67





Looking Back at Banff's first Tee

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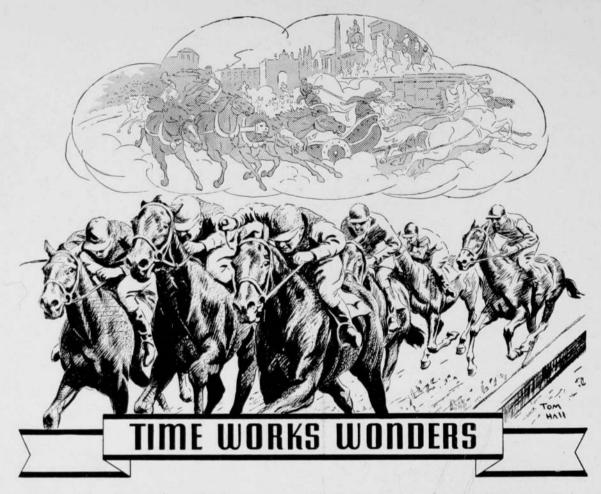
JASPER PARK LODGE GOLF COURSE

ROYAL YORK GOLF CLUB TORONTO

by



31



It is a far cry from the heavy-muscled chariot horses of ancient Rome to the modern thoroughbreds that make to-day's "Sport of Kings". Centuries of patient and careful selection have produced marvels of beauty and speed . . . horses on which "Time has indeed worked wonders".

There is a parallel in Seagram's Whiskies, products of the same undeviating care and painstaking selection of materials and over three quarters of a century of distilling experience. The beneficent influence of time has indeed worked wonders in creating that smooth, delightful mellowness which has earned for Seagram's Rye Whiskies their international popularity.

SEAGRAN	N'S V.O.	SEAGRAM	A'S "83"	SEAGRAM'S	OLD RYE	
13 oz	\$1.40	13 oz	\$1.25	10 oz	\$.85	
25 oz	\$2.70	25 oz	\$2.40	25 oz	\$2.00	
40 oz	\$4.05	40 oz	\$3.60	40 oz	\$3.00	



"Say Seagram's and Be Sure"

Big Money And Great Golfers

(Continued from page 29)

the honor of being low amateur at the end of two rounds. The latter player had coupled a 73 and a 74.

Incidentally since we are writing this after the tournament is all over we might as well trace the progress of Tony Manero. In the first round the general appearance of the tournament went unchanged by his round of 74. After that a few people knew he was playing well, but the color of the tournament seemed to be supplied elsewhere. In his second

round he had a 72 which left him three strokes behind the leader. Such a position, as any follower of tournament play should know, is the most advantageous from the point of view of the forthcoming rounds. The tendency is to be keen and careful at the same time. This attitude seemed to agree with the dark-skinned little professional from North Carolina. Saturday morning saw him adding one more 74 to bring his total to 220. At that time there were three scores lower. Byron Nelson seemed to be leaving the field far behind as he opened a four stroke gap between himself and the rest of the hard-hitting golfers!! There seemed no catching him at this point for even Hagen was four strokes in the rear and no one expected the "Haig" to come through if he was not leading before the last round. Fonthill is too hilly for any player unless he is keen to the utmost degree. But there was one fact that was worth noting at this point, and that was that Hagen and Nelson were the last players to start out for their last rounds.

That meant that the young New Jersey player who held the big lead had to finish up after the other players were already sitting on the veranda contemplating the weather or their sins. It seems to be just about twice as hard to finish a tournament when everyone's score is in already. Every shot becomes an effort to play safe—and carefulness never won a tournament for anyone!! On the contrary it is this one attitude that has lost more titles than any other. In reality



Byron Nelson had the tournament won when he stepped out on the tee for his final round, but he made the vital error of "playing Hagen," who was his partner, rather than par. As a result, needing only a 76 to tie, he slipped four strokes over par in the first five holes. Hagen in that short space of time had wiped out Nelson's four stroke advantage and was actually one ahead, but the damage was done!! The "Haig" had not the stamina to finish and win the affair. He, too, faded again from the sixth to the sixteenth and Nelson who had been playing rather good golf was again ahead of him. But while these two were having turns at ragged golf Tony Manero had come up the stretch needing three pars for a 291 total. At the 560 yard sixteenth he chipped into the hole for a birdie four after three shots in the hazardous rough. At the next hole he missed a three-footer, however, to take a four instead of a par three. Then at the end he had to scramble into the hole by sinking a ten-footer for a par on the 427 yarder eighteenth. That gave him 291, and left Nelson a 37 to tie. Two over par on the last nine up to the sixteenth, the strugglings Nelson got a hard-earned five at this point. At the seventeenth, however, the strain told, and he shanked twenty yards off the line. On his second shot he again shanked. This time he hit a spectator's shoe and rolled onto the green !! But this "break" was lost as he threw away the putting chance!! That left a three on the last hole to tie.

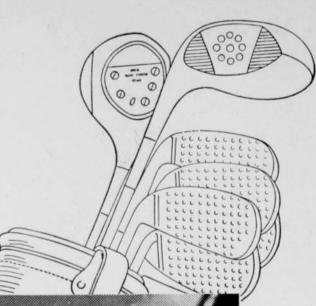
(Continued on page 37)

(Above) the fatal shot at the 71st hole. Byron Nelson pushes his iron-shot when all he needed was two pars to tie. Had this shot reached the 180 yard green, Nelson would have tied Manero. The setting of a lost championship!

An outstanding group of spectators who were snapped watching the players driving off the tenth tee on the last day of play. (Left to right) Mrs. A. B. Coleman, Welland, Mrs. Frank Thompson, Toronto, Mrs. T. H. Gooch, Toronto, Mr. Tom Hay, Noranda, and Frank Thompson, ex-Canadian Champion.



Enjoy a GOLF Week-End



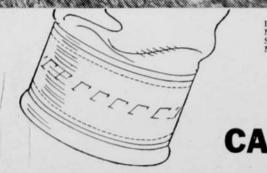
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Chatting With Sam Parks Jr. – U. S. Open Champion

(Continued from page 12)

miss it. The average player does not realize the requirements that are placed on the tournament player when he is faced with 72 holes of medal play. The walking and the nerve strain of being up near the front alone calls for plenty of stamina and rest."

To look at the new champion it is not hard to realize that he is a believer of this idea, and when his golf is not quite as good as it can be reason is not to be found in his being fatigued unduly.

At the General Brock Hotel Sam broke his putter sometime along during the second round. This was an awful breach of deportment for a champion many people said. The story even grew to the proportions which had it that he broke three putters during the round. The fact of the matter was however that he only broke one putter which was done in the coldest of blood. It seems that this certain putter is either very good or very bad for Sam. If they are dropping they all drop, but if he is missing, none find the cup!! He had been promising himself a change on every green after the fourth hole, but every time he would take out the same club again to see if it wouldn't start to work for him. Every time he did this he would miss a short one or "three-putt." Eventually the realization that his inability to leave this club alone was putting him right out of the

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ORITZ on-the-Pork

ECHON I GREGORY TAYLOR

tournament made up his mind for him that he must *but bis out first*. Quietly, and without a show of anger, he excused himself, walked apart from the rest of then entourage, and smashed the shaft over his knee!! From then on he used another putter which went better, but the damage had been done, for his score was 78.

For so young a celebrity the new champion exhibits well founded ideas as to method of golf and the wherefore of winning tournaments. "Every big tournament," said he, "brings together so many fine players that it is inevitably the man who gets the breaks who comes through to win."

In his address over the radio, Sam showed himself to be a clever speaker and a gracious champion. He gained much of his early experience in intercollegiate golf in the U.S.A., having been the captain of the University of Pittsburg golf team in his senior year.

When Sam Parks comes to Canada for the Canadian Open Championship Montreal galleries who witness the event at Summerlea will see a fine young athlete, a figure who is a credit to the game, and a sound golfer who insists that the "breaks" were responsible for his winning of the world's toughest tournament. Somehow, I believe that those galleries will feel that there was *more to it than just that* when they follow Sam Parks.



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36

Jasper GOLF WEEK and Totem Pole Tournament September 1-7 inclusive

Come to Jasper this year and enjoy the famous Totem Pole Tournament. Participants of former years agree it is one of Canada's golf classics. The programme comprises many interesting events, and altogether Golf Week at Jasper in the Canadian Rockies is one of the most pleasing and enjoyable vacations on the golf calendar.

Golf at Jasper is a thrilling experience in itself. Here is a course, flanked by mighty snow-capped mountains, a course of championship length and championship calibre. Rolling, watered fairways, natural and man-made hazards, velvety greens that test your putting skill. . . a course that is a challenge to your golfing ability, yet not so difficult as to deny plesure to the century golfer. Special events for ladies during Golf Week.

This delightful mountain resort offers many other attractions, riding, climbing, fishing, hiking. Make your plans now! Special all-inclusive rates make Jasper Golf Week especially attractive.

Full details from your local Canadian National representative. Send your entry today to H. B. Boreham, Chairman, Totem Pole Tournament Committee, Canadian National Railways, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

From

All Inclusive Rates for JASPER GOLF WEEK Including first class transportation, 16 day limit, unless otherwise designated. Standard sleeping car lower berth to Jasper and return. Room and meals for the week at Jasper Park Lodge. Transfer to Lodge and return. And seven full days of golf, including green fees.

> To Jasper and return

CANADIAN	TANK
C <u>ANADIAN</u> N <u>ATIONAL</u> R <u>AILWAYS</u>	
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	;
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	and return
Toronto	\$168
Montreal	
Winnipeg	*\$120
Vancouver	
Saint John	
Halifax	
All inclusive rates from other poin quoted on application.	nts will be
* Passage tickets to be Summ	er Tourist

*: Passage tickets to be Summer Tourist short limit 21-day issue.

Any Canadian National Railways Agent will be glad to quote all inclusive rates to include upper berth, compartment, of drawing room accommodation, or tourist upper or lower berth. A Title For Hoblitzel

(Continued from page 14)

Both of these players are tremendous hitters with iron and woods alike.

The final match did not bespeak the proportions to which it eventually grew until the long fourteenth hole. Up to the eleventh it had been "nip and tuck" with Thompson holding what slight advantages there had been. At the nineth Hoblitzel had batted home a long iron on this par five hole which gave him two putts for a "birdie." This evened the match at the turn while the next two were halved. But by the fourteenth "Hobby" had taken a two hole lead . . . a mammoth margin to hold at this point!! Thompson had slipped at the 12th and 13th where "Hobby" literally came from behind to win holes that looked like halves at best.

At the fourteenth Thompson hit a drive well over three hundred yds. while Hoblitzel was stymied from the green by the greenkeeper's house for his second shot. He had to be content to play short, but his opponent was well passed the 537 yd. hole with his second. Both were home with their thirds with Thompson six feet from the hole, "Hobby" lipped the cup with his twelve footer up the terrace of the green and Thompson hit the back of the cup only to bounce out. It was a half in fives!! This left "Hobby" still two up and four to go.

The fifteenth was halved in threes as both did a fine job of some rather ticklish chipping.

At the 585 yard armchair sixteenth hole both crashed drives two hundred and eighty yds. up the middle. Both eased into second shot of like proportions. "Hobby" pitched into the finge of long grass at the back of the green and just as Thompson was about to play his third a great torrent of rain sent the instantaneously drenched gallery scampering for shelter that was not to be found. Thompson's shot was carried to the right of the green by the wind, but despite the whipping gusts of rain both got down in par Thompson kept the match alive with a tricky six-foot putt on this hole, but even that left the battle "dormie." Two down and two to go!!

At the seventeenth, Thompson, playing last, kept the match alive again with a magnificent eight iron shot which ended only four feet from the cup. His putt was true for his two!! He won this hole as "Hobby" had to be content with a par from fifteen feet. At the 403 yrd. last hole both were on the dangerous down-slope of the "punch-bowl back" of the green with their second shots. Hoblitzel had to play first and was eight feet short of the pin. Having seen his opponent's ball roll, Thompson was only two feet short of the pin with his chip. But he had also half stymied the other player! Hoblitzel studied the putt for a moment, but apparently it was too close, for he hit Thompson's ball knocking it closer so that he could only concede the hole. The match was now even again!!

At this point it appeared that Thompson would go on into extra holes to defeat the veteran who had just had his two hole lead suddenly wiped away. The effect of such an occurrence generally leads to the supreme tax being placed on the nerves of a player, but after both had almost driven out of bounds at the nineteenth hole, Thompson dallied away his golden opportunity. "Hobby", appearing to weaken for the moment, was twenty feet short with his chip up the slope of the sodden approach to the green. This left Thompson a chip and a putt for the title. After a mo-

A Title For Hoblitzel

(Continued from page 36)

ment of study he, too, played short by fifteen feet and there went his great chance! The hole was halved in fives as both missed putts. So on to the 20th hole!

This one is a par three, measuring 192 yrds. The wind was now in the players' faces and the carry required an the iron shot was a stern test of the two golfer's ability. Both hit what appeared to be perfect shorts and yet when the gellery arrived at the hidden green there was not a ball to be seen!

A fore caddy pointed out a ball in the trap, a little short and to the right.

"Mr. Hoblitzel's ball," someone said and it looked as if the older player was faced with an impossible shot to the pin, for in the interim the other ball had been located almost pin high in the long grass twelve yards up the side of the slope above the hole to the right.

In the shuffle it was found that Thompson's ball was the one in the trap. The whole complexion of the match had shifted in a flash. With the dark of evening and the heavy storm clouds gathering one could not help sensing that this was the end for the younger player.

Thompson took his stance... the ball rose from the trap ... rose high, but landed short on the very edge of the green. Now Hoblitzel was playing and the decisive stroke was in the making. Down the bank it curled, just as had that downhill chip that we witnessed when "Hobby" finished the qualifying round. This time it did not find the hole, but it was only two and a half feet away.

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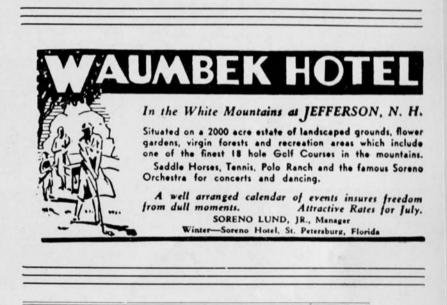
Thompson chipped and missed his putt... gave Hoblitzel his short one, and the title was resting on the shoulders of the man who had never won a title before. It was a grand finale to a tournament that was replete in all manner of thrill. The golf exhibited by both players and the opportunities afforded by the course for exciting shots made the spectacle an exceptionally well finished affair. Thompson said after the match that it was hard to lose to anyone but "Hobby" and all of the Ontario golfing world must commend both golfers on their fine play. All Canada's golfing fraternity congratulates the winner, Fred Hoblitzel!!

Big Money and Creat Colfers

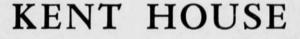
(Continued from page 33)

After a beautiful second shot that left him just on the front edge of the green Nelson came within four inches of holing the chip, but that settled the tournament. Manero had won, with Donovan of Winnipeg, and Nelson tie with 292 in second place.

It should be some satisfaction that a young Canadian amateur could give these great Americans such a battle as did the Winnipeg player. Also in the last 36 holes Bobt Alston, of Ottawa, played the finest golf of the whole tournament. He had a sparkling 69 in the third round and a 72 in the last for a 141 total. Indeed in this greatest of Canada's efforts at an invitation tournament, Canadians played some of the most encouraging golf ever demonstrated under such severe pressure.



Perhaps it was the spirit of his own joking remark before the semi-finals that carried him through to win. He said "Well Michael Scott came through at 55 why shouldn't I?"



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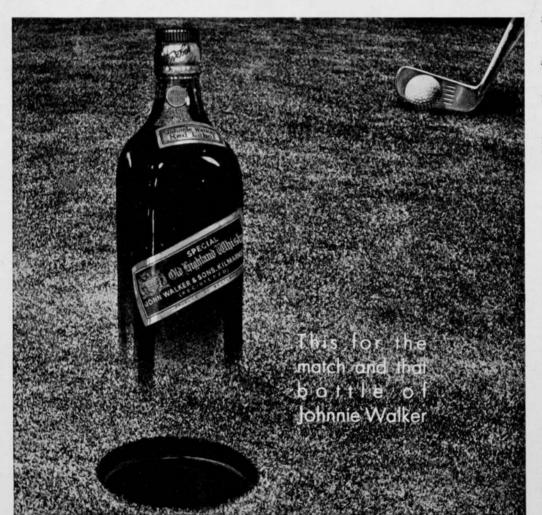
It Is Here The Duke Of Kent Trophy Is Competed For.

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What It Takes To Be A Champ

There has been some talk about the colorlessness of the new American open champion, Samuel Parks. Everyone knows that he won a tournament where the best of the American golf talent were assembled to do battle until the death for the most lucrative tournament in the world. Everyone also knows that the course over which this tournament was played is called Oakmont, but what most people do not realize is that only four players have ever been below the three hundred mark for 72 holes on that layout. . . . Sam Parks was one of those men prior to the 1935 Championship. Oakmont when stiffened for the fray is one of the most difficult courses to be found anywhere . . . now for the colorless angle . . . Sam Parks may not arrive on tees late and he may not wear lavendar shirts and ties but he had the most

comprehensive knowledge of the course that could be boasted by any of the contestants just before the tournament . . . Parks knew that course was tough and he knew that the only way that scoring could be kept down was by playing the course rather than by trying to play golf shots . . . that was why Oakmont made the great pros look bad this year . . . perhaps Parks is not a Hagen but he deserves all the credit in the world for his carefully planned campaign this year . . . after all if a man can do that well by using his head he can at least learn the little artifices of showmanship that seem to thrill the world of sport followers . . . we might be wrong but Sam Parks seems to be the type who will be up at the top for some little time now that he has arrived. . .



Result of the 1935 Interprovincial Tournament At Ancaster Hamilton ... Ontario Wins Again!

ONTARIO (612)

Farley:	
Out	445 443 444-36
In	454 244 355-86-72
Out	
In	465 444 344-38-81-153
Somerville :	
Out	444 543 444-36
In	464 344 345-37-73
Out	454 633 435-37
In	445 434 344-35-72-145
Lewis:	
Out	455 543 445-39
In	356 354 454-39-78
Out	566 843 534-44
In	345 345 354-36-80-158
Nash:	
Out	455 444 435-38
In	453 355 354-37-75
Out	465 533 445-39
In	467 344 455-42-81-156
Total	612

OUEREC (635)

QUEBEC (635)	
Corrigan :	
Out 544 543 44	4-37
In 949 944 96	4-34-71
Out 556 654 54 In 455 455 45	5-45
	5 - 41 - 86 - 157
Jaques:	
Out 545(10)53 43 In 565 466 45	i5-43-85
Out 545 553 33	5-38
In 446 355 45	4-40-78-163
Yuile:	
Out 445 543 43	15-37
In 454 844 85 Out 555 548 43	5-37-74
In 457 445 40 Stuart :	94-43-82-130
	85-41
Out 555 554 44 In 555 334 32	55-38-79
Out 456 544 43	35-40
In 454 355 8	65 - 40 - 80 - 159
m-4-1	
' Total	635
BRITISH COLUMBIA	
Black:	
Out 544 534 5 In 444 334 3 Out 455 634 3	14-38
Out 444 834 8:	53-33-71
In	33-38
Dick Moore	75 70-151
Stan Leonard	77 77-154
Ken Lawson	79 86-165
Totals	302 317-619
MANITOBA	
Bud Donovan	75 78-153 76 80-156
BODDY Reith	76 80-156
Dan Kennedy	77 83-160
Ernie Palmer	76 89-165
Totals	304 330-634
Totals and an and an an an an an	aut 330-034
ALBERTA	
Staw Visbara	(a.a.) an 1100
Stew Vickers	79 80-159 82 78-160
A W Mattheway	
A. W. Matthews	79 83-162
J. A. Mountifield	81 84-165
Totals	321 325-646
	021 020-010
NEW BRUNSWICK	
E. O. Turner	81 85-166
Aubrev Steeves	89 88-177
R. L. Davison	89 88-177 90 94-184
Percival Streeter	
and the streeter in the second second	87 109-196
Totals	847 376-723
	010-120

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927		Ouebec	618	Hamilton, G. C.
		Ontario	621	Royal Montreal
929		Ontario	634	Jasper
930		Quebec	643	Royal York
		Ontario	598	Royal Mtl.
		Ontario	615	Lambton
933		olumbia	597	Shaughnessy
934	Br. Co	olumbia	596	Laval

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C. A. Whitcombe Played a DUNLOP

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X PARTIAL TOURNAMENT SCHEDULE

- July 22 to 26 Women's International Invitation Tournament. Aug. 13 to 17 – New York State Women's Invitation Tournament. Aug. 29 to 31 – Men's International Invitation Tournament.
- HOTEL CHANDELAIN FRANK W. REGAN, Mgr. BLUFF POINT-ON-LAKE-CHAMPLAIN, N.Y.

Tournament Calendar

CANADIAN Men's Events

July 24th-27th-Manitoba Amateur, Elmhurst G. C.

- July 26th—Ontario Open, Scarboro Golf Club, Toronto. Aug. 10th—Invitation Tournament, Grandmere G.C. Grandmere, Que.
- Aug. 10th-New Brunswick Provincial Mixed Championship, Westfield Country Club, Saint John, N.B.
- Aug. 12th—16th—Maritime Provinces Championshipe, Halifax Golf and Country Club, Ashburn, N.S.
- Aug. 16th-Manitoba Open, Niakwa G. C.
- Aug. 17th—Metropolitan Trophy Competition, Kanawaki G. C., Montreal.
- Aug. 19th—21st—New Brunswick Amateur and Open Championship, Riverside Golf & Country Club, Saint John, N.B.

ship, Riverside Golf & Country Club, Saint John, N.B. Aug. 19th—21st—New Brunswick Amateur Champion-

- ship, Riverside Golf & Country Club, Saint John, N.B.
- Aug. 23rd—Ontario Senior's. Weston Golf Club, Toronto. August 23rd—Quebec Open, Royal Montreal Golf Club, Dixie.
- Aug. 24th—Quebec Amateur, Royal Montreal Golf Club. Dixie.

Aug. 24th-Manitoba Junior, Assiniboine G.C., Winnipeg.

August 26th-31st-Banff Springs Hotel Golf Week-

Prince of Wales Trophy and Willingdon Cup.

Aug. 26th—28th—Maritime Seniors' Tournament, Algonquin Golf Club, St. Andrews, N.B.

- Aug. 27th—Ontario Parent and Child. Burlington Golf Club, Hamilton.
- Aug. 29th—31st—Canadian Open, Summerlea Golf Club, Montreal.
- August 30th—Ontario Junior, York Downs Golf Club, Toronto.
- August 31st, Sept. 1st and 2nd—French River Golf and Country Club Labor Day Tournament—E. F. Seagram Cup.
- Sept. N. B. G. A. Field Day, Riverside Golf & Country Club, Saint John, N.B.
- Sept. 1st—7th—Totem Pole Tournament, Jasper Park Lodge, Alberta.
- Sept. 2nd—Invitation Tournament, Seigniory Club, Montebello, Que.
- Sept. 4th-Quebec Junior, Country Club, Montreal.
- Sept. 7th—Quebec Father & Son, Senneville, G.C., Montreal.
- Sept. 9th-14th-U. S. Amateur, Cleveland, G.C.
- Sept. 14th—Ontario Fall Tournament, Brantford, G. C. Brantford, Ont.
- Sept 27th—28th—Lesley Cup Matches. Oyster Harbour's Club, Mass.
- Aug. 19th—23rd—Quebec Ladies' Provincial, Laval Surle-Lac, G.C., Montreal.
- Sept. 2nd—Canadian Ladies' Close, Royal Colwood G.C., Victoria, B. C.
- Sept. 9th—Canadian Ladies' Open, Jericho G.C., Vancouver, B. C.
- Sept. 13th—Isabel Porter Memorial Trophy, Mississauga Golf Club, Toronto.

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