

# CANADIAN GOLFER

SEPTEMBER  
1915

Features in This  
Number :

The U. S. Golf  
Championship

The First President  
of Lambton

History of the Royal  
Montreal Golf Club

Golf in South Africa



# CANADIAN GOLFER

Subscription price 25c per copy. \$3.00 per year.

Office of Publication, BRANTFORD, Canada.

Vol. 1

CONTENTS FOR SEPTEMBER, 1915.

No. 5

	Page
Cursory Rhymes.....	W. H. Webbing 266
Editorials—Sport for Sports' Sake; The Greatest Amateur.....	266-270
Chip Shots.....	271
Golf in South Africa.....	T. G. Gray 272-275
The Score.....	Claude H. Gamble 275
Mind or Muscle.....	W. J. Thompson 276-277
Appreciations of "Canadian Golfer".....	277
Canadian Team of Lady Golfers.....	278
"Canadian Golfer's" Celebrities—Mr. A. W. Austin.....	The Editor 279-282
Royal Montreal Golf Club.....	Niblick 284-290
The Golfer's Prayer.....	290
Calgary Sets a Splendid Example.....	291-292
Simcoe—A Progressive Golf Club.....	293-294
A Prominent Financier and His Interesting Reminiscences.....	294-295
A Brilliant Young Golfer.....	295
Photogravure—Walter Hagen and Bob MacDonald.....	296
Photogravure—Gilbert Nicholls.....	297
Golf in Massachusetts.....	298
The "Majority" Meet of the United States Golf Association.....	The Editor 299-306
Carleton Place Gets Into the Game.....	306
Ladies' Golf Department.....	Miss Harvey 307-309
The Officers of the C. L. G. U.....	Miss Harvey 310-311
The Newspaper Golf Writer.....	311
Golf and Golfers in the East.....	Niblick 312-314
Golf in Muskoka.....	314-316
With the Professionals.....	316
In and Around the Club-House.....	318-324
The Orillia Country Club.....	325
A Freak Drive.....	325
The Golfers' Roll of Honor.....	326-327
Extra Notes Around the Club-House.....	327

## Advertising Rate Card Canadian Golfer

### Single Insertion Rate

		£	s.	d.
1 Page.....	\$40.00; Sterling currency.....	8	0	0
1/2 Page.....	\$20.00; " ".....	4	0	0
1/4 Page.....	\$10.00; " ".....	2	0	0
Readers, per line.....	.25; " ".....	0	1	0

### Space Discounts

Total 3 Pages within 1 year.....	5%
Total 6 Pages within 1 year.....	10%
Total 9 Pages within 1 year.....	15%
Total 12 Pages within 1 year.....	20%

### Preferred Positions

Back cover in three colors, 20% extra per insertion, with regular space discounts for three or more pages.

Inside front and back covers, 10% extra per insertion, with regular space discounts for three or more pages.

# True Economy in Golf Ball Buying

is obtained with  
the purchase of the

# Colonel

## GOLF BALLS

That quality of material and workmanship which has made the **Colonel Golf Balls** famous the World over, makes them the most **Durable** and **Economical** as well.

"COLONEL" GOLF BALLS ARE UNEQUALLED  
FOR THEIR

Efficiency, Durability, Flight, Steadiness in Approaching and Putting  
and Perfect Paint.



"PLUS COLONEL"

Specially made for Plus and Low Handicap Players, Dimple Marking, Non-Floating.

75c. each.



"ARCH COLONEL"

Sunken Crescent Marking, Floating and Non-Floating.

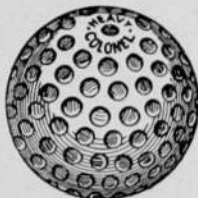
75c. each.



"WHITE COLONEL"

Bramble Marking, Floating Weight.

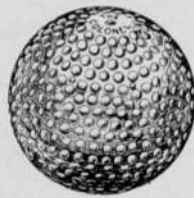
75c. each.



"HEAVY COLONEL"

Bramble and Dimple Markings. Not too heavy—Just Right.

50c. each.



"PATENT COLONEL"

Bramble Marking, Floating Weight.

50c. each.

**ST. MUNGO MANUFACTURING CO., Glasgow, Scotland**

Wholesale Selling Agents in Canada:

Harold A. Wilson Co., Ltd., Toronto

Hingston Smith Arms Co., Winnipeg

Tisdalls Ltd., 618 - 620 Hastings St., Vancouver

# "Cursory Rhymes"

## IN NINE HOLES

(1)

Christopher Crocker went to his locker  
To get out his golf clubs to play,  
But when he got there the locker was bare,  
His son had the blamed lot away.

(2)

Little Jack Horner "sliced" to a corner  
Where grass grew unpleasantly high,  
Like a saint then he looked, while he kicked  
with his foot  
The ball to a much better "lie."

(3)

Dr. Dill approached the hill,  
His stroke was just immense, sir,  
But the ball went smack, right into a trap,  
(The rest won't pass the Censor.)

(4)

There was an old golfer  
Bought everything new,  
Had dozens of clubs,  
Tho' he used but a few;  
The caddies objected,  
Quite right, now it's true,  
That silly old golfer  
Just carries but two.

(5)

Mistress Mary, quite contrary,  
How does your household thrive  
With you away most ev'ry day  
Learning to "Putt" and to "Drive"?  
For your sake your patient mate  
Is working away like a nigger,  
While you, methinks, are out on the links  
Because it is good for your "figger."

(6)

Little Roy Clew would not follow thro',  
Nor yet keep his eye on the ball;  
Did he but that, he might be a "Crack",  
But he's just a dub, that is all.

(7)

Sing a song of sixpence,  
A pocket full of mon,  
Four and twenty "birdies"  
Marvellously won.  
When the DREAM is over  
The boys begin to sing  
You owe us just "Two-fifty",  
Which spoils the whole blamed thing.

(8)

Ride a Cock-horse to any golf course,  
To see some old duffers get awfully cross;  
With fozzled "approaches" and "putts"  
never on,  
Their game may be weak, but their  
language is strong.

(9)

Humpty dumpty had a close call  
Of losing a perfectly ripping good ball,  
A hen passing by to hatch it did try,  
Remarkable case of "Hen-deavor" say I.

*W. H. Webling.*



# Canadian Golfer



Vol. I.

BRANTFORD, SEPTEMBER, 1915

No. 5.

## Canadian Golfer

Official Organ Royal Canadian Golf Association  
Official Organ Ladies' Canadian Golf Union

Published Monthly

**Ralph H. Reville** - - - Editor  
**W. H. Webling** - - - Associate Editor  
**Mr. George S. Lyon, Toronto; Mr. J. T. Clark,  
Toronto; Mr. T. J. Gray, Ottawa; Mr. T. Black,  
Montreal; Contributing Editors**

Ladies' Golf Section edited by **Florence L. Harvey**

Subscription Price - - Three Dollars a Year

Entered at Post Office as Second Class Matter.

Editorial and Business Office - Brantford, Canada

### "SPORTS FOR SPORTS' SAKE"

A Philadelphia paper says:

Francis Ouimet, the American amateur golf champion, more fully expressed the spirit of real amateurism and good sportsmanship, following his defeat in the Open championship, than we have ever heard it described. When he finished, clearly beaten, with a broad smile and a hearty handshake for his great rival and the winner, Jerome Travers, Ouimet was asked whether he was not sadly disappointed and disgruntled over his failure.

"When I begin to put winning a championship above having a lot of fun at golf," he said, "then I hope I'll never win another."

What better illustration of the sentiment, "sport for sport's sake," could have been asked. We have been only too severely, yet properly, condemned in recent years because we place the victory too high, and do not give enough regard to the pleasures of the sport itself. It may be that the placing of so much stress upon victory has resulted in the wonderful development of skill in all lines of athletics in this country, far ahead of that in any other nation in the world, but it also has surely taken much of the pleasure and zest from the sports themselves.

There can be no question at all that in the past our American cousins have "played to win" in their amateur sports in a manner that to the average amateur in Great Britain or Canada has smacked altogether too much of professionalism. No one likes a man to be indifferent in his efforts to play the best game in him, but there is a dividing line between good sportsmanship and an undue keenness to win out at any cost. An amateur should never sink to the level of a mere "pot-hunter." He should play any "sport for the sport's sake," and not solely for the glory or reward that is in it. Golf has been fairly clear of many of the disagreeable features that have undoubtedly permeated other forms of amateur sport. There is no place in the Royal and Ancient for anyone who cannot "play the man and act the gentleman," whether in victory or defeat.

### THE GREATEST AMATEUR

The "Golf Monthly," Edinburgh, takes exception to the Chicago "Golfer's Magazine" and the "Canadian Golfer" in reference to placing the late Captain John Graham as the greatest amateur in the world. It will be remembered that Mr. Evans, in the Chicago journal, ranked the eight greatest amateurs in the following order: 1,

John Graham, Jr.; 2, J. L. C. Jenkins; 3, H. H. Hilton; 4, John Ball; 5, Robert Maxwell; 6, Francis Ouimet; 7, R. H. de Montmorency; 8, Jerome Travers. The "Golf Monthly," in the course of a long and interesting article, says that in Great Britain one but seldom sees any attempt to classify players in their order of merit, but on the other side the critics are quite keen upon this task of not only deciding who had been the most successful amateur of the season, but, moreover, in making out an extensive list of the most successful exponents, and placing them in order of merit. At the end of the season's play the majority of the recognized authorities issue their opinions through the medium of the press, and one must acknowledge that the comparing of these lists is infinitely interesting. But the task of deciding the order of merit in the States is a more simple task than it is in this country, as they have many open competitions in which their leading players take part, and, in consequence, it is possible to arrive at a more or less accurate judgment, and it must be said that there is invariably a great uniformity of opinion amongst the critics in those published lists. Again the United States Association publish a handicap list every year in which the name of every player appears.

Some years back one of our well-known magazines asked the opinion of the golfing public as to the leading amateur players in the kingdom, and the result proved very interesting, and turned out much according to general form, but it rather lost its value as a true idea of popular opinion in that one of these who was requested to send in a list actually omitted to include the name of Mr. John Ball as one of the first nine amateur players. But in this country we are somewhat chary of expressing our opinion as to the relative merits of players. They treat such matters with an infinitely greater degree of freedom across the water. Yet, if the question were asked in any golf club smoke-room here who are the four greatest amateur golfers we have ever known, Mr. Ball, Mr. Hilton and the late Freddie Tait would come into the majority of the estimates, Mr. Graham,

Mr. Maxwell, Mr. Laidlay, Mr. Robb, Mr. Harris, Mr. Horace Hutchinson, and the late Dr. Allan would all be favored for fourth position. Some of the older school might even include the late Sandy Ross, who, in his day, was a magnificent match player, and one of the most stylish golfers—a Vardon of thirty years ago.

It is always difficult to compare one generation with another in any branch of sport; it has always been sufficient to class a man as the greatest of his time. You can never compare the champion of one period with the champion of another period, the conditions change so much. But in golf it is remarkable that the champions of long ago are still able to retain the championships to-day. Mr. John Ball has an incomparable record, and his greatest successes have been won in the arena of single combat, the arena which appeals most to the imagination, and is the one in which a man wins most lasting fame. Golfers still talk of the Ball-Tait final of 1899, and the incidents of many great open championships since are all forgotten. But I doubt if the record of Mr. Ball, since the institution of the Amateur Championship, is so very much better than Mr. Hilton's. His record during the last twenty-two years transcends even Mr. Ball's majestic victories in the amateur event. Including 1892, Mr. Ball has won six Amateur Championships, and was once runner-up, and three times he has won the Irish Open Championship. In the same period Mr. Hilton has won four Amateur Championships, was twice runner-up, four Irish Open Championships, one American Championship, and twice the St. George's Vase. But it is in the open against the professionals Mr. Hilton has shown his superlative skill. He won the Open in 1892 and in 1897. In 1898, at Prestwick, he failed by two strokes, and the hole which cost him that championship is one of the most dramatic incidents in the history of the contest. In 1909 we can recall his great effort at Deal, when he led the qualifying competition, and then, in 1911, he had the Open Championship in his keeping two holes from home,

when he got the vilest cut from fortune by landing in a hoof mark, with the result that the championship passed him by a single stroke.

Poor Jack Graham, who was placed first in Mr. Evans' list, was the greatest golfer who never won a championship. The essence of ease in his method of play, he possessed a remarkable mastery over all his shots, but it does seem incongruous to place as the greatest golfer in the world one who has never won either of the classic titles. In the Open Championship Mr. Graham's greatest performance was in 1906, at Muirfield. At the end of the first day he was second in the field with 150, sharing this honor with Harry Vardon, Taylor being first with 149.

The draw of the second day put Graham and Taylor together. At the end of the third round the positions were: Taylor 224, Vardon and Braid 227, Mr. Graham 228. Vardon was first to finish with 305, after taking 39 to go out. Mr. Graham also went out in 39, Taylor went out in 41, so that the relative scores at the turn were Taylor 265, Vardon 266, Mr. Graham 267. There was a general impression at Muirfield that afternoon that the championship lay between Taylor and Mr. Graham. Coming to the last hole, Taylor was leading only by a stroke, but he got the last hole in three against a four, and therefore finished two strokes better than the amateur. All calculations were subsequently upset by Braid going out later in the evening and doing a seventy-three, winning the championship by four strokes from Taylor. That was the greatest achievement by Mr. Graham in the Open Championship. In the Amateur Championship, last year's contest at Sandwich seemed to be cut out for him; but it will be recalled that he went down in the sixth round to Mr. Martin Smith. Mr. Graham was a delightful player, but he was not our greatest.

Mr. Maxwell, who won his two championships at Muirfield, has been singularly unfortunate and unsuccessful on all other links. Freddie Tait possessed a wonderful personality, but even in his great periods he had the most extraordinary day's off, and in

his last championship, in the second round of the final against Mr. Ball, he played golf at some of the holes which would not have flattered a nine handicap man. From the Himalayas in to the Alps his golf was hopeless, but that final will always be remembered as one of Freddie Tait's deeds of greatness, for it was there he played the shot out of the water.

The ease with which Dr. Allan won his championship at Muirfield, in 1897, entitles him to some consideration in the place of great golfers. He beat James Robb by four and two, and, at that time, the St. Andrews amateur was just about the best amateur golfer living, although he did not win the championship until nine years later. The victories of Mr. Laidlay were achieved in the early days of the Amateur Championship, when the fields were small. However, at the present moment, probably we are right in saying that in considering the three greatest amateur golfers who have ever lived, the majority would name Mr. Ball, Mr. Hilton and the late Freddie Tait. To take the victories of these men in the Amateur and Open Championships furnishes an interesting index for speculation:

#### Mr. Ball's Championship Final Record. The Amateur Championship.

Year	Venue	Position	No. of Entrants
1887	Hoylake	Runner-up	33
1888	Prestwick	Winner	38
1890	Hoylake	Winner	44
1892	Sandwich	Winner	64
1894	Hoylake	Winner	64
1895	St. Andrews	Runner-up	68
1899	Prestwick	Winner	101
1907	St. Andrews	Winner	200
1910	Hoylake	Winner	160
1912	Westward Ho!	Winner	134

#### The Open Championship.

Year	Venue	Position	No. of Entrants
1890	Prestwick	Winner	40

#### Mr. Hilton's Championship Record. The Amateur Championship.

Year	Venue	Position	No. of Entrants
1891	St. Andrews	Runner-up	50
1892	Sandwich	Runner-up	45
1895	Sandwich	Runner-up	64

1900	Sandwich	Winner	68
1901	St. Andrews	Winner	116
1911	Prestwick	Winner	146
1913	St. Andrews	Winner	198

#### The Open Championship.

Year	Venue	Position	No. of Entrants
1892	Muirfield	Winner	66
1897	Hoylake	Winner	88
1898	Prestwick	Third	76
1911	Sandwich	Second	226

Mr. Tait won his championships at Sandwich and Hoylake. It will be seen that Mr. Ball has found Hoylake and Prestwick his best links. Of his nine championships, three were won at Hoylake and three at Prestwick, St. Andrews, Sandwich and Westward Ho! providing the other victories. Mr. Hilton has won championships on Sandwich, St. Andrews, Prestwick, Muirfield and Hoylake.

In the nine championships Mr. Ball won there were 826 competitors. In the six Mr. Hilton has won there were 682 competitors. In the last four victories of Mr. Ball in the Amateur the entrants aggregated 593; in Mr. Hilton's four victories the competitors totalled 528.

#### Championship Links the Players Have Been Champion On.

St. Andrews	Mr. Ball	Mr. Hilton		
Prestwick	Mr. Ball	Mr. Hilton		
Muirfield		Mr. Hilton		
Hoylake	Mr. Ball	Mr. Hilton	Mr. Tait	
Sandwich	Mr. Ball	Mr. Hilton	Mr. Tait	
West. Ho!	Mr. Ball			
Deal	—	—	—	

Mr. Hilton's victories have been accomplished in a shorter period than Mr. Ball's. That may be an argument in the favor of the one or the other. For Mr. Ball it might be said that the

longer period is evidence of greater power; for Mr. Hilton that the standard of play has improved. Moreover, we know that Mr. Hilton led the qualifying rounds at Deal and at Westward Ho! he has played "unthinkable" golf. In the Irish Championship Mr. Ball won on Newcastle, Dollymount and Portmarnock; Mr. Hilton on Dollymount (2), Newcastle and Portrush. On the championship links of the kingdom, therefore, the two Royal Liverpool golfers have a record fairly parallel; they can produce the champion game on the greatest and most widely different tests. The late Freddie Tait's wins are given for comparison. He never competed at Westward Ho! or Deal, but he did at Muirfield, Prestwick and St. Andrews. Of course his death in the African war carried him away from the links in the very zenith of his golfing power. It has been argued that Mr. Ball has "character" in his golf, and set him out to do a thing and he will do it. That is one of the charms of his game; but has Mr. Hilton's record of recent years not shown character? In the field of 198 at St. Andrews he was the only man who was able to stop Schmidt, and he stopped him at the most crucial of all places for the man who had everything to lose, viz., the nineteenth hole. There was character in that match, and Mr. Hilton has long outlived the reputation that he was only a medal player.

It is not our purpose, concludes the "Golf Monthly," to proclaim our greatest amateur; if anything, we would favor Mr. Hilton as the most scientific of the two, but about who are our two greatest amateur players there is little room for debate.

### Remember the Patriotic Funds!

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



## Chip Shots

Dr. H. F. MacKendrick, of Galt, who left a couple of weeks ago to report at the War Office, London, for duty, in writing farewells to the "Canadian Golfer," says: "Give me the game of golf for the best fellows on earth." Dr. MacKendrick is one of the best known amateur sportsmen in Canada. In his day he was the champion canoeist of the continent. He is also a well-known curler.

"Runner-up," in the "Philadelphia Enquirer," says:

Toronto unquestionably has more golf courses in its suburbs than any other city in America. Its seven links are about to be increased by another club, but it is not likely, although land is already secured, that its development will be attempted until after the war ends.

As a matter of fact, Toronto can lay claim to eight courses, as the Weston course, opened this season, is really a Toronto course. The new links referred to by "Runner-up" is the Summit Golf and Country Club, on which quite a large sum of money has already been expended.

The progressive city of Calgary is to be heartily congratulated on having established a municipal golf course, the second, by the by, in Alberta, as Edmonton has already a sporting nine-hole course. The new links were recently opened with appropriate ceremonies. Mayor Costello, of Calgary, writing the "Canadian Golfer," says: "I feel sure that the new golf course in our city is going to be the means of developing a large number of new devotees of the Royal and Ancient game of golf." Of course it will. Calgary has set a fine example to other cities in Canada, and incidentally has distinctly "outplayed" Montreal, Toronto and other larger centres. Two public golf courses in Sunny Alberta, and not one in Ontario, Quebec, the Maritime and other Provinces, is an achievement that the civic officials of Calgary and Edmonton have every reason to be proud of. Here's the thanks of Golfdom to you, Mr. Mayor Costello, your Board of Aldermen and Parks Department. You have set a record for the "municipal

course" in Canada which other municipalities may profitably endeavor to emulate. You are plus.

A very interesting point is raised in the opening chapter on the "Concise History of the Premier Club on the American Continent," by "Niblick," in the current "Canadian Golfer." In golfing circles heretofore the Quebec Golf Club has generally been given the premier honors, but "Niblick" claims that the Montreal Golf Club, now the "Royal" Montreal Golf Club, is entitled to first place, having been organized in November, 1873. Golf was, of course, played in a desultory way, both in Quebec and Ontario, before 1873. The whole question of premiership rests on the records of a thoroughly-organized club, with a captain and officers and a regularly-constituted course. There should be no difficulty in deciding the very interesting question of premiership along these lines.

The article on "Mind or Muscle," by Mr. W. J. Thompson, in this issue, is worthy of very careful consideration. Mr. Thompson raises the very interesting point whether, after all, "muscle" has not more to do with a first-class game than "mind." Is too much mentality a handicap to success in the game? Is the so-called golf temperament more muscular than mental? Mr. Thompson makes out a very good case in favor of the old Scotch professional who, when asked what he "thought" about when hitting the ball, replied: "I dinna think at all. I just swoop her awa'."

Says the Calgary "Morning Albertan": "A number of the aldermen are taking considerable interest in the new Municipal Golf Course. How would it do to decide the municipal election this fall on the links with a suitable system of handicaps. It would not only provide a rattling good sporting event, but would save the city a neat little pot of money which might be spent to better advantage."



# Golf in South Africa

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

WHILE golfers in Canada are keen and interested in their own achievements and record-breakings, it might be of interest to a few to know how the Royal and Ancient game has progressed in South Africa during the last ten years.

It was in the early part of the year 1904 that I landed at Cape Town, and while I regret that I was unable to play over any of the better-known courses along the coast, with the exception of the Metropolitan Course at Cape Town, I might mention that there are very few of the golf courses in the Transvaal Province over which I have not played an enjoyable round.

The day after my arrival at Cape Town I headed straight for Johannesburg, the capital of the Transvaal Province, and as I had always held that "hittin' a wee bit ba'" was by far the best outdoor sport, it was natural that I should make tender enquiries after the health and welfare of my pet

aversion. I was informed that there was only one golfing society anywhere near Johannesburg, and this was the Johannesburg Golf Club, which was situated nearly three miles from the Market Square, the centre of the city.

Naturally, it was not very long before a brother Scot offered to take me round, and it is quite impossible to describe the surprise I experienced when I first set my eyes on the clubhouse and course. The clubhouse was situated at the side of the main road leading into the city, and the accom-

modation was very small, there being three rooms, viz., ladies' room with lockers, gentlemen's room with lockers, and a committee room, the whole accommodation not being the size of a small house. There were no meals served in those days. One had either to bring lunch with them or go into town for a meal, and, consequently, it was only the few members who lived anywhere within reasonable distance who managed to get in two rounds in the day.

What alarmed me most was the nature of the ground to be covered from tee to putting green. In the first place, the course was situated on a kopje, which is the Dutch for a rocky hill. The teeing grounds were nearly all raised to a height of from one to two feet from the level of the ground, and were made of ant heap crushed and watered and rolled hard. These tees stood a lot of hard wear; in fact, the clubs (wooden and iron) suffered a great deal



Mr. T. G. Gray who won many golfing trophies in South Africa, putting on the 15th green at Rivermead Golf Club, Ottawa

more than the tees.

The ground between the tee and the putting green was very rough, stones and long grass being the fairway, but at a distance of, say, 150 to 225 yards from the tee the ground was cleared of such obstacles and loosened so that a straight tee shot with good distance could have a favorable lie. This prepared ground was termed "scoffed ground." From this ground one would have various distances before the putting greens were reached, and it was necessary that a good stroke were

made, as rough country was the order of the day up to fifty yards from the flag, where more "scoffed ground" would be experienced. The approach would land on this ground and run up to the putting green.

There had been no attempt to make grass greens on this course, as the nature of the soil was altogether against such an enterprise. The foundation of the greens was much the same as the teeing ground, namely, ant heaps crushed, moistened and rolled dead level, and with a covering of sand. One became accustomed to putting under such conditions, and after holing a few long putts it was a great satisfaction to look back on the straight line the weight of the ball had made in the sand. The old and true saying, "Never up, never in," showed up splendidly on such greens, as once the player hit a straight ball it was only a case of gauging his distance, as there were no undulating mountains to contend with.

The one drawback to the sand green was felt when there was a strong wind blowing. Many times I have played over such courses when there was practically no sand left, and it was a case of sheer luck if you holed out in two putts, as the ball might be played up to within an inch of the hole and be blown back to the player, and often right off the green.

In order to overcome this objection, a supply of blue ground was obtained from the diamond mines at Kimberley, or at the Premier Mine, Pretoria, and this proved to be much more suitable, as there was a great difference as regards weight and the wind had not the same objectionable effect. Putting on "blue ground" was very simple, as the surface was continually kept level by a nigger walking round and round pulling a sack with a heavy piece of wood at one end—rather crude, but very effective.

This Johannesburg course was perhaps the most sporting one I have ever played over, as in many instances one had to carry well over a kopje to reach the green, and should a too low or topped ball be played, the fates would be against the player, as his ball would certainly hit some projecting rock and

either jump back behind him or kick at right angles and never be seen again.

About six years ago the ground on which this course was situated was required for bulding purposes, and the club was obliged to go two miles further out beyond the Orange Grove township, where they have a very picturesque course, with a plentiful supply of water running through the grounds. A beautiful, commodious club-house, with all the necessary comforts, has been erected, and from the verandah one has a magnificent view of three-quarters of the course. There are thick woods of pine trees as boundaries, and at one of the holes, when there is a wind favorable to the man who can pull when he wants, there is the possibility of reaching the putting green, 300 yards distant, if he "goes for it" and plays a high ball over the corner of one of the woods. It is practically all carry and a fine shot if accomplished.

The course has been very carefully laid out, and there is no hole that could be improved upon. The player who wins his match has to use his head all through the struggle. The sixth hole is a very tricky one. It is only 120 yards, a mashie shot, but is surrounded by seven bunkers, and one has to carry over a stream five feet wide and practically pitch on the green with back spin put on his ball.

The club has a very large membership, and is considered one of the strongest, if not the strongest as regards playing strength, in South Africa.

During the year 1905 a small nine-hole club was started on a stretch of ground over the Turf Mines, three miles from Johannesburg, and named the Turffontein Golf Club. I was one of the first five members to join the club, and after our first year we had quite a large membership and had two scratch players on the membership roll. Here again, as in the case of the Johannesburg Club, we had to be content with rough ground and sand greens. As funds were low, and keenness high, most of the bunkers were made by the members, and they turned out very good work.

Johannesburg is situated in the centre of perhaps the greatest gold mining industry in the world, and as many of the mining men were golfers of some kind, it was not long before the larger mines had nine-hole courses of their own. When I left the country in 1913 there were at least twenty golf courses within forty miles of Johannesburg. Competition was very keen between the various mines, and during the year matches were arranged between their clubs.

Twice a year there was the match between the first twenty players drawn from mines on the East Rand and a similar number of players from the West Rand mines. These matches were very enjoyable, both from a golfing and a sociable point of view.

Each province in South Africa holds an annual Amateur Championship, and there are also inter-provincial matches, played when the Amateur Championship of South Africa takes place. The average number of entries in the Transvaal Amateur Championship during the years I had occasion to enter was well over 100, and the championship week-end was always a most enjoyable one, as many of the players had become acquainted through playing inter-club matches, and everyone seemed to have the time of their lives.

A hard day's golfing would end with a large dinner, followed by billiards, cards, etc., and lights out at 2.30 a.m. and a sore head in the morning.

The courses along the coast were not so rough as those up in the Transvaal Province, the Durban course being the best, I believe, as regards fine grass fairways. This course was situated round the race course, and was perhaps on the soft side. While a long hitter would drive on an average 250 yards up in the Transvaal, he would find that when playing over the courses down at the coast his average drive would be about seventy-five yards less. This was accounted for by the atmospheric conditions and also the nature of the ground. There were many first-class golfers whom I had the pleasure of meeting at the various Championships I attended. One player especially stood out from the numerous scratch men,

namely, Mr. J. A. Prentice. Mr. Prentice learned his golf over the Musselburgh links, near Edinburgh, Scotland, and has been considered the best amateur South Africa ever had. A few years ago he won the Open Championship by one stroke, beating six or seven professionals. As I was a member of the same club as Mr. Prentice, I had the opportunity of playing with him on many occasions, and learned a good many useful strokes thereby. His finest stroke was a full cleek shot punch, as it might be described. From the force he put into the stroke one would imagine that his ball was going thirty yards beyond the green, but he played the stroke with such tremendous undercut that there was seldom a run of more than eighteen feet after the ball touched the ground. One often hears the remark that it is not strength that is required to play the game well. In one sense this is true, but when a player has strength, and knows exactly how to use it, naturally results are better. Mr. Prentice is a fine example. He is very strongly built, but also has the knowledge of how and when to use his power. Many of his cleek shots are beyond the distance even scratch players can obtain with the driver, while his delicacy of touch with the mashie and putter is remarkable.

The finest course in South Africa is at Potchefstroom, the old capital of the Transvaal Province. This course is over 6,500 yards in length, and one could not wish for finer fairways in, I might say, any country. The course is perhaps rather flat, but this is balanced by the numerous bunkers, natural and artificial. One has to cross a stream on many occasions which varies in breadth, here six feet and there thirty feet. On one occasion, when the Open Championship was held, there had been a considerable amount of rain during the previous week of play, and the stream had swollen into a river. At the second hole, which required two full shots and a full mid-iron to reach the putting green, the stream in front of the green had become fully fifty feet broad, and in the final round, medal play, one of the professionals found the middle of the water with his third

stroke. For some reason of his own he decided to wade in and play the floating ball. To his, and also the spectators' astonishment, he found himself standing in water over his knees. With a few preliminary waggles, he played his ball, and had the good fortune to get out with his first stroke, and not only just out, but close to the pin, from which position he holed his next stroke.

Another very sporting course is the one near Pretoria, the capital of the Transvaal. Well do I remember my last game over this course. About one hundred players had entered for the Dewar Challenge Trophy, and on the morning of the competition day rain began to fall heavily. The competition was started, and by 11 o'clock all the players had left the first tee. Shortly after mid-day a cloud-burst was experienced, and those who have had the misfortune to be out in such elements

can well understand our feelings, and especially my own, when my partner and myself were going strong and at the farthest point out from the clubhouse when this calamity came over us. In a few seconds we were drenched, the fairways and puttings were one stream of running water, and, to crown all, a heavy mist came down and shut out our view outside fifty yards. All we could do was to make a dash for the club-house. On reaching the house the spectators gave us a hearty cheer and the wherewithal to keep out a chill.

Golf in South Africa has made great strides during the last ten years, and if any readers of the "Canadian Golfer" have the opportunity of visiting South Africa, they must certainly take their clubs. They will find the golfers over there true sports, who will give them a hearty welcome and treat them like princes.

## THE SCORE

**I** SWUNG the club with all my force,  
 When starting round the Midland course  
 I hit the ground while on the tee,  
 And broke my club—that cost me 3.00

Next time I hit the tiny pill  
 And aimed it at a distant hill.  
 The ball was lost—an awful drive—  
 And I was stung for .85

And just a moment after that  
 A speeding golf ball smashed my hat.  
 This golfing game is mighty fine—  
 The hat had cost 3.49

And then it started in to rain,  
 And rained with all its might and main;  
 This pasture pool is sure great fun—  
 To press my suit cost even 1.00

This game of golf is fine, they say;  
 But me for tennis or croquet!  
 Some games cost less and some cost more,  
 But this one cost 8.34

—Claude H. Gamble.



## "Mind or Muscle"

By W. J. Thompson, Toronto

**I**N what proportion do the elements of thought and muscle enter into a perfect shot? A very prominent Scotch professional was asked what he thought about when hitting the ball, and he answered: "I dinna think at all. I just swoop her awa'." All good players do exactly the same thing. They have got past the stage where they need to fuss about stance, etc. Hitting a ball has become second nature with them. They hit the ball, and they do it with supreme confidence. These men play almost indifferently, and yet beneath this seeming indifference there is the most superlative type of concentration, and if any person aspires to play good golf he must acquire this kind of concentration. There are at least two kinds of concentration in golf. One may be called, for lack of a better term, mental, and the other muscular. The latter type I believe to be the most important in golf. We play golf with the muscles, and not with the mind. True it is that the mind, so called, and the muscles are not divided in any shot, but what the writer contends is that the muscular part of experience predominates in the golf shot; or, in other words, the player must feel his way instead of thinking it. Too many players start to drive by thinking of a hundred different things. They give one the impression they are trying to remember different things which they have read in some book. Reading books at a certain point is to be encouraged, but not when strokes are being executed. These men try to think themselves into the correct position when they ought to settle themselves naturally. If beginners answer back by saying that they must think before they make the shots, I agree with them that in the beginning they must, but still I reply that success ultimately depends on the abandonment of conscious thinking. Good players invariably do this thing. Instead of working from themselves to the hole, they work from

the hole back to the tee—that is, they look at the hole, take their stance, waggle the club with the wrist a few times, and hit the ball. They look at the hole to get the direction. The waggle of the club aids the direction and gets the player the proper distance from the hole and also makes the player feel right.

How often one hears the remark, "I didn't feel right," as the explanation of a fozzled shot. And until one does feel right there is as much chance of making a good shot as the proverbial snowball. If players would only let their muscles dictate instead of making the thought apparatus control the muscles it would be much better. This is exemplified by the history of dozens of good players. They played golf, and did it well, before they even tried to analyze what they were doing. The analysis of the shots is always subsequent to their making. I venture to say that Vardon played the so-called push shot hundreds of times before he ever thought of analyzing it, and even now, when he tries to analyze—if I remember correctly—he says a person has got to feel how it is done. Yes, and there are dozens of men who play shots who neither know their names nor know how they do it analytically, but who have a perfect muscular image of such shots.

This may sound queer to some, but those who know the game, I think, will agree with me. A player, for example, has to make a certain shot, say, against a strong head wind. He looks at the green and feels that the shot is possible. He knows, however, that the ordinary shot will not do. He feels that the ball must bore like a bullet to make any headway, and oftentimes the shot comes off with the desired effect. Now the player adapted himself to the prevailing conditions. He saw or felt what he had to do, and he did it. And mark you, a player who has the adaptability, or, as some people call it, the golf instinct, is the most dangerous and



resourceful player. It is the possession of this characteristic in a greater degree which makes a champion. Is it not this very thing which makes a Vardon or a Taylor?

There are a dozen or more players who drive as well, who play their mashie shots as well, and who, perhaps, putt better, but their play on a given day lacks the brilliancy which the possession of the above characteristic gives. The champions lose themselves in the game. They give themselves up to its lure. They feel they are part of it, and although there may be a gallery, in one sense they are oblivious of it.

Again, a person plays worse golf for a game or so immediately after a les-

son. Unless a player is very adept at what the writer is travailing over he is apt to think of the different faults the instructor has pointed out, and this prevents him from concentrating properly, muscularly. He may, and does often, think that he is concentrating, but it is a different kind of concentration, whereas the kind we speak of is effortless and pleasant.

(The reader should remember that the writer does not decry taking lessons. To the contrary, every beginner should do this. Then after he has learned the swing, if he can develop, or acquire, or wheedle it from the gods, he will become a golfer, with a capital G.)

### "For These Kind Words--Many Thanks"

**A** FEW more appreciations of the "Canadian Golfer":

Mr. Henry C. Smith, of Brooklyn, the well-known golf writer: "You have made a wonderful start with your magazine."

Frank P. Freeman, professional of the Rosedale Golf Club: "It is certainly a great thing to get the 'Canadian Golfer.' You have made the magazine a great success."

Mr. C. B. Robinson, Secretary-Treasurer of Penmans Limited, in sending in two subscriptions, says: "I wish your interesting magazine all kinds of success."

Mr. E. Desbarats, President of the Desbarats Advertising Agency, Montreal: "I was pleased to note the very attractive appearance of your publication, and hope that you are meeting with the success you deserve."

Mr. Townsend, advertising manager of the Sherwin-Williams Co., Montreal: "The 'Canadian Golfer' is indeed a splendid magazine."

Mr. Leonard Tufts, Meredith, N.H.: "I read the 'Canadian Golfer' with a great deal of interest."

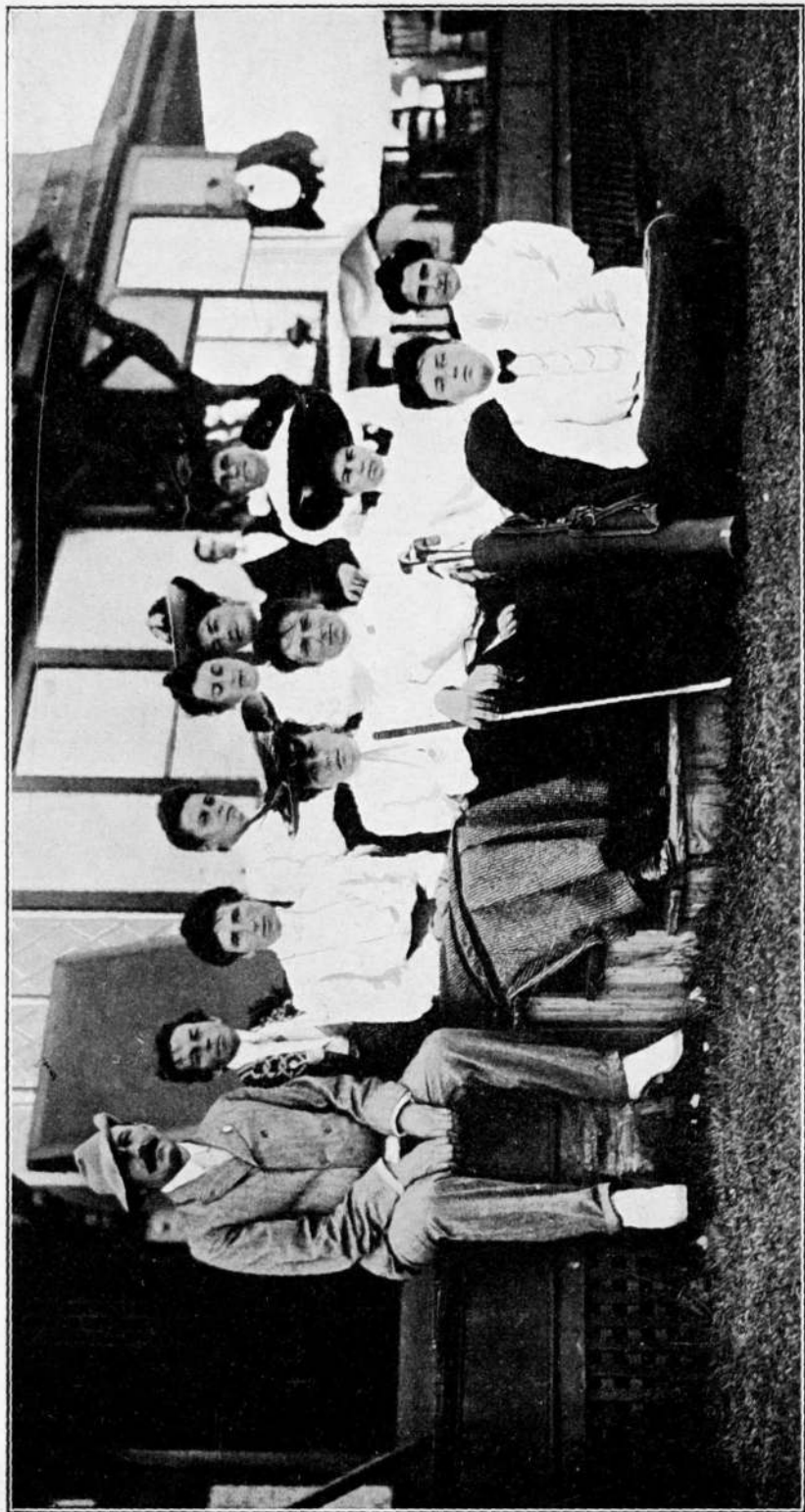
H. E. Miller, Charlottetown, P.E.I.: "I trust the 'Canadian Golfer' is meeting with the success it assuredly deserves."

Mr. Bryce Evans, of Boston, Mass.: "Permit me to extend to you my appreciation of your magazine, and my best wishes for its continued and ever-increasing success. Your magazine came to my attention on a recent visit to Ottawa, and I sincerely believe that it will fill a long-felt want in Canada in more firmly binding the Canadian golfers together, as well as increasing the bonds of good-fellowship that now link the players of Canada with their American brother golfers."

Mr. H. B. Bristol, President Picton Golf and Country Club: "I am in receipt of a copy of the 'Canadian Golfer' and have read it with great pleasure. I have been taking an American magazine, but found so much of the matter pertained to American golf that I am glad to have the opportunity of subscribing to a magazine that gives what is happening in Canadian golf."

Mr. W. Cunningham, General Manager of the Worthington Ball Co., Elyria, Ohio: "I wish to congratulate you on the excellence of your magazine in every way."

From Mr. W. J. Thompson, Toronto: "It seems to me that the majority of golf magazines get into a stereotyped way. Your magazine, in my opinion, has been absolutely free from this. It is above criticism."



Canadian Team of Lady Golfers taken by Mr. A. W. Austin to the Merion Club, Philadelphia, the guests of Mrs. Clement A. Grissom, October, 1903  
 Top row reading from left to right:—Mr. A. W. Austin, Miss F. Green, Royal Montreal, Montreal; Miss Jessie Wilkes (Mrs. H. Hewitt) Brantford; Miss Evelyn Cox, Toronto; Miss Loring, Ladies' Honorary Sec., Lambton; Mrs. Phepoe, Hamilton, now of Vancouver.  
 Bottom Row—Miss Mabel Thomson, St. John, N.B.; Miss Frances Phepoe, Hamilton, now of Vancouver; Mrs. Dick, Lambton; Miss Douglas Young, Hamilton; (Mrs. Lindsay, Calgary; Miss Muriel Dick Lambton; Miss Florence Harvey, Hamilton).

# "Canadian Golfer's" Celebrities

Mr. A. W. Austin, President of Lambton Golf and Country Club for Seven Years

—AN APPRECIATION—

GOLF in Canada has had many warm and liberal supporters, but no name stands out more prominently or more pre-eminently in the annals of the Royal and Ancient than that of Mr. A. W. Austin, for seven years the President of the Lambton Golf and Country Club, and a well-known handicapper of the city of Toronto. The Lambton Club, as a matter of fact, was largely Mr. Austin's creation, and a more enduring monument to golf enterprise and golf betterment does not to-day exist on the continent. Lambton's name is known, and Lambton's first President is known, wherever golfers foregather over the golfing world.



Mr. A. W. Austin, First President of the Lambton Golf and Country Club, and who occupied that important position continuously for seven years.

was laid out, and every year has seen improvement after improvement made to course and club-house until to-day the seven hundred or so members have a n investment which is conservatively estimated at a quarter of a million of dollars, and Mr. Austin and his coadjutors have the proud satisfaction of knowing that the original stock-holders have more than quadrupled the value of their holdings—certainly a remarkable tribute to the popularity of golf, to the wise choice of location and the exceptional business acumen, from the very inception to the present day, displayed by the men responsible for the conduct of Lambton's affairs.

It was during Mr. Austin's presidency that the well-known Lambton tournaments were introduced, and they undoubtedly were largely responsible, some nine years ago, in extending and popularizing golf throughout Ontario. Hundreds of followers of the Royal and Ancient received their first baptism within a little over a year—to be exact, June 13, 1903—was witnessed the for-

Mr. Austin took the presidency of the new club, and so well did he and a strong committee of leading golfers and business men give of their time and energies to the enterprise that within a little over a year—to be exact, June 13, 1903—was witnessed the for-

tism in match play and first inspiration in the game, on the Lambton links, and fragrant memories of the good times at these tournaments are still cherished by the guests of the popular President and his committees, who left nothing undone, who spared no effort to make everyone, whether plus man or a player with a 30 handicap, feel thoroughly at home at club-house and course. That they admirably succeeded is demonstrated to-day by the oft-expressed wish heard in many a club that, after the lowering war clouds lift, these tournaments may perchance be revived.

In September, 1904, Mr. Austin accompanied Mr. Geo. S. Lyon to the St. Louis World's Fair, and had the proud satisfaction, as President of Lambton, of seeing the Captain of the Club, at Glen Echo, win the superb Olympic Cup, which he captured in the finals from Mr. Chandler Egan, amateur champion of the United States. Mr. Austin himself, at St. Louis, in one of the flights, carried off a silver cup—a victory which was an exceedingly popular one with golfers generally assembled at St. Louis.

Lambton's President for so many years has not only been a generous supporter and encourager of golf for men, but he has been a veritable "golf father" to the ladies. In October, 1903, on the invitation of Mrs. Clement A. Griscom, an enthusiastic supporter in the States of the Royal game, he chartered a private car and took a party of Canadian lady golfers to the famous Merion course in Philadelphia. Unbounded hospitality was extended to the visitors from the Dominion by Mrs. Griscom at her beautiful country home near the Quaker City, whilst a thoroughly enjoyable two days of golf was also in order. An interesting full-page photo of the fortunate golfers participating in this memorable trip appears in this issue of the "Canadian Golfer." This was the first Canadian women's team to compete in an athletic event in a foreign country, and all the players were elected members of the National Chapter of the Daughters of the Empire in consequence—an honor, needless to say, deeply appreciated.

In October, 1904, Mrs. Griscom and a party of nine U. S. golfers and Miss Dod, the English lady champion, returned the visit, and were the guests of Mr. Austin at Lambton. On this occasion Miss Dod played for Canada, Miss Georgina Bishop, the American champion, heading the U. S. players.

Again in October, 1907, Mr. Austin was to the fore in providing a team of lady players with another remarkable trip, this time to the Western Golf Association Championship at Chicago. The following well-known players were his guests on this occasion: Miss Mabel Thomson, St. John; Miss Muriel Dick, Lambton; Miss F. Phepoe, Hamilton; Miss Defries, Lambton; Miss E. Wright (Mrs. Snively), Lambton; Miss Florence Harvey, Lambton; Miss H. Uniacke, Halifax; Mrs. A. Rodgers, Lambton; Mrs. John Dick, Lambton, and Miss Louise Hart (Mrs. Gallie), Lambton. On this trip the genial Canadian host had the honor of being elected a member of the Women's Western Golf Association—an honor never accorded before or since to a "mere man" golfer.

Mr. Austin, in his laudable desire to encourage and improve the golf of Canadian women, has been the host at Lambton of such well-known exponents of the game as Miss Rhona Adair, the first of the British champions to visit Canada, and who made a 79 at Lambton in November, 1903, still the woman's record for the course; Miss Dorothy Campbell, and others. Miss Campbell, in 1909, as English champion, was among a party of English expert lady players who came to this country with Mr. and Mrs. Gray, well-known English lovers and supporters of the game, who were entertained at Lambton by Mr. Austin.

In 1907 Mr. Austin was President of the Royal Canadian Golf Association, and in 1908, as a slight token of the great appreciation of his invaluable services to Lambton, and to golf generally in Canada, was presented by the members of Lambton, at a complimentary dinner, with a superb oil painting of himself, the work of Mr. J. W. L. Forster, which occupies the place of honor in Lambton's club-house. The



honorary presidency of the club is also his by "divine right of inheritance."

Mr. Austin, by the by, is a firm believer in the value of public golf courses, and heartily endorses the campaign of the "Canadian Golfer" for municipal links. He is a member of the Boulevard Commission of Toronto, composed of leading men of the city, who are devoting their energies to the beautifying of Toronto and its environments, and he can be depended upon, when the time is opportune, to use his influence on behalf of the ratepayer who would like to play golf but can't on account of the expense and time required to belong to a country club.

In his second son, Mr. A. E. Austin, Lambton's President can point with pride to one of the finest young golfers in Canada, and his death, at the age of 24 years, from typhoid-pneumonia, Feb. 15th, 1913, in Cairo, Egypt, was mourned by golfers from the Atlantic to the Pacific. "Bert," as he was familiarly known on the links, was universally popular. He had a rhythmic swing, a true golfing temperament, used iron or wood with equal skill and facility, and was undoubtedly destined for international golfing honors. He was unquestionably the most promising of the younger "native-born" followers of the game. In the Canadian championship of 1911, at Ottawa, he was the runner-up to Mr. G. H. Hutton, of Beaconsfield, Montreal, and was only vanquished on the 39th hole after one of the best championship struggles ever recorded in Canadian golf annals. This is the only time the premier amateur event

was taken to the 39th. His memory will be long cherished amongst the followers of the Royal and Ancient game, both on the course, where his finished game was a delight to watch, and in the club-house, where his brilliant musical abilities served to while away many a pleasant hour.

Mr. A. W. Austin is President of the Consumers' Gas Company, a Director of the Dominion Bank, Canada, and a prominent factor in financial affairs of Toronto. He is a son of the late James Austin, of North of Ireland ancestry, the founder of the Dominion Bank, and President of that institution up to the time of his death, February 27th, 1897; also of the Consumers' Gas Company, and a man of affairs, merchant, and financier.

Mr. A. W. Austin was born at Toronto, March 27th, 1857, and was educated in a private school in Toronto, and at Upper Canada College. He commenced his career as a junior clerk in the Dominion Bank in 1874, remaining there for three years, when he entered the



Mr. A. E. Austin, the Brilliant Young Golfer whose death in Cairo, Egypt was so greatly regretted

wholesale grocery business with Frank Smith & Company, and in the next five years he mastered the details of the wholesale grocery business thoroughly. In 1880 he went to Winnipeg with a view of establishing a wholesale grocery business there, but seeing the possibilities of a street railway enterprise, he secured the first franchise for a street railway in that city of the great Northwest. At that time, in Canada, only horse-cars were in use on street railways. It was Mr. Austin who first advocated overhead trolleys, but he met with much opposition from the



Winnipeg City Council, who considered that method dangerous, so he experimented in the suburbs with success and surprised Winnipeg by connecting it with the beautiful natural park situated on the Red River, which he named Elm Park. Later, when he proposed to electrify the whole system, he was opposed, and sold out to the Mackenzie interests and returned to Toronto. Mr. Austin operated the first overhead

He was married July 18th, 1882, to Mary Richmond Kerr, daughter of Dawson Kerr, who was then General Manager of the Chicago Journal of Commerce, and they are the parents of five children, four of whom are living, viz., one son and three daughters.

That a busy man with such wide financial interests should have found time to take such a prominent part in the development of golf in Canada is



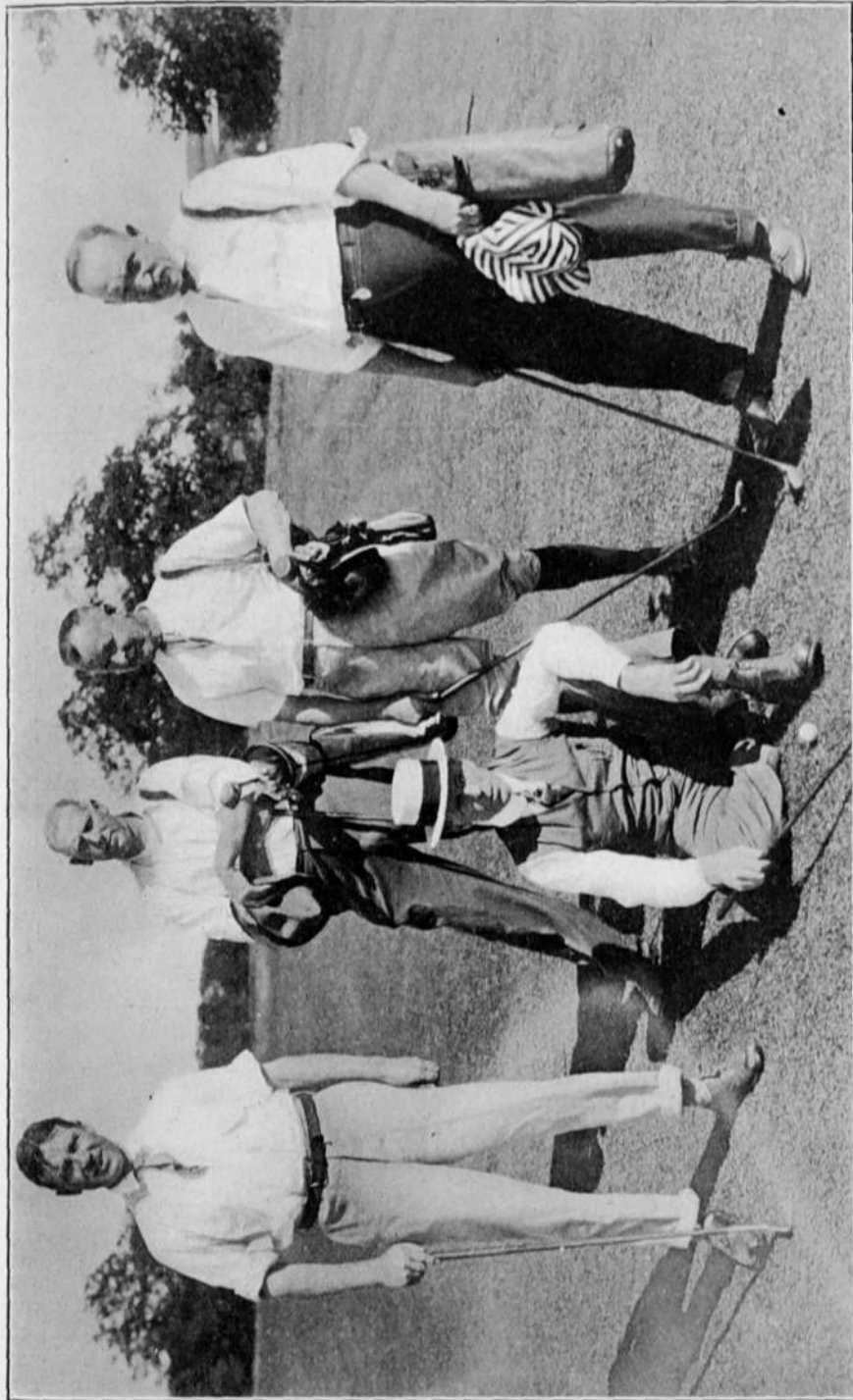
The Beautiful Club House of the Lambton Golf and Country Club which Mr. Austin was largely responsible for bringing into existence

trolley line in the Dominion of Canada. His business activities resumed in Toronto, he became Vice-President of the Consumers' Gas Company, then President, and a Director of the Dominion Bank. He is also interested in various important financial enterprises in Toronto, which have demanded his time and capital.

He is a member of the National, Toronto and York Clubs of Toronto.

worthy of all commendation and emulation. After all, the physical side of life, as well as the mental and financial, is worthy of development. Mr. Austin has given pleasure and encouragement to hundreds of golfers, both women and men, and his name deservedly ranks high in the golfing history of the Dominion. He certainly has done "his bit," and more, for the Royal and Ancient game in Canada.

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



Some of the "Regulars" at the Waterloo Golf and Country Club, Galt.

An interesting Photograph of the last four ball match played by Dr. MacKendrick of Galt, before leaving for the front. Top row Reading from left to right, John G. Turnbull Ex-Captain of the Waterloo Golf and Country Club, Mr. Luther W. Smith, Dr H. F. MacKendrick, Mr. W. W. Wilkinson (Captain) Sitting, Dr. Buchanan.

# Royal Montreal Golf Club

A Concise History of the Premier Club on the American Continent

By "Niblick"

**T**HERE is a certain degree of fascination in the attempt to trace anything to its source or beginning, and in the unravelling of points and questions of doubt and mystery. Many attempts have been made to establish the source from whence came the alluring game of golf, but antiquity refuses to disclose the secret, and the best that has been done leaves the question un-

until it has attained a popularity unequalled by any other form of sport, and each year sees an increasing number of devotees paying tribute at the shrine of St. Golf.

It is not surprising, therefore, to find the names of Scotsmen prominently associated with the introduction of golf into Canada and the continent of North America.



Royal Montreal Club House and Gallery. Dixie—Harry Vardon Driving from 1st Tee

decided and gives us the choice between two probable sources of origin—Scotland and Holland.

That the game is now so eminently popular in Scotland, and is practically just being introduced—or re-introduced—into Holland, affects the question neither one way nor another, though, doubtless, these facts are responsible for the common belief that the game of golf, like so many other games, belongs to the Scots. Whatever else may be in doubt, one thing is certain, however, and that is that the Scotsman has taken the game with him to the remotest corners of the earth,

To the promoters of the Montreal Golf Club belongs the distinction of introducing golf on this continent in an organized form. An old newspaper cutting claims that the game was first played in Montreal in 1824 (?), and it is further recorded that in the late sixties some golfers were known to have practised the game on a common then known as Logan's Farm, and which now forms part of the beautiful public park and playground known as Lafontaine Park. There is no record of a golf course having existed in those early days, however, and it is thought that these early enthusiasts had been

glad of an opportunity and of a convenient place to use the golfing paraphernalia which they had brought hither from the "auld hame."

In the year 1873 the first serious attempt was made to establish the game, and in that year the Montreal Golf Club was instituted. While the names of three gentlemen are most closely identified with the organizing of this club, namely, Mr. J. G. Sidey, Mr. D. D. Sidey and Mr. Alex. Dennistoun, it is Mr. Dennistoun who is recognized as the father of the game in Canada and the prime mover in the effort to organize the club. He was

the railway company, and, the purpose of the suggestion having commended itself to the officials, the name was changed accordingly. The Dennistoun Medal also helps to keep before the members the name of this gentleman who did so much for the game in its days of infancy in Canada.

The following is the minute of the meeting convened for the purpose of organizing Montreal Golf Club:

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



The Bungalow, Royal Montreal Golf Club, Dixie

elected the first president and retained the honor in unbroken succession from 1873 to 1890. Mr. Dennistoun afterwards returned to his native land and spent his last days in the fine city of Edinburgh, Scotland.

In 1913 an opportunity was afforded of commemorating the memory of Mr. Dennistoun and of permanently associating his name with the club. Having decided to change the name of the flag station on the C.P.R. line, hitherto known as Golf Links, the railway officials wrote to the club, very graciously offering them the privilege of choosing the new name. Through the influence of an official of the club—himself a Scotsman—it was decided that the name "Dennistoun" be suggested to

A lease of ground for the purposes of a golf course was procured on Fletcher's Field, a large common on the north-eastern slope of Mount Royal, and here nine holes were laid out. As there were no professionals or golf architects in Canada in those days, it seems reasonable to presume that the course was planned by the promoters of the club. The names of the holes on this course are interesting, as some of them recall associations with earlier Montreal. In their rotation these names were: 1, Nursery; 2, Durocher Street; 3, Hill; 4, Nuns; 5, Circus; 6, Elm Tree; 7, Exhibition; 8, Road; 9, Home.

That the club at its inception was not a very pretentious one is revealed



by the fact that the number of members was restricted to twenty-five.

In a recent issue (July) of the "Canadian Golfer" a correspondent casually referred to Quebec Golf Club as the oldest golf club in Canada, but this club is younger by one year than the Montreal body, and was instituted in 1874. While having to yield this distinction to Montreal, Quebec Golf Club shares with the premier club the honor of participating in the first inter-club match in this country. So far as can be accurately ascertained, the first match between these two clubs was played early in 1876, at the Citadel City, and resulted in a victory for the home club by a margin of twelve holes.



Rev. Dr. Barclay, President Royal Montreal Golf Club, 1891-96

A second match was played at Quebec on September 26 of the same year, and, curiously enough, Montreal won this by the same number of holes by which they had lost the previous match. These evenly-contested games had evidently aroused an enthusiastic interest, and, consequently, the series was extended to a third game to decide the victors. The contest was arranged for October 10, 1876, over the course of the Montreal Club at Fletcher's Field, and the home team came out winners by thirteen holes.

A keen and friendly rivalry had been fostered as a result of these matches between Montreal and Quebec, and at the annual dinner of the Montreal Club, held at the close of the above series, the captains and secretaries of

the two clubs were appointed a committee for the purpose of procuring a suitable challenge trophy. This committee lost no time, and was evidently eminently successful in its efforts. On May 24, 1877 (the Queen's Birthday), the first competition for the trophy was played over the course of the Quebec Club, and resulted in a victory for the Montreal Club. The cost of the trophy was apparently borne by the two clubs, and Montreal Club contributed \$100 as its share.

Among the players of the Montreal team who took part in these early competitions appears the name of Dr. Argyle Robertson. This gentleman was an eminent Edinburgh physician, and his handsome and picturesque figure was well known on the links at St. Andrews, Scotland, where he was a regular player in the competitions of the Royal and Ancient Golf Club.

Continuous records of the home-and-home matches between the Montreal Club and Quebec Club are preserved from 1876 up to 1894, and over that lengthy period the advantage stands to the credit of Quebec, with one match to the good. It is only within very recent years that these matches have been abandoned.

Much is heard in these recent days concerning the length and severity of the winters of former years, compared with the weather conditions of our own time, and in this connection it is interesting to note that on New Year's day, 1878, a match of eighteen holes was played by Messrs. Dennistoun and Taylor, and that, "though the ground was hard below, the greens presented the usual soft grassy surface."

In the year 1891, too, the club enjoyed a phenomenally long season. Play commenced early in April, and the season was closed with a competition on December 6, in which twenty players took part.

The Mr. Taylor referred to above was captain of the club from 1881 to 1893, the longest term of captaincy held by any one man in the history of the club.

These minute details, though full of interest, cannot be continued over the extent of the existence of the club.



Once established, the popularity of the game grew rapidly, and in 1881 it was decided to procure an efficient instructor in the proper methods of play.

Through the efforts of Mr. J. G. Sidey, who was then in Scotland, the services of William Davis, of Hoylake, England, were engaged as professional, and he came to Montreal in April, 1881. Davis thus has the distinction of being the first professional to be imported into the American continent. At the end of the first season, however, Davis decided that the game had not advanced far enough to make the position a lucrative one, and, consequently, he severed his connection. For the next eight years it appears that the club

(now of Beaconsfield Club), and C. R. Murray. Of these, C. Murray has achieved the greater distinction as a player, having twice held the Canadian championship title.

Up to 1881 the club had no proper club-house, and for this purpose accommodation was procured in the park ranger's house. For various reasons, however, it was considered necessary that the members should have premises of their own, and a club-house was erected near by the first hole and opened on October 5, 1881.

Though only indirectly affecting the Montreal Club, and more directly indicating the progress of the game of golf, consequent on the westward movement



John Taylor, Captain, 1881-1893



J. L. Morris, Captain, 1894-5-6



G. H. Balfour, Captain, 1899-1900

was without a professional. In 1889 Davis was again approached, and resumed his duties for the club. The first match of any importance in which he took part was with Mr. A. W. Smith, a member of the Quebec Club, and probably the best amateur of his time in Canada. This match resulted in a victory for the amateur by one hole, and in describing the day's play the captain of the Quebec Club stated that he had "seen golf played that day as he had never seen it played before."

Davis subsequently left Montreal for the United States, and planned the course for the Shinnecock Club, which course he claims to have been the first in the States, despite the claims to this distinction by the Yonkers folks.

In succession Davis was followed by Bennett Laing, D. Smith, J. A. Black

of immigrants and others, it may fittingly be recorded here that the first inter-provincial match between the Provinces of Quebec and Ontario took place at Niagara in 1883, and resulted in favor of Ontario. These matches were played intermittently, as only five are recorded between 1883 and 1894.

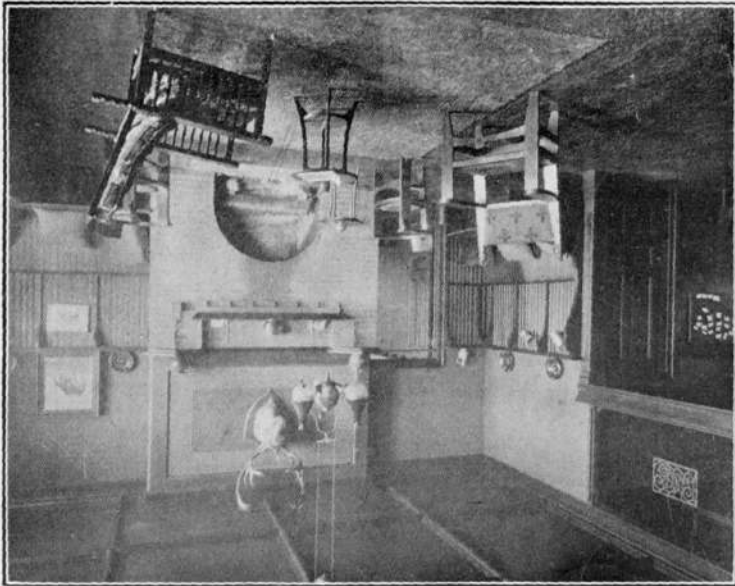
The year 1884 was an historical one in the club's history, as in that year, by the gracious consent of Queen Victoria, the club was granted the distinction and privilege of the use of the prefix "Royal," and from that time the name of the club has been known as the Royal Montreal Golf Club. The club has always enjoyed the patronage of the Governors-General of Canada, and as the Duke of Connaught is now patron, the connection between the

club and the Crown is at present closer than ever before.

The crest of the club, which is in the form of cross clubs, flanked by the Scottish thistle and surmounted by a crown, would seem to convey a compliment to Scotland, or else a compliment to the founder of the club. The inclusion of the crown, of course, requires no explanation.

The club had now been so well established that it had settled down to a regular series of annual matches and competitions. The interest and enthusiasm of the ladies early sought to match their prowess with the ladies of Quebec, and for some years they continued these inter-club matches with Quebec Ladies' Club.

They did not confine their activities to inter-club matches, however, and since the institution of the Canadian Ladies' Championship, the Montreal ladies have been keen competitors for the national honor, and not without success. At least one member of the club has achieved the distinction of the title, for in 1909 Miss Henry-Anderson



Lounge and Smoking Room, Royal Montreal Golf Club, Dixie

accomplished the honor for herself and her club. In the lesser local event of the Montreal and District Ladies' Championship, the club has from time to time furnished the winner.

The year 1893 stands out prominently in the history of this branch of the club, as it was marked by the disfunction of the patronage of the Countess of Aberdeen. The Countess, together with the Earl of Aberdeen, attended a social function of the club on September 29, 1893, and showed a decided interest in the club and in the game.

were 111 members enrolled. Like the

Newspaper reporters were none too happy in their reports of golf news. The terms and expressions of the game were entirely unknown to them, and their production was sometimes rather amusing. In the report of the match for the provincial trophy in 1892, the results of the competition, which was by handicap, are tabulated, and the columns headed "Strokes," "Scratch," "Total." An explanatory footnote which is added states that "The Rev. Barclay's and Mr. J. Taylor's scratches were plus and the others minus."

A very evident sign that the Royal Montreal Golf Club was not entirely "having unto itself" is disclosed in the action of the club in forwarding an appropriate resolution to the Royal and Ancient Golf Club, expressing their



Part of Dining Room, Royal Montreal Golf Club, Dixie

Of all the players who had learned the game of golf on the Fletcher Field course, one name stands out in me—their brilliance—that of Mr. Stanchiff. Mr. Stanchiff took up the game after he was "getting on in years." In 1893 he took part in his first tournament, with a handicap of eighteen strokes—which was the maximum. By the end of the season he had been reduced to eight strokes. Early in 1894 he was playing at scratch and captured the three principal club events. This, surely, is an achievement that stands quite alone. Mr. Stanchiff had a reputation as a billiard player and a crick-

deep sympathy on the death of Lieut. F. G. Tait during the South African War. The death of this brilliant golfer and gallant soldier, idol of the St. Andrews links, was keenly felt throughout the golfing world.

The continued growth in the membership, and the popularity of the game, had now made it imperative that a less restricted area of play be provided for the course. A committee was appointed to meet the Park Commissioners with a view to procuring ground on the upper portion of the park. This action seems to have been viewed with disfavor by a section of

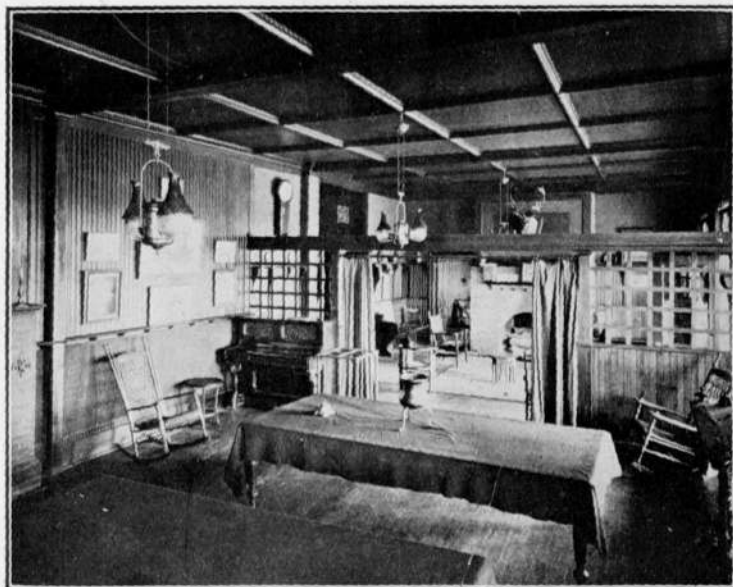
the community, as the committee was misrepresented in certain newspapers and accused of acting improperly.

With the rapid expansion of the city of Montreal, it was only natural that, sooner or later, fuller advantage would be taken by the general public of a playground possessing all the attractions of Mount Royal Park and Fletcher's Field. It could not reasonably be expected that any considerable

extent of ground could be retained for the pleasure and recreation of a limited section of the community to the partial exclusion of the larger majority of the ratepayers and the public.

It was drawing near to moving time, and the club must needs look for a new home.

Next month we will publish the second part of this article, which will deal briefly with the history of the club from the date of acquiring the Dixie property.—Editor "Canadian Golfer."



Another part of Dining-Room, Royal Montreal Golf Club, Dixie.

## The Golfer's Prayer

**G**IVE me a day of clear sunshine and crisp wind, a turf that springs like velvet beneath the feet, and a green that plays fair with a rolling ball. Grant that my brassie may clip the ball clean from a fair lie and that my niblick may not fail me in the hour of need. Help me to pitch my approach shots fair to the green and lay my long putts dead to the hole. Above all give me strength of will to keep my eye on the ball and my temper under a firm check. Then will my partner bless and praise my name, and I shall not be a by-word at the "nineteenth hole," but a fragrant memory for evermore.



## Calgary Sets a Splendid Example

A VALUED correspondent in Calgary writes the "Canadian Golfer":

Calgary has now a Municipal Golf Course. It was officially opened on Saturday, August 7th, by Mayor Costello, who drove the opening ball and made a brief speech. This course consists of eighteen holes, and is very beautifully situated in Shaganappi Park, overlooking the city. The view from the course is one of the best in Alberta, with the city of Calgary and the Bow River below on the one side and the Rocky Mountains and foot hills on the other.

With more work and time this will be one of the sportiest golf courses in the country. It is being operated by the Parks Department, and the charges to the public are very moderate, being \$5 for a membership ticket, or 25 cents for a day's play.

This makes the third golf course in Calgary, and the second municipal course in Alberta, the other being at Edmonton. The course is being well patronized, and many people are now taking up golf who previously could not afford to belong to one of the other clubs.

Alderman Ruttle presented a cup for the best net score made on the opening day. This was won by E. N. Kennedy, of the Golf and Country Club.

The "Morning Albertan" devotes considerable space in its issue of August 9th to this really memorable event

in Golfdom. Herewith some extracts, amusing and otherwise, from our cotem.:

"Fore!"

The Mayor raised a stentorian council chamber voice, lifted his club with fierce determination, and eyed the ball on the "tee" as if it were a municipal enemy. While hundreds of onlookers, wondering, held their breath, out launched the civic arm, and off went the ball, invisible in its flight.

Two gophers fully five hundreds yards away ducked for cover. A flutter of applause went up.

The Mayor, true to his reputation, had driven straight and true.

That was the first ball to move at the new Municipal Golf Course at Shaganappi Park, the

first in Western Canada, which civic heads declared officially open on Saturday afternoon. The links were open.

Visitors for the opening were pleased with the location of the links. From the summit of Shaganappi, where the first and second "ninth" meet, and where the club-house has been placed, a rare view unfolds itself in either direction. One way lies the city in the cup of the bluffs, a picturesque grouping of houses. The other way the Bow River can be seen. Conditions were ideal for the opening. The sky was clear as crystal, and the breeze wrapped players and watchers in the scent of clover and wild grasses.

Little wonder that under the exhilarating conditions the Mayor drove straight.

When the Mayor's ball had been retrieved, Commissioner Garden, who, it was suspected, had been out on the course during the week testing his aim, stepped boldly forward. He put his bulk behind the ball in earnest. It leaped off agilely enough, but the stroke lacked the zip of the

Mayor's swing, and it halted in clear view and stopped dead. However, it wasn't too bad.

Parks Superintendent Reader proved he can grow flowers better than he can swing the driver. He displayed great grit and determination, and, hanging on gallantly, at the fifth stroke he managed to clear the "tee."

City Clerk J. M. Miller, who has never swung a stroke in his life, went to bat with a "never-say-die" expression on his face. He hit it first time, but the ball did not take much retrieving.

Ald. Ruttle went at the game cautiously, as if he were trying out an untested opponent in a horse deal. He stroked the ball first gently, paving the way for further "conversations," and then he burned his boats and hit out. The ball went spinning away from the "tee," almost describing a semi-circle.

Other Aldermen and Commissioner Graves strolled up too late to take part. Their skill could



Mayor Costello, who drove the first ball on Calgary's Municipal Course

not be tested. The decision of the spectators, however, was that the Mayor was easily the king-pin golfer of the City Hall outfit.

After the various exhibitions of skill and near skill, from the shade of the club-house and the refreshment tent put up midway on the course, Mayor Costello formally declared the grounds open, and gave vent to his hope that as truly municipal golf links they would soon be free of charge. The present fee is five dollars per year; three dollars this year, seeing that the season is so far advanced. The Mayor was brief. It was a glorious day, and everybody was pining for the sport to follow. He condensed his remarks almost to the vanishing point, and got a nice little ovation when he had concluded.

Commissioner Garden was equally diplomatic. He also would like to see the links free. Some day, perhaps, when the city exchequer was in a healthier condition.

When the little ceremony was over members of the St. Andrew's and Golf and Country Clubs gave some expert demonstrations of the game as "she should be played." Judging from the glistering eyes of onlookers and the comments of the crowds, "many a golfer was born that day." City Solicitor Ford swore he would invest in a trusty "cleek," whatever that was, and spend all the spare time the Gas Company would let him on the links. Even Ald. Manarey, who drove up in state behind a Shetland pony, may give the municipal market a breathing space while he "putts" over the green.

Civic officials started up a little competition, and the score card told some queer stories, if it is to be believed.

City Clerk Miller, City Engineer J. W. Craig, Ald. I. G. Ruttie and Parks Superintendent W. R. Reader stuck to their guns throughout the length of the course, despite the temper-testing "bunkers."

"Darn the holes!" exclaimed the City Engineer, as his ball insisted upon dodging every one with annoying facility. "I could put on a gang that would make them a decent size." He didn't despair, however, and looked around perspiring but triumphant as he got the ball to the edge of one hole, and with a final stroke sent it out of sight.

The Engineer at that, however, bore off the trophy—not exactly proudly, when he began to compare his record with the bogey. The bogey, it had to be explained to the starters, was the number of strokes in which the average golfer can cover a course. In this case it was 39. Mr. Craig had done the round in 80, Ald. Ruttie in 82, W. R. Reader in 94, and City Clerk Miller in 97.

The lay-out of the links was the admiration of all. It drew out ungrudging praise from the experts. Fred. Searson, the creator, says he

camped at Shaganappi for thirty days in the effort to get all the eighteen holes into the allotted space, and to get the "hazards" and the "bunkers" in their places. The result certainly exceeded all expectations.

If Shaganappi, after its long years of neglect and desertion, does not soon take its place as one of the most popular spots in Calgary, then no one in the city likes clear, fresh air, fascinating scenery or the game of golf.

Fifty golfers took part in the regular opening competition on the new links, which, as stated before, was won by Mr. Kennedy with a capital net 84. The best gross score was an 81 by the St. Andrews crack, Mr. A. E. Cruttenden. As, however, he is a plus-five man, he had to be content to take second place with an 86. He went out in bogey, 39—certainly a remarkably fine performance on a new course.

The civic competition, confined to nine holes, was won by City Engineer J. W. Craig with a fine "cricket" score of 80. In the words of the "Albertan" scribe, "City Clerk Miller occupied the cellar position with 97. He was supremely happy, however, and voted the game the best yet."

The Calgary Municipal Golf Course is off from the first tee to a splendid start, and its civic officials generally are to be heartily congratulated. The cities of Calgary and Edmonton are in a class by themselves in Canada to-day from the standpoint of the Royal and Ancient. They are the sole possessors of municipally-run links. Think of that, you would-be up-to-date Park Boards and officials in the cities of the East!

## It's Your Magazine!

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

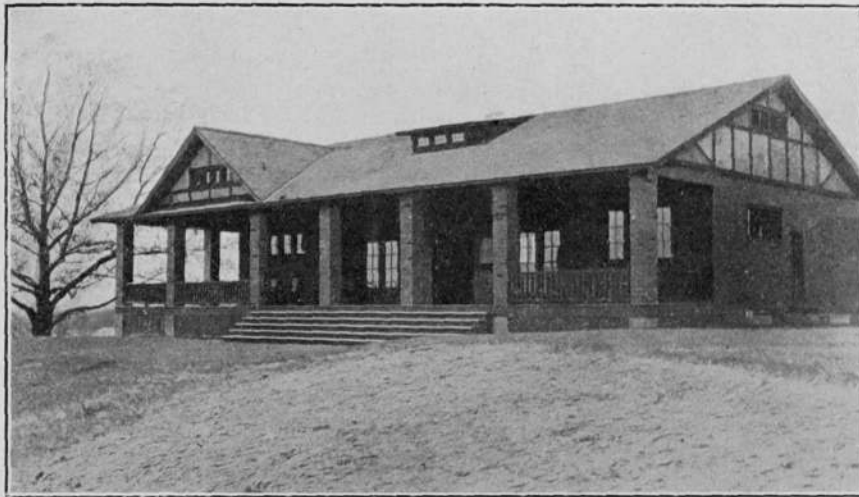
## A Progressive Golf Club

**V**IDE the "Simcoe Reformer," the Norfolk Golf and Country Club recently held a Red Cross day, and a good crowd came out to the tennis and golf games in the afternoon and the dancing in the evening, all of which were charged for and the money turned over to the Red Cross funds through the Simcoe Chapter of the Daughters of the Empire. The day brought the sum of \$272 for the Red Cross.

The club-house was elaborately decorated with flags of the allied nations, tables and chairs were arranged on the lawns, a lemonade and soft drink booth

ant time enjoyed. Messrs. Frank Reid and W. C. J. King were in charge of the selling of Red Cross tags to the members, and no one present escaped the decoration. Young ladies sold post cards with a picture of the club-house, dispensed the refreshments and served the luncheon. In the afternoon lunch was served on the lawn and verandah and again at about eleven o'clock in the evening at the dance.

Members of the club donated the aerated waters, tea, coffee, eatables, printing and decorations, and a number of automobile owners established a jit-



The Pretty New Club House of the Norfolk Golf and Country Club, Simcoe

erected, and when the members and their friends arrived in their outing costumes the place presented a very gay appearance.

A mixed foursome in golf had been arranged, in which about forty-four players took part.

The recent heavy rains left little promise for tennis, and very few of that section came prepared to play, but the courts were made usable by the application of sand, and a good many enjoyed the game during the afternoon and early evening.

A good crowd was present at the dance in the evening, and a very pleas-

ney service to and from the club-house, all of which went to make up the splendid amount realized.

The "Canadian Golfer" presents herewith an excellent photograph of the new club-house of this very progressive club, which, by the by, came into existence nearly twenty years ago—to be exact, in 1896—and has always had an enviable reputation in golfing circles, its team for five years never losing a match on the local course.

The building is a most attractive one, situated on the summit of the greatest elevation of the entire property, from which a splendid view of the

surrounding country and most of the town may be had. It is of the bungalow type, with wide verandahs and cottage roof, and is supported by a concrete foundation, and is 40 x 70 feet, with basement for dressing rooms, lockers and baths. The verandahs are ten feet wide and extend the full length along the south and west and part of the north elevations, and are supported by square brick pillars.

The exterior of the building is finished with stained shingles and panelled stucco. The main entrance is on the southern elevation and consists of three French doors opening into the centre of the main room, which is a beautifully finished apartment, 26 x 30 feet, with a ten-foot paving brick fireplace and waxed floor. The ceiling is high and gives the room a large and cheery aspect. To the left is a folding door leading into the men's room, which is 18 x 30 feet, and can be entered from the west verandah. To the right of the main room is a 14 x 20 ladies' parlor and the kitchen, which is 10 x 12. The waxed floor extends to both the ladies' and the men's rooms, so that the whole space can be made into an ample dance-room. The interior presents a very pleasing appearance, the walls being panelled beaver board, decorated a rich brown. The Old Hickory furniture lends an air of

rustic comfort in keeping with the spirit of the place.

In the kitchen is to be found every convenience in the way of modern innovations for catering purposes.

In the basement the main locker-room is 26 x 30 feet, fitted with steel lockers, chairs, benches and tables. The ladies' locker-room is 14 x 30 feet, also fitted with all conveniences.

Directly below the men's rooms and opening into the main locker-room are the toilet and shower baths, with hot and cold water.

Altogether the Norfolk Golf and Country Club has one of the best nine-hole courses and one of the most complete club-houses in Ontario, and, what is especially to the members' credit, there is not a cent of indebtedness against the whole property. Simcoe should be and is proud of its Golf Club and the following energetic officials who have brought the enterprise to such a high state of efficiency and success:

President, George J. McKie; Vice-President, Hal B. Donly; Treasurer, Frank Reid; Directors, George J. McKie, Hal B. Donly, Frank Reid, W. C. J. King, F. E. Curtis, Charles E. Innes, Wm. G. Jackson; Golf Captain, George J. McKie; Tennis Captain, Charles H. Reid.

## A Prominent Financier and His Interesting Reminiscences

**I**N the July "Canadian Golfer" appeared a very interesting article by Mr. James G. Darling, of Atlanta, Ga., in which he mentioned the fact that in the early seventies he and Mr. J. B. Forgan and Mr. J. J. Morrison played a few holes of golf in Halifax.

Mr. Forgan, who is now President of the First National Bank of Chicago, and one of the most prominent financiers of the United States, writing the "Canadian Golfer" under date of August 9th, says:

"I read the article in the July issue on 'Pioneer Golfers.' I of course remember very well going out on the Halifax Common with Messrs. Darling

and Morrison and driving a few balls, to the amusement of some of the youths who were playing other games on the Common. We had not any holes and could not be said to be playing golf. So far as I remember, this is the only golfing experience I had this side of the Atlantic until I played in Chicago in 1892, in the fall of which year I was a party to the organization of the Chicago Golf Club here, and with which I still retain my connection."

Under date of Aug. 20th Mr. Forgan writes the editor the following intensely interesting letter:

"I took the copies of the first three issues of the 'Canadian Golfer' which you sent me out to the Chicago Golf Club at Wheaton, Ill., the other day, and the members have shown so much interest in them that I would be glad to have you mail to the club at the address given the monthly issues of the magazine as they come out. I enclose a check for \$3 for one year's subscription.



"The pictures of the British statesmen-golfers, including Lord Kitchener and Messrs. Lloyd-George, Winston Churchill and A. J. Balfour, are particularly interesting. To me the pictures of old and young Tom Morris bring back recollections of my youth, when young Tommy, as we used to call him, and I were boys together. We were both of an age, and I frequently played golf with him prior to his becoming champion and winning the championship belt, which had to be won three times in succession before it became the property of the winner. The belt had been played for annually for nearly half a century without anyone acquiring ownership of it, and he won it the first three times he played for it, at the ages, if my memory serves me right, of 19, 20 and 21. The picture in the 'Canadian Golfer' shows him as he was when I left home. The picture of his father also recalls very pleasant memories of 'old Tom,' whom I saw at St. Andrews only a few years ago looking just as he appears in the picture. He was a grand old man, an elder in the church and a highly respectable

and much-respected citizen of St. Andrews. He strenuously opposed Sunday golf, giving as his reason that 'the links required a rest every seventh day if the golfers didn't.' He has since passed over to the great majority to join his son, who preceded him there."

Needless to say, the editor of this magazine deeply appreciates these letters of Mr. Forgan. His recollections of the Morrisises will be read with keen interest by golfers throughout Canada. In the Dominion there are many devotees of the game who come from the "home of golf" and the names of "Old and Young Tom Morris" are ones to conjure with.

## A Brilliant Young Golfer

**M**ISS HELEN PAGET, whose photograph is shown driving from the seventh tee, is the youngest member of the Rivermead Golf Club, Ottawa.

Miss Paget has only been playing the fascinating game since 1912, and has shown that even in a few summers, and only playing part of the school holiday season, one can make considerable progress at the Royal and Ancient game, more especially when under the tuition of Davy Black, professional to the Rivermead Club, and one of the finest exponents of the game in Canada and the United States.

Miss Paget's best stroke is the drive, as will be seen from the very fine follow through in the accompanying photograph. The approach is at present

her greatest obstacle, but, as all golfers know, the finer the stroke the more difficult the execution.

On Friday, the 27th August, the ladies of the Rivermead Club held a handicap competition against the genial Colonel Bogey, V.C., and the result was a very popular win for Miss Paget, who was beaten by the Colonel to the tune of eight holes.

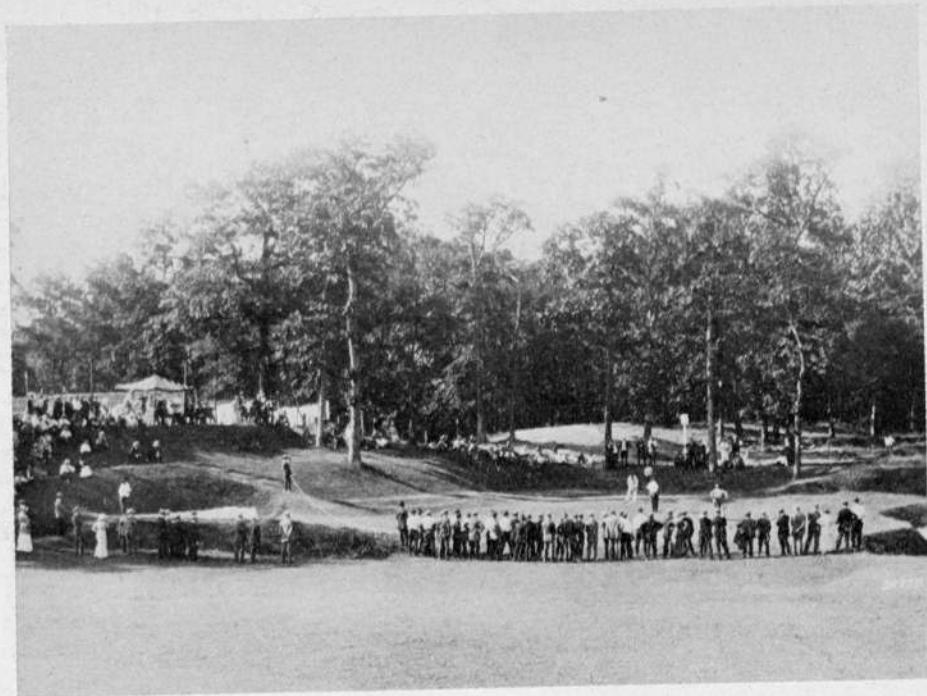
Incidentally it might be mentioned that Miss Paget went round the 18 holes in 97 strokes—51 out and 46 in. This is a very fine performance for so young a player, as she drove from the men's tees.

This is Miss Paget's lowest score, and, as it was done in a competition, one can conclude that nerves do not trouble this young player.



"Well Away"

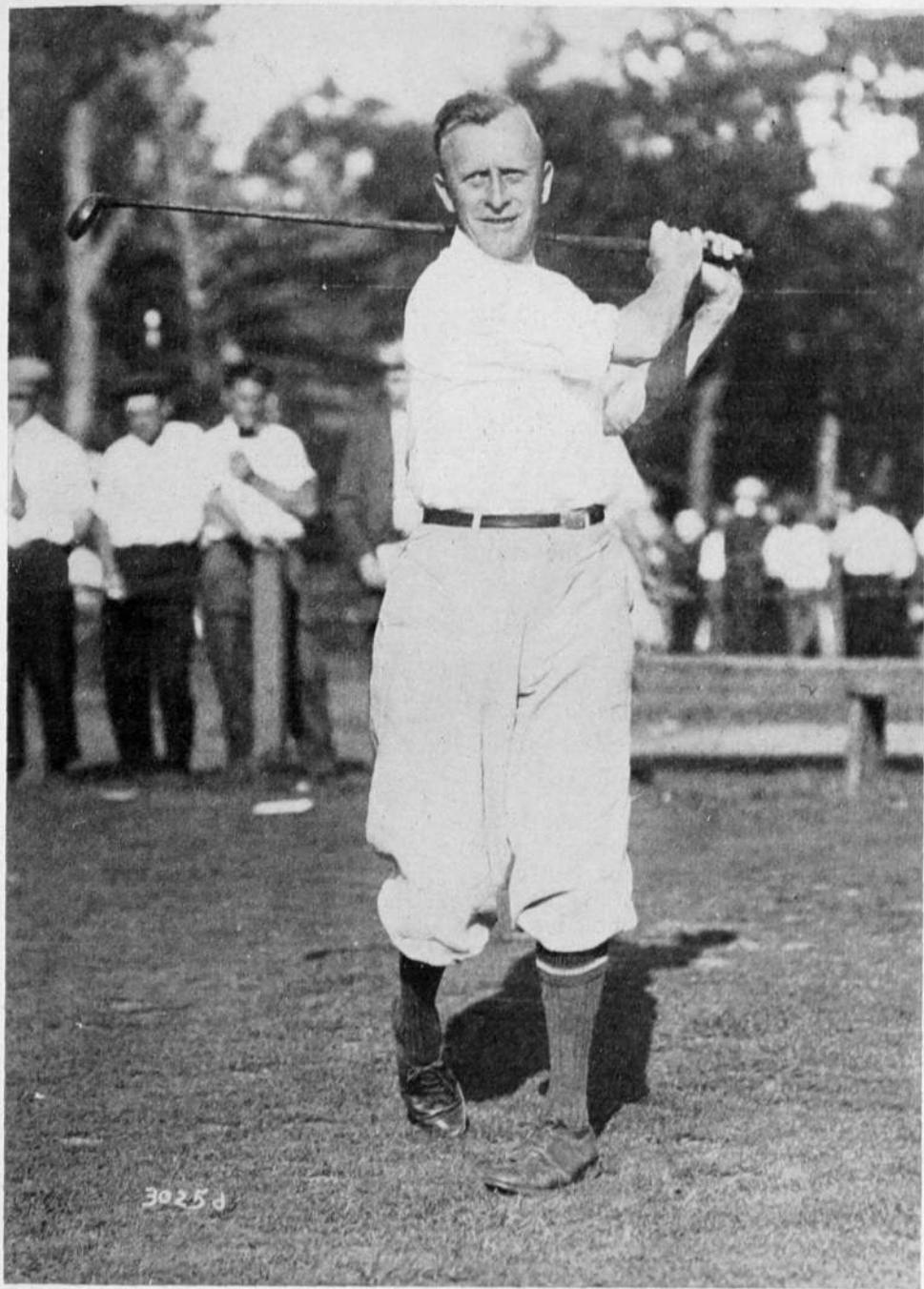
Miss Helen Paget driving from the 7th tee at Rivermead Golf Club, Ottawa



Walter Hogen, of Rochester, N.Y., Open Champion, 1914, putting at the 18th hole in the Metropolitan Championship, N.Y. Hogen with a 294 was in third place.



"Bob" MacDonald and his mascot "Togs," who tied with Gilbert Nicholls for the Metropolitan Open, and was beaten 73 to 78.



Gilbert Nicholls, one of the leading Pros. of the United States, winner of the Metropolitan Open Championship with a score of 292.

# Golf in Massachusetts

Special Correspondence Canadian Golfer

**M**R. JESSE P. GUILFORD, of the Bellevue Golf Club, won the final match in the Press Club Tournament at the Wollaston course, Montclair, August 9-13, by defeating Brice S. Evans, of the Belmont Spring C. C., in the last day's play, by 11 up and 10 to go.

Guilford won the qualifying round with a gross score of 70, tying the competitive record of the course. This, however, did not satisfy the long-driving youth, and on his first round of match play he set new figures by turning in a 67, within one stroke of the professional record held by the club instructor, Mike Brady. His card follows:

Par	.....	4	4	3	4	5	5	4	4	3	—36
		4	5	4	3	5	3	4	4	4	
Guilford	..	3	4	3	4	5	4	5	3	2	—33
		3	4	4	4	3	4	4	4	—34	—67

The feature match in the semi-finals was that between J. H. Sullivan, Jr., of the Commonwealth C. C., and Brice S. Evans, the latter winning on the 19th hole. This match was even going to the home hole, after Evans had out-driven the 17th green, 320 yards, by fully 35 yards. Sullivan holed out a 35-foot putt, which apparently won the match on the 18th green, but Evans retaliated by sinking his 15-footer for a half.

Guilford reeled off a 70 in his match against Evans for the first 18 holes, having the Belmont player 10 down at the turn and eventually winning on the 26th green.

The golf that Guilford played in this tourney and in recent ones in Massachusetts stamps him as one of the best golfers in the United States. Only one

golfer, Francis Ouimet, has made as enviable a record this year, and Mr. Guilford has been the only low-mark man to defeat Mr. Ouimet in a match this year. He will bear watching.

Mr. Francis Ouimet, the American and French Amateur Champion, annexed the title for premier honors in the Massachusetts State Championship for the third successive time by defeating William C. Chick, of the Brookline Country Club, by 6 up and 5 to go in the 36-hole finals.

"King Francis 1st" not only won the championship without serious opposition, but also lowered the record of the course from 74 to 71 in the qualifying round, missing a chance for a 70 by the fraction of an inch. His low score helped the Woodland team so greatly that the home club won the Windeler Shield handily.

The surprise in the first round of match play was the defeat of one of the Woodland favorites, Paul Tewksbury, by L. B. Paton of the Homestead Club. Paton later succumbed to Brice S. Evans, of Belmont, on the 21st hole, after having the commanding lead of five up for the first six holes.

Chick, playing par golf, put S. K. Sterne, of Worcester, looked upon as the stronger golfer, out of the running in the semi-final round by 2 and 1.

Carter Schofield, of Albemarle, a newcomer in tournament play, had a heart-breaking match with Ouimet—heart-breaking for Schofield, as the champion was out in 33, five under par, and the youngster halved only one hole in the match, the eighth. Needless to say, Ouimet and Schofield shook hands on the tenth green.

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

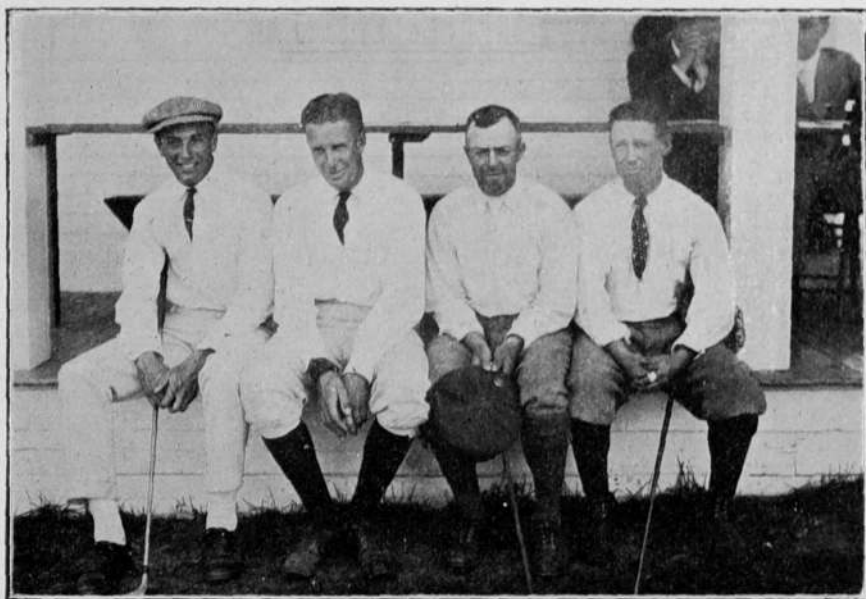


# The "Majority" Meet of the United States Golf Association

By the Editor

**T**HERE were several remarkable features at the twenty-first United States Amateur Championship, which was staged August 28th-September 4th on the links of the Detroit Country Club, but the outstanding happening was undoubtedly the smashing defeats handed out to the famous United States triumvirate of golfing experts—Messrs. Jerome D. Travers, National

order resulted in the cancellation of a large number of these trips. With the bright and shining stars extinguished, it was argued that the brand of golf to be served up in the latter half of the week would not be worth the journey and expense. The Canadians, however, who did stick to "their muttons," and who visited the Country Club in the last days of the tournament, had no-



The Winners in the U.S.G.A. 21st Annual Championship.  
Reading from left to right:—Mr. R. A. Gardner, (Champion); Mr. Max Marston, (Semi-Finalist);  
Mr. Sherril Sherman, (Semi-Finalist); Mr. John G. Anderson, (Runner-up).

Open Champion; Francis Ouimet, National Amateur Champion, and Charles Evans, Jr., Western Amateur Champion—"Chick" of the cheery smile and effervescent good humor. The tragedy coming early in the week had a tendency to throw a wet blanket over the whole championship. At least, it had at first. Many Canadians, for instance, had made arrangements to journey to Detroit to witness the semi-finals and finals, but the disappearance of the "top-notchers" in quick one-two-three

thing to regret. They saw a superb display of the highest class of golf. They found that the game in the United States has developed so much of late years that, like Great Britain in normal times, there now seems to be an almost inexhaustible supply of golfing timber to draw from. No longer is the game dependent for its best exemplification on only two or three high-class players. If they stumble in the strenuous struggle for supremacy, a score or more young fellows are equip-

ped to step onto the tee and take their place. It is one of the healthiest signs of the Royal and Ancient in the country to the south of us that the ranks of golfers in half-a-dozen States now contain players of really championship calibre. The day of the select few is over—the day of the many has arrived. The finals in the United States Championship did not suffer in interest one iota because of the absence of the usual idols of the gallery. The National could not have celebrated its majority more auspiciously. On its twenty-first birthday the U.S.G.A. showed to the world that its bid for playing fame is not confined to a trio of champions and former champions. Its ranks are virile with golf of an international brand. Every year sees the United States becoming more dangerous as a candidate for supreme honors in Golfdom, and if the progress made in the last decade is continued she will not long be denied. It is claimed that golf to-day is more popular in the States than any other amateur sport. It numbers its devotees by the hundreds of thousands. It has an ever-broadening and expanding number of clubs and players, and has unlimited raw material working up to and acquiring undreamed-of efficiency and skill of a few years ago. The supply is there, the adaptability is there, the desire to excel is there, the best of instruction is there, and the result is that the standard of play every season is becoming higher and still higher, and more generally diffused. Yes, the United States has to be reckoned with now as a golf factor of the first flight. He would be a carping critic who argued otherwise.

But to hark back to details. The twenty-first championship drew together in Detroit a thoroughly representative body of some 150 golfers to compete for the blue ribbon. There were four entrants from Canada. Under normal conditions it is safe to say there would have been many more, but the war has undoubtedly had a deterrent effect on the game in the Dominion. The veteran, Mr. George S. Lyon, of Lambton, the runner-up for the U. S. Championship in 1906 against Mr. E. M. Byers, was, as usual, amongst

the entries. The others were Mr. A. A. Adams, of the Hamilton Golf Club, and Messrs. H. B. Hoblitzel and J. M. Hunt, of the Sarnia Golf Club.

Mr. Lyon, as was to be expected, considering his past enviable record, on the first Saturday easily made the first sixty-four players to qualify. On the following Monday, too, with an 83-81=164, he got within the charmed circle of the thirty-two who, starting on Tuesday, were to fight it out match play. The Canadian Champion was drawn against J. N. Stearns, and went down to defeat 4 and 3. In such a high-class field of entrants, Mr. Lyon, who was easily the oldest competitor on the links, and in view of the dramatic defeat of the other "cracks," has no reason to feel discouraged at the showing he made at Detroit. It was simply an off-year for all the older victors of former great tests of endurance and skill on the links. It was a young man's championship.

On the same fateful day "Chick" Evans, the main hope of the Westerners, was put out of the championship by "Ned" Sawyer, also from the "wild and woolly," in a most dramatic manner, 6 and 5. Detroit has before proved a "hoodoo" to the Western Champion. In 1911, in the Western, he was also extinguished the first round. Mason Phelps, of Chicago, turned the trick on that occasion.

With Evans safely accounted for, it looked like a "sure thing" for the Eastern representatives, but Wednesday was even a bluer day for the big men of reputation than its predecessor. James D. Standish, the brilliant young Detroit Country Club player, who had accounted for W. C. Fownes, Jr., the 1910 Amateur Champion, on Tuesday, at the 37th, was pitted against Francis Ouimet, and romped away with the Brookline man and title-holder by the decisive score of 5 and 4. It was one of the most notable victories of the tournament, and stamps Standish as among the best of the younger golfers in the United States. His fame before has rested on twice being runner-up for the Western.

With Ouimet fell Jerome D. Travers. Max Marston, the twenty-year-old

player from Baltusrol, a genial young giant of perfect physique, accounted for the National title-holder by playing possibly the most sensational golf of the whole tournament. Travers, with a 76, was one up in the morning round, and in the afternoon at the turn was still hanging on to this narrow margin. Then Marston uncorked a brand of golf that swept the Open Champion off his feet. He bettered par for the 28th, 29th, 30th and 31st holes by one stroke, having just that advantage over his opponent on each, and acquired a 3-up margin due to sensational putting and long, accurate drives. He halved

Marston. The old story—poor putting at the psychological moment. Young Lee wants watching.

Very poor putting, too, on the greens accounted for the elimination of Jimmie Standish, and the last hope for Detroit vanished. Sherril Sherman, of the well-known Utica golfing family, took the Detroit young star into camp. Its brilliant young coterie of players, however, had given the expert forecasters a rude jolt. They had extinguished some of the "first choice finalists" with comparative ease, and had cruelly altered the forecast map. De-



The Beautiful Detroit Country Club, where players and guests were so hospitably entertained

the 32nd in 4, lost the next 3 to 4, and equalled the par for the last three holes, making the last nine holes in 33, the best score ever returned for the final lap at the Country Club. His card read 78 and 71, Travers' 76 and 73. It was a record-breaking game. The par for the last nine holes at the Country Club is 37. Marston therefore cut four strokes off it. He followed up this notable victory on Thursday by defeating Howard B. Lee, of the Country Club, on the 38th, after a ding-dong match. Lee played good golf throughout the Championship, bagging a splendid 72 on Wednesday. He should, however, have won this match with

troiters materially affected the whole complexion of the Championship.

Sawyer, the vanquisher of Evans, who looked like an unbeatable champion, cracked badly in his match with Gardner, and was down and out to his brother Westerner 7 to 6.

Friday saw the following in the semi-finals: Gardner vs. Marston and John G. Anderson, of Sinoway, Mount Vernon, N.Y., who had played good golf throughout, but had none of the hard nuts to crack, vs. Sherril Sherman.

The first pair drew the gallery, and the large number who crowded the ropes were amply rewarded for the long tramp round the links. It was a

match full of thrills, and it ended up with a tragedy—the tragedy of a two-foot putt, which lost Marston the match and probably the Amateur Championship of the United States. That missed “short ‘un” was a terrible disappointment to the Jersey lad’s hundreds of warm supporters in the gallery. But he is young, very young, took his defeat like a Briton, and will undoubtedly “come back” before much water flows under the bridges.

Both Gardner and Marston are consistently long drivers, and a gallery does like a swatter! There is something exhilarating in the soft click of a ball off wood and the flight of a superbly-timed drive of two hundred and fifty yards or more straight down the “primrose path.” And both were getting their two-fifties. In fact, the Chicago man possibly averaged that length throughout the match. Some of his drives must have been well onto two hundred and seventy-five, and there is very little run, too, on the heavy Country Club course, but nearly all clear carry. Gardner comes through at the ball with tremendous power. He has a most supple wrist and forearm, with muscles of steel. He is a well-known athlete and holds the world’s record for the pole vault. Nerveless, and endowed by nature with a stout heart, he has every attribute that a golfer could wish for or should have. And his consistently fine work throughout the Championship proves that he has these desirable endowments plus.

It was in the afternoon round that the thrills were staged. Gardner, as a result of indifferent work on the greens, had allowed his younger opponent to leave the 31st green with the very comfortable margin to his credit of three up and five to go. The experts in the gallery conceded the match lost and won. No man living, they argued, could hope to win out against Marston with the match in that state. All he had to do was to halve the next two holes to place himself in the enviable position on the one side and dreaded on the other of “dormie.” It was all over except the congratulations. Gardner, however, didn’t look at it in that light.

When the “congrats” were being handed around at the last hole he didn’t figure to be entirely out of it. The grit and determination which, when a lad of nineteen, earned for him the Amateur Championship against H. Chandler Egan, was only dormant. At the 32nd he started out to make the battle royal that will long live in golfing history. He knew he had to win holes, not halve them, so he promptly annexed the 32nd with a beautiful par 3 to Marston’s 4. The 33rd also he bagged with a par 4 to the Jersey lad’s 5. Things commenced to look different. The lowering clouds were lifting. Marston was commencing to be pulled down. Would he hold his narrow margin of 1 up, and probably the golfing laurel of United States golf? The strain on both men was tremendous, but neither faltered. They each got off beautiful iron shots to the dangerous 18th green. Marston was almost hole high some twenty-five feet to the right and away. A tricky, undulating green confronted him. He negotiated the shot almost perfectly, the ball just trickling over the cup and resting two feet or less beyond. The stillness was so intense amongst the watching hundreds round the green when Gardner walked up to sink his ball for two or what looked like sure defeat, that, in the words of a lurid American reporter, a floating feather would have made a sound like a clap of thunder. And Gardner didn’t. And the gallery breathed again, and many started to rush for waiting motors, because it was the dinner hour, and the Country Club’s charming club-house was two miles away. Then came the calamity. Marston could have made that two-foot putt or less with his eyes closed, with his left hand, or back-handed, or in any old way. But the ball as struck, with the perversity of golf balls from the year of their birth around A.D. 1452, refused to find a resting-place in that particular cup. It side-stepped it and rolled an inch or so to the right, and Gardner, sinking his three, had accomplished the almost impossible and had squared the match. The gallery repressed a well-bred groan, the players were off from the first tee to play the



extra hole, and Marston was generally conceded to have lost his chance for premier U. S. honors. And so it came to pass. Another par four was notched by the Hinsdale expert, and the plucky Jersey player went down to defeat at the 37th. And Gardner loomed large on the championship horizon. The weather had been acting perversely more or less during the whole meet—it was bitterly cold on the opening days—and Saturday morning broke most inauspiciously. The finalists—Gardner and Anderson, who had beaten Sherill Sherman on Friday 2 and 1 after a gruelling game—left on scheduled time with rain falling and the fair greens and greens sticky and soggy. It was a very noticeable fact that in the good-sized gallery which followed the finalists the women "fans" were, if anything, in the majority. What cared they for dripping clouds overhead and dank grass under foot! They tramped the weary, mosquito-infected rounds and the pests were there by the tens of thousands, annoying player and spectator alike—and were the first to rush to the restraining ropes and eagerly crane forward to watch iron shot and putt.

Anderson's style appealed to me as resembling more the orthodox Scotch form. His iron work is superb; he puts with confident deliberation, and altogether has many clever shots in his bag. In the morning round Gardner was finding trouble with his putter. Hole after hole which he should have annexed as a result of wonderful work from the tee and through the green he was throwing away by taking three putts instead of the orthodox two. At the 17th he found himself two down, but at the 18th a superb tee shot, followed by a clever putt, reduced Anderson's lead to 1 up. That putt was the crux of the match. It restored Gardner's confidence in himself on the green, and in the afternoon round he was no longer having trouble with his Schenectady.

A very large gallery after lunch had the pleasure of seeing the Westerner give the finest exhibition of long driving ever seen on the Country Club course, and the superb drives were followed up by clever, heady half-iron shots and push shots and fine work on the greens a delight to see. The Easterner struggled gamely, but the forty yards or more advantage that he had to overcome from every tee where wood was used, eventually smashed him.

The second hole of the afternoon round found the match squared for the last time. At the 6th hole Gardner was 3 up. At the 7th Anderson quickly took advantage of the one putting lapse on his opponent's part and reduced the lead to two. That was the last hole he won. The crucial stage of the match was reached at the long 11th, 535 yards, considered the best long hole on the course. Both here got into trouble on their tee shots, but Gardner made a grand recovery with his heavy iron and eventually secured a clever par 5. Anderson having to be content with a 6. At the dog-leg 12th the Easterner found the ditch, and Gardner was 4 up. The 13th was halved, the Westerner having been laid a styrmie, and then at the 216-yard 14th Gardner put his iron tee shot a few feet from the pin. Anderson with his spoon was short, ran up a poor second and, missing his putt, eventually conceded the hole; the twenty-first Championship of the United States had passed into history, and Robert A. Gardner, for the second time, had captured the premier honors. With commendable brevity the concluding ceremonies were enacted on the green. To the clicking and snapping of photographic shutters, and the grinding of the movie machine, Mr. Woodward, the popular President of the U. S. G. A., presented in crisp, snappy little speeches, the gold championship medal to Mr. Gardner, the silver medal to Mr. Anderson as runner-up, and the bronze medals to Messrs. Sherman and Marston, the semi-finalists. And then the cheering crowds headed hurriedly to the first tee to again satiate themselves on par golf as handed out in a specially-arranged match in which it was originally intended Messrs. Travers, Oumet and Evans should participate. To the intense satisfaction of everyone, notwithstanding the great strain to which

he had been subjected all day long, the new Amateur Champion also consented to play, and the match resolved itself into a trial of skill between East—Messrs. Travers and Ouimet—and West—Messrs. Gardner and Evans. Here was a golfing feast, and the enthusiasts enjoyed it to their hearts' content, more especially as restrictions were relaxed somewhat, and the gallery was allowed to encroach perilously near the players on fair green and green and watch only a few feet away the shots of the experts in the making.

In this unique contest, because perhaps never before in the history of golf in the States has there been such a galaxy of stars pitted against one another in a best-ball match, the West distinctly outclassed the East and gained another notable victory for Western golf by a score of 2 up and 1 to go. Travers, no doubt owing to a recent illness, was not seen at his best. He played several iron shots like a wizard, notably on the 12th hole, where an indifferent drive was followed by a smashing iron dead to the hole and a putt which should have earned him a three, but he never seemed quite at home or "right up on his toes." Ouimet, too, did not display the good form I should have expected from the former winner of the National Open and Amateur. Gardner again played a convincing and forceful game. He was in first-class company, and he was not out-classed. He was deserving of his place in every sense of the word. Evans with a 73 had the best medal score of the quartette. His chip shots are especially a pure delight. Altogether I am inclined to agree with Vardon, Ray and other experts, amateur and professional, in Great Britain that he is the most finished product of American golf.

Thus was brought to a fitting conclusion a glorious week of golf, played on a glorious course, with the best of good feeling, international and otherwise, everywhere manifest. "Old Glory" floated overhead, and wars and rumors of war for a few days, at least, were forgotten in watching and enjoying a really memorable and in many

ways a never-to-be-forgotten exhibition of the Royal and Ancient game.

Robert A. Gardner, the National Amateur Champion, was 25 years of age last April. He is a graduate of Yale, 1912 class, and was Captain of the Yale golf team and President of the Intercollegiate Golf Association. He is a splendid type of the athletic and clean-cut cultured young American. He has won fame in many sports outside of golf. The Championship has only been captured four times by Westerners, viz., Gardner (twice), H. J. Whigham and Chandler Egan. The following is the complete list of winners and runners-up:

Year.	Winner.	Runner-up.
1895	C. B. Macdonald	C. E. Sands
1896	H. J. Whigham	J. G. Thorp
1897	H. J. Whigham	W. R. Betts
1898	F. S. Douglas	W. B. Smith
1899	H. M. Harriman	F. S. Douglas
1900	W. J. Travis	F. S. Douglas
1901	W. J. Travis	W. E. Egan
1902	L. N. James	E. M. Byers
1903	W. J. Travis	E. M. Byers
1904	H. C. Egan	F. Herreshoff
1905	H. C. Egan	D. E. Sawyer
1906	E. M. Byers	G. S. Lyon
1907	J. D. Travers	A. Graham
1908	J. D. Travers	Max H. Behr
1909	R. A. Gardner	H. C. Egan
1910	W. C. Fownes, Jr.	W. K. Wood
1911	H. H. Hilton	F. Herreshoff
1912	J. D. Travers	Chas. Evans, Jr.
1913	J. D. Travers	J. G. Anderson
1914	Francis Ouimet	J. D. Travers
1915	R. A. Gardner	J. G. Anderson

The golf course of the Country Club has been signalled out for special honors at the hands of Harry Vardon, who proclaimed it two years ago the finest on the continent. That may or may not be, but the six times Open Champion of the premier golfing event of the world ought to know something about a golf course. One thing is certain, that, considering the flatness of the land and the absence of natural hazards and features, it required a genius to make the property a first-class golf course at all. That genius was Mr. Harry Colt, the distinguished English golf architect, assisted by Donald Ross, the well-known British professional and expert, now residing in the States. Mr. Colt has converted wood and swamp and flat land into a magnificent golf links. The fairways make for perfect lies, the greens, most of them un-

dulating, leave nothing to be desired by the most critical, whilst the bunkering of the course has been carried out with consummate skill. Any player who gets par or near it at the Country Club is playing a game that will take a lot of beating on any links in the world. The following is the yardage and also the par of the course:

Hole No.	Yards	Par
1	422	4
2	447	5
3	458	5
4	341	4
5	164	3
6	424	4
7	144	3
8	515	5
9	401	4
<hr/>		
Total out.....	3,316	37
10	307	5
11	535	5
12	365	4
13	380	4
14	216	3
15	364	4
16	532	5
17	415	4
18	185	3
<hr/>		
Total in.....	3,299	36
Grand total.....	6,615	73

On behalf of the visitors from the Dominion, the "Canadian Golfer" wishes to especially thank the officers and members of the Detroit Country Club for the delightful hospitality extended to them at club-house and course. The players and visitors alike were given a most cordial reception. The members of the Country Club have not only a sporting golf course of the first rank, but they have an ideally-situated and artistic club-house. During the tournament dinner dances, moving pictures of the Championship, and other entertainments served to round off a perfect golfing outing. The committee of the club to whom the local success of the tournament was largely due was composed of President Deming (Chairman), A. B. Caldwell (Secretary), F. H. Alger, D. S. Carter, J. T. McMillan, W. Howie Muir, Ralph Stoepel, J. S. Sweeney and B. S. Warren.

The officers of the Country Club are: Paul H. Deming, President; James T. McMillan, Vice-President; F. W. Hub-

bard, Treasurer, and Lewis H. Paddock, Secretary.

### SHORT PUTTS

The beautiful American Golfer Trophy for foursomes was competed for during the Championship, and was won by Messrs. T. Sherman and Sheril Sherman—the latter also the winner of one of the semi-finalist medals.

Detroit has four private golf courses, but up to date no municipal golf course, which is rather strange in a city of three-quarters of a million. Such a progressive place can't afford to carry such a stigma much longer.

The Detroit Golf Club, unlike the Detroit Country Club, confines its activities almost entirely to the Royal and Ancient game. It has a membership of some six hundred, and so popular has the sport become that it has been decided to supplement the present 18-hole course with another eighteen holes. As the Club possesses three hundred acres of land, only six miles, by the by, from the city, this can easily be done. There are very few clubs that can boast two 18-hole courses. Donald Ross, the well-known expert, is supervising the laying out of the new course, which will be ready for play next season. The Club, which is unusually prosperous, has also plans out for a new \$100,000 club-house.

Wilber Oakes, a pupil of Nicol Thompson, who started his first professional career in Brantford several years ago, is now a pro. in Detroit, and has made extremely good in that city. He is putting up a splendid brand of golf, and is considered one of the best professional players in Michigan. Oakes is a Canadian and a credit to his nationality and home golf training.

Among the Canadians who witnessed the finals of the Championship were Mr. Paul Myler and Nicol Thompson, of Hamilton, Mr. J. H. Bray, of London, Mr. Harry Patterson, of Hamilton, Mr. J. Hall, of Paris, Mr. A. E. Watts, K.C., of Brantford, Mr. and Mrs. W. Hastings Webling, of Brantford, and Mr. R. H. Reville, of Brantford. Many golfers from Toronto and other cities were represented during



the opening days, but did not remain for the finals.

One of the most faithful gallery attendants from day to day was Mrs. Gardner, of Chicago, mother of the Amateur Champion. On Saturday she followed the matches for no less than fifty holes. As one 18-hole round of the Country Club course is nearly four miles, Mrs. Gardner's feat in following three rounds, less a few holes, in one day can be appreciated. A worthy golfing mother of a golfing champion!

Chief Green-keeper Sweeny of the Country Club must have got up at day-break on the final Saturday morning to place the holes in the positions in which he did. No candidates for championship honors ever had more ticklish cups to negotiate. There was not one that did not require the quintessence of putting skill to get the ball safely home. The holes were placed in corners, on sloping side and hanging lie, behind bunkers and near traps. The placing of these holes was certainly "canny" art of a most uncanny description.

## Carleton Place Gets into the Game

**C**ARLETON PLACE is the latest town to get into the golf game, a new club having this summer been formed there, with the following Board of Directors: President, Geo. H. Findlay; Vice-President, R. A. Galbraith; Secretary-Treasurer, D. B. Oliver; Committe, G. A. Burgess, R. Thompson, D. W. F. Caldwell, C. W. Bates, A. E. Cram.

The links comprise about forty acres, situate on the bank of the Mississippi River, three miles from the centre of the town, and close by the village of Appleton. The course is an ideal one, possessing excellent natural hazards. The first hole is a 200-yard one, driving off from a hill, over the bed of a creek, which will give the player all sorts of trouble should he fail to clear with his drive. The second is a 300-yard hole over a smooth, rolling ground, and the third is somewhat similar. The fourth is a short one of 150 yards, but is a trying one, as unless the shot is well placed it may go into a bush on one side or a marsh on the other. The fifth is a 200-yard hole, but is the most hazardous on the course, as the drive has

to clear a bit of marsh and about forty yards of clear open water. The sixth and seventh are over rolling ground, and should be made without getting into serious trouble. The eighth is a 300-yard one, and the creek is again crossed. This hole requires careful consideration and well-placed shots to keep the player out of difficulties. The ninth is about 250 yards, following the course of the river.

There is a comfortable stone house on the premises, which can be made into an excellent club-house.

The membership to commence with is forty-five, most of them new players who have never handled a club, but they are all looking forward in anticipation to the time when they will be efficient players, and able to give a good match to the players of Almonte, Perth and Smith Falls, the sister towns.

Altogether Carleton Place is off to a capital start, and the "Canadian Golfer" is glad to welcome its players into the golfing fraternity of the Dominion.



# Ladies' Golf Department

Edited By Florence L. Harvey

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

**A**UGUST has proved to be even quieter than July in a golfing way. Practically nothing has been played for beyond Queen's Work for Women Medals. The results of these recently sent in are:

## Lambton Golf and Country Club.

May—Long course: Winner, Mrs. Ridout. Short course: Mrs. Heintzman.

June—Long course: Winner, Mrs. Ridout. Short course: Miss L. Pettit.

July—Long course: Winner, Mrs. T. D. Bailey. Short course: Mrs. Deacon.

## Rosedale Golf Club.

May—Winner, Mrs. A. E. Matthews, 113—34=79. 12-hole class, Mrs. Wood.

June—Winner, Mrs. Osler Wade, 115—36=79. 12-hole class, Miss A. Pearson.

July—Winner, Mrs. J. J. Ashworth, 110—22=88.

August—Winner, Mrs. Keeble, 114—29=85.

## Hamilton Golf Club.

July—Medal Round, Mrs. Arthur Rowe, 101—9=92.

August—Foursomes, Miss Climie and Miss Beryl Wood (12 holes).

Mrs. Lucas' prize, as stated last month, has produced a number of tied matches, and the final between Miss Alice Balfour (36) and Miss Beryl Wood (26) also resulted in a draw. As the competition was match play, Miss Wood gave her opponent seven strokes and the second time the final was played proved as interesting as the first, Miss Balfour winning by one up. She has tied no less than three handicap matches this season, and Miss Wood has come out all square in three also. Surely this is a proof of the accuracy of C. L. G. U. handicaps when properly adjusted.

On August 24th a team from the Hamilton Ladies' Golf Club played a match against the Wanaka Club, of Buffalo, N.Y., on the latter course, the

Canadian team being successful. The scoring was by the Nassau point system.

Wanaka.	Hamilton.
Mrs. Allan Gardner 0	Miss F. L. Harvey 3
Mrs. Allen..... 0	Mrs. Arthur Rowe 3
Mrs. F. A. Abbott 0	Miss G. Morrison... 3
Mrs. E. Guthrie.... 1	Mrs. R. Robertson 2
Mrs. Comstock.... 1½	Miss F. Howell.... 1½
Mrs. J. G. Vought 2½	Mrs. J. Eastwood ½
5	13

The Wanaka Club is one of the most beautifully situated one could find anywhere, arranged on an entirely original plan. Instead of the palatial clubhouse most large clubs insist on having (a point in which many make the mistake of too much luxury, so that sometimes golfing clothes seem scarcely suitable), Wanaka has a small clubhouse situated on the top of a hill in the centre of the course. Rustic simplicity is the dominant feature, and yet everything is to hand that one could require. Meals are served on the verandah if desired, and the dining-room may be arranged for Bridge at a moment's notice. A few yards away is the annex, half of which contains the women's locker rooms, most commodiously fitted up without taking away from the simplicity of all the arrangements, which gives a most agreeable feeling of having every comfort one could wish for, yet still retaining the sense of being a sporting club, not a luxurious hotel.

From the club-house, and from practically every hole on the course there is a glorious view of Lake Erie stretching far away to the horizon, and when the big waves come rolling in one almost expects to find the salt taste on one's lips, for it is exactly like the sea, especially when the sun sinks down where sky and water meet. From the first tee you play downhill towards the shore, and a couple of hundred yards beyond this green come to what is known as the Beach House, perched on the thirty-foot cliff above the sand. This contains a sitting-room, of which the side nearest the lake, and facing

due West, is nearly all glass, affording a view that will not quickly be forgotten, especially as I was privileged to see it with a wonderful electric storm raging, the lake lashed into fury by the heavy gale, and the waves pounding on the beach below. The night before it had been so peaceful, with a brilliant moon. The Beach House contains a large number of bedrooms, including a dormitory with eight beds. Summer cottages belonging to members of the club line the shore, and there is a comfortable inn, where others may obtain accommodation. Altogether it is a most delightful cottage colony, and members of the club may obtain all their meals at the club-house should they so desire. The Secretary of the club is Mr. W. H. Griffith, for several years connected with the Lambton Golf and Country Club. The eleventh and sixteenth holes are particularly interesting tests of golf.

While at Wanaka I had a talk with several representative golfers re the L.G.U. handicap system, and am in hopes that although no clubs outside the British Empire may join the L.G.U. that some arrangement may be made to have handicaps on some such basis that the standard of golf in the States may be compared with the British one. At present the Calkin system is in use in Buffalo, and possibly this idea of the standards pars and handicaps for women all over the world may yet be fulfilled.

#### Scarborough Golf and Country Club

The Scarborough Golf and Country Club (Toronto) held a general meeting on August 25th, and the following officers of the Ladies' Club were elected: President, Mrs. C. C. Cummings; Vice-President, Mrs. T. G. McConkey; Captain, Mrs. Osler Wade; Secretary, Mrs. Avem Pardoe; Committee, Mrs. J. B. Miller, Mrs. R. H. Greer, Mrs. C. B. McNaught, Mrs. L. Wright. Thursday was selected as the special Ladies' Day, and club competitions will be begun on Sept. 2nd, prizes having been offered by Mrs. McConkey, Mrs. Wade, Mrs. Wright and Mrs. Mutton.

The new club promises to be a strong one, and we wish it every success. Certainly it lacks for nothing in

club-house accommodation, for everything possible has been provided for the comfort and convenience of the members, and the course should produce some fine golfers and the club prove a decided addition to the strong golfing community around Toronto.

#### Brantford and Paris.

The Brantford ladies recently defeated the Paris ladies by a score of 7 points to 2. The teams consisted of nine players. By the by, there has been quite a revival in golf in Paris this year, many new players having joined.

#### Personals.

Golfers everywhere will be interested to hear of the engagement of Miss Alice Macdonald and Mr. Fritz Martin, of Hamilton. The "Canadian Golfer" extends its good wishes for every happiness to the twice-time Amateur Champion and fair bride-to-be.

The following from the August issue of "Golfing and Ladies' Golf," of London, will be read with interest by golfers throughout the Dominion. The charming bride has played on many Canadian courses, where she made herself deservedly popular. She is one of Great Britain's greatest lady golfers:

Khaki was very nearly "the only wear" at Miss Ravenscroft's wedding on Thursday. The bridegroom, Mr. Alfred Temple Dobell, who is the son of Mr. Alfred Dobell, of Priory Mount, Oxton, Cheshire, is a second lieutenant in the 6th (Rifle) Battalion of the King's Liverpool Regiment, now stationed at Upstreet, in Kent, and he was in uniform as a matter of course. So, too, was the best man, Lieut. R. Lyle Dobell, the bridegroom's brother, and so was Captain the Rev. C. C. Owen, of Vancouver, who read the marriage service.

The ceremony took place in the church of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields, London. The bride, who was given away by her father, wore—no! we are not trusting ourselves on this subject; we got somebody else to tell us—a very simple wedding gown of white crepe de Chine, crossing the skirt made with deep tucks and a half-over bodice fastened with a small buttonhole of orange-blossom. Her white tulle veil was bound close to her head with a fillet of orange-blossom, and her chief ornaments were a rope of pearls and a diamond star. Her bouquet was of bright cerise carnations.

The bridesmaids were three. Miss Dobell, the bridegroom's sister, and Miss Joyce Ravenscroft, the sister of the bride, wore crepe de Chine gowns of blue with black velvet picture hats, and little Miss Dorothy Ravenscroft, the bride's young niece, who was the third bridesmaid, was dressed in a frock of pink nixon with a Dutch bonnet of lace.

We offer our heartiest congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Temple Dobell, and we are sure that the golfers of the world are with us in wishing them every happiness in the years to come.

Mrs. Dobell, by the way, like many another golfer, has been doing splendid

work in Great Britain, looking after comforts for the soldiers and also running a canteen for the Y.M.C.A., first near Liverpool, and latterly for the Canadians at Shorncliffe, finding there among the soldiers a number of former acquaintances with whom she had golfed in Canada.

#### Madge Neill Fraser Memorial Fund.

I am in receipt of the following letter from the Treasurer of this fund in England:

Queen Mary's Grammar School,  
Walsall, Aug. 18th, 1915.

Dear Miss Harvey:

I can't express my admiration of your energy and work in collecting such a splendid sum of £131 10s. I am most grateful to you and to all the subscribers. I have sent up £2,000 to the Scottish Women's Hospital, and hope soon to send up another £500.

I did not know that you were a friend of Miss Neill Fraser. We shall all miss her terribly.

With many thanks,

Yours very truly,

NANCIE MARSHALL.

It has been a source of gratification to me that Canada has contributed to this Fund to endow military hospitals in Serbia in memory of a great golfer who gave her life for the Red Cross in a far country, and I wish to tender my

grateful thanks to the officers and members of the clubs who by their splendid assistance made it possible to show in a tangible way how we all reverence the sacrifice of Miss Neill Fraser. How general this feeling is, is shown by the number of names on the subscribers' list of those who are not members of any golf club, who, unso- licited, offered contributions, for which I thank them most heartily. The fund is still open, and I understand several clubs intend holding Field Days in order to contribute to it.

It will be of interest to Canadians to know that Miss Blair, Edinburgh, has personally collected over £200 for this Fund, and Miss Cecil Leitch £2000. Surely no greater proof could be given of the affection and esteem in which Miss Neill Fraser was held than this voluntary tribute from her fellow-golfers to her memory, that her work for sick and wounded Serbians, and soldiers of the Allies in that impoverished country, may be carried on till the close of the war.



The beautiful Club House of the Sleepy Hollow Country Club, Scarborough-on-Hudson, N.Y., the scene of the Pater-et-Filius competition and the Sleepy Hollow Tournament won by Philip G. Carter.



## The Officers of the C. L. G. U.

By Miss Harvey

IT is with much regret that the Executive of the C.L.G.U. accepts the resignation of Mrs. Ricardo from the Vice-Presidency of the Pacific Division, and through her return to England, Canada loses one of its best women golfers.

One great thing the L.G.U. system has already done is to give us some idea of our golfing standard, for the tremendous distances are and always will be an obstacle to any opportunity to test the relative strength of the best players in one tournament. Consequently, useful as the system is in Great Britain, it is doubly so out here. Mrs. Ricardo is one of the striking examples of this. Many knew her by name and had heard she had won championships in the West, but because she has never competed in a Canadian national event her golfing strength was better realized in Great Britain than in the Eastern half of Canada, and now that the C. L. G. U. handicaps show her standing (6), those who have never seen her play will regret she is returning to England to live.

Her former name was Miss Gladys Cary, and she first played golf at Falmouth while still at school, picking up the game as so many British girls do, without any lessons, developing the care-free, natural swing while a child, one of the great advantages which

they have over players in other countries where golf is fairly new. Later she became a member of Ashdown Forest Club, which has so many well-known English names on its list, and also of the West Cornwall Club at Lelant, eventually earning a L.G.U. handicap of 5.

She first competed in a British championship at Cromar, 1905, but did not survive the first round. The next year, at Burnham, she reached the last 16, which means good golf, as every one knows who has competed in a British championship, open as it is to all the world. There is no qualifying round, and as the entry is often over 100, a preliminary round of match play with byes is necessary to reduce to 64. Also, as any one with a L. G. U. handicap over 12 is requested to refrain from entering, some idea may be gained of the class of golf required to reach the fourth round when the present lists of the C. L. G. U. show

only fourteen eligible to enter from Canada. Miss Dorothy Campbell was Miss Cary's opponent in this match, and won by a fair margin.

For several years Miss Cary had the honor to represent Sussex in the County Team Matches, and was a member of the team that carried off the County Team Championship in 1906. These matches are most important



Mrs. W. H. Ricardo of Victoria, Ex Vice President of the C.L.G.U., who is returning to England



events, and there is great competition among the players to be chosen as one of the seven comprising the team for the year. The trophy is almost as highly valued as the International Team Shield played for just before the Championship, or that competed for among the teams representing England, Scotland, Ireland and Wales at Ranelagh every April.

The year 1907 saw her winning her first Championship, that of Cornwall County, at Mullion, and also the West Cornwall Scratch Trophy the same year. Her record for the Hastings course (80), made over seven years ago, still stands. Culverden and Tunbridge Wells also claimed her as a member, so she had plenty of team matches, a thing she says she has missed very much since coming to Canada, as Victoria, from its geographical position, is rather cut off from other clubs.

After her marriage Mrs. Ricardo came to Victoria, seven years ago, and has played all her golf from that club. In this time she has twice won the Championship of British Columbia. In 1912 the Championship of the Pacific North-West Golf Association (which includes Seattle, Tacoma and other American clubs, as well as several Canadian ones) was played at Victoria, and Mrs. Ricardo was successful. The only other time she competed in this event was 1914, at Seattle, when Mrs. A. V. Macan defeated her in the semi-

final. She has also won the "Pooley Bowl," open to all B.C. clubs.

I have never had the pleasure of seeing Mrs. Ricardo play, so had to write and ask her what she considered her best shot, etc. Her answers were so characteristic of the best type of British sportswomen that perhaps I may be forgiven for quoting them:

"You ask about my game. I really don't know, except that my approaching and putting are very bad, so I suppose I should say my wooden clubs are my best. Certainly I prefer them to anything else."

Of course I knew her Canadian golfing record, but to my query about trophies won in England she answered: "As for some years I used to play in nearly all the meetings in Kent and Sussex and round London, I naturally collected some prizes. No one could possibly help doing so."

Mrs. Ricardo does not know that I have met most of the good Kentish and Sussex women golfers, so have a very clear idea of the kind of golf that would be necessary to win prizes there. With this personal glimpse of the ex-Vice-President of the Pacific Division, every golfer will agree that by Mrs. Ricardo returning to England, not only is the C.L.G.U. deprived of the help of a valued officer, but Canadian women's golf loses both a fine player and a true and modest sportswoman.

## The Newspaper Golf Writer

Pity the poor newspaper golf writer. Not only is he blamed for possible typographical or telegraphic errors that are bound to happen, but he also bears the brunt of the joke, if it is such. No end of laughter is sometimes caused by mistakes which creep into print. "Tie for tee" is frequent. "Mashie" has appeared

as "smashie." Often writers like to refer to well known amateurs as cracks. This is what appeared the other day in a Philadelphia paper:

"Francis Ouimet, along with several Philadelphia crooks, entered an invitation meeting on links of the Baltimore Country Club."—Golfers Magazine.

# Golf and Golfers in the East

By "Niblick"

TO the golfer the shortening day is a matter for sincere regret. It silently announces the passing of the golfing season and materially curtails the opportunities for playing golf after the day's work is finished, and, consequently, nearly all the play has to be restricted to the week-end. With the recurring early autumn, the question of conserving the daylight persistently obtrudes itself to some of us. In a country such as ours, where so many are interested in various forms of sport that could be more fully enjoyed if we were privileged with a longer evening and a period of twilight, it is perhaps remarkable that we have not had in our legislative assemblies an attempt to introduce a measure of legislation similar in outline and purpose to the Daylight Bill which was at one time before the British Parliament. If it were at all possible to tack on to the end of the day a few of the valuable hours of daylight that slip past in the morning before we, with our existing arrangements, are ready for them, what an immense amount of added enjoyment we could get out of our all-too-short summer. To accomplish this would not mean the working of any oracle; we could have it by a unanimous consent to push forward the hands of the clock.

Canada apparently possesses a great attraction for ex-President Taft of the United States. For some years past Mr. Taft has spent part of the summer at his residence at Murray Bay, Que., a popular seaside holiday resort. Owing to previous arrangements which claimed the presence of the ex-President at the San Francisco Exhibition, his stay at Murray Bay was somewhat curtailed this summer. Mr. Taft is a keen golfer, and spent much of his time on the beautiful course at this fashionable resort.

Apropos of the question of a golf course at the Model City, in the vicinity of Montreal, it has now been indicated that the plans for this new resi-

dential locality provide for a golf course. Whether or not this course will be of the nature of a public course at a popular price, as suggested in these notes, has not yet transpired. It is not expected, however, that anything can be done towards the construction of a course for some considerable time yet, and certainly not until the war is well over.

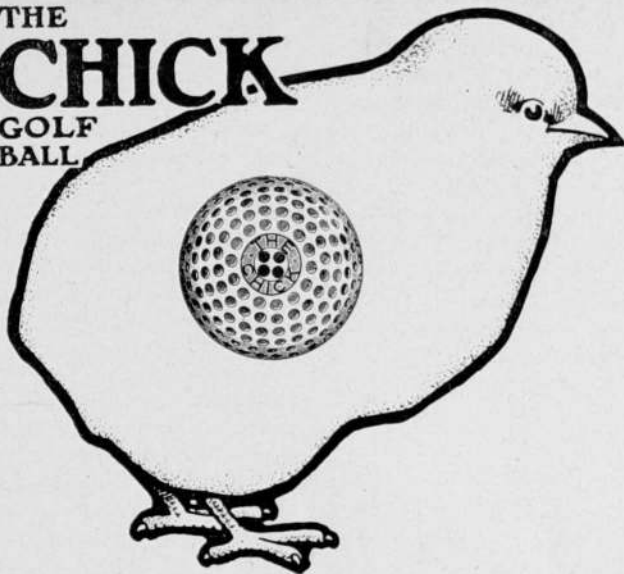
Success, like trouble, seldom comes single-handed. The stork visited the home of Arthur Woodward, the Country Club professional, the other day, and left two lusty embryo golfers, and in the same week Woodward defeated Charlie Murray in a friendly tussle.

Odie Cleghorn and Art. Ross, the famous hockey players, are taking so enthusiastically to the game of golf that were it not for the fact that climatic conditions make the two games impossible at the one time, the first love of these two players would doubtless be despairing and forlorn. They have improved remarkably in their game during the season and are meantime engaging in foursome matches with the different pros. in the district, each player being partnered with one of the pros. In a recent match at Beaconsfield, partnered by Jamie Black and Arthur Woodward, O. Cleghorn holed out the round in 88, while A. Ross was only two strokes behind him.

Has this ever been equalled? Playing over the Caledonia Springs course, where he is the professional, R. Mair secured the first two holes in three strokes—two for the first and his tee shot reaching the bottom of the hole at the second. The length of the holes is respectively 185 and 135 yards. Mair jocularly claimed this to be a world's record. Can it be disproved? The popular Caledonia pro. has already signed up for the winter months, which he will spend with the Winston-Salem Club at North Carolina.

August has this year fully maintained its reputation as the quietest month in the golf calendar. By way of con-

THE  
**CHICK**  
GOLF  
BALL



## THE GOLF BALL SUPERIOR

has proved itself to be excellent in all respects—well to the front in driving, easily controlled in approaching, and remarkably steady on the putting green. That is why the "CHICK" Ball enjoys such great popularity.

*Made in:*

Bramble, Dimple and Patent Marking

*Price: 65c*

Other Excellent Balls We Make Are :

The "Diamond Chick"	-	-	-	-	-	50c.
The "New Hawk"	-	-	-	-	-	50c.
The "Osprey"	-	-	-	-	-	40c.

SOLD BY ALL PROFESSIONALS AND DEALERS

**The North British Rubber Company**  
Limited

43 Colborne Street Toronto, Ontario  
Factories : Edinburgh, Scotland.



trast, September, commencing with Labor Day, promises better. Most of the clubs in Eastern Canada have arranged competitions for that day, and with all the rain we have had lately the supply of Jupiter Pluvius must be nearly exhausted, and the chances of good weather should be better on that account.

The ladies of Beaconsfield Club have some important fixtures to bring off between this and the end of the season. The outstanding events for September are: The Bacon Shield on Sept. 13; inter-club match with Kanawaki ladies at Beaconsfield on Sept. 16; qualifying round of Club Cup Sept. 27. A cup has been presented by Miss M. L. Robertson for the best handicap score turned in during the month of September.

The caddies of Royal Montreal Golf Club brought off their annual handicap championship match at the end of last month. The trophy attached to the championship is the Claxton Cup, and this was won by George Westlake with a net score of 82. A. Lavoie, last year's winner, played scratch, and returned the excellent score of 83—a very fine performance indeed. There were twenty-five competitors.

The desire to encourage the caddie boys to become golfers is most commendable, but how many of these twenty-five boys will ever be able (through lack of opportunity) to continue to play the game of golf? To ninety-nine per cent. of them their golfing days will soon only be a memory. Another argument for the public course.

## Golf in Muskoka

THE Royal and Ancient game the past few seasons has been very popular in Muskoka, and there are some fine courses in this favorite summer resort.

One of the best links is to be found at the Beaumaris Hotel, of which Mr. H. E. Prowse is the well-known manager. Some years ago a nine-hole course was inaugurated, but so popular has the "universal game" become that last year it was decided to add another nine and thus give Beaumaris the regulation eighteen holes. This season seven of these extra holes are in commission, and the other two will be "in play" next year. Mr. Robert Wardrop, President of The Peoples National Bank, of Pittsburgh, is chairman of the Greens Committee at Beaumaris, and the club is certainly fortunate in having such a well-known and enthusiastic golfer take an interest in its upkeep. He is assisted by Mr. W. H. Davidson and Mr. Geo. J. Willock.

The following results of the season's competitions will be read with much interest. It will be noticed that our

golfing cousins from the States are very much in evidence.

July 22—Mixed Foursomes; winners, Miss I. Blair and W. W. Blair, Jr., Pittsburgh.

July 29—Mixed Foursomes; winners, Miss M. Campbell and M. Taylor, Pittsburgh.

Aug. 12—Mixed Foursomes; winners, Miss G. Gage, Toronto, and M. Boyd, Sharon, Pa.

Aug. 12—Mixed Foursomes; winners, Miss G. Gage, Toronto, and E. Chantler, Pittsburgh.

Aug. 20—Mixed Foursomes; winners, Mrs. R. D. Stratton and R. D. Stratton, Winnipeg.

Aug. 26—Mixed Foursomes; winners, Miss Campbell, Pittsburgh, and H. C. Small, Toronto.

July 26—Ladies' Approaching and Putting; winner, Miss H. Baker, London.

July 27—Arrott Cup; winner, Dr. Marshall, Pittsburgh; runner-up, J. A. Robertson, Toronto.

July 31—Juvenile Match; winner, W. W. Blair, Jr., Pittsburgh; runner-up, E. Forstall.



"For keeping its shape  
there is no comparison."

J.H.B.

"IT IS A  
**TRIUMPH!**"

A. Mc. C.

"I get a longer ball off the  
tee than with any other."

A.D.H.

2/-

"I am delighted with your  
Triumph. After 8 full rounds  
it retains its bright glossi-  
ness of paint, its truth of  
flight, and its steadiness on  
the greens. It seems good  
for other eight rounds.  
Judged from every point  
from which a ball appeals  
to a golfer it is a



D. DOUGHTY, Surbiton  
writes: "Never used your  
ball before and was sur-  
prised to find the length I  
got. At 2/6 your "Triumph"  
would stand alone but for  
2/- it is a marvel."

DOUGHTY was second in  
the 36 hole tournament at  
Herne Bay.

**"TRIUMPH"**

OF ALL PROFESSIONALS

THE COUNTY GOLF CO., BRADFORD STREET, BIRMINGHAM, ENGLAND

Manufacturers of the World-Renowned "TRIUMPH" and "BOB."

## Guardian Assurance Company Limited

OF LONDON, ENGLAND

ESTABLISHED 1821

INVESTED FUNDS, \$36,000,000.

HEAD OFFICE FOR CANADA:  
Guardian Building, Montreal

### TRUSTEES

K. W. Blackwell      Tancrede Bienvenu      J. O. Gravel

H. M. LAMBERT, Manager.      B. E. HARDS, Assistant Manager

July 31—Approaching; winner, Dr. Marshall, Pittsburgh; runner-up, Thos. Baker, London.

July 31—Ladies' Approaching; winner, Mrs. Marshall, Pittsburgh; runner-up, Miss Wardrop, Pittsburgh.

Aug. 6—Mrs. Dallmeyer's Cup; winner, A. Simons, Charleston, S.C.; runner-up, M. Taylor, Pittsburgh.

Aug. 6—Mr. Bowes' Cup; winner, Miss Gage, Toronto; runner-up, Mrs. Taylor, Pittsburg.

Aug. 6—Long Hole Match; winner, H. C. Small, Toronto.

Aug. 9—Miss Hill's Cup; winner, Mrs. Stratton, Winnipeg; runner-up, Miss Gage, Toronto.

Aug. 16—Men's Two Ball Foursomes; winner, Dr. Barrows, Niagara Falls, N.Y.; runner-up, H. R. Brown, Shields, Pa.

Aug. 23—President's Cup; winner, T. Hilliard, Pittsburgh; runner-up, A. Simonds.

Aug. 23—Ladies' Championship; winner, Miss E. Bowes, Baltimore; runner-up, Mrs. Stratton, Winnipeg.

Aug. 28—Men's Championship; winner, T. Hilliard, Pittsburgh; runner-up, J. Blair, Pittsburg.

Qualifying Cup; winner, A. Simons, Charleston, S.C.

## With the Professionals and Club Employees

A despatch in the "New York World" says:

Speeding on Prospect Avenue, Orange, N.J., in his new car, Thomas Anderson, Open Golf Champion of Pennsylvania, and professional golfer of the Montclair Golf Club, drove into a rut in the road and lost control. The machine zigzagged a few yards, then plunged into a gully ten feet below. Anderson was caught beneath the car as it turned over. Death was almost instantaneous. Thomas Ward, steward of the Montclair Golf Club, who sat beside Anderson, was thrown clear, and escaped with severe lacerations and contusions. William H. Mitchell, a negro demonstrator, the other occupant of the car, was taken to the Orange Memorial Hospital with a fractured leg. The roadster was purchased by Anderson two weeks ago, and he had not learned how to drive it. He took Ward to visit the steward of the Mountain Ridge Country Club, in West Orange. After the visit Anderson insisted on driving home. On Prospect Avenue, which is badly lighted or unlighted, he drove at thirty to thirty-five miles an hour.

Anderson, thirty years old, upheld his family's traditions as golf experts. Last month, for the second time, he won the Open Golf Championship of Pennsylvania. His brother, the late William Anderson, won four times the Open Golf Championship of the United States. William Anderson, his father, was until his death, two years ago, professional golfer for the Montclair Golf Club. Anderson had been professional golfer for the Glen Ridge Golf Club, the Litchfield Golf Club, the Inwood Golf Club and the Outmont Country Club, of Pittsburgh. His mother and three sisters live in Scotland. Mrs. John Watson, another sister, lives in Verona, N.J.

While playing over the links at the Whitlock Golf Club, Hudson, Que., a few days ago, Frank T. Grant, the professional of the club, made a record on No. 7 hole by going down from the tee in one stroke. To those who know

this course the difficulty of this shot becomes apparent when it is realized that the green known as "Braeside" lies on the top of the plateau and is 190 yards from the tee. The shot was made with a baffle, the ball landing on the brow of the hill, rolling straight and true for the hole. Grant was partnered by Mr. W. C. Christmas, and the feat was witnessed by several members of the club, who had just finished holing down on "Braeside."

George Lowe, the Baltusrol professional, has joined hands with Mr. H. J. Hughes in opening up a golf business at 14 East Forty-fourth Street, New York. Mr. Hughes learned the golf business while with Slazengers, and for the past nine years has been manager in the golf department of a big New York store.

Golfers who buy golf balls from small boys at either Jackson or Marquette Parks, Chicago, will be liable to arrest and fines from \$5 to \$200, according to a recent pronouncement of the South Park Commissioners. The park board aimed its new rule so as to affect the purchasers of golf balls, amending the ordinance prohibiting the sale of articles in the parks.

# Carters Tested Seeds

Is now being used on most of the Golf and Country Clubs throughout the American Continent with wonderful success. Our mixtures are the result of years of study and experience. We specialize in blending the correct varieties of grass seeds in their proper proportions best suited to your particular soil and condition, to make the finest golfing turf it is possible to obtain. You are not experimenting when using Carters Tested Seeds; good results are assured. The following golf courses were sown entirely with our seed:

The Toronto Golf Club of Toronto

The Kanawaki Golf Club of Montreal

The Country Club of Detroit

The Mayfield Country Club of Cleveland

The Old Elm Golf Club of Chicago

The Worcester Country Club of Worcester

The Siwanoy Country Club of New York

and many others both at home and abroad.

|||||

Write for a copy of our handbook, "The Practical Greenkeeper," sent free of charge

## CARTERS TESTED SEEDS, INC.

133 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO, ONT.

Branch of JAMES CARTER & CO., Seed Growers, of London, England

## Look! Look! Here They Come WILD DUCK



Bird shots who appreciate good sport got at conveniently and in comfort, patronize the Canadian Northern on their annual pilgrimages.

Hartley's Bay and Key Harbor on the Georgian Bay are well known feeding grounds for the numerous varieties of Canadian water fowl.

So are also Weller's Bay, West Lake, and Presqu' Isle in the Bay of Quinte District.

Direct access to all these and other centres is given by the solid vestibuled train service of the C.N.R.

If you contemplate an outing this Fall you can't do better than get in touch with our local Agent or:—

R. L. FAIRBAIRN,

General Passenger Agent

68 King St., East TORONTO  
Ontario.



## In and Around the Club House

**M**R. F. W. TANNER, a well-known member of the Lambton Golf and Country Club, was one of the two Canadian entries for the Western Golf Association Tournament at Mayfield, Cleveland, and played capital golf throughout. He was the runner-up for the Committee's Cup, and was only defeated on the last hole of a 36-hole match by Mr. E. J. Miller, of Pittsburg, who is now known as "Forty-One-Hole Miller" because of having won his semi-final in the Committee's Cup after playing 41 holes. Mr. Tanner brought home as a result of his capital performance at Cleveland a very nice silver cup.

A. G. Bannister, the Canadian professional, has kindly consented to handle a Squash Racquet department for the "Canadian Golfer" the forthcoming season. He is an authority on the game, and his department is certain to be thoroughly interesting. A large number of golfers keep in training during the winter months on the racquet courts.

It's a poor month when Mr. George S. Lyon is not bagging some trophy or other. He recently captured the Austen trophy at Lambton, winning from Dr. Adams in the finals.



Mr. F. W. Tanner of the Lambton Golf Club, winner of a Silver Cup at the Western Golf Association Tournament at Cleveland

A Montreal subscriber calls the attention of the "Canadian Golfer" to the fact that in the August number Mr. Geo. Hutton, who won the Canadian championship in 1911, was credited as playing from the Royal Montreal Club. As a matter of fact, he played under the colors of Beaconsfield, Montreal.

The old Quebec links on the Cove Fields, which is Government property, are now out of commission, but the club has acquired a very satisfactory site at Montmorency Falls, and has just completed a splendid 18-hole course there. The "Canadian Golfer" expects in the October issue of the magazine to give a very full account of the Quebec Club—its history, past and present.





## Great Lakes

### TAKE *the* COOL ROUTE

through the Green Islands of Georgian Bay, the romantic passage of Sault Ste. Marie, and the majestic tide of Lake Superior and Thunder Bay

### TO THE WEST

☞ Four splendid Canadian steamers, Assiniboia, Alberta, Keewatin and Manitoba, ply between Port McNicoll and the twin cities of Fort William and Port Arthur, calling at Owen Sound once a week.

☞ Steamship express with parlor car connects with Toronto. Connections at Fort William with trans-continental trains to and from the West.

☞ Luxurious cabins suited for honeymoon trips.

For further particulars, write or call on the  
CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

M. G. MURPHY, Dist. Pass'r. Agt.  
Toronto, Ont.



A competition in aid of the Patriotic Fund at the St. Charles Country Club, Winnipeg, recently netted \$63. The Club's competitions on Saturdays are well patronized by the regular players, and some good scores are being recorded.



A Hamilton despatch says: "Lieut. J. V. Young, home on furlough, after being wounded, was quietly married here to-day to Miss Wilmott M. Holton, daughter of W. A. and Mrs. Holton. Lieut. Young's father and mother were on the Lusitania on the way to see their son when the liner was torpedoed. Both were lost." Young is a Tiger football star, and his father was a well-known golfer—director of the Hamilton Golf Club.



A recent issue of the Ottawa Journal contains the following:

A happening on the Ottawa golf links on Saturday was probably one of the most remarkable that ever occurred on any course. Messrs. Alec McDougall and G. F. Galt came to the sixth tee, after the cessation of a heavy rain. The length of the hole is 165 yards, and owing to a slight ridge the green cannot be seen from the tee. The two shots were played from the tee. When the players followed on and came to the neighborhood of the green, Mr. Galt's ball was visible, but not Mr. McDougall's. In the centre of the green, around the flag, was a pool of water about ten feet in diameter left by the rain, and about an inch deep over the hole. It did not occur to either player that Mr. McDougall's ball could be in the hole; at all events, neither waded into the water to look, and after searching for the ball around the green in vain, Mr. McDougall resigned the hole. Then one of the caddies took a peep, and found the lost ball in the hole under six inches of water. Besides the curiosity of a ball going into a hole four inches in diameter under water 165 yards from the place where the ball was hit, Mr. McDougall had the unprecedented felicity of losing a hole which he made in one stroke!



The following are the officers of the Ladies' Section of the Vancouver Golf and Country Club: President, Mrs. W. G. McQuarrie; Secretary, Mrs. M. Hamilton; Committee, Mrs. A. C. Eddy, Mrs. A. C. Stewart, Mrs. R. Gelletly; Captain, Mrs. E. A. MacKenzie; Vice-Captain, Mrs. C. Tweedale. The ladies have the following fixtures for the balance of the season: Sept. 2nd, Championship (first round). Sept. 23rd, Captain and Vice-Captain competition for prizes. Oct. 7th, Autumn meeting. Nov. 27th, Mixed foursomes handicap. Monthly medal competition, second Thursday of each month.

Tom McNamara, of Boston, recently won the Western Open Golf Championship at the Glen Oak Country Club with a score of 304 for 72 holes. Wilfred Reid, of England, scored 320.



Mr. T. G. Gray, whose interesting article on "Golf in South Africa" appears in this issue, has had quite a distinguished golfing career in Great Britain's latest dominion. He was twice runner-up in the Transvaal Province Amateur Championship, three times winner of the championship of "The Turffontein Golf Club," once champion of the Johannesburg Golf Club, and the following year came second one stroke behind the winner, and also won the championship of the Heronmere Golf Club, the second largest club in the Transvaal Province. Mr. Gray is now residing in Ottawa, playing for the Rivermead Golf Club. He is a distinct addition to the playing strength of Canadian golf.

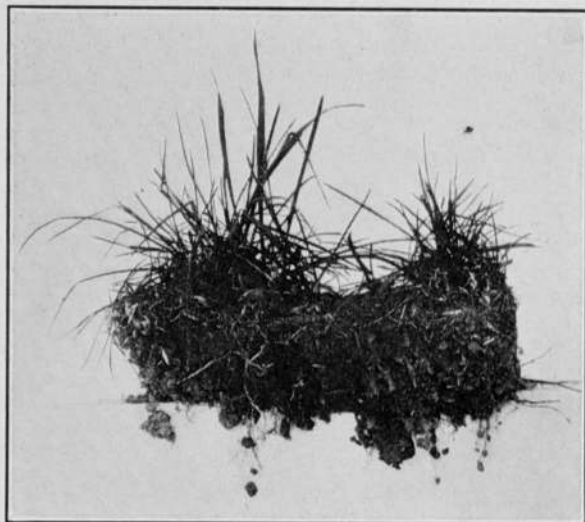


The "Canadian Golfer" has received the official programme of the Eleventh Annual Seniors Tournament, to be held over the well-known Apawamis Club course, Sept. 21st, 22nd, 23rd and 24th. The only requirement is that each entrant must be fifty-five years of age or over. Owing to the large number of entries in previous years, the tournament this year will extend over four days. One half the field will be drawn to play Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 21st and 22nd. One half will be drawn to play Thursday and Friday, Sept. 23rd and 24th. Each two days will be complete in themselves. A competitor, to be properly classified in events based on age, must, in filling out card for the committee, state in which class he belongs—A, B, C or D. Class A—Those whose age is from 55 to 59 years, inclusive. Class B—Those whose age is from 60 to 64 years, inclusive. Class C—Those whose age is from 65 to 69 years, inclusive. Class D—Those whose age is from 70 years and above. Mr. Frank Presbrey, of New York, is chairman of the committee, which guarantees that the tournament will go with a swing from the first ball driven to the last ball putted.

## YOUR TURF ANALYSED.

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

We are prepared to undertake the botanical analysis of your turf free of charge, and we are always ready to arrange the inspection of your course by an expert representative.



"Canada's Greatest Seed House"

STEEL BRIGGS SEED CO., Limited  
TORONTO, ONTARIO.



## SPALDING GOLF BALLS

are almost universally  
used by leading  
Canadian players

**Midget Dimple**, small size, heavy, sinks, recognized all over the world as the perfect ball.

**Domino Dimple**, medium size, heavy, sinks, used by players who like a large heavy ball.

**Glory Dimple**, full size, heavy, sinks, a favorite with long drivers.

**Red Dot**, full size, light, floats, the best half dollar ball in the world. Constantly increasing in popularity.

**Midget Bramble**, small size, heavy, a favorite ball with those who prefer a Bramble marked ball.

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

### A. G. Spalding & Bros.

369 St. Catherine Street, W.,  
MONTREAL, P. Q.

207 Yonge Street,  
TORONTO, ONT.



Mr. H. B. Mackenzie, General Manager of the Bank of British North America, Montreal, was a visitor recently to several courses in Ontario. Mr. Mackenzie was formerly President of the Outremont Golf Club, Montreal, and a prominent member now of the Kanawaki of Montreal.

The Pine Ridge Golf Club, of which Mr. T. T. Hubie is the Honorary Secretary, is one of Winnipeg's latest golf clubs, the links having been opened for play last year. Owing to the war, the erection of a handsome club-house has been left over in the meantime, all expenditures being confined to the course. Temporary quarters, however, with shower baths, have been provided for the use of the players. A large number of the members are also members of the St. Charles Country Club. A prosperous future is in store for Pine Ridge in the years to come.

The St. Catharines Golf Club has two of the finest holes in Canada in its No. 5 and No. 6. The former is a "dog's leg" hole, 486 yards, which requires skilful play to negotiate a Par 5. No. 6 is 240 yards. To carry the green or near it a firm, full drive over a sporty water hazard has to be called into requisition. The St. Kitts greens and fairgreens have been greatly improved the past season or so. The course is 3,020 yards, and requires a "bit of doing" to get a Par 38. There are a lot of very good and enthusiastic golfers in St. Catharines, and Dr. Killmer, the popular Captain, can get together a team that will take a lot of beating on any course.

A Niagara-on-the-Lake subscriber writes the "Canadian Golfer": "Here is a yarn I heard: Two golfers, one a good player, the other an indifferent one, were about to play a game. The good player suggested giving a handicap, and the indifferent said that he would be satisfied with two whoofs. Not wanting to show his ignorance, the good player assented, but not knowing what a whoof was. The indifferent player said he would take one whoof on the first hole, and just as the

good player was about to drive the indifferent one yelled 'Whoof!' The story says that he never needed the second."

The final for the championship at the Mississauga Golf Club was played between E. F. Ely and J. H. Forester, the well-known left-hand player and old-time cricketer. Mr. Ely succeeded in beating the veteran, the result being reached on the sixteenth green with 3 up and 2 to go.

On page 296 of this issue, through a typographical error, the name of the Open Champion of the United States, 1914, is given as Walter Hogen, of Rochester, N.Y. Of course it should be Waiter Hagen. He is considered by expert critics one of the greatest golfers in the United States.

Miss Elaine V. Rosenthal, of Ravisløe Club, Chicago, won the Women's Western Golf Championship at Midlothian by defeating the title-holder, Mrs. Harry D. Hammond, of Indianapolis, in an excellently played match, 4 and 3. To win the title Miss Rosenthal, who is a national runner-up, had to make a medal score that approximated 89. She already had scored three rounds of 91 since the tournament began, making her average medal score a particularly good one.

There have been a number of enthusiastic golfers staying this season at the Wawa Hotel, Muskoka. Recently a strong contingent of Lambton members played a team made up of campers and cottagers from Norway Point. Lambton won by two points. The score:

Lambton.		Norway Point.	
W. C. James.....	0	Dr. Dickson.....	1
Dr. Webster.....	1	Rev. R. C. Tibb.....	0
James Burns.....	1	T. Seagram.....	0
Dr. Burns.....	1	F. Morrison.....	0
H. Thorn.....	0	Dr. Risdon.....	0
John Hope.....	1	H. C. Schoepflitt.....	0
E. Brian.....	1	C. D. Gordon.....	0
W. Phillips.....	0	Owen Smiley.....	1
W. T. Barr.....	0	T. McMaster.....	0
B. E. Bull.....	0	Rev. H. Hull.....	1
Total.....	5	Total.....	3

Dr. Webster and Dr. Burns, with splendid seventy-nines, tied for the prize for the best gross score.



# NIAGARA TO THE SEA



## A Glimpse of Fairyland

Nothing quite like the scenery of the Thousand Islands of the St. Lawrence—nowhere in the world just that translucent "blue" of the water, or just that delightful maze of Island-dotted river scenery.

Our palatial steamers pass through this Fairyland of Canada on their way from Niagara-to-the-Sea. A trip you'll enjoy every minute of, from the time you go aboard at Niagara Falls or Toronto, until you reach the head of the glorious Saguenay River. Beautifully illustrated book, telling all about it, on application. Send 6c in stamps to cover cost of mailing.

### Fare from Niagara Falls

To Montreal and return	- \$18.55
To Quebec and return	- \$25.90
To Saguenay River and return	- \$34.55

THOMAS HENRY, Passenger Traffic Manager

**Canada Steamship Lines, Ltd.**

125 Victoria Square, Montreal

The Foursome Handicap at the Waterloo Golf and Country Club was won by Messrs Jas. Spaulding and John MacKendrick after a most interesting competition. The winners played excellent golf throughout. The runners-up were Messrs Brayley and Morrow.



Mr. Frank C. Hibbard, of the Great Lakes Dredge and Dock Company, Buffalo, writing subscribing for the "Canadian Golfer," says: "Permit me to congratulate you on the appearance and character of your magazine. I sincerely believe it will become one of the leading golfing magazines of America."



Over fifty golfers from Edmonton have left the links for the front. Four have been killed and several have been severely wounded. Mr. Palmer, Secretary of the Edmonton Country Club, is now Quartermaster of the 63rd O.S. Battalion, C.E.F., in camp at Calgary. Mr. Forson has been appointed Honorary Secretary of the Club pro tem.



A quiet wedding took place in Toronto on Saturday, Sept. 11th, when Mrs. Newton Nash, a well-known resident of Toronto, youngest daughter of the late Mr. George Bailey, of Ingersoll and Toronto, was married to Mr. W. M. Reekie, of Rochester, N.Y. The groom came to this country from Scotland, and was for two or three years in the Imperial Bank at Toronto, Galt and other places. He now holds a responsible position with the Lawyers' Co-operative Publishing Company, of Rochester. Mr. Reekie is a magnificent golfer, and played whilst in Canada for Lambton, Galt and Brantford. In Rochester and Buffalo he has won many trophies and has made several records for courses. The "Canadian Golfer" expresses the sentiment of Canadian golfers generally in wishing Mr. and Mrs. Reekie every happiness and success in the years to come, hoping at the same time that they may eventually return to Canada and take up their residence here.

Dr. A. Scott, Dr. Alexander and Mr. W. Green, well-known London golfers, were among the Canadians who visited the championship at Detroit early in the week.



At a recent meeting of the directors of the Royal Canadian Golf Association the Sarnia Golf Club, Sarnia, Ont., the Oshawa Golf Club, Oshawa, Ont., and the Lingan Country Club, of Sydney, N.B., were admitted to allied membership in the Association. The Weston Golf Club, Weston, Ont., was admitted to associate membership in the Association.



Twenty-one members of the Brantford Golf and Country Club travelled to St. Catharines on Civic Holiday and spent a most delightful day on the sporting course of that city. The visitors incidentally were vanquished by a comfortable margin by the home team. In a return match with Simcoe at Brantford the visitors were defeated after a very interesting match.

The President's Cup donated by Mr. C. A. Waterous was won by Mr. John K. Martin, a Paris member of the club, who gives every promise of becoming a first-class golfer. Mr. Stanley Schell was the runner-up. The Yates Cup was won by the editor of the "Canadian Golfer," the associate editor, Mr. W. Hastings Webling, being the runner-up. The cup which has been in competition for some ten years now becomes the property of the winner.

Members of the Brantford Golf and Country Club have subscribed \$260 towards the purchase of machine guns by the City of Brantford.



The marriage is announced in Buffalo of Miss Gretchen Johonnot to Mr. C. Edgar Schabacker. The fair bride is the daughter of Mr. George B. Johonnot, for many years the popular Captain of the Park Club, Buffalo, and a welcome visitor on many Canadian courses. Friends throughout Ontario will extend hearty congratulations and best wishes to Mr. and Mrs. Schabacker.

## The Orillia Country Club Raises Nearly Five Hundred Dollars

The Orillia Country Club offered the club house and grounds to the Red Cross Society for a garden party in aid of the Society's funds on August 16. After several postponements on account of the weather, the affair was held, netting about \$475 which, in consideration of many other calls upon the town's purses, was certainly a very satisfactory sum. Perhaps the most attractive spot was the tea-room on the roomy verandah of the club-house, with its splendid view of Lake Couchiching; the verandah looked very gay

with flags and bunting, and the snowy tea-tables with their centres of pretty flowers. The bowling green was used for the Midway, offering the usual attractions, the home-made candy booth, fortune-tellers' tents and ice cream booth. Golfers and tennis players contributed a small fee for playing—all for the good cause; a free jitney service carried the people from town and back. In the evening, a short programme was arranged, including a very interesting address by Noel Marshall, President of the Red Cross Society.



**MR. SAMUEL P BUSH**

President of Buckeye Steel Castings Co. of Columbus, winner of Golf Driving Contest from the scaffolding of the new unfinished Hotel Traymore, Atlantic City, N. J. The dome of the Traymore is the highest point on the Atlantic Coast south of the Statue of Liberty. The winning ball nearly hit the boat.



## The Golfers' Roll of Honour

ON August 20th Dr. H. F. Mackendrick, one of Galt's best-known medical men, left for England, having secured a commission in the R.A.M.C. as surgeon. He will report to the War Office in London on his arrival, and expects to receive orders to go to the front at once.

Dr. Mackendrick is one of Canada's most famous amateur sportsmen. Born in Galt on June 1st, 1866, the night of the Fenian Raid, he early took an interest in aquatic sports, at the age of eleven years building himself a canvas canoe. Then he bought a birch-bark, and finally in 1886 a cedar canoe, and started in for vigorous training. His success with the paddle was simply phenomenal. He won at the A.C.A. championship meet in 1886, 1887, 1888, 1889, 1900, 1901 and 1902. In all he paddled in 122 races, and was never once beaten in a single-blade contest in the whole of his remarkable career. He also "doubled up" with his brothers, "J. N." and "W. G.," and won with them many doubles. The Doctor was undoubtedly the world's greatest paddler.

As a curier, too, he has won fame. He has skipped a Tankard rink three times, and once in Toronto "took a fall" out of the great and only J. D. Flavell, of Lindsay.

Of recent years Dr. Mackendrick has become a most enthusiastic golfer, and has won many matches for the Waterloo Golf and Country Club. He is a mighty "sawter" and one of the most popular golfers in Western Ontario. Before his departure for the



Dr. H. F. Mackendrick, the well-known Golfer and Amateur Sportsman, who has left for the front.

front the members of the Waterloo Golf and Country Club gave him a farewell dinner and a handsome gold wrist watch.

The Doctor was for some years President of the Galt Horse Show, and occupied other prominent positions in his native town. He was married in 1893, the same year that he started practice, and his son recently qualified as lieutenant in the O.C.T., of Toronto University. There is no more popular or efficient medical man, no finer specimen of Canadian manhood serving in a hard-fought day than Dr. H. F. Mackendrick. The best wishes of golfers and countless friends will follow him in the arduous duties that face him in the future at the front.

The following additional members of the Guelph Country Club are going on active service: Rear-Admiral Story, R.N., now Superintendent of the Canadian Naval Service; Esquimaht; Maj. F. T. Coghlan, 29th Battery; Lieut. E. V. Thompson, 29th Battery; Lieut. N. Curtis, 4th Brigade, Canadian Artillery.

### Lambton Man on the Arabic

Mr. C. H. Fringie, one of the well-known members of the Lambton Golf and Country Club, was on the steamship Arabic, sunk by a German torpedo. Interviewed at Queenstown, he said:

In the morning, when, after breakfast, most of the passengers went up on deck, the sea was calm and the atmosphere quite clear. Through a telescope he noticed what appeared to be the track of a torpedo coming at right angles for the Arabic, but saw no submarine whatever, then or later.

"Quicker than I can relate it," he continued, "the torpedo, travelling at enormous speed, struck tario. Before his departure for the



our steamer on the starboard side. The impact made her shake frightfully, and then there was an explosion. The passengers were by this time rushing frantically for the life-belts, which were fortunately at hand at various places on the deck.

"Captain Finch was on deck giving orders, and boats were being got down over the side, when quite suddenly the vessel commenced to sink, and in a few minutes went down. There was no panic, but naturally a good deal of excitement amongst the women and children, and they were first got into the boats.

"Considering that no warning was given by the brutal enemy, it is astonishing that a much larger proportion of those on board were not lost. Although a number of people were in the water when the Arabic went down, the vast majority of those on board got safely into the lifeboats.

"After being in the lifeboats for some time a ship came along and took us on board. The crew of the ship treated the survivors very kindly, and in some cases clothing was distributed. Nothing was saved by either the crew or passengers, but it is well to be alive under the circumstances."

### Royal Flying Corps

Mr. F. Stanley Schell, a well-known and popular player of the Brantford Golf and Country Club, has been accepted as a candidate for the Royal Flying Corps, and leaves for Toronto in the course of the next two or three weeks to take a course of instruction. Mr. Schell is the first Canadian golfer to take up aviation and his praiseworthy step is to be heartily commended. In addition to being a first-class golfer—he plays from scratch in Brantford—he is also an expert mo-



Mr. F. S. Schell of the Brantford Golf and Country Club, who has been accepted for the Royal Flying Corps.

torist, and should have no difficulty in qualifying as an airman. Golfing friends throughout Ontario will wish him every success and will extend to him hearty congratulations on taking up such important work on behalf of King and country.

For when the One Great Scorer comes,  
To write against your name,  
He'll write, not if you won or lost,  
But how you played the game.

The Alberta Provincial Golf Tournament, as a result of the war, has been abandoned this year. The Edmonton Country Club is holding a small sweep-stake tournament instead.

◆ ◆ ◆

Hamilton's magnificent new golf course near Ancaster was informally opened on Saturday, Sept. 11th. This is a "Harry Colt course," and has every ear-mark of becoming in time one of the finest on the continent. The "Cana-

dian Golfer" for October will contain a full description of these beautiful new links.

◆ ◆ ◆

The Ladies' National Golf Tournament is in progress this week at the Onwentsia Club, Chicago. Mrs. W. A. Gavin, England, is the only foreign entrant, and has reached the semi-finals. She is playing grand golf. Mrs. Gavin has been a big game hunter, aviator and actress, and makes all her strokes with quick decision and firmness.

## Nicol Thompson

Golf Club Maker

"The Links" - - - Hamilton

Clubs All Hand Made  
First Class Material  
Every Club Guaranteed

Golf Balls—Bags—Gloves—Shoes and  
all other accessories.

Instructors Supplied for Short Periods  
at Reasonable Charges

Any information pertaining to Golf may  
be had on request by card

Golf Courses laid out, re-adjusted and  
trapped.

## George Cumming

Toronto Golf Club

Long Branch Ontario

Wooden Clubs of Every Description  
Guaranteed Hand Made

Iron Clubs of Every Description. Forged  
in St. Andrews, Scotland.

Copying Favourite Clubs a Specialty

Golf Courses laid out and Advice Given

Caddie Bags, every Size and Description

Repairs Given Prompt Attention

No Order Too Large

No Order Too Small

When you want Good Clubs

get a Good Golfer and Clubmaker to make them.

Address all Parcels to Port Credit, Ont.

## KARL KEFFER

Professional and Clubmaker

Royal Ottawa Golf Club

Ottawa, Canada.

Open Champion of Canada, also Open  
Champion in 1909.

My Specialties:

CLEEKs	DRIVERS
MIDIRONS	BRASSIES
MASHIES	SPOONS
PUTTERS	DREADNOUGHTS
NIBLICKS	CADDY BAGS
JIGGERS	GOLF BALLS
DRIVING MASHIES	GLOVES, SHOES
MASHIE IRONS	HATS, SWEATERS
MASHIE NIBLICKS	AND ALL
RAY MILLS PUTTERS	ACCESSORIFS
BRAID MILLS PUTTERS	CLUBS, RIGHT
ALUMINIUM PUTTERS	AND LEFT
ALL IRONS HAND FORGED	HAND
ALL CLUBS HAND	AND IN
MADE	LADIES' WEIGHTS

## FRANK FREEMAN

Professional to the Rosedale Golf Club,  
Toronto

A Golfer is judged by his Clubs. All  
my Clubs are hand made and finished.  
I get all my heads from England and  
Scotland. All Golf Bags sold by me are  
hand made. I always keep in stock all  
kinds of Maxwell Irons and the best  
makes of Golf Balls. A trial order solicited

FRANK P. FREEMAN

## WM. M. FREEMAN

Professional to the Lambton Golf and  
Country Club, Lambton Mills, Ontario.

A fine line of Wood and Iron Clubs  
always kept in stock, also all Golf re-  
quires. The most careful attention  
given to properly "fitting" and suiting  
golfers and their needs. All Clubs  
hand made and finished and guaranteed.

WM. M. FREEMAN