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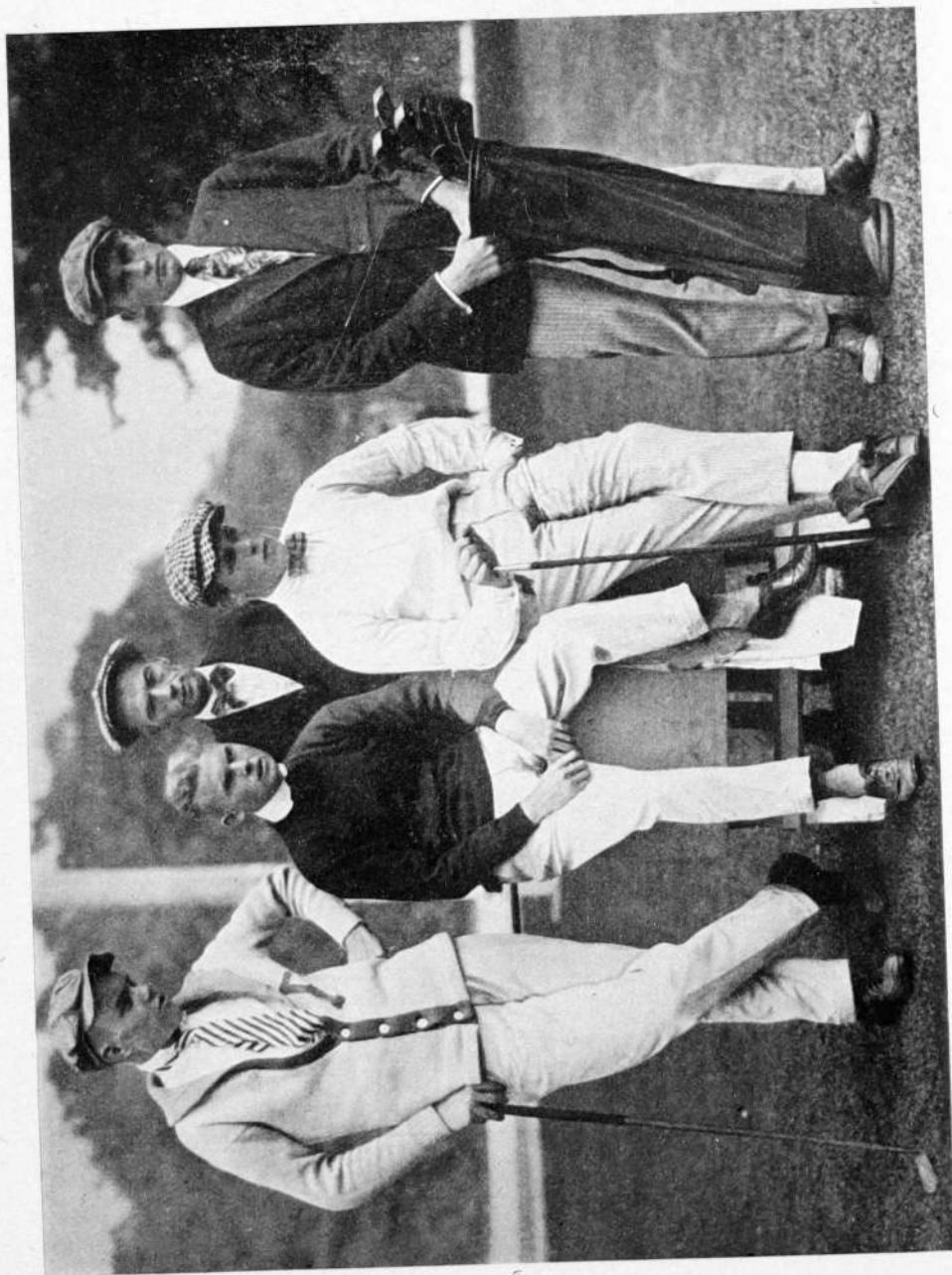
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A GROUP OF SOUTHERN STARS  
 (Left to right) Richard Hickey; Perry Adair; Geo. W. Adair; "Bobby" Jones and  
 these young Southerners (depicted in the front row) have  
 made golfing history in the States the past two seasons.

# Canadian Golfer



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No. 5

## CANADIAN GOLFER

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**A Prominent Golfer and Production** Dr. R. F. Rattan, F.R.S.C., Director of the Department of Chemistry at McGill University (President of the Royal Canadian Golf Association in 1908) together with a number of other scientists, has just returned from touring the Western Provinces, where they have been investigating the industrial, agricultural and educational problems.

Dr. Rattan expressed satisfaction as to the prospects in the West, especially in regard to mixed farming, which, he believed, would make a vast difference and set the prosperity of the country on a more permanent basis. The farmers were going more and more into the raising of live stock, and consequently a more mixed crop was needed. He said he saw miles of potatoes in good condition.

"It is easy to grow vegetables, but the difficulty is to get them to the market," said Dr. Rattan. "We particularly urged the adoption of the new scientific methods of preserving vegetables. The Germans last year preserved thirty million tons of potatoes by the new drying process.

"The potatoes are put in a high vacuum, and all the moisture is drawn out of them, so that they are shrivelled up like a dried apple, but the flavor is retained. All that is needed in cooking is to put the dried potato in water and it swells to its normal size and is as good as ever. The same process can be applied to all vegetables including cauliflower, with the exception of red beets. There is nothing perishable if properly treated, and there is no need to waste any produce of the soil."

**What Golf Is** It is a science—the study of a lifetime, in which you may exhaust yourself, but never your subject.

**Cure For Care** It is a contest, a duel or a meleé, calling for courage, skill, strategy and self-control.

It is a test of temper, a trial of honour, a revealer of character.

It affords a chance to play the man, and act the gentleman.

It means going into God's out-of-doors, getting close to nature, fresh air, exercise, a sweeping away of mental cobwebs, genuine recreation of the tired tissues.

It is a sure cure for care—an antidote to worry.

It includes companionship with friends, social intercourse, opportunity for courtesy, kindness and generosity to an opponent.

It promotes not only physical health, but moral force.

And golf adds a lot of new words to the vocabulary.

**Mr. Taft and the Futility of Peace Talk.** After having been severely ill in Kansas, where he was on a lecturing tour, Mr. W. H. Taft, Ex President of the United States, has sufficiently recovered to make his annual pilgrimage to Murray Bay, Quebec, where he has summered with his family for many years, and where he is the President of the golf club of that well known resort.

Interviewed in Montreal on his way to Murray Bay, he said:—

“We realize that it is as vital to us as to England or France to win. We realize that they have been fighting our battles for us. Now our turn has come, and we are bracing ourselves to face it.

“I have no patience with this talk of peace. Peace is not possible until the Prussian military caste has been driven out of power and awakened by the German people into a truthful and clear apprehension of the futility of the policy of Germany, and the burden that Germany and the world carry in the Kaiser and his military party.”

Mr. Taft, his many Canadian friends will be glad to hear, has now completely recovered from the attack of acute indigestion, which at one time threatened serious consequences.

**Things an Intelligent Caddy Should Know** The “Canadian Golfer” has been asked to publish a set of rules for caddies, short and succinct, which could be placed in a caddy house for the freckled faced genie of the links to “mark, learn and inwardly digest,” and possibly in their better moments, put into practice.

There are rules and suggestions without end for the betterment of the little chaps, good, bad and indifferent, who are such a factor in the proper enjoyment of the game on courses throughout the continent, but perhaps the following “thirteen” “Things a Caddy Should Know” of the St. Andrews' Golf Club, cover the whole subject as well or better than many a dissertation more lengthy and elaborate.

1. Before leaving the first tee, ask the player for three balls. Keep two of the balls clean while the third is in play. This is the surest way to guard against lost balls.
2. When the player is addressing the ball, either stand several paces directly in front of him or several paces behind him, so as to be out of his line of vision, unless otherwise instructed by the player.
3. To find a ball readily, follow it in flight and mark its location as it comes to the ground by some object near, such as a tree or bush or a tall weed. A lost ball may mean loss of the match and you are out to help the player win.
4. In looking for a ball be careful not to step on it. When found, never touch the ball or move it. The ball must not be moved contrary to the rules.
5. Always keep up with the player. Boys who lag behind, fooling or talking, soon get the reputation of being useless caddies.
6. Never shirk or wrangle with other caddies as to who is to take the flag. Be up with the player and ready to take the flag, particularly if your player's ball lies nearest the pin.
7. In holding the flag to indicate the hole, stand at least a foot directly behind the

cup. Rest the point of the flag over the rim of the Cup, ready to lift it away when the ball nears the hole. Never thrust the point in the turf.

8. In holding the flag, when not indicating the hole, hold the flag end down on the ground out of the line of play, so it will not make a shadow across the hole or the line of putt. Always replace the flag carefully so as not to injure the surrounding turf.

9. Never allow a ball in play to hit you or your caddy bag. It might lose a match in competition.

10. Be careful to replace all turf disturbed by the player, and press it down in place with your foot.

11. Never talk or move about when players are making a shot.

12. Learn to know the different clubs and their uses, but never swing or use the player's clubs. It is not always easy to replace a broken club.

13. Never walk into a sand trap if it can be avoided, but make it a practice to carefully smooth all footmarks left in the sand after the player has made his shot.

## Chip Shots

September and October are the two ideal golfing months in Canada. Thousands of dollars should be raised the next few weeks for the Red Cross and other patriotic purposes on the golf courses of the Dominion.

\* \* \*

A prominent cleric, talking with the "Canadian Golfer," the other day, in reference to the vexed question of "Sabbath Observance," stated for his part, he was a firm believer in the "Three R's" for Sunday. Asked what they were, he replied:—"Religion, Recreation and Rest."

\* \* \*

Calgary has just concluded a most successful week of patriotic golf, in which the four clubs in the city participated. The contests on the four different courses lasted from Saturday, September 1st, till Saturday September 8th, winding up with a dinner dance and presentation of prizes. They do "do things" in the West. Calgary can enjoy a week's golf, although no city in Canada has contributed more players per population to the firing line.

\* \* \*

Concentration is merely self-confidence. He who must hesitate over the right way to play a stroke is unable to choose off-hand the best way to gain the desired results and to fix his mind on attaining them. The equanimity of mind that is needed to win out against all obstacles at either match or medal play is also dependent on self-confidence. Incessant practice, which to the amateur who has to give the ordinary amount of attention to business or professional occupations means about one day a week of trial shots, is the only way to acquire the needed quantity of self-confidence.

\* \* \*

The following editorial in the "Toronto Globe," "Playing the Game," is well worthy of reproduction:—

"Before the war, Germany had taken to sports at the suggestion of the Kaiser, but it was the invariable experience of visiting English teams, that the German never played the game. The result is seen in the horrors of a ghastly war in which Germany failed to play the game. No nation or individual may with impunity defy the conventions of highly-civilized communities by not playing the game.

Nothing has contributed so much to the dash and good spirits of the British troops at the front as the playing of games at the back of the lines. In every age the sportsman has been a pioneer of civilization. Now that schools and colleges are about to reopen, the value of clean sport, and the development in the boy of the sporting instinct, cannot too strongly be urged on the attention of headmasters and teachers. The sports that develop a boy's manly qualities are not those which are played by others, but those in which he himself engages. If boys at school learn to play the game they will have less difficulty in facing life than those who know the game only as spectators. The man who plays the game will not be intolerant of differences of opinion, and will be guided in his conduct and action throughout life. No man truly achieves success who does not play the game."

Play golf and you will have a handsome resultant balance always to the health account.

\* \* \*

Reports from all the summer resorts are to the effect that golf has been played more than ever this season. A holiday resort without links now-a-days lags superfluous. It goes into the innocuous desuetude discard.

\* \* \*

A well known Toronto golfing official writes:—

“In your August number you have a very useful paragraph in regard to the strict observance of Rules of Golf, which I am posting at our club. It is the one thing needful to make the game complete and comfortable and I hope you will continue to use your powerful influence for the good cause.”

\* \* \*

The Rules of Golf Committee of the R.C.G.A. and the “Canadian Golfer” are one in urging all players to strictly observe the rules at all times and in all places. To repeat:—There is no place on any links for a golfer who is guilty of a breach of the rules, or allows his partner or opponent to disregard or evade them.

\* \* \*

The following extract from the “Daily Sketch,” July 31st, will be read with much interest by many Canadian friends of the intrepid naval hero, Capt. Evans, who, as previously noted in these columns, is an enthusiastic golfer:

“It is not generally known that Capt. Evans, the Antarctic explorer, who was awarded £500 prize bounty in the prize court yesterday for sinking a German Torpedo Boat Destroyer, in the historic hand-to-hand conflict on the night of April 20th last, had a very close shave in that hot five minutes, his cap being shot away.”

\* \* \*

President Wilson, facing the worries and tremendous responsibilities of war, is in perfect mental and physical condition, and although sixty years of age, he acts and looks like a man of forty. The President attributes his fine physical condition, like Mr. Lloyd-George, Mr. Balfour and many other statesmen, to his fondness for outdoor exercises and plenty of fresh air. In good or bad weather, he may be found on the golf links or taking long walks with Mrs. Wilson. “Relieve the mind by exposing it to the sunshine,” appears to be the President’s creed.

\* \* \*

Gilbert Nicholls, in “Golf Illustrated,” New York, backs up almost word for word, an article which recently appeared in the “Canadian Golfer” on “Golf Courses.” He says:—

“In building a house it is necessary first to obtain an architect. You would hardly want to leave the planning of your home to the builder, although perhaps he could put you up some sort of a building. In getting out to construct a golf course your outlay of cash is going to be much greater and a capable golf course architect should be engaged. After the course is completed there may be many changes from time to time, but the wisest policy should be to consult the original designer again or get new ideas from another architect.”

\* \* \*

Here is the advice of two experts in their respective professions: I.e. Hastings, the Medical Health Officer of Toronto, says that a man over middle age who eats too much meat, is in the same class as a man who drinks too much alcoholic liquor. Mr. Walter Camp, the well known U. S. athletic expert, states that a man who has reached middle age should not play tennis, its too strenuous—he should play golf. The latter statement is rather forcibly borne out by the death recently from apoplexy of Judge Schultz, of Vancouver, whilst playing tennis. The Judge, who was a well known athlete in his younger days, was well over the meridian of life.

# Some Characteristic Finishes

Snapshots of the Big Four---Vardon, Taylor, Braid and Ray



Taylor wears a satisfied smile.

We reproduce on this page and the next, four action photographs showing Taylor, Braid, Vardon and Ray, in that order, at the finish of four fine shots. The initiated reader will realize from the static position of these master golfers that their shots have satisfied them. Taylor, at any rate, would not have been in the position in which the camera found him had the ball not gone off the proper square inch of the face of the club. But the photographs are remarkable, not so much because



Braid in a Characteristic Pose.



The "Statuesque Vardon" Driving.

they represent the four great golfers who at the moment of the click of the camera, were contented golfers—though that in itself is a sufficiently noteworthy coincidence, but because they show four great golfers in thoroughly characteristic attitudes. For even these magicians of the game are not quite automata; like Homer, they occasionally nod, and their movements, unlike Hindenburg, are not always "according to plan." But if on the occasions on which these photographs

were taken, each player had thought about nothing but finishing the shot in a really characteristic manner, none of them could have been more successful. Probably none of them would have been anything like so successful.

Look at the first photograph; both feet flat on the ground, considerable weight still on the right foot, right shoulder not very far round, hands somewhat low and close to the shoulder. One can almost hear the crack of the club-head on the ball—one knows the firmness and cleanness with which the ball has been hit. Could this photograph be anyone but Taylor?

The fourth photograph is not less typically Ray; the weight fairly evenly distributed between right and left leg, the right foot flat on the turf, the left, toes upward; the right shoulder well round and arms close to the body; the whole position that of a hefty man who has behaved in a hefty manner to a golf ball.

The third photograph is statuesquely Vardon—a model of everything the purist golfer holds dear; weight well forward on the left foot; right shoulder well round, arms well away from the body, hands high above shoulders, the orthodox arch at the waist—power, rhythm, grace.

The second photograph is the true Braid—the perfect shot has been executed, and the club which a moment ago was whirling round in a perfect fury of speed, is coming easily to rest as though nothing has happened. The weight is forward on the left foot—not quite to the same extent as in the case of Vardon; the shoulders are practically square with the line of flight—the shot has clearly been well within the power of the player. And is not that characteristically Braid?—DARYN HAMMOND in "Golfing."



Ray Gets a Corking Drive.

## Late Captain Percy Molson Remembers Charlie Murray

**T**HE directors of the Royal Montreal Golf Club, last month, passed a resolution expressing the profound regret of the club at the death in the service of his country, of Capt. Percival Molson, who was one of its most prominent members, and who had always taken a warm interest in its affairs.

Capt. Molson showed his practical concern for the welfare of the club by a bequest to it of one of the club bonds held by him of the value of \$1,000; he also showed his kindly interest in and respect for Charles R. Murray, the professional of the club, by a bequest to him of two lots adjoining the latter's house at Dixie.

Captain Molson is among dozens of other prominent Canadian golfers who have paid the supreme sacrifice. He will be sorely missed in Montreal golfing circles where he was immensely popular.



## Soliloquy of a Lost Golf Ball

Thank Fate, I've escaped from the hands of a dub,  
 From a player impossible, quite;  
 A bald-headed party, whose knowledge of golf,  
 To put it politely, was—slight.  
 He found me by chance on a bright summer's day,  
 And blessed his good fortune, for I  
 Was a sweet-looking ball, not damaged at all,  
 And perfect to "putt" or to "fly."

I thought it was clever to hide in the "long"  
 From the man who first owned me; but say,  
 It's many a time I've regretted my act,  
 And deeply repented that day;  
 For he was a "plus," not a swatter of swats,  
 Who hacked me all over the face,  
 Like that fat-headed clown, so swagger in town,  
 But out on the links—a disgrace!



Ah, well, I deserved it for going astray  
 At a time when it meant such a lot,  
 To stay on the course like a well-bred golf ball  
 Of that eminent line of "Blank Dot."  
 I lost him the match, that young master of mine,  
 And I know how he wanted to win;  
 But Lor'! you can bet that I've lived to regret  
 That I ever went back upon him.

Since then—I have suffered the torments of Hell  
 At the hands of that Duffer, for he  
 Could swear like a trooper when things went awry,  
 And his wrath wreaked its vengeance on me.  
 All shattered and battered and cruelly abused,  
 I fled to this hole in the ground;  
 For the golf may be fine, but the "simple" for mine!  
 So I pray nevermore to be found.

—W. H. Webling



# Golf in Sarnia

Interesting Competition for Cup Donated by  
United States Visitors

**A** VERY successful handicap golf competition was brought to a finish Wednesday, August 22nd, on the Sarnia Golf Course. The Messrs. Holley and Dr. LeGro of Detroit, who summered at Woodrowe last year and this, presented to the Sarnia Golf Club last year, a handsome cup to be known as the Holley-LeGro-Holley Handicap Golf Trophy and to be competed for annually by the members of the local club. The presentation was made by these gentlemen for courtesies received by the Sarnia Club and was highly appreciated by the recipients. The handicap conditions of the competition were, that all who turned in six complete nine hole scores from July 15th, to Civic Holiday, inclusive, were to be included in the draw. Nineteen players qualified for the competition and the results by rounds follow, accompanied by the player's handicap.

## Preliminary Round

H. J. Watson 9 ...won from W. H. Kenny 15. George French 9 won from W. H. Dickie 18.  
W. J. Gilchrist 8 won from R. B. MacBurney 10

## First Round

W. J. Gilchrist ..won from F. L. Riggan 6 W. H. Norton-Taylor 12 won from Dr. Wil-  
Chas. Loomis 10 won from L. M. MacAdams 11. kinson 18.  
F. J. Hoblitzel, sc. won from C. E. Stoodly 18. Ross Hayes 8 ....won from S. L. MacKay 6  
W. A. Watson 5 .....won from Dr. Hayes 9 J. M. Hunt 2 .....won from T. H. Cook 9

## Second Round

W. J. Gilchrist ....won from H. J. Watson. W. A. Watson won from W. H. Norton-Taylor.  
F. J. Hoblitzel ..won from Charles Loomis. J. M. Hunt .....won from Ross Hayes.

## Semi-Final

Fred Hoblitzel .....won from W. J. Gilchrist W. A. Watson .....won from J. M. Hunt.

## Finals

The final game was played Wednesday, August 22nd, and a good sized gallery followed the match. The first nine holes the match was even up. Watson pulled ahead in the second round and was three up on the fifth; Hoblitzel cut this lead to one up with one to go. The ninth hole was halved, giving Watson the match and the cup. Presentation to the winner was made in the new club house which is now nearing completion. President W. H. Kenny and Mr. S. L. MacKay performed the presentation. Mr. Watson, it will be remembered, recently made the fifth hole at Sarnia in one. Golfing honours aplenty are coming to him this season.

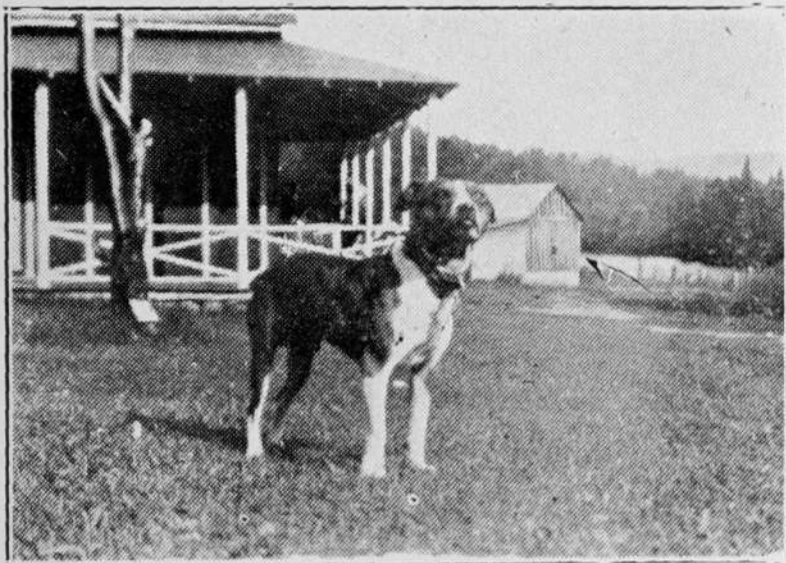
In the semi-finals F. J. Hoblitzel in his game with W. J. Gilchrist, established the amateur course record by turning in a thirty-four for the nine holes. This has been equalled only by George Cumming and David Spittal professionals. Mr. Hoblitzel is a very fine golfer and should be heard from when championships are resumed in Canada.

## A Toast

Here's to the golfer at home,  
Here's to the golfer afar;  
Here's to the diligent dubber of dubs,  
And here's to the classical "star;"  
No matter how good or how bad—  
We'll pledge him a toast just the same—  
"More power to his putt" and "jolly good luck"  
To the man who is "playing the game."—HUSKIE.

## At Last, the Golf Hound!

**T**HIS is Buster, property of Dr. Edwards, Montreal. It is not improbable that Buster will go down in history, his memory marked with a monument or a tablet, as the original golf hound. Various golf players have boasted at one time or another that they have possessed a dog or dogs capable of finding lost golf balls, but to Buster must go the prize. He is a real golf hound. Up at St. Margarets, where Dr. Edwards plays some good and some unmentionable "gowf," there are a few holes where a golfer can lose a ball without half trying to. And this is where Buster comes in. Any dog might be able to find a golf ball on an easy hole but Buster disdains anything of the sort. He practically refuses to find any balls on the holes where they should not be lost. But let one get away into the long grass or among the trees, or in the ditch where real trouble lies, and Buster is on the job. He never fails. It would not be safe to mention



how many gowf balls Buster's owner now possesses; while practically every mail brings a request for a price on the greatest golf hound of his age and weight in the world. Even a son or daughter of Buster's is going to be worth his or her weight in gold one of these days. While the golfers who play over St. Margaret's course are convinced that at last the great problem of the lost golf ball has been solved.

St. Margaret's, where Buster performs, is a sporting nine hole course in Terrebonne County, some fifty miles from Montreal, where golf is all the vogue in summer and autumn and where snow-shoeing and ski-ing are the popular sports in the winter. Just now St. Margaret golfers are very much interested in playing for a beautiful cup for Red Cross funds. By paying the admission fee, as many scores as one likes can be handed in for the trophy match, which will be up for competition until "the snow flies" and make no mistake about it, the snow flies alright, alright, at fair St. Margaret's.

In the meantime Buster is in his glory on the beautiful greens and fair-greens which are now at their best.

Photograph herewith, produced by courtesy of the "Montreal Standard"—a paper by the way, which is a loyal believer in and supporter of the Royal and Ancient game.

# News from Great Britain

Interesting Items of the Royal and Ancient  
from Overseas

THE most stringent rule passed by any games club in the old country is that of the Royal Portrush Golf Club in Ireland, who have decided that no person of military age shall be elected a member unless he has a medical exemption. This rule, it is stated, applies also to temporary members and others who use the course more or less as guests. As the Royal Portrush Club has had eight members killed in action of a total of 51 serving with the colors, its determination not to give house-room to the shirker is very natural. Still, the move is a bold one, especially in Ireland, where the military service act does not apply.

\* \* \*

All the courses on the East coast the past few weeks have been crowded with holiday visitors and many returned soldiers. In Ireland the links everywhere have their full quota of players. Portstewart, Clontarf, Howth, Hermitage and Milltown have all just completed successful tournaments. Golf on many courses this summer has been played almost as much as in pre-war times.

\* \* \*



Jones before the War.

We reproduce the photographs of Ernest Jones, which appeared in the October issue of "Golfing," London, in order that a complete comparison may be made between the three indomitable Joneses who do duty as professional to the Chislehurst Golf Club, near London, the Jones as nature made him, the Jones as the Huns revised him, and the Jones as art and science have restored him. The illustration on the following page is more than a picture of a one-legged golfer. It is an indication of the qualities which made possible the retreat from Mons and the volte face of the Marne, and which shall eventuate in the defeat of the enemy. The Huns, whilst putting lead into Jones's leg, put steel into his heart. They crippled his body, but they strengthened his courage. As far as golf is concerned, they have, it is true, deprived him of some distance in the long game, and they have changed his style from that of a Vardon to that of a Braid, with perhaps a pinch of Taylor—we hope the Taylor "pinch" as well—thrown in. But they have not deprived him of his enthusiasm for the game or his mastery of the shots. His fellow professionals will still have to reckon with him.

\* \* \*

Describing the means by which the men of the Grand Fleet spend the tedious hours of their vigil on the northern seas, a writer in the "Graphic" says that football for the men and golf for the officers furnish recreation. Some very good golf links have been laid out, and there is an excellent football ground on the mainland. Matches are played with a keenness which could not be exceeded at St. Andrews. Outside the Admiral's cabin on a certain battleship are inscribed the words: "Drive on; there is an eternity of rest to-morrow."

\* \* \*

Ever since 1912 there has been a long drawn out suit between the well known firms of Spaldings and Gamage over golf and other sporting goods trade-marks. Recently Mr. Justice Younger reduced the damages awarded to the Spaldings from £7,000 to £100 and now another appeal will be in order. The law-suit promises to go down in history as one of the most remarkable ever recorded in the English courts. The costs must be simply enormous.

Denton, Lancashire Golf Club has raised the splendid sum of £250 for the Blind Soldiers of St. Dunstan's Hostel.

\* \* \*

The famous Mid-Surrey Club has over sixty caddies serving with the colours, two of whom have been decorated for bravery.

\* \* \*

In a recent test here with a mechanical driving apparatus, it has been demonstrated that a golf ball travels at the rate of sixty miles an hour—regular express train speed.

\* \* \*

The War Office has issued an order to the Flying Service that leave be given at least once a week for the aviators to play golf. It is stated that the game is particularly good for the men engaged in the hazardous work in the air, where the mental strain is tremendous.



Jones—after being wounded in France—He frequently made scores of 80 and under.

Mrs. Sweeney (nee Miss Violet Pooley), from Victoria, British Columbia, who played at the championship at Portrush in 1914, and later at St. Annes, is driving motor ambulances for the Canadian contingent in London, while her husband has been fighting in France.

\* \* \*

It is proposed to send to Chicago says "Golfing" the two old golf balls that recently fetched three figures at a Smithfield auction for the Red Cross, so that the pork dealers may have a chance of outbidding their British confreres in the sacred cause of charity. This method of setting the ball rolling is excellent and ingenious.

\* \* \*

The casualties amongst golfers the past two or three weeks shows a pleasing decrease. Amongst the notable exceptions are the well known Northumberland golfer, Lieut. R. Donald, M.C., reported missing and now reported killed, and Capt. S. O. Shepherd (wounded,) who qualified for the last Open Championship at Prestwick.

Another new golf club for Americans has been formed—the "London-American," which very appropriately came into existence on the Fourth of July.

\* \* \*

The Holywell Golf Club has decided to place portraits of their fallen members in the club house. Here is an excellent idea for all clubs to follow throughout the golfing world.

\* \* \*

The Prime Minister, Mr. Lloyd George, has been spending a well deserved holiday at a quaint old Sussex village near Haywards Heath. There are several golf courses in the vicinity and he has been enjoying the links very much.



Jones playing with artificial leg—He has recently competed in several Patriotic Exhibition Matches.

The greens of the far famed Sunningdale Golf Course are in excellent condition this summer, thanks to the ladies of the club who have devoted what time they could spare from patriotic work, to their mowing and rolling. And a mighty good job they are making of it.

\* \* \*

The marriage is announced of two prominent Irish golfers: Capt. J. F. Jameson, A.S.C., M.T., to Miss Sheelagh Tobin, daughter of Dr. Tobin of Dublin. The groom won the Irish Championship in 1910; the Captain's prize at Pau 1911 and the championship of the Pyrenees in 1910 and 1911. The bride, whose only brother made the supreme sacrifice in the war, was a member of the Greystones, Malahide, and Kildare Golf Clubs. She has many brilliant golf achievements to her credit, and entered the semi-final stages of the Ladies' Championship in 1911.

\* \* \*

Three Liverpool veteran golfers, who lately, with a stranger, took part on a distant course in a four-ball match, relate (says the "Liverpool Post") how at the most critical period of the round the stranger complained of the heat

and nonchalantly discarded the corsets by which he had become sorely encumbered. Partners, caddies, and a threesome who were passing, all gazed in amazement. With corsets protruding from his bag of clubs, the stranger won his game.

\* \* \*

The American Luncheon Club the other day presented Dr. Page, the American Ambassador, with a beautiful set of golf clubs, specially made for him by James Braid. It will be remembered that some time ago, the Luncheon Club also presented to President Wilson a set of Braid's clubs.

\* \* \*

Taylor and Ray playing against Braid and Sherlock at Hythe, in aid of the Bevan Military Hospital, were beaten by 2 up at the 17th. In the afternoon however, the two English champions took their revenge on the 16th, 4 and 2. Taylor played the most consistent game. The hospital secured £70 as a result of the match.

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## News From the United States

Special Correspondence to "Canadian Golfer"  
from "Runner-up"

IT seems as if the nineteenth hole would shrivel up and disappear altogether at the country clubs, considering how little treating is being done now-a-days. The world wide war has brought many a bounder to his senses. In that connection it is worth noting that the thriving Maidstone Club of Easthampton, at the tip of Long Island, will receive \$10,000 through the will of a summer colonist there, provided no tanglefoot is sold on the club's premises, otherwise the public library gets it. Despite their cosmopolitan make up, the Maidstoners have been so antagonistic to liquor that it has always been like pushing a hippopotamus through a Harlem flat to secure lubricating fluid there. The membership includes folk from a dozen states, who seek Neptune's breath in the torrid spell. One of the oldest brewing concerns in the metropolitan district lately issued a booklet which sought to prove that the growing consumption of ale was due to the increase of golf. Be that as it may, even the college reunions, this summer, went dry and it is a universally conceded fact that too much John Barleycorn caused a surprising upset in one of the last season's most important Eastern team matches.

\* \* \*

Following a flood of rain, two months ago, at a Pennsylvania resort, the Delaware River backed up into a lot of gullies, choked with weeds, which entangled numerous carp. I saw two, weighing almost twenty pounds, killed with golf clubs wielded by tournament contestants, who were passing the spot when the floundering of the fish in shallow water attracted them. You can fish with golf clubs, but you can't golf with fishing tackle. Much the same thing occurred recently in the state of Washington, when Ralph Morrison of the Lakeside Club of Tacoma happened to be standing on the float below the club house watching the trout jumping. He landed several with his niblick.

\* \* \*

There was general regret and sharp criticism this week, over the cancelling of the one day tournament of the Connecticut State Association at the Greenwich Club. As no titles or prizes would have been at stake, no objections could have been taken to holding the fixture. In consequence, after the omission of championship, the Nutmeggers will not be brought together this

year, standing in marked contrast to the adjoining West Cheston and Hudson River Associations and practically all the others, the country over.

\* \* \*

Jock Hutchison, who will go down in golfing history as the Scot who used an American putter spells his first name with an "O" and has but one "N" in his last. Not once in a hundred times are both written correctly.

\* \* \*

Why not a comprehensive score card at an infinitesimal increase in cost? The Ridge Club of Chicago give the women's par as well as the men's on its pasteboard folder, along with spaces for marking holes won, lost and halved and other necessary data. If a map of the course was added on the reverse side, the card would approach a model.

\* \* \*

Reasonably heavy shoes go a long way toward keeping a golfer's feet steady in matches. The other day, Leonard Lees, in a professional contest, had the temerity not to change from his street oxfords and got a sound scolding thereby from his big brother Eddie, who was coaching him. Leonard admitted that the shoes contributed to his poor round.

\* \* \*

When it comes to a back handed apology for an inferior game, the following from the "Milwaukee Daily News" on the Wisconsin Woman's Championship, should be handed down to posterity: "The Bournique-Russell match was easily the day's feature. There was no reason whatsoever for the defeat of Mrs. Bournique. After being three up she lost the eighth and ninth holes, due not to poor playing on her part, but because of the remarkable streak of Mrs. Russell, who won on the nineteenth hole."

\* \* \*

Donald and Kenneth Edwards, who proved medalist and runner-up in the Western Amateur Championship are allowed four strokes handicap by the Western Association. Yet Francis Ouimet won the title by only one up at 36 holes, a wretched showing for so famous a golfer. The gap between the Edwards brothers and the leading westerners can be best measured by giving the lowest ratings. Chick Evans and Robert Gardner, scratch; Ned Sawyer, one; Eben Byers, W. C. Fownes, Jr. and Chandler Egan, two; James D. Standsish, Jr., Paul Hunter, and Harry K. B. Davis, three. Among other four stroke men, along with the Edwards brothers, are Nelson Whitney, Douglas Grant, Mason Phelps, DeWitt Balch and Warren K. Wood.

\* \* \*

Now that the juice in the thermometer has quit loafing around fever heat, there will be more doing on the golfing calendar. This country might as well profit by the European experience in sport, just as it is doing in military matters. Far more friendly matches are being played this season in Great Britain than last year, and that marked a large increase over the season before. In 1915 it was considered almost a crime in England to be seen swinging a club. No relaxation is better for the average man or woman under the strain of war responsibilities. Athletic sports were originally introduced to prepare soldiers for war. Going outside golf, many sport governing bodies have found through a mail canvass of members that they acted too hastily in cancelling so many events. The Amateur Athletic Union furnishes an excellent case in point. Practically the entire East is rightfully tabooing golf championships and will continue that policy to the end of the war, but next season will see numerous events catering to those beyond draft age. At least four sizeable events are underlined for September. The first is the Western Open Championship near Chicago; next, the Seniors festival at Apawamis, (where the activities of the recruiting sergeant would be of no avail), and lastly, the Philadelphia open title event at Atlantic City. Somewhere between is expected an invitation affair by the Glen Ridge, (N.J.) Club, which last year, owing to a sad clash of dates, proved merely a neighbourhood competition.



It's a lucky thing that George R. Balch, ex-President of the Western Association, lost on the 21st hole in the semi-finals of the Dorset (Vt.) tournament last week, else the Governor must have met his son, DeWitt Balch of Yale, in the wind-up.

\* \* \*

You hear 1917 spoken of as an off-year for everything except fighting, yet the course of the Park Club, Buffalo, has become so congested it has been obliged to open its new links in an unfinished state to catch the overflow. The latter will not go into formal commission until next Spring. The move was not made until every other recourse had been tried for it involves transporting caddies until a crop of them in the new location can be ripened.

\* \* \*

Sunday is rapidly becoming the popular day of the week for tournaments in California, where golfers have a way of doing things as peculiar as their glorious climate. A tourney was lately started at the Burlingame Club on Sunday that did not finish until the following Sunday, yet it covered only four days. Play was suspended on week days, except Wednesday and Saturday. Four idle days in the midst of a tournament would be more than Eastern competitors could subscribe to.

\* \* \*

Not a week passes but brings at least some small improvement at the Oakmont Club, Pittsburgh, which this week, but for war, would have been the scene of the National Amateur Championship. At that rate, just think what another whole year in stiffening possibilities will mean for 1918 candidates. Suppose the war last three, four or five years—the Fownes family will keep busy every minute, and a superhuman golfer will be needed to win the next United States title.

\* \* \*

Of late, praiseworthy attempts are being made by the golf writers to introduce novel diction. One learns from a New York City daily that when August Kammer, long Staten Island champion, broke the Fox Hills record he "toured" that course. The inditer must have been a motorist. In Buffalo, when a ball falls dead to the cup, it is called a "mummy," while birdies are said to "perch" on holes. Nowhere, though, can "bobbled" be found in the golfing glossary. It sounds melodiously, however. Around the Bison City, too, they talk of knocking a club shaft "cock eyed" and of a golfer poisoning "as immune as a painted chip on a painted shoulder."

\* \* \*

What do you think of professionals playing for cash prizes in tournaments, presumably when some of their number are either actually in the trenches or preparing to enter the most terrible war in all history? What does anybody think of such a mercenary policy? No amateurs, in the East at least, have won anything more than medals, without intrinsic value, so far this season, and while the paid brigade stands in a different class, the same laws of good taste and regard for humanity govern both. The Western Association is planning to give cash prizes in its open championship, as usual, and money was the medium, this week, at Shawnee, Penn. As for the Western Association it is about what might have been expected from an organization that would not allow a little thing like a world conflagration to prevent it from tackling the stymie problem, extending its domain and legislating of amateur offenders in a year when every other body has had the decency to lay on its oars in the interest of world uniformity, economic necessity and concentration against Hunnish invasion. At the close of the war every French, as well as every British golfer will scorn the Western Association, and it is likely to be driven out of Canada altogether. It takes a long while to arouse Americans, but once awake, they sweep along like a tornado. Giving cash prizes in the Western Open is certain to prove the biggest boomerang the Occidentals have ever received, but they are wise in their own conceit. However, it is to

be doubted if the rank and file of Western players approves of such a break as retaining the money prize feature.

\* \* \*

There is a farm paper published in Pennsylvania, holding an annual golf tournament for its advertisers, played by means of attested scores made on courses scattered all over the country. One contestant was at such a remote wild point, he played in the midst of a snow storm. The strange part of the excellent plan is that the sponsors seem never to have dreamed of letting their subscribers into the distribution.

\* \* \*

Listen to this sigh from the sporting editor of a North Carolina paper: "It would be a grand thing for the game here if some real golf crack would drop in on us and shoot a scare into our best one—it is sad to write the word "one," although I suppose there always will be a rooster who crows the loudest and whose spurs are the sharpest, but any sport flourishes better when there are several contestants so equally matched that the winner is always in doubt."

\* \* \*

Van Cortlandt Park, New York, the first of municipal courses, every day takes on a more martial aspect. The soldiers camped on its border, in deference to their military status, are allowed to play without permits. In consequence, hundreds are being drawn into the game, sure to continue it when the dove of peace alights. It is still hoped that the school just established there to train for trench digging and wire entanglements, will not seriously interfere with play, but the nearby "hazards" are growing ominous. On Long Island, the Cedarhurst Country Club, this week offered its home as a barracks, and will provide meals for a company of drafted men before they leave for camp. The Crescent Athletic, another Long Island Club, with a large golfing wing, which probably has been hit as hard as any organization by the war has just decided to take in 250 war members to offset its losses from enlisted men, whose dues are to be remitted. Already the Crescent has 99 men in active service, with the draft hardly begun. Provision is to be made for continuing the war memberships in peace days.

### Golf Cure for Wounded Men

**A** CORRESPONDENT from Vancouver, August 16th, writes:—"Entertainment as well as real convalescent treatment for wounded British Columbia soldiers has been provided for here, where the chief outdoor sport is golf. Alex. Duthie, the Scotch professional at both the Jericho and Shaughnessy links, superintends what is being done to occupy the time and the minds of the men who have returned from the fighting front.

On Shaughnessy Heights, close by the golf course of the club bearing the same name, are two school buildings, for a long time devoted to the education of girls and boys. Among the general sacrifices for the cause, these schools have been converted into hospitals, where are received the badly wounded soldiers.

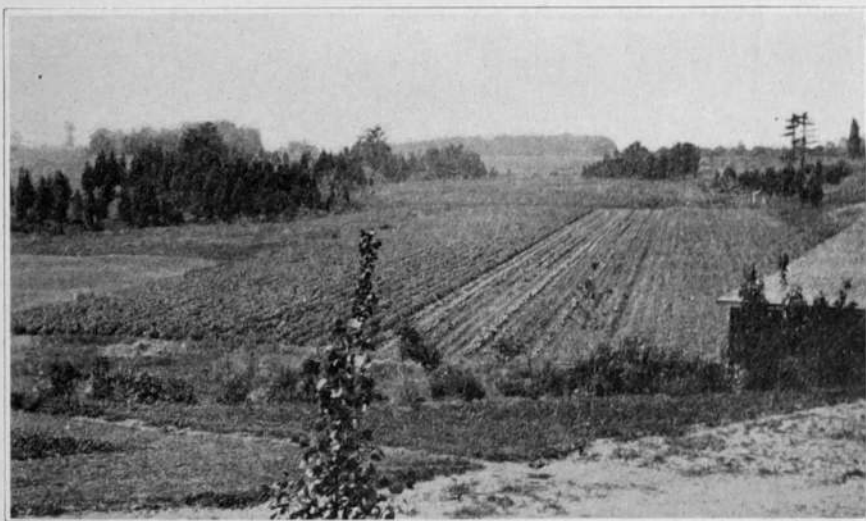
Several weeks ago the order went forth that just as soon as these men were fit to get about they were to be taken to the golf course, there to play as many holes as their condition warranted. The physician commandant, with the rank of Major, declared that in golf there was a restfulness to the nerves that would serve a better purpose than any medicine or other treatment that he could prescribe.

The order was carried out after the club officials had gladly accepted the suggestion, and invited the wounded men to avail themselves of the privileges of the course. The same official that directed this treatment as a nerve sedative for the hapless, called upon the owners of the Burquitlam golf course on Vancouver Island, to accord a similar invitation, which was done

# Golf Clubs and Production

## Leading Clubs Score a Success in Raising Vegetables

THE Government appeal last Spring for everyone to produce more, especially along the lines of vegetables, was answered from one end of the country to the other and by none more loyally than the governing bodies of golf clubs. Not a prominent club, but immediately entered enthusiastically and intelligently into the question of setting apart certain portions of the links and enlisting the services, not only of employees, but of members, in the production of potatoes and other vegetables. And now "seed time" has developed into a fruitful harvest—many scoffers to the contrary notwithstanding. They claimed that the early enthusiasm would quickly wane and that the results would not in any sense justify the money spent in seed or the time taken from the up-keep of the course, or justify the laudable ambition of the willing amateur to "get back to the land" for a few hours at any rate, every week.



This view of the vegetable garden on the Lakeview Golf Course, Toronto, can be duplicated on all the leading links this season.

The results, however, have justified the experiment in every sense of the word and it is safe to say that in the years to come, every successful club will be represented by a well cared for and profitable vegetable patch.

Both the Royal Ottawa and Rivermead, Ottawa, report splendid crops of all kinds of garden vegetables and the experiment generally a great success. The majority of the leading Montreal clubs tell the same story.

The St. Charles Country Club, Winnipeg, did not require any particular "stirring up" by a paternal Government. It has been, for some years, the practise of the club management to raise both vegetables and flowers for the club house and members.

Mr. Gundy, President of Rosedale, Toronto, waxes enthusiastic about production there:—"We raised "garden stuff" and vegetables quite above our expectations. Our members and staff took hold of the project most enthusiastically."

Mr. Mason, Secretary of Lambton, reports a splendid yield of early

potatoes and other garden truck. Members of the club loyally "played the game" and gave up their time to work on the course and in the vegetable plots.

Mr. Carlyle, Secretary of Scarborough, states that excellent results were obtained there for the increased Production Campaign. The experiment was quite a success.

The Toronto Golf Club has had some twelve acres under cultivation and a large quantity of all kinds of produce is the result.

An extra fine brand of "spuds" was harvested at Ancaster, the home of the Hamilton Golf Club.

Lakeview, Toronto, entered enthusiastically into the scheme with the result that every kind of produce was raised in large quantities.

Mr. F. W. Kennedy, Secretary of Mississauga, Toronto, writes:—"You will be pleased to learn that our efforts at Food Production have met with signal success. We have sold and delivered in Toronto, one hundred bags of excellent potatoes, and have also sold to members, another fifty bags. We have grown an abundance of vegetables of all kinds for the club."

From the far Pacific, Mr. Crowther, Secretary of the Vancouver Golf and Country Club, writes that notwithstanding the great scarcity of labour out at the Coast, they have managed to do their "bit" too in regard to raising the festive "tater" and so the list might be greatly extended and enlarged upon.

Whether it is fighting at the front, the generous subscribing to all patriotic funds, the care of the returned soldier and his dependents or the production or conservation of food, the golfing fraternity can be depended upon to hand in a winning "score" card every time.

### The Golfer Who Wanted to Fight, and the Golfer Who Seeks Exemption

THE following interesting letter appeared recently in the "Montreal Star" from Mr. J. Porter of that city:

Sir: In your issue of last Thursday appears a paragraph wherein it is stated that Francis Ouimet, champion golfer of United States, is to seek exemption on the ground that he would be of greater service to the country by playing exhibition golf for the Red Cross than in the trenches.

I do not claim or suggest that his choice of service reflects either on his courage or his patriotism, but I have been struck by comparison between his attitude and that of a rising and esteemed professional of St. Andrews (Scotland.) The appended paragraph from the "Dundee People's Journal" of August 29, 1914, will explain:

"With the bagpipes screaming and pretty girls pressing flowers on them, the kilted lads marched joyously through the streets of the French town. Among them was a stout fellow from St. Andrews, who was driving a long ball at Harelol and teaching little English girls to golf only a month ago. He had an offer from a famous golf professional in the United States in his pocket.

"But I wasna going to the States when there were Germans to fight!" said Kirkaldy to a correspondent, who hailed him. "Golf's guid enough, but it can wait till the war's over, I'm thinkin'." So, though an ex-cavalryman, he joined an infantry regiment rather than be left behind.

"The Kirkaldy referred to by the correspondent is, more than likely, David Kirkaldy, son of the late Jack Kirkaldy, and nephew of the famous Andrew. David certainly went to Harelol. He is a tall, broad-shouldered fellow of fully six feet, and likely to reach the front ranks of golfers."

Now, while Ouimet's attitude may be regarded as one of generosity and financial sacrifice (he being still listed as an amateur and so debarred from all remuneration, even expenses) I still think his patriotism would have been more pronounced and of a more admirable character had he quietly and unaffectedly fallen into line with his fighting compatriots; the more so as there is a host of superb over-age amateurs in America who I am sure would be willing to contribute to the Red Cross or any other war fund by giving their services in exhibition matches and whose skill and world-wide reputation would be as sure a drawing card as that of Francis Ouimet.

In connection with this letter, it is interesting to note that Ouimet will probably be one of the first of the star golfers to go to the front. In the draft at Brookline, Mass., his place of registration, his number is 26.

# Tribulations of the Royal and Ancient

An Ottawa Major Sees the Funny Side  
of Golf

THE drowsy heat of an afternoon in early July rose in shimmering waves from the long green fields, with their fringes of elms, and from the roofs of the club house and its surrounding cluster of attendant buildings, as I walked slowly past the well kept grounds of the Livermeet Golf Club.

On the course I could discern figures, in groups of two and three and four, some in the throes of great exertion, arms outstretched and bodies rigid, others gazing Heavenward with marked intentness. Again others walked about quite aimlessly it seemed to me, with their eyes fixed upon the ground, poking here and there with sticks which they held in their hands. Occasionally one of these players would stoop and pick up something off the ground and look at it closely, and then furtively put it in his pocket and continue the search.

As I drew closer to one group I was quite surprised and interested to note the variety of expression on their different faces. This group was of four men about middle age, and two of them bore upon their faces a look of great grief, or some almost indefinable sorrow not unmixed, however, with a set fixity of purpose, such as a man must have upon his face, when he sets out to commit murder or some equally trying diversion.

The other two on the contrary, looked exceedingly light hearted, in fact almost happy enough to appear suspicious. It was not a natural cheerfulness, but more like the glow that must be upon the face of Satan's right hand man when he is toasting some particularly vicious golfer, who in the course of his travels has arrived at that place, which I have learned since, all golfers are warned to beware of.

Upon the instant I decided that I never would become a golfer, for being naturally of a nervous disposition, quick and violent changes are very detrimental to me. However, so much for my resolve, (as so many of our resolves are broken), I had scarcely returned to my hotel, when a friend attached himself to me and opened without warning or preface upon the subject of golf.

This unsportsmanlike attack quite threw me off my guard, and in that state of unpreparedness, I was forced to accept peace terms, which were that I was to accompany him on the following day to play a game of golf.

"You will need no preparation, just come as you are," he told me.

"What about sticks?" I asked.

"They are not sticks, they are clubs and some of them are irons," I was loftily informed.

I had intended to divulge my friend's name, but, (because I learned later that he had only just become a member of the Livermeet Club, and had played but one game and was really not responsible, and because he is still my friend off a golf course,) I will refrain.

"But where do I procure the clubs—er—irons?" I asked.

"Oh, I will get some for you from the pro," my friend replied; "you only need a few to start with."

I longed to ask more questions, but feared deep in my heart to do so. This was quite the correct thing, I learned later, as all golfers refrain from asking questions and simply look wise. All good golfers, likewise give advice upon every available opportunity, so it is quite unnecessary to ask for it. Never yet has a man who has played at least two games of golf, been up against it, when it came to the giving of advice upon any stroke that it is possible to play in golf, as well as some others.

The remainder of the day was one long nerve racking strain to me, and I suffered alternately from hot and cold chills. However, a few nerve

quieting potions, well timed and discreetly placed, gave me sufficient relief to obtain a few hours of fitful sleep that night, and when the fateful day arrived I was in more or less of a good condition.

Arrangements had been made for me to meet my friend at two-thirty at the Livermeet, and after partaking of a light luncheon for which I had little appetite, I left for the golf club and arrived on the minute. (I have learned since that the best players never arrive for their games on time, it being considered good form to keep one's opponent waiting for at least a half hour.)

As I neared the club house, I began to think that it must be a holiday, for the porch was quite filled with a chattering laughing crowd of ladies, gentlemen, and golfers. Talk about the worries of war, they are but an incident compared to my advance upon that club house, but I believe that my attack was nonchalantly carried out, and that my hurried entry into the door below the porch which was held open for me by my friend, who was already waiting for me, was quite dignified.

And then fate arose before me like a spectre. Every male there was attired in white ducks or other correct golfing regalia, while I; and I remembered my friend's words, "Just come as you are," was attired in a business suit and a bath of cold perspiration.

Presently my friend led me down a dim dark corridor between the lockers, which reminded me of cells, and after barking my shins on several benches and walking on a miniature shoe store, we arrived at his locker, and he told me he had arranged for a suit for me.

My relief was only temporary however, for the trousers were very thin in the legs and too short, reaching only about six inches below the knees. The shirt made amends for brother trousers and hung about me like a drape on a statue. The hat was small and kept falling off on the slightest pretext and at the most inopportune moments.

After attiring myself in correct golfing regalia, I was glowingly presented by my friend, with a long cylindrical leather bag, full of sticks—er—clubs—er—irons, and sagging under the weight of them, (they must have weighed at least half a ton,) we sauntered gaily out to the guillotine or first teeing ground, where a large crowd of morbid individuals had gathered to see the bloodthirsty sight of several dozen golfers, chopping off their first drive of the day.

Here for the benefit of the great ungolfered, let me explain just what a teeing ground and a drive is.

A teeing ground or tee, (I firmly believe that the original name was tee-hee-ing ground, for that is what the ignorant rabble behind always does when I drive off,) is a flat piece of ground, nearly level sometimes, nicely marked with furrows made by over zealous drivers, and upon it are placed two white discs, which are frequently in their correct position, so that a line drawn through their centre between them, would be at right angles to the distant goal.

Then there is a box containing water and sand, with a brush and towel, but there is no soap and beginners have great difficulty in keeping their hands clean until they learn that these toilet requisites (sand excepted) are provided to keep the dear little balls clean. These balls become painfully soiled after being whaled for three hours around a five mile golf course by a hard-hitting pugilist.

Sometimes the poorer players lose balls in the farms adjoining the course, these balls being carried out of their course by a high wind which has suddenly arisen. These winds at times rise to a violent pitch, although on the ground there may not be a breath of a breeze or any breeze that there is may be blowing from an entirely different direction from that taken by the ball. Science has proven that two winds may be blowing in opposite directions within a few feet of the earth at the same time, so that this phenomenon of a

golf ball flying out of it's course and becoming lost in the nearby pastures, may be explained in this way.

Lost balls, when found are seldom washed, as washing would make the owner's initials, which are nearly always stamped on the balls, entirely too noticeable. Found balls are nearly always played in places where one is likely to lose a ball. Reason, obvious. Great is the joy of a golfer when he finds a ball without initials. In this case finders are keepers and these balls may safely be washed.

But I am digressing from my story, and gladly would I pass by that first drive of mine, but I wish to make a clean breast of it. My friend advanced to the tee and built a little cone shaped sand pile and upon it he sat his ball, and after looking up the field, he stepped back and swung his club. I shut my eyes and after he had grunted, which grunt marked the termination of his stroke, I opened them, looking to see his ball sailing up field, but it was not sailing up field, nor anywhere else for that matter, but was lying contentedly just off the tee, a matter of about six feet away, in a little cup shaped hole, the only hole of it's kind in sight for yards. Golf balls have a peculiar intelligence all their own and it is beyond human comprehension.

I next faced the inevitable and after carefully moulding a little sand mountain, I sat my ball upon it where it rested like a king upon his throne. I gripped my club and stepped back, wiggled it about a bit, as I had seen others do, (just to feel it out as it were,) looked up the field carelessly, cleared my throat, took a long breath, set my teeth and looked back at the ball, and I swear that the little devil was leering up at me in a broad faced grin.

That made me mad, and murder filled my heart, murder, red rage against a poor little white hided ball, but ah, revenge is sweet, and I proceeded to revenge myself, but had I known how impotent I was in my rage to even touch the little devil, I would have been more reserved until I had the thing tamed at least enough to get near it.

But I was ignorant and I put all my pent up madness and brute force into one annihilating, destructive swipe at that black hearted devil, (I do not care if its hide was white, its heart was black) and finished pointing at the blue welkin with the sharp splintered end of a broken golf club.

I should have said pointing at the stars, for the detached end of the club arose gracefully from its reclining position about two inches below the grass, and after describing a beautiful parabolic curve, came to rest behind my right ear, and I saw stars, even in mid-afternoon. Science to the fore again.

And the ball, what of it? Quite untouched, left unstained by the turmoil around it, was still where I had placed it, waiting,—for what? And the mob behind me were strangely silent, not a whisper, not a snicker, not a sound, and then some one, a golfer whispered, "Try your iron."

I have always since that time, taken the most idiotic and nonsensical advice cheerfully, for those three words that day saved my life. Now, however, I frequently make almost as bad "faux pas" and never turn a hair or bat an eye. Golf hardens one, makes one callous and indifferent to the feelings of others.

My elation was short lived for while I was hunting out an iron, I overheard a lawyer politician looking individual in the bleachers exclaim to one of the ordinary bystanders, "Yes, it seems that the farms are being depleted of most of their prize weight beef and it is being shipped to the cities—." Further remarks by this same party were lost to me in the general hum of conversation, the rest of the crowd needing but a leader to set them going, so I do not know to this day whether that megaphone voiced political barker was referring to some matter of food conservation or to myself, and it affected my game that day, detrimentally.

How I got away from that tee I never really knew, all I can recall is a maze of swinging clubs and irons, flying grass and turf, hopping balls and

falling hats, but get away at last we did and started on our long journey or voyage up the field? (it seemed more like a voyage to me, for I have seen a wind-jammer tacking up wind and we tacked,) arriving after some time and much exertion at the first green.

This green at first sight in the distance looked like an oasis in the desert or an island upon a stormy sea, and verily the reefs that had to be crossed to reach it were many, but at last the passage was made and I safely brought my ball into port. If that ball was as pleased to be there as I was, it certainly was filled with happy thoughts.

Golf is a very disappointing game and it could easily be arranged as a perpetual motion machine. If the devil ever runs out of ideas, or if the ones now in use pall on the nerves of his boarders, he could obtain fine results by installing a golf course. Someone has said that golf was an invention of the devil, but I do not believe it, the devil never had enough ingenuity to construct such a punishment, it took a Scotchman.

One of the worst traits of golf is that it is very insidious in its action, for once the system is inoculated, the germ can never be got rid of. It is worse than drink, for drink is mild in comparison, and in fact all sophisticated golfers (and it requires one game only to completely sophisticate one,) use drink at the end of a game to act as an antidote to the poison imbibed into the system during a game.

True to form, this drink which has become by centuries of use and by constant practise, a part of the game, is called the nineteenth hole, but as in the game of cribbage where a count of nineteen is impossible, so the nineteenth hole is never marked on the score card, no matter how many strokes are played.

Some players can hole out the nineteenth hole in one, but they are very rare specimens and may be counted among the strong minded and good moral characters of the community. Most players take a number of strokes on the nineteenth hole.

My opinion is that this hole should never be played, as after a few strokes, most players lose their sense of direction and swing, both of which are essential to a good game of golf.

But to digress no more, after finishing the first hole, my friend led me to another tee and I found that the game was made up of a number of holes and tees, the idea being to play each hole in order until all the holes are played, and then to the club house and play one more.

Of course each hole was enough different from the others, that one could never correct previous mistakes. On the first hole, where I should have made a long drive, (the longest stroke I made on the hole was twenty-five feet six inches.) I made quite a number of short strokes, (this hole is about three hundred and eighty yards.) On the second, where as a beginner, I should have played short for safety, I was lucky, so I thought when I landed on the ball fair and square, and it went sailing up and away, (though I fancied that I heard it laughing like a demon as it left,) in a beautiful parabolic curve, over a road and some trees, and then down, down with a dull flop into a bunker, six inches deep in sand. My friend gleefully exclaimed, "Hard luck, you are in the bunker."

Just a word here to give my opinion on bunkers. Bunkers are to a pure white golf ball, what the sins and stains of a wicked world are to innocent young mortals. A lily white ball will fall, after a long fascinating flight through the pure ozone, in one fell swoop into the mire of the bunker.

Later both ball and player emerge, the ball stained, dirty and bruised, the player soiled in spirit and in mind.

I wish to refrain from saying anything definite about the conversation which took place between myself and the ball at this particular bunker. Suffice it to say, that I exhausted the English language and part of the French, broke three irons, rent my shirt, filled my eyes with sand, and—picked the



ball up and threw it out of the bunker. My friend rushed over and informed me that balls must be played out of bunkers, and I replied that I had tried in every known way to play with that ball but it simply would not reciprocate. It didn't want to play and to humour it I had lifted it out.

Referring to previous remarks anent the English language, I made then by that bunker side, (sort of a death bed vow,) that I would study several foreign languages, as I had found that golf was quite too strenuous for the limitations of one tongue, and my mother tongue at that.

But I was describing bunkers. Bunkers are unsightly holes that are dug in perfectly good golf courses, by a lot of simple minded working folk, who act under the direction of a sort of super-Kaiser. He is the know-it-all of a golf club, the presiding genius who thinks out the diabolical schemes that later on his minions put into practice. Satan must smile every time a new bunker is made.

Not content with the hole, he then conspires with another party to cart sand to spread over the bottom of it. Sand, especially soft sand and golf balls have a perfect affinity for each other, and once brought together, they are almost inseparable.

Bunkers are usually placed in the least noticeable places and lie in wait to spring upon some witless player, who thoughtlessly ambles onward, patting himself on the back, for being a good player so long as he arranges to keep out of them, and cursing the fate, mankind and everything in general, if his ball falls into one. Bunkers of this sort, the sneaking kind, are very thick on the Oily Rottenways course, which is quite near the Livermeet.

Give me every time, the fair and square above board sort of bunker that gets out where it can be seen. One feels rather honored to get into trouble with such a bunker, although they put up just as effective an argument as any other bunker.

To make a long story short, the game proceeded, mostly by a process of attrition, (the ball not being alone in the operation.) It would not have required a blood hound to follow my trail around that course that day. A newly born cotton wool lap dog, with his eyes closed could have done it easily, for he would have fallen at every step into nicely dug holes, some quite deep, others but flesh wounds; still the damage I did must have been considerable for the next day I saw a gang of men following my course with a cart load of sod.

Suffice it to say, that several hours after our start, we arrived back at the club house, in a state of exhaustion. I proceeded to make an inventory of my outfit and the result was that I had broken five clubs and irons, lost twelve balls, torn my shirt, stuck an iron through my hat when it fell off just as I was making a shot, my shoes were filled with sand, my hands blistered, and every bone in my body ached. Still I was happy. The awful ordeal was finished.

But sweet solace of the "ninteenth hole," the only hole that I had approached without trepidation that day; sweet soother of a frayed temper and a discordant disposition; all the blessings of mankind are enwrapped in that "nineteenth hole," many of which I had played previously without ever dreaming that I was really playing the noble and ancient game of kings. And now I found that my previous training stood me in good stead, for this part of the game I could play as well as most of the veterans, and they are some players.

How many strokes it took this day on this hole to contract the hundreds I had made on the other eighteen, I do not remember, but I was told afterwards that I played it well, that my first day of golf, no matter what the start, ended in a blaze of glory and a ride home in a taxi.

MAJOR H. B. MacCONNELL

# The Passing of Earl Grey

Former Patron of the R.C.G.A., and Donor of  
the Championship Cup

IT is with sincerest regret that golfers throughout Canada heard of the death last month of Earl Grey, a former Governor-General of Canada. He was Patron of the Royal Canadian Golf Association from 1905 to 1911 and in 1908 presented the beautiful cup to the Association, which is emblematic of the Canadian Championship and which is at present held by Mr. George Lyon. It was in 1907 that the champion for the third time in succession, at the Royal Ottawa, lifted the previous R.C.G.A. cup presented by Lord Aberdeen and which had been in competition since 1895. Lord Grey witnessed the match and said to Mr. Lyon: "If you win the Aberdeen Cup, I will donate another for competition," which he of course promptly did and a very beautiful and dignified cup it is.

Earl Grey belonged to a distinguished family in the British Peerage, but no one who had occasion to confer with him on any subject ever found him displaying a consciousness of the fact. His most illustrious relative was the Earl Grey who became Prime Minister of Great Britain in 1830, and who, after two years of strenuous Parliamentary struggle, succeeded in carrying the first great Reform Bill. Earl Grey was elected to Parliament as a Commoner in 1880 at the age of twenty-nine, and he spent several years in that Chamber without achieving much prominence as a statesman. He acted as Administrator of Rhodesia in South Africa and as Director of the British South African Company from 1896 to 1904, and in the latter year he became Governor-General of Canada. After serving in that capacity for the usual five years, his term was extended till 1911. During the past six years he has had frequent opportunities of displaying his enduring interest in Canada, and none of them were permitted to pass unutilized. No other Governor was more thoughtful in this respect, and this is one ground of the kindly regard with which he is remembered by Canadians.

Incidentally, last May, whilst talking at the Royal Ottawa Golf Club, of the Governor-Generals of the past, the writer was informed by a number of well known men present, that Earl Grey was the best equipped of all the occupants of the Gubernatorial chair. Be that as it may, Earl Grey is well entitled to rank with the great "Pro Consuls" of the Empire and his passing is a distinct loss to that Empire of which Canada forms so important an integral part and which the late Governor-General always held very closely "in the round tower of his heart."

## Golf in Fredericton, N.B.

THE Fredericton Golf Club held its first competition on Labor day afternoon, when prizes presented by Dr. Fletcher, of New York, were competed for. The course consists at present of seven holes, five of which are permanently fixed, the other two being played temporarily. By general consent, the players were high in their approval of the work accomplished this season, in spite of the abnormal growth and the lack of labor. The links are shaping well and the progress of the work of development has been exceptionally good. Players from other clubs have frequently expressed their surprise at the good state of the course and the progress made in so short a time. The visitors' book, with names registered from different parts of the Dominion and the U. S., shows that the course is becoming known and is rapidly becoming one of the chief attractions of the capital city.

A large number of members and their friends were present Labor Day. The links were crowded to their full capacity with competitors, whose progress was watched with the greatest interest by the crowds on the verandah. Handi-

caps had been decided by play during the week. Bogey score for the seven holes was fixed at 27. The winner of the men's prize (a golf club) was Mr. G. N. C. Hawkins, with a gross score of 90, less handicap of 36, giving a net score of 54 for 14 holes, Mr. A. J. Thompson being runner-up with a net score of 59. Some of the lowest gross scores were: A. Cameron, 67; R. F. Randolph, G. A. Taylor, each 73; Dr. C. P. Holden, 74; J. Stewart Neill, 75. The ladies' prize (a golf club) was won by Mrs. A. J. Thompson, with a gross score of 90, less handicap of 40, giving a net score of 50 for fourteen holes. Mrs. C. F. Chesnut was runner up with a net score of 54. Some low gross scores were: Mrs. A. Cameron, 90; Mrs. C. P. Holden, 103; Mrs. J. J. F. Winslow, 109.

Fredericton's golf club has only been in existence a year or so and hearty congratulations are in order to the directors and members in making the Royal and Ancient game already such a success in New Brunswick's capital city.

### To My First Grown Potato

I once possessed a diamond ring,  
A scarf pin set with pearls,  
My heart has often been enthralled  
With lots of lovely girls.  
In Golf, I've won a precious cup  
And "Birdies" too, you know;  
But nought, I swear,  
Will yet compare  
To my first pota-to.

When first I viewed its rounded form  
Beneath the fresh dug earth,  
With all its far-famed nutriment  
And "High cost living" worth,  
I'm sorry now that I abused  
The spade, the rake, the hoe,  
That can produce  
For our good use  
This potent po-ta-to.

W. H. W

### Lovely Woman and the Lure of the Links



# Golf at St. Andrews-by-the-Sea

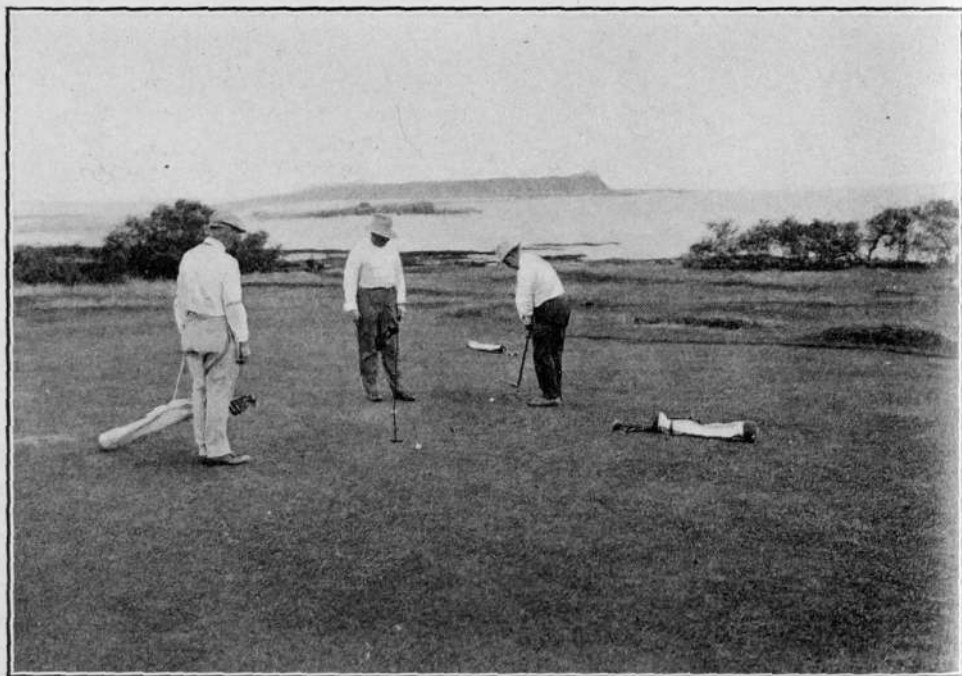
The Royal and Ancient Has Most Successful Season

ONE of the finest sea-side courses on the continent is to be found at St. Andrews By-the-Sea, New Brunswick.

The club, which is known as The Algonquin, has been in existence for twenty-seven years, and has gradually developed from a very insignificant golfing property, into a splendid 18 hole course of 6,000 yards and a 9 hole course of 2,500 yards, with a fine club house and all up-to-date conveniences of well appointed links.

This season has marked the most successful in the history of the game at St. Andrews. Mr. Frank C. Parker has made a most efficient club manager, whilst the pro, John Peacock, as in years gone by, has proved his worth and ability.

Prominent golfers from all parts of the United States and Canada have



Golf at St. Andrews. The 5th green—Navy Island and Passamaquoddy Bay in distance.

thronged the beautiful courses by the hundred and thoroughly enjoyed the superb greens and fairgreens.

Competitions have been many and varied. The following are the results of some of the principal events:—

Monday, July 30th. Ladies' and Gentlemen's competition handicap match play, 18 holes, in aid of the Red Cross, for prizes donated by Mr. M. Hodgman. Ladies' prize won by Miss M. Thomson, five times Lady Champion of Canada. Men's prize won by Mr. C. Rea. Eighty dollars realized for the Red Cross.

Thursday, August 2nd. Gentlemen's Handicap Medal Play, for cup presented by Mr. W. Hope. Won by Mr. J. W. Maekenzie, Beaconsfield Golf Club, Montreal.

Monday, August 6th. Ladies' and Gentlemen's Competition for cup pre-

sented to the ladies by Mr. C. R. Hosmer, and to the men by Mr. H. Joseph. Ladies' prize won by Miss E. H. Smith. Men's by Mr. B. K. Rachford of Cincinnati.

Monday, August 20th. Qualifying round for club championship, 36 holes, best 8 gross scores to qualify. Ladies, 18 holes only. There was a large field and great interest in the competition was evinced, both by golfers and non-golfers. Mr. D. R. Forgan of Chicago gave a cup in this qualifying round for the best net score. This was won by Mr. Gordon Sherris.

The eight best scores qualified for the championship, match play. The favourite for the event was Mr. W. Swords of New York, a 4-3 player, who had been playing most consistent golf during his stay at St. Andrews and who has a fine Metropolitan reputation. He made a 76 in the first half of the qualifying and was generally round 80 or better. Mr. Swords however, was put out by Mr. C. R. Cass, of the Ardsley Club, New York, who eventually met Mr. C. R. Williams of the Minikahda Club, Minneapolis, in the finals. A most interesting 36 hole match resulted. The weather was not propitious for good scoring. Mr. Williams won the coveted trophy 4 and 3, which score does not represent the closeness of the match.

The Ladies' Championship was won by Mrs. G. Anderson of New York. Runner-up, Mrs. Hugh McK. Jones, of St. Louis, Ind.

The championship cups were presented by Lord and Lady Shaftnessy. The runners-up secured bronze medals.

Saturday, August 25th. Qualifying Round, 18 holes, Handicap Medal Play, Ladies and Gentlemen, for the Algonquin Hotel prizes, 16 lowest scores to qualify, afterwards 18 holes Handicap Match Play. First prize, Ladies, Silver Cup; second prize, Silver Vase. First prize, Gentlemen, Silver Cup; second prize, Silver Cigarette Case. There were no less than four ties in the ladies' event. In the play-off, Miss Maule, (16-12) Philadelphia, won, Mrs. Ganong of Toronto (scratch) second.

The men's prizes were captured by Mr. G. Joseph of Montreal, (7-5) first; Mr. C. Thompson of Boston, (8-6) second.

Saturday, September 1st. Mixed foursomes, 18 hole handicap, for two sterling silver cups, presented by Mr. W. Swords of New York. There were no less than 65 entries for this popular event. Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Davis of Boston, were the winners, with a score of 89-20-69.

A special feature on August 30th, was the Obstacle Golf Competition, for prizes presented by Lady Egan and Miss Gibbons. The prize winners were: Mr. M. Hodgman of St. Louis, Minn, first; Dr. W. E. Lambert, New York,



Miss Mable G. Thompson, (on right) five times Lady Champion of Canada, who has been playing fine golf at St. Andrews this season.

second. Ladies prizes: Mrs. A. W. Barnard of Toronto, first; Miss D. Greene, of Montreal, 2nd. After the competition, which was run off in superb weather, the donors of the prizes entertained to tea at the pretty club house.

The Ringer prize, played for during the season, from August 1st to September 1st provoked a great deal of interest. The prize was a beautiful silver cup, presented by Mr. J. W. Johnson of New York. Three players, Mr. Percy W. Thomson, a well known golfer of St. John, N.B., Mr. G. Joseph of Montreal and Mr. W. Swords of New York, all had scores of 61. It was decided to "draw" for the cup and Mr. Thomson was the lucky "drawee."

Early in the season, three competitions for the Red Cross were held for prizes donated by Mr. P. D. Ross, Mr. R. C. Donald and Mrs. M. Hodgman. Ninety dollars was realized.

A great many improvements will be made to the course this autumn as the management is determined to bring it up to championship form. Some of the sloping greens will have some of the "slope" taken out of them, notably, the chief culprit, No. 8—"Joe's Point"—which has been the cause of much unprintable language.

Altogether, "attractive Algonquin" is fast becoming one of the chief golfing resorts of the continent.

## Cascade Golf Club, Little Metis Beach

**T**HE club has closed a successful and eventful season. The sad and untimely death of their new, young pro, Fred Newman, who had made many friends and was making good, was a shock to all. Local arrangements were made to carry on the shop work to the general satisfaction.

The presence of many young officers, invalided, wounded, or on leave, tended to enliven the club, the membership of which was increased this year.

The club house, under the efficient catering of the ladies in charge, was a source of much enjoyment. Arrangements for an extended lease of the grounds were concluded on mutually satisfactory terms, thus ensuring a continuance of golf at this popular resort. The enhanced rental, higher cost of labor, new equipment and improvements to links have necessitated a slight increase in the fees, which even so, are possibly the lowest known for the resort offered.

Club and Red Cross competitions were conducted, the principal being the "Fleet Trophy"—Handicap Men's Challenge Shield, won by Mr. E. S. Merritt and the "Cappon-McCuaig Vase"—Handicap Ladies' Challenge Cup, won by Miss Osla Cains. Miniatures of both are given to winners on return of originals held for a year.

The Annual Meeting was held as usual the 4th week in August, the reports of financial statements being received with every satisfaction. The following officers were elected:—Hon. Pres, Mr. Justice Greenshields; President, W. de M. Marler; Vice-Presidents, Dr. W. H. Smyth, J. N. Laing, A. F. C. Ross; Hon. Secretary, H. M. Redpath; Assist. Secretary, E. S. Merritt; Hon. Treas., S. M. Baylis; Committee, E. M. Wilson, J. R. Cowans, C. C. Holland, M. Hodgson, W. S. Jamieson, J. F. Orde.

### "RECOMMENDATION FROM THE AMATEUR CHAMPION"

Copies of the "Golfer's Handbook" and the "American Annual Golf Guide" received (cheque \$3.25 herewith enclosed.) They cover the whole golfing world and no club and no golfer who takes an interest in and follows the "game of games" closely should be without them. They are simply invaluable as books of reference and information and worth double the price charged.

(Signed) GEO. S. LYON.

# Unorthodoxy in Golf

An Article Which Will Bring Consolation to Many a Golfer, Who, by Reason of Having Taken Up the Game Late in Life, Has Not Acquired the Classic Style

By Mottram Gilbert

**U**NORTHODOXY in golf is spreading, and spreading fast. Can we wonder at the tendency, when we observe the diversity of theory and practice which is so noticeable in the writings and in the play of the leading exponents of the game?

When Harry Vardon first began to be well known to the golfing public he was in the highest degree unorthodox. His grip was new, and he was told that he took the club up "too straight;" but it was not long before he began to show the "85" men how to play a round of 75—and that with a gutty ball. And now with improved clubs and balls, many of the leading professionals occasionally get round in about 65, and I have heard of James Braid doing somewhere near 55—I have forgotten the exact figures—on a rather short course in Scotland.

Now both Braid and Vardon have met with something like the same measure of success in their wonderful careers; but if either of them is orthodox in his method of driving, then the other most certainly is not. In the "Complete Golfer," Harry Vardon tells us to keep the left elbow down at the top of the swing. He says, further, that he does not believe in the long ball coming from the wrists, but says that the arms should do the work.

So far, so good. Braid, on the other hand, tells us that a free round swing is essential if we want to get length; that the left elbow should be "up and out" at the top of the swing; and, further, that the wrists come in with a snap at the moment of impact.

Now could anything be more contradictory than these two versions? We cannot doubt that both of these two masters of their craft know perfectly well what they are doing; but what are we to think of "orthodoxy" when the practice of these two players is in such sharp contrast?

Certainly Vardon stands nearer to his ball than Braid does when using a wooden club; but is it possible—and I put the idea in the form of a question for the sake of preserving a due modesty of statement—that Vardon's wrists are sharply at work at the top of the swing in making a full drive, while Braid's are working hardest at the moment of impact? It would be futile to say that either of their methods is "wrong" they must both be "right." But is either of them "orthodox?"

If any school of golfing opinion fixes either of their styles as the orthodox, then most certainly Taylor and Herd and Ray must be classed as "unorthodox." Their styles are all different. Open Taylor's book and look at his photograph taken just after the impact in a full drive. Where is that slight forward movement of the left hip which Vardon allows himself as the club is coming to the ball? Not in the picture at all! The legs are as stiff as pokers; and the picture seems to tell you that the ball has been "hit" away, and not "swept off the tee," as Taylor himself says it should be. Curiously enough the head of the club has come up till it is on a level with his cap, but the left elbow is still close in to his side; while the right hand and arm have gone through with perfectly ferocious insistence.

I suppose it would be quite unorthodox to preach the doctrine that the left elbow must be held close to the side till well after the ball has been struck; but it seems we must admit that excellent drives can be made by this most unorthodox method, unless we are prepared to deny that the great Taylor is a sound golfer, and I do not think that many people are sufficiently rash to say that of the famous ex-"Open" Champion!

The curious thing is that Taylor himself tells us that the arms must be

thrown freely after the ball; which is, of course, the orthodox idea. If you look at the pictures showing Taylor playing a low shot with the iron against the wind, you can see that both his arm are stretched out to their fullest extent after the ball in flight; we may take it, I suppose, that he is playing a kind of push shot; but the photographs in his books clearly show him to be "unorthodox" when playing an ordinary drive. He has worked out his own salvation, however, and strikes the ball in the way which his own experience has proved to be the most reliable in his own case. Orthodox or not, golfers of this type are usually very successful.

When we come to consider the making of shots with iron clubs, the differences and discrepancies between the doctrines of the leading players, as described in their published works, are most marked.

Braid is a strenuous advocate for the low shot whenever it is possible, and tells us to finish with the arms pointing as nearly as possible towards the pin we are aiming at; the head of the club, he tells us, should never rise above the level of the hands at the finish of the shot, unless we are playing a pitch, pure and simple. Very well; if this is orthodox, then the doctrine preached by Vardon, in saying that he likes to see the hands finish well up after an iron shot, must be unorthodox; yet both men are right, and each man's method is the best for himself.

In dealing with such golfing problems, we may well ask, with Pilate, "What is truth?" and I think we are bound to admit that the only really satisfactory answer to the question must be that in these matters "truth" is a subjective and not an objective matter, and varies according to the individual who has the club in hand.

For example, take the question of the correct way to execute the "cut" shot with the mashie. Both Vardon and Taylor agree in saying that they take the club-head outwards in the back-swing, and bring it inwards across the ball in the down-swing; but Vardon says that an effort ought to be made to pull the hand sharply across the body as the ball is struck, while Taylor says that no such effort should be made; and Braid comes to the conclusion that the shot is hardly ever necessary, and recommends us to pitch the ball with the niblick in the ordinary manner. Are we to say, therefore, that any one of the three is teaching us something that is not true? Surely not! All three are right; but whether any one of the three is "orthodox" is an entirely different question. The old saying that orthodoxy is my "doxy," and unorthodoxy is thy "doxy," seems to be as true of golfing teaching as of any other, and there can be little doubt that every man will succeed or fail, according as his methods are suitable or otherwise to his own mentality and physique. And besides, may not two different players who appear to an observer to play a shot in exactly the same fashion, have an entirely different conception of the way in which it is executed? The converse is certain. Suppose Vardon teaches two different golfers to play a run-up shot with the mashie. I take it that the two men will have the same idea of the shot to be played; but does it follow that their execution of the shot will be identical in manner and style? Not at all; nobody thinks so. There is a difference in individuality, both mental and physical, and there will necessarily be a difference in the execution of the same idea. Supposing Vardon to be the orthodox model for this particular shot, neither of the two pupils will completely conform to the model of orthodoxy agreed upon, though each may learn to play the shot well and successfully.

Again, Braid thinks the iron play of most golfers would benefit if they schooled themselves to swing the club more slowly than is the general custom. And very good iron-shots are made in this way by hundreds of players. Very well; that cannot be wrong. Now then, what is Taylor's opinion on this point? "In using the iron," he says, "the stroke is of a sharp, nippy nature . . ." which means, I suppose that the down-swing is to be quick and lively! And there are hundreds of players who habitually make good shots on Taylor's



system. Taylor, then, is right as well as Braid; but which of the two is "orthodox?" They flatly contradict each other on this point. Is there such a thing as orthodoxy in iron play at all?

In putting, it is generally admitted that there is no such thing as an orthodox method. I have played golf for over fifteen years, and I really cannot see that orthodoxy exists in any department of the game, except in the imagination of those self-centred souls, whose sole idea of the game is golf as they play it themselves.

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## The Park Club's New Course

### Interesting New Links at Orchard Park

**D**URING a recent visit to Buffalo the Editor of the "Canadian Golfer" had the pleasure of going over the new course of the Park Club, Buffalo, at Orchard Park.

The Park Club for many years now, has played over 9 holes on their own private property and 9 holes on the Meadows—part of the Park System of Buffalo. The arrangement worked very well indeed until recently, when the club's own increased membership and the increased use of the holes in the Meadows by the general public has resulted in much congestion and inconvenience.

Some two years ago the opportunity presented itself of acquiring a very desirable property quite convenient by motor to the city and the club was fortunate in securing it at a fair figure.

The great drawback to the Buffalo courses in the past, has been the flat character of the land. At Orchard Park however, there is a splendid stretch of rolling ground and Mr. Walter J. Travis of New York, who laid out the links, has taken every advantage of this and Buffalo golfers in future will have a testing course that will bring out the best golf that is in them.

The very excellent distance of 6,353 yards is registered at Orchard Park—3,294 out and 3,059 in. The "balance" of the course is excellent. There are four one shot holes, No. 2, 173 yards; No. 6, 186 yards; No. 10, 206 yards and No. 14, 135 yards. Mr. Travis has seen to it that there are no abnormally long holes. No. 5, 525 yards, is the top notcher in this respect. No. 15, 504 yards, comes second.

There are a fine lot of holes around 400 yards, more or less—the backbone of any well laid out links, viz.: No. 1, 388 yards; No. 7, 410 yards; No. 8, 468 yards; No. 9, 476 yards; No. 16, 380 yards; No. 18, 394 yards.

The new course is now open for play in order to relieve the congestion on the old links, although the formal opening will not take place until next season. It is a splendid property and the Park Club is to be congratulated on the enterprise shown in taking hold so vigorously of an undertaking which in the years to come, will give its members one of the best courses in New York State.



# Patriotic Day at Lambton

**L**AMBTON is having a big Patriotic Day on Saturday, September 22, the proceeds to go towards purchasing Trench Comforts and Athletic Equipments for Canadian Soldiers in France. The following is the splendid list of events arranged:—

## MEN'S PROGRAMME

### Morning

9 a.m. to 11 a.m.—Mixed Foursome (2-ball) Handicap (men's course)—4 prizes. Entry fee, \$1.00 per player.

9 a.m. to 11 a.m.—Medal Handicap—3 prizes. Entry fee, \$1.00.

9 a.m. to 11 a.m.—Medal Handicap—3 prizes. Entry fee, \$1.00.

### Afternoon

12.00 to 3 p.m.—Medal Handicap—3 prizes. Entry fee, \$1.00.

12.00 to 3 p.m.—Team Match—Medal Play Handicap. Four players to a team. Clubs may enter as many teams as they desire. Prizes to winning team.

12.00 to 3 p.m.—Eclectic Handicap—3 prizes—Entry fee, \$1.00. A player to make up his score from the best holes of 2 rounds.

12.00 to 3 p.m.—Men's 4-Ball Match (Handicap)—4 prizes. Entry fee, \$1.00 per player.

12.00 to 3 p.m.—Mixed Foursome (2-Ball) Handicap (men's course)—4 prizes. Entry fee, \$1.00 per player.

5 p.m.—Approaching and Putting Competition—2 prizes. Entry fee, 25 cents.

9 a.m. to 6.30 p.m.—Putting Competition. Entrance fee, 25 cents—prizes for the best two scores; also special prizes for the best scores made during the following periods: 9 to 2.30, 1 prize; 2.30 to 4.30, 1 prize; 4.30 to 6.30, 1 prize.

9 a.m. to 6.30 p.m.—2 Obstacle Contests—2 prizes for each event. Entry fee, 25 cents. The Approaching, Putting and Obstacle Contests are open to both ladies and gentlemen.

## LADIES' PROGRAMME

### Morning

9 a.m. to 11 a.m.—Medal Handicap (9 holes

play, ladies' course)—2 prizes. Entrance fee, \$1.00.

9 a.m. to 11 a.m.—Medal Handicap (18 holes play, ladies' course)—2 prizes. Entrance fee, \$1.00.

9 a.m. to 11 a.m.—Mixed Foursome (2-ball) (18 holes, men's course.) Must be started not later than 11 a.m.—4 prizes. Entrance fee, \$1.00 each player.

### Afternoon

#### (Ladies' Course)

12 p.m. to 4 p.m.—Match against Bogey (handicap)—2 prizes. Entrance fee \$1.00

12 p.m. to 4 p.m.—Flag Contest (handicap) 2 prizes. Entrance fee, \$1.00.

3 p.m.—Mixed Foursome (2-ball) 18 holes, men's course. Entrance fee, \$1.00 each player.

5 p.m.—Approaching Contest—2 prizes. Entrance fee, 25 cents.

9 a.m. to 6.30 p.m.—Putting Competition. Entrance fee, 25 cents—prizes for the best 2 scores; also special prizes for the best

scores made during the following periods:—9 a.m. to 2.30 p.m., 1 prize; 2.30 p.m. to 4.30 p.m., 1 prize; 4.30 to 6.30 p.m., 1 prize.

9 a.m. to 6.30 p.m.—2 Obstacle Contests—2 prizes for each event. Entry fee, 25 cents each. The Approaching, Putting and Obstacle Contests are open to both ladies and gentlemen.

### Bridge

Commencing at 2.30 p.m. sharp. Entrance fee, \$1.00, including afternoon tea.

Dancing—8 to 10.30 p.m.

The committees having this admirable day's golf in charge are:—Men's Committee—C. H. Willson, Chairman, Jas. T. Cosgrave, R. Connable, R. J. Dilworth, Geo. S. Lyon, H. H. Maenamara, G. L. Robinson, F. W. Stone and H. H. Williams.

Ladies' Committee:—Mrs S. R. Hart, Mrs. Cromarty and Mrs. Adams.

Golfers throughout Canada are cordially invited to take part in the competitions.

## The Square Faced Driver

And now comes the vogue of the square faced driver. When Mr. Charles Evans, jr., the U. S. champion, was a visitor last month to Ontario links, he told Mr. George S. Lyon that he largely attributed the increased 25 and 30 yards he was getting to his tee shots, to a square faced driver he had put into commission. The Canadian champion decided, on Mr. Evans' advice, to secure

a similar driver and he got one made up by George Cumming of Toronto. He too, found that he is now getting extra length to his already long ball off the tee. The "square-faced" promises to become immensely popular. Its possibilities will especially appeal to the short driver, whose one ambition is to add an extra 30 yards or so to his tee shot.

# Red Cross Exhibition Golf at Oshawa

**T**HERE was a notable exhibition of golf last month in Oshawa in aid of the Red Cross, the handsome sum of \$150 being raised as a result of the day's outing.

The Oshawa course is in particularly good shape this season and the Royal and Ancient is very popular in this coming city of Ontario. This is the amusing manner in which the "Oshawa Vindicator" described the event:—

"Bright sunshine, tempered breezes, picturesque surroundings, a bevy of fair women, a galaxy of enthusiastic athletes and wondering lookers-on, all combined to make Wednesday, August 22nd, a feast of pleasure and a day long to be remembered in the golf annals of our town.

Sixteen of Toronto's choicest golfers, picked men, journeyed down to add interest to the gathering. Foursomes were played between these gentlemen and an equal number of our own club members.

The event of the day, and an event which attracted a large and deeply interested gallery, was a match, best ball and aggregate, between George Lyon, of Toronto, and Robert Henderson, of Oshawa (amateurs) and George Cumming and Frank Freeman, of Toronto, the well known professionals, and those who saw the game had the treat of their lives. At two o'clock, surrounded by awe-stricken spectators, snapped at by curious cameras amid a breathless hush of silence that could be felt, George Lyon stepped forward to make his initial drive.

Is there a man—I doubt it not—  
Who never to himself did plot  
That George would sure outdrive the lot?

The new ball, shining in the sunlight, is placed upon the little mound of sand, and the white-clad athlete, with characteristic vigor lands on that pure, innocent toy, while a groan issues from the varched throats of the assembled multitude. How are the mighty

fallen! Seventy-five yards, no more, no less. Result: general depression, nervous excitement and hysterical demand that the hero be permitted to play another ball. But no, the referee was firm, and the game went on, and, by the way, that referee was an awful decent fellow; we like him. A detailed account of the match is impossible. Suffice to say, that the quartette played splendid, consistent golf. The driving was of high order, the brassie shots superb, and the approaching deserving of high praise. If there was any fall down it was on the putting green. All four negotiated the difficult upstream hole in rare style, all four safely crossed the wild gorge of the horse-shoe, and at the ravine George Lyon excelled himself by driving clean over the big elm. The final score, a victory for the amateurs by four points, indicates the closeness of the competition. The individual scores for the 18 holes were as follows:—George Lyon, 76, (which equals the record of the course held by Robert Henderson); Cumming, 78; Robt. Henderson, 80; Freeman, 81.

At the close of the contest tea was served, and an enjoyable programme of mixed foursomes followed. The beauties of our links were fully appreciated by our visitors—the velvet turf, the well kept greens, the pleasurable hazards, the green of the surrounding woods, here and there brightened with gold with the advent of September, and last, but not least, the general design of the course, a credit to the inventive genius of Capt. Robt. Henderson. These Henderson Brothers have done much for golf—Tom, the corpulent Scot, just learning to speak English, but a courteous and efficient secretary and an A1 golfer; Bob, lithe and lean, a brilliant golfer, skilled designer, and always ready to help the novice. Good luck to them both!

Mr. F. W. Cowan, President of the club, and his capable wife, President of the Red Cross, and her assistants, did their utmost to entertain the visitors, and several of our most prominent citizens, including his Worship, the Mayor, were interested spectators. God save the King and the Red Cross.

## Oshawa Defeats Lakeview

**F**OURTEEN Lakeview golfers motored from Toronto to Oshawa, Saturday, August 18th, and engaged the local players in a friendly game. The visitors were defeated by 8 to 4 and 2 ties. Result:—

Oshawa	Lakeview
R. Henderson ..... 1	R. Mackie ..... 0
T. Henderson ..... 1	E. G. Thetford ..... 0
G. Jacobs ..... 0	H. Phelan ..... 1
F. W. Bull ..... 1	F. Powell ..... 0
G. E. Evans ..... 1	F. Armitage ..... 0

Dr. F. L. Henry ..... 1	M. St. Clair ..... 0
H. T. Carswell ..... 0	H. Hawkins ..... 1
F. Bull ..... 0	W. H. Plant ..... 1
Dr. Baseom ..... tie	F. C. Clark ..... tie
Fred Carswell ..... 0	F. S. Tremble ..... 1
R. W. Millichamp ..... 1	W. T. J. Lee ..... 0
C. Schofield ..... 1	B. Trestrail ..... 0
H. P. Schell ..... 1	Jas. Reid ..... 0
Dr. Finigan ..... tie	Wm. Thedford ..... tie

8

4

A thoroughly enjoyable day's outing was registered by the visitors.

# "Golf in Canada"

The C. P. R. Issues Interesting Booklet in Connection with  
the Royal and Ancient

THE Canadian Pacific Railway is very much interested in "Golf in Canada," and is using its powerful influence in placing several courses in which it is interested from the Atlantic to the Pacific, in first class condition and besides, is devoting considerable attention to the game generally. The C. P. R. is always progressive and recognizes the fact that now-a-days the high class tourist trade demands its game of golf and must have it.

A recent instance of the railway's catering to the golfing clientele is the issuing of a beautiful booklet, "Golf in Canada," from the office of the General Publicity Agent, Mr. J. M. Gibbon. It is a very fine exemplification of the printers' art. The cover design in four colours is the work of a well known Philadelphia artist, whilst Mr. H. B. Martin, the New York cartoonist, is responsible for a number of humorous little golfing snap-shots.

The subject matter consists of an article by the Editor of the "Canadian Golfer," covering the history of the game in the Dominion from 1873 to 1917. The results of all the championships are given and much other interesting data. The article is profusely illustrated with photos (by consent) of Their Excellencies, the Duke and Duchess of Devonshire, Patron and Pat-

roness of the Royal Canadian Golf Association; H. R. H., the Duke of Connaught; the officials of the R. C. G. A.; well known golfers and views of golf courses at St. Andrews, N.B., Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg, Calgary, Banff, Invermere, Edmonton, Vancouver and Victoria.

From the tourist standpoint, however, possibly the most valuable part of this very interesting brochure consists in the fact that it contains a complete list (the first time in the history of the game in Canada) of all golf clubs in the Dominion, with their list of officers, yardage of the courses, visitors' fees, and name of professional. This feature will prove simply invaluable to a golfing visitor to the Dominion, who on reaching a city or town on golf intent (for what golfer travels now-a-days without his clubs?) will know at once whom to apply to for playing privileges over the local links.

Altogether "Golf in Canada" is perhaps the best thing done yet in the history of the game in the Dominion. It is not only a most artistic production, but will prove invaluable to the hundreds of Golfers who more and more, in visiting a country, look for the means and opportunity to enjoy their favourite sport.

---

## The Men of Oxford

I saw the spires of Oxford,  
As I was passing by.  
The grey spires of Oxford  
Against a pearl grey sky;  
My heart was with the Oxford men  
Who went abroad to die.

They left the peaceful river.  
The cricket field, the quad,  
The shaven lawns of Oxford,  
To seek a bloody sod.  
They gave their merry youth away  
For country and for God.

God rest you, happy gentlemen,  
Who laid your good lives down,  
Who took the khaki and the gun  
Instead of cap and gown.  
God bring you to a fairer place  
Than even Oxford town.

—From "Hallowe'en and Poems of the War," by W. M. Letts.

# BIG GAME HUNTING

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TRUNK  
RAILWAY  
SYSTEM**

## MOOSE D E E R

The silent spots in The Highlands of Ontario are the haunts of Deer, Moose, Bear and other big game.

### HUNT WHILE YOU MAY

#### OPEN SEASONS

Deer—Nov. 1st to Nov. 15th.

Moose—Nov. 1st to Nov. 15th.

In some of the Northern districts of Ontario, including Timagami, the open season has been extended and is from Nov. 1st to Nov. 30th.

In that part of the Province of Ontario lying north of the Canadian Government Railway from the Quebec to the Manitoba boundary, the open season for Moose is from Oct. 10th to Nov. 30th.

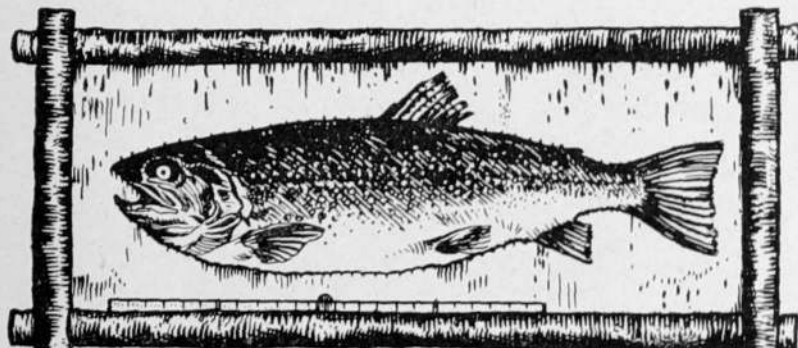
Write to any agent of the Grand Trunk for illustrated literature, full particulars of game laws, etc., or to J. Quinlan, Bonaventure Station, Montreal, or C. E. Horning, Union Station, Toronto.

**G. T. BELL,**

Pass. Traffic Manager  
Montreal

**W. S. COOKSON,**

General Pass. Agent  
Montreal



### 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**

# Calgary Golf Tournament

Well Known City in Alberta Has a Grand  
Week o' Gowff

**O**N Saturday, September the 8th, the city of Calgary closed one of the most successful patriotic golf tournaments ever staged in the West or for that matter, in Canada.

From Saturday, September 1st, to Saturday September 8th, the city was given over to the followers of the Royal and Ancient. Calgary has no fewer than four eighteen hole golf courses, which for a city of its size, constitutes a record for the continent. The clubs are, in their order of seniority: Calgary Golf and Country Club; Calgary St. Andrews Golf Club; Calgary Municipal Golf Club and The Bowness Golf and Country Club—the latter only opened for play this season.

The tournament was so arranged that competitions were held on all the four courses, the third round down to the finals, both in the championship and consolation being staged at the Country Club.

The following was the very interesting programme run off during the week:—

## At Bowness, Saturday, Sept. 1st.

Open to members of all clubs.

Bogey Competition. Under three-quarters club handicap, commencing 2 p.m. Entry fee, 50c. each player.

Dance in the evening, to members of all clubs and friends. (Informal.)

## At St. Andrews, September 2nd

Open to members of all clubs.

(a) Medal Competition under club handicaps, commencing at 10 a.m. Entry fee, 50c. each player

(b) Sweepstake Competition, commencing 2 p.m. Entry fee, 50c. each player.

## At Municipal Course, Sept 3rd. (Labor Day.)

Open to members of all clubs.

(a) Bogey competition, all day, under three-quarters club handicaps, commencing 10 a.m. Entry fee, 50c. each player.

(b) Sweepstake Competition, commencing 2 p.m. Entry fee, 25c. each player.

## At Golf and Country Club

For competitors successful in Championship Tournament Qualifying Round.

1—(a) First round of Championship (match play) in the forenoon, commencing at 10 a.m. prompt.

(b) Second round of Championship, commencing 2 p.m. prompt.

(c) First round of Consolation for those unsuccessful in the first round of the Championship, commencing 2 p.m.

## At Golf and Country Club, September 5th

(a) Third round of Championship.

(b) Second round of Consolation.

## At Golf and Country Club, September 7th

Semi-final Championship and Consolation

### Saturday, September 8th

1—(a) Final of Championship—36 holes.

(b) Final of Consolation—36 holes.

Commencing at 10 a.m.

2—(a) Men's Approaching and Putting Competition. Entry fee, 25c. each player.

(b) Ladies' Approaching and Putting Competition. Entry fee, 25c. each player.

(c) Men's Driving Competition. Entry fee, 25c. each player.

3 Presentation of prizes at 5.30 p.m.

4 Dance in the evening for members of all clubs and friends. (Informal.)

There was a splendid list of entrants from all four clubs and keen interest especially was evinced in the championship, which was competed for by the best golfing talent in Calgary.

The third round at the Country Club found most of the favourites had survived the preliminary rounds.

All the games were close in this round, particularly that between Hague and Ross, which went to the 18th hole. This match looked at one stage as if it would provide the surprise for the cup. At the 16th tee, Ross was 2 up and it was only by brilliant play on Hague's part that he managed to save the game.

The match between Wilson and Crutenden attracted a great deal of interest, the former winning at the 17th hole.

McCulloch and McMahon also provided a very keen struggle, the latter after being four down, managed to square the match, but lost out at the 17th.

In the semi-finals chief interest was centred in the match between Charlie Hague of the Country Club and Robert White, the St. Andrew's crack, which Hague won by steady golf. Play was even up to the 8th hole, which White lost by missing a yard putt on the 9th and turned three down. Hague drew

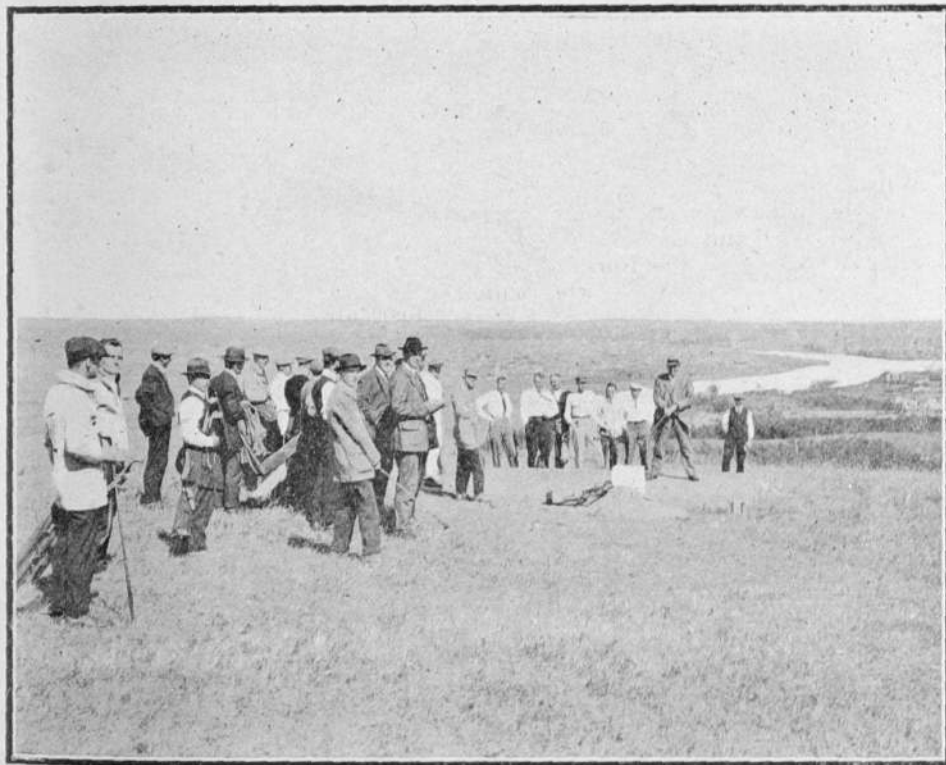
further ahead at the 10th and, after a half at the 11th, White won the long 12th in 6, after both players had put a ball out of bounds. From this point Hague gave nothing away and ultimately won rather easily by 5 up and 4 to play. The round was played out and finished by Hague in the excellent score of 79.

The second match between S. H. McCulloch of the Bowness Club, and F. F. Wilson of the Country Club ended in a

light against M. G. Constable of Bowness, the latter winning on the last green. The other match in the semi-final of the Consolation was won by Rudolph of the Municipal, who beat his clubmate, Tommy Ness, by 4 up and 3 to play.

The finals of the Championship and Consolation were staged at the Country Club on Saturday, September 8th.

Mr. F. F. Wilson of the Country Club, won at the 37th hole against Charles W.



The Calgary Golf Tournament—Playing on the Municipal Links.

win for Wilson by 4 up and 2. McCulloch got away to an unsteady start and was 4 down at the 8th. Thereafter a succession of halves followed until the 15th, which McCulloch won. McCulloch put his tee shot from the 16th into the rough and Wilson had a beautiful 275-yard drive straight down the fairway, which he followed up with a perfect approach on to the green, winning the hole in 4 and the match by 4 and 2.

In the Consolation competition, Mr. Gossip of St. Andrew's, put up a game

Hague, after one of the hardest and most exciting games ever staged in Calgary. To reach the final, Mr. Hague had to overcome such sterling golfers as A. S. Fitzgerald (Municipal), W. A. Ross, of the Country Club, and Robert White, the St. Andrew's crack, while F. F. Wilson only made his place in the final possible by defeating in succession Leslie Bell, of the Country Club, Crutenden, of St. Andrew's, and McCulloch of Bowness. Despite the inclement weather on Saturday, which necessitated

the postponement of all other events staged for that day, a large crowd followed the championship final, and particularly in the afternoon were rewarded by a splendid exhibition of golf on the part of both players. Towards the end of the game the excitement was intense, after Wilson, who was two down and five to go, squared the match, and then became dormy one by winning the 35th hole in a perfect three. Hague, however, rose to the occasion, and won the last hole with a pretty four to Wilson's five, and the player's had to go out again to decide the tie, which was won at the 37th by Wilson in a splendid five.

### The Morning Round

Wilson started indifferently at the first hole, which Hague won in 5 to 6. The second and third were halved uneventfully and at the fourth a weak approach cost Hague the hole, which was won by Wilson in 5. Hague resumed the lead with a perfect 4 at the fifth and after a half in 4 at the sixth. Wilson squared the match by winning the 7th in 4 and 5, where Hague's putting was at fault. The 8th was halved in 3, and Wilson turned one up, winning the 9th in 4 to 5.

Hague dropped further behind at the 10th, as a result of a weak approach, but, after a perfect half in 3 at the 11th, won the long 12th in 6 to 7. Hague missed a glorious chance of squaring the match at the 13th hole, where a two foot putt proved too much for him. The incident probably affected his drive at the next hole, where he was badly in the rough below the road and became again 2 down. Wilson had a perfect 3 at the short 16th, and Hague taking 4 became 3 down. At the 16th Hague's mashie shot on to the green lay about six inches from the pin and he won the hole in a sensational 3. The 17th was also won by Hague in 3, and the 18th by Wilson in 4. Wilson thus finishing the first round 2 holes up.

### First Round Scores

Hague—5, 4, 6, 6, 4, 4, 5, 3, 5, 5, 3, 6, 6, 6, 4, 3, 3, 5=82.

Wilson—6, 4, 6, 5, 5, 4, 4, 3, 4, 4, 3, 7, 6, 5, 3, 4, 5, 4=82.

### Afternoon Round

Wilson did not start his afternoon round as if he intended to maintain his lead, losing the first hole badly in 7 to 5. He resumed his two hole advantage by winning the second in 3 to Hague's 4. After halves at the 3rd, 4th and 5th, Hague won the 6th in 4 to 5. Wilson's approach to the green was wide. Wilson won the 7th in a perfect 4, but lost the 8th and 9th, which Hague negotiated in 3 and 4 respectively. The match was thus squared at the turn in the second round. Both players played the 10th badly, eventually halving it in 5, and after a half in 3 at the 11th, Hague won the long 12th in 6 to 7, and took the lead for the first time since the fifth hole in the morning round. Hague also won the 13th, thus becoming 2 up, with five holes to go. Miserable putting at the 14th by Hague, who seemed to be feeling the strain of the match, lost him the opportunity of further increasing his lead, and Wilson, whose determined play was a feature of the whole game, was keen to take advantage and took the next two holes from his opponent by perfect golf in 3 and 5 respectively. The match was now all square, and when Wilson put his tee shot from the 17th about 3 yards from the pin, excitement became intense. Hague's drive at the 17th was pulled into the river and Wilson had no difficulty in annexing the hole and became dormy one. At the 18th, Wilson endeavored to force his drive and sliced it out of bounds. Hague played safe to the left, across the road and followed with a perfect approach on to the green and squared the match by holing out in 4 to Wilson's 5. Both players were loudly applauded by the spectators, and Wilson particularly deserved great credit for his strong finish.

No time was wasted and the players proceeded at once to play off the tie.

Hague's drive at the 37th hole found the bunker to the right. Wilson was straight down the fairway. Hague's second barely got him out of the bunker and lying heavy for his third required four to reach the left of the green. Wilson had meanwhile placed his third on the edge of the green, giving no chances.



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## DOES NOT SHRINK

Hague tried hard to hole his short approach, but failed and Wilson putting out in 5, won the match and the city of Calgary Championship.

Hague—5, 4, 5, 6, 5, 4, 5, 3, 4, 5, 3, 6, 5, 5, 4, 6, 5, 4=84.

Wilson—7, 3, 5, 6, 5, 5, 4, 4, 5, 5, 3, 7, 6, 5, 3, 5, 4, 5=87.

### Consolation Trophy Match

The final in the consolation trophy match between Constable of the Bowness Club and Rudolph of the Municipal resulted in a rather easy win for Rudolph, by six up and 5 to play. Rudolph therefore becomes the holder of the Brewery trophy.

As winner of the City Championship, Mr. Wilson becomes the holder of the Stanley L. Jones memorial cup for the ensuing year, also receiving a replica of the cup to keep.

Arrangements are being made to hold the postponed approaching and putting contests and driving contests at the

Country Club on Saturday, September 15th.

This, the most successful tournament ever held in Calgary, was brought to a conclusion by the presentation of prizes and a dance at the Country Club. The previous Saturday a dance was held by the participants and their friends at the pretty new club of Bowness. A very satisfactory sum was raised for Red Cross purposes. The donors of the various prizes in the tournament were:—J. H. Ashdown Hardware Co., Ltd., Alex. Martin Sporting Goods Co., Ltd., D. E. Black & C., Ltd., P. Burns & Co., Limited, Canadian Western Mfg. & Supply Co., Ltd., Calgary Brewing & Malting Co., Ltd., H. R. Chauncey, Club Cafe, Foundry Products, Ltd., Ganong Bros., Ltd., Hudson's Bay Co., Metals, Ltd., Moffatt Bros., Royal Crown Soaps, Ltd., Quick Print, R. H. Uren, Wood, Vallance & Adams, Ltd., D. J. Young & Co., Ltd.

# In and Round the Club House

## Interesting Happenings in Canada, Great Britain and United States

"What do you think is the most difficult thing for a beginner to learn about golf?"

"To keep from talking about it all the time."



The St. Catharines Ladies' Golf Club team defeated the Niagara Golf Club ladies' team at Niagara-on-the-Lake on Friday, August 24th. After the match tea was served on the club house verandah, Mrs. A. J. Wright, of Buffalo presiding.



Sir William Mackenzie, President of the Canadian Northern, has recently been staying at his country residence at Kirkfield and in company with his guests, has been playing over his private golf course there. The Kirkfield Inn course, which has been laid out, has not yet been put into operation, but guests of the Inn are permitted by Sir William to play over the private links.



A gallery of 3,500 saw Mr. "Chick" Evans make an 18 foot putt at Jackson Park, Chicago and partnered with Jim Donaldson, the Chicago Club professional, tie Jock Hutchison and Bob MacDonald in a Red Cross match. Mr. Evans led with a 67. The Red Cross benefitted to the extent of \$689. By the way, when playing in Ontario last month, Mr. Evans had no less than 40 invitations to play in Red Cross competitions and they were still coming in from all parts of the States.



Michael J. Brady, the professional golfer, defeated Francis Ouimet, Western Amateur Champion, six up, in a thirty-six hole match recently, for the benefit of the American Red Cross, on the links of the Oakley Country Club, Belmont, Mass. Brady finished in 129 and Ouimet in 146. The following Saturday the scene shifted to Ouimet's home course at Woodland, where the Western Champion defeated Brady 6 up, so the 72 hole match was all square. The score at Woodland:—Ouimet, 148; Brady, 155.

George Daniel, professional of the Mississauga Golf and Country Club, Toronto, recently visited Galt and put on a record for the Waterloo Golf and Country Club—a snappy 33 for the nine holes.



A Toronto Golf Club Secretary, writing, enclosing \$3.25 for the "Golfers' Handbook" and "American Annual Golf Guide, says: "They are excellent and a splendid golfing reference." No golf club should be without these two standard works. Exclusive Canadian agent, The "Canadian Golfer."



Mr. Crowther, Secretary of the Vancouver Golf and Country Club, writes under date of August 27: "There does not appear to be any news of a B. C. Championship, although the fight for the Vancouver Punch Bowl, will take place in September or October; will let you know later the exact date and place of play. This is the new trophy presented by ourselves, to replace that won outright by us last year, and is open to all clubs affiliated with the P. N. W. Golf Association."



At the 17th Annual Championship of the Women's Western Golf Association, held at Flossmoor, Chicago, the last week in August, there was a very fine list of entrants. In the qualifying round Miss Ernestine Pearce tied at 92 with Mrs. S. Kunstadter. Four champions were left to fight it out in the semi-finals, viz.: Mrs. F. C. Letts, of Indian Hill, the Western title holder; Miss Vida Llewellyn, of La Grange, champion in 1909; Miss Francis Hadfield of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, champion and Miss Elaine Rosenthal of Ravisloe, North and South title holder. Mrs. Letts defeated Miss Llewellyn and Miss Rosenthal won from Miss Hadfield. In the finals, Mrs. Letts retained her title as champion of the Western by accounting for Miss Rosenthal rather decisively by five and four. Mrs. Letts played brilliant golf throughout the tournament.

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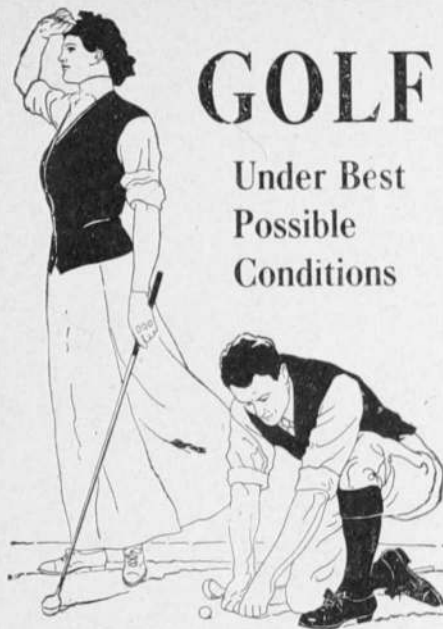
Room with privilege of bath \$1.50 per day  
Room with private bath \$2.00 " up  
Two rooms with private bath \$4.00 " up

May we Send With our Compliments a  
"Guide of Buffalo and Niagara Falls?"  
Take Elmwood Ave. Car to North Street, or  
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Close to a Big City's Business"  
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**F**OR golf, under the most beautiful  
surroundings of mountain scenery  
and perfect conditions of summer  
climate, no place surpasses

## WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS, WEST VIRGINIA

The course of 18 holes, 6250 yards,  
is one of the masterpieces of golf  
architecture of Mr. C. B. McDonald,  
the creator of the famous National  
Course on Long Island. It lies in one  
of the most beautiful valleys of the  
picturesque Blue Ridge Mountains,  
which tower on every side. Its fair-  
ways, greens and hazards mark it as  
one of the notable courses of America.

Over night only from New York  
on the East and Cincinnati on the  
West. On the main line of Chesapeake  
and Ohio Railway. Through Pull-  
man service.

The two hotels at White Sulphur Springs

## THE GREENBRIER

European Plan Open all the year

## THE WHITE

American Plan Open Summer Months  
and the far-famed New Bath Establish-  
ment—finest in the world. Baths and  
treatment under supervision of compe-  
tent physicians.

Descriptive Booklet on Request

FRED STERRY J. H. SLOCUM  
Managing Director Manager

Word comes by Buffalo that the millionaire head of a 5 and 10 cent store circuit has opened his private course on Long Island this autumn for a tournament of employees scattered throughout the country.



This from the well known President of a Metropolitan golf club, brings out blushes, big and bountiful: "There is a dash and go to every page of your August issue. You are worthy of a world's subscription list."



A Red Cross match is being played on Saturday, September 15th, at Quebec. The participants are L. Quesnel, Quebec and C. R. Murray, Royal Montreal vs. Arthur Woodward, the Country Club, St. Lambert and Albert H. Murray, Kanawaki.



Mr. A. T. Patterson, formerly a well known resident of Woodstock, has been a recent visitor to Canada. He is now General Manager for the Massey-Harris Company, with headquarters at Melbourne. His Company does a very large business in the Antipodes, reaching into the millions of dollars. Like almost all prominent men now-a-days, Mr. Patterson is a golfer. He reports golf very popular in Australia. He returned recently to Melbourne.



Mrs. John Large defeated Mrs. Thos. K. Mann, 3 and 2, August 31st, at the Wanakah Country Club, in the finals for the Buffalo city golf championship. The course was heavy, but both women played excellent golf, Mrs. Large was 1 up at the turn and the players tied at the thirteenth, when Mrs. Large won the next three holes, finishing on the sixteenth hole. Mrs. Mann held the championship for several years, until last year, when it was won by Miss Grace J. Williams, Jr., of the Wanakah Country Club, with Mrs. Large, the runner-up. Promising among the new players appearing in this year's tournament was Miss Louise Michael, who won the driving contest. Mrs. Wade Stevenson, Mrs. H. O. Smith, Mrs. Charles T. Neale, and Mrs. George T. Freley, also played excellent golf in the first flight.

The Kanuga Club at Hot Springs, N. C., has been commandeered by the Government for the use of interned Germans.

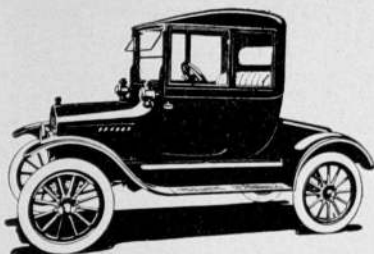


A golf tournament has been arranged for the members attending the National Paint, Oil and Varnish Association Convention, at the Flossmoor Country Club, Chicago, October 8th. The Messrs Scarfe of the Brantford Golf and Country Club will be among the Canadian entries for this event.



All through September and October, Mr. Colin E. Sword, chairman, and the Match and Handicap Committee of the Kanawaki Golf Club, Montreal, have arranged "Red Cross Autumn fixtures" for which an entrance fee of fifty cents is charged and for which fifteen donations of half a dozen balls have been secured from members.

Mr. A. T. Veysey won the first Handicap Medal play event with a capital 72 and also repeated the following Saturday by annexing the bogey competition handicap. The competitions for the balance of the season are as follows:—Saturday, September 22nd—Red Cross Benefit, Mixed Foursomes Handicap Medal Play. Saturday September 29th—Red Cross Benefit Handicap Match Play. Challenge by "Southpaws," captained by H. E. Moles. Saturday, October 6—Red Cross Benefit, September Championship. Winners of September Red Cross Competition (excluding mixed foursomes) to play off Handicap Medal Play. Saturday, October 13th—Official Closing. Handicap Match Play Competition, President vs. Vice-President. Losing team to entertain winning team at dinner at Club House. Saturday, October 27th—Open Day at Outremont for Kanawaki members. "Ringer" Competition. A special Red Cross "Ringer" Competition will be run through August and September. Players in all Competitions in these two months may enter "Ringer" Competition on payment of one entry fee of fifty cents. Prizes for lowest "Ringer" Score. A very substantial sum will be netted for the Red Cross as a result of these numerous competitions.



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Mr. Robert Neill, one of the best players of the Peterboro Golf Club, has left on a business and pleasure trip through to the coast, accompanied by his daughters. They will play golf on several of the Western courses.



Cornwall, Ontario golfers, who have a pretty course on the river, hope soon to acquire more ground, so as to extend the length to the regulation 3,000 yards or so. There is a boating club in connection with the golf links which adds greatly to the attractiveness of the club and the enjoyment of the members.



Mr. Howard F. Whitney, Secretary of the United States Golf Association, New York, under the date of September 6th, writes the Editor of the "Canadian Golfer":—"The Executive Committee of the United States Golf Association have voted to cancel the Women's Patriotic Tournament, which was to be held at the Shawnee Country Club, on October 1st to 6th inclusive. This action was taken after conferring with the Women's U. S. G. A. Committee, who were unanimous in their decision that, owing to the present situation, it would not be advisable to hold this event."



Quite the sensation of golf the past season or so has been the performances of the "Georgia Peaches"—the youngsters, "Bobby" Jones, Perry Adair, Richard Hickey and T. S. Prescott, whose photograph appears on page 238 of this issue, thanks to the courtesy of the "American Golfer." "Bobby Jones" it will be remembered, was the fourteen older, who at the last U. S. Amateur Championship, created such a sensation by the impressive way he disposed of such men as Eben M. Byers and Frank W. Dyer, afterwards taking Robert Gardner, the then U. S. Amateur Champion, to the thirty-third hole, before acknowledging defeat. This season "Bobby" and Perry and their young confreres have been playing "gran' gowff" again, although hardly, perhaps up to the par of 1917. That they will have to be reckoned with when championships are resumed, goes without saying.

Mr. A. A. Adams, who learned his game on the Simcoe Golf Course, the first week in September entertained a party of his former club mates on the Hamilton course, followed by a dinner at the Tamahaac Country Club. The outing was greatly enjoyed by the visitors.



Little Mary Hardy, daughter of Mr. A. C. Hardy, capitalist, of Brockville, and a member of the Brockville Golf and Country Club, made a brave rescue of her little companion, Patricia Deakin daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Deakin, Montreal. The girls were swimming, and the Deakin child got beyond her depth.



For the first time in its history, the well known Onwentsia Club, near Chicago, is now open for Sunday golf. Heretofore, the Board of Governors have refused members the use of the links on the Seventh Day—one of the few cases of that description recorded in the States, where Sunday is the "big" golf day of the week.



Alas, what short memories and discarded perspective the golfing writers of the present era possess. Most of them express surprise over the form shown by Miss Frances Hadfield, Milwaukee, aged 17, who reached the semi-finals in the Western Women's Championship, where she lost to Miss Rosenthal, Chicago. Two years ago at Onwentsia Miss Hadfield was put out only on the 19th hole in the first round, it being her first national championship. Since she has won her home club title at Blue Mound and the State honour. The first two days at Onwentsia she and Miss Dorothy Hughes, who was on her native heath, monopolized attention. Miss Highes, who was then scarcely 15, (about a year younger than Miss Hadfield,) seemed to have been "snitched" from the cradle. She too, has within a year begun to gather in minor prizes and will bear watching. Miss Hadfield has a well grounded style and like many of the girls now advancing in the sport, a most agreeable personality. She has every prospect of winning national fame within a few seasons.



The advertisement features two bottles of Carling beer flanking a central logo. The logo is a circular emblem with a crown at the top, a cross in the center, and the word 'Carling' in script across the cross. The words 'CARLING' and 'LONDON' are written around the perimeter of the circle. To the left is a bottle of 'Canada Club LAGER' with a label that also features the Carling logo. To the right is a bottle of 'CARLING'S HALF & HALF LONDON' with a shield-shaped label featuring the Carling logo. Below the bottles and logo is the text: 'THE OLD NAME THE OLD FAME and THE NEW QUALITY For all Homes and Clubs'.

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and  
THE NEW QUALITY  
For all Homes and Clubs

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The following are the Ladies' Competition results of the Hamilton Golf Club for August:—Monthly Medal Competition of 12 holes, played on Thursday, August 9th, won by Mrs. George Parke and Miss H. McGregor. Monthly Medal Competition of 18 holes, played on the short course, on Wednesday, August 29th, won by Mrs. Joseph Levy.



Rosedale had another Patriotic Day on Saturday, September 8th, when there was a splendid list of entrants for the mixed foursome competition. The very fine sum of \$150 was raised for the Liege Chapter I. O. D. E. Miss Maude Gagen, partnered with Mr. John Martin, the popular Captain of Rosedale, were the winners of the competition with a 94—20=74.



At Minnecog, Georgian Bay, there is no golf course, but clock golf, during the season just closed, was a very popular amusement with visitors from all parts of Ontario. A putting competition was held in aid of the Red Cross, the first prize being won by Mr. C. A. Waterous, ex-president of the Brantford Golf and Country Club. The mixed competition was won by Mrs. C. D. Harris of Toronto and Lt.-Col. Wilkes of Brantford.



The "Canadian Golfer" recently visited the links of the Norfolk Golf and Country Club, Simcoe, Ontario and found unbounded evidences of prosperity. Simcoe for seventeen years now, has been playing the Royal and Ancient game and playing it remarkably well too, as visiting teams from Buffalo, Toronto, and other golfing centres can testify. Many of the old stalwarts are still wielding the wood and iron and there is a marked enthusiasm developing too, among the fair sex and younger set. The fairgreens have always been unsurpassed in Ontario and now the club pro, James Aitchison, has developed putting greens which are a pure delight. A beautiful bowling green is a recent asset of the club. Simcoe, per caput, has easily the finest golf and country club to-day in Canada. That

is a pretty large order, but the statement is undoubtedly well within the mark. The course is some 3,000 yards and to break the 40's calls for sterling golf. The club owns the land and the pretty club house and has not a dollar outstanding against them—another enviable record.



One of the biggest attractions of a very busy patriotic season on the links, was the match at Onwentsia Lake, Forest, Ill., when Mr. Charles Evans, jr. and Miss Rosenthal defeated by 5 points, Miss Alexa Stirling, the U. S. lady champion and Mr. R. A. Gardner. The scores:—Miss Rosenthal, 42+45=87; Mr. Evans, 36+36=72; Miss Stirling, 41+47=88; Mr. Gardner, 35+39=74. The sum of \$1,000 was raised for the Navy League.



Mr. Matheson, Editor of the "Golfers' Handbook," Edinburgh, writes the "Canadian Golfer":—"More golf is being played on this side and there can be no doubt that immediately after the war, golf will be the very first sport to benefit. Opinions about the end of the war vary considerably here; some high placed men look for a finish next year, others again take a little longer view. However, one thing is certain, that we are winning and will win absolutely hands down at the finish.



Albert H. Murray, the well known pro of the Kanawaki Golf Club, Montreal, is now laying out his tenth golf course since he entered the profession of golf architect. This course is at Au Sable Forks, N. Y., near Au Sable Chasm, N. Y. All through that district is wonderful ground for courses. The new club will be called by the euphonious name of the "Indole Golf Club, Indole being the Spanish for "natural"—certainly a very pretty conceit. It is particularly, a nice compliment to the Dominion to employ a Canadian golf course expert to lay out links in the State of New York. It demonstrates that our men are now measuring up with the biggest and best golf architects—which they undoubtedly are.



# "Hole in One" Competition

Montreal and Toronto Representatives Qualify  
for "the Elect"

**T**HE past month the two chief golfing centres of Canada qualified for the "Hole in One" Competition of the "Canadian Golfer."

Playing at Kanawaki, the well known Montreal course, on August 12th, Mr. H. B. Henwood, Manager of the Bank of Toronto, Montreal, made the 12th hole in one. He is the second Montreal Bank Manager to make a "Oneer" on the Kanawaki Golf Course. Mr. George Kydd of the Royal Bank Westmount, "turning the trick" last season. The "Canadian Golfer" is glad to have Kanawaki again represented this season.

At the Patriotic tournament at Rosedale, Toronto, on Saturday, September 8th, playing in the mixed foursome with Miss Lummis, Mr. R. C. Matthews, one of Toronto's leading bond brokers, negotiated the tricky "Cedars" hole, 105 yards, in one shot.

In connection with this feat, certainly a very remarkable incident has to be recorded. Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Wright were the opposing pair in the competition and Mr. Wright had the pleasure of seeing Mr. Matthews repeat the performance recorded by himself on September 23rd, 1916, he having made No. 3 at Rosedale in one on that occasion.

Mr. Matthews has always been a warm supporter of the "Canadian

Golfer" and the Editor is especially glad to include him in the "One Shot" Club.

By the way, this hole in one, registered in a mixed foursome (the first) brings up the point, why do not the ladies occasionally secure a one shot hole? The competition is open to them as well as the men and their entry into the ranks of the elect would be most heartily welcome. To the first lady golfer in Canada securing a "One," the Editor will not only be pleased to give a year's subscription to the "Canadian Golfer," but will supplement it as an additional incentive with a set of standard golf books—"The American Annual Golf Guide," New York and "The Golfers' Handbook," Edinburgh. The "Canadian Golfer" has never heard of a woman golfer making a hole in one and would very much like to have the felicity of recording such an event.

So far this season eight golfers in the Dominion have made a hole in one and incidentally secured a year's subscription to this great family golfing journal. This number is exactly the same as recorded in 1916, which ended up with a grand total of sixteen. September and October especially seem to be the favourite months for finding the cup "from the tee." So here's to more "One Shotters" the next few weeks. Competition closes October 31st.

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## Matches in Aid of the Red Cross

**S**EVENTEEN players from the Waterloo Golf and Country Club, Galt, paid a visit to Brantford on Wednesday, August 29th and after a very closely contested game, were defeated by the narrow margin of four points. The proceeds of the match were devoted to the Red Cross. Score:—

Galt		Brantford	
Mayor Edwards..	0	R. H. Reville .....	3
T. T. Aitkins .....	0	I. Champion .....	3
Dr. Buchanan .....	2	F. Leeming .....	1
L. W. Smith .....	2½	Dr. Henderson ..	½
J. G. Turnbull.....	0	G. Caudwell .....	3
R. O. McCulloch..	1½	W. F. Paterson..	1½
W. Vair .....	½	J. K. Martin .....	2½
J. R. Blake .....	0	H. McKay .....	3
J. Martin .....	2	W. H. Webling....	1
A. S. Taylor .....	0	A. S. Towers.....	3
J. Jamieson .....	3	W. S. Brewster..	0
W. W. Wilkinson	1	A. E. Watts .....	2
C. R. H. Warnock	0	S. A. Jones .....	3
J. B. Brayley .....	3	A. Kohl .....	0
L. C. Howell .....	2½	L. Waterous .....	½
J. Mackendrick..	2½	W. Preston .....	½
Dr. Wardlow .....	3	R. Mitchel .....	0
<b>TOTAL .....</b>	<b>23½</b>	<b>TOTAL .....</b>	<b>27½</b>

Prizes were given by the local committee for the best gross score, 2nd best gross score and best net. These were won by R. H. Reville, Brantford, Dr. Buchanan, Galt and L. W. Smith, Galt.

After the match a very enjoyable dinner was in order, at which a num-

ber of speeches were made and patriotic toasts proposed.

### Galt Turns the Tables

On the return Red Cross match played at Galt, September 12th, the Waterloo County players decisively turned the tables, winning from their Brantford opponents by a score of 29½ to 12½ as follows:—

Galt		Brantford	
R. J. Spalding .....	1	R. H. Reville .....	2
T. T. Aitkin .....	½	I. Champion .....	2½
A. Edwards .....	2	J. K. Martin.....	1
Dr. Buchanan .....	2	J. T. Scofield .....	1
J. G. Turnbull .....	2½	A. Kohl .....	½
W. Vair .....	2	E. C. Gould .....	1
C. E. A. Dowler..	1½	D. Gibson .....	1½
W. W. Wilkinson	3	W. H. Webling..	0
W. Philips .....	3	A. E. Watts .....	0
A. S. Taylor .....	3	W. S. Brewster ..	0
J. R. Blake .....	3	H. W. Fitton .....	0
L. C. Howell.....	3	W. Aird .....	0
J. Mackendrick..	3	Rev Fother'gham	0
C. R. Warnock .....	0	A. Booth .....	3
<b>TOTAL .....</b>	<b>29½</b>	<b>TOTAL .....</b>	<b>12½</b>

The prizes, a box of balls, donated by members of the Galt club, were won by Mr. I. Champion, Brantford, best gross. Mr. Booth, best net, whilst the 3rd prize was divided between Dr. Buchanan, Mr. J. G. Turnbull and Mr. J. M. Mackendrick of Galt equal. The Galt course is in superb condition and a most delightful afternoon was spent by victor and vanquished.

## Galt Defeats Mississauga

**O**N August 16th, a very interesting match was played at Galt with the Mississauga Club, Toronto, the home team winning by 7 points. The score:—

Mississauga		Galt	
J. H. Porrester .....	0	R. J. Spalding .....	1
Hugh Reid .....	0	T. T. Aitkin .....	1
Geo. McKenzie .....	1	J. G. Turnbull .....	0
J. F. Hollis .....	0	A. M. Edwards .....	1

H. S. White .....	0	Dr. Buchanan .....	1
J. E. Moorhouse .....	0	A. N. W. Clare .....	1
L. Langmuir .....	0	W. Vair .....	1
F. Morrison .....	0	A. S. Taylor .....	0
R. O. McCulloch .....	0	H. S. Coulson .....	1
H. M. Brooke .....	0	J. R. Blake .....	0
H. S. McMullen .....	0	J. B. Brayley .....	1
J. W. Beatty .....	0	J. N. Mackendrick	1
W. R. Halton .....	1	D. McLennen .....	0
<b>TOTAL .....</b>	<b>2</b>	<b>TOTAL .....</b>	<b>9</b>

## Sarnia's New Club House

Early in the season, the handsome new club house of the Sarnia Golf Club was burned to the ground. Nothing daunted however, the directors started at once to have the building (with im-

provements) re erected and this month sees the club house, Phoenix like, rise from its ashes again. This is particularly commendable and shows "what stuff" Sarnia golfers "are made of."

## Death of Mr. Harry Ryrie

Vice-President of the R. C. G. A., and  
President of Lambton

**B**Y the sudden death of Mr. Harry Ryrie, early Sunday morning, September 16th, in the private patients portion of the General Hospital, Toronto, loses one of her most noted sons and the Royal and Ancient one of its most prominent and popular supporters.

Friday afternoon Mr. Ryrie spent at the Lambton Golf and Country Club in a game of golf with Mr. W. A. Kemp, Mr. W. M. Grant of Walkerville, and Mr. John Corcoran. His friends remarked upon the enjoyable afternoon and the splendid game which Mr. Ryrie played. He came to his home in the early part of the evening and spent the remaining hours in the library with his family. The family physician was summoned when he was taken suddenly ill and remained with Mr. Ryrie until 7 o'clock, when the patient's removal to the hospital was decided upon.

The most expert medical attention that the city could provide was taken to his bedside, unfortunately without avail.

Mr. Ryrie was in his fifty-sixth year. He looked much younger. He preserved his health, perhaps,

through his interest in his boys and young men. He first became known in this connection when he was asked to direct and assist in the campaign which had for its object, accomplished with startling success, the raising of one million dollars for the erection of modern Y.M.C.A. buildings in

Toronto. Since that time he had been one of the most influential members of the Y.M.C.A. Council. His personal attention was always necessary to every project of the Y.M.C.A. He was asked and accepted the request of the Y.M.C.A. to tour the world in its interests.

The Ryrie family has been a pillar of Jarvis Street Baptist Church, Toronto, for many years.

Each member of the family, which is distinctly a Toronto one, has taken some active interest in the church, and as such has been sent to represent it on the different boards of the Baptist Church in Canada. Mr. Ryrie taught a Sunday class for young men for many years at the Jarvis Street Church. He later became a member of the Foreign Mission Board.

He was actively associated with the firm of Ryrie Bros., for forty years, or since he stepped from



The late Mr. Harry Ryrie

school. He was a director of Henry Birks & Sons, Ltd., Montreal.

His widow is a daughter of the late Robert Whitted of Richmond, Virginia. He is survived by two daughters, Mrs. T. H. Garrett, St. Louis and Miss Margaret at home, who was preparing to return to Vassar College to resume her studies. Eight weeks ago, Lieut. Evan Ryrie, Mr. Ryrie's eldest son, was killed at Vimy Ridge. Two other sons, Ross and Jack, are students at Trinity College School, Port Hope. His brothers are Mr. James Ryrie and Mr. W. P. Ryrie.

Mr. Ryrie was a Mason, a Royal Arch Mason, Knights Templar, and a Mystic Shriner. He was much interested also in farming, and had a splendid summer home at Clarkson.

In his younger days the late Mr. Ryrie was a well known bicyclist and member of the C.W.A.

Mr. Ryrie was Vice-President of the Royal Canadian Golf Association and President of the Lambton Golf and Country Club. His interest in golf was unbounded and his sudden passing away will be keenly felt, not only in Lambton, but throughout the golfing world. Of him it can be said that "he always played the game"—on the links, in business and social circles and in all walks of life. The "Canadian Golfer" joins with friends throughout the Dominion in extending sincerest condolences to the bereaved, who within two months time, have been called upon to suffer such a severe double loss in the family circle.

The funeral took place on Tuesday, September 18th and was the occasion of a notable tribute of love and esteem upon the part of employees and friends in Toronto and from many parts of Ontario and Quebec.

## Barnes Wins the Western Open

**T**HE Western Open Golf Championship, staged the week ending September 15th, at the Westmoreland Country Club, Chicago, brought out all the leading pros of the United States and resulted in a notable victory for James M. Barnes of White Marsh Valley Golf Club, Philadelphia, who won the first honours in the \$5,000 Professional Championship last fall. Barnes, who is an Englishman, played superb golf throughout the tournament, his first round in the 72 hole competition netting him a 67 and setting a new record for the course. His second round was a 71. He beat all records on this continent in a 72 hole competition, when at the end of the fourth round, he returned the phenomenal score of 283. The best previous championship score in this country was the 286 made by Mr. Charles Evans, jr., in the U. S. Open

Championship last year, a figure also equalled by Walter Hagen, Rochester, N.Y., who won the Western Open last year in 286.

Only two strokes behind Barnes, was the 1916 champion, Walter Hagen, who made a score of 285—a figure which ordinarily would have won any championship. In third place was Jock Hutchison, of Glenview Club, Chicago, Eastern Open Champion, with 286. Emmett French of York, Pa. finished fourth, with 289 and Fred McLeod of Washington, fifth, with 294.

"Big Jim" Barnes' phenomenal score can be better appreciated when it is remembered that in the 72 hole gruelling contest, he was 5 under 4 per hole—certainly remarkable golf, even though the Westmoreland course may not be considered perhaps up to best championship form.



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## The Golfers' Roll of Honour

Gallant Death of Lieut. Laird, of Quebec

ANOTHER most promising young golfer has paid the supreme sacrifice. A recent despatch in referring to the fighting around Lens, says:—

"As the battalions which took part in the battle get into touch with headquarters tales of the fighting, both grave and gay, drift back. One battalion mourns a very gallant officer, a Quebecer, who was wounded in the face, and after having his wound bound up, insisted on going on with his men. He had advanced only a hundred feet further, when he was again hit, and fell dead at the head of his company."

This refers to Lieut. J. H. Laird, son of Mr. John Laird, representative of the Imperial Oil Company, in Quebec. Lieut. Laird, who so bravely upheld the best traditions of the gallant Cana-

dians fighting at the front, was an enthusiastic member of the Quebec Golf Club and a very good player indeed. He was twenty-three years old, and was a native of Quebec City. At the outbreak of the war he held a commission with the 8th Royal Rifles of Quebec and later was given a commission in the 171st Battalion, under the command of Lieut.-Col. William Price. His battalion was later broken up into drafts and he was transferred to a first contingent unit from Montreal. He was educated at Bishop's College School, Lennoxville.

To the bereaved ones, the sympathy of many friends will go out, in which sentiment the "Canadian Golfer" begs leave to join. "But how can man die better."

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