

Canadian Golfer



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Ralph H. Reville, Editor.

W. H. Webling, Associate Editor

Mr. George S. Lyon, Toronto; Mr. J. T. Clark, Toronto; Mr. T. G. Gray, Ottawa; Mr. T. Black, Montreal; Mr. W. M. Reekie, Rochester, N.Y.; Mr. Brice S. Evans, Boston; Contributing Editors.

Ladies' Golf Section edited by Florence L. Harvey.

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"Play to Work Well," says Mr. H. Addington Bruce, the well known author on Psychology and other kindred subjects, is a great believer in the religion of the "out-of-doors."

Here is a clever little talk of his on "Play to Work Well."

"Men are more and more awakening to the fact that play is one of the real necessities of adult life, no less than of childhood. Progressive business men no longer think it a crime to take time to play. Rather, they would think it criminally foolish to leave play out of their lives.

Of this I was reminded the other afternoon, when, about 4 o'clock, I had occasion to telephone to a friend on a matter of business.

"He's not here," I was told. "He has gone for the day."

"But where can I find him?" I insisted. "I really must get into touch with him."

"Why, he's out at the country club. This is the afternoon he takes off for golf."

Ten minutes later I called up another friend, only to learn that he also was out of his office.

"And he won't be back until to-morrow morning," my informant added.

"You can get him at his house at dinner-time."

"Meanwhile, is he playing golf?" I was moved to ask.

"No. I believe it's a game of squash."

Then I hung up the receiver, pushed aside my work, and went for a brisk walk. I felt that it was about time I took some exercise myself.

These men to whom I telephoned were not idlers. They were extremely successful business men—men of the type to whom time is indeed money. Yet they had deliberately cut short their working-day for what?

To amuse themselves? Yes, undeniably. But also to fit themselves through play, to do better work next day, and the day after that, and all the year round.

If you are a business man, follow their example. If you have men working for you, encourage them to play, and see that they have time to play.

If you can arouse them to the importance of play—if you can educate those of them who need the education, to the folly of wasting their free time in dissipation—it will be money in your pocket to give your employes opportunity to play.

And, encouraging your employes to play, do not forget to play yourself.

Choose some form of play that specially appeals to you, preferably some form that will take you out-doors. Go in for this with as much enthusiasm as you go in for your work.

Play to work well—that should be one of your maxims. It should be one of the life maxims of every man who works."

Encourage the Boys and Girls to Play Golf The "Canadian Golfer," from its inception, has urged in and out of season, the wisdom of encouraging boys and girls to play golf, both from the standpoint of their own welfare and the welfare of the game.

In Scotland, the home of the game, and now in the United States, children even from seven years and upwards are allowed the privileges of the links in the morning. In Canada, unfortunately, in too many cases, club directors have rather "frowned down" the juvenile and his desire to swing a club and hit at a ball. Selfishly, often very selfishly, they have contended that "kiddies" are in the way and a nuisance on the course and they have therefore been very much taboo. But juveniles at stated hours, can very well be allowed the use of the links. There is not a course hardly, where in the morning, at any rate, they could not be granted certain restricted privileges. In the years to come the successful club with no lack of scratch players will be the club that encourages to-day the young player. The club that does not encourage youth can never hope to have golfing talent plus.

Mrs. Gourlay Dunn-Webb, the only woman professional in the States, in a recent very thoughtful article in the "Golfers' Magazine," on "Golf for Children," very well says: "that apart from all physical benefit, golf has a strong influence in the forming of a child's character. There are so many tests requiring individual judgment. Good golf cannot be obtained by playing in a haphazard or careless way. Steadiness is the keynote. The keenness created by the fascination of the game, is such that calmness and steadiness are cultivated so as to obtain the best results from the game.

Golf has the power to exert this influence. Hence the poise, mentally and physically, that is unconsciously absorbed by the young child. The etiquette of the game, too, is conducive to courtesy and good manners in children, thus teaching self-control."

A firm believer in the encouragement of youth is no less an authority than Mr. Harold H. Hilton, who easily ranks as one of the world's greatest exponents of the game—winner of championships without number. He is a notable example himself of the "boy player." He writes:

There was a time in this country when it was customary to hold competitions for schoolboys, and it is significant that it was from this class of golf that those of our very greatest amateur exponents of the game graduated, viz., Messrs. Ball, Hilton, and Graham; and, speaking from a personal point of view, we can say that as a boy golfer we received much encouragement and much useful advice from the members of the Royal Liverpool Club, who seemed proud of their youthful aspirants, and took the utmost interest in the probabilities of their future careers. Many and many a time were we asked to take part

in foursomes with seniors, and we have always considered that the experience we then gained must have been of great value when we came to take part in serious competition play.

In order to produce a future generation of great golfers there is no doubt that the American method of encouraging their youth to gain experience in serious play is quite the commendable one, as by the time they have arrived at man's estate they have been through a great deal of the disappointments inevitable in the career of a golfer and by the experience gained through the many varying situations they have had to tackle they become more or less case-hardened to adversity."

Yes, by all means parents, give your children every encouragement to play the game of all games, and club directors, don't put insurmountable obstacles in the way of youthful aspirants for restricted golf course privileges. You'll find they won't abuse them.

Chip Shots

The Hon. Wallace Nesbitt, Toronto: "I enjoy the 'Canadian Golfer' very much indeed."

* * *

Not a friendly golf match, nor a club competition of any description should be played on any Canadian links this season without an entrance fee being charged for Patriotic purposes.

* * *

All the prominent golf clubs have already subscribed for the "Golfer's Handbook," Edinburgh and the "American Annual Golf Guide," New York. No club and no golfer desiring to keep in touch with the game should be without these two standard authorities. They are the golfers "Brittanica."

* * *

Mr. Stewart Lyon, the special Canadian Press Representative at the Front, says: "Sport has done almost as much as patriotic ardor to steady the nerves of the Empire's sons for the great ordeal of war. The recreation and sport organization services have been of incalculable value in making and keeping the men fit for duty and in lessening the amount of mischief idle hands are prone to do in the field as well as at home."

* * *

Mr. J. H. Fisher, of Paris, Ontario, Member of Parliament for many years for North Brant, is among the recent appointments to the Senate. Senator Fisher, who is one of the most popular men in Ontario, and his family, belong to the Paris Golf Club—a very interesting and well run club. The Red Chamber is honoured in numbering among its elect, a man of Senator Fisher's ability and calibre.

* * *

Mr. G. F. Henderson, K.C., Ottawa, has been appointed Chairman of the Commission to investigate more fully the conditions with respect to the packing and cold-storage companies. Mr. Henderson is a prominent member of the Royal Ottawa Golf Club and incidentally was the first player this season to "hole a one" in the "Canadian Golfer's" annual one-shot competition. May he be as successful in probing the high cost of living as he has proved himself in finding the "cup" from the "tee."

* * *

The Publicity Department of the C. P. R., under the able leadership of Mr. Murray Gibbon, is making a continental reputation for booklets and brochures of most exquisite workmanship. A particularly beautiful sample of the printer's art recently published by the C. P. R. is "St. Andrews-by-the-Sea." The illustrations in colours are by the well known Montreal artist, Mr. G. Horne Russell, R. C. A. The title page is wonderfully attractive, depicting a regular "St. Andrews" swing by a woman golfer on the Algonquin links. Mr. Russell has caught the perfect rythm of a sweet follow through with wood

off the tee. No finer golfing picture has ever been published on the continent and the "Canadian Golfer" hopes to re-produce it shortly.

* * *

The Canadian Women's Association for the Welfare of the Blind gratefully acknowledges a generous donation of \$500 as the result of recent golf matches in Toronto.

* * *

They always do things up right in the West. The Parks Board of Winnipeg, which controls the new Municipal 18 hole course in Kildona Park in that city, not only subscribed for the "Canadian Golfer" for the current year, but sent its cheque for all the back copies of the magazine. The Board is evidently determined to see that the wants of the Municipal golfers are well looked after, both from the literary and playing standpoint of the game.

* * *

Lieut. Gregory Clark, (who recently won the Military Cross,) member of the well known Toronto golfing family, writes enthusiastically of the work of the Y. M. C. A. He says: "The old 'Y' doesn't seem to get much mention. It is taken for granted. But for it, though, tens of thousands of letters would never be written, thousands of comforting, restful smokes would not be smoked, and dreary days would drag themselves to a dreary close for many a lad in France. Her light is one of the first to spring up in the battlefield to beckon weary reliefs to hot coffee and biscuits. You folks at home should speak a good word for the old 'Y.'"

* * *

For the best 100-word answer to the question "What is Golf," E. R. Holmes won first prize in the New York "Evening Mail" competition. His reason:—

A game played on nature's playground, in which the hills and vales, the rocks and trees, the lakes and streams, the grassy fields play with you or against you; pure, open air, sunlight and breeze; ideal exercise and recreation; clean, wholesome sport; complete diversion from business cares and worries; infinite variety of interest; genial companionship and jolly competition; appetite, sound sleep, relaxation of mind and body; training in concentration and patience; the three joys—anticipation, realization, recollection; the game of youth, middle age and age, with equal zest and benefit for all. That's golf, and why I play it.

* * *

The House of Commons last month laughed out of court, Sir George Foster's Daylight Saving Bill. Mr. E. W. Nesbitt did not believe in waking the cows up at 2 o'clock in the morning to milk them. The only advantage he saw in the bill was for professional men and merchants who wanted an additional hour in which to play golf. "What are you going to do with the roosters?" asked Mr. Nesbitt, amidst laughter. "Are you going to start them an hour earlier too?" Mr. John Best joined in the chorus against the bill. Not a farmer wanted it. The cows wouldn't give as much milk if they were milked an hour earlier. Mr. J. G. Turriff added his objection. He put in a plea for the women. Under daylight saving the children would rise an hour earlier, and their mothers would not be able to get them to bed any sooner at night. Only two members of the house voted for the bill, so it went to the scrap heap.

* * *

No championship titles in lawn tennis, golf and track athletics, including the intercollegiate games, according to "Sporting Life," New York, will change hands this year. All scheduled fixtures will be carried out and others projected, to the end that young and old many be encouraged to devote as much time as possible to exercise in the open and to prepare themselves physically for any call which may be made. Titles simply will be omitted. In this way the younger men, who of necessity must bear the chief military burden, will be

discouraged from avoiding enlistment until some important championship is settled. The plan goes even further than to eliminate all possibility of competitive sport becoming a drag on the military measures undertaken by the Government, and it is proposed that all entry fees and gate receipts be turned over to the American Red Cross—75 per cent. to the local organization, where a tournament may be held, and 25 per cent. to the national organization.

Every golf club in Canada should belong to the Royal Canadian Golf Association, the governing body of golf in the Dominion. All the leading clubs belong to the Association, but a number of the smaller clubs do not. The R. C. G. A. is worthy of the support of every golfer. The Hon. Secretary of the Association is Mr. B. L. Anderson, 10 Adelaide St. E., who will be very glad to hear from any club not already on the roster. Support the R. C. G. A.

The Pull

Some Interesting Comparisons with the Slice

THE pull is probably the most difficult of golf-strokes, and it is certainly the one about which least is known. The ordinary player trusts to his stance to produce the stroke if he should have to play it. Others try to carry out the instructions laid down by nearly all writers to turn their wrists at the moment of impact. Needless perhaps to say the results are not generally very happy.

With such a difficult stroke as the pull it is a matter of the utmost importance that the player shall have in his mind at the time of playing the shot the clearest possible idea of the mechanical effect which he desires to produce—otherwise he will not produce it. If a person desires a nail to go into a board he hits it in the line in which he wants it to go. He should do the same with a golf ball, but for want of full understanding of the proper principles involved in the production of a successful drive, he generally does not do so. The result is very often, and when least desired, a slice or pull. Harry Vardon who is probably as fine and accurate a stroke player as ever swung a golf club, in his earlier work calls the pull and the slice, when they are played for, the master strokes in golf although he has since repented in favour of the push shot. It is evident that what one gets by accident can be obtained by design, and the pull is not so far beyond the capabilities of an ordinary player as many people think, provided always he understands what he is trying for.

The simplest explanation of the pull that can be given is that it is the reverse of the slice. This is not absolutely correct but it is very nearly so. In the slice one "cuts" the ball as the club is returning across the line of flight to the hole. In the pull one cuts it as the club is going across the line. The word "cut" is not, in golfing literature, generally used in this connection, but the pull and the slice are essentially "cut" shots.

In the pull the club starts at the intersection of the lines E F and B G, Figure No. 1 and directly it leaves the line of flight E F it travels inwardly from B in the direction of A. The swing is natur-

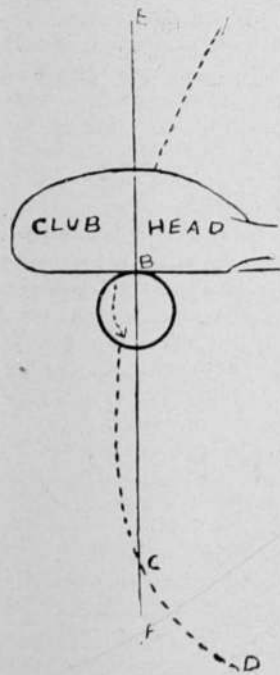


Figure 1

ally rather flat. On the downward swing the club returns in the same line from A to B and cuts across the line of flight E F at its intersection by the stance line B G., striking the ball a strong glancing blow with a suspicion of top in it. This arises from the fact that at the moment of impact the club-head is travelling across the line to the hole outwards and away from the player, and that it is at the same time rising slightly. If this spin, instead of lying over at the angle shown by the dotted line A B, Figure No. 2, and by the arrow on the ball in Figure No. 1, were in a plane at a right angle to the horizon, the ball would of course, duck in proportion to the amount of top or forward spin it had received, but on account of the angle of the spin that is set up, the ball instead of ducking flies rather low and with the plane of its flight at much less than a right angle to the horizon; in fact to put it in rather an unscientific way the pulled ball does its ducking sideways.

Let us now consider the statement so freely made that the pull is produced by turning over or forward the wrists at the moment of impact. There is no doubt that this is wrong teaching. One is aware that in saying this one is putting one's opinion against the weight of written authority. One must be content to take that risk and to leave the verdict to time and the golfing jury. It may be said, however, that George Duncan, and most of the famous pro-

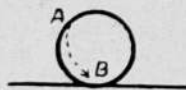


Figure 2

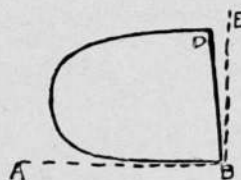


Figure 3

professionals now know that this is so and teach it, in fact in "Modern Golf" Geo. Duncan is shown by numerous photographs playing the pull in this manner.

The truth is that the turning over of the wrists happens almost instantly after the stroke has been played and contact between the club and the ball has ceased, but it results from the way the stroke is played and is not the cause of its production. It is, in fact, a part of the natural follow through of the pull and can no more be avoided than can the tendency to turn the wrists backwards in the follow through of the slice.

Immediately the limit of the outward curve B C beyond the line of flight E F is reached, if not indeed a fraction of a second before, this turning movement begins, and as indeed seems quite reasonable, it comes in at almost the same point in the swing as does the opposite movement, or turning back the wrist, in the slice. It is peculiar that none of those, who have made this time-honoured error about the pull, has made the corresponding error about the slice in asserting that at the moment of impact in this stroke the wrists are turned backward.

Figure No. 3 shows the loft of a brassie. Imagine anyone trying to influence the flight of the drive by turning the top edge of the face D forward so that at the moment of impact it tends to overhang B. The obvious result in the majority of cases would be a foundered ball, for the club's natural loft, which one must, in a driver or brassie, trust to for getting the ball up, is nullified and rendered useless the moment the point D comes forward to E.

The fact is that the turning over of the wrists in the pull follows so rapidly after the stroke that it has come to be regarded as a part of it instead of merely a portion of the follow through of a well played drive of this description.

Some Golf

A Reminiscence of a Red Cross Match and Two Champions

By *W. H. Webling*

"ALL aboard!" shouts a hoarse voice, and with surprising punctuality, the 5.35 pulled slowly out of the depot of the Royal City. At that moment a belated passenger was observed sprinting down the platform at quite a respectable rate of speed, considering his avoirdupois. With some effort, he managed to fling his grip on board, and clambering up the steps, finally fell into the smoking compartment of the rear car, in a state bordering on collapse.

"Cutting it pretty close, that, brother," remarked a jovial looking drummer in the corner seat.

"Cutting it close be d—d!" gasped the new arrival savagely, mopping the perspiration from his prominent forehead. "First time this miserable imitation of a real train has ever been known to pull out on schedule—just because I happen to be a couple of minutes late, some chump takes it into his pumpkin head to start her on time. Hell of a system I call it!"

A general growl of sympathy greeted this statement, and for the next few minutes those present were deeply engrossed in that ever popular pastime of roasting the railways. By this time our exasperated friend, aided by a big black cigar, had somewhat regained his mental equilibrium, and changed the subject suddenly by inquiring if any of us knew anything about golf. Some facetious remarks were passed, but apparently no one was able or willing to admit the soft impeachment, so in order to encourage him, I pleaded guilty to a passing knowledge of the game.

"Well, say," said he, fixing me with a compelling eye, "I thought I did—belong to our club back home, play most every week-end, and kind of fancied myself when it comes to swatting her off the tee, but say:" here he paused impressively, "I saw some swatting this afternoon that would make my longest drive look like a puny putt. And that, mark you, by a stoutish old Johnny, with grey hair, and a young feller who looked as if he might be home from school on his vacation."

"Really!" I remarked, scenting a story, "and where did all this occur?"

My companion looked round for encouragement, but the others had lost interest and were busy reading the market quotations, results of the ball games, etc., so with evident disappointment at their lack of interest, he turned his attention to me.

"Well, it was this way, I got through my calls earlier than usual, and after lunch, decided to take a short walk to put in time, till this ill begotten collection of antiquated horse cars is popularly supposed to start. I tramped on through a park evidently addicted to Sunday School picnics, then crossed a bridge, and struck a private road, which I noticed led to a golf course. In the distance I could see a small crowd of folks following two players and figuring it might be the finals of some event of local interest, I climbed the hill and joined the gathering.

"What's on?" I inquired of an old chap, whose sad wizened face entirely surrounded by whiskers, spoke of the retired farmer.

"Dunno!" replied that worthy sourly, "But it looks like shinny to me, with all the fun taken out."

"By this time the younger of the two players was preparing to drive. All dolled up in brown nickers and stockings to match, I reckoned he was a local Willie boy, who, by his air of confidence and general get-up, thought he was a regular golfer. He gave one swift glance in the direction of the hole, let her go quiet and easy like, but lordie! that pill went straight down the course a mile.

"'Gee whiz!' I exclaimed, half to myself, 'Little Willie's some swatter, eh what!'

"'Oughter be pitching hay,' muttered the old farmer, 'darned fool game I call it—don't see nuthing to it, guess I'll go back.'

"Just then the other player stepped up as chipper as could be and teed up his ball. He looked old enough to be the boy's father, but he was a husky guy with a keen blue eye, and seemed to know what he was after. Stretching his legs wide apart, he swung his club around like a battle axe and let her whizz.

"The thought flashed through my mind he was pressing and that he would miss the blamed pill altogether. Not so, the old 'un gave that ball such a swipe that when we came up to it, hanged if he had'nt beat'n the young 'un by twenty-five yards or more. 'Great Scott!' I muttered, 'Do they grow 'em like that round here?'

"Unfortunately I only had time to follow 'em two or three holes, but I'll be jiggered if ever I saw better golf. The way they would land those balls on the green was a caution to rattle snakes."

"How about the putting?" I inquired innocently, for I had been present.

"Well, to tell the truth, I was a leetle disappointed there. They missed 'em quite often like other folks."

"Proving they were just human after all—eh?"

"I guess so," agreed my companion with a grin, relighting his cigar, "but they played some golf, at that! Don't think there is a man in our club could beat either of 'em, very much."

"Possibly not," I replied, reaching for my bag as the train slowed up and I prepared to change cars. "You see, my dear sir, you had the inestimable privilege of witnessing an exhibition match between the famous "Chick" Evans, Open and Amateur champion of the United States and George S. Lyon, many times champion of Canada, in aid of the Red Cross Fund. Good day."

The echo of an emphatic "GOOD NIGHT!" followed me as I made an effective exit from that much maligned train.



"Here she comes and
There she goes,
All dressed up
In her Golfing clothes."

The Game in Edmonton

The Country Club There Has One of the
Finest Courses in the West

THE City of Edmonton, in Sunny Alberta, is a very enthusiastic golfing centre. To its everlasting credit, it was the first place to show that municipal golf can be made a success in Canada. For three years now it has demonstrated conclusively that a good golf course for the use of the general public is an important factor in the physical welfare of a community and for the enjoyment of a large number of people in that community.

It was in 1912 that Edmonton golfers gave up the links now operated by the Parks Board of the city and opened up an eighteen hole course some six miles away. And a very beautiful property of several hundred acres, well wooded and well watered by the river, was secured in the purchase. The



THE EDMONTON GOLF AND COUNTRY CLUB

The pretty club house of the Edmonton Golf and Country Club, Edmonton, Alberta.

“Canadian Golfer” has played over the principal golf courses in Canada from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and can state without any fulsome flattery, that no club has greater facilities than Edmonton for developing an inland course of exceptional merit.

The situation is ideal; natural hazards there are aplenty; the soil and turf leave little to be desired, whilst the many “glade holes” cut out of the woods are a pure delight. With a judicious expenditure of money the golfing possibilities of the Edmonton Country Club are unlimited.

The Western cities in 1914 were especially hard hit by the war and perhaps no city gave more of her young virulent manhood to the cause of King and Empire than Edmonton. And the golfers here as elsewhere, were the first to rush to the colours. Over fifty members of the Edmonton Country Club donned the khaki—six of whom have paid the supreme sacrifice. This was a heavy contribution from a club that only a year or so before had taken up a most ambitious undertaking, which required times of prosperity to bring to a successful fruition, but nothing daunted, the officers and members left decided to “carry on,” and 1917 sees the club firmly established with the upper



THE EDMONTON GOLF AND COUNTRY CLUB

Walton putting on the 13th green. Hague and Hunter to right of him.
Smith in white, leaning on his club.

nine holes in excellent shape and the lower nine holes available for play when the upper nine are crowded on Saturday afternoons.

The club was unfortunate shortly after its opening to have its club house destroyed by fire. This structure however has been replaced by the very pretty building shown in the photographs herewith. The interior is very attractive and is quite a social centre for the members and their friends.

The other views of this very attractive Country Club were taken in June during a notable four ball match between Mr. Charles Hague, a plus four man from the Calgary Country Club, partnered by Mr. Frank Smith, formerly of



THE EDMONTON GOLF AND COUNTRY CLUB

Walton, just having driven from the 14th tee, looking straight down the fairway.

Calgary, now of Edmonton and Messrs. J. Walton and J. M. Hunter of Edmonton, the latter winning. In the match, Mr. Hunter had the best score, a capital 36, bogey for the course being 41. He is a Scotchman, a graduate of Edinburgh University. Six feet four in his stockings, he gets every inch and ounce back of the ball and secures great distance.

The photo of Mr. Walton driving from the 14th tee gives an excellent idea of the charming "glade holes," on the Edmonton course. These holes in the evening, with the shadows creeping over the fairway, softly touching the green grass here and there, are quite an inspiration to the player and makes him play the best that is in him.

The first President of the club was Mr. E. C. Pardee. This year Mr. W. T. Creighton occupies that position. Mr. G. R. F. Kirkpatrick is Vice-President and Mr. H. G. Forson, Honourary Secretary-Treasurer. Mr. Pirie is Chairman of the Sports Committee and the other Governors are Messrs. J. E. Wallbridge, J. J. Anderson, G. S. Hensley, J. H. Morris, H. W. Campbell.



THE EDMONTON GOLF AND COUNTRY CLUB

Hague driving from 16th tee. See the 15th fairway in distance to the left.
Notice the ravine 125 yards in front of the tee. All rough between it and the tee.

They are one and all devoting much time and thought to the welfare of the club and under their energetic management, backed up by an enthusiastic membership, the prospects for the present season and for the future are most encouraging.

Until the termination of the war it has been wisely decided to admit non-shareholder members at an annual fee of \$20. Another praiseworthy innovation, well worthy of emulation upon the part of other clubs. The members owning motor cars have very kindly consented this year to take out any members not owning cars who will give notice that they wish to go out to the course. There is a touch of the true Western spirit about this which measures up to the best etiquette of the game.

The professional of the club is "Bert" Gee, who is engaged to work on the links in the morning with the greenkeeper and in the afternoons is free to give lessons and attend to the repairing of clubs. He is a first class player and was runner-up in the last Provincial Championship held.

Well officered, with a well balanced course, unexcelled in Western Canada

—with few equals for that matter in the whole Dominion, with a number of first class and enthusiastic players, the Edmonton Country Club can't help but take a prominent place in the golfing sun of Canada. Make no mistake about it. When in Edmonton, visit the Country Club. You will find a course of a thoroughly interesting character—a first class test of first class golf.

In connection with the Municipal course, a correspondent writes: "The City links are now in excellent condition. Two of the holes there have been lengthened this year. Langton is still in charge. There is a young boy of 17 named Alfred Mountfield who quite frequently plays the City course (3,005 yards) in 36. He learned the game there from Messrs. Walton and Hunter. I have never seen a player with a prettier and easier style."

Playing Golf in Belgium

Interesting Letter from a Well-known
Golfer and Athlete

CAPT. H. F. Maekendrick, R.A.M.C., writes the Editor of the "Canadian Golfer," the following exceedingly interesting letter. Dr. Maekendrick in his younger days was the champion canoeist of the continent. Later he has taken up golf enthusiastically and is one of the leading members of the Waterloo Golf and Country Club, Galt. He is doing his "bit" in Belgium and anyone knowing his splendid physique and cheery personality will know that he is doing it exceedingly well.

Somewhere in Belgium, June 21st 1917.

Have just read the "Canadian Golfer" and enjoyed it more than usually. I am with the 54th Field Ambulance and we are right in the push. We have had a very busy time lately, while the last scrap was on, for the two ridges which we took meant a lot of casualties. You can read the papers year in and year out and never really get an adequate idea of what one of those terrible bombardments we are handing old Fritz means. I went over the spot a day or two after the battle with my C. O. and the sight was one I shall never forget. Where the mines were exploded there was one crater that not one of us could throw a stone across, and was about 60 to 70 feet deep I should judge and all their (the Germans) trenches built with such lavish expenditure of time and material, iron and cement, were smashed to atoms and filled with debris both human and other kinds. It was simply the most awful crumpling up I have ever seen or ever hope to see, and to see the poor chaps brought in to us right off the field, with their clothes torn, mud and dirt ground into their clothes and faces, and blood mixed with it, and limbs and bodies shattered to pieces was an awful sight, and through it all they were cheerful. It made one feel proud to think he was a Britisher and was able to give relief to such worthy and brave fellows. Oh, how little we think of it when we are at home in our dear Canada, and when we give a few dollars to this and that we think we have done our duty. So we have in a measure but how little we do compared to these fellows out here, but "C'est le guerre" as the boys say.

I am enjoying the life immensely, i.e., the novelty of it. It is the most charming piece of country we are in at present I have ever seen. We are at present resting behind the lines; as our division has had a long hard spell of it, and all we have to do is regular routine work of the camp for a few days. So to-day I went into B—where I found a Spalding store and bought all the golf balls they had, 3 in number, midget dimples at 4 francs per. We "dug up" 3 clubs, a mid-iron, jigger and putter, and found a golf pro in our bunch and he stood across on one hill across a ravine with a pond at the bottom of it and I on the hill in front of our tents and drove balls to each other for an hour and felt that we were not altogether out of the world. So you see an enthusiast can dig up a bit of a game even within the sound of the guns. While we were playing our game a fight took place in the air and down came the Hun at which we all cheered lustily. Just as I am writing this the high velocity shells are screaming over our heads (I don't like it), very high to be sure, and perhaps going miles past us, but a bit uncomfortably close to us. I could write a very long letter which might interest you, only I'm not allowed to tell what would be most interesting. Give my kind regards to any of the golfers you see and when I get back I will come down and have a game with you Cap."

Golf in the United States

Special Correspondence of the "Canadian Golfer"

By "Runner-up"

CONSIDERING the unprecedented confusion into which the war draft has thrown the country, the turnout this week for the Red Cross benefit staged by the Professional Golfers Association of America, vastly exceeded expectations. The affair moved about like a circus, pitching its tents in four counties and visiting every section of the New York district except Staten Island. As this is written it is impossible to say how much money has been raised, but it looks as if two ambulances were assured. Englewood's accessibility made it a good place for the start, but hardly as much can be said regarding Garden City for the windup, as that course has noticeably deteriorated the past year. Indeed, wholesale renovation had been planned, but tight money deferred the alteration.

Somehow the spectators interested me more than many of the players, for they were of a type unknown up to three or four years ago. They came, not as curiosity seekers, but out of downright liking for the game and nearly all were well posted, too. The public is getting almost as wise on golf as it is regarding automobiles. This week's crowd made you think of the gallery, last September, in the national amateur championship at Merion. Although Philadelphia's first public course, at that time, had been in commission only a few weeks, one could almost trace its influence through the gallery. Players from the public links of Buffalo, Hartford, Bridgeport, Stamford and municipal golf parks in a dozen eastern states were noted among the rubbernecks. Probably the change in American golfing composition dates from Ouimet's defeat of Vardon and Ray in 1913, although the effects of that jolt were not realized for a year or two. The coming of the war and with it realization of the need of outdoor exercise, as never before, has been another big factor.

This week gave New York its first whack at Bobby Jones with Perry Adair, another clever Southern kidlet, as an "added attraction" to quote the variety theatre managers. Bobby had more to do with bringing folk out than any other player. He is so sadly overgolfed that much of his youthful charm of last season has departed, but he nevertheless remains the greatest performer of his years ever in this country. His temperament, however, shows signs of cracking, but for the present he remains well worth a long journey to behold. His present period of backing and filling is very human. But why worry; he has plenty of time to spare.

There has been such a dearth of contests this year, few places have been offered to go to when folk were all dressed up. That fact helped the receipts. Then there are many observers who foolishly think only the paid brigade is worth following. In this case the amateurs thrown in serve for extra measure. Some are always keen to watch the alignment between amateurs and professionals. Jerome Travers has been virtually out of sight for two years and many went mainly to note just how far he could come back. Others were drawn by the innovation of a home-breds match. A few went to help along the Red Cross. Between everything the turnout was the largest ever known at such a miscellaneous affair.

More than a decade has passed since the need of a links near New York for trade organizations was first emphasized. Numberless schemes along that line have meantime fallen through. The dream finally came through recently, when the Engineer's Club near Roslyn on the North shore of Long Island held its housewarming—a rather appropriate term since it was a torrid afternoon. The course is not nearly finished, so 'Gineers from all over, please don't drop around for a game yet awhile. The members were so tickled over their acquisition they simply couldn't wait. It will be the golfing rendezvous of that

craft from all over the country and is likely to bring many a convention to New York, so as to be handy to the course. Many lines of business allied to engineering are expected to hold competitions there.

Golf by moonlight became an actuality several seasons ago; golf by searchlight is about to materialize. The latter will be only one of a host of surprising developments brought in the trail of war. The practicability of such a thing has been demonstrated, the last few weeks by the means taken to protect the Long Island Aviation fields, around Hempstead, where night flying is constantly increasing. Such wonderful advance in the power and the manipulation of lights have been brought about within two years that you can study the lie of the ball as well under artificial rays as beneath sunbeams. One night last week there, I dropped all sorts of small objects, like needles, in the rough grass by way of test and had small difficulty in recovering them. Of course, some folk will ask why attempt to play nights, particularly in these days of saving daylight. There is a big thrill to be obtained through searchlight golf and the novelty will not soon wear off. While nothing will ever supplant the free orb of day, the near future is certain to bring a flood of nocturnal golf, which to date has been limited by the supply of automobile lamps in the club garages. Congratulations to the night hawks.

Just as Wisconsin has long been the testing laboratory for advanced legislation, Seattle has become the field for research and experimental work in municipal golf. Community golf is the latest product there, a combination having been formed between the city and the University of Washington. Prisoners from the city jail were taken off road work to coax the turf. The "inmates" were provided with hot luncheon daily by fair members of the Universities' kitchens hygiene class, which so tickled the palates of the offenders that they tried to make the job keep up indefinitely. On the other hand, the girls were delighted at the praises sung over "the biscuits just like mother used to make," etc. The city was pleased, also the golfers and between everything the glow of gladness that ascended would in cold weather have been sufficient to cause an aurora around Seattle like unto the Northern lights.

Cleveland Moffat in writing lately, said: "Form the habit of regular and wholesome play. If we have no fad or hobby like golf (I put that first of all) or like gardening or collecting or bridge whist, we must get one. If we have no outside enthusiasm like baseball, motoring or dancing, we must develop one."

Going along the same line, here is the advise of a New York physician lately given to a depressed man of 47 fearing consumption, who seemed physically well, but couldn't concentrate. "Even if you do pick up a few bacilli on your hands now and then you probably have a natural immunity sufficient to protect you, else you would have developed symptoms long ago. What you need, sir, is a hobby, golf, hiking, fishing, photography, bicycling, collecting—anything to steal your spare time."

And here is a paragraph taken from the advertisement of a new proprietary remedy: "If business permitted eighteen holes of golf, every afternoon, for all of us, what a sad world this would be for the physician and the druggist." Why not get in line at the first tee?

Just after Ouimet was invited to play in the Western fixture he applied for reinstatement to the National Association, after allowing the matter to lie dormant for several months. Everything indicates that had his application been successful he would have cut out the week's championship at Chicago. The fact that the United States Association denied his request just in time to enable him to keep his acceptance at Midlothian seems to prove that the national officials took care to impose the burden of choice upon him.

Two reasons are likely to delay retaliation, for the older association dis-countenances action during the war, when the hands of the Britishers are tied and in addition, as no more United States championships will be held until peace

dawns, no great advantage would accrue from disqualifying all amateurs who played in the field with Ouimet. If the truth was known that is the thing above all others that the Western Association would like to see brought about, for it would force the long unpleasantness to a quick issue. If Jones, Adair, and Prescott, Atlanta's three-leaved youthful clover were barred, the most attractive golfing trio would be extinguished for the national affair at one fell swoop.

No official of either organization can do better than guess as to what will develop in the way of warfare, but I'm willing to take a long chance in predicting that open fighting on both sides with the largest guns obtainable is inevitable ere long. The only thing that can cause more than brief delay is the war. War or no war, another Western championship will not be held until the field has been cleared by an artillery attack.

My guess that "Chick" Evans would take good care to keep out of the Western, despite the pressure certain to be brought to bear on him near home to cross clubs with Ouimet and raise the average of the amateur-by-fiat field, proved true. You can't blame Evans for wanting to retain his unprecedented double crown a couple of years or more without lifting an eyelash. As a matter of fact, "Chick," if he was walking on egg-shells, couldn't be more careful than he has been since last September in not over-stepping the amateur bounds by even a hair's breadth. Between the Westerner's sharp ruling as to righting amateurs and the alertness of the United States Association as to misdemeanors, Evans has had to balance himself as delicately as if he was a tight-rope walker.

News from Great Britain

Interesting Items of the Royal and Ancient
from Overseas

QUITE the feature this season in Great Britain is the revival of all kinds of sports. Once again has cricket come into its own and the national game is being played throughout the length and breadth of the land. Horse racing also has again received the sanction of the Government. Golf links too everywhere are exceedingly well patronized and it is no longer considered a crime to be seen with a bag of clubs. The change is really a wonderful one. Great Britain is once again taking her relaxation and pleasures in the open. Baseball, by the by, is also to be seen played here and there, largely as a result of the example of the Canadian soldiers, who are teaching the natives the jargon of the diamond to some purpose.

* * *

Sir Douglas Haig, says "Golfing," will have a very pleasant retreat for himself and his family when "war's alarms" are over and he is able to give up his arduous duties at the front. Lady Haig has lately concluded the purchase of a very pretty little place at Coombe just above Kingston and close to Richmond Park. The house is near the main Portsmouth Road, but there is a charming garden which leads to the Coombe golf links. This was no doubt one of the chief inducements that led to the purchase of the property, for Sir Douglas Haig is devoted to golf, and plays an extremely good game.

* * *

"Golf clubs are playing a larger part in the national work of food production than is generally known," says a prominent official of the Food Production Department, in an interview with a "Daily Chronicle" representative; and three hundred clubs have responded to the appeal made to them. Nearly every golf course is contributing to the food service in a practical manner.

In a benefit match at Tunbridge Wells, Taylor and Braid beat Isidore and Ray in the morning by 66 to 67, and in the afternoon, 66 to 68.

* * *

In the recent match at Sideup for the Kitchener Fund, no less a sum than £425 was realized. This constitutes one of the finest golf contributions of the war.

* * *

It is worthy of note that the London American Golfing Society was one of the organizations officially recognized for its right to admission to the dedicatory service at St. Paul's Cathedral to solemnise the entry of the United States into the war.

* * *

Amongst British sportsmen recently reported in the casualty list, is Lieut. Cecil A. Stredwick, the well known golfer, who was wounded by shrapnel in the right arm. He won the last medal played for at Epsom in 1914 and in the same year he and his father won the spring foursome at the same club.

* * *

A bonny golfing bride recently was Miss Peggy Leitch, who was married to Major Dennis Turnbull. She is one of the famous quartette of sisters which is headed by Miss Cecelia Leitch, British and French champion. The Leitch family is probably the most famous in the golfing world. Hearty congratulations to the fair Miss Peggy and her gallant husband.

* * *

Among the recent casualties reported are: Lt.-Col. Puele, D.S.O., reported drowned, member of the Royal and Ancient. Major N. C. Orr, Seaforth Highlanders (missing) scratch player, North Berwick, and a brother of Miss E. C. Orr, lady champion, 1897. Capt. S. O. Shepherd, (wounded) is one of the strongest players in the Leven district. Lt. J. N. Bennett, R.G.A., (killed in action) was a well known Forforshire golfer. Pte. E. T. Large, 16th West Yorks, local professional, is reported dead. Lieut. Raphael, who is among the killed, was a keen golfer, described as "the epitome of human magnificence."

* * *

Here is a sad record of the open championship at Prestwick in 1914: Of the nine amateurs who made returns, two—Lieut. J. R. H. Anderson and Second-Lieut. G. W. Orr—have been killed, two others—Lieut. J. C. L. Jenkins, the amateur champion, and Capt. S. O. Shepherd—wounded, and a fifth—Capt. C. K. Hutchinson—taken prisoner. An even sadder circumstance is to be found in connection with the amateur championship, for of the last eight men left in at Sandwich in 1914, three—Capt. John Graham, Lieut. Norman Hunter, and Sergt. L. A. Phillips—have given their lives for their country.

* * *

In the mixed foursomes at Sunningdale, for the benefit of the local hospital, among the 100 entrants were: Hermione Lady Ellenborough, Countess Wilton, Earl and Countess Lanesborough, Lady Jane Combe, Lieut.-Commander Lord Erskine, the Duke of Leeds, Sir John Smiley, Lady Betty Butler, Sir H. and Lady Ross Skinner and Lieut.-General G. Monerieff. An Arts and Crafts Exhibition achieved a wonderful success, supplemented by splendid service on the part of the golfers who entered, particularly in the 18 hole competition, the prizes of various kinds ranging from wrist watches to bull pups, and as a result £340 was realised for the benefit of the local hospital. The prize was won by Mrs. Seton Lindsay and Mr. C. R. D. Pritchett, with a return of 72 less 6—66, the second best card being that of Miss George Curzon and Mr. M. Stonor, whose score was 78 less 9—69. Putting and a Children's 6 hole competition were additional attractions, as was also the attendance of the Canadian Forestry brass band and the same battalion's pipers.

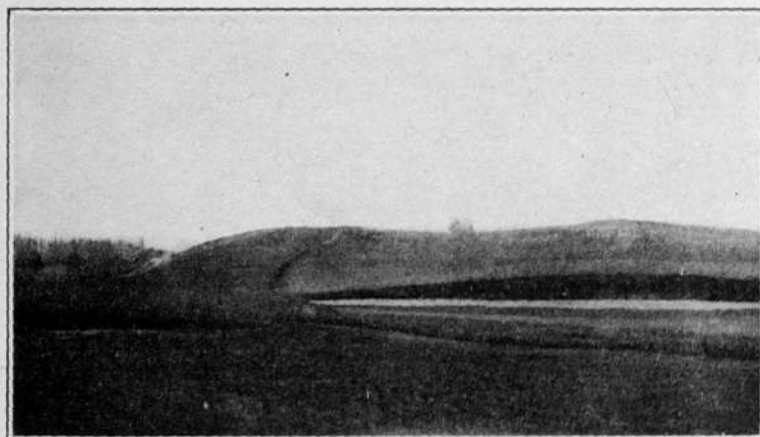
Ladies' Golf Department

Edited by Florence L. Harvey

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

Hamilton Golf and Country Club Ladies' Course.

THE new course for the ladies' club is really excellent, though naturally one does not look for the strenuous golf of a longer links. The great drawback to it for the better players is that unless one misses one's drive badly there is no opportunity to play a brassie, for the longest hole is 310, and it and all the others may be reached by a good drive and a mashie shot, if indeed one does not drive the green. It must not be thought however, that it is not a test of good golf, or that it will not have a beneficial effect on the game of the club members. Such things are by no means limited to long courses. The Ladies' Course at North Berwick, Scotland, for instance, is generally dubbed "The Rabbit Warren," and on it there is only one hole at which one can use a driver, most of the others are half mashie or half mid-iron



THE HAMILTON LADIES' COURSE

Fourth hole. Taken from sixth green, showing the bunkers on left of fairway. It pays to carry fourth green on top of hill; also fifth tee.

shots on to greens of the pocket handkerchief variety,—with what results? British and Scottish, Canadian, and American Championship results. Mrs. J. P. Hurd, when Miss Dorothy Campbell, Miss Elsie Grant Suttie, another ex-British and Scottish champion, Miss Frances Teacher, ex-Scottish, and considered by many the finest woman golfer, her sisters, Mrs. Shand and Miss Muried Teacher, and many other well known golfers learned to pitch and putt with the deadly accuracy that distinguishes all North Berwick lady golfers, and has won for them so enviable a reputation in the golfing world. The record for "The Rabbit Warren" is I believe 26 for the nine holes, made by Mrs. Shand.

The Hamilton Ladies Course is considerably longer, some holes are harder and some less difficult. The C. L. G. U. par is 33 for the nine holes, made up as follows: 4,3,3, 4,3,4, 4,4,4,—33, but though these figures are not difficult to obtain singly, collectively they require absolute steadiness and no missed putts. The ladies record to date is: 40 out, 37 in—77.

The first hole is quite simple if you place your shots properly:—always

a sign of a course laid out by Mr. Henry Colt. A drive placed well to the right, long enough to carry the bunker over there, leaves you a straight running mashie shot to the green. If you prefer to play for the flag from the tee, a pretty chip shot over the bunker guarding the left half of the green gives you the same chance for the par 4. Hole 280 yards.

The second, 160 yards, needs a well hit mid-iron straight between two bunkers to a green on top of a mound.

The third can be reached with a driving mashie, which must be played well to the right in order to allow for a decided run down to the left which will land you in the long grass beside the boundary fence, or out of bounds, if not guarded against.

The fourth is one of the best short holes I have ever played. Here again if you have courage enough to play over a bunker on the left side of the fairway instead of up the open ground straight for the flag, you are rewarded by getting better ground and also a straight shot up the hill, instead of one likely to bounce sideways. If you choose this left course you can play a running shot up



THE HAMILTON LADIES' COURSE

Sixth green, with fourth teeing ground to right of fir trees.

the hill instead of pitching, and the latter is very dangerous for the green is not large and has an abrupt drop at the further side which reminds me of the famous 17th green at St. Andrews, Scotland, where one may approach out of the bunkers on one side, over the green on to the cement road, then back again into the bunkers and so on ad infinitum. This fourth hole is almost as interesting: you may go up one side of the hill and down the other as frequently as you feel inclined. Hole, 215 yards.

Fifth is a perfect half mashie from a hill to a rolling green, 115 yards. Once more it pays to play to the left.

The sixth offers two courses. You may carry the bunkers on the left from the tee and so have a straight run to the green, or you can take the free fairway to the right and approach over a bunker with your second. The green is rolling and it pays to approach below the flag. These three holes I like best.

Before going further it may be as well to explain that the course is laid out in groups of three holes, sandwiched in among the holes of the big course, as per the diagram appended. The dotted lines indicate the big course, also the Roman figures.

The seventh, 310 yards, is the longest. A good drive over a bunker and

hill placed to the left gives an open approach into the basin. Placed to the left leaves you with a blind approach over another hill. It is purely a matter of choice.

The eighth is blind, over a hill down the otherside of which you get a tremendous run if you have been wise enough to play well to the left as the run is all towards the right with a bunker and long grass awaiting you. Because of the run, a ball played well to the left can easily reach the green though it is 225 yards from the tee. Once more accuracy is rewarded.

The ninth is a dog-leg, unless you are a very long driver and can get over the hill, the 215 yards to the green, which is not visible from the tee. The easiest way for most girls to play it is to drive to the good ground straight ahead of the tee; about 160 to 180 yards, from which you can get a running approach putt. A shorter drive needs a pitch over the side of a hill; an excellent chance for a niblick approach.

The eighteen holes measure 3,910 yards and the C. L. G. U. par is 66, but it needs excellent judgment, accurate placing of one shot for the sake of the shot

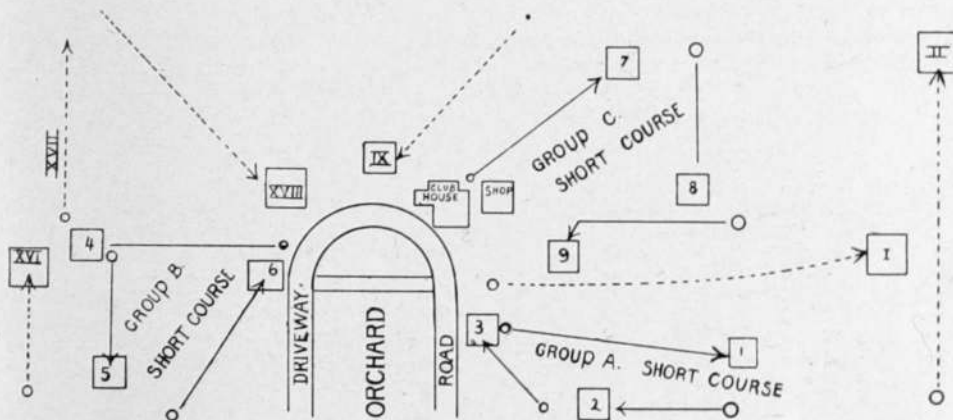


Diagram of the Hamilton Ladies' Golf Course.

to follow, deadly approaching and putting, to obtain these figures, and after all judgment, placing and accuracy are the three vital things in golf, so any course that demands them, be it long or short, is a fine golf course and of great benefit in training players.

Simcoe vs. Brantford

Simcoe and Brantford ladies, for the first time in the history of the clubs, had most interesting home and home matches last month. Brantford won at home by 1 up and Simcoe retaliated with the same score on the return. The following was the score at Simcoe:

BRANTFORD		SIMCOE	
Miss Gibson	0	Mrs. Selby	1
Mrs. H. Hewitt	0	Mrs. Brown	1
Miss Bishop	0	Mrs. Agar	0
Mrs. Leeming	1	Mrs. Small	0
Miss Schell	1	Mrs. Smith	0
Miss Bunnell	0	Miss Snider	0
Miss Hewitt	0	Miss Goodland	1
Mrs. Preston	0	Mrs. Porter	1
Miss E. Buck	0	Mrs. Pursel	0
Miss C. Jones	1	Miss King	0

Simcoe 1 up.

Famous Old Golf Course

Niagara-on-the-Lake Will Again Have Its
Historic Green

FOR some three seasons now, owing to the fact that the links were commandeered by the Government for the training of soldiers, there has been no golf at Niagara-on-the-Lake—one of the oldest golf centres on the continent. This year, however, to a limited extent, the game is being played again. The course is sadly scarred by line after line of trenches, but some 1,200 yards have been reclaimed from the wreck and Mr. E. Byron Hostetter, who has always taken a keen interest in golf, writes that within the next few years it is hoped to get back the whole course as a generation and more of golfers knew and loved it.

And hundreds of prominent players from all parts of Canada and the States, during the past forty years or so, have driven and approached and putted over the old Fort George links. The ancient course could tell many a story of victory and defeat, of rejoicing and regret.

The second annual inter-provincial golf match was played here and the "Canadian Golfer" recently came across an old newspaper clipping of October 8th, 1883, telling the story of this battle of Ontario and Quebec of 34 years ago, which Ontario won by 30 holes, and here is the score:

ONTARIO		Holes Up	QUEBEC		Holes Up
Bethune, R. H. (Captain)	Toronto	0	Stevenson, J. (Captain)	Montreal	5
Scott, A. P.,	Toronto	6	Sheppard, Capt.,	Quebec	0
Scott, T. M.,	Toronto	4	Drummond, J. A.,	Montreal	0
Smith, A. W.,	London	8	Smith, H. S.,	Quebec	0
Dickson, R. G.,	Niagara	3	Taylor, J.,	Montreal	0
Dickson, Capt.,	Niagara	3	Sidey, D. D.,	Montreal	0
Hunter, C.,	Niagara	3	Sidey, J. G.,	Montreal	0
Creighton, W. L.,	Brantford	5	Foster, C. C.,	Montreal	0
Lees, J. E.,	Brantford	3	Braidwood, F.,	Montreal	0
Total		35	Total		5

And the "Chronieler" saith: "In the evening the Quebec team was entertained at dinner, when a very convivial time was spent."

And in those days golf dinners were golf dinners. No 16th of September come and go, bright and early flavour about those old time functions.

The men in the Provincial teams above recorded were the pioneers of golf on the continent. The Messrs. Sidey were the founders of the Royal Montreal and the Toronto, Niagara, Quebec and Brantford representatives were among the charter members of their clubs. The "Canadian Golfer" is inclined to think that they have everyone played the last game of all. In their day they laid the foundation of a sport which has been destined to sweep across a continent and number its devotees by the hundreds of thousands.

Previous to the advent of the military in 1914, the Niagara-on-the-Lake Golf Club annual tournament was one of the looked for fixtures of the golfing year and attracted prominent golfers from all parts. For some sixteen years the cup which stood for the championship of the event defied all comers and then it was finally lifted by that sterling golfer, Mr. Douglas Laird, now of the St. Charles Country Club, Winnipeg, who three years in succession, held it against all comers. The runner-up on the last occasion was Mr. A. A. Adams, of Hamilton.

A new cup was provided by the tournament managers and players and Mr. Adams, who has played some of the best golf of his career on the old Niagara links, romped away with it in one, two, three order, the last year, making the record score of 72—38 out and 34 in.

Among the good golfers and true, besides the two winners of the trophy,

who have played the course over a long series of years, have been C. B. Macdonald, of New York, a former well known St. Andrews player, George S. Lyon, F. R. Martin, Irving Robeson, Rochester, J. Wadsworth and T. Carlisle, Buffalo, T. Moneriff, J. Forester, Toronto, and R. F. Robinson, St. Catharines, (one of the first Canadian golfers to fall fighting in France.) These and many, many others, have the pleasantest recollections of golf on the historic links of old Niagara. The course has done much for the game in Canada and it would be nothing short of a calamity if a green so fragrant with memories, so redolent with golfing history had been allowed to pass out of existence.

A Capital Suggestion

Dear Mr. Editor:—

From what I hear and what I see, American golfdom is very busy playing Liberty tournaments for the benefit of the Red Cross. I cannot see any possible reason why Canada is not doing likewise; it is not only good for the

game, but is also materially assisting a most noble object.

With best wishes for the success of your excellent magazine.

Very faithfully yours,

“A Canadian Golfer in the States.”
New York, August 5th, 1917.



Freak Shots in Golf

GOLF, says Grantland Rice, is supposed to be a game where a small white ball is batted from one patch of earth to another patch of earth somewhere ahead.

Very often it is just this sort of game.

And very often it isn't.

For there are occasions when a golf ball will seek out curious places and nestle in bizarre spots that are neither on the ground, nor near it. The story of all the freak shots made in this game would fill enough books to round up a library. Most people who want a library already have one. But a recount of a few odds and ends off the beaten trail may still get by.

The Grape Shot

A few days ago Oakley Wood was playing a round of golf with Oswald Kirkby, metropolitan and New Jersey champion. The match was at Knollwood. Approaching a certain hole, Mr. Wood either sliced or hooked his shot. In any event, it travelled away from its proper line. After an extended search the ball was found. But it was not on the ground. It was finally located in the top of a grape arbor, looking very much like a large white grape. As the ball had to be played, Mr. Wood stood underneath, swung upward with his club through the top of the arbor, and had the satisfaction of getting both good distance and direction on the shot, which had to be played exactly opposite to the normal stroke.

In Trees and Such

Some time ago, in a newspaper tournament, Al Hedley, attempting to carry a tall and slender tree, thumped the ball into a crotch in the topmost branches.

As he was entered in a medal round, he decided to play the shot. To begin with, it took him ten minutes to climb the tree with only one free hand, the other being clasped around a massive-looking niblick.

Once at the top within reach of the ball his trouble was just beginning. As he swung at the ball from his lofty perch, the tree swayed and so he missed the first four shots. On the fifth occasion he overswung and came near falling out of the tree. He finally emerged from the tree playing 9, the ball finally having dropped into a deep hole in a nearby bunker. Mr. Hedley is willing to testify that not all golf is played along the ground. And also that there are hazards which are by no means deep.

The Bottle Shot

At Fox Hills some time ago, Jerry Travers, coming to the seventeenth hole, had a fine chance for the amateur record. He had a long tee shot, but it hooked to the edge of the rough. When he got to the ball he found it located in the mouth or gap of a large milk bottle. The one chance left was to play both ball and bottle. The bottle went in seventy-six varying directions, and the ball went about twenty feet.

Stung!

Golf is not entirely a ground or turf game. Golf balls have been played from tree tops, bushes, shallow rivers, tops of houses and various other annoying spots not entered upon the normal docket. Some time ago a certain golfer attempted to play from a grassy looking lie along the side of a bunker. The niblick's head whistled into the grass. The ball came out, also 300 or 400 sore-headed bees, which, with the homing instinct, promptly settled all over the golfer's map and frame and sat down heavily. When help finally arrived his face had changed completely from its former status. He emerged from the hospital in about three months. But he has played his last shot from grassy lies in a bunker.

"Canadian Golfer's" Celebrities

Mr. J. J. Morrison, ex-President and Honourary Secretary-Treasurer of the Hamilton Golf and Country Club

MR. J. J. Morrison, of Hamilton, is one of the last men, personally to claim any exceptional credit for the great popularity of golf to-day in Western Ontario, but the "Canadian Golfer" knows that to his enthusiasm, wise counsel and unselfish efforts, not a little of the great success of the Royal and Ancient game in the Ambitious City is attributable, and also to no small extent, its vogue in neighbouring cities and towns, because undoubtedly Hamilton has been in the past a leading factor in inspiring a love for golf amongst the places contiguous to it and more or less influenced by it.

Mr. Morrison is a Charter Member of the Hamilton Golf Club, which came into existence in 1895 and since 1897 has continuously held office, either as Honourary Secretary-Treasurer, Captain or President—a record possibly unequalled in Canadian golfdom.

The Hamilton Club commenced play in the east end of the city in a field adjoining the Jockey Club, but in 1897 leased the property at the West end of the city known as "Paradise Farm" where a 9 hole course was maintained till 1904, when it was enlarged to 18 holes; the club house originally built in 1897 was enlarged in 1903 and again in 1912.

In 1914, the club having acquired a suitable property at Ancaster, the old course on "Paradise Farm" was abandoned in the Fall of 1915 and play commenced on the new course which has proved such a delight to all golfers who have had the good fortune to play over

it; when it is remembered that in addition to its natural beauty, the course was laid out by Mr. H. S. Colt, brought specially from England for the purpose, and that no reasonable expenditure was spared in building it, it is scarcely a matter of surprise that Hamilton golfers feel some pride, and rightly so too, in what has been achieved.

In all these various changes involving a vast amount of time and attention, Mr. Morrison took a considerable share.

On his retiring from the Presidency of the club in 1912, his fellow members presented him with a handsome silver salver which, needless to say, is one of his most prized possessions.

Mr. Morrison came to Canada from Scotland in the service of The Bank of British North America in 1872 and played his first game of golf on the Halifax Common in 1873. Among his fellow officers in the British Bank at that time, were Mr. Jas. B. Forgan, now chairman of the Board of Directors of the First National Bank, Chi-

cago, and Mr. Jas. G. Darling, now of Atlanta, Georgia, who occasionally contributes to this magazine. Mr. Forgan, who, needless to say, is from St. Andrews, the Mecca of Golf, had brought a set of clubs out with him and the three mentioned had various games while in Halifax, the other two having previously played in Scotland, Mr. Darling being a native of the fair city of Perth, a place of some note for golf and other games.

Mr. Morrison's wife has been a member of the Hamilton Golf Club for a



Mr. J. J. Morrison, Ex-President and Hon. Sec.-Treas. Hamilton Golf and Country Club.

number of years, but does not now play; his son and two daughters, however, all play; his son, Lieut. Morrison, was a member of Beaconsfield Golf Club until he went to do his bit in the war: going to England in 1915 he joined the Inns of Court officers training class and soon got a commission as 2nd Lieutenant in the Royal West Surrey Regiment: was wounded at La Basse in 1916 and after getting a furlough to recuperate, has again joined his Regiment.

Mr. Morrison's eldest daughter, Miss Grace, is one of the well known lady players of Hamilton, and won the lady championship of the club in 1909.

While Mr. Morrison has never made any claims to proficiency as a player he always has, and still does, take a keen interest in the game, and that he still maintains his vigor is evidenced by his playing 36 holes on last Dominion Day.

In banking and financial circles in Hamilton he deservedly takes a prominent place. During his occupancy of the Managerial Chair of the Bank of British North America there, he has seen the city grow from little more than a country town to a modern city of over one hundred thousand population—the

steel centre of Canada and with all the ear-marks of an unbounded future prosperity. In the responsible financial position he has held for so many years, he has aided not a little in the really remarkable expansion of Hamilton and its environs.

From a golf testing standpoint the course of the Hamilton Club has no peers to-day on the continent—at any rate from the standpoint of inland links. That is generally admitted by experts. From a financial standpoint too, the club is in a first class position and the Honourary Secretary-Treasurer and office holder for twenty years odd has had much, very much to do with placing Hamilton so high on the Royal and Ancient roster of the Dominion.

Golfing friends throughout Canada will join with the "Canadian Golfer" in heartily wishing Mr. Morrison many more years of usefulness in the financial field, and many more years enjoyment on the links—the love of which he has done so much to put into the heart of the believer of clean, healthy out-door sport, in Hamilton and vicinity.

Brockville Wins From Cornwall

SPLENDID weather and the greens in excellent condition, marked the match in Brockville, between the golfers of Brockville and Cornwall. After the game the visitors were entertained most delightfully at the hospitable Brockville club house.

Brockville, like all other clubs, is looking well after the Red Cross. Every Saturday a competition is held for the benefit of the Fund. The score:

BROCKVILLE		CORNWALL	
L. C. Ogilvie	0	J. H. Bonar	1
C. S. Cossitt	2	C. H. Cline	0
J. Gill Gardner	2	F. Merritt, sr.	0
W. A. White	2	H. G. Pitts	0
W. H. Collins'	0	A. E. Currie	0
C. W. Yarker	3	G. C. Stiles	0
A. S. Mainwaring..	3	Mr. McMartin	0
D. M. Spaidal	0	Mr. Roth	3
W. A. Publow	0	Mr. Posts	3
Jas. A. Hutcheson..	2	Mr. Smith	0
D. A. Cumming	3	F. Merritt, jr.	0
Total	17	Total	7

The U.S. Champion Takes an Aerial "Drive"

WHILST in Toronto, this month, Mr. Charles Evans, jr., was taken out to the Aviation School at Ridley Park and after breakfast, was given a little jaunt 3,000 feet up. Climbing out of the machine after safely landing and with fifty teeth showing in a delighted smile, the champion said: "Gee! this is the life. No golf for me in future. I'm for the air service."

There is no doubt that with his "sweet pair of hands," so necessary in handling a machine, nerve and poise, Mr. Evans would make a flying man plus.

Latest Photo of the Champion

Harry Vardon Writes the "Canadian Golfer" that He Hopes to Make One More Trip Over Here

HEREWITH is the latest photograph of Harry Vardon of the South Herts Golf Club, by Haeckell of London, kindly sent the Editor of the "Canadian Golfer" by the champion. He writes that he was 47 in May, but "the war being over in reasonable time however, I intend to make one more trip across to see my many friends in the United States and Canada. A professional's golf is more serious than an amateur's, because he depends on his skill for a living, hence the bigger strain, hence too, perhaps the fact that the years tell more heavily on the professional and the playing of serious golf."

Harry Vardon however, is still in his prime and there's a big welcome for the greatest of stylists when he again visits this country. Twice previously, he has played Canadian courses and has delighted large galleries from coast to coast. His last visit was in 1913 when he was accompanied by Ed. Ray, the mighty swatter, Open Champion, 1912.

In connection with this autograph photo, which the "Canadian Golfer" values very highly, a brief history of the champion's eventful career will not be inappropriate.

He was born in Grouville, Jersey, May 7th, 1870, and it was in his home town that he first began to play golf. This he did whenever he got a chance, even with what one of his biographers has described as "rude primeval weapons." He soon gave evidence of future greatness by winning the handicap trophy offered by the Working

Men's Club at Grouville, and that although he owed seven strokes.

In the early nineties he went as green keeper to the Studley Royal Golf Club at Ripon, and in 1893 made his debut in a tournament at Kilmalcolm, where he finished fifth, nine strokes behind Herd, the winner. He went to Prestwick that year and competed in the Open championship, but could do no better than twenty-sixth. A little later he won his first tourney at Ilkley.

The next season Vardon showed great improvement and finished fifth in the championship at Sandwich, but the following year the best he was able to do was ninth at St. Andrews.

He got into a final in a tournament at Portrush that year and was beaten by Herd on the last green.

In 1896 Vardon came into his own by winning the Open Championship, the blue ribbon of the golfing world and repeated the notable performance in 1898, 1899, 1903, 1911 and 1914, still retaining the premier honour as no championships

have been held since the war. He is the only man who has ever won the Open six times. He was also runner-up in 1900, 1901, 1902 and 1912; 3rd in 1906 and 1913; 4th in 1904; 5th in 1894, 1897, 1907 and 1908; 7th in 1905 and 9th in 1910—certainly a record unique in any sport. He won the United States championship in 1900 and tied in 1913 with E. Ray and Francis Ouimet, the latter winning in the play-off.

Played for England vs. Scotland 1903, 1904, 1905, 1906, 1907, 1909, 1910, 1911, 1912, 1913. Defeated Willie Park



Six times Open Champion, from his latest photo.

in 1898 over North Berwick and Ganton in £100 match. Partnered by J. H. Taylor, defeated J. Braid and Alec Herd in International foursome over four greens for £400 in 1905. In November, 1906, partnered by J. Braid, defeated George Duncan and C. H. Mayo 9 and 8 over two greens for £100.

Finished second in French championship in 1912 and 1914; third in 1909 and 1910; 4th in 1911. Finished second in the Belgium Championship, 1910.

In 1911 won the German Open championship, the Tooting Bee cup and the Bramshot cup and was semi-finalist in Cruden Bay and £400 Tournaments. In 1912 won the £400 Tournament.

In 1913 with Tom Williamson, won the £350 Foursome Tournament and in 1914 won the Cruden Bay Tournament. He holds numerous records, including the Prestwick championship course, 73. Rather strange to relate, he has never made a hole in one.

Minor competitions by the score have been won by him during his notable career, and his collection of medals and

trophies is unique in the realm of sport.

He is the author of the well known publications, "The Complete Golfer," and "How to Play Golf," besides many valuable treatises on the games.

Since the war broke out, Vardon has given generously of his great skill in playing in exhibition tournaments and matches for Patriotic purposes, in Great Britain. By this means hundreds of pounds have been raised for the Red Cross and kindred funds and hundreds of pounds have also been realized by the sale of the balls and clubs he has used in these competitions.

Personally, the champion is a graceful, well-set-up man and is a great favourite everywhere with the followers of the Royal and Ancient game. No champion has ever dignified golf more than Harry Vardon. No champion has ever deserved more the honours that have rewarded his prowess during a clean-cut career of over thirty years on the greens. He numbers his admirers by the tens of thousands throughout the far flung golfing world.

Accident Near Golf Links

A DESPATCH from Toronto, August 7th, stated that Cadet R. G. Mellich banked the machine too sharply and in this manner caused it to crash to the earth from 200 feet altitude. This is said to have been the cause of the accident August 6th, when an aeroplane came to disaster near the Rosedale Golf Links. Cadet R. G. Mellich was acting as pilot at the time, and is suffering from serious injuries to the head and chest. Second Flight Lieut. W. P. Scott, acting as observer, had both legs and an arm broken. Both of them are being cared for at the Military Base Hospital on Gerrard Street.

In connection with the above regrettable accident, a remarkable incident occurred. As all the golfing world knows Mr. S. B. Gundy is President of Rosedale and he was just about to start at 10.30 with the players, Messrs. Charles Evans, jr., George Lyon and Frank and W. Freeman in the big patriotic exhibition game at Rosedale on Civic Holiday, when the aeroplane

described in the above despatch crashed to earth 100 yards from the club house and buried its nose in a corn field.

Mr. Gundy, with others rushed to the scene of the disaster and was horrified to find that his nineteen year old nephew, Lieut. W. P. Scott, was one of the men in the wrecked machine. It took thirty minutes to dig the poor fellows out, Mr. Gundy going with them to the hospital and staying with them the rest of the day.

On Wednesday following the accident, Lieut. Scott's broken legs were set (fortunately the arm was injured, not broken) and the doctors hope that he will pull through and that no internal troubles will develop.

Lieut. Scott is just back from France where he was shot down by a German plane (9 Germans attacked 3 British planes.) His brother, Lieut. F. W. Scott, of the Artillery, was killed at Vimy Ridge. Here's hoping the plucky young chap will make a speedy recovery.

In and Round the Club House

Interesting Happenings in Canada, Great Britain
and United States

AND here is the Open and Amateur champion of the United States figuring in a new role. During his recent trip to Ontario, a young lady on one of the club verandahs, confided to a masculine friend, that "Mr. Evans was simply wonderful!" "Yes, he is a wonderful golfer," replied the mere man. "Oh, I don't mean that," said the fair one, "I was referring to the fact that he is a wonderful dancer."

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A subscriber at Digby, N.S., writes us:—"The summer tourists are now enjoying to the full the fine golfing on the town links, which are in capital condition. M. F. Conway, the professional from Halifax has spent a couple of weeks here, giving that tuition he is so ably qualified to impart, and the number of aspirants to the noble game have been so great that Mr. Conway has decided to pay a second visit at the end of a fortnight to resume his lessons. The links occupy an elevated position commanding a splendid and charming view of the Annapolis basin and surrounding hills, with the healthy breezes laden with ozone."

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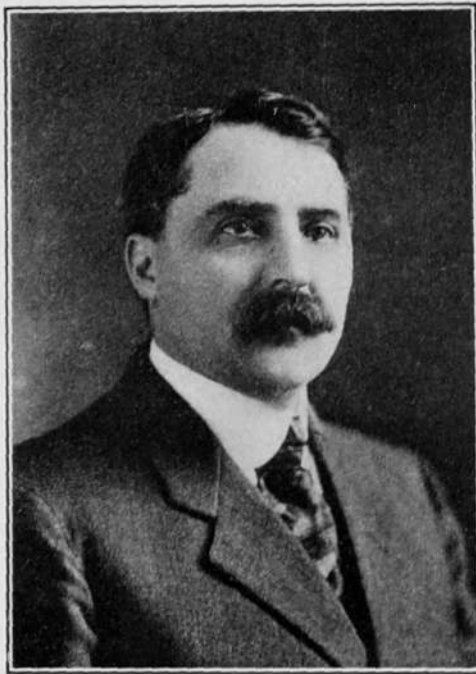
Sir Thomas Tait this year is building a charming summer residence at St. Andrews-by-the-Sea, New Brunswick, where Lord Shaughnessy, the family of the late Sir William Van Horne and other prominent Canadians have beauti-

ful places. Sir Thomas has an ideal location overlooking the splendid links of the Algonquin Golf Club, with a vista beyond of sea and mountain and wood unsurpassed perhaps in the Dominion. His residence will be very appropriately called "Links Crest." St. Andrews has been the golfing Mecca this season of visitors from all

parts of Canada and the United States. It is one of the most attractive summer and autumn resorts on the continent. To play golf at St. Andrews is a pure delight.

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Mr. J. E. Emile Leonard, who was appointed to the responsible position of Postmaster of Montreal last February, is President of the St. Rose Golf Club and a member of the Laval-sur-le-lac Golf Club. He has had a very distinguished career—a career that his charm of manner and ability well entitles him to. Born in St. Rose,



Mr. J. E. Emile Leonard, Post Master of Montreal and President of the St. Rose Golf Club.

December, 1871, he was educated at St. Therese College, Joliette College, St. Mary's College and Laval University, Montreal. Called to the bar in 1895, he formed a partnership with the Hon. E. L. Patenaude, in the name of Leonard & Patenaude, and later Leonard, Patenaude, Filion, Monette & Gallagher. He was a candidate in the General elections of 1900 in Laval County for the House of Commons, but was defeated. In the bye-election of 1902 however, he was elected and again in 1904. He has been

Mayor of the town of Laval-sur-le-lac and since 1908 Mayor of St. Rose. He is an Honourary Lieutenant Colonel of C. O. T. C., Laval University, President of the School Commissioners Board of St. Rose for 20 years and has filled other positions of trust. He is a director of the British Colonial Fire Insurance Company of Montreal, President of "La Cie Industrielle de St. Didace," and is also a director of many other corporations, commercial and industrial. The Royal and Ancient in Canada is honoured in having such a representative French-Canadian amongst its devotees. It is a hopeful sign indeed for the game of golf in Quebec, when men of the calibre of Montreal's Postmaster, follow the "wee bit gutta." May he for many years occupy the position of P. M. in the chief financial centre of Canada and may he find much enjoyment and health on the links and be an incentive to others of his prominent compatriots to take up the "game of games."



During the week of July 9th, Mr. T. A. Witzell, President of the Onward Manufacturing Co., of Kitchener and a director of the Grand River Golf and Country Club was the host of a party of four golf enthusiasts and very good players, members of the Detroit Golf Club—Messrs. Fred Wardell, C. L. Raymond, P. O'Brien and W. Lowe. They motored over from Detroit and played two days at Lambton, then had a round or so of the Hamilton course, ending up at Kitchener, where Mr. Witzell gave them a dinner at the Grand River Club's pretty club house. The Detroiters were very enthusiastic about their week's trip to Ontario and were most complimentary in reference to the courses they played over here. Such visits from prominent residents of the United States are of a most encouraging character. We cannot have too many jaunts of this description from our good friends and allies. Golf, "the universal game," is playing an important part in the social and business life of the two countries. In that alone it justifies its existence these strenuous war times. The Detroit Golf Club, by the way has one of the finest proper-

ties on the continent, with two 18 hole courses and a very large membership, comprising the leading financial men of the "City of Motor Cars," which now boasts a population of nearly a million.



The Iroquois Golf League Tournament was recently held over the Wanakah course, Buffalo, Wanakah, Rochester, Syracuse and Utica, ten men aside competing. Wanakah won the trophy. Mr. W. M. Griffith, formerly of the Lambton, Brantford and Essex Golf Clubs, headed the winning team. He also won the low score medal—the first time the individual championship of the league has been brought to Buffalo. Mr. Griffith learned his game in Scotland and is a very fine player.



Golf was formerly played in Cornwall a considerable number of years ago, but the club was allowed to die out. Recently however, there has been a renewed interest in the game and Cornwall to-day has an interesting nine hole course down on the water front and much enthusiasm is this season being manifested by the members. Mr. J. H. Bonar of the Ives Modern Bedstead Co., Ltd., is the energetic President of the club; Mr. W. D. Knight, Vice-President; Mr. A. E. Currie, of the Bank of Commerce, Secretary and Mr. A. L. Smith, Captain. Success to the game in Cornwall and the Cornwall Club.



The kindest of thoughts and sincere sympathy will go out to Mr. Harry Ryrie, President of Lambton and Vice-President of the R.C.G.A. and Mrs. Ryrie, in the death of their eldest son, Lieut. Evan Ryrie, a member of the Rosedale Golf Club. Captain "Bud" Brown, himself a well known young golfer, conveyed the sad tidings to the parents. Lieut. Ryrie was killed on the western front, July 18th and was accorded a military funeral. He was born February 15th, 1894 and graduated from Trinity College School, Port Hope, and spent three years at the University of Toronto, where he was prominent and active in athletics. At

the outbreak of war he was on the staff of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, College and Spadina, and joined the 48th Highlanders. In the following winter Lieut. Ryrie qualified for his commission at Welland. In order to get to the front quickly, he transferred to the 20th Battalion and went overseas May 15th, 1915. After four months at West Sandling, he crossed to Belgium where he suffered from appendicitis and underwent an operation in France, returning to Canada in the month of March, 1916. A second operation was performed here, and he pluckily returned to the front last September. A fine type of a young clean cut Canadian, he most bravely paid the last sacrifice and sorely will he be missed in the home circle and in many circles in Toronto and elsewhere.

"Aye, the place to
fight and the
place to fall—
As fall we must,
All in God's
good time—

It is where the
manliest man is
the wall,

Where boys are as men in their pride
and prime,

Where glory gleams brightest, where
brightest eyes shine,

Far out on the roaring, red firing line."

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Lord Northcliffe, who recently came to the United States as Great Britain's representative in war purchases and other business matters, is one of the world's great men. He carved out his own career, starting from humble beginnings, and as the owner of the London "Times," the London "Mail" and dozens of other dailies and weeklies wields an universal power. He

is the veritable Warwick of English politics and has made and unmade governments. Lord Northcliffe rises with the sun and works well into the night. He always makes it a practise however, to play golf for two hours in the morning, generally between 11 and 1 o'clock. It is stated that a private match has been arranged between Lord Northcliffe and President Wilson, who also, as all the world knows, is a keen devotee of the Royal and Ancient.

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A member of the famous Colwood Golf Club, Victoria, B.C., writes: "You should see our links this year. All the visitors say it is the finest inland course on the continent. You must come out and try it." One of these days the "Canadian Golfer" hopes to take another golfing jaunt out west and Colwood will certainly be one of the courses that it will be a pleasure to play over. Its greens and fairgreens have made a great reputation for themselves.

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Mr. H. B. Mackenzie, General Manager of the B. B. N. A. and President of the Kanawaki Golf Club, Montreal, last month entertained most delightfully, a number of the managers of the bank and financial friends at Kanawaki and the Royal Montreal Golf Club.

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A request to the Broadstairs Council in England to close up the public links there, brought out the information that previous to the war the golf course was the means of bringing £30,000 to the town. Broadstairs is a popular seaside resort.



Lord Northcliffe, the "Warwick" of
Great Britain.

Mrs. E. H. Duggan gave an informal dinner recently at the Rosedale Golf Club in honour of Lord Innis Kerr.



Miss Harvey, Editress of the "Canadian Golfer," has left on a trip to the West on patriotic work. She hopes possibly to spare time to visit some of the principal golf courses whilst there.



Golfing parishioners of All Saints Cathedral, Spokane, found they were working at such a high pitch, because of the war that they couldn't contribute their quota of week day time to raising garden truck for their club. Accordingly they laid the matter before the dean and secured special dispensation by which they can do part of their gardening Sundays.



A number of prominent golfers figure in the list of leading men, who have been appointed by the Government on the Central Advisory Council of the Food Controller's Office. The chairman is Dr. J. W. Robertson, C.M.G., a director of the Royal Ottawa Golf Club. Other members are: J. A. Ruddick, Dairy Commissioner, Ottawa, ex-President of the Rivermead Golf Club; P. D. Ross, ex-President of the Royal Ottawa; W. M. Southam of the Royal Ottawa; Sir George Burn, Royal Ottawa and W. E. Rundle, Lambton Golf Club.



The ladies of the Toronto Hunt Club gave their third entertainment for the returned soldiers, July 16th, when some eighty-four returned men were motored down to the club and spent a delightful time revelling in the beautiful view and the lovely air and the glorious weather. A splendid tea was provided on small tables on the wide verandah and at 6 o'clock the men were motored home. The next entertainment will not take place until September, so many of the members being out of town. Some of those who were present or lent their cars to convey the men were: Lady Mann, Hon. F. H. and Mrs. Phippen, Mr. George Beardmore, Mrs. Fisk (Montreal), Mrs. Cawthra Mulock, Mrs. Case, Mrs. Malcolm Scarth, Mrs. C. S. Gzowski, Miss Delia Davies Miss Doro-

thy Sinclair, Miss Madeline Rowan, Miss Putnam, Mrs. J. J. Dixon, Mr. and Mrs. H. Suydam, Mrs. Gooderham, Miss Ferguson, Mr. Pearson and the Hon. W. J. Hanna.



"My time, said the magnate, "is worth \$100 a minute." "Well," answered his friend, casually, "let's go out this afternoon and play \$10,000 or \$15,000 worth of golf."



Alfred Sims, one of Nichol Thompson's assistants, Hamilton, has charge this season of the nine hole course at the Royal Muskoka. The links this season have been lengthened and greatly improved and are proving a great attraction to the guests of the hotel.



Mr. J. H. Burns, the skip of the Niagara-on-the-Lake Bowling team, which last month won the coveted Ontario trophy, after several sensational finishes, is also a well known golfer, playing over the Niagara-on-the-Lake course which is one of the oldest in Canada. It was thanks largely to the bowling of Mr. Burns that his rink annexed the silverware.



Mrs. Jas. B. Forgan, of Chicago, wife of Mr. J. B. Forgan, Chairman of the Board of Directors of the First National Bank, is taking a very active interest in the Red Cross and other patriotic movements in Chicago. Mr. Forgan was many years ago in the service of the B. B. N. A. in this country and was one of the first to play golf in Canada. He still takes a very keen interest in the game.



Francis Ouimet, the new Western Golf champion, was a visitor to Buffalo, July 16th. Partnered with H. M. Graves, he defeated W. M. Griffith (formerly the well known Canadian player) and Fred J. Waldo 2 and 1 in a best ball match over the Park Club course. Ouimet's medal score was 71. He played splendid golf with the exception of his putting, which was weak. The record for the Park Club course is 68. Mr. Griffith got an excellent 74. Mr. Waldo was 78 and Mr. Graves 82.

The opening tea of the Niagara Golf Club was the chief social event of a recent week-end at classic old Niagara-on-the-Lake.

In the "American Golfer" for July appears a very fine appreciation of Mr. George S. Lyon, by Mr. Henry Leach, the well known British golf writer, who is most complimentary to "Lyon of Canada, the multiple champion," as he heads his intensely interesting article of ten pages.

Lakeview and Brantford golfers played most enjoyable home and home matches the past two weeks, as a result of which the Red Cross will benefit by a neat little sum. Lakeview won in Brantford 26 to 16 and in Lakeview 24½ to 14½. This well known Toronto club boasts some excellent players, headed by Mr. J. N. Laing, who learned his game in Scotland and has excellent style both with wood and iron. At Brantford prizes were given by the Match Committee for the best gross and the two best net prizes. These were all won by Lakeview players, viz: Mr. Laing, best gross; Mr. A. G. Thetford (Captain) and Mr. A. M. Smiley, 1st and 2nd net.

Contest of the will of Albert Spalding, sporting goods manufacturer, who died at Point Lema, California, September 9, 1915, is at an end, after more than a year of litigation, a compromise having been reached by those interested. The estate has been estimated at about \$1,200,000. One of the attorneys for Keith Spalding of Chicago, a contestant, said that he understood his client was to get five-twelfths of the estate and the widow, Mrs. Elizabeth Churchill Spalding, seven-twelfths by the terms of the agreement. One of the contestants was Albert G. Spalding, jr., an adopted son, who was killed last year while fighting in the French army. He left a will which provided that any interest he might have in the estate should go to Keith Spalding. By the terms of the settlement, according to attorney for Keith Spalding, the latter will control the firm known as Spalding Brothers of Chicago, New York and

London, manufacturers of golf and other athletic goods, with branches in many other cities, including Montreal and Toronto.

Many golfing friends will sincerely sympathize with Mr. J. A. Macdonald, 105 Bedford Road, Toronto, in the death of his dear little youngest daughter, Jesse.

Rivermead Golf Club, Ottawa, has recently had presented to its library, bound volumes of the "Canadian Golfer" for the years 1915 and 1916, by Mr. J. A. Ruddick, ex-President of the club.

Mr. Fritz Martin, ex-amateur champion, has again won the Ramsay Cup at the Hamilton links. In the finals, he met Mr. Hope Gibson and so good was the handicapping that the match ended all square on the 18th. On the following Saturday, August 4th, the tie was played off and Mr. Martin won, putting on a superb 69, which is a record for the middle tees of the Hamilton course. Mr. Gibson is playing excellent golf this season and is a Hamilton player to be reckoned with.

What is said to be the most picturesque golf course in the world is St. Andrews by the Sea, New Brunswick, Canada. Three distinct views of the ocean are to be had from different parts of the course. It is flanked by mountain peaks and is the Mecca of many golfers in Eastern Canada. Nearby the country is wild and is fine hunting ground for moose. A number of improvements have been made in the course preparatory to some events which are to be held during the season, proceedings of which will be devoted to war relief uses. This course, as well as the other courses in Canada, is being more and more used. At the beginning of the war and for some little time there was not so much golf played. The Canadians are finding out as others have that golf tends to keep one fit and consequently the Canadian courses are again showing normal attendance—"Golfers' Magazine," Chicago.

Mr. T. A. Veale, Winnipeg: "I find the "Canadian Golfer" very interesting and very informative. Long success to the "C. G."



It is absolutely essential to always observe the rules. Every golfer should make it a point to not only live up to the rules himself but to make it his personal business to see that his partner or opponent does so also. The man who does not live up to the rules should be banned from every self respecting golf course.



The death took place suddenly from heart disease at Pinehurst of Mr. T. T. Watson, known as the "Father of Golf" in South America. He was largely instrumental in establishing one of the finest golf courses in the world at Buenos Aires. He was a member of the Exmoor Club, Chicago, and a native of Wayne, Pa.



"Fair Enquirer:" No, Mr. Charles Evans, jr., is not married, but is strongly in favour of giving every golfing woman a vote. Sad to say however, it is currently reported that he firmly believes in "Punch's" matrimonial advice—"Don't." He was 27 years of age, July 18th, Indianapolis having the credit of his birth (monument to him there later on.) When 16 years of age he won the Western Inter-Scholastic Championship and repeated the trick in 1907 and 1908. When 19 years of age he won the Western Amateur and the Western Open the following year. Has had the French championship to his credit, besides the United States Open and Amateur. He could start a gold medal and silverware shop and then come with his trophies and if the converts to golf increase in the United States during the next decade in the same ratio as in the past 10 years, he should be due at the White House after the election of 1928. He will get the solid golf vote as a result of his charming personality, in every State in the Union, and in 1928 that will elect any man to the Presidential chair. N.B.—Starting with the Taft regime, a clause was inserted in the U. S. Constitution

that constitutionally and otherwise the President must be a golfer.



Owing to the scarcity of rubber and labour nearly all the leading makes of golf balls have recently been advanced a dollar per dozen. Some balls are now selling as high as \$12 per dozen.



The amateur championship of Cuba which was played at the Country Club, Havana, was won by Mr. R. A. Gray, of Havana, from his club mate, Mr. Frederick Snare, whom he defeated 3 and 2.



A very clever map for golfing motorists has been issued by the Hodgman's Golf Publicity Service, Hotel McAlpin, New York. It provides all sorts of invaluable information about golf clubs and hotels, etc., in the leading golfing centres of the U. S. With a Hodgman map, a golfing tour is made easy.



"The Canadian Golfer" circulates in every city and town in Canada and also has a fine list of subscribers in the United States and Great Britain. And now Australia is added to the list, a Melbourne golfer this week sending in his cheque for a year's subscription. Every month a large number of new subscribers are registered for the magazine.



The following is the ruling of the U.S.G.A. in reference to the amateur standing of Francis Ouimet, sent by Mr. Howard F. Whitney, Secretary, to the ex-Open champion. "I am instructed by the executive committee of the United States Golf Association to inform you that, after the hearing given at your request in New York, on June 18, 1917, and inasmuch as your statement, presented at that time, proved that you are still engaged in the sale of golf supplies, as you were at the time of your disqualification under ruling No. 6, section 7, of the by-laws of the U.S.G.A., and you having presented no new facts, or conditions which would alter this situation: It is the unanimous decision of the executive committee that your application for reinstatement as an amateur cannot be granted."



The Highlands of Ontario

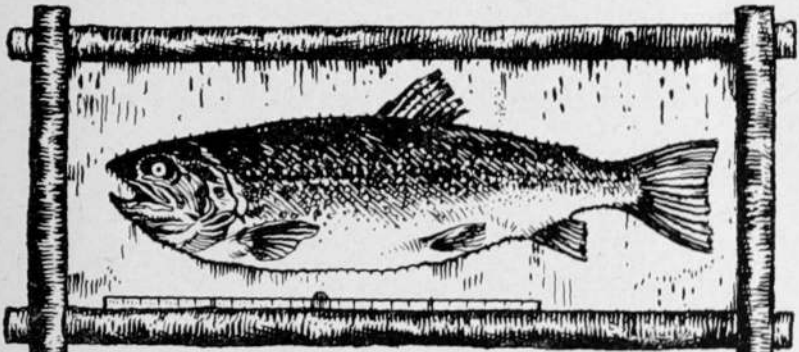
The most glorious spot on the American Continent for your vacation. Cast aside the cares of business and roam in Nature's garden. Thousands of square miles of woods, lakes and streams, all undefiled by the relentless march of industry. Where the fisherman can thrill to the death fight of the muskie, the bass and the trout! Where swimming, boating, camping are everything they should be to give you **THAT PERFECT VACATION.**

Breathe in health and vigor in the pure air of the pine and spruce grown hills, 2,000 feet above sea level.

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GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM



A WORLD'S RECORD

This Brook Trout, weighing 14½ pounds (note the two-foot rule) was caught **on the Nipigon River**

You may not have the same luck, but you can be sure of sensational sport if you visit this celebrated stream.

Book your reservation beforehand for our own "Nipigon Lodge" to ensure satisfaction.

For through tickets, information and a descriptive map and leaflet apply to nearest C.N.R. Agent or General Passenger Dept., Montreal, Que., Toronto, Ont., or Winnipeg, Man.

CANADIAN NORTHERN RAILWAY

The U. S. Professional Golfers Association championship will be held on October 9th to 13th. The course has not yet been selected.

Eleven members of the Waterloo Golf and Country Club paid a friendly visit to Mississauga, Toronto, the first week in August. The match was very close indeed, Mississauga winning out by one point. A very enjoyable afternoon was spent by the players. Mississauga has a very testing golf course and an environment unsurpassed by any club.

From Mr. W. W. Wilkinson, Captain of the Waterloo County Golf and Country Club, Galt, Ont: "The "Canadian Golfer" has certainly made good, it is a bright attractive magazine, and I always look forward with pleasure to its arrival. It should appeal to all golfers as it contains all that is worth while in golfing news."

After having been professional for 21 years at the Chicago Golf Club, that sterling Scotchman, David Foulis, has resigned. He held the record for continuous service in the States. Differences with some of the new members of the Committee was the cause of his resignation. As an indication of the great growth of public golf in Chicago a \$75,000 club house is being put up this season at Marquette Park. It will contain 650 lockers with accommodation for some 3,000 players.

And this is a true story. A prominent manufacturer in Western Ontario, who two or three years ago, after scoffing at golf, took up the game with resultant great delight and benefit to himself physically and mentally, recently called in his Superintendent, who has been working literally almost day and night on the successful munition end of the plant and said: "Mac, you are working too hard. You'll have a physical and mental break down. I want you to go out and join the golf club right away and I want you to knock off work every afternoon or so and whack the "little white pill" just as hard and far as you can. Remember, those are your orders. Go to it." And Mac will.

Silas—Got yer north field ploughed yit? Reuben—Yes, a bunch of amateur golfers went over it yesterday.

A golf enthusiast was describing to his friend the varied joys the game afforded him. Finally he wound up by saying:

"Do you know, I'd rather play golf than eat!"

"But whatever does your wife say to that?" inquired the friend.

"Oh, well, you know," was the answer, "she's rather relieved, because she'd rather play bridge than cook."—"Tit-Bits."

If you want to be a perfect golfer begin early in life. Or, better still, follow in the footsteps of Master Alfred Hayhurst, who began to swing golf clubs when he was hardly out of pinafores, and who at seven years of age is already defeating players who are four, five, six and even seven times older than he is. Master Hayhurst who is the son of Alfred Hayhurst of Van Cortlandt Park, New York City, has defeated numbers of good amateurs who play on the links at Van Cortlandt; and all he demands from those who play a really excellent game is a stroke a hole. This tow-headed golf phenomenon weighs 60 pounds. He has been playing golf for three years. He has made the 6 holes at Van Cortlandt, known as "The Hills," in 33. He has gone the entire course of 18 holes in 96! Any grown-up who can complete those 18 holes in anything under a hundred strokes is playing good golf. His drives average over 150 yards, he approaches like a veteran, and putts faultlessly. He uses an abbreviated set of clubs, but these are becoming too light for him. Elmer Loving, professional of the Quaker Ridge Golf Club of Mamaroneck, the first U. S. golfer to play 18 holes in 66, saw Master Hayhurst in action for the first time recently and pronounced him the best golfer for his age he had ever seen or heard of. Loving says of him that his form is as nearly perfect as possible. Next year young Hayhurst's father will attempt to enroll his son as a member of a golf club so that the little fellow may be able to play in tournaments.

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Heavy Sinker
SMALL SIZE



Recessed or Bramble

WERE designed and are made to please the most fastidious—the player who will not for a second endure inferiority of material or lack of response to his or her efforts.

We like nothing better than to have a lover of the game, who has tried every ball under the sun put Dunlop Golf Balls to the most critical test.

For Quality, Long Driving, Accuracy and Steadiness on the green, Dunlop 31 and 29 excel. Dunlop Floater and the less expensive Manor (Floater) will also be found particularly good.

Your "Professional" or Club can supply you.

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Work was started last week on lengthening and improving the Brantford links. The new plans call for a course of 3,100 yards. No. 1 hole will be considerably lengthened. No. 4 will be converted into a splendid dog's-leg hole. No. 5 and 6 will be completely changed. No. 7 will be lengthened. No. 2, 3, 8 and 9 improved and the whole course properly bunkered and trapped. The work will probably be extended over a couple of years, the old course not being interfered with in the meantime. Nicol Thompson, the well known Hamilton golf architect and professional is superintending the work which is a guarantee of excellence plus.



"The Food Production Campaign" of the leading golf clubs in Canada has been a pronounced success. Reports from all the leading clubs are to the effect that there will be a splendid yield on the many acres planted to vegetables on the various links. Thousands of bushels of "golf" potatoes alone will be garnered, whilst other food products

promise a splendid yield. In some cases the up-keep of courses has suffered slightly as a result of the campaign but the results generally have more than justified the action of directors and members in backing up so enthusiastically the innovation. It looks too, as though the "golf garden" has come to stay. It has made good.



The first week in August a tremendously heavy wind storm swept over the Waterloo Golf and Country course at Galt, damaging the caddy house and up-rooting trees. A motor owned by Mayor Edwards, was also the victim of the pranks of the wind. The steward saw it disappear suddenly from the side of the club house where it had been left by His Worship and thought it had been swept over the bank into the creek. A search there failed to locate the machine which fortunately instead had been carried right round the building to the front of the club house many yards away. It was practically undamaged in its semi-aerial flight.

In a four ball, best ball 36 hole match at Wykagyl, for the benefit of the Red Cross, Mr. J. D. Travers and Mr. Oswald Kirkby, sustained a crushing defeat at the hands of Gilbert Nicholls and Alex. Smith by 8 up and 6 to play. The pros best ball was 69; the amateurs 75 in the morning and in the afternoon 71 and 74. Nichols' 73 was the best individual round.



No golf club, no golfer who wishes to follow the game intelligently should be without "The Golfers' Handbook," Edinburgh and the "American Annual Golf Guide," New York. The editions for 1917 are just off the Press. Price, \$3.25 for the two books, sent express pre-paid to any address in Canada. Sole Canadian Agent, "The Canadian Golfer," Brantford, Ontario. Remit by cheque, express or postal order.



The following are the results of recent competitions at Lakeview, Toronto. Nine hole handicap, 1st Flight: Messrs. W. H. Oliver, B. A. Trestrail and S. C. Halligan. 2nd Flight: Messrs. P. H. Temple, H. Y. Claxton and F. A. Guinavan. Driving (3 balls) 1st, R. A. Mackie, 550 yards; 2nd J. T. Clark, 548 yards; 3rd, B. A. Trestrail, 539 yards. 2nd Flight; Jas. Reid, 516 yards; F. A. Guinavan and P. H. Temple. Approaching and putting, 1st Flight: B. A. Trestrail, A. B. Smiley and H. Hawkins. 2nd Flight: H. Y. Claxton, Dr. Sutton and W. M. Thedford. Patriotic Competition (\$65 raised thereby) W. H. Oliver, N. G. McLeod and B. H. Trestrail. 2nd Flight: Jas. Reid, E. H. Temple and R. T. Stanley.



The new eighteen hole course of the Weston Golf Club is now ready for use. The course, which has recently been extended, is now over five thousand yards in length. Percy Barrett, the club professional (Open champion 1907) turned in a card of 72. He had a 36 each way. Bogey for the new course is 79 and par is 67. Barrett was opposed by L. A. Blenkarn, one of the club's best players. Barrett's score:—

Out 4,4,3, 4,3,4, 6,5,3—36

In 5,5,3, 3,4,4, 3,5,4—36—72

Weston has now a thoroughly interesting course—one that is a capital test of golf. Its 18th hole on the top of a

hill one hundred feet or so high, with a punch-bowl green, is one of the finest holes in Canada. There are also several other holes of character, whilst the water hazards are excellent and the turf through the fair greens give splendid lies for wood and iron.



Mr. T. B. Reith, the well known Beaconfield player, is enjoying his summer holidays at Camp Agaming, St. Donat de Montcalm, Quebec. Mr. Reith is almost as expert an angler as he is a golfer.



Mr. E. C. Gould, a first-class tennis player, but who has taken up golf enthusiastically this year, was last month elected President of the Posters' Association in Montreal. Mr. H. B. Donly, the well known journalist, one of the pioneer golfers of Ontario, a member of the Norfolk Golf and Country Club, Simcoe, was elected Vice-President.



At the meeting of the Masonic Grand Lodge, last month in Belleville, Mr. J. A. Macfadden, who has been largely responsible for the two visits of "Chick" Evans to Canada, and who is one of Lambton's best known members, was elected Grand Representative of the Grand Lodge of Indiana. Mr. Macfadden had also the honour of polling the highest vote for the Board of General Purposes.



Many Canadian golfing friends of Mr. W. H. Taft, ex-President of the United States, will be sorry to hear that he is quite seriously ill. A despatch, August 11th, from Clay Center, Kansas, says:—"Physicians attending former President William H. Taft, who is ill at a local hotel, determined to-day to give him the first food he had eaten since the attack of intestinal trouble early Tuesday morning. 'Mr. Taft is some better this morning,' Dr. Morgan said. 'He has no temperature, and although weak, is more cheerful and like himself than at any time since he became ill.'" Mr. Taft is President of the Murray Bay Golf Club, Quebec and until this year has always spent his summers at this well known resort, where he and his family are immensely popular. The ex-President is a very warm friend of Canada and Canadians.

Women Golfers Do Their "Bit"

Interesting Article by Miss Vera Ramsay on the Work of British Champions

A VERY clever and charming golfer is Miss Vera Ramsay, the British Internationalist, who has recently been making her home in the States and incidentally for two years in succession, has captured the Woman's Championship of the Massachusetts Golf Association.

Recently, in the Boston "Transcript," she talks thus entertainingly about "Women Golfers Doing Their Bit."

"It's simply splendid to feel that at last I'm really doing something useful."

That was Miss Cecil Leitch's comment on the situation. Remember that she is the golfer over whom a portion of the English press and even a number of quite sane golfers used to lose their heads before the war. She was a semifinalist in our championship on her first appearance, at the age of seventeen, and again four years later; won the event in 1914; has never lost an international

match for England; hits the ball further and more attractively than almost any living golfer and at this moment, besides the open event, she holds the English and French Championships.

But Miss Leitch's comment was not given out officially, mind you, to newspaper reporters, waiting open-mouthed, notebook in hand, for the utterances of our greatest British lady golfer. It was

just written casually to a friend. The "something useful" was replacing a man in the town clerk's office at Carlisle. A town clerk is a worthy and necessary individual, who writes letters for the mayor of his town, and has a

large share in the charitable organization of the place and in the local tribunal which exempts from military service men who are indispensable at home. He fills a needful niche—but by no means an exciting one—in English municipal life.

Just figure to yourself what it means for a girl used to outdoor life on her own seaside links or in the midst of an admiring crowd at the biggest events all over the country; to be shut up suddenly in an office, tied (metaphorically, but none the less securely) to a typewriter and a desk from nine in the morning till five at night.

It is a sacrifice that of course any Englishwoman that is worthy of the name will make

nowadays without a murmur; in fact the only miserable folk here just now—maybe in all the world—are those who are not making some sacrifice for the cause of righteousness and humanity. Still, it has none of the glamour or excitement which is attached to some of the more stirring kinds of war work, and is all the more praiseworthy in consequence.



Mrs. Macbeth (Miss Muriel Dodd) Canadian Lady Champion, now doing office work.

From the champion, one naturally turns to the runner-up of the last championship, Miss Gladys Ravenscroft (as she then was), the American Champion of 1913. For some time she worked with might and main amid many cheery smiles at a canteen for Canadian soldiers in the south of England, and nobody who ever spoke two words to her on either side of the ocean would doubt for a moment that she filled her job unbeatably. One of her fellow workers was Miss Doris Chambers, once Indian champion and an English international with the happy knack of hitting drives that pretty consistently leave the two hundred mark sitting in the background. At the canteen her only form of driving was a car which had to fetch and carry anything and everything from the day's water supply to herself and fellow helpers.

Her verdict on Miss Ravenscroft as a war worker was that there was nobody to touch her. She was always ready to turn her hand to anything, and to do it better and more smilingly than anybody else. Then in August, 1915, Miss Ravenscroft became Mrs. Temple Dobell and one forgot all about golf or canteens and saw only a very happy and very serious bride going up the aisle of an historic London church to be married—needless to say—to a soldier. Nobody in England thinks of marrying anybody else nowadays. Now there is a small daughter—or to be accurate, a very fine and sturdy little lady, who already looks capable of treading by and by in her mother's footsteps. Certainly she could not do better, though perhaps she might achieve golfing success, especially on the green, by methods a trifle more classic.

Miss Muriel Dodd (as she was when she became Canadian champion and visited the States with Mrs. Dobell in 1913) is another war bride, married to an officer who has been in France from the beginning of hostilities. He already knew the Lille district intimately, so

that he was of particular value and Mrs. Alan Macbeth, sitting down demurely to unaccustomed office work in Liverpool, can feel that her contribution to the war is the loan of an invaluable husband as well as the work of her own wits behind a desk.

Miss Mabel Harrison, who completed that smiling and popular trio who were given such a delightful time 'way over in 1913, is not yet married, but she, too, hopes never to play another championship under the familiar name which has thrice figured as Irish champion, for she is engaged to Captain Casement, who has been in strenuous times with the Naval Brigade in both Gallipoli and France. Nor has Miss Harrison herself been without her share of excitements, for she was in Dublin at the time of the Sinn Fein rising in April, 1916, had to take refuge at the house of another well-known golfer, Mrs. Tamworth, and returned after a number of days to find that her own roof had been a hiding place for snipers and that the walls had bullet holes through them.

In the early days of the war, Miss Harrison had to undergo an operation for appendicitis, but she is fit again now and has been doing a monumental work in the secretarial department of the Dublin branch of the Soldiers and Sailors Families Association, which cares for the dependants of many thousand Irish fighting men.

Then there is Miss Elsie Grant Suttie, who has been working night and day literally—in one of our most important munitions factories, working her way up through all the rungs until she was one of the head lady superintendents, with heavy responsibilities on her shoulders. Extraordinary experiences she went through—for one of the most exclusive of peace time folk—but she brought a splendid enthusiasm to her job, which carried her through it all until doctors' orders stepped in and she was obliged to take up less strenuous work of a secretarial kind in one of the departments of our War Office.

“It is the bounden duty of every man, of every woman in Canada to work harder, to produce more, to cut down luxurious expenditure, to save money for the purposes of the war.”—Sir Thomas White, Minister of Finance.

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OF BRITISH MANUFACTURE

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"Viyella" can be obtained at all leading Men's furnish-ers and retail stores.

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DOES NOT SHRINK

The Humour of Golf

An Ottawa subscriber sends in the following clever summing up on golf: "The humour of the game has always appealed very strongly to me, as I know it does to most others, for unless a man is filled with this sense of humour which makes him laugh when his whole being fairly exudes curses, he will never become a devotee and will sooner or

later give it up as a bad job. Golf is philosophy, played with little white gutta percha devils and hickory limbed angels, (clubs.) The mind of man produces both devils and angels—places then in juxtaposition; the angels swat (or otherwise,) and the soul of man is bathed in smug satisfaction, (or also otherwise.)"

Lots of 'Em Last Month

The golfer tumbled from his bed
And viewed the rain clouds overhead,
"Gee, whiz," said he, "a gloomy day
And I shall get no chance to play
There is no need to hurry down
Into the worries of the town,
I've got no real excuse to shirk,
On days like this I'll stick to work."

"I'll do the things that I've put off
For weeks to get my game of golf;
I'll answer letters long delayed
And see that all my bills are paid.
I'll clear the desk of everything
That I've neglected all this spring.
And there's one task that I must do,
I'll go and have my hair cut, too.

I'll see the dentist if I may
And have him fix my teeth to-day;
Since golf there is no chance to shoot,
I will get measured for a suit,
And if I have the time to spare
I'll buy my autumn underwear."
Thus golfers learn in many ways
To make the most of rainy days.

Portland's Three Sporting Holes

Mr. Andrew Forgan is Much Impressed With Them

M Mr. Andrew Forgan, the golfing authority formerly of St. Andrews, now of Montreal, sends in the following "breezy" letter to the Editor:—

"Breakers by the Sea,"

Old Orel ard, Maine,

August 2, 1917.

Dear "Canadian Golfer:—"

"Just something from this grand place of rest for Montreal and other business men. Tennis courts are very prevalent, but no golf course, which is a pity. It would be difficult to get one too. Large crowds throng the pier and the splendid beach. Am perhaps wrong, but don't think the sea air is as strong as the east coast of Scotland, or so laxative as the west coast.

Have had a look at undernoted greens. Biddeford looks well, but had no time for play just a talk with one or two at Home Green. From Portland, twenty minutes by car and you get the green of the Portland Country Club. It is new yet and requires some work to liek it into shape

The late Rev D. Macrae of Dundee, in the 70's gave a lecture in St. Andrews on "Queer Things in America." The 4th hole on the Portland course is the *queeriest* sporting hole the writer ever came across. It is a nice mashie pitch over a deep gully, with the lake to the left of the hole. Some wind! so took a cleek and got to left and into water. Young lad said: "play another," which I did and went more to right, but into the rough. We crossed a 50 or 60 foot bridge and the caddie got into a small boat and recovered the first ball played. Quite a surprise to me; have never seen a golf course where a boat was a requisite for recovering balls. On going to the 5th hole a missed shot gets into deep

water. I managed to get over, but the caddie did not, and used another boat to recover the balls. Then on the 6th hole the water is crossed again. I wish I could see champion J. H. Taylor play these sporting holes, especially the 4th. It is an easy 3 if you get the green and may often be done in 2. Yet one could fancy J. H. might have a ONER out of 6 shots. It is easy also to have a double figure for the hole if water is counted.

Was very pleased to meet Alex. Chisholm, the pro. His parents came from St. Andrews and he has a faint recollection of the place. He tells me they are to change most of the holes at Portland, but let us hope these 3 grand sporting holes will be retained. Don't know who laid them out, but he deserves hearty congratulations, as he is a true sportsman and evidently likes some difficulties in his golf.

Tuesday, your writer got out to Scarborough Beach, and just had time to see three holes. They were fairly long, but the putting greens in much need of rain. I forget the pro's name, but he kindly lent me his own clubs for the three holes. There is a fine green further on than Scarborough, Prouts Neck by name. I wish I had time to see it.

"Breakers by the Sea" is thoroughly well conducted all up-to-date, with smart attendance. But, oh those three holes—like playing around and over the letter "S." I am having a dip in the briny mos ly every day. We are a party of six and the company in the house are all so friendly and everything nice.

The late Lieut. F. C. Carr, whose death I see recorded in the last "Canadian Golfer" was a grand player and very much liked at Boughill Links, where he was Captain of the club a term. Club mates will miss him very much. Lieut Carr was quite able to play anyone in the west of Scotland."

"The Game of Games"

Lieut. Creer Writes Enthusiastically of the Imperial Army

L IEUT. F. Norman Creer, a Toronto golfer, who as the manager of the golf department of the North British Rubber Co., was a frequent visitor to golf clubs from the Atlantic to the Pacific, writes to the "Canadian Golfer" from "Somewhere in France:—"

"I have now qualified for my commission in the Imperials and just four months after leaving Canada, I find myself in France. Its a great game, is this army life and before seeing you again, I hope to have some good experiences to talk about on our next meeting. It is all work now, as it was at Alder-

shott, and I like it and am going to try and make good. I long for the grand old game, but a more serious game is ahead of me, "the game of games" a game all of us must take up in order to ensure peace for future generations in our Homeland and her splendid branches.

My own belief is that we are only now settling down to our splendid organization and I can't see how we can do anything else now but clean up to the satisfaction of the whole world.

What I already know of our army and its wonderful organizations hrs made of me an enthusiastic and admiring Britisher in a much greater degree than I ever was before."

The Discovery of the Ball

Does the Golf Ball Enjoy the Game?

By an English Contributor

FIRST let me say that I have nothing to teach you in the way of play. I am in that stage of the novitiate that seems sheer imbecility. When I get a good stroke I stare after it as stout Cortez stared at the Pacific, "with a wild surmise." But it is because I am a bad player that I feel I can be useful to you, for most of my time on the links is spent in looking for lost balls. Now, I do not object to looking for balls. I rather enjoy it. It is a healthy, open-air occupation that keeps the body exercised and the mind fallow. There are some people who think the spectacle of a grown-up man (with a family) looking in an open field for a ball that isn't there is ridiculous. They are mistaken. It is really, seen from the philosophic angle, a very noble spectacle. It is the symbol of deathless hope. It is part of the great discipline of the game. It is that part of the game at which I do best. There is not a spinney over the whole course that I do not know by heart. There is not a bit of gorse that I have not probed and been probed by. I must have spent hours in the ditches, and I have upon me the scars left by every hedgerow. And the result is that, while I am worthless as a golfer, I think I may claim to be quite in the first class at finding lost balls.

Now all discoveries hinge upon some sudden illumination. I had up to a certain point been a sad failure in recovering balls. I watched them fall with the utmost care and was so sure of them that I felt that I could walk blindfold and pick them up. But when I came to the spot the ball was not there. The experience became so common that at last the conclusion forced itself upon me that the golf ball had a sort of impish intelligence that could only be met by a superior cunning. I suspected that it deliberately hid itself, and that so long as it was aware that you were hunting for it, it took a fiendish delight in dodging you. If, said I, one could only let the thing suppose it was not

being looked for, it would be taken off its guard. I put the idea into operation, and I rejoice to say it works like a charm.

The method is quite simple. You lose the ball, of course, to begin with. That is easy enough. Then you search for it, and the longer you search the deeper grows the mystery of its vanishing. Your companions come and help you to poke the hedge and stir up the ditch, and you all agree that you have never known such a perfectly ridiculous thing before. And having clearly proved that the ball isn't in the neighborhood, you take another out of the bag, and proceed with the game.

So far everything is quite ordinary. The game is over, the ball is lost, and you prepare to go. But you decide to go home by a rather roundabout way that brings you by the spot that you have scoured in vain. You are not going to search for the ball. That would simply put the creature up to some new artifice. No, you are just walking round that way accidentally. What so natural as that you should have your eyes on the ground? and there, sure enough, lies the ball, taken completely unawares. It is so ridiculously obvious that to say that it was lying there when you were looking for it so industriously is absurd. It simply couldn't have been there. You suspect that if after your search, instead of going on with the play you had hidden behind the hedge and watched, you would have seen the creature come out from its hole.

I do not expect to have my theory that the golf ball has an intelligence accepted. The mystery is explicable, I am told, on the doctrine of the "fresh eye." You look for a thing so hard that you seem to lose the faculty of vision. Then you forget all about it and find it. The experience applies to all the operations of the mind. If I get "stuck" in writing an article I go and do a bit of physical work, ride a bicycle or merely walk round the gar-

den, and the current flows again. Or you have a knotty problem to decide. You think furiously about it all day and get more hopelessly undecided the longer you think. Then you go to bed, and you wake in the morning with your mind made up. Hence the phrase, "I will sleep on it." It is this freshness of the vision, this faculty of dis-

covery, that Wordsworth had in mind when he spoke of "wise passiveness:"
 Think you, 'mid all this mighty sum
 Of things for ever speaking,
 That nothing of itself will come,
 But we must still be seeking'
 And yet I cannot quite get rid of my fancy that the golf ball does enjoy the game.

"Hole in One" Competition

Another Sarnia Golfer Joins the Elect

AUGUST so far has been rather a close season for "One-Shotters." Where in June two qualified in the "Canadian Golfer's" Competition and four in July, it looked as though at one time in the August issue there would be no "Hole-in-One" to record. However, just before going to press, along comes Sarnia again for premier honours.

It will be remembered a few weeks ago, Judge Taylor of Sarnia "bagged" the fifth hole there in one—the first performance of its kind registered on the Sarnia course and last week, Mr. W. A. Watson of the same club also decided to emulate the Judge's excellent example and he too found the cup on his drive at No. Five. Mr. J. M. Hunt, one of Sarnia's best known players was his partner in crime. Hearty congratulations to Mr. Watson who incidentally won't have to renew his sub-

scription to this great family golfing journal the coming year.

It is rather a coincidence how this "hole-in-one" complaint or disease or whatever you like to call it has a faculty of becoming locally contagious. In the "Canadian Golfer's" competition last year Lakeview golfers turned in no less than three candidates for the very elect club of "Woners." and Brantford two—although in the case of the latter, before the "Canadian Golfer" instituted the competition, the short seventh hole had been played for seven years without a one ever having been recorded.

August has been a bit of an off period for the "One-Shotters." Perhaps they are waiting for September, the ideal Canadian golfing month, to get in their deadly work. There is no limit to the subscriptions to be won in one.

Peterborough Defeats Oshawa

TWENTY Oshawa golfers motored the 62 miles to Peterborough on Wednesday, July 4th, and had a delightful time. The day was fine, the roads excellent, whilst the hospitality of Peterborough left nothing to be desired. Incidentally the Peterborough men gave the visitors a good time and a beating by 11 wins to 8 and 2 ties. Result:

Peterborough	Oshawa
R. Miles Hamilton 0	Bob Henderson 1
F. M. De La Fosse 0	Tom Henderson 1
Robert Neill 1	T. B. Mitchell 0
A. Mowatt 1	Frank Bull 1
T. F. Matthews 0	George Jacobs 0

Sam Ray 0	George Evans 1
J. P. Bond 1	Dr. F. L. Henry 0
A. H. Stratton 1	R. S. McLaughlin... 0
W. H. Denham 0	H. T. Carswell 0
W. G. Morrow 0	Fred Carswell 0
F. G. Patterson 0	Fred Bull 0
Dr. Eastwood 1	Dr. Bascom 0
G. W. Hatton 0	Rev. C. dePencier... 0
A. F. Knight 1	Dr. A. B. Ford 0
Wm Sangster 0	Chas. Scofield 0
W. C. Ackerman ... 1	Allan Bull 0
G. H. Logie 1	W. R. Millichamp... 0
H. Dearle 0	H. P. Schell 0
C. J. Vanstone 1	Dr. Finigan 0
C. H. Pennyfather 1	J. H. Dent 0
F. L. Roy 1	Tom McDowell 0
Total11	Total 8

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Managing Director Manager

Is the Game What It Used To Be?

The Difference Between the Leaders To-Day and Alan
Robertson and Young Tom

THE death of Bob Ferguson will bring up the question of: is the game as good as it used to be? The golfers of old will tell one that it is not, and I, for one, am not going to gainsay them in this opinion, as the Royal and Ancient game has changed materially in many ways the past forty years, and although the changes which are so evident may not meet with the approval of some of the older school of players, still, it might not be altogether unjust to suggest that their views are possibly inclined to be tinged by prejudice, the result of a somewhat natural affectionate adherence to the traditions of their youth. From a playing point of view the game of golf is not certainly what it used to be, for the simple reason that the playing of the game has proceeded through an era of development which has sufficed to gradually bring it to a state of perfection which would have been considered almost beyond the bounds of possibility thirty years ago. A certain element of the older school of players would stoutly deny the accuracy of this statement, and quote young Tommy Morris and Alan Robertson as golfers who were quite the equal of the Vardons and Braids of the present day, and it is a point on which I am personally not in a position to argue, as I belonged not to this earth when Alan Robertson was alive, and I was an infant in swaddling clothes when young Tom was in his prime.

Present-day Leaders Four Strokes Better than Alan Robertson and Young Tom.

But I am in a position to form a comparative judgment between the players who flourished in the 'eighties, and of those who are now at the top of the tree, and even after allowing for the advantages which present-day players enjoy in the matter of rubber-cored balls, more scientifically balanced clubs and infinitely better kept links, I have not the slightest hesitation in saying that the play of the leading professionals of the time is about four strokes per

round better than that which the professionals of twenty to thirty years ago were in the habit of exhibiting. I am not going to say that the great men of the present day were finer natural exponents of the game than the giants of old. Young Tommy Morris, for instance, was undoubtedly a wonderful genius in the playing of the game; he was far ahead of his fellow players, perhaps farther ahead than any other player has been in the history of the game. And again we have wee Ben Sayers still holding his own comparatively well with his younger rivals, and he is a player who was considered to have been at his best some twenty to twenty-five years ago. But even granting that these old-timers were gifted with an equal degree of genius to that which Vardon and his contemporaries possess, it cannot do away with the fact that they did not hit the ball as consistently accurately as the leading professionals nowadays.

The reason why the game is played so much more accurately nowadays is entirely due to the fact that there has been a gradual development in the general standard of play. From time to time a player has risen in the world of golf who has played the game just a little better than his fellow golfers, he has reigned supreme for a season or two, and then one or two of the more gifted players have gradually worked their game up to the new standard that he has set, and so it has gone on from time to time, until the general standard has arrived at a degree of perfection which it seems improbable that any mortal golfer can materially improve upon; and there appears one chance of such a prodigy arising in the land and that would seem to lie in the person of a player who was sufficiently physically endowed to outdrive any of the present generation by a distance of thirty to forty yards, and who at the same time can putt with the accuracy and finesse of a Walter Travis or Jerome Travers. This is the one hope, as, to my way of thinking, the iron play

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of the present-day professor cannot possibly be materially improved upon. Their continued accuracy with iron clubs is astounding.

J. H. Taylor was the pioneer in this movement towards the raising of the standard of play. He arrived at the championship meeting of 1893 almost unknown; he left that meeting the most discussed player in the kingdom; not that he won the event, but the accuracy of his wooden club play and his approaching — the latter in particular — proved a revelation to the critics, who had never seen any player shoot so straight for the pin as Taylor did. On his very first appearance in a championship Taylor set up a new standard.

For a year or two Taylor himself was the only one who lived up to the standard which he had set himself, but with the example in front of them, others

were working their way forward, and finally Harry Vardon caught up to the Westward Ho! player. By degrees Harry Vardon developed a fresh standard of play which was greater than that achieved by Taylor, and for a few years he absolutely reigned supreme; and there are those who to this day consider that the game played by Harry Vardon in 1898, 1899 and 1900 has never been equalled by any living player, and probably never will be. With a gutty ball he was undoubtedly far and away the greatest player who has ever handled a club. Whether he was a much better player than he is to-day is a problem which can never be satisfactorily elucidated, as the playing of the game with the rubber-cored ball differs materially from that which was played with a gutta percha ball.—“The Golfers’ Monthly.”

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(Signed) GEO. S. LYON.

The Tragedy of the Three Foot Putt

Steven Armstrong, in the "Golfers' Magazine"

IT was my good fortune to be one of the gallery at Muirfield during the British Open Championship there in 1912, and saw Vardon and Taylor for England, Braid and Herd for Scotland, playing in the International foursomes. It seems almost disrespectful to speak of missed shots when men like these are playing, but yet it was a comfort to an amateur to see that even the greatest were not infallible. Going to the home hole Scotland was one up, and really those long drives and the shots to the green made the onlooker feel that he might as well break his own

clubs when home again, for this was golf we do not attain to, try as we may. Both balls were lying about a yard from the cup, and Scotland had the putt for what looked like a certain half and the match. Braid and Herd had a long consultation, and Herd putted but did not hole out, leaving Taylor a yard putt to tie the match. This also failed to go down, so Scotland won by one hole. So we went home more firmly convinced than ever that a three-foot putt is the hardest shot in golf, for Herd and Taylor are splendid putters.

The Letter of the Law

Scene: Quibblers' Golf Club

1st hole—A.—It was my shot, I was furthest from the hole. B.—No Sir. A.—Yes. The hole is mine. A 1 up.

2nd hole—A.—You moved your ball. B.—No. It only oscillated. A.—I object. My hole. A 2 up.

3rd hole—B.—Should I take my mashie or cleek? A.—You asked advice. My hole. A 3 up.

4th hole—A.—(Watch in hand) Five minutes. Lost ball. My hole. A 4 up.

5th hole—A.—Your caddie gave you the line to the hole and remained. My hole. A 5 up.

6th hole—B.—My ball is under this lamb. Shoo! A.—You can't move anything growing. My hole. A 6 up.

7th hole—B.—Casual water. I can

lift. A.—Not at all, water always there. My hole. A 7 up.

8th hole—A.—You can't ground your club there, it's a hazard. B.—But we always do. A.—Don't care, it's against the rules. My hole. A 8 up.

9th hole—A.—I recall that drive; you teed an inch in front of the discs. B.—I did not. A.—Yes. My hole. A 9 up.

10th hole—B.—(One-half inch from cup and picks up). I suppose you give me this. A.—No. My hole.

A wins by 10 and 8.

Later, from hospital. Mr. A., who sustained a brutal assault on the golf links, is now progressing favorably. He was in consultation with his lawyer and the secretary of the Quibblers' Golf Club.

Twenty-Two Player Match at Oshawa

THE return match between Peterborough and Oshawa, twenty-two players a side, took place at Oshawa, on Thursday, August 2nd, and resulted in a win for Oshawa by 13 wins to 6 losses, 3 ties. Result:

Peterborough		Oshawa	
R. Miles Hamilton	0	R. Henderson	1
A. Mowat	0	T. Henderson	1
F. M. De La Fosse	0	G. M. Jacobs	1
G. A. McDonald	1	T. B. Mitchell	0
F. F. Matthews	1	F. W. Bull	0
Robert Neill	0	G. E. Evans	1
Sam Ray	0	Dr. F. L. Henry	1
A. H. Stratton	Tie	Fred Bull	Tie

P. Bond	1	Dr. H. Bascom	0
George Morrow	0	R. S. McLaughlin	0
C. A. Ackerman	1	Fred Carswell	0
Dr. Wightman	0	H. T. Carswell	0
P. Trebilcock	1	Frank Houston	0
W. T. Hollaway	Tie	Frank Houston	Tie
W. Sangster	0	F. W. Cowan	1
F. C. Weber	1	T. E. Houston	0
D. D. Brown	0	H. P. Schell	1
B. Hall	0	Dr. Ford	1
W. R. Widdes	0	Allan Bull	1
R. M. Waddell	0	Alan Bull	1
A. L. Killaly	0	Thos. McDowell	1
J. P. Owens	Tie	H. Dent	Tie
Total	6	Total	13

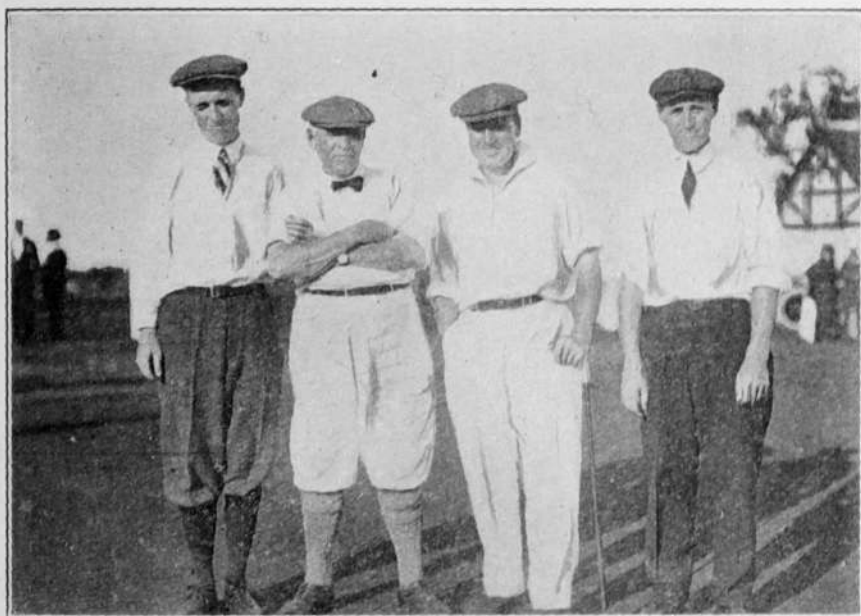
U.S. Open and Amateur Champion

Mr. Charles Evans, jr., Pays a Second Visit to Canada
and Makes Three Course Records

MR. Charles Evans, jr., "Chick of the Cheery Smile," Open and Amateur Champion of the United States, the first week in August, paid the second visit of his brilliant career to Ontario courses and incidentally returned to his native heath and the land of our Allies, with "Veni, Vidi Vici" plastered all over his golf bag. Inci-

hits every shot with consummate ease and without being "machine-like" in any particular, plays with a certainty and confidence that leaves nothing to be desired.

The "Canadian Golfer" is inclined to think that it is a most unfortunate incident for the Open and Amateur Champion that the Great War has put



"The Big Four" at Lambton—reading from left to right—Mr. Charles Evans, jr., Chicago, U.S. Open and Amateur Champion, Mr. George S. Lyon, Lambton, Canadian Amateur Champion, George Cumming, ex-Canadian Open Champion, Toronto Golf Club, and W. M. Freeman, Lambton.

dentally too, he made hundreds of additional friends, picked up a trio of course records to add to the hundred odd or so that adorn his belt and put the love of the game even more strongly than ever into the heart of the large galleries that followed his every stroke from the tee to the green with absorbing interest.

Mr. Evans to-day is at the top of his game. He has lengthened out his drive some 20 to 25 yards and on the putting green no longer gives one the impression of being thoroughly uncomfortable. He

a stop to all championship competitions here and in Great Britain. Playing the game as Mr. Evans is playing it this year and no International trophy either amateur or professional the golfing world over, would be beyond his attainment—would not be well within his grasp.

A particularly pleasing feature of Mr. Evans' visit was contained in the fact that in the exhibition matches, he engaged in with Mr. George S. Lyon, Amateur Champion of Canada against leading Toronto and Hamilton profes-

sionals, the Patriotic Funds were not forgotten.

At Guelph a goodly sum was raised for the Red Cross. At Lambton some \$400 was collected by winsome young ladies whose blandishments no one tried to resist in the large gallery that followed the match and at Rosedale a similar sum was collected for the Blind Soldiers' Fund. So Mr. Evans, Mr. Lyon and the other experts not only had the satisfaction of giving hundreds of golfers pleasure and instruction, but also were the means of raising a thousand dollars or so for worthy war purposes.

IN THE ROYAL CITY

Mr. Evans was again accompanied by Mr. A. W. Cutten, of Chicago, one of the leading members of the Stock Exchange there. Mr. Cutten was formerly a resident of Guelph, where his mother still resides and the Royal City once more had the honour of seeing the U. S. Champion play over the pretty nine hole course there.

It was a battle of the amateurs at Guelph, the U. S. Champion playing the Canadian Champion.

Mr. Evans "shot" a 31 the first nine holes, which is a runaway record for the course. Mr. Lyon notched a 38 and was six down as a result. Playing the nine hole course for the second time, the U. S. Champion put on a rather remarkable string of 9 fours, viz: a 36. Mr. Lyon got a 34 and somewhat took revenge on his doughty young opponent. Afterwards mixed foursomes were played. The exhibition was thoroughly enjoyed by a good gallery, who contributed liberally to the Red Cross.

A RECORD SCORE AT LAMBTON

The day following Guelph, the U. S. champion made his second appearance at Lambton and partnered with Mr. Lyon again "took into camp," the two well known professionals, George Cumming of the Toronto Golf Club (Open Champion of Canada, 1905) and W. M. Freeman, Lambton Golf Club.

Last August the amateurs won at Lambton (36 hole match) 3 and 2. Won at the Toronto Golf Club next morning 2 and 1 and in the afternoon at Lambton 3 and 2. Mr. Evans' morning round at Lambton on that occasion was a 79; his afternoon round 73. At the Toronto Golf Club next morning he made a 78 and in the afternoon at Lambton a 79.

Upon the occasion of his second visit this month, he played infinitely better golf—showing that his game has improved even over his wonderful form of 1916, although possibly his playing of the Lambton course three times last year gave him a better idea of the many tricky pitch up shots which the course calls for.

In the morning round this month, giving him an approximate 4 at the par 3, No 2 hole

he had a 36 out and a 37 in, or a total of 73.

Then in the afternoon came the brilliant breaking of the amateur and professional record of the course, viz: the professional record of 70 made by Percy Barrett, now of Weston (before the course was as well bunkered as it is to-day) and the amateur 71 to the credit of Mr. George Lyon, records that have held for many years and which it was generally thought would have little chance of being beaten. Mr. Lyon's 71, it might be stated, was made in 1908, in the Open Championship. W. M. Freeman, Lambton's pro, has a 69 to his credit at Lambton, but this was not in competitive play.

Lambton's par is 73, as follows:—

Out	4.34	4.55	3.44	—31
In	5.43	4.45	5.43	—37

Mr. Evans therefore, in making a superbly played 69—36 and 33—took 4 strokes off General Par and no less than 16 strokes off Colonel Bogey. Especially a remarkable fact about this record 69 is contained in the fact that he was off to a very bad start, taking a 5 for the first hole which is 240 yards, par 4. It was coming in the last nine, that the Champion struck his whirlwind gait. Going out in Lambton is 2,900 yards, par 36; coming in is 3,209 yard, par 37. Put Mr. Evans got a 33 at the last nine or four strokes under par—the highest kind of classy golf.

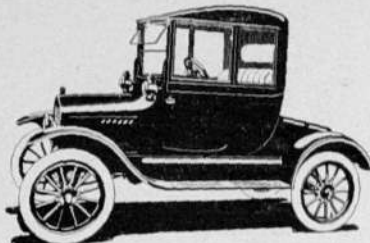
But to return to the match. The professionals did not make such a good showing as in 1916 and were rather decisively beaten both in the morning and afternoon rounds.

Cumming took the first hole in the morning with a three, but Lyon holed a two at the second and evened it up. Cumming and Freeman found trouble at the fourth, and Lyon and Evans took the hole in four, while the amateurs netted another hole at the fifth, when Freeman putted badly after Cumming had found the bunker. A four at the sixth was good enough for Cumming to win. The seventh was halved, but Evans took the eighth by holding a ten foot putt for a three and put the amateurs two up again, only to have Cumming reduce this lead to one at the turn by running down a three. Evans took the tenth and Lyon made it three up and four at the fourteenth (the others having been halved) when he played a terrific iron for his second and holed out in three. Evans out-putted Freeman on the fifteenth and won, giving the amateurs the first round by four up, as the last three holes were halved.

Evans and Lyon failed on their putts at the first hole of the second round in the afternoon and Freeman won with a four. Evans dropped a 20 foot putt for a three at the fourth and won, and then took the next a four, but Cumming holed out from off the green in three at the sixth, and put the afternoon match on even terms again. Poor approaching by Evans and the pros. gave Lyon the next in three. Cumming put two in the creek at the eighth, and Lyon and Freeman found the rough, but a splendid third and 15 foot putt saved the hole for the pros, as it enabled them to halve with Evans. At the ninth Lyon won in three by good putting but

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at the eleventh Cumming again holed his approach and took back one. Long putting was largely in evidence at this stage, and Evans duplicated the trick at the twelfth with a 20 footer. Driving the longest ball at the fourteenth and putting his second dead, Evans took the hole in three. This piece of work was one of the outstanding features of the day, while the failure of the pros. and Lyon to get up on their thirds gave the fifteenth to Evans in five. The sixteenth and seventeenth were halved, but just to give a gallery gathered from all parts of the course at the eighteenth a little touch of interest, Evans holed out from off the green for a two after overdriving the hole by twenty yards. This gave him the new record and earned him a

casian that he was beaten by par.

Herewith the official scores:—

LAMBTON—MORNING ROUND

Evans	4,4,4, 4,4,5, 4,3,4, 4,5,3, 4,4,5, 5,4,3—71
Lyon	5,2,4, 4,5,6, 4,4,4, 4,5,3, 4,4,5, 5,4,3—73
Cumming	3,4,4, 5,5,4, 5,5,3, 6,4,3, 4,5,6, 5,4,4—79
Freeman	4,3,4, 5,5,6, 4,4,4, 6,4,3, 5,5,6, 5,4,3—80

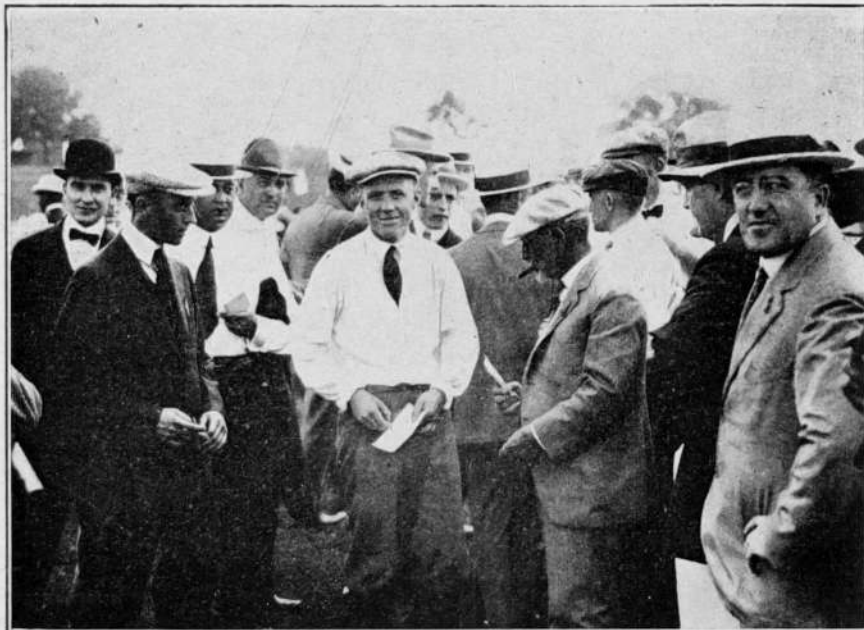
Amateurs 4 up.

LAMBTON AFTERNOON ROUND

Evans	5,3,4, 3,4,5, 4,4,4, 5,4,2, 4,3,5, 5,3,2—59
Lyon	5,4,4, 4,5,5, 3,4,3, 6,4,4, 4,4,6, 5,4,3—77
Cumming	5,3,5, 4,5,3, 4,5,4, 6,3,3, 4,4,6, 5,3,3—75
Freeman	4,4,4, 4,5,4, 4,4,4, 5,4,3, 4,5,6, 5,4,3—76

Amateurs win the match 6 up and 5 to go.

Note:—Mr. Evans in his record 69, putted out at every hole. In one or two holes the figures given the other players are approximated they not holing out. Mr. Evans'



When Mr. Evans won the Open Championship of the United States—
verifying the score.

well deserved round of applause. The match was over at the 31st hole when the amateurs were six up and five to go.

Evans shot two birdies in the morning round—one at the fifth with a four, par five, and one at the eighth with a three, par four. In the afternoon he potted six birdies, all of them one stroke below par. His play garnered him these honours at the fourth fifth, twelfth, fourteenth, seventeenth and eighteenth. Lyon had birdies at the second and fourteenth in the morning and at the ninth in the afternoon. Cumming took his at the first and ninth in the morning, and at the sixth, eleventh and seventeenth in the afternoon. His birdie at the sixth in the afternoon was two under par, a three coming his way, while par is held up at five. Freeman did not have any birdies, but his play was very consistent, and it was on very rare oc-

total for the 72 holes was 142; Mr. Lyon, 153; Cumming, 154; Freeman, 156.

The referee at Lambton was Mr. J. C. Breckenridge and the arrangements for the match left nothing to be desired. The course was in splendid shape and the afternoon game was especially enjoyed by an enthusiastic gallery, who saw golf of a character never equalled before in Canada.

The Canadian Champion played a very consistent game both morning and afternoon. His steady play, which kept the match well in hand, made it possible for Evans to take a chance on several holes and at the same time helping his (Evan's) own score, as a number of these chances proved successful.

THE HAMILTON GAME

Mr. Evans and Mr. Lyon, the following day motored to Hamilton and in the afternoon



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opposed Mr. Fritz Martin, ex-amateur champion and Nicol Thompson the Hamilton pro. in an 18 hole match.

Here too, the weather was ideal and the course in superb shape. A large gallery followed the players and were rewarded by witnessing an unusually fine display of golf.

Mr. Evans was again in grand form and but for careless putting on the short sixteenth, where he had a possible two and an easy three, but took four and unusually hard luck in driving the creek at the 18th, (which has never been carried before from the back tees) and which of course cost him a stroke, would have tied the amateur record of 70, held by Mr. Martin. The professional record for Hamilton is 68 made by Thompson.

The U.S. champion's 72 was made up of superb golf. Especially did he find the tee shots at Hamilton to his liking and he had several drives to his credit of 275 yards and more.

At the first hole he was off to a magnificent tee shot, which however was a trifle too good, finding the rough. He however got a perfect mashie shot out and holed a 3 on a 410 yard par 4. At the long 4th he secured a 5 and this put the amateurs two up. The next five holes were halved. Then at the dog's leg 11th, possibly the finest hole on the course, Thompson, with a perfect four cut down the amateur lead to 1. At the 12th however, Mr. Evans and Mr. Lyon both secured fours and were again 2 up. The 13th, 14th and 15th were split and then the end came at the 16th where Mr. Lyon was the only one to secure a 3 and the amateurs (who also annexed the 17th, the 18th being tied) won 3 and 2. Lt.-Col. Myler was the referee and the following is the official score:—

Evans	3.5.4.	5.4.3.	4.4.4.	4.5.4.	3.4.4.	4.4.4.	—72
Lyon	5.4.4.	6.4.4.	5.3.4.	4.5.4.	4.5.5.	3.4.4.	—77
Martin	4.4.4.	6.4.3.	5.3.6.	4.5.6.	3.4.5.	4.5.4.	—79
Thompson	4.4.4.	6.4.4.	4.3.4.	4.4.5.	3.5.4.	5.5.5.	—77

Messrs. Evans and Lyons 3 up and 2.

The par of the Hamilton course is 73.

This is the first time the U.S. champion has played the Hamilton course and he told the "Canadian Golfer" he was delighted with it. He recognized the "ear marks" he said of the English architect, Mr. H. S. Colt, whom he stated has three or four fine courses in and around Chicago, besides championship courses in Detroit and Cleveland and elsewhere.

ANOTHER RECORD AT ROSEDALE

On Civic Holiday, the amateur champions were again playing in Toronto. Rosedale having the pleasure of seeing them perform against the brothers, Frank Freeman (Rosedale) and W. M. Freeman (Lambton.) Here too, a large gallery witnessed the U.S. champion establish another record in the morning round, he putting on a sensational 65. It might be stated however, that owing to improvements, three of the regular holes at Rosedale (the 10th, 11th and 12th) are not being played their full length this season and the course has been considerably shortened therefore

A Rosedale correspondent writes:—

"Following is the referee's (Mr. Frank Gordon) score of Mr. Evans' play on our course on August 6th for the benefit of returned Blind Soldiers:

Morning ... 4.4.2. 3.3.4. 3.6.4. 3.4.3. 3.3.4. 4.4.4.—65

Afternoon ... 4.5.2. 4.4.4. 3.7.3. 3.3.3. 5.3.5. 3.5.5.—71

His putting was very good as he only took 29 putts for 18 holes in the morning, though

the 8th and 18th cost him 3 each.

The greens were slow but very true.

Our course as it is now is certainly 3 strokes easier than the regular one and possibly 4 strokes easier, so Mr. Evans did not break the professional record of 68 which is held by our professional, Frank Freeman."

"Mr. Lyons had a card of 77 in the morning and in the afternoon with a 72 played sterling golf. With such remarkable scores, needless to say the professionals were decisively defeated. Rosedale's opinion of Mr. Evans is generally summed up in the remark heard expressed during the match: 'He is the best golfer in the world—bar none.'"

TOUR ENDS IN BUFFALO

On Tuesday, August 7th, Mr. Evans and Mr. Lyon journeyed to Buffalo, where over the Country Club course they met and defeated Mr. Allen Gardner a well known member of the Country Club and the Country Club pro., Lagerblane. A despatch from Buffalo says:—

"The visiting pair won at the end of the sixteenth hole, when the score was 3 up and 2 to go, but the match was played out

The sweltering heat seemed to affect Evans and he did not put up his best game, but the brand he played was good enough to enthuse the large crowd.

Evans had some trouble negotiating the first green, and his first score was five, while all the others turned in 4's. The match was played fairly even over the first nine holes, while Evans was having a hard time with his putts. At the twelfth and fifteenth holes the putting of Evans improved, and the consistent play of Lyon increased the lead to three up. Lyon displayed the best play of the day when he negotiated the fourteenth hole in two strokes. The seventeenth hole was halved while Allen Gardner turned in the best ball on the eighteenth with a three.

Lyon, the Canadian Champion, outshone his distinguished partner, Evans."

Cards of the players:—

Chick Evans—	
Out5.4.4. 5.5.4. 5.5.4.—41
In5.4.4. 4.3.5. 3.1.4.—39
George Lyon—	
Out4.5.4. 5.4.5. 3.5.4.—29
In5.4.5. 4.2.5. 4.5.4.—33
Herbert Lagerblane—	
Out4.5.5. 4.4.4. 4.5.4.—39
In5.* 3. 4.3.5. 3.4.4.—*
Allen Gardner—	
Out4.5.5. 5.5.5. 4.5.5.—43
In5.4.5. 4.3.5. 4.5.3.—33

* Failed to putt out.

A collection for the Red Cross netted \$321.

It will be good news for Canadian golfers generally to hear that the versatile and charming U.S. expert promises another visit in 1918. It would be especially a splendid incentive

to the game in the East and West could he find time, say to play in Montreal, Ottawa and Winnipeg. He would be assured of a right royal welcome in these prominent golfing centres.



Happy "Tag Days" on the links at the Evans-Lyon Exhibition Matches.

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Tournament Calendar

AUGUST		18-21—Apawamis, Rye, N. Y. Thirteenth Annual Seniors Tournament.
29-31 New York Golf Club. New York Herald Cup.		27-28 Atlantic City, N.J. Country Club. Philadelphia Open Championship.
SEPTEMBER		OCTOBER
Manitoba Golf Association Patriotic Tournament, St. Charles Club, Winnipeg—Dates yet to be decided upon.		1-6 Shawnee Club (Pa.) U. S. G. A. Women's Championship.
13-14..Westmoreland C. C. Western Open Championship.		9-13 Professional Golfers' Association Championship (course not selected.)

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