

CANADIAN GOLFER



"Any loot, darling?"

"Yes, thank goodness—lots of Sweet Caps."

SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTES



*"The purest form
in which tobacco
can be smoked."*



AND A
MERRY XMAS
TO YOU ALL

NOV. - DEC. 1941

CANADA'S NATIONAL FAIRWAY MAGAZINE



Brighten the Holidays with

Bright's

FINE WINES



DU BARRY
Champagne

A Canadian Champagne of
outstanding character
Canadians everywhere are serving
Du Barry... for friendly dinners,
reunions and all gala occasions.

Vermouth
FRENCH AND
ITALIAN TYPES
For apéritifs of
distinction—or a
cocktail of mel-
low satisfaction.



74

PORT & SHERRY

The acme of
over sixty
years' experi-
ence in the
production of
fine ports and
sherrys.



Napoleon
PORT & SHERRY

Rare old wines
—reminiscent
of royalty—re-
dolent of the
glamour of
historic days.



Those who know wines best—

choose *Bright's*

Fine Wines... to grace those
friendly social gatherings and
top off successful dinners! There
are types by Bright's to please
everyone... known for their per-
fect vintage... crystal clarity...
full, rich flavour!

KNOW THEM...ENJOY THEM
...AND KEEP THEM
ON HAND ALWAYS.

PRODUCTS OF T. G. BRIGHT & CO. LIMITED, NIAGARA FALLS, ONT.



Mr. M. R. Ferguson, Montreal, vice-president of the Royal Canadian Golf Association, chats with Mrs. and Mr. Gene Sarazen at Lambton during the playing of the 1941 Seagram Cup championship for the Canadian Open title. Sarazen placed third. Mr. Ferguson will, in normal course of events, succeed to the presidency of the R.C.G.A. in 1942. Under these circumstances it is not unlikely that the Canadian Open next year will move to Montreal.

Par Four in one

When it comes to freak shots in golf, few compare with one made recently over the Guelph Country Club course by Wing Commander A. H. Keith Russell, officer commanding No. 4 Wireless School, R.C.A.F.

Playing for the R.C.A.F. officers team against a team representing the Canadian Legion, Commander Russell stepped up to the driving tee on one hole and took three healthy swipes at the ball, each of which missed the round white object completely. Still smiling, he swung once more, connected perfectly and sent the ball sailing down the fairway, over the green and on to the road where it hit a passing automobile, bounced back onto the course, rolled on to the green, and finally came to rest in the cup for a par four.

The shot created so much comment amongst the other players that and score cards were forgotten, and the outcome of the match is still unknown.

Freshmen Learn How

Freshmen at the University of B. C. will receive a course in fundamental golf instruction from Maury Van Vliet, instructor in Physical Education at the Point Grey Institute.

This innovation is in line with his general broadening of the athletic program for the coming term. Last year, because of military lectures during the noon hour, Maury's cherished intramurals suffered from lack of attendance.

Sarazen's Putters

Gene Sarazen, who is finicky about his putters, took four to the National Open golf championship. Here they are:

1. A light, thin-bladed cleek-putter, with which he tied Lawson Little in last year's Open.

2. A centre-shaft putter, light-weight as all his putters are since the Colonial club greens are fast.

3. A "Hagen" putter, one made for him years ago by Sir Walter.

4. An aluminum blade, because it has a big, thick blade, although no heavier, and he sometimes likes to shift to it because it is so much bigger than the other thin blades.

A Canadian "Lift"

It should be a "lift" to Canadian golf to know that shortly after the former won his second U. S. amateur crown in three years, Bud Ward, United States amateur golf champion from Spokane, Wash., and Kenny Black, Vancouver's Canadian amateur titlist, ended all square in an 18-hole "unofficial North American championship" international exhibition match over Capilano Golf and Country Club course recently.

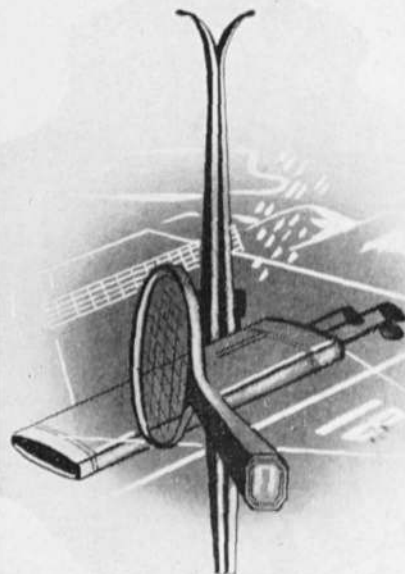
The match attracted a gallery of 1,500 despite a rain, and realized close to \$1,500 for the Queen's Canadian War Fund.

After the third hole, which he won with an eagle three, Ward led most of the way up to the last green where Black, after fighting up hill rammed down a six-

Continued on page 23

The Canadian Golfer

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE ROYAL
CANADIAN GOLF ASSOCIATION
THE CANADIAN LADIES GOLF
UNION—CANADIAN SENIOR
WOMEN'S ASSOCIATION—
THE MONTREAL PROFESSIONAL
GOLF ASSOCIATION



THIS MAGAZINE IS ONE OF
THE FAMILY OF OFFICIAL
CANADIAN SPORT MAGA-
ZINES WHICH INCLUDES
CANADIAN SKIER AND CANA-
DIAN LAWN TENNIS &
BADMINTON

Serving players, executives and
class advertisers for 26 years,
1915-1941.

Subscribers change of address must reach publication offices three weeks before it is to take effect. All manuscripts or photographs must be accompanied by return postage. Permission for reprinting material appearing in these pages must be granted by the publishers. Head office—1434 St. Catherine St. W., Montreal, Que. Managing Editor and Business Manager Hilles R. Pickens, Jr., 1109 Avenue of the Americas, New York, N.Y. Honorary Editorial Board: Ralph H. Reville, 3 Church St., Brantford, Ont. H. C. F. Fisher, 30 Boulevard St., London, England. Mr. Stu Keate, Vancouver, B.C. Alan Anderson, Winnipeg, Man. F. N. Robertson, Saint John, N.B. This magazine carries authoritative notices and articles in regard to the activities of the Associations which it represents as Official Organ. In other respects these Associations are in no way related to the contents of Opinions of contributors.



TEE-OFF ALL WINTER LONG!

• For the low eighties . . . and the high nineties . . . there's a new thrill in going round a green seaside course in the middle of winter in Victoria, British Columbia, the winter-garden city of Canada's Evergreen Playground.

This winter, don't miss the Empress Amateur Golf Tournament — March 9 to 14 — at the picturesque Royal Colwood Golf Club. Guests of the *Empress Hotel* may compete for the Sir Edward Beatty Challenge Cup and other important trophies. Tournaments for Ladies and Men.

And for off-days, there's deep-sea fishing, tennis, riding, hiking, and swimming in warmed sea-water in the famous Crystal Garden.

Join the winter colony at the *Empress*. You'll find delightful accommodation, delicious meals . . . congenial fellow-guests.

SPECIAL RATES DURING TOURNAMENT

EUROPEAN PLAN (For stay of 7 days)

Single, with bath, \$28.00
Double, with bath, \$42.00

OTHER ATTRACTIONS AT THE EMPRESS:

OLD ENGLISH
YULETIDE FESTIVITIES.
VICTORIA SPRING GARDEN
FESTIVAL APRIL 22-25.

For further information and reservations communicate
with any Canadian Pacific agent or Manager of the



Winter rates, monthly, October
1 to April 30, Room with bath
from \$75 single; from \$105
double (2 persons). Moderately
priced meals.

EMPRESS HOTEL

VICTORIA, B.C.

A CANADIAN PACIFIC HOTEL

in Canada's Evergreen Playground

FROM AN AULD GOWFER'S BAG



*GREAT SHOTS AND GUID STORIES
SEEN OR SHARED BY THE WRITER*

THE MAJESTIC BRAID

OF all the great golf that I have seen, nothing has equalled an autumn tournament of Champions at Edzell, a village at the foot of the Grampian Hills, Scotland. The occasion was a house party for shooting, fishing, golf, etc., held by the Earl of Dalhousie at his famous Scottish home. Notables, British, Continental and American were reported there, and for their interest a three days golf competition by famous professionals had been arranged; the pick of the golfing world came, including Massey of France, a stylist, and then the Open Champion. He was also the Castle Professional for that season and so at home on the Edzell Course.

The glory of that week, however, was won by the mighty Braid, then at the head of his golfing fame. There was first a medal round and then play by holes for the eight leaders. Massey led in the first returns, a score among the low seventies. Word came out to Braid at the 12th that he had to do better than fours for the remaining six holes on that testing moor-turf course to win. The soft-spoken giant went after the Frenchman. Driver, cleek and mashie shots were dazzling, far, sure, straight as a bee-line and dancing round the flag went the ball. At the 17th he was robbed of a shot as the ball touched the cup and did not stay. Only by a great three for the last hole could he now equal Massey. Two terrific shots took him to the far corner of the curving, sloping, green. Into that putt he put all the pains he knew only to ring the cup a second time, and one shot more than Massey, who, watching the play, could only remark: "Who can hold a grim giant with golf like that in his bag".

Next day placed Braid, Vardon, Taylor, "The Triumph-irate" in the top half, with Massey, Herd and others in the lower half of the draw. Plainly the final struggle was to be French versus British. Only Herd, always dangerous, could upset the prophets by beating Massey, and that he failed to do. Braid had to slay Vardon and Taylor in one day to reach the final and that was the toughest of tasks, but he did it, for he was "after that effervescent Frenchman's scalp". Then, next day, the final 36 holes. Was there ever more brilliant or more resolute golf? Neither would yield a foot. At last Braid got one up, grimly held to it, and by the finish of that first round had another. The question then was, could Braid sustain his amazing effectiveness. He out-shone it. Massey played like a hero, but had to yield, beaten a number of holes from home, by golf that always equalled or excelled par. Surely even Braid never played more wonderful golf, except, may-hap, when he

Continued on page 15

For a Real Canadian Christmas

*Canadian Rye
is Right!*



EGG NOG (12 Servings)

Beat separately the yolks and whites of 6 fresh eggs, adding $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. of sugar to the whites and beating until stiff. Then add well-beaten yolks to the whites and beat thoroughly together. Add 25 ounces of Seagram's V.O. Whisky, 2 ounces of Rum and 1 pint of milk. Stir ingredients thoroughly and fold in 1 pint of whipped cream. Serve cold in punch glasses with a sprinkling of nutmeg on top.



MANHATTAN—Place ice cubes in mixing glass and add:—Dash of Angostura Bitters, $\frac{1}{4}$ sweet Vermouth—Italian type, $\frac{3}{4}$ Seagram's "83" Whisky. Stir well with ice—do not shake.

Pour into cocktail glass and add Maraschino cherry.



OLD-FASHIONED—Dissolve one lump of sugar with 2 teaspoonfuls of water or soda in an old-fashioned glass and add:—Large lump of ice, two dashes of Angostura Bitters, 2 ounces of Seagram's V.O. Whisky.

Stir well to make it an even-tasting cocktail. Into the glass drop a half slice of lemon and orange, pineapple cube and a Maraschino cherry.



RYE WHISKY COLLINS—Into a 10-ounce glass place the strained juice of half a large lemon and one heaping teaspoonful sugar and add:—2 ounces of Seagram's "83" Whisky, 2 or 3 ounces of soda.

Stir with a spoon to dissolve sugar then add ice and fill glass with soda, stirring as the soda is added.

THE "ONE-BOTTLE" BAR...



"You said it, Bill—Seagram's Canadian Rye is the best all-'round utility drink of the lot. You can do so many things with it—meet everybody's taste."

"Yes, Jack, any one of the famous Seagram brands is a veritable 'One-bottle bar'. It's a great mixer, and makes an endless variety of drinks possible—just the thing for the holiday season. I'm now famous for my cocktails, and it is just as delightful with plain or sparkling water."



BY APPOINTMENT TO
HIS EXCELLENCY
THE EARL OF ATHLONE,
GOVERNOR-GENERAL
OF CANADA

House of Seagram

DISTILLERS OF FINE WHISKIES SINCE 1857



Bobby Jones—led team which beat Ryder Cuppers— won at singles himself.

JONES GENIUS APPEARS

OLD SPARK RE-KINDLED FOR 1941'S
OUTSTANDING GOLF TEAM UPSET

By FRED J. CORCORAN

IN ONE of the grandest spectacles the game has ever offered Bob Jones' Challengers defeated the P.G.A. Ryder Cup team 8½ to 6½ at Detroit Golf Club in a match that attracted approximately 18,000 spectators in two days of play and a very substantial sum will be donated to the United Service Organizations. Moving off the first tee to the tune of The Star Spangled Banner, an inspired team of challengers led by the peerless Bob Jones, came surging from behind to upset the favored P.G.A. Ryder Cup squad, chalking up the first victory over a Ryder Cup team on American soil. It also marked the initial time in eight years that the Ryder Cup team has been beaten.

Followed by the largest gallery every to attend such an event, Bob Jones, who very graciously accepted an invitation extended by Tom Walsh to captain the team, led the challengers in scoring this outstanding victory. Beaten in the four-somes, when he and Gene Sarazen fell before Byron Nelson and Harold McSpaden, Jones came back in all his glory the final day to clinch the verdict for the victors.

With the sun sinking fast over the Detroit Golf Club, Denny Shute had just beaten Harold McSpaden, 4 and 3, to send the challengers ahead 7½ to 6½, as Bob Jones and Henry Picard came to the 35th tee with the grand slam artist leading,

(Continued on page 22)

Play all winter on the Pacific Coast



"Imagine mid-winter golf in shirt sleeves under a blazing sun and a tempered Pacific breeze. This takes place practically every year in Victoria. In twenty years at the Oak Bay links I have seen very few cold winters and the weatherman has been exceptionally good to golfers in Victoria and also in other parts of British Columbia."—Phil Taylor.



VW-12

British Columbia

THE VACATION-LAND THAT HAS EVERYTHING!

WRITE TO THE BRITISH COLUMBIA GOVERNMENT TRAVEL BUREAU
DEPT. OF TRADE AND INDUSTRY, VICTORIA, B. C., CANADA



FRANK ROLPH DEAD

IT IS with deep regret that we note the passing of Frank A. Rolph of Toronto. This veteran golfing enthusiast who died as the result of a heart attack at the age of 73 was one of the real mainstays of Canadian golf, in its pioneer days.

Since the turn of the century he has devoted the same energy and enthusiasm to golf as he has to the business ventures in which he had become eminently prominent. His capacity for organizing played a large part in the founding of the Lambton Golf and Country Club. The progress of golf and golf clubs in those early days was not all easy sailing and it required a man of Mr. Rolph's particular steadfast qualities to concentrate general interest and effort.

Like several other Lambton men his role in golf's development stands out in bold relief. He guided the R.C.G.A. through the four years of World War I and in holding the office during that time set a record never since achieved. It was Mr. Rolph who did so much to maintain golfing interest in spite of cancelled programs in the last war with his many Red Cross exhibitions to raise money for the cause.

In 1918 when the Canadian Seniors association was formed Mr. Rolph was right in the thick of things and remained a steady patron of this august body until 1933 when he came president which post he filled most capably till 1935.

Mr. Rolph was in his younger days, a member of Company "F" in the Queen's Own Rifles and has served as president of Rolph-Clarke-Stone Ltd. Toronto, one

WILLIS

CHOOSE CAREFULLY

It is easy to choose a fine piano from the selection to be seen in our display rooms.

Only the finest materials are used by artisans of long experience in the creation of the WILLIS PIANO "Canada's Best".



WILLIS & CO. LIMITED

1220 St. Catherine Street W. Montreal

Write for illustration

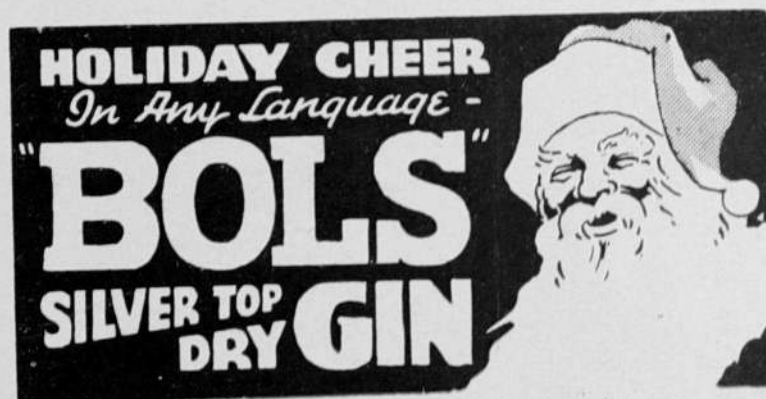
MA 3743

Season's Greetings to Our Members

. . . and it is our sincere wish to
other golfers that they Join the



Bols "Hole-In-One" Club
in 1942



of Canada's quality lithographing concerns. He was president of the Royal Bank of Canada, Chairman of the board, and Vice President of the North American Life Assurance Co. He was a Director of C. M. & G. Canadian Invest-

ments Ltd. Member of Advisory Board Huron & Erie Mortgage Incorporation, Governor of St. Andrews College. He was a chairman of the Canadian manufacturers association. President Toronto

Continued on page 23

Mappin's

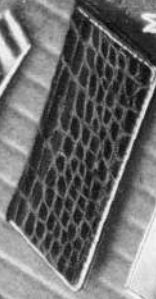
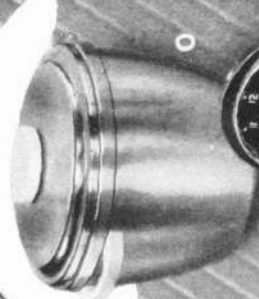
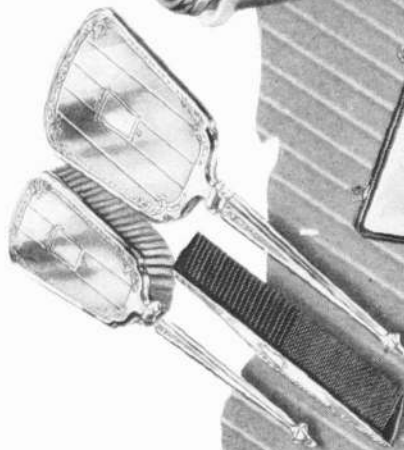
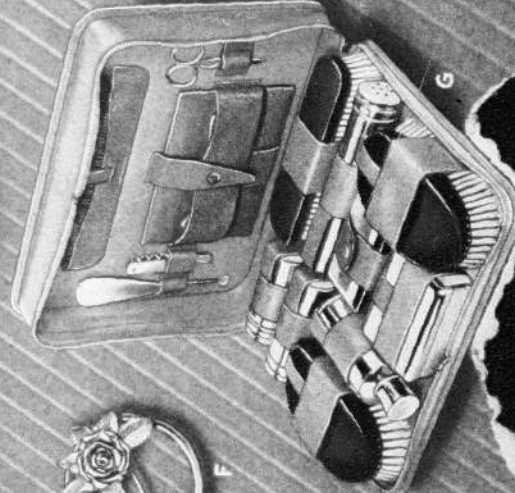
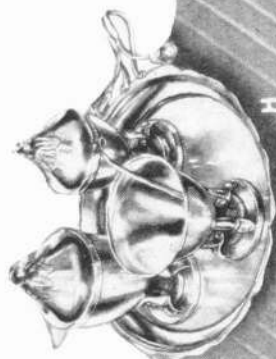
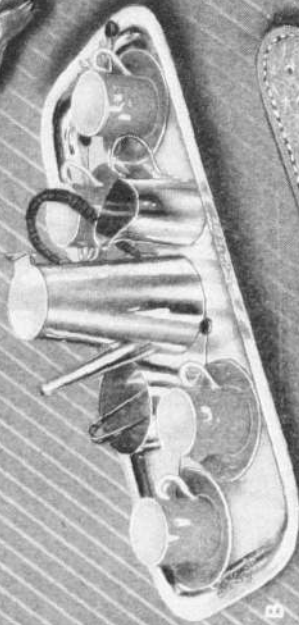
JEWELLERS

ST. CATHERINE AT METCALFE
MONTREAL

GIFTS

for those who appreciate the finest...

For friends you esteem most highly, we suggest you make your gift selections at MAPPIN'S... where you are assured of originality, exclusiveness and value... whether at one dollar or many thousands.



A. Royal Deulton Rouge Flambe, decorative piece, fox model \$12.00

B. Prince's Plate Coffee set (tray, coffee pot, cream jug, sugar bowl, and 4 spoons) with 4 cups and saucers \$46.65

C. Gentlemen's Omega Watch... water thin

14kt. solid, coral gold case, black dial \$110.00

D. Ladies' Omega Watch... 14kt. coral gold-filled case \$65.00

E. Mother-of-pearl dress set... 9kt. gold back, 18kt. white gold-edged with diamond centres. \$110.00

F. Beautifully designed flower brooch... exquisitely wrought in red and green... 14kt. solid gold - \$210.00

G. English pigskin, fitted toilet case... 16 pieces... chrome fittings... solid black ebony brushes... made in England... all-over

dimensions: Width 12 in., depth 9 in. \$70.00

H. Four piece condiment set (salt and pepper shakers, mustard pot and tray) handmade in the Danish manner. \$72.00

I. Sterling silver boudoir set... (mirror, brush and comb) stock

pattern... all pieces obtainable. One of the latest designs - \$35.00

J. Pink enamel on sterling silver vanity set... cigarette case and compact - \$30.00

K. French antelope Koroit handbag... rhinestone set clasps \$42.50

L. Sterling silver cigarette case with inlaid regimental crest in solid gold... Black Watch, R.C.A.F., Artillery, Medical, etc. - \$35.00

M. Genuine crocodile leather wallet, pigskin lined with silver-gilt, flexible edge - \$35.00

N. Swiss, eight-day clock... modernly designed in black glass and copper - \$50.00

O. Copper, thermos ice pail, modernly styled - \$14.50

P. Moorcroft Vase, height 10 1/2 in. \$12.50

WHO'S

WE were glad to see that Bill Kerr, Toronto, got a new club, Cedar Brae, where we are sure the former Toronto Hunt Club ace will make good in a big way. Bill had been at Toronto Hunt for quite a while and the change will do him good. Bill succeeds Hugh Logan Jr. at Cedar Brae. The latter was voted a life membership on severing his professional connection. This is high esteem, indeed, demonstrated to a faithful professional in a very tangible way.

OUT Capilano way in Vancouver friend Stu Keate reports that a girl caddy system has been installed by Jock McKinnon and Hector Herbert, professional and assistant respectively. The system is eminently successful save for occasions when a stubbed chip calls for a manly blast of invective. Forced to terms of expression at such times as "Oh Fudge", the players feel inclined to ask for a reduction in dues as the game now lacks a great percentage of its former satisfaction. A pretty red-head totting one's bag should be a big factor in first-tee adjustments of handicaps!

TORONTO'S golfing greats of 1941, Bob Gray, Scarborough, Gordon Brydson, Mississauga, and Phil Farley, amateur of Gray's club, have come in for fine recognition by their clubs since the active season closed. Gray was honoured by Scarborough members at a smoker at which a collection of \$500 in gold was made to him for his great play in the 1941 Open; Farley, low amateur in the big event for a fifth time, was presented with a coffee table. Brydson, winner of the Quebec Open and fourth in the Canadian Open was guest of honor at a dinner given by Mississauga and something in the vicinity of \$375 was collected as a memento for the likeable Gordie.

Walt Hardman and George Keats made up the committee at Scarborough in charge of the testimonial smoker. Word of the Mississauga affair comes from our old friend Johnnie Hall, Mississauga's inimitable octegenarian historian.

AMONG the 30th battery recently stationed at Brantford there are a number of noted golfers. Clare Chinery, assistant to Willie Freeman at York Downs, Toronto joined up recently in that group and he has plenty of golfing company in Jeff Cook, assistant to Joe Noble at the Elms Club in Toronto and Gordon Harrison, assistant to Gordon Brydson at Mississauga. Incidentally this battery is under Major Conny Smythe, famous former leader of Toronto's Maple Leaf professional hockey team.



A FRIENDLY CHAT WITH
THE *Editor*

AWAY?

WE were sorry indeed to hear the recent death of one of golf's real friends, Mr. Frank A. Rolph, Toronto, former president of the R.C.G.A. His was a name associated with the most aggressive strides made by the Royal Canadian Golf Association in its long evolution into the smooth-functioning national sport body that it is today. He led through

the last war with four years to his credit for the longest term of any president of the Royal Canadian Golf Association. Later in 1933-35 he was president of the Canadian Seniors of which body he was a prime builder. Mr. Rolph started playing back in 1907 and his passing takes a pillar of Canadian Golf from the ranks. He was active and virile in his many business and sport interests up to the time of his heart attack and was 73 years of age.

ROSDALE golf club in Toronto, ladies branch, recently showed a remarkably fine war effort for the season at the annual meeting. President Mrs. Melville White took great and rightful pride in announcing \$1500 to be contributed to the C.L.G.U. Spitfire fund. Every women's branch in Canada may feel proud of the great national effort which netted \$37,000 for the season. Although many men's branches of clubs contributed to this fund, the effort emanated from the office of Mrs. Edwin Crockett, C.L.G.U. president. A salute to the ladies and Rosedale!

LAWSON Little says that players are too prone to become deeply infected with inferiority complex by reading the consistent scores from 65 to 69 which seem to win every big American tournament. This, says Lawson, gives a mistaken idea and is very misleading in that the same men don't win every tournament. Just as the 90-player varies 10 strokes in his games from time to time so do almost all of the best players in the "Big Time". Little points to Ben Hogan who has been in the money in 59 tournaments out of 60 this past year as the only man who seems to have conquered this tendency to vary within a fairly wide range. But, Little points out also that little Ben had his troubles, aplenty, back in the 30's when he tried vainly to make good on the circuit once before. The point is that none ever conquers consistency in golf so that the player should expect variations and not be fooled that even the best players have the game at their mercy. Disasters do occur, according to Little, and when they come they give no notice nor does one seem able to do anything about them. Little's advice is "Keep right on playing as best you can. In a moment your opponent may suffer the same sort of lapse. Then all those lost holes will rush back."



Sam Snead, left, shakes hands with Bob Gray Jr. Toronto, after the Scarborough ace had given him a merry chase down the stretch for the 1941 Canadian Open championship and the coveted Seagram Cup. In the background Mr. Froide Seagram looks on after the presentation of the cup which now has been Snead's three times in the past four years. Gray's 276 was the lowest score a Canadian has returned in the Open and was just two shots behind Snead, himself.

REVIEWING A GOLFING WAR YEAR

By H. R. Pickens Jr.

RICH IN tradition though the game of golf is, you have to admit that golfers are capable of moving with the times. Recalling the practice in World War I, most of us figured that September morning in 1939 that golf in Canada was about to distinegrate for the duration! One got that impression if he opened a record book and noted the number of tournaments which failed to show results from 1914-18. Most clubs play their championships around Labor Day. The writer recalls sitting in the snack room of one of the larger clubs in Montreal during such a Tournament that fateful morning and hearing all agree that this was probably the last tournament any of us would play for a long, long time.

Possibly if war had been declared in the spring, when golf associations and clubs plan their schedules, organized golf in Canada today would be completely abandoned. However winter gave officials several months to think it over before decisions

had to be made. By then the Royal Canadian Golf Association and other leading golf organizations were able to sense the amazing change which has taken place in twenty-five years between 1914 and 1939.

In 1914 golf belonged to a privileged few. It was a luxury game played by a comparative handful. That handful, representing wealth, leisure and leadership soon found its pastime out of keeping in the eyes of the masses who neither played nor understood golf. Moreover the golfing "class of 1914" was soon in uniform.

But in 1914 only about 25 per cent of the present number were playing golf. Naturally such a restricted game had to come under the heading of a luxury in 1914. At first glance it might have been classified similarly in 1939. But, the status of golf had changed in the 25 years—changed amazingly. Now four times as many people are playing and they are

comprised of a wide class of Canadians. The reason for this tremendous broadening must be shared between the natural fascination of the game and a powerful campaign on the part of manufacturers to "give golf to the masses." The game saw its greatest advance in America during the "Turbulent Twenties" when it was common in the larger cities to find players belonging to four or five expensive clubs. But even since the Depression, it has continued to grow steadily. So in 1939, there was a considerably different aspect governing the wartime course of the game.

In twenty-five years, golf had become the office-workers' chief summer outdoor medium of relaxation and exercise. Three hundred thousand of Canada's industrial and economic leaders now looked to golf for something more than mere amusement. Golf had become the "kept fit" medium for the white-collar men and women. In the winter of 1939, Ottawa announced that sport programmes should be continued in the interest of the civilian morale. Golf executives quickly realized that no longer was golf the indulgent pastime of a privileged class, but that now it had become a factor of national importance for thousands of indoor workers who actually needed this means to counterbalance the stress of wartime nerve and physical strain.

By keeping the machinery of golf across Canada in operation the game has not only provided a healthy relaxation for its adherents, but every golf body and club has set about raising money for war needs. Women golfers have organized for Red Cross work. Professionals promote their game while giving their time and skill in war charity exhibitions. Percentages of sweepstake money are donated to war causes every week end. The Canadian Ladies Golf Union is organized for one drive under Mrs. Edwin Crockett of Toronto, president, to subscribe \$37,500 this year for a Spitfire and other equipment.

Looking at the picture from a straight sporting viewpoint, the standard of golf in Canada will undoubtedly emerge from this war far higher than after the last. With almost complete cessation of play from 1914-18 few new young players came along to take the places of the many stars who fell on the field of battle or had passed their peaks. The best evidence of what five years of retirement from all active competition will do to a country's playing strength is evidenced by the fact that American players did not dominate international golfing circles before the last World War. But Great Britain and Canada, both, with no golf for five years, simply never caught up. The result has been that the Ryder and Walker Cups, emblems of international professional and amateur team supremacy have been practically the permanent possession of the United States since the last war.

Looking across Canada in 1941, however, we see evidence side that our standard of play is now higher than ever. This year a Canadian, Bobby Gray, Jr., professional of Scarboro Golf Club in Toronto, made the best showing in the Canadian Open Championship since Karl Keffer last gave this country a home-bred victory in 1914. Big, tall Bobby whirled around Lambton in August, giving the entire American professional clan a merry chase for three rounds. He was then only caught by that super-player, Sam Snead, Shawnee, Pa. "Slamming Sam" had to play what he claimed were the two finest rounds of his career to catch and pass the handsome Scarboro power-hitter. Snead shot 71-68-66-69-274 to Gray's 70-65-71-70-276. Thus did United States' best, compare with Canada's in 1941 after two years of war. Moreover fourth place in the Open was snatched by another truly great Canadian player, Gordon Brydson, Mississauga, Toronto. An example of

the class of golf being shot by this fine young professional was his closing 67-68 for a 278 total only one shot back of masterful Gene Sarazen who had to drop a long putt on the last green for a birdie two on this 250-yard finishing hole at Lambton to take third place with 277.

Within the past year on the West Coast it has become apparent that British Columbia has taken over that measure of professional golf supremacy which previously it held among the amateurs. Two first-rate professionals, Stan Leonard and Fred Wood, both natives of Vancouver have met the East's best team of Stan Horne, Montreal, and Jules Huot, Quebec, in an East-West professional series. The westerners won two matches in British Columbia and barely dropped a one up battle in Montreal. Meanwhile they dominated the Canadian Professional championship as Stan Leonard, now stationed at Calgary Country Club, blasted his booming drives around Islesmere in Montreal for his second successive national title. Wood also journeyed East, was admitted to the Canadian P.G.A., and placed fourth in his first national championship. Wood is generally conceded to be the finest putter in Canada and his irons reminded this writer of Harry Cooper's back around 1938. In these two players Canada has a brace of stars capable of giving the greatest in the world a battle any time. In fact Wood teamed with Canada's 1939 Canadian Amateur champion, Ken Black, last year to trim Ralph Guldahl and Johnny Revolta, former U. S. National Open and professional champions.

Speaking of Black, Kenny has just completed one of the greatest victories in his career. Bereft of a chance to defend his national amateur crown won at Mt. Bruno in Montreal two years ago, Ken had only a fair season in 1940, but last month whipped the best players on the West Coast, both American and Canadian, by taking first prize in the Western Open. At the 14th hole of the 3rd round, the son of the Shaughnessey Heights professional, Dave Black, holed out his pitch shot. That "oner" provided his margin of victory as he outscored Leonard 281 to 282. Incidentally at this same course, Shaughnessey Heights, Ken won the 1935 Vancouver \$5,000 Open from the American "travelling troupe" with a 63 in the final round. This year, in practice, before the Western, he duplicated this miraculous score with ten birdies and one bogey on his card.

In the Vancouver women's championship Mrs. Hugh O'Callaghan, runner-up last year, reached the final against a newcomer to tournaments in that province, Miss Rhuna Osborne. Playing over Quilchena in Vancouver, Miss Osborne confounded the experts by winning 5 and 4 over the hard-practising Mrs. O'Callaghan. Mrs. W. M. Silcock was medallist in this tournament.

In Saskatchewan Captain Bob Reid, Regina, former Toronto Varsity golf captain and Intercollegiate champion, was the star winning the provincial championship held in Saskatoon. But the name of Bill Thorne, Saskatoon, runner-up; Doug. Lemery, Prince Albert and Cec. Coville, former Vancouver ace, were right in the front rank. Other outstanding players in Saskatchewan in 1941 were Bub Hardy, Charlie Heisler, Otto Anderson, Arnie Lozo, Bill Turnbull, Frank Miley and Herb Kilburn.

Among the Saskatchewan ladies, Miss Margaret Esson, Rosetown, retained her championship with a neat win over such sterling players as Mrs. P. J. Palko, Saskatoon, Miss Pearl Milne, Prince Albert, and Mrs. Fred Dalby, Saskatoon. Meanwhile Wilf Greenwood, Wascana Club, Regina, likewise maintained his Open mastery with rounds of 148-69, the latter



"George, I told you last fall it would be cheaper to lift and count two!"

score being returned in a play-off against Tom Ross of the Regina Golf Club.

Three years ago Henry Martell, of Edmonton, quit his shipping-clerk job and journeyed east to win several coveted golfing laurels among which was the Ontario Open title. On returning home Edmonton responded with a job for Henry on the police force. Recently he won his fifth Alberta Amateur championship in six years. He has taken just about everything else in sight in that province and as an amateur stands head and shoulders over all his opponents. However, Kemp Richardson, Calgary, had a fine season in 1941 before joining the R.C.A.F. He played really splendid golf to win the Calgary City title. The Alberta Open crown went to Stan Leonard, Calgary, who flew west from his second consecutive Canadian P.G.A. triumph just in time to shoot four consecutive rounds in the 60's for this honor. Miss Paddy Arnold of Calgary continued to be Alberta's leading woman player and many feel that she is the best golfer of her sex in the West today.

Golf in Manitoba had a fine year. Reports show that excellent entries in the Manitoba Golf Association events indicated a strong swing to the game there. Meanwhile Alan Boes, bronzed Southwood player, from Winnipeg, proved that he is in a class by himself. He won the Manitoba Open. Amateur, Western Manitoba and the Winnipeg City titles. This "grand slam" is the first in Manitoba history. For Boes, 1941 must go down in history as the year he conquered his match play jinx by winning his first amateur championship. Mrs. Gordon Konantz, former leading figure as president of the Manitoba Ladies Branch of the C.L.G.U., again showed ex-

cellent form to annex the Winnipeg ladies championship. In the Manitoba Ladies championship battle, two newcomers to the spotlight locked in a great battle as Mrs. Bruce Campbell of Niakawa had to go 20-holes to overcome Mrs. W. S. Edey of Charleswood.

Ontario golf in 1941 saw Bob Burns of Weston assert his copy-book swing at Hamilton and walk off with his first Open crown. He shot an amazing 66 in the last round to edge Bob Gray, Jr., of Toronto, for the honor. Gray, professional of Scarboro, later placed second to Sam Snead in the Canadian Open. His 276 score was the best ever shot by a Canadian in this tournament. In late August, Gordon Brydson, snappy pro at Mississauga, won the coveted Quebec Open with a 139 total scored at Laval in Montreal. Among Ontario ladies Miss Grace Scars was "tops." She won the Toronto Ladies crown and several other lesser tournaments showing fine consistency throughout the year. The youthful Summit, Toronto, player is considered one of the finest iron players in Canada.

The Ontario amateur championship for 1941 was a series of surprises. Held at Mississauga in Toronto, Bruce Bradley, Oshawa, struggled through one of the best fields in the history of the tournament to win his first championship outside of his own club. The Farleys, Nashes and Walkers all fell early in this exciting tournament. Up Hamilton way Mrs. C. H. Shuttleworth managed to retain her City and District laurels with her usual steady brand of play.

In Quebec Mrs. A. B. Darling, Mrs. J. C. Whitelaw and Mde. Joseph Dagenais, Montreal, have swept all early laurels of importance. The provincial championship, however, went again to Mrs. Harold Soper. Quebec cancelled its amateur championship this year, but the Metropolitan championship held in midsummer was almost an exact counterpart of the provincial event. Big Howard Murray, Summerlea, son of the late Charlie Murray, professional at Royal Montreal, won his first major title by trimming Bob Lyle of Marlborough 2 and 1 in the final. Lyle was the 1939 winner of this event. Over in Ottawa, which is considered part of Quebec in a golfing sense Mrs. W. H. Smith of Chaudiere and John G. Robertson, Royal Ottawa blazed trails to their respective city titles succeeding Mrs. Leo Dolan and Lt. A. C. Bethune who were winners in 1940. Mr. Bethune is now in the R.C.N.V.R.A.

Quebec's professional brigade did not fare so well in the Quebec Open with Stanley Horne of Islesmere, placing behind Brydson of Toronto, by a single shot. Quebec has, however, developed a new star in Gerald Proulx, long hitting French-Canadian pro, who, when drawn with Snead in the Canadian Open, actually out-hit the power-swatting West Virginian on many occasions.

In the Maritimes, Archie Skinner, Algonquin Club, St. Andrews, gave the folks at home something to cheer about by leading the Canadian professionals with a 69 in the first round of the Canadian Open in Toronto. Earlier he had easily taken the New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island Association Open title. Eighteen-year-old Walter Reed, a visitor from Fort Fairfield, Me., won the N.B.-P.E.I. amateur title edging out Pete Kelly of Amherst at the Algonquin Club in July. Reed shot 79-77-156.

This rounds up most of the major tournaments, but gives only a small indication of the amount of fairway traffic that has gone on in Canada in 1941. It must be agreed that the officials have chosen their course wisely in giving this splendid game the "GO" signal during World War II. Considering every aspect of the situation it is obvious that the old Scottish pastime is serving its most useful role in these trying, difficult times.

The Golf Widow Speaks!

By MRS KEMP JACKSON

I AM a widow, a combination of "grass" and "sod"—the "creeping-bent" variety. In other words, I am a golf widow.

In this game in which clubs are always trumps, there are three degrees of widows. Those of first degree, whose husbands go out, play nine holes of golf, and feel content with a little pleasant exercise and recreation, are so rare as to be practically as extinct as the triceratops.

The second degree type, whose husbands always play eighteen holes and require but little persuasion, or none at all, to go around again, is much more common. These widows bear an uneasy expression and are really quite pathetic. Many of them are nervous wrecks. After dozens of delayed dinners, broken theatre engagements, and guests kept waiting, this type eventually ceases to call the morgue or to notify the police, when hubby fails to show up, but with a deprecatory smile (if guests are present) says, "We'll not wait for George. He's playing golf."

The third degree, in whose ranks I am a member in good standing, have husbands who leave at the first crack of dawn and "follow through" until it is too dark to see the ball. I expect daily to learn that some ingenious golfer has invented a phosphorescent ball, or one that emits a whistling or whirring sound at night. Then golf will be reduced to an endurance contest, with the player, who can stagger around the longest, winning the perforated thermos bottle.

Some men can take their sport or leave it alone, but not the third degree golfer. Like the Postal Service, "not rain, hail, thunder, lightning, or summer heat shall stay them from their accustomed rounds." Nor are they usually more than average players. The old adage, "Practice makes perfect," applies to everything except golf.

Children of the third degree widow no longer ask: "Who is the strange man who comes home Saturday afternoon?" because he doesn't come home. They say: "We will be glad when winter comes so we can see Daddy again!"

The transition from second to third degree golf widowhood is a natural evolution, and if the patient does not struggle, may be almost painless. It produces much the same sensation as you experience in the dentist's chair when you summon all your courage and tighten every nerve for the ordeal, only to find the dentist flourishing the offending molar in your face and proudly exclaiming: "It's already out!" George's name is merely erased from the social slate; he accepts no invitations for Saturday and Sunday; and family events are planned without his inclusion. This causes his rare, unexpected attendances to be regarded as delightful surprises, especially when he turns up hungry as a wolf and there are barely enough sandwiches to go around.

The ever present question of gifts for birthdays, anniversaries and Christmas is automatically solved. Nothing delights a man's soul so much as a complete and varied assortment of golf equipment. The more varied the better. Socks that have derived their inspiration from a futurist artist while temporarily incarcerated in the psychopathic ward; caps resembling a kaleidoscope in action; ties which he would not

THE WORLD HAILS A WOMAN WHO FINDS SOLACE IN SPITE OF A GOLFING SPOUSE

wear in the privacy of his bedroom, may be worn on the golf course with a total lack of mental hazard. There is also the usual equipment of bags, balls, tees, score-keepers of all kinds, and many little gadgets and contrivances designed to improve one's game. (Although some of these do not seem to work out as intended.)

But never give clubs! The selection of a club is an intimate and personal matter, and one with which no person should have the temerity to tamper. Clubs are, apparently, an affair of temperament and are selected by the individual with more care and deliberation than his investments or his new fall hat. Paradoxically, a shining, aristocratic-looking, chromium-plated, or "stainless steel" club will often be replaced at a critical moment of play by a shabby, rusty, nicked old veteran bearing all the scars of honorable battle.

By the time a wife has evolved into a third degree widow, she has become accustomed to the metamorphosis of her husband and has learned to endure placidly his inconsistencies. It is no longer a shock to hear him grumble at the 6.30 clatter of the alarm clock six days of the week and on the seventh see him bound from his bed as the first rose flush of approaching day colors the sky. It does not now amaze her when he gets out the car rather than walk three city blocks. She admirably conceals her amusement when he protests on a shopping tour, "Have those things sent out! D'y'u think I'm a packhorse?" even though she envisions at the moment the bags of iron and wood which he lugs for miles without fatigue.

Nor does she tremble any more with alarm and the dread fear that he is going ga-ga when she hears him relating to sunny (sixth month old) how "Daddy whammed that old pill with the jigger on the thirteenth hole." And, marvel of self-restraint, she bears up nobly under the sight of her husband garbed in the bizarre garments of the sport; arrayed in a sartorial splendor which old *Carlyle* in all his efforts to make us "clothes conscious" could not foresee!

No longer does her heart beat high with hope when George comes home exhausted and beaten, with shattered clubs and with sand in his hair. Bitter experience has taught her the hollow mockery in those fervent, fiery vows never to play golf again. She knows that once there is infection by the "golf bug" there is no cure.

The day will come when the broken clubs will be surreptitiously removed to the basement. At first there will be somewhat apologetic requests from George for glue and stout string and mending tape. Then, as the excitement mounts, the sounds of whistling and singing may be heard, punctuated by an occasional thump as he forgets in practicing his swing how low the basement ceiling is.

The next day is a bright, balmy Sunday. The air is clear and fresh, the sky a heavenly blue. The golf bag is gone from its place. So is George. Nightfall will bring him back, worn, weary and hungry, but with a glow in his eyes which bespeaks that "he has fought a good fight; he has finished the course."

(Continued on page 24)

MADE REGISTERED MARK

ADEQUATE AGING TELLS THE STORY!

... IN TWO YEARS
WHITE LABEL SALES
HAVE QUADRUPLLED

As far back as 1885, White Label Ale had begun to win gold medals in competition with the finest English and American ales. It had become a premium ale, and was launched on a career of constantly increasing popularity. For the past two years, this growth in favour has reached the astonishing acceleration of over 100 percent increase in sales annually. Which proves that while away back in 1885, White Label was good ... today, it's still better!

MAKE THIS *Triple* TEST



COSGRAVE'S DOMINION BREWERY LIMITED TORONTO

WHITE LABEL

"MAKES GOOD FRIENDS EVERYWHERE"

LABEL.

AL AND SO



TRADE REGISTERED MARK



ALE
LABEL.





Let These 14 Great Golfers Show You How to Master Every Club in Your Bag

How would YOU like to *drive* like Jimmy Thomson — *play* an iron like Craig Wood — *putt* like Horton Smith . . . and play EVERY OTHER CLUB in your bag the way a famous champion plays it?

The Finest Instruction Book, Price \$2.00, -- Now **FREE!**

HERE'S an amazing new idea in Golf Instruction! So simple, sensible and practical that it's a wonder no one ever carried it out before! Now at last it has been put into a book: **GOLFMASTERS . . . A SURE Way to Better Golf.** Whether YOU go around in the 100's, or burn up the course in the 70's, this book is **GUARANTEED** to help you — or you don't have to keep it!

Would you like 14 champions to help you improve *every phase of your game*? The 14 men listed at the right play a great game with EVERY club in the bag. But each man is also particularly famous for his magic with one particular club. In this new book each of these Golfmasters shows you — in clear words and marvelous "Magic-Eye" photographs — just how to use the ONE club he is most famous for!

It's just as if, every time you took out a club to play a shot, the ONE pro most famous for HIS mastery of that club stood right beside you to make SURE you played that shot exactly the way HE would do it!

\$5.00 Golf Xmas Gift for \$3.00

"Golfmasters," the finest instruction book yet published, sells for \$2.00 alone. But with every new 1 year subscription to Canadian Golfer, price \$3.00 yearly, we send a FREE copy of "Golfmasters". Hence you get private lessons from 14 leading U.S. pros and America's oldest golfing monthly magazine all for \$3.00 in this **SPECIAL XMAS OFFER**. Here's the perfect golfing present with value that Dad, brother or any golfing friend will recognize.

They Also Teach You the ONE PERFECT SWING!

Altho the swings of these Golfmasters may vary slightly, because their physiques are different, they all AGREE on the features every good swing should have! In a special section at the end of the book these champions describe this Composite Swing for you — to give you a more relaxed, less tensioned grip, backswing, downswing, and follow-through.

Each chapter of this great book ties up with all the others into a complete whole — showing you how to become the master of a unified game, and how to get the "feel" of golf!

Hundreds of Superb "Magic-Eye" Photographs

Instead of the ordinary 1/25th of-a-second movie camera, the Golfmasters used the new "Magic-Eye" camera that takes a perfect picture in 1/2000th of a second!

Never before have you seen such amazingly clear, easy-to-follow photographs! And there are over 300 of them — accompanied by 25,000 words of text — MORE instruction than given in any other golf book at anywhere near its price!

JIMMY THOMSON
shows you how to smash out a screaming **DRIVE**

SAM SNEAD
helps you get distance, accuracy with your **BRASSIE**

DICK METZ
shows you the winning way with a **SPOON**

HARRY COOPER
gives you the secrets of miracle shots with a **4-WOOD**

BYRON NELSON
shows you how to hit a long **1-IRON**

DENNY SHUTE
demonstrates the all-important **2-IRON**

CRAIG WOOD
helps you knock out a sweet **3-IRON**

HENRY PICARD
tells you how to lay 'em on the green with **4-IRON**

VIC GHEZZI
reveals his mastery of the **5-IRON**

JIMMY HINES
shows you magic control of a **6-IRON**

RALPH GULDAHL
reveals his medal-winning precision with a **7-IRON**

PAUL RUNYAN
demonstrates how to hit a dead-to-the-pin **8-IRON**

JOHNNY REVOLTA
How to get amazing "outs" with your **NIBLICK**

HORTON SMITH
helps you sink them from all **PUTTER**

This is a big book — 9 x 12 inches. It opens flat and the pages stay that way, for handy reference. The photographs are large and clear.

Golfers Publishing Company
1434 St. Catherine St. W., Montreal.

Please send a copy of **GOLFMASTERS** book and a year's subscription to **CANADIAN GOLFER** for which I am enclosing \$3.00 as per your special Christmas offer above.

Send copy of **GOLFMASTERS** to:

NAME

ADDRESS

PROVINCE

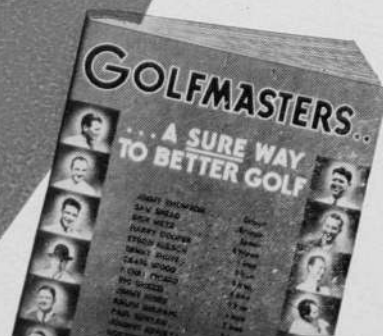
Send **CANADIAN GOLFER** to:

NAME

ADDRESS

PROVINCE

In This Book
They Show YOU
HOW!



Mr. Parkinson Champ "Up North"

Winning six holes from the runner-up, Mrs. C. L. Grisdale, and halving seven holes, Mrs. W. Parkinson of the Sudbury Idylwyld Club became Northern Ontario Ladies' golf champion in the finals which were played at August 20th. Her score was 70, while Mrs. Grisdale in the runner-up position, chalked up a 76.

The champion ousted Mrs. E. B. Weir, of Timmins, 5-4, in the semi-finals during the morning, while Mrs. Grisdale, who represented the Kirkland Lake Club, defeated Mrs. J. MacDonough, of Haileybury, 4-3.

Mrs. J. Pass, also of Sudbury Idylwyld Club, and last year's champion, won the consolation, defeating Mrs. Creswell of Kapuskasing, in the semi-finals, while Miss Christine Green, of the Sudbury Golf Club, defeated Mrs. J. B. McClinton, of Timmins. In the afternoon, Mrs. Pass won from Miss Green 5-4.

Championship—Mrs. W. Parkinson, Sudbury Idylwyld, defeated Mrs. Grisdale, Kirkland Lake, 6-5.

Consolation—Mrs. J. Pass, Sudbury Idylwyld, defeated Miss C. Green, Sudbury Golf Club, 5-4.

First Flight—Mrs. E. Baderski, Timmins, defeated Mrs. F. MacFarlane, Haileybury.

Consolation—Miss Cherry Gauthier, Timmins, defeated Mrs. McWhirter, Haileybury.

Second Flight—Mrs. Connell, North Bay, defeated Mrs. Higgins, Sudbury Golf Club.

Consolation—Mrs. I. Rosner, Timmins, defeated Miss Soderston, Iroquois Falls.

Third Flight—Mrs. Seaman, Timmins, defeated Mrs. Edgcombe, Kirkland Lake.

Consolation—Mrs. Morland, North Bay, defeated Mrs. Smith, Kirkland Lake.

Saskatoon Player Wins Provincial

Capt. Bob Reid captured the Saskatchewan amateur golf championship for the second time July 10th when he defeated R. W. (Bill) Thorpe, 10 and 9 in the 36-hole final at the Saskatoon Golf and Country Club. Both Reid and Thorpe are members of the tournament club. Reid won the title for the first time at Prince Albert in 1936, while a member of the Regina Golf Club.

Kelly Carin, North Battleford youngster, won the junior championship by defeating Earl Lozo, Saskatoon, 4 and 3.

In the long driving competition, Capt. Reid had the longest drive and Bernard Anderson, Saskatoon, won the aggregate.

N. B. - P. E. I. Championships

The annual championship of the New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island Golf Association crowned Walter Reed, Jr., 18, university student from Fort Fairfield, Me., the amateur champion and Archie Skinner, St. Andrews veteran, professional title winner.

Reed, a freshman at University of Maine last spring, recently won the State of Maine junior golf title. He represents the Aroostook Valley Country Club.

The tall youngster carded a 77 on the second days play after going around in 79. His total was two strokes better than the 158 of a clubmate, G. J. Campbell, Calais, Me., who led the amateurs after the first round.

Skinner showed he knew every trick of his own course, by shooting another par 71 to win the professional and open honors with a perfect 36-hole total of 142.

Reed finished runner-up in the open, 14 strokes behind Skinner. Third place went to Larry Thornton, Moncton pro, who had 157. Pete Kelly, Amherst, amateur champion of the previous three tournaments, fell down to a third place tie with David Caughey. St. Andrews, in the amateur standing. They tied for seventh place in the open.

AULD GOWFER

Continued from page 2

got into the terrible "Cardinal", the great bunker at the third hole at Prestwick, — took seven, and then in spite of wind,

KEMP KING IN CALGARY

STAR IS NOW IN R. C. A. F.

STAR golfers a few years ago will recall Johnny Richardson of Calgary who played so well in his first Willingdon Cup matches and made a fine showing in the Canadian Amateur championships of 1937.

For the past two or three seasons now big Johnny has been out of competitive golf, but the name of Richardson still carries plenty of weight on the prairies. Johnny's brother, Kemp Richardson, had long been a fine player. Together, Johnny and Kemp formed a splendid team which lost very few matches. But Johnny seemed to have the "Indian sign" on Kemp in tournament play.

Now, however, Kemp has come into his own at last by winning the Calgary City championship, twice in three years. Johnny won the Alberta amateur and had trimmed Kemp several times in the City juvenile championships; but it was not until 1939 (after Johnny had left the active picture) that Kemp ever won an important victory. That year he took his first City crown in Calgary, but he was nowhere near as impressive in that tournament as in June 1941 when he pounded five straight birdies at veteran Bert Greer in the semi-finals. He was nine under par for the quarter-finals and semi-finals. Then in the final against Fred Hergert, Kemp whirled through to a 69 for the par 70 Municipal course. In the afternoon he was still even par when the game ended, 6 and 5.

Defending champion in this event was Duane Barr who tasted defeat in an upset in an early round at the hands of a young Regal club player, Jack Whittup. Bert Greer, one of the best golfers among the newspaper fraternity in Canada, trounced Stew Vickers, one-time Canadian amateur championship semi-finalist, 3 and 2, for a notable win.

The tournament was played under unique conditions — the finals, at least. June, notwithstanding, the boys played through a heavy snowstorm. Despite this inclement weather a goodly crowd followed.

Hergert, the finalist, uncorked his best golf in the semi-finals on the first nine against Bill Barron. In that stretch he went five under par and won, 5 and 4.

finished that round in 72, in the end to win the Open Championship. Nerves of steel, said on-lookers. "Self discipline", said all who knew Braid's history. And now, by acclamation, an honorary life member of the club he serves, he lives in his beautiful home at Walton Heath, a great teacher and still playing a great game "o' gowf".



Duane Barr, lost his crown to Kemp Richardson, but it was Jack Wittup, coming star, who downed the 1940 titlist, above.

SHUTE — THE PERCENTAGE PLAYER

A GREAT PROFESSIONAL WAITS QUIETLY FOR HIS LUCKY DAYS

By H. R. PICKENS Jr.

ADDING still another famous player to CANADIAN GOLFER'S long list of style analysis treatises, this month we review facts pertaining to Densmore Shute. His record is published in full with other salient facts concerning his career, elsewhere, so we will devote this phase of the article to Shute, the personality.

Your editor first met the quiet, reclusive Shute in 1936 in Augusta at the time of the Master's Open. Shute is, and always was, a "sympathy" player. That is, he goes into long apparent declines and everyone gets the idea that the sere and wiry Cleveland-born golfer is "through". Then all of a sudden the bottom drops out of Denny's "ship of despair" and he comes back dangerous as a tiger, throwing fear into any opponent.

It was during one of Denny's "lapses" into semi-miserable golf that we met him. He was sitting, playing two-handed solitaire with a friend. Everyone in Augusta for the tournament seemed to be staying at the Bon Air Hotel, but Denny had chosen the select, but quieter Forest Hills. That was characteristic. On meeting this player, I thought, "Well, what ever made this fellow 'tick' in this tough league". That was the impression he gave! He was so soft-spoken and reserved that you just couldn't picture him winning a major event in which hard-cold nerves were required. But even in 1936 Shute was still to show the world his real metal.

To illustrate hold wrong I was, and how misleading is his personality, Denny "came to life" that year on the way back north. Then by early summer he won his first U.S.P.G.A. crown from Jimmie Thompson at Pinehurst. Once before he had been runner-up in this event (back in 1933), but when he repeated for this crown in 1937 by trimming MacSpaden in 37 holes they began to call him America's greatest match player. In fact that year, in England, as a member of the Ryder Cup team, Denny hooked up with Henry Cotton for one of those unofficial world's championship matches. Denny lost 6 and 5. That may have sent Denny into another decline and he was "noiseless" for two full years.

Once more they counted "10" over this slim, strange man of the links. But in 1939 up he turned to tie for the U. S. Open, no less! Craig Wood, the man he had beaten back in 1933 for the British Open in a play-off, tied with Denny and Byron Nelson also had the same total—284. Denny didn't last long in the play-off as Nelson and Wood tied with 67's in the first extra round—Nelson eventually beating the present champion, Wood.

In the winter of 1939-40 Denny seemed "through" for keeps. Down in Florida he developed a wrist ailment which resulted from an auto accident. His golf was so definitely impaired that his fellow pros started head-shaking—this time seemingly in earnest. Then reports of an operation hit the papers. A piece of bone had to be grafted into that defective wrist—if memory serves correct it was taken from Denny's shin.

When this news went out it seemed impossible that Shute would ever again become a top-flight player. Golf these days is too exacting! Time marched on, and the 1940 Canadian Open as Scarboro Toronto found Denny rejoined to the "Tra-

velling Troupe" and playing in his first tournament since his long layoff. Denny was weak and out of practice, but that was when we snapped the accompanying pictures of him and it was apparent that, barring complications, this great golfer was going to be as good as new. You could see that his exquisite swing was as well-oiled as ever! Yet it was quite a mental strain to overcome, and sometimes a golfer never gets over injuries which throw him out of kilter for any length of time. Deigels, didn't! It seemed that this might be the case with Denny, too, as he showed little ability to score four consecutive good rounds in the ensuing year.

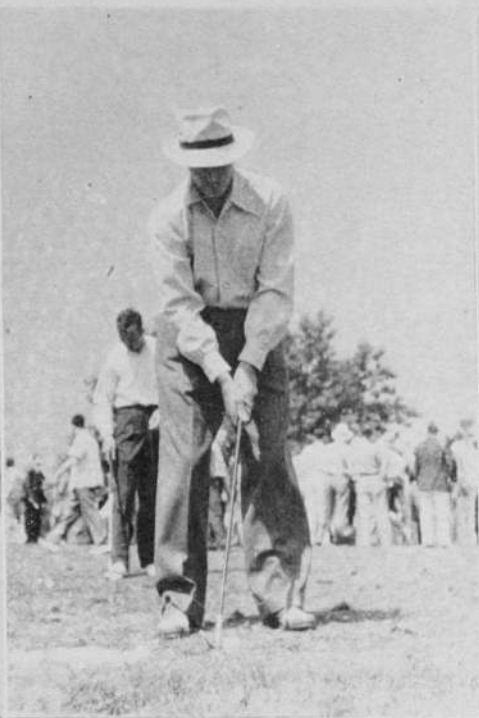
But then came the Open Championship of 1941. This was played in Texas at the Colonial Country Club in Dallas. Came wind and rain and a terrific storm which all but "stopped the show." Yet up to the final finish line came grey-touched, silent Densmore Shute. Drawn were his features as he played those last few holes, but he never made a mistake and his finishing score of 284 topped everyone up to that time. In fact for an hour Denny was the champion, but once more the seemingly-omnipresent steps of that fateful player, Craig Wood, were heard—stalking the quiet Denny, who wanted so much this one final great victory. Denny is 37 and though Wood is 40—both are coming close to the time beyond which they will not be bandying U. S. Open crowns between them—especially the less robust Shute. So this title meant a great deal, but once again just as in 1937 and 1933 that man Wood stood in the way. And in the final reckoning Craig was a "man possessed", sinking a huge final putt to win by two strokes. Shute was licked once again.

But wasn't it a marvelous effort for a man who only eight months before was seemingly through for life? It was indeed and in that effort is the story of Shute. Here is a meek, crowd-shunner who has the golf game to win any tournament, but he is content to be a percentage player. He knows that he cannot win all the time, but he also knows that he *can and will* win his percentage of victories.

Maybe that 1941 Open setback may throw Denny into another decline; certainly in a publicity sense this magnificent try was lost in the glamour of Wood's victory. Yet had Denny been the lucky player this time his would have been equally as great a saga of courage as was the oft disappointed Wood's. Denny only needs the American Open crown to have won the three "great ones"—the British Open, the U. S. Professional and the U. S. Open!

Though he's not so glamorous as some other players, nor as long off the tees, here's one rooter who *will* be very sincerely happy when Denny "picks off" that other part of the three-cornered sceptre which only Hagen, Armour and Sarazen have held. Incidentally, study Denny's beautiful long-iron technique illustrated on the page opposite. He is not swinging as far back as in the days before his wrist injury, but note the terrific wrist-fling at the bottom. Denny is one of the greatest long-iron players living today! And though wordless as a cigar-store indian, he's a swell fellow, too!

DENNY SHUTE – GOLF'S SILENT MAN – PLAYS A LONG IRON





CLOSE LIES AND EXPLOSION SHOTS

CHATTER FROM THE GOLFERS

By T. HIGH

Eastern Canadian

Toronto Summit golfers scored a sweep in the Eastern Ontario championship tournament played over the difficult Kingston courses with Mel Curren winning the Whig Standard trophy while he aided J. Rowswell, G. Rowswell and R. Spence to take the team prize. A field of 90 teed off under ideal weather conditions and the course, as usual, demanded exacting golf. Curren, low handicap man in the tourney, with a 3, toured the 36 holes in 152, with the same score for morning and afternoon rounds B. Barnabe of Ottawa Rivermead was second with 76-77 for 154. He had a 4 handicap.

George Boeckh, winner of the trophy the last two years, did not defend the honor this season.

Best net was won by Captain Hopkins of Kingston with 137 with a 12 handicap. H. Gibson, Kingston and M. Cassidy of Islington, tied for second best net. Best morning gross was G. Rowswell's 75 and the best afternoon gross was C. Ewart of Kingston with 78. Complete results follow:

A.M., P.M. Hdcp. Net		
M. Curren, Summit	76-76	3-152
B. Barnabe, Ottawa Riv.	76-77	4-153
R. Spence, Summit	75-79	6-154
M. Cassidy, Islington	77-78	7-153
G. Rowswell, Summit	75-81	8-156
C. Hamilton, Mississauga	79-77	6-156
J. Rowswell, Summit	78-80	6-158
R. Mallen, Brockville	78-80	6-158
Dr. E. Gibson, Kingston	79-80	5-159
F. Bentley, Napanee	78-81	10-159
F. Barber, Islington	77-84	4-161
Lt. Martin, Kingston	79-82	9-161
C. Ewart, Kingston	83-78	4-161
Capt. Hopkins, Kingston	77-84	12-161
G. Duncan, Summit	82-83	8-165
J. A. Carruthers, Belleville	80-86	10-166
E. B. Taylor, Kingston	84-83	7-167
R. Akers, Peterborough	84-85	12-169
T. Booth, Ottawa Hunt	81-88	11-169
F. M. Gibson, Ancaster	87-83	7-170
E. Pownall, Perth	83-87	9-170

R. White, Perth	86-85	10-171
G. A. Silver, Glenlea	82-90	11-172
H. Ridley, Belleville	86-86	11-173
B. McPherson, Napanee	89-86	10-175
A. Roulston, Napanee	92-83	12-176
J. Pidutti, Kingston	86-90	10-177
W. L. Huls Kemp, Ottawa	89-89	7-178
Dr. H. Batstone, Kingston	88-91	14-179
Dr. J. L. Walsh, Perth	89-91	9-180
Dr. B. Hopkins, Kingston	93-87	15-188
F. O. Westerman, Kings	89-91	17-180
A. L. Holt, Rivermeade	97-84	12-181
L. McMaster, Perth	92-89	19-181
B. W. Howard, Chaudiere	93-89	10-182
J. T. Legault, Belleville	93-90	18-183
Col. Ackerman, Kingston	88-95	16-183
W. S. Newman, Kingston	96-87	17-183
Dr. J. C. Wilson, Kings	88-96	12-184
W. Ashby, Kingston	94-90	14-184
W. Barnes, Gananoque	97-89	20-186
G. Hay, Gananoque	91-95	20-186
Dr. L. Barnabe, Rivermeade	93-94	11-187
W. E. Gorham, Kingston	90-99	19-189
Dr. E. J. Jones, Kingston	95-94	16-189

(Only played 18 holes).

E. J. Steacy, Kingston	91-12
H. H. Lawson, Kingston	88-9
H. W. Davis, Kingston	85-18
R. F. Armstrong, Kings	96-19
Dr. G. W. Mylks, Kings	99-22
A. R. Winnett, Rosedale	86-7
J. Hynes, Kingston	89-8
R. Travers, Kingston	98-12
W. A. Campbell, Kingston	91-13

Ontario Senior Winner

Defeating last year's champion by four strokes, J. Cole, of the Royal York Club, Toronto, carried off the 1941 title in the eighth annual golf tournament for senior members of the Ontario Golf Association played at Cutten Fields. Cole led a field of 71 competitors with his 77 gross on the par 70 course.

Charles Neilson, of Mississauga Club, Toronto, last year's champion, was relegated to second place, scoring an 81.

Prizes presented at a dinner were as follows: Low gross in each class, A. J. Cole, 77; C. A. Degraw, Peterboro, 83; R. L. Hewitt, Thornhill, 87; J. E. Cassan, The Elms, 94; and E. Wheeler, Cedarhurst, 95. Low net score prizes in

each class went to F. Sibley, St. Andrew's 66; A. W. Purtle, Lakeview, 69; C. H. Hughes, Mississauga, 71; Dr. N. Kyle, Guelph, 77; and Col. C. R. Crowe, Guelph, 73.

Dethroned at Last

In one of the most gruelling golf matches ever played over the fairways and green at the Belleville Golf Club, Tommy Carruthers wrested the club championship away from the perennial golf titlist at the Belleville Golf Club, Harry Ridley. Ridley muffed a short putt on the 18th assuring Carruthers of victory as Tommy had carded a 77 for the 18-holes matched play, two below Ridley's 79.

Carruthers played the first in a par three, while Ridley took a six and was forced to battle uphill until the bitter end, but Carruthers held tenaciously to his early advantage and at the end of the first nine Carruthers had shot a 39, while Ridley's score stood at 41. They finished in this fashion, Carruthers being two up at the end of 18 gruelling holes, both carding a 38 over a par-35 course for the second nine holes.

Tommy Carruthers, the new club champion at the Belleville Golf Club, has been knocking at the club title door for several years, bowing out in years past. Harry Ridley has held the club title for the past seven years or so, but once out in front on that first hole this year the new club champion matched the 1940 titlist at every turn.

The individual scores were:

Carruthers	3 4 4 3 7 3 5 5 5-39
Ridley	4 4 3 3 6 4 4 5 5-38-77
	6 4 3 3 8 4 4 5 4-41
	3 4 4 3 6 4 3 6 5-38-79

Bill Dennis Wins

A new Essex-Kent Golf Tournament champion reigns in the person of Bill Dennis — Beach Grove professional who not only knew his home course but also how to battle the elements better than any of a field of 74 contestants.

In plodding his way to victory over the biggest field in the history of the 16-year-old classic Dennis shot a 77, one stroke better than that of the defending champion and top-heavy favorite, Bob Reith of Essex Golf and Country Club.

Longest Ace

This season's golfing salute goes to C. C. Cardoza for one of the longest hole-in-one shots ever recorded on a links. He aced the 363-yard seventeenth at Scarboro', with his partner, T. J. MacKinnon verifying the amazing feat.

Scarboro's par four seventeenth is usually played as a dog's leg. With the aid of a stiff following wind, Cordoza drove the green. The ball kept right on rolling into the cup.

Closest approach to his marathon ace was a 340-yard "oner" scored by Hockey Player Fred Hergert at Calgary several weeks previously.

New War Rules

The war has brought additional golfing hazards, and these are to be regarded not as mere "rubs of the green," but as war risks to be covered by special rules.

Not the sort of rules which in prewar days were designed by the lords of St. Andrews, but regulations which show the unbeatable humour of the war-stricken Englishman.

Here are extracts from the temporary rules issued by the Richmond Golf club:

1.—Players are asked to collect bomb and shrapnel splinters to save these causing damage to mowing machines.

2.—In competitions, during gunfire or while bombs are falling, players may take cover without penalty for ceasing play.

3.—The positions of known delayed-action bombs are marked by red flags at a reasonable but not guaranteed, safe distance.

4.—Shrapnel or bomb splinters on the fairways or in bunkers within a club's length of a ball may be moved without penalty, and no penalty shall be incurred if a ball is thereby caused to move accidentally.

5.—A ball moved by enemy action may be replaced, or if lost or destroyed,

a ball may be dropped not nearer the hole without penalty.

6.—A ball lying in a crater may be lifted and dropped not nearer the hole, preserving the line to the hole, without penalty.

7.—A player whose stroke is affected by the simultaneous explosion of a bomb may play another ball from the same place. Penalty, one stroke.

Cleworth Succeeds Veteran Champion

J. E. Cleworth, well known young Dartmouth golfer, captured the Vidito Cup, emblematic of the championship of the Brightwood Golf and Country Club, when he defeated Graham Murray in the 36 hole final match. Cleworth, in capturing the title, for the first time, succeeds H. G. ("Babe") Beazley, who has been champion for the past two years. Beazley was eliminated by Bill Haines, this season, who bowed to Cleworth in the semi-finals.

Cleworth, who has turned in some fine performances on the local course, this season, was in top form for the first 18 holes, and came in with a low gross score of 73, just five strokes lower than Murray. Going out for the first nine holes, Murray went three up on Cleworth, with a 40. In the second nine Cleworth was credited with 36 shots, two lower than Murray, giving him a five stroke margin. Both shot a birdie, Murray's coming on No. 1, Cleworth's coming on No. 6.

In the afternoon match on their second 18 holes, both appeared to be below their previous form. Murray got back two strokes on the third nine holes when his score of 41 dwindled Cleworth's lead to three strokes. Cleworth began to pickup again and had gained back his five point lead at the end of 13 holes. Then they tied on the 14th hole and with Cleworth five up and four holes to go he was declared the winner.

Cleworth's win gave him the championship, the first year that the tournament was open to all members. Thirty-one contestants took part in the tournament.

SEND "C. G." OVERSEAS FREE !!

Renew your subscription to Canadian Golfer before January 30th and forward a name of a Canadian player overseas and we will send the magazine, free of charge, to him with your compliments for the next 12 months. Keep the boys posted.

Dempster Wins Assistant Crown

The Eastern Division of the Canadian P.G.A. Assistant professional's championship was recently taken to Ottawa as Sam Dempster, rangy star of the Rivermeade club left his opposition far behind in a 36-hole event played at the Montreal Country Club.

Covering two-rounds of the 18-hole South Shore-spread in 160, the Capital shotmaker held a 14 stroke advantage over Quebec Kent Club's Joe Couillard when the medal play tournament had been completed.

Third place saw a tie between a local assistant, Islesmere's Johnny Ewen, and Antonio Huot of Royal Quebec. Each posted a 176, three strokes better than Dick Cushing of Marlborough, who came home in a fifth place deadlock with Rene Lebeau of Ottawa Chaudiere. Ewen recently won the Montreal Professional Golfers Association assistants championship.

SUMMARY

Sam Dempster,	
Ottawa Rivermead	82 78 160
Joe Couillard,	
Quebec Kent	90 84 174
Johnny Ewen,	
Islesmere	91 85 176
Antonio Huot,	
Royal Quebec	89 87 176
Dick Cushing,	
Marlborough	89 90 179
Rene Lebeau,	
Ottawa Chaudiere	89 90 179
Ian Munro,	
Elm Ridge	95 88 183
Archie Perron,	
Kanawaki	89 95 184
Rene Gauthier,	
Seigniory	95 90 185
Steve Proulx,	
Ottawa Rivermead	96 98 194
Bill Harper,	
Hampstead	97 98 195
Gifford Beaton,	
Ottawa Rivermead	103 106 209

South Alberta Event

In September Bob Henderson of Calgary defeated defending champion Frank Mulholland of Medicine Hat with a birdie three on the 19th hole of Connaught course to capture the Muir Rose Bowl trophy in the 8th annual South-eastern Alberta Golf tourney.

Miss Ann Zinkaham of Lethbridge retained possession of the New Club Cafe cup which she won a year ago.



Above veteran professional, Art MacPherson, Montreal, tries to instill a few fundamentals into a struggling beginner. Is the effort worth while, the writer ponders!

IS FORM PHOOEY?

MANY OF THE GREATS HAVE MADE IT SEEM THAT WAY

By H. R. PICKENS Jr.

EVERY sport has developed champions who were "tops" because of competitive ability rather than mechanical perfection. While we may safely say that the majority of golf champions over the years have been reasonably orthodox of swing and stroke production, the jarring fact is that their percentage is not overwhelming. For example one cannot classify Sandy Somerville, George S. Lyon, Ada MacKenzie or many of the other greats of Canadian golfing history as entirely orthodox. Sandy's grip has never conformed to any specific teaching—it is far from the generally taught Vardon grip. Lyon never took more than a three-quarter swing, neither does Miss MacKenzie.

Yet between them they have held more titles than any other three players in the Canadian game.

On the other hand the finest stylists or "copybook" players in modern Canadian golf seem to have their troubles ever becoming champions. Unquestionably the finest swing in Canada today, among the professionals is owned by Bobby Burns, Toronto. For several years Bobby dominated in Montreal professional circles, to be sure, but the competition was never really topflight since most of the better players in the Montreal Professional Alliance were somewhat past their primes when Burns was winning in the French-Canadian metropolis.

Indeed when Bobby gets into tournaments with first class American or even the smart-shooting Ontario profes-

sionals his ability to win title wains somewhere. One year this possessor of Canada's finest swing actually had the best average among the Ontario professionals, but not until this year, after a decade of work, did he win the Ontario Open.

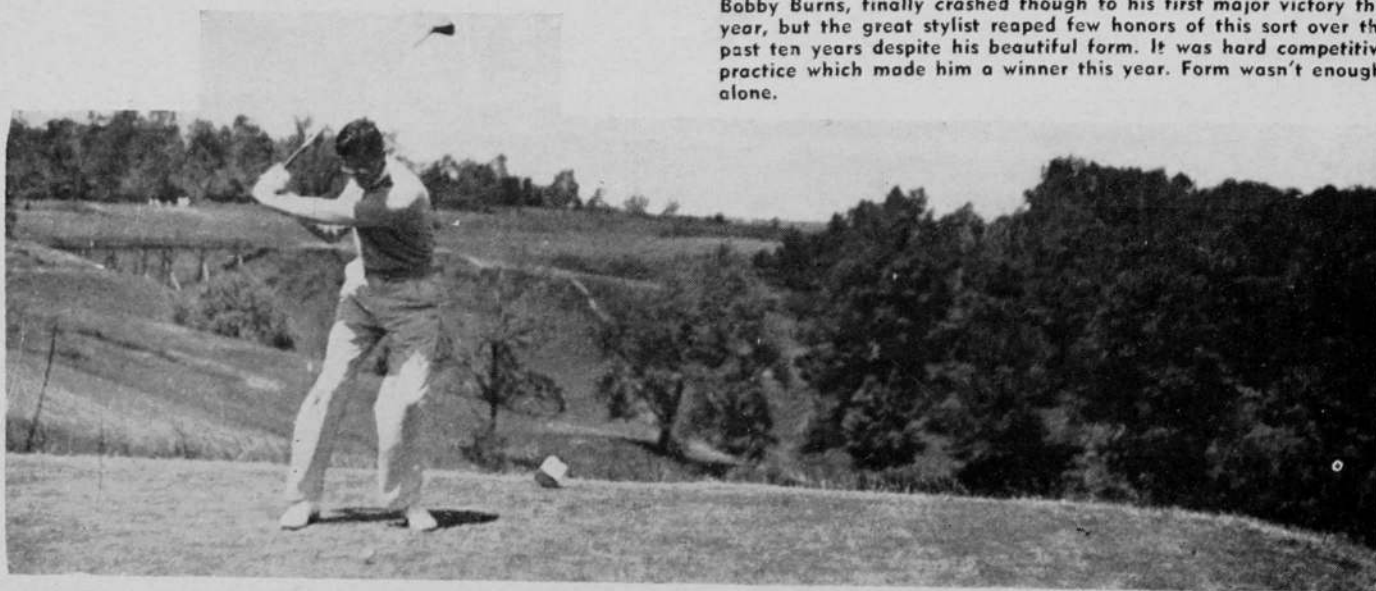
Burns' example is not to be considered especially, rather just as evidence of the strange difficulty which the stylists seem to have in winning important titles.

Mrs. A. B. Darling of Montreal has long been acknowledged as the best swinger and hitter of a golf ball among the women of Canada, but it was not until 1936 that she won a Canadian title. Then it was that she fell into a slightly noticeable habit of fading her tee shots. This rather controlled slice gave her a consistency which she had never previously been able to carry through a full week of national competition. This was because when "fading" she knew where the ball was going and she could allow slightly for the "bend to the right" at the end of each drive.

This she did and whipped a splendid international field at Royal Montreal. A week or so later in the Close championship Mrs. Darling lost that fade and began hitting her shots "dead straight". The result was the Mrs. Leo Dolan of Ottawa sprang an amazing upset in the final of this tournament by trimming the Open champion. Mrs. Darling was hitting the ball better most of the time when she lost that when

Continued on page 24

Bobby Burns, finally crashed though to his first major victory this year, but the great stylist reaped few honors of this sort over the past ten years despite his beautiful form. It was hard competitive practice which made him a winner this year. Form wasn't enough, alone.



HOLIDAY FESTIVITIES IN THE DAYS OF NEW FRANCE



In the old regime it was the custom of the Seigneur of the domain to hold open house throughout the holiday season. All were welcomed to the hospitality of the Manor House where refreshment and merry-making were the order of the day. This happy scene is re-enacted today in countless homes throughout this grand old Province. Visitors

are greeted with cordial warmth; music, dancing and good-fellowship prevail. And not the least among the good things offered for their entertainment and refreshment is sparkling Molson's Ale, that favourite of over 150 years, the ale known throughout the length and breadth of the land as "The Ale Your Great-Grandfather Drank."

MOLSON'S

Established in Montreal in 1786

SOUTH AFRICA *has been making fine* WINES AND BRANDY *for nearly 300 years*



*Other Superb
South African Vintages
in Canada:*

PAARL DRY WHITE
PAARL WITZENBERG
PAARL DRY RED
(Burgundy Type)
PAARL
SPARKLING BURGUNDY
PAARL
SPARKLING WINTERHOEK
(Champagne Type)
PAARL SAUTERNES
PAARL VERMOUTHS
(Sweet or Dry)
PAARL MUSCATEL
OLD LIQUEUR BRANDY

● From the sunny southern Cape of Good Hope come these "guest" Wines and Brandy with a history and a tradition dating back to 1654 when the first vine was planted. Then came the French Huguenots to perfect the art of vineyard cultivation in this land of golden sunshine—and so today the wine making skill of old France is reflected in the inimitable flavour and delicate bouquet of these superb vintages.

World-famed for their superb character—South African Wines and Brandy lend a touch of true distinction to any and every occasion. Available now at lower prices thanks to favourable inter-Empire tariff agreements.

PAARL TAWNY (Port)

34% proof spirit

PAARL SHERRY

(Old Oloroso or Old Pale)
35% proof spirit

BRANDY

78% proof spirit

SOUTH AFRICAN *Wines AND Brandies*

GUARANTEED FOR AGE AND PURITY BY THE SOUTH AFRICAN GOVERNMENT

JONES GENIUS APPEARS

con't. from page 4

2 up. Trailing 4 down at the end of the first nine holes, Jones had recaptured his old touch around the greens to square the match at the end of the morning round. Fighting gallantly with all his superb artistry, Jones gained a 2 hole lead on the out-nine in the afternoon. He had lost a hole and regained it as they reached the 35th. And there it was that he closed the door by halving the hole with Picard, thus winning his own match and clinching the team honors.

There were other heroes, too. Ben Hogan and Jimmy Demaret kept their undefeated record as a duo clear by winning their foursome match on Saturday. In the singles, each won again. Demaret over Paul Runyan 5 and 4; while Hogan was squaring his debt with Byron Nelson for the defeat the latter had handed him in the P.G.A. Championship, by toppling the Inverness star 2 up. Lawson Little and Sam Snead engaged in a brilliant match in which both players scored medals of 136 to finish all even. Craig Wood came from behind to topple P.G.A. champion Vic Ghezzi by 3 and 2. Clayton Heafner played some of the best golf of the day in winning over Horton Smith to the tune of 7 and 6. Only three Ryder Cuppers were able to win their singles matches, Ralph Guldahl defeating Gene Sarazen 4 and 2; Dick Metz won over Ed Dudley 5 and 4, and Jimmy Hines whipping Johnny Bulla 6 and 5.

For Detroit, the match offered a great opportunity for a civic effort. Mayor Edward Jeffries, a member of the Detroit Golf Club, was Chairman of the event and was ably assisted by J. Russell Gnau of the Ford Motor Company, Chairman of the Mayor's Committee, who personally sold more than \$13,000 worth of tickets, and made this event possible.

At the presentation ceremonies, members of both teams were presented with gold watches and radios by Tom Walsh, P.G.A. President, as an expression of gratitude from Chairman of the Committee J. Russell Gnau.

Tom Walsh and Frank Sprogell, P.G.A. Secretary, both expressed their appreciation to numerous persons who aided in this successful promotion. Walsh paid tribute to J. Russell Gnau, W. A. Sells, President of Detroit Golf Club, S. A. Strickland, Vice-President and Chairman of the matches; Alex Ross, Club professional, Joseph Bureau, Manager of the club, Hugh Syron, club caddie master, Ernie Way, greens superintendent; the officials of General Motors Corp., and the Ford Motor Company, who furnished transportation; the Hotel Book Cadillac, which housed the players; and the members of the Press and Radio who united to make this event a huge success.

It was superlative golf all the way as thousands cheered. And once again professional golf has done its bit—this time for the worthy cause of the U.S.O.

Ward Wins Crown - Minus Cheers



Champion of United States Amateurs, Marvin "Bud" Ward, of Spokane, Washington.

Of all the factors which make Marvin (Bud) Ward the No. 1 amateur golfer in the United States Sunday—his compact, powerful body, his sense of timing, his skill at every variety of shot—it is his uncanny ability to concentrate on the job at hand that again has brought him the national championship.

Ward needed his other attributes to come out the winner over a tough field on a difficult course. But it was his ability to shut himself away from all outside distractions that brought the 28-year-old Spokane boy through to a 4-and-3 victory over Pat Abbott in the final match this year at Omaha's the Field club.

Without that knack he might easily have been thrown off stride by the open resentment of 3,000 unruly spectators who showed from the start they would like nothing better than to see Ward licked.

On the 24th hole in the afternoon six people got in front of Abbott's ball when it was on its way over the green and thus stopped the ball on the fringe of the green and in none too serious trouble.

Perhaps this was accidental, Harold W. Pierce, U.S.G.A. president, said he thought so. Yet after a marshal, in the ensuing scramble for places around the green, had kicked Abbott's ball on to the green—this time genuinely by accident—Pierce himself felt it was necessary to step to the centre of the green and deliver a lecture on proper gallery conduct which opened with the statement that, "We all know what is happening here today."

On the 31st hole, with Ward's approach shot rolling fast toward the back of the green, someone shouted, "Let her go through," and the crowd standing on the fringe moved fast enough so that there was no one in the way of the ball when it came on over and down the back edge.

Joseph C. Dey, the U.S.G.A.'s executive secretary, said he never had seen such demonstrations and Pierce admitted he never had seen such animosity in a gallery. Back of it all, apparently, was a widespread story that Ward on his first day here had labelled the course a "cow pasture."

The finish of the match, on the 33rd hole with Ward the winner by 4 and 3, was typical. No sooner had Abbott, who had taken five to reach the green on this par four hole, made the gesture which conceded the hole and the match to Ward than two huskies rushed forward and hoisted the loser on their shoulders while the new champion was left alone.

WARD VS. BLACK

Continued from page 1

foot putt for a birdie four to square the match play game.

Ward finished with a 35-34—69, three under par and Black had a 36-34—70, two under.

ROLPH PASSES

Continued from page 5

Board of Trade, President of the Canadian Litho-Association; Member of Canada's War Mission at Washington and a leading parishoner of St. Paul's Anglican Church Toronto. Mr. Rolph has also served for many years as an member of CANADIAN GOLFER'S advisory board.

Such a full life with so many fine achievements and interests bespeaks a man of infinite capacity and intelligence. Such was Frank Rolph and with his passing golf losses one of its staunchest pillars in the Dominion.



From Hickory to Hickory

JONES lived to be 100
With greatgrandsons on his knee,
For when winter closed the courses
He just jumped on Hickory.

HE golfed away his summers
His health was plain to see,
But his "joie de vivre" in winter
Was to ride on Hickory.

TAKE a lesson from his story
Keep your waistline slim and free
For your sportlife choose the "bestest"
Alternate from Club to Ski.

Canadian Skier
Empire Life Bldg.
Montreal

Please place the following name as a subscriber to CANADIAN SKIER, to receive four issues each winter month until countermanded for which is enclosed \$1.00 for the first four issues.

Name

Address

City Province

In Winter Sportsmen Read

**CANADIAN
SKIER**

1434 ST. CATHERINE ST. MONTREAL, P.Q.

IS FORM PHOOEY

Con't. from page 20

she won the Open crown. In the Open she was able to tell which way the ball would "bend". In the Close, when a drive "got away from her," it was a bad miss, either hook or slice!

Undoubtedly the answer is that golf is a game of control. Hitting 100% shots is a very delicate operation. The chances are that when you lose control attempting the 100% shot, the stroke becomes a complete miss! On the other hand the player who is content with 85% shots which (hit under control) never get seriously out of scoring position. In short, Mrs. Darlings' 18 controlled drives in the Open left her better off than her 15 perfect drives and three bad mistakes which she got in the Close event. These figures and percentages are not exact and are only used to illustrate the point.

Golf is a game of consistency. Brilliance and championships seldom go hand in hand. Spectacular shots make the golf history books and represent the lore of the game, but steady production of effective shots win in the long run. There have been very few spectacular champions. Jones was one. Hagen and Sarazen were two others, but when Jones, Hagen and Sarazen were winning there was more leeway for chance-taking shots. Today on the American professional circuit players have learned that everything in the game must be reduced to percentages. There are a few in-and-outers to be sure. They add lustre to the game, but seldom finish the year showing much profit. Indeed the medal play seen in the American professional money tournaments of today is a very tame affair. The players even get their birdies on the percentage basis, seldom trying to beat par on holes where ambitious shots can spell disaster.

To see golf at its best one must view the U.S. professional championship which is match play and which brings players against each other in a profusion of birdies and eagles. (Also a lot of high scores). In this event, because only holes are counted, and scores for the round mean nothing, gambling is permitted with difficult and dangerous shots. That is when you see the great strokes, the glamorous shotmaking! But here also is where one feels that the Hagen, Jones and Sarazens of yesteryear were greater than the moderns, for the present day crop play so few thrilling or irregular shots in the year that they never master the great recoveries which are, after all, the strokes which marked Haig, Jones and Sarazen from all the rest.

Yet even in an event like the U. S. professional match play championship, consistency, rather than the ability to produce spectacular shots, today will win for a player. Take Paul Runyan's crushing 7 and 6 win over Sam Snead a couple of years ago. Snead is a much better swinger than Runyan. He is a power-hitter whereas Paul is a "pop driver". Despite this, Snead was no match for little Paul over the 36 holes match play route. Runyan with his odd, difficult-looking sway played the perfectionist, Snead, right into the ground.

And you, who play in club competitions or friendly matches, watch out for that will-o-the-wisp, Perfect Form. In seeking perfection according to "the book" you'll find yourself losing money steadily to some old duffer with a half swing and a controlled slice who only hits the ball half as far as you do. Now what does all this mean?

Simply this. Get a method of hitting the golf ball so that you are sure of results within reason. When you start to play, take lessons at the start from a competent professional. Try to go to the professional with as few habits begun as possible. That way he can start you in the right channels. Perfect form adopted unnaturally in later years will lead to

mistakes, inconsistency. On the other hand bad habits which may bring about consistency in scoring in the medium ranges may be a barrier to ever improving beyond a certain point.

There is a right and a wrong way to do almost everything in golf, but there are hundreds of methods to do each thing which will suffice to keep your ball out of trouble. Remember that Dick Chapman, 1940 American amateur champion is much too loose and too flat a swinger. Lawson Little stands with a much too closed a stance for his drives. He was the 1940 U. S. Open champ. Tony Manero, 1937 U. S. Open champ, literally "sliced" his way to a new U. S. Open championship scoring record at Baltusrol.

Perhaps it would be cruel to leave the reader here. Hence a little explanation is the only decent thing. The reason is that the reader will immediately put down this article and say, "What's the use of trying to acquire form, it only leads to bad mistakes?"

So far that is what this article has implied. But that isn't quite the case. The reason is that there's only one way to sink a 10 foot putt and that is to knock it into the cup. As the late, beloved old Alex Innis, veteran Dornoch professional used to say, golf only begins when you come within 100 yards of the green. And that, gentle reader, is the fact of the matter.

THE GOLF WIDOW SPEAKS

Con't. from page 11

After all, there is some compensation in being a golf widow, although to the outsider it may appear so small as to be scarcely discernible to the naked eye.

Conversation need not languish on the occasions when husband and wife are together. She has only to make some slight reference to golf, assume an interested expression, and set her mind to work planning next Thursday's menus. Golf bids fair to rival bridge in the matter of post-mortems. In fact, perhaps the verbal re-playing of a game is even more exhilarating than the game itself—each little hook or slice has an alibi all its own.

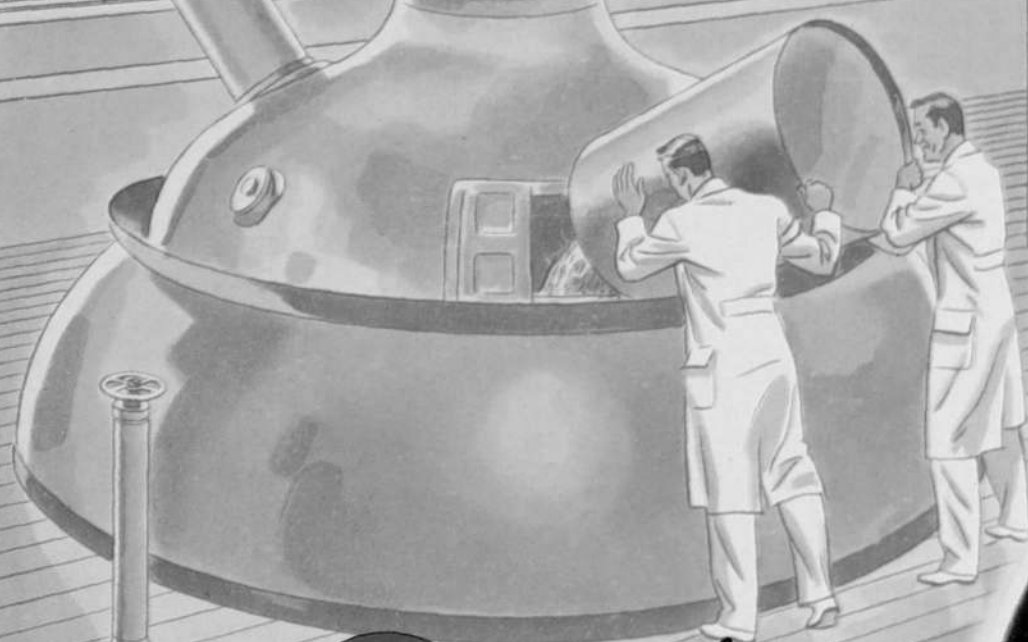
Too, there is a certain satisfaction, such as it is, in knowing where all of George's leisure time is spent, and how. Of the money he has spent, there is a certain satisfaction in *not* knowing. For my part, I hope I never find out, and I'll wager George does, too. But George is troubled with a conscience and many a little extra cheque has come my way. Of course, this might be classed as "hush" money, but "never look a gift horse in the mouth" is my motto.

The greatest compensation of all, I must admit, I am going to be honest, is the fact that, after a day and a half of freedom from office and home worries, a day and a half spent in the open amid Nature's beauties and quietude and filled with interesting and absorbing recreation, George is a better husband and father the other days of the week.

No, by the time one is a third degree widow, one doesn't mind very much. It is only when someone says, "Why don't you take up golf, Mrs. 'J'? Your husband is so fond of the game!" that stark terror strikes my soul. Then my heart thumps like an ice machine and the blood freezes in my veins as I picture the fate of our home and children should I, too, take to pursuing the little white pill. I love the "feel" of a golf club in my hands. I have read innumerable authorities on golf and know just how it should be done. I have a feeling, so characteristic of everyone who has never played, that swatting the ball must be a very simple matter.

Therefore, I firmly resist the first step down the primrose path and remain steadfast in my resolve that, although there may be golf widows galore, I will not be the first to create Golf-Orphans!

Sir John Carling's RED CAP ALE



Double-Hopped



for Double Flavour

AND DOUBLE ENJOYMENT

In gleaming copper kettles like this, Carling's Ale begins with the finest Ontario barley and choice hops. And right here begins one of the secrets of Carling's pleasure-promising bouquet and taste-tempting flavour. Carling's Ale is "double-hopped"—once in this kettle, and again in the brew—a Carling process insuring you double flavour and double enjoyment. Discover the greater taste-pleasure double-hopping achieves. Next time—insist on Carling's RED CAP Ale.



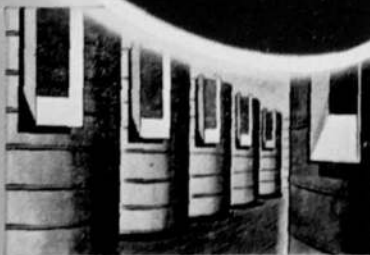
The Carling Breweries Limited,
Famous Ale Brewers
for more than a
century.



Expert choice of high grade Ontario barley malt is one of the first factors which develops the full, round bouquet and flavour for which Carling's Ale is famous.



Another step in ensuring you double flavour and double enjoyment from Carling's Ale is that choice hops from world famous hop fields are used from refrigerated storage.



The important influence of the fermenting process on ale character is carefully guarded at Carling's in Vitrolite-covered, insulated tanks, as clean and sanitary as a modern kitchen.



Most ales are cold-stored. Carling's is warm-stored—and hopped for the second time—for a period during which the full flavour of malt and hop is infused.



Canada's Smartest People Choose Canada's Finest Ale

Clear as crystal . . . smooth and mellow of flavour . . .
 Black Horse Ale has long been the choice of Canadians of
 discriminating taste. Five generations of brewing skill have
 brought Black Horse Ale to its present peak of perfection. Enjoy
 this full-bodied amber Ale today. Ask for Black Horse—it's
 Canada's Finest! DAWES BLACK HORSE BREWERY, MONTREAL

BLACK HORSE
Mellow

