

CANADIAN GOLFER

OCTOBER
1915

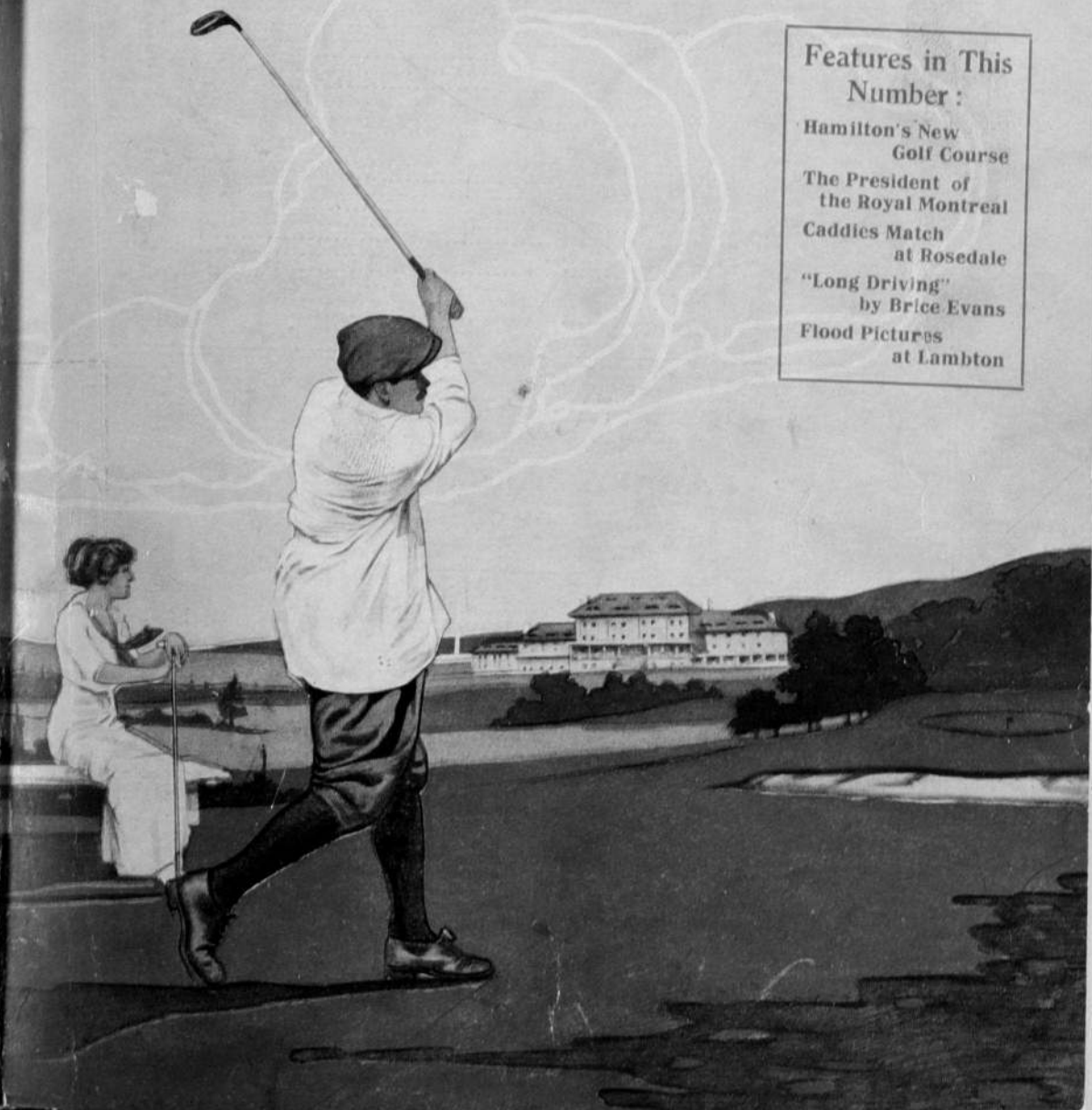
Features in This
Number :

Hamilton's New
Golf Course

The President of
the Royal Montreal
Caddies Match
at Rosedale

"Long Driving"
by Brice Evans

Flood Pictures
at Lambton



CANADIAN GOLFER

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Vol. 1

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WHEN GOLF YARNER MEETS FISH YARNER

By W. K. Harelden



If you MUST tell long stories about your favorite pastime, choose an audience who will listen. —(Reprinted)

Canadian Golfer



Vol. 1.

BRANTFORD, OCTOBER, 1915

No. 6.

Canadian Golfer

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Official Organ Ladies' Canadian Golf Union

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MUNICIPAL GOLF COURSES

"A Scotch Lover of the Game," in writing to the "Canadian Golfer," says:

I read with particular interest in your September issue the account of the opening of the municipal links in Calgary, and only wish I were a resident of that far-away but undoubtedly progressive city. I came to Toronto two years ago, and during that time have never once had an opportunity of indulging in the healthful and absorbing game of golf—a game I have been a devotee of for many years, and which I have been a player of ever since boyhood. I see you state that there are eight golf courses in the vicinity of Toronto, but I cannot afford to belong to even the cheapest of these clubs, where the first year's entrance and membership often amounts to many hundreds of dollars. My case is not an isolated one. If Toronto had a municipal golf course I should be able to play and enjoy golf as I did in Scotland, and there are hundreds of others like me. Surely in our many splendid parks sufficient ground could be set apart, with little expense, for a nine-hole course at least. I hope you will keep "everlastingly at it" until our City Councils and Park Boards throughout Ontario follow the example of Calgary and give the

"poorer" players and lovers of the Royal and Ancient game a chance to enjoy their favorite and healthful pastime.

Our correspondent, in thus urging the larger municipalities to institute public golf courses, is only voicing the wish of hundreds of ratepayers in every important centre. The game of golf is one of the most healthful and fascinating in the whole gamut of amateur sport. Every day this fact is becoming more widely recognized. A municipality, in establishing public links, is not encouraging a fad, but giving its citizens, both old and young, the greatest life-giving boon it could possibly vouchsafe them.

Buffalo, more or less, is conceded to be a German city. That may or may not be so, but its Teuton population is very large. Yet, go out to the magnificent park system there any fine summer afternoon, and you will find on the spacious meadows golfers enjoying their round of eighteen holes, bowlers indulging in their favorite pastime on the greens, and cricketers spending a pleasant hour or so on the crease. And yet these are all essentially Anglo-Saxon games. Near the bowling green, near the golf links, near the cricket crease, is a beautiful little club-house, with shower baths and all modern conveniences. The building and its up-to-date fixtures cost some \$20,000. And

yet a duly-accredited ratepayer, by paying \$5 a season, is entitled to all these outdoor sporting privileges and use of this club-house, with locker accommodation.

And Buffalo is far from being an isolated instance in the States. The Park Boards there are up-to-date. They know a well-contented citizen, with an opportunity for playing a healthful game cheaply and keeping himself fit, is a valuable asset. Man is a gregarious animal, and it is well for him to get out in the open and exercise both his mind and muscle in the enjoyment of some clean game, rather than keep to the city, its haunts and temptations. If Buffalo and dozens of other smaller centres in the States can profitably support municipal golf courses, surely Toronto and other cities in Canada with an Anglo-Saxon, sport-loving population largely predominating, can do the same.

As a matter of fact, from a pecuniary standpoint, it is doubtful whether a municipality would not also find it profitable to establish links.

Take, for instance, the case of Edmonton, a city which has the really remarkable honor of instituting the first municipal golf course in Canada. The public links there were opened on May 15th, 1914. A correspondent there writes the "Canadian Golfer":

Ten thousand people drove from the first tee in 1914. The cost of upkeep varies, according to the season, and runs from \$1,800 to \$2,000. This does not include new greens or tees. There was a profit for 1914 of about \$900. The season tickets

for men sell for \$10 and ladies for \$7.50. There is also a \$2 ticket sold, which permits twenty rounds of the nine holes of the links to be played. For a game of eighteen holes a charge of twenty-five cents is made.

Looking at it, therefore, from a financial standpoint alone, if the city of Edmonton can make \$900 profit in one season from its links, besides giving the participants in ten thousand games pleasurable exercise and enjoyment, what is to prevent cities three, four, or even six, times its size also establishing municipal courses and conducting them without calling upon the non-playing ratepayer to contribute a cent for upkeep? If Edmonton can make a public golf course pay, there are a dozen or more cities in Canada equally, or better, able to do so.

A municipal golf course to-day is a municipal asset. It is more—it is a municipal advertisement. Throughout the United Kingdom, in Australia, in South Africa, here, there, and everywhere in the United States, publicly-owned links are to be found. Very few cities of any importance rest under the stigma of not having them.

Canadian civic officials, in the East especially, should wake up and "get in the game." They are to-day laggards on the course. Two municipal links in Alberta, and not one anywhere else in the Dominion? What have you got to say about it, you "city beautifiers and city boomers and fresh-air funders" of Ontario, Quebec and—with the one exception noted—all the rest of the Provinces?

The Make-Believers

A SHREWD friend of ours writes us a grieved letter. Probably it's worth printing:

Have you ever heard two or three good golf nuts busy fanning on the One Great Game? It is precisely like the talk of earnest young mechanics in one of the Rollo books, so dry and solemn and witless—they are so intent on the technique of their trade and so bound heart and soul to rise therein. They get up at five on good mornings to do a half round or a bunch of putting before breakfast; they cut lunch to a bite at the desk so as to catch that four-thirty express to the links; they speed up the office work so as to get a longer vacation, and then spend their hard-earned leisure in working at golf nine hours a day over the same old course. Civilization prolongs the period of infancy; but when did it ever infect maturity with a raging thirst for play like a boy's first attack of marbles? Golf might very well be an exercise—but with many of our people it is a fanatical engrossment. One must keep well, but to keep well for a fad is a doll's life. Our country has many things to do in building

up communities fit to live in and in making the life of them prosperous and fair. But much of the mature ability and experienced energy that should be put into this work of socialization is drawn off into these games like spring water into sand. Our cities are being made better, our economics and our politics are getting less mercenary, but this improvement is due in no way to the suburban golfing settlements. These are merely colored feathers in the hatband of progress.

We suspect this man of preferring tennis to golf—unless, maybe, it's baseball. We recommend that he get busy this very afternoon and play at least nine innings or four sets. Let him be careful to eat plain, digestible food, and not too much of it, and let him sleep, say, eight hours nightly. The fact is, something has hurt his liver.—Editorial, "Collier's Weekly."

Chip Shots

Says "Life," New York: "Golf is a cure for insanity, according to the superintendent of the institution for the insane at Elgin, Illinois. He says that batting the ball around diverts the minds of sufferers from dementia, and so he has converted a seventy-five-acre pasture into a nine-hole golf course." We are glad that the poor unfortunates at Elgin are in future to be provided with facilities for playing golf. Personally, however, if invited to join a four-ball match on the Elgin links, we should certainly feel safer if a local rule was introduced to have, at any rate, all heavy niblicks "padded." Perhaps the old "feather ball," too, might be resurrected to advantage.

Following in the footsteps of the "Canadian Golfer," the "Australian Golfer" has made its appearance, and thus another portion of the "far-flung Empire" is linked up with journalism devoted exclusively to the "universal game." Here's a fair course and a successful "carry through" to the latest entrant for journalistic honors in Golf-dom t'other side of the world!

Mr. Jerome Travers, the United States Open Champion and one of the great golfers of the world, in that very fascinating book of his, "The Winning Shot," gives the following good advice in urging the control over emotions, especially in putting:

The golfer who misses a putt, and then immediately goes into the air, has a hard time ahead. He must develop the habit of forgetting a bad shot and centering his entire attention upon the next hole on beyond. Many a fine golfer who had a good chance to win some important tournament has lost out because he let a bad putt get upon his nerves.

The psychology of "Lest we forget" does not enter into a good game of golf. "Forget it and forge ahead" is better.

During the past month North Berwick, in Scotland, has seen a great revival in golf, and many interesting celebrities have recently been found on its links. Mr. Asquith has been a frequent visitor, and Mrs. Asquith, too, has played much golf. Other visitors included the Grand Duke Michael, of Russia, who is an enthusiastic golfer.

Mr. A. W. Tillinghast, the well-known Philadelphia golfer, has blossomed forth as a first-class writer of golfing stories. "Tilly," in the happy days of the Lambton tournaments, was one of the features of the events. He played fine golf, and he was the merriest of companions at the "nineteenth hole" and at all the club-house functions. Many Canadian friends will be interested to hear of his journalistic success.

Export of golf balls, except to British possessions, are prohibited by an Imperial Order-in-Council. Licenses to export, however, may be obtained from the Trade Department of the War Office.

The "Golfers' Magazine" is responsible for the following plaint:

George Low, the professional golfer at the Baltusrol (N.J.) Golf Club, recently was approached by the wife of a man who was just on the point of purchasing from Low about fifteen new clubs which Low insisted would help his game immensely.

"Mr. Low," said wife, "I don't mind if my husband gives all his spare time to playing golf. I have no objections if he spends a certain portion of the family funds in the purchase of golf balls—but, please, Mr. Low, don't sell him any more golf clubs. If you do, you are only inviting trouble for yourself. He has 187 clubs cluttering up the house now, and if he buys any more I won't have any place to put my hats."

Our boys are at the front—
We are playing Golf—
But we are also doing our "Bit"—
We want you to join us in making it a little "bit" more—

The sporting organizations of Canada are uniting to raise a gigantic fund—Rosedale must not be found wanting—

Our contribution will go for soldier comforts, either in the trenches or invalided at home—not to machine guns—

Subscription from \$2.00 to \$5.00 will be received—

Please fill in the attached form and mail it by return—

We thank you in advance for your generous response. The total will be published as soon as all returns are in.

The above is the recent stirring appeal made by Mr. R. H. Greene, the President of the well-known Rosedale Golf Club, to the members, both women and men. Rosedale's example is well worthy of emulation by clubs throughout Canada. Yes, "do your bit" and a little "bit" more for patriotic purposes.

Golf in Egypt

By Horace Wyndham, "Golfer's Magazine"

DESPITE its vast tracts of open desert, and great scarcity of grass, the wanderer whose travels lead him there will find a fair amount of golf obtainable in Egypt. Certainly he can pack up his clubs with a good heart when setting out for the land of the Pharaohs, as, provided he does not stray too far afield, he will meet with links (of sorts) in practically all the big tourist centres from one end of the country to the other. Among the principal courses where he may display his prowess (or the reverse) are those at Cairo, Helouan, Alexandria, Port Said, and Assouan. With the solitary exception of the Cairo links, these are all laid out in the heart of the desert, and their predominating feature is naturally sand. Still, use is everything, and it is quite remarkable how soon one grows accustomed to driving up a sandy fairway, and putting on a strip of rolled mud. Besides, it is no good thinking of St. Andrews and Hoylake when a couple of thousand miles of salt sea rolls between Egypt and these places. In golf, as in other things, one must be thankful for small mercies.

Some eight-and-twenty years have passed since a golf ball was first teed on the soil of Egypt. This was at Alexandria, where in 1882 a little band of exiled enthusiasts from England, with Mr. J. E. Laidlay and Sir Edgar Vincent at their head, laid out what has now become a flourishing course. It adjoins the sea shore, and consists of 18 holes, with hazards supplied by some of the trenches thrown up by the British troops during the historic bombardment of the town. The Alexandria links, by the way, are really at Rameh, a small bathing station, which the local proprietors proudly call "the Egyptian Ostend," about four miles from the city. As, however, there is a more or less efficient train service to the spot, this is no great drawback. At any rate, the course is well patronized.

The first golf ball, however, was driven in Egypt many years earlier,

within the shadow of the Great Pyramid of Cheops itself. According to the legend, a Scottish clergyman who at the time was holiday-making in Pharaoh's country, made the ascent of the pyramid one morning. While resting on the summit to recover his breath he happened to pick up a golf ball that somebody had dropped there. The next moment all his instincts for the Royal and Ancient game were stirred. That he had no club did not dismay



Helouan Golf Club

him. His sun umbrella would take its place. Teeing up the ball, accordingly, he addressed it for a swing, and then—shouting "Fore!" in true St. Andrews style—smote it through the air and far away across the limitless desert.

In Cairo the golfer is better catered for than anywhere else in Egypt, since here he actually plays on turf. It is not perhaps of the finest quality; still, it is turf, all the same. The links of the Cairo Golf Club date from 1888, and occupy a section of the ground of that popular social organization, the Khedivial Sporting Club. There are 12 holes, all of a true sporting nature,

abounding in plenty of unexpected hazards. It often happens, indeed, that a strong brassie shot sends a well-hit ball sailing away into the waters of the Nile, whence it is only retrieved after prodigious exertions on the part of a dusky caddy, and the expenditure of much "backsheesh." As a consequence, a good deal of strong language sometimes makes itself heard on this course. In fact, irascible players have so often and so effectually "damned" the Nile that the efforts of Sir John Aird and his engineers seem almost unnecessary.

Numerically the Cairo Golf Club is exceedingly strong, the membership list being somewhere about 900. A large proportion of these are supplied from the military garrison, the commissioned ranks of which number several crack players. Ten miles out, under the shadow of the Pyramids themselves, is a second course. This is a nine-hole one, connected with the Mena House Hotel. It also boasts of grass, but the grass is so thin and scanty that a local rule ordains the wearing of rubber-soled shoes. For bunkers and hazards there are mud walls and intersecting roads, not to mention strings of camels and their numerous attendants, who seem to stray over the course at their own sweet will. There is so much sand about that players usually take the precaution to use aluminum clubs, since wooden ones would get badly damaged by the grit and stones sprinkling the surface of the course. Iron heads, too, get rusted up very soon through contact with the frequent patches of salt which lie all over the desert.

The best plan for players on the Mena House links, of course, is to take rooms at the adjoining hotel. For those, however, who prefer to make Cairo their headquarters it is necessary either to ride or drive from the city. This is not a cheap proceeding, since it involves a ten-mile journey, and the local cabmen and livery-stable keepers demand something like a king's ransom for horse hire. A far more economical plan is to make the expedition by means of the electric tram that runs all the way from the Kasr el Nil bridge,

at a charge of three piastres, or fifteen cents. This electric tram, by the way, is a great annoyance to the dragomans and guides, who through it lose the opportunity of extracting a commission from cab-drivers. It is a very pleasant excursion along the acacia-bordered road, with views on either side of miles of cultivated land and clumps of waving palms. Behind one are the countless mosques and minarets of Cairo shimmering in the bright sunlight, and straight ahead lies the vast desert, with the Pyramids and the Sphinx raising their mighty crests above the trackless sand. The tram stops near the first



An Egyptian Caddie

tee, close to the grounds of the Mena House Hotel.

Some sixteen miles away, in another direction, about an hour's train journey from Cairo, is the well-known health resort of Helouan. Here the enterprising management of the Grand Hotel have added to the attractions of their establishment by laying out an 18-hole course on the edge of the desert. Bogey is 82, and the carries range from 341 to 83 yards. Plenty of bunkers guard the holes, which are further protected by shelving basins of sand. One will look in vain for a blade of grass on any portion of the Helouan links, while the

"greens" consist of patches of rolled mud. All the same, they afford a capital test of play, and the newcomer who "fancies himself" is apt to meet with disillusionment when putting on them for the first time.

There is no lack of caddies in Egypt. The supply, indeed, exceeds the demand, and wherever he may play the golfer will find plenty of candidates eager to follow him round the course, and take charge of his clubs. This is chiefly due to the fact that the average peasant in the land of the Pharaohs is blessed with a large family, and embraces every opportunity of making his offspring contribute to the household exchequer. Although he probably regards the golfer as mad, he sees no reason why this (to him) strange passion for tramping over the burning desert under a fierce sun, and expending much energy in the process, should not be turned to his pecuniary advantage. As for the young hopefuls themselves, they are only too glad to act as caddies. For one thing, the work is much easier than their customary employment; and for another, although their parents keep every halfpenny thus earned, they can generally secure a stray piastre for which they are not compelled to account. The ordinary tariff is very moderate, the usual charge being one piastre (twopence halfpenny) for nine holes. It is the only thing in Egypt that is cheap.

Travellers who proceed up the Nile

will, like visitors to the more populous resorts, find no occasion to leave their clubs behind them, for links exist even in the Soudan. The best course is the one laid out at Assouan, near the river bank and to the north of the town. The district is one where only a few years ago Arab raids used to occur with unpleasant frequency. Nowadays, however, this region is so peaceful that nothing more alarming than a drunken camel driver is likely to be encountered. Truly, this is a victory for the refining influences of golf!

The Assouan Golf Club owes its existence principally to the energetic instrumentality of Mr. John L. Low, who started it when he was making a tour up the Nile. The course, consisting of nine holes, is composed mainly of sand, with the customary "greens" of rolled mud. Although the holes are short, they are all far from easy, for the links abound in rocks and hollows that furnish a fatal attraction to the ball from almost every lie. Near the first tee is a good club-house, from the verandah of which is commanded a magnificent panorama of palm-fringed hills, stretches of cultivated land, and the silent vastness of the Libyan Desert, and where cooling drinks and other forms of refreshment are obtainable. Golfers in this part of the world proceed to the links on camels or donkeys, for nobody (except the man who wished to die a violent death from sunstroke) would dream of walking.

Our Handy Golf Manual

BALL: That for which you are constantly searching and which you never quite attain.

Stance: A term you use only when you make a good shot.

Flub: Your method of entering a crowd on the first tee when you make your drive.

Approach: A popular method of

keeping one's ball away from the hole.

Bunker: A centre of gravity.

Score: Something you once made when no one else was present.

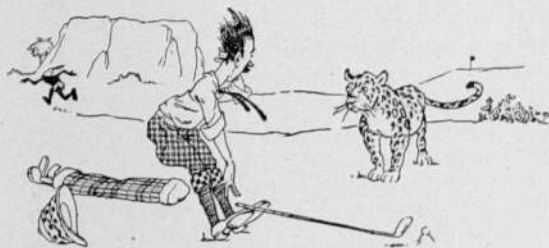
Caddie: An ever-present trouble in time of help.

Iron: Something that enters the sod and your soul at the same time.—
"Life."

Stymies Incarnate by Grantland Rice

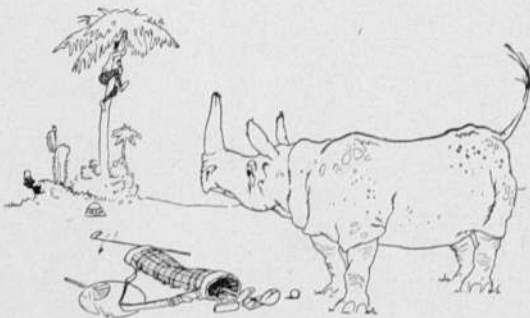
(There are now three 18 hole golf courses through the heart of Africa—within the zone of the wild animal range.—Golf Magazine)

I RARELY mind where traps yawn
blind
Or bunkers guard my shot;
And shooting golf balls out of grass
I deem no fearful lot;
But when I'm stymied by a lion,
Or, pitching from a glen,
I find a Python round the ball—
That's something else again.



A ND tell me this, ye sticklers for
The proper way to play:
If one should find quite near his ball
A Rhino in the way,
Could he then push the Rhino back
A club's length, west or east?
And should he keep his eye upon
The golf ball—or the beast?

I DON'T care how a course is trapped—
What hazards guard the green;
I'll pike along and take my chance
On what may lie between;
But when a bloke must play a shot
Across a Leopard "lie"—
"Great little game" may be the phrase,
But not for this here guy!



Courtesy of "Judge," New York

Golf a la Mode

By W. H. Webling

GLORIOUS day for our match," I remark, with enthusiasm, as we walk to the first tee.

"Rather too warm for my liking," replies Brown, whose face wears a worried look. "As a matter of fact, I really shouldn't be playing at all today," he continues. "Had important engagement this afternoon—deuce of a time getting it postponed. 'Fraid I'll get in wrong with my clients."

Any old time Brown lets business interfere with golf! However, I register interest, and suggest he take the honor.

"Might as well; probably the last chance I'll get at it. Big time at the club last night," he grumbles. "Bill Domby's birthday, you know. Late session—Bridge—Welshrabbits—home 3 p.m. Feel like hell sued for murder, and the case lost—what?"

Feeling particularly well myself, and just like playing the game of my life. Notice Brown **does** look a trifle yellow round the gills. Not a bad old scout, Brown. Decide to let him down easy, and register sympathy.

After some altercation with his caddy, Brown tees up and takes a tremendous swipe at the ball, completely fanning the air.

"What did I tell you!" he bellows. "Couldn't hit a balloon, let alone this infernal pill!" Swings again savagely, and tops the ball into the rough.

I leave him muttering strange oaths, not loud, but deep.

At the sixth hole am "five" up. Can't help it—Brown has taken an average of "six" so far, and is playing like a drunken Indian.

Finding my most interesting and innocent remarks elicit but monosyllabic replies, muttered with the growl of a hungry bull-dog, I refrain from further attempts at conversation and thoroughly enjoy myself.

My feelings are one of supreme content. "God's in His heaven, all's right with the world." Can't understand a man so letting his temper get the bet-

ter of him, desecrating the links and disturbing the peace with his rotten play and bad disposition. His own foolish fault, if he will stay up half the night, drinking highballs and feeding on that concoction of the Evil One—Welsh rabbit. Why didn't he have some shredded wheat and go to bed at a respectable hour, as I did? Silly ass!

Brown wins the "seventh," holing out a remarkable approach off the green. He also wins the "eighth" with a long and decidedly lucky putt. "Can't keep that up," I smile to myself; "it's like the final flicker of a candle before being snuffed out.

We split the "ninth" with a couple of "fives," which leaves me "three up" going out.

Am beginning to notice a gradual change in Brown's mood; the clouds are clearing from his ruffled brow. He even essays the remark, "There's a nice breeze springing up; not so bally hot as it was." I don't agree with him. To my mind there's a decided atmospheric oppression—it's getting on my nerves.

Brown drives a slashing ball at the "tenth," just skimming the bunker. I follow with one equally good, but my ball strikes the top and rolls back into the sand, taking me two to get out. Rotten luck! I express the opinion that the bunker is badly placed. Brown doesn't agree with me, and quotes Colt. I d—n Colt and get rather hot under the collar. Brown wins the hole easily, but I am still "two" up. Hate an argumentative chap, and decide to concentrate, let Brown babble as he may.

We split the next two, and Brown holes another long putt at the "thirteenth." Never saw such luck as the fellow's having! Shall be glad when the game's over; must cinch it as soon as possible; the beastly heat is making my head ache. Am still "one" up!

Brown pulls his drive badly at the "fourteenth," and nine cases out of ten would have been out of bounds, but to-day he's certainly the human horse-

shoe, for the ball hits a tree and rebounds safely on the green. My ball takes a nasty kick and lands in the rough. Brown wins the hole, and we are all-even.

This is absurd! I really must settle down, or Brown may beat me. The mere possibility of such a catastrophe almost suffocates. Would give anything for a highball!

Brown, evidently playing above himself, is bubbling over with blatant spirits, and driving with the force and confidence of a Bryce Evans.

Swears there's nothing like golf to clear up the cobwebs. Says he feels like a fighting cock—looks more like a prize turkey! Am beginning to dislike the chap awfully.

I should have won the "fifteenth" easily, but missed a two-foot putt, and only succeed in halving it in "five." Brown grows facetious, and says I'm trying to throw the game. Hate levity on the golf links—quite out of place—doesn't go with the game. Try to impress this on Brown by a haughty silence, evidently without success. Bounder!

We both reach the "sixteenth" on our second shot. I am away, and hole an extremely difficult putt. Brown has a much easier one, makes an awful mess of it, but just rolls in by the side door, spite of my very fervent prayer that he may be divinely prevented.

Still "all-even!" This is getting rather thick! Am developing a wretched headache, attended by a disturbing pain in my side. Think it was the fish I had for breakfast. Am fed up with golf, anyway, and shall give it up for a time.

I fizzle my approach at the "seventeenth," and ball gets the long grass. Have a harrasing time trying to find it. Caddy worse than useless; says he "marked" it. Don't believe him, and tell him so, with a short but descriptive discourse on the probable fate of all caddies who say they mark balls and can't find them—except an hour or two after, or next morning.

Find it at last, but quite upset, and take "six" to go down. Brown wins in a lucky four, and attempts sympathy. Shall try to avoid him in future, if possible.

Of course I don't suppose he deliberately tried to lay me a stymie at the "eighteenth," but he did, and won the match. I shake hands and offer congratulations, but feel more like choking him.

We adjourn to the "nineteenth." I wanted not to, but Brown insisted—said he knew something that would settle my headache in a jiffy. It did—at least, **they** did!

Not half bad chap, Brown, when you come to know him better. We have arranged a "foursome" for to-morrow at three.

Remember the Patriotic Funds!

The month of October is one of the best and most popular months on the Golf Links. There will be club competitions aplenty on every course. Don't forget the Red Cross and other patriotic funds when playing off your club events. Hundreds of dollars have been raised by Golfers' the past few months by charging a small entrance fee for competitions. Every club should endeavor to do "its bit" for patriotic purposes. Don't be a laggard in the good cause. Play but pay!

The Late Mr. John Graham, Jr., Playing an Iron.

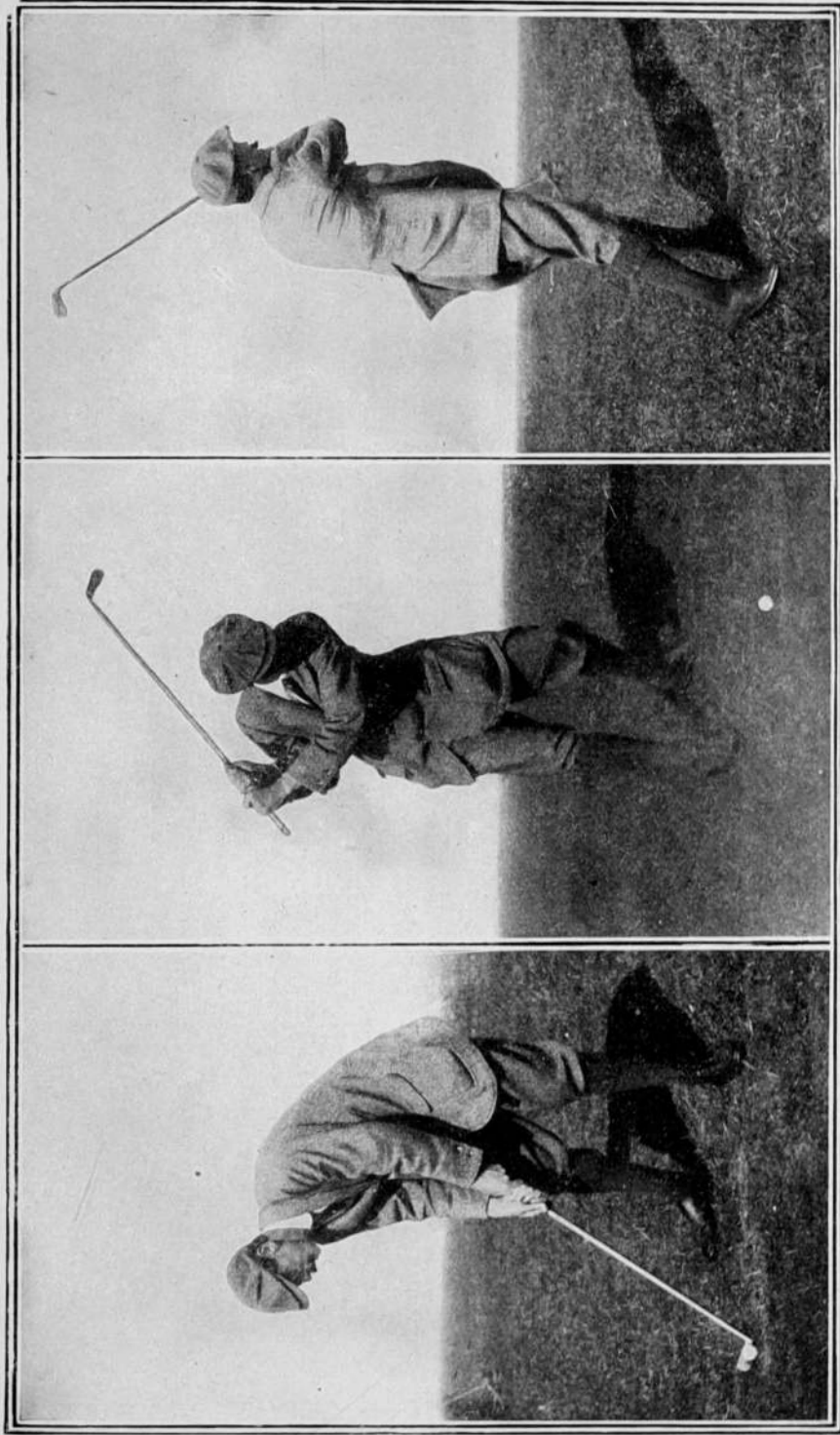
MR. GRAHAM drove a long ball, but his favorite shot was a long iron up to the flag. With his iron clubs he was magnificent ; any kind of shot seemed easy to him with his irons, and he is shown playing one of these long shots that were such a feature of his game.

The Hoylake school of golf get very far down to the ball, and Mr. Graham was no exception, as can readily be seen in the first picture ; in fact, his hands are so low that the nose of the club is well off the ground. The ball is kept well back towards the right foot, while the left foot is far behind the right. Thus, his stance was very "open," with the left foot pointing towards the hole. The second picture gives a fine idea of the very high and upright swing that was such a peculiarity of this famous golfer. You will see that the hands were quite near to the right shoulder ; and *not behind* the shoulder, mark you, but almost in a line. The right elbow is kept well down, and the grip—the old-fashioned one—has not been relaxed by either hand. The straight left arm in this picture is another feature to be noticed.

The last photo shows the great command he had over the club. The follow-through is quite orthodox, but the whole control of the club played a very important part in Mr. Graham's golf. He never, in any shot, lost that perfect balance of the body ; and though making great use of it, yet I cannot say that it ever was the direct cause of a bad shot.

Wonderfully straight with all his clubs, it was a treat to see him hitting an iron shot really hard—and he could hit hard.

THE LATE JOHN GRAHAM, JUN.—who has been killed in France—PLAYING A FULL, IRON SHOT.



Hands so low that the nose of club off ground.

A very high upright swing—the old-fashioned grip.

The balance of body at finish is perfect

Mr. Norman Hunter Plays a Full Iron.

MR. NORMAN HUNTER—who is reported wounded and missing—has for many years been identified with London golf, but it is as an East Lothian golfer that he came prominently into competition. He played for Scotland in 1903, and just about that time he was one of the longest hitters in amateur golf, and with his iron he was regarded as perhaps the most powerful player in the kingdom. A pupil of Ben Sayers, in the old days of North Berwick, something of the ideas of the famous coach can be seen in Mr. Hunter's address to the ball. He grips the club in the old-fashioned way, and gets very low down to the ball—he might be said to crouch at the ball—and his right hand always gives the impression that it is as low as his knee. The stance is loose and open. The second picture shows very clearly again a good deal of how he has crouched at the ball; and in the up swing the position of the shoulders and hands tells how completely he has the club under control, and in this position lies the secret of how much of the power he gets into the stroke. The final picture shows how perfectly the follow-through has been completed, and again emphasises the control which Mr. Hunter retains over the club throughout the shot. Of a powerful and athletic build, Mr. Hunter, fifteen years ago, was regarded as one of the future great players for Scotland, and, although he never quite fulfilled the promise of his early twenties, he has always been a feared opponent and a fine slashing player to watch. In company with Mr. Hilton, he was a popular visitor to many Canadian Courses some three years ago, and the many friends he made here will welcome the news of his safety in the land of the Hun. In the meantime of course there is great anxiety in regard to his fate.

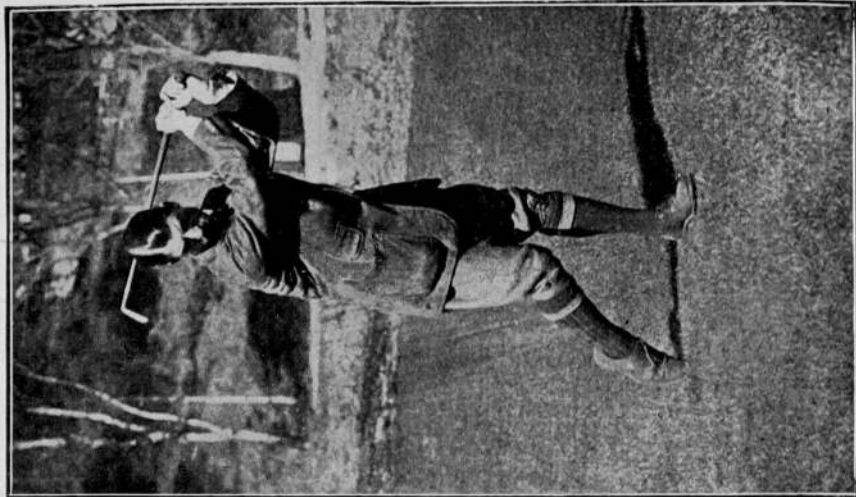
MR. NORMAN HUNTER—who is reported wounded and missing—PLAYS A FULL IRON SHOT.



The position of the club is very low, and he almost crouches at the ball.



The up-swing accentuates the crouching attitude, and the position of shoulders indicates strength concentrated for shot.



The club is under complete control.

Long Driving

Specially Written for "Canadian Golfer" by Mr. Brice Evans, Boston, Mass.

LONG driving is not gained by pounding at the ball terrifically, nor is its attainment due to the super-human strength of the player. The only method of obtaining distance with accuracy is to time one's shot correctly. By "timing" I mean that at the time of contact of the club-head with the ball all parts of the golfer's body must act in perfect unison; the wrists, especially, should perform their duties at the correct instant in order to make the stroke a success.

The wrists should be extremely flexible, but yet powerful enough to stiffen up sufficiently to prevent undue slicing or pulling. This is what is termed as "getting the wrists into it," in the golfer's vernacular.

Before starting a match I find that I can drive farther and straighter and my brassies and long irons seem to have more effect if I drive a baker's dozen of practice balls and then make a number of shadow swings with my niblick. The niblick I use as it is the heaviest club in my bag, and, similar to a ball player swinging two or three bats before stepping up to the plate, the wrists gradually lose their accustomed stiffness and I feel that my driver will become more adaptable in my hands as I step up to the first tee. Probably the majority of players have at times experienced trouble in getting their first few long shots away cleanly, owing to the feeling that their clubs were heavy, this mental hazard wearing off later in the match by the continued action of their wrists.

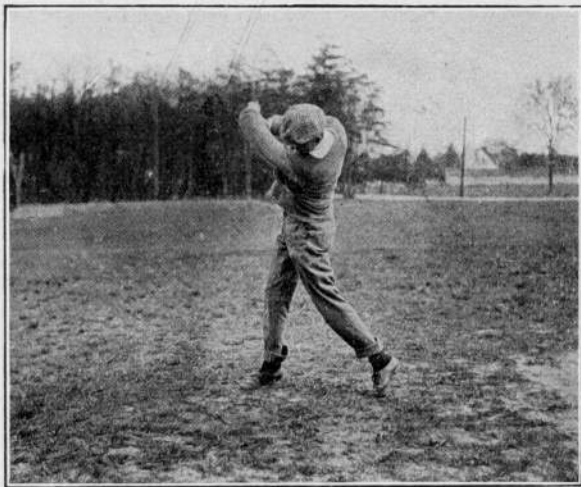
Being a "port-sider" myself—for which I humbly apologize to the readers—it will be necessary, in showing the vast majority how I attempt to attain distance with accuracy, for them to remember to call right left, and vice versa.

I use medium weight clubs of medium length, with a very slight whip, as extreme flexibility in the shaft can only be used by slow swingers without the danger of slicing, due to the club-head reaching the pill long after the

hands have passed above it. My method is to tee the ball up very slightly, allowing just enough to pick the ball up clean. This applies where the wind is slight, but with the wind behind me I raise my tee about a quarter of an inch, and lower it that equivalent if playing into the teeth of a gale. Teeing

the ball high continually results in general inefficiency throughout the fair green and a tendency to top at critical moments. In addressing the ball I play as nearly from the centre as possible, playing off my left leg for a pull and standing farther away; while for a slice, which I can govern a bit more accurately, I simply stand with the ball nearer my right foot and make sure of the result by drawing my hands in slightly on my follow through.

To try to teach an old dog tricks is almost impossible, and my belief is that many a players' game has been spoiled by the ardor of the club professional in trying to radically change



Mr. Brice Evans getting off one of his long drives. Notice how the head is kept well down.

it. No two players can have exactly the same style; nature did not produce them so. Why not, then, pick out the bad faults and try to correct them, rather than to discourage the learner by having him swing in a style that is a discomfort to him?

Unfortunately, I never could become acclimated to the overlap or overlook grip, but have no hesitancy in saying that many long drivers utilize this a great deal of success. I hold the club in the lower part of my fingers, and the shaft does not touch the palms except on the right hand farthest away from my thumb, having both thumbs partially down and around the grip.

I believe that the stroke should be all one motion, and many times I find my trouble to be caused by stopping for a pause at the top of it. I attempt to keep my eyes on the ball and on the place the ball was hit from, even after the ball has been sent away, and do not raise my eyes until I come up on my toes and my club is parallel with my right leg. At the moment of compact I put a little push into my effort and stiffen up my right hand sufficiently so that it will not permit its brother member to force it back too quickly. I am a firm believer in the follow-through, and perhaps at times I over-swing, but this same swing has carried many a trap for me and added distance when I have schaffled, when otherwise I would have been bunkered.



Mr. Rodney W. Brown, of the Brookline Country Club, one of the longest drivers in the United States

A due regard for the truth makes me add that while I attempt at all times to follow out the above, there are days when the results are weird and uncanny. As I rarely play with a coat on, when I find myself unsteady, I put on a thin pongee garb, sufficiently loose enough to play in, but with such a degree of restraint that it prevents me from becoming too wild.

Long drivers are said to be prone to wildness, but has it ever occurred to you—in variance with the old-established motto, "Distance lends enchantment"—that many courses favor the shorter driver.

For instance, let "A" be the tee and "B" be the hole, 450 yards in length. The long driver is straining, of course, to reach the green in two and gain the needed advantage of his adversary of a short but sure game. For, as traditions go, the long driver is a notoriously poor putter.

Let us suppose this fair green is about 75 yards in width, and for 35 yards on either side, trees or long grass. The shorter player, having the honor drives, about 170 yards slightly off the line to the point "C."

Mr. Long Driver then steps up and whales a much straighter ball than his opponent, and yet goes 250 yards to point "D"; still he is penalized by being in the rough. Is this fair for the long hitter? I for one say "no." I am a firm believer of having the rough on long holes made in a V shape (as shown by dotted lines), from the point

where the long grass ends in front of the tee, to a point say 275 yards towards the hole. This would equalize the penalty of the two classes of golfers, and many a so-called wild hitter would become straight.

Having not had the opportunity to play with, or see play, the majority of the Western players of note, the long drivers I mention, I speak of only from actual experience, and doubtless there are many other golfists, both in the Dominion and our States, that are quite competent to compete with those I mention.

In my belief, Francis Ouimet, our late Amateur Champion, is consistently the longest hitter that I have ever seen or played with. In the past year he has greatly increased the length of his tee shots without losing one iota of his deadly accuracy.

Robert Abbott, of the Brooklawn C.C., Brooklawn, Conn., can reach greater distances with a favoring wind than any one I know of, but he drives so tremendously high a ball that he is at a disadvantage when playing against a stiff breeze. As long players as Ouimet, and perhaps longer, but not so consistent, are Jesse Guilford, of the Bellevue G. C., of Melrose, Mass.,

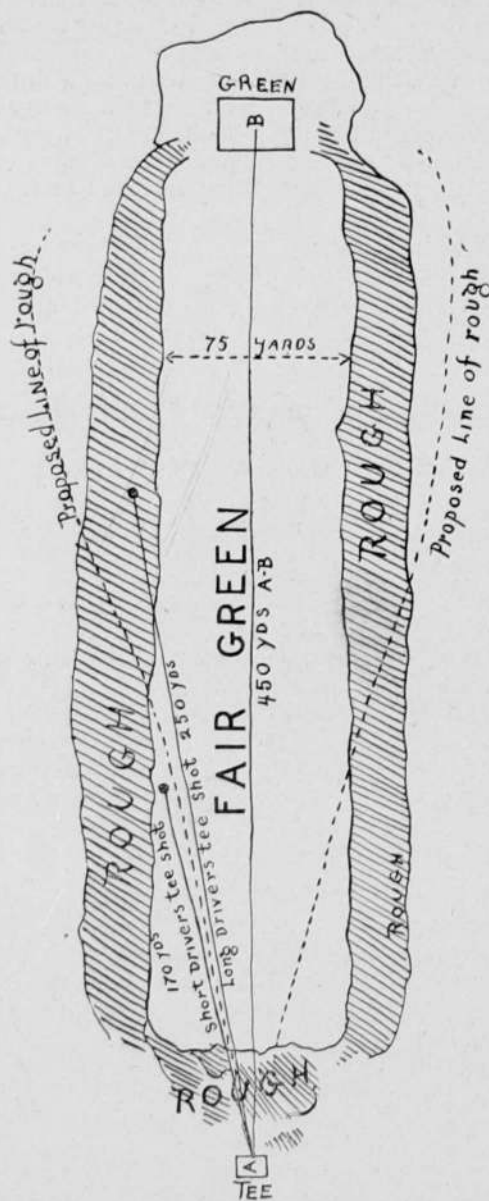
and Rodney W. Brown, of the Brookline C. C., of Brookline, Mass., while Paul Tewksbury, a club-mate of Ouimet's, and Ray Gorton, of Brae Burn, can be mentioned as swatters of extraordinary length. The longest Canadian player that I have encountered during my several stays in Ottawa and Montreal is Norman Scott, of the Royal Ottawa G.C.

Among the professionals I can cite Jim Barnes, of the White-marsh G.C., your own Charlie Murray of Royal Montreal, Mike Brady of Wollaston, Pat Doyle of Myopia, and Walter Hagen of Rochester, as being as consistent long hitters as I know of.

However, Mike Brady tells me that of all the far-driving golfers he has encountered, a certain Mr. Davis, of the Pacific Coast, this year's winner in the Panama-Pacific Exposition Amateur Championship, eclipses any one he has ever

seen in attaining distance.

The longest drive that I believe I ever accomplished, considering both distance and accuracy, took place in my final match in the Maplewood (N.H.) Invitation Championship two years ago. The 13th hole is 320 yards, over a bunker 285 yards from the tee, and at



Mr. Brice Evan's idea of a well trapped course is that it should be "V" shaped

the time hopelessly down, I happened to hit the ball just right and carried the bunker, and the pill came to rest about ten yards over the green.

Regarding the fact that the play was between two rows of trees, I reflect upon this as my best performance. Another good swat, which will be more of interest to Canadian golfers, was my carrying the ditch on the 9th hole of the Ottawa Golf Club from the tee. The two longest hits in succession that I can recall was on the 16th hole at Maplewood N.H., which is

605 yards, being on the edge of the green, with a drive and brassie, of course with a favoring wind.

I was lucky enough to be playing in a match at one time when I believe I saw the longest hole ever made in one. J. G. Anderson, runner-up in the 1915 Amateur Championship, made the 16th hole at Brae-Burn, downhill (this hole has since been eliminated) on his tee shot. This not being sufficient glory, Mr. Anderson made the short 17th in two, thus completing two holes with a par of 7, in three strokes!

"Caddies and Caddies"

Only the Real Thing is to be Found at St. Andrews

CARRY your clubs for you to-day, mister?" How often have we heard that salutation on the classic greens abroad. We have pleasant memories of some of these old caddies—their kindly encouragement, "dinna press," "keep to the line," and their unfailing foresight, handing you right club for each shot; "take plenty sand" when in a bunker, and on the green lowering the flag and directing the best line to the hole. They were golfers, and to the young player an invaluable help.

To the player who fancied himself they were holy horrors—playing on the St. Andrews links, a course which demands a lot of headwork to keep out of trouble, the caddie was told to "look after the ball and the player would do the rest." Naturally the caddie kept a respectful distance. "Wasn't that a fine shot, caddie!" as a high ball travelled in the direction of the third hole. "Yes, mister, the finest o' its kind I ever saw," was the reply, for well he knew that ball was off the line and safe in a big bunker.

They kept their tempers under very trying circumstances, the player "off

his game" got the gentle hint to "keep your eye on the ball," and when the stroke had been played and the ball running into trouble, "man, your eye was not within a yard of the ball."

"It might have been waur (worse)," was the stereotyped remark of one old caddie. It didn't much matter, your bad luck and your bunker language, out would come the phrase, "Weel, it might have been waur." This rather got on the nerves of a party, and they framed up a treat for the old caddie. Going out one morning, they told old Sandy they had had awful dreams—the one had dreamt of falling into an abyss and the other told of dying and going down to hell—oh, it was awful. "Ay, ay, but it might have been waur," was old Sandy's response. "How could it be waur, Sandy?" they both asked. "It might have been real!" was the reply.

These were caddies, not mere bag-haulers and club-breakers, and at the end of the round and you had visited John at the nineteenth, your bag was handed in, all clubs clean and ready—you didn't need to worry about balls—they were all there.

The "Canadian Golfer" is on sale at all the leading bookstores in Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg, Victoria, Vancouver, Halifax. St. John and other principal cities.



AN INNOVATION IN RAILWAY GOLF SERVICE.

The Chicago and Northwestern (A. C. Johnson, Passenger Traffic Manager) has recently put in a lunch counter car in connection with its golf special train so golfers may secure quick lunch service en route to the golf clubs. Twenty-seven persons can be seated at one time, and the car is finished in white enamel. The train leaves the Chicago Terminal station at 12 20.

Famous Golfers and Their Aids to Fitness

By R. E. Howard in "The Golf Monthly"

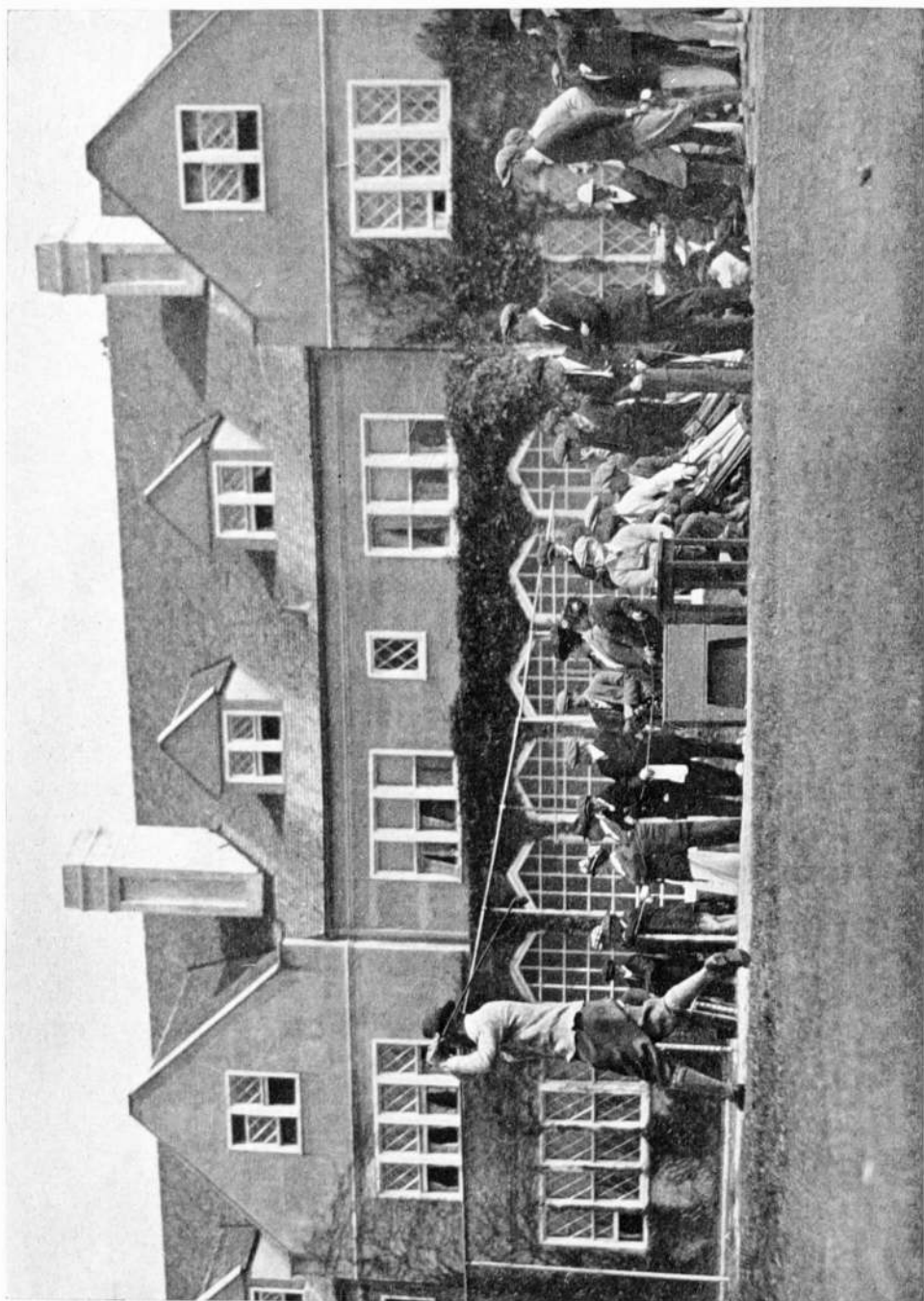
IN Britain, and, I suppose, in every other country that is at war, this is a period of rigid economy. We are enjoined to save all the money that we can because a great deal will be needed for the consummation of the Allies' cause; we are invited to eat less meat, since there is a shortage of supplies, and the troops must be fed before the civil population. These are proper warnings. They do not mean that there is any cause for alarm; they are precautionary measures of the kind which the German Government took when it fixed a limit to the quantity of bread which each person should consume.

In just the same way is a sound principle of economy to be observed in connection with the pursuit of golf. Provision has to be made for the dependants of many thousands of men who are giving their lives for their country or coming home broken in the wars; at a time when this duty confronts the compulsorily stay-at-home section of the community, and when millions of pounds are being sent to the bottom of the seas or exploded from guns, it is certain that frugality is a prime necessity. There are people who urge that games are luxuries with which everybody belonging to a belligerent nation should dispense during the present crisis. It is obvious that such critics do not realize the part which sport plays in the cultivation of that spirit which has enabled Britain to raise the biggest voluntary army in history; the promotion of employment, and the maintenance of national health. It is no exaggeration to say that thousands of middle-aged business men have been cured by golf of dyspepsia, and the various other effects of long years of overwork, and that if they had to give up their occasional round of the links their usefulness at this juncture would be seriously impaired. In innumerable cases golf is the finest medi-

cine that ever a man took; I could quote plenty of instances of people who say that they never knew what it was to be in perfect health until they became golfers. If they cannot go on active service, they can do their best at home; and the completeness with which veteran devotees of the Royal and Ancient game have realized the need for thrift in connection with their essential exercise must have commanded the attention of every observer.

Golf, as it is now played in Britain, is not an expensive game. For months hardly any but re-made or re-painted balls were purchased. The supply of these second-hand articles has become nearly exhausted, but it cannot be said that a new ball, even at the top price, is bad value for the money. Certainly it is far better worth than the old gutta percha ball. This latter article, no matter how carefully it had been made, lost its shape very quickly. In the days of the "guttie" everybody who respected his game used two balls in a round, and I know that in championships some players put down a new ball every three holes. The high-class rubber-cored ball of the present time costs two and a half times as much as our former friend, the "guttie," but it probably lasts on an average six times as long. Unless very severely maltreated, it is usually almost as good at the end of three rounds as at the start, and one hears of plenty of people who find it satisfactory for ten or a dozen rounds. To the man who lives near the course, and who is willing to do without a caddie in this time of stress, golf certainly is not a dear game considering the benefits that it bestows upon the persons who are condemned to work and watch and wait while their brethren are fighting.

Whether, in the present pass, it is a good or bad trait of golf that it encourages a healthy appetite, I do not know. A year or so ago the committee of a certain club received notice from



A fine "driving" photograph of the veteran U.S. golfer, Walter J. Travis, taken in front of the Lakewood Golf Club. Mr. Travis, who is 53 years of age, has announced his intention of dropping out of the big tournaments, and for the first time in many years he was not seen at the National Amateur Championship. He has, however, won the English Amateur Championship in 1907, and the British Open in 1914. Mr. Travis is the only "foreigner" who ever won the English Amateur Championship.

the steward, who had undertaken the catering as an enterprise of his own, that he simply could not make the luncheons pay at the prices which were charged, although those prices just about corresponded with the tariff at hotels of no small dignity. Indeed, he declared that he could do the thing successfully at hotels, but that it was impossible at a golf club—people came in so hungry after a round. I daresay his experience was that of many another steward. If, for the period of the war, we decide to rise from the table feeling that we could do with a little more satisfaction for the inner man, and considering it our duty not to take it, we shall have at least one consolation. The majority of crack golfers agree that the best rounds are played on a very light diet.

Long since departed is the era of faith in splendidly substantial meals. It used to be a by-word that the man to back in the final of a contest was the one who, at midday, regaled himself with a beef-steak and a pint of champagne; his personal ascendancy over a rival who had the heart—or the stomach—for nothing more than a mere morsel washed down by lemonade would be overwhelming. In the golf volume of the Badminton Library, Mr. Horace Hutchinson gave to this dietetic contention the sanctity of a tradition. I daresay that it was right at one time, but conditions have changed a great deal during the past twenty years, and under the stress of increased competition, famous players have found that they cannot do themselves justice unless they eat light food, and not a lot of it.

In very few instances during a modern championship will you see a man with a chance of winning setting about a feast of imposing proportions or quaffing wine. J. H. Taylor once told me that his inflexible rule from his early days had been to eat sparingly during a championship and to drink nothing alcoholic, and certainly Taylor has never been lacking in either nerve or staying power in a close finish. Harry Vardon is satisfied that careful courses of training contributed very considerably to his triumphs at Sandwich in 1911, and at Prestwick last

season. A man over forty years of age probably would never have stood the strain which was imposed on Vardon on those two occasions unless he had been at pains to secure a condition of perfect physical fitness. Each time, he subsisted for several weeks on the wings of chickens and similarly light foods, and last year he even gave up his pipe for a long while—a sacrifice that must have needed a lot of will-power, for off the links, one hardly ever sees Vardon without a pipe in his mouth.

Presumably it is because golf began as an essentially social kind of game in which competitions for titles and prizes played a very small part that the idea of training for it has generally been regarded as eccentric and absurdly unnecessary. Nevertheless, the fact remains that aspirants to championship honors in other pastimes do undergo very careful courses of preparation, and that in the circumstances of keen rivalry which have arisen during the past fifteen years, a golf championship is just about as severe a test of the endurance and nervous condition of an individual as any sporting event under the sun. The signs already mentioned of an inclination to train for the big tournaments indicate the beginning of a realization of the possibilities, and it is conceivable that when golf comes into its kingdom again and there are honors to be won in the mimic warfare of games (honors that seem so trumpery just now), the value for preparing oneself for an important occasion will find its way steadily into general recognition.

For the ordinary individual who never expects or hopes or, for that matter, wants to be distinguished as a golfer, training is an art to be viewed aesthetically or jokingly or in any other humor that may possess him. He may be pardoned for regarding the game as a very pleasant diversion in which such material considerations as victory and defeat are incongruous. All the same, it is only when he stands four down with five to play that he really tries to convince himself—or at any rate, his opponent—that he pursues the game solely for exercise. There are thousands of people who

confess frankly that they enter a competition because they want to win it; and that being the case, there is every reason why they should prepare themselves for it.

Among amateurs the chief weakness is, I suppose, a love for the game that is all too strong; they play so much that in many cases they are in a chronic state of staleness. One might recall dozens of cases which demonstrate the dangers of an excess of golf just before an important occasion; take, for example, Mr. E. A. Lassen at Muirfield in 1909, and Mr. H. H. Hilton at Westward Ho! in 1912. In each instance the player named was the holder of the amateur championship, and possessed of a very considerable chance of retaining it. I believe that Mr. Lassen, after getting through his first round, contested a private match on the course and then went off to the neighboring links at Gullane for a third round in the evening. He was beaten the next morning. At Westward Ho! three years ago, Mr. Hilton played a series of such brilliant rounds in the week it seemed that nobody on earth could stop him. But he had tried too hard all the while; when the trial came he was stale; and to the general astonishment, he had very little fight in him. Mr. Hilton has long since refuted early impressions that he could not win testing matches; what neither he nor anybody else can do is to win them when

the zest has been expended in friendly games. Mr. Francis Ouimet would have stood a considerably better chance in Britain, last season, if he had not played so much before the Championship; although, to be sure, he was in a difficult position when a thousand and one people were inviting him to visit this, that, and the other courses.

It is a pretty problem as to whether smoking is good or bad for the golfer. Several celebrated players have expressed to me their profound conviction that it steadies the nerves in the critical period of a contest; that they should have gone to pieces several times but for the soothing influence of nicotine during the walk to the place from which the next shot had to be struck. Mr. Hilton and his cigarette and Ray and his pipe are proverbs; at the same time, one never sees either Mr. Ball or Braid smoking on the links. Braid used to say that he had a cigarette only on Christmas Day, but I think he must have felt justified in increasing his allowance since then, because when I met him in a train a few months ago (it was not Yuletide) he agreed to puff one of the pernicious weeds. Duncan smokes a lot of cigarettes off the course, but does not want them when he is playing. Neither does Taylor, although he has one occasionally as a nerve-steadier between the rounds. Smoking is a subject on which everybody seems to be entitled to be guided by personal fancy.

JERRY TRAVERS

You're a wizard with the irons,
You're a corker with the wood,
When you putt you simply mesmerize the ball.
And whatever your environs,
Jerry Travis, you make good.
You're the greatest little golfer of them all.

Pacific Golf and Motor.

The Guelph Country Club

THE Guelph Country Club was organized from very small beginnings. For several years there had been spasmodic attempts to play golf in the city, but no permanent place was acquired, and after languishing in a more or less hopeless condition the attempts were abandoned. Finally, in the summer of 1911, a few enthusiasts met together in the open air and decided to do something definite to provide facilities for the great game. At this meeting of some eight or ten men a committee was appointed to canvass

grounds consist of about seventy-five acres of rolling land, which had been used as a farm, but had not been cultivated for some years. Plans were obtained and the building of the club-house started, and at the same time a Grounds Committee was appointed to get the grounds in shape. An immense amount of work was done on the grounds the first year, as the land was very rough and stony. The club-house was finally built and the club formally opened on the 16th of June, 1913. Owing to the nature of the soil, however,



The Charming Club House of the Guelph Country Club.

prospective members, and endeavor, if possible, to raise funds to put such a club on a permanent basis. Several sites were examined and the committee started to work. In the spring of 1912 a large meeting was held, at which it was unanimously and enthusiastically agreed to form a Golf and Country Club for the city of Guelph, and the committee reporting that sufficient funds were promised, it was decided to go ahead. Accordingly the Guelph Country Club, Limited, was incorporated with a capital of \$30,000 and a site just outside the north limit of the city, across the River Speed from Riverside Park, was selected. The

it was impossible to have more than six holes in operation during this year. The club has been working on the course steadily, and at the beginning of 1914 the present nine-hole course was opened. It is the intention of the club later on, when funds permit, to construct an eighteen-hole course on the property, there being ample room for that purpose.

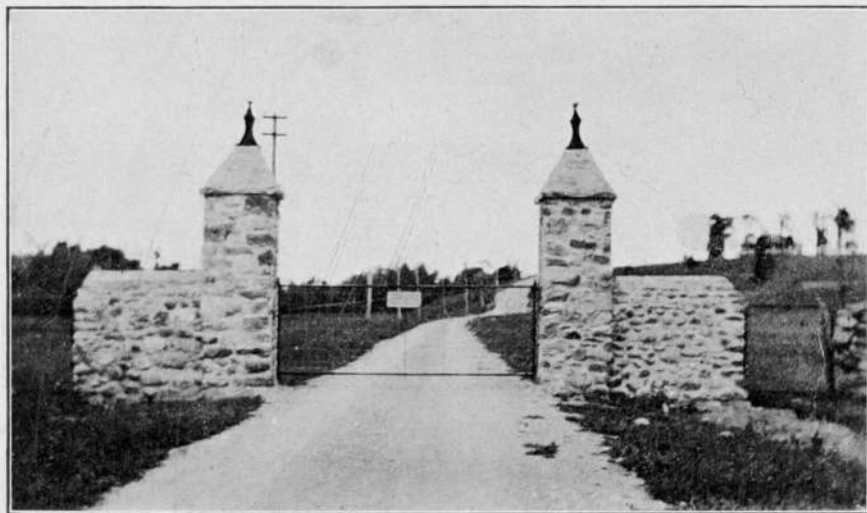
The club-house is situated upon the highest point of the property, a high hill with a splendid view in every direction and crowned with picturesque elm trees. The house was built especially for the club at a cost of \$16,000, and is in every way most suitable for

its purpose. It is built of white stucco and concrete, equipped with city water and electric light. Few golf clubs, as far as we are aware, have these advantages, although outside of the city limits. The club is only a short distance from town, can be reached by a street car in twenty minutes, or if one prefers to walk, can do so in about

thirty-five minutes from the centre of the town. The club has passed the critical year of its existence, and is now in a strong position financially and has a membership of about 400. The present officers are: Honorary President, C. E. Freer; Honorary Vice-

President, J. W. Lyon; President J. Hugo Reed; First Vice-President, Dr. Hobbs; Second Vice-President, H. Gummer; Secretary, Frederic Watt; Treasurer, H. K. Cockin; assisted by a Board of Directors of eighteen members.

Altogether the "Royal City" is now equipped to play the "Royal Game" in



Entrance to the Guelph Country Club. The Gates were presented to the Club by Mrs. Freer, wife of the first President and now Honory President of the club.

thirty-five minutes from the centre of the town. The club has passed the critical year of its existence, and is now in a strong position financially and has a membership of about 400. The present officers are: Honorary President, C. E. Freer; Honorary Vice-

a thoroughly efficient and enjoyable manner. There are few more complete courses or club-houses in Ontario, and officers and members alike are to be heartily congratulated on the great progress made in so short a period of time.



"Canadian Golfers" Celebrities

Mr. Walter Reginald Baker, C.V.O., President of the Royal Montreal Golf Club

—AN APPRECIATION—

THE Royal Montreal Golf Club, during its successful career of nearly half a century, has been fortunate in having among its long line of Presidents, Captains, and other honorary officials, some of the most prominent men in Montreal, and at no time during that period has the Presidency been filled by a more distinguished occupant than in this strenuous and epoch-making year.

Mr. W. R. Baker, C. V. O., the present President of the premier golf club on the continent, is thoroughly qualified in every essential to fill the position with dignity and with credit alike to himself and his high office in the Canadian golfing world. He is a thorough sportsman in the very best sense of the word, and in his time has "played many games" in addition to golf, having been a generous supporter of cricket and curling; in fact, all clean amateur sport finds in him a warm friend.

Mr. Baker was born May 25th, 1852, in the fine old historic English city of York. He was educated privately, and, like all Englishmen, early took an interest in cricket and other healthful games.

Coming to Canada to seek fame and

fortune, from 1865 to 1873 he was with the well-known Allan Line Steamship Company, afterwards taking up railway work, acting as local freight and passenger agent in Ottawa for the Canada Central Railway.

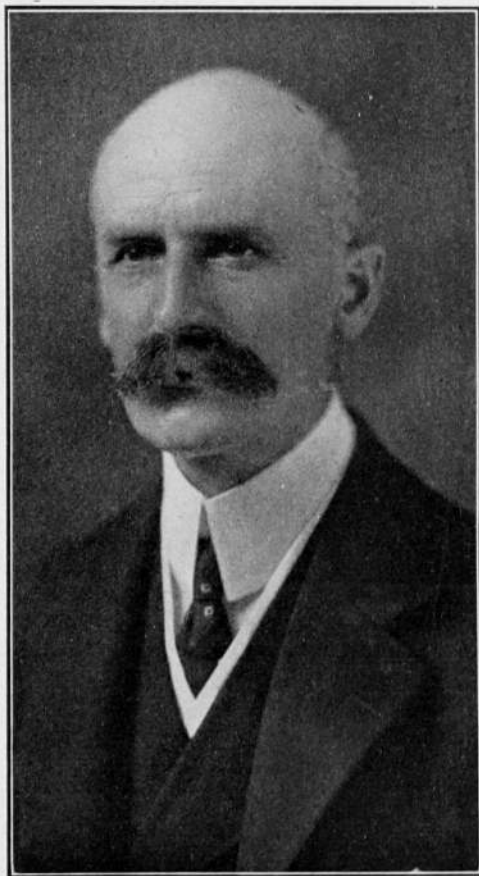
From 1874 to 1878 Mr. Baker held the very responsible position of private

secretary and comptroller to the Marquis of Dufferin and Ava—one of the most popular Governor-Generals who ever graced the vice-regal office. During these four years Mr. Baker naturally came very closely in touch with all the important interests of the Dominion, and performed his many onerous and delicate duties in such a manner as to earn for him the highest commendations and encomiums from all those chief in authority.

From 1878 to 1881 he was assistant secretary to the Treasury Board at Ottawa. He then re-entered the railway service—a service with which ever since he has been

so prominently associated.

The following are the "stepping stones" in his distinguished career with the Canadian Pacific Railway System: 1881, Assistant to General Superintendent and Local Treasurer,



Mr. W. R. Baker, C.V.O., Secretary of the C.P.R.
President Royal Montreal Golf Club

Western Division; 1882 to 1883, Purchasing Agent, Western Division, and Assistant to General Manager; 1883 to 1892, General Superintendent Manitoba and North-Western Railway; 1892 to 1900, General Manager; 1900 to 1901, Executive Agent, C. P. R., Winnipeg; 1901 to 1905, Assistant to Vice-President, C. P. R.; 1905, Assistant to President, C. P. R. Mr. Baker now holds the important position of Secretary of the Company and Assistant to the President. It falls to the lot of very few men to have had such a distinguished and successful railway career.

Mr. Baker's valuable services in the West were suitably acknowledged when, on leaving Winnipeg in 1901 for Montreal, he was presented with a solid silver service by the business community "in recognition of the integrity, unfailing courtesy and great ability displayed by him as an official and as a public-spirited citizen." A finer tribute could not have been paid anyone, and every word of it was deserved.

Mr. Baker has had the honor of conducting many distinguished Royalties and others over the C.P.R. lines. He was in charge of the trains during the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales (now King George and Queen Mary), Prince Arthur of Connaught and Prince Fushimi, and of the tour of Their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Connaught in 1912. He was presented with handsome testimonials from each of these distinguished personages, as well as from the late King Edward VII., in acknowledgment of his and the company's services and attentions to the illustrious visitors. He has been signally honored by the Crown. In 1910 he was appointed an Esquire of the Order of St. John of Jerusalem, and in June, 1911, a very high honor was conferred upon him when he was made Commander of the

Royal Victorian Order. He has also been decorated with the third class of the Order of the Sacred Treasurer by the Emperor of Japan.

Whilst in the West Mr. Baker took a very keen interest in golf, cricket and curling, and occupied at various times the position of President of the Winnipeg Golf Club, Winnipeg Cricket Club and the Assiniboine Curling Club of Winnipeg. On leaving the West he was made an honorary life member of all these clubs, and was also presented with illuminated certificates recording the fact that this compliment had been paid him "in recognition of the great interest he had at all times displayed in the welfare of the club"—the language used being practically the same in each instance.

A very fine curler, Mr. Baker holds many trophies of his exploits with the "stane and besom," but none he prizes more highly than the champion medal for single-handed curling given by the Marquis of Lorne in 1879 and inscribed "Canadian Curling Competition—1879—W. R. Baker, Champon."

He is a well-known club-man, and is a member of Mount Royal, Royal Montreal Golf, Montreal Jockey, Rideau and Country (Ottawa), and Manitoba (Winnipeg).

Since 1901 Mr. Baker has taken a very active interest in the Royal Montreal Golf Club and is a frequent visitor to the course. No more fitting honor could have been paid him than electing him to the Presidency of the Club whose fine course and charming surroundings and hospitality are known to golfers the wide world over. As presiding officer he is eminently equipped to keep up the best traditions of Dixie and the dignity of the Royal and Ancient game, of which he is such a representative supporter in every sense of the word.

If you have a golfing friend at the Front, send him a copy of the "Canadian Golfer." He'd appreciate it.

Royal Montreal Golf Club

Concluding Chapter of the Premier Club on the American Continent
By "Niblick"

THE passing of course than with the name of the place the Royal Montreal Golf Club from

the Fletcher's Field course was not entirely unaccompanied by regrets. The members of the community of an artistic temperament missed the quiet animation of the golfers and the gleam of the red coats of both men and women against the contrasted position of green of the surroundings. To the golfers themselves the regret at losing a course so conveniently and so pleasantly situated was counterbalanced by the prospect of greater freedom of play and an enlarged opportunity for development and expansion.

Golf over this common, however, did not immediately cease with the removal of the Royal Montreal Golf Club, as for some years later the course there was used by the Metropolitan Golf Club, a club now defunct. In 1895 negotiations were opened up for the acquiring of certain lands situated at Dixie. The name at once suggests to the mind the days of the slave and the cotton and cane industries of Southern America, and it is perhaps only natural that rumor should claim that the name was given to this northern settlement by some refugees from the Southern States who had settled there. Another theory for the origin of the name connects it with our own French-Canadians. Dixie is distant about ten miles from Montreal; the French word for ten is "dix," and out of this, in some unexplainable manner, it is thought possible that the name may have been derived. However, we are more concerned with the golf



Meloché, a local "character" and Greenkeeper

In the year 1902 the Canadian championship was played over the Dixie course, but so poorly were the upper six holes regarded that play was confined to twelve holes, and to accomplish an eighteen-hole course it was decided to play twice over the first six holes. Such a condition of affairs should have been sufficient to bar the course from the championship class, but perhaps it was in the best interests of the game that the championship should be played in this district. It was decided at this time that the upper six holes should be abandoned, and successful efforts were made to obtain additional fields immediately to the westward. Willie Dunn was again invited north and entrusted with the work of planning an eighteen-hole course within the ground to the south of the C.P.R. track.

The work of carrying through the plans fell to Jamie Black, who had just come out from Scotland as professional, and with the assistance of about

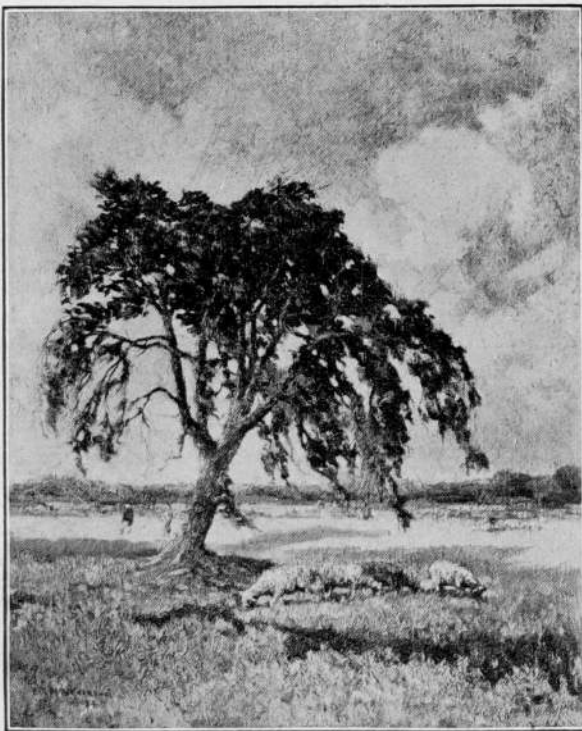
fifty Indians from the Caughnawaga Reserve little time was lost in bringing the new ground under playing condition. From this date may be traced the development and improvement which made possible the very fine course as it exists to-day.

The course measures about 5,755 yards, and although not quite of championship length, it is undoubtedly one of the best courses in the Dominion. Like some of the other courses situated along the shores of the St. Lawrence, the subsoil is mostly clay, but with continual professional and expert attention and advice the fair green is in splendid condition, and the putting-greens are also as near to being perfect as the extreme conditions of our climate will permit. During the past few years the course has been well trapped and a large number of artificial and unsightly hazards have been eliminated. The majority of the holes are well placed and demand great accuracy of judgment. In the opinion of Mr. Harold Hilton, the short holes are, without exception, very fine ones, and, as a group, make up the chief feature of the course.

As had been anticipated, the actual possession of their own course, and the attraction of a club-house with all the modern appointments, began to attract a large number of new members, and for some years back there has been quite a lengthy "waiting list" on the Secretary's books. With the increase

of the popularity of the organization, it was decided in 1899 that a special inducement be offered to clergymen to become members. It is not suggested here that there was a need for a regenerative influence in the club membership at this time, and possibly there was a good and sufficient reason for a reduction of the entrance fee for representatives of the Church.

The ladies' branch, too, has continued to thrive, and a tangible evidence of the growth and power of this section of the club is to be seen in the setting aside of a part of the club-house exclusively for their use. The occasion of the visit of the British ladies in 1912, the Misses Dodds, Ravenscroft and Harrison, to take part in the Canadian Ladies' Championship over this course, perhaps did more to stimulate the interest in golf among the ladies of the district than any other event in the history of



A Fine Old Elm on the Course

the game in Canada.

The Royal Montreal Golf Club was associated with the other prominent clubs in Ontario and Quebec in the formation of a representative and authoritative body to further the best interests of the game and to extend its popularity. The Canadian Golf Association was the outcome, and with the organization of this body were promoted the various golf championships of the Dominion. The Canadian Golf Association was formed in 1895, and the first championship meeting was held the

same year, the winner being J. H. Harley, of Kingston. On three subsequent occasions Royal Montreal has provided the winners in the amateur event, these being Mr. J. Percy Taylor, in 1904; Mr. A. Wilson, Jr., in 1908, and Mr. G. H. Turpin, in 1913.

Royal Montreal Golf Club has also shared in the distinction of the Open Championship, as on two occasions Charlie Murray, the popular club professional, has won the laurels, and has also won the local title quite frequently. In this connection it is interesting to recount that, while Charlie Murray

best-ball of T. Smith, the local professional, and George Cumming, one of the Toronto professionals, and in the afternoon was opposed in another best-ball match by Mr. G. W. Macdougall and Mr. J. Percy Taylor, two of the best amateurs of their day.

Though perhaps not generally known, the fountain on the spring well, near the club-house, was erected out of the surplus of a fund raised to pay Vardon's expenses, and thus the members have a lasting benefit as the outcome of this visit of one of golf's best exponents.



The Royal Montreal Club House, Dixie, Showing Annex

has won the Open event twice, none of his successes were achieved over his home green, and what is still more remarkable is the fact that his brother Albert, of Kanawaki, has also won the championship twice, and that on both occasions he accomplished the feat over his brother's course at Dixie. Charlie Murray holds the record of the course at 68, a performance which he has repeated time and again.

A memorable date in the history of the club is that of September 20th, 1900, on which date Harry Vardon, of international fame, visited the course and took part in two exhibition games. In the morning Vardon played the

In 1876 the Earl of Dufferin became the first patron of the club, and it has continued under the patronage of all the illustrious men who have acted as Canada's Governors-General from the Earl of Dufferin's time to and including the gracious patronage at the present time of H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught.

Without attempting any detailed description of the course at Dixie as it at present exists, the following particulars of the different holes may reasonably be included in this historical sketch.

The first two holes of the course are of a similar length and are both good fives. Well-placed traps in front and a

strip of bushes beyond makes the short third hole a very interesting one, and calls for accuracy from the tee to procure a three. The fourth hole is a three-shot hole and is a good hole in five. Hole five is of the variety known



A Very Old Montreal Golfing Photograph

as the dog's-leg, and is par play at four. A perfect tee shot is required to avoid the many traps surrounding the sixth hole and to register a coveted three. The seventh hole is perhaps one of the very best two-shot holes in Canada. The drive must be in the 250-yard class to enable the player to carry both the railway track and the brook guarding the green, with the second stroke; the hole is admirably situated and demands perfect golf to secure a four. Another finely-located hole is the eighth, which is a short hole of 175 yards. The next six holes are ordinary, every-day holes and possess no outstanding features. The fifteenth hole has all the features that the previous six lack, and may be regarded as the most tricky hole of the eighteen; with the creek guarding the hole on three sides, an indifferent mashie shot from the tee may prove disastrous. In playing to the sixteenth hole, which requires a drive and a mashie shot, it is possible to reach the bunker with a good drive and thus be unjustly trapped. The seventeenth hole has the distinction of being the longest, and in the opinion of some players is the most interesting on the course; it is exceedingly well trapped,

and demands good play and accurate judgment to procure a five. The home hole is pleasantly situated, and the large putting-green in front of the clubhouse is one of the best and encourages an effort to procure the par value of four.

Mr. W. R. Baker, who is referred to elsewhere in these columns, is the President of the club, and has displayed a very keen and energetic interest in all the affairs of the club, and has carried through various plans for the benefit of the members. His latest scheme is a large modern club-house eright on the lake front. The present club-house has already outlived the requirements of the membership and the dignity of the club, and the proposed new premises will doubtless mark another epoch in the history of the premier golf club of Canada.

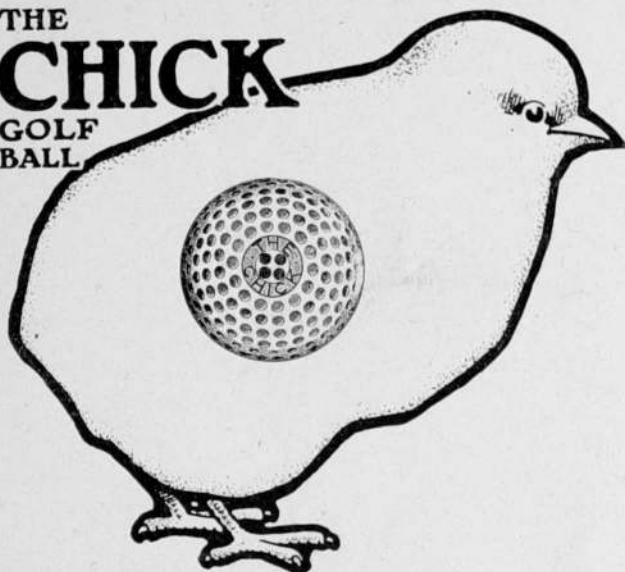


Another Rare Old Print

The officers of the Premier Golf Club of Canada are: Patron, H. R. H. the Duke of Connaught, Governor-General of Canada; President, W. R. Baker, C.V.O.; Vice-President, W. M. Kirkpatrick; Captain, Jas. Hill; Directors, W. R. Baker, C.V.O., Jas. Hill, C. E. Neill, W. M. Kirkpatrick, A. F. Riddell, Fayette Brown. House Committee: W. M. Kirkpatrick (Chairman). Green Committee: W. H. C. Mussen (Chairman). Match and Handicap Committee: Jas. Hill (Chairman). Secretary-Treasurer, J. Wilfred Shaw.



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D'ARCY MARTIN, K.C.

Hamilton's New Golf Links

TO lay claim to having one of the finest inland golf courses on the continent of America—and that, too, within the short period of eighteen months or so—is a pretty “tall” claim; but the Directors and members of the Hamilton Golf and Country Club make that claim, make that statement, and in making it are backed up and confirmed by leading experts. A year ago last April a farm near Ancaster was an ordinary 200-acre farm, more or less—and nothing more. To-day it is a superbly-laid-out golf course of 27 holes—18 for the men, nine for the ladies—bunkered and trapped in a most scientific manner, with rolling fair greens, yielding to the foot and pleasing to the eye, and undulating greens of generous dimensions, with a texture of velvet and well nigh “putting perfect” already. The land has been cleaned up and drained, an ample supply of water has been provided for every green, the natural sylvan

features have been preserved, and altogether the new links at Ancaster are a delight to the eye and a perfect golfing paradise.

And the wizard who brought this latest word in golf courses into being is Mr. Henry S. Colt, the celebrated English golf architect, the man who laid out the famous Detroit Country Club course, where the U. S. Amateur Championship has just been held, the well-known Cleveland course, the Toronto Club course, and links without number in the United Kingdom, in

France and all over the world. It costs a few hundred guineas to have Mr. Colt come out to this country and draw up plans and make blue prints, but it's worth it, every penny of it. If you build a \$50,000 or \$75,000 house you do not hesitate paying a good architect fifteen hundred dollars or more for plans. And a good golf course costs as much, or more, and calls for just as much expert consideration and advice in the making. Yes, having decided to secure new and more commodious

links, the Hamilton Golf Club directors very wisely resolved on securing the best expert in the world to draw up the plans. Mr. Colt came to Hamilton and was greatly pleased with the land secured, known as “The Grange.”

“If you have the money to spend, there is no reason why you should not have one of the finest golf courses in America,” said the English expert. And the Hamilton directors prudently

have spent their money on the course, and have not attempted an elaborate new club-house—too often the “white elephant” of a golf enterprise. The old stone farm building will wisely do service in the meantime. And Mr. Colt's prediction has come true. The new course is one of the finest on the continent, and Hamilton golfers have every reason to feel proud of their splendid new possession.

The editors of the “Canadian Golfer” a few days ago, under the guidance of Mr. J. J. Morrison, Hon. Secretary-

Hamilton's New Golf Links

The Golf Course splendid! A picture that delights,

Inspired by one who art and golf unites;
A Colt creation, his impress clearly shown
By master hand, throughout the Golf world known.

Science is blended in perfect harmony,
With skilful use of sloping mound and tree,

Of sweeping glades and undulating lines,
Of noble oak and groves of fragrant pines.

Where'er we gaze, a glorious vista's seen—
Ancaster's spires, the distant hills serene,
The dreamy brook, with waters rippling clear,
To charm the eye, and thirsty spirits cheer.

Happy the man so privileged to play
The Ancient Game in such a Royal way,
Amidst such beauty, in such a perfect state.

O Hamilton! you're VERY fortunate!
Sept., 1915. —W. H. WEBLING.

Treasurer and a Director of the Club, and Nicol Thompson, the well-known Hamilton pro., had the pleasure of going over the new links.

They are most conveniently situated on the outskirts of the village of Ancaster—a stone's throw from the radial road. The distance from Hamilton is some eight miles, and twenty minutes or so will take you to the course—a decided desideratum to start with. Very few cities have such easy access to their country clubs.

The total length of the new course from the championship tees is 3,165 yards out and 3,185 yards in, or a total

comes off, get his just reward in having an easy second. A creek runs through the grounds, which is crossed eight times from the tee and twice on the approach; as the course is laid out, the straight driver finds himself safe, while the wild player is sure to get into some of the numerous bunkers and traps placed for his punishment; the second shots are difficult, and to be effective require skill in placing. The greens are large and more or less undulating; some are banked and a few raised, the latter giving ample reward to good pitch shots. The turf on the greens is of the best, and there are excellent op-



The Fairway Leading to First Hole. Hamilton's New Course

of 6,350 yards, and yet the longest hole is 500 yards. From the front tees, which will be generally used, the measurements are: Out, 2,950 yards; in, 2,870 yards; total, 5,820 yards. The longest hole from the front tees is 465 yards. As pointed out previously in the "Canadian Golfer," Mr. Colt does not believe—and rightly so, too—in long, wearisome holes of 550 yards and over. He favors distances around the 400-yard mark, which are the best test of "par four" golf.

Speaking generally, Mr. Colt's idea in the lay-out of the course is to give a player a choice as to how he might play a hole; the long player, if he has skill as well as muscle, will, if his shot

opportunities for the good putter to profit by his skill.

A very efficient water system has been installed, providing an ample supply for each green; the lowest pressure on the highest green of the course is never below 50 pounds with nine sprinklers in use, each using seven gallons per minute.

A nine-hole ladies' course has also been laid out, and was recently seeded. It will be ready for play in September, 1916.

The following will give a good idea of the holes and the number of shots required, viz.:

No. 1, 410 yards—Curved two-shot hole over rolling country, overlooking

Ancaster Driving Park; rough hollow catches pulled drive and bunker catches slice; out of bounds to right and rear of green from your second; large and rolling green; a well-trapped and sporty hole that always rewards the brave.

No. 2, 450 yards—Straight two-shot hole over level country; rough hollow, two twin bunkers to carry on drive, boundary on right to catch slice, six pot bunkers on left to catch pull from tee, bunkers on right and left to catch poor second; also large trap cutting into corner of green on left, rough to right, 75-foot hollow for over-play at rear of green. A very hard four.

guarded with rough hollows. A view of the whole course is to be had from this hole.

No. 6, 200 yards—A fine one-shot narrow hole, green rolling and well guarded on sides and rear by rough, woods on both sides of this hole. A hard three.

No. 7, 355 yards—Dog-leg, over very rolling country, trees to right and left, large plateau green. This hole is very severe to the wild player.

No. 8, 135 yards—Over very deep ravine; nothing but green here; very severely trapped; the only way to get there is with a perfect mashie.



The Sixth Hole, Hamilton's New Golf Course, Notice Twin Bunkers

No. 3, 380 yards—Drive from this tee is from a high plateau over deep ravine to a level plain below through pine woods, thus catching both pull or slice; second shot is long iron over shallow hollow and stream, also large bunker, to an elevated green guarded by grass traps and rough.

No. 4, 500 yards—Straight three-shot hole, narrow fairway for drive; large traps to right and left to catch poor seconds, also traps at green to right and left; green banked at rear to catch over-play. A good five.

No. 5, 310 yards—Drive must be well placed to left, which will be rewarded by having an open shot to green, which is long, narrow and elevated; well

No. 9, 425 yards—Two-shot hole, very sporty from the tee and well trapped for the poor second; large and rolling green, well guarded. This hole finds you at the club-house half-way round.

No. 10, 345 yards—Slightly curved; a fine hole from an elevated tee over-looking stream, which has to be carried on drive; second shot high pitch over two traps to sloping green, well guarded on all sides.

No. 11, 430 yards—A decided dog-leg; two-shot hole from an elevated tee. Your tee shot must carry the creek, also be well placed, so your second may find the green, which is severely guarded on all sides.

No. 12, 340 yards—Slightly curved; valley hole from an elevated tee, crossing stream on drive; woods on right and left to catch slice or pull; mashie for second; must be high and well placed, as green is well guarded by grass pots and traps cut in green; very rolling ground to play over for the second.

No. 13, 205 yards—One-shot hole, to plateau green from high tee; large bunker guards the green in front; grass pots and out of bounds to rear; traps and rough to right and left.

No. 14, 375 yards—Large knoll to be carried from tee; traps to right and left to catch pull or slice from tee; large

a trap close to green on the left is the only trouble around green.

No. 18, 425 yards—A two-shot hole to a very fine green, guarded by two large bunkers to right and left, which must be carried on your second if you wish a four. The fair green is very wide here, and you can pelt your drive as hard as you like without fear of the stream in front.

There are "ear-marks" of genius everywhere manifest throughout this superbly-laid-out course. It's a poem in golf links, although—make no mistake about it—to get a par 73 will take a lot of doing. It may be a poem, but it will be a poem in "blank" verse to



The Generous Eleventh Green, Hamilton's New Golf Course

bunker guarding banked green, which requires difficult pitch to hold.

No. 15, 400 yards—Stream to be carried from tee; trees to right and left, also sand traps to catch pull or slice; large bunker to catch topped second; slight rolling raised green, surrounded by turf hollows.

No. 16, Hillside hole, 165 yards—Long mid-iron, as going is all uphill, guarded in front and sides by severe sand traps; long and narrow green.

No. 17, 500 yards—The drive here must be a good one to carry the creek and steep bank 175 yards from the tee. It will require three to get to the green, as the ground raises toward the hole;

the player who doesn't "hew straight to the line" every time and all the time. You've got to play golf on the Hamilton Club's new links, situated so delightfully near the historic little village of Ancaster and within sight of its grey, mantled church tower.

The informal opening of the new links took place on Saturday, September 11th, when a large number of players enjoyed to the full the sporting course and the delightful environment. Some excellent scores have already been recorded. The Hamilton Club, in its new links, has one of the most valuable golf assets in the Dominion.

The Hamilton Golf and Country

Club, Limited, was organized in 1897, in which year the game was played in a field adjoining the grounds of the Jockey Club. This proving unsuitable, the Club in 1898 moved to "Paradise Farm," a property just outside the western bounds of the city, on the Hamilton & Dundas railway. This location had much to recommend it in the matter of accessibility, but the grounds were rough and stony and the soil light. However, by much hard work, at considerable expense, a fair nine-hole course was obtained, which in 1904 was extended to eighteen holes. The new ground taken in was of better quality, and in this, its last year, those

omitted mention of Messrs. Nicol Thompson, professional, and John Sutherland, greenkeeper.

The former was the first professional the Club had and it was also Thompson's first position; he came to the Club in 1899 and remained until the end of 1903. Wishing to enlarge his experience, he went to the United States and held the position of professional with various clubs there, returning to this club in 1912. Thompson is a good player and an excellent teacher, having the faculty of encouraging and stimulating beginners as well as older players. In this way he has been



The Twelfth Green, Hamilton's New Golf Course

players who knew the ground in 1898 are not a little proud of what has been accomplished during the interval in the way of a golf course.

The energetic Board of Directors of the Club is composed of the following well-known financiers and business men of Hamilton: Mr. George Hope (President), Mr. Thos. C. Haslett, Mr. D'Arcy Martin, Col. J. R. Moodie, Mr. Paul J. Myler and Mr. J. J. Morrison (Hon. Secretary-Treasurer). Hamilton golfers are under a lasting debt of gratitude to them for the splendid work they have accomplished in their behalf.

No history of the Hamilton Golf Club could be called complete which

a large factor in the prosperity of the Club.

Mr. Sutherland has been greenkeeper since 1902 and in his fourteen years' service has done marvellous work in developing and improving the old course. When Mr. Colt came out in 1914 to lay out the Ancaster course Sutherland was with him continuously on the grounds. Before leaving, Mr. Colt informed an officer of the Club that the building of the Course could not be in better hands than Sutherland's, and that he was "as keen as mustard." The directors never had any doubt as to the ability of their greenkeeper, but it was a satisfaction

to have their opinion endorsed by Mr. Colt. Any one who has had to do with a new course knows something of the draining swamps, ploughing land and sowing seed. Sutherland was indefatigable. The fair green, which is



Nicol Thompson, the Well Known Hamilton Professional



John Sutherland, Chief Greenkeeper of the Club

endless work. In superintending and directing such incidental work as bridge building, laying drain and water pipe, cutting trees, blasting roots,

such a delight to the eye, and the unsurpassed putting greens, are abundant proof that John Sutherland is the right man in the right place.

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The "Canadian Golfer" most cordially solicits Secretaries of Clubs and golfers generally to send in interesting items for publication. Your Golf Club matches and fixtures, a good story, a good score, an unusual occurrence on green or fair green---anything in fact that will interest your fellow golfer will be gladly published. There is not a Club that cannot contribute something that will appeal to the readers of this magazine.

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Read review of "THE WINNING SHOT" in this issue of the "CANADIAN GOLFER"

Rosedale Caddies First Tournament

By B. N. Phipps

"On Saturday, September 25th, the caddies are to have a tournament"

WHEN the above notice appeared on the bulletin board in the Rosedale Golf Club, every one experienced a distinct thrill. It began with the members, affected the staff, finally spreading to the caddy house, where it reached its zenith.

"I'd like to get paid right away," panted one boy to the caddie master a few nights previous to the contest. "You know there's not much light left, and I want to get practiced up." And practice up they all did. A Zeppelin sailing overhead would probably have been ignored, so intent were the boys on their game.

Long before 6 o'clock on the eventful morning the caddie house was surrounded, and precisely at 7.30 they were lined up at the first tee. Soon the air was filled with swishes and zips as in excellent style they drove off.

In front of the club-house a small but admiring gallery awaited their return, and presently they straggled back, manfully handing in their cards. "Oh, I didn't do so badly, as I found a ball," remarked one youth airily. "I've got a deuce of a score," said another.

Leaning leisurely against the bank near the home green, four small boys busily totalled their scores. "A splendid picture of a class in arithmetic," remarked a bystander.

The first-class caddies had to play the first three and the last six holes twice, while the second-class played the same holes once.

Larry Thornton and Henry Doo carried off the honors in the first, turning in the following creditable scores: Thornton: Out—5 9 3 9 4 7 7 7 5—56. In—5 11 4 5 5 7 7 9 7—60. Doo: Out—6 9 10 6 4 7 8 8 4—62. In—6 9 4 6 7 6 6 8 5—57.

In the second class A. Parsons and F. Dargent were the winners with the following scores: (9 holes) Parsons: 9 11 6 6 6 11 9 11 6—74. Dargent: 7 13 6 7 6 12 10 10 8—79.

There were also prizes for other boys who did well. These are to be presented at a luncheon to be given for them on Thanksgiving Day.

Who wouldn't be a caddie?

The following is the list of caddies

who played in the tournament:

First-class (18 holes)—L. Thornton, 116; H. Doo, 119; B. Clarke, 120; T. Stong, 121; H. Jones, 123; J. Stoner, 131; H. Cockerill, 135; E. Clarke, 139; C. Forth, 142; F. Stevens, 153; S. Slingsby, 154; W. Bauer, 155; E. David, 155; A. Hemburrow, 179.

Second-class (9 holes)—A. Parsons, 74; F. Dargent, 79; R. Hall, 81; A. Chadwick, 85; J. Cemmell, 90; H. Clarke, 92; A. Hester, 102; T. Garrett, 108; H. Redhead, 112; C. Bauer, 115.



Larry Thornton and Henry Doo, Winners of the First-Class Caddie Tournament, Rosedale

Ignorance of Rules

By T. G. Gray, Rivermead Golf Club, Ottawa

THE game of Golf like all other recreations is governed by certain rules which should be strictly adhered to but unfortunately this is not the case. If one who knew the rules from A to Z were to go out and stroll over some of the golf courses with the intention of watching closely what the different players do under adverse conditions he would be shocked and probably disgusted at the number of times he would notice infringements of the standing rules as laid down by the authorities viz. the Royal and Ancient Golf Club, St. Andrews, Scotland. It is laughable and at the same time deplorable to note what a player will do if he thinks he has not got the very best lie when he has perhaps sliced or pulled 40 yards off the fairway.

I have seen many glaring instances of play under conditions (which perhaps are going against the player) of which one might almost be tempted to say that the golfer was not playing the game, or in other words breaking rules intentionally to obtain the required advantage over his opponent. There is nothing upsets the true, straight golfer more than to be compelled to challenge his opponent or some point in connection with his game. Such circumstances invariably instil suspicion and with that in mind the game of golf becomes unbearable.

I have seen men playing golf who would break rule after rule and yet plead ignorance. One glaring incident was when a certain player's opponent was in the act of making his second stroke, the player, whose ball had found a resting place in a hole from the tee, shuffled up to the ball and while covering it from his opponent's sight with one large hob-nailed boot, with the other boot raised the ball quietly and neatly out of the hole on to a perfect brassie lie. Ignorance of rules, no doubt, but should such an incident be passed over?

One will often notice players going into a bunker to endeavor to play out and on to the green and deliberately either smooth the sand behind or

in front of the ball or try the strength of the sand with a few preliminary swings. Nothing wrong with that, not at all to the beginners, but to a player who knows the game thoroughly the very act of feeling the strength of the sand will give him a distinct advantage in making his stroke.

I have seen a player, whose ball unfortunately was sitting on a small stone from his tee shot, remove the ball, undermine the offensive rock, trample the grass as even as possible, replace his ball and play counting the stroke as his second one.

His action was pointed out to him as a glaring case of breaking the rules but his retort was that he would rather break the rules than break his club.

Another amusing way of breaking rules is when a beginner does a good deal of fanning, he has not the slightest intention of counting his misses. If one would point out to him that after fanning twice he had already played two he would most likely argue the point until he was blue in the face that it was impossible for him to have played any at all since the ball was still at his feet and had not been touched.

The most disagreeable position a golfer can ever find himself in is to be compelled to disqualify a player and quite likely his partner in a medal round.

A very common occurrence is for a player to play his approach putt to within say one inch of the hole and not hole out. The player's partner is bound under the rules to disqualify the unintentional rule breaker or else be liable also to disqualification should a third party playing in the same competition happen to see the incident.

The rule regarding teeing in front of the disc or more than the two clubs' lengths behind is liable to be broken should the teeing grounds not be suitable to the player's stance. There are one hundred and one little incidents of such nature that tend to make the game much more difficult than one might imagine. It is not merely a case of going round the links any way and in as few strokes as possible. Etiquette

plays a big part in the game and the fact of having all sorts of rules to follow continuously on one's mind makes the game hard and it certainly requires one's attention from start to finish.

A very good suggestion made some years ago at one of the clubs in Africa and which was carried into effect with splendid results was that a meeting be held once a week in the club house for the open discussion of the Rules of Golf as laid down by the Royal and Ancient Golf Club, St. Andrews, Scotland. Any member of any club was welcome and the most ignorant golfer as regards rules was invited to speak and ask all sorts of questions. After a few meetings it was noticed that very

few of the players were breaking rules and the few who were still at that game were promptly jumped upon and with great delight by the original rule-breakers but who had been recently converted.

I think that such meetings should be started in the younger clubs and I feel confident that the players individually would be greatly benefited in many ways if they would attend.

Every golfer can obtain a copy of the rules but it stands to reason that more benefit would be obtained by a free and open discussion with a few players who knew the rules than by reading and perhaps committing to memory all the rules in the game without a proper understanding as well.

Something New in a Golf Book

"OF making of golf books" there is apparently no end. Some are good, some are indifferent, some are bad. Nearly all of them are altogether too technical. But here at last comes along a capital work—well printed and well illustrated and absorbingly interesting from the first page to the last—a work that will appeal to the average golfer—to the dub player, if you like. And the title of this book is "The Winning Shot," and its authors are Mr. Jerome D. Travers, National Open Golf Champion of the United States, and Mr. Grantland Rice, that excellent golfing raconteur.

Mr. Travers and his co-author have got away from the beaten course. They frankly state in the dedicatory poem—
"This is the substance of our Plot—

For those who play the Perfect Shot
There are ten thousand who do not."

And it is these "ten thousand times ten thousand" non-perfect ones that will get all sorts of encouragement and enjoyment out of "The Winning Shot."

Throughout the book are to be found many inside tips and various suggestions a trifle off the beaten path that are bound to furnish more real aid to improvement than any highly technical and detailed account of grip and stance and swing.

There is a rattling fine chapter on

putting—Travers makes out a good case that putting is 45 per cent. of the game—some splendid advice about "getting back on your game," an absorbingly interesting article on "Wonder Shots," a valuable treatise on "The Secret of Steady Golf," a fine tribute to Harry Vardon, the greatest golfer, and other "heroes of wood and iron," and a chapter on "Golf Nerve Under Fire," packed full of interesting incident and encouraging advice to the ordinary player.

These are only a few of the good things to be found in "The Winning Shot." The book's "a winner" alright, and is sure to give delight and encouragement to thousands of golfers who don't play around the uncanny seventies every time they step on a tee. The "Canadian Golfer" can unhesitatingly recommend "The Winning Shot" to Canadian players. It is worthy of a place in every golfer's library. The price of the book is most reasonable—viz., \$1.25—and Mr. S. B. Gundy, 25-27 Richmond Street W., Toronto, himself a well-known golfer, is looking after the distribution for Canada. If you want to make a golf friend happy, by all means provide him with a copy of "The Winning Shot." It will improve his game and give him enjoyment plus. All leading book stores have the book on sale.

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the greens. It seems good
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DOUGHTY was second in
the 56 hole tournament at
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The Golfers' Roll of Honour

LIEUT. R. R. BROWN, a well-known member of the Waterloo Golf and Country Club, and formerly of the Brantford Golf and Country Club, returned a few days ago to the front. He was shot through the right lung at the sanguinary fight at Givenchy, France, June 15th, and was given three months' leave of absence. Lieut. Brown has completely recovered from his dangerous wound, although he will bear the mark of the bullet, which penetrated clean through his body, for life. Lieut. Brown was given a complimentary dinner at the Waterloo Golf and Country Club during his furlough. At the time of his enlistment in the First Contingent he was accountant of the Imperial Bank, Galt, holding a similar position formerly in the Brantford branch. His experiences at the front are of an absorbingly interesting character. He is the stuff, alright, of which heroes are made.

Mr. W. Gladsom Raymond, son of Mr. W. G. Raymond, Postmaster, Brantford, and himself a member of the post-office staff for seven years, has enlisted with the 58th Battalion under Col. Genet. Mr. Raymond was one of the most prominent of the younger members of the Brantford Golf Club. He is a fine type of a clean-cut Canadian, and is bound to make his mark in his chosen military profession. He very pluckily joined as a private, his ambition being to work up from the ranks in preference to taking a commission, for which he was well qualified.

Among the officers killed in the Dardanelles recently was Major A. H. Cuthell, of the West Yorkshire Regiment. His widow was Miss Rhona

Adair, the first of the great golfing Englishwomen to visit Canada in 1903, and who still holds the Lambton ladies' record in 79. Many Canadian friends will sincerely sympathize with her in her great loss. Miss Rhona Adair was considered by many experts as the most graceful player ever seen on the links.

Golfers all over the world will be pleased to hear that the famous North Berwick amateur, Mr. Robert Maxwell, who went out to the front early in the war and was invalided home with frostbite, has recovered and is now out again. Good luck to him!

Another well-known golfer to give up his life in the Dardanelles is Capt W. G. M. Eager, of the Royal Munsters. He was a plus one handicap player.

It is announced that a St. Andrews officer of the Royal Flying Corps has been killed in a fight in mid-air—Lieut. Lambert Playfair. He belonged to a very old St. Andrews family, was the only son of Mr. Harry Playfair, of Assam, and grandson of the late Lieut.-Colonel Sir Lambert Playfair, K. C. M. G., and Lady Playfair, 18 Queen's Gardens, St. Andrews.

St. Andrews has many gallant sons at the front, and Lieut. Lambert Playfair—of whom his Major writes, "he was extraordinarily brave, fearing nothing"—by his ability, devotion and cool intrepidity, has contributed his share towards the honor gained and to be gained by the soldier sons of the old city.

Captain J. F. Myles, 8th Battalion Seaforth Highlanders, the Dark Blue ex-Captain, is reported seriously wounded at the front.



Lieut. R. R. Brown

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In and Around the Club House

MR. "CHICK" EVANS, the well-known U. S. golfer and Western champion, in conversation with the editor of the "Canadian Golfer" when in Detroit, at the Championship, mentioned that he had never played in Canada, and expressed a wish to do so this season in company with Mr. "Ned" Sawyer, also of Chicago. Invitations from two or three prominent Toronto clubs were promptly forwarded to the Western crack, but he writes the "Canadian Golfer" that, owing to business engagements, he will be unable to make the promised visit this autumn. He states, however, he is looking forward with the greatest pleasure to visit Canada early next season. Mr. Evans is a grand exponent of the game, and he is assured of a big gallery when he makes his debut in the Dominion. By the by, "Chick" is a great admirer of the British. He states that in the United Kingdom he met the finest specimens of men and the most charming hosts that he has encountered during the whole of his varied and successful golfing career.

Here comes another "hole done in one." This time it is on the sporting Rosedale golf course, and Mr. Frank Roden is the hero of the shot. Playing in a foursome on Wednesday, September 29th, he holed his tee shot at the third hole, a distance of 115 yards. This is the first time the third at Rosedale has been done in one. Mr. Roden is comparatively a new player, and thus early has earned the most pleasurable experience that comes to a golfer, and which so few ever attain even after many years of earnest endeavor.

Ouimet, who seems to be off his game just now, was recently defeated at the Greenwich Country Club tournament by H. Mudge, of Yale, 4 and 3. Mudge, it will be remembered, won the gold medal for the best qualifying round at the National Amateur Championship in Detroit last month. He is a Westerner. Eastern golfers are getting all sorts of rude jolts these autumn days.

The lady golfers of Victoria have presented the Australian Department of Defence with a magnificently-equipped motor ambulance.

Prince Albert of Schleswig-Holstein, "the only decent golfer on the German side," is now one of the aides-de-camp to General von Loewenfeld, commander of the Prussian Guards at Berlin. He was formerly a popular visitor to English courses and a member of some of the best clubs, from which his name has now, of course, been struck off.

The marriage took place last month of Mr. D. S. Large, a Director of the Brantford Golf and Country Club, to Mrs. Harris Popplewell, a member of the ladies' section of the club. The "Canadian Golfer" joins with golfing friends throughout Ontario in extending heartiest congratulations and best wishes to Mr. and Mrs. Large for a long and happy "course" through life together.

The Waterloo Golf and Country Club course at Galt has been wonderfully improved this season by a fine example of intelligent bunkering. Percy Barrett originally laid out the plans, which have been carried out most successfully by the local pro., James Skinner, who has few equals in the art of course upkeep. The greens at Galt are a delight to the good putter. In their No. 3 the Galtonians have one of the finest "one-shot" holes in Canada.

The members of the Royal Liverpool Club have raised a subscription to purchase an oil painting of the late Captain John Graham, killed in action. It will be placed alongside those of Messrs. John Ball and H. H. Hilton, who have brought the club such distinguished honor in the golfing world, and who between them have won the Amateur championship twelve times and the Open three times.



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YOU will never know the fullest satisfaction and pleasure in the game until you are properly and smartly dressed. We supply the famous St. Andrews Golf Cap at \$1.00 to \$2.50; Scotch Golf Hose at \$1.50 to \$2.50; Heather Golf Sox at 50c. to \$1.00 per pair; Cashmere and Vienna Sweaters in smartest shades and weights, from \$4.50 to \$10.00; Golf Coats and Trousers, separate or in suits, at moderate prices; Lounge and Golfing Collars, suitable for the game, 25c. each; the Vardon Golf Shirt in cotton and taffeta flannels at prices from \$1.50 to \$4.50. The reputation of this house for Quality is well known and everything sold is smart in appearance and thoroughly reliable in quality. Mail orders given careful attention.

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Write to J. QUINLAN, Bonaventure Station, Montreal; C. E. HORNING, Union Station, Toronto; or any Agent of the Grand Trunk System for copy of "Playgrounds of Canada," giving open seasons for small game, Game Laws, etc.

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At the Rivermead Golf Club, Ottawa, the cup donated by Messrs. Alex. Chamberlain and C. S. Smith was recently won by Mr. Charles Watts. Mr. T. G. Gray, on September the sixth, made a new amateur record for the course, which was previously held by Mr. Alex. F. Chamberlain, Captain of Rivermead. Mr. Gray's card was as follows:

Out 4 4 3 5 3 4 4 4 3—34
In 4 5 3 4 3 3 4 5 4—35—69

Rivermead has a stiff, well-bunkered course of 5,935 yards. Mr. Gray's new record is an exceptionally fine one.



The Japanese Consul-General at Ottawa, Mr. C. Yada, took up golf last spring, and has become a very keen enthusiast about it, and says he intends to do all he can to popularize the game in Japan when he returns there. Mr. Yada is a hard hitter, but sometimes, as yet, his mightier efforts fail to connect with the ball. The other day he appeared on the verandah of the Royal Ottawa Golf Club with a beaming smile, which proved to arise from the fact that he thought he had done a long hole in six. Rehearsing the great achievement, however, he suddenly stopped in the middle of the review, looked dismayed and exclaimed: "No—no, it was not six after all—it was seven. One was an empty one!"

By the by, Britain's Ally in the Far East now boasts several golf courses. Recently, at the Kobe Golf Club, J. P. Arthur won the Prince of Wales bronze medal with a net score of 152.



The progressive city of Stratford played the Royal and Ancient game in a desultory way some years ago, but it is only within the past two seasons or so that it has really got on the golfing map. It is there, alright, now. The Stratford Country Club has a capital nine-hole course a mile and a half from the centre of the city, on the picturesque Avon River, and Stratfordites are playing the game enthusiastically and well. The Rev. Mr. Ritchie, of Cromarty, formerly the well-known Rosedale player, laid out the links, and he made a capital job. The pretty

club-house cost \$7,000 and is very complete indeed. The officers of the Country Club are: T. A. McKay, President; Wm. Maynard, Vice-President; Walter Miller, Secretary-Treasurer; House Committee, W. Maynard, H. S. Robertson, R. Thos. Orr; Grounds Committee, Judge J. A. Barron, W. Miller.



Albert H. Murray recently left to inspect and bunker Quebec's new 18-hole course, comprising an area of between 85 and 95 acres, which he laid out last spring. The new course is on the Montmorency River, just behind the old Kent House, and within eighteen minutes' car-ride from the city. Quebec will have one of the finest courses in the Dominion when Murray gets through with his splendidly-laid-out plans.



Mr. James B. Forgan, one of the founders of the Chicago Golf Club and one of the most prominent financiers and golfers in the United States, was amongst the representative American bankers who have just concluded the loan of \$500,000,000 for the British and French Governments. Mr. Forgan is himself a Scotchman and one of the pioneers of the golfing game in the United States. The members of the well-known Forgan firm of "The Links," St. Andrews, Scotland, one of the pioneer golfing industries of Great Britain, are relatives of the Chicago financier.



Colonel A. J. Wilkes, one of the pioneer golfers of Canada and a member of the Brantford Golf and Country Club, writing the "Canadian Golfer" from the East Brighton Golf Club, Brighton, England, to which country he went to meet his son Ransome, who met with a motorcycle accident while training for the front, says: "Here I am at this club-house. It is a fine one at the east end of Brighton. An 18-hole course over the downs, and a good one, too. I expect to sail for home on the C.P.R. Missanabi. Ran will be with us. He hopes his leg will be sufficiently healed to enable him to play his old game, even if he has a stiff knee joint."

The fine course at Kanawaki was never in such good shape as it is this season. The greens are especially fine—none better in the whole Montreal district. Recently work was commenced on their nice, fine nine-hole putting course. This will be ready for 1916. It is bound to prove a very attractive feature for the members.

The St. Cloud Country Club, which possesses the nearest golf course to Paris, has gone ahead since its institution two years ago. The membership is now 900, and as the entrance fee and subscription are comparatively high, the club has a substantial revenue. The course is for the full eighteen holes, and a relief course of nine holes is under construction. Laid out over what was formerly forest land, with a fine sandy soil, the links afford excellent play. It is undulating and picturesque, with pretty views of Paris and its environs. The name of Mr. H. S. Côté, who designed the holes, is a sufficient guarantee of their quality from the golfing point of view.—"Golf Illustrated."

The Scarborough Golf and Country Club, Toronto, is bringing to a conclusion the most successful season in its history. Possessed of one of the finest club-houses in the Dominion, this year a great deal of time and money has been devoted to the course, and the result is a very great improvement has been made in fair green and green. The standard of play has been greatly improved and the enjoyment of the players greatly enhanced. In its third hole, a 200-yarder, Scarborough has one of the best one-shot holes in Ontario. In fact, all the holes are being "tuned up" to first-class golfing pitch. Mr. H. T. Fairley is the energetic Captain of the club, whilst in W. J. Bell the club has a capital professional. Recently a ladies' club was formed with a first-class committee. Mr. T. G. McConkey is the President of Scarborough, and backed up by a representative Board of Directors, he will undoubtedly make the club one of the strongest and most popular in the Toronto district.

Mr. Theodore Crumback, a Cornell student, son of Judge Crumback, of Kansas City, recently lost an eye as the result of being hit by a golf ball.

The Grand Mere (Québec) golf course has turned out to be an exceptionally fine one. The club has spent nearly \$12,000 on improving the links, and the greens are especially good. In playing the ravine holes will be found shots equal to any in Canada. It makes a good player play good golf to break 40 on this course.

The Norfolk Golf and Country Club's championship played over the links at Simcoe was won by Mr. J. R. Harrison, a Tillsonburg member of the club, and well known on the links of the Maritime Provinces and Ontario. There were 27 entries. Mr. L. Brady was the runner-up. For the A. A. Adams cup there were 28 entries. W. P. Mackay (12) was the winner, H. A. Parsel (4) runner-up. A ladies' handicap with no less than 46 entries is in course of being played off.

George S. Lyon, of Toronto, plays golf like a cricketer, according to the Detroit "News-Tribune." He plays golf like a cricketer because he is one. Once a cricketer, always a cricketer. Lyon, so many times champion of Canada that he has lost count, was the oldest man who qualified for the match play of the National Amateur Championship at the Detroit Country Club. He learned golf after he was 40, and he has been playing a long time. Before that he had played cricket and baseball and engaged in other sports with notable success. His cricket shows through his golf game in his long swing on the tee. He uses an extraordinarily long club, and his swing is wider and more flattened than that of most golfers—almost exactly like that used in cricket. It enables him to get unexpectedly good distance without the effort and expenditure of power most of the players use. There is no question but that the saving of effort helps him to remain fresh through some of the long, hard battles on the links.

Yale carried off both the team and individual honors in the intercollegiate championship at the Greenwich, Conn., Country Club. This makes the thirteenth time Yale has captured the team honors, and the seventh that Princeton has been runner-up.

For the first time since the annual tournament was instituted a western team has taken part, the University of Illinois competing.

Mr. F. Crosby, advertising manager of the Gutta Percha and Rubber Co., writes the editor, "I think the general make up of your magazine is excellent and I don't see where I could make any suggestion for its improvement. I want to congratulate you not only for the mechanical work, but for the excellent reading stuff which you have put together."

Some fifteen Brantford players had the pleasure of spending Thanksgiving Day on the splendid new Hamilton links at Ancaster. Needless to say the trip was greatly enjoyed. The weather was simply ideal.

Mr. W. Hastings Webling, associate editor of the "Canadian Golfer" left this week on the special C. P. R. train which Sir William Mackenzie and Sir Donald Mann are taking to the coast to inaugurate the opening of their through main line. A distinguished party of Members of Parliament and newspaper men are the guests of the railway magnates. The trip will last two weeks.

The Brantford caddies for the first time in the history of the club had a field day this season, the prizes being donated by the captain, Mr. W. H. Webling, and the pro., A. G. Hearn. Very keen contests resulted, the winners being: 1st, N. Lake; 2nd, C. Reeves. Klepper won the prize for the best score at the short 7th hole.

The putting competition resulted 1st, F. Hitchins; 2nd, C. Reeves; 3rd, H. Lake. Driving competition, B. Quinlan 1st, with an excellent 164 yards; 2nd, M. Klepper, 3rd, C. Reeves. The boys greatly enjoyed the various events.

Mr. F. G. Pattison, of Winona, a well-known Hamilton golfer, has been taking quite an interest in recruiting and other patriotic movements in his district. He was among the speakers recently at the big Hamilton rally. Judge Barron, of Stratford, also an enthusiastic golfer, is giving freely of his time and talents for war work, and are hosts of other golfers throughout Canada.

Stanley Thompson, who was for several years at the Norway Point Golf Club at the Wawa Hotel, Muskoka, is at present in England with the Second Contingent, being attached to the Fourth Brigade, and his younger brother, Frank, who was at Niagara-on-the-Lake last summer, has enlisted with the Medical Corps. Both come of a well-known golfing family, and both are capital golfers. Nicol Thompson, of Hamilton, is a brother.

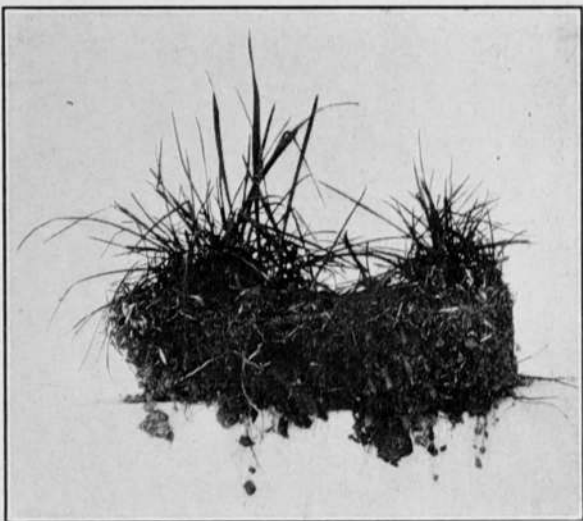
Robert A. Gardner, who was presented with a life membership in the Hinsdale Golf Club when he won the national championship in 1909, has been presented with a life membership in the Chicago Golf Club. He had applied for membership in the Chicago club, and when he again won the national title at Detroit, the directors voted him a life membership as soon as they could secure a quorum. Mr. Gardiner, by the by, has just added another trophy to his belt, viz., the championship of the National Coal Trade Golf Association, defeating Mr. S. Reynolds of Omaha, after quite a hard struggle, 4 and 3.

A marriage of interest to golfers took place in the historic St. Margaret's Church, London, recently, when Miss Marjorie H. Wilkes, eldest daughter of Lt.-Col. Wilkes was married to Major Francis Logie, of the Canadian Permanent Force. The fair young bride plays on the Brantford ladies' golf team and the stalwart groom is also a follower of the Royal and Ancient. The "Canadian Golfer" joins with countless friends throughout the Dominion in extending heartiest congratulations. Mrs. Logie will remain in England during the war.

YOUR TURF ANALYSED.

This may seem new, but think: Is not a correct identification of the plants already growing on your land the most reasonable preliminary in the successful making or renovation of your course? It is a far better index of what grasses will succeed and what treatment the land should receive than is a soil analysis.

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In the November "Golfer" will appear an interesting article by Mr. Brice S. Evans, of Boston, on the Lesley Cup Competitions held over the celebrated Merion Cricket Club course, Haverford, Pa. and also a very interesting description of the course by holes.

The Rosedale Golf Club, in response to a circular letter issued by the President, Mr. R. H. Greene, has raised a further sum of \$1,000 for soldier comforts, and the same is immediately being distributed.

The Mississauga Golf Club has suffered a great deal of damage to bridges and some of the low-lying portions of the course, owing to the overflowing of the River Credit, which runs through the links. Mr. F. W. Kennedy, the Secretary, and his staff, as a result, have had a particularly busy season, but they have managed to keep both greens and fair greens in excellent shape for the members, but not without a lot of extra work.

Golfers throughout Ontario will sincerely sympathize with Mr. T. C. Haslett, K.C., Director of the Hamilton Golf Club, in the quite sudden death of his wife last month. Mrs. Haslett was the second daughter of the late Mr. John Ferrie—one of the oldest residents of Hamilton. To the bereaved husband and two daughters the sincere sympathy of many golfing friends will go out. Only two or three months ago Mr. Haslett was called upon to mourn the loss of his brother, a prominent resident of Winnipeg and a keen golfer—a member of the St. Charles Club of that city. His demise, too, was quite unexpected.

At the new Hamilton golf course the other day Mr. George S. Lyon, amateur champion, and W. H. Freeman, the Lambton pro., were visitors. In a friendly match with Hamilton players the best scores were: Mr. Fritz Martin, 73, Mr. Lyon 75, Thompson 71, Freeman 73. The Toronto cracks were loud in their praises of the new course. On Thanksgiving Day Mr. Lyon was again a visitor to the course. Partnered with George Cumming, the Toronto pro., he

played in a match against Mr. Fritz Martin and Nicol Thompson. The Hamilton pair won both the morning match and afternoon match 2 and 1. This is the first time Mr. Lyon and Cumming have ever been defeated.

The following was the score in a recent match played in Simcoe with the Oxford Golf and Country Club of Woodstock:

Simcoe		Woodstock	
J. R. Harrison.....	1	R. M. Muller.....	0
L. Brady.....	1	H. A. Little.....	0
Geo. J. McKie.....	1	H. N. Orr.....	0
W. Y. Wallace.....	1	J. E. Fidler.....	0
F. Reid.....	1	J. Bain.....	0
B. Anderson.....	1	K. Harvey.....	0
John Porter.....	0	Dr. Heath.....	1
H. A. Pursel.....	1	J. Murray.....	0
A. Benwell.....	1	C. Gray.....	0
P. G. Marshall.....	1	A. G. McLelland.....	0
W. S. McCall.....	1	R. Graves.....	0
	10		1

The visitors were entertained to supper in the club-house after the game, the rooms never looking better. They were nicely decorated with flowers, and the tables set in the main room.

Brantford this month played home and home matches with the Waterloo Golf and Country Club, Galt, and thoroughly enjoyable they were too. Brantford won the first and Galt the second game by a substantial margin. Galt has a particularly strong team this season. The Brantford September cup, kindly presented by Mr. W. B. Preston, of the Expositor, was won by Mr. C. Sheppard, a very promising young player.

Obstacle golf, with all sorts of hazards, made the afternoon at the Hunt Club, Toronto, very amusing on a recent Saturday, the perfect weather adding its quota to the enjoyment of the large number of people who went out for the affair, and paid in several hundred dollars, which will be turned into comforts for Tommy Atkins, languishing and starving in German prisons. The instigators were Lady Melvin Jones, Mrs. Riddell and Mrs. R. A. Smith, and they enlisted sympathy in many quarters, from which came the marquee, under which tea was dispensed, prizes also and refreshments. The winners among the women

players were Mrs. Deeks, Miss Flora Macdonald and Miss Pierson, in the order named, the latter tying with Miss Betty Greeve, and Mrs. Burton Holland, who carried off the booby prize. The men who surmounted the difficulties which stood in the path to the goal of their ambitions were the Rev. Dr. Burns, Mr. Wilfrid James and Mr. Lyall, with Mr. Findlay the proud possessor of the "booby."

◆ ◆ ◆
A valued correspondent sends in the following newsy budget from the Lakeview Golf and Country Club, Port Credit: "We have had the best season on record, mainly on account of having added so many new members to the club. We have held one or two very successful 'Handicap Competitions' for the Red Cross under the guidance of our esteemed captain, Mr. H. B. Richey. Here is a very strange thing that happened not so very long ago on our links. A foursome started out one morning in which I was one, and after we had all driven from the fourth tee

and got well away, we were advancing towards the hole, when to our utter astonishment, one of the party had the pleasure of seeing a large crow pick up his ball and make off to the westward boundary and soon was out of sight. Well, we stood and argued the point as best we could and finally decided that our friend should go back to the tee and play his second shot. Were we right? Now if you care to put this strange story in your paper, you might add to it that we simply cannot make anyone believe it, but nevertheless it's true. I always look forward to the 'Canadian Golfer' every month and there is very little in it that I miss." Your ruling was certainly not right. Rule 17, Section 4, states: "If a ball at rest be displaced by an agency outside the match except wind, the player shall drop a ball as near as possible to the place where it lay without penalty." That rapacious crow was certainly an "outside" agency. It undoubtedly was a remarkable incident, well worth recording.

Rivermead Golf Club

"Canadian Golfer" Competition

ON the 18th September last a competition medal play on handicap was played, the prize being the "Canadian Golfer" for a period of twelve months, this presentation being generously given by one of the keenest golfers in the Rivermead Club, Mr. A. E. Corrigan. The weather conditions on the day of the competition were perfect, and naturally a good many enthusiasts played off to secure the prize.

Many cards handed in were high, some medium, others low and likely winners, but the young blood in the Rivermead Club is coming to the front, and on this occasion the winner proved to be Mr. Harold Sharpe, a very promising young player. Mr. Sharpe accomplished the eighteen holes in 87, and with 18 of a handicap his 69 won on a small margin. He had bad luck at one hole, having to lift and count the necessary two strokes penalty. Although there are very few young players in the Rivermead Club, it is satisfactory to

note that the few there are more or less shape well to become first-class players if they have time and patience. Mr. Sharpe is well built for such a game, being tall and seemingly very supple. He has an exceptionally easy swing—in fact, one might say too loose—but that can easily be remedied as his frame becomes more knit together. His style certainly gives one the impression that the golf is there and just waiting to be brought into daylight.

To win a prize is usually a great delight, but such an achievement always makes a man as keen as mustard, and he is usually seen on the links after all the other prizes which may be offered.

The "Canadian Golfer" heartily congratulates Mr. Sharpe on his very fine score, and hereby extends cordial thanks to Mr. Corrigan for so generously donating the magazine. Ottawa is the third place this season to have a "Canadian Golfer" competition, the others being St. Thomas and Granby, Que.

Ladies' Golf Department

Edited By Florence L. Harvey

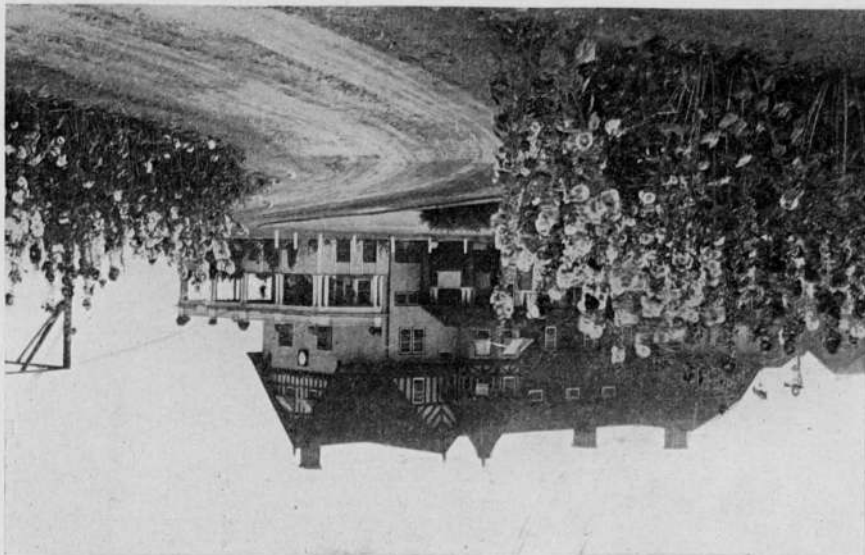
The "Canadian Golfer" is the Official Organ of the Canadian Ladies' Golf Union.
Address All Communications to Miss Harvey, 40 Robinson St. Hamilton, Ontario.

SEPTEMBER showed a slight revival of golf—in Ontario, at least—for every hole on the course has some memory of an important match connected with it. The place of the old Toronto and the Rosedale Clubs knows them no more, and indeed it would be difficult to discover their former location in the maze of streets and buildings now part of the city. Even up to the gates of Lambton the tide of dwellings has crept, but we trust it will be turned aside and never encroach on the

port is the One-Day Tournament at the principal event we have to report is the One-Day Tournament at the

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all so occupied otherwise. However, that is another thing of what is going on outside their own club. However, that is another thing of what is going on outside their own club. However, that is another thing of what is going on outside their own club. However, that is another thing of what is going on outside their own club.



Hollyhocks in the Lambton Club Garden

Lambton Golf and Country Club, and for a few hours we had a glimpse of what an Old Country friend described to me in a letter as "the good old golfing days that seem now like another existence." Lambton is so full of associations of Canadian championship tournaments and visits of British players, and many other happy events, always characterized by the kindness and generosity of the club members, that in the eleven years of the club's existence a great deal of golfing history has been crowded in, so that Lambton, any other club, as may be judged by more for Canadian women's golf than

Lambton, largely through the influence of Mr. A. W. Austin, has done almost entirely hidden, and river, creek and rolling hills and the wonderful gardens of flowers-occupy one's whole attention.

the appreciation of Mr. Austin's kindness which appeared in the last issue of this magazine. As one of the fortunate golfers who shared in the many splendid things he has done for us I heartily endorse all that was said in that article, and my only criticism is that but half the tale was told. But of course it was an article, not a book, so I suppose one could not put it all in. I can remember on the Philadelphia trip, not content with a private car on the way down, and the beautiful Devon Inn near Haverford, and even our caddie fees, he wanted to give us our balls also, but the team "went on strike." At Midlothian, Chicago, it was just the same, and there was a little song the American girls used to sing to a haunting sort of tune—I wish I could remember more than the first line. It began with, "We wish there was a Mr. Austin in the States."

One thing he insisted on as first President of Lambton was that women golfers should have equal house privileges with the men. Consequently it was the first Canadian club (and to my knowledge the first club on this continent) to which a woman member could write at any time and engage a room, and even take another girl who was not a member there for a visit. I do not know of any other club on the continent that extends this privilege, with the single exception of the new Wanaka Club, of Buffalo. There is the Barnhurst Club, in England, but that club is owned by Mr. C. H. Gray, the head of the Silvertown Rubber Works, the maker of the Silver King and other balls, who, aided by Mrs. Gray, has done for the British golf

girls what Mr. and Mrs. Austin have done for us. Mr. Gray bought Barnhurst and turned it over as a golf club to be run by the women players, and to which a number of men are admitted as **associate** members.

Lambton also was the first Canadian club to turn over the club-house to the ladies during the Canadian Championship, and, if I remember rightly, over thirty of us lived at the club during the 1908 tournament. At the old Toronto

Club the bungalow was placed at our disposal during the 1904 and 1906 tournaments, but, as the accommodation was rather limited, I do not remember anyone staying out there. Rosedale, in 1912, was the next club to put us up, but there was not room for us all, so some had rooms near by and got their meals at the club—a very satisfactory arrangement. Royal Montreal followed suit the next year (1913), the last Canadian championship held, so the courteous example of the Lambton men in giving up their comfortable quarters during the ladies' tournament is influencing all the other clubs to be equally generous.

I am glad to say that the club-houses are always placed at the disposal of the players in the women's championships. Few British clubs have bedroom accommodation, but in 1912, at the match at Walton Heath, women vs. men, the "Dormy House," with about twenty bedrooms and luxurious sitting-rooms, was vacated for our benefit.

I spent a few days at Lambton this month, and on the night of Sept. 13th there was a terrific thunderstorm and deluge of rain. The Humber and Black



Lambton Flood Pictures, Rapids at the Dam near 7th hole, long course

Creek overflowed their banks and hooded many of the holes, the 7th and 14th greens on the big course and the 7th on the small course being completely under water. Some idea of the conditions may be gained from the accompanying photographs. On the 22nd we went to play the One-Day Tournament and found the course in perfect condition, with only wreckage piled up here and there in out-of-the-way corners far from the fair green to remind one that ten days before one believed the course ruined for the rest of the season. The management is much to be congratulated on its efficient staff.

In the tournament two teams of five players each entered from the Lambton, Toronto, Rosedale and Hamilton Clubs. It was a handicap event entirely, each competitor being presented with a card bearing on the back the following rules for the competition:

18 Holes Match Play, Counting Points.

Point prize for player in first team winning the largest number of aggregate points.
 Point prize for player in second team winning the largest number of aggregate points.
 Team prizes for team amongst first team winning greatest number of aggregate points.
 Team prizes for team amongst second teams winning greatest number of aggregate points.

1 point for each hole won.

1/2 point for halved hole.

3 points for the game.

1 point for each player for halved game.

Prizes.

Point prize for player in first team winning the largest number of aggregate points.

Point prize for player in second team winning the largest number of aggregate points.

Team prizes for team amongst first team winning greatest number of aggregate points.

Team prizes for team amongst second teams winning greatest number of aggregate points.

Prizes.

1 point for each hole won.

1/2 point for halved hole.

3 points for the game.

1 point for each player for halved game.

Nassau. Being played under handicap, this was a somewhat heavy penalty for losing a match. I have played in these sort of matches both in Great Britain and the States, and consider the British ways of scoring the most satisfactory, in that they lessen the possibility of any one player spoiling the chances of her team. The L. G. U. recommends that team matches played under handicap rules should be handicapped events, one point being counted for the match. In play for the Scottish Ladies' Championship before the Scottish Ladies' Champion-ship, teams of six enter from the various clubs, and the best four scores out of the six made by each club team are counted. Of course, any club may enter a second team, or even a third if it wants to, but only the best four scores

Lambton Flood Pictures, the 7th Green, Short Course



that they have a chance against the better players the high handicappers go into a match determined to do their best and do not throw away all chance of success by bad play through nervousness of their opponent, for the lower you get in handicap the less margin do you have for being off your game, and this is as it should be in handicap events, because the better player is not likely to be bothered by any fear of her opponent, and she has her far greater experience to help her. Also throughout the season there should be a certain proportion of scratch events, and of course without handicaps the winner is naturally found among the better players. Therefore in handicap events, if there is any advantage either way, it should lie with the weaker players. This encouragement of beginners and less experienced players cannot fail to strengthen the club right through from the strongest player to the weakest. A proof of this is seen in the fact that the second team of both the Rosedale and Hamilton clubs beat the first team of their respective clubs, which will no doubt give them more confidence in other handicap competitions, and at the same time it gives the first teams something to work for if they are to hold their own with the second teams. Is this not better than feeling the second teams have no chance to win?

As some comment was made on the low handicaps of the Hamilton Club, it is only fair to that club and to the others also to state that Hamilton belonged to the L. G. U. as a colonial club for a whole year before the C. L. G. U. was founded, consequently its players have been working on their handicaps for three years, whereas the other Canadian clubs began only with the season of 1914, which, as everybody knows, was only a half-season, as the war began on Aug. 4th, and since then no one can blame players for being too occupied otherwise to work hard enough to get their handicaps properly adjusted. The members of the Toronto Clubs are better players than their handicaps show, and as one who has played against them for many years I know whereof I speak, and make this statement frankly that their handicaps

are not yet properly adjusted. As I said before, no blame can be attached to them because of this. Hamilton had all of 1913 and to August of 1914, free from the cares and anxieties of war-time, in which to earn handicaps, and as nearly all our handicap events end on the 16th, 17th and 18th holes, and we have had a great number of tied matches, it is a good proof our handicaps are just about right. The other Canadian clubs had only 1914 up to August, so considering few courses are playable by May 1st, they had barely three months in which to work. Instead of criticizing pars made by Miss Ravenscroft as official par-maker of the L. G. U., or the **L. G. U. System, which has successfully done its work for over twenty-three years**, and was the invention of the man who is universally recognized as one of the greatest, if not indeed the greatest, authority on handicapping, it would be to everybody's mutual benefit if members of all our clubs took the trouble to study the rules of the L. G. U. system and try to understand it, for in five years study of it I have found, without one single exception, **the people who know most about it are its strongest admirers, and keen to have it carried out.**

My last word about the present handicaps is that during the period of the war it is impossible to hope they will be properly adjusted. Those who should reduce have not time to play often enough to do so. Those who have the low handicaps have not time to keep in the practice necessary to enable them to give big handicaps, so we must just make the best of things until the happier days come when golf becomes a more important thing in life than it can be at present.

Hamilton

The September foursomes for the Q. W. Medals were won by Mrs. Walker and Mrs. J. Levy. *

The Q. W. Medal for the Monthly Medal Round was won by Miss Francis Scott with 86-3-83. Playing for a prize given for the best nine holes taken out of the eighteen played, she tied with Miss Climie. Miss Scott had 34-1-33, Miss Climie 50-17-33.

of Team No. 1 are counted, and the best four scores of Team No. 2, etc. Incidentally, only four prizes are given, so that though you may have the honor of belonging to a team of six players you do not get a prize even though your team wins the Quaiche. In other words, you must have helped your team to win or you do not get one of the beautiful little replicas of the Quaiche. So you see there is no profiting by your team-mates' good play if you have played badly yourself, and, having played badly, you have not jeopardized the chances of your team. For play by counting scores this seems the fairest, whether played without handicap, as the Eglinton Quaiche, or

photographs of the victorious Lambton teams. The results were as follows:

Lambton 1st Team		Lambton 2nd Team	
Hdep.Pts.		Hdep.Pts.	
Mrs. Rodger	14 14½	Mrs. S. Hart	26 10
Miss Defries	14 16½	Mrs. Love	26 8½
Mrs. Ridout	15 14	Mrs. R. Hart	26 15
Mrs. Balley	21 13½	Mrs. Adams	27 16
Mrs. Garvey	23 14	Mrs. Tilley	29 16
	73		65
Toronto Club 1st Team		Rosedale 2nd Team	
Hdep.Pts.		Hdep.Pts.	
Miss Cox	13 14	Mrs. Wade	25 14
Mrs. More	17 14½	Mrs. Matthews	29 6½
Miss Maule	17 6	Miss Gagen	30 5
Miss Fellowes	19 16	Miss Hoskin	30 13½
Mrs. Peplar	20 10	Miss E. Stewart	32 13½
	61		57
Rosedale 1st Team		Toronto 2nd Team	
Hdep.Pts.		Hdep.Pts.	
Mrs. Ashworth	20 15	Miss S. Peplar	21 10
Mrs. Burns	21 10	Miss A. Stewart	27 6
Mrs. Davies	21 10	Mrs. Ganong	27 5
Mrs. Stikeman	21 5½	Mrs. King Smith	28 14½
Mrs. Duncan	27 13½	Miss Edgar	36 7
	54		42



Lambton Flood Pictures, 7th, 10th and 14th Holes, Long Course from the Club House

under handicap. For play by matches one point for the match seems fairest, whether under handicap or not. Personally I think playing inter-club team matches under handicap brings out the best in everybody's game.

Lambton in this competition simply "swept the board," carrying off the prizes for both first and second teams, also Miss Defries won the individual prize for the player in first team winning the greatest number of aggregate points—16½ points. Mrs. Adam and Mrs. Tilly, also of Lambton, tied for the individual prize for members of second teams, the former winning the draw to decide the tie.

I can only regret that because of some of the players having to hurry back to town I was unable to secure

Hamilton 2nd Team		Hamilton 1st Team	
Hdep.Pts.		Hdep.Pts.	
Mrs. Robertson	20 4½	Miss F. Scott	4 7
Mrs. Walker	24 6½	Miss F. Harvey	5 6½
Miss Howell	21 7	Mrs. Rowe	9 3½
Miss V. Mills	25 10	Miss Morrison	11 7
Miss Climle	32 7	Mrs. Bostwick	17 6½
	35		30

It will be seen from the above how complete the Lambton victory was in that the Lambton Second Team came second to its own First Team, beating all the other first teams. In regard to this, it has long been a recognized fact that L. G. U. handicaps encourage the weaker players, giving them a chance to compete on equal terms with more experienced golfers. Herein lies one of the reasons why L. G. U. clubs grow stronger and stronger, while those which do not use the system do not improve and even fall back. By feeling

Mrs. Stewart's Prize for Epitaph competition was won by Miss Beryl Wood at the ninth green. Mrs. Bostwick and Miss Howell also reached this green, but were not so near the flag.

Halifax

The Halifax Ladies' Club held a field day in aid of the Belgian Soldiers' Relief Fund and raised \$125.00.

Mrs. C. J. Stewart has reduced her handicap from 17 to 16. Mrs. McG. Mitchell also came down another stroke, to 16. She has reduced two strokes this season. Miss Nora Jones has reduced from 21 to 19, and Miss Faulknor from 27 to 21.

Rosedale

Mrs. Stikeman, one of the most popular players in Ontario, has won the Rosedale Ladies' Championship amid general congratulations. Mrs. Stikeman is a very fine sportswoman of the best type and has long been prominent in golfing and tennis circles.

U. S. Championship

Though the National Women's Championship of the United States does not come under my heading of Canadian Women's Golf, a few words must be said about it. First of all about the winner, Mrs. Vanderbeck, of Philadelphia, whom I have always considered one of the very best of the American golfers, and rivaled by few on this continent in point of a thoroughly consistent game and good golfing style. She is indeed worthy to hold the championship of her country, and had she had all the leisure time of many other golfers she would have won the title before. Mrs. Vanderbeck created quite a little excitement in the National at Wilmington, 1913, by being up on Miss Muriel Dodd at the turn, and played a steady, plucky game against her famous opponent. The critical stroke of this match was a perfect mashie chip shot, which Miss Dodd laid dead on the 12th green, and from then she forged ahead by faultless golf. Mrs. Vanderbeck is not a tremendous driver, but owes her good game to a graceful swing and beautiful timing; in short, she is what in Great Britain is always described as a "finished golfer."

The runner-up, Mrs. Gavin, is an English player who has represented her country in the International matches before the British Championship. I first saw her play at Portrush in 1911. She is a fine golfer, but has never gone very far in the British championships. There are so many splendid players there it is hard indeed to last many rounds. Even in 1911 she was already an accomplished aviator. I understand she is visiting the States on Red Cross business.

Miss Eleanor Allen, of Boston, defeated Mrs. J. V. Hurd (Miss Dorothy Campbell), which was unsuspected by many people. Miss Allen has a habit of doing the unexpected thing at times, and at Baltusrol she startled the gallery by beating Mrs. Ronald Barlow and winning the bronze medal in the 1911 U. S. championship.

Women Golfers' War Fund

We are in receipt of the following letter from the Hon. Treas. of this fund:

95 Sydney St.,
Chelsea, S.W., Eng.,
Sept. 20th, 1915.

Dear Miss Harvey:

Thank you very much indeed for sending over the two numbers of the "Canadian Golfer" and for the very full notices of our work which you published in them.

I am sending you a copy of a catalogue (wholesale prices only) which we have just brought out, as it may interest you to see illustrations of some of our work, and if it were possible for you to interest any firms in your cities we should, of course, be only too glad to execute any orders they might give us.

We are very busy, and have taken on some more workers, and I am glad to say that the work we turn out is approved by the firms we are now dealing with, several of whom are giving us repeat orders from time to time. I am very sorry I cannot yet report that we are self-supporting, though our position is improving, but meantime we have to depend on our fund to make up the balance, and the funds in hand are getting rather low. We shall be more than grateful for any further support from our golfing friends who have so generously helped us in the past.

Yours very sincerely,
ETHEL G. LEWIS-SMITH,
Hon. Treas. W.G.W.F.

Here is a way in which we may further help this most deserving fund, the aim of which is to help women who have suffered financially through

the war, and who are striving to earn their way rather than be a burden on their friends. Surely no spirit could be more worthy of our admiration and support. Possibly one of the lessons the war has already taught us is that it is not enough to exert ourselves once to help a cause, but we have to go on helping time and time again. In the first interest in a new thing subscriptions and offers of help pour in, then the interest is apt to die away or be attracted to something else. Calls come to us daily, all of them deserving, and one's pocket-book is limited. I remember in collecting for this very fund last spring one lady on my list said: "Certainly I'll contribute, but it must be only 25c. I have gone over my affairs carefully and find I can contribute that amount when asked, and though I wish it could be more, I can feel I have an interest in them all."

I was very grateful to the Canadian golfers for their response to the appeal for this Women Golfers' War Fund, and any further donations will be for-

warded. If you have not money to give at present go and see the managers of the shops handling toys and try if you can interest them to give orders. I shall do that here in Hamilton, and make this appeal to every officer of the C. L. G. U. and every woman golfer in Canada to do what she can to get patronage for these British-made toys which are to take the place of those formerly made in Germany.

Especially do I appeal to those who are Daughters of the Empire, for this is Empire work, and I have been promised the support of Mrs. P. D. Crerar, Regent of the Hamilton Municipal Chapter, known to every member of the I. O. D. E., who, though not a golfer, is fully in accord with this principle of replacing things formerly made in Germany with British and Allied-made goods, and whose whole life has been devoted to helping women to become self-reliant and use their ability both to help themselves and other women who have to earn their living.

Golf and Golfers in the East

By Niblick

SEPTEMBER has been a month of much activity among the golf clubs, and there have been evidences of a "scurry" to make headway with the competitions still remaining on the fixture cards. Labor Day brought relief to those clubs whose competition dates were becoming congested because of much rainy weather. The weather conditions of Labor Day week-end were ideal for golf and in marked contrast with the weather of many recent week-ends. The plentiful rains, however, have had the effect of producing good greens, and the coolness of the atmosphere has prevented the usual rapid growth of grass.

Patriotic schemes have benefited by club competitions throughout the summer, and the practice still continues of applying the entrance fee for club competitions to one or other of the various patriotic funds with which golfers have now become quite familiar. It is interesting to note how complacently we

pay up a self-imposed taxation in contrast to that which is compulsory and without option. It is not because the majority get anything out of it either.

With the golfing season drawing rapidly to a close, a timely appeal is made to all golfers for discarded duck and flannel trousers, outing shirts, jackets, etc., for the use of convalescing wounded soldiers in the hospitals at Cannes, France. Now that the anticipated "drive" has commenced on the Western front, the need for the articles enumerated is likely to be greater than ever, and is bound still to increase. Mr. S. M. Baylis, Room 3, Mechanics Building, Montreal, will gladly receive parcels containing the above. The value of these gifts would no doubt be enhanced if the clothing were laundered.

Besides the work which the ladies have been doing for the Red Cross Society, they, too, have been helping along other work by the imposition of

entrance fees for competitors. The ladies of Royal Montreal Club have on their fixture cards a competition for Queen Mary Work for Women Medals. There are four medals, and a large entry is expected. The proceeds from the entrance fee will be devoted to the above work.

Considering all circumstances, the passing season has been a favorable one for Kanawaki Club. The course has been considerably improved, and all the new holes are now in use. The members of Montreal's newest club claim for their course the distinction of being the best in the district. Over forty active playing members are on foreign service, and this, of course, has seriously interfered with the playing strength of the club. Club competitions have been the sole attraction this year, and the entry lists have been very good. Mr. H. P. Douglas was the winner of the scratch competition on Labor Day, while the handicap tournament was won by Dr. F. J. Tees.

Albert Murray, Kanawaki's well-known professional, established a new record for his course in a recent match with his brother, Charlie, when he finished with a fine score of 70. The par for the course is 75.

The course of the Country Club at St. Lambert has been a very busy one during the season. At the beginning of the season the club instituted what was termed an automatic handicap competition for which a trophy was donated. An average of the five best scores was taken and the handicap based on the Root system, a rating being given equal to 60 per cent. of the five scores. The competition is now in its last stages, the best sixteen now being engaged in tournament play for possession of the trophy.

Odie Cleghorn, of hockey fame, has crowned his success as a golfer by carrying off the club championship of the Country Club. With a very fine score of 80 he annexed the gold medal and it is safe to bet that this trophy of the newest of his many pastimes is at present the most valuable one he possesses. A silver medal for the best handicap score in the same competition was won by J. Turner with a score of

88 less 13-75. The handicapping committee will not forget Mr. Turner.

The Whitlock Club, situated at Hudson, is to a large extent a holiday resort club, and in consequence of the distance from Montreal, the game lags early. The ladies finished their season early in September, when the annual distribution of prizes took place. Mrs. J. Hampden Shaw was the winner of the prize presented by Mr. Jacques for the three best scores for 18 holes. The trophy presented by Mr. J. H. Hutchins, the president for the best score for 18 holes was secured by Mrs. E. S. Jacques. Mr. Hutchins also presented a cup for competition among the men and the final was fought out between two brothers, Mr. D. F. Wood and Mr. G. A. Wood. The tussle was of the typical brotherly kind and 19 holes had to be played before Mr. Douglas Wood could claim the victory.

The Whitlock course, which is only in its third season, is in very fine condition. There is a good natural turf and some interesting hazards. The course at present is only nine holes in length, but it is believed that it will ultimately be increased to 18 holes. F. Grant is the professional, and is a very fine golfer and teacher. As there have been many additions to the membership lately, Grant has been kept busy. By holing a 190 yard hole in one recently Grant's reputation has become more generally known.

Charlie Murray holed a one the other day over the Dixie course. These feats seem to be getting quite common. Or is it that they have only just begun to be chronicled?

Has the kilt the power to stimulate a half-aroused patriotism? It certainly attacks, and is making comparatively easy the work of raising the 73rd regiment in Montreal. Two of Beaconsfield's members are now adorning the kilt. Mr. J. S. Mackenzie has received a commission as lieutenant and Mr. J. Morgan has joined the ranks. "Johnnie" Morgan is one of Beaconsfield's best, and has been unable to resist any longer the sound of the pibroch.

Beaconsfield ladies played their return match with the Kanawaki ladies over the Beaconsfield course, when the home ladies won 9 to 1.

With the Professionals and Club Employees

ALBERT H. MURRAY, the sterling professional of the Kanawaki Golf Club, Montreal, on September 19th made a new record for his home course—a superb 70. The previous record was 73, also held by him. Here is how the 70 was made:

Out 5 5 3 4 4 4 4 4 3—36
In 5 2 3 4 4 4 5 3 4—34—70

The measurements of Kanawaki are: No. 1, 403 yards; No. 2, 393; No. 3, 107; No. 4, 320; No. 5, 465; No. 6, 450; No. 7, 333; No. 8, 490; No. 9, 252; No. 10, 441; No. 11, 120; No. 12, 147; No. 13, 325; No. 14, 469; No. 15, 352; No. 16, 533; No. 17, 163; No. 18, 417; grand total, 6,178 yards. Murray had as his partner Mr. C. E. Sword, and the opponents were Mr. J. Anderson and C. R. Murray, of the Royal Montreal. Albert, it will be noticed, negotiated a four (par 5) at No. 8, 490 yards; a four (par 5) at No. 14, 469 yards, and also another four (par 5) at No. 5, 465 yards—all of which shows the high brand of golf he was putting up. The par for Kanawaki is 75, so Murray beat it five strokes.

James Newman, the professional of the Stratford Country Club, showed his superiority over Eve, the London professional, recently. They met on the local links in the return match, the first having been played in London several weeks ago. Much interest was shown in the match by golfers generally, a large number being present. Newman was 8 holes up on the London game and 5 holes up on the home course, making a total of 13 holes up. The game was arranged by Judge Barron, who is a keen golfer on both the London and Stratford links.

Newman also played a game with James Skinner, the pro. at Galt, beating him 4 up. He also played with the Woodstock pro. and beat him 6 up on 18 holes. Newman is playing good golf this year. He holds the record for the Stratford course, going round the nine holes in 33—a capital performance.

Corporal Albert Cottrill and Sergeant Harry Cottrill, brothers, were both killed recently on the same day in the Dardanelles. Harry was professional at the Ulverston Golf Club in Great Britain, and Albert professional at Le Touquet, France. They were sterling golfers and of the highest integrity.

There are sixty-six professionals in Great Britain serving with His Majesty's forces and fifty-eight assistant professionals. The Professional Golfers' Association has every reason to feel proud of this grand record, but then the pros., as a class, are amongst the finest type of men in the Empire.

Sympathetic congratulations will be showered on Tom Fernie, of Turnberry, on his rapid return to convalescence. After his nerve-racking experiences at the front, Fernie was blown clean into the air by a German shell or mine, and came down a nervous wreck. The several hospitals through which he passed could do little for him, and even the skill and care lavished on him at Welbeck Abbey could not enable him to do more than take bath-chair exercise. Now, however, he is in London—not many miles from Piccadilly—and the electric baths and massage which he is receiving are working wonders, for he is able to go out for walks without even the aid of a friendly stick. That his injuries may leave no permanent effect will, I know, be the wish of every reader.—The "Professional and Green Keeper."

Vardon and Taylor had all the best of the argument with Braid and Herd in the Red Cross exhibition match at Mid-Surrey. The sum of £150 was raised as a result of the exhibition. The Englishmen won out on the putting green.

Jack White, of Sunningdale, England, has joined the London Scottish. He is the second Open Champion to enlist, for Massy is already in the fighting line in France. White won the Championship in 1904, and is now 42.