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*A delightful place for
week-end parties*

*Splendid Golf Course
within easy reach*

Retrospection

The days are short, the winds are chill,
The turf has lost its verdant hue,
And those who played the good old game
Have slowly disappeared from view.
No longer may we watch the flight
Of golf balls as they gaily soar,
Or hear the chaff of merry wit
Or echo of some lusty "Fore!"

Ah, well! We cannot all expect
To play the game from year to year;
To hike like some to southern climes
And play in balmy atmosphere.
'Tis better so—for we can rest
And reminisce, while fancy free,
Recall the games of yesterday—
Defeats, and proud-won victory.

Soliloquizing 'round the fire,
We dream of things we might have done,
Of matches that we thought a cinch,
And cups that well might we have won;
And then those scores of "seventy-eight,"
Only missed by some short putt—
The kind that loves to hesitate
And then decides to rim the cup.

And as to "Birdies"—well might I
Write of these in doleful tone,
For they have caused me deep distress,
More than I would like to own.
Ah- Oft I've held them in my grasp
With joy to think how well they'd pay,
When someone "holes a ten-foot putt"
And swift my "Birdie" flies away.

But such is life, and so in golf
The things we think so really sure—
The holes we count before they're won—
Are apt to give us one guess more.
But, after all, it is for this
We seek the prizes that may be,
And find the charm both in the game
And in its great uncertainty.

My boy, if skies were ever fair,
If winds should always favor you,
And all your "lies" were perfect "lies"
And all your putts were straight and true—
If all your drives were far and sure,
Approaches on the green were "dead"—
The joy of combat would be lost
And vict'ry's charm forever shed.

—W.H.W.

Canadian Golfer



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Official Organ Ladies' Canadian Golf Union
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Annual Meetings

During the next two or three months every golf club in the Dominion will be holding its annual meeting. The "Canadian Golfer" is particularly anxious to have a complete list of club officials on file. Last year the response of the secretaries was most encouraging. Very few clubs failed to report. This season it is hoped that the list will be even more complete.

These club reports will be published in the magazine, and will prove a valuable reference table for golfers all over the Dominion. Eastern golfers are interested in what Western golfers are doing, and vice versa. The secretaries

will confer a very great favor by sending in the results of their annual meetings as early as possible. Here's thanking them in advance for this courtesy.

A Princely Offer--and a Criticism

At the annual meeting of the Western Golf Association (of which, by the by, one or two leading Canadian clubs are members), held recently in Chicago, after a great deal of discussion, it was decided, by a large majority, to hold the 1916 championship meeting in California next July, the guest of the Del Monte Country Club.

The members of this well-known California Club will place a special train at the disposal of the Western entrants from Chicago and return. The cost, of course, will run into thousands of dollars. The point raised is whether the United States Golf Association will not take action in regard to the acceptance of this princely invitation—certainly unparalleled in golfing history. The Western Golf Association is, however, a sovereign body. It can make its own rules regarding amateurism, including the technical phases involved in the Del Monte offer, but if the Executive of the U. S. G. A.—the Privy Council of golf in the States—should frown on the acceptance of free trans-

portation to an amateur tournament, it would undoubtedly have its effect upon leading Western clubs and leading Western players and their ultimate attitude in regard to this California jaunt—delightful although it will be undoubtedly.

One cannot but admire the generous spirit which prompted the Del Monte offer, but it is just a question whether the Western Association delegates have not rather compromised their dignity in accepting it. After all, in the best interests of the game, it would seem that the Association should hold its chief amateur event in its own especial bailiwick, apart altogether from the dangerous ground it is treading upon from the standpoint of amateurism in allowing its members to accept railway fare. A free trip to California and back is certainly an alluring one, but it smacks of professionalism.

However, the directors of the Western Association have still to ratify the decision of the clubs, and the jaunt may yet receive its kibosh. In the meantime "it is on" and is apparently being eagerly anticipated by a large number of the leading Western players. "Something for nothing" always did and always will appeal. It's only human nature.

Athletes and the War

Mr. Arthur S. Draper, in the New York "Times," has a most interesting article on the war and the great part English athletes are taking therein. England, the world's greatest sport-loving country, he very tritely says, knows but one game now. It is the greatest game ever played, with the entries running into millions, the playing field half of Europe, no rules to break and no limit to the rounds. Cinder path, cricket crease, football field, golf course, racetrack, tennis court, river and lake are deserted now, and the young athletes who two short years ago won renown and the plaudits of the multitude now crawl along one of those

cold, muddy trenches "somewhere in France," or are down in Saloniki, or up in the Balkans. Many of them have fallen in the terrible drives along the west front, never to rise again; many of them have returned, leaving behind an arm or a leg. Condition counts, but casualties run high in this game.

As in all games, young blood is wanted in the game of fighting, and it has responded nobly. Oxford and Cambridge have given of their best; so have all other colleges and universities throughout the land. Some colleges might just as well shut their doors, for most college students are past nineteen, and all eligible boys over that age have entered for the big game. And there is many a youngster under nineteen who has slipped by the recruiting sergeant, who remembers what a "big fellow" he was at fifteen or sixteen. Again, the athlete loves competition, and so he was among the first to go.

War has not merely depleted the ranks of the athletes, it has swept them away as completely as a machine gun clears a path through an oncoming regiment.

Just what the future of English sports will be Mr. Draper states no one cares to even guess, "simply because no one feels qualified to make any kind of forecast in these times. Those men who escape shot and shell, rheumatism and other trench ailments will come back stronger and hardier than ever. The male population has undergone a system of training unknown before. Weaklings fall by the wayside and are forgotten. Every effort is made to turn out soldiers who are the last word in physical fitness, and success has attended these efforts, as the whole world knows. Possibly, when the war is over, physically this will be a greater nation. A long series of defeats in sport prior to the war brought out many stories of 'dry rot' and produced Kipling's famous 'muddied oafs and flannelled fools.' But certainly there will be no justification for similar remarks for generations to come."

Chip Shots

As an indication of the popularity to which golf has attained in the States, Wanamaker, the big dry goods store of New York, is advertising in the New York "Herald" that no less than five prominent professionals have been secured to teach, during the winter months, budding aspirants the game at the firm's indoor golf school in its departmental building in the metropolis. Here's a hint to some of the big Canadian stores. "Golf's the thing," alright, and the firm that caters to its votaries shows enterprise plus.

The following are the dates of the "big events" in the United States during the coming season:

June 27-30—National Open, Minnekanda Club, Minneapolis.

July 15—Olympic Cup Match, Del Monte Country Club, Del Monte, Cal.

July 17-22—Western Amateur, Del Monte Club.

August 22-24—Western Junior, Hinsdale Golf Club, Chicago.

September 2-9—National Amateur, Merion Cricket Club, Philadelphia.

September 11-14—National Women's Meet, Belmont Springs Country Club, Boston.

That the golfers of the United States are heart and soul with the Allies in the present war does not admit of a doubt. The Editor can testify to that as regards Detroit, Rochester, Buffalo, and other important cities visited the past few months. Miss Harvey, Honorary Secretary of the Canadian Ladies' Golf Union, and who conducts the Ladies' Department of this magazine, tells in the January issue how Miss Fanny Osgood, a leading U. S. player, in response to an appeal from her in aid of the British Women Golfers' War Fund, promptly secured \$200 in Boston, with a promise of more to follow. Another incident. Quite unsolicited, Colonel Wilkes, of Brantford (one of the pioneer golfers of Ontario), recently received a letter from Dr. Biggar, of Cleveland, enclosing a cheque for \$100 "to help the cause." "I have faith," says the Doctor, "in our ulti-

mate success. The Canadian soldiers have proved themselves heroes, and we all may be proud of them." Dr. Biggar is one of the leading men of Cleveland, and is private physician to Mr. John D. Rockefeller, with whom he plays golf a great deal. "Well played!" Miss Osgood, and "Well played!" Dr. Biggar.

The United States has already some half dozen golf magazines devoted exclusively to the game, but here comes another one. The "New England Golf News," Worcester, Mass., will make its appearance in April, edited by Mr. Robert E. Harlow. Massachusetts is a particularly good golfing field, and the new publication will undoubtedly earn the support of the large following there of the Royal and Ancient game. In Canada there is only one magazine devoted to the interests of the sport. The "Canadian Golfer" will soon be one year old and is doing very well, thank you! The subscription list is growing every month in a most satisfactory manner.

There are very few resorts on the continent more popular with prominent golfers, both from the States and Canada, than Murray Bay, whose golf club is so delightfully described by Mr. F. P. Betts, K.C., in the current number. The Honorable W. H. Taft, ex-President of the United States, and his family are regular visitors. Mr. Taft in the United States and the Right Honorable A. J. Balfour in England have perhaps done more to popularize the game "among those in authority" in their respective countries than any other devotees of golf. Playing with the ex-President in the capital snapshot of the distinguished American presented in this number is Mr. Bonner, of Staten Island, N.Y., who nearly half a century ago saw the beauties and possibilities of Murray Bay, and has one of the handsomest residences on one of the prettiest points in the Bay. He is also the owner of the old Reeves signiory homestead, which is situated in Cap a L'Aigle, immediately across

the Bay. The golf environments of the resort leave nothing to be desired, whilst the habitue of the links will be found drawn from the leading residents of the leading cities of both countries on this continent.



Our cousins to the south of us certainly do things in a big way. On New Year's Eve the South Shore Country and Golf Club, Chicago, opened its new half-a-million-dollar club-house, and a correspondent writes the "Canadian Golfer" that three thousand guests were present at the supper and dance. Four orchestras were required to look after the dancers' requirements in the ball-room and supper-rooms, whilst literally miles of automobiles were lined up to take the happy but weary guests home in the wee sma' hours. The equipment of the new South Shore club-house is conceded, without exception, to be the finest in the world.



Just to show the universality of golf, in "Round the Club House" in the January "Canadian Golfer" was an item stating that Bagdad, that stormy

war centre, boasted a golf course. Another item was in reference to the turbulent, dusky Ameer of Afghanistan having taken up the Royal game, on the initiative of one of his Scotch engineers; a third that a golf course was being laid out on the Gatun dam at Panama, and the fourth—well, the fourth was to the effect that the colored people of Atlantic City had purchased land and would open up a golf course this season!



In the "Canadian Golfer" for November appeared a very fine description from the facile pen of Mr. Brice S. Evans, of the Merion course, where the National Amateur is to be held Sept. 2-9. Mr. Evans at the time predicted Merion would land the big amateur event. It will be noticed, too, that the Belmont Country Club, Boston, has been chosen for the National Women's Meet. Mr. Evans, in the January issue of the "Canadian Golfer," in writing of this course, stated that inside of five years, or at the outside ten, Belmont would have the finest course in Massachusetts. Some picker of championship courses, Mr. Evans!

Shall Putting Greens be Smaller?

OSWALD KIRKBY, former metropolitan amateur and New Jersey champion, has suggested a change in the laying out of golf courses to make the approach harder and putting easier. He suggests that putting-greens be made smaller than the regulation size.

Kirkby's suggestion follows discussion among golfers in which it was advocated that the cup should be enlarged to eight inches, a matter that brought forth opinions both pro and con.

"I believe greens should be much smaller and perfectly level," says Kirkby. "An approach then would be exacting and the number of three-putt greens materially reduced. Eight-inch cups would never have been suggested if the putting-greens had not been so very large.

"Personally, I can see no value in a

putting-green so great in size and filled with undulations to make it difficult to get up to the hole."

Another suggestion is that two or three putting-greens be installed for one hole. With three greens, one to the left, another straight ahead and another to the right, with a fairly wide fairway in front, three varieties of approach might be provided, as each green would be differently guarded, depending on the contour of the ground.

After the drive the approach could be indicated and the old idea of an exacting approach getting home, which made for good golf, could be carried out better than it is now.

The New Jersey champion's idea is certainly a novel one, and there is no refuting his contention that at many golf courses the putting-greens are much too large.—"Golfers' Magazine."

Golf on a City Lot

By Albert Marple

NESTLING cosily in one of the "swellest" residential sections of Hollywood, California, is an amusement feature which has been termed the "city lot" golf course. And it is just what its name implies—a complete "nine tee" golf course located upon a single city lot 150x200 feet in size. This "course" was devised and constructed by a company of about twenty retired and active business men who were desirous of providing for themselves a means of recreation and amusement.

oiled surface which is rolled hard and smooth, and nine tees, constituting a "nine tee" golf course. The object of the game is to drive the ball from the various tees, which are located at different points around the outside of the lot, into the hole in the least number of strokes. For instance, the player knocks the ball from Tee No. 1 into the hole, then he walks to Tee No. 2 and from there holes the ball, and so on around the entire nine holes. To play more than nine holes the course is played



Illustrating an entire golf course on a city lot

Practically all of these men are members of a large country club located a few miles from their homes, but they enjoy a game of golf between a spell at repairing the auto and digging in the garden, and where they could play without "togging up."

This miniature golf course is what has been termed "Clock Golf." It consists of one hole, one "putting green," or, rather, "putting brown," for the greens of Southern California have an

over again. The player, by the time he has completed the nine holes, will have covered a distance greater than half a mile.

There is nothing, these men claim, that will do so much toward helping a player keep up his game as will one of these "close to home" golf courses. It furnishes plenty of exercise and at the same time keeps one up on green play, which is so important.

Secretaries are reminded to send in the reports of their Annual Meetings
with lists of new officers and other particulars



Long putt with push

On the Green

By Alex. Smith, Open Champion, United States, 1906-1910

THAT putting is not so easy as it looks is a truism that every golfer finally establishes for himself. Who among us has not executed (in practice) feats of putting that have bordered upon the miraculous. Long putts, short putts, borrows, stymies—nothing was too difficult; we could not miss the hole if we tried. And then, the very next day, when we had that easy-looking, fourteen-inch dribble for the hole and match! Ah! we all know what that is.

Of course, there are natural good putters as well as hopelessly bad ones. It is the tendency of the golfer, who takes up golf in middle life, to rather underestimate the value of putting. If he happens to be a "born" putter, so much the better, for he will thereby win a goodly proportion of his matches. But if he is poor in his work on the green he does not greatly care—it will be time enough to work up the putting after he has mastered the long game and becomes fairly steady in his mashie play.

Now, I firmly believe that this point of view is all wrong. Putting is just as much a part of the game as driving from the tee, and even more important. The simple faculty of regularly holing in three, from sixty yards or so, will give a man a respectable rating on the handicap list, and I can safely assert that no player ever yet won an important championship whose putting has not been well above the average. Yes, and think of the many championships that have been lost, simply because the golfer happened to have an off-day on the greens. And so I tell you to work at your putting as conscientiously as you do at the more amusing pastime of free swiping at the ball. It will well repay you.

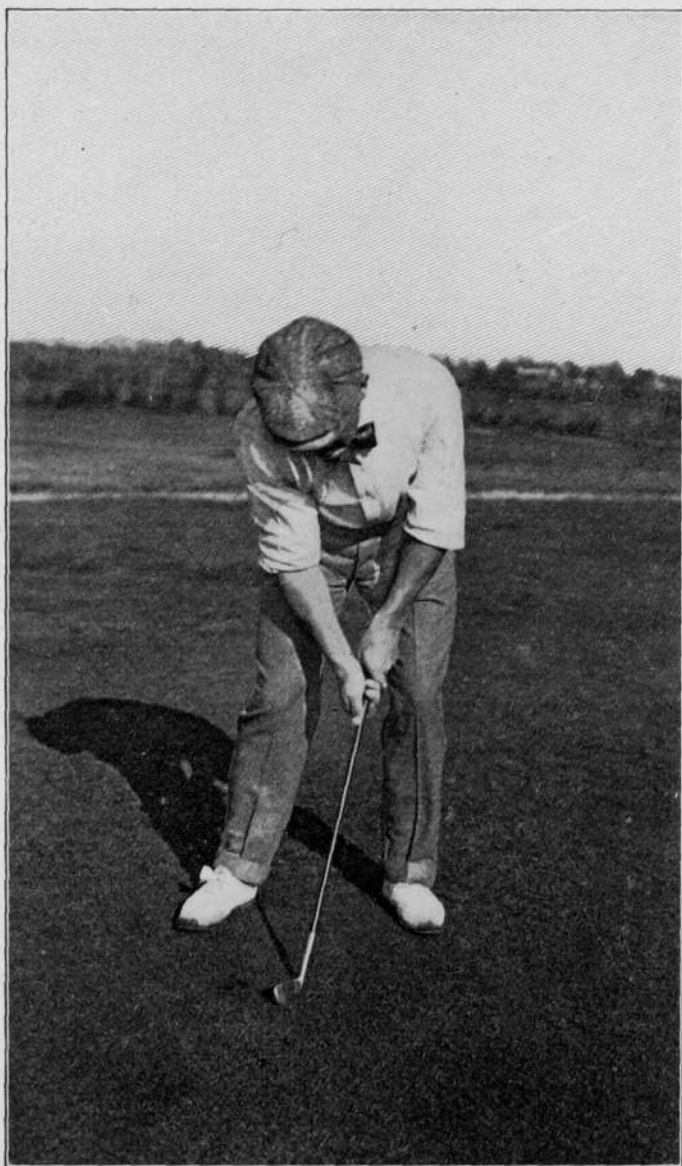
I have spoken of "off-days" in one's putting. That would seem to imply that the process of holing out depends for its efficiency upon something entirely outside of the player's self. It is true that we all have our moments of

inspiration when the ball is certain to find a resting-place at the bottom of the cup. It is equally certain that there are days upon which nothing seems to go right. Our approach putts are miles too short, our holing out is unaccountably off in direction. Despair overwhelms us, and we cannot putt at all.

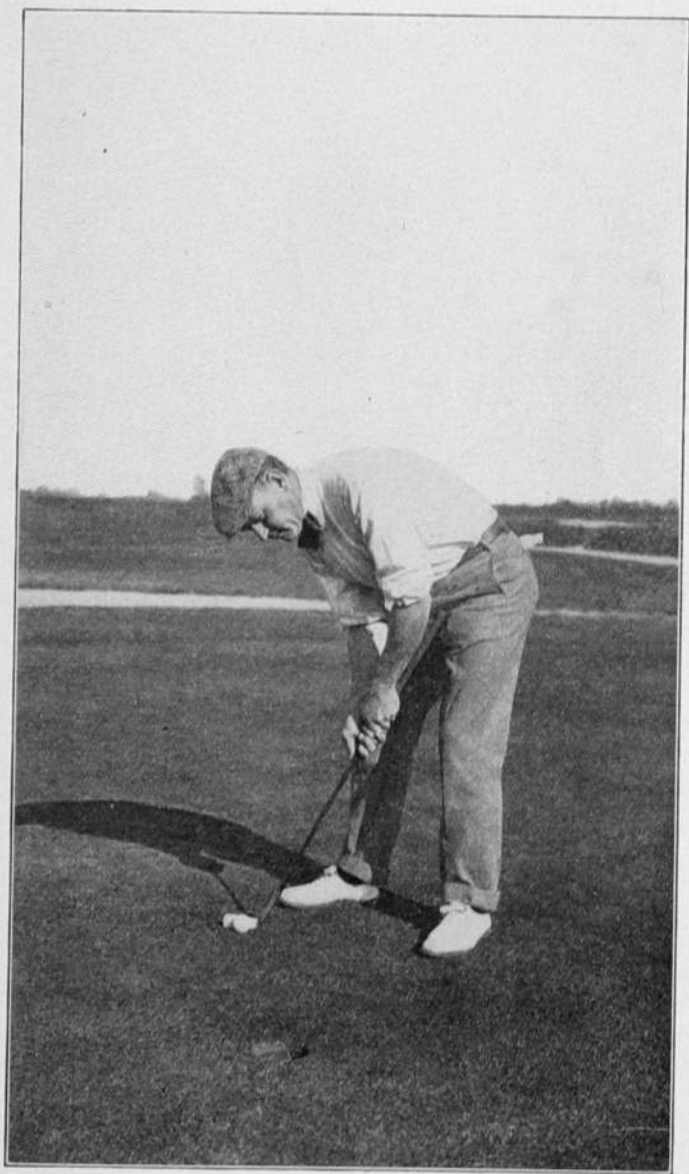
Of course, there is a philosophical explanation for these vagaries, and it all lies in one word—confidence. If we are sure that we can hole the ball, in it goes, and contrariwise. If we had no such troublesome things as nerves and imagination, what phenomenal putters we could be! But the instant we get frightened we are all in, as the gentlemen of the prize ring say.

It is obviously impossible to give a recipe that shall insure us the possession of that invaluable confidence whenever we want it. It follows that if we do our putting in haphazard fashion and trust to inspiration and luck for success, we shall never get very far. There are not enough of these golden moments in a golfer's life to go round, and for the best part of the time we shall have to depend upon ourselves. In other words, we shall have to evolve some sound system of dealing with the ball on the green, and learn it so thoroughly and practice it so faithfully that we may reasonably hope for, at least, an average percentage of respectable play. If we have some idea of how we are going to do a thing, we are a long way towards its accomplishment, and while some good putters are born, the vast majority are self-made. Inspiration and luck—they will be welcome enough when they come, but they are not in the day's work.

Good putting is possible under many systems. I give you the benefit of my own experience, and if you can make it yours, well and good. I can, at any rate, start you on the right road, and it will be your own fault if you leave it. Reduced to its simplest expression, effective putting depends upon absolutely true hitting, with a reasonable



Putt with stop



Ordinary putting stance

proficiency in distance judging. The latter comes largely through experience; the former from strict attention to the business in hand.

I am a great believer in saving myself strokes whenever I can. It is for that reason that I have taken so much pains to perfect myself in the very short approach, or chip onto the green. What success I have had I ascribe, in large measure, to my being able to get the ball near enough to the hole, on the short approach, to insure me a fair chance of holing out on the next. I try to eliminate the long putt, so far as practicable, and nothing in golf politics pays so well. Two strokes on the green is Colonel Bogey's allowance; if you can cut those eighteen strokes down to twelve you have the Colonel beaten, and probably your flesh and blood adversary as well.

To come down to practical definitions, I generally use a push stroke in playing the ball up on to the hole. This is much the same sort of stroke as the very short approach referred to above. The club is held with a firm grip and the hands are in advance of the ball when the latter is struck. But do not stab at the ball, nor try to jerk it, or unsteadiness and failure are certain. This stroke is also good for holing out, particularly if the green be at all rough or heavy.

The illustration will give you a general idea of my stance (although the latter is largely a matter of personal preference) and, as with all my other strokes, the right is the master hand. Note thumbs are down on the shaft.

You will notice that I use a putting cleek, for American greens do not seem to favor the old-time wooden putter. The turf in this country lacks the smooth keenness of the seaside greens of Great Britain, and the ball seems to run better off the iron. There are very few Old Country professionals who still cling to their wooden putters in their American play.

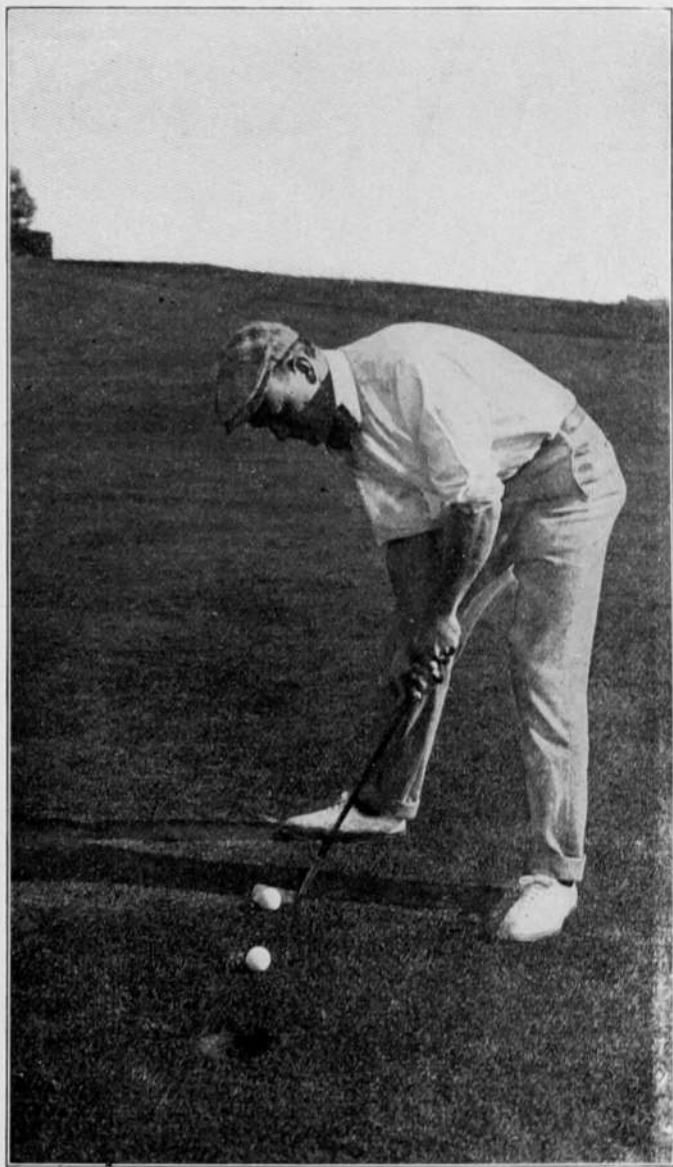
When the green does happen to be exceptionally true and fast, it is advisable to put a back spin on the ball, particularly in the down-hill strokes. To get this back spin it is necessary to hold the club with a decidedly loose

grip and allow the hands to follow through freely after the ball. The principle is that of the draw at billiards—you will get no spin worth considering if your grip is tight and the stroke is nipped.

The clubhead must meet the ball squarely and truly to make the latter run straight. The great difficulty is to keep one's attention on this point, and it is quite impossible so long as your mind (and perhaps your eye) is fixed upon the hole instead of on the ball. The plan usually recommended I believe to be sound. Stand behind your ball and pick out the line over which you intend that the ball shall travel; then make up your mind how much strength will be necessary. If it is a long putt, of say fifteen feet, pick out some particular blade of grass, two or three feet from your ball and in the proper line. This will be the mark for which you are playing, and since it is so near, you will not have to bother much about direction, but can devote all your energies to hitting the ball clean and with the proper degree of strength. For the holing-out strokes pursue the same tactics, but in this case your mark will be proportionately nearer the ball/say from six inches to a couple of feet. The idea is that you shall put the hole itself as much out of your consciousness as possible and thereby avoid the temptation of looking up too soon. This latter is the chief cause of all missed putts, especially the short ones. If you look up you will not bring the clubhead squarely into contact with the ball, and the consequence is a miss-hit, top, slice, or putt, as the case may be.

Some teachers recommend taking the line from behind the hole to the ball, but I think that from the ball to the hole will give better average results. To try both methods and then endeavor to strike the mean between them will only confuse you.

For running up very long approach putts, from off the green, the wooden putter is the club. But the proper conditions of comparatively smooth ground for the run-up are not often found in this country. On the sand greens or "browns" of Southern and



Curling round stymie to the left

Californian golf courses I use the push stroke with a putting cleek, even at long distance from the green proper. The lofted approach is useless on sand greens and, indeed, one must learn his putting all over again to perform creditably on the "browns." A ball runs only on the good sand green, but the problem of strength is a very difficult one.

We have been dealing with ordinary plain putting on level greens; we have now to consider the other problems connected with holing out.

In putting on undulating greens we have the choice of two distinct methods of play. We may borrow—that is, allow for the slope—or we may play the ball straight for the hole and endeavor to counteract the roll by using pull and slice. Of the two systems, I unhesitatingly prefer the former, for the simple reason that a putting green is not a billiard table, and it is very difficult, indeed, to produce and control these side spins. Therefore, I think it better to borrow, playing the ball upon the slope and letting it follow a curved line to the hole. Of course, no more definite advice can be given; the player will have to learn by experience how much to allow for the roll of the ground.

I have been asked if I favor stymie play, and I answer emphatically that I do. Stymies have always been played in match play, and there is no real golf without them. Of course, there is luck, and hard luck, too, in having a stymie laid out, but how about the lies through the green? Moreover, there is some very pretty strategy to be employed in laying a stymie against the other chap. Of course, a player never tries to lay a stymie in preference to holing his own ball—that would be simply throwing away a stroke. But suppose you are playing your long approach putt and can only hope to lie dead. Your opponent's ball is, we will say, two feet to the left of the cup. Your play should then be for the left edge of the hole. If the putt does not go down, there is still a chance that it may stop between your adversary's ball and the "tin," making his holing out a difficult problem.

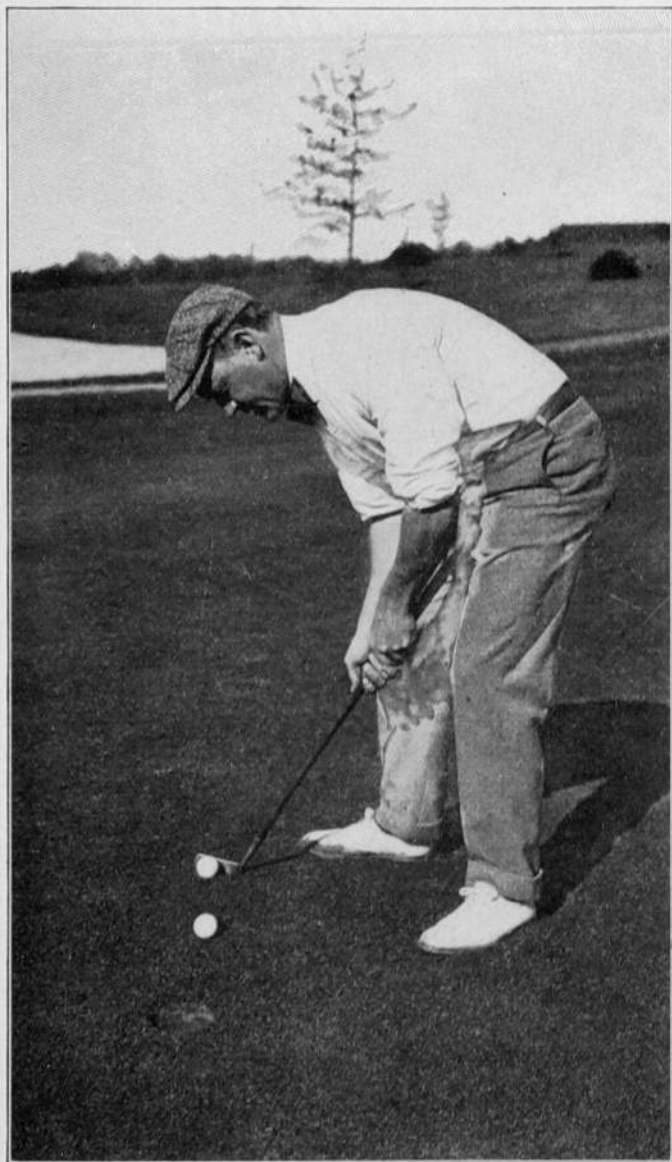
Again, your opponent's ball lies in a

straight line with yours, but beyond the hole. You must be sure you hit your ball hard enough to overrun the hole by a few inches, and so lay the enemy a stymie. The same holds good when the two balls are in line and your adversary is nearer the hole. You are now stymied yourself, and it being a long putt, you have small chance of getting down. Be sure, then, to lay your ball dead and with the idea of getting the inside position for your ball, thereby reversing the original situation.

This brings us to the several methods of negotiating a stymie when your ball is within possible holing distance. If the balls are not quite in line and the lie of the ground is at all favorable, you will try to screw yours around by putting on slice or pull. For the former, hit the ball off the heel of your putter. To pull, hit off the toe of the club and turn the hands over. These strokes are very pretty when they come off, but, of course, they call for very accurate striking and a most delicate grip.

When the balls are so close together as to be almost within the six-inch limit and directly in line, the only play is the loft over. For this stroke the best club is a mashie-niblick, or a plain niblick. Hit accurately, smoothly, and let the club head do the work.

There is one stymie that is virtually impossible. This is where your adversary's ball is in direct line and lying on the edge of the cup. Some golfers try to play this shot on the principle of the follow at billiards. They hit their own ball on the top to induce forward spin and play it hard and directly upon the obstructing ball. The theory is that the impact will drive your adversary's ball clean over and beyond the hole, while yours follows on and drops in. Very pretty, but in the vast majority of cases it is your opponent's ball that is holed, while yours remains outside. Golf balls are not made of ivory, and you cannot play billiard tricks with them with any degree of certainty. Better to try and loft your ball cleanly into the hole, unless you have to foot the half, when it would be the part of wisdom to ignore the stymie entirely and merely play to lay yourself dead.



Curling around stymie to the right

Enough has been said about the stymie to show that there is some very real play connected with it, both offensive and defensive. The golfers who oppose the stymie are generally card-and-pencil players who care more for their miserable score than they do for the match. Such persons would like to see tablecloths laid in all the bunkers to save themselves strokes. Let us have the rigor of the game, gentlemen.

It is a practice among players to bar stymies in friendly matches. So long as the stymie does remain a part of the game it ought to be played, and golfers aspiring to national tournament honors will need all the practice they can get in this line. I believe that the U. S. G. A. has formally ruled that in the championship meetings, held under its direction, contestants may not exclude stymies by mutual consent or otherwise, and players generally should feel bound to conform to this official attitude of the ruling body.

Giving of putts in friendly matches is also an objectionable practice. In medal play contests all putts must be holed out and the golfer who gets in the habit of giving and receiving short putts may very likely fall down badly in a qualifying round. Either he forgets and picks up his ball, or he actually misses one or two baby putts, and so loses confidence.

The giving of a short putt is intended as a courtesy, but the practice has led to some mean and underhand play. The following case is not uncommon; it may be called typical:

A has an eight-inch putt for the winning of the hole. He wonders whether B intends to give him the putt, as has

been their practice up to this point, or not. On this particular occasion B says nothing and A, a trifle disturbed in mind, plays and misses. It is clear that B has deliberately taken a psychological advantage of A by withholding, at a critical moment, a customary courtesy.

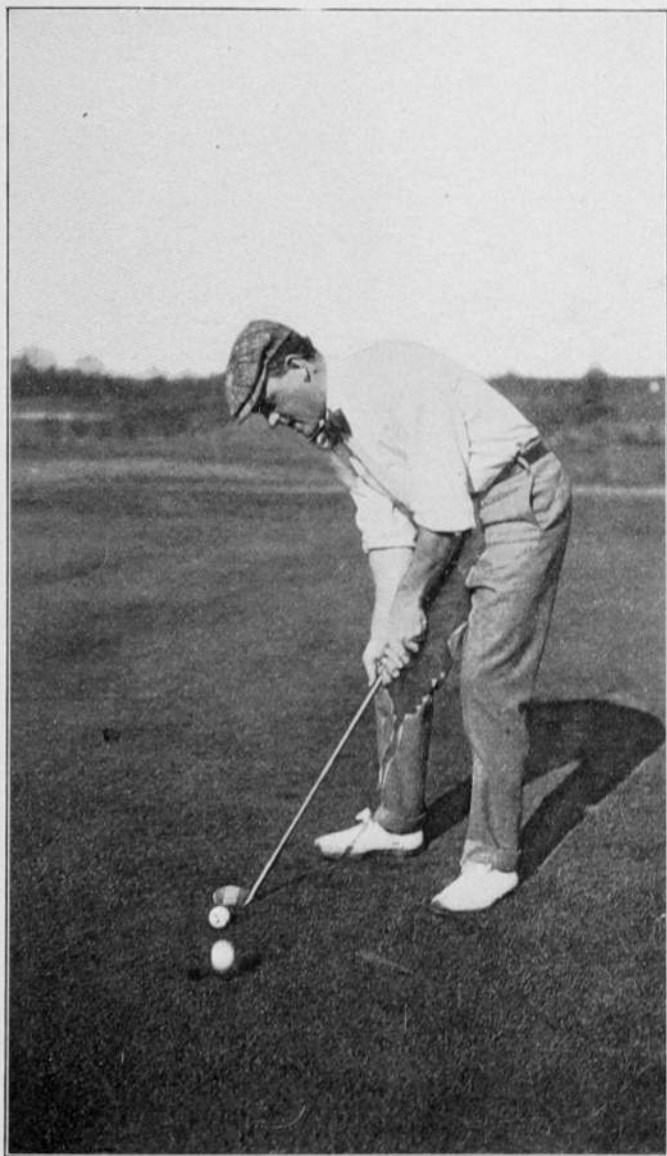
But this sort of dishonorable strategy goes even further. A has the same eight-inch putt for the hole. "You can't miss that, I suppose," says B, and half turns away. A is naturally undecided as to what B's words may mean. Is A expected to hole out or not? He plays and misses. "What!" exclaims B, "did you miss that? I get a half, then."

It is perfectly evident that under these circumstances A should have immediately picked up his ball and claimed the hole. B's remark was tantamount to giving up the hole, and should have been so taken. But A might have objected and disclaimed any intention of giving up the hole.

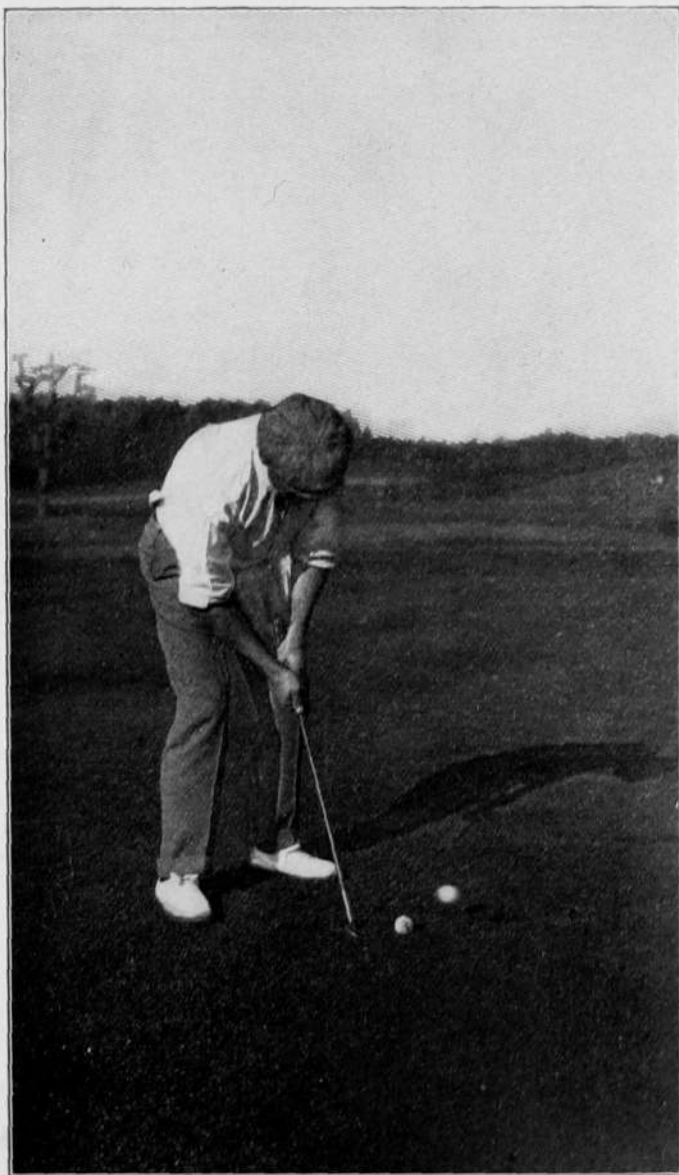
The particular point I want to bring out is that unpleasant misunderstandings are always possible unless all putts are holed as a matter of course. If you want to present your opponent with a win or a half, say: "Your hole," or pick up his ball and hand it to him.

There is a little point in green play clearly defined in the rules, but which few golfers seem to know. Supposing your opponent's ball is lying in a precarious position on the lip of the cup and you hole out for the win or the half. You have then the right to knock his ball away from the hole, thereby preventing its possible following in through the agency of the wind or otherwise. This is a small thing, but upon occasion it may mean the match.





Lofting a stymie



Another view of lofting a stymie

Murray Bay Golf Club

Mr. F. P. Betts, K.C., London

AMONG all the world's golf courses, possibly none can be found surpassing in beauty and natural charm that of Murray Bay. The statement may seem an extravagant one, and the writer prudently introduces the word "possibly," as he naturally has not had the advantage of seeing all the world's courses.

It is certainly, however, difficult to imagine a course which shall be found to surpass this in picturesqueness. It is situated on the lower St. Lawrence,

growth of hay, thickly commingled with purple vetch, clover and marguerite daisies, and later in the season with rich fringes of goldenrod—a very entrancing picture—and finds himself at the foot of the Laurentian range of mountains, the teeing-ground, in point of fact, of the famous "Ascensus" hole.

This hole, though probably not more than 130 yards in length, lies up an abrupt rise, and proves a very pit of destruction (if an ascent may be a pit) to the unwary golfer. Nine players out



A notable snapshot. Ex-President W. H. Taft and Mr. Bonner, Staten Island, N.Y., at the first tee, Murray Bay Golf Club

about ninety miles below Quebec. The river here has a breadth of over twelve miles. You start off on a low plain, little above the river level. The first six holes are played over this plain, which is diversified, it may be remarked, by a series of very peculiar mounds, resembling enormous ant-hills, from perhaps twenty-five to fifty feet in height.†

Having negotiated these six holes, the player walks some 200 yards through a typical French-Canadian meadow, heavy with a luxuriant

of ten under-estimate the carry and fall short. Having accomplished this hole you have attained the upper plateau, and a view bursts upon you which, as I have already said, it is difficult to sur-

†A characteristic story is told of a well-known Quebec golfer, now, alas! passed over to the great majority, relative to these mounds. This golfer, whom we will call Colonel H, was of notoriously peppery temper and emphatic utterance. On one occasion his played ball ran some fifteen feet up the almost perpendicular face of one of these mounds and stayed there. The gallant Colonel strolled up to the foot of the mound and gazed up at his ball in much perplexity. Then his partner, who happened to be within earshot, heard him mutter: "Does that ball think I'm a damn fly?"

pass in any quarter of the globe. To the north and west extends the Laurentian range of mountains. Up the valley of the Murray River they lie so densely crowded together as to be perhaps most fittingly described as a hatful of peaks.

Behind you and at your feet lies the vast stretch of river, with Kamouraska and the farther shore in the misty distance.

Over all plays, at all hours of the day, the most wonderful and ever-varying light coloring. Add to this the fact that the air is of the clearest and most bracing character, permeated with a fine tang of the sea, and it will probably be admitted that the golfer is hard to please who is not thoroughly satisfied with his surroundings.

As to the character of the course, it is, on the whole, excellent. The greens are unequal. On some the turf is somewhat rough and intractable, but on others, notably the seventh and thirteenth, it is unsurpassed.

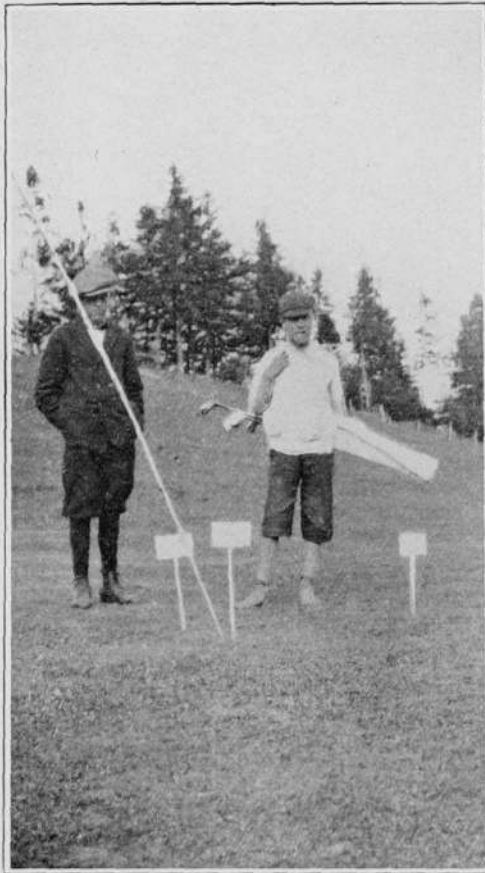
The club is in a flourishing state, and has a large membership, very many of whom are Americans. Several distinguished citizens of the neighboring Republic have been familiar figures on the Murray Bay golf course any time during the last twenty years, notably the late Mr. Justice Harlan, of the Federal Supreme Court, now, alas! passed from us, but leaving a memory that will remain green in the minds of Murray Bay golfers for many a long year. His tow-

ering and rugged form has been a welcome sight upon the links for the last twenty years or more. He carried clubs of prodigious length. The shaft of his driver was like a weaver's beam—the kind of implement to which the Greeks, had they been addicted to golf, would have applied the epithet "dolichoskios," as they did to Achilles' spear.

Then there is ex-President William H. Taft, who still marches sturdily round the links, administering (on even terms) countless signal defeats to unwary souls who have been beguiled, on general principles, into offering him odds of a half or something like that. Mr. Taft, like Jock Learoyd of Kiplingese memory, is, in the words of Private Mulvaney, "a deceivin' fighter." The stranger who has met him for the first time sizes him up as an easy mark and volunteers liberal odds accordingly, only to begin wondering, after about the third hole, what he is up against.

Mr. Taft plays very frequently with his brothers, Charles and Horace, taking on their "best ball."

Heretofore, for many years, Mr. Taft has proved the victor in the great majority of these contests, but this season Providence unexpectedly came to the aid of the brothers. Mr. Charles Taft's caddy had, one day, a bad attack of hiccoughs. Just as the ex-President was about to putt the boy would invariably hiccough, destroying all semblance of aim on his part. At length the thing got so on Mr. Taft's nerves that he was com-



Finish of Tombstone Tournament, Murray Bay Golf Club. Both balls 6 inches from the hole



View from 10th hole, Murray Bay Golf Club

pletely at his opponents' mercy. To such length did it go that at one green, when they had all walked up preparatory to putting, Mr. Taft suddenly turned to the caddy and said: "Now then, get all that off your chest before I begin." Of course, the brothers were not slow to realize their advantage.

When the writer left Murray Bay for the season they were engaged in plotting how they could train one of the small French-Canadian caddies to hiccough judiciously during their matches with their distinguished brother. By adopting a submarine policy of this character, the allies have every expectation that they will be able, during the present year, to torpedo their doughty opponent off the face of the earth. With that pleasing prospect in view, it is understood that they are enduring the rigors of the present winter season with singular equanimity.



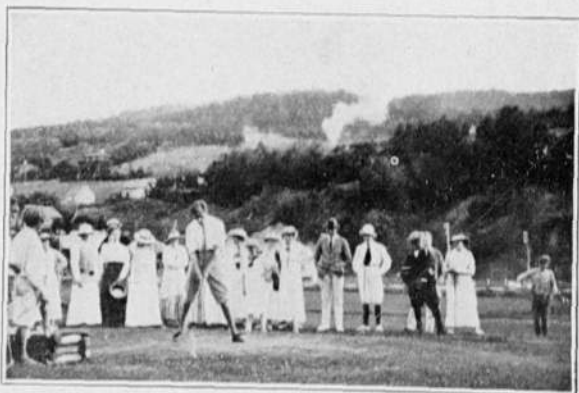
Club house and Professional's house, Murray Bay Golf Club

Mr. Wm. H. Taft is the present President of the Murray Bay Golf Club.

During the past season the course was constantly crowded. Some idea of the number of players may be gathered from the fact that the starting list was daily filled up from 9 to 11 a.m., with four-minute intervals of departure.

The principal events of the season were as noted below.

The scores, with the exception mentioned, are supplied by the courtesy of the Honorary Secretary, Mr. Charles P. Taft, Jr., who is already one of the strongest players in the club, and whose steadily improving play promises to place him at no distant date in the ranks of the top-notchers.



Playing off the tie, Tombstone Tournament, Murray Bay Golf Club, Mr. J. Boissevain driving

The customary annual match, Canada vs. the United States, was held as usual and resulted, somewhat unexpectedly, in a victory for Canada by ten holes. The sides were as follows:

Canada	United States
R. Macdougall (Montreal)	Lincoln Clark (N. Billerica, Mass.)
A. H. Campbell (Toronto)	H. H. Franche (Philadelphia)
R. L. Warden (Montreal)	C. S. Farnum (Philadelphia)
G. Macdougall (Montreal)	C. H. Connor (Ilye, N.Y.)
W. H. Blake (Toronto)	C. L. Tiffany (Oyster Bay, L.I.)
S. White (Montreal)	C. P. Taft, Jr. (New Haven)
Harold Kennedy (Quebec)	J. P. Bowman (Rochester)
W. O. Erwin (Ottawa)	J. H. Choate, Jr. (New York)
W. S. MacTier (Montreal)	W. H. Taft (New Haven)
F. W. Fairman (Montreal)	S. E. Hoadley (New York)
F. P. Betts (London)	H. A. Wiley (Washington, D.C.)
Sir Frederick Williams Taylor (Montreal)	W. Tracey (Seattle)

It should be noted that the record of this match is given from memory (no official record being, apparently, in esse), and may in some respects be inaccurate. A noteworthy feature was

the fact that Sir Frederick Williams Taylor, Royal Montreal Golf Club, playing against a strong opponent, returned with no less than fourteen holes to his credit.

In the match for the championship played off for the premier honor:

W. H. Blake, Toronto.....	} Hoadley	}
S. E. Hoadley, New York.....		
C. H. Connor, Rye, N.Y.....	} Connor	
J. H. Choate, Jr., New York....		
H. H. Francine, Philadelphia...	} Francine	
J. M. Harlan, Chicago.....		
C. S. Farnum, Philadelphia.....	} Farnum	
H. A. Wiley, Washington, D.C.)		
C. L. Tiffany, Oyster Bay, L.I.)	} Tiffany	
A. P. Francine, Philadelphia....		
J. P. Bowman, Rochester.....	} Taft	
C. P. Taft, Jr., New Haven....		
Lincoln Clark, N. Billenca, Mass.)	} Clark	
A. H. Campbell, Toronto.....		
R. L. Warden, Montreal.....	} Warden	
W. Blair, New York.....		

of Murray Bay the following sixteen

Connor	} Francine	}
Francine		
Farnum	} Clark	
Tiffany		
Taft	} Clark	
Clark		
Warden	} Clark	
Clark		

Clark
1 up
37 holes
5 down in
morning
6 down at
19th hole

Others who entered the contest were Messrs. G. T. Dixon, F. W. Fairman, F. S. Clark, W. S. MacTier, M. Fisher, Harold Kennedy, James Sheldon, W. O. Erwin, G. R. Lockwood, Bangs, Pierrepont, Purdy, W. Tracey, F. P. Betts, A. W. Martin, H. Laird.

The final in this match (36 holes) resulted in a very keenly-contested battle between Mr. Lincoln Clark, of N. Billenca, Mass., a youth scarcely out of his teens, and Mr. H. H. Francine, a well-known "crack" of Philadelphia, Pa. At the end of the morning's play Mr. Francine was five up, and the general impression was that the match was over. In the afternoon, however, Mr. Clark astonished the gallery by a phenomenal burst of speed, making five successive holes in less than par and evening the match.

From that point the match was ding-dong to the end, Mr. Clark finally winning by one up in thirty-seven holes.

The finalists in the second sixteen were Mr. W. S. MacTier and Mr. F. P. Betts, the former winning.

A ladies' championship was also held, resulting in a victory for Miss Marion Oliver, of Washington, by one up over Miss Violet Henry-Anderson,

of Montreal, after a close and exciting contest.

The following incidents of the season are noteworthy:

Mr. Charles Farnum, of Philadelphia, playing in a friendly match with Mr. F. P. Betts, made two successive holes in two each (the length of the holes being approximately 160 and 135 yards). This looks like a record.

A game between Mr. Joseph H. Choate, of New York, and Mr. Gordon W. Macdougall, of Montreal, produced the following remarkable result: Mr. Macdougall made the course in 76, Mr. Choate in 78. Yet Mr. Choate, though beaten in score, won by the astonishing total of seven up and six to go. The score follows:

Choate, out.....	4 4 4 3 3 4 3 5 5-35
Macdougall, out.	4 4 5 4 4 5 4 6 5-41
Choate, in.....	5 4 4 4 6 4 5 6 5-43-78
Macdougall, in..	5 5 4 3 4 3 3 3 5-35-76

Probably no better illustration than this can be found of the oft-repeated dictum that golf is a game of "holes," not "strokes."

Mr. H. H. Francine established the record for the present course at 68. When it is considered that "Bogey" for the course is 76, this indicates some-

what rapid going.

The following is a list of the leading players of the club, with handicaps:

Scratch—J. P. Bowman, J. H. Choate Jr., L. Clark, C. H. Conner, C. S. Farnum, H. H. Francine, G. MacDougall, R. E. MacDougall, C. P. Taft 2nd, C. L. Tiffany, R. L. Warden, S. B. White.

Three Strokes—W. H. Blake, A. H. Campbell.

Four Strokes—H. C. Beadleston, W. D. Erwin, H. Kennedy, W. Tracey.

Five Strokes—A. P. Francine, C. A. Masten.

Six Strokes—N. H. Bangs, J. M. Harlan, S. E. Hoadley.

Seven Strokes—W. Blair, F. P. Betts, W. W. Wiley.

Eight Strokes—A. W. Martin.

Nine Strokes—W. S. MacTier.

Ten Strokes—F. S. Clark, G. T. Dixon, W. N. Kernan, B. Lockwood,

G. R. Lockwood, J. H. Purdy, W. H. Taft, H. A. Wiley.

Twelve Strokes—J. J. Pierrepont.

Thirteen Strokes—F. W. Fairman, A. M. Fiske, H. Laird, A. C. Hill, J. Sheldon, J. F. Smellie, J. F. Tracey.

D. Williamson, R. L. Pierrepont, K. Ward, G. T. Bonner, E. W. Bowditch.

Ladies—Mrs. C. L. Tiffany, Mrs. M. I. Lockwood, Miss M. L. Oliver, Miss V. Henry-Anderson, Mrs. M. R. Byrd, Miss E. R. Sturgis, Miss G. Ely, Miss H. B. Ely, Miss H. Spader, Mrs. C. H. Conner, Miss Mitchell, Mrs. W. N. Kernan, Mrs. T. S. Gillespie.

The officers of the Murray Bay Golf Club for 1915-16 are: President, Wm. H. Taft; First Vice-President, A. H. Campbell; Second Vice-President, Gordon MacDougall; Secretary-Treasurer, Charles P. Taft 2nd; Chairman of Executive Committee, G. T. Dixon.

Our London Letter

By Robert H. K. Browning

THE honors gained by Golf in the Great War have been many and important, but the end of the year set the crown upon them all by the appointment of Sir Douglas Haig to succeed Sir John French as Commander-in-Chief of the British Expeditionary Force. The new leader, as becomes a loyal Scot, is a keen golfer, his club being Bramshot, which always has a large proportion of army officers among its members. In fact, the war was only a few months old when the club was able to boast that already no less than sixteen of its members had been mentioned in despatches, and of these Sir Douglas Haig, of course, was one.

* * *

This appointment completes a very remarkable circle, and leaves almost every important position, as far as the conduct of the war is concerned, in hands which have been accustomed to the feel of a leather grip. Mr. Asquith, the Prime Minister, is a golfer; so is Lord Kitchener; so is Mr. McKenna. And if it be urged that there are golfers

and golfers, and that none of the three can be regarded as keen or regular players, the same cannot be said of the First Lord of the Admiralty, the Secretary for the Colonies and the Minister of Munitions. For Mr. Balfour is the man whose enthusiasm converted England to the Scottish game, and, if not the great player that some society papers have described him, is at least a very steady golfer, whose handicap has long been maintained within the single figure limit, if not much more than just within it. Mr. Bonar Law—"Our Canadian"—without being so keen, has attained to an even lower handicap, while Mr. Lloyd George, without having yet become as good a player as either, is nowadays the keenest of all.

* * *

Nor does this by any means end the matter. In the club-house of the Edinburgh Burgess Golfing Society—which, by the way, claims to be the oldest golf club in Scotland—there hangs a magnificent water-color picture of the flagship of Admiral Beatty, the battle-cruiser Lion. You remember that it

was she who led the cruiser squadron into action at the battle of the Dogger Bank, when the Blucher was sunk and the Lion herself disabled by a chance shot. Well, that picture was presented to the Society by Admiral Beatty and his officers as a memento of many happy golfing days spent at Barnton Links during the time when the Lion was refitting in the Firth of Forth. I am afraid that it is not possible to claim the Grand Admiral, Sir John Jellicoe, for golf; he is the exception that proves the rule. But another who can fairly be added to our list is Sir Ian Hamilton, the commander in the "glorious tragedy" of the Dardanelles, who is quite a well-known figure on one or two of the East of Scotland courses.

* * *

As showing how all ranks and conditions of golfers have responded to the country's call, two distinctions recently gained by "the caddie-shed" deserve very special mention. C. H. Perkins, who fifteen years ago was a caddy at Mid-Surrey, has been promoted from the ranks "for gallantry and devotion to duty." He joined the army after his caddy days were finished, rose to be a sergeant, got his discharge, and was acting as pro. on the nine-hole course at Bulford Camp when war broke out. He promptly re-enlisted—and now behold Second Lieutenant Perkins of the 4th Middlesex Regiment. Then Sergeant-Major J. W. Herod of the Robin Hoods, who before the war was caddiemaster on the famous course of the Nottingham Club at Hollinwell, has been presented with the *Medaille Militaire* for his bravery in the great struggle at the Hohenzollern Redoubt.

* * *

As is only to be expected, the war has hit the professionals particularly hard, and several of them who are ineligible for military service are about to try their fortunes on your side of the "big drink." One well-known player who will probably have arrived

in America by the time these lines appear is P. J. Gaudin, formerly of Fulwell and then of Camberley Heath. His chief success was his victory in the 1913 competition for the "Tooting Bec" Cup, which is competed for each spring by the professionals belonging to the Southern Section of the Professional Golfers' Association. And as practically all the leading pros. belong to clubs in Greater London, and compete in this section, a Tooting Bec victory is not easily earned. Gaudin's triumph was the more emphasized also by being secured after a tie with the great James Braid. Gaudin captained the English team in the Professional International Match at Hoylake the same year. He has often done well in the Open Championship, his best performance being in the last one, when he tied with Mr. J. L. C. Jenkins for eighth place, nine strokes behind the winner.

* * *

Although the year is yet only a few days old, the first exhibition matches of 1916 have already been played. Harry Vardon and Mr. A. C. Lincoln tried to give three holes start to two local amateurs in a four-ball match at Barrow, but were beaten by 4 up and 3. The afternoon match was therefore played on level terms, and the Champion and his partner, putting a good deal better than in the morning, won by 6 and 4. But the result was of small interest compared with the occasion of the match, which was the opening of a new club-house, for which Messrs. Vickers Limited, the great armament firm, had put up a sum of £2,000. The works of this famous firm at Barrow are near the links, and their object is to provide recreation for the large number of their munition workers, the maintenance of whose health is of the first importance, for their country's sake as well as their own. So you see that golf and the War touch one another at all sorts of unexpected points—to the great gain of the War.

The Luck of the Game

By W. H. Webling



"Tommy settled his rather rotund form into a more convenient position."

LUCK!" sputtered Tommy Meakins. "You can talk as you like—life is just one long line of luck, good or bad."

"And when it comes to Bridge, you get all the bad and your opponent gets all the good, eh—what?" quizzed Bob Baxter, with a comprehensive smile. He had just changed a ten-dollar bill for Tommy, which, after deducting certain losses resulting from four fatal rubbers, left a very insignificant balance to return to its original owner.

"Science will tell, old top," observed Frank Seymour, critically, "especially if you persist in your pernicious habit of hoarding trumps."

"Science be hanged!" retorted Tommy. "It's always your good play when

you win and your bad cards or your partner's fault if you lose. You make me weary!"

"There's something in what Tommy says," conceded the last member of the quartette, Leslie Ryerson. "In life, love and lotteries give me luck—let those who will have the science!"

"Say, Les, you're the only sensible one in the bunch," exclaimed Tommy, delighted to have the support of one who had been his unfortunate partner most of the evening, and therefore unprejudiced. "Look at business, too! Do you chaps think all the big-bugs of finance and commerce are the only ones capable of filling their exalted positions? Nixie, nit, likewise nothing doing! They held the cards at the psy-

chological moment and won the game and rubber."

"But they didn't trump their partner's king the second hand round," observed Baxter, feelingly.

"Pshaw! There's just as good fish in the sea," continued Tommy, tactfully ignoring the interruption. "Many a chap's drawing twenty-five thousand per who might have difficulty in earning twenty-five hundred but for some happy turn of fortune's wheel. I tell you it's just the luck of the game."

"Talbot-Fayre, to wit?" suggested Ryerson, with a half-wink at the other two.

"There you have it," chortled Tommy, ironically. "There's an example, if you like. Science will tell! Bah!" And he puffed furiously at his cigar, with a disgusted look on his round, ruddy face.

"Who was your friend?" interrogated Seymour, scenting a story.

"Get it off your chest, Tom; don't mind me," Ryerson said, with the resigned air of a martyr.

"I don't object, provided one of those financial bloodsuckers touch the button and circulate some of that easy money I just handed over."

"Happy thought!" cried Baxter. "A long drink, a short story, and then to beddie—what!"

Tommy settled his rather rotund form into a more convenient position, took a healthy sip at the drink before him, then fixed his eye thoughtfully on the blazing log, and related the following:

"Shortly after graduating I entered the office of the Macey Manufacturing Company, Limited, and, thanks to the fact that Willis R. Macey, President and General Manager of the concern, and my father used to play ball together on the same team, I gradually ascended the office scale till the old man finally made me his private secretary. It wasn't all beer and skittles, as the saying is, for there were times when he was mighty hard to get on with. A regular old tartar, believe me, when his liver went back on him or things went wrong. However, he averaged up pretty fair, and things might have been worse. He had me at his

house a good deal, and it was there I first met his adopted niece, Madeline Macey, who had just returned from college. A regular peach—and then some!" Tommy raised his eyes to the ceiling and sighed sentimentally.

"I golfed like a farmer and danced like a lumberjack in those days, but still she didn't seem to mind very much, and we really got along together first rate. I grew more enamored all the time and built wonderful castles in the air, with Madeline as mistress of my home, and myself the future head of Maceys Limited.

"You chaps can smile, but wasn't I justified? There was I making good with the old man, and he treating me like one of the family. Why, it looked a blooming walk-over, till Marmaduke Molesly Talbot-Fayre appeared!

"I well remember that eventful day. It was so hot you could poach eggs on the pavement. Things had not been going smoothly at the office. Someone had made a slip in an estimate that had lost us a big order, and the old man had been ramping round like a raging lion. I looked longingly out of the window and sighed for five o'clock, when I was booked for a round of golf with Madeline. Possibly I would drive home with her and spend another glorious evening in her charming society.

"Just then the pleasant trend of my thoughts was interrupted by the office-boy, grinning like a bundle of chips, announcing that a man was waiting to see the chief. My curiosity aroused by the boy's manner, I went to the front, and beheld a tall, thin chap, with pale, slightly protruding blue eyes, a prominent nose and a somewhat receding chin. His head was long and narrow, complexion sandy, with hair to match, and he was dressed in a suit of tweeds that had the appearance of being designed for a shorter man, and which badly needed pressing.

"Ye gods!" I muttered to myself, after a careful scrutiny. "What is it, and why?" However, I enquired politely what I could do for him.

"I should like to see Mr. Macey," he replied with an unmistakable English accent, a wide grin wreathing his eccentric features.

"I asked him if he had an appointment.

"No, not exactly, you know. I—er—am looking for a position, and a dear old sportsman I met on the train, Dr. Bruce Garmony, gave me this card of introduction to Mr. Macey. Said he would probably fix me up."

"I inspected the card he handed me and recognized the writing of Dr. Garmony, a pal of the old man's in New York, introducing Mr. M. M. Talbot-Fayre. 'Yes,' I concluded to myself: 'he'll fix you up alright, alright!' But aloud I asked him to wait a moment while I enquired if Mr. Macey could see him.

"'Righto!' replied Fayre, cheerfully, and started to light a cigarette.

"'Don't,' I warned him, gently but firmly; 'the chief objects to smoking in the office.'

"'By Jove, how jolly strange! I thought Americans smoked everywhere, you know.'

"'One thing I do know. They don't smoke here—they may hereafter.'

"His face assumed a puzzled look as I left him.

"Rapping gently on the chief's door, I recognized a deep growl as permission to enter, and noted the storm signals were still flying. The old man was hunched up over his desk, digging deeply into some accounts, perspiration oozing from his forehead, the stump of an unlighted cigar tilted at an aggressive angle in the north-east corner of his mouth.

"'A man outside wishes to see you personally, sir.'

"'Man? Who is he? What's his name?'

"'Talbot-Fayre. He—'

"'Didn't ask what he looked like—what's the fool's name?' snapped my superior.

"'Talbot-Fayre is his name, sir—friend of Dr. Garmony, has a card of introduction.'

"'Friend of Garmony's, eh? Damn nuisance! Send him in—send him in.'

"I returned to Fayre, bade him follow me, and felt as if I were leading a lamb to the slaughter. Indeed, I was truly sorry for the poor simp. I should have shooed him away. I know that,

but it was too late now; anyway, the agony would soon be over.

"'Mr. Talbot-Fayre,' I announced, and with an air of affecting complacency that gentleman entered the lion's den. I carefully closed the door.

"For a few moments I waited, picturing in my mind the sort of reception this applicant for employment was likely to receive just now, with business dull, the office overmanned, and the old man mad enough to bite. Gee, it was too bad, but what could I do? It was not for the likes of me to interfere with the gentleman's ambition.

"Time, however, continued to pass, with no sound of any explosion and no sign of Talbot-Fayre. What was up? Had he dropped in a fit, or had the old man swallowed him whole? I began to get uneasy, and not without reason, you will admit. A full half hour elapsed before the chief appeared, with Talbot-Fayre in close attendance, apparently on the best of terms.

"Well, say, fellows, you could have knocked me down with the wing of a humming-bird! But when the old man stopped on his way through to say he was leaving for the day and instructed me to arrange with Mr. Bellhouse, the cashier, to make an opening for Mr. Fayre on the office staff, his duties to commence the following Monday, I was simply flabbergasted!

"Fayre nodded with an inane grin as he passed out, and you can imagine the actual state of my mind as I watched him enter the old man's Rolls-Royce, which was waiting, and stood staring vacantly after them till the car was swallowed up in a cloud of dust.

"That was the beginning of the end," continued Tommy, lugubriously, after a few minutes for refreshment. "The chief, you know, had lately taken up golf, and was crazy about the game. Somehow he discovered that Talbot-Fayre was a star performer in the Old Country. That settled it. He started him in the office and had him made a member of the club on his playing strength. He had him out at the links for a partner in his usual week-end *foursomes*, and all the old man had to do was just dub along and Fayre did all the work and won all the matches

for him. He then backed him to win the City Cup, which Fayre promptly annexed from Scratch. Worst of all, he persuaded him—without much trouble, I guess—to coach Madeline, and the next thing I knew, he was actually living at the house, as one of the family. An ordinary boarding-house wasn't good enough for this prodigy—no, indeed!

"Pretty state of affairs, wasn't it? Here was a strange chap with nothing but a good game, a long name and a foolish face, usurping most of the privileges I had hitherto enjoyed. By gad, boys, I was sore, and showed it, but with little effect. Talbot-Fayre turned out to be a wonderful dancer, and all the girls were dippy about him. My middle name was Misery, and nobody cared a continental damn one way or the other.

"To make a long story short, I couldn't stand the strain, and, much to

the old man's surprise, but not to any noticeable signs of distress, I resigned shortly after and secured a position with the Universal people here, and here I am likely to remain so far as I can see."

"Tough luck, Tommy," observed Baxter, knocking the ashes out of his pipe. "What became of Talbot-Fayre? Did he capture the sweet Madeline?"

"You bet he did," replied Tommy, dolefully. "And he is now Vice-President and Assistant General Manager of Maceys, with a salary of twenty thousand plunks a year, while I, with twice his experience and business ability, if I do say it myself, am holding down this blooming job at twenty-five hundred. Can you beat it?"

"Just what I say," observed Seymour, quietly. "Hearts were trumps; you should have led 'em, dear boy."

"Trumps be jiggered! He had all the suit," declared Tommy, viciously.

Ottawa Indoor Golf School

THE Capital of the Dominion is not behind other larger towns in the idea of keeping one's golfing form up-to-date. To those players who would like to start off next April at the top of their game there is a great opportunity to accomplish this desire through the Indoor Golf School managed by the well-known Rivermead Club professional, D. L. Black.

Black has been fortunate in securing ample space in the top floor of the Mar-paul Chambers, 178 Sparks Street. He has gone to considerable expense in fitting up his rooms, and if there is any golfer who might be inclined to say that it is impossible to play a round of eighteen holes indoors, let him pay a visit to Black's School, and he will find that he can use any club, and hit hard,

too, and he will certainly get a good round and feel the benefit of the exercise. The charges are moderate when one will consider the fine healthy exercise obtained. The muscles of the body and arms, which naturally become soft in winter time, will be firmed up, and the play will "keep your eye in," as the saying is.

The wintry days are passing quickly, and for any golfer who wants to get near his September 1915 form in a short time after play has been resumed on the links proper, we would advise him to take a month's play at Black's School, and we feel sure he will not regret it. Remember the address: Maurpaul Chambers, 178 Sparks Street, Ottawa.



The Como Golf Club, and Its Pretty Semi-private Course

COMO, a pretty little village on the Ottawa River, some 36 miles from Montreal, is, thanks largely to the generosity of Dr. F. J. Shepherd, the possessor of a splendid nine-hole golf course, where the Royal and Ancient game is thoroughly enjoyed every season by a number of prominent Montrealers, among whom are several well-known French-Canadians.

It was in the year 1901 that "The Como Golf Club" came into being, Dr. Shepherd placing his private property, free of charge, at the disposal of the members. The club is of a semi-private nature, with a membership limited to 50. From 1901 to 1906 Mr. J. R. Robertson was President of the club. At his death in 1906 Mrs. Robertson, in memory of her husband, made a present to the club of a club-house—a gift, needless to say, deeply appreciated then and now. Since 1906 Dr. Shepherd has filled the Presidential chair.

The links are particularly pretty, as the country is a rolling one, and also nicely wooded in spots. The course is nine holes, and every advantage has been taken of the natural advantages. The lengths of the holes are as follows: No. 1, 280 yards; No. 2, 260 yards; No. 3, 176 yards; No. 4, 207 yards; No. 5, 221 yards; No. 6, 366 yards; No. 7, 260 yards; No. 8, 325 yards; No. 9, 310 yards. Many of the holes are of a most sporting character, and it takes good

golf to register a bogey 36.

Out of a membership of 50, no fewer than fifteen of the players have gone to the front, or nearly one-third of the total—a record undoubtedly for a Canadian golf club, although from the Atlantic to the Pacific golfers responded, and are responding, to the call of King and country as have no other body of sportsmen, amateur or professional.

There are two annual events competed for by the Como members—a perpetual Challenge Cup presented by Dr. Shepherd, and a Handicap Cup Competition, the latter becoming the property of the member winning it each year.

In other years matches have been played with the Whitlock Golf Club of Hudson, Que., the Senneville Golf Club, and with a team from the Beaconsfield Golf Club, composed mostly of bankers; but in 1915 no inter-club matches were played. These matches were always looked forward to with a very great deal of pleasure

by the visiting teams, as the Como course and Como hospitality are alike delightful.

The officers of this successful club are: President, Dr. F. J. Shepherd; Vice-President, Mr. Del Shepero; Secretary-Treasurer, Mr. N. Shears; Grounds Committee, Messrs. Allan, Parsons (Convener), F. M. Stewart and E. G. Shepherd; Match Committee, Messrs. A. G. McArthur (Convener),



Dr. F. J. Shepherd, the distinguished surgeon and President of the Como Golf Club



"A well-wooded delight to the eye." The pretty fourth green at Como Golf Club



On the way to the 4th green, Como Golf Club

C. McFarlane and R. T. Heneker.

Owing to the absence of Mr. Shears, who is among the members on active service, the secretariate duties the past season have been performed by the Vice-President.

Both the Perpetual Challenge Cup and the Handicap Cup were won in 1915 by Mr. N. M. Yuile.

Dr. F. J. Shepherd, the President of the club, was for many years consulting surgeon of the Royal Victoria Hospital and surgeon of the General Hospital of Montreal. He was for several years Professor of Anatomy and Dean of McGill University. He is a Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons, England, and Honorary Fellow of the American College of Surgeons. Edinburgh University and Harvard University have honored him with their LL.D. degrees, whilst his text-books on surgery, and other works, are justly fam-

ous throughout this continent and Europe. Canadian golf has no more distinguished nor enthusiastic devotee. Dr. Shepherd has now retired from most of his multitudinous and honorable activities, confining himself to a consulting practice. He resides in winter in Montreal and in summer at Como, as do the majority of the other members of the club.

This, then, in brief, is the history of the Como Golf Club, "on the Ottawa River, some thirty-six miles from Montreal"—a club that owes much to the generosity of its President, who has helped to provide recreation and enjoyment for many a tired business and professional man, and who has fostered the best traditions of the Royal and Ancient game amongst the summer residents of the village and neighborhood.

Brought Up On Cricket

Mr. Walter J. Travis, the American golfer, whose retirement from tournament golf has just been announced, was, to use a phrase of his own, "brought up on cricket." He was a member of the Carlton Club of Melbourne more than thirty years ago. Mr. Travis, though so prominently identified with golf in the States, is an Australian. His case (remarks the "Scotsman") is perhaps worthy of particular

note since he was a late-in-life beginner on the links, and took up the game at a time when the chances of becoming a first-class player are infinitely reduced. In this case the early cricketing years, however, did not stand in the way of championship winning, for he has gained several American titles and succeeded in taking our Amateur title, an honor which no other player from the States has earned.

The Stranger

"Who's that stranger, Mother Dear?
Look! he knows us . . . ain't he queer?"

"Hush, my own, don't talk so wild;
He's your father, dearest child!"

"He's my father? No such thing!
Father died away last spring!"

"Father didn't die, you dub!
Father joined a golfing club.

"But they've closed the club, so he
Has no place to go, you see—

"No place left for him to roam—
That is why he's coming home.

"Kiss him . . . he won't bite you child;
All them golfing guys look wild."

—Chicago Herald.

Ladies' Golf Department

Edited by Florence L. Harvey

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

THE death took place in St. Thomas on Sunday, January 16th, of Mrs. C. O. Ermatinger, one of the best known residents of Western Ontario. She was one of the most prominent of the lady golfers of St. Thomas. Until the end of the season of 1915 she was at the club-house for at least a few minutes daily, and continued her interest in the club, although unable to play during the past season. Until 1914 Mrs. Ermatinger always had a place on the ladies' team, and her death will be greatly regretted by the ladies who have visited the Elgin Golf Club links, besides the members of the club. To Judge Ermatinger, the bereaved husband, himself an enthusiastic golfer, a charter member of the Elgin Golf and Country Club, and Captain for many years, the sincere sympathy of golfers throughout Ontario will go out, in which expression the "Canadian Golfer" begs leave to join.

The St. Thomas "Daily Times" of the 17th pays the following tribute to Mrs. Ermatinger:

"The death took place Sunday morning, at her residence, 'Bella Vista,' of Mrs. C. O. Ermatinger, wife of His Honor Judge Ermatinger, after an illness extending over a year.

"Judge and Mrs. Ermatinger spent the winter of 1914-15 in Bermuda, and it was hoped upon their return that Mrs. Ermatinger's health had materially improved, but she continued to fail, and was almost entirely thereafter confined to her home.

"The late Mrs. Ermatinger, who was in her 62nd year, was born in Woodstock, and was the daughter of the late Hon. Hugh Richardson, senior judge of the Supreme Court of the then Northwest Territory. The late Judge Richardson died about two years ago, his remains being brought to St. Thomas and interred in the old English Cemetery, where his mother was also buried. Mrs. Ermatinger was formerly

Mrs. Arthur Dixon, of Niagara. Her grandfather, who was manager of the Bank of Upper Canada in London, died from cholera in that city in 1830 and was buried in the family plot, which was located directly under, where St. Paul's Cathedral now stands.

"The deceased is survived by a son, Captain C. Percy Ermatinger, now stationed with the overseas force in France, and a daughter, Mrs. Maxwell K. Moorhead, wife of the United States Consul at Rangoon, Burmah, who are at sea and on the way home, prior to taking up their residence in Swansea, Wales, to which post Mr. Moorhead has been transferred.

"Mrs. Ermatinger was married in the old English Church about forty years ago, and since had been a resident of St. Thomas. She devoted many of her days to works of charity, helping and encouraging the afflicted, and will be remembered by many to whom the world has not been overly kind. Mrs. Ermatinger was connected with many societies in the city whose purposes were to relieve the unfortunate; but one that she founded, and in which she took an active personal interest, was the Overseas Club, made up of young British girls having no homes nor family ties in St. Thomas. Mrs. Ermatinger was a member of Trinity Anglican Church.

"Besides her husband and two children, Mrs. Ermatinger is survived by her brother, W. B. Richardson, of Jersey City, N.J., who was in St. Thomas just a few days ago. Mrs. Warren, of Delplane, Va., Mrs. Miller, of Portland, Me., and Miss Richardson, the well-known Red Cross nurse, of New York, are sisters.

"The late Mrs. D. A. Macdonald, wife of General D. A. Macdonald, Ottawa, was also a sister, and Hugh, who died in England, a brother.

"The interment will be in the old St. Thomas Church burial ground on Wed-

nesday afternoon. Services will be held in the old church, commencing at 2 o'clock, conducted by Rev. J. W. J. Andrew and Rev. W. F. Brownlee."

Fraser—Armstrong

Says the Ottawa "Free Press" of the marriage of Miss Lottie Fraser, Lady Champion of the Royal Ottawa Golf Club, to Mr. B. M. Armstrong, in that city, January 19th:

"A very quiet but pretty house wedding took place this afternoon, when Miss Lottie Fraser, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. A. Fraser, of Metcalfe Street, was married to Mr. B. M. Armstrong, of Winnipeg, the Rev. Archdeacon Mackay officiating. The bride, who was unattended, looked lovely in her wedding gown of white charmeuse, with delicate overdress of white lace, white tulle veil caught with clusters of orange blossoms, carrying a shower bouquet of orchids and lilies-of-the-valley. Only the relatives and personal friends of both the bride and groom were present. Following the ceremony a reception was held. The bride wore a smart tailored suit of navy blue broadcloth, with small navy blue hat trimmed with chinchilla fur. The young couple left on the 4.25 train for New York, where they will leave later for Florida."

Lady George Nevill's Queen's Work for Women Fund Medals

Am glad to say that some of the Canadian clubs have already notified us that they wish to continue the play for these medals during 1916, and the C.L.G.U. Executive requests that when orders for these medals are sent in, that the money therefor (60 cents each) will accompany the order. The reason for this is that the medals have to be ordered from England, and unless the clubs pay for the medals beforehand the money has to be advanced, either by the C.L.G.U. Secretary personally, or from the funds of the C.L.G.U., which necessitates a special set of accounts. During 1915 some of the clubs did not pay for the medals till long after they received them, and then sent in cheques without stating clearly whether the amount was proceeds of play

for the medals or part proceeds and also payment of the medals themselves. It will be readily understood what a lot of extra bookkeeping was caused by this, as there is an account for each club for proceeds, and if an extra set of them has to be kept to straighten out whether medals have been paid for or not, as well as the C.L.G.U. account with the makers, and also one with the L.G.U. in London, remitting proceeds, in these war times, when every one has so much else to do, the committee will appreciate the courtesy of having this little consideration shown by each club ordering medals.

All clubs having still to settle up for the 1915 Q. W. medals please do so as soon as possible, stating amount won by medal presented by the C.L.G.U., and also names of winners.

Madge Neill Fraser Serbian Hospital Fund.

At the last meeting of the C.L.G.U. Executive \$25 was voted to this fund. I am also in receipt of a cheque for \$16.50 from the Vancouver Golf and Country Club Ladies' Branch. This brings our total Canadian subscription up to \$970.34.

British Women Golfers' War Fund.

In the last number of this magazine I referred to a collection being made by Miss F. C. Osborne among the golfers of Boston. I received a cheque from her for \$238, and also a very kind offer to try and obtain orders for Tin Tack Toys from the various shops. I advised her to order direct from England, as this would save both time and extra duty, as we have no stock of the toys in Canada.

At the last Executive meeting \$25 was voted to this fund by the C.L.G.U. These two amounts, with a \$10 subscription from Mrs. Cawthra, Toronto, and \$5 from Mrs. Ronald Barlow, Philadelphia, and the sale of sample toys, and the bazaar of the I.O.D.E. Paardeburg Chapter, Hamilton, in December brought the sterling draft up to £64 4s, which has been forwarded to Mrs. Lewis Smith, London, England, making a grand total of \$1,300.80.

In regard to this sale of toys I am in

receipt of a letter from Mrs. Lewis Smith, dated January 18th, part of which is as follows:

"Your most kind and encouraging letter of Dec. 13th reached me safely about a fortnight ago, and I delayed replying to it until I had an opportunity of laying it before the committee. Needless to say, they are all (myself included) most delighted to hear what a good impression the toys have made, and are all more grateful to you than we can express for all the trouble you have taken.

"What splendid luck that the parcel arrived just in time for the Red Cross Bazaar. It must take longer than we anticipated to ship parcels, as we thought there would be ample time when we despatched it. I think it is most kind of the I.O.D.E. to allow the toys to be sold at the bazaar and not to take the proceeds, which we were quite willing they should have (knowing what a good advertisement the mere showing would be), and I am very glad that you insisted upon giving a percentage, even if only a small one, to the Red Cross Fund. What is most gratifying to us is the fact that the toys will stand having the cost of freightage, customs, etc., added to the usual retail price and still appear reasonable in price to the purchasers, as that augurs well for our chances of doing business with your firm.

"I sincerely hope that the Robinson samples arrived in time for Christmas and were approved; we sent them off as soon as it was possible to do so after receipt of the order.

"The copies of letters, etc., you sent were most interesting, and I do think it splendid of Miss Osgood to have made a collection for us amongst her friends. Needless to say, as Treasurer, I will heartily welcome the cheque when it comes. Just now is a slack time for orders, and our money for Christmas business will not carry on indefinitely. We are very busy making stock and getting out some new samples in readiness for the big British Industries Fair, which is being held by the Board of Trade in February, and at which we have a stall. Our latest models include elephants, monkeys,

beavers, kangaroos, cats, rabbits, etc., and we are also bringing out a kid doll, which I think should be popular. We are now making the polar bear in several sizes, both smaller and larger than the first model, and also a brown bear from a new model. This Christmas we made some big black bears about 18 inches high, fitted with a wooden frame inside, to which were attached, in the centre of each foot, ball-bearing castors, thus enabling them to run about the floor in any direction with great ease, and they were so strong that any one, even a grown-up, could sit on them. The castors made them rather expensive, but are much more effective than ordinary wheels, and they make a very handsome toy. The idea re door-stoppers could be easily carried out; in fact, we did make a penguin for a private order some time ago.

"I instructed our superintendent at the works to send catalogues to the two addresses you gave me, and also some to yourself, and hope they may have arrived before this time.

"With kindest regards and most grateful thanks.

"Yours sincerely,

"ETHEL G. LEWIS SMITH."

Truro Ladies' Golf Club

Officers for 1916: President, Mrs. C. W. Montgomery; Captain, Miss M. H. Bigelow; Secretary-Treasurer, Miss May Jamieson.

Handicap Committee—Mrs. A. J. Campbell, Mrs. H. B. McLaughlin and Miss Jennie Fleming.

Prize and Match Committee—Mrs. M. Dickie and Mrs. H. W. Crowe.

Competitions, 1915—Bronze Medal, won by Mrs. Martin Dickie; President's Prize, won by Mrs. E. A. Randall; Murray Cup, won by Mrs. C. M. Sawson; Eclectic Prize, won by Mrs. John Stanfield.

C.L.G.U. Official

The Executive of the C.L.G.U. has suffered so severely from the epidemic of grippe that it has been impossible to hold meetings this month or to get the report for 1915 ready. This will be published as soon as it can be prepared.

The Golfer's Roll of Honour

Canadians who are fighting for King and Empire

THE death occurred at the Granville Canadian Special Hospital, Ramsgate, England, on January 22nd, of Lt.-Col. H. B. Yates, B.A., M.D. C.M., of Montreal, one of the most widely known and most popular men in the Dominion. He was a member of the Royal Montreal Golf Club, and a life member of the Brantford Golf Club, having been associated with the latter club since its early activities and having contributed generously to its trophy and other funds. He was also an enthusiastic tennis player and cricketer—in fact, he was a patron of all clean amateur sport, and belonged to the principal athletic clubs of Montreal.

Dr. Yates, accompanied by his only son, Montagu, left Montreal last May with the Fourth Canadian McGill Medical Division for England, and shortly afterwards went to France as 2nd in command of No. 3 Canadian General Hospital. For

many months he gave ungrudgingly of his time and talents in looking after the wounded at one of the base hospitals. During this onerous work, given unsparingly for King and country, he contracted a heavy cold, and shortly before Christmas was invalided home to England. He rallied for a time, but suffered a relapse, and slept peacefully

away, surrounded by his family, who arrived in England from Montreal a few weeks previously.

Lt.-Col. Yates was born in Montreal in 1865, and was the youngest son of Mr. Henry Yates, the well-known railway engineer and contractor, and capitalist, who died in Brantford in 1894. He was educated at the famous

Charterhouse School in England, and took his B.A. degree at Cambridge, Jesus College, in 1888. In 1893 he graduated M.D.C.M. at McGill. In 1896 he was married to Miss Alice Bunting, daughter of the late Mr. C. W. Bunting, managing director of the "Mail," Toronto. He was a lecturer in bacteriology, McGill, and assistant in bacteriology, Royal Victoria Hospital. He was President of the British Public Schools Association, Knight of the Order of St. Olaf, conferred by the King of Norway in 1908; Knight of Grace, Order of St. John of Jeru-



The late Lt.-Col. H. B. Yates, B.A., M.D.C.M.

salem, 1910. He was appointed medical officer Third Regiment, Victoria Rifles, in 1901; was promoted Major in 1905 and to Lieut.-Colonel in 1915.

Dr. Yates, who had a most winning personality, was a prominent figure in the civic, social and philanthropic life of Montreal, and was well known and deservedly popular in Ottawa, Tor-

onto, and other centres. He was Alderman in Montreal, 1906 to 1910; was a Vice-President of the St. John's Ambulance Association, and on the Advisory Board of the Daughters of the Empire. He took a very keen interest in Red Cross work—in fact, was a Canadian and Imperialist of the very highest type—and his demise will be sincerely mourned by warm friends throughout the Dominion.

On Thursday, January 27th, a special memorial service for the deceased officer was held at St. John's Chapel, Clerkenwell, London. It was attended by representatives of the Order of St. John of Jerusalem, Clerkenwell being the headquarters of the Order. The Duke of Connaught was represented and there was a large gathering of British and Canadian notables. Just before his death Lieut.-Col. Yates gave instructions for his burial in Montreal, and on Friday, January 28th, the body was taken on board the S.S. Cicilian.

Prior to the removal of the body from Ramsgate to Liverpool a funeral service was conducted by the Rev. E. Langley, Rector of Holy Trinity Church, at the Granville Hospital. The Mayor and Corporation of Ramsgate and a large number of convalescent Canadian officers and men attended the service. The funeral procession was headed by the band of the 9th Canadian Brigade and the coffin was borne on a gun-carriage, the men of the 44th Provisional Battalion forming a guard of honor. The pallbearers were Colonel Rennie and Lieut.-Colonels Wilde, Adami, Wallace, Scott, Courtney and McKee. The chief mourners were Pte. Montagu Yates, Lieut.-Colonel Sir H. Montagu Allan, Lieut. Hugh Allan, Corp. Bunting and Mr. W. W. Dobell.

On Wednesday, Feb. 16th, a most impressive military funeral, amidst general signs of mourning, was accorded the deceased officer in Montreal, the regiments under command of General Wilson turning out in full strength to pay the last tribute to one whose worth and popularity were universally recognized. At Christ Church a memorable service was conducted by Rev. Dr. Symonds. Over 40,000 people thronged the Cathedral and its approaches.

Dr. Yates' eldest son, Raymond, died some few years ago whilst training for the navy. He leaves a wife and two children, Miss Emily and Montagu, who are remaining in England, to mourn his death—undoubtedly brought about by duties undertaken when the climatic conditions were exceedingly trying in camp life, but which he most pluckily refused to give up. To them and his only remaining brother, Mr. Herbert R. Yates, and Mrs. Yates, of Wynarden, Brantford, the heartfelt sympathy of friends throughout the Dominion will go out in their great bereavement. "*Dulce et Decorum est pro patria nobis.*"

The First Golfing Aviator

Says the Simcoe Reformer: "At the annual meeting of the Norfolk Golf and Country Club last Thursday night the president referred to the fact that more than 25 members of this popular summer club had enlisted. On looking the matter up we find that there have been twenty-eight soldiers and one nurse recruited from the ranks of the club since the outbreak of the war. Major Chas. E. Innes and Major W. G. Jackson are both directors of the club, and Flight Sub.-Lieut. Douglas A. Nelles, of the aerial corps, was a former captain of the tennis section; while Colonel A. C. Pratt is a non-resident member, and Colonel L. F. Aiken a shareholder. So far as we are able to learn the only nurse from the club now on active service is Miss Annie Bowlby. The January issue of the 'Canadian Golfer' prints a half-tone of F. S. Schell of Brantford, a prominent golfer, and makes the claim that he is the first Canadian golfer to join the aviation corps, but Mr. Schell is several months behind Douglas Nelles, who began training at Toronto early last summer, and is now in England and will soon be doing regular aerial scouting. The other members of the club who have enlisted are: Lieut. George S. Curtis, W. P. Mackay, W. S. McCall, F. W. Hewgill, Henri Sohler, Adolphe Sohler, Jack West, Douglas Fick, Valdimer Curtis, Wm Rigg, Bruce Jackson, H. L. Selby, Rupert Simpson, W. B. Durward, Maj. W. A. McIntosh, Capt. Hilton Paulin.

E. Burt Peters, D. W. Goodlet, J. L. Foot, Geo. Wilson, W. G. Cook, O. G. Lye and Dr. G. A. Wilcox, Waterford." The Editor of the "Canadian Golfer" is only too pleased to publish the correction in reference to Flight Sub-Lieutenant Douglas A. Nelles. Twenty-eight members of the club serving King and country is certainly a magnificent record—one of which Simcoe



Flight Sub-Lieut. Douglas A. Nelles
R. N. A. S.

and golfers generally have every reason to feel proud.

Flight Sub-Lieut. Nelles is 23 years of age, the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas R. Nelles, prominent residents of Simcoe. He is a fine type of athletic young Canada—an expert tennis player, a good golfer and a lover of all clean amateur sport. After finishing his High School course at Simcoe he went to Toronto University. At the close of the term in 1914 he took up work in the Crown Attorney's office with the firm of Slight, Slight & Agar. An enthusiastic member of the 39th Regiment, he went to Toronto after the outbreak of war and took a lieu-

tenant's course and afterwards an equitation course. Later he went in for flying, and has been "at it" for nearly a year. He is now "somewhere in England or France." He is sure to make a name for himself and bring honor to his native town in the daring branch of the service he has so pluckily gone in for.

Honor Roll Chip Shots

Col. W. M. O. Lohead, President of the Grand River Golf and Country Club, Berlin, is the head of the Battalion for overseas which is being recruited in Waterloo County. The Colonel is one of the most progressive men in Berlin, and is bound to make his battalion one of the best recruited in Ontario.

* * *

Four sterling young Lambton golfers are now in England, and expect any day to go to the front. They are Seymour Lyon, Lindsey Wright, R. A. ("Bud") Brown and Maurice Malone. They are all of championship calibre and are sure to make record scores in the trenches.

* * *

Major Percy Jones (he was a lieutenant when he left), a well-known young Brantford golfer, who has been fighting "somewhere in France" for the past fifteen months, writes home encouraging letters. He has escaped scatheless the storm of shot and shell all these long weary months.

* * *

Mr. Henry Ryrie, of Toronto, Vice-President of Lambton, and Vice-President of the Royal Canadian Golf Association, and Mrs. Ryrie, have left for England, where their son, Evan, who is with the Overseas forces, is recovering from a serious illness.

* * *

Capt. Geary, City Solicitor, Toronto, a member of the Toronto Golf Club, is home on leave of absence, after undergoing an operation for appendicitis whilst in England.

* * *

The Toronto Golf Club heads the list of "Honor" for Canada. No fewer than 76 of the members have donned khaki. This is certainly a magnificent showing.

The Mississauga Golf Club

Annual Meeting and Election of Officers

THE tenth annual meeting of the shareholders of the Mississauga Golf and Country Club was held on Saturday, Jan. 22nd, at the committee room of the King Edward Hotel, Toronto. There was a good attendance of members.

The election of officers resulted as follows: Hon. Pres., L. A. Hamilton; Pres., G. A. Morrow; Vice-Pres., G. M. Kelley; Directors, A. R. Capreol, Chas. Boothe, E. A. Langmuir, Frank Roden, W. A. Benton, J. F. Holliss; Captain, Wm. Robins; Vice-Capt., E. F. Ely.

Mr. L. A. Hamilton, who has been such a capable President of Mississauga, it will be noticed, has retired and is now the Honorary President. Mr. G. A. Morrow, the new President, has the interests of the club very much to heart and will make a capital successor.

Mr. Allan, who has done much for Mississauga, is succeeded in the captaincy by Mr. Wm. Robins. The appointment is a very popular one. He will be assisted by Mr. E. F. Ely, a comparatively new recruit to golfing ranks, but a most enthusiastic one.

The receipts for the year reached the large figure of \$21,583, with total assets of \$114,000.

President Hamilton in his report stated:

"The weather conditions had a serious effect on the grounds, and it is a matter of regret that the members were unable to enjoy the game at the height of the season owing to the indifferent state of the course. However, during the later part of the year every advantage was taken to put the grounds into the best possible condition. A section of the course was underdrained, new teeing grounds were made, many bunkers laid down and the greens seeded. A larger watering plant was installed and the members may now look forward with confidence to enjoying good golf in the future. It was found necessary to protect the river

banks at certain points, and to construct the bridges of a permanent character to withstand damage from any possible flooding, one bridge being completed.

"With the completion of the professional's house, the garage and the fence around the club's property, the extraordinary expenditure may now be said to be practically completed.

"On the occasion of the route march of the soldiers from Niagara to Toronto, whilst located at Port Credit, the privileges of the Club were granted the officers and men. Many took advantage of this and were entertained there.

"The principal Club competitions for the year resulted as follows:—1st Flight Championship, E. F. Ely; 2nd Flight Championship, J. F. Holliss; 3rd Flight Championship, Fred MacDonald; Robins' Trophy, F. L. Langmuir and J. F. Holliss; Forester Trophy, F. L. Langmuir; Highland's Trophy, J. H. Forester."

The Directors paid a well-deserved tribute to the zeal with which the Secretary-Treasurer, Mr. F. A. Kennedy, and the staff employed under him have discharged their duties during the season. Mr. Kennedy is a very fine golfer and an expert on golf courses, and his work during the past season has been simply invaluable.

During the year a subscription was taken up by the members of the Peel Auxiliary Patriotic Fund. A generous response was made, \$1,065 being donated.

There are nineteen members on active service, including three members of the 1915 Board of Directors. Some sixteen other members have enlisted, making the splendid total of thirty-five from the Club.

Geo. Daniel, the very capable pro, has been re-engaged for the coming season. As soon as the war is over and the open championships are resumed Daniel will want a lot of watch-

THE FAMOUS "ST. ANDREWS"

GOLF COAT

SMARTNESS, serviceability and durability are combined in this garment. It is the Ideal coat for golf and for every form of exercise where freedom of arm and shoulder action are essential. It has the enthusiastic commendation of golfers, bowlers, trap and game shooters, anglers and sportsmen generally. Note its smart and purposeful appearance.

No other garment gives such perfect freedom of action without the slightest binding or pulling. The slit seams back and front, provide easy play for arms and shoulders. It looks best tailored in Scotch tweeds, homespuns, or flannels.



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ing. His overseas record is a very fine one.

With the improvements made the past season to course and greens

Mississauga has to-day one of the finest, golfing properties in Ontario. A write-up of the links, it might here be stated, will appear in a future issue.

A Progressive Club's Annual Meeting

THE annual meeting of the Norfolk Golf and Country Club was held in the Simcoe Council Chamber recently.

Treasurer Frank Reid read his report for the year's operations. It showed that the club had started the year with a cash balance of \$449.88 and finished with \$248.75 in the bank. Fees had been collected as follows: Golf, \$480.00; tennis (men), \$195.00; ladies, \$670.00; juniors, \$95.00; visitors, \$61.25; non-residents, \$105.00. A total of \$1,596.25. Locker rent, interest, sale of stock, etc., brought the total receipts up to \$2,492.51. Wages, labor, taxes, etc., cost the club \$1,393.28; furnishings, \$123.70; new tennis courts, \$477.56; club-house improvements, \$249.22.

Miss Johnson read the secretary's report, which covered the season's operations at the club-house from May 1 to October 15. In that time 587 guests had registered at the club-house; 72 of these were guests for more than two days consecutively. There were 87 new members joined last year, 37 of whom were men and 50 women. There were 289 paying members, 67 of whom were men; 26 men played golf regularly and 25 men were regular players in the tennis section, besides 15 initiatory members who were entitled to play either game; there was also one associate member. In the ladies' section there were 166 members, 85 of whom played either tennis or golf or both, while 81 ladies took out duly associate privileges. Of the 31 junior members of the club 18 are boys and 13 are girls. Fifteen men and 10 women made up the non-resident members' list. The books show 154 shareholders.

Last year's directors were unanimously re-elected, as was also the golf committee. The tennis players submitted a tentative committee to conform to

the club's by-laws and which will be subject to the will of the tennis members when they meet among themselves. The meeting was then adjourned and the board of directors went into session and completed the organization by electing their officers and the balance of the standing committees.

The officers and committees for the year are as follows:

President, Geo. J. McKiee; vice-president, Hal. B. Donly; treasurer, Frank Reid; secretary, Miss Enid Johnson.

Directors—Geo. J. McKiee, Hal. B. Donly, F. Reid, W. C. J. King, F. E. Curtis, Chas. E. Innes, W. G. Jackson.

Ladies' Governing Committee—Mrs. W. Y. Wallace, president; Mrs. F. T. Brook, vice-president; Miss Carrie McCall, secretary; Mrs. Hal. B. Donly, Mrs. Geo. J. McKiee, Mrs. John Porter, Mrs. Chas. E. Innes.

House Committee—Frank E. Curtis, chairman; Hal. B. Donly, F. T. Brook, John Porter, A. B. Jackson.

Golf Committee—Geo. J. McKiee, captain; W. C. J. King, W. Y. Wallace, F. E. Curtis, G. N. Counter.

Tennis Committee—Chas. H. Reid, captain; H. K. Gibson, Dr. L. C. Wadsworth, R. H. Smith, A. B. Jackson.

Grounds Committee—W. C. J. King, chairman; George J. McKiee, G. N. Counter, H. K. Gibson, Chas. H. Reid.

Auditors—John Porter and Chas. E. Boyd.

During the meeting of shareholders Mr. McKiee took occasion to remark that this was the twenty-first annual meeting of the club and gave some comparisons between the club of to-day and that of the earlier period. It was also noted that more than 25 members of the Country Club had enlisted, among whom were two directors, Maj. C. E. Innes and Maj. W. G. Jackson.

In and Around the Club House

Interesting Happenings in Canada, Great Britain
and United States

IN the tragic destruction of the beautiful Parliament Buildings in Ottawa, one of the members who had a very narrow escape was the Minister of Agriculture, the Hon. Martin Burrell, a well-known member of the Royal Ottawa Golf Club. He was very severely burned about the face. Friends throughout the Dominion will be glad to hear that the Minister is making a rapid recovery. The Hon. Mr. Graham, in an interview at Brockville shortly after the calamity, stated: "The Hon. Mr. Burrell's office door led right into the reading-room, where the blaze started, and in order to escape he had to fight his way through smoke and flames. Had it not been for his pluck, he certainly would have been overcome."

In writing to the Editor of the "Canadian Golfer," Mr. C. B. Macdonald, member of the Rules Committee of the Royal and Ancient St. Andrews, says in reference to arguments and evasions of the Rules: "Golfers should play in the spirit of the game—and not quibble." That pronouncement is worth framing and placing in every golf clubhouse in the country.

Mr. Charles Evans, jr.,—"Chick" of the Cheery Smile" and golf ability plus—writes the Editor of the "Canadian Golfer" that he is no longer interested in the "Golfers' Magazine," Chicago, either financially or editorially. It is to be hoped, however, that this does not mean that he intends to give up playing the editorial pen altogether.

His breezy articles on the game were always eagerly anticipated.

Mr. Frank E. Curtis, a well-known member of the Simcoe Golf Club, left this month to have three or four weeks' golf at Nassau, Bahamas.

The Hamilton Golf Club Directors have let the contracts for improving the old stone farm-house on their beautiful new links at Ancaster. Spacious verandahs are being built, commodious locker-rooms placed in upstairs, a locker-room built for the ladies, and

a comfortable dining room, and other conveniences—such as shower baths, etc.—arranged for. When completed the directors think—and very wisely so, too—that the accommodation will be sufficient to look after the requirements of the members for the next five years or so. Contracts call for the work to be completed April 1st. The new club-house will not be tackled till the lowering war clouds lift. There is plenty of time for that with the well-planned improvements now being

consummated at the really commodious farm-house.

Mr. W. M. Reekie of Rochester, N.Y., formerly one of the best-known golfers in Canada, writes: "Many a time I have asked those I know subscribe to the magazine in Rochester what they think of it, and they are all enthusiastic about it; and they have the best American golf papers to judge from. One item that is particularly pleasant to the Canadian subscriber, and to me, who more or less like to keep in touch with the



The Honourable Martin Burrell, who was quite severely burned in the Ottawa fire

Canadian golfing field, is the personal items. That, in itself, is a strong pulling feature, I should say, for the subscription. Each and every number is carefully read by me, and I can honestly say that each and every number is very full of knowledge, and well illustrates your very excellent supervision." Thanks, many thanks!

Elsewhere in this issue appears the annual report of the North American Life, of which Mr. L. Goldman is the well-known General Manager. The North American is one of Canada's most sterling life insurance institutions, and has a magnificent clientele of policy-holders. It is as solid as the continent after which it is named.

S. A. McGaw, until recently General Manager of the Western Canada Flour Mills, died last week in Los Angeles, as a result of an automobile accident. Mr. McGaw had a continental reputation as an expert on flour milling and trade conditions, having been connected with this industry during his business career of some fifty years. He was a well-known member of the St. Charles Country Club, Winnipeg.

The Supreme Court recently handed down its decision in the appeal of the Brantford & Lake Erie Railway Company (a subsidiary company of the C.P.R.), against the award given the Brantford Golf and Country Club. The railway runs through the property of the club, cutting off the river front and Nos. 7, 8 and 9 greens. The arbitrators gave the club an award of \$7,240. The club appealed, and the Court of Appeal increased this to \$18,059. From this award the railway appealed to the Supreme Court, which has now reduced the finding to \$9,240. Each side pays its own costs. This is the end of a very interesting case. From a golfing standpoint the result is not as satisfactory as hoped for, as the railway has undoubtedly damaged the links to a very great extent. The Brantford Club will probably use the money both in improving the present club-house and course.

Among the Toronto golfers leaving for the South are Mr. A. T. Reid and Mr. W. A. Kemp, who go to Augusta, Georgia, and Mr. R. H. Greene, who is leaving for Summerville, S. C.

The really wonderful spring-like weather which prevailed in several parts of Ontario last month enabled many enthusiastic golfers to get in a round or so on the links. Some record, that!

Mr. S. P. Jermain, the father of municipal golf in Toledo, where there are two publicly-owned golf courses, has very kindly consented to contribute an article on publicly-owned golf courses for the March number of the "Canadian Golfer."

Vardon must have been destined to excel at golf, even though his father—himself a keen devotee of the game—used to declare, I believe, that Harry would "never be such a player as Tom." Moreover, the head of the family was not to be moved from this point of view, and even in later years, when Harry was famous throughout the world, Vardon, senior, was wont to declare that "Tom's the golfer, but Harry wins the prizes."

The weather in Kansas during all of December was excellent for golf in that the temperature was not below forty-five. In order to take advantage of this several business men met each day at twelve-thirty, had a hurried lunch and motored out to the links, where they played nine holes, arriving back in the city at three and going to their offices to work until five or six. The early darkness prevented them of course from getting out at four and playing around. In addition there was no one of the fifteen members of the "Noon-Day Golf Club," as it was called, who did not feel much more inclined to do his work in the afternoon. Formerly it had been the custom for the crowd to play billiards or pool for an hour after lunch; golf has changed all that, and only the billiard room owner is sorry.—"Golf Illustrated."

Golf Club Requisites

We make a specialty of Tanks and Towers for Golf Clubs and Golf Links. We would like to give you an estimate too on piping your course and supplying you with gas engine or windmill. We should be pleased at any time to hear from Directors of Golf Clubs and Chairmen of Grounds Committees in reference to their requirements. Our expert's advice is always at your service.

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

Drop us a card and our expert will be pleased to visit your course and give you an estimate on piping your greens and installing a first class watering system. No firm in Canada has had more experience or is in a better position to cater to your Golf Course needs. "No good water system—No good greens."



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are almost universally used by
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- Midget Dimple**, small size, heavy, sinks, recognized all over the world as the perfect ball.
- Domino Dimple**, medium size, heavy, sinks, used by players who like a large heavy ball.
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- Red Dot**, full size, light, floats, the best half dollar ball in the world. Constantly increasing in popularity.
- Midget Bramble**, small size, heavy, a favorite ball with those who prefer a Bramble marked ball.

Spalding Gold Medal Golf Clubs and Spalding Golf Balls are Made in London, England, at our Putney Wharf Factory.

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Twenty-four members of the Brisbane Club, Australia, had gone to the front in November last—nearly ten per cent.



Some sixteen Lambton golfers, one of the warm days in January, enjoyed a game of golf on the links, which they reported in excellent playing shape. Several Scarborough players were also out for a round.



The United States Golf Association is a prosperous institution. It has a membership of 407 clubs, and starts the year with \$12,205 "in the county bank." They are not feeling the pinch of war times over in the States.



Mississauga established last season the very excellent system of marking with their initials the balls used by the players. When found, the "pills" were returned to the secretary and placed in "pigeon holes" marked from A to Z, where they could be redeemed by the payment of a small fee by the owner. This is a capital idea, which could well be followed by clubs throughout Canada. The first cost of a marking machine is not very great. At Mississauga no charge is made for marking the balls, but if a small charge was made, the cost of the machine would soon be secured.



It was with genuine regret that golfers heard of the death, on January 22nd, in Toronto, of Mr. H. M. Blackburn, General Manager for Canada of the Sun Fire Assurance Company. Mr. Blackburn underwent an operation, which was quite successful, but heart failure followed, and he passed away quite suddenly. He leaves a wife and son, and a host of friends throughout the Dominion to mourn his loss. He was a fine type of an English "sportsman and gentleman." He was a member of Lambton, and a keen follower of the game of golf. Mr. Lyman Root, the Assistant General Manager, who succeeds him, is an enthusiastic member of Rosedale.

It is stated that there is no truth in the statement that Vardon, Taylor and other well-known British professionals will make a tour of the United States and Canada this season. They will not come out till the war is over.



One hundred and fifty members of the Winter Golf League of Advertising Interests took part in the tournament at Pinehurst last month. This constitutes a record entry. The tournament lasted four days and there were prizes ad galore.



A subscriber, writing from Toledo, Ohio, expresses the appreciation there of the prominence given in the January issue to the testimonial to Brand Whitlock, the beloved U. S. Minister in Belgium. Mr. Whitlock, by the way, was formerly Mayor of Toledo.



Mr. George M. Kendall, the captain of the well-known Park Club, Buffalo, whose unbounded hospitality Canadian golfers know so well, writes: "As you may have heard, the Park Club has recently purchased a tract of land, some 107 acres, in Orchard Park, about ten miles from the city in a south-easterly direction, and as soon as the frost is out of the ground will begin the construction of a new golf course, which it is hoped to have available for playing upon next year, as soil, location and everything are very adaptable for the purpose. It is the intention of the club to hold and maintain the present clubhouse and tennis courts for an indefinite period, or just as long as it is possible to do so. We are secure for some time, as our present lease does not expire until 1920. We shall use the old golf course this year and possibly a year or two after, but it can be taken away any time on six months' notice. We have engaged Walter Travis to lay out the course, and he will be here in April." There are no finer lot of golfers on the continent than comprised in the Park Club membership. Here's wishing them every success in their laudable new venture from their "Canadian brothers."

SUCCESSFUL and PROSPEROUS



The figures contained in the Thirty-fifth Annual Report of the North American Life indicate a year of increased success.

The growing records of business in every department made still greater increase during the past year.

Policies in Force now amount to over \$56,200,000.

The Assets amount to \$15,716,888.

The Net Surplus now exceeds \$2,500,000.

NORTH AMERICAN LIFE ASSURANCE CO.

	Outstanding Figures for 1915	Increase over 1914
Policies Applied For	\$9,745,944	\$1,391,678
Policies Issued	9,102,126	1,248,076
Assets	15,716,888	800,880
Net Surplus	2,502,093	385,928
Cash Income	2,749,950	85,933
Payments to Policyholders	1,386,025	45,936

PROFITS PAID TO POLICYHOLDERS

The Company has paid out in the last ten years over \$1,500,000 to Policyholders as Profits, and has contingently apportioned for 1916, the sum of \$292,821.26.

Such uniform progress is the outward evidence of the splendid position attained by the Company, and of the sure foundation upon which it has been built.

Preponderantly, a Policyholder's Company embodying the essential features of Mutuality, its record touching investments, interest earnings, favorable mortality and all other points incident to a highly skillful and conservative management, makes the North American Life an ideal Company in which to insure.

North American Life Assurance Co.

"Solid as the Continent"

L. GOLDMAN,
First Vice-President and
Managing Director.

EDWARD GURNEY,
President.

Congratulations to Mr. W. H. Webling, Captain of the Brantford Golf and Country Club, and Mrs. Webling, on the advent of a "young Canadian Golfer" on Feb. 4th.



The annual meeting of the Toronto Golf Club will be held on Saturday, Feb. 19th. The club has had a successful season, notwithstanding so many of its members are at the front.



As a result of a special appeal made by Mr. R. H. Greene, President of Rosedale, and his board, the splendid total of \$1,132.40 was raised for patriotic purposes. Of this sum \$500 was immediately set apart for the purchase of socks, tobacco and other comforts, and despatched to the front. At a recent meeting of the Directors it was decided to forward the balance, \$632.40, to Brigadier-General Rennie, a life member of Rosedale, who has been doing such notable work at the front. Mr. Greene a few days ago sent a draft to

General Rennie, advising him to use the money to the best advantage, and as he might deem best in the interests of his command.



One of those who lost his life on the Natal was Commander Hutchings, the son of the Amateur Champion of 1902, and himself a fine golfer. Curiously several other golfers among the ship's officers were saved by their love of the game, having gone ashore to snatch a round or two at the time when the explosion occurred.—"Golfing," London.



Commander Edward R. G. R. Evans, R.N., one of the band of heroes concerned in the Scott Antarctic Expedition, of which he was second in command, was recently married at Christ Church, Westminster, to Miss Elsa Andvord, daughter of Mrs. Andvord, of Christiania, Norway. There was a notable attendance of celebrities at the wedding. Commander Evans was a popular visitor to Canada two years ago. He is an enthusiastic golfer.

With the Professionals

A RECORD money match will take place in the spring in the United States, when for a stake of \$2,500 two British-born American pros., Alex. Smith and Gilbert Nicholls, will play two home-brews, Walter Hagen and Michael Brady. Of the Britishers, Alex. Smith, whose excellent article, "On the Green," appears elsewhere in this issue, has the most brilliant record, having won the U. S. Open in 1906 and 1910. Gilbert Nicholls has never been champion, but he has all sorts of big competitions to his credit. Walter Hagen won the U. S. championship in 1914, whilst his partner, Brady, tied for premier honors in 1911, but lost in the play-off. The contest will largely resolve itself into a competition between age and experience vs. youth as represented by the Americans—and youth has at all times a happy faculty of winning out. The former record for a golf match was the £400 contest between

Old Tom Morris and Allan Robertson, who defeated the twin brothers Dunn and Vardon and Taylor (England), who triumphed over Braid and Herd (Scotland) for a similar stake. In the former famous contest the Duns were four up, with eight to play, and party feeling, we are told, among the spectators ran high. With two to go the game was square. Then the Duns, although near the green in 2 to their opponents' 5—and the latter bunkered at that—found a fearful lie behind a boulder, lost their heads, and did not simply play back until they had wasted three strokes without moving the ball, and so lost the hole. "Old Tom" and Allan also won the last hole and the match by 2 up.

W. F. Freeman has been re-engaged for the season at Lambton, W. F. Lock at the Essex Golf and Country Club and George Daniel at Mississauga.

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Through equipment including Electric Lighted
Compartment Observation Car, Standard
and Tourist Sleepers, Dining Car,
First-Class Coaches.

"The frequent C.P.R. Service passing through the Business
Centre of each City is an asset to the Traveller."

Particulars from Canadian Pacific Ticket Agent, or write W. B. Howard,
D. P. A., Toronto.

Masquerading Amateurism Dealt a Telling Blow

By C. Godwin Turner, U. S. Correspondent to
"Canadian Golfer"

AMATEURISM proved such a tough nut to crack at the annual meeting of the United States Golf Association, held in Chicago the night of January 14, that several other matters had to be shelved, and at that the gathering adjourned until the next morning to consider the ruling of the executive committee on the subject. The delegates were so impressed with the necessity of cleansing the Augean stable for the "Simon-pures" that they turned back the amendment as framed by the committee and insisted that it be made stiffer. Finally the following ruling, the sixth clause adopted to reach amateurs who capitalize their skill, was adopted:

"Accepting or holding any position as agent or employee that includes as part of its duties the handling of golf supplies, or engaging in any business wherein one's usefulness or profits arise because of skill or prominence in the game of golf."

That is the most drastic, far-reaching measure yet taken and will unquestionably transplant several well-known players who are in the professional ranks, engaged in the sporting goods business.

Following the sharp curb put upon amateurism by the United States Tennis Association (some think the announcement was purposely made the day before the national golfing assembly), and the monumental attempt to clarify the same muddle in intercol-

legiate ranks, following increasing abuses in summer baseball, the situation so smelled to heaven that the olfactories of the U. S. G. A. couldn't ignore it. Messrs. Ouimet and Anderson, when interviewed, took a defiant attitude and talked in support of each other, as naturally, considering that they are in the same boat. It is believed that Ouimet will turn professional, but Anderson may try to save his bacon by relinquishing some of his business projects. It is hard to see, though, how, even in that event, he can escape being debarred from the amateur ranks for a year or more, as President Woodward stated that "Violations of the rule will be followed by penalties which will be fixed by the executive committee on the merits of individual cases and will be suspension, expulsion or an order making the accused a permanent professional."

In other sections there have been cases of amateurs conducting mail order businesses, declared as lately discontinued. Just now there is no way of reaching so-called "amateurs" whose time is mostly given to links architecture and writing for the press, with or without a collaborator, but they are as anxiously awaiting the salutation "Next!" as the barber-shop patron who has four days' stubble on his chin and knows he must catch the last train within half an hour or be marooned in Squeedunk overnight.

The March issue of the "Canadian Golfer" will be especially interesting.

"Rule 25" will again be under discussion. Miss Harvey contributes an article on Serbia, and there will be contributions from Mr.

T. G. Gray, "Niblick," and other well known writers; also a write up of the Sarnia Golf Club.

CARTER'S TESTED GRASS SEEDS

are used the world over. How is it that we are always able to produce good results when climatic and soil conditions are so varied? The reason is obvious—WE ARE SPECIALISTS AT THE BUSINESS. We have applied the results of many years of scientific research to accumulated knowledge of the habits and growth of grasses combined with the study of climatic and soil conditions, so that at the present time we can prescribe and blend a mixture of grass seeds that are certain to give good results in any particular location for which we prescribe.

Our Grass Seeds and Fertilizers are used exclusively by most of the leading golf and country clubs throughout the American continent, and a great number of the golf courses have been sown entirely with our seeds. We have a full stock of the following on hand at our Toronto warehouses.

Carters Tested Grass Seeds for Bunker Banks, Tees, Fair Greens, Putting Greens, Bowling Greens, and Lawn Tennis Courts.

Carters Complete Grass Manures

Carters Ant Eradicating Fertilizer

Carters Worm Eradicating Fertilizers

Shanks Imported Lawn Mowers

PRICES ON APPLICATION

We shall be pleased to have one of our experienced representatives go over your course, and give recommendations for fertilizing and sowing.

Write for a copy of the American edition of our "Practical Greenkeeper," free of charge. No greens committee or groundsman should be without this.

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Southern Tournament Fixtures

February

- 21-25—Belleair, Fla., Golf Club, Washington's Birthday tournament.
- 22—Pine Forest Inn, Summerville, S. C., Washington's Birthday tournament.
- 22-26—Country Club of Havana, invitation tournament.
- 22-26—Houston, Texas, Country Club, invitation tournament.
- 28—Belleair, Fla., Golf Club, Seniors' tournament.
- 28-29—Santa Barbara, Cal., Country Club, open tournament, professionals and amateurs.
- 28-March 4—Pinehurst, N. C., Country Club, Spring tournament

March

- 1-4—Santa Barbara, Cal., Country Club, open tournament.
- 1-4—Coronado, Cal., Country Club, veterans' tournament.
- 2—Belleair, Fla., Golf Club, amateur-professional four-ball contest.
- 3-4—Hot Springs, Ark., Golf & Country Club, Spring tournament.
- 3-4—Belleair, Fla., Golf Club, Florida West Coast open championship

- 7-11—Belleair, Fla., Golf Club, women's championship.
- 13-17—Belleair, Fla., Golf Club, amateur championship.
- 17—Hot Springs, Ark., Golf & Country Club, St. Patrick's Day tournament.
- 17—Pine Forest Inn, Summerville, S. C., St. Patrick's Day tournament.
- 22-24—Pine Forest Inn, Summerville, S. C., Pine Forest championship.
- 25—Pine Forest Inn, Summerville, S. C., women's championship.
- 25-30—Pinehurst, N. C., Country Club, women's North and South championship.

April

- 1—Pinehurst, N. C., Country Club, North and South open championship.
- 3-8—Pinehurst, N. C., Country Club, North and South amateur championship.
- 4—Pine Forest Inn, Summerville, S. C., Spring tournament.
- 14-15—Hot Springs, Ark., Golf & Country Club, club championship.
- 11-15—Pinehurst, N. C., Country Club, Mid-April tournament.

The Roarin' Game

A Fascinating Sport Played by Many Golfers

LLOYD GEORGE, the Minister of Munitions, and probably to-day occupying a "bigger place in the sun" than any other man in the British Empire, states that Scotland's greatest contribution to the welfare of humanity has been the game of golf. Perhaps the virile little Welshman, if he had been living in Canada and could have enjoyed the king of winter sports, as do so many golfers here, might have added the essentially Scottish game of curling to his appreciation of the land o' cakes.

"The roarin' game," as Burns has it, does not compare with its Royal rival as regards antiquity, because, as far as records can be trusted, it has only been played a trifling matter of three centuries or so. When it comes to Canada, however, curling has very much the "edge" on golf in this respect. The hardy Scot who came to this country in the early days found an ideal winter awaiting him for the enjoyment of his favorite game on ice, and over one hundred years ago the Montreal Curling Club flourished and is still flourishing. It is doubtful whether there is another sporting club on the continent that can boast of having celebrated its centennial. It will be remembered that Montreal has also the honor of having the first organized golf club, that of

the Royal Montreal, which came into existence in 1873; but that was some sixty-five years after the formation of the Montreal Curling Club. The curlers of Kingston point with pride to the fact that in Ontario they occupy premier position, having had a regularly-organized club in 1820. Then comes Fergus, 1834; Toronto, 1837; Galt, 1838; Guelph, 1838. The game at first was entirely played in the open on lake, and river, and bay, but to-day, of course, the indoor rink game is universal.

In Ontario there are no fewer than 110 curling clubs, with a membership in round numbers of 5,000. The Canadian or Quebec Association, Nova Scotia, Alberta, and Manitoba and Saskatchewan are all flourishing organizations, and perhaps it would not be cut of the way to estimate the knights of the "stone and besom" throughout the Dominion as an army 15,000 strong.

Then, too, it must not be forgotten that the ladies of recent years in several cities and towns have taken up the game. In Ontario they compete very keenly every year for a very handsome tankard presented by Mr. J. A. Macfadden, ex-President of the Association and one of Lambton's well-known golfers.

The Royal Caledonian Curling Club



ONTARIO TANKARD

The most Coveted Trophy in the O. C. A.

cent years in several cities and towns have taken up the game. In Ontario they compete very keenly every year for a very handsome tankard presented by Mr. J. A. Macfadden, ex-President of the Association and one of Lambton's well-known golfers.

The Royal Caledonian Curling Club

occupies a somewhat similar position in curling as does the Royal and Ancient Club in golf. It is the governing body of the sport throughout the world. The Patron of the R. C. C. C. is His Majesty the King, and the President-elect the Duke of Athol, K.T.

The officials of the Canadian branches of the Royal Caledonian Club are:
Ontario.

Patron, Field Marshal, His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught and

bey, Toronto Club; A. M. Cunningham, Hamilton Victoria Club; T. M. Asselstein, Kingston Club; W. A. Boys, M. P., Barrie Thistle Club; T. J. Hamilton, Fergus Club.

Committee on Annual—Rev. J. W. Pedley, Chas. Swabey, G. S. Pearcy.

Canadian or Quebec Branch.

President, Col. A. P. Sherwood, C. M. G., Rideau Club, Ottawa; First Vice-President, H. E. Suckling, Montreal C. Club, Montreal; Second Vice-



TORONTO CURLING CLUB—TANKARD WINNERS, 1915

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Geo. Lyon	Dr. Nelson Tait	E. H. Walsh	H. M. Wetherald	W. E. McMurtry
	Skip	President	Skip	

Strathern, Governor-General of Canada; Honorary President, His Hon. Lieut.-Col. Sir J. S. Hendrie, C.V.O., Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario; President, Chas. Turnbull, Galt Granite Club; First Vice-President, Thomas Thauburn, Brampton Club; Second Vice-President, Geo. R. Hargraft, Toronto Granite Club; Chaplain, Rev. J. D. Fitzpatrick, Hamilton Thistle Club; Secretary-Treasurer, G. S. Pearcy, Toronto.

Executive Committee—Thos. Rennie, Toronto Granite Club; Chas. Swa-

ney, Toronto Club; A. M. Cunningham, Hamilton Victoria Club; T. M. Asselstein, Kingston Club; W. A. Boys, M. P., Barrie Thistle Club; T. J. Hamilton, Fergus Club; Chas. Swabey, G. S. Pearcy, Committee on Annual; Col. A. P. Sherwood, C. M. G., Rideau Club, Ottawa; H. E. Suckling, Montreal C. Club, Montreal; F. S. Stocking, Quebec C. Club; Rev. Dr. James Barclay, Thistle C. Club, Montreal; Hon. Secretary-Treasurer, W. E. Findlay, Heather Club; Auditor, A. F. Riddell, C.A., Montreal C. Club, Westmount; Assistant Secretary, J. Bruce Stewart, Heather C. Club, Westmount.

Executive—N. K. MacDonald, Heather Club; A. Milne, St. Andrew's; W. R. J. Hughes, Caledonia Club; R. I. Griffin, St. Lawrence Club; A. Robinson, Outremont Club; C. McClutchie, Montreal West Club; L. A. Amos, La-

chne Club; H. G. Willis, Thistle Club.

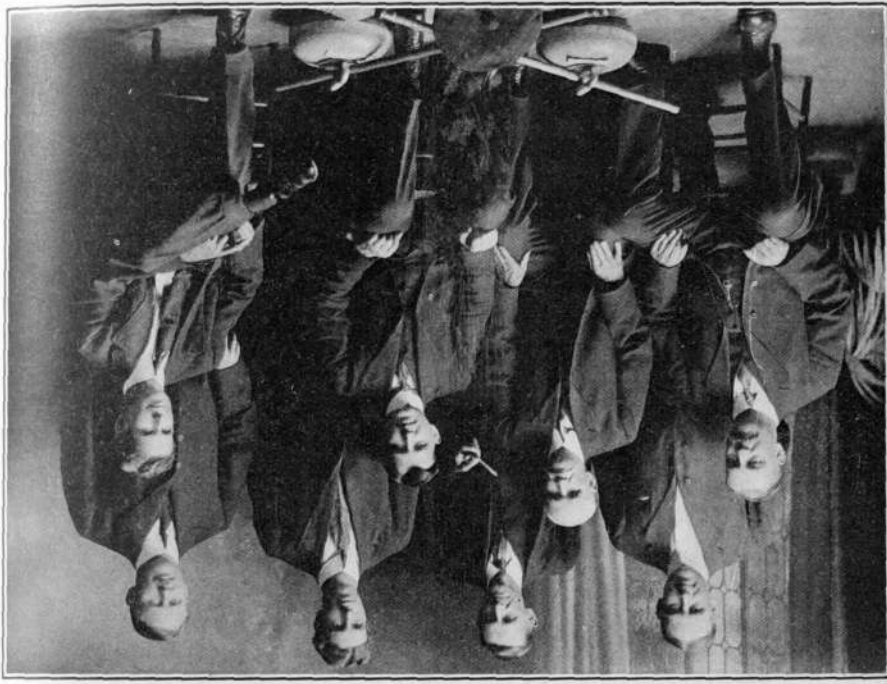
Nova Scotia.

Minn, U.S.A.; Secretary-Treasurer, J. P. Robertson, Winnipeg; Chaplain, Rev. A. G. Sinclair, D.D., Winnipeg, Man.

Hon. President, Hon. David McKeen, Lieutenant-Governor; President, F. G. Matthews, Truro, N.S.; First Vice-President, W. S. Copeland, Antigonish, N.S.; Second Vice-President, M. McF. Hall, Halifax, N.S.; Hon. Chaplain, Rev. A. M. Hill, Yarmouth, N.S.; Hon. Secretary-Treasurer, W. A. Mac-

Executive Committee—J. T. Haig, W. A. Carson, J. Fred Palmer, L. W. Donley, W. E. Ellerby, M. Peterson, C. C. Chisholm, M. Campbell, T. H. Ver-ner, W. F. Payne, Prof. Wm. Tier, B. Hallock.

Committee on Appeals—W. H. Spar-ling, R. D. Waugh, Geo. Neil, Dr. A. E. Walkey.



BRAMPTON CURLING CLUB—RUNNERS-UP ONTARIO TANKARD, 1915

Jas. Bliss
T. Thaburn, Skip
Alex. Young
P. Watt
T. S. Beck, Skip
L. R. Halnan
L. E. Terry

Glasgow, N.S.; W. J. Busch, Halifax,

Trophy Committee—W. H. Sempie, Truro, N.S.; Don F. Fraser, New Glas-

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J. B. Henderson, Elmwood; G. A. Mc-

son, Civic; W. P. McDougall, Granite-

Presidents of City Clubs—A. Nel-

Deer; President, John Irwin, Calgary; First Vice-President, H. Poile, High River; Second Vice-President, A. H. Living, Calgary; Chaplain, Rev. A. D. Archibald, Banff; Secretary, S. J. Blair, Calgary.

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son; E. Grady, Regina; D. D. Broadfoot, Regina; W. G. Allen, Regina; J. E. Armstrong, Regina; L. T. McDonald, Regina; J. A. McLeod, Regina; J. P. Brown, Regina; J. W. McLeod, Regina.

Committee on Appeals—Geo. Scott, Davidson; James McKenzie, Stoughton; W. J. Hyde, Balgonie.

Quite a large number of these officials are well-known golfers. Golf in summer and curling in winter "dove-tail" perfectly for a business man who



FAIR LADY CURLERS

BELLEVILLE LADIES' CURLING CLUB—WINNERS LADIES' TANKARD COMPETITION 1915
Mrs. O. A. Marshall, Miss B. G. Prier, Miss W. Riggs, Mrs. B. Green, Skip
Mrs. W. Cook, Skip, Mrs. W. C. Mikel, Mrs. P. Allen, Miss H. Wallbridge

gary; R. E. Moffat, Claresholm; A. McKillop, Calgary.

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Patron, Hon. Walter Scott, Regina; Hon. President, Hon. W. B. Willoughby, Moose Jaw; President, J. F. Lunney, Regina; First Vice-President, J. M. Edy, Moose Jaw; Second Vice-President, John McLeod, Grenfell; Third Vice-President, F. Benard, North Battleford; Chaplain, Rev. Dr. Milliken, Regina; Secretary-Treasurer, R. M. Ross, Regina (pro tem).

Executive Committee—C. Alexander, Moose Jaw; J. Dundas, Francis; Roy Martin, Pense; J. Wilson, David-

wants to keep always in physical condition.

For the tenth time since its inception the well-known Granite Club won the coveted Ontario Tankard this season, rinks skipped by H. E. Beatty and J. Rennie defeating Queen City, Toronto, by 11 shots. 'Twas a glorious victory.

A most delightful feature of recent years has been the visit of the Scottish curlers to Canada, and return trips of Canadians to the "home of the game." Four visits in all have been made, and it was Canada's turn to "visit" when the war broke out. The postponed trip, needless to say, is being eagerly anticipated. They are epoch-making trips—once taken, always to be had in pleasant remembrance.

Several clubs in the United States belong to the various associations in

Canada; in fact, the club having the largest membership in the Ontario Association is that of Detroit, with a total of some 200.

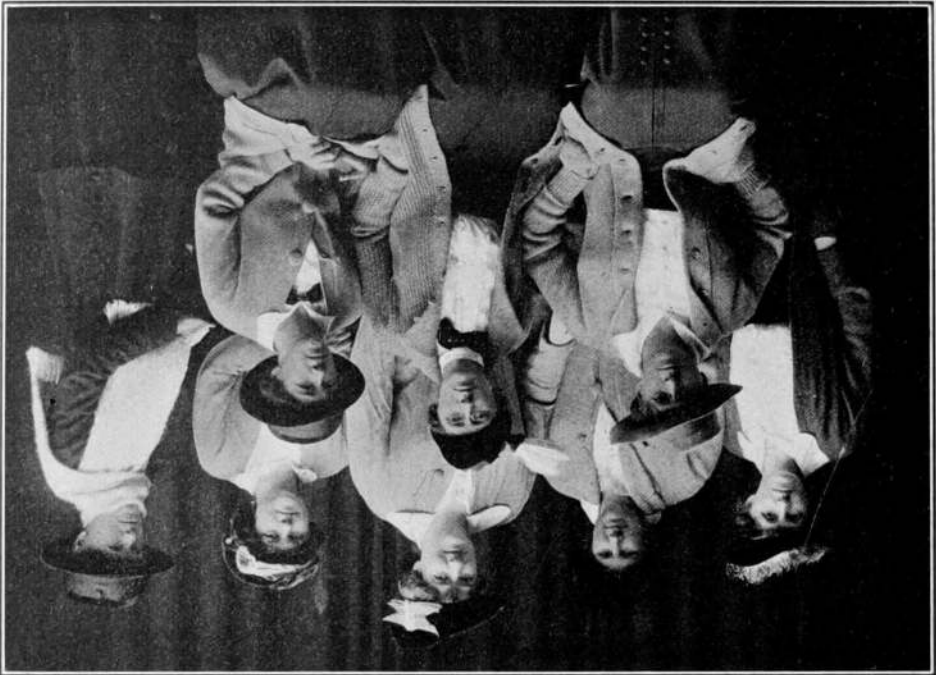
Herewith a few hints to beginners from the method adopted by the majority of the most successful curlers.

Always be ready to play when your turn comes; have your stone located and ready at the hack immediately your opponent has played.

body follow the stone slightly back with swing, then forward as far as you can reach with right foot in the hack. Your left foot will slide on the ice and follow motion of body.

Keep in mind that a smooth gliding delivery will accomplish the best results.

From the time a stone is taken hold of until it leaves your hand, a quarter turn of the handle is sufficient to give



TORONTO LADIES' CURLING CLUB—RUNNERS-UP LADIES' TANKARD COMPETITION, 1913
 Miss Beattie Mrs. Geo. Biggar Mrs. W. H. Burns Mrs. P. Robinson, Skip
 Mrs. W. H. Burns Mrs. Thompson Mrs. Boyd Mrs. J. McDermaid
 Mrs. Morgan Jellert, Skip

Never speak to a player when he is

about to deliver a stone.

Clean the bottom of stone and ice

immediately in front of you before de-

livering a stone and while your foot is

in the hack.

When delivering a stone take hold of

the handle in the natural position of the

hand.

When ready to play never look at the

stone you are playing until after it has

been played. Keep your eye fixed on

the skip's broom where he requests you

to play.

Never give a stone more than one

swing back when delivering. Let your

either in-turn or out-turn.

Be ready at the hog line to sweep

your rinkmate's stone to the front ring

when required.

Every stone should be followed up

except when a swift shot is played.

Players should always keep out of

the rings; your duty as a sweeper ends

at the front ring.

Be careful not to disturb stones that

are in the game while sweeping.

Never run down on the centre ice;

keep to the side.

Code of Signals

Directing Play—Hold the broom

with the narrow edge to the player on

the spot where the player delivering the stone is to aim.

In-Turn—Signal by a circular movement of the right hand outwards from the shoulder, downwards and then inwards towards the waist line.

Out-Turn—Signal by either arm being extended to full extent on a level with the shoulder.

Raising—Place the broom in front of the stone to be struck, and indicate on the handle of the broom the distance the stone should be raised.

Guarding—Lay the brush part of the broom flat on the ice on the spot the stone played should rest.

Running Shot—Take the broom with both hands and give a sharp movement through the air over the stone player is to strike, indicating that a fast shot is desired.

Drawing—Draw the broom from the front part of the rings to the tee, indicating the direction the stone played should come.

Drawing Around Guard—Indicate by a stroke of the broom on the ice the course the stone played should take.

A Wick Shot—Signal by a stroke of the broom, showing the stone to be wicked, the course the stone played should take and where it should rest.

Striking—If player is required to deliver stone with sufficient weight to carry stone at rest out of the rings, place the broom in front of the stone and then move the broom on the ice beyond the stone to the back of the ring, showing the direction in which the stone should be moved out of the rings.

Approval—To indicate that player has delivered stone exactly as directed, and that same meets with the approval of the skip, a good plan to follow is to raise erect either the right hand or the broom.

In the words of the Right Hon. Lord Balfour of Burleigh, in "The Sports of the World":

"The rudiments of the game are easily acquired; any one can learn enough in half an hour to enter into the enjoyment of it; and yet, after a lifetime spent in its worship, the most ardent devotee would allow that he has still something to learn, and that there are situations and developments which require a skill greater than he possesses. For any one to become more than a moderate player much practice is necessary. As well as skilful combination of action between hand and eye, mental qualifications of a high order are required—accuracy of judgment, some decision of character; and while physical strength must be tempered with discretion, enthusiasm must not be daunted by temporary reverses or by defeat. Coolness in victory and resource in the sudden and ever-varying circumstances with which a player is confronted are absolutely essential to lasting success."

"Awa' wi' fame and fortune; what pleasure can they gie .

Like curling in ahint the guard and lying on the tee?

The greatest worldly pleasures are hardly worth a preen

To a lot o' jolly curlers when the ice is keen."

(The March issue will contain report of Essex Golf and Country Club Annual Meeting and other Club Meetings.)

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

Advts. under this heading 3c. per word per insertion; 20 words 50c. Cash must accompany order

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