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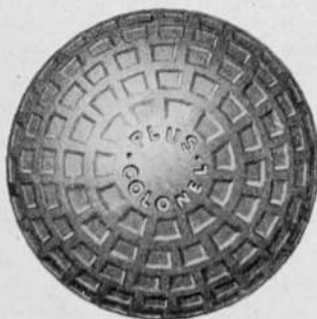
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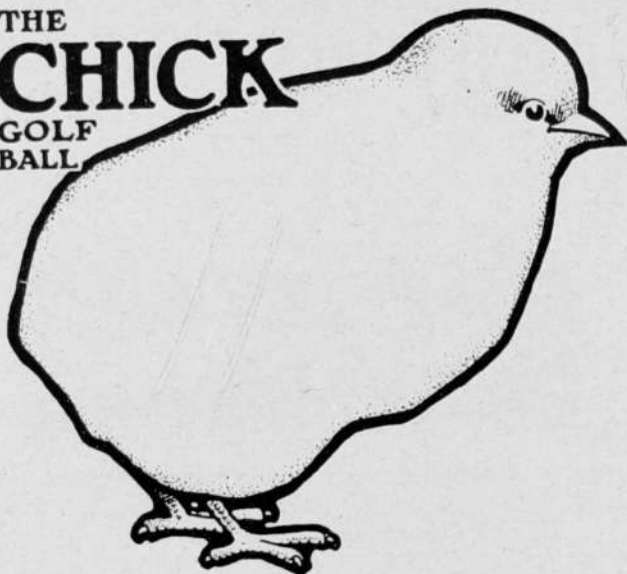
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Canadian Golfer



Vol. 2

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Official Organ Ladies' Canadian Golf Union

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The passing of three well-known golfers for July contained the sad tidings of the passing away of three well-known golfers—Dr. Vardon, Dr. C. C. James and Mr. W. G. Laird. Each in his respective profession and field of labour, was well-known, "played the game fairly and squarely," and was doing his "bit" for humanity and the Empire during these strenuous war times.

Dr. Vardon of Galt, was in his 75th year. Living up to the best traditions of a great golfing name, he was a very enthusiastic follower of the Royal and

Ancient. "The dear little doctor," as he was affectionately called, had often stated that he would like to pass away in "God's open air" and on the golf links, and his wish was gratified. The morning of his demise he had helped perform an operation at the Galt General Hospital. In the afternoon whilst playing on the links he was "called away," and Galt, the city of his adoption, and the Province, will mourn him but will not begrudge the sudden but sweet and peaceful ending to a well spent life.

Dr. C. C. James was an international figure in all matters pertaining to agriculture. His time and talents were devoted to the husbandman of Canada. He taught him to produce two ears of wheat where one grew before; his advice in all matters pertaining to the varied branches of agriculture was simply invaluable and his name will be long honoured and remembered. He too answered a sudden call—a call however for which he was well prepared, both by precept and example.

And then in France, along the far flung battle line the sudden summons came to Sergt. W. G. Laird—that genial young Scotch giant, who too was a frequent and popular figure on Canadian

golf courses. Bravely and pluckily he played to the score for many months, and bravely he died.

For when the one great Scorer comes

To write against your name,
He'll write not how you won or lost,
But how you played the game.

And these three friends we miss;
these three golfers we mourn; all
"played the game" both on and off
the links and in playing it set an
example worthy and deserving of every
emulation.

The Language of the Golf Links Lover. As a New York Correspondent points out the etymology of golf presents many curious features full of pitfalls for the unwary. For example, though "links" is plural, one may correctly use the word with either single or plural attributes. "It is an easy links," is as correct "as they are easy links." It appears that "hazard" is a golf word of French extraction, conveying the idea of a difficulty of any description on the course. Thus, a hazard is any bunker; water, sand, path, etc., but many golfers of experience invariably treat the word as if it were synonymous with "bunker."

Golfers may be heard describing such and such a course as containing bunkers in the shape of trees, walls, roads, ditches and ponds. A bunker is a hazard but a hazard is not necessarily a bunker. The word bunker itself is of quite ancient origin, but when and why it came to be used for a sand hole or a pit it is difficult to determine. It is thought that it made its earliest appearance in the literature of the game in the St. Andrew's code of 1812. This would seem to fix its golfing birth about the beginning of the last century.

"Niblick," is a comparatively recent addition in golfing language. The word itself is old enough and there are various forms of it in Scottish such as "knablick" and "kniblock," which mean a knob or round block of wood or stone, and "nibble," which means a shepherd's crook. The old golfers, however, had no niblicks, and when in difficulty they used sand or track irons, which were simply heavily built

specimens of the ordinary iron. The niblick seems to have been born and christened about forty years ago.

Quite a modern club is the mashie. Its name is purely fanciful, though some authorities have detected in it some connection with the Spanish "Machete," a knife, a "machetero," being one who clears away bushes, a thing that a mashie wielder sometimes does.

All experienced golfers know what a stymie is, but the word is troublesome to outsiders. In England they tell a story of a man who was asked if he played golf and who replied: "No, I don't play. A year or two ago, I was given three clubs—a putter, a driver and a stymie. I broke the putter and the driver, so I gave up golf, but I have the stymie still."

The word "caddie" is simply the French "cadet," and was spelled so originally in Scotland. It is one of the many French words adopted by the Scotch during the Stuart period, and was the term for any sort of light porter, before it came to have its limited application to the golf club carrier.

A Circulating Golf Bag of Clubs. Here is an excellent idea. The Golf Association of Philadelphia has voted to have "A Circulating Golf Bag of Clubs" for use on the public course in that city. In the words of the President, Robert W. Lesly: We have one of the best public golf courses in the United States, and we propose to have the best system of running it. The price of golf clubs prohibits many people from playing golf. The Gimbels, myself and others, are going to present to the City of Philadelphia, a string of golf bags that will reach all the way from here to Cobb's Creek. The thousands of golfers in the association are going to fill these bags, the same as Santa Claus fills stockings, with the clubs they don't want. They will be provided scores of bags of golf clubs in the public course which can be hired at ten cents a round. We want you to give us the putters that don't putt, the mashies that don't mash, the niblicks that don't nib. You carry them around

with you day in and day out, but you never use them. There are hundreds of folks who would be glad to have a chance to show that your clubs are all right. We are going to appoint an officer who will receive any clubs you

want to donate and to sort them into sets for public hire at the Cobb's Creek course. If there are clubs there for rent so that golfers do not have to buy their own, we expect hundreds to take up the game."

Chip Shots

Captain A. G. Barry, who won the Amateur Championship at Prestwick in 1905 has been awarded the military cross.

Americans in Shanghai, China, are planning to form an American Golf and Country Club. As there are 1,500 members of the Stars and Stripes in Shanghai, it is expected that the venture will be successful. Shanghai Americans already have a Chamber of Commerce, an Association for China, a bar association, a volunteer company, university club, women's club, and other organizations.

A number of decisions from the Rules of Golf Committee appear in this issue. The Committee should prove of great help to golfers throughout Canada in properly interpreting the rules and definitions of the game. The members of the Committee are at all times only too pleased to carefully consider and hand down decisions. "When in doubt ask the Rules of Golf Committee" and get an authoritative ruling.

Melbourne Inman, the English-Australian billiard champion, who has toured the United States and Canada on more than one occasion and who is no mean golfer by the way, was called to the colours under the new conscription act but obtained exemption on account of ear trouble and also because of the fact that he was enabled to raise quite considerable money for the Red Cross and patriotic funds by giving exhibition games. Inman was however directed to join the Volunteer Training Corps.

Two more golf courses are about to be laid out in the Muskoka district. A summer resort minus a golf course now-a-days lags superfluous in the tourists' itinerary.

Don't forget the Patriotic funds when arranging club fixtures. The splendid example set by Scarborough the other day is well worthy of imitation. It is not every club that can raise a fund well onto one thousand dollars, as did Scarborough, but every club can do its "bit."

The United States Golf Association is sticking to its guns in reference to the amateur ruling. Every golf club under its jurisdiction, has been recently notified that should it permit any player whose amateur status has been declared forfeited to compete in its tournaments the Executive Committee reserves the right to reject all entries from such club in any tournament held by the U. S. G. A.

"Golf Illustrated" New York.— "The price of initiation fees and club membership is rising rapidly in many of the clubs throughout the country. Quite recently the initiation fee of the Englewood Club was raised to \$200; that of Siwanoy Country Club to \$250, while the record jump for club membership is that of the Red Gun Golf Club out near Royal Oak, Detroit. Two years ago a share of stock in this club cost \$150, which six months ago was increased to \$300, and now it requires \$1000 to become a member. At the present time the membership limit of 310 is already filled and there is a long waiting list."

The Daylight Saving Scheme wherever adopted has been a great boon to golfers, so say reports to the "Canadian Golfer." It means that many a player after business hours, has been able to get in a full eighteen-hole round. It seems a pity that the idea has not been universally adopted and that as a result the innovation has not met with the success that it deserves. The indications are that unless sanctioned by the government and made general another year "Daylight-Saving" in its present patch-work application is doomed.

One of the cleverest slams at former President Taft recently published is contained in "The Grand Rapids News," which, without comment, quotes Mr. Taft as saying: "I am for Judge Hughes, and I shall do all I can to assist him. Monday I shall go to Murray Bay, Canada, for three months." The ex-president is daily seen on the sporting Murray Bay links. He'll be back in time however, to give Judge Hughes substantial assistance. The Republican candidate by the by, according to a recent despatch, is so busy over his Presidential campaign that he has had to reluctantly give up his diurnal round of golf, all of which is perhaps a mistake, if he wants to

keep mentally and physically fit for the big match ahead of him.

A despatch from Calgary says:—"The Duke of Connaught was made "a big mountain chief" by Stoney Indians at Banff. The occasion was a picnic by Calgary war veterans. Tears came to the eyes of Princess Patricia as she talked with thirteen maimed veterans of the Princess Pats." The Royal party is playing quite a lot of golf during their western trip. Our Banff correspondent states that they greatly enjoyed their games over the pretty links at "the foot of the Rockies."

The important decision handed down by Judge Greenshields of Montreal which appears elsewhere in this issue, will be read by golfers with great interest. The learned judge held that swinging a golf club for exercise resulting in a case of hernia becoming developed, comes under the heading of an accident and directed judgment in full against the defending company who had insured Mr. Claxton, K.C., a well-known Montreal lawyer who was the plaintiff in the case. The result of the appeal taken by the defending company to the Court of Review, will be awaited with much interest.

A Generous Handicap

A golf story comes from the very admirable links at St. Andrews-by-the-Sea, New Brunswick. Some of the St. Andrews patrons were playing a match with visitors. One of the visitors was a man whose home club is at Chevy Chase, Washington, and, as befits a proud member of that celebrated organization, he had his golf bag lettered with his initials followed by the words—"Chevy Chase" and his locker number, which was 184.

After a few holes had been played, the following dialogue was heard between the two caddies:—

Caddy number one (belonging to St. Andrews man):—"What's the name of your boss?"

Caddy number two:—"He's Mr. Chase."

Caddy number one:—"Gwan, I heard somebody say different."

Caddy number two:—"Well, here's his name on his bag—'Mr. Chevy Chase'."

Caddy number one (taking stock of the bag):—"Huh, that's queer. Well, what's that number, 184, for?"

Caddy number two:—"I dunno, but I think it's his handicap."

"Golf on the Roof of the World"

By DON MATHESON

A RAMPART of mighty Mount Rundle is on the right; the swollen waters of the combined Bow and Spray Rivers intervene between us and Tunnel Mountain on the left; the sombre slopes of Sulphur Mountain are in the rear and the sun shines after the thunder storm, on the "Hoodoos" on the front, while the vista from the snug little golf club-house includes range after range of frowning peaks, the highest of which kiss the angry

couraged. But one is permitted without disrespect to say that Her Royal Highness is a better golfer than His Royal Highness, and that Princess Patricia is better than either. They are all regular visitors to the course, lying on the flats by the river bank, but a short distance from the castle-like hotel perched on its rocky eminence almost in the shadow of Sulphur Mountain; and if they do not smash any records but their own, they at least get a max-



Banff Springs Hotel, the beautiful C. P. R. Hostelry near the Banff Golf Links.

clouds which are passing to the prairies eighty miles to the east.

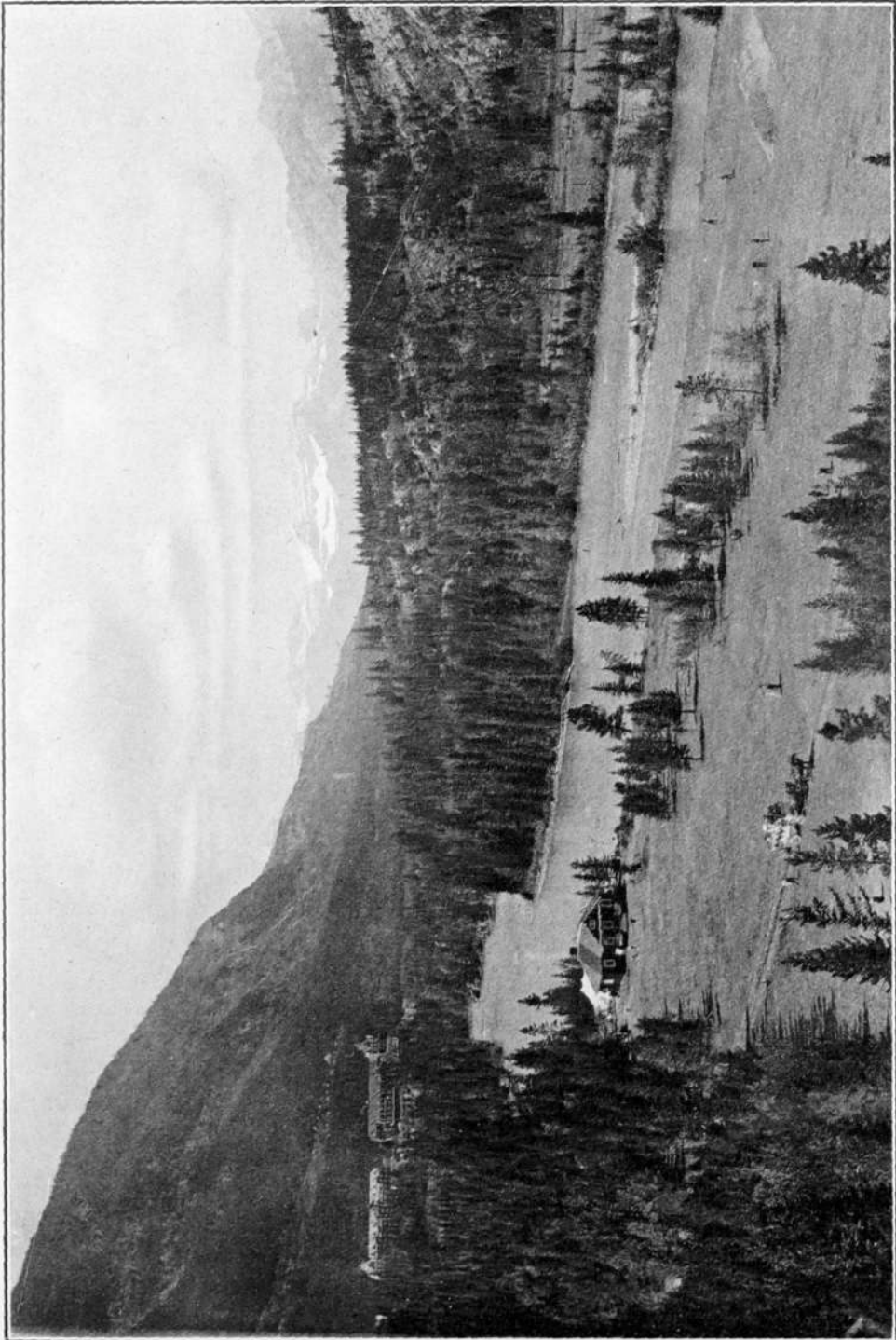
The Governor General

Yesterday, their Royal Highnesses, the Governor General, the Duchess of Connaught and Princess Patricia, with Colonel Stanton, Miss Yorke and a number of other distinguished visitors to the Capitol of the Rockies, were trying their paces on the gem of western courses. They are all here for a rest. There is nothing official about the visit; their idea is one of peacefulness, and snapshotters are not en-

imium of pleasure from their afternoon rounds, and scenery as romantic as it is rugged.

A Bit of History

The making of the Banff Golf Course is a bit of history that will be well worth telling when time and space await, but it might be said that the record is one of steady progress and achievement on the part of Professional Thomson, the stocky little wizard who has transformed a number of acres of practically waste ground into one of the best nine-hole courses in the west.



“Golf on the Roof of the World.” A unique photograph of the Banff Springs Golf Course.

Time was, but a year or two ago, when we were content to do our putting on dirt "greens," true enough, no doubt, but in the light of present circumstances, unsatisfying.

Thomson set methodically to make proper greens amply large, level, beautifully turfed and well watered from a system which supplies the whole course, with the result that the dirt putting squares are now only a bad dream. The hazards are fairly placed; the fairway is kept cut by an adequate staff, and play is altogether under reasonably

The course is not to the strong so much as to the strong mid-iron player, the mid-iron being potentially worth two brassies from the utilitarian point of view. The iron in the hands of the player who can save a stroke on the green with his mashie shot, is mightier than the driver and the baffle combined; and less conducive to the development of the sin of execration than a fozzle with a cleek in a cuppy lie.

The Hazards

The hazards are bunkers, trees and



Swimming Pool, Banff Springs Hotel.

fair conditions. There are no crossings.

The Best Score

The course is practically a triangle with the apex resting on the club-house and the other two points on Rundle Mountain and the River respectively. Thomson's best score is 32; but then he is a golfing machine, with a good deal more nerve than nerves. For instance, he has had the long hole (680 yards) in four, while the bogey is 6 and the par 5; he has had the home hole in 2, while par is 3 and so on. For the average good player 43 to 45 is a good score, while for the average player 48 is not to be sneered at.

water, but only the sliced and topped ball is punished. The sliced ball gets trees or the river; the topped ball gets the bunkers and at the seventh, the ditch, while the pulled ball gets nothing worse than, at the seventh and eighth, the road or fairly long grass. These warm days, when the mosquitoes become affectionate after the breeze dies in the evening, there is more water in the ditch than usual on account of high water, but that does not mean more than the loss of a sinker and a stroke, and something of good temper on the part of the temperamental, and when all the snow that is going east this year has passed to the prairies, we will get back to normal.

Government of the Course

Descriptions of courses are much alike, and we will cut that out, so far as Banff is concerned, meantime; but it might not be out of place to give some idea of how the place is governed. As has been indicated the course is run in conjunction with the Banff Springs Hotel, belonging to the C.P.R. It opens and closes officially with the opening and closing of the hotel—usually 15th May and 15th October, respectively. Winter greens, however, are invariably provided for those who play before and after those dates, and there are no charges made except during the time the course is officially open. There is a local club holding the privilege of playing over the course for the very moderate annual fee of \$15.00 for gentlemen and \$5.00 for ladies, while any visitor can get eighteen holes of undiluted pleasure—always keeping in view the question of temperament of course, for 50c., and, if he or she be stickless, 25c. for a sufficient playing set. The "visitor," of course, is not confined to the C.P.R. Hotel patron. Any visitor to the half dozen or so other first-class hotels in town, is afforded the same privilege and I may say that few who come to town with any knowledge of the game fail to hear of Manager E. Cotty, of the Banff Springs Hotel who acts as Hon. Secretary of the club, Profession-

al Thomson, and the golf course on the "Roof of the World."

The links were never so popular as this season and the beautiful course is crowded throughout these long charming mid-summer days. Successful tournaments too have also been held recently. As reported in the July "Canadian Golfer" a highly enjoyable event took place June 10th, the silver cup given by the Banff Spring Hotel and gold medal being won by Mr. W. Griffin of Vancouver, the silver medal by Mr. J. Rudolph, Calgary, the first bronze medal by Mr. W. Turquand of Vancouver, and the second bronze medal by Mr. D. Matheson of Banff, who tied with Mr. J. Miller, of Calgary, and won in the play-off.

The first week in July a ladies' tournament proved a great success. There was a capital field of entries. The principal trophy was a handsome silver cup presented by Mr. J. T. Brewster, which was won by his little daughter "Fern." The best scores were: Miss F. Brewster, Banff, 95; Miss V. Galletly, Banff, 97; Mrs. Hough, (Visiting), 98; Mrs. Hilliard, (Visiting), 99.

Altogether the Royal and Ancient game has no more picturesque or sportier environment than at Banff. It is a pure delight to play the game here, and no golfer travelling through the limitless West should miss the opportunity of doing so.

Again the Liquid Golf Ball

SPECIMENS of the fluid contained in the centre of golf balls are being examined at Greenwich by chemists and physicians in the hope of finding an effective antidote which might save the life of Charles Andria, twelve years old, who swallowed some of the liquid and who is in a critical condition.

The boy was investigating "what was inside a golf ball, and after he had unwound the elastic he bit the shell containing the fluid. His mouth was severely burned and he swallowed some of the acid. He was taken to the Greenwich Hospital and there is little hope for his recovery.

The character of the substance used in making the fluid is not known, as the inventor has guarded his "secret." Four years ago, when the manufacture of golf balls with liquid cores was begun, the United States Golf Association sent to all its members a warning that this fluid was a dangerous acid. Proclamations printed in red letters were posted at the time in the club and caddy houses of all organizations in the association. Despite this broadcast warning, there have since been several instances of persons being injured by the acid from the balls, one Chicago boy who swallowed some of it dying, and several others losing their eyesight.

The Passing of Earl Kitchener

THE following poem was written by Mr. M. Raymond of Hamilton, brother of Mr. W. G. Raymond, Postmaster of Brantford, formerly of the Royal Navy and uncle of Corporal W. Gladsome Raymond of the 58th Battalion overseas—a promising young Canadian golfer. The poem is pronounced by critics as possibly the finest tribute paid to the "builder" of the Empire's army, who by the way was often seen on the golf links enjoying a quiet game:

Invincible and imperturbed spirit!
 It ill becomes us now to mourn for thee.
 We rather count it joy
 That thou wert born and lived among us,
 True type of our most noble race.
 Thy work was done—and nobly done—
 And when 'twas finished
 Thou left'st the scene for higher planes,
 Indifferent to praise or blame.
 Thou knewest thy task
 Better than they could tell it thee—
 Those little minds that chafe and whine
 And are puffed and blown about of every gust of wind,
 Seer-like—tho' not a dreamer—
 Thou sawest England's need
 In every time of stress,
 And spent thyself in her behalf,
 That she might still remain on Empire's throne
 Of Right and Freedom, Truth and Equity.
 'Twas better far that thou shouldst leave us
 By the door thou didst,
 Befitting one of Neptune's sons—
 For such we are.
 Immortal spirit! Thou dost watch our course
 And lead us by ideals instilled in mind and soul;
 Thou liv'st in every British heart to-day,
 As long as England lives thy name shall stand
 Emblazoned on the scrolls of Time
 With others of her fairest sons
 Who held her name more dear than life itself,
 Nay, count it privilege to sacrifice their all
 For life, or death, to further England's cause.

MONTAGU RAYMOND

W. G. Laird

An Appreciation, by a Friend

"Manitoba Free Press"

OF Bill Laird, who recently gave up his life for his country in Flanders, it is impossible to write without emotion.

A Scotsman! He had been in Winnipeg some six years in banking and the insurance and real estate business. Early in the war he enlisted as a private in the 79th Cameron Highlanders and rose to the rank of company sergeant-major in a comparatively short time. His record in the army was excellent and he was highly spoken of by his superior officers.

He was best known for his prowess at golf. He was undoubtedly one of the finest golfers in Canada, indeed, he would not have been disgraced in any company. He was champion of Manitoba at the time he went away and had won important matches in the east and south previously. Those who have seen him play will always recall him as the acme of physical energy. Six feet four in his stocking feet, of solid bone and muscle, when he stood up to a tee shot the veriest tyro could see that something was going to happen. He would make his long club fairly whistle as he followed through after contact with the ball, which would be speeding through the air two hundred and fifty yards down the fairway. He was a master of every shot in the game; a push shot with the cleek was child's play for him, and the delicacy with which he could play a chip shot up to the pin was a pure delight to beholders. But it was when beset with difficulties that he was to be seen at his best; the greater the occasion the more completely he rose to it. Let his ball be

buried deep in the grass, in a rut, a bunker, surrounded by scrub or trees, or any other situation that would have been the despair of the average golfer, he would walk calmly up to it, take out his niblick or iron, and, with a lunge of his mighty shoulders, plant it anywhere from one to two hundred yards in the direction of the green, and often dead to the hole.

No person who saw the match for the Manitoba championship he played with Ed. Legge at St. Charles some three years ago will ever forget his famous shot at the eighth hole. Legge was lying close to the green with his tee shot for what looked like a sure three. Laird had sliced his drive off the fairway and a grove of trees lay between him and the green. Unperturbed as usual he played a mashie shot straight up into the air, which fell on the green and trickled slowly into the hole, thus turning defeat into victory.

With all his mastery of the game he was one of the most unassuming and considerate of men. He was modest in victory, unembittered in defeat. He would spend an afternoon with the most abject duffer in an endeavor to improve the latter's game. His advice and interest have been the means of improving the form of many members of the St. Charles Country Club. His loss has left a blank that can never quite be filled. It is not probable that we will look upon his like again. His memory will always be treasured by those who had the privilege of knowing him as one who embodied in a high degree the qualities of a patriot, a gentleman and a sportsman.

When driving or putting or making approaches,
No matter what happens, be it this thing or that,
'Twill help you a lot just to keep your tongue quiet,
Consume your own smoke—keep it under your hat.
Let Jones chatter on, as you tee up for driving;
Let that caddie of yours sniffle on as he will,
When you settle yourself to run that long putt in—
Consume your own smoke; hold your tongue and be still.
—“American Golfer”

The Pretty Links of Paris

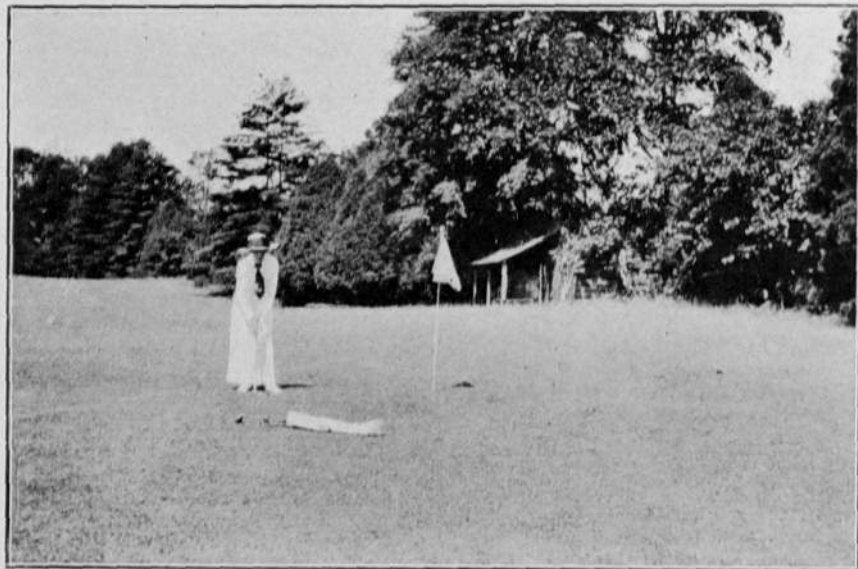
PARIS, one of the prettiest towns in Ontario, very early—that is early for a Canadian town—took up the game of golf and notwithstanding many vicissitudes, still continues to play it “and plays it very well” too.

It was in the summer of 1900 that a few enthusiasts met at the residence of Mr. Andrew H. Baird, ex-Mayor of the town and a splendid type of a “sportsman and gentleman” who “played his last game” some years ago, but whose memory is still cherished by Parisians.

bee Bank at Ottawa. Mr. MacPherson has recently returned to Paris as Manager of the Bank of Commerce after five year's absence in Nova Scotia and is again a welcome visitor to the links.

Other prominent charter members were Mr. John M. Hall, Mr. E. R. Crombie, Major Gordon J. Smith, Superintendent of the Six Nation Indians, who is shortly going overseas and Mr. W. H. Collins, now of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, Brockville.

Mr. W. M. Griffith, one of Canada's



On the 9th green, Paris Golf Club. No. 1 tee is on the extreme left of picture.

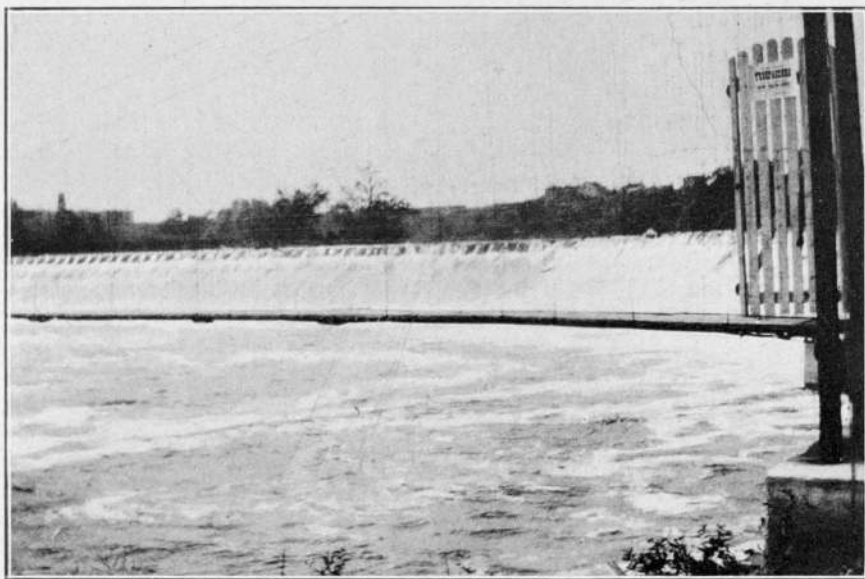
Ways and means were discussed at this meeting and it was decided to form a golf club and a very excellent course was laid out on the flats of the Capron farm, convenient to the town, on a bend of the river Nith. The first officers were:—President, Mr. Andrew H. Baird; Treasurer, Mr. R. C. MacPherson; Secretary, Mr. H. B. H. McGowan; Captain, Captain Peter H. Cox.

Of these first officials of the club, Mr. Baird and Capt. Cox have joined the great majority as have also a number of the charter members, notably Dr. Sinclair and Mr. John Dewar. Mr. McGowan is now manager of the Que-

most prominent players, now of Buffalo, was formerly a well-known Paris golfer and the sporting little course has turned out a number of very good players. Especially have the Paris ladies well upheld the best traditions of the Royal and Ancient.

For many years they have been able and still are of putting a very strong team in the field. They are very enthusiastic and have been a great help to the men in keeping the “golf flag flying.”

The past year or so some capital new material has been developed amongst the men and altogether golf

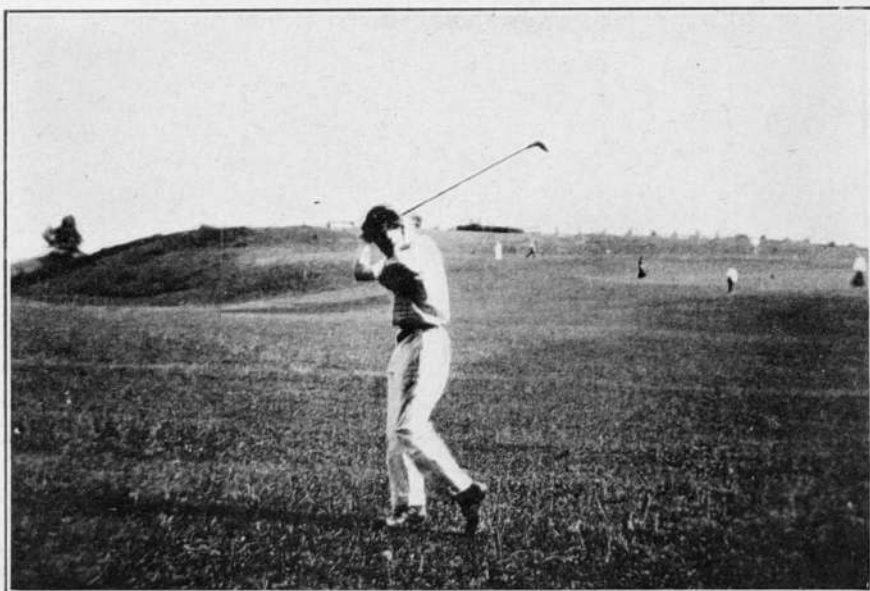


A view of the Paris Golf Club Suspension Bridge over River Nith, taken at high water, Penman Co. dam in background. The first "golf" bridge was of planks and barrels of stones and was frequently washed away.

prospects in Paris are very bright and encouraging.

The course is quite a rolling one with beautiful turf, the only hazards being natural ones.

A photograph is given of the approach to the club, a suspension bridge across the River Nith just below the Penman Company dam, (a 'dam bridge' one member used to call it.) This pic-



General view taken from near the Paris Club House, showing Gibraltar on top of the distant hill.

ture was taken during the floods of August, 1915, which affected so many clubs.

Though the ground is limited, there are 9 good holes. No. 2 is the best long hole, 400 yards. The drive is from a gully by the river's edge over a gravel pit, (which is a mental hazard chiefly) up a gradual incline to a green close to the woods. An over approach is dangerous. Gibraltar No. 7, 198 yards, is a difficult short hole, the green being a narrow one on top of a high hill, a field on the other side of the green being 'out of bounds.' A beautiful view is obtained from this green of the links and a part of the town. The ninth hole is played straight down the course. The green may be seen in the first picture, the club-house in the distance. Altogether the Paris links are well laid out and provide a capital test of not too strenuous but careful golf.

Teas every second Wednesday are very popular and informal affairs; mixed foursomes are played on tea days.

The officers for 1916 are:—President, Mr. J. M. Hall; Vice-President, Mr. J. R. Inksater; Secy.-Treas., Dr. W. J. Logie; Committee: Mr. J. K. Martin, Mr. J. Lloyd Thomson, and Mr. R. Thomson. Ladies Committee:—President, Mrs. Finnemore; Vice-President, Mrs. A. J. Sinclair; Secretary Treasurer, Miss Lilian Wickson; Match Committee, Mrs. J. K. Martin, Miss A. Gowans, Miss S. Murray, Miss O. Whitby; Tea Committee, Mrs. Wickson, Mrs. Foley, Mrs. R. Thomson, Mrs. Goldie, Mrs. Temple; House Committee, Mrs. Sinclair, Mrs. Harold Fisher, Miss D. Thomson.

Altogether the club is well officered and well managed and is worthily doing its share to keep up the best traditions of the Royal game.

Enjoyable Game at Oshawa

A GOLF Team of 11 men representing the second division of the Lakeview Golf Club, Toronto, motored to Oshawa on Wednesday, July the 19th, to meet the Second Division Team of Oshawa on their own links.

On the arrival of the visiting team, they were met by the Oshawa members, who took them to the Commercial Hotel for lunch. Immediately after, they journeyed to the Golf Links, which is only five minutes' ride from the centre of the city. After the game, which proved a victory for the Lakeview team, winning by one man, tea was served on the veranda of the club-house by the ladies representing the Red Cross. The visitors motored home, arriving in Toronto about ten o'clock,

after a most delightful day on the beautiful 12-hole course at Oshawa, which was in excellent condition. Every one of its members left no stone unturned to make everyone enjoy themselves. They are looking forward to a team representing their second division visiting Lakeview Links on Saturday, July the 29th, when they hope to take home with them the laurels lost on this occasion. The score:

LAKEVIEW	OSHAWA
W. H. Plant0	F. Bull0
H. J. St. Clair0	Rev. Crde. Pencire ..0
E. A. Patterson0	Dr. F. L. Henry0
Dr. S. T. Floyd1	J. F. Grierson0
J. B. Montgomery ..1	F. A. Trestrail0
R. Rolland0	M. J. Rowe1
Thos. E. Good1	G. W. McLaughlin ..0
S. B. Dawson1	F. Carswell0
J. G. Carroll0	F. Cowan1
F. Tremble1	T. Hall0
H. Y. Claxton, Capt. 0	Dr. Ford, Capt.1

5
Lakeview 1 up.

4

"Three Up"

Kind words count much, we're grateful to the core;
Yet please remember, subscriptions count for more,
And so kind sirs, we ask without delay,
Your modest "three" to help us on our way.

—H. U. Skie

The Perfect Drive

Geneva Mercer's Remarkable Statuette Expresses the Spirit of Golf in Concrete Form.

THE beautiful picture of "The Perfect Drive," which appears in this issue by the talented New York sculptress, Miss Geneva Mercer, will be studied by golfers with the greatest interest. In the words of "Golf," New York, there can be little doubt that Miss Mercer has caught one of the most critical points in the swing. If one arrives at this position at the top of the swing he has indeed a very good chance of returning to the ball correctly.

A very remarkable feature of the artist's work is the expression of energy without conveying the sense of strain. This is shown in a marked manner in the right leg. At the top of the swing in a perfect drive the right leg is as stiff as a post, and planted firmly and rigidly. In the statuette there is all the "golf" of the right leg and none of the strain. The grace of outline and the pliancy of muscle necessary to artistic expression is retained fully, and yet the "golf" of the limb is not sacrificed. This comment applies to the whole composition.

We do not think that it is saying too much when we state our opinion that this is the greatest golf lesson that has ever been expressed in permanent atmospheric displacement.

The lesson of the distribution of

weight that is so fundamentally important is here silently yet most eloquently expressed. It appears to be equally apportioned, but, as usual, when it looks like that there is a little more on the left foot than on the right.

The "golf" that is in the left foot and knee is worth untold lessons to golfers. Where is the golf book of any of the greatest players that tells it? Here one can see the weight distributed right across the foot, instead of on the side of an over-knuckled big toe, while the left knee shows the exact amount of bend in towards the ball and not towards the other knee as is so often taught.

The grip of the right foot is splendid. In fact, the foot work could not be improved on.

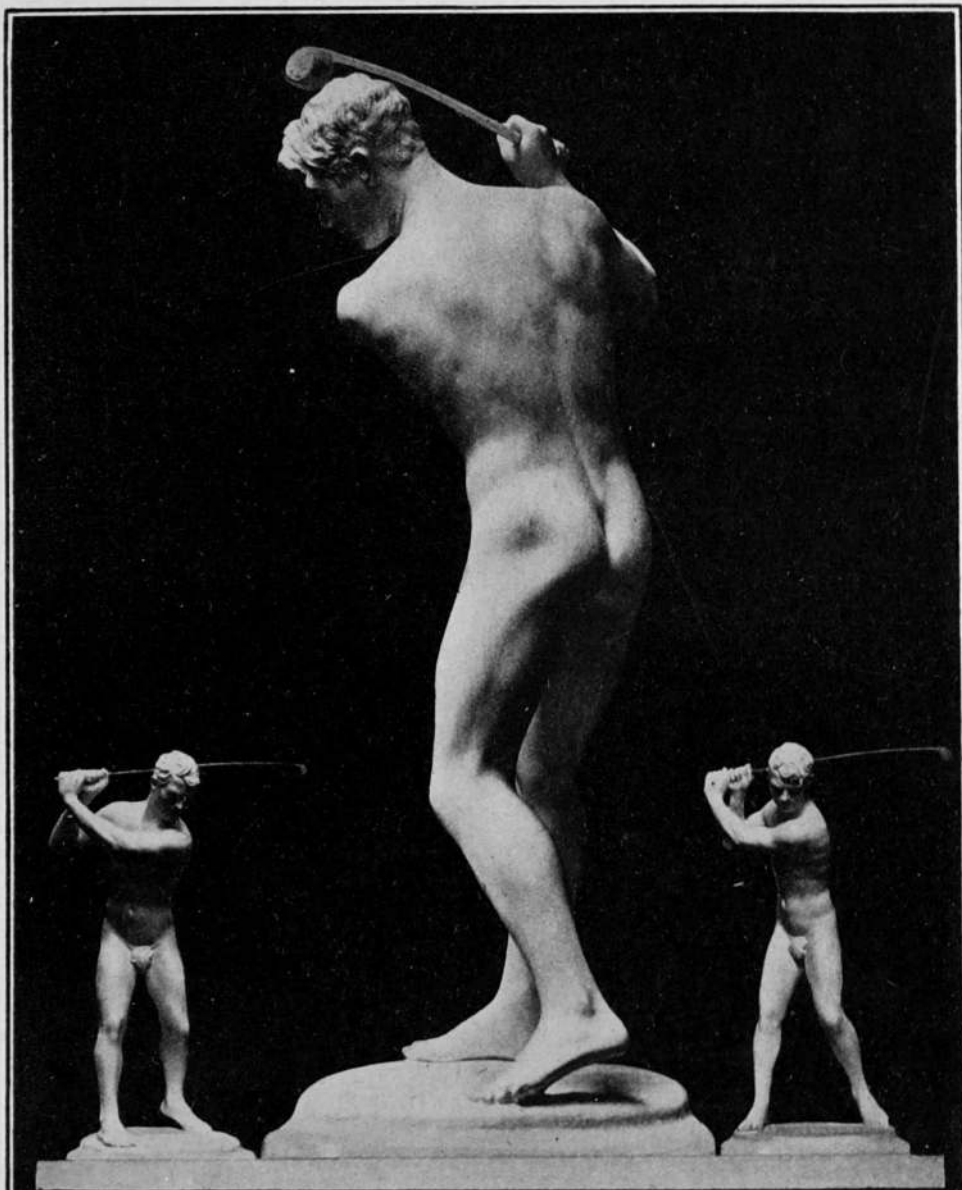
The body turn is full of grace and "golf," and the technique of the arms and wrists is very fine. The wrists are shown well in under the club, and the bend of the left arm is ideal. Nothing very good ever came out of a "straight left." It is good in the prize ring, but not in golf or baseball.

The statuette was exhibited at the Spring Exhibition of the National Academy of Design, in New York, which speaks for its artistic merits, much as we do for those appertaining to golf.

Had Cigarettes No Ashes

Had cigarettes no ashes,
And roses ne'er a thorn,
No man would be a funkier
Of whin and burn and bunker.
There were no need for mashies,
The turf would ne'er be torn,
Had cigarettes no ashes,
And roses ne'er a thorn.

—Andrew Lang.



“The Perfect Drive”

From the Statuette by Miss Geneva Mercer, New York.

It has been stated by competent authorities says "Golf" New York, that this figure of the golfer is that of an absolutely perfectly proportioned man. The sculptor is Miss Geneva Mercer, a pupil of the famous Guiseppe Moretti, who has done so much splendid work throughout America. There is no doubt Miss Mercer has caught the spirit of golf and has expressed it perfectly in this graceful form.

A Fatal Flash of Lightning

A DESPATCH from Great Neck, L. I., says: Mrs. William Hodge, wife of the actor of that name arranged a golf tournament at the Great Neck Golf and Country Club here recently in honour of Mrs. Charles H. Goddard, wife of the president of the club, and of Mrs. Oscar Lewisohn, who was Miss Edna May, the actress, before her marriage. Twenty-five women competed in the tournament, which was an approaching and putting event, and Mrs. Lewisohn and Mrs. Goddard were tied for first place and playing at the ninth green when the electrical storm which swept over all this part of the country broke.

Flashes of lightning, reverberating thunder and a downpour of rain seemed to come all at once, and some of the "gallery" gathered their skirts about them and started for the clubhouse. Mrs. Goddard and Mrs. Lewisohn were too intent on their match, however, to flee from a storm. They pitched their balls onto the green and Felix Jacobus, a caddy, ran forward and removed the flag from the hole.

Both women were on the green, and about them were gathered a score of other women, and some seventy-five caddies who had followed the match, when Jacobus lifted the steel rod and signalled the women they might putt. Everyone was silent as Mrs. Lewisohn addressed her ball, and then there came a blinding flash of lightning and a sharp crack of thunder.

The bolt struck young Jacobus, and in view of them all, the caddy crumpled in a heap beside the hole. Mrs. Wallie Eddinger fainted. Other women screamed in terror and raced away from the place. The caddies were terror-stricken also, and stood helpless.

Mrs. Lewisohn dropped her putter, however, and sprang forward toward the youth. Mr. Goddard followed her, and he lifted the boy in his arms and ran with him to the club garage, the nearest building. The boy's hat and

shoes had been burned away and on the grass where he had stood was the outline of a cobweb burned by the lightning.

The throng followed Mr. Goddard to the garage, where ice was applied to the head of the young man, while Dr. C. M. Niesley, a member of the club, was called from his home nearby. As they waited the physician's arrival, Mrs. Joshua Cobin asked that everyone pray for the boy, and at once men, women and boys dropped to their knees and prayed.

Dr. Niesley found the boy dead, however, and said death had probably been instantaneous.

Jacobus was twenty-one years old, and had been a caddy for several years. He had frequently carried for Jerome Travers, when "Jerry" was champion, and he had a reputation as an efficient caddy. His home was in Bloomfield, N. J.

Because of the tragedy the match for which Mrs. Hodge had provided a set of prizes, was postponed.

In connection with the above distressing item, the Editor of the "Canadian Golfer" four years ago, at the Lake Shore League Tournament at Rochester, N.Y., had almost a similar tragic experience with his caddy, a bright little fellow named Elmer. A violent thunderstorm broke just as the players reached the 18th hole. A hasty adjournment was made to the nearby hospitable club house, but Elmer on his way to the caddy house was struck by lightning. Fortunately Dr. Steele of Buffalo and three or four other well known doctors were in the club and after working over Elmer for an hour or so succeeded in restoring him to life although apparently he was pulseless when carried into the club house. The medical men stated it was only his vigorous youthfulness that saved him. An adult would never have survived the experience.

A Judgment of Interest to Golfers

AN intensely interesting judgment to golfers generally was recently handed down in the Superior Court, Montreal, by the Hon. Judge Greenshields, one of the Dominion's most able jurists.

The plaintiff in the case was Mr. A. C. Brooke Claxton, K.C., of the well-known firm of Claxton & Ker, Montreal.

For years Mr. Claxton has been in the habit of swinging his golf clubs morning and evening for exercise and in March 1914, when so doing he ruptured himself on both sides. As he had been insured against accident for over 10 years he at once notified the Company interested and in due course handed in the preliminary proofs. Besides the accident indemnity the Policy provided for an operation for hernia of \$200.00. The day that Mr. Claxton was being operated on in the Hospital the General Agent of the Company, through the Agent who took the insurance for him, sent up a letter inviting him to sign a waiver of his rights so that hernia might be eliminated from the Policy. He did not do so, and in December following, as the Company refused to pay, entered suit.

The Company refused to pay principally because they said Mr. Claxton was predisposed to hernia.

One of the questions which the Judge put to Defendant's Counsel at the trial was in this form. "Now this case is one in which the public is deeply interested and what I should like to know is under what clause of your policy you could relieve the Company of responsibility should one of your policyholders this afternoon, when playing golf, put his shoulder out of joint, sprain his ankle or rupture the muscles in the calf of his leg—would he have to prove that he had no seeds of any disease in his system?"

The following extracts are taken from Judge Greenshield's exhaustive finding covering some nine typewritten folios.

The word "Accident" or "Acciden-

tal" where used in the Policy, in my opinion, has no technical restricted, or what I might call, Insurance meaning. It is a contract, the wording of which was chosen by the Defendant, and I should interpret the "Accident" and "Accidental," when and where used in the Policy, in the ordinary and proper significance of the word.

The insured intended to swing his club for healthful exercise; he did not intend to cause himself injury; and if while doing this, and as a consequence of doing it, injury resulted, as Lord Halsbury said, in *Brintons vs. Turvey*, 1905, A.C., would not the generality of mankind say, that what occurred, was an injury caused by an accident.

At the present time thousands of men earn their livelihood as professional instructors of the game of golf. In the course of their laborious work they swing clubs, and that with violence, and if one of these golf instructors, while so swinging his club in the course of his work, ruptured himself, could it be said that that rupture or injury was the result of anything but an accident? If he were employed by one who came under the operation of the Workmen's Compensation Act, no court in Christendom would refuse him his indemnity.

If instead of injuring that part of his anatomy that was injured, the assured had dislocated his shoulder, it seems to me it would be with bad grace that the defendant would seek to escape liability.

I find, therefore, that the condition necessitating the operation was directly and exclusively brought about by what the insured did on the morning of the 12th of March, 1914. I find, that the injury he sustained at that time was an injury resulting from an accident.

But, says the Defendant, hernia already existed. It is not clear what incipient or commencing hernia really means. It is clear that some persons are more predisposed to hernia than others. Hernia is not a germ disease. Hernia may develop in one person by

a less strain than in another, owing to a defective or abnormal anatomical form: all that may have existed in the insured. The Defendant insured him as he was without any statement from him as to what the condition of his anatomy was, or without any steps being taken to ascertain the same. A man may have a very weak arm, and therefore it might be very easily broken, but if accidentally broken, he is entitled to recovery, notwithstanding that thousands of other arms would never have been broken.

Judgment for plaintiff against the Company for \$415.00, which has been

taken by the defendants to the Court of Review.

Golf is not a violent game, but there are hundreds of incidents, where golfers have torn their muscles or met with accidents in swinging their clubs. For instance, some few years ago, "Charlie" Murray—the Royal Montreal Pro.—tore some ligaments from his side, while playing. Golfers as a rule are the class of men who are in a position to, and do carry accident policies and Mr. Claxton's case is one that vitally concerns thousands of followers of the Royal and Ancient.

Strenuous Golf

A TORONTO correspondent writes: "Is this a record in Canada? On June 28, 1914 two members of the Rosedale Golf Club did (7) seven rounds of 18 holes each. They started at 4.15 a.m. and finished at 8.15 p.m., averaging one hour and fifty minutes for each round.

The first, second and third rounds were played in a gale of wind and the last in a heavy rain. The cards show the gross scores:

Harold E. Beatty 88, 93, 83, 92, 89, 90,
87. Average 89.

Edward Faulds 94, 89, 88, 95, 92, 93,
93. Average 92.

Rosedale Golf Course is over 6,000 yards long and also a severe test of physical endurance, caused by steep hill climbing.

The distance covered was about 28 miles."

For an individual record, possibly that of Mr. Clement Leveson-Gower, who is now serving at the front, comptroller to Earl Grey, Governor-General of Canada, rather beats this as regards distance covered. Mr. Leveson-Gower comes of one of the best-known sporting families in Great Britain—a family celebrated in cricket and every other game. In July, 1908, he undertook to

play 7 complete rounds of the Royal Ottawa Golf Course. The day turned out to be one of the hottest ever known at the capital. He started at 4 a.m. and finished strong. The Royal Ottawa is one of the longest courses in Canada and a conservative estimate was that Mr. Leveson-Gower covered 30 miles.

Mr. Beatty and Mr. Faulds however, both made a much better average of the seven rounds than Mr. Leveson-Gower, who took 97. Therefore, their scores of 89 and 92 are absolutely unique and they have undoubtedly established a record for Canada which should hold for many years to come and for which they deserve every congratulation.

Right here it might be stated the record endurance feat at golf belongs to Mr. H. B. Lunsden, of the Royal Aberdeen Golf Club, Balgownie, Aberdeen, who in June 1910, played 12 rounds of golf (216 holes) between 2.20 a.m. and 9 p.m. the same day. He holed out at every hole and covered a distance of over 40 miles. The full score for the 12 rounds was 990, an average of 82½ per round. The separate scores per round were: 85, 80, 81, 81, 77, 83, 84, 80, 88, 86, 85 and 80.

How I Won the "Open"

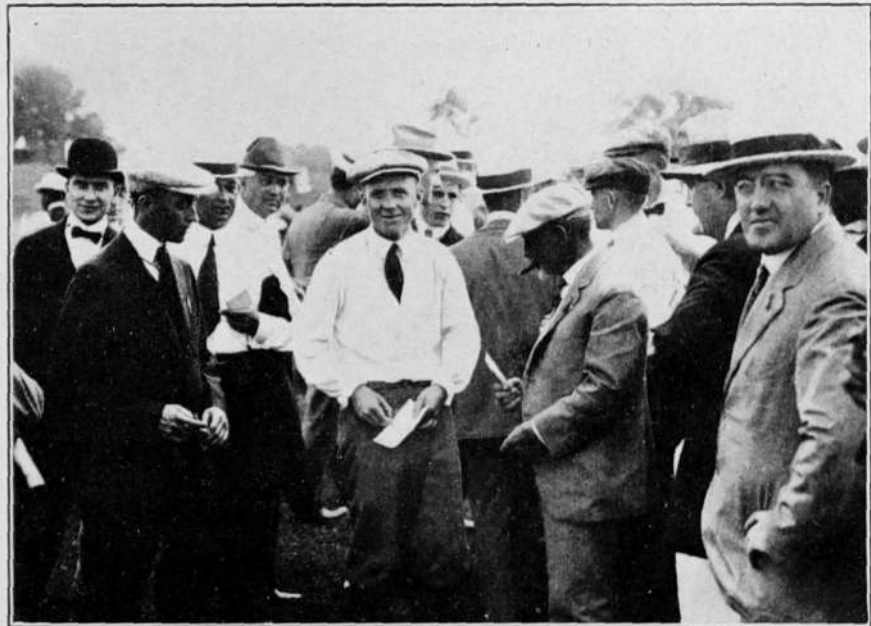
By CHARLES EVANS, JR.

WRITING this article four days after the tournament at Minnikahda I am still unable to realize that I am Open Champion of the United States, a higher title than Amateur Champion that I have come near to winning so many times.

Although I have had an ambition to win the Open for many years, I have really played in the event but three times in my life, once at Midlothian in

I desired considering that a championship was approaching.

From the beginning of my golf playing I have been very fortunate in the West, but very unlucky in National events; and I think it will take a long time for the golfers of the country to associate the word "National" with my name. For the last four years there has existed a friendly rivalry between Boston, Ouimet, New York, Travers,



Evans verifying his winning score before handing it to Dr. Harban, U. S. G. A. Committeeman.

—Special Photo, Courtesy "Golf Illustrated," New York

1914, when I was runner-up to Walter Hagen, at Baltusrol in 1915, where I played unsteadily, and last week at Minnikahda. As I did not go up to Minneapolis with the belief I was going to win, I was not suffering from overconfidence. I had never had less practice for an event in my life, for the Chicago courses had been almost unplayable from continuous rains. Then, too, an unfortunate accident in our office made it necessary for Allerton, Greene & King to see more of me than

and Chicago, Evans, and, though my average showing through the year was usually better than theirs, I was never able to win a championship. Call it lack of physical fitness, unaccustomed eastern courses, or sheer poor playing, the fact remained that I almost always came close, but never quite arrived. In consequence the critics of the country agreed that I lacked something in tournament play. Whatever that may be Travers must have experienced it in marked force when he played Palmer

at Sandwich, and Ouimet in a lesser degree when he played Standish at Detroit. Different excuses were found for the players, however. Far from being discouraged and quitting, my arrangement with my firm was that my vacation would mean play in the two National Championships until I won them.

Just before the Open Championship I was playing along as the weather allowed, in the same old way and with the same old putts. I defeated the National Champion a couple of times, but was not unduly elated because I have defeated many National Champions before. About three days before I was to leave for Minneapolis I was playing with Mr. Walter Feron, a Chicago golfer, who has quite a reputation as a putter. I was putting pitifully, and in the kindness of his heart he gave me several ideas concerning the proper manner of hitting and standing. The next two days I played with Mr. K. L. Ames, and he, too, gave my poor putting a further and more severe overhauling, and said "You'll never do anything doing that." Then he showed me a new grip! I was so confused that on the day I left I didn't even touch a putter. In fact, I was so discouraged that I went merely because I wanted a week's vacation.

I shall never forget taking my putter out and beginning the combination of the new ideas. The fact that my stance, grip and everything needed so much fixing made me concentrate and, this added quantity, found me putting very well and I was around in 72. The next day was the amateur-pro. event, and I was surprised to find myself out-putting Tommy MacNamara who was playing against Donaldson and me. I was gaining steadily in confidence.

I did not play on Tuesday but qualified on Wednesday. A group of professionals stood around the ninth green when I reached it on my morning round. As I got up to putt I distinctly heard the remark that "Chick's got a new way of putting!" Quick as a flash came the answer, "Number 999," and they laughed and I looked up and laughed with them. I knew it was the same criticism I had faced for

years, but inwardly I was no longer dreading the greens but really anxious to reach them. My round of Wednesday afternoon did not produce a single missed putt. That night as I lay in bed I reasoned thus: "I can drive and play the shot up to the hole as well as any of them, and now I feel as if I can putt. In addition to that I have had as much tournament experience, perhaps more, than any of them, and there is no reason why I cannot place the names, Evans and Edgewater, somewhere near the top." So I worried not at all.

At the first hole the next morning I holed a five-foot putt for a three, and away I went. It was not until I got to the twelfth hole, five under fours, that a realizing sense of accomplishment spoiled my concentration, and I took more strokes in consequence. I tied for low that morning and Walter Hagen's reference to my 81 after a 71 start at Baltusrol, impressed me with the importance of the second round.

The game seemed very easy in the afternoon and I got through the first day of the tournament without missing one single short putt.

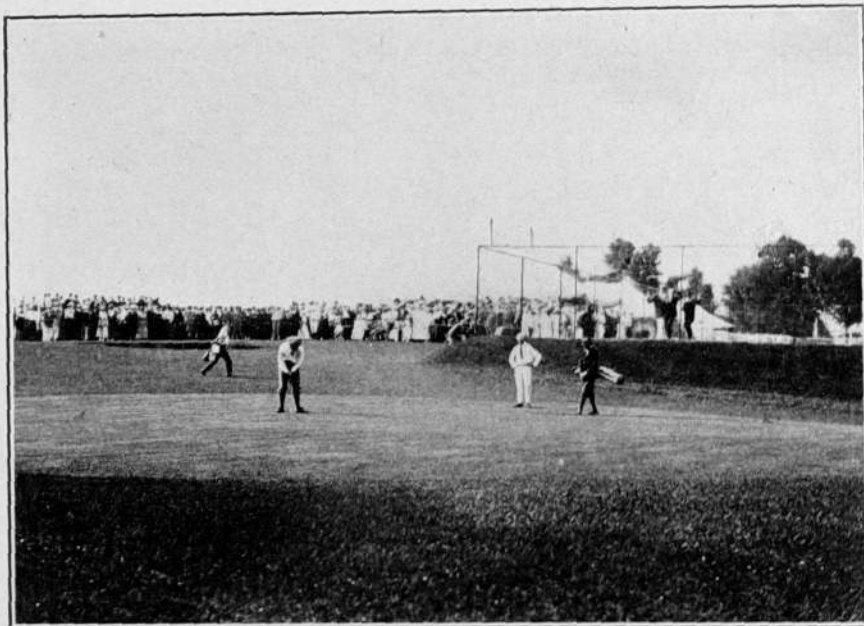
I did not sleep so well that night, even in the comfort of my new-born confidence, and I got out to the course the next day with the peculiar feeling that I had a chance to win. Yet, I was more nervous that last day than I have ever been before in my life. The nervousness affected my other shots, so that I was frequently getting my hands into them first, but the same old two putts were there. Now do not understand that I was putting brilliantly, for I was not. I never holed a putt over eight feet the whole championship through. The putts I holed were short ones and this article could really be called the value of a short putt to a championship. After my lead I was just playing safe; I took no chances on the second day. Time after time I sank the four and five-footers and I never went to the next hole with that terrific feeling that cuts one to pieces after missing an infinitesimal putt on the hole before. My nervousness was getting into my other shots and I was feel-

ing the strain, but, always there was that two, three, or four-foot putt that was holed. And these putts were covering up a multitude of sins with the other clubs into which the nearness of the word national was creeping.

On the fourth hole in the last round it took me four to reach the green and I missed my first short putt and took a seven. Fortunately at the next tee I was obliged to wait fully five minutes and the effect of this miss was lost. I was figuring that Barnes would catch me there and that now I would have to

ulate me on the completion of my last round on that last day I felt like the farmer who was counting his chickens too soon, for half of the field was yet to come in. There is really something rather terrible about losing something you had thought you had won. Still I was willing to be an Open Champion for a little while anyway.

Another innovation I tried was not to talk to the gallery any more than possible. I found this very hard and I soon forgot my promise and played with the smiles and encouragements of



The winning shot. Charles Evans, jr., putting on the eighteenth green, (285th stroke.) in his last round.

—Special Photo, Courtesy "Golf Illustrated," New York

play him even. To my delight my skill had not deserted me and I holed a four-footer on this next hole. It was only the anxiety and strain of the hot afternoon that was making the woods and irons a trifle uncertain. I shall never forget the tenth, eleventh, thirteenth, fourteenth, fifteenth, and sixteenth holes in that last round. On everyone of them I had at least a three-foot putt for the score I made, and the results show what the missing of any one of them would have meant.

When everyone came up to congrat-

the friends who seemed so numerous. If I saw coming over yonder hill Jimmie Donaldson, Tom Vardon, Gil Nicholls or some one else, with the slightest chance I would wave my hand to them. I believe my concentration is more fixed with these little rests between; they are like Sunday in a workingman's week. I am afraid I would rather lose a championship than fail to speak when spoken to. I remember that the late Charles L. Allen of Chicago, once said to me: "Those friends who say you should be a sphinx do not

know your temperament; be moderate, that is all."

My judgment of the clubs to use during the tournament was unusually good, and only once or twice did I regret playing the club I used.

As long as I live I shall never forget the handclaps of the competing professionals when I won. I can almost feel the warm grip now and there was something about it that touched me deeply. To a man they congratulated me; I have had many victories but never before have the contestants made me value their appreciation of my game than the men in the big professional tournament. Throughout I was impressed with the friendliness of the competitors. In many amateur tournaments there seems to be a more serious rivalry and less friendliness. There is another sure thing, too, the professionals always come to their tournaments whether they get licked or not.

I spoke of my reasoning on my chances before the tournament, but,

there was one thing I did not reckon on. The gallery from the first was strongly with me and I felt their assistance behind every shot and I wish I could thank every one of them personally.

I have never seen a course in better condition than the one at Minikahda. It had good testing qualities, too, and rewarded the man who goes straight. In addition I have never seen a tournament better managed by the club officials. President Fowler, Secretary Mackall, Mr. Brooks and Mr. Hankinson, all deserve the thanks of every one who profited by the smooth-running machine they had created.

Before closing I wish to thank the U. S. G. A. officials also for their hard and efficient labors for the success of the tournament. It was a specially well managed event and every golfer went home feeling that Minneapolis had a delightful way about her, and a charming courtesy for the stranger within her gates.—"Golf Illustrated."

"The Times" and Evans

LORD Northcliffe of the "Times"—of course there is only one "Times,"—is a golfer himself and follows the game closely. A despatch from Chicago says:

"Chick Evans was a happy man last night, almost as happy as on the day he won the national golf championship. The cause of his joy was the following gracious note received by him from Lord Northcliffe, editor of the "London Times."

"My Dear Mr. Evans:

"I cannot tell you with what pleasure the news of your victory was received in England. Some of us who are over 50 still play golf, and I happened to be at a club when the news came in of your splendid win. The members could not have been more delighted had the open championship been won by an Englishman over the fighting age.

"Your bearing and conduct at Sandwich two years ago were re-

called by all. Your extreme good temper in face of the extraordinary luck against you made a marked impression. Faithfully yours,

Northcliffe."

Chick met Lord Northcliffe on the Sandwich course two years ago when only a freak of golf luck prevented him from perhaps winning the English championship.

Mr. Hilton of "Golf Illustrated," London, in his last issue, also extends heartiest congratulations to the open champion of the United States. He coincides with Lord Northcliffe in the estimate golfers of Great Britain have of Mr. Evans and his game and—bonhomie plus.

Writing the "Canadian Golfer," the open champion, who has always by speech and written word paid tribute to the fairness and sportmanship of the Britisher, states how much he appreciates the congratulations on his notable victory, from Canada.

W. H. Diddel Again Champion

THE Central Golf Association comprising the States of Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Kentucky and Michigan and of which Mr. S. P. Jermain, the father of municipal golf is the president, last month completed a most successful tournament over the Inverness links, Toledo. Will Diddel, of Crawfordsville, Ind., was the star performer of the event. Paired with Harold Weber in the qualifying round, the Indiana whirlwind went around the 18 holes in 74, par for the course, being three up on Weber at the finish. Both men played magnificent golf throughout. A handsome silver cup, donated by S. P. Jermain, has for five years been offered as a prize to the first amateur going around the Inverness links in 74. Many visitors have tried to carry it away, among them, Chick Evans, the Chicago wonder, but all failed until Diddel annexed the trophy. He also carried off the championship of the Association.

To reach the final, Mr. Diddel defeated such brilliant players as Mr. Grey Miller and Mr. T. W. Hunter of the Detroit Golf Club, Mr. F. B. Medbury, runner-up in the Ohio Championship in 1915 and Mr. Paul Lindenburgh, formerly of the Yale College team. Mr. Holland Hubbard, the runner-up to Mr. Diddel was Ohio Champion, 1915, so that it was the two champions in the final—and a very great match for it went 37 holes and the cards for the 36 were 155 for both men.

Mitchie Woodbury, the well-known Toledo golf writer commenting on Mr. Diddel's notable victory says:—

"Many, many years ago the twelve or fifteen inhabitants of a little colony situated at the crossing of four roads in the central part of Indiana met for the express purpose of choosing a name for their growing village.

It was decided by unanimous vote to christen it after "Old Man" Crawford, postmaster and proprietor of the general store. And so this little town became known to the country around as Crawfordsville. The first the world

ever knew of such a place was when General Lew Wallace, famous as the author of Ben Hur, had the misfortune of being born there.

In the year 1915 a heavy-set, good-natured young man increased the population by renting a house and settling at the forks. Today he is the town's most noted citizen, for he has placed it on the map as the home of the golf champion of four states. A late bulletin from that burg Saturday night stated that a movement had been started to change the name of the town from Crawfordsville to Diddelton after Will H. Diddel, winner of the Central Golf Association championship Saturday.

The Hoosier won the title from Holland Hubbard of Inverness in one of the most sensational golf matches ever witnessed in tournament play. The match went 37 holes, the Taggart trophy and championship again going to the title-holder when Hubbard, seeming to weaken under the strain, made a poor recovery of a poor second shot on the last hole. At the 36th hole, 500 yards Diddel secured a superb 4—certainly classy golf at a critical time.

Both players seemed to have saved the best golf they were capable of playing for the final round and they sure did unload it on the large gallery. The spectators were forced to continually applaud the players because of the classy drives, neat recoveries and accurate putts.

Twice during the latter part of the match, first on the 17th hole and then on the 18th hole, did the Toledo boy have putts for victory. On the 17th green Hubbard missed a three-foot putt by barely an inch and then on the next he "blew" another of about the same distance, the ball hitting the rim of the cup. If he had holed either of these putts the trophy and championship would have come to Toledo.

The shot that really won the match for Diddel was on the 14th hole. After

nice drives down the fairway Hubbard laid Diddel a perfect stymie. It looked like a sure hole for Hubbard which would have given him a 2-up edge.

But the champ very calmly lifted his ball over Hubbard's and it went straight into the cup. They then halved the hole in 5.

Our Next Governor-General

THE next Governor General of Canada, the Duke of Devonshire, will be a very popular successor to the Duke of Connaught. He is one of the big feudal lords of the United Kingdom, with vast interests in half a dozen counties. His uncle as the Marquis of Hartington, was a very prominent figure in the days of Beaconsfield and Salisbury. The present Duke has also taken quite an active interest in all matters, as befits a Cavendish.

From a golfing standpoint the Duke's appointment is possibly interesting from the fact that the Eastbourne Golf course is on his property. Many Canadian golfers, the Editor among the number, have played over this fine course, which is one of the great attractions of Eastbourne, a beautiful sea side resort on the south coast of England, near Beachy Head—the highest point on the coast.

The 17th green at Eastbourne is in front of Compton Place, one of the half dozen or more of the Duke's residences.

The 17th is a "dog leg" hole. The long drivers by going over the "Duke's Rookery" can reach the green. But there is a severe penalty, or was. A ball driven into the "Rookery" could not be recovered. There it had to remain for the delication of the rooks or possibly to the financial gain of a gamekeeper who retrieved it. Under the circumstances, a shot over the woods was abjured by the average driver. He preferred to place his ball safely down the course and then play a shot up to the green. The Duke is Lord of the Manor of Eastbourne and contributes generously to the upkeep of the golf links, the public parks and all other institutions.

The Duchess is no stranger to Canada and Canadians. She is a daughter of Lord Lansdowne, a former Governor General of Canada—one of the great figures of the Empire of to-day. Here is a hearty welcome from golfers all, to the new Governor-General and the first Lady of the land to be.

Toronto Hunt Club

OUR associate Editor had lately the pleasure of playing over the Toronto Hunt Club Golf Course. The hot dry spell of the past month has had its effect here, as on most Ontario links, although the greens stood out like emeralds set in old gold. With the Hunt Club, golf is of course a secondary consideration, but it possesses withal a sporting nine-hole course on which it looks eminently easier to make a low score than it really is, as the writer discovered to his cost. The links however are a valuable adjunct and greatly

enjoyed by a large number of the members. Of the club-house itself, charmingly situated on the picturesque cliffs of Lake Ontario, and backed by sheltering woods through which one approaches by shady paths and winding road, it is difficult to write in adequate terms. The home of the Toronto Hunt is one of the most unique and altogether delightful in Canada, while under the devoted supervision of the chairman of the Executive Committee, its menage leaves little, if anything, to be desired.

Weston Golf Club

Toronto's Latest Candidate for Successful Royal and Ancient Honours

TORONTO is the home of golf in Ontario. Montreal and Quebec of course pre-date it as regards the inception of the game in Canada and Winnipeg and the Far West are rapidly becoming potent factors in "the swing of the pendulum" as regards the exploiting of the game. But Toronto still holds its Royal and Ancient pre-eminence and is likely "so to do" for many years to come.

The Queen City for some time now has had no less than seven clubs to cater to the wants of the ever increasing army of golfers in its midst. But these clubs, following largely the example of similar organizations in the United States, with quite heavy entrance fees and dues have been more or less "luxuries." That is to say the ordinary man on a limited salary, found them almost prohibitive. In Scotland and England on the other hand there are hundreds of clubs successfully run where golf can be played for a yearly fee of two or three guineas. There "the game's the thing" and palatial club houses and surroundings are dispensed with in the large majority of cases. Some two years ago, a number of enthusiasts in Toronto got together and decided the time was ripe to start a club more along the ordinary Old Country lines and the Weston Golf Club came into being.

From its inception the club has been a success. The promoters possessed of energy plus, were fortunate in securing near Weston, served by an excellent street car system, 240 acres of rolling and well timbered land with the river Humber flowing through the property.

The yearly fee for the first hundred members was fixed at \$10, while ladies were admitted for \$5. These fees might probably have been sufficient to keep up a nine-hole course, but Weston golfers with such a splendid acreage at their disposal, wisely decided to extend to the regulation eighteen, and under the new arrangement the fee for the year has been raised to \$25 for men, with an entrance fee of \$10, and \$10 for ladies, with no entrance fee which still makes it the most economically run club near any large city on the continent. Weston too

believes in encouraging junior players and they are admitted on the payment of a fee of \$5. Now near a city the size of Toronto these are remarkably moderate charges. "A club can't be run on such fees" predicted the wiseacres, but Weston has conclusively proved that it not only can be done but well done and in doing it, Weston has rendered a distinct service to the game.

The Editor of the "Canadian Golfer" in company with Mr. W. M. Reekie,



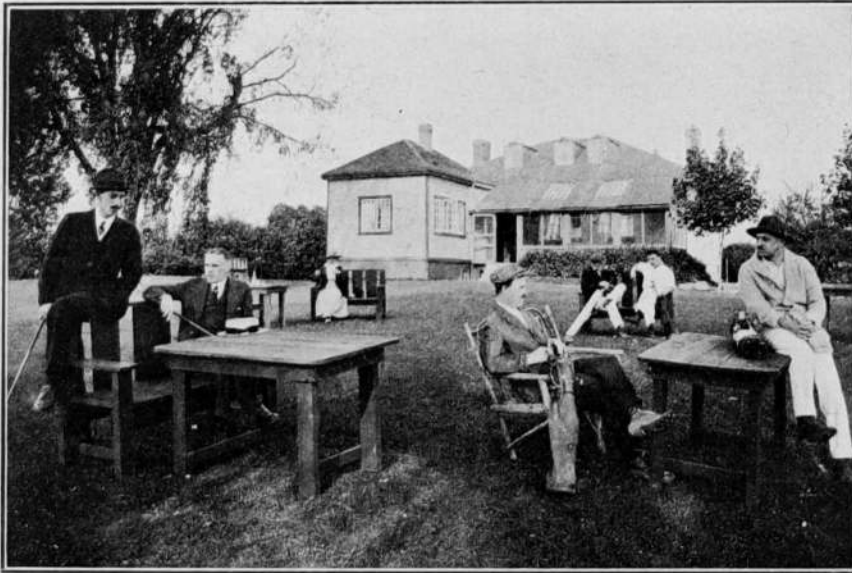
Mr. H. J. Church, the popular President of Weston Golf Club

the well-known Rochester player, recently had the pleasure of visiting Weston and they were more than delighted with the really remarkable golfing progress that has been made there in so short a time.

The club house which is only a minute's walk from the street cars is almost completely hidden from the road in a bower of flowers and vines and shrubs. Back of the club house is a charming stretch of green sward and here the members, under the spreading trees can enjoy a rest between rounds,

Weston has an especially valuable asset in its fair greens.

Very intelligent work has been done in laying out the course under the direction the past two seasons of Percy Barrett, the well-known pro.—pupil of Harry Vardon. "Percy" is a great golfer and knows a golf course from the first tee to the 18th cup. The original 9 holes this year have been extended to sixteen and another season will find the regulation eighteen in full commission. Every advantage has been taken of river, hill and glade and



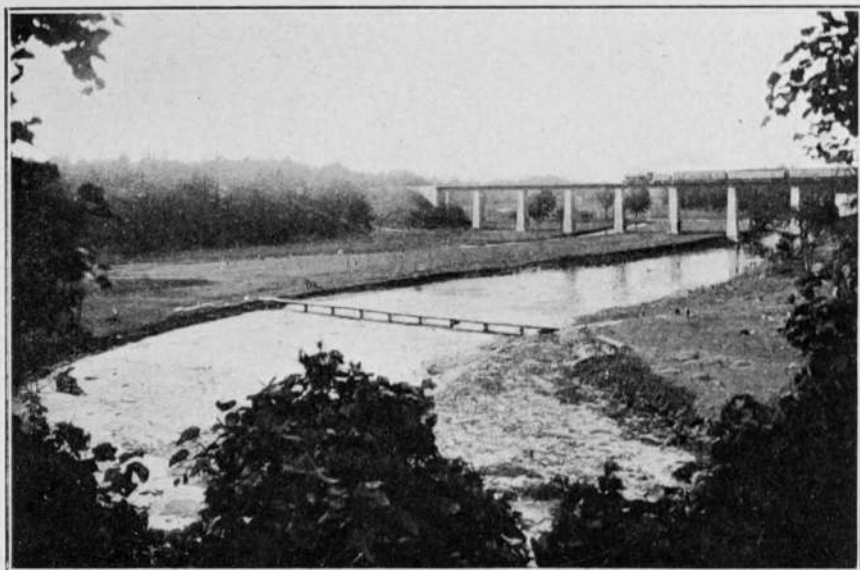
Weston's attractive Club House. To the left, Mr. H. J. Church, President, sitting on bench with the Secretary, Mr. J. M. Philip, sitting on back of bench

or afternoon tea under quite ideal conditions. Its a little bit of the best of rural England, this quaint old-fashioned club house of Weston, nestling so coolly in its setting of green.

The course is beautifully situated partly in the Humber valley and partly on the high ground on the west side of the river. Quite an outstanding feature of the links is the soft, springy fair green. The ground has been under pasture from time immemorial and there is an entire absence of cuppy lies and furrows—the bete noir of the majority of new links which have had to be transformed from stubble farm land.

the result is a most interesting diversity of holes. When the final plans are completed very few courses will excel Weston as a test of good golf.

There are several sporting one shot holes. The first hole, 185 yards has a particularly well-placed green calling for a perfect iron shot. Then the 14th, the "Plateau" is a capital test of a snappy mashie shot. No. 6, "the Dog's Leg," No. 12, the "Elms" and No. 15, the "Hoodoo" are all first-class golfing propositions. The "Hoodoo,"—fateful name, is a rattling 450 yarder, the second shot having to be played under (or over if one prefers trying



The fairway to the second hole, which is on the right bank near the high G. T. R. Bridge

the stunt) the high railway bridge which is shown in one of the views herewith.

The 18th hole, 200 yards, is a particularly interesting hole. It's a punch bowl near the club house, at the top of a hill possibly 80 feet high. It takes a very well-placed and well-hit shot to get "home." This class of hole is

to be seen on a number of the best links in the Old Country but rarely in Canada—more's the pity. Weston's home hole is a fitting wind-up to a thoroughly interesting course—one that it is a delight to play already, and which looms large with possibilities for the future.

The greens, by the by, are even now



Fairway to the eighteenth hole, which is a difficult "Punch Bowl" near Club House

putting extremely well. They are very diversified and the flat billiard table variety is conspicuous by its absence almost entirely. All of which goes to show that the designers of Weston knew what they were about when they started to plan an up-to-date golf course.

The links are beautifully wooded; the soil and situation are alike admirable; the presence of the river Humber adds both coolness and picturesqueness to the surroundings and altogether the lot of the Weston golf player has fallen upon pleasant places.

There are great possibilities in the links; the club house is "comfy" to a degree with a capital meal service; there is a great 'esprit de corps among the ever increasing membership and Weston's experiment to give residents of Toronto and vicinity good golf at a minimum of expense is undoubtedly destined to be crowned with a pronounced success. Golf is becoming

more and more the universal game and anything that will give men and women a chance to play it intelligently and well without being overburdened by expensive entrance fees and dues is deserving of every encouragement and support. And Weston is certainly doing missionary work of a highly creditable character along these lines.

The following is the capable board of directors of this very interesting club: President, H. J. Church; Vice-President, J. Lindsay; Secretary-Treasurer, J. M. Philip. Directors—H. J. Church, John Lindsay, T. W. McLean, T. J. Maguire, L. R. Young, M. A. Stewart, J. G. Musson, J. M. Philip. House Committee—T. W. McLean, L. R. Young, J. H. Thomas, J. W. Macdonald, H. B. Morphy. Greens Committee—J. G. Musson, J. Lindsay, J. Reekie, A. Blyth, Leo. A. Blenkarn. Match and Handicap Committee—J. G. Musson, M. A. Stewart, A. Blyth. Captain, J. G. Musson.

A Generous Refund

MR. Frank W. Baillie, the well-known Lambton golfer, who is President of the Canadian Cartridge Co., has done a most patriotic act in manufacturing one million cases of ammunition at cost. The following despatch from Ottawa is self explanatory:

"A check for \$758,248 has been received by J. Flavelle, chairman of the imperial munitions board, from Frank Baillie on behalf of the Canadian Cartridge company of Hamilton. This sum represents the profits made by Mr. Baillie's company on war orders for cartridge cases, and is refunded from purely patriotic reasons in accordance with the offer which Mr. Baillie made last August to D. A. Thomas, who was then in Canada representing the Brit-

ish ministry of munitions.

"Mr. Baillie offered then to manufacture one million eighteen-pounder British cartridge cases at actual cost to the company. Mr. Thomas accepted the offer on behalf of Lloyd George. The order was given to the Hamilton company at the prevailing prices being paid by the shell committee for other contracts. The surplus above what the company paid out in operating expenses in filling the contract and what was received for the completed order was just \$758,248. This generous and record voluntary contribution in Canada to war funds has been gratefully acknowledged by Mr. Flavelle on behalf of the imperial ministry of munitions."

It is understood that the refund will be devoted to patriotic purposes.

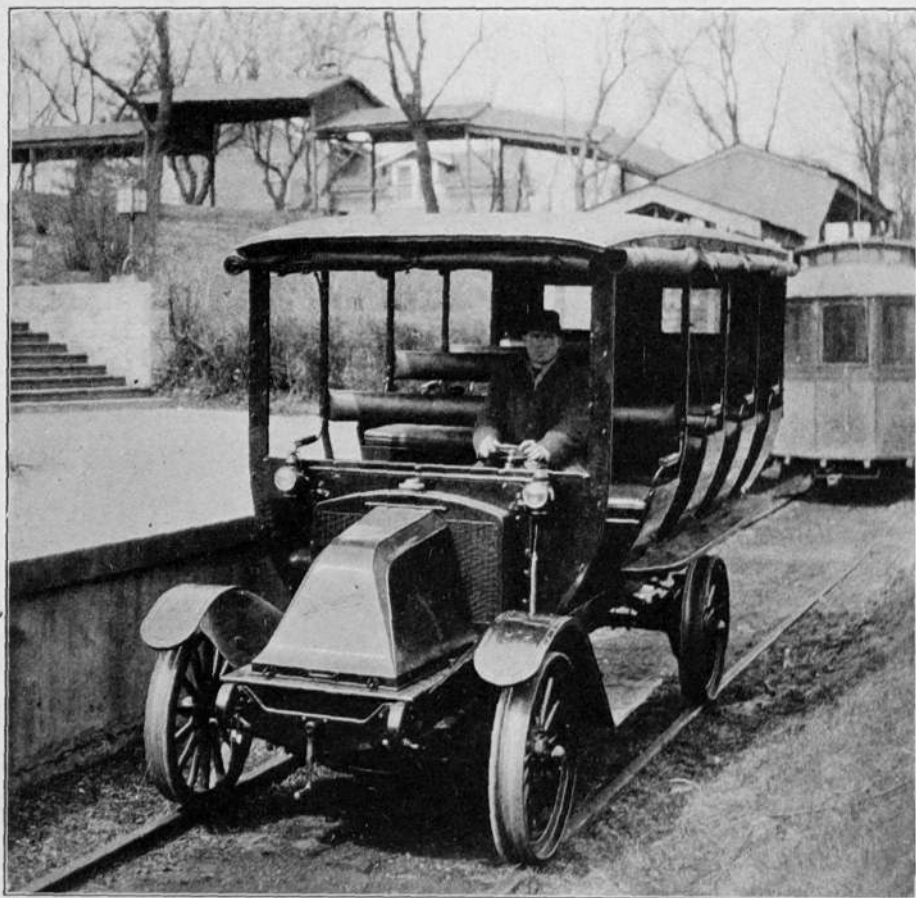


Motor Truck a Money Saver

THE Midlothian Country Club, about forty minutes ride from Chicago, is noted for its spacious club-house and excellent golf course. This club has a very large membership, and is the popular recreation ground for many of Chicago's prominent business men. For the convenience of its

cost is of course the same whether there are two or fifty members to be brought from the station.

In an effort to reduce this expense and still give the same service to the members, the Board of Directors of the club has purchased an International one-ton gasoline motor truck, which re-



Passenger Motor Truck used by the Midlothian Country Club

many members the club has built a standard gauge railroad between the club-house and the Midlothian station on the Rock Island Railway, a distance of about two and one-quarter miles.

Over this track an electric passenger car runs to and from trains. Electric power for operating the car in making the round trip costs approximately three dollars and fifty cents, and this

places the electric car on days when traffic is light and helps out on Saturdays and holidays when traffic is heavy. This truck is a standard stock chassis. The only changes necessary were to provide flanged wheels in place of the regular solid rubber tired wheels, and a stiff front axle in place of the regular front axle with the steering knuckles. The steering gear has

also been removed, leaving only the steering post with its spark and throttle control.

As the electric car could be operated either way, loops or turntables were not necessary. But a device of this sort was necessary for the gasoline truck, as it would be impractical to operate it in reverse half the time. The problem was solved by a club member

who designed an inexpensive turntable. One of these turntables was placed on a siding at either end of the line, and now the driver can turn the truck around in a moment.

To make the round trip of four and one-half miles with the truck costs less than ten cents for gasoline and oil. When several trips are made each day, the great saving is readily appreciated.

More Holes in One

NOW the Stratford Golf and Country Club on the classic banks of the river Avon, is the scene of a hole in one.

Mr. K. C. Turnbull, Manager of the Ballantyne Knitting Co., playing with the Secretary of the Club, Mr. Walter Miller on July 26th, decided he would like a year's subscription to this great family golfing journal, so he promptly holed his tee shot at No. three—166 yards. Mr. Turnbull, who by the way was a crack trap-shooter before he took up golf, might have chosen the 7th hole of 100 yards only, for the demonstration of his prowess, but sportsmanlike, he took the long end of the "game"

and won out as he deserved to.

The "scene shifts." The "Canadian Golfer" does not extend its offer to the great "Free Masonry of Golfers" to the south of us, but as pointed out by Mr. Brice S. Evans, the new England correspondent of the magazine, Mr. N. W. Dean of the Oakley Club, Watertown, playing in the Massachusetts Amateur Championship, (full particulars of which appear elsewhere) negotiated the 13th hole in one and the Editor has the greatest pleasure in making him "pro causa honoris" a member of the "Canadian Golfer" fraternity.

Golf and the Japanese

THIS from the Toronto Star:—
"These must be sad days for one Kipling—that is, if he really believed that the East and West ne'er could be twain.

The latest jolt came to the bard this week: Mr. Watanabe, one of the Marquis Inouye's official staff, sought advice from W. H. Dalton, manager of the Queen's Hotel. The matter was important.

"Could you tell me where I might have some golf before I left your city?" asked the young Japanese attache.

Mr. Dalton telephoned to the Rose-dale Golf Club, and Mr. Watanabe was invited to try a round on the links there.

"We have some clubs," said Mr. Dalton, "to which you are welcome."

"Thank you," declined the Oriental diplomat, "but I have mine with me."

Such an equipment! Neither a dealer nor a champion could have had a finer collection.

Japan can't be so very far East after all."

For the information of our cotem we might say there are a number of golf clubs in Japan and the game is becoming increasingly popular there. "A gentleman from Japan" recently won the New York tennis championship and it is generally predicted that it will not be many years before a golf champion comes out of the "Land of Lacquer."

Use of the Mid Iron and Brassie

Jas. C. Ferguson, Spring Lake Golf and Country Club, Springfield, N. J.

THE stance should suit the player. The left toe should be in line with middle of right instep, weight of body a little more on right leg than left leg. Keep weight of body on ball of both feet. The ball should be about 6 inches inside of right heel in a straight line out; stand a little closer to ball than with wood clubs. The back swing should be more upright than with wood clubs. Never take a full swing with mid-iron (except when the ball is teed) you will get better control with a half to three-quarter swing. Hold the right hand a little tighter, with a more upright swing. Naturally you will come down straighter, therefore you won't follow through as far as with wood. Use the right forearm in the downward swing to impart strength to shot. The right arm should be almost straight when club head comes to ball; the finish should not be round shoulder, the hands should be as high but not above shoulders. The club should be perpendicular in the hands. When addressing ball keep club head about half an inch behind ball.

Mashie

The stand for this club is same as mid-iron (only feet not so far apart.) Both hands must be held loose (the only time the hands are held tight is when ball is in a bunker or a bad lie.) The back swing is upright like the mid-iron. A half to three-quarter swing is enough; address ball half an inch inside toe of club and keep club head about one inch behind ball. The back swing must be slow and smooth, no jerking. The follow through should see the

hands and club pointing towards hole. In all shots at golf except putting the body must turn on the hips. If a player keeps the weight of the body on the heels he can't turn comfortably on hips; he is almost sure to lose his balance on the back swing, therefore I must impress on the player's mind that the weight of the body must be kept on the ball of the feet. How can a player keep the weight of the body on the heels and bend the knees and feel comfortable. Mr. Golfer, just get on your feet and try, first the weight of the body on the heels and the knees bent, then the weight of the body on the ball of the feet and the knees bent, see which feels most comfortable. Turn the body on the hips as you must do to play good and easy golf. Again all the muscles of the body must be relaxed when a player is in the act of playing a shot. Can a person relax the thighs if the weight of the body is on the heels? No sir! he can't. Every golfer don't play golf the same way, but there are certain things that they must all do if they hope to play good golf and one of the most important is bend the knees and keep the weight of the body on the ball of the feet. Why do golfers wear low heel shoes? I have heard this thing argued out and in and in and out. Some say to keep the weight of the body off the toes. My idea is to give freedom to the ankles, but the ankles won't be free if the weight of the body is on the heels. Keep the weight of the body on the ball of the feet, then the ankles will be free to move with comfort.

English Golf Holes

A glance over the plans of the seven championship golf courses of Great Britain reveals the fact that not one possesses a single hole which measures 550 yards, the longest being the seventeenth at Westward Ho, which is 542 yards. St. Andrews possesses two

holes of over 500 yards, the fifth is 533 yards and the fourteenth of 516 yards. The twelfth at Prestwick measures 508 yards and the sixteenth at Hoylake 510 yards. There is not a single hole at either Muirfield or Deal measuring 500 yards.—"Golfers' Magazine."

In and Around the Club House

Interesting Happenings in Canada, Great Britain
and United States

Mr. Charles T. Glass, London: "I have been receiving your magazine for a year and have been very much interested in reading it."



W. T. Henley Co., the makers of the "Why Not" ball have 551 employees serving in the forces. Henley's profits by the way, last year were £161,000 or about £41,000 more than in 1914.



Many Canadian friends of Frederick Herreshoff, who was a popular contestant at Lambton some years ago will be delighted to know that this season he is again back "on his game." He was runner-up for the Metropolitan Amateur and is playing as well as ever he did.



John J. McDermott, former U.S. open champion and probably the best professional golfer yet produced in the States has had a nervous breakdown and is now in an asylum. McDermott was formerly pro. at Atlantic City and was well-known to many Canadians. Special treatment it is hoped may result in a cure and former golfing friends have raised a fund for that purpose.



In the first golf tournament ever held in the Philadelphia district confined solely to left-handers, at the North Hills Country Club, R. C. Maxwell, Trenton, and J. M. Canfield, Philadelphia Cricket, proved the winners in the thirty-six holes event, and C. H. Bowden, Old York, and H. P. Ogden, Lansdowne, captured the prizes in the eighteen-hole contest. In Canada there are a number of first-class south-paw artists, but if a tournament was ever held, ex-champion Fritz Martin would have to concede big handicaps. He is undoubtedly one of the finest left-handers in the world.

The Red Cross secured £27 as a result of an exhibition match on the Thorpe Hall course between the brothers J. H. and Josh Taylor and J. B. and Bert Battey.



Mr. H. W. Fitton, Bank of Commerce in renewing his subscription says: "I take this opportunity of congratulating you on the success of the publication. It has been a bright, crisp and interesting magazine from its commencement number and you have succeeded in making each issue a little better than its predecessor."



Robert A. Gardner, the U.S. Amateur champion, added another title to his big long string by winning the Third Annual Championship of the Chicago District. "Bobby," who was recently married will not be seen in many tournaments this year, but he promises to defend his title at the U.S. Open Amateur next September in Philadelphia.



We heard what seemed to us an uncommonly good story the other day (says the Sheffield Telegraph). It was of a professional who managed to break his own record over his own course, and was promptly congratulated by a professional friend. The reply was a little tragic. The record breaker pointed out that one of the members of his club was in the habit of playing round with him for a small stake at a difference of a third, and the matches ran very evenly in their results. So one day, feeling particularly fit, the member strolled across. "Oh," he said, "if you'll give a half I'll play you this morning for —." And so the match was played, and the professional went round in an uncannily small score, beating his own record by several strokes. "The worst of it is," he said, "I've killed the goose that laid the golden eggs. He doesn't come now."



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application to A. S. McLean, Mgr.



H. Chandler Egan, U. S. champion, 1904-5 is an all round sportsman. He recently won the Oregon tennis championship.



Ex-President Taft and his family with a large number of prominent visitors from the States are now in residence at Murray Bay, where golf is the principal diversion. The Ex-President is President of the Murray Bay Golf Club and is to be seen on the links every day.



Golfers throughout Canada will sincerely sympathise with the members of the Winnipeg Golf Club in the loss of their club house by fire on the afternoon of August the 4th. The total loss will be about \$11,000. Winnipeg golfers have been particularly unfortunate in regard to fires. The St. Charles Club has twice been destroyed.



Mrs. Ronald H. Barlow of Merion lost her opportunity of being the Philadelphia woman champion for the fifth time when she was defeated in the semi-finals by Mrs. George S. Munson, Merion, by 3 up 2 on the course of the Whitemarsh Valley Country Club. Mrs. Munson, however, lost in the final to Miss Mildred Caverly, Philadelphia Cricket, by 7 up 6.



The engagement of the Grand Duke Michael's daughter to one of the Battenbergs will interest golfers. Countess Nada Torby and her pretty sister, Countess Zia Torby, are among the most charming of the young girls who for the last year or two have been going about in English society, and at North Berwick and Cannes they are well-known for their golfing. The Grand Duke Michael and Countess Torby have made their beautiful house at Hampstead the scene of much charming hospitality. The engagement, it is understood, will not be a long one, and the wedding will be one of the events of this season.—"The Golf Monthly," London.

The very latest convert to golf is Jimmy Wilde, the famous English boxer.



A complimentary dinner was given to Chick Evans by the members of the Edgewater Club, Chicago, in honour of his notable win of the Open Championship. It was a notable affair in every way.



Lieut. A. L. Miller of the Black Watch and a well-known competitor in the Amateur and Irish Championships has received the Military Cross. When the enemy had exploded a mine, Lieut. Miller crossed the open, descended the mine and rescued two miners who were in difficulties. He was wounded in fourteen places.



Rumor says that the 1917 National Amateur championship will be played over the Denver course. If this is true an interesting and encouraging precedent will be established, for never yet has a National ventured into the wilds west of Chicago. Aside from its mountain fastnesses there is nothing wild about Denver, however, for it is a very up-to-date city with a good and picturesque course.—"Chick" Evans in "The American Golfer."



"Bunker Hill" in the "American Golfer" states: The highest quality golf that the writer has seen in any of the women's Eastern Golf Association championships for a number of years past was produced in this year's title play on the links of the Essex County Club, Manchester, Mass., when the Association title was won by Mrs. W. J. Gavin, an English golfer. It was the second triumph for British women's golf in the Boston district this season, seeing that Miss Vera Ramsay won the Boston championship only a short time previously. Mrs. Gavin won with a total of 266 strokes for 54 holes of play on the difficult Essex County course, her successive rounds being 90, 86 and 90."

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Small size, heavy, a favorite ball with those who prefer a Bramble marked ball. Each 65c., Dozen \$7.50.

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CANADIAN DEMON

Another new ball, better in quality than any ball ever offered at the price. Each 25c., Dozen \$3.00.

Ex-President Taft is playing good golf this season at Murray Bay. He recently defeated Dr. Hall of New York with a capital 83—and 83 on the Murray Bay course is first-class golf.



The sudden death took place recently of Mr. W. Y. Marsh, Editor of "Golf," New York. He was a very fine type of a sportsman and "Golf" and the golfing world generally suffers a distinct loss in his passing away.



Mr. Fritz Martin, ex-champion of Canada, set a new amateur mark for the full course at Hamilton recently. He turned in a splendid 72. It looks as though that figure will stand for some time. The full course at Hamilton is 6,350 yards.



Henry J Toppings' local pride was responsible for his paying \$125 for first choice on Samuel J. Graham, of the home club, in the pool formed at the Greenwich Country Club in the recent Connecticut Amateur Championship. Reginald Lewis, who won, brought \$105 as second choice. The total purse was a little under \$500. Robert Abbott and W. Parker Seely, both former title-holders and both of Brooklawn, commanded third and fourth places at \$90 and \$75, respectively.



In the final for the Austin Trophy at Lambton, George S. Lyon, scratch met F. A. Parker, conceded 8 strokes and the match was halved. They met again Saturday July 2nd and after another most exciting match, Mr. Parker won by 1 up, having to make a putt of over 20 feet on the home green to accomplish this very creditable victory. Mr. Lyon played par golf, going round in 73, whilst Mr. Parker notched a capital 82. In a previous competition the Canadian champion put on a superb 71. These are the figures:

Out 4,3,4, 5,4,5, 3,3,3, =34

In 5,3,3, 4,5,5, 5,4,3, =37

Mr. Lyon's hand has not yet lost its cunning or his eye its accuracy. May he for many years yet worthily uphold the honours of Canadian golf.

To a golfer it seems plain that disaster overtook the Turks in Egypt because they had the misfortune to get bunkered in the sand dunes.—"Toronto Mail."



Mrs. Quentin F. Fertner, formerly Miss Lillian Hyde, won the U.S. Women's Metropolitan Championship for the fifth time in the final match at Baltimore against Miss Georgina M. Bishop.



Mr. F. Finucane of Seattle, formerly a well-known member of the Bank of Montreal staff in the east and west, now a prosperous wholesale hardware man in the city of his adoption was a visitor to many Canadian courses this summer. Mr. Finucane used to be a well-known tennis player, but he is now an enthusiastic devotee of the universal game.



Under the caption of "A Gallant American," the "Professional and Greenkeeper," London, says: "The sad news has been received at headquarters of the death—killed in action somewhere near Ericourt—of Lieut. Albert Spalding, a son of the late Mr. A. G. Spalding, founder of the well-known sporting goods firm. During such time as he came in contact with the employees of the firm in London he was well liked, and the news has cast a spell of gloom upon all who knew him, for he had the most genial and kindest of personalities. He was an American subject, and despite advice to the contrary he was determined to join the ranks of the British Army, and came over to this country with the intention of enlisting. He joined the 5th Dragoon Guards and was shortly after transferred to the Coldstream Guards, where he became Lance Corporal, and took part in the fighting at Festubert, Hill 70, Hulloch, and Loos. In November, 1915 he received his commission and became attached to the Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers. In the great advance on July 1st he gave his life for the British Cause—an example as befits a sportman whatever his nationality. His age was 25.



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C. A. MINER, Managing Director

The first tournament since the war was recently held in Great Britain—The Northern Professionals Tournament in which there were 36 entries. It was won by Peter Rainford of Reddish Vale.



In the description of the Weston Golf Club it might be added that in the photograph on page 204 the two members sitting to the right of the President and Secretary are Messrs. H. Melville and Geo. M. Baines. The Ladies' Branch of Weston is officered by Mrs. R. C. Stewart, President, Mrs. D. M. Armstrong, Captain and Mrs. John Lindsay, Secretary.



Mr. A. W. Tillinghast, the well-known golf architect and writer is now making his headquarters in New York, instead of Philadelphia. Writing the "Canadian Golfer" he says: "I am so busy now building golf courses that I shall find it impossible to visit Merion for the championship which I regret because I should like to again meet some of my good Canadian friends."



Seventeen members of the Essex County Golf and Country Club journeyed to Ann Arbor and defeated the Ann Arbor golfers by a narrow margin. It is expected that Ann Arbor golfers will make a determined effort to carry off the honours when they play the return match on the local links. H. O. Fleming, R. M. Morten, Dr. Kelly and Mr. Synder, of the local club were largely responsible for the victory over the Ann Arbor golf experts.



A rather strange coincidence—a very unfortunate one for the "birdie"—occurred on the links of the Brantford Golf and Country Club recently. Mr. R. R. Harris, a well-known and prominent resident of Pittsburg, was playing with A. G. Hearn, the club pro. Hearn got off a smashing drive at the long No. 2. The ball connected with a plover and brought it down "stoney dead." Strange to say the flight of the ball was hardly affected at all, going for a good "two hundred yards or more."

Mr. Charles Evans, jr., the U. S. open champion, recently wrote the Editor of the "Canadian Golfer": "Many thanks for your congratulations. I remember how kindly you felt towards my success at Detroit last fall and how sympathetic you were when I was beaten."



The 1916 "The Golfers' Handbook" has just been issued and as in the past it is a most invaluable "guide, philosopher and friend" to every golfer interested in golfers and golf clubs in Great Britain and in fact the wide world over. Owing to all championships having been cancelled as a result of the war the "photographic gallery" is largely devoted to winners of the premier U.S. events. There are some 800 pages in this invaluable book replete with every information that a golfer can possibly imagine or desire. The price is \$3.00 and the publishers "The Golfers' Handbook," St. James Place, Edinburgh, Scotland.

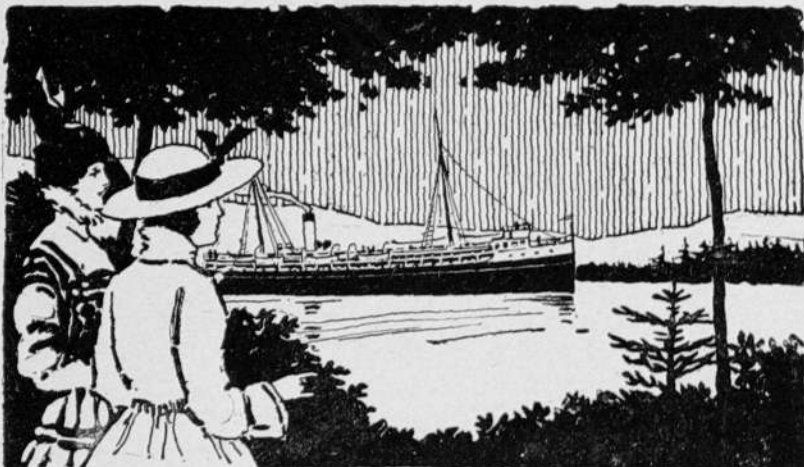


A despatch from Brooklyn says:—"An agreement has been entered into by Commissioner Raymond V. Ingersoll of the Brooklyn Department of Parks and Paul B. Towne, President of the Marine and Field Club, whereby an eighteen-hole golf course is to be constructed, half on the property of the club and half on city land, which will be thrown open to the public upon the payment of the specified green fee of 50 cents a day and \$1 on Saturdays, Sundays, and holidays. As far as is known, this is the first golf course in this country to be constructed under such conditions.

The Marine and Field Club is to bear the expense of constructing the course and maintenance when constructed. The club will also provide a shelter house for the public golfers who pay their green fees and play around the course, while it devolves upon the Park Department to see that the course is properly policed and the property protected. The plans for the course were completed last week and work will be commenced immediately.

Lt.-Col. Stanton, Military Secretary of the Governor-General, writing from Victoria, B.C., acknowledging the article in the July issue of the "Canadian Golfer" in reference to the Duke and Duchess and the prominent interest they have at all times taken in golf states: "their Royal Highnesses command me to thank you very sincerely for the article."

Reports from the professionals from all parts of Canada state that the 1916 season is a long way ahead of 1915. A very large number of new players are receiving instructions. In the States the golf boom shows no signs of abatement. A "Canadian Golfer" subscriber there writes a week or so ago, from Monday till Friday he gave no less than 82 lessons.



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with verandah cafe and perfect appointments are as good as Atlantic liners. Express Steamships "Assiniboia" and "Kewatin" leave Port McNicoll every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday for Port Arthur and Fort William. Round trip 5 days.



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The Father and Son second annual metropolitan tournament was played at the Sleepy Hollow County Club. There were 128 entries. Low gross score honours went to Mr. Devereux Emmet and his son 42, 46=88. Mr. W. P. Belknap and son returned the best net 101-20=81.



Vardon and Ray recently played an exhibition match at Enfield and £70 was realized. The champion was in great form and put up a 67 to Ray's 71, the latter being defeated 2 and 1. It was a superb exhibition of golf. A great surprise was handed out to Vardon a few days afterwards at Blackpool when the local pro., J. G. Stuart, beat him on the last green. The champion however had the best score, 71 to 72.



A member of the Northerden Golf Club, Manchester, England, writes the St. Mungo Co.: "With pleasure I send you under separate cover one of your 'Colonel' balls with which, I am proud to say, I have played twenty-one full rounds, which is an excellent record. The ball is not even marked. May I add that I found this ball on a North Wales course and evidently it had been played several holes by the original owner."



A very interesting competition took place recently at the Whitlock Golf Club, Hudson Heights, Quebec, which took the form of an Approaching and Putting Contest for a very nice prize presented by one of the ladies of the Whitlock Golf Club, Mrs. J. H. Palmer, in memory of her husband, Mr. J. Harry Palmer, one of the most enthusiastic members of the club, who was a passenger on the S. S. "Sussex," when she was torpedoed by a German submarine in the English channel. Mrs. Palmer's offer to donate this cup was received very enthusiastically by the members and a large entry resulted. Five members tied for first place, and in the play-off, the cup was won by Mr. Walter J. E. Luther, a well-known stock-broker in Montreal.

Miss Harvey, the Editress of the "Canadian Golfer" has been holidaying at Metis Beach, Quebec, and an interesting illustrated article on the Cascade Golf Club, Quebec, will appear in the September issue. Miss Harvey, by the way, is quite enthusiastic about the Cascade course, which she states has been most intelligently laid out and calls for carefully planned shots. A number of prominent Montreal players in the past, first learned their game on the Cascade course.



A correspondent writes: "I was in St. Andrews, N.B. on Saturday and Sunday. The weather was perfect; the golf links are much better than last year; the salt water bathing in Katie's Cove was excellent; the Algonquin Hotel so comfortable I wanted to stay all summer. Mr. Allerton, the manager of the Algonquin advises me that they have had to refuse over 150 applications for rooms during August." The Algonquin by the way, used page advertisements in the "Canadian Golfer" during May and June. Does it pay to advertise? Well rather in this great family golfing magazine.



Arthur Woodward of the Country Club of Montreal, recently broke the record of the course, going round in 69 strokes. As the Country Club is a particularly severe test of medal play this record is an extremely good 'un. Very few courses anywhere are negotiated under the 70's. This is how the record score was made, Mr. Ross being the opponent:

5,4,4,	3,4,4,	3,2,5=34
5,3,4,	4,3,4,	4,3,5=35

Total 69

The par of the Country Club is 72. The course is 6,047 yards and the length of the holes: No. one 542 yards; No. two 325; No. three 328; No. four 208; No. five 430; No. six 142; No. seven 310; No. eight 118; No. nine 550; No. ten 555; No. eleven 170; No. twelve 428; No. thirteen 300; No. fourteen 191; No. fifteen 367; No. sixteen 360; No. seventeen 190 and No. eighteen 536.

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"Look up! Look up!" shouted the evangelist. "Where did you ever learn the game?" asked the golf player. "Keep your eye on the ball" is what you ought to tell 'em. All my troubles come from looking up."



Mr. J. S. Worthington, a prominent English player (he was by the way born in Canada) is at present in the States and playing quite a lot of golf. He has the amateur competition record at Richmond with a 69 and a 71 at Mid-Surrey. So far he has not "played his game" in the States.



In the September issue of the "Canadian Golfer" will appear a well illustrated article on "The Thunder Bay Golf Club" at Port Arthur and Fort William, and an intensely interesting story of golf reminiscences by Mr. Andrew Forgan, of Montreal, formerly of Glasgow, with illustrations of well-known Glasgow golfers of "years lang syne."



Ira S. Holden, East Hill won the Ohio Championship, S. W. Reynolds, of Omaha, the Nebraska; R. M. Lewis, of Wykagle, the Connecticut; Russell Smith, Waverley, the Pacific Northwest; R. W. Hodge, Blue Hills, Missouri; A. P. Bagby, Anderbon, Kentucky; G. W. Hewitt, Wheeling, West Virginia; W. K. Groves, Des Moines, Iowa; and Vincent K. Hilton, Greenwich, the Metropolitan junior.



A Montreal subscriber summering at Murray Bay, writes that the beautiful course there is crowded with golfers from all parts of the United States and Canada. Players are sent off every four minutes from 8.45 a.m. The links were never so crowded and the two pros. Messrs. Marsh and Clay are kept busy from morn till night. The "Canadian Golfer" it will be remembered had a very extended account of the Murray Bay course in a recent issue. It is an exceedingly popular resort and this season is a record one from a golfer's standpoint.

Mr. Bernard Darwin, the well-known English writer and golfer, is now a Lieutenant in the Army Ordnance Department. Mr. Darwin has visited this country more than once.



Jack Hutchison of Allegheny, who was second to Mr. Chick Evans, in the U. S. Open drew \$300 for first professional prize and \$25 for low score for eighteen holes—a 68. J. M. Barnes, Whitmarsh, got \$150, George Sargent, Intertachen, Gil Nichols, Great Neck, and Wilfred Reed, Wilmington, \$83.35 each, Walter Hagen, Rochester, \$60, R. G. MacDonald, Buffalo, \$50, M. J. Brady, Oakley, Tom Vardon, White Bear and J. J. O'Brien, Mansfield, \$30 each.



Once again has Max Marston, the brilliant young Baltusrol player fallen a victim to the tragedy of a two-foot putt. At the 40th green in the New Jersey championship he failed to negotiate the fatal 24 inches and lost his title to Oswald Kirkby of Englewood. It will be remembered that Marston in the open Amateur at Detroit last September, probably lost the premier event by a similar missed putt. Kirkby who is playing grand golf this season also recently annexed the Metropolitan Amateur.



The Western Golf Association's Amateur Championship played this year at Del Monte Golf and Country Club, Del Monte, California, was won by Mr. Heinrich Schmidt of Oakland, California, who in the finals defeated Douglas Grant 7 and 6. Mr. Schmidt also won the qualifying medal with 145. Mr. J. S. Worthington, the English player was third with 147. This is the first time a Chicago man has not won the Western. Owing to the great distance very few players east of the Rockies competed. There was a record entrance however. In the competition match play, Mr. Worthington won his first draw against A. D. Hines 8 and 6 but was defeated by Mr. R. D. Lapham in the second round 1 up.

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We recently received a contract from the Hamilton Golf and Country Club to instal a tank and tower at their new links near Ancaster. Experts say that Hamilton has one of the finest inland courses on the Continent of America. Nothing is too good for the proper equipment of these ideal links. That's why we were entrusted with the order. "There was a reason."

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Invitation Tournament

Mohawk Club

A VERY successful invitation tournament was held the first week in August at the Mohawk Golf Club, Schenectady, N.Y. Among the entrants was Mr. W. M. Reekie, the former well-known Lambton player now of Rochester, N.Y. Max Marston was picked to win the tournament but he was defeated in the first round by the man who ultimately won—Charles Schoeflin.

The first two rounds Mr. Reekie with a 78 and 74 accounted for Adrience and Wilson. Then he met young Ham Gardner of Buffalo and a great match resulted, Reekie losing out on the 23rd hole. Gardner was put out by Sherrill Sherman who in the final was beaten 3 and 2 by Schoeflin.

In the four ball foursome, Mr. Reekie partnered with Arthur Yates of Yale, won out with a 72. In the handicap

competition on the last day the former Lambton man also won the low gross with a 75 and incidently half a dozen solid silver cordial cups. His average for the ten rounds was 77. All the prizes were magnificent. The first was a huge silver punch bowl. The second a gold Gruen watch.

The course was very fast, making the push shots and mashie shots very difficult. The length is 6300 yards. There are a number of very good holes, notably the first hole, 430 yards and the eleventh, 460 yards. The latter is perhaps the best hole on the course. Sixty-nine is the record for Mohawk and a good one at that.

Marston was decidedly off his game, his play indicating staleness. The whole tournament was admirably managed, reflecting great credit on the Committee in charge.

Murphy's Ball

There's nothing methinks, like the
Colwood links,

As the showers gently fall,
When you wet your tweeds in the drip-
ping weeds,
To hunt for Murphy's ball.

I have done the stunt, in the leaking
punt,
And paddled that crazy yawl,*
Been over the side, in the reeking tide,
To hunt for Murphy's ball.

I've waded through this stinking
slough,
Where tadpoles skip and crawl,
I've climbed the trees and skinned my
knees,
To hunt for Murphy's ball.

* Water Hole.

I've followed the road where some
loathesome toad

Delights to rest and sprawl,
And shuts his eyes, while he swallows
flies,
As I hunt for Murphy's ball.

And I fear some day when I pass away
In response to the trumpet's call,
Should I go to h—l, the devil will tell
Me to hunt for Murphy's ball.

This terrible fate that I contemplate,
Would a holier man appall,
For Murphy will rest, on some angel's
breast,
While I hunt for his bally ball.

Foggy, Victoria, B.C.



Golf Has Now Penetrated Alaska

Establishment of a golf course near Juneau has given Alaska the craze, according to Mr. John F. Purdon of Juneau. The Juneau course is the only one actually completed.

"Alaska is a great sporting country" said Mr. Purdon while in Seattle. "The residents of the North take well to baseball, football and all the other outdoor sports. Golf, however, is new but it has sprung into popularity with such rapidity that already it promises to be one of the most prominent sports of the North.

"In its new role as a tourist attraction, Alaska does well to take to golf. There is nothing more pleasant to the rich tourist who has been confined to a boat for several days than to stretch himself and get his limbs into condition again with a round of golf. Therefore, I believe golf has come to stay in the North."

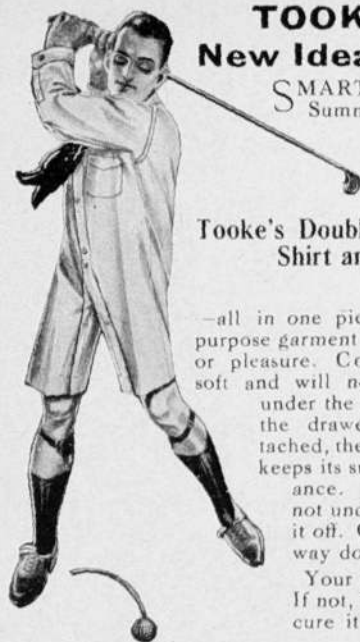
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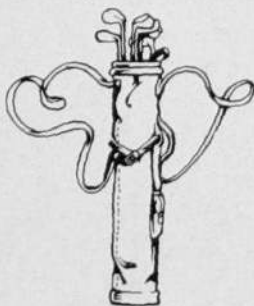
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For full particulars write, wire or 'phone H. E. PROWSE,
manager, Beaumaris, Muskoka.

News from New England

Special Correspondence "Canadian Golfer"

THE open tournament of the Woodland Golf Club, Auburndale, Mass. held July 13, 14 and 15 was a triumph for the state junior champion, Mr. Fred J. Wright, jr., of Scarborough. Paul Tewksbury, one of the boys that the ban of the U. S. G. A. has fallen upon, tied Mr. Wright in the qualifying round, both handing in 75's. Mr. Tewksbury, after hearing the latest edict of the supreme body to the effect that if any of the ineligible were permitted to play in any open event that the members of the club holding the tourney would not be permitted to play in any championship competition, courteously withdrew his card, thus giving the gold medal to Mr. Wright.

The semi-finals found L. J. Malone of Woodland opposing the schoolboy champion, while H. B. Wood a former Hudson River, N. Y. champion crossed clubs with "Larry" Paton of Homestead. Wright and Paton emerged victorious. Wright was right on the top of his game in the finals giving Paton a decisive beating by 6 and 5.

The State Championship

Jesse P. Guilford of the Woodland Golf Club, former New Hampshire State champion, walked away with the Massachusetts State Championship title played for at the Wollaston Golf Club, Montclair, Mass., July 19-22 inclusive. Guilford did not have to extend himself in any of his matches excepting possibly in the first round, when E. J. Carey of Chestnut Hill forced him to the home green.

S. Trafford Hicks of Winchester was the surprise of the tournament putting out several good men but succumbed in the final match by 10 and 9.

Guilford should make a good showing in the National Amateur at Merion this year as he is right on the top of his game, driving farther than ever before and the only man in the state that is a fair match for Francis Ouimet.

First Round—The feature of this round was the one made on the 13th

hole (110 yds.) by N. W. Dean of Oakley. Even this miracle shot did not spell victory for Mr. Dean as he was beaten by Mr. Lawrence 3-2. The upset was the defeat of Brice S. Evans by S. T. Hicks of Winchester on the last green. Mr. Evans was 4 up and 6 to go and apparently had the match well in hand when Hicks began some sensational playing and Evans "blew" his every chance. L. J. Malone also made the best of an up hill struggle with B. K. Stephenson after being dormie 3 down and vanquished his ex-collegiate opponent on the 19th green. P. W. Whittemore of the Country Club had a tough struggle with R. de Z. Pierce of Brae-Burn, being 1 down and 2 to go but winning owing to the latter's faulty tee work on the last two holes.

Second Round—The Guilford-Gorton match was expected to show the finest golf and the closest playing of the tourney but Guilford was 7 up on the 8th green and from then on it was only a question of what green the match would end on.

The L. B. Paton-P. W. Whittemore contest furnished the best exhibition for the gallery, both playing excellent golf. Paton played a seventy-five yard mashie on the last hole close to the pin for a three and thus one more of the favorites was vanquished by the tune of one up.

Third Round—The Wright-Paton match was booked to furnish the only iota of excitement and certainly lived up to all expectations. Wright was, on account of his excellent showing throughout the year, counted on as the one to conquer, but after going 4 extra holes in the pouring rain, Paton proved to be the better mud horse. Wright was dormie one going to the 18th, but was unable to find his sliced drive.

Hicks again overthrew all expectations by taking the veteran L. J. Malone into camp by 4-3. J. B. Hylan of Vesper entered the semi-finals at the expense of E. W. Daley and Guilford

scored an easy victory over C. A. Hartwell of Oakley.

Semi-Final Round

The afternoon play found Hylan opposed to Guilford and the dark-horse Hicks paired with Wright. The Woodlandite evidently wished to return to the city early as he disposed of Hylan on the 12th green.

Wright was favored by all the experts to win handily from Hicks, but again the latter threw the expectations of the gallery to the winds by beating the schoolboy on the 22nd green, the same that he had previously beaten Paton on in the morning. Two 22-hole contests in one day is thought to be a record in tournament play. Hicks was greatly aided on the 20th and 21st holes by laying Wright sty-mies on easy putts.

Final Round

Though Hicks made a game struggle, Guilford's class was too much and he finished the first 18 holes 5 down. Continuing par golf after lunch-

eon, Guilford annexed the championship on the 27th green 10 up and 9 to go.

The Qualifying Round

R. R. Gorton of Brae-Burn and L. B. Paton of Homestead as will be seen by the summary below lead the field of 95 golfers in the qualifying round scoring 74's each. The school boy star, F. J. Wright of Scarboro finished close on

their heels one stroke worse. 86's qualified to play off for the last two places. The interest in this year's competition was lessened by the absence of Ouimet, Tewksbury, Sullivan and Lockwood, they having been declared ineligible by the U. S. G. A., and by the withdrawing of practically the entire Country Club team after winning

the Windeler shield in the qualifying round. This trophy is awarded each year to the club whose first five representatives turn in the lowest aggregate scores in the qualification for the championship. One of last year's semi-finalist's, Sam Sterne of Worcester, furnished the feature of the medal play by turning in a score of 87, one more than the highest gross score to qualify. A ten on a bogey 4 hole and an 8 on one of a like par, tells the story of his being barred out of match play competition.

Summary for Windeler Shield Trophy

Brookline Country Club 394; Wollaston Golf Club 404; Woodland Golf Club 410; Brae Burn C. C. 411; Oakley C. C. 415; Albermarle G. C. 421; Albermarle Golf Club 424.

Canadians at Belmont

The Belmont Springs Country Club, Waverly, Mass., which will hold the Woman's Amateur Championship this fall was the scene of an interesting four-ball foursome lately. Mr. G. H.



Mr. Jesse P. Guilford, Woodlawn Golf Club, Winner of the Massachusetts State Championship

Turpin of Dixie, who is spending his holidays at Kennebunk Beach, Me., motored down with his club mate, A. D. Lyman and a Dixie vs. Belmont Springs match was forthcoming. I. W. Small, jr., the hockey star, and Brice S. Evans, runner-up to George Lyon in the 1914 championship took on the Canadian pair and scored a victory on the 17th green. In justice to the 1913 Canadian champion it must be said that he was playing with strange wooden clubs, having broken his driver at the Brookline Country Club the day previous, nevertheless had his showing continued as well as his showing on the first seven holes displayed he would have had an opportunity to shave the existing amateur record of 73, as it was mediocre putting boosted his medal to 81.

Evans played well, except for his mashie work and registered a 77.

The best ball summary:

Small and Evans
 Out—4,3,5, 5,3,4, 4,4,4=36
 In —4,4,4, 5,5,5, 3,4,4,—38=74
 Turpin and Lyman
 Out—4,3,4, 5,3,4, 4,5,4=36
 In —5,5,4, 4,5,4, 4,5,4=40=76

Short Putts

The Shenecosett C. C. of New London, Conn., will hold an invitation open tournament August 30th and 31st. The first day will consist of Amateur and Professional 4-ball foursome. Professionals will have the option of bringing their own amateur. The second day will be a 36 holes medal play. There will be \$1,000.00 in cash prizes.

The White Mountain Championship will be held at the Waumbeck course, Jefferson, N.H., on September 11th to 14th inclusive.

Massachusetts Amateur Championship, 1916

Wollaston Golf Club, Montclair, Mass.

Qualy Score	First Round	2nd Round	3rd Round	Semi-finals	Final
80	A. H. Goodale, Wollaston	Hylan	Hylan 4-3	Hylan 4-3	Gulford 8-6
81	J. B. Hylan, Vesper	2-1			
86	J. J. Gallagher, Wollaston	Gallagher	Daley 2 up	Gulford 5-4	
80	P. Schofield, Albermarle	2 up			
80	R. M. Reeves, Woodland	Daley	Hartwell 1 up	Gulford 5-4	
85	E. W. Daley, Oakley	2-1			
85	L. J. Hazelton, Springfield	Hazelton	Wright 2-1	Wright 1 up 22 holes	
85	C. D. Wadsworth, Brae-Burn	1 up			
81	N. W. Dean, Oakley	Lawrence	Paton 1 up	Hicks 4-3	
81	V. S. Lawrence, Woodland	3-2			
82	G. J. Murphy, Wollaston	Hartwell	Malone 2-1	Hicks 4-3	
80	C. A. Hartwell, Oakley	6-5			
82	F. J. Jackson, Scarboro	Gorton	Hicks 4-3	Hicks 4-3	
74	R. R. Gorton, Brae-Burn	4-3			
77	J. P. Gulford, Woodland	Gulford	Hicks 4-3	Hicks 4-3	
86	E. J. Carey, Chestnut Hill	2 up			
83	R. R. Freeman, Wollaston	Hurst	Hicks 4-3	Hicks 4-3	
85	W. P. Hunt, Oakley	4-3			
75	F. J. Wright, Jr., Scarboro	Wright	Hicks 4-3	Hicks 4-3	
70	E. K. H. Tersenden, Albermarle	4-3			
78	P. W. Whittemore, Country	Whittemore	Hicks 4-3	Hicks 4-3	
85	R. De Z. Pierce, Brae-Burn	1 up			
74	L. B. Paton, Homestead	Paton	Hicks 4-3	Hicks 4-3	
83	G. H. Pushee, Brae-Burn	6-4			
81	J. C. Jones, Jr., Albermarle	Crocker	Hicks 4-3	Hicks 4-3	
84	C. T. Crocker, Country	4-3			
77	S. T. Hicks, Winchester	Hicks	Hicks 4-3	Hicks 4-3	
83	B. S. Evans, Belmont	1 up			
84	L. J. Malone, Oakley	Malone	Hicks 4-3	Hicks 4-3	
83	B. K. Stephenson, Winchester	1 up 19			
84	R. C. Lehave, Commonwealth	Lehaee	Hicks 4-3	Hicks 4-3	
85	C. E. Mason, Country	5-4			

Gulford 10-9.

Champions M. G. A.

1903 ..A. G. Lockwood	1906 ..A. G. Lockwood	1910 ...H. W. Stockler	1914 ..Francis Outmet
1904 ..A. Carnegie, 2nd	1907 ..J. G. Anderson	1911 ...S. G. Anderson	1915 ..Francis Outmet
1905 ..A. G. Lockwood	1908T. R. Fuller	1912 Heinrich Schmidt	1916 Jesse P. Gulford
	1909 ..Percival Gilbert	1913 ..Francis Outmet	

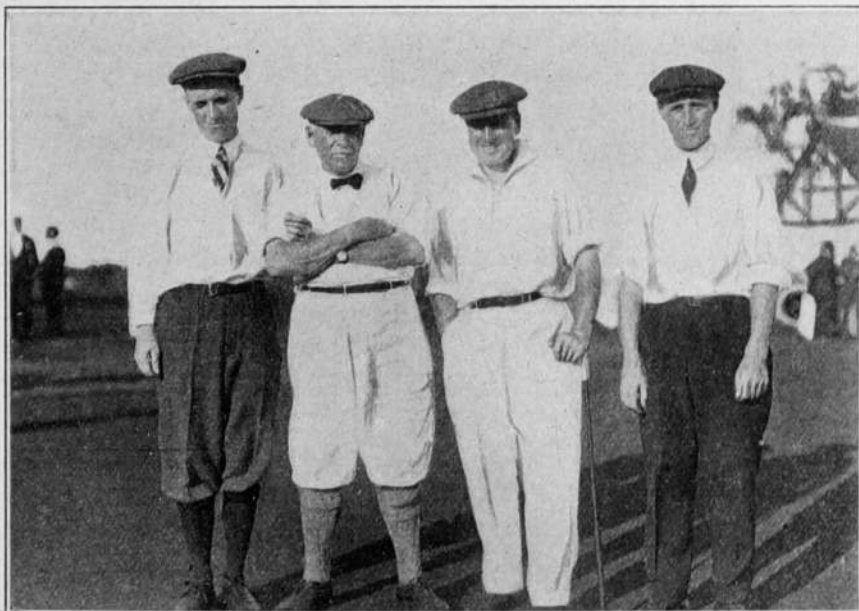
A Notable Golfing Event

Mr. Charles Evans, U. S. Open Champion, Pays His First Visit to Canada

MR. Charles Evans, jr., of the Edgewater Club, Chicago, Open Champion of the United States and perhaps the most brilliant amateur golfer on the continent, in company with Mr. A. W. Cutten of the Chicago Golf Club, the second week in August paid his first visit to Canada and delighted large galleries of golfers and incidently made hosts of warm friends who will anticipate with the greatest

the Open Champion was partnered with Mr. George S. Lyon, Champion of Canada, and they had for their opponents, George Cumming, that sterling professional of the Toronto Club who has done so much for the game in Canada since his advent from Scotland eighteen years ago and the brilliant young Lambton pro., W. M. Freeman—a pupil by the way of Cumming.

Two 36-hole matches were played in



Special photograph taken in the 18th green, Lambton, for the "Canadian Golfer."
Reading from left to right, Charles Evans, jr., Open Champion United States, George S. Lyon, Canadian Champion, George Cumming, Toronto Golf Club, and W. M. Freeman, Lambton Golf Club.

pleasure again welcoming him to the Dominion—because Mr. Evans promises to repeat his visit another year. On account of his own cheery, charming personality and on account of "the golf that is in him" he can't come too frequently to Canada. It is alike an inspiration and education to follow Mr. Evans on the links. He is especially a past master with the irons and his pitch up shots are a pure delight.

Toronto and Guelph were the cities honoured on this initial trip. In Toronto

Toronto—the first 36 at Lambton, the next 18 at the Toronto Golf Club, and the final 18 at Lambton.

Large galleries followed the "cracks" and applauded heartily the many good plays made.

The amateurs had just the slight "edge" on the pros. in each match. The following were the scores:

Lambton, Morning Round

Evans	5.3.5.	4.5.5.	3.5.4.	5.5.3	4.6.5.	5.3.4.=79
Lyon	4.4.4.	5.6.5.	3.4.4.	6.4.3.	4.4.5.	6.4.4.=79
Cumming	4.3.6	6.4.5.	3.4.4.	5.4.3.	4.6.5.	5.4.3.=78
Freeman	5.3.5.	5.5.4.	4.4.4.	5.4.3.	3.5.5.	6.4.3.=77

Eighteen holes all square.

Lambton, Afternoon Round

Evans	4.3.5.	5.5.3.	4.3.4.	5.3.4.	5.4.4.	5.4.3.=73
Lyon	5.4.5.	5.4.4.	4.5.5.	5.5.4.	4.4.6.	6.4.3.=82
Cumming	4.3.4.	5.5.4.	3.4.4.	5.4.4.	4.4.5.	6.4.3.=75
Freeman	4.4.5.	5.4.5.	3.4.4.	5.5.4.	5.4.6.	6.3.3.=79

Amateurs win match 3 up and 2.
Professionals won the "bye" 1 up.

Toronto Golf Club, Morning Round

Evans	5.4.6.	3.5.4.	4.4.6.	4.4.4.	4.3.4.	6.3.5.=78
Lyon	4.5.4.	3.6.4.	3.5.5.	4.4.4.	4.3.4.	5.3.5.=75
Cumming	5.5.5.	3.4.4.	3.5.4.	5.4.4.	5.3.5.	5.3.4.=76
Freeman	5.5.4.	3.4.4.	4.5.5.	4.5.5.	4.3.5.	5.4.5.=79

Amateurs 2 and 1.

Afternoon Round, Lambton

Evans	5.3.4.	4.5.4.	5.4.4.	4.4.3.	4.6.6.	5.5.4.=79
Lyon	4.4.4.	6.5.4.	3.5.4.	5.5.3.	4.4.5.	6.3.4.=78
Cumming	4.4.4.	4.5.4.	5.4.6.	5.4.4.	3.4.5.	5.4.3.=77
Freeman	5.3.5.	5.5.5.	4.3.4.	6.4.4.	4.4.5.	5.5.4.=80

Amateurs win match 3 up and 2.

Score for the 72 holes

Cumming	78.	75.	76.	77.=306
Evans	79.	73.	78.	79.=309
Lyon	79.	82.	75.	78.=314
Freeman	77.	79.	79.	80.=315

The features of the matches were Mr. Evan's splendid 73 Saturday afternoon at Lambton and his wonderful approach shots to the green; Mr. Lyon's fine 75 at the Toronto Club and his general good all-round work with wood and iron; Cumming's steady clean golf throughout. From the tee to the flag he was wonderfully consistent in all his shots; the excellent form and fine driving of Freeman, one of the youngest of Canadian pros. with an unquestioned future before him. Freeman had the longest "swat" of the matches to his credit—326 yards at the Creek hole at Lambton, Saturday afternoon, and a gallery does love a long swatter.

The arrangements at Lambton for the entertainment of the visitors were all that could be desired. Hundreds

enjoyed watching the various games. Lambton never looked more beautiful and the Toronto course was also in fine shape. Altogether the visit of Mr. Evans will long live in the golfing annals of the Dominion. A detailed and analytical description of the matches will appear in the September issue of the "Canadian Golfer."

Short Putts

Saturday night a jolly little dinner and dance were much enjoyed at Lambton by the visitors.

Mr. G. L. Robinson of Lambton made a most efficient referee. Leading members of Lambton and Toronto acted as caddies for the quartette of players.

Greenkeeper Dickson of Lambton had his greens up to "concert pitch." The fairgreens were also a delight to the eye. They were in wonderful shape, especially considering the dry weather of the past season.

Golfers from all parts of Ontario witnessed the matches and studied every shot made. Such events are a great factor in the improvement of the game here and the larger clubs are doing missionary work in arranging fixtures of this character.

A message from Mr. Evans: "Tell the readers of the "Canadian Golfer" how much I enjoyed my first trip to your country. I shan't soon forget the reception accorded me. Tell them that at our Amateur next month in Philadelphia that I would sooner see Mr. Lyon, your Canadian champion win out than secure the title myself."

The Champion in Guelph

Mr. W. H. Webling, Associate Editor "Canadian Golfer"

AN opportunity to see the popular open champion, Mr. Chick Evans, and the equally popular champion of Canada, Mr. George S. Lyon, compete in friendly combat, over the nine-hole course of the Royal and Ancient city of Guelph, appealed to me as being particularly interesting and somewhat unique. Therefore it was with the pleasant anticipation that I

accepted the courteous invitation of the Guelph Country Club to be present on this most memorable occasion of the club's history. I don't know how they managed it considering the fact that Guelph alone, outside Toronto was the only club in Canada to be so honored but I have reason to suspect that they are probably indebted for the visit to Mr. A. W. Cutten, formerly of Guelph,

but now a prominent business man residing in Chicago, who still retains his deep interest in the Royal City and in its Country Club of which he is a member.

The event took place under weather conditions which were all that one could wish. A large gallery followed the two champions round the 18 holes and were fully rewarded by the class of golf exhibited by such able exponents of this most difficult and fascinating of all games. Mr. Evans' score for the full round was 35 out and 34 in, total 69, while Mr. Lyon's 38 out and 37 in, totaled 75. The younger man won by a safe margin but the match would have been fairly close had Mr. Lyon been able to strike his true putting stride and hole his ball occasionally. Doubtless in his matches at Lambton and Toronto, he will overcome this temporary weakness and give his redoubtable opponent a close game.

An interesting two ball foursome, Mr. Evans and Miss Dorothy McConkey of Guelph and Mr. Lyon and Mrs. Saunders, Guelph, was won by the latter 2 up and 1.

After the match, tea was served on the club lawn by matrons of the club, assisted by a bevy of distractingly attractive maidens who tead you and tagged you in the name of sweet charity, for the benefit of the Red Cross Fund. To see the genial "Chick" in the centre of a group of this galaxy of beauty, reminded one of a leading singing star surrounded by a "hundred

thousand dollar" beauty chorus.

No doubt on Lambton's classic course, golf of a higher type will be witnessed, but from a certain standpoint I would not have missed my Guelph trip for a good deal. It was there one could get closer to the players, and converse with them and secure a better view of their wonderful accuracy with wood and iron. Besides there was always the deep peculiar interest in watching under such conditions a young man not over twenty-seven, already open champion of America and famous throughout the wide domain of golf, one who one ventures to prophecy many some day in the not far distant future, sail across the sea and reach the highest pinnacle of fame by winning the crown of golfdom—the championship of England, and the world.

One need hardly dwell on the refreshing modesty of mien, total absence of side, the cheery smile and merry grip for which Chick Evans is noted, but before closing, I would like to quote a remark I overheard illustrative of the champion's sporting spirit and the modesty of manner which he wears so becomingly. A gentleman in congratulating him on the result of the match, said: "you were too much for our man to-day." To which the young champion replied "If I can play as good golf as Mr. Lyon does, when I reach his age, I shall consider myself a mighty fortunate man."

Metropolitan Open Championship

Messrs. George Cumming, Toronto Golf Club, and W. M. Freeman, Lambton, were the Canadian entrants in the Metropolitan Open Championship held at Garden City, for which event Hagen, National Open Champion, 1914, Barnes and Hoffner tied. In the play-off Hagen won with a score of 74, Barnes running him a close second with 75 and Hoffner, who is a young player yet to win his spurs 77. The Toronto pros. report a most successful tournament although there was a severe thunder-

storm the first afternoon. They state they were given a hearty welcome by their U. S. "brithers."

The best ten scores in the championship were as follows:

	1st Day	3d Rd.	4th Rd.	Total
Walter Hagen, Rochester	150	78	73	307
Charles Hoffner, Phillmont	155	75	77	307
Jas. M. Barnes, Whittemarsh	157	78	72	307
Robert Macdonald, Buffalo	158	75	76	309
Emmet French, York	159	76	77	312
Louis Feller, Brookline	162	77	75	314
Frank W. Dyer, Montclair	155	81	80	316
Jack Hutchinson, Allegheny	162	76	79	317
Jack Dowling, Seatsdale	161	80	77	318
James West, Rockaway Hunt	162	81	76	319
Macdonald Smith, Greenwich	162	75	82	319

Decisions of Rules of Golf Committee

THE following decisions were handed down the past month by the Rules of Golf Committee of the Royal Canadian Golf Association. The committee is composed of Mr. Geo. S. Lyon, Lambton (chairman), Mr. T. B. Reith, Beaconsfield Golf Club, Montreal, Mr. P. D. Ross, Royal Ottawa Golf Club, Ottawa, Mr. Vere Brown, St. Charles Club, Winnipeg and Mr. Ralph H. Reville, Brantford Golf Club, (Hon. Secretary.) The committee will be glad at any time to give decisions on the rules.

From the Whitlock Golf Club

1. We have several very bad ditches used as drains for carrying off water and in which water is lying a considerable part of the season. These ditches run across the fairway and players are very often getting caught in them. We have been in the habit of picking out of all these ditches, which are in most places unplayable, and dropping with penalty of two strokes.

In playing in other clubs recently, however, we find that under exactly similar conditions, they are only dropping one stroke and it seems to me that this is a big enough penalty, under the circumstances, as it is more a matter of good luck than skill to avoid them.

2. We have also very long grass on each side of our course, in which, when a ball is driven it usually means a lost ball and we have adopted a local rule, whereby in this event a ball is dropped on the fair green and two strokes counted as a penalty. Of course we know that the rules call for a player going back from where the ball was driven, losing distance and one stroke, but in order to prevent congestion that would ensue very often in our course if players were obliged to live up to this rule very strictly we have taken the liberty of making the local rule as stated above.

The matter of the penalty on account of these ditches is a very serious one with our club and we would very much like to have your opinion in order to submit same to our players.

Answer—(1)—One stroke either in match or medal play.

These ditches are either recognized

water hazards or ordinary hazards and in either case the penalty would be as above. "(A two-stroke penalty is too severe as per their local rule.)"

(2)—Lost ball is lost hole in match play. In medal play Rule 12 covers point. Whitlock has a right to make local rule as they have done, but Committee think penalty of two strokes is too severe, one would be better.

From Member of Lakeview Golf Club, Toronto

In a club match, players were sent off in "fours." At the 10th hole player "A" discovered that he had putted out with his wrong ball although undoubtedly at this hole he had played the same ball from the tee. At the 8th hole one of the four players thinking he was out of bounds played two balls and the general opinion was that player "A" had played one of these balls, both apparently being in bounds. Player "A" did not play with opponent's ball (Player B) but apparently with a ball belonging to Player "C" or "D." Was there any penalty?

Answer—(A)—No. "A" played the ball from the tee, therefore it would be considered his ball.

From Member of Hamilton Golf Club

"A" in playing shot from under a tree finding a bough interfering with his swing broke it off. "B" claims the hole. "A" maintained that Rule 15 allowed him to do this as the bough interfered with his swing.

Answer—"A" lost the hole to "B." He is not allowed to break a bough with his hand.

From Brantford Golf and Country Club.

In a match competition for a cup the semi-finalists agreed not to play stymies. The winner goes into the finals. Was he disqualified or not?

Answer—Disqualification. "Special rules for match play No. 3."

* Mr. Vere Brown agrees with the majority decision re Whitlock answer No. 1 but adds: "Is it the case that in the absence of a local rule the penalty in all cases would be one stroke? The reply as now worded would be so interpreted."

(Note:—An interesting ruling on a question of local rules from the Jericho Country Club, Vancouver, will appear in the September issue.)

An Awful Load

I've carried many a load,
Both inside in, and out,
But I'll be blowed, the biggest load,
Beyond a blooming doubt,

Was when I volunteered
In a spirit of sport, begad,
To shoulder a ton, just for fun,
And carry George Lyon's bag. —W.

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News from the Capital

What promises to be a most interesting four-ball match is being arranged for August 19th, proceeds to be given to the Sportsman Patriotic Association. The participants will be Karl Keffer, Open Champion of Canada of the Royal Ottawa and D. L. Black of Rivermead, against C. R. Murray, Royal Montreal and A. H. Murray, Kanawaka, or Ottawa versus Montreal. This should make a very close match indeed as all four participants are grand exponents of the game and it will be extremely difficult to pick the winners.

D. L. Black, the well-known Rivermead pro., on August 7th made a very sensational record for the course. Playing with Messrs G. P. Brophy and G. C. Graves, he returned the following wonderful card:—

3,4,3, 4,3,4, 3,4,2=30

3,4,4, 4,3,3, 4,4,4=33

Total 63

Rivermead is 5,935 yards, made up as follows:—No. One 380 yards; No. Two 390 yards; No. Three 245 yards; No. Four 410 yards; No. Five 300 yards; No. Six 145 yards; No. Seven 320 yards; No. Eight 475 yards; No. Nine 235 yards; No. ten 260 yards; No. Eleven 510 yards; No. Twelve 300 yards; No. Thirteen 420 yards; No. Fourteen 210 yards; No. Fifteen 125 yards; No. Sixteen 290 yards; No. Seventeen 530 yards; No. Eighteen 390 yards.

Par for the course is 71 and bogey 80, so Black cut eight strokes off par and seventeen strokes off bogey. Ten four's, seven three's and a two on a course like Rivermead is nothing short of "miricale golf." It is hard to compare one golf course record with another but the Editor is of the opinion that this Rivermead score must constitute a record for Canada.

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