

Merely a Yearn

*Grantland Rice**

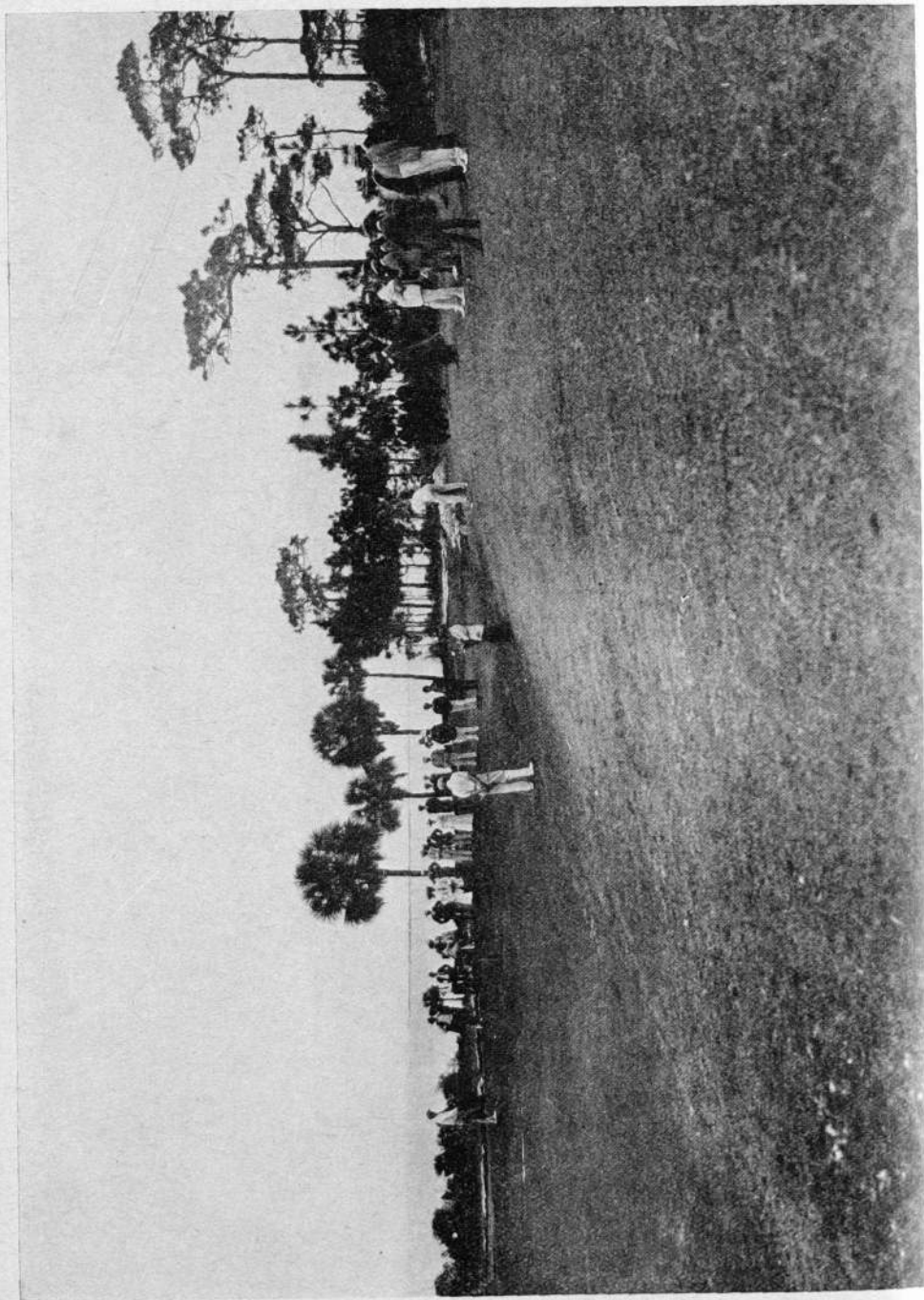
When you arise at six a.m.
To start the long day's grind;
When you have finished all the jobs
The O. C. has in mind;
By the time you have had six lectures
And the drills that you can't cut,
There's not much time for the good old
game
That goes with the six-foot putt.

*There's not much time for the mashie
Or the brassie's stirring clout;
I sometimes wonder how the old game looks
And what it is all about.*

When you have done this thing and that
From dawn to ten p.m.;
When you have run a programme
through
One day can hardly stem;
When you have finished up a day
With worn and weary soul,
There's not much time for the good old
game
That goes with the Nineteenth Hole.

*There's not much time for the mashie
Or the brassie's stirring whiz:
I often wonder how the old game looks
And just what a putter is.*

* Grantland Rice, the most graceful of all golf writers on this continent, recently joined the Colours as a private and has already risen to the rank of Lieutenant in the U. S. army.



“UNDER SUNNY SOUTHERN SKIES”
The 13th green, No. 2 course, Belleair Country Club, Belleair, Florida. With the thermometer 20° below zero here, who doesn't envy the many Canadian golfers who are enjoying themselves in the Carolinas, California and Florida, just such scenes as this.

Canadian Golfer



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The Importance of Annual Meetings. The next two or three months will witness the annual meetings of the majority of the golf clubs in Canada. Too often these annual meetings are overlooked by the average member who is content to leave the conduct of the club to the few enthusiasts who can always be depended upon to be present.

Such an indifferent attitude is neither fair to the Board of Directors, to the individual member or to the club as a whole.

The most successful golf organizations in the Dominion are those where the annual meetings are well attended; where a keen interest is taken in electing capable men for the chief offices and where the programme for the coming season is thoroughly and intelligently discussed.

Don't be an absentee at your club's annual this year. Make a point to be there and encourage the Directors by your presence and aid with your advice.

The annual meeting is the first shot from the tee. See to it that in 1918 your club gets off to a good "drive." If you do it will mean a successful season—plus, both for you and yours.

"Sport as Important as Guns at the Front." A despatch from New York recently stated that apparently throughout the country the public mind is undergoing a change with regard to the status of sports during the period of war stress. It is not so long ago that a wave of self-denial, inspired by patriotism, threatened a complete abandonment of athletics. This followed

the entry of the United States into war and on every hand sport-governing bodies decided that it was inadvisable to continue sports. With second thoughts the pendulum has begun to swing the other way. Pronouncements from various bodies indicate that sport is to be regarded as an essential to war preparation as well as a necessary relaxation from the serious problems which confront the nation.

However, the resumption of sport is being brought about with several anomalies. Most striking is the fact that whereas amateur bodies were insistent that sport be abandoned just before the draft was put into effect, professional sports went on in their accustomed way. Now conditions are reversed. Amateur sport bids fair to pick up the reins just where they were dropped, but professional sport is encountering difficulties.

Surgeon-General, Wm. C. Gorgas, chief of the medical forces of the United States, comes out with an especially strong pronouncement in favour of the continuance of sports. He maintains that future generations will benefit to a remarkable degree by the physical training and out-door life and athletics indulged in by soldiers, and he concludes a notable contribution to the subject with this very forceful pronouncement:—

“The football teams, basketball teams, boxing, cross-country hikes, golf games, that improve the health, and all other forms of diverting and body-building sports, are as important as the very guns at the Front.”

The Re-Instate-By virtually a unanimous vote (there was only one dissenting voice.) the United States Golf Association at its annual meeting in Philadelphia, January 25th, adopted a resolution reinstating Mr. Francis Ouimet as an amateur. And the U. S. G. A. honoured itself and honoured the game in taking this action.

In the United States the “professionalizing” of the former national champion, and the vanquisher of Vardon and Ray, in the memorable “tie” encounter for the Open championship in 1913, because he had taken up the sale of sporting goods, created intense feeling—a feeling which at one time threatened a serious cleavage between East and West. Rather strange, to relate, although Mr. Ouimet is an Easterner, the Western golfers championed his cause almost to a man, whilst the Easterners either supported the Association or were more or less apathetic.

Under the rules of the Royal and Ancient of St. Andrews, the selling of sporting goods by an amateur player is not banned, but inasmuch as the U. S. G. A., the governing body of golf in the States had legislated that a player must not capitalise his skill in the game with the thinly veiled object of promoting the sale of golf or other sporting goods, golfers generally in Canada, although of course not deeply interested in the controversy, were undoubtedly inclined to endorse the ruling of the U. S. G. A. which has at all times and in all places, shown a disposition to uphold the best traditions of the game and to treat with marked courtesy the most important rulings and decisions of St. Andrews.

But when Mr. Ouimet, like so many of the leading athletes of the States so splendidly and willingly answered the call of country, gave up a lucrative business and joined the National Army, the question of his amateur standing could not for a moment be called into question. He has shown himself a patriot in the highest sense of the term and amateur golf is proud to welcome him back to her ranks; is proud to think that the amateur champion of France (he won the title in 1914—the last time it was played for.) will soon be again in France. It will be as Sergeant Ouimet that he will return to the land of his former golfing triumphs, followed by the good wishes of the golfers of the whole Anglo-Saxon world.

To repeat, the U. S. G. A. has honoured itself in re-instating to the world's

amateur ranks one of the finest exponents of the game in the long annals of the Royal and Ancient.

"Somewhere in France" are Capt. "Larry Jenkins," amateur champion of Great Britain, Capt. Robert Maxwell, amateur champion 1903 and 1909, and hundreds of other British golfers of repute and renown. And Sergeant Ouimet will worthily represent, with many more of his golfing compatriots, not forgetting scores of Canadians, the "American" end of the "game of games" in the "greatest game of all." Make no mistake about that.



"In New York city a club has been started exclusively for golfers. The others insisted on it."—Punch.

* * *

"Sport is good and golf is good, and if Britain put them both away, for ever, we should know that she is no longer what she was, or deserved to be." —"Sporting and Dramatic."

* * *

"It is a sound thing to say that the body should be kept absolutely still when the player is putting in spite of the examples of a few geniuses who are laws unto themselves. It is enough for the arms to swing the club back and forward."—Vardon on Putting.

* * *

Sir Thomas White, Minister of Finance has left to spend a well earned holiday in California, where it is hoped that golfing and life in the open air will completely restore him to health. Sir Thomas the past few months has worked almost day and night and his doctors have ordered a complete rest—and no one will begrudge the Finance Minister this respite from the cares of his responsible office. The position of "Chancellor of the Exchequer" these war times is possibly the most arduous position in the Cabinet.

* * *

The well known house of Spalding has every reason to be proud of its splendid record in this war of wars. A son of the founder of the house, the late Mr. A. G. Spalding, died gallantly fighting for Great Britain in France, and now Mr. Albert Spalding, the son of Mr. J. W. Spalding of New York, the present President of the firm is serving as 1st Lieutenant in the Aviation Section, American Expeditionary Forces in France. Lieut. Spalding is one of the world's greatest violinists and gave up engagements aggregating some \$35 000 to enter the Flying Corps. This is patriotism of the very highest order, but then the name of Spalding for half a century or more now, has stood for all that is truest and best in sporting and business circles in the United States, Great Britain and Canada. The juniors have proved themselves worthy sons of worthy sires.

Sir F. E. Smith, the Attorney-General of Great Britain, who has been delighting Toronto, Montreal and Ottawa audiences with his brilliant speeches, is a very enthusiastic golfer. He is a member of the well known Coombe Hill Club in Surrey.

* * *

The golfing season is now in full swing in British Columbia. Alberta too, will soon be getting into the game again, to be followed by Ontario and the Maritime Provinces. Quebec, generally speaking, is the last of the Dominion golfing centres to open its courses for regular play.

* * *

Mr. Topping is a well known American golfer, and the mention of his name says "Golf Illustrated," has evoked many smiles and decrepit jests. It is not generally known, however, that he is related on the paternal side to the Hookers and on the other wing to the Slicers, two other celebrated clans whose lineage details occupy many pages in the "Almanac de Golfa."

* * *

There is generally a silver lining to every cloud—a recompense for every seeming evil. The discomforts of the heavy snowfalls experienced almost everywhere in Canada this winter, should make for splendid greens and fair-greens the coming season. There has been no thawing and "freezing up again," which generally means winter-killed greens, the bete noir of the green-keeper and Green Committee. The blanket of snow which has covered links everywhere is a perfect protection against frost and sun alike.

* * *

Apropos of the much discussed weather question, our New York correspondent sends in the following:—

"President Wilson, seeking relief from his great responsibilities, has probably clung closer to the links, this winter, than any other Washingtonian. Several times his limousine has swayed as dangerously as an ice boat in carrying him to and from the course, while the secret service men's opinion of winter golf is unfit for publication. A party of Canadians stopping at a New York hotel managed to make a shopping tour on skates, while just two contenders appeared for the annual New York cross country match over the Piping Rock and Nassau courses. That couple lost count of their strokes, got off the course and finally quit in disgust, so no prize was awarded. Not since the dim paleontological period of the world's history has the grass had such a rest and been so protected; it ought to result in extra fine turf, unless spring weather is unusual. New York indoor schools in consequence may have the largest season ever, although so many players are out of range in camps. If anything like present conditions obtain much longer, the stampede of golfers when terra firma again comes into view will beat the rush on the old time "Bloody Monday" nights at Harvard."

* * *

The annual report of the North American Life, which appears elsewhere in this issue, makes splendid reading, alike for policy-holder and shareholder. As "Solid as the Continent," is the proud boast of this splendidly managed company and the figures for 1917 bear out this slogan in a most convincing manner. Total new business of nearly \$13,000,000; total assurance in force of over \$65,000,000; a cash income of \$3,000,000 odd and assets of over \$17,000,000 are "big" figures even in these days of colossal totals. One of the most interesting features of the annual meeting was a most comprehensive and able address from the President, Mr. L. Goldman, who like so many heads of the large financial institutions, is a warm believer in golf and all out-door sports. Mr. Goldman in his address took occasion to animadvert on the entrance of the United States into this world's war. "Such a unity of moral power and natural force by which right and might are irresistibly combined, cannot but be beneficial to the future civilization of the world for between us we can establish for all time to come on an invincible foundation, the dominance of the great principles of peace, liberty and justice." Admirable sentiments admirably expressed.

Mr. C. A. Wastell, Parkstone, Dorset, England: "After reading the 'Canadian Golfer' with much pleasure I pass it over to a golfing friend who in turn sends the copies on to some Canadian soldiers who enjoy them very much indeed."

* * *

First thing we know the prehistoric Scotch shepherd with his crook and polished stone, will have to take a back seat to the "Heathen Chinese," when it comes to the claim for the honour of the origin of golf. A member of a Chicago club has discovered a piece of tapestry from China in which the man in the left hand corner seems to have a golf club in his lap and a bag of clubs resembling the old wooden-faced clubs used in Scotland a hundred years ago. The picture is five hundred years old.

* * *

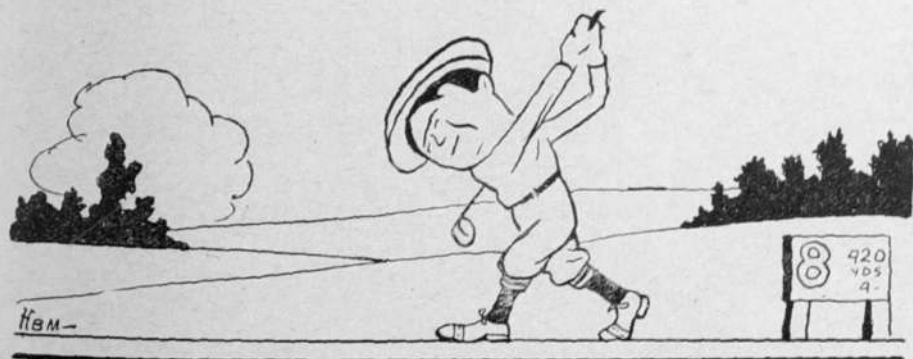
The passing away of Mr. John Taylor, a "father of Montreal golf," at the ripe old age of 84, has been quickly followed by the death of Colonel Sweny, an outstanding figure in Toronto golfing circles—a veteran of the Indian Mutiny, who would have been 81 next month. Canadian golfdom had no more prominent players than these two representative men of the chief cities of Canada. Golf owes to them a great deal of its vogue and high standing in this country. Their memories will long be cherished on course and in club house.

* * *

"Golf is a fine game for at least one section of army work, and that is range judgment. The average good golfer, after one glance, can tell you almost to a step a 145 or 150-yard range. He must know distances in order to play the shot properly, and the man who misjudges the distance in golf is sure to pay the penalty. This range in golf goes up to 500 yards, and the distances up to 500 yards are valuable things to know in trench warfare. A man who has played a lot of golf could stand in a first line trench and tell, almost to the yard, just how far the enemy's trenches were away, up to 200 yards."—U. S. Exchange.

* * *

This "cold dip" has not confined itself altogether to the North. A correspondent from New Orleans writes:—"Relatively, the weather has been quite as bad in the South. When it hasn't snowed here, cold rains have upset golf schedules beyond all remembrance. Here is a recent item from a New Orleans paper:—"Contestants over icy links at Audubon yesterday greeted a glass water cooler at the 16th tee, frozen solid. It served as an incentive to hustle them towards the 19th hole. And a "Canadian Golfer" subscriber writes from Jamaica:—"We are having a temperature around the 40's. This may not seem cold to you, but here it is keenly felt as we are lacking in all the necessary equipment for combatting weather conditions flirting near the freezing point."



The Origin of Golf

By Sir W. G. Simpson

ASHEPHERD tending his sheep would often chance upon a round pebble, and, having his crook in his hand, would strike it away; for it is as inevitable that a man with a stick in his hand should aim a blow at any loose object lying in his path as that he should breathe. Over pastures green this led to nothing; but once on a time a certain shepherd, feeding his sheep on a links, perhaps that of St. Andrew's, rolled one of these stones into a rabbit scrape.

"Marry," quoth he, "I could not do that if I tried," a thought which nerved him to the attempt. But a man cannot long persevere alone in any arduous undertaking, so Mr. Shepherd hailed another, who was hard by, to witness his endeavour. "That is easy," said the friend, and, trying, failed. They now searched the grass for the roundest stones, and having deepened the rabbit scrape so that the stones might not jump out of it, they set themselves to practice putting.

The stronger but less skillful shepherd, finding himself worsted at the amusement, protested that it was a fairer test of skill to play for the hole from a considerable distance. With this arranged, the game was found to be much more varied and interesting. The sheep having meanwhile strayed, the shepherds had to go after them.

This proving an exceedingly irksome interruption, they hit upon the ingenious device of making a circular course of holes, which enabled them to play and herd at the same time. These holes being now many and far apart, it became necessary to mark their whereabouts, which was easily done by means of a tag of wool from a sheep attached to a stick, a primitive kind of flag, still used on many greens, almost in its original form.

The Seniors' Golf Association

The "Father" of the U. S. Organization Writes Encouragingly

MR. Horace L. Hotchkiss, the Honourary President and "Father" of the Seniors' Golf Association of the United States, writes the Editor from Rye, N. Y.:—

"Your interesting magazine shows a sustained interest in our noble game of golf, and during these war times we need every assistance to keep up the enthusiasm of those who have not gone to the Front that they may have strength and courage to live up to the responsibilities of providing the sinews of war. We all know that the hours passed on the links build up a man mentally and physically.

"We are all interested in your plans to organize the Canadian Seniors' Golf Association and look forward to the successful consummation of your efforts in that direction. Mr. Baker, C.V.O., President of the Royal Montreal, is well fitted to lead and organize the eligible golfers in Canada and would be entitled to be called the "Founder" of the Association. If I can be of service, please call upon me."

Ballad of the Links

When the ice is on the river and the snow is on the links,
Life is hardly worth the living, so the sighing golfer thinks;
Men may still go on debating in the vaulted halls of state,
Men may still nurse old ambitions and keep trying to be great,
But the golfer sees the sunlight only through poor little chinks
When the ice is on the river and the snow is on the links.

Golf in Canada

History of the Royal and Ancient Game Since Its Inception in the Dominion.

From the Illustrated Brochure Issued by the Publicity Department of the Canadian Pacific Railway

(By the Editor of "Canadian Golfer")

HISTORY deponeth not the exact date of the advent of golf in Canada. There are well authenticated accounts that the fascinating, invigorating and rejuvenating sport which has to-day conquered the whole Anglo-Saxon world, and before the war was even extending its tenacles into Teuton territory, had been played in a desultory manner in Montreal in 1824 and in the same city in the late sixties, when some golfers were known to have practised the game on a common called Logan's farm but which now forms part of Lafontaine Park, the beautiful. Tradition also has it that golf was played in Quebec City about the same time. But who can doubt that far anterior to these dates the persistent Scot, with his long faced driver and wooden putter, his trusty iron of prehistoric shape and his wee bit baffy was in evidence on this continent?

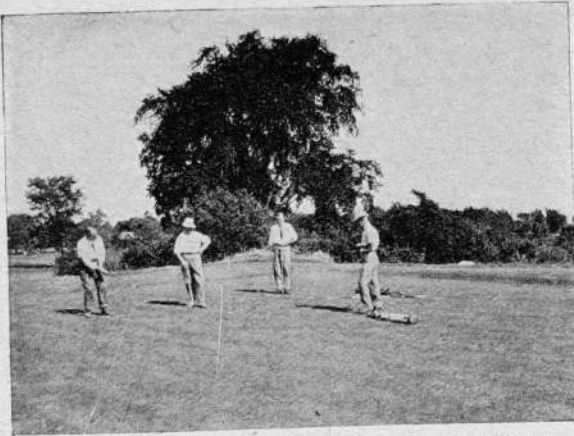
In days lang syne the distant posts of the Hudson Bay Company, now more often than not populous cities and towns on the Canadian Pacific Railway, were almost all manned by Scotchmen. Many of them were certainly followers of the Royal and Ancient. Many of them undoubtedly brought out with them their golf clubs with which to enjoy even in a most primitive fashion the exhilarating swing and the "fair follow through" so dear to the heart of the golfer. Is it an unfair supposition to venture that golf was therefore first played in North America in the far West? That the first feather ball on this continent was teed up on the limitless prairie or at the foot of the grim old Rockies with a Buffalo herd for a ticklish hazard, a Bison Wallow for a generous putting hole and an untutored savage mayhap as a caddy primeval?—and prime evils generally speaking caddies are still—whenever they are still.

Scotchmen from time immemorial almost, have remained firm in their adherence to the national game of "gowff." What more likely then that the Scotch factors of "The Governor and Company of Adventurers of England trading into Hudson's Bay"—Pro Pelle Cutem—nearly three centuries ago were the pioneer golfers of America? That the strident "Fore" was first heard in the spacious West and that its echo, centuries old has travelled Eastward only of recent years? Supposition is strongly in favour of this contention. Proof of course there is none.

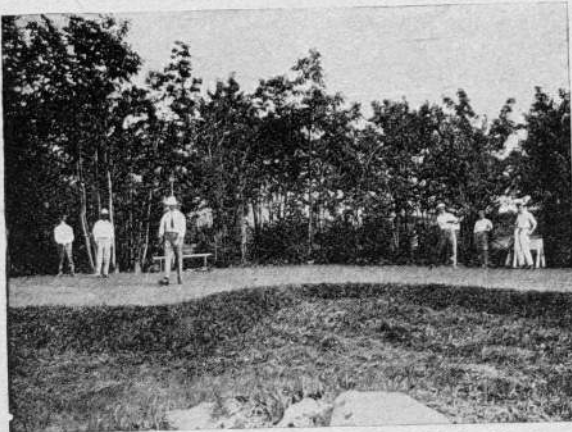
But however that may be, one thing is beyond the peradventure of a doubt and that is to Canada belongs the honour of having the first organized and continuously conducted golf clubs on this continent.

During the past few months there has been a good deal of controversy in the United States in reference to the introduction of golf into that country and to which particular locality, it is indebted for the initiative in regard to the life giving sport. The claim that a club once existed in Georgia in 1811 is countered by the assertion that the game was played in South Carolina in 1794. Golf has become such a universal game and numbers its enthusiastic adherents by such hundreds of thousands that the credit now-a-days for its introduction is eagerly claimed and eagerly contended for. But the fact remains that as an organized, reorganized sport, the premier claim of the St. Andrews Golf Club, Yonkers, New York, undoubtedly holds good as far as the United States is concerned, and the St. Andrews Golf Club dates its foundation from November 14th, 1888, when at a meeting at the house, in Yonkers, of the late Mr. John Reid, "The Father of Golf" in the United States, it was established.

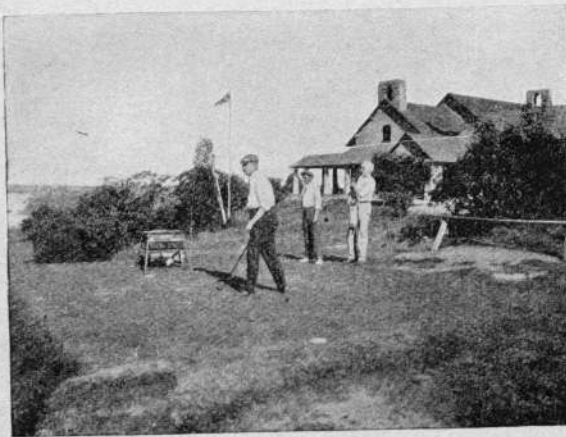
Almost exactly fifteen years to a day previous to that time, to be exact,



On the links of the Royal Montreal Golf Club



The 11th and 13th tee, Kanawaki Golf Club, Montreal



View on the Beaconsfield Golf Course, Montreal

November 4th, 1873, the Montreal Golf Club came into being. The following is the minute of the meeting convened for the purpose:

"At a meeting held in the office of Messrs. Sidey Bros., on Common Street, Montreal, on November 4, 1873, presided over by Alex. Dennistoun, Esq., it was proposed by W. M. Ramsay, Esq., seconded by D. D. Sidey, Esq., that those present form themselves into a golf club, to be called Montreal Golf Club."

A lease of ground for a course was procured on Fletcher's Field, a large common on the north-east slope of Mount Royal and here nine holes were laid out. There were no golf architects in those days, demanding and receiving fees equal to a year's salary, possibly of some of the men who started the Montreal Club. There was not a professional from one end of the continent to the other. Golf was in the making in America. Little thought the Montreal pioneers of forty odd years ago that the game they were instituting was in a few years, as the history of golf is calculated, to sweep the country from sea to sea, that it was to number its devotees by the hundreds of thousands and that hundreds of millions of dollars, yes hundreds of millions, would be invested in the golf courses and golf clubs of the continent.

Those pioneer nine holes were laid out on Fletcher's Field by the members themselves at a trifling cost. The membership was restricted to twenty-five. There was no attempt to build an expensive club house or to go in for extensive bunkering or trapping. The main idea was to provide a golf course of a sort, to enable the enthusiast to play in an adopted country, the national game of Scotland.

And that first golfing seed that was sown on Fletcher's

Field forty odd years ago has grown into the gigantic perennial that to-day flourishes clear across a continent.

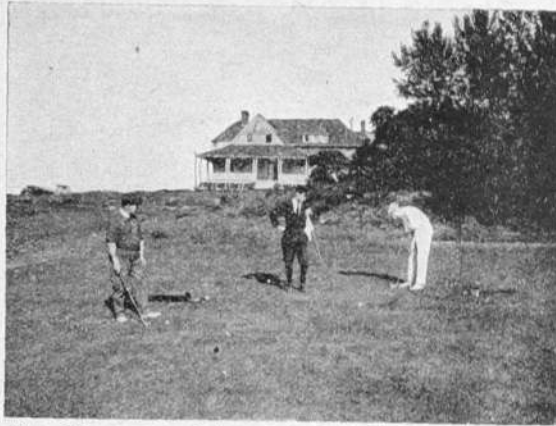
The history of this pioneer golfing club of the Americas is absorbingly interesting and well worthy of chronicling in detail, but only one or two outstanding incidents can here be recorded.

In April, 1881, there arrived in Montreal, one William Davis, a professional golfer from the celebrated English Club, Hoylake, the home of John Ball, eight times British amateur champion, and other golfing celebrities. He had been engaged by Mr. Sidey, one of the original promoters of the Montreal Club, then in Scotland, to come out to the Canadian Metropolis there to assume the duties of instructor to the devotees of the Royal and Ancient Game. Thus Davis was the first pro to come to this continent and therefore might very well be dubbed the "Golfing Columbus."

It was not till ten years later, namely in 1891, that the United States received its first baptism of professional golf, when Johnny Cuthbert came over from "Auld Tam" Morris' shop to teach the game there.

It was related of Cuthbert that while on the way from the steamr in New York, clubs in hand, (as what true golfer would entrust such treasures to an unappreciative stranger) that he was taken for a new species of street entertainer. History is silent as to whether New Yorkers thought he was a bag pipe player with a new fangled set of "skirls," a sword dancer or a sword swallower.

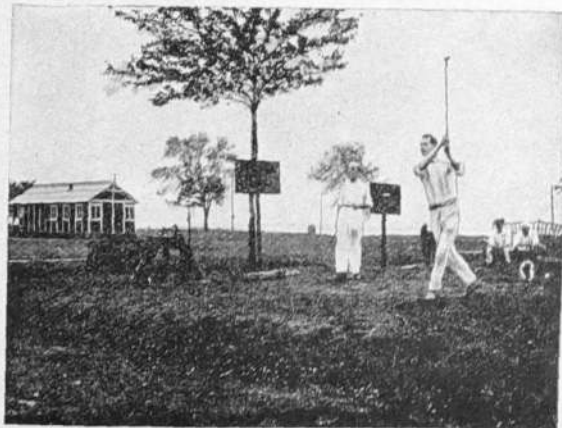
Unfortunately both Davis and Cuthbert missed the opportunity of a life time in view of the tremendous vogue the game has since acquired. Both found their new golfing environment



The 9th green, Outremont Golf Club, Montreal. Messrs. J. G. McAlpine and John Davies putting.



A green on the Whitlock Golf links, Hudson Heights, P. Q.



Country Club, St. Lambert, Montreal. The players are Messrs. A. S. Hill, G. G. French, W. E. Short, and R. W. Elliott.

uncongenial and both returned to their native countries after one season, although Davis subsequently came back to Montreal in 1889 and eventually went to the States and laid out the first course of the well known Shinnecock Hills Club, one of the pioneer clubs of the U. S.

The year 1884 was a memorable one in the Montreal Club's history, as in that year by the gracious consent of Queen Victoria, the prefix "Royal" was granted to the club. The only other Royal club to this day in Canada is that of the "Royal Ottawa," an honour conferred by King George in May, 1912.

Many happy days were spent by the members of the Montreal Club on Fletcher's Field, but in 1895 it was found imperative, owing to largely increased membership to secure more spacious links and the present fine property of the club was acquired at Dixie. The formal opening of the club house took place, March 7th, 1897, and of the course, May 15th, 1897. To-day the premier club of the continent still proudly maintains its premier position in Canada. Its list of members comprises the "Who's Who" of Montreal.

As Mr. John Reid of Yonkers is known as the "Father of Golf" in the United States, so the late Mr. Dennistoun should be given the appellation of the "Father of Golf" in America. He, Mr. J. G. Sidey and Mr. D. D. Sidey were most active in the organizing of the Montreal Club. He was elected its first President, retaining that honour in unbroken succession from 1873 to 1890, a unique record in itself. Retiring to his native land, he died in the city of Edinburgh. In 1913 a graceful tribute was paid to this notable golfing pioneer when the C. P. R. changed the name of its station at Dixie from Golf Links" to "Dennistoun." (To Be Continued)

NOW THAT DAD DON'T NEED HIS GOLF CLUBS



Mississauga Golf Club

Well Known Toronto Organization Has a Very Satisfactory Year.
Mr. G. A. Morrow Re-elected President

THE Mississauga Golf Club held its annual meeting in the Committee Room at the King Edward Hotel, Toronto, on Saturday, the 26th of January and the members present had the pleasure of listening to a very satisfactory report indeed.

The Financial Statement showed total receipts of \$27,456, the annual fees amounting to \$12,935; House account revenue, \$10,336; green fees, \$455; locker rentals, \$559 and a special assessment of \$2,270.

In the expenditure column the greens and grounds upkeep accounted for \$5,656 and House account and salaries to \$17,635.

The club has the very substantial sum in assets of \$114,000, which shows a very handsome surplus over liabilities.

The membership both in the ladies and men sections of the club showed an increase during the year, the totals now being: Men, resident, 273; non-resident, 7. Ladies, resident, 170, non-resident, 6; Juniors 6; Honourary, 3. Total membership, 465.

The following are extracts from the annual report of the President, Mr. G. A. Morrow:—

“Whilst the statement may be considered to be a satisfactory one, the Directors are of the opinion that the present Annual Fees are insufficient to maintain the club up to the standard of service desired by the members.

The Board recommend an increase in the Annual Fees and a By-Law to that effect will be submitted to you for your approval.

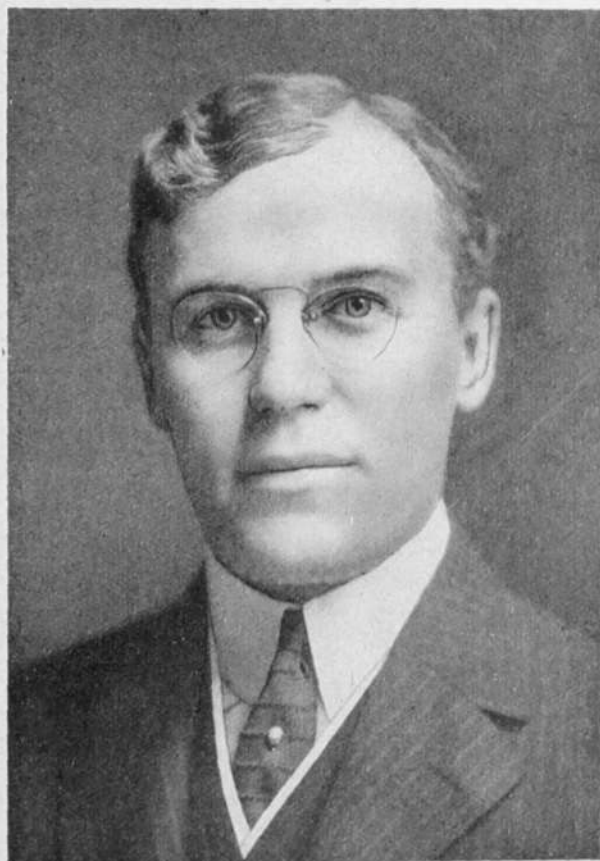
The club has now twenty-eight gentlemen and five ladies on Active Service, whose fees are remitted to them.

Many returned soldiers were entertained by the members at the club; it is hoped that members will continue to take advantage of this privilege.

The club received from the Hydro Electric Commission \$2,500.00 as purchase price for the section of the property which was taken over by them; \$1,000.00 of this sum was applied on the reduction of the mortgage indebtedness of the club, and the balance has been expended on permanent improvements.

It was found necessary to make a new green (No. 6) owing to the encroachment by the Hydro Commission at that part of the course. In addition to the work, other important improvements were made on the grounds, including the re-seeding of several of the greens, the protection of the river-banks, the completion of two bridges over the river, and the erection of a storm shelter.

About four acres of ground were tilled and vegetables grown, with the result that the



Mr. G. A. Morrow, prominent Toronto financier,
re-elected President of Mississauga.
(Photo, British and Colonial Press)

house was provided with vegetables throughout the season, and 125 bags of potatoes sold on the market. It is intended that this work be further developed during next season.

It is gratifying to be able to report that the Toronto-Hamilton highway has been completed. With co-operation of the Municipal Council, the club and certain local residents, the road leading from Port Credit to the club house has been partially repaired. This work which was begun in November, will be completed in the Spring and the road put in good condition before the season opens.

The Directors have pleasure in testifying to the zeal with which the Secretary, Mr. F. W. Kennedy, and staff employed under him discharged their duties during the season."

The Board of Directors for 1918 were elected as follows:—President, Mr. G. A. Morrow; Vice-President, Mr. G. M. Kelley; Directors: Messrs. L. A. Hamilton, A. R. Capreol, Chas. Boothe, E. A. Langmuir, J. F. Hollis, J. Mont. Lowndes and G. T. Pepall; Captain, H. S. Reid; Vice-Captain, W. R. Holton.

The Committees for the year are:—

Green Committee—J. F. Hollis, (Chairman,) H. S. Reid, J. H. Forester, Robert Wherry and J. F. Snetsinger.

House Committee—J. Mont. Lowndes, (Chairman,) J. B. McKechnie, C. W. Rous, Wm. Radcliffe and D. C. Haig.

This is a very strong Board indeed and spells success for 1918. Last season much work was done on the course and the energetic Green Committee this season intends to see that Mississauga greens and fairgreens are brought right up to concert pitch.

Mississauga is particularly fortunate in having in the Presidential Chair again this year Mr. G. A. Morrow, one of the leading financiers of Toronto, who finds time from his multitudinous activities to play golf and generally look after the welfare of Mississauga with its beautiful course and artistic club house, which make it one of the most desirable golfing properties in the Dominion.

Mr. Morrow has recently been made an officer of the Order of the British Empire, for services rendered as Director of Aviation for the Dominion—a well deserved honour.

His financial career started when a very young man in the offices of the Central Loan and Saving Company. In turn he became assistant secretary of the company, secretary, assistant manager, and finally Vice-President, the position he still occupies.

But his ramifications in the field of finance have by no means been confined to the Central Loan and Savings Company. He is to-day also President of the Imperial Life Assurance Company, Vice-President of the Dominion Securities Corporation, a director of the Imperial Guarantee and Accident Company, a director of the Toronto Electric Company, a director of the Western Assurance Company, a director of the Mississippi River Power Company, and a director of the British American Assurance Company. And all this took place before Mr. Morrow had reached forty. In fact, it was only about three months ago that his age reached the two-score mark.

But busy and all as he was with his various financial interests, it did not prevent him from accepting a year ago, free of remuneration, the position of Director of Aviation for the Dominion when it was pressed upon him by the Imperial authorities. And to the duties appertaining to this onerous position Mr. Morrow devotes the main burden of his time. Under his direction the aviation camps at Borden, Armour Heights and Leaside were constructed and equipped. And now he has oversight of all the purchasing of the various equipment and supplies necessary for the army of aviators that are being trained in the Dominion for overseas service.

Mr. Morrow keeps himself physically fit by playing golf in summer and curling in winter. The members of Mississauga are indeed fortunate in retaining him as President for another year. The club owes much of its success to his initiative and interest.

As long as golf continues to attract men of Mr. Morrow's calibre there need be no fear for the future of the Royal and Ancient game in Canada.

Niagara Falls, N. Y.

Opens This Season a Superb Golf Course, Laid Out by Nichol Thompson of Hamilton. Links Have Many Distinctive Features

NIAGARA Falls, N. Y., for many years, was known only as the principal headquarters of tourists, who came from all parts of this continent and the continents and isles of the world, to see "The Falls."

The town was more or less a cluster of hotels and curio shops. But the past two decades or so, the harnessing of the great water-falls, and the generation of hundreds of thousands of horse power of electrical energy, has resulted in a tremendous industrial awakening and the Niagara Falls of to-day is a very important manufacturing centre indeed, with a wonderful array of up-to-date factories and industries of a most varied character.

In such an important and ever increasing wealthy community it was only natural that golf should find ardent devotees and for years the Royal and Ancient has been played, the Niagara Falls Country Club having a respectable links and many enthusiastic members.



Charming club house of the new golf course at Niagara Falls, N.Y. On a clear day from the verandahs, Toronto, 40 miles distant, can be seen "silhouetted against the sky."

For some time now however, the club has outgrown its present quarters and it has been felt that a club house and course more commensurate with the rapid growth of the community was a necessity.

And the golfing enthusiast in Niagara Falls has had this need "taken care of" in a most enviable manner.

On the beautiful Niagara Falls—Lewiston Boulevard, some five miles of a perfect spin from the city, the Lewiston Heights Co. and the Mountain View Development Company were fortunate, a couple of years ago to purchase a farm of over 200 acres, running on both sides of the Boulevard. Quite an historical farm too, because it was here that the forces of the United States that were pitted against General Brock in the Battle of Queenston Heights in 1812 were entrenched. Here it was on the escarpment overlooking the Niagara River that the Block House known as Fort Gray was situated. (Now reserved as a park for the public.) Here it was that many brave men went to their death in a struggle that happily is now only a memory, with the harsh feelings engendered, completely obliterated and extinguished in a lasting "Entente Cordiale" between the two great branches of the Anglo-Saxon peoples.

The Development Companies in securing for choice residential sites this

historical and beautiful old property, which had been in the possession of one family for a century or more, wisely decided to devote a generous portion of the acreage to golfing purposes, and the Niagara Falls Country Club, many of whose members were interested in the Development Company, naturally seized so favourable an opportunity to acquire one of the finest inland golfing sites on the continent. And this is how it was done. The Mountain View Development Company which purchased the ground for the golf course from the Lewiston Heights Co., has built the links and is building the club house, and this Spring rents the property to the Niagara Falls Country Club (which is to leave its present club grounds,) the rental to be paid by giving to the purchasers of ten shares of stock of the Mountain View Development Company, life membership, and by keeping up the property, paying running expenses and paying interest on any amount that the club property has developed in costs, until such time as sufficient memberships are obtained to wipe out all indebtedness by life memberships.

This stock not only carries life membership to the present owner, but will carry it to future owners provided they are acceptable to the Country Club as members, and if not provisions will have to be made to procure acceptable members to take the stock, or the club can take it up itself. So the Mountain View Development Company will continue to exist simply as a holding company or trustee, so as to be able to transfer stock on its books, etc., and the Niagara Falls Country Club will be to all intents and purposes the real club.

Incidentally it will be of interest to mention that more than 70 \$1,000 life memberships have been taken up, several of them in Buffalo and surrounding cities and over \$200,000 worth of lots have been sold by the Development Company, adjoining the golf course. In the years to come, this locality will undoubtedly be the choice restrictive residential section of Niagara Falls. Already many handsome residences are under construction, or have been contracted for.

With that thoroughness which characterizes everything that our good cousins to the south of us display in all undertakings, they having secured such a splendid golfing site, the next step was to lay out an eighteen hole course worthy in every way of the ideal situation and environment.

And right here a very great compliment was paid to Canada, because the Directors after careful consideration, decided to entrust the work to Niel Thompson of Hamilton and they have every reason to feel thoroughly satisfied with their choice.

A late day in last Autumn, accompanied by the Hamilton expert and Mr. Alfred W. Gray, Secretary-Treasurer of the Development Company, who has devoted much valuable time to the whole project, to the lasting benefit of all interests concerned, the Editor of the "Canadian Golfer" had the very great pleasure of inspecting Thompson's handiwork and was more than surprised and satisfied with the remarkable results he has accomplished.

He was given a free hand by the Niagara Falls officials, both as regards design and expenditure, and he has succeeded in converting what was once an ordinary farm property, plus an exceptional environment, into a golf course of championship calibre, with several holes of a most distinctive character—holes that have the ear-marks of great originality, not to say genius, and that have called forth the unstinted praise of many experts.

Mr. H. S. Colt, the great English golf architect is the authority for the statement that, "the only means whereby an attractive piece of ground can be turned into a satisfactory golf course, is to work to the natural features of the site in question." And his Hamilton confrere has evidently taken this as his text in his very successful treatment of the links of Lewiston.

The total length of the course is the excellent one of 6,235 yards—Out, 3,015 yards; In, 3,220 yards.

There are two one shot holes in the first nine—195 yards and 165 yards. Two also coming home—150 yards and 115 yards.

There are four holes going out and four coming in of over 400 yards. The longest hole is the 12th—525 yards. The "balance" all through is well nigh perfect. Nowhere is the medium player badly punished, nor the scratch man unduly favoured, but at every hole golf, and good golf has to be played to secure par figures. No chance here for indifferent play to be rewarded. The course demands the best shots in the bag and long, medium and short holes alike must be played with confidence and firmness, or there will be an ominous mounting of the figures on the score card.

Here are the distances to be negotiated:—1st, 410 yards; 2nd, 435 yards; 3rd, 195 yards; 4th, 265 yards; 5th, 345 yards; 6th, 425 yards; 7th, 165 yards; 8th, 450 yards; 9th, 275 yards; 10th, 450 yards; 11th, 380 yards; 12th, 525 yards; 13th, 150 yards; 14th, 345 yards; 15th, 425 yards; 16th, 115 yards; 17th, 380 yards; 18th, 450 yards. Total first nine, 3,015 yards; total second nine, 3,220 yards. Grand total, 6,235 yards.

There is not a semblance of a bad 'un in the whole 18, but several holes especially call for comment.

Take for instance, No. 4. This is a wonderful hole of 265 yards with a "ribbon" green. Well named ribbon because the green is 30 feet wide by 90 feet long, stiffly trapped on either side. Here is quite a distinctive novelty in greens, which is certain to be copied on other courses. It has very much to commend it.

No. 5 is a testing hole with a generous green cleverly bunkered. At the back of the green is a drop to the boulevard below and woe betide an over-approach.

Crossing the boulevard is No. 6, possibly the best hole on the course. An irreproachable dog's-leg and most "approachable" if the tee-shot is placed right. Otherwise it spells trouble with a very big "T."

No. 7 is a short hole of 165 yards along the bank of the Niagara River, where the architect has very cleverly utilized for traps, some of the trenches used by the U. S. soldiers over a hundred years ago. A charming bit of history woven, (who shall say unappropriately?) into the playing by Moderns of a Royal and Ancient game.

Once again the highway is crossed to reach No. 9, which is played along the roadside to a beautiful green back of the club house—an excellent ending to the outward nine. Right here it might be mentioned that the greens at Niagara average 85 feet in diameter.

One of the outstanding holes coming in is No. 12—a 525-yarder grandly bunkered. The long swatter has his opportunity here, but the hole has to be played along the straight and narrow path, as a shot off the line either to the right or left is deservedly punished.

Then No. 16, a hole of 115 yards only, but with a twin green that calls for a perfectly placed tee shot. There are many world-famous short holes and the sixteenth at Niagara Falls is worthy to rank with the best of them.



Nicol Thompson, of Hamilton, the clever golf architect responsible for the notable new links at Niagara Falls, N. Y.

The 17th is notable for a reproduction along the fairgreen of the famous and formidable "Principal's Nose," of blessed Scottish tradition, whilst the 18th, "back to the club house" is a splendid 450 yard wind-up of a course that is skilfully trapped; admirably laid out, with green and fairgreen that already give abundant promise of excellence above the ordinary, a credit alike to the clever Canadian architect who has given of his very best in planning every detail and solving many difficulties which at one time seemed almost insuperable and the energetic Board of Directors which placed such confidence in him and which has the intense satisfaction of knowing that that confidence was more than justified and deserved in every particular.

A noticeable feature of the links is the clever way in which the architect has broken the monotony of otherwise a rather flat "lay-out" by the generous placing throughout of grassy mounds of every size and description. Trees and shrubs too have been planted lavishly alongside green and fairgreen and when all come to fruition the Niagara links will be a thing of beauty and a joy forever.

"The course is the thing"—of course, and Nicol Thompson has seen to it that the Niagara Falls golfers have one of the best links in the whole State of New York, but an up-to-date club house is also an important factor now-a-days in the rounding off of a successful golf and Country organization. And here too, the Directors have made a liberal, but wise expenditure of money.

The new home of the members, costing some \$60,000, is a most attractive and artistic two storey building, situated most commandingly at the junction of the Niagara Falls—Lewiston Boulevard and the new avenue built along the escarpment, called Mountain View Drive, upon which the most select residence sites are located. The main portion of the club house is approximately 125 feet by 45 feet, with large verandahs facing towards the Niagara River and Lake Ontario. Connected with the building is a wing for men's and ladies' lockers, showers, etc., the ladies' lockers being on the second floor.

On the second floor of the main building are a number of sleeping rooms so as to accommodate 15 or 20 guests and a ladies' rest room connected with the ladies' locker room.

Every facility has been provided for the comfort and enjoyment of the members and the charming club house will undoubtedly be the social centre of Niagara Falls and places contiguous to it.

The view from the spacious verandahs is one of the most beautiful in the peninsula. To the left is the Niagara River with Lewiston clustering about its steep banks. Then a ravishing sweep of farm and fruit lands and Lake Ontario beyond, whilst on a clear day, Toronto, forty miles away, can be seen silhouetted against the sky.

A more delightful location for a golf course and golf club house does not exist, and he'd be a poor prophet who would not predict that in the years to come the Niagara Falls links were destined to rank among the most attractive and sought after, by golfers for a radius of many, many miles on both sides of the border.

It is expected the club house will be opened April the 1st and the course early in the summer. Both events will be notable in the annals of golf and are sure to be attended by prominent devotees of the game both from the States and Canada.

The officers of this most interesting golfing and country club organization are:—Frank A. Dudley, President; R. V. Rose, First Vice-President; Paul A. Schoellkopf, Second Vice-President; Thomas M. Uptegraff, Secretary; Henry A. Smith, Treasurer. Governors:—Frank A. Dudley, R. V. Rose, Henry A. Smith, C. C. Egbert, Paul A. Schoellkopf, George F. Nye, Thomas M. Uptegraff, L. E. Saunders, Dr. W. L. Wilson.

The President, Mr. Dudley, Canadians will be interested to know, is President of the United Hotels Company of America, which is the holding

Company for a chain of hotels, including the Royal Connaught, Hamilton and which will also shortly assume control of the King Edward Hotel, Toronto. Mr. Dudley, who is in partnership with Mr. A. W. Gray, previously referred to in this article, is one of the prominent men of New York State and is widely known in financial and golfing circles. He forms another notable "link" in the growing and important interests of the two countries.

Here's all success and all good luck to our sporting golfing Allies of Niagara Falls, N.Y.

"They've got the course; they've got the club and they've got the players too."

"He Sleeps In Flanders"

By Robert J. C. Stead, of Calgary

He sleeps in Flanders. Well he sleeps,
For Flanders sleep is deep, indeed;
Above his bed the trench-rat creeps;
In some far home a woman weeps;
And the lone moon its vigil keeps
Above his sleep in Flanders.

No note shall break the silent sleep
That found him when the day was done;
No note is blown so loud and deep
That it can pierce the gates of sleep—
The earthen gates full damp and deep—
That guard his sleep in Flanders.

He saw not where his path should lead,
Nor sought a path to suit his will;
He saw a nation in her need;
He heard the cause of Honour plead;
He heard the call, he gave it heed,
And now he sleeps in Flanders.

Yet let this ray of light remain,
Though darkness cut him from our view;
We know the sacrifice, the pain—
We cannot feel our faith is vain—
We know the loss, but not the gain
Of those who sleep in Flanders.

Golfing Parliamentarians

More Prominent M.P.'s Are Added to the List

MR. W. A. Buchanan, M.P., Lethbridge, writes under date of February 4th:—

"I note with interest your article concerning the members of the House of Commons who were addicted to golf. You have overlooked two of the keenest players of the lot, F. F. Pardee, M.P. for West Lambton and Hon. A. K. MacLean of Halifax. It is also worth while remarking that the Hon. James A. Calder is a very enthusiastic devotee of the game.

"It might be of interest to you to know that Lethbridge golfers enjoyed some first class games during the first week of the New Year. There was no snow on the ground and the weather was very mild. Conditions for golf were just about as ideal as at any time in the Fall or early Spring."

The "Canadian Golfer," in its January issue stated, it will be remembered, that the list of Parliamentary golfers therein presented was probably not complete. The additions so kindly sent in by the popular Unionist member for Lethbridge greatly strengthen the list. Golfers generally will be very glad to know that the virile Minister of Immigration and Colonisation and the members for West Lambton and Halifax, also belong to the clan.

By the way, that item in reference to the playing of golf in Lethbridge the first week of the New Year, makes envious reading for Central Canada golfers, who were during that period be-snowed and be-zeroed to the limit. First thing we know Lethbridge—a la Pinehurst—will be on the map as a winter resort for golfers.

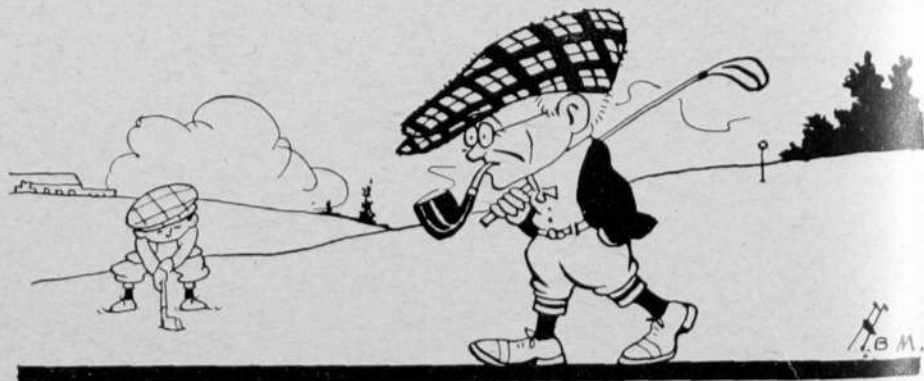
Selfishness the Basis

THE Captain of a well known Toronto golf club, in a very interesting letter asking the co-operation of the "Canadian Golfer," the "approaching" season in "driving" home the great necessity of observing the rules on all Canadian courses, tritely says:—

"'Short Putts' are more useful than 'long driving,' and I think you should make it a 'rule' to put in a paragraph in that department of your paper every month covering the prevailing sins of non-rule observing golfers. (?) Selfishness is the basis of all the trouble and no selfish man can be a good sportsman.

"I have one more suggestion, which is that the Directors of all clubs make it their duty to carefully observe the rules themselves. They are often the chief sinners, also to insist that the men they play with must "Play the Game." If ten good men (heads of the club,) would do this, the comfort of golf would surely be increased."

An excellent suggestion. Starting with the March number, a paramount rule (although as a matter of fact they are all that,) will be featured every month in "Short Putts."



Golf Ten Minutes from Wall Street

A Unique Course Near the Heart of the Great City

THE Editor of the "Canadian Golfer," during a recent visit to New York, had the pleasure of renewing an old acquaintance with Mr. Edmund Jaques, formerly musical instructor of the Ontario School for the Blind, now organist of the historic St. Paul's Chapel, situated on Broadway and Fulton Street, at the head of the Financial District—the wonderful old Colonial building (the most famous ecclesiastical edifice on the continent,) where George Washington once worshipped, now nestling midst the mighty "sky-scrapers," dwarfed, but still dignified with the dignity of age and association. The Chapel is replete with monument and tablet of Royal Governors and celebrities of pre-revolutionary times, with its beautiful old pulpit, adorned all these years with the Prince of Wales plumes, and—but all this is another intensely interesting story, and this is a story of a "Royal and Ancient" game of a different character.

Mr. Jaques, some five years ago, owing to a break-down in health from overwork, was advised by his doctor to take up the game of golf and through the good offices of his vicar, Dr. Geer, who was a member of the Governors' Island Golf Club, had the rare honour of being included among the civilians (there are only a dozen or so of them) who are given the privileges of this most unique golf club possibly, in the world.

Cosily chatting in the comfortable music and choir room of the old chapel, with the roar of the great city sifting into the sacred edifice, bringing the omnipresent work-a-day world rather rudely across the musings and memories of the past, Mr. Jaques suddenly exclaimed: "How would you like to see a golf course only ten minutes or so from here?"

This seemed such an utter impossibility, that the remark was at first treated as a joke, but it was a very sober truth indeed, as was shortly to be demonstrated.

A quick journey through old Bowling Green and other historic portions of down-town New York soon brought the South Ferry into view and then, armed with passports, a trip across the East River in a Government boat with sentries on guard, and khaki everywhere in evidence, and Governors' Island was reached. This is the headquarters for the Regular Army of the New York district. Here is the Commandant's house and houses by the dozen for the Colonels and Majors and Captains. Here are hundreds of clean cut American soldiers coming and going—in fact a military centre pulsating with war time activity.

But most wonderful of all. On the beautifully kept parade ground is located a golf links. And it is no miniature course either. The nine holes have the very excellent length of 2,855 yards, made up as follows:—No. 1, 330 yards; No. 2, 445 yards; No. 3, 525 yards; No. 4, 340 yards; No. 5, 315 yards; No. 6, 330 yards; No. 7, 125 yards; No. 8, 245 yards; No. 9, 200 yards.

The par of the course is 36 and bogey 40, but the best of plus players find difficulty in securing either of these figures because the course is "bunkered" as no other course in the world. For instance, on the 3rd hole, the second shot is over the corner of a dry, grass grown moat and if by chance your ball goes into it the play is against the smooth stone wall of the fort, so that the ball will carom onto the green just at the edge of the moat. This is only a sample of the terrors that beset an ill-played shot.

The following extracts from the local rules will perhaps give a better idea of the many troubles to be encountered on this golf course within a "drive and approach" almost of the hub of New York.

If a ball lie within two club lengths of any telegraph or other post building, tree or bush, cannon or cannon balls, the wall south of the quartermaster warehouse, the band stand, the bridge in the moat, the wall of the moat (if the ball lies inside any part of the

moat,) the outer or inner side of the powder magazine fence, the fence of the tennis court, in any ditch (including the drain in the moat,) except the sunken road in front of the second and seventh greens, or on any paved road or paved walk, it may be lifted and dropped without penalty not more than two club lengths from such obstruction, road, walk or ditch, but not nearer the hole.

If a ball lie within the concreted area south of the quartermaster warehouse, within the revetted approaches to Fort Jay, or in any other place that is unplayable due to a vertical obstruction not a hazard, it may be lifted and dropped outside such place as near as possible within two club lengths of that part where it entered, with a loss of one stroke.

When playing in the moat or through the green for the third hole or in the rough ground back of the brick row the ball may be teed.

The course, this fairly decent day in January was partly covered with ice and snow, but it did not prevent the two golf enthusiasts walking over it and thoroughly enjoying the superb view to be obtained even in winter time—a view that cannot be paralleled in the world. Past the island flows the East River, alive this particular afternoon with transports and tugs and camouflaged liners and craft of all description. The Statue of Liberty and Brooklyn Bridge are plainly to be seen, but most wonderful of all, are the nearby towering buildings of lower New York which almost seem to cast their shadow over green and fairgreen.

The upkeep of the course is all that can be desired, as it is under Army control and the greens rank with the best in the Metropolitan District.

The membership of the club is almost entirely composed of Army officers, many of whom are very excellent and enthusiastic players, although, as previously mentioned, there are a few fortunate civilian associate members, who not only find enjoyment in golfing on this unique course in the very core of a great city but in the good fellowship and congenial atmosphere of Corbin Hall, the attractive military club house presided over by its genial Irish Sergeant.

Happy golfer he, who a member of this interesting golf club, can in the sweltering days of summer, leave the congested and heat-laden narrow streets of the hub of the New World and in ten minutes time enjoy the inestimable delight of an interesting round of golf, to the accompaniment of cooling breeze and charming environment, in full view of the mighty metropolis which, pulsating with life and activity, is playing such a major part to-day in the world's fight for Liberty and Right.

Fortunate too, the New York visitor, who is vouchsafed the pleasure of playing over these links at the foot of the financial centre of the continent.

A happy man or woman is a better thing to find than a five-pound note. He or she is a radiating focus of good will. Their entrance into a room is as though another candle were lighted—Robert Louis Stevenson.

"The Golf Ball"

The Ideal

What joy to watch that gay little ball
Wending its wingless flight
Far into space with a swerving grace,
And a bird-like pinion'd might.
Then will it rest, upon the crest,
Of a soft, smooth grassy lie;
Till your brassy true, will follow thro'
To the green, and its "nest" near by.

The Real

I haven't much use for that blamed
little ball,
Sneaking away in disgrace;
Topp'd from the tee—you will plainly
see
It make for some treacherous place,
There like a snide, it will secretly hide,
Tho' you search, in the same old way—
Till a caddie new, will find it for you,
At a price, on some future day.

W. H. WEBLING.

"The Winter of Our Discontent"



A Golf Fiend, However, Has Made Feeding the Furnace
a Pleasure This Winter

A Letter from the Balkans

"BOBBY" McWatt, the well known professional, writing Mr. Walter J. Travis, from "Somewhere in the Balkans," says:—

"I see by a Canadian paper that I receive quite often that the pros are busy playing for funds for the Red Cross. Of course golf will be about finished up there just now owing to the winter. Have also noticed in the papers that Francis Ouimet is in the U. S. army.

Good luck to him and I hope that lots of others will follow his example. I hear that some of the U. S. troops have been over the top and paid the Hun a visit. I hope that they will do well and cover themselves with glory. Of course I came in for a good deal of kidding about Uncle Sam's army, until they came into the war. It has all ceased now."

News from Great Britain

Interesting Items of the Royal and Ancient
from Overseas

Miss May Foster, a well known player at Wimbledon, Prince's and Mitcham Ladies' Golf Clubs has been married to Lt. Norman E. Bartlett, R.F.A., youngest son of Sir Herbert Bartlett, Bt.

* * *

Miss May Leitch, one of the well known members of a famous golfing family, has been doing splendid work at the Croydon Hospital and has been "Mentioned in Despatches." She is perhaps the finest left-handed lady golfer in the world and has won many trophies. She is a sister of Miss Cecelia Leitch, the British and French champion.

* * *

Amongst the prominent golfers recently mentioned in despatches, are:—Lieut. C. O. Hezlett, runner-up in the 1914 championship, Major Ballingall, D.S.O., South African Amateur champion; Capt. Brodie, V.C., Col. H. S. Bush (in the winning team in the Army Golf Tournament); Lieut.-Gen. the Earl of Cavan, Lieut.-Col. R. I. Collins, R. Berks Regt., and Brig.-Gen. F. P. Pug-
gisberg, C.M.G., R.E.

* * *

Mr. R. E. Howard tells this story of what he considers the most remarkable match ever played:—Just before the Open Championship at Sandwich in 1911 Mr. H. W. Beveridge and Mr. Robert Harris engaged in a four-ball match against Vardon and Duncan. It was a practice round. And what practice! The amateurs, who received a start of two holes, had a best-ball score of 28 to the turn, where they were 5 up. So far so good; but more wonderful things were to come. The tenth and eleventh holes were halved, so that Mr. Beveridge and Mr. Harris led by five holes with 7 to play. They did the next five holes in 4, 4, 4, 4, 3, which represented faultless golf. And they lost the lot! Vardon and Duncan did 3, 3, 3, 3, 2, and squared. Vardon secured that very long fourteenth in 3 with a drive, a brassie, and a putt. Duncan had the fifteenth in 3 with a drive, a

cleek, and a putt, and at the sixteenth he nearly holed his tee shot. The amateurs won, after all, on the last green. The best-ball score of the four men was 57.

* * *

American naval officers from the destroyers are taking up golf enthusiastically over here. One of the links on the top of the cliffs overlooking the sea, which they patronise, were somewhat neglected but they have now been put into first-class condition; the grass has been cut and the greens have been rolled as never before. Caddies have been attracted from distant parts, encouraged by the generosity of the Americans. The club house is a most picturesque old castle, built in 1636. The course is a nine hole affair with plenty of hazards, but the Americans can play on an eighteen hole course by visiting another links some five miles from their base.

* * *

"Golfing" this month under the caption "An All-in Family," pays the following tribute to one of the best known golfing families in Great Britain:—"The magnificent war record of the Jenkins group of players trained at Troon, is again made the topic of talk by the news that Lieut. L. R. G. Jenkins M.G.C., has been severely wounded. The four brothers, all plus players, enlisted as privates in the Cameron Highlanders when hostilities commenced, and in due course they all won commissions. Second-Lieut. P. G. Jenkins, Cameron Highlanders, who was runner-up for the Irish Open Championship in 1912, fell in France on April 9th last. Capt. W. H. G. Jenkins, H.L.I., is stationed in Egypt. Capt. J. L. G. Jenkins, Cameron Highlanders, the holder of the Amateur Championship, and Lieut. L. R. G. Jenkins have both been awarded the Military Cross, and both have twice been wounded. As the ladies of the family are engaged on war work and the elder Jenkins is also doing his bit, we think the Jenkin's have done jolly well for their King and Country.

The casualties amongst golfers as among other sports unfortunately continues. Capt. W. Fotheringham, M.C., R.A.M.C., the well known Scottish golfer, who won the Dundee "Evening Telegraph" Trophy in 1912, is officially reported wounded.

Lieut. George Spencer of the London regiment has paid the supreme sacrifice. He was only 31 years of age, but was a golfer of more than ordinary promise. A Winchester boy, he played in the Amateur Championship when only 20 and sprang into fame by defeating the ex-amateur champion, Capt Maxwell in the second round at Hoylake in 1906. His victory by 2 and 1 over the famous Scottish Internationalist caused a sensation. So great was the strain that it was said Mr. Spencer could hardly speak at the finish, yet he played the putts that won the match (those at the 16th and 17th holes) with the utmost confidence. Mr. Spencer was a member of the Royal Blackheath, Sunningdale, and Mid-Surrey Clubs. Some of his drives were terrific, and it is on record that at least he drove the present 17th green at Sunningdale, a stroke which, to those who know the course, will convey some idea of his ability. When the war broke out he turned to the sterner game with just the same enthusiasm that had characterised his golf.

Capt. Ivor Elias of the R. F. C., holder of the Rhymney Valley Championship, is in hospital recovering from his wounds.

Capt. H. L. Boyd, Black Watch, reported killed, was a member of the St. Andrews and Mitcham and once won the Queen's Jubilee Vase.

Lieut. I. C. Carson, holder of the

Barbour Challenge Cup of Belfast, has been wounded a second time.

* * *

In a friendly match at Mid Surrey during the Xmas holidays between J. H. Taylor and George Duncan, the former won. The meteoric Duncan is now in the Flying Corps and has not had much time to devote to golf recently.

* * *

The general indications are that golf will be played much more extensively this season than last. The returned soldiers alone will make for busy links. Manufacturers of golf balls and clubs have already about all the orders they can handle, although they are in much better shape now to turn out goods than a year or so ago. Many of the best club makers have been invalidated out of the service and will be able to take up their old work at the bench again.

* * *

Writing from his Swiss environment, Capt. C. K. Hutchinson, so long a prisoner in Germany, says he has with him 15 officers and 150 men. He is in charge of the games and sports. The gallant captain describes the odd little golf course he contrived at Clunthal, sixty yards by eighty, adding: "You would have laughed if you had seen me cutting the grass with a pair of nail scissors. It gave an enormous amount of amusement to see fifty people trying to play at once, and reminded one of the trenches at their liveliest." Capt. Hutchinson was runner-up in the Amateur Championship in 1909, and won the coveted St. George's Cup in 1903 and 1910. He was third in the last Amateur Championship played (1914.)

He Got Back!

A Pacific coast player found this couplet on the back of the tag when he received a shipment of new clubs by express:

"Of all sad words the pen can utter,
The saddest are, 'I am no putter.'"

Well satisfied as to the identity of the author, he posted the following on the door of a certain locker:

"Far sadder words are these, I wot,
'I can't play any club I've got.'"

The 39th Annual

Brantford Golf and Country Club Holds Successful Yearly Meeting

THE 39th Annual Meeting of the Brantford Golf and Country Club was held on Friday evening, February 8th, in the Board of Trade rooms, Temple Building.

There was a large and representative attendance of members and keen interest was taken in the proceedings.

Mr. Logan Waterous, who has been a most energetic President during the past year, giving freely of his valuable time and attention to the wants and needs of the club, occupied the chair, and in an apt speech, referred to the salient features of the past season's activities.

In the absence of Mr. Geo. D. Heyd, the Treasurer, Mr. C. L. Laing read the annual financial statements showing a satisfactory revenue for the year of \$4,975, the chief item of which was the membership fees of \$3,119. The assets of the club after writing off a liberal amount for depreciation are \$20,928.

The annual report of the Captain, Mr. W. Hastings Webling, was particularly interesting. All competitions during the past season had been keenly contested and in addition most enjoyable home and home matches had been played with Lakeview, Galt and Simcoe.

Much to the regret of the whole club Mr. Webling positively declined to again accept the nomination for the Captaincy. For three years now he has filled the position in a most zealous and successful manner. On motion of Mr. Ralph H. Reville, seconded by Mr. W. S. Brewster, K.C., he was accorded a very hearty vote of thanks for his report. Both speakers paid a well deserved tribute to the admirable manner in which he had performed his duties during his extended tenure of office.

Mr. A. S. Towers, Chairman of the Green Committee gave the details of the improvements to the course during the past season. The splendid new No. 1 green and bunkers had been completed and the major part of the work on the new No. 2 and No. 3 had been done. It was the intention of the architect

Nicol Thompson, to take up next season the new No. 7, 8 and 9. No. 4, 5 and 6 greens would be left till the last. The work was an expensive one, but the results would be one of the best 9 hole courses in Ontario and the outlay would make for improved golf and the increased enjoyment generally of the players.

Mr. Gordon Scarfe, Chairman of the House Committee reported on the club house and its successful management the past season.

Under the new system of electing directors three of the 1917 Board dropped out and their successors were elected for three years, the ballot resulting as follows:—Mr. Gordon Caudwell, Mr. S. A. Jones, K.C. and Mr. C. J. Watt.

Mr. D. S. Large was elected Captain by acclamation. He has been Vice-President of the club and a director for many years and he will be a worthy successor to Mr. Webling. Mr. C. L. Laing was elected auditor.

A general discussion took place in reference to the erection of a new club house, plans for which were shown, calling for an expenditure of some \$25,000. The consensus of opinion however was that this project should not be undertaken until after the termination of the war.

By a unanimous vote, the Rev. Mr. Williams of Paris, one of the oldest golfers in Canada was elected an honorary member of the club. Mr. Williams, although over 80 years of age, has been an out-of-town member for several years and plays during the season quite frequently.

Following the example of golf clubs throughout the country, it was decided to raise the fees the fiscal year both for men, women and juniors.

The meeting altogether was one of the most successful in the long history of the club, which is the fourth oldest golf organization on the continent, dating from 1879, although the game was played in Brantford even before that date, viz: in 1873, but not as an organized club.

The Science of Driving

Edward Ray Says the Mashie Is a Very Important Club, but If You Do Not Get a Good Drive You Can't Play Your Mashie

By Francis Ouimet

THE average golfer invariably will consider that driving is the simplest part in the game. To him it is, probably, but the rank beginner will find it ever so much easier than any other stroke he attempts.

In the first place, the ball is teed up, and the desire of the player is to hit it just as far as he can, regardless of direction. I am referring to the novice. He does not ease up the least bit, and takes as hard a swing as his muscles will allow. He slugs at the ball for all he is worth, cultivating a coarse, unrestrained and awkward swing, which hinders his advancement in playing iron shots.

The drive should be analyzed and played just as carefully as the other strokes. Golfers who have trouble playing wooden clubs would do much better if they went about it easily and got rid of the idea that the ball must be murdered to go a great distance. There is absolutely no advantage to be gained by slugging. Slugging generally interferes with accuracy. How can a person be accurate who swings wildly at the ball? It interferes also with distance.

Once out of ten tries, a player may put all the power at his command in a drive and send the ball a long way, but the other nine times, it is floundering

in the rough or some sort of hazard.

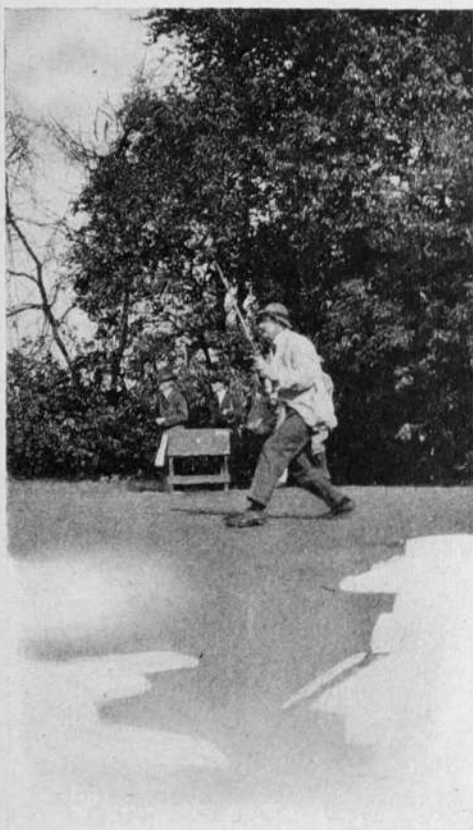
As a boy, it was my misfortune to be rather small and light, but maybe it was not a drawback after all, but a blessing in disguise. Owing to my size and physique it was impossible for me to drive a ball any great distance and I

cannot remember a single opponent I could outdrive. Each year, in conjunction with the interscholastic championship, a driving contest was held. I entered this competition religiously for the three years, although I knew I could not win it. My reason for doing so was merely to see just how much farther the other boys could hit than myself.

I remember distinctly once of hitting three shots—you were allowed three drives—as perfectly as I have ever hit a drive, finding myself outdriven by about forty yards. But, where the winner had driven one ball two hundred and forty yards

and topped his other two, my drives were all nicely bunched at the two hundred yard mark. Without trying to pass myself bouquets, I consider this sort of driving of far more value than getting one terrific drive only once in a while. As it is now, I can easily stay with or outdrive the boys who made me look sick when I played as a schoolboy.

When I first began to play the game,



Edward Ray, open champion, 1912—the world's longest driver.

I devoted as much of my time as possible to learning the art of wooden clubs. At the time, I had no particular reason for favoring one department of play more than another, unless perhaps it was the pleasure one naturally gets in applying the wood to the ball. There is a certain thrill in making a well timed wooden club shot that is hard to explain, and we all like it. There is no other shot that gives so satisfied a feeling, though I must admit a well played iron to the pin gives nearly as much satisfaction.

A good putt is a mighty important factor in any match, and so is a decent iron shot. However, think it over carefully and you will realize that nine out of ten times a good iron shot has followed after a splendid shot from the tee.

A few years ago some leading professionals were discussing the merits of the different shots. The expert mashie player thought the mashie was the most important shot in the bag. Another chap, who could wield a putter with telling effect, praised putting to the skies.

Big "Ted" Ray listened silently to the arguments for awhile and finally said:

"Yes, the mashie is a very important club and so is the putter. But, gentlemen, if you do not get a good drive you do not have the chance of playing the mashie nor the opportunity of putting."

Ray himself is a prodigious swatter—probably the longest in the world. There is much truth in this statement of his.

One does not necessarily need to hit a ball for astoundingly long distances to be a success from the tee. He must have two, and possibly three, essentials to balance his game from the tee. First, of all, he must be accurate. I mean by this, he should be able to hit consistently at least eight out of every ten shots and keep them on the fairway. A wild drive is useless, and, with but an excep-

tion occasionally, a shot of this kind usually spells disaster.

The second attribute is length or distance. Nowadays this is necessary. Every golfer should get as far as he possibly can, because distance is one of golf's greatest requirements. Distance must be obtained easily and not by brute force. One should play well within his own limits, and should never try to do anything he knows is impossible. Far better it is to drive a ball for one hundred and fifty yards straight than it is to drive two hundred and fifty crooked.

The third is the ability to place the ball consistently on any piece of fairway. Ability to do this relieves much strain in playing a second because the approach to the hole has been made somewhat easier."

The best tip I know of in driving is to relax and grip the club easily.

I think the person just starting to play, or the person who wants to improve his drive, would do well to see how easy he can swing his driver rather than taking one powerful swipe at the ball.

One of the secrets of driving is ease, and the benefits that can be derived from swinging the driver easily are many. First, it enables the player to develop a swing that will act the same all of the time instead of some of the time. Good form is essential. It will help, too, his accuracy, which is not terribly difficult after all when one will play within himself and allow his opponent to capture the big-hitting honours. Then, too, it is easier to time the shot which produces not only accuracy but distance as well. I do think a well timed drive has more power in its flight than one that has been knocked off its tee with brute force. I could name many other benefits, but it hardly seems necessary since these are the most important.—"Golfers' Magazine."



Veteran of Indian Mutiny

And Son of Veteran of the Battle of Waterloo. Demise of Colonel
G. A. Sweny, Three Times President of the Royal
Canadian Golf Association

ON January 27th another of the outstanding golfing figures of the Dominion passed away when the death took place at his residence, "Rohallion," 170 St. George Street, Toronto, in his 81st year, of Colonel George Augustus Sweny, a veteran of the Indian Mutiny. Not only in the golf world will the demise of the Colonel be sincerely mourned, but in amateur sporting circles generally, because during his residence in Canada of over thirty years, he had given his support and encouragement to every branch almost of healthful out-door activities.

Upon three occasions, 1898, 1901 and 1909, Colonel Sweny had occupied the premier golfing position of the Dominion — that of President of the Royal Canadian Golf Association, an honour which no other golfer has so many times had accorded him. He has also been President of the Amateur Athletic Association; the Argonaut Rowing Club, and the Canadian Association of Amateur Oarsmen.

His active association with the Toronto Golf Club however, is perhaps the outstanding feature of his athletic career. Col. Sweny played golf before he came out to this country in 1885 and choosing Toronto as his home, almost immediately identified himself with the Premier golf club of Ontario.

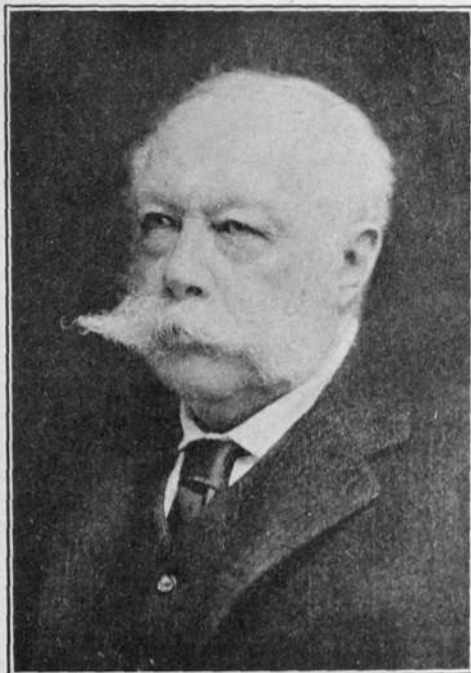
A very good player, he figured on numerous Inter-Provincial matches and was everywhere immensely popular. He filled the Presidency of the Toronto Golf Club a great number of years, only resigning in 1915 when he was made Honorary President of the club, a position he occupied at the time of his

death, and ex-officio a member of the Board, an unusual compliment richly deserved. The Toronto Golf Club owes a great deal of its commanding position to him during the past three decades and he will be greatly missed and mourned by the whole club. Until an accident incapacitated him a few years ago, he was constantly to be seen on the links heartily enjoying his favourite recreation.

Col. Sweny was born March 25th, 1837. His father was Major John Paget Sweny of the King's Dragoon Guards, and the senior surviving

officer of his regiment at the battle of Waterloo. Col. Sweny entered Christ's College, Cambridge, intending to take holy orders, but the Indian Mutiny breaking out before he had received his degree, he obtained a commission as Ensign in the 4th King's Own Royal Regiment, and proceeded to India, where two of his brothers were serving.

As a regimental officer he held the position of adjutant, interpreter and



Portrait by Leatherdale, Toronto

The late Col. G. A. Sweny, Honorary President of the Toronto Golf Club and three times President of R. C. G. A.

musketry instructor, and on field service with a flying column, he was appointed staff officer during the final stages of the mutiny. Later he served in the Abyssinian Campaign as A. D. C. to General W. Wilby, and subsequently was selected by Lord Napier of Magdala as staff officer on the line of march in command of transport and Provost-Marshal of the 1st Division.

He was twice mentioned in despatches, and in 1869 he exchanged into the Royal Fusiliers, serving there until his retirement as a Colonel in 1885. He then came to Canada and selected Toronto as his home. Col. Sweny was a Conservative, but never could be prevailed upon to stand for public office.

At the time of his death he was a member of the York Club, Toronto Golf Club, Military Institute, Canadian Institute in Toronto and the Naval and Military Club in London, England.

He was a member of the Board of

Governors of Upper Canada College, and was Treasurer of the Ontario Branch of the Patriotic Fund at the time of the Boer War. Since that time he had held various offices in the Patriotic and Red Cross Societies, including that of Chairman of the Council and Vice-President for Ontario. At a recent meeting a standing resolution of condolence was passed to Mrs. Sweny and family.

Col. Sweny is survived by his widow and two sons, Roy of Okanagan, B. C., and Brigadier-General W. F. Sweny, D.S.O., (Royal Fusiliers,) who is C. O. of a brigade in the B. E. F.

To them the sincerest sympathy of golfers throughout the Dominion will be extended.

Col. Sweny was a perfect type of the courtly, commanding old school, whose ranks have been so sadly decimated of late years. "His like we shall not see soon again."

Annual Meeting of the United States Golf Association

AT the Annual Meeting of the United States Golf Association, held in Philadelphia, January 25th, it was decided not to revive the championships in 1918 although there was some protest against this action.

Reports showed that the present membership of the association is 450 clubs. The Patriotic Liberty Tournament, July 4th last realized \$85,000 for the Red Cross.

Secretary Whitney reported that 135 clubs have furnished the names of members who have entered the service of the United States, with a total to date of 4,250 golfers. When all the clubs have replied the Roll of Honour will be published.

The following ticket was elected automatically: President, Mr. Fred S. Wheeler of Apawamis; Vice-Presidents,

Dr. Walter S. Harban of the Columbia Country Club, Washington, D. C., and Mr. Sterling S. Edmunds, St. Louis Country Club; Secretary, Mr. Howard F. Whitney, Nassau Country Club; Treasurer, Mortimer N. Buckner, Garden City Golf Club. The Executive Committee: Mr. Frank E. Miller, Old Elm Club; Mr. J. F. Byers, Allegheny Country Club; Mr. Asa P. French, Chestnut Hill Golf Club; Mr. W. P. Stewart, Audubon Golf Club.

The resolution re-instating Sergeant Ouimet as an amateur came as a complete surprise, as his friends had not anticipated any action being taken.

A lengthy letter was read from Mr. Charles B. Macdonald, which urged the association to make no departures from the Rules of St. Andrews.



News From United States

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

Foxhill's members are trembling lest they lose their course through war. The building of the government hospital, containing 3,000 beds, on Staten Island, nearly hit them. Now, 5,000 homes of shipbuilders, costing \$15,000,000, are to be scattered through four square miles of contiguous territory.

* * *

As previously noted, effort will be made to reinstate the Tri-State matches for the Leslie Cup and the schoolboy honour events, while more tournaments are likely, but that is all. Golfing officials do not think tennis championships will be restored, despite the recommendation of the National Executive Committee which must be ratified by the delegates at the annual meeting before it is binding, nor are they moved by the recent change of heart in college athletic circles. While baseball, not being an amateur sport, falls in a different category, golfers generally are incensed by the disregard for proprieties and even deencies shown by league magnates in preparing their schedules as usual.

* * *

On the eve of the country-wide Association meetings it can be said positively that there will be no more championships, juniors excepted, than were run off last year. The situation has not changed appreciably since the whole ground was gone over in this column, six weeks ago, although several wise-acres are talking in print as if one object of the Honour Roll, now being collected by the United States Association was to stave off title fixtures. Not at all. No ulterior motive lurks in that canvass, which I forecasted a week ahead of the formal announcement. However, it is true that the publication of the list will show closely how hard all organizations have been hit to date by war. Reporting the number of members who have joined the colors will give the public an accurate notion of the number of vacancies. Waiting lists, persisting these years, have almost become an unknown quantity.

How hard is the ground frozen? Well, the dog owned by a club steward died this week and he 'phoned to a nearby farmer to bury his pet. Said farmer started the job but broke his pick and shovel, whereupon he demanded double the original price which was refused. The only way the burial finally was accomplished was by blasting with part of a stick of dynamite which happened to be left behind by a contractor who had been blowing out tree stumps.

* * *

Golfers generally have never been strong for the daylight saving stunt, considering it merely an academic idea promoted by faddists with leisure to burn, but in face of war extremities, a change has come over their notions. It has been hard for some of them to believe that everybody would go by the new arrangement because what a sad mess the jumble of Eastern and Central time has proved to strangers visiting in Cleveland and other Middle West cities. Furthermore, they have not been able to figure how the cows could be speeded up an hour for the morning milking, not to mention other similar things. Having been told that the change would draw places nearer together, making Liverpool five instead of six hours from New York, they figure at that rate Newark should not be more than a drive and a putt from Gotham and Philadelphia an easy stretch, scarcely nine holes away. Still, they are a little credulous as to the relief that will be brought tired golfers at the end of the day, simply by turning the hand of the clock ahead. They suspect that antemeridian or no-antemeridian, in many cases it will only bring another's hour's wear to the velvety green sward that unfortunately cannot be rolled up and carted away for renovation like a floor covering. Ask Horace Cook of Trenton, carpet trade champion; he knows. Alas, the night-hawks, like the early worms and the poor, are always on hand. It doubtless will save a little coal for manufac-

turing plants, but limiting fuel saving to the hot period of the year seems like conserving ice in the good old winter time when everybody has congealed dampness to burn, just as they have lately had coal to freeze. But think of gaining a whole hour, sixty golden minutes or 360 auriferous seconds to coax the cultivation of garden sas in the country club plot, or your own back yard?

* * *

Wisconsin, the experimental laboratory of this country in politics, twice lately invaded the problem realm of sport, although luckily the badger state has no golfing La Follette. The commonwealth decided to build two public courses in the Peninsula State Park in the northern summer resort section. The next thing should be a national course in Glacier Park. About the same time the city of Milwaukee agreed to turn over entirely to women the public course at Lake Park which furnishes another proof that the suffragettes are coming strong.

* * *

Joseph Lannin did something unprecedented, last week, when he bought the semi-public Salisbury Plains course, five miles from his Garden City hostelry at a round price. According to the newspaper story, the property cost him more than \$300,000, which amount, however, should be taken with a liberal pinch of salt. Planting Camp Mills almost opposite the course, which ended in the club's license being cancelled, upset the plans of the original promoters, else the land would have been closely held. Of course, Lannin, who is as keen as a briar (he began life as a bellhop) hasn't invested a couple of hundred thousand dollars or so without the notion that he can clean up as he did with the Red Sox and in the stock market. While he primarily secured the course for his hotel patrons, that tells only part of the story. Eventually, he will make it a links, public in the widest sense. Transportation there is limited, which constitutes the only serious drawback. Scores of hotels have developed courses from wild land

but never before has a finished course, miles away, been bought by a boniface at anything like such a price, when a seasoned links adjoins his hostelry, both having the same corporate ownership. Lannin golfs and has every confidence in the future of the sport.

* * *

Elastic skirt bands, used by feminine players while driving, especially on windy days, may soon lose their hold as khaki puttees are being made for their use in sport.

* * *

Pardon a few musings over the announcement that Captain Archibald Reid and Miss Margaret Behr are engaged to be married. Capt. Reid is the second son of the late John Reid, the father of American golf, while Miss Behr is Max Behr's sister, Editor of "Golf Illustrated." What a wad of golf talk there will be between the two families. Capt. Reid is none other than the boyish Archie Reid of a few years ago. Our golfing life is soon to be strewn with titles. Jack and Jim and Bill and George whom we knew on easy terms of familiarity have become or are about to become dignitaries. There is George, genial soul, jolly companion, hedged about with the authority of a Captain, which isolates us. If he is approached it must be in an unwontedly abject way as we are mere civilians and he a titular person. Then there is Colonel Bill. Formerly you could slap him on the back with impunity and take liberties in commenting on his foibles. Now the hand that hits him between his shoulder blades is raised intuitively in a salute appropriate to his martial mien. The tongue of jocular sarcasm is silenced and so on down the roster of one's friendships. When the war is over and old Mars is taking his scenery and properties off the world stage, these players will again mingle with the audience. Colonels, Majors and Captains will be as "thick as autumnal leaves that strew the brooks in Vallombrosa." Until then, each day, some new facet will throw a strange light in our eyes.

Demise of Mr. Jeffery Hale

President of the London Hunt and Country Club, and
Prominent in All Walks of Life

TIDINGS of the passing away quite suddenly, at London, on Tuesday, February 12th, of Mr. Jeffery Hale, caused genuine grief to numerous friends throughout Ontario and the East. Very few men had a larger acquaintance; very few had endeared themselves in such a marked degree, to so many, among all classes, in the towns and cities, in which he had resided, during a long and honourable banking career, extending over a period of 40 years and more.

Only a short time previous to his demise he was pursuing his usual activities apparently in his accustomed vigorous health. Contracting a cold however, bronchial-pneumonia developed and after a brief illness he slept peacefully away at the family residence, Waterloo St. London.

Mr. Hale, who was only recently re-elected President of the London Hunt and Country Club, was a member of a well known English family which came to Quebec many years ago, where the mem-

bers were prominent in the social, business and philanthropic life of the vicinity. He was born on his father's Seigneurie, near the ancient Capital, his boyhood days being spent in Kingston where he was educated.

After a short mercantile training in a Montreal business house he entered the service of the Bank of Commerce. In this prominent financial institution he spent the major portion of his active life and gave unstintingly of the best that was in him, in the interests of both

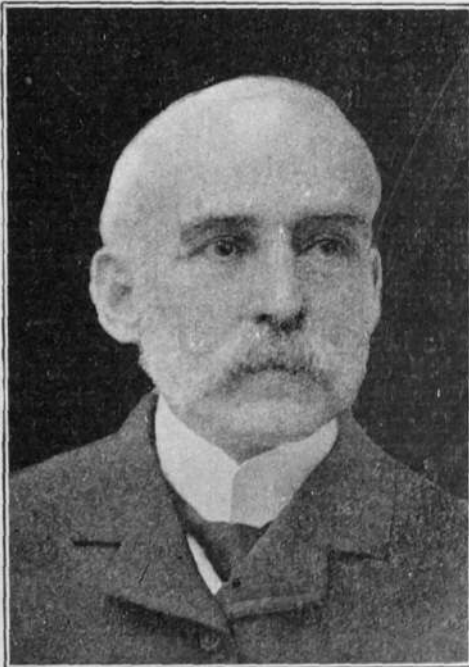
the Bank and its clientele. He was early marked as a coming man by the Head Office and preferments came fast. A managership at Strathroy was followed by a promotion to Paris and then came the managerial chair at such important centres as Ottawa, Brantford, and finally London, where he rounded out a more than ordinary useful and successful career in the Bank's service, retiring in

1914 to earn a well deserved rest from the cares of office extending over a period of four decades.

In the various cities and towns in which he resided, he was an outstanding figure in the financial, social and amateur athletic circles of the place. He too was a very earnest churchman and always contributed liberally to every worthy cause. A great believer in exercise and an intense lover of the out-of-door life he was always a very keen pedestrian and daily saw to it that he had the minimum of a four mile walk to his credit, at least. In

his younger days he played cricket and tennis, but for some twenty years now had found golf the most desirable relaxation. He never aspired to great proficiency, but thoroughly enjoyed a friendly game and it was always a delight to have him either for a partner or an opponent. He was at all times on the links as elsewhere, so eminently fair and courteous.

In London his activities were many. He was for several years a director of the Western Fair Association, where



THE LATE MR. JEFFERY HALE, President of the London Hunt and Country Club

his business acumen and sound knowledge of agricultural conditions were simply invaluable. It was with the greatest reluctance that owing to a lengthy absence in England his resignation was accepted from the Board. He also took a keen interest in the Board of Health, of which he was a member. He served too on the directorate of the London District Agricultural Society.

Last year he gave much time and attention as President, to the affairs of the London Hunt and Country Club. The club last season, it will be remembered opened a splendid new 18 hole golf course and altogether it was a very busy year for Mr. Hale and his Board of Directors. His re-election by acclamation, to the Presidential chair, a few weeks ago was an honour deserved in every sense of the word.

An active member of St. Paul's Cathedral, he was keenly interested in church and welfare movements. The charitable objects which he assisted, without allowing his name to be disclosed were legion.

Mrs. Hale, previous to her marriage was Miss Louisa Campbell, daughter of the late Mr. Duncan Campbell of Simcoe, a very prominent financial man of that town, who had many and varied interests throughout Ontario. Mrs. Becher of "Thornwood," London, is a sister—mother of Lt.-Col. Becher and Dr. Becher who gave their lives for King and Country.

The only son, Major George Hale, a graduate of McGill, went overseas in 1915 with the 18th Battalion as Medical Officer and is at present attached to the Kitchener Hospital at Brighton, England.

An only daughter is Mrs. G. Hensley, wife of Mr. Hensley, manager of the Bank of Montreal, Edmonton, who arrived in London on the Sunday previous to the funeral. A cable from Major Hale received states that he hopes to obtain

leave to come home very shortly.

In 1916, owing to the fact that their son was overseas, Mr. and Mrs. Hale went to England, where three sisters of Mr. Hale are living, the Misses Hale, in London, England and Mrs. Tennant, wife of a Suffolk vicar. While there for several months they both took a most active part in Canadian war relief in London, England.

The funeral on Monday, February 11th, at St. Paul's Cathedral, was a remarkable tribute of the love and regard in which Mr. Hale was held not only by the residents of London, but by representative men from other cities who thronged the Cathedral.

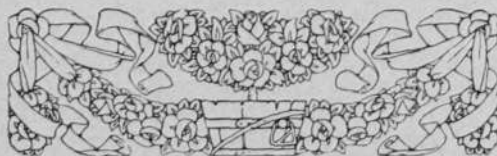
The impressive service was conducted by His Lordship, the Bishop of Huron, assisted by Canon Tucker and other clergy.

The floral offerings were beautiful and numerous, including a large wreath of roses and narcissus from the executive and members of the London Hunt and Country Club, and a beautiful pillow from the Bank of Commerce.

Possessed of a most charming personality, which made warm friends for him everywhere; with a ready wit and a fund of wholesome reminiscence, anecdote and story, Mr. Hale was always the most gracious of hosts and most genial and entertaining of companions. He had travelled much and knew men and affairs in Canada, as it is given few to know, and it was always an intellectual pleasure and delight to be with him.

The world is all the poorer for his passing. He will be sadly missed, not alone by the members of the particularly devoted family circle, but by friends, many and loyal throughout the Dominion who have very much in their hearts to-day, the loved ones who are left.

"Of a truth, the elements so mixed in him that Nature might stand up and say to all the world: 'This was a man.'"



Former Canadian Champion

Mrs. Hurd (Miss Dorothy Campbell) Plays in Great Form at Pinehurst

(Special Correspondence "Canadian Golfer," Pinehurst, Feb. 9th)

AS is her right and custom, Mrs. Dorothy Campbell Hurd took the gold medal and recorded the lowest medal score in the qualifying round of the Twelfth Annual St. Valentine's Golf Tournament for Women, which took place this week at the Pinehurst Country Club. Without any preliminaries she cracked out a 94 over the number one course, showing that she is still traveling in her old style. This is the best done by any woman at Pinehurst this year by a large margin, and is one better than her own winning score last year.

Second place was held by Miss Gertrude Thurston of W. Hampton who also happens to have held the same position last year in this tournament with 101. She finished three strokes ahead of Mrs. J. D. Chapman, the Greenwich player who lost last year to Mrs. Hurd in the semi-final round. Mrs. Paul Starrett finished in the same class with 106.

In the play off for Tournament honours, Mrs. Hurd continued in splendid form, eventually winning out in the finals from Mrs. J. D. Armstrong of Buffalo, N. Y., by the decisive margin of seven and six. Mrs. Caroline Bogart of Elizabeth, N. J., won the trophy in the second division, defeating Mrs. G. M. Howard, a well known player of Halifax, Nova Scotia, by three and one.

Mrs. Hurd's medal card was:—

Out 5,5,5, 4,6,5, 5,6,5—46

In 5,3,6, 5,6,5, 6,6,6—48—94

She has literally hundreds of golfing trophies to her credit. She was winner of the British Ladies' Championship 1909 and 1911, runner-up 1908 and a semi-finalist 1904, 1905 and 1906. Won Scottish championship 1905, 1906, 1908; runner-up, 1907, 1909. Won American championship 1909 and 1910; Canadian championship 1910, 1911 and 1912; Western Pennsylvania Championship 1914. She is the only lady golfer who has won the triple crown of the British, American and Canadian championships.

For a period of two or three years she was a resident of Hamilton and played a great deal on the courses of Ontario and Quebec. Most skilful of players, most delightful of companions on the links, she is everywhere universally popular.

Hosts of Canadian golfing friends will be delighted to hear that Mrs. Hurd, whose home is now in Pittsburgh, is this season again playing such superb golf. There is no more finished or graceful lady exponent of the game in

the world. Her short work is especially of the most deadly description—quite up to the best standard of the very best men players. Her pitch shots to the green are a pure delight and her putting generally extremely steady.



A CHAMPION OF CHAMPIONS

Mrs. Dorothy Campbell Hurd, most noted of women golfers, formerly of Hamilton.

Among the Professionals

Several Changes in Canada This Season

GEORGE Cumming of Toronto, who is in Jamaica for the second season with the Lunganan Club, of Kingston, reports a very busy time there. There are a large number of visitors to the island this winter. Cumming will be returning home now in a month or so.

H. W. Eve, for five years the popular pro of the London Hunt, arrived in Victoria on February 1st to take over his important duties there with the Victoria Club at Oak Bay. This position is one of the most important from a professional standpoint in Canada.

H. S. Foley is the professional this season at the Halifax Golf Club, his appointment just having been announced. He was born in that city 21 years ago and when a boy caddied at the Halifax Club. He early showed proficiency in the game and in 1912 when fifteen years of age, won the Caddies' Championship Cup. For two years he was assistant to M. F. Conway at Halifax and then filled a similar position with D. Spittal, late of the Scarborough Golf Club. Seeking further experience, last season he was in the States filling with great satisfaction to all concerned, the position of pro and club-maker of the Race Brook Country Club, Orange, Conn. A capital player and instructor, Foley's return to Halifax and Canada is a decided addition to the professional ranks here. He should do much for Halifax golf.

D. Spittal, last season with the Scarborough Golf Club, among whose members he was very popular, has joined the colours. A strapping, fine fellow, he will be a worthy addition to the many golfers at the Front.

W. M. Freeman, the Lambton expert is conducting a most successful winter school again in Toronto at Eaton's Department store, assisted from time to time by his brother Frank of Rosedale. The pros are kept very busy from morn till eve and a large number of new players will be available for membership in the various Toronto Clubs the coming season. In Montreal Albert

Murray, the Kanawaki crack is also meeting with a big success in his school there. This teaching the game in winter is a gran' thing and is worthy of every encouragement, alike from the standpoint of the individual, the clubs and the pros.

Wm. Gunn, for the past four years professional of the well known Norwood Golf Club, Winnipeg, has decided to come East, and has accepted a position with the Brantford Golf and Country Club, duties to start April 1st. Gunn is a splendid all-round professional. He served his apprenticeship of five years with the well known Edinburgh firm of J. and A. Dickson, and is a skilled club-maker. As an instructor he ranks very high and has charge this winter of the winter school at the Fort Garry Hotel, Winnipeg. He has a first class knowledge of the up-keep of a golf course and altogether is a thoroughly equipped golfer of the best Scottish type.

Jim Barnes, winner of the Western Open last year, is up to his old tricks again. The Palma Ceia pro recently broke the record at his course with a 75, beating Walter Hagen's old mark by a single stroke. Not content with this, Barnes went out again last week and took five strokes off his new score. He was out in 34 and back in 36 for an even 70. The Palma Ceia course (Florida) is 6,400 yards long and very narrow, which requires the most accurate kind of playing. The fact that none of the pros last winter made better than 76 shows that it is a hard links to score on.

Bob McDonald of Jacksonville, formerly of Buffalo, with Gil Nichols of New York went down to Belleair, Florida on the 20th and played a four-ball match with Alex. and George Smith. It was a fine exhibition and close all the way. The Smith brothers got the jump by winning the first two holes but lost the lead again at the ninth. Coming home Nichols and McDonald had some very good holes in turns and won by two and one.

SPALDING'S BRITISH HONOUR



The most scientifically constructed golf ball ever made. Its record is one of practically unbroken supremacy in all important tournaments. Essentially a ball for expert and long distance players.

Dozen \$10.00

And with the other five balls in the Spalding line—MIDGET DIMPLE, DOMINO DIMPLE, GLORY DIMPLE, RED DOT, and BOB, it must be a new variety of player indeed who cannot find here a ball to fit in with his or her every need.

Midget Dimple	\$9.00	Dozen
Domino Dimple	9.00	Dozen
Glory Dimple	9.00	Dozen
Red Dot60	Each
Bob35	Each

Every Club Professional in Canada carries Spalding Golf Balls

Catalogue on request.

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Reinstatement of Sergt. Ouimet

Boston Golfers Not Altogether Pleased With Action Taken

MR. Bryce S. Evans, the Boston correspondent of the "Canadian Golfer," who the beginning of February was called to Ottawa by the sudden and lamented death of his father-in-law, Mr. W. H. A. Fraser, writes from the Capital:—

"This time I am up here in khaki, as I have passed my examinations for the flying section of the Aviation Service, and am now awaiting call to some training school, most probably Ithaca, N. Y. where I will be stationed for some eight weeks and then, if successful, be sent down to the ground training school. By the way Jesse Guilford is to report at Ithaca the 16th inst. and we ought to be well represented in the golf line.

"I am writing you expressing the sentiments of Francis Ouimet and the majority of golfers of Boston and vicinity in connection with the re-instatement of Mr. Ouimet by the U. S. G. A.

The United States Golf Association in their recent annual meeting in N. Y. expressed through the action of their executive committee their decision to reinstate Francis Ouimet to good amateur standing. However the wording of their announcement has not been accepted gracefully by the golfing world in general, or by Mr. Ouimet himself. The decision of the executive committee was based on the fact that in entering the United States Army Service, Mr. Ouimet automatically severed all business connections with the firm of Ouimet & Sullivan of which he was a member.

"The fly in the ointment that is covered over by the action of the Executive Committee, seems to lie in the fact that should this war terminate in a few months or at any time, in fact, and Mr. Ouimet should return to the active duties of his firm, which he has announced his intention of doing, then he would then violate the wording of the re-instatement and be liable to the same ineligibility that he has suffered unjustly for the past few years. The decision is so constructed that the only reason for his climb back to the good graces of those who declared him ineligible is due to the fact that he has entered service and that thus entering he has

made it impossible for him to be actively connected with his business.

"The Executive Committee of the U. S. G. A. doubtless realized that the present was an excellent time for them to further their interests with the golfing world in general, and still to relieve themselves of the responsibility of admitting that they were to blame in declaring Mr. Ouimet ineligible in the first place. Had they been sincere in their endeavour they would have declared that Mr. Ouimet was an amateur in good standing by simply announcing the result of their vote, leaving out the fact that his joining the Army had anything to do with his re-instatement whatsoever.

"The singular part of the whole proceedings and the item that compels Mr. Ouimet and golfers in general to be suspicious of their decision was that no mention of Mr. J. H. Sullivan, Jr., was made when the word was passed that Mr. Ouimet was to be an amateur again. Mr. Sullivan is a very finished golfer, not perhaps of the Ouimet class but equal to give a very good account of himself with the very best. When the Executive Committee put their heads together and found by deep deliberation that Mr. Ouimet in forming the firm of Ouimet & Sullivan would sell such articles as golf clubs, balls, shoes, articles of clothing, skates, underclothing, ties, snowshoes, rubber coats, etc., and in that manner thus debar him from their interpretation of the Amateur Simon Pure, they included his partner, Mr. J. H. Sullivan, Jr., and Mr. Paul Tewksbury. Mr. Tewksbury some time ago was reinstated.

If then the Executive Committee was sincere in their ambitions why did they not include Mr. Sullivan in their edict?

Mr. Sullivan has attempted to offer his services to the U. S. Government, but on account of faulty eyesight was rejected.

"What the golfers all over the country and Mr. Ouimet as a participant want to ascertain is just this: Is this recent action of the Executive Committee going to be rescinded just as soon as this popular player comes back to attend to the managing of his own business or not? If they really mean to make him (Mr. Ouimet) permanently eligible, why not come right out and say so and at the same time include Mr. Sullivan with as clean a bill as his club-mate?"

Why, Indeed?

Old King Cole, was a merry old soul,
A merry old soul was he;
But he never sat at the Nineteenth Hole
In a golfers' fanning bee;

He never heard of the wonderful shots
Or the alibis there brought in;
Old King Cole was a merry old soul,
Why shouldn't he have bin?



NORTH AMERICAN LIFE ASSURANCE CO.

HEAD OFFICE

TORONTO, CANADA

OFFERS the following outstanding figures of the business for 1917 which stamp it the most successful year in the history of the Company:

Policies Issued and Revived	\$12,535,832.00
Total Assurance in Force	65,213,623.00
Cash Income	3,138,817.40
Assets	17,268,471.46
Net Surplus	2,774,854.38
Profits Paid Policyholders	248,857.65
Total Payments to Policyholders	1,574,291.23

A net gain of over Five and a Half Millions in business in force is indicative of the increases made.

The sum of \$11,448,465.06 has been actually paid to Policyholders or their beneficiaries during the past ten years.

Ask for a copy of the Annual Report.

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“SOLID AS THE CONTINENT”

Golf in Florida

W. P. Seeley Wins January Tournament at Belleair, Florida

BELLEAIR, Florida, February 1st—With the playing of the Annual January Tournament which terminated last week with a victory for W. Parker Seeley of Brooklawn, the golf season at Belleair was swung wide open. Never has there been a tournament played at this time of the year where so much interest was shown. In all, over a hundred starters teed up for the qualifying round and nearly all of them returned cards. Only three sixteens were provided for but when the Committee saw the large field they decided to add another flight.

The fight for supremacy in the first sixteen brought out some very good golf and there were quite a few surprises. Seeley and R. T. Rolfe of Chicago were the survivors and carried a large gallery on Friday in the thirty-six hole final. Rolfe, who was not supposed to measure up to the standard of his opponent, carried the Connecticut gopher along at a fast clip in the morning round and at one time threatened to make a runaway match out of it as he was four up. Seeley got all but one of these holes back before the players retired to luncheon. It was a fine exhibition for the first nine holes in the afternoon, but at this point Rolfe began

to weaken and Seeley won five holes in a row. The match ended at the fourteenth when Rolfe put his second shot into the railroad tracks in an impossible place to play out of. Seeley's margin of victory was five and four.

In the second division R. S. Porter of Baltusrol defeated W. L. Allen of Philadelphia by 4 and 3.

H. A. Wrenn of New York defeated L. Brown of Oakmont in the third flight by one up in thirty-seven holes.

C. W. Rhodes of Cambridge Springs defeated H. H. Rackham of Chicago in the fourth flight by 5 and 4.

The honour of getting the medal for the low qualifying score went to Dr. C. H. Gardner of Providence when he defeated Seeley in the play-off of the tie on last Saturday. On the first day Seeley and Gardner turned in cards of 77, but in the play-off Seeley showed the strain of a hard week's work and could do no better than 86 while his rival registered a 79. Gardner won his first match in the tournament but was eliminated in the second round by Burton Preston of Mansfield, Ohio, who furnished the surprise of the tournament by his high class golf on this occasion.

A Four-Footed Caddie at Pinehurst

CHAMPION Bodo von der Weissenburg, lately of the police force of Stuttgart, Germany, has been brought to Pinehurst by Mr. J. V. Hall, of New York, and was exhibited by his owner at the Sandhill Fair the other day. Bodo does everything that a well-trained police dog can be reasonably expected to attend to. He traces the footsteps of a fleeing "criminal," scents his way unerringly through a crowd, takes a ten foot fence on the way as a matter of course and, overtaking his quarry, pins him to the ground in the most approved fashion.

Bodo had been at Pinehurst only a few days when he succumbed to environment and took up golf. He stands

behind his owner at the tee, points the ball in its flight, follows it into the woodlands, announces its speedy discovery by joyful barks and stands guard over it until his master arrives. Mr. Hall says he hasn't lost a hole through losing his ball since Bodo undertook to caddie for him.

One trouble at the outset was that Bodo insisted on picking up the ball of his master's opponent, but after the U. S. G. A. rules had been carefully explained to him and he had been given the scent of both balls in the match, this difficulty ended and he now picks up outsiders' balls only. Bodo found no less than fourteen of these in one round, the other day.

RENNIE'S War Garden SEEDS

EVERY owner of garden space must help to grow food for his family this year, as a patriotic and personal duty. It is a vital wartime necessity. He must be doubly sure the seeds he selects will produce the most vigorous possible crops. In other words, he must plant Rennie's seeds, indisputably the standard of high quality, dependability and unquestioned purity. Rennie's War Garden Seeds are pledged to help win the war.

For Early Planting

We give herewith a suggestion of seeds recommended for early planting but study your catalogue.

TOMATO—BONNY BEST.

One of the Finest Early Sorts.....Per pkt. 10c.; oz. 60c.

CABBAGE—COPENHAGEN MARKET.

Best Round Head Early Variety.....Per pkt. 10c.; oz. 90c.

CAULIFLOWER—RENNIE'S GILT

EDGE SNOWBALL.....Per pkt. 25c.; ¼ oz. \$1.25

CELERY—RENNIE'S XXX GOLDEN

SELF-BLANCHING.....Per pkt. 25c.; ¼ oz. 75c.

ASTERS—RENNIE'S XXX GIANT

COMET MIXTURE.....Per pkt. 10c.

PANSIES—RENNIE'S PERFECTION

MIXTURE.....Per pkt. 25c.

PETUNIAS—RENNIE'S XXX RUFFLED

GIANT MIXTURE.....Per pkt. 25c.

SWEET PEAS—RENNIE'S SPENCER

GIANT MIXTURE.....Per pkt. 15c.; oz. 35c.; ¼ lb. \$1.00

LOOK FOR THE STARS

Our 1918 Catalogue is the guide to successful war gardening. Consult it at every opportunity. Watch especially the special bargains enclosed in a star border, such as encloses this paragraph. When buying from dealers insist on Rennie's Seeds.

THE WILLIAM RENNIE COMPANY LIMITED.
KING & MARKET STS TORONTO
ALSO AT MONTREAL WINNIPEG VANCOUVER

The King of Clubs

Do you like this driver of mine? Well, I rather fancy it myself. I call it the "King of Clubs." For it is of a royal breed—none of your machine-made contraptions, ground out by the hundreds, but the product of one man's hand and brain and soul—"Auld Wullie" MacPherson made it for me.

I can see him now in his little shop, examining block after block, until at last he finds one just to his liking, out of which to saw and shape up the head of this driver of mine. I can hear him humming "Blue Bells" as his old hands move lovingly over its smoothing surface. The song ceases a little, and his honest, keen old eye runs critically along the shaft. It is a work of joy with him—the joy that only the artist knows.

Memory of his own golfing days in the past, and visions of what the club may do in the future pass through his mind. It is no light thing to this old man—the making of this driver of mine. "I maun do ma best," he says.

It is "Bonnie Doon" he is humming now. There is a tinge of sadness; for the work will soon be done—the artist would fain linger a little.

At last it is finished, and as "Auld Wullie" holds it up to the light, "Bonnie Doon" gives place to "The Campbells are Coming, Oh Ho! Oh Ho "

"Ye'll just like it weel, Sir; I eudna make a better," said Auld Wullie as he pocketed the six shillings I handed him.

Six shillings!—that was all. Heart and mind and soul had toiled in joy for hours together and produced a driver like this—and all for six shillings! Yet that was all he would take.

The personality of this old professional and club-maker goes further than his golf club. It abides with me. Early in the war his only son, Duncan, was one of the first to fall in the trenches. When I last saw my old friend he was bowed down with sorrow.

"I maun bide a wee," he said, "but it canna be varra lang noo. I maun be wi' ma laddie." This letter, received last night, tells me that father and son are now together—"Aboon the lift."

In her hour of triumph let England know that the sufferings of this old father were vicarious.

This "King of Clubs" of mine, as I said before, is of a royal breed. Into its making went something honest and sturdy and kindly, and aside from its great intrinsic value it is a priceless memento of "Auld Wully" MacPherson.

The Scot, in "American Golfer."

The Men of Lens

We are God' trustees for those brave
men,

Who battle for us at Lens;
And are we true to our sacred trust
As they are true at Lens?

Are we playing the real man's game,
Or is it the dirty political game,
Changing our birthright into a shame,
Betraying those men at Lens?

Then awake, Canadians! show you, as
men,

Like our defenders at Lens!
Line on the side of righteousness now,
Like they are doing at Lens;
For God is calling from faction and
strife,

To a vaster vista, a larger life,
A nobler dream, heroic and free;
Cast off your shackles from sea to sea,
And stand with the men at Lens.

WILFRED CAMPBELL

In and Round the Club House

Interesting Happenings in Canada, Great Britain
and United States

Wm. Dagleish, for many years professional of the Hammond Club, Indiana, has joined the Canadian Expeditionary Forces and is now in training in Toronto.



Mr. Justice Duff, Central Appeal Judge, who is giving such masterly decisions in connection with the administration of the Military Act is an enthusiastic golfer—a member of the Royal Ottawa Golf Club.



The total House Receipts of the Royal Montreal Golf Club the past year were \$17,047, not \$7,024 as published in the January issue.



The photo on this page is that of Miss Stella Sullivan of Lake St., Brighton, Mass., member of a prominent Irish family (her mother was a Burke,) who is engaged to be married to Sergeant Francis Ouimet, ex-open and amateur U. S. champion who is certainly playing in luck these days. He has recently been given his "stripes" in the Army; has been re-instated in the amateur ranks by the U. S. G. A. and now is about to marry the very charming young lady who is smilingly looking at you now. The year 1918 is certainly a record one for Sergeant Francis.



They tell a story of a certain professional who like many others rejoiced in the name of Willie. Unfortunately William was in the habit of going off on frequent sprees, and on one occasion he was gone for a full week, during which time his household had no word from him. During his absence there arrived a large box containing shafts,

which he had ordered, and with a cry of anguish, his good wife began ripping off the lid with a hatchet. Small wonder! for tacked on the cover was a card bearing these words:

"Bill Inside."



The "Toronto Star," in paying tribute to Mr. H. H. Williams, the chief organizer of the campaign which last month raised the sum of over \$3,000,000 in aid of the Toronto and York County Patriotic Fund, says:— "Mr. Williams is a member of several clubs where his courtesy and geniality make him generally liked. One of his many friends the other day spoke of him as "Brock's Monument," because of his having been selected to succeed the late Mr. Brock in many offices. He is fond of golf and motoring, a Conservative in politics, he is Anglican in religion and is an esteemed Freemason as well as a member of the Orange Order."



The fuel regulations issued by the Government in reference to club houses does not effect golf clubs to any appreciable extent. The order reads: "During the months of February and March, 1918, no golf, country, yacht canoe or hunt clubs shall remain open, except on Wednesdays and Saturdays. On the other days of the week the coal consumption at such clubs shall be restricted to the quantity necessary to prevent damage through freezing." In Ontario and the Maritime Provinces, hardly without exception, all golf club houses have been closed this winter. In the Province of Quebec several clubs will be inconvenienced by



Miss Stella Sullivan, of Boston,
Sergeant Ouimet's fiancée.

the order. The West and British Columbia, where golf club houses are generally kept open the year round, are not included in the new regulations.



A well known English firm recently shipped 500 dozen golf balls to this country, but the boat they were on was submarined. Some of the "floaters" however may yet "bob up serenely from below."



The public links in Chicago played to "capacity houses" last season. Taking each starter as an individual player, 364,491 persons played over the 18 and 9 hole course at Jackson Park and the 18 hole course at Marquette Park, Chicago. There was an average of 576 players a day at these courses during the playing season.



Special interest attached to the opening of the new Victoria Golf Club course at Riverside, Cal., last month when for the first time grass greens were used in Southern California. The new nine holes were laid out by Walter Fovargue, the former Chicago professional. The course now measures 6,320 yards. Fifteen of the greens are of grass.—"American Golfer." This is the club of which Davie Black of Rivermead, Ottawa is the professional during the winter.



In a well written appreciation of Mr. Thomas Findley, quite recently appointed General Manager of the Massey-Harris Manufacturing Company, the biggest manufacturing institution in Canada, who has reached the top of the ladder in his 47th year, "McLean's Magazine" says:—

"Beyond the confines of the Massey-Harris offices in King Street, Thomas Findley is known on account of his prominent connection with the Y.M.C.A. and the Presbyterian Church. And out on the links at Lambton he is counted as a real golfer. An admirable quality of loyalty to old friends is shown in Mr. Findley's constant support of the Y.M.C.A. It was at the Y.M.C.A. night school in the early nineties that he received his accountant's training, and it was the Y.M.C.A. which provided him as a young man with his first friendships and associations in the city. Later, he gave the Y.M.C.A. the benefit of his support when it needed the aid of a strong man."

Messrs. A. T. Reid, W. A. Kemp and other well known Toronto golfers are among the many Canadians visiting Southern resorts.



The Mississauga Golf Club, Toronto is such a popular week-end resort that great difficulty is found in providing accommodation in the club house for the many members and their out-of-town guests. This year arrangements will be made for extra accommodation in the way of additional rooms.



A despatch from Montreal has this to say of a former well known member of the Hamilton Golf Club and a member of the Royal Montreal:—

"Mr. A. D. Braithwaite, Assistant General Manager of the Bank of Montreal has resigned his post, after a long and honourable service in the field of Canadian banking. Mr. Braithwaite's career with the bank dates back about forty years, and before advancing to the position of Assistant General Manager he had filled a number of important posts, including the managership of the Toronto branch and the Superintendency of Ontario branches. The war has laid a heavy hand on Mr. Braithwaite's family circle. Two sons-in-law, Capt. Guy Drummond and Capt. Trumbull Warren, made the supreme sacrifice in France, while a daughter was lost in the sinking of the Lusitania. Mr. Braithwaite's health has been indifferent, and recently he returned from a lengthy trip to Japan."



Miss Florence L. Harvey calls attention to the fact that "The French Litany of the Trenches," which was published in the January issue of the "Canadian Golfer" is from the copyrighted book, "The White Road to Verdun," by that delightfully cultured patriot, Miss Kathleen Burke, whose war activities are so well known in Canada, where she has lectured more than once in the larger cities. Miss Burke by the way has just been decorated by the King, being made Commander of the Order of the British Empire. She has two decorations from the French Government—the French "Red Cross War Medal" and the "Golden Palms." From Serbia she has received the order of St. Sava and Misericorde (the former makes her a Knight of St. Sava.) She only last week arrived in New York on a return visit to this country.

CARTER'S TESTED GRASS SEEDS

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

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

**Carters Tested Grass Seeds for Bunker Banks, Tees, Fair Greens,
Putting Greens, Bowling Greens, and Lawn Tennis Courts.
Carters Complete Grass Manures Carters Ant Eradicating Fertilizer
Carters Worm Eradicating Fertilizers Shawnee Triplex Horse Mower**

PRICES ON APPLICATION

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

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

Carter's Tested Seeds Inc.

(Branch of Jas. Carter & Co., of London, England.)

133 KING ST. E., TORONTO, ONTARIO

Coristine Bldg., Montreal, Quebec.

A despatch from Revelstoke, B. C., February 14th, states that Nels Nelson, broke the Canadian record for ski jumping there by six inches. He made a jump of 161 feet, which in the vernacular, is "some jump."



Golfers generally from a selfish and every other standpoint will strongly endorse the proposed Government legislation in regard to daylight saving. As the "Toronto Globe" very trenchantly points out the benefit of an extra hour of daylight and out-of-doors enjoyment in the evening ought to appeal specially to men and women who work in stores and factories. In the summer months the sunlight thus gained after working would not be lost in the mornings. The sun would still be the earliest riser. In addition to giving more time for recreation, the plan would result in an appreciable saving in artificial light. Householders would be money in pocket and no interest would suffer at a time when even gas and electrical concerns are urging consumers to econo-

mize. The fact that the Ottawa Government is negotiating with Washington in regard to the daylight saving system is an indication that Canada will give it a trial in conjunction with the United States.



Golf on a half million dollar course by Long Island Sound, in a club, the initiation fee to which will be \$1,000, is in process of being made possible to New Yorkers and others with country residences at Sasco Hill, near Fairfield and Southport, in Connecticut. To enable the Fairfield Country Club to charge so large an entrance fee, Connecticut laws have to be changed and a bill has been favorably reported to the State Legislature by the committee on incorporations. The promoters of the club have leased from the town of Fairfield 2,500 feet of shore property, facing Long Island Sound, the lease to run two hundred years, on conditions that 1,900 feet be thrown open as a public park and the other 600 feet be used for club purposes.

Merion Golf Club, Philadelphia has a wonderful record, having contributed no fewer than 400 of its members to the War Service of the United States.



The Women's Golf Association of Philadelphia at its annual meeting on January 24th, decided to play the regular schedule of events the coming season. No prizes other than medals will be awarded however and an entrance fee of \$1 will be charged at each tournament.



Miss May MacLeod Moore, writing from London to the "Saturday Night," last week, has a most interesting article on "Canadian Women Who Drive the Wounded." Among the nine prominent women whose photos appear in this article and who are so gallantly doing their bit is that of "Mrs. Sweeney, a daughter of the late Hon. C. E. Pooley of Victoria, B.C., and wife of Major Sweeney of Vancouver, who was in the original 72nd Battalion and is now in France with the Canadian Railway troops. Mrs. Sweeney will be remembered as champion lady golfer of Western Canada."



Mrs. Sweeney (Miss Violet Pooley,) who is gallantly doing her bit in the Canadian Army Service Corps in London.

Mrs. Sweeney, it might be mentioned was not only champion of the West, but was well known on the courses in Great Britain and in 1913 had the very great honour to her credit of going to the semi-final in the British Championship. She also captured in 1911 two prizes in the Welsh Championship. Perhaps her greatest triumph however was in 1913, when in the "Golf Illustrated" Gold Cup Competition at Burhill, Walton-on-Thames, she almost won the trophy from Miss Cecil Leitch, present British Champion, who beat her by only one stroke in 36 holes, 167 to Mrs.

Sweeney's 168—certainly magnificent golf.



It is with the greatest regret that the "Canadian Golfer" records the sudden death in Ottawa of Mr. W. H. A. Fraser, one of the most prominent business men of the Capital and a leading member of the Royal Ottawa Golf Club. Mr. Fraser was father of the late gallant Lieut. Alex. G. Fraser, Director of the Royal Canadian Golf Association and champion of the Royal Ottawa Golf Club. An appreciation of this notable "golfer and gentleman" will appear in the March issue.



The "cut-a-cord" campaign has been inaugurated by the Fuel Administrator of New England district and the Massachusetts Golf Association are urging its members to go into the woods and put a cord to their credit. And they are doing it too. The members of the Concord Country Club have already 125 cords accounted for.



Don't forget to send in the report of your annual meeting please, Mr. Secretary. Keep your club

in touch with the golfing world and the golfing world with your club.



With splendid new golf links at Niagara Falls, N.Y. to be opened up this season; the wonderful course at Hamilton and half a dozen or more notable greens in Toronto, there promises to be a big golfing touring vogue the coming year East and West, through the "garden of Ontario." The completion of the new highway between the cities of Hamilton and Toronto is another factor of importance. Happy the golfer, who has the "machine" and the time to visit the courses enumerated.

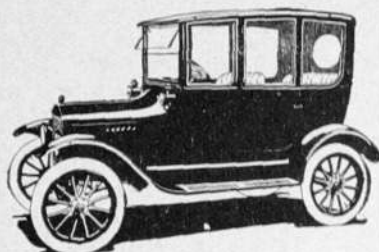
Mr. Cosmos J. Shurley, a well known manufacturer of Galt and Toronto, died in Galt, February 7th after a long illness, aged eighty-three years. Mr. Shurley reached Galt in 1874, and entered into partnership with J. C. Deitrich in the saw business. He was also President of the Shurley-Derrett Company of Toronto, and a Past President of the Galt and Waterloo Golf Club in which he took a great interest. There survive one daughter, Mrs. R. H. Dickson of Galt, and three sons—Messrs. R. F. Toronto; T. F., of St. Catharines, and Dr. M. C. Shurley, of Santiago, California.



Nicol Thompson, the Hamilton pro and golf architect, was a visitor last month to Southern Pines, North Carolina, and writes the "Canadian Golfer" most enthusiastically in reference to that resort and its splendid 18 hole golf course. He thinks the lay-out of the links admirable in every respect and strongly advises Canadians who are looking for an ideal climate in March and April, good hotel accommodation and ideal Southern hospitality, to visit Southern Pines during the next two or three months. He will in the March issue give some impressions of this ideal resort which is rapidly coming to the front as one of the most popular and desirable in the Southland.



Mr. S. P. Jermain, who was recently elected one of the Directors of the Western Golf Association, is the "Father of Municipal Links" in Toledo and has done much for the game in the United States. He is known to Canadian golfers through his delightful articles in this magazine on Municipal golf. Mr. Jermain thinks, and rightly so too, that every city of any size should provide public facilities for playing golf. He has done yeoman service in the States on behalf of the Royal and Ancient game, both from a private and public standpoint, and ranks high and deservedly so in the golfing counsels of our Allies over the Border. The W. G. A. honoured itself in honouring Mr. Jermain with a place on its Board.



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YOU will be proud to motor your friends out to the golf course, or the Country Club in this elegant Ford Sedan. At all seasons it is cosy and comfortable.

Ford Motor Company
of Canada, Limited, Ford, Ont.

The poet has wisely said "Of him who in the love of nature, holds communion with her visible forms, she speaks a various language." And what is golf but a happy co-ordination of the laws of nature with the human being? Is golf a scientific test of muscle, a study of skill, or is it a product of a healthy love for everything that is lovely, clean, beautiful and magnificent in this wonderful world of ours?"—Alvin R. Springer, in "Golfers' Magazine."



Mr. George S. Lyon, the amateur champion, a couple of weeks ago, with a number of other Toronto curlers was on a week's tour in Western Ontario. In Waterloo he met Mr. Seagram on the ice. He is the President of the Grand River Golf Club, Kitchener and he got Mr. Lyon to promise the coming season in company with his son, Seymour, to play in exhibition Red Cross matches at Kitchener and Galt. These events should witness high class golf and incidentally be the means of raising a goodly sum for patriotic purposes.

Its the poorest kind of policy to starve your greens or fairgreens. A parsimonious policy the coming season in buying suitable seed for the upkeep of your course spells disaster—and the expenditure of hundreds of dollars in the future to remedy a short sighted policy. Buy all the seed you can afford, but buy it from firms who have made a study of golf turf and golf seed. Read the advertising columns of this issue and you will find the right firms to consult. Their experts are always at your disposal so don't trust to your local dealer unless he represents a well known seed firm.



Sir Frank Baillie, who has recently had Knight-hood conferred upon him has been one of the most active figures in the Canadian production of war materials. He is a most enthusiastic golfer and counts the game his principal recreation and pleasure.



Photo, British and Colonial Press
Another Golfing Knight, Sir Frank Baillie, K.C.B.E.,
member of Lambton Golf Club, President of
Aeroplanes Ltd., Toronto.



One of the late converts to golf is Joseph F. Smith, President of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, better known as the Mormons. President Smith is seventy-nine years old, but every morning he boards his machine at Lion House, his home in Salt Lake City, and before breakfast

at eight has gone round the course at the Country Club. Doing a couple of hours work after his lunch at noon, the Mormon leader finds time to play another round of golf at the Country Club. "I have taken up the game," said President Smith, "for exercise, I believe it is a wonderful outdoor sport and I will admit it has a fascination that gives it spice. I don't believe the game violates any doctrine of my religion."



Harvard is now the only big college in the United States that is not officially arranging intercollegiate sport for the coming season. All the other colleges are resuming their track, rowing, baseball, golf and football competitions. Students and alumni alike are urging Harvard to take similar action.



A despatch from Chicago on February 12th, says:

"The Western Lawn Tennis Association at its annual meeting here to-night voted to resume all of its championship events this summer, several of which had been cancelled because of the war."



Flight Lieutenant Douglas Quick Ellis, son of Mr. M. C. Ellis of P. W. Ellis & Co., and who lived at 15 Elm Avenue, Toronto, has been killed in a

flying accident in England. He collided with an American aviator while in the air, the cable says. The accident took place in Hertfordshire. Lieut. Ellis went over last November with the A. S. C., and transferred to the R. F. C. He was a member of a well known Toronto golfing family.

Vernon Castle, who met death last week while flying, voluntarily gave up his fortune-making occupation in the United States to enter the most hazardous branch of the service when Britain called to her sons. A fine type of a clean cut Englishman, he was fond of all out-door sports, including golf.

It was announced on Feb. 16th that final arrangements had been made by the United Hotel Companies of America to take over the King Edward Hotel, Toronto. The price paid was about \$1,500,000. Mr. Dudley, the President (he is President of the Niagara Falls, N. Y. Golf Club) in an interview stated it was the intention of his company to make the King Edward the finest hotel in Canada and the social centre of Toronto. Forty-four new rooms will be added. Col. W. S. Dinnick of Toronto, also a well known golfer, was associated with Mr. Dudley in making the final financial arrangements.

At the annual meeting of the Chicago District Golf Association last month, the following resolution was passed and ordered to be printed in placard and pamphlet form. The placards will be bulletined in every club house and the pamphlet sent to every golfer in the Association:—

“Resolved by the officers, directors and committee chairmen here assembled, representing 35 golf clubs in the Chicago District Golf Association, that in our future dealings with the boys we will hold in first consideration the moral responsibility of our relations with these boys as the future custodians to whom our generations must leave for safe keeping the institutions of this republic.

“That we recognize our serious duty by example and precept to build up in character and morals, the boys with whom we associate when playing golf and that this duty resting individually upon every man who employs a caddie, to do unto his caddie as he would do unto his own son, is the most dignified, solemn, and far reaching responsibility of golf in America to-day.”

Mrs. Gordon Southam, widow of the late Major Gordon Southam of Hamilton, who died gallantly fighting at the Front, is leaving shortly for France.

Bobbie Jones of Atlantic, Ga., is a fine golfer at 15, and John R. Towle is still a tough nut to crack at match play at 74, and he is only one out of hundreds of men of his years who are getting a world of happiness and benefit out of the game.

Mr. G. Heintzman of the Lambton Golf Club, who is a visitor at Palm Beach, Florida, has been playing good golf there. In the South Florida championship last week he went to the finals—which shows the high class game he is putting up. The event was won by ‘40-Hole’ Fairbanks of Denver.

By an almost unanimous vote, the United States National Lawn Tennis Association decided at its annual meeting in New York, February 15th, to resume championship tournaments, the proceeds to be turned over to the War Department Commission on Training Camp Activities.

J. D. Standish, Jr., of Detroit, won the medal in the qualifying round of the annual St. Valentine tournament at Pinehurst, January 29th, leading the field of 109 contestants in 38—35—73. Norman Maxwell finished second in 77. Ivan Des Bosse of Quebec qualified for the third sixteen. E. Metcalfe Shaw, Toronto Hunt Club, and A. G. Northway, Lambton (Toronto) made the fourth and John T. Small, Toronto Hunt, the fifth sixteen.

A despatch from London, Feb. 15th, says the toll among Britain's best athletes who have fallen in the war continues. Among the names mentioned are: Lieut. R. L. Sale, killed, who was a fine cricketer, and one of the best amateur golfers in Warwickshire. Captain G. B. Crole, previously reported missing, but now stated officially to be a prisoner of war in German hands, represented Oxford at golf in 1913 and 1914, and also got his Rugby “blue” playing against Cambridge.

Mr. Charles Magee, a former President of the Bank of Ottawa, was found dead in his office in Ottawa on Monday February 4th. He was a member of the Royal Ottawa Golf Club of long standing.

Charles Steele, one of the firm of J. P. Morgan & Co., is an ardent golfer and he thinks all men engaged in big business affairs should play the game so as to keep themselves in good physical condition.

"London Sporting Life" states that the athletic club connected with the London Canadian Medical Services staff has much to do with the high morale of the Canadian troops and is one of the "most live forces of its kind" in England. The membership of the club includes well known Canadian sportsmen from British Columbia to Nova Scotia; footballers, cricketers, basketball players, curlers, hockey

players, golfers, baseball players and representatives of almost every other sport, winter and summer played in Canada.

Now it is the great and only Charlie Chaplin who is singing the praises of golf. He is only a recent convert to the game. He ought with care to be able to buy a few re-mades once and awhile during the season.

As never before, Southern cities are featuring sport champions, professionals and amateurs as magnets for tourists. Tampa Publicity agents this week sent out this statement: "The Merchants' Association has joined with the Board of Trade and the golf club to bring James M. Barnes here again to take charge of the local links. Merchants feel that in going after the golfers, they are reaching a class of tourists that will spend a good deal of money and improve general conditions here."

The Latest "Colonel" Ball

THE St. Mungo Manufacturing Co., Ltd., of Glasgow, Scotland, who have the largest and most up-to-date golf ball factory in the world, will have on the Canadian market the coming season their latest golf ball, the new "Dimple Colonel." A grand ball, worthy in every sense of the word to belong to the celebrated family of "Colonels," so well known and popular on every golf course throughout the world. The new "Dimple" is the last word in balls with a superb flight and a very long carry—a ball too that will take any amount of punishment and retain its spherical shape. It is sure of a tremendous vogue throughout the Dominion where the "Colonel" everywhere is the synonym for honest worth and unexcelled value. It is satisfactory to know that the wholesale selling agents in Canada for the St. Mungo Co.,



viz: the well known and representative firms of the Hingston Smith Arms Co., Winnipeg, Greenshields, Ltd., Victoria Square, Montreal, Tisdall's Ltd., Vancouver and the Harold A. Wilson Co., Ltd., Toronto, have already arranged for large shipments of the new "Dimple," the "Plus Colonel" and other makes of

the St. Mungo balls. There will be no fear of any shortage this season.

Commencing with the March issue of the "Canadian Golfer," full page advertisements will explain more fully the various enviable features of the "Colonel" Balls.

It is satisfactory to note that the St. Mungo's new business, the making of Eraser Rubbers—a trade formerly controlled almost entirely by the Germans—is also meeting with great success.

"Good Luck and Au Revoir"

Miss Florence L. Harvey, Well Known Golfer and Golf Writer Goes Overseas for Active War Work

IT has been well known to the "Canadian Golfer" and to many personal friends, that ever since the start of the war, Miss Florence L. Harvey of Hamilton, ex-lady champion of Canada and editress of this magazine, was extremely anxious, like so many of her

having taken both parents from her, the ex-champion recently found herself free to engage in the war activities at the Front, she so longed to undertake, and ere this slight appreciation appears she will have gone overseas to participate in the strenuous, but wonderful



IN HAPPY PRE-WAR DAYS

A famous group of lady champions "snapped" in front of the Lambton Golf Club, Toronto. Everyone of these women experts are now active in war work. Upper row—reading from left to right, Miss Harrison, winner of Irish championship 1910, 1911 and 1912; Miss Pooley (Mrs. Sweeney) winner of Western championship. Lower Row, Miss Dodd (Mrs. Macbeth) Canadian champion; Miss Florence Harvey, Canadian champion 1903 and 1904 and Miss Ravenscroft (Mrs. Dohell) former British champion 1912, American, 1913 and French, 1912.

noble golfing sisters in Great Britain, to actively participate in the exacting work at one of the many theatres of the great struggle, where back of the firing line, hundreds of women have earned imperishable fame.

Owing to family ties however, Miss Harvey was prevented from putting this laudable ambition into force. The loving care of a devoted father and mother, absolutely forbade it. Now however, by the dispensation of Providence, harsh as that may seem, in

humane work which has been so near to her heart these three years and more.

Readers of the "Canadian Golfer" will recall that Miss Harvey felt very keenly the death of her golfing friend, Miss Madge Neill Fraser, the well known Internationalist, who gave up her life early in the war for stricken Serbia. In her memory, by a personal canvass and through the medium of this magazine, she raised a fund amounting to several thousands of dollars, amongst the golfers of Canada,

with which money several beds in the Scottish Hospitals and an ambulance were endowed. Miss Harvey spent months of her busy life travelling throughout Canada in connection with this and other patriotic work.

Recently she wrote the Editor:—

"You will be interested to know that I have volunteered as a chauffeur for the Scottish Hospitals, and asked to be sent to Serbia. Ever since Miss Neill Fraser's death I have longed as you know, to go and do her work, but as long as my mother needed me I could not think of going."

And on Feb. 12th came the message:

"Just a line in great haste. Got my overseas orders to-day. Sail next week. Good luck and Au Revoir."

And so another splendid woman has taken up the noble work laid down by one who made the great sacrifice, not in vain.

For many years now Miss Harvey has been one of the outstanding golfing figures of the Dominion.

She early showed great proficiency in the game and as far back as 1903 won her first Canadian championship, defeating Miss Marlor of Montreal over the Royal Montreal course by 2 and 1. In 1904 she repeated at Toronto, winning from Miss McAnulty 3 and 1. If it had not been for the advent of the crack British lady golfers to this country in 1911 and 1913 she would have had two more championships to her credit as in both these years she was runner-up to the formidable British champions, Miss Dorothy Campbell (now Mrs. Hurd) and Miss Muriel Dodd (now Mrs. Macbeth) who still retains the Canadian championship, the event not having been played for since 1913. Hard luck, yes, but the plucky Canadian

player was largely responsible for the British experts coming to this country and participating in the events, although knowing full well, what the result, almost of a certainty would be.

In addition to her notable showing in the Canadian Premier Tournaments, Miss Harvey has played on many International teams, both in Great Britain the United States and Canada and has victories and trophies without number to her credit.

She too has invaded the realm of golfing literature with marked success. She has been a constant contributor to the leading golfing magazines of the United States and for over two years, edited the Ladies' section of the "Canadian Golfer" with much acceptancy. She is looked upon in golfing circles of this continent, as quite one of the leading authorities of the game and her technical articles are everywhere conceded a very high place indeed.

The Canadian Ladies' Golf Union is another monument to her indefatigable interest in the Royal and Ancient. She was the founder of this very useful organization and as Honourary Secretary for many years has given simply invaluable time and attention to the work.

Her departure overseas on such a splendid mission will be very keenly felt indeed in Canadian golfing circles, which are for the time being, bereft of their leading lady player, and from one end of the Dominion to the other, and from many friends too in the United States, will come in a swelling chorus of the heartiest description, to use her own bright farewell words:—

"Good Luck and Au Revoir."



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Unlimited scope for the canoeist and camper.
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The "HIGHLAND INN" affords fine hotel service,
Camps "NOMINIGAN" and "MINNESING" offer
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Toronto, or J. QUINLAN, Bonaventure Station, Montreal.



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The Chip Shot

By E. V. Hartford

WHEN the ball lies anywhere within thirty yards from the hole, off the green, we are confronted with one of the most important and delicate of shots, for the player who is able always to place his ball within a five-foot circle of the hole from this distance, is indeed one to be feared.

It is generally called the chip-shot and in the works published by the great authorities of golf, it is almost totally ignored, although there are probably more fozzles in attempting this shot than in any other department of the game. It can be made with almost any iron club. Personally, I use the mashie, or if the ball must be pitched over a trap, the mashie-niblick.

I play the shot almost exactly as I play an approach putt. The right foot is well advanced and on a line at right angles to the line to the hole. The left toe is pointing toward the hole. The ball should be about three inches inside the left heel. I use the interlocking grip (the little finger of the right hand between the first and second fingers of the left) in order to bring the hands as close together as possible. If you find the overlapping grip more comfortable, it is about equally efficient. Take a very firm grip with the left fingers and the left hand may grasp the shaft more around to the left or natural position, departing from the iron-clad rule of the longer shots, where the knuckles of the left hand must be visible.

The left elbow should be well away from the body and pointing toward

the hole. The right elbow well in to the side.

This left elbow can be used as an adjustment to the shot. If the ball is pulled, move the elbow to the right, or if sliced, to the left. Take the club back with the left hand, wrist and fore-arm very taut. To do this, the wrists bend a little but as you would bend a spring, no flabbiness.

This movement is on the line of flight and varies according to the distance from the holes. At the end of the back-swing, make a distinct pause: much more pronounced than the one recommended for the full iron shots, the head absolutely still for at least a second after the completion of the shot.

Take the club well through with the left hand, close to the ground by bending the wrists back and also swinging the arms. This movement must not be spared and must be done in a swift and snappy manner.

Keep your head still
and eye on the ball.

When the hole is placed close to the edge of the green and the ball is just off the edge, it may be within four or five yards of the hole, this is one of the most delicate shots of the game.

To take out some of the delicacy play as above, but stand in front of the ball. This allows one to use considerable snap in the stroke, and the backspin that results from coming down on the ball in this manner, will prevent the ball from running past the hole, even at this short distance.—“American Golfer.”

“There Ain't Nothin' To It”

THERE is a “silly season” in golf as in all other sports, and this is the “silly season,” for rumours of new balls, possessing extraordinary carrying properties.

“The Globe,” Toronto, a week or so ago had a very sensational article along these lines, under the heading, “New

golf ball flies too far,” claiming that one of these new creations was capable of being driven 350 yards or more.

Under the most favourable conditions there are several standard makes of balls which a prodigious swatter has been known to “shoot” that distance and even farther, but the ball has yet

to be produced which will carry that distance or anywhere near it, day in and day out, no matter who the man behind the club. The player who can average 225 to 240 yards with any make of ball is still to be counted as in the long-driving class. All rumours about a new ball capable of converting a 200 yard driver into a 350 yarder can be

safely discounted this season, as well as in seasons gone by. In the brief but classic words of the Hon. Mr. Pope, once replying to a four hour caustic criticism of the administration of his Department of Railways and Canals, by Sir Richard Cartwright in the House of Commons, "There Ain't Nothin' to It."

"The Roarin' Game"

Ottawa Wins the Governor General's Curling Prize of 1918

OTTAWA, Feb. 15.—To the Ottawa Curling Club goes the Governor General's curling prize of the year 1918. After an exciting final played here this afternoon on the ice of the Rideau Curling Club, Ottawa defeated the Montreal West Club's representatives by a majority of eight shots. The score was 37 to 29, Ottawa being eight up on one rink and tying their opponents on the other. Ottawa played a superb game from start to finish, and it was fortunate that they did so, as Montreal West proved somewhat of a surprise. Ordinarily the Governor-General's final, which is for a silver cup presented by his Excellency, the Governor-General, takes place at the Rideau Hall Rink. It was to have been played there this year, but owing to the death of the late Sir Cecil Spring-Rice, it was transferred to the Rideau Curling Club. It was thus shorn of some of the usual features but his Excellency the Duke of Devonshire was represented by Captain Bilkley Johnson and Captain Kenyon Slaney, and the former at the conclusion of play formally handed the Governor's cup over to the victorious Ottawa rinks. The scores:—

Ottawa

Dr. O. H. Hutchison, skip21

Montreal West

J. J. Rankin, skip13

By ends:—

Ottawa103011311022010300110—21

Montr'l W. 010200000300201021001—13

Ottawa

T. J. Baker, skip16

Montreal West

W. B. Taylor, skip16

By ends:—

Ottawa11222102200000100011—16

Montr'l W. 00000050021212011100—16

Totals: Ottawa 37; Montreal West 29.
Majority for Ottawa, 8 shots.



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(Two styles)

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- (2) Because we make the balls throughout in our own factory, and therefore do not have to buy the materials partly manufactured, which would add greatly to the cost.
- (3) Because of the great care which is given both to the selection of the materials and to the making of every individual ball.

N.B.—The Capon Heaton is a first class ball, and the Sunbeam a second class ball for practice, or use on courses where balls are easily lost.

TRY THEM AT ONCE AND YOU WILL BECOME A SATISFIED USER.

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Rubber Manufacturers of 82 years standing.

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The Golfer's Calendar

MARCH	29 to 30—Pinehurst United North and South Open Championship.
4 to 9—Pinehurst Spring Tournament.	
11 to 15—Palm Beach Championship of Palm Beach.	
23 to 28—Pinehurst United North and South Championship for Women	
APRIL	1 to 6—Pinehurst United North and South Amateur Championship.
16 to 20—Pinehurst Mid-April Tournament.	