

Canadian Golfer



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Premiers', Presidents' and the Royal and Ancient.

It is stated that the greatest treat Mr. Lloyd George, the British Prime Minister, has promised himself when the strenuous war days are ended and he can look pleasure in the face again, is to cool his brain by a week of wanton abandonment to the gowf on some Scottish upland course, on the braeing shore of the Moray Firth—mayhap at Loissemouth, which his predecessor, Mr. Asquith, found so fascinating—or for further choice at breezy North Berwick, where Mr. Balfour could show him round and tell him every kink on the course. In the meantime, he is to be found nearly every Sunday at Walton Heath playing a round or so with "Jimmy" Braid, the well-known pro., who is his golfing Fidus Achates. It is only by his weekly visit to the links that the Prime Minister can stand the great strain to which he is subjected. President Wilson, on the other hand, is far more prodigal with his time on the links. He makes it a practice nearly every morning rain or shine, to spend two hours or so whacking the wee bit gutta. He is usually accompanied by Mrs. Wilson or his physical advisor, Dr. Grayson. The President, like Mr. Lloyd George, is quite content to get around in the nineties, although once in a while, much to his delight, he breaks into the charmed eighties. At his favorite club in Washington, however, out of compliment to his position, he ranks at scratch. The President, unlike the British Premier, who before the war was a regular entrant in the Parliamentary handicaps, never takes part in a competition. His rating, therefore, is purely complimentary and academic. In Canada, the Prime Minister, Sir Robert Borden, is a frequent visitor on the links of the

Royal Ottawa and was one of the first members to join the Seniors' Golf Association, recently formed. He always on his travels takes his golfing kit with him, and ere now has probably had a game in England, where he is attending the Imperial Council, with his "brither" Premier, Mr. Lloyd George, or the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Bonar Law, a former Canadian, who is a very enthusiastic devotee of the Royal and Ancient.

"Sleepy Hollow" Hits Out from the Shoulder.

Our good golfing cousins to the South of us are backing up their men at the Front with dollars galore and even more perhaps to the point, are backing them up with every ounce of energy and with every ounce of loyalty that is in their virile make-up. They are not standing for a moment for any pacifist utterances or any pro-German expressions of sympathy, on course or club house.

The Sleepy Hollow Country Club—one of the most prominent in the United States, recently passed the following pungent resolution:

"Whereas, the Sleepy Hollow Country Club has within its membership a large number who have during the past year generously volunteered their services to the Government of the United States, and in other branches of work incident to the war; and

"Whereas, it is the fixed purpose of the club that there shall be whole-hearted and effective support given to the Administration in the prosecution of the war, and that any trace of disloyalty or anything which might give comfort to the enemy is not for a moment to be countenanced; be it

"Resolved, That the facilities of the club be denied to all enemy aliens and to any individual who is not thoroughly in sympathy with the position of this country in its fight for the security of the world, and that members introducing guests in violation of this ruling shall be subject to expulsion; and be it therefore

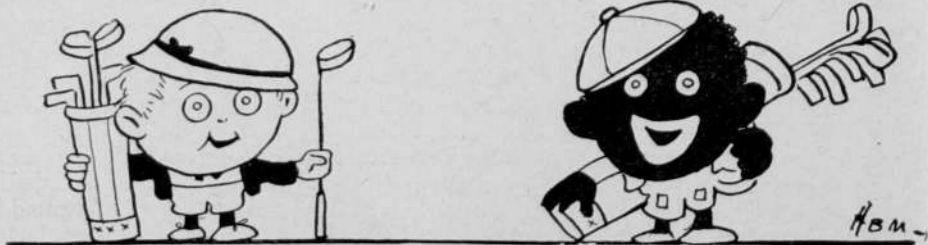
"Resolved, That any member, guest or employee who shall express any disloyal sentiments or converse in the German language, during the period of the war, shall be subject to expulsion and discharge; and be it further

"Resolved, That printed copies of these resolutions be mailed to members of the club, and be posted in conspicuous places about the club property."

There is nothing soporific about this Sleepy Hollow pronouncement. It is very wide-awake.

Golf and High-Class Tourist Trade

In their recent extended tour through Ontario, their Excellencies the Governor-General and the Duchess of Devonshire and party visited the Royal Muskoka, and played the open game of the season over the new golf course there. Just to show the growing vogue of golf throughout the Anglo-Saxon world, this incident of the Ducal visit to the Highlands of Ontario recalls the fact that a few years ago, Muskoka depended upon fishing, boating and bathing entirely for its attractions to draw the tourist and holiday crowd. To-day there are seven golf courses there, and another one or so in contemplation. It's pretty hard to carve out golf courses on the islands and rocky shores of Muskoka, but the Navigation Company and the management of the hotels had to come to it. They found the best class of summer trade was passing them by. They demanded golf in their holiday itinerary and golf the Muskoka managements have had to provide, at the expense of tens of thousands of dollars. There can be no successful summer resort these days unless facilities are provided for the enjoyment of a round of golf. In the States they learned their lesson some years ago, and in Canada it is being brought home to resort managers more and more every year. No golf, no tourist travel of the best class. That's the situation and it has to be met.





Mr. Charles Evans is quite right when he lays down the dictum that too much golf is as bad for a player as too little. Too much playing, he maintains, means a loss of enthusiasm for the game and muscle soreness, which easily results in establishing bad habits.

* * *

"When all the world seems gone to pot,
And business is bum,
A good old fashioned mashie shot
Helps some, my boys, helps some."

* * *

Don't be discouraged because you are a dub at golf. The country has got to have the dubs to produce champions, and everyone is a dub at the beginning. If possible, start young, and take plenty of time to develop. Don't rush it. You can't become a champion in a year or two years, or hardly in three or four.

* * *

It is certainly getting to be "the universal game." About 50 dentists of District No. 5 recently met at the Norfolk Golf and Country Club, Simcoe, and held a most successful convention, and incidentally played golf. It is reported that the dentists put up a good game, although it was noticed they all had a nasty tendency to pull.

* * *

Nineteen ambulances, donated by leading golf clubs in the New York district, are now doing duty in France. They bear the names of the clubs, "Apawamis," "Sleepy Hollow," "Upper Montclair," etc. A capital idea, which might be followed to advantage this side of the golfing border. Why not "The Royal Montreal," "Royal Ottawa," "Toronto," "Lambton," St. Charles, Winnipeg," "Victoria B.C." ad lib? It can be done.

* * *

Don't be discouraged if you appear to be languishing in a certain rut and are apparently unable to advance in proficiency at the game. Keep at it, and the first thing you know some day you'll notice that you have been playing a little better, and then a little later you'll notice you are just a little bit better than that, and then your climb has begun. Climbing to the top as a player is a slow process, and the last few steps are the hardest to make. So have patience.

* * *

A despatch from London states that the marriage takes place shortly of Brig.-Gen. W. F. Sweny, Royal Fusiliers, formerly of Toronto, who has been thrice mentioned in despatches, to Mrs. William Blackett, widow of Captain Blackett, Grenadier Guards. Gen. Sweny is a son of the late Col. G. A. Sweny, St. George street, Toronto, who died last January, and who was for many years one of the most prominent figures in Canadian golfing circles. General Sweny also is a follower of the game.

* * *

The Professional Golfers' Association of America have decided this year to again play international matches, with this important change, however. The

Scotch and English pros. will not be divided. They will play as "Foreign-born" against the American pros. or "Homebreds." This will make a much stiffer contest for the latter. Leading amateurs have also been asked to participate in the tournament, which will be played at Baltusrol, Apawamis and Inwood, July 25th, 26 and 27th.

* * *

"Fore" (published by George H. Doran Co., New York), is a book that should be in every golfer's library. That plus writer of golf stories, Charles E. Van Loan, is responsible for this collection of most delightful and amusing yarns with the Royal and Ancient as the *raison d'être*. "The Major D.O.S." is one of the best golfing stories ever penned. "Gentlemen, You Can't Go Through," is a clinking good 'un, in fact there is not a weak spot in the whole Van Loan bag. If you haven't read "Fore"—do.

* * *

The motor car manufacturer is every day recognizing more and more the close relationship existing between golfing and motoring. A leading manufacturer in the States has just got out a special golf car. To provide a carrying place for a bag a depression is made in the front mud guard large enough to accommodate the bottom of the bag, the top being held securely by means of a bracket fastened to the side of the windshield frame. When the car is used for ordinary traveling, this bracket is removed and stored in the car.

* * *

"Golf Illustrated," New York, in its June issue, contains a very appreciative article in reference to the formation of the Canadian Seniors' Golf Association, with photographs of the President, Mr. W. R. Baker, C.V.O., and the delegates, taken on the gallery at The Royal Montreal Golf Club.

Our cōtem especially refers to the "very graceful act" in electing Messrs. H. L. Hotchkiss, D. P. Kingsley, F. L. Presbrey and S. C. Welsh, of the U. S. Seniors, Honourary Members.

* * *

The U. S. G.-A. Executive Committee has handed out the following pronouncement:

"Inasmuch as some clubs have held competitions in which War Stamps and Liberty Bonds have been the prizes, the Committee is of the opinion that the Association would approve a liberal interpretation of this by-law and has therefore decided that playing for War Stamps or Liberty Bonds as prizes will not affect the amateur status during the period of the war. The Committee further believes that the same liberal interpretation should be made as to payment of expenses of players in matches for the purpose of raising money for the Red Cross, Y. M. C. A., or other recognized war charities. The right is reserved, however, to take action in any case where this interpretation is abused for mercenary motives."

* * *

There has been all sorts of funny scenes depicted on the golf courses of South Africa, South America and India, where tigers and lions and boa constrictors and other interesting and innocent young things have been depicted as interfering with the enjoyment of the followers of the Royal and Ancient on the links. Most of these stories are mere fabrications, but the following despatch from Rangoon, India, is a genuine one:

"A seven-foot king cobra interrupted a game of golf between two military officers at Nungaladon, near here, a few days ago. The big snake attacked Major Williams of the Rangoon Battalion, Military Police, its fangs entering the leg of his trousers, but fortunately not touching his skin. Lieutenant-Colonel Obbard, Commissioner of Pegu, ran to his friend's assistance, and before the snake could strike again he killed it with his mashie."

And the moral! When playing in India always have your trusty mashie "in your old golf bag."

* * *

'Ware the wily Japanese. He is taking to golf most kindly, and the Tokio Golf Club has now several hundred enthusiastic members. The Jap is a born imitator, and given first class professional training, is liable at any time to produce a golf champion the equal of Kumage in the tennis world. It wouldn't be a

very wild prophesy to make that the championship of the world may yet go to a Japanese golfer. He has nerve, endurance and patience plus, and these are the three great attributes for the successful mastering of the game. When the much talked of great Allied golf championship is staged after the war, it is a pretty safe wager that Japan will be represented, and the Anglo-Saxon golfer may have to look to his laurels. It is quite on the cards that the British amateur championship—the blue ribbon of the golfing world—may yet be carried across the Pacific as it was once the Atlantic by Mr. Walter J. Travis the United States champion, who annexed the premier honour in 1904. Mr. Travis by the way, is an Australian, although he perfected his game in the States.

ON THE GREEN IN ONE!

"Huskie."

A CERTAIN gallant young English officer, (Capt. Broughton), of the R. F. C., who has done great work at the front, and by the way, bears a most remarkable likeness to Champion Chick Evans, was recently booked for a game on Canada's premier links, at Hamilton, Ontario. He took a "flyer" from the Beamsville camp, where he is now stationed, and reaching his destination proceeded to make a landing near the club house. In so doing, however, he got slightly mixed with some telephone wire, which caused the machine to turn turtle, landing on the ninth green in a perfect one.

It speaks well for the nerve of the hero of our story, when we hear he calmly phoned for the ambulance to remove the derelict, and then proceeded to play a mighty good game, to the surprise and delight of the other members of the foursome.

TEACHING YOUR WIFE TO PLAY GOLF

Hayward Bartlett

DECIDE to teach your wife to play golf. Only come to this decision after you have assured her at least three hundred times that the golf course is no place for a woman. Be magnanimous about it. Let her clearly understand the sacrifice you're making. Supply her with some of your cast-off clubs, at the same time conveying the impression that they are favorites of yours and that you are only parting with them with an effort. Discourage any attempt at light-heartedness. This is to be a strictly business proposition. The idea is for her to learn the game just as quickly as possible, so that she may be free to go out and play with herself almost any time.

Express surprise at her ignorance of the very rudiments of the game. She doesn't seem to know nearly as much about it as you do and you have only played four years or so. Tell her how quickly you picked up the knack of it and wax enthusiastic over the proficiency of Mrs. Smith. Say to her, "This is all there is to it," and then smile at her feeble attempts. But be very patient. Don't beat her over the head with your driver or ram your putter down her throat. Remember that women are very sensitive.

Work in this line as much as you can, at the same time registering amused disgust—"I explained all that before, my dear. I distinctly told you to keep your feet," etc., etc. When she drives the ball in the brook remind her that golf balls cost money and aren't to be thrown away in that fashion. Always insist on spending at least an hour in looking for a lost ball.

Devote eighty per cent. of your attention to the other players on the course and yell out to Bill Simpkins that you'll be with him in just a few minutes.

Go over and join Bill Simpkins. Your wife has gone home to her mother.

GOLF IN DAYS LANG SYNE

A Writer Nearly 80 Years Ago Describes the Game.

THE following novel description of golf, or goff, was written in 1830. It is contained in Hoyle's improved edition of rules:

"Golf, a celebrated Scotch game, almost peculiar to that country, is played with balls and clubs. The club is taper, terminating in the part that strikes the ball, which is faced with horn and loaded with lead. But of this there are six sorts used by good players—viz.: The common club, used when the ball lies on the ground; the scraper and half-scraper, when in long grass; the spoon, when in a hollow; the heavy iron club, when it lies deep among stones or mud, and the light iron ditto, when on the surface of shingle or sandy ground.

"The balls are much smaller than those used at cricket, and much harder; they are made of horse leather, and stuffed with feathers in a peculiar manner and then boiled.

No Limit to Number of Holes

"The ground may be circular, triangular, or semi-circular. The number of holes is not limited; that depends always on what the length of the ground will admit. The common distance between one hole and another is about a quarter of a mile, which begins and terminates every game, and he who gets his ball in by the fewest number of strokes is the victor.

"Two, four, six, eight, or any number may play together, but what is called the good game never exceeds fours, that number being allowed to afford best diversion and not so likely to cause confusion as six, eight, ten or twelve might be.

"The more rising or uneven ground requires the greatest nicety of skill in the players; on that account the preference is always given to it by proficients.

Light Ball Used.

"When playing with the wind, light balls are used, and heavy ones against it.

"At the beginning of each game the ball is allowed to be elevated to whatever height the player chooses for convenience of striking, but not afterward.

"This is done by means of sand and clay, called a teeing.

"The balls which are played off at the beginning of the game cannot be changed until the next hole is won, even if they should happen to burst.

"When it happens that a ball is lost, the hole is lost to the party.

"If a ball should be stopped accidentally, the player is allowed his stroke again.

As Played by Four.

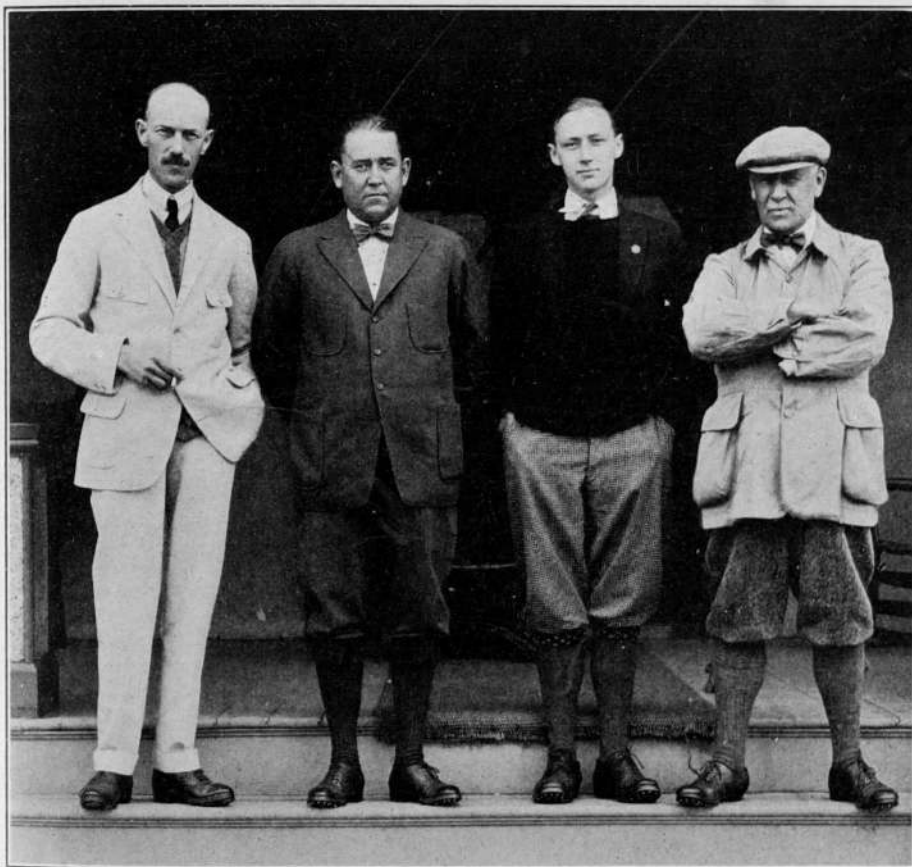
"Suppose four are to play the game, A and B against C and D; each party having a ball, they proceed thus:

"A strikes off first, C next; and perhaps does not drive his ball above half the distance A did, on which account D, his partner, next strikes it, which is called one more, to get it as forward as that of their adversaries, or as much beyond as possible; if this is done, then B strikes A's ball, which is called playing the like, or equal of their opponents. But if C and D, by their ball being in an awkward situation, should be unable, by playing one more to get it as far as A's, they are to play in turn, two, three, or as many more until that is accomplished, before B strikes his partner's ball; which he calls one or two or one to three, or as many strokes as they required to get to the same distance as A did by his one playing. The ball is struck alternately, if the parties are equal, or nearly so."

A FINE AMATEUR EVENT

Messrs. T. B. Reith and I. S. Robeson defeat Lyon Pater et Filius.

ON Saturday, June 22nd, the first amateur four-ball match ever staged in Ontario or the East for Red Cross purposes took place over the links of the Brantford Golf and Country Club. The contestants were Mr. George Lyon and Mr. Seymour Lyon, versus Mr. T. B. Reith, of the Beaconsfield Golf Club, Montreal, a former runner-up in the Canadian open championship, and Mr. Irving S. Robeson, president of the Country Club, Rochester, N. Y., winner of the North and South Championship of the United States at Pinehurst this spring.



Well-known Amateurs who played for the Red Cross in Brantford. Reading from left to right— Mr. T. B. Reith, Beaconsfield Club, Montreal, Mr. Irving S. Robeson, president Country Club, Rochester, N.Y., Mr. Seymour Lyon, Lambton Golf and Country Club, Mr. George S. Lyon, amateur champion.

A great deal of interest was taken in this really notable golfing encounter on account of the partnership of the Canadian champion with his son, who did his "bit" so valiantly at the Front, and who, completely recovered from his wounds, is again seriously thinking of going "over there" again; and on account of the quite international flavour of the event, Mr. Reith being a product of the best Scottish school and Mr. Robeson, a very shining example of the successful American business man, who, taking up the game comparatively late in life, has

acquired proficiency quite above the ordinary. The match was therefore more or less Canada versus the States and Scotland.

Unfortunately the day turned out bitterly cold, with a particularly nasty cross wind. Notwithstanding these adverse circumstances however, a gallery of some 300 enthusiasts followed the 18-hole match faithfully from the first drive to the last putt, and were rewarded by witnessing a thoroughly finished and interesting exposition of the game.

The consensus of opinion among the "knowing ones" in attendance was that the Messrs. Lyon had rather the range of their doughty opponents by reason of their having played so much together, an advantage, of course, denied Messrs. Reith and Robeson who met for the first time on the day of the match. When Mr. Seymour Lyon with a long putt at No. 1 negotiated a 3 and repeated the performance at No. 2, a hole of 450 yards, where another long putt got him a 4, or one under par, it looked as though the "R and R" combination was in for a rather stormy time of it. The Montreal crack, however, was playing well within himself, and backed up by the consistent work of Mr. Robeson, the early lead was soon reduced, and from the fifth hole on the match was most keenly contested. At the turn Mr. Reith and his partner were in the lead, and at the 15th found themselves in the comfortable position of 2 up. The short 16th was halved and then at the 17th Mr. Reith made the winning shot and the Scottish-American pair had a well-deserved 2 and 1 victory to their credit.

The best score of the match was Mr. Reith's 75—a particularly good score too, considering the adverse weather conditions. The Montrealler delighted the gallery with the snappy way in which he got into his shots. It was a very fine display of stylish golf.

The amateur champion with an 80, was driving and approaching as well as ever, but was having difficulties at the greens. Seymour, too, was hitting a very long ball, in fact, at the up-hill 6th, was badly punished by a shot which carried over the green into the rough, although this green is rarely reached by the longest drivers from the tee. Mr. Robeson played throughout a very steady and useful game.

Altogether the visit of the amateurs was greatly enjoyed and their high-class exposition of the fine points of the game is certain to bear forth fruit. In fact, already the match has resulted in a greatly increased interest in the game in Brantford, and a demand for professional instruction, which is most encouraging. Such games, apart altogether from the standpoint of enjoyability, have a very great value educationally.

Other events of the afternoon resulted as follows:

Gentlemen, putting and approaching—1, Spencer Large; 2, C. W. Aird.

Putting—W. H. Webling.

Ladies, putting and approaching—1, Miss Gibson; 2, Mrs. Webster.

Putting—1, Miss Bishop; 2, Miss M. Cockshutt.

A most delightful dance in the evening brought a memorable day to a close, some \$400.00 being realized for the Red Cross.

CHIP SHOTS.

The fairgreens and greens were in splendid shape, and the professional of the club, William Gunn, who this season came to Brantford from the Norwood Club, Winnipeg, was in receipt of all sorts of praise from the visiting experts. Mr. Reith told the "Canadian Golfer" that he had rarely played over better greens.

The day after the Brantford match, the amateurs motored to Hamilton and spent the day there. In the morning game, Mr. Lyon was partnered with Mr. Reith against Mr. Robeson and Mr. F. R. Martin, of Hamilton, ex-amateur Canadian champion. It was generally conceded that the amateur champion and the Montrealler would have all the best of the argument, but they didn't, going down to defeat 3 and 2.

Then in the afternoon came another upset. Mr. Robeson, partnered with Mr. A. A. Adams, champion of the Hamilton Club, tackled Mr. Reith and Mr. Seymour Lyon, and made quite a run-a-way match of it. The Rochester-Hamilton pair by very fine in-and-out golf won the first six holes. Mr. Reith and Seymour made a valiant effort to overcome this formidable lead, and at the 11th had managed to reduce it to 3, but the end came at the 15th, 4 and 3. There were no particular good scores made by the players at Hamilton.

Mr. Robeson certainly had a most successful two days' outing. The popular Rochester player was on the winning side in all of the three matches in which he participated. He plays a very consistent long game, whilst on the green with his Travis putter he is a "deadly dead one." He made many new friends during his all too brief visit.

Mr. Reith has been seen but little in Ontario during his residence of some twelve years in Canada, which is a very great pity, because he is a stylist well worth watching. He promises an annual visit hereafter, which is good news. It was his first visit to Hamilton, which he pronounces "the finest inland course I have ever played over anywhere."

If it had not been for the wretched weather conditions, there would have been easily another 200 enthusiasts in the gallery which followed the exhibition match, and another \$200 for the patriotic cause. However, under the circumstances, the financial results were quite encouraging.

"HOLE-IN-ONE" COMPETITION

Three More Players Join the Elect

THE example of Vancouver in getting into the one-shot game has been quickly followed by Toronto.

Mr. R. A. Mackie, of the Lakeview Club is a very good golfer indeed, having learned the game in Scotland. Whilst playing with Mr. Fred Armitage, the Secretary of the Club, he got a beauty off the tee at the 14th hole, which looked good all the way to the cup. And it was, as the ball trickled in and Mr. Mackie had the proud satisfaction of registering a one at a very tricky 158-yard hole.

The Editor has much pleasure in welcoming Mr. Mackie to the exclusive circle of oneers. He has always been a very warm friend of the magazine, and has been instrumental in securing for it a large number of subscribers in the Toronto District and elsewhere.

On Wednesday, June 19th, Mr. C. H. Leaman, general manager of the Northern Elevator Company, decided to place the West on the map. The 7th hole at the Winnipeg Golf Club is a very testing one-shot hole of 149 yards, but Mr. Leaman negotiated it from the tee, and thus has the honour of being the first of the many Winnipeg golfers this season to earn golfing fame. The interesting feature about this performance is that Mr. Leaman is, comparatively speaking, a new player. More power to his golfing elbow.

The 5th hole at the Sarnia Golf Club ought to be christened the "Oneer" or "Subscription" hole. Last year, His Honour Judge Taylor and Mr. W. A. Watson both cracked a one here. This season No. 5 is again in the limelight. On June 26th, Mr. George French, playing with Mr. J. Newton, found the cup from the tee, 145 yards away, and will be inflicted with the "Canadian Golfer" for a year as a result.

Vancouver (2), Toronto, Winnipeg and Sarnia! What city will be the next to get on the Honour Roll?

Incidentally it may be mentioned that 1918 promises to be a record one-shot season. Five chronicled already and the season only just commencing to get into its stride. In 1917 the sum totum was 12 only.

ENTHUSIASM

A golfer called at his doctor's,
On his way to the office, and found
The doctor alone and delighted
To see his old pal come around.
"I say," said the Doc. with a chuckle,
"Your 'putt' on the ninth was a 'bird';
It won you the match and the boodle,
You deserved it, you did, on my word."

Said the golfer, all beaming with pleasure,
"You didn't do badly yourself;
'Twas you who did most of the playing,
Your partner was out for his health."
Then one thing just led to another,
And they talked like a streak against time,
While out in the office were waiting
Patients, strung out in a line.

But the cronies kept at it, unthinking,
While the clock on the mantel ticked free,
They talked of their brasses and niblick,
Their putts and their drives from the tee.
But just as the golfer was leaving,
The doctor just happened to say,
"How's your wife?" and the other exploded--
"My Lord! She wants you right away."

W. Hastings Webling

MISSISSAUGA MAKES MUCH

Patriotic Day Realises \$1,250.00. Interesting Exhibition Match and Other Golfing Events.

IN days lang syne, which is Scotch for a century or so, more or less, along the wooded banks of the Credit River, were to be found the tepees of the Mississauga Tribe of Indians. Here the red man hunted and fished; here was his chief village; here he lived his lazy, care-free life; here he held his pagan rites and ceremonies; and here he buried his braves in the sands along the hillsides.

To-day the wigwams of the Mississaugas are no more, and in their place are to be found all along the escarpment the beautiful residences and flower-laden gardens of well-to-do Torontonians, whilst on the most commanding site of all, is the charming home of the Mississauga Golf and Country Club. The "curdling war-whoop" which verberated and reverberated from hill to hill and through the spacious aisles of the elms, which are here in all their majestic splendour, has given place to the strident cry of Fore! The sound of the impact of rubber-core on wood and iron has supplanted the twang of the bow and the whirr of the arrow. The gaudy blanket and nodding feather head-dress has been replaced by smart sweater coats in all the colours of the rainbow, and immaculate white flannels and up-to-date golfing regalia galore. The red man and his rites are only a memory now along the banks of the Credit, and the Royal and Ancient and its devotees and denizens from the near-by city hold complete sway over his former happy hunting grounds. A skull kicked up here once in a while and an arrow picked up there now and again in the search for an elusive golf ball, are the only reminders to-day of the original owners of stream and shore. Tempora mutantur!

When some fifteen years ago a number of enthusiastic golfers looking for an ideal location for another golf club and course for the Toronto district stumbled on this old village site of the Mississaugas, they decided that they need "seek no further." The red man himself was some clever little spotter and picker, when it came to rolling ground, verdant valley, sparkling stream and other attributes which to-day are looked upon as prime necessities in the make-up of a good sporting golf course. So the quest of the golf enthusiasts ceased right there and then, and the Mississauga Golf and Country Club came into being.

It was a particularly happy choice. From a 9-hole links and most unpretentious quarters for the accommodation of the members, has been evolved a most testing 18-hole course (which only requires better greens to make it easily one of the finest in Canada), and a thoroughly designed and comfortable club house, furnished in most charming taste. No wonder Mississauga on the picturesque site of the old camping ground of the red man, is to-day a success, both from a golfing, financial and social standpoint, and that it ranks deservedly high amongst the golf clubs of the Dominion.

Saturday, June 29th, witnessed the most successful day in the history of the club, bearing the soft-sounding idyllic Indian appellation, so appropriately assumed.

It was the occasion of its first Patriotic Day, and vouchsafed most perfect weather, members and their friends needed no further temptation to motor over by the hundreds to participate in the varied programme provided, the proceeds of which were devoted to the Navy League of Canada and Prisoners of War Bread Fund.

From a golfing standpoint the feature event of the day was the 36-hole match between Mr. George S. Lyon, amateur champion of Canada, and his son Seymour, champion of the Lambton Club, versus Mr. W. J. Thompson and George Daniels, of Mississauga. Mr. Thompson comes of a well-known Canadian golfing family, whilst his partner is a Scottish pro. of fine reputation but who,

owing to having come here at the beginning of the war, has not had an opportunity of playing in any of the championships in Canada. An interested gallery followed the match both morning and afternoon.

The first nine holes of the morning round resolved themselves into a battle royal between the amateur champion and Mr. Daniels. Par golf had to be equalled or bettered to win, as outgoing scores of 36 and 38 prove. Equalling par at third with a three, Daniels took the hole, but at the fourth Mr. George Lyons clipped a stroke from par and won, holing out in four after reaching the green with a terrific second shot. Daniels duplicated this performance on the fifth, putting himself and his partner again in front. The next two holes were halved, but Daniels captured the eighth in three, and as the ninth was divided, the Mississauga golfers led at the turn by two up. Mr. George Lyons holed out in par at the tenth and eleventh, evening up the match again, but a three on the fifteenth earned it for Daniels, but both Mr. Thompson and Daniels had fours at the sixteenth and seventeenth, which were good enough to win. Mr. Thompson, who improved as they neared the end of the round, captured the eighteenth with a five, and winning the morning round by four up.

In the afternoon the greens had dried out from the slight shower of the morning. Old Sol also began to take a keen interest in the match, as the heat was very intense. Commencing the second round Mr. Thompson and Daniels won the nineteenth with fours, and the same number of strokes garnered the twentieth for Mr. Thompson. At the twenty-second Mr. George Lyons duplicated his performance of the morning round, holing out in four and winning, but at the twenty-fourth both Mr. Thompson and Daniels had threes, while Mr. Seymour Lyon took five and his father five. The next three holes were halved, the only feature being four threes at the eighth, leaving the Mississauga pair six up at the turn.

Mr. George Lyon reduced this margin to five up by taking the twenty-eighth in four, but Mr. Thompson and Daniels tallied threes at the twenty-ninth, their opponents taking four each, and as the twelfth and thirteenth were halved, Mr. Thompson and Daniels won the match by six up and five. In the bye play Mr. Seymour Lyon and Mr. Thompson had a great battle. All the holes were halved. At the thirtieth, 170 yards, was witnessed a regular thriller. Mr. Thompson was at the far edge of the green with his tee-shot. Seymour was over the green in the rough. With a beautiful chip-out shot, however, he held the cup with a two. Nothing daunted, Mr. Thompson holed a curly one and divided the hole. The dual deuce performance brought the gallery up standing.

The length of the Mississauga course is 6,079 yards, and the par 72. The following are the cards, one or two of the holes being approximated:

MORNING ROUND

G. Lyon—Out	4,4,4, 4,5,3, 5,4,5=38
G. Lyon—In	4,3,5, 5,4,4, 5,5,6=41=79
S. Lyon—Out	5,5,4, 6,6,4, 6,4,4=44
S. Lyon—In	5,5,6, 5,4,6, 5,6,6=48=92
Thompson—Out	5,5,4, 5,5,4, 6,4,4=42
Thompson—In	5,5,5, 6,4,4, 4,4,5=42=86
Daniels—Out	4,4,3, 5,4,3, 5,3,5=36
Daniels—In	6,4,5, 5,4,3, 4,4,6=41=77

AFTERNOON ROUND

G. Lyon—Out	5,5,4, 4,5,5, 5,3,5=41
G. Lyon—In	4,4,5, 5,5,3, 4,4,5=39=80
S. Lyon—Out	5,6,4, 5,5,4, 6,3,6=41
S. Lyon—In	5,4,5, 5,4,2, 4,4,4=37=81
Thompson—Out	4,4,5, 5,5,3, 6,3,5=40
Thompson—In	6,3,4, 7,5,2, 4,4,5=40=80
Daniels—Out	4,5,4, 5,5,3, 5,3,5=39
Daniels—In	5,3,5, 5,4,3, 5,4,4=38=77

Altogether a most interesting match; Daniels especially played a very brilliant game, whilst Mr. Thompson, when the amateur championships are resumed, will want watching.

Not content with putting up a splendid game in the 36-hole exhibition match, he immediately entered with Miss Ada McKenzie in the mixed foursomes, and a sensational 80 was the result of their combined efforts. This, with a handicap of 7 game them a romp away with a net 73. For second place in the mixed foursomes Mrs. Black and Mr. J. D. Wood and Mrs. A. E. Matthews and Mr. C. A. E. Goldman tied for second place, with Miss Atkinson and Mr. George McKenzie third.

Other competitions resulted as follows, there being a splendid list of entries in each and every one:

Medal Handicap—Morning—1, L. R. A. Mackie (Lakeview), 76; F. C. Armitage (Lakeview), 77; 3, S. B. Grundy (Rosedale), 78.

Afternoon—1, George Wilson (Rosedale), 73; 2, Col. J. B. Miller (Scarboro), 74; 3, Alex. Robertson (Mississauga), 75.

Golfette Competition—W. E. Ratcliffe (Mississauga), F. W. Kennedy (Mississauga), Bert Roden (Mississauga), J. MacGregor (Scarboro), and A. Muirhead (Mississauga).

Putting Competition—Ralph H. Reville (Brantford), Mrs. Goodearle (Weston), J. C. Moorehouse (Mississauga), B. Roden, Sr. (Mississauga), A. Jeffcott (Toronto Hunt).

The Electric Handicap was won by Mr. R. W. Banks, of Scarboro, and the team match by the Lakeview Club, which was composed of Messrs. Mackie, Armitage, Thetford and Smiley.

Apart from golf, there were all sorts of ways for the members and their friends to enjoy a perfect day in the flower-bedecked club house. A most successful bridge of 40 tables was conducted, then tea on the terrace (to the accompaniment of fortune-telling and other diversions), overlooking the course and river to the green-vested hills beyond was a particularly popular feature participated in by some 500. There were 200 guests for the dinner and dance at night, whilst about the same number had been previously served at luncheon by 20 pretty girls in Red Cross uniforms.

A dainty idea was the selling of great baskets of lovely blooms, supplied from the neighboring gardens, to the guests as they left in motors, from the entrance.

The Committee which had in charge this charming day and which is deserving of every congratulation, was composed of: George A. Morrow, Hon. Chairman; George T. Pepall, Chairman; M. H. Brown, A. G. Donaldson, J. H. Forrester, J. F. Hollis, W. R. Holton, J. Monte Lowndes, J. B. McKechnie, H. S. Reid, J. F. Snetsinger, Dr. W. C. Trotter, R. Wherry. Ladies' Committee—Mrs. E. A. Langmuir, Mrs. J. C. Moorehouse, Mrs. G. T. Pepall, Mrs. W. Radcliffe, Mrs. W. C. Trotter, Miss W. Roden.

Mr. F. W. Kennedy, the Secretary of the Club, and Secretary of the Committee, was simply indefatigable in his efforts for the enjoyment and comfort of members and guests alike, and much of the success of the day is attributable to his efforts.

The financial results were eminently satisfactory, totalling as they did the substantial sum of \$1,250.00.

Well played, Mississauga!

MUNICIPAL GOLF LINKS

F. S. Chalmers, in the Toronto "Weekly Star"

DOZENS of American cities and at least two Canadian cities own and operate municipal golf links. There is a possibility that after the war, Toronto, too, may have municipal golf links, and the "rich man's game" may find among Toronto's office men and wage-earners a host of additional devotees. Unfortunately, the movement for such a recreation ground has never been taken hold of by an enthusiastic body, such, for instance, as the Rotary Club. It has been mentioned at the city hall on numerous occasions, and R. C. Harris, acting commissioner of parks, is enthusiastically in favor of it, if the grounds can be secured.

There are about eight golf links in Toronto, and they cater to between 2,000 and 2,500 citizens, certainly a very restricted number. Hence the demand for a civic-owned links, where Mr. Average Man can play a game of eighteen holes for a nominal charge of about 25 cents for his ticket, 25 cents for the caddie, and the additional "overhead charges" for lost balls, etc.

How have these golf links worked out elsewhere? New York City for the past few years has been furnishing the cheapest golf in the world. For \$1 any citizen could buy a brass check at the office of the commissioner of parks which would permit him to play golf all season at any of the three golf links owned by the corporation; at Pelham, at Van Cortlandt Park and one other, further out from the city. This year the price has been raised to \$5.00.

Edmonton's Experience.

In Edmonton the links have been a wonderful success. At five o'clock in the morning, when the air was still cool, it was a common sight last summer to see men and women playing golf before going to the office for the day's work. Every body uses the links in that western city. Government officials, bank clerks, office managers, and others leading a sedentary life, were in the majority. About 12,000 games are played during each season, which means about 600 a day.

Seattle's golf links are open almost the entire year, and have for that reason proved a financial success. Upkeep takes about \$11,500, and about \$1,500 is added each year for improvements. Fees for games bring in about \$7,000, and clubhouse sales about \$6,000. These figures are only approximate, as the balance is gradually favoring the right side of the ledger. Edmonton's links cost about \$1,500 a year to keep up, but bring in more than that sum.

The first difficulty that would be encountered in Toronto would be obtaining a site. None of the city parks have a plot or piece of land large enough even for a nine-hole course. The course would have to be laid outside of the city limits. Some locations that might prove suitable are Kingston road, Leaside, North Bathurst street, Vaughan road, Humber Valley, Long Branch.

Second comes the initial cost. Most of the public golf links in use at present have cost between \$15,000 to \$25,000. In Toronto, including the cost of the land, about \$40,000 would probably be the minimum, according to an estimate made by an official of the parks department.

Should Pay its Way.

It would be useless to attempt to provide the money during the war, but after the war it would be possible to float the debentures. The course would not be paid for out of the general taxes. Being revenue producing, it could with all regard for civic economy, be charged-up as a capital expenditure.

About the initial cost of providing yourself with an outfit for the "Royal pastime," we will say nothing. You can get a better idea of that by talking it over with the clerk at the sporting goods counter who knows more about drivers,

brassies, spoons, cleeks, irons, mashies, niblicks and putters than the writer of this article.

The one important thing is this: that there are in Toronto hundreds, yes thousands, of citizens of the ordinary, every-day type, who would like to be able to play golf without having first to tip a dozen or more "flunkeys" before being allowed into the club house, and without paying out about the equivalent of four days' wages before each game.

(Note.—Mr. Chalmers is wrong when he states there are only two Municipal Golf links in Canada. There are five, viz.: Edmonton, Calgary, Winnipeg (18 holes laid out and ready for play next season), Lethbridge and Saskatoon.—Ed. "Canadian Golfer.")

PRODUCTION AT LAKEVIEW

Toronto Club has Twenty-five Acres under Cultivation.

MR. ARMITAGE, Secretary of the Lakeview Golf and Country Club, Toronto, writes:

"I have to report that we have about 25 acres under cultivation this year as against some two or three acres last year. In those 25 acres we have everything in the vegetable line for the Club House, and even as early as this, we have lots from the garden for the table at present time.

We have planted enough potatoes this year to give us about five hundred bags for the market if conditions this year turn out like those of last year, as far as the weather is concerned. We have also an abundant supply of hay coming on, which will give us enough to keep our horses (five in number), until the next season.

We have ten teams, made up of fifteen men to a team. Each team takes a week that is allotted to them and is responsible for the necessary labour required during their week. In all we will get about 450 hours put in on the Production Campaign by the members, which will be a very great help. Without that help we would not be in a position to tackle 25 acres with vegetables with the few men we have employed on the grounds. I might add that the members are right on the job when their turn comes, and certainly show good results. So far, not a member has failed to turn up, which goes to show that 'Golfers' generally are right there when it comes to giving a hand in the campaign for 'Increased Production.'

On April 1st we launched a membership campaign for one month only, to get a certain number of members, and I might add that when the time expired on April 30th, we had all the new members we set out to get. At the next meeting of the Board of Directors a 'waiting list' will be established, as we have our full complement of members at the present time.

The qualifying round for the Club Championship was played off on Saturday, June 8th, with the first lowest thirty-two scores to qualify. There were 98 entries, with half the entry fee going to the Red Cross. The scores that qualified were those below 91.

A "RIBBON GREEN"

New Niagara Falls, N. Y., Golf Course has a Novelty.

THE Niagara Falls, N.Y., handsome club house and beautiful course at Lewiston Heights was informally opened a week or so ago. Nine holes only are so far ready for play, although conditions being favorable, it is hoped that the full 18 will be in commission this autumn. This new course is easily one of the finest in the State of New York. It is the work of Nicol Thompson, the Hamilton golf pro. and architect, and is a credit to Canadian golfing talent. The links are redolent of romance, as it was here the United States troops were entrenched in the fight of 1812. In fact, Mr. Thompson has at the 7th hole very cleverly utilized as hazards some of the old military trenches of over 100 years ago. From the spacious verandahs of the club house, Brock's Monument across the river is easily distinguishable, whilst on a very clear day Toronto can be seen silhouetted against the sky some forty miles away.

One of the novelties of this up-to-date golf course is a "ribbon green." This is 30 feet wide only, running back to a depth of some 90 feet. It is admirably

trapped and requires a most skillfully pitched up shot to hold the green. This production has excited much discussion. It is certainly a most distinct departure from the ordinary greens of 30 yards square or so. Ordinarily speaking, any radical departure in the Royal and Ancient, either as regards rules or course construction should be discouraged, but this "ribbon green" has certainly many good features to recommend it. The experiment will be watched with interest. It looks like a good green, but play only will determine its merits or demerits.

GOLFERS IN MOTOR MISHAP

WHAT might have been a very serious motor accident occurred June 30th in Buffalo, in which a number of well-known golfers figured.

Mr. W. H. Webling, Associate Editor of the "Canadian Golfer," with Mr. Gordon Scarfe, had been spending the week-end with Mr. John McF. Howie, Manager of the Hotel Touraine, the eloquent Scottish-American, who has taken such a prominent part in Buffalo recently in connection with the floating of the Liberty Bonds, and who has also delighted Canadian audiences with his speeches. They were returning from a day's golf at the Wanakah Country Club, when the closed motor Mr. Howie was driving was run into by a heavy touring car and a bad smash resulted. Mr. Howie was rendered unconscious, the flying glass severing an artery in his arm, Mr. Webling and Mr. Scarfe also being badly cut about the hands, the former also receiving a slight fracture of the left knee. Mr. Howie, too, it was afterwards discovered when he was rushed to the hospital, had sustained a slight thigh fracture.

Messrs. Webling and Scarfe were taken back to the Wanakah Club, where they received every attention and the kindest of treatment. Mr. Webling subsequently was taken to the hospital, where his injured knee was attended to, and where he remained for a week.

Mr. Howie's many Canadian friends will be glad to hear he is now reported out of danger, although he will be confined to his bed for some weeks.

The owners of the motor-car who were responsible for the accident were kindness itself to the Canadians, and during their enforced stay in Buffalo paid them every attention.

MR. BRICE EVANS IN FLYING CORPS

OUR former Boston correspondent, Mr. Brice S. Evans (runner-up to Mr. George S. Lyon in the Canadian amateur championship at the Royal Ottawa in 1914), writes from Camp Dick, Dallas, Texas:

"I have just received the third anniversary number of the "Canadian Golfer," and it has gone the rounds of the 8th Squadron, which I am affiliated with, as there are a number of golfers in our barracks. Let me offer my congratulations for your worthy work in upholding the traditions and interest of the game during such trying times.

We have some 3,000 aviators and cadets here all ready to do their duty in subduing the Hun. The weather is much warmer than I am accustomed to and the work is hard, but as we progress I expect that we will be able to get a little recreation from time to time, and we have had the courtesy of the Golf Club here extended to us. Unfortunately, this being my first half day of leisure since my arrival, I am rather indisposed from the recent effects of inoculation and vaccination, and unable to play. I will take pleasure in dropping you a note from time to time, giving you any news that may be of interest to your readers.

With best wishes, I remain,

Sincerely,

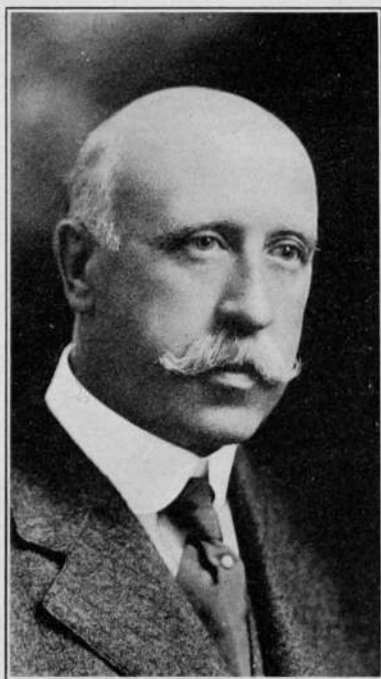
BRICE S. EVANS,
8th Squadron, Aviation Section.

THE BEACONSFIELD GOLF CLUB

One of the leading Royal and Ancient Organizations in the Dominion has fine Club House and Course and a large Membership—A Big Red Cross Day

THE Beaconsfield Golf Club, that very virile Montreal representative of the Royal and Ancient has lately been much to the fore. On Wednesday June 26th, the President, Directors and Member's entertained in a most delightful manner the "Blue Devils" those dashing Soldiers of France who recently have been en toure in Canada and who have charmed everybody with their entire absence of swank as befitting true heroes, everyone—their sang froid and their songs. Beaconsfield and its hospitable club house has been the scene of many notable gatherings, but this entertainment to the brave fellows who helped stem the terrible advance of the Teutons in the early days of the war, easily ranks as one of the most memorable in its history. Right royally were the representatives of the "Saviours of France and the liberty of the civilized world" entertained. They were feted and photographed, and made much of generally, and altogether the visit to Beaconsfield was quite one of the features of Montreal's enthusiastic reception to the Blue Devils.

Then the following day, Thursday, June 27th, the club staged its Patriotic Day in aid of the Red Cross. Here again the Military was much in evidence, the club having as its especial guests a large number of returned soldiers. They too, like their gallant French comrades, were given the heartiest kind of welcome, and their presence added greatly to the enjoyment of a most enjoyable day. Beaconsfield never does things in a meagre manner, and as a result of this Fete Day the Red Cross will benefit to the extent of nearly \$3,000.00. Quite a unique feature of this Patriotic event was the presence of the "Movie Picture Man," and as a result films are now being shown depicting members of the club giving the returned men cigarettes and the ladies of the club entertaining them to refreshments.



**Mr. George H. Napier,
President of Beaconsfield.**

The History of Beaconsfield

As befitting the birthplace of the game on the American continent, Montreal has many fine golf courses and club houses and Beaconsfield takes a leading place amongst the representative golfing organizations of the Canadian Metropolis.

It had a very unpretentious start in life. The "Fathers" of the club were Mr. Arthur Tooke and Mr. Ernest Bolton, who taking a Sunday walk along the Grand Trunk tracks, some seventeen years ago (to be exact in 1901) near the little village of Beaconsfield, a score of miles or so from Montreal,

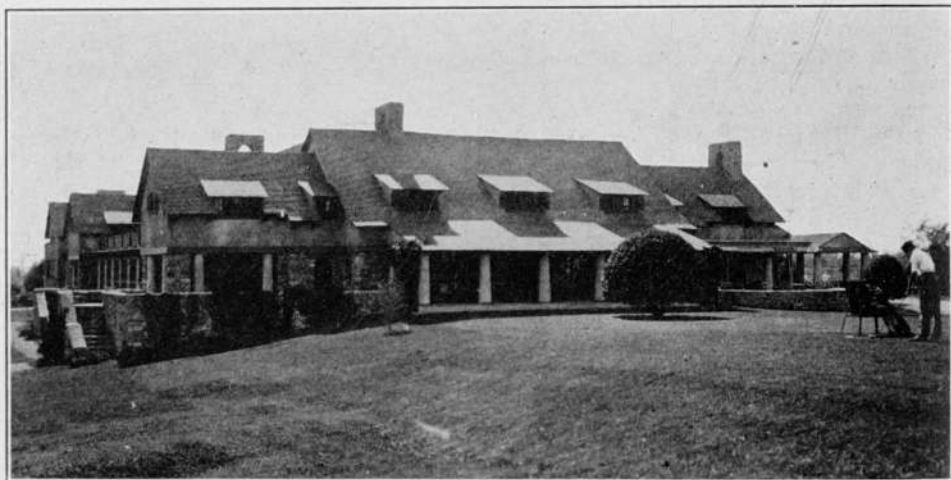
"spotted" a large field which had earmarks of a golfing possibility and in short order leased it from the farmer who owned it for the princely sum of \$25 per annum. A further sum of \$25 was voted him to take the stones off the field—and there were tons of them.

The following Saturday these energetic golfing pioneers procured a lawn mower, six cups for the holes and six rods with flags. The putting greens were forthwith fashioned and the same afternoon a game was played—which surely must constitute a record for golf club formation in this country or anywhere else. The club was christened Beaconsfield after the village a mile to the west of the property, although the ribald ones persisted for some time in calling it "Stonefield"—a not unappropriate name all things considered.

A charge of \$3 per season was enacted for playing on the field, and Mr. F. S. Warren, who now resides in New York, was the first Treasurer who had the grave responsibility of collecting these munificent fees.

In the autumn a large tea was given, the surplus revenue from which, amounting to \$80, was devoted towards advertising the starting of the new club.

The next season, when the club members wished to renew the lease of their



The Beaconsfield Golf Club House, Showing No. 1 Tee to the Right.

little course, the owner refused to do so. He was so well pleased with the clearing of the land from stone and rubble that he decided to retain it for his own purposes. In this dilemma, a neighboring property was rented for \$125, and an option secured on the whole farm, of 130 acres, for \$6,500. This was taken up the following year, and Beaconsfield fairly started on what was destined to be a most successful career.

On the property, the very substantial stone buildings which were used by the G. T. R. engineers as offices when the famous Victoria Bridge was built, were intact, and these solid structures made very comfortable club quarters. There were also other stone buildings on the links in which the Engineers lived while excavating the stone from the quarries for the bridge. These, too, were utilised. These old buildings, "built like battleships," are still in commission. The old club house is used as a dwelling for the professional of the club, whilst the others make excellent stables and implement houses.

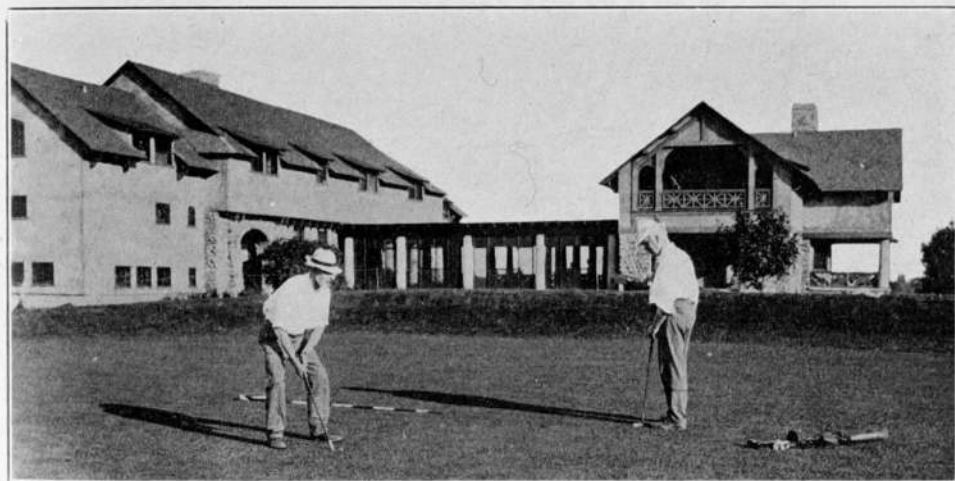
The growth of Beaconsfield, so conveniently situated on the C. P. R. and G. T. R., sixteen miles from Montreal, was rapid, and two years after the purchase of the first farm, the adjoining farm of 85 acres was acquired. This gave the club 215 acres in all, or more land than was required for the course, so the members

decided to divide the Western side, between the public highway and the golf club, into building lots 206 feet deep, with various widths. This "Golf Avenue" is now one of the most attractive on the Lake Shore. Houses can only be occupied by members of the club, and the property is every year becoming more desirable and valuable.

The Course at Beaconsfield

'Tis a far cry from a little ping-pong links of six holes laid out in an afternoon to a modern, well-trapped and well-bunkered course of eighteen holes of championship calibre, but the members of Beaconsfield to-day enjoy the privilege of playing over such a links. There have from time to time been many changes and alterations made in the green and fairgreen, until now a very complete and well balanced course calls for an excellent exhibition of good golf to secure fair figures. The length of the holes is as follows:

No. 1, 520 yds.; No. 2, 240 yds.; No. 3, 300 yds.; No. 4, 250 yds.; No. 5, 440 yds.; No. 6, 180 yds.; No. 7, 330 yds.; No. 8, 315 yds.; No. 9, 425 yds.; No. 10, 335 yds.; No. 11, 125 yds.; No. 12, 420 yds.; No. 13, 365 yds.; No. 14, 510 yds.; No. 15,



The 18th, or "Home Hole" at Beaconsfield, in front of the Ladies' Club House.

150 yds.; No. 16, 425 yds.; No. 17, 365 yds.; No. 18, 390 yds.; out, 3,000 yds.; par, 37. In, 3,085 yds.; par, 35. Total length, 6,085 yds. Total par, 72.

It will be noticed that there are two three shot holes; four holes of the very desirable length of 400 yards odd—the backbone of any course, and three one-shot holes with a 240 and 250 yarder that also perhaps may be placed in that category.

The best one shot hole on the course is No. 4. This requires a long and very straight shot with driver or brassie to reach the green. A slightly pulled ball will find the rough or the bunker guarding the left flank of the green, and a slice will be similarly punished on the right, while the half topped ball will find a bunker stretching across the centre of the fairway. Of the other one shot holes, Gibraltar (No. 6), and Pyramids (No. 11) are excellent holes; the former (180 yards in length), calls for an exceedingly straight iron shot across the pond, and is guarded by a bunker on the left of the green, the ditch beyond and a road on the right; the latter (125 yards), requires a very straight and well played mashie shot, and is surrounded on all sides by bunkers and hazardous mounds.

Beaconsfield course is fortunate in possessing some exceedingly good length two shot holes; in fact, there are very few golf courses which have so many holes

requiring two good shots to reach the green. Nos. 5, 9, 12, 16 and 18 are all exceptionally good holes in this respect. Of these the fifth and the eighteenth are perhaps the most testing, and run each other close for premier place as the best hole in the round. Both are somewhat similar in character in that after a long straight drive a brassie or spoon must be used to carry onto a somewhat elevated green. The fifth calls for the greater length, but the eighteenth makes up for this in requiring greater accuracy in direction. In neither case is there any chance of reaching the green with the second unless the first shot has been both straight and far.

Other two shot holes of the drive and pitch to drive and iron length are Nos. 7, 8, 10 and 13. Of these No. 13 is probably the best. As its name, "Hoodoo" suggests, it is an exceedingly difficult hole to negotiate, and many a good player after a good straight drive will require all his nerve to hit his second with iron or mashie right up to the pin—in front a gaping bunker, a bunker to right of the green, a yawning ditch on the left and beyond. The first hole and the fourteenth are the only two that require more than two full shots to reach the green, each being well over 500 yards in length. Both require long and accurate play, and in the case of the fourteenth the placing of both first and second shots is of great assistance in securing the requisite five.

Altogether a very sporting course of excellent variety, one that is an excellent test of golf—good golf. Mr. T. B. Reith holds the amateur record, 70; C. R. Murray, of the Royal Montreal, the professional, 69.

Beaconsfield's Handsome Club House

As will be readily admitted after a glance at the photo which accompanies this article, the members of Beaconsfield are fortunate in the possession of a very dignified club house indeed—a golf home that is perhaps not surpassed in many ways in the Dominion. Throughout it has an air of infinite comfort. To the left of the front of the building, shown in the photo, are the spacious galleries overlooking a charming vista, with the lake in the distance. In fact it is a question if this side of the club house is not more attractive even than the front elevation.

The original club house consisted of what is now the eastern wing. After two or three years the increasing membership called for more commodious quarters, and this resulted in several changes calling for an expenditure of some \$10,000 in alterations and fittings. A few years more and again additions were demanded, so early in 1913 plans were prepared, and in September of that year all but the eastern section of the building was demolished and the present handsome structure erected. These additions cost \$60,000.

The interior of the club house is most artistic and complete. The dining-room is 35x100 feet, the billiard room 20x26, the lounge room 20x24. In addition to the accommodation in the dining-room, the spacious galleries are all wired in, and here during the summer, under ideal conditions, meals are also served. In the men's club house there are 32 bedrooms, also a number of dressing rooms.

The ladies of Beaconsfield have their own charming quarters, and their golfing wants also are looked after in a manner that leaves nothing to be desired.

The culinary quarters are most complete, and in fact the whole club house, its arrangements and management, are up-to-date in every respect.

The total membership of Beaconsfield is 850, divided among shareholders, ordinary members, intermediate, juniors and ladies. Juniors are eligible up till 18 years old, intermediates from 18 to 23, but must become an intermediate member before they are 21. On reaching 23 they are taken into the club as ordinary members, regardless of the waiting list, which is a very long one at the present moment. There is also a very long waiting list in the ladies' branch.

Beaconsfield is proud and deservedly proud of the splendid war record of its members. One hundred and ten have donned khaki, and of this magnificent

contribution to the fighting forces of the Empire twelve have "paid the price," whilst two are reported missing and many have been seriously wounded. The members of Beaconsfield can always be depended upon to "play the game," both on and off the links.

The following is the Honour Roll of those "Gone West": D. J. Barker, L. H. Curry, A. B. Fraser, M. Greenshields, N. A. Major, J. Morgan, W. M. Notman, J. V. O'Donohue, Talbot M. Papineau, N. T. Patterson, G. Sheffield, E. J. Vessey.

A highly successful club such as Beaconsfield, which bears the honoured name of one of Great Britain's most honoured statesmen, could not of course have attained to the position which it occupies to-day unless from its inception it had been fortunate in having at the head of its affairs painstaking presidents and capable committees and officials. And the club has been most fortunate in this respect. For many years Mr. Tooke occupied the chair, and gave unstintingly of his time to the conduct of the club's affairs. Beaconsfield owes much of its success to his wise counsels.

Mr. George H. Napier, the present President, has also been actively identified with the club since its inception, and has been on the Board of Directors almost



Putting on the 16th Green at Beaconsfield.

continuously. He was Chairman of the House Committee for several years, Vice-President for four years, and President 1917, 1918. He is retiring this year, much to the regret of the members, who recognise that in him the very best traditions of the game and of everything associated with it have been splendidly upheld during his long and intimate association with the affairs of Beaconsfield.

Other Officers are: Vice-President, Mr. David R. Brown; Secretary, Mr. Norman B. Stark; Treasurer, Mr. Geo. T. Hartt; Captain, Mr. N. A. Galt; Chairman Green Committee, Mr. C. W. Meakins; Directors, Messrs. J. A. Mann, W. H. Barry, N. A. Galt, J. L. McCulloch, C. A. Hodgson, W. B. Ramsay and D. E. Galloway.

James Black has for some years now been the capable pro. of the club, and is deservedly popular with all classes of the players.

Altogether, "Beautiful Beaconsfield," both from a membership standpoint, from a course and club house standpoint, ranks as one of the leading clubs of the Dominion. It has had an enviable past, and is assured of an equally enviable future.

THE VOGUE OF THE GAME

ON the city links at Saskatoon they are spending some \$4,000 this season in laying water onto the greens. Reports from Saskatoon (they have two clubs there, the Country Club, in addition to the City Club, which is on municipal property), are to the effect that never in the history of the game have the links been so crowded. The same story is reported from the Atlantic to the Pacific. The vogue of golf these war times is simply extraordinary. That daylight saving has had a great deal to do with this does not admit of an argument. Busy men find that they can leave their tasks at 5 o'clock in the afternoon and get in a full round of 18 holes either before or after the evening meal. They find, too, that three or four hours spent on the links is time well spent, both from a mental and physical standpoint, not to mention the companionable and enjoyable side of the outing. Reports, too, from professionals from all parts of the country testify in no uncertain manner as to this phenomenal golf growth. There is not a pro. who is not booked up for lessons from early morning till dusk every day of the week. They are having the most successful season ever recorded in Canada. Never was there such a demand for instruction; never was there such a demand for golf goods. Happy the pro. of a big golf club these days.

FOURTH ESTATE GOLFERS

IT will interest golfers to know that among the party of representative Canadian newspapermen who have left for England as guests of the British Government to make an extended survey of the Old Country under war conditions, and also a tour of the Western front, are several well known devotees of the Royal and Ancient. Senator White, of the Montreal Gazette, is a member of the Royal Montreal; Mr. Norman Smith, of the Ottawa Journal, plays at Rivermead; Mr. F. D. L. Smith, of the News, Toronto, is a member of the Toronto Golf Club; Mr. W. J. Southam, of the Spectator, Hamilton, has for many years been identified with the Hamilton Club; Mr. E. H. Macklin, president of the Free Press, Winnipeg, is a prominent member of the St. Charles Club. Mr. W. A. Buchanan, M.P., of the Lethbridge Herald, is an enthusiastic golfer. So, too, is Mr. J. H. Woods, of the Calgary Herald, whilst Mr. M. R. Jennings, of the Edmonton Journal, is a member of the Country Club of that city. It is a pretty safe wager that these leading members of the Fourth Estate whilst en route will find time for a game o' gowff or two on some of the famous courses of Great Britain.



SHORT LESSONS IN GOLF

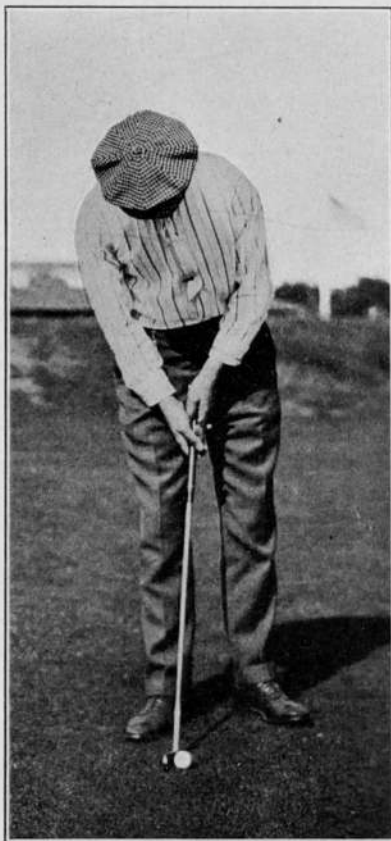
How to Use the "Midiron." (James C. Ferguson, Professional, Spring Lake Golf and Country Club, Spring Lake, N. J.)

THE "midiron" is one of the most useful and important clubs in every golfer's bag. This club is held in the hands the same way as mashie and putter. Stand far enough away from ball to be comfortable; reach for ball just a little; don't crouch; left toe to be in line with middle of right instep, knees bent, body bent forward just a little (the midiron being a longer club than the mashie, the feet must be a little more apart as the swing is longer). Address ball about one half inch from toe of club (inwards) the club head to be half inch to one inch behind ball. Keep relaxed. Don't hold club tight in either hand; just a comfortable grip, but not tight. When club head leaves ball on back swing let club head travel about three inches straight back from ball. Left knee falls in towards right knee; left foot rolls around on inside; body turns naturally on hips. Continue swing until hands are as high as, but no higher than shoulders. Don't keep arms stiff. Don't let club drop to a full swing. A three-quarter swing is enough. In downward swing put a little speed in movement of arms (don't throw the body into the shot). When club head hits ball don't stop club. Let the club follow through. The hands should carry club to position opposite back swing. (In back swing arms and club should move as one. Don't try any tricks with your wrists.)

A FEW TIPS TO GOLFERS.

Get out your mashie and six balls (no more than six). Start with shots about 60 yards; increase your distance as you get more confidence in yourself. Aim at some object. Don't hit at ball; make swing easy and free.

Never under club your shot. If it is a brassie distance don't take your mid-iron and force it. That means trouble. Always keep your eye on the ball. If the eye goes off the ball, the mind goes off the ball, which means the mind is not on what you are trying to do. Remember, the mind follows the eye.



Addressing the ball. The proper stance and grip.

SIXTY YEARS "YOUNG"

MANY, many happy returns of the day from the golfers of Canada to Mr. George S. Lyon, amateur champion, who on the 27th of this month celebrates his 60th birthday. Mr. Lyon is playing this season just as good golf as ever. He is easily the greatest senior of the links in this or any other country. May he continue for many years to play the game, the love of which he has put into the hearts of thousands of admirers. Vivat the greatest veteran of them all!

A GRACEFUL APPRECIATION

Is Paid by the U. S. Amateur Champion to the Canadian
Amateur Champion.

MR. CHARLES EVANS, JR., in a recent article pays the following tribute to Mr. George S. Lyon:

"Not long ago I was at the Lambton Golf and Country Club, Toronto, and the first sight that greeted my eyes across the sweep of the big reception hall was a life-size painting of the great Canadian golfer, George S. Lyon, a man almost as well known in the United States as in his own country. Eight times in the last sixteen years he has won the Canadian championship, and twice during that time has he been runner-up. These remarkable happenings furnish a very good reason why the Toronto Club has placed this speaking likeness where every visitor may see.

It is Mr. Lyon who has kept Canadian golf in such close touch with our own. For many years he has competed regularly in our national events, and he has compared favorably with many of our leading players. At Englewood, in 1906, after a week of gruelling golf, he was defeated by Eben Bryers in the final, and the match was carried to the very last hole. Perhaps few Americans of to-day realize how near a Canadian came to wearing our national golf title.

Mr. Lyon won the Olympic championship at the Glen Echo Club in St. Louis in 1904, defeating Chandler Egan when that great player was at the top of his game.

Mr. Lyon admits that on the golf course he is as young as any of us, but he does not mind having it known elsewhere that he is approaching 60. The remarkable thing about his game, and I think the knowledge of it should be comforting to every late beginner, is the fact that he did not begin the game of golf until late in life, and with that handicap he has easily placed himself among the champions. He was about 37

when quite by chance he took up golf. Previously he had been a particularly good cricketer, and to this day his swing retains the characteristic of the ball player. It gives the impression of strength, rather than grace, a terrific force applied with splendid smoothness. He drives accurately, and lets the club-head do the full share of its work. Sometimes the meeting of the clubhead and ball sounds like the report of a gun. He places his irons well too, and is an excellent putter, using always the putting-cleek. I think, though, that the department in which this fine Canadian golfer excels is in getting out of trouble. He is noted for his fine recoveries and the trouble-makers of the golf course have no terrors for him.

In the last few years Mr. Lyon and I have played in several matches for the Canadian Red Cross, and it is our proud boast that we, as a team, have never been beaten. As to most Canadians, the war has brought him deep trouble. His son, Seymour, was seriously injured in France, and only after many weeks of apparently hopeless suffering did he recover sufficiently to come home.

The great golfer is not always a companionable man. He takes his game in such bitter seriousness that he has little time for his friends. Mr. Lyon, however, is a man of many and warm friendships, is addicted to friendly acts as he is to good golf. After our game in a Red Cross match at Guelph last summer we were sitting late in the evening on the lawn of Mrs. Cutten's pretty house. Our hostess was a gracious kindly woman, the loved mother of a large family. Presently Mr. Lyon, glancing toward her, bared his head and sang feelingly "Mother Machree." We were all deeply touched. It was a beautiful ending to a Red Cross day; a fine tribute to Mrs. Cutten, and an interesting light on the character of the great Canadian golfer."

GOLFER OILED HIS BALL

Found the Grease on His Caddy's Hair Useful When
Playing in the Snow.

"THERE are tricks in all games, even the grand old game of golf," says John A. Anderson in the New York "Sun."

"For instance, when the play at St. Andrews was held on days when there was a slight fall of snow in the late '80s, many of the players could be seen taking out a small bottle of oil with them. This was not for shoes, but for the ball. It all came about after a large gallery had followed Andrew Kirkaldy in one of his matches. There was no rule that the ball could be cleared of snow, and the players following round were surprised to find that Andra's ball picked up no snow at all, while his opponents was covered frequently, and on the putting green this proved fatal.

"Kirkaldy won several contests, and during all this time never told a soul of his method, which was finally given to the world after he had been seen on three holes in succession going to his caddy and rubbing his hands on his caddy's head. Then it came out that Andra had had his caddy put a large amount of hair oil on his locks, and the pro., after running his fingers over the caddy's head, would do the same over the ball, which

would defy the snow to stay on. It was a clever idea and gained for Kirkaldy a seat in the forefront of golf schemers.

But this was not all of Kirkaldy's tricks. On a sun burned green with a downhill putt facing him and its holing needed if the match were to be saved or won, the noted professional would often be seen taking his putter up close to his lips. Some said that he was merely talking to it, that he was quite superstitious, and never once did they find themselves contradicted. But one day wee Ben Sayers, Kirkaldy's crony and quondam opponent, spoke up and said, "I've got ye now, ye limmer, Ye wet the face of the Club."

"It was true. Kirkaldy had found out that by wetting the part of the club which met the ball there was less punch given, or rather less force applied, and it was possible for him to hit with a sureness of ordinary touch rather than play over the fast green with a delicate stroke. These are but two of the methods he worked out in the shop or while communing at home, whereby a legitimate advantage could be secured over an opponent."

MR. FORGAN IN CONGRATULATORY MOOD

MR. ANDREW FORGAN, F.S.A., Scotland, the well known golfing authority, now residing in Montreal, writes the Editor under date of June 22nd:

"Your 'Canadian Golfer' is so thoroughly interesting, no wonder you get word of it from different quarters. Have read it to-day with much pleasure, and it being wet did not go to the Caledonian Sports at Dominion Park. Sorry if the attendance was smaller than usual, and likely the golf courses would suffer in attendance too.

That was a grand article by Judge Weir on "Timing the Ball." Messrs. C. B. Macfarlane, David Bone and Davie Adams, all of Glasgow, were famous for their pretty style, and their timing was so very true it was a pleasure to watch them.

Talking of David Bone, I notice Robert Bone last month got a hole twice in one. Should he be David's son, and I think he is—a worthy chip of the old block. Am glad to know he is Captain at Vancouver. Both father and son have won many Glasgow golfing trophies.

Well done too, the lady (Miss Henry-Ander-son), with her hole-in-one on the same course in Vancouver. It looks as though your record will be broken this season by the 'Oneers.'

That's a good stunt about the sheep at Rose-dale. They do keep the grass down and they soon get to know the whiz of the ball and move out of the way very quickly.

Go on, 'Canadian Golfer,' yer daein fine, getting a lang ba' off the tee and short putts are holed oot gran'. Hope Vardon will come to Canada this season and J. H. Taylor, or wee Ben Sayers. My, us folk would talk."

GOLF IN THE UNITED STATES

By the Runner-up.

WITH anybody and everybody running off Red Cross golf matches just when the spirit listeth, the delightful uncertainty will soon react seriously upon the greatest charity in the world. It recalls the contention of an Irish advocate of religious freedom that every gentleman should be allowed to go to hell in his own way. Around New York on a recent Sunday, there were four large war fund benefit matches, not to mention innumerable small ones, between which and the stifling heat all were seriously affected. The Bayside Club, of Long Island, staged a positive novelty in the appearance of two one-armed golfers, but the attendance was surprisingly small. Considering that there is not a tree on the course, and that the mercury was bobbing in the nineties, the public can be condoned for overlooking such a prize package.

* * *

It was the first time that either Louis Martucci or Arthur Lyons had ever met a golfer similarly handicapped, although they had frequently opposed the regular two-handed variety. Beside, it is believed to have been the first battle of one-armed cracks in this country. What made it the more interesting was that Lyons has no right arm, and as Martucci has been spared his left, to outsiders it would seem that together they would be equivalent to one well-balanced player. The intense humidity took the snap completely out of their first game, but they will meet again. The mistake of linking them with physically perfect professionals should not be repeated—it confused the public and lessened the gallery. The match was with MacFarlane and Lyon versus Martin and Martucci. The former won 1 up.

* * *

Lyons and Martucci have a notion of getting into alignment as soon as possible with Young McAvoy, of Buffalo, and George Sutton, New York billiardist and other armless wonders who golf. More power to the elbow that one-armed men have left and additional gimp to

the shoulder play of those who retain neither upper fin. By the way, a concern in Hoylake is now making a specialty of clubs for one-armed men, something it never would have dreamed of four years ago.

* * *

As if the host of independent date makers had not rendered the Red Cross matches so shifty as to keep every one guessing, the War Department, a few days ago, authorized the following: No ruling as to whether baseball players or persons engaged in golf, tennis, or other sport come under the regulations regarding idlers and non-essential pursuits will be made until a specific case has been appealed."

* * *

At the rate some stars have been going for charity, the past month, you would think them machines. Jim Barnes, for instance, would like to draw a long breath occasionally. The other day he travelled four hundred miles and played a match over a strange course. He, Hagen and McNamara, besides several others, have been swinging between East and West, travelling nights and golfing days. Inevitably the resultant fatigue takes the edge off their play. Such wholesale switching about by cracks and at the eleventh hour has brought many changes among participants in other matches, leaving the public in doubt as to who would appear. Consequently club members stay away, even if they send in their contributions. Two matches of Mrs. Gavin with Barnes and Anderson were cancelled, which was not exactly gallant.

* * *

Much of the teaming up, too, has left plenty to be desired. Spectators naturally prefer to see two amateurs pitted against pros than contending pairs made up of a simonpure and one of the paid brigade. With conserved railroad schedules it's a job, too, getting to some of the contests on time Sundays, unless you start Saturday night. Baltusrol, where everything has been given a daylight-saving trend, had the good sense

to start its last Sunday match at four o'clock, which tickled the crowd mightily.

* * *

Good luck to Mrs. W. A. Gavin, whom a Denver writer (serving a sensational constituency) styles the "vampire of the links," working her way west over the Red Cross circuit she is laying out. While there is chance for honest difference of opinion over the matter, most players are inclined to side with her in asserting that she should be allowed to play from the short tees in opposing men. She is not up to form, so far this season. With nine bisques she need never ask for consideration, but she receives nine strokes, and in her present condition can rarely use more than six or seven of them.

* * *

Ten years ago, a few clubs, notably that famously exclusive, yet unpretentious organization—The Westbrook, of Long Island, where Andrew Carnegie and several of the Vanderbilts long did the bulk of their golfing, realizing that most contenders were overburdened with medals and cups, took a complete flop and began giving useful prizes, such as leather goods, chafing dishes, clocks and umbrellas. The Dunwoodie Club, of Yonkers, then went a step further and started a coupon system, the certificates of which were redeemable for house-furnishings, etc., at certain stores. What upset the plan was the competition that developed between merchants to get their coupons into the distribution. It raised such a cannonade between the rivals that the National Association was obliged to take cognizance of the disturbance and squelch the scheme as an abuse of strict amateurism. Since, cups and medals have again occupied the center of the stage, making nearly everybody disconsolate except a few tenderfeet who had previously found it difficult to get within

hailing distance of such bric-a-brac. Now all roads lead to the War Saving Stamps offices, and it will be possible to soon move around in the homes of star performers without upsetting some links' mark of prowess.

* * *

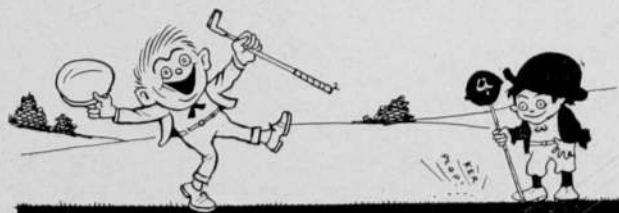
Mr. Max Marston, the well known U. S. amateur, has again made his appearance in first-class golf, after a few months in the Navy, from which he has been honorably discharged on account of ill-health. Partnered with Mr. Jerome Travers he recently played a splendid game against the well known pros., Jim Barnes and Tom McNamara. The amateurs lost on the 19th hole.

* * *

"Bobby" Jones, the Atlanta youthful wonder, partnered with Kenneth Edwards, of Chicago, recently took into camp at Memphis, the U. S. champion, "Chick" Evans, and Warren Wood 2 and 1. He followed this up on returning to Atlanta with a marvellous two rounds of 69 and 67 over the Druid Hills course. He had two consecutive rounds of 31 each, or 11 strokes under par! It is rather expected that "Bobby," with those other Georgia wonders, Miss Alexis Sterling and Perry Adair, may be seen in exhibition games on Canadian courses this season in company with Miss Rosenthal, of Chicago.

* * *

Walter Hagen started out as a ball player and finally joined the professional golfers' ranks, but Charley Hollocher, who plays shortstop for the Chicago Cubs, started out as a caddy at the Triple A club in St. Louis, and later went into baseball. He took up golf with the intention of becoming a first-class pro. But Charley was left-handed and never improved as much as he expected to, with the result that he became disgusted and concluded that he would never make a champion golfer.



NOTES FROM GREAT BRITAIN

Interesting Items of the Royal and Ancient from Overseas.

Mr. H. S. B. Tubbs, who beat Ouimet by 2 up in the second round of the last amateur championship, has been promoted Lieutenant.

* * *

The Falmouth Golf Club has been awarded £500 against the Government, as a result of the occupancy of its golf course.

* * *

Sir George Buchanan, late British Ambassador at Petrograd, is spending many of his days of retirement at Walton Heath, and a match between him and the Prime Minister is being talked about.

* * *

The war has brought a considerable number of Japanese to London, and they are taking up golf most enthusiastically. Two or three started playing at South Herts, Totteridge (Harry Vardon's course), a short time ago, and that number has already grown to over 40. They show wonderful adaptability for the game, and promise to master its fine points very quickly. The Jap will have to be reckoned with in the years to come.

* * *

Lieutenant-Colonel George Everard Hope, of Luffness, Grenadier Guards, is officially reported dead after being missing since last October, was a son of Mr. H. W. Hope, a large landowner in East Lothian and Fife, and also in Algeria. The first 18-hole golf course between London and Edinburgh was laid out by his father on the old Luffness in 1865 with the help of the famous Tom Morris. Now there are hundreds of courses between the two cities.

* * *

At Sale, Manchester, unusual interest centered in the match between Vardon and Ray versus Taylor and George Duncan, as very little has been seen of these great professionals of late. Duncan is now in the Flying Corps, and has very little opportunity of playing the game. He and his partner, Taylor, however, were in great form, and defeated the Champion and Ray in the morning game by 1 up, and in the afternoon by 4 and 2. That the golf was of a high-class variety was demonstrated by the

fact that the best ball of the four in the morning was 66 (bogey of the course 74); and in the afternoon 65. The weather was ideal and a large gallery followed the experts. A goodly sum was realised for war charities.

* * *

Lieut. J. A. Harrison, killed in action, was a well known North Country athlete who won the Macclesfield Golf Club championship a few years back. Corpl. Peter McKenzie, killed in action, was regarded among East Lothian's leading resident golfers. Bombardier Geo. Horn, the promising young Knowle golf professional, has died of wounds received in action. Sergt. Chas. Roberts, professional to Wootton Club for seventeen years, and a leading player in the Liverpool district, has been killed in Flanders. Lieut. Tindal-Atkinson, Grenadier Guards, the Sunningdale golfer, has been badly wounded; so also have Capt. Smirke, of the Lancashire Fusiliers, a semi-finalist in the amateur championship some years ago, and Capt. A. Lyttleton, Grenadier Guards, who played for Cambridge against Oxford in 1914.

* * *

A match reminiscent of pre-war golf, says "Golfing," was played over the old course at St. Andrews the other day, when two amateurs, Major Guy Campbell, of the Royal and Ancient, and Jas. Anderson, a leading player of St. Andrew's Club, met in a four-ball game the two well known professionals, Jack White and Andrew Kirkaldy. A considerable sum was collected during the match in aid of Queen Mary's Needlework Guild. At the 4th hole White got down a long putt for a 4 to his opponents' 5, and the professionals took the lead. Major Campbell squared at the 7th, and at the 9th a perfect approach gave him a 3 to 4, and the amateurs turned 1 up. Kirkaldy, by good putting at the 11th, again squared. Major Campbell, who was driving well, secured the 12th in a splendid 3, and at the 15th he was again the superior player. Going to the corner of the Dyke, both professionals were bunkered, and the amateurs won, 3 and 2.

"GRAND OLD GAME" EXPENSIVE

And Young Men in Larger Centres are Deprived of its Benefits

AS an ardent advocate of Municipal courses in every large centre, the "Canadian Golfer" publishes with the greatest pleasure the following interesting letter:

Editor of "Canadian Golfer":

"Dear Sir—There are hundreds of young men in and around Montreal who find the game of golf beyond their means to continue in the grand old game, and I would like to write a few lines in connection with this. There is a grand opportunity to lay out a beautiful Municipal golf course in the vicinity of Notre Dame de Grace, Montreal. If the fathers of the City of Montreal would get together I am sure they would find that it would be a paying proposition. There are hundreds of men who would be willing to pay a minimum sum to have a good game of golf without having to pay an exorbitant sum of money to be a member of a club, and at the same time find that we have some All players who have never been heard of.

We have in the City of Montreal one of the wealthiest communities in Canada, and with a small outlay there could be had one of the finest municipal golf courses in the country, if not in America. I personally come from a city in Scotland, where we could get one of the finest games of golf one could wish for, for the small sum of six cents, and one could hardly realise how many fine golfers were turned out from that course. The trouble is in connection with the game of golf here, that the ordinary salaried man cannot keep up with the expenses of the average golf club fee. If there was such a

thing as a municipal golf course in Montreal, I am sure that the French-speaking people of Montreal would feel inclined to take it up.

We have several nice little courses outside the City of Montreal, which are very reasonable to play on, but what we want is one that we can get to inside of half an hour, and that could be played on in the evening, and am sure we would see the grand old game boom 100%. We know very well when a game requires a large initial outlay, the party interested thinks twice before he starts, therefor we want to get out of that difficulty.

Trusting that you will find space to put this small article in your magazine, I remain,

Yours truly,

A. F. MACPHERSON,

2276 Esplanade Avenue,

Montreal, Que.

Mr. Macpherson is quite right in his contentions. Montreal and Toronto are the only large centres to-day on the continent that have not Municipal golf courses, and it is certainly "up to them" to get into the game. The West has started the ball rolling and the East should "tee-up" too—the sooner the better. A public golf links is a necessity in every important centre; and it can be made self-supporting too; and even a revenue-producer, as Edmonton, Alberta, can testify.

A REMARKABLE FREAK SHOT

Mr. R. D. Stratton, Winnipeg, writes:

"Dear Sir,—Reading of your 'hole-in-one' competition, in a recent issue, recalled to my mind a most remarkable freak shot that I witnessed a couple of years ago on the links at Beaumaris, Muskoka. And, by the way, I believe that if a small corner of your magazine were reserved for accounts of freak shots and weird incidents coming within the experience of your readers, it would prove to be an interesting feature of your monthly number. If you think so, the following incident may start the ball rolling.

"The incident I refer to is interesting because, probably never before, nor since, has a person driven the first ball he ever hit, with the first club he ever had in his hands, from the tee to the hole in one. This is, however, exactly what was done by a young cousin of mine, aged about twelve or thirteen at the time, at the first hole at Beaumaris, when accompanying us

round the links to see what the game of golf was really like. It was, of course, a freak shot of the worst kind.

"The hole is about 105 yards long, or thereabouts, and on the right of the fairway, out of bounds, is a rocky hill. The ball shot off the toe of the boy's club, struck the bare rock, out of bounds, gave a tremendous bound back onto the green and trickled into the hole.

"Unfortunately for the boy's peace of mind, he played the second hole, and achieved a masterly seventeen.

"Yours truly,

"R. D. STRATTON."

The "Canadian Golfer" will be delighted from time to time to receive similar records of "Freak Shots" and untoward incidents on the links. Such records and experiences are thoroughly interesting—*The Editor*.

A "CHOICE BALL" FOURSOME

FOR those ever seeking variety in golf, the "choice ball" foursome recently tried out is said to be catching on well. Originators of the idea say that the choice ball method provides the most perfect golf with a minimum effort of skill.

It has been claimed that the usual four ball foursome as played now does not produce the best golf for all concerned, so much being accomplished by the good player that his less skilled partner generally picks up by the time the green has been reached. The selected ball foursome provides for all four players to drive, and then after the best drives are selected on each side, the play continues as in the usual two ball affair.

Briefly in the choice ball method after the drives, the team decides which ball they will play, the other ball being picked up. After the winner of the chosen ball has played the second shot

his partner drops a ball not nearer the hole and plays. The same choice is then made for the next stroke.

When the green is reached by one or both players, selection is made in the same manner, but in this case a ball is placed on the spot vacated by the first player, instead of dropping as heretofore. It will be seen at a glance that besides keeping the medium golfer striving after every stroke it also enables him to loom as a real aid to his side, provided he happens to possess a deadly short game.

An ideal combination in a choice ball foursome would seem to be a good long player and a steady putter. The latter might also be able to help out with an occasional short approach. For that matter the "weak sister" of the team would always have a chance to atone for a previously dubbed shot. That incentive would keep interest keen for every stroke.



The Troubles of the Handicapper.

FORMER B. C. PLAYER

Beats Well Known Britisher and Talks Entertainingly of U. S. Golfers.

MR. A. C. M. CROOME, the well known English golf writer, in "Golf Illustrated," New York, tells the following interesting story:

"I remember writing some time ago to warn visitors from America to this country against taking on wounded golfers at odds suggested by them. I have recently proved in my proper person that the warning was justified. I renewed acquaintance recently on a London course with a particularly dashing Irish player whom I used to think I could beat. He dissented from that opinion. Some ten years ago he went to live in British Columbia. In 1914 he volunteered for service, was wounded at Vimy Ridge, and after several operations had to have his left foot amputated. He claimed, when we met again, that an artificial foot was a serious handicap, as it shortened the length of a man's drive by thirty yards, besides making accuracy of direction from the tee a virtue difficult to attain. He must, he said, have a hole up by way of compensation. He certainly did not drive particularly well, and he never attempted the long forcing iron shot of the professional, which is so often the undoing of his amateur imitators. But he substituted a clever stroke with a spoon, and his putting was immense. As a result he had the better of a close finish in the morning.

After luncheon he declined to take any start, went round in somewhere near the average of fours and won by two holes. That was annoying, but annoyance was aggravated by the fact that several times I had to play the odd after I had hit my ball fair and square from the tee. I am now looking for two players who will match themselves against us in a foursome, allowing me to assess the value to the other side of my partner's artificial foot. My late opponent, and prospective partner, had during his residence in British Columbia, found opportunities to play a good deal of golf in the United States, where he had beaten the best of the Western players.

His account of his experiences and his comparison of American with British players were

vastly interesting. His judgment is to be trusted for two reasons. First, he is an Irishman and therefore not prejudiced in favour of English or Scottish manners, methods, men or institutions. Secondly, he is and always has been a refined player of golf. He told me that in his opinion American golfers on American courses would more than hold their own with Britishers of their own rank, but that the latter would make a better showing than the former on foreign soil. Our courses, he says, are naturally more subtle than yours, and therefore our players are more familiar with the apparently trifling difficulties of stance and lie which present themselves constantly through the green. Besides they are more used to playing in a wind. But, he thought, the American players beat the ball so far and so straight from the tee, and putt so well, that, playing in their native climate they can hardly be beaten.

He recalled an occasion at Chicago when he was asked whether he considered that there were three amateurs in Great Britain capable of beating Messrs. Evans, Ouimet and Travers. His answer was that in his opinion Mr Maxwell, Mr. Jack Graham and Mr. de Montmorency, who was his choice for third place—I could not have left out Mr. John Ball—would be a hole or two to the bad if the match were played in the States, but that if the American three came over they would find several trios ready to tackle them with good prospects of success. It is obvious, from the mention of Jack Graham's name, that this colloquy took place before the war.

What the situation will be when peace returns and such a team match becomes a not absolutely impossible event, no man can say. But it may be noted that Mr. Ball will be dreadfully out of practice. I was very interested in my Irishman's talk, because I have always thought that the character of the course on which he is set to play makes precious little difference to the really great golfer, and I should have been sufficiently tenacious of that opinion to have backed it, had the three-man match been played over, say Garden City or Myopia."

A SNAPPY 68 AND 70

THAT Percy Barrett, who was at one time assistant to Harry Vardon, has lost none of his old time skill with wood and iron was demonstrated at Weston a couple of weeks ago, when he established, with a British Honor ball, a new record for the course—a perfectly played 70. Barrett is pro. at Weston, where he is having a very successful season. Here are his figures:

Out 4,5,3, 3,4,4, 6,4,3=36
In 4,3,3, 3,5,4, 3,5,4=34=70

Seven "3's" on the Weston course will take a lot of beating.

Not content with this performance a few days later the Weston expert notched a 68—one below par. He was playing the best ball of Messrs. L. A. Blenkarn and J. G. Fraser when he broke into the sixties. The card:

Out 4,4,3, 4,2,4, 5,4,3=33
In 5,5,4, 3,4,4, 3,5,2=35=68

Two at the difficult last hole was especially a very fine performance.

MR. CHARLES EVANS, Jr.

The United States Open and Amateur Champion will play at Scarborough and Hamilton.

MR. CHARLES EVANS, JR., the United States Open and Amateur Champion, who has the most kindly feeling for Canada and the British Empire generally, as displayed on many occasions during the past four war-weary years, has again found time from his many Red Cross engagements in the States, to visit the links here once again.

Mr. J. A. Macfadden, of Toronto, has received word that the champion will spend the week end of the third week in August in Ontario. He is playing before the President of the United States over the White Sulphur Springs course that week, and will come direct from there to Hamilton, where a big Patriotic Day will be staged at the beautiful links at Ancaster on Friday, August 23rd. It will be a red letter day in golf in the Hamilton district. The U. S. champion will be partnered by the Canadian champion, Mr. George S. Lyon, and will be opposed in all probability by Messrs. Fritz Martin, ex-amateur champion of

Canada, and Mr. A. A. Adams, captain and champion of the Hamilton Club.

On Saturday, August 24th, Mr. Evans and Mr. Lyon will be seen at Scarborough, a most interesting Toronto course, which Mr. Evans has not yet played over. On his previous visits to the Queen City, he has been seen at Lambton and Rosedale, where he established amateur records. On Sunday he will probably spend the day quietly at Guelph, where he has personal friends.

The two champions' opponents at Scarborough have not yet been definitely decided upon, but George Cumming, the Toronto pro. is sure to be one of them. There is some idea of trying to get Lieut. Ouimet to partner him. This certainly would make a golf match well worth going a long way to see.

Mr. Evans is raising tens of thousands of dollars playing for the Red Cross in the States. After the golf season is over he is seriously thinking of taking up the greatest game of all—aviation.

DECISIONS OF RULES OF GOLF COMMITTEE

THE following decisions have been handed down by the Rules of Golf Committee of the R. C. G. A.:

"A" is giving strokes to "B" and takes the honour at first hole, which he wins. "B" wins second with his stroke. Which of them should take the honour at the third?

Answer: "B" should take the honour. Rule 2, Sec. 2, says: "The side which wins a hole shall take the honour." "B" wins the hole with his stroke and therefore is entitled to the honour.

(1) What handicap should be used in match play against par?

(2) What rules govern such a competition, those of match or those of stroke competition?

Answer: (1) A three-quarter medal handicap. (2) Ordinary rules of match play.

In a recent game my opponent drove a very heavy ball and I drove a ball with pull, and after quite a search, I found same almost completely

buried in the mud. I may say, on searching for this ball I found another one, right near my ball. My opponent and myself were both playing with a "Midget Dimple" ball, both having marks on the dots of the ball to distinguish them. After finding my ball I took my niblick with the intention of playing same. My opponent told me that if I wished, I could loosen the ball in the hole. Is this correct? While loosening it, I thought the ball was not mine, and brushed a little mud off the dots to ascertain whether it was mine or not, replacing it in the hole. With good luck, I was able to defeat my opponent on this hole. Then, after the hole was over, my opponent notified me that he would claim the hole, as I had no right to brush the mud off the end of the ball. I would esteem it a favour if you would kindly give me what you think is a correct definition of this play.

Answer: Your opponent was wrong. Ball must not be loosened, but must be played as found. You are not allowed to remove mud from ball for identification. You lose the hole.

Simcoe Defeats Brantford

BRANTFORD golfers motored to Simcoe and celebrated "Independence Day" on the very sporting course there. The score:

BRANTFORD		SIMCOE.	
Reville	0	Fulton	1
Champion	1	Brady	0
Henderson	0	Smith	1
Schofield	0	Counter	1
Gibson	0	Pursel	1
Miller	0	Beawell	1
Gould	0	Reid	1
Martin	1	Wallace	0
Brewster	0	Nelles	1
Jones	1	Porter	0
Towers	1	Brown	0
Chapin	1	Moore	0
Large	0	McKiee	1
Ellis	0	Curtis	0
Watts	0	Agar	1
Hardy	1	Curtis	0
Newman	1	Ramey	0
Laing	0	MeKay	0
Read	0	King	1
Long	0	Reid	1
Widder	0	Moffat	0
Total	7	Total	11

Simcoe, for the size of the town, has easily the best golfing property in Ontario, probably in Canada. The club is a very old one as golfing age goes in this country, having been in existence for 23 years. The pro. is John Aitchison, and he is entitled to great credit for the splendid greens and fairgreens he has developed.

Mrs. Gavin Makes a Record

THAT very clever and charming English golfer, Mrs. W. A. Gavin, is making an "across the continent" tour, playing golf for the Red Cross. She celebrated Independence Day at Seattle, Washington, by breaking the record of the Seattle Golf course with an 81, and taking into camp the new Northwest champion, H. A. Fleager, by 1 up without her allotted handicap of nine strokes. The match produced \$1,000 for the Red Cross.

Mrs. Gavin, it will be remembered, easily defeated Jerome D. Travers, ex-open and amateur U. S. champion, who ceded her a half. She is a great stylist, and although so far she has only the Metropolitan championship to her credit in this country, is looked upon perhaps as the leading woman exponent of the game on this continent.

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MIXED FOURSOMES AT LONDON

VERY enjoyable mixed foursomes were played at the London Hunt Club on Saturday, June 22nd. Notwithstanding unpropitious weather, there was a capital number of entrants. Mrs. R. Harris, partnered with Mr. H. F. Skey, returned the excellent gross score of 91, which with a handicap of 4, gave them a net 87.

Mrs. D. McLean and Mr. Charles Glass came in second, with a gross 108, and a net 92, their handicap being 16 strokes. Three pairs tied for third honours, each notching 100 strokes before the final putt was made on the 18th green.

Scores:	Gross.	Hndep.	Net.
Mrs. R. Harris and H. F. Skey	91	4	87
Mrs. D. McLean and Charles Glass	108	16	92
Miss M. Meredith and Dr. A. Scott	106	6	100

Miss Helen Baker and T. C. Duncan	110	10	100
Mrs. E. M. Williams and Major A. G. Calder	112	12	100
Miss Gibbons and C. J. Clarke	113	12	101
Miss Belton and Major A. J. Brown	107	5	102
Miss Zimmerman and Ronald Harris	116	14	102
Mrs. F. Spry and Major H. Cronyn, M. P.	110	8	102
Miss E. Fisher and A. Zimmerman	115	12	103
Miss J. Allen and J. S. Labatt	128	24	104
Mrs. J. Pope and A. A. Brown	129	24	105
Mrs. C. O. Warner and R. S. Grindley	112	6	106
Mrs. A. McLean and A. McPherson	114	8	106
Mrs. F. Ware and J. K. H. Pope	122	16	106
Miss M. Struthers and K. Handysides	117	11	106
Miss Mary Love and F. R. Cuddy	132	26	106
Miss Helen Ivey and J. H. Beattie	138	18	120



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THE SUPER COURSE

By W. H. Webling

The first time I met Robert J. Morecroft, we were drawn together in the last of our out of town matches played as a Club before the declaration of war. It was at the Parkmeadows Club, an annual event which our members always anticipate with the keenest pleasure, for our friendly opponents were the best of good fellows, and many's the happy, sporting day we had spent on their very attractive links. It was always the event of our season's schedule.

My opponent and I had finished all even, after a battle royal, which, open as our play might have been to certain criticism from a scientific standpoint, left mighty little to be desired from the supreme effort we evinced to win out for the honor of our respective Clubs. After the usual dinner, in which our hosts shone with their usual boundless hospitality, Morecroft and I parted, with vows of eternal friendship, a trifle indistinct maybe, yet nevertheless, entirely sincere.

Two years or more passed, meanwhile, the grim struggle in Europe continued. Morecroft and I at first occasionally exchanged letters, but I had not heard from him for many moons when, to my surprise, one morning last fall I received a short note, explaining that he had been under the weather, and was resting temporarily at a place he had lately bought in the country; that he had been devoting his time to planning a private golf course on his property, now practically completed, and would I come down to try it out? It was built entirely on his own ideas, something new, and he professed to be extremely anxious for my opinion.

I was pretty busy at the time, but the temptation to see Morecroft again, and to play over his new course, was too much. I hate to be tempted—I always give in—so the following Saturday found me at Midbury, the nearest station to my friend's place, where I was met by a smart looking car and speedily landed at my destination.

In response to the tooting of the horn, an elderly matron, who proved to be the

housekeeper, opened the door and welcomed me in a pleasant, motherly way.

"Mr. Morecroft will be down in a few minutes", she explained, while arranging things for my comfort. "He don't get down much before noon nowadays."

"How is Mr. Morecroft? Feeling better for his rest, I hope?"

"He's doing fine, sir, but we try to keep him quiet as possible. He often speaks of you, sir, and seemed awful glad you were coming. But Dr. Barnes, that's his physician, wanted me to ask you to be sure and keep him from talking business, it always excites him so."

"That's quite alright," I replied cheerfully. "We'll probably talk so much golf that there'll be jolly little time to talk anything else."

"I guess so, from all Mr. Morecroft says. There sure do seem an awful lot to talk about in golf, don't there, sir? Must you return tonight? We kind of hoped you might stay over Sunday."

"Unfortunately, I must," I replied. "You see there's no train connection on Sunday, and I have to be at my office Monday morning without fail."

"Oh, that's too bad, but Dr. Barnes will be out this afternoon, and he said he would like to motor you back after dinner, if you really had to go."

"That's awfully kind of him, I'm sure. Thanks, that's all I need now. Yes, the room opposite. Good, I'll wait there for Mr. Morecroft."

My toilet completed, I adjourned to a comfortable looking room, evidently the library. It was not long before I heard steps approaching, and R. J. appeared. His sunburnt face lit up with pleasure as he entered, and grasped my hand.

"Colonel, I'm mighty glad to see you. You're looking great." (I'm not a Colonel, you know, not even an honorary one—it was just a joke on his part.)

"Thanks, R. J. I'm feeling fine, but how are you?"

"Improving every day. Lots of fresh air and exercise, you know. Nothing like it."

That there was a decided change in my host was easy to perceive. His face had lost its healthy roundness and looked drawn. Possibly the most noticeable change, however, was in his eyes. They did not look quite natural, at least not as I remembered them. Otherwise, he appeared quite normal and certainly presided at the table in his usual genial manner.

I smoked one cigarette with my coffee, while my host discoursed fluently on the virtues of his new creation. "I tell you," said he, "between ourselves, the old-time course is a thing of the past. What we need now is a stronger test of golf. On most courses, a man can slop round all over the place with little or no penalty; not enough punishment for bad play, not enough reward for good. More difficulties are required to lift the game out of the ordinary into the extraordinary; in short, more pep. Do you get me?"

"I get you all right, R. J., but believe me, the ordinary golf course has provided me with all the difficulties I have been able to contend with." Then, noticing a shade of disappointment pass over his face, I continued, "But there is certainly a lot in what you say, and personally, I'm willing to try anything once, what?"

"I tell you, Colonel, when you've played a real course, such as mine, you will not want to play any other."

"A veritable Hades for the evil doer and a Paradise for the blest, eh, R. J.?"

"Sure thing, with no Purgatory for repentance," responded my host. "The careless duf who merely plays for exercise has no place in my scheme. A man's got to play the game and play it good."

"Sounds reasonable," I allowed, but with certain misgivings. By this time, my cigarette was ashes, and R. J., impatient of further delay, rose to his feet, and rang a bell.

"Oh! Bulger," he cried to a heavy, thick set man, with close cropped head and stolid countenance, "get the clubs; we're all ready. Don't forget to bring plenty of balls and the other things, you know."

Together, R. J. and I took a narrow path through the woods at the rear of the house, which led to the links, and strode

along leisurely for nearly five minutes till we came to the limit and there before us stretched as charming a bit of rural landscape that one could well imagine. We stood at the summit of a steep incline that gradually sloped down to a narrow river, winding its silvery way through gently undulating meadow land, relieved here and there by groves of graceful trees, and partially encircled by richly tinted hills that softly faded into misty space.

"By Jove, what a view." I exclaimed enraptured, "What a perfect lay-out for a golf course."

"Thought you would like it," responded R. J. "And there, directly opposite, across the river, is the first green—see it?"

"Rather. What's the distance?"

"Two hundred and eighty-five yards. A drive of one hundred and fifty will carry the river, then a short approach. I made the first few holes easy, to give a player every chance, see?"

"Good," I replied, "but suppose I don't drive the bally river, what then?"

"You continue to drive until you do. It's my local rule."

"M'mm!" I muttered to myself. Designed his own rules to go with the course. Cheerful!"

By this time Bulger had joined us with the two bags and a small canvas receptacle hung across his broad back. I took my driver, and after a few preliminary swings, took my stance, and breathing a short prayer to the gods of golfdom for protection, I swung vigorously at the ball, managed to connect, and had the extreme satisfaction of seeing it land on the right side of the bank, and stay there. I heaved a sigh of relief, but might better have waited, for my troubles had really not commenced.

R. J. topped his first ball into the rough. He teed up another, counting three (local rule). His next landed kerplunk into the middle of the river. He teed up again, counting five; after playing seven he finally managed to get across, holing out in ten. I made a lucky four.

"That's where a man's nerve counts," observed R. J. briefly. "Merely a men-

tal hazard, but it invariably gets my goat. Now, Number 2 is also quite easy—about three hundred and forty yards directly along the river bank. The fair way, you observe, is rather narrow, bordered on your right by a succession of thick brush and on your left by the river, which incidentally is out of bounds. Hence, it behooves one to drive quite straight, see?"

In endeavoring to drive quite straight, I sliced two balls into the brush and one into the river. R. J., who got two consecutive shots down the course, won the hole.

"It pays to tread the narrow path on my course—good discipline, see?"

"You certainly made the way of the transgressor hard enough," I replied, with all the patience I could summon up at short notice.

"Now for my best hole," he exclaimed proudly, "the third—one of the most perfect short holes ever designed. See the green?"

I did. It was about one hundred and thirty-five yards across a deep ravine, situated on the summit of a steep plateau, shaped like a pyramid, with the top levelled off. The green was the size of a pocket handkerchief, and the ball, failing to hold, might roll off on either side to the bottom, where marshy ground, covered with coarse long grass, would probably mean loss of ball and hole. R. J. much to his delight, managed to lay his ball fairly dead. I proceeded to do likewise, but failed ignominiously, and after my third attempt, cried enough and gave him the hole.

"You see," he admonished gravely, "There's a perfectly easy mashie shot, and you can't make it—because why? You've never really *had* to."

"That's all very well as far as it goes," I replied, a little hot under the collar, "but I've only got one decent ball left and we're far from home."

"Oh, that's all right. Bulger, give the Colonel half a dozen balls to go on with."

It was then I discovered the use of that mysterious receptacle slung round the beefy neck of one Bulger. It contained a wholesale supply of new golf balls.

"Good enough," I exclaimed gaily. "For a moment I thought we were running out of ammunition, and the first line of trenches still untaken. Now, let the carnage continue."

I may have been mistaken, but for one brief moment, I *thought* I observed a sign of almost human intelligence on Bulger's countenance, caused by the surreptitious lowering of his left eyelid, but a second glance left me in doubt.

Now it is not my intention to give a verbatim report of this match, hole by hole. Neither is it my desire to inflict the reader with a description of this abortive imitation of a golf course, for of all the weird collection of treacherous traps, yawning bunkers, natural and unnatural hazards, calculated to make a respectable, but otherwise ordinary golfer turn grey headed in one round, this fearful creation of my friend R. J.'s was the unholy limit, and could only have been inspired by a horrible nightmare, superinduced by a late and very indigestible supper. As to keeping score, I had long given up the attempt. One would have needed an extra caddie with an adding machine, yet R. J. was having the time of his life. No matter how badly he played, or how cruelly he was penalized by the same, it only demonstrated to his entire satisfaction the virtues of this marvellous super-course, which demanded shots that only the finest golfers or a merry juggler might hope to negotiate.

"By the way, Colonel, how would a drink go?" my host enquired in a casual sort of way.

"Go!" I replied fervently, "it would go a long way toward saving my unworthy life."

"Good! Bulger, the flask."

From out a deep pocket, Bulger slowly produced a capacious flask and passed it to me. Clutching it with avidity, I unscrewed the top, which formed a cup, and prepared to pour out a man-sized snifter.

"The deuce!" I cried in chargin, "There's nothing in it!"

"Quite right, Colonel! As you remarked, in all truth, there's nothing in it, and such habits on the golf links should not only be severely discouraged

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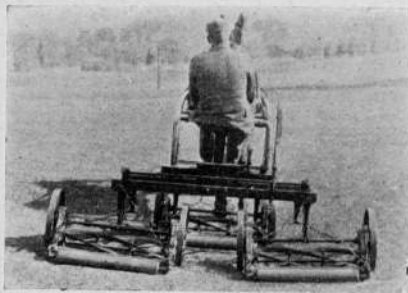
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but absolutely forbidden. One cannot play golf on a course like mine and drink whiskey. But what do you say to a cigarette?"

"Thanks for small mercies," I replied, repressing my real feelings with difficulty.

"Bulger, the cigarettes."

From another pocket the stoical Bulger produced a large cigarette case.

"Anything in *this*?" I enquired, with a forced smile, cautiously opening the case.

"Oh, lots, my dear boy, help yourself," urged my host.

"Good enough! They look like the right sort," said I, lighting one eagerly. A slight explosion, a puff of smoke, and the cigarette vanished before my sight. Spoofer again!

"The devil!" I exclaimed viciously.

"Quite so—it is the devil. A most pernicious habit and should be abolished on the links," remarked R. J. with emphasis. "Affects one's nerves, destroys the poise, and plays the devil with one's vision."

I cursed inwardly, but what was the use? R. J. was apparently convinced that he was propagating the gospel of self sacrifice for the good of my soul and the benefit of the game. Well, I was stung good and proper, but never again, by thunder! never again.

Thus fuming, I plodded wearily after R. J. who led the pace like an athlete.

After playing the 16th, a nice young thing of over seven hundred yards, intended as a true test for really long work, we reached the 17th.

There I began to take a new interest in life. Only one hole between that and the 19th, for deep in my heart I still cherished a lingering hope that among other tests, R. J. had not eliminated this most important one. My courage revived, and taking my stance, I swung with all my old time abandon, when I was startled by the loud report of a fire-arm, which exploded immediately behind me. My head went up. My club of course missed the ball and fell from my nerveless hands. Turning in agitation to see what had happened, I beheld Bulger placidly holding an old fashioned

pistol in his hand, a most murderous looking weapon, which was still smoking.

"What in the name of Sam Hughes are you doing? I managed to gasp.

"It's all right, old man," grinned R. J. "I call that my 'keep-your-head-down' test. Bulger used to do this for me. You see, one is so apt to get rattled or disturbed on the tee by some unexpected noise, such as a sneeze, a cough, conversation, etc., but thanks to this training, there is nothing of that nature that could upset my equilibrium now. Excellent training, don't you think?"

That settled it. I managed by pure grit to hang on till we got to the home green and hastened to make the final putt which would bring to a conclusion the most nerve racking match of my golfing career, when from an adjacent stable rushed two yelping dogs, who immediately started to mix it up madly in a life and death struggle round the green.

"Go to it," shouted R. J. above the din. "It's your play."

"Putt, with a dog fight going on! Not by a darn sight!"

"Don't be foolish," he continued to shout, "It's a splendid test. Invaluable training. Nothing could ever disturb you on the putting greens if you once get used to this."

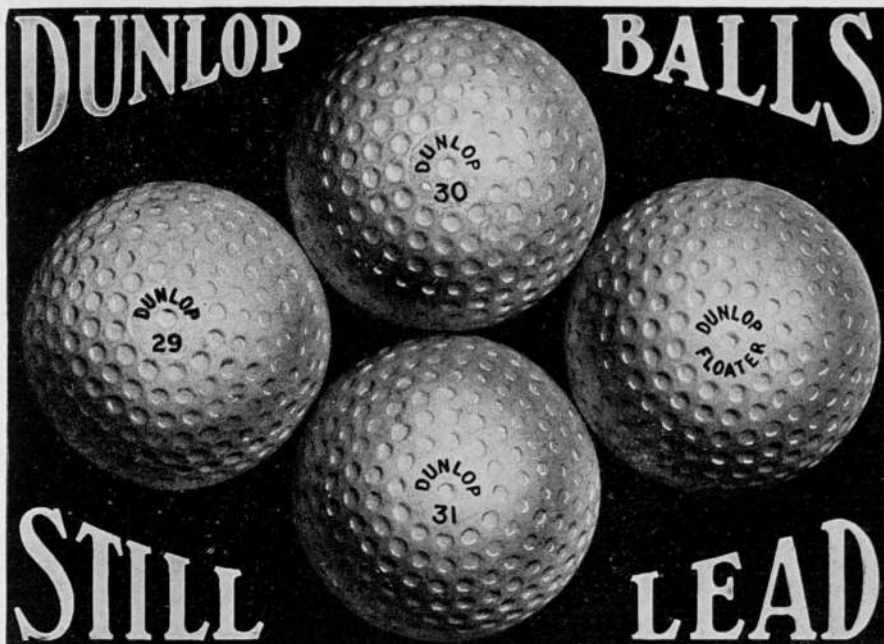
The infernal noise subsided somewhat, and I putted, determined to die game. Of course it took me three shots to make the hole, my hands trembled so, but thank heavens, I had survived the final test.

Bulger retired with the bags. The dogs were driven back to the stable, and R. J. and I were alone. He turned to me with the wistful air of a child and eagerly solicited my unprejudiced opinion of his great creation.

For a few moments I did not speak, but gazed sadly into his tense eyes.

"Well, R. J., said I at last, "It's a big proposition—something entirely new, and requires very careful consideration. I would prefer to send you a written report after I return home."

"Good! That will be fine," he replied gratefully. "And say, Colonel," he continued, "Spread the gospel, won't you? The sooner my ideas are brought



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before the proper authorities and golfers generally realize the value of the super-course, the sooner will golf be played as it should be, and less as it is."

When we returned to the house, Dr. Barnes was waiting. We were introduced and shook hands cordially. R. J. excused himself for a few minutes and went to his room.

"Well," queried the doctor, with a quizzical smile on his intellectual face, "What do you think of the super-course?"

"I'm still thinking, Doctor."

"Ah, so am I," replied the young alienist, "And I've only played the course once, that over a month ago. It will afford you much food for reflection. It did me. Will you pardon me for a few minutes? I want to see how my patient is getting along. You will find some refreshments awaiting you in the library, and judging from my own experience, I think a little stimulant, properly administered, will be attended with satisfactory results."

"For the love of Mike, lead me to it, Doctor, or you'll have two patients on your hands."



For Steamer, Railway or Camp.
 Pure Wool or Camelhair.



JAEGER Rugs give such comfort with their soft, fleecy, cosy feel, that no person who has once owned one could be induced to part with it.

The home again brings the travelling rug into almost daily use.

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Dr. Barnes soon returned, and drew up his chair for a quiet smoke before dinner.

"I'm afraid," said he, "that we will have to excuse Mr. Morecroft tonight. The excitement of showing you around his new links has been a bit too much for him. However, I've given him a sedative, and he's now asleep."

"Too bad, I'm awfully sorry. Of course I had no idea of his actual condition. Any chance for recovery? I enquired sympathetically

"I hope so, but it's hard to say. You know his age is somewhat against him. However, he is quite happy in his new hobby, splendidly cared for, and we are all doing our best. The rest is in the hands of Providence. Ah! here comes Mrs. Parsons to announce dinner."



IN AND ROUND THE CLUB HOUSE

Interesting Happenings in Canada, Great Britain
and United States.

MR. CHARLES EVANS, America's premier golfer, has entered a new field of patriotic endeavor. He has taken a leading part in the formation of "the 1,000 club," an organization composed of young men interested in aviation, who, upon their joining it, pledge themselves to do everything in their power to make "America first in the air"—not only during the period of the great war but after it when, Mr. Evans thinks, the airplane will play a big part in the world of commerce. As the name indicates, the club is to have 1,000 members. With the organization of the club, Mr. Evans was appointed captain.

George Ade, the famous writer of fables, has a charming home at Hazeldean Farm, Brook, Indiana. He keeps in splendid shape adjoining his residence a nine-hole golf course, which compares as regards greens and fairgreens with some of the big clubs.

The course of the Waterloo Golf and Country Club at Galt this season is in superb condition. Last year there was rather a tendency in this progressive Scotch city to neglect the good old Scottish game, owing to war-time manufacturing activities. This year, however, there has been a great golf revival there as elsewhere. The club was never more prosperous and the links never in better shape.

From Private to Lieutenant is the remarkable advancement of Francis Ouimet, the well-known golfer in the United States Army.

The ex-open and amateur champion only donned khaki a few months ago, and his promotion from an American Army standpoint has been rapid. He has been assigned to the Quartermaster's Department at Boston. When he goes overseas, Lieut. Ouimet will have the ranking golf position in France, as he is Amateur champion of that country, having won that honour in 1914, just before the war started. He will meet there a lot of top-notch men, including Captain "Larry" Jenkins, British Amateur champion, and Captain C. O. Hezlet, runner-up, both of whom have risen from the ranks of private. Both, too, have been decorated for bravery.



Lieutenant Francis Ouimet.

Olympia Fields Country Club, Chicago, is the largest golf property in the world. The club has nearly seven hundred acres of land, with two 18-hole golf courses in play, and a third nearly ready. The plan is to construct five 18-hole courses, four of championship length, and one exclusively for women. Of the three courses built, the lengths are 6,733, 6,407 and 6,399 yards respectively. One of the features of Olympia Fields is its tent colony, where more than a hundred of the members live in modern tents with practically all the conveniences of a home.

The Colony is called the village of Olympia, and has a mayor, town marshal and other officials.

Mr. Horace L. Hotchkiss, the founder of the Seniors in the United States, writes from Rye, N.Y.:

"We are all enthusiastic over the prospects of the future of your organization (The Canadian Seniors' Golf Association), and if this horrid war were only finished by a glorious Allied victory, we could make elaborate plans to celebrate that event, and emphasize the all-pervading and International character of golf by arranging for annual tournaments between the Canadian and U. S. Seniors. Let us hope that we may soon have this privilege."

Mr. Laidlaw, of Saskatoon, one of the best players in the West, where he has won the Provincial and other championships the beginning of this month, removed to Montreal, where his business activities in the future will be. Mr. Laidlaw is a Scottish player of note, and will be a decided acquisition to golfing circles in Montreal. He played the game before coming to this country at Troon.

President T. P. Stewart, of the Eastbourne Golf Club, won the Dominion Day Competition. E. G. Baker was second and Harry Housser third. Eastbourne has an interesting 9-hole course near Jackson Point, which is open from June 1st to Sept. 30th. Golf is very popular there amongst the summer residents and tourists. Mr. Stewart is the President of the club, Mr. H. P. Temple, Vice-President, and Mr. G. A. Kingston, Secretary.

Mr. C. W. Hague, the crack player of the Calgary Golf and Country Club, recently made a very remarkable score of fours over the Country Club's interesting 18-hole course. Herewith the card:

Out 4,4,4, 4,4,4, 4,4,4=36

In 4,4,6, 5,3,4, 5,4,4=39=75

Eleven fours in succession is certainly a most wonderful performance—one which the "Canadian Golfer" rather thinks must constitute a record for the Dominion. The par of the course going out is 37, so Mr. Hague with his chain of fours cut one off a perfect score. The rather ugly looking 6 at the 12th, it may be explained, is also a par. The hole is 612 yards, and therefore properly parred at 6.

The Canadian Fire Underwriters' Association recently met in Hamilton. There are a number of well-known golfers in the Association, including Messrs. H. M. Lambert and J. Gardner Thompson, of the Royal Montreal; Mr. Alfred Wright Lambton, Mr. W. Robbins, Mississauga; Mr. Lyman Root, Rosedale, and Mr. W. Sward, Kanawaki, Montreal. They managed to find time for a round over the Hamilton links.

The Associate Editor of the "Canadian Golfer" whilst in Buffalo spending a few days, was a visitor to the course of the Wanakah Country Club, and reports the 18-hole course there in splendid shape, with greens that leave absolutely nothing to be desired. The location of the course is ideal. The new links of the Buffalo Park Club at Orchard Park are also in fine condition this season, whilst the Country Club course as usual is in splendid shape. The Municipal links are crowded every day, and golf in the Bison City is being played by thousands. The game was never so popular.

Dr. "Andy" Scott secured the best gross score in a field of 50 golfers at the Dominion Day tournament held at the London Hunt and Country Club with an 88. His handicap was the lowest on the card, which made his net score 80, and gave him only fifth honors. F. S. Rossiter, with a handicap of 14, made the lowest net score. Mr. Rossiter came in with a gross of 90, and consequently secured first prize, a dozen golf balls. The playing of Ross Somerville, son of Mayor C. R. Somerville, came as a surprise to the competitors. With a handicap of 18, young Somerville obtained second honors, making a gross score of 95 and a net of 77. A strong, chilly wind interfered with good golf, and the showing made by the first five was very creditable. A special feature of the game were prizes given to the two contestants to come nearest a number drawn by one of the sports committee before the match. Mr. J. S. Labatt and Lieut. A. A. Brown were the lucky winners.

The marriage recently took place in St. James' Anglican Church, South

London, of Hon. Charles Smith Hyman, former member of Parliament for London in the Dominion House, and for some years Minister of Public Works of Canada, to Mrs. Alexandra Rechnitzer, widow of Mr. E. J. Rechnitzer, who was a well-known business man of London, and the head of the Canadian Packing Company. The Hon. Mr. Hyman was formerly one of the crack tennis players of Canada, but like Mr. Boys, M.P., another former famous wielder of the racquet, now prefers golf.

* * *

Mr. E. Coats, of London, England, a member of the world-famous Scottish firm of J. and P. Coats, is spending several months in Canada. He is an enthusiastic golfer, and with a party of English friends, is taking advantage of a tour through the Dominion to play the courses here. He has visited the Toronto and Hamilton links, and is now playing at Banff and other places. On his return East in September, he intends visiting other of the important courses before returning home.

* * *

Western Golf Club, Toronto, has its full 18 holes in play this season, not 15, as erroneously reported. The course is in first-class condition, and a most successful season is being recorded. Saturday, June 29th, was medal day at Weston, when F. B. Nicholson and W. A. Howlatt tied at 72. L. A. Blenkarn was next in order, with 73, while E. S. Fowkes and H. B. Morphy followed with 76.

* * *

It required two extra holes for the professional golfers, Isaac Mackie and Cyril Walker, to defeat the amateurs, Max Marston and Jerome Travers, in a four-ball match for the Red Cross on the links of the Canoe Brook Country Club, Sunday, June 30th. Incidentally Mackie, who is the home "pro," rose to the occasion, for it was he who won for his side with a 4 at the second hole, or at the twentieth of the match.

* * *

Writing on the overlapping grip, Mr. Hilton says: "In nine cases out of ten it may be correct, but I am convinced that there are players who could play more effectively if they departed from the overlapping method, in the playing



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SYSTEM**



of their long game at least. They may have sufficient strength in the hands, but the man with short, stumpy fingers has not sufficient room to obtain the necessary firm grip."

* * *

Commander F. A. Brock, who was killed in the operations against Zeebrugge, was a keen golfer, a member of the Harlequins, and a man of strong character, always ready to make experiments, however hazardous, and for many months he made a close study of the means for combating the Zeppelin menace, with results that were far from being fruitless.

* * *

The veteran Horace Hutchison, writing of "Things the golfer has forgotten," discusses the changes in club shafts made by the rubber core ball and says the present tendency is to have very little life, or what Old Tom used to call music, in the shaft, the fact being that with more music in the shaft less is required in the balls. He also reminds us that the mashie is a modern club that arrived in the eighties, and was first used by Mr. I. E. Laidle.

* * *

At last the only scratch man who plays golf at Washington has been discovered.

His name is Woodrow Wilson, and his residence is given as the White House, Washington, D.C. His official titles include those of President of the United States and Commander-in-Chief of the army and navy. When he is worried by affairs of state one of the first desires of the President is to get out to the golf course, where he can enjoy, unhampered, the country and the joy of seeing a perfect tee shot going straight on the pin. But his place at scratch is not warranted by the quality of his game. Although the President plays a fairly good game, the handicap committee of the Washington Golf and Country Club had his position in mind when they placed him at scratch, a purely innocuous position, for the Chief Executive never plays in competitions. His average score is probably in the neighborhood of 90 or 92, and sometimes he goes around the course in the high 80s.

* * *

The announcement made on May 23rd by Provost-Marshal General Crowder,

of Washington, that professional golfers in the States would be included in the new "work or fight" regulations caused a decided flutter in professional devotees. It is understood, now, however, that the ruling only applies to pros within the draft age, and not to men of over 31.

* * *

In a wonderfully interesting match, played at the South Shore Country Club, Chicago, in a frigid atmosphere, Jim Barnes, of Broadmoor, and Gil Nicholls, of New York, defeated Mr. Charles Evans, Jr., and Joek Hutchison, 1 up, making amends for their defeat at the hands of the Chicagoans at French Lick Springs.

* * *

Dr. F. M. Casto, of Cleveland, won the American Medical Golfing Association championship in the fourth annual tournament played at Glenview Country Club, Chicago, June 10-15. Sir James Mackenzie, of St. Andrews, Scotland, won the foreign guests' contest at 18 holes with a net of 90, his handicap being 10. Sir James is a delegate from Great Britain to the convention, and was one of the leading specialists of London until he retired. He is 75 years of age.

* * *

Mr. W. M. Reekie, a former well known Canadian golfer, writes from New York, where he is with the big bond house of Bronbright & Co.:

"I am kept busy here, but get Saturday and Sunday on the links. Our course (Upper Montclair), is in splendid shape and our greens are perfect. I am getting quite a record here for putting, but then our greens are so good it would be insulting to the velvety turf not to be able to hole 'long ones' fairly frequently."

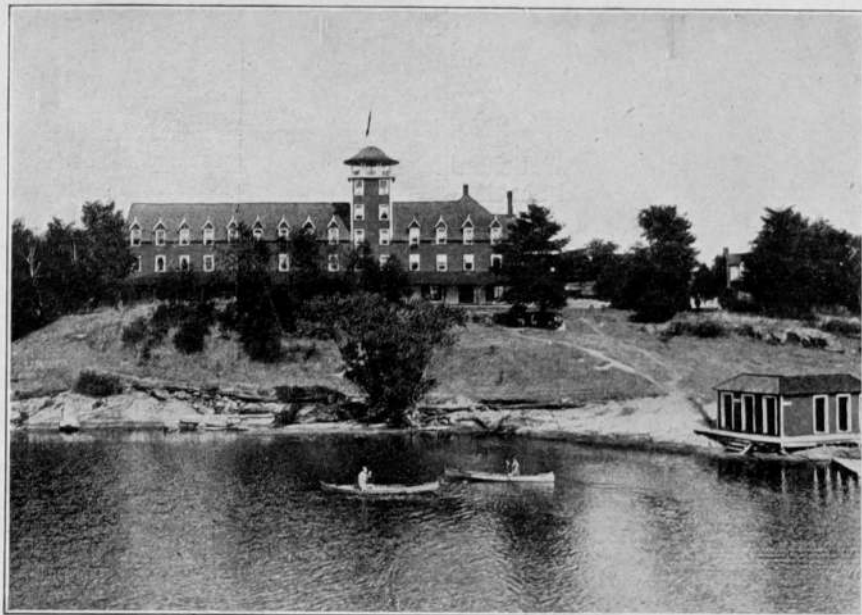
* * *

Mr. Thos. J. Wall, General Agent of the C. P. R., Chicago, says:

"I am taking a keen interest in golf this season, and get some excellent pointers from the 'Canadian Golfer.' I don't have a great deal of time to devote to the game, except Saturday afternoons and always Sunday when old 'Sol' is on the job. I am far from a wizard. Baseball was always my hobby, both actively and otherwise. This golf stuff is wonderful for a fellow, old or young."

* * *

Two recent statistics are mighty illuminating as showing golf's progress amid war days in the United States. The handicap list of the Massachusetts As-



BEAUMARIS :-: MUSKOKA

GOLFERS who are looking for an enjoyable and restful holiday, can do no better than spend it on the eighteen hole watered course at Beaumaris, Muskoka Lake, which is operated by the Beaumaris Golf and Tennis Association.

For hotel accommodation and all particulars, write to the Manager, Beaumaris Hotel, Beaumaris, Lake Muskoka, Ont.

FORE! Golf and Tennis requisites of best makes, for sale by Green Keeper

sociation, just out, carries 400 names more than last year, giving a total of 6,800. Nine hundred players teed up at Jackson Park, Chicago, the Sunday that public course opened. What would the showing have been had peace prevailed?

Dr. T. J. W. Brown, a well-known golfer of Washington, D.C., writes:

"The last copy of the 'Canadian Golfer' I enjoyed very much. I was surprised to note that it contained so much news that would be of interest to us. I heartily commend your fight for a closer observance of the rules. At our club we are in the midst of a special campaign along this line."

The following are the events for the balance of the season at the Norwood Golf Club, Winnipeg:

July 20—President's Cup—Presented by C. S. Bruce, and prizes presented by

R. L. Denison and E. J. Townshend.
 July 27—Handicap, A and B Classes.
 August 3—Birks' Cup. August 10—Club Championship (qualifying round). August 17—Club Championship. August 24—Club Championship. August 31—Patriotic Tournament at St. Charles (qualifying round). Sept. 2—Labor Day—Patriotic Tournament at St. Charles. Sept. 7—Birks' Cup. Sept. 14—Winnipeg Golf Club at Bird's Hill. Sept. 21—Mixed foursomes. Sept. 28—Novice competition. Prizes presented by R. F. Hay. Oct. 6—Birks' Cup. Oct. 12—Handicap, A and B Classes.

A very interesting 9-hole course near Victoria, B.C., is that of the United Service Golf Club. It has first-class greens and fairgreens, with an excellent length of 2,775 yards. The officers of the U. S.

G. C. appointed at a recent meeting are: President, Mr. Arthur Coles; Vice-President, C. W. P. Schwenger; Hon. Sec'y-Treas., J. M. Wood; Chairman Green Committee, Lieut. A. A. Warder; Directors, the officers and L. H. Hardie, J. V. Scrivener, F. Thomas and Mrs. P. Abell. Visitors to Victoria the beautiful should not miss a round of the United Service.

Mr. Drury, of the firm of Taylor, Drury & Co., Whitehorse, Yukon, who have a chain of stores along the same lines as the Hudson Bay Co. in that territory, was a recent business visitor to Toronto and Montreal. He reports that the vogue of golf has spread to the Yukon, and a 9-hole course is under construction at Whitehorse. It's the "universal game," alright.

Nicol Thompson, the Hamilton pro., was a recent visitor to Mississauga, Toronto, and during the day's play managed to annex no fewer than four 2's, which is not too bad.

Hamilton golfers are playing off for the Ramsay and Crerar cups this month. Both trophies have been in competition for many years. There are an unusually large number of entries this season.

Just before going to press Mr. W. R. Baker, C.V.O., President of the Canadian Seniors' Golf Association, wires that the Directors of The Royal Montreal Golf Club have very kindly placed their course at Dixie at the disposal of the Association, for its first Patriotic Tournament Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, September 16th, 17th and 18th. Full particulars of this interesting event will appear in the August issue.

The Austin Trophy this year at Lamb-

ton, was won by Mr. O. W. Waller, runner-up Mr. Harold Thorne. There was keen competition for the cup.

Lambton Golf and Country Club will hold its annual Patriotic Day on Saturday, September 21st. In 1917 Lambton made a Canadian golf record with a total of over \$3,000. The members are determined to "go over the top" this year with even a bigger sum than that as the objective, and the probabilities are that they will.

Mr. E. P. Gower is the winner of the Osler Cup this year at the Toronto Golf Club. He played good golf right through to the finals.

Mr. C. H. Willson, President of the Lambton Golf and Country Club, was the host at Lambton on the 18th of this month at a dinner to all the ex-presidents, ex-governors and governors of the club. Previously the guests engaged in a game of golf, at which many useful prizes, presented by Mr. Willson, were competed for. It was a thoroughly enjoyable event throughout.

Mr. Dudley Dawson, who has won the Championship of the Toronto Club.



Mr. S. B. Gundy, President of Rosedale, reports that the sheep venture of the course there is proving a pronounced success, so much so, that next year instead of 100, the Directors hope to fatten 300 "Ba-ba-boys" on the succulent grasses of Rosedale.

Messrs. Seymour Lyon, Iden Champion, and T. Skaith, are enjoying a motor-golfing trip this month, in which they will play over the courses of London, Detroit, Toledo, Cleveland, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, N. Y.

The championship of the Toronto Golf Club this season has been won by

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 Rubber Manufacturers of 82 years' standing.

Mr. Dudley Dawson, who has many trophies to his credit. For several years he was in the Dominion Bank at Winnipeg, and whilst in the West won the championship of Manitoba no fewer than four times, and also the championship of the St. Charles Country Club on two or three different occasions. He is a very fine player and when the Canadian championships are resumed should be heard from.

* * *
 The Waterloo Golf and Country Club, of Galt, had a friendly match with the Brantford Club on Wednesday, July 10th, and won an interesting game by 26 points to 17. An entrance fee was charged for the local Red Cross. The following was the score: Spalding 1, Reville 2; Dr. Buchanan 3, D. S. Large 0; Turnbull 3, Gould 0; Aitkin 3, Dr. Henderson 0; Dr. Mackendrick 2½, Scholfield ½; Edwards 3, Watts 0; Smith 1, Gibson 2; Vair 2½, Jones ½; Taylor 1, Leeming 2; Blake 1, Judge Hardy 0; Radford 0, Kohl 0; Warnock 0, Fitton 0; J. R. Mackendrick 1½, Aird 1½; Stewart 0, Dr. Chapin 3; Howell 0, Major Newman 3.

* * *
 Mr. W. H. Hale, secretary of the United States Seniors' Golf Association, apprises the Hon. Secretary of the Canadian Seniors' Golf Association that the parent body will hold its annual tournament at Apawamis, Rye, N. Y., on September 10th, 11th, 12th and 13th. Last year the Seniors had nearly 400 entries for the tournament, and this year an equally large number of entrants are expected.

* * *
 The four Toronto Clubs which gave Patriotic Days the four Saturdays in



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June, viz., the 8th, 15th, 22nd and 29th, raised nearly \$6,000. Certainly a splendid showing. The clubs responsible for this very fine total were: The Toronto Hunt, Rosedale, Scarborough and Mississauga. What these clubs accomplished can be duplicated in some sort of measure by every club in Canada. Go to it!



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holiday enjoyment for less money than anywhere else. No finer golf course in America—possesses rare charm on account of its glorious lake and island views—pine laden breezes reach every tee and green. Write for booklet, care Royal Muskoka, P. O., Lake Rosseau, Ontario.

Mr. A. Carlyle, Secretary of the Scarborough Golf and Country Club writes:

"I am pleased to tell you that so far this season we have beaten all previous records, both in the number of players on the links and meals served in the club house. We have about 50 new active playing members."

* * *

The Waterloo Golf and Country Club is arranging for a Red Cross exhibition match in the near future.

MISSISSAUGA vs. GALT

The following is the score in an interesting match played the last week in June over the beautiful course of the Mississauga Golf Club between the home team and players from the Waterloo Golf and Country Club, Galt. Before leaving, the visitors donated a handsome sum for the Patriotic fund of the Mississauga Club.

MISSISSAUGA		GALT	
W. J. Thompson...	1	J. G. Turnbull...	0
H. S. Reid.....	1	C. E. A. Dowler...	0
J. H. Forester...	0	Dr. Buchanan...	1
		Dr. H. F. McKen-	
J. F. Hollis.....	1	drick.....	0
Geo. Mackenzie..	1	L. W. Smith.....	0
E. F. Ely.....	½	A. M. Edwards...	½
Jas. Macmillan..	0	T. T. Aitkin.....	1
J. B. Warnock...	1	W. Vair.....	0
H. S. Coulson...	1	W. W. Wilkinson..	0
A. J. Rolph.....	½	A. S. Taylor.....	½
F. L. Langmuir...	1	J. R. Blake.....	0
H. Currie.....	1	E. Dietrich.....	0
W. R. Holton...	1	C. R. Johnston...	0
B. H. L. Symmes..	1	Dr. Radford.....	0
Wm. Radcliffe...	1	J. N. McKendrick	0
Hugh Johnston..	1	A. M. Stewart....	0
A. M. Brooke...	1	D. McLennan.....	0
S. R. Anderson...	1	Dr. Wardlaw.....	0
F. G. Morrison...	0	Mr. Hamilton...	1

Total 15 Total 4

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And then exposure to dampness is likely to bring on an annoying attack of piles, and there is nothing like Dr. Chase's Ointment to relieve and cure piles.

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GOLF IN THE WEST

St. Charles Club Stages Big Patriotic Tourney

ALL the golf clubs in Winnipeg are having the most successful season on record, and courses everywhere are crowded, especially at the week ends.

The St. Charles Club staged a big Patriotic Tournament on Saturday, June 29th, with no less than 118 entries. Flights of 16 each were drawn up. Following the qualifying round on Saturday, on Monday (Dominion Day), matches were played off as follows, in ideal weather:

First flight: H. G. Wilson beat T. Milne; R. R. Dobell beat R. L. Denison and lost to H. G. Wilson; F. Tribe beat H. W. Hutchinson, and beat F. O. Fowler, who won from D. L. Smith; C. P. Wilson beat D. M. Finnie and won from E. W. S. MacVey, who had beaten R. L. Fulton; L. W. Hicks won from Dr. J. F. Hart and then beat Wm. H. Bone, who had beaten A. R. Hargraft.

Second flight: G. C. Wainwright beat D. J. Graham; A. B. Alexander beat B. G. Carnegie; F. L. Patton beat Dr. W. H. Reid, and won from W. Weatherston, who had beaten P. A. Macdonald; Wm. Bain beat C. E. Dingle, and lost to R. Bingham, who had won from R. C. S. Bruce; G. Glasco beat W. A. Weir; A. Shuley beat Dr. C. C. Field.

Third flight: A. G. Richardson won from J. W. Briggs and also Wm. Whyte, who had won from G. A. Malcolmson; Walter Johnson and E. B. Eadie have yet to play; J. Manuel beat D. G. Thomson; R. McKay and H. Cameron did not play; A. F. Dudley beat E. H. Bennest, and then J. McDermid, who had won from T. R. Billet.

Fourth flight: H. H. Pigott beat Wm. Harvey; J. E. Adamson beat Pemberton Pigott; V. Patton and W. J. Parker have yet to play; E. T. Lowry beat A. B. Stovel; R. M. Balmer beat L. H. Northrop; G. I. Roberts beat D. H. Bain; I. Pitblado beat D. B. Mulligan, and then beat D. Drehmer, who had won his first round game from C. F. Joyce.

Fifth flight: Judge Macdonald beat G. V. Dingle; D. B. Sprague beat H. F. Macdonald; G. L. Salter beat H. Glass; J. A. Giles beat W. W. McMillan; Judge Myers beat C. D. Stovel; J. C. Hill beat H. C. Grant and lost to Judge Myers; R. G. Nolan beat W. P. Fess; W. J. Drumgole beat H. B. Shaw.

Sixth flight: Thos. Bruce beat Jas. B. Heatley; W. A. Mathieson beat J. S. Turner; W. E. McGaw beat H. Adamson; M. Aldous beat Dr. Banning; Russell Ryan beat W. G. Chance; G. Wheeler beat W. T. Chisholm; D. E. McKellar beat H. W. O. Boger.

Seventh Flight: W. J. Duncan beat A. Ansell and then disposed of John Paton, who had drawn a bye; W. J. O'Neill beat J. B. Parker; Henry Detchon beat Dan Coombes; W. F. Minty beat

Dr. R. Magill; F. Carruthers beat C. M. Mitchell; C. C. Macdonald beat W. Hatley and then beat F. E. Bissel, who had won from R. Harvey

It will take some days to play off the various matches in the various flights, and at the time of writing the results in none of them had been reached.

Playing the seventh hole at the Bird's Hill Course of the Winnipeg Golf Club Dominion Day, Mr. H. W. Glasco duplicated the feat achieved by Charles Leaman recently by holing in one stroke.

More than 200 members of the Winnipeg Golf Club spent Dominion Day on the links at Bird's Hill. A. J. Stevenson, with a handicap of 16, won the prize for the best 36 holes with 92 and 91—net 151. C. M. Sprague covered the course in 76, coming one short of the record, 75. He won the 36 gross with scores of 85 and 76. The competition drew 34 entries. The Birks trophy will be announced in a day or two.

The best scores for 18 holes were as follows:

A Campbell, 84 (6) = 78.

G. Markle, 86 (6) = 80.

W. C. Hamilton, 93 (16) = 77.

C. E. Saunders, 88 (12) = 76.

W. J. Markle, 92 (14) = 78.

C. M. Sprague, 76 (2) = 74; 85 (2) = 83.

A. J. Stevenson, 92 (16) = 76; 91 (16) = 75.

At the Assiniboine Golf Club the men are playing off for the Birks Trophy and the ladies for a prize donated by Mr. C. L. Richardson.

The draw for the first round at the Elmhurst Golf Club for the McLean Trophy resulted as follows:

R. Robertson v. Dr. Clint.

Dr. M. Bowles v. W. Johnson.

J. A. Brodie v. J. E. Robertson.

Dr. C. P. Banning v. P. H. Tate.

M. Thompson v. J. A. Johnston.

C. E. Harvey v. E. W. Phelps.

J. W. Thompson v. B. P. Pellenz.

J. W. Blair v. T. S. Taylor.

These games must be completed on or before July 20.

The qualifying round for the President's Cup in the Norwood Ladies' Golf

Club was played for on Dominion Day and brought out a large entry. The leading sixteen players will play off for the cup. The draw is as follows:

Miss Smart plays Mrs. Richardson.
Mrs. Winks plays Miss Cornell.
Mrs. Leslie plays Mrs. Phelps.
Miss Graham plays Mrs. Ellis.

Mrs. Henshaw plays Miss Ferguson.
Mrs. Newby plays Miss Neeve.
Miss Whyte plays Mrs. Maxwell.
Mrs. Weatherston plays Mrs. Balmer.

There was a large attendance of the lady golfers of the Hunt Club on Wednesday, July 3rd, when the course was thrown open to them all day, and interesting competitions played.

SCARBOROUGH SCORES AGAIN

Despite Most Inclement Weather, Raises Over \$1,000 for the Red Cross.

SCARBOROUGH Golf and Country Club held its annual Patriotic Day on Saturday, June 22nd. For the second year in succession, President T. G. McConkey and his members had the bad luck to have the "weather man" against them, but it takes more than "Old Probs." in his most disagreeable mood to dampen the ardor of Scarborites. They loyally turned out, notwithstanding the wet and the cold and the wind, and they rolled up over \$1,000 for the good cause before midnight put an end to the gay scene in the beautiful club house.

The various golf competitions were keenly contested, with the following results:

Men's Open Singles—Mr. W. J. Thompson, Mississauga.

Men's Handicap—Dr. W. Wickett, Scarborough.

Four-Men Team Competition—1st, Mississauga; 2nd, Lambton.

Mixed Foursomes—1st, Mrs. Riddell and Mr. H. T. Fairley, Scarboro; 2nd, Miss Defoe and Mr. E. Faulds, Rosedale.

Ladies' Singles—Mrs. R. H. Greer, Scarboro.

Stake Competition—1st, Mr. J. McGregor; 2nd, Mrs. Gordon Morrison.

Putting Competition—Mr. F. Mutton.

The club house was decorated with flags and flowers, and a number of indoor competitions and attractions were programmed. There was a spirited contest for the handsome prizes donated by various members, including golf bags, umbrellas, silk sweater coats, ornamental cakes, etc. Afternoon tea and bridge,

under the auspices of the Ladies' Committee, was a great success, and the dance in the evening (with Snell's orchestra in attendance), was unanimously declared to be the most enjoyable ever held at Scarborough. About 300 members sat down to the buffet supper, which was an innovation, but it was so successful that it is going to be repeated on any occasion when a large crowd is catered for.

The arrangements made throughout for the enjoyment of the large number of golfers and their friends left nothing to be desired and congratulations are due the officials of the Club and Secretary Carlyle and his efficient Club staff for the capable manner in which all the various events and attractions were conducted.

Considering the adverse weather conditions, the financial results were really most creditable. But then Scarborough is possessed of an esprit de corps the past two or three years, which can't help but make things go with a "swing" and a successful "carry through."

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