

The First 18 of 1918

Cheer ho! The happy Feastday has arrived,
Herald the glad New Year and see,
Rushing to meet us on silvery wings
Is a brand new Golfing Season.
So may we often as of yore, betimes,
Tee up together all aglow with joy
Making the most of weather, friend & course
And so attack the Ancient Game with glee,
Supremely happy do we but hit the ball.

Golf, fickle jade, how you do flirt with us!
Renewing oft our frosted zeal with bunk.
Egad some days you have us thinking that
Even Bogey's hardly in our class —
To-morrow we will tackle Old Man Par —
In such a way we ripen for our fall.
No golfer lives who's never had relapse.
Golf is the best o' games a man can play
So hope you'll live to play it many a day.

A Round of Limericks on the Links

"In Nine Holes"

By W. Hastings Webling



1

1
A giddy young Golfer named Cater
Was reported to be a first-rater,
For each time he plays
He beats "par," so he says,
But of course he refers to his pater.



6

2
There's a Railroad Contractor named
Kellican,
A husky old Irish-American.
He's a regular mutt
At a pitch or putt,
But no one can soak 'em like Kelli-can.



2

3
A dapper young Golfer named Willie
When addressing the little white pill, he
Should send it a mile
From his talk and his style,
But the current conjecture is, will he?



7

4
There once was a Golfer named Bunder
Who at missing short putts was a wonder.
Said he, when I'm dead
Engrave at my head
He's "holed out" at last, one—by thunder.



3

5
There's a Golfer we know, one Delanner
Who affects a superior manner.
His handicap's scratch
On his own local patch,
But away he's a mere "also ran-er."



8

6
Have you played with a duffer named Roe,
Who moves so infernally slow
That he started, they say,
In the Springtime to play,
And returned with the first fall of snow.



4

7
There's a crusty old duffer named Kew,
Who would never let any one through.
When he died Peter cried
You can't come inside,
There's a place down below waiting you.



9

8
Have you ever, I wonder, met Prancer?
You have, so you don't need to answer.
He stands at the tee
And honchi-kouchi
Till you ask is he Golfer—or Dancer?



5

9
Have you ever heard tell of McJagger,
Whose play became sadder and sadder,
Yet often he won,
When asked how 'twas done,
Says Mac with a wink, I'm some adder.



9

Canadian Golfer



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Mr. George S. Lyon, Toronto; Mr. J. T. Clark, Toronto; Mr. G. Brophy, Ottawa; Mr. T. Black, Montreal; Mr. W. M. Reekie, Rochester, N.Y.; Mr. Brice S. Evans, Boston; Contributing Editors.

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The Fourth Xmas of the Great War

Three crimson years of war and more have been our portion and a fourth Xmas is at hand with the world still in flames and the end still far from sight.

The collapse of Russia has been more than counter balanced by the advent of the United States into the war arena. On the Western front our gallant troops from all parts of the far-flung Empire have added to their laurels and undying fame, whilst gallant Italy is fighting with her back to the wall and France, which a year ago, was supposed to have been "bled white" is showing a virility that augurs well for the attainment of the summit of her ambition—the return of her dearly loved lost Provinces, Alsace—Lorraine.

Perhaps the most cheerful tidings that come to us this Xmastide is the checking of the submarine warfare. The measure of the unspeakable sea pirates has apparently at last been taken and this in itself is cause for great rejoicing.

May the coming year bring to you and yours that peace which passeth all understanding, and to the Allied cause the triumphant end of this bitter struggle, which is being waged at such a terrible cost—a cost however that must be paid nationally and individually before lasting Liberty and Freedom can be attained.

The Returned Soldier and the Game of Golf There can be no question at all that the returned soldier will be a very important factor in the future in the game of golf in Canada. Word comes from overseas that converts to the game by the hundred are being made amongst the forces in training in Great Britain. Golf has always been more or less a favourite sport amongst the officers of the regular regiments, whilst every club in the United Kingdom numbers on its membership list many retired officers who find golf supplies the ideal recreation, both mentally and physically. Soldiers everywhere take very kindly to the Royal and Ancient.

A sample case: In an Ontario city last October a former well known business man who went overseas two years ago and returned with a Majority, on a three month's furlough, surprised his former intimates by hieing to the local links on the very first opportunity. He had always rather scoffed at golf, but whilst in England had spent a week-end on one of the courses near Camp, had become smitten with the charms of the game, had taken lessons from the local professional and to-day is an enthusiastic follower of the "wee bit gutta."

And the case of this Major is not an isolated one by any means. In every training camp in England, Canadian officers and men alike are taking up the sport and every spare afternoon finds them on the neighbouring links. When they come back they will of a certainty be ardent missionaries of golf throughout the Dominion.

Thought and Time Required From Directors During the next two or three months, golf clubs throughout Canada, will be holding their Annual Meetings and in this connection, extracts from a recent article in the Chicago "Evening Post" can very well be made. One of the strangest things which the game of golf has developed, thinks the "Post" is the mental attitude of some of the men who are elected officers of clubs. Men who are efficiency sharks in matters appertaining to their own business, seem perfectly content to "go it blind" where the business of the club is concerned, and they cheerfully make blunders which cost their club hundreds of dollars, excusing their mistakes on the grounds that "their intention was good." No man should accept an office in a club who is not prepared to give both time and thought to his job.

The rock on which many a club official stumbles is the penny wise, pound foolish idea of curtailing the expense of upkeep of the course by keeping the professional or the green keeper short of labor.

A golf course is just like a factory or any other line of business which employs labor. If the course is one brought into tiptop shape it is a fairly easy thing to keep it so, provided you do not get the idea that it will look out for itself for the next few months and permit it to run down again before you give it another thought.

It is a very nice thing to show a good balance sheet at the Annual Meeting, but if, in order to do this, the up-keep of the course has been ignored; the necessary machinery has been allowed to run down and club house neglected both inside and out, then it's bad business, with a very, very big "B."

It is to be hoped that the incoming Boards of Directors which will be installed throughout the Dominion the next few weeks will not be obsessed with the idea of War Time economy to the extent of allowing at

least green and fairgreen to drift into the inefficiency column. Even one season of neglect is disastrous to any course. Don't go in for extravagances, but by all means let economy be tempered with efficiency.

Chip Shots

Here's hoping that the "Great Handicapper of All," will be gracious unto you and yours, both on and off the links, the coming year.

* * *

The greatest study of mankind may be man, but one of the greatest studies of golf is the rules. Put that down as part of your New Year's curriculum.

* * *

"With golf Mr. Lloyd George maintains his fitness in face of the hardest mental work. Give him a day off and he takes not to his club, but to his clubs.—"London Daily Mail."

* * *

Opponents of Lloyd George thought they had him badly bunkered over that Paris speech last month, but the Premier playing at the top of his game, came home an easy winner. Although a handicap of 12 man on the links, he is pretty much plus when it comes to a House of Commons competition.

* * *

Speaking of the annual meeting of the U.S.G.A. in Philadelphia in January, the New York "Times" says:—

"The old guard again will be in strong command, and it is plain to local followers of the politics of golf that the West is not going to be encouraged in its insurgency. Many Western clubs have instructed their delegates for a fight for a more lenient interpretation of the amateur rule, and also for a rule abolishing the stymie, both of which were passed by the Western Golf Association last Spring. However, these delegates may find it hard sledding when the Annual Meeting convenes, because most of the men now nominated are known to be against abolishing the stymie, as well as against any amateur rule other than the one in existence now."

* * *

It is rather a coincidence that in this number appears an article by W. H. Horne on "Strokes to Study When Practising," and that the cable the other day (since the article was in type) announced that he has been going great guns in South Africa, where recently on the Isipingo links, near Durban, he made the 9 holes in 27. Bogey for the course is 36, so the cable claims this is a world's record. The official records do not show any score exceeding 27 on a 9 hole course, but it is quite possible this has been equalled elsewhere. Nine hole courses, many of them, are not well bunkered and are very short. There are some in Canada for instance, 1,800 yards or less, but a bogey 36 would indicate a fairly good length at Isipingo. There is no doubt however that Horne has the longest drive in a competition to his credit, viz: 388 yards, at the North Berwick Tournament, July, 1909, although in August, 1913, E. C. Bliss, at Herne Bay, in England got off a screamer of 445 yards. This however, was not in a competition. James Braid, playing with Sir George Riddell at Walton Heath in 1905 negotiated a drive of 395 yards. Horne, who

was formerly the pro at Chertsey, England, went two or three years ago to South Africa. His best performance has been to secure 7th place in the Open Championship. This was in 1909.

* * *

Vardon condenses the principles of play into these two terse terms. "Grip properly" and "don't move the head." Follow these two dictums and half your golfing troubles will be overcome.

* * *

"Colliers Weekly" computes that golf is being recruited in the States at the rate of 100,000 converts a year and adds: "There is no doubt that golf has now more actual participants than any other sport in this country."

* * *

"Golfing," London, pays a very high tribute to the brochure "Golf in Canada" recently got out by the C.P.R. It refers to it as a "splendid example of the literary, printing and photographic art Canada has a cool head and a stout heart in the sporting as well as in the military sense. It will fight like auld Scotland to the 'hin'most,' but like Scotland also, it will play the game and aye be throng at the goulf."

* * *

Our New York correspondent writes:—"Mr. Frank L. Woodward of Denver who retired from the Presidency of the United States Association last January, is one of the syndicate that has bought 120 acres of the former estate of the Earl of Dunraven in Estes Park, Colorado. The land is to be turned into a golf course. While no announcements are forthcoming, it is believed other features are contemplated."

* * *

The U. S. soldiers in training "down South" this winter are going to have lots of opportunity to play golf. Leading golfers throughout the country are getting together drivers and irons and putters and sending them to the camps, many of which are near golf courses. A U. S. correspondent writes:—"In the event of a camp being miles away from a course and unhandy to reach, the soldiers are laying out make-shift circuits of their own. In France the men have been doing this for some time and they derive a lot of relaxation on the battle scared areas in trying to get the ball into a hole in the ground. It's only a suggestion of the real game, but even that is better than nothing."

* * *

The Canadian Bench, like the British Bench, never misses an opportunity to turn a nice point. Mr. Justice Masten, who by the way is Captain of the Toronto Golf Club, recently paid his first visit to Brantford to conduct the Fall Assizes there. Mr. A. J. Wilkes, K.C., who is an ardent golfer, a member of the Brantford Golf Club since 1879, or nearly "40 years a golfer," took occasion at the opening of the Court to congratulate the Judge on his elevation to the Bench. He also seized the opportunity to dilate upon the artistic and historical side of the Telephone City—its Brant Monument, Bell Memorial, Old Mohawk Church and other points of interest. His Lordship in a very apt reply stated that he knew of Brantford's many claims for fame, but he might call the attention of the learned Counsel to his omission of one of the city's chief reasons for outside recognition, and that was the great honour it had in being the home of one of the oldest golf clubs on the continent of America!

Happy the golfer that "rules" himself—and his club-members too for that matter.

* * *

Haberdashers recently conducted a successful tournament at Seattle. Of course there were ties without number.

* * *

The sporting editor of one of Montreal's most prominent papers, writes:—

"We are planning in advance of our municipal election next year, a spring campaign for a municipal golf course in Montreal and I was wondering if I could ask you to favour me, as Editor of our official Canadian golf magazine, with an article on the subject of the necessity of municipal golf courses in every large modern city. I can assure you that it would be very greatly appreciated and would bear no little weight in this vicinity."

Needless to say, the Editor will be delighted to comply with the request. The "Canadian Golfer" would rather any day, see a Municipal golf course established than half a dozen private greens. The great need throughout the Dominion is a public links in every city of any size, and it is to the everlasting discredit of Toronto and Montreal that they are the only centres of half a million or more on the continent to-day that do not supply facilities for public golf. Here's all good wishes for a successful campaign next year in Montreal. It will be a great feather in the sporting cap of the "Metropolis" if it should beat the other large centres out, and first install a Municipal course in Canada, East of Winnipeg and the progressive West, which already boasts five public links.

The Popularity of Golf

Game No Longer Confined to the Wealthy Few

THE hold that golf has upon the public has been demonstrated in the popularity of the municipal links in this and other cities, says the "Sporting Life," New York. "Golf is a favourite Sunday diversion among many followers of the game, as well as neophytes of the pastime who do not have time during the week to play, but it was not until recently that the Onwentsi, one of Chicago's oldest and most exclusive clubs, permitted its members to use the links on the Sabbath. While making this concession to the agitation started some months ago by the members, the officials of the club refused to allow caddies on the links until 1 o'clock, for the purpose of giving the boys who cared to do so, an opportunity to attend church and Sunday School, without any advantage to those lads not so religiously inclined. Golf is one of the most innocent diversions a man might seek, and a rule permitting it to be played on Sunday surely can harm no one. There are many persons who like to hear the smack of a brassie against gutta percha who are unable to get time to play on any days but Sundays and holidays. Making it imperative on a man to get his sport and exercise on week days, or not at all, seems to be putting a premium on neglect of business. Fortunately, the love of golf is no longer confined to the wealthy few who can afford to let their pursuit of the dollar slide in order to get an occasional afternoon's recreation."

Season's One Shot Holes

An Even Dozen Qualify for the Club Elect

THE "Canadian Golfer's" second season for "Holes in One" has come to an end and the result is that in 1917 twelve golfers and true, have registered the notable performance; made a name for themselves and incidentally have secured a year's subscription to this great family golfing journal—which ought to "make the punishment fit the crime."

In 1916 there were 16 "one shotters," so 1917 shows a slight falling off. But an even dozen is very good going, all said and done.

The outstanding feature of the season just closed is contained in the fact that two ladies qualified. In 1916 members of the fair sex were not represented. This year however in golf they are successfully competing with "mere man" as in every other department of life's activities. They are heartily welcome to the ranks of the distinguished "Oneers." The complete list for 1917 is:

May—Mr. George F. Henderson, K.C., 3rd hole at Royal Ottawa (ladies' course)—180 yards.

June—Major Walker, C. O. 64th Battery, 7th hole at Guelph Country Club—210 yards.

Mr. J. C. Breckenridge, 12th hole at Lambton Golf and Country Club—125 yards.

Mr. J. E. Barlow, 4th hole at Norwood Golf Club, Winnipeg.

July—His honour Judge Taylor, 5th hole at Sarnia Golf Club—145 yards.

August—Mr. W. A. Watson, 5th hole at Sarnia Golf Club, 145 yards.

Mr. H. B. Henwood, 12th hole at Kanawaki, Montreal.

September—Miss Marjorie E. Bristol, 8th hole, Hamilton Golf and Country Club—135 yards—the first recorded hole in one in Canada by a lady player.

Mr. R. C. Matthews, 3rd hole at Rosedale, Toronto, 105 yards.

Mr. D. MacGillivray, 6th hole at Brightwood, Halifax, N.S.—105 yards.

Mrs. E. M. MacLeod, 8th hole at Brightwood, Halifax, N.S.—the second lady in Canada to register a Hole in One shot.

Mr. Henry J. Wright, 12th hole at Lambton Golf and Country Club, Toronto—125 yards.

The Editor has appreciated giving a year's subscription to these dozen one-shotters, possibly more than any pleasure experienced by them in the receipt of the magazine and will again in 1918, starting May 24th, renew the offer.

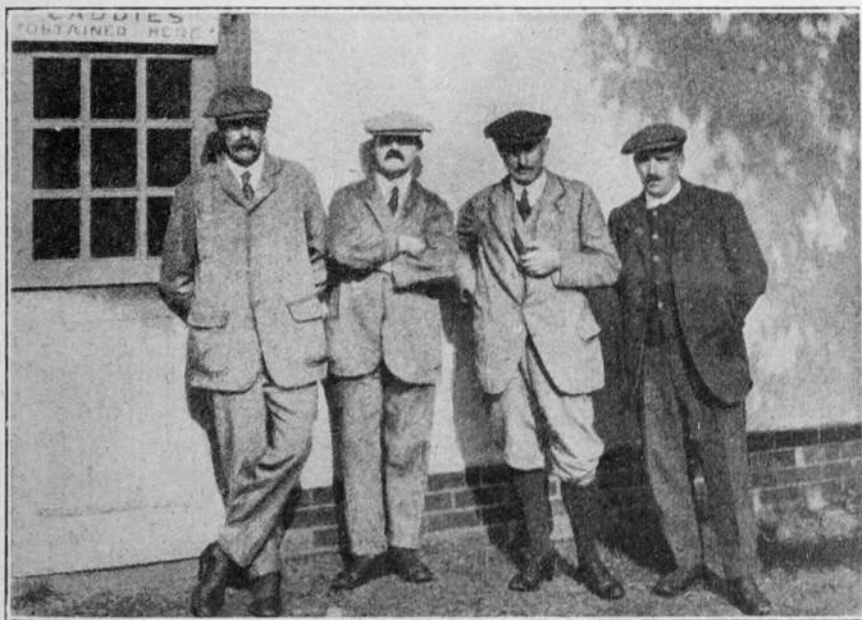
Here's the season's greetings to the "Oneers" of 1917. May they "hole out" many good shots throughout the coming year both on and off the course.

Splendid Sunningdale

Well Known Golf Club Raises \$7,500 for Red Cross

THE Empire record of the Lambton Golf Club, Toronto, whose members on October 6th raised over \$3,000 for patriotic purposes, did not remain long unchallenged. A few days afterwards, Sunningdale, the noted English course in Berkshire, held a Red Cross Day and as a result the coffers of the society were swelled to the extent of £1,500—a record of which, not alone the Sunningdale members but golfers throughout the world have every reason to feel proud.

The event was one of the most notable ever staged on a golf course.



"At the end of a Perfect Day," Braid, Taylor, Vardon and White snapped at Sunningdale.

A gallery of over 2,000, in which were many Canadian officers and officials from overseas, followed the exhibition match participated in by Vardon, Braid, Taylor and White and they witnessed a splendid display of golfing skill.

Vardon and Braid were partnered and they played a second round of perfect golf, registering a 71, which it is claimed and rightly so too, is a record for a foursome—seldom equalled for that matter by a single. Sunningdale is a very testing course; the amateur record is 74 and the professional 68, held by Jack White, the local pro, who partnered Taylor. The match by rounds was as follows:

Taylor and White 81, 77=158

Vardon and Braid 78, 71=149

The six-time Open Champion and the five-time Open Champion, it

will thus be seen, had "the range" of their doughty opponents all through the match.

Among the notables present were Lord Derby, Minister of War and Lady Derby (both members of Sunningdale.) Lord Derby took a lively part in the "auction," and purchased, first for £30 and again for £25, the clubs used in the day's play.

Four clubs—one of each of the champions in a bag—were knocked down for £55.

A signed photograph of Kitchener sent by Lady Roberts, realised twenty guineas, and one of the Kaiser given to Lord Roberts when the First Hun attended King Edward's funeral, fetched £10—for the privilege of burning it, is to be hoped.

A fan given to Lady Roberts by ladies of Madeira, brought £21.



Some of the ladies who did their bit in raising £1,500.

Lord Derby presented silver trophies to the four players, and congratulated them on their proud day's work.

Mr. H. S. Colt, the well known architect, who has so many outstanding courses to his credit in Canada and the United States, has since the war, taken over the Secretarial duties of Sunningdale, his pretty place at Earlywood Corner, Ascot, not being far from the course. He, and the management of the club were assisted in this memorable Patriotic Day by the following energetic Ladies' Committee:—Lady Edwine Lewin, Lady Longenan, the Marchess Sarrano, Lady Samuel, Mrs. Edward Villiers, Miss Dulton, Miss McAfee and two hundred others.

The course was in splendid shape—the scores in the exhibition match testify to that—and Canadian lady golfers will be especially interested to know that most of the work on the links these war days at Sunningdale is done by the lady members of the club.

News from Great Britain

Interesting Items of the Royal and Ancient from Overseas

Sir William Robertson, Chief of Staff, himself a golfer, has recently come out strongly in favour of officers, especially flying men, playing golf. He thinks that the game furnishes just the exercise demanded.

* * *

Llandudno Council has rescinded its decision to close the public golf course. Some £13,000 has been expended on the links and the Councillors wisely decided that it would be foolish to do away with such a large and profitable undertaking.

* * *

Folkstone Golf Club has given part of its land for cultivation, but it is understood that Earl Radnor will offset this by giving the club an additional grant of land for playing purposes. In Scotland the Board of Agriculture has warned local executive committees to go slowly in commandeering golf courses under the powers conferred upon them by "Dora" (Defence of the Realm Act) as clubs would be entitled to claim compensation under certain conditions.

* * *

Some interesting tests have just been carried out by the Dunlop Rubber Co. with their famous balls—"29" and "31." Time after time with the driving machine the "29" covered 630 feet from the tee to the pitch, against the 623 feet of the competitive ball, whilst the "31" registered 612 feet against a competitor's 608 feet. The weather conditions were normal, a slight cross wind blowing. The balls used were samples taken from a consignment on its way to France.

* * *

The newspapers have made merry over Sir Hedley le Bas's story of a game at Walton Heath before the war when Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. Churchill, the players were understood to be rivals for the premiership. "When they came to difficult putts" said Sir Hedley, "they talked them over. Mr. Churchill said: 'George, they say we are rivals for the Premiership. I will putt you for it.' Both missed." Another version, which adds to its piquancy, is that Lloyd George stymied Winston.

* * *

In connection with the item in last month's "Canadian Golfer," about Lord Alverstone, I am reminded that the late Chief Justice was the central figure in at least one incident which deserves to rank amongst the remarkable episodes at golf. Whenever he was at Birmingham for the assizes he would go out to one of the courses in the neighbourhood to play. During a round with the local professional, Lord Alverstone made a bunker shot which caused the ball to rise straight into the air from the sand and drop neatly into his jacket pocket. So engrossed was he in the shot that he did not know what had happened to the ball, and looked around him in the expectation of setting eyes on it. His partner pointed out to him that he accomplished a piece of jugglery worthy of Cinquevalli at his best. I believe that Lord Alverstone was often reminded in later years that he ought to be prepared to believe any person who could not explain how a missing article came to be found in his pocket.

The Opobo Golf Club, West Africa, commemorated a former member of the club and keen golfer, who recently died in Glasgow, by subscribing for a memorial trophy in the form of a silver rose bowl.

* * *

The handicap competition at Wimbledon Park has been won by Mr. Rolph Levy. He was on the Lusitania when it was torpedoed by a German submarine and had a very narrow escape from drowning.

* * *

Graduates and undergraduates of Oxford and Cambridge, to the number of nearly forty thousand, have been doing their "bit" and gloriously upholding the best traditions of their Alma Mater. It is officially stated that 1,800 Oxonians have fallen in the war and Cambridge is undoubtedly represented by as great a number.

* * *

An official ban has been recently put upon all motors used to convey players to golf courses. The new restriction will especially hit doctors and convalescent soldiers hard. A large number of the latter who were using the links a great deal will now be deprived of the privilege of a round, unless the course is in close proximity to the convalescent homes, which is not generally the case.

* * *

The spirit of golf pervades the prisoners' camps in Germany. A letter from one of them at Clausthal, in the Harz Mountains, says: "We have got a most wonderful golf links in the camp. They have been laid out by a fellow officer named Hutchison. He was either champion or runner-up. They are thirty yards by thirty-five; consist of six holes, awfully cunningly made, and little bunkers; we get any amount of fun out of them; and they are always crowded. We had a tournament the other day—eighteen holes (three times round,) which was excellent. It was most amusing to see all the old colonels and majors playing as seriously and solemnly as if it was a final of the world's championship." The officer referred to is undoubtedly Captain C. K. Hutchison, who was early in the war taken prisoner. He is a very well known player indeed, was runner-up in the Amateur Championship in 1909 and won the coveted St. George's Cup in 1903 and 1910. He also finished third amateur in the Open Championship of 1914—the last held.

* * *

The war still continues to take toll of well known athletes in all branches of sport and golfers are contributing their full quota to the Honour Roll. Among casualties recently reported, are:—Col. R. W. Hammond, killed, a popular and well known London golfer; Major J. A. Healing, M.C., the left handed player, wounded; Corporal Chas. Fraser, 1st Royal Scots Fusiliers, professional of the Forres Golf Club, died from wounds; Capt. R. H. Spittal, R.A.M.C., killed in action, was a brilliant Gordon's College boy of Aberdeen—a keen golfer and a member of the Cleveland and Teesdale clubs; Capt. E. A. Hugill, who has died from illness contracted on active service, was a member of Sunningdale; Bert Orford, professional of the Douglas Club, a promising Hoylake golfer has been wounded; Lieutenant Douglas Grant, twice amateur champion of Yorkshire, has been wounded a second time; Lieut. Allan Ivo Steel (son of the famous cricketer, A. G. Steel) killed in action, was runner-up in the championship of India in 1912 and 1914. He held a commission in the Coldstream Guards. Lieut. Steel was also a fine cricketer and all-round athlete.

Interesting Reminiscences

Mr. Andrew Forgan Writes the "Canadian Golfer"
in a Chatty Vein

THE following interesting letter from Mr. Andrew Forgan of Montreal, was recently received. There is no man anywhere who knows more about the "gran old game of gowff" than Mr. Forgan, who forms one of the celebrated family of golfers of that name.

"Dear Editor:—A pleasant 'haun' with an old friend. Am going to strike while the iron is hot and inflict a letter on you now.

"I had such a pleasant hour this week with Willie Park, late of Musselburgh, etc., now of New York. He has been here laying out a new golf course; says it is going to be a gran' green, but won't be ready for play however, until August or September of next year. With us was Mr. Clark, who is in charge of the work at the new green. He tells me that work will be plentiful on the links all winter, but men are very scarce. They have among other things on hand a wood to cut out 375 yards long by 100 yards broad. Some job, but the wood is useful for many purposes. If I am not giving away anything I may say an order has already been placed for 600 bushels of Carters' Seeds for green and fairgreen for this new course.

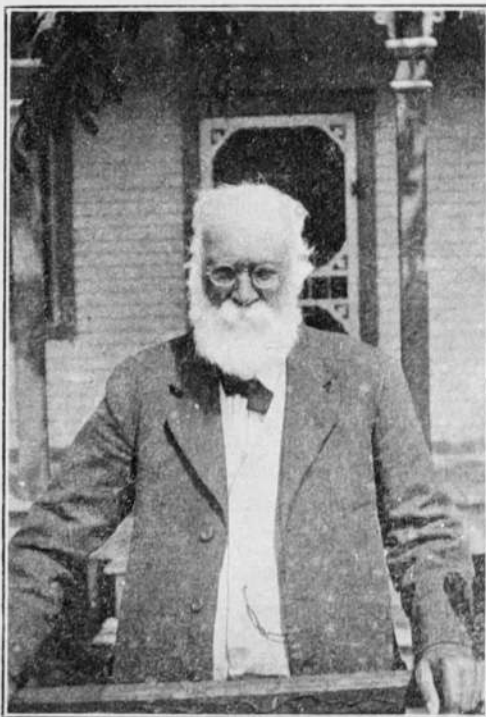
Well, met Willie by appointment at the Windsor Hotel at 7 p.m. and saw him off for New York at 8.05.

Eh mon but we did talk! The hour was too short for both of us. We talked of "Bob" Ferguson, Ben Sayers, Andrew Kirkaldy, Willie Fernie, Campbell, his father, Uncle Dave Forgan, the Dolman's—all old timers and regretted the loss of such

men as Capt. John Graham, C. B. Macfarlane, Norman Hunter, Jack Kirkaldy's son and John Tulloch of Gales, all in this terrible war and resolved to "meet again another day" next spring to resume our "crack"

Am glad to know that Willie is so busy around New York with golf greens. His time is fully occupied, I understand.

Park has especially a warm admiration for wee Ben Sayers and Andrew Kirkaldy, his old opponents. They make a fine pair, he says and whoever tackles them even now, has to show some play.



Mr. Andrew Forgan, the Golfing Authority.

Well, our pleasant talk has set me thinking. To Willie Park belongs the invention of the Bulger, although the late Mr. Henry Lamb claimed it too. Park however, was undoubtedly the first to market them. To A. H. Scott, Elie, must be given the credit for the socket club—the patent now long run out. To Ben Sayers the name Dreadnought, although for the late Dr. McPherson, my brother and Jamie Anderson made "Broad Heads" as far back as 1867. They were of course however, long in the face, as were all early clubs. I wonder if Ben Sayers still plays with a 3 foot 8 inch club, measuring from the end of the shaft and not from the sole as at present? A stuffy player Ben; aye there, or thereabout.

In our chat, Park and myself did not touch on the Vardon grip, which reminds me of a scene in the shop at St. Andrews long ago. Thus, Capt. Boyd asked Robert. "How do you hold your hands Forgan?" My brother was showing the Captain when in came Captain Hill of Perth C. B. Capt. Boyd, turning to him said: "And how do you hold your hands, Hill?" "Humph!" replied Captain Hill, "Take a hold and play. As well ask a mason how to hold a chisel." Eh! we laughed inwardly and got it out when both Captains were gone.

But to return to clubs and their origin. To Mr. Gilbert Mitchel Innes, golfers are indebted to the brassie. About the year 1866 he got one made at Musselburgh. My brother made short spoons with brass soles, also the mid-spoon and brass sole which long held the market. These were made for the late Mr. Wm. Gordon of Blackheath, London. They crossed over gravel walks at Blackheath in those days, thus the brass soles were handy.

And thinking of Mr. McInnes. He came in one day and said: "Forgan, take off that head from that driver. Give me something softer. Have had that head for the past ten years and can't drive with it or even break it. Am tired of it, but the shaft is a good 'un." This was done. We had a customer, a student, and as he could "break" clubs well, the old G. M. Innes beech head was put onto him. He played all the winter with it and then when college broke up in the spring we lost sight of him and of the head.

And as I am at it, let me say your American putter (the Schenectady) is not new to me, as Jamie Anderson made square-headed putters for Mr. Curwen of Westerlea, St. Andrews, but they were dropped as a nuisance.

Now, that's enough, No, not yet. Your lady's "stunt" in the October issue, driving from the top of Mt. Rundle, is a fine photo. Mr. Duncan McGregor of Edinburgh and myself at Felixstowe, once tried driving balls from the Martello Tower, 60 feet high. We thought we could get greater distance perhaps from such an elevation. It however was not a success. The "stance" was like a saucer or plate, bottom up and the left foot was lower than the right. We thus drove our balls with downward flight and did not get any added distance.

With Xmas greetings and all good wishes for the continued success of your most interesting magazine,

Very sincerely yours,

ANDREW FORGAN.

In connection with the above most interesting letter from Mr. Forgan, it might be mentioned that Willie Park won the Open Championship in 1887 and 1889 and was second in 1898. He defeated J. H. Taylor over

Musselburgh and Sudbrooke Park in a match for £100 in 1897. Beat W. Fernie over Musselburgh and Troon in a match for £100 in 1898. Beat Ben Sayers over Musselburgh and North Berwick for £100 in 1898. Was defeated by Harry Vardon over North Berwick and Ganton in 1898 for £100. He formed one of the three judges at the International Golf Exhibition in 1910 and is well known as a golf architect. He came to the States in 1916 to lay out golf courses.—Editor.

Decisions Rules of Golf Committee

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

From Member of Montreal Country Club

Playing in a match, "A" finds his ball in a horse's hoof mark on the fairway and drops out declaring that it is "Ground Under Repair."

"B" claims he should have played his ball out of the hoof mark. Which is correct?

Answer:—Unless there was a local rule covering the case, "A" had no right to lift his ball and loses the hole.

Golf and the Wind

IN playing into the teeth of a stiff wind," says Harry Vardon, it is necessary to keep the ball low if one is to obtain any distance, and the only way to do that is to have a low tee and stand a little more forward than usual, with the hand a tiny fraction of an inch in front of the ball during the address. Then, if you swing as in ordinary circumstances, the ball will fly low instead of soaring.

Down wind, you want it to soar, so that it may be carried on by the conditions, and so you make a point of having a rather high tee and standing fairly well behind the ball in order to get it up. At the impact the player should be conscious of having most of the weight on the right leg; this also helps to lift the ball into the air. A wind may be trying, but it is a good educator."



Golfing Term—"Playing Two."

The Great Triumvirate

Clever Saskatoon Professional Gets Out a
Very Interesting Chart

WM. Kinnear, the pro of the Saskatoon Golf Club, Saskatchewan, has recently got out a most interesting golf chart which he entitles "Who's Who?" In it a clever and well executed diagram is devoted to the great Triumvirate. The 22 years in which Vardon Taylor and Braid have competed in the Open Championships is depicted viz: from 1883 to 1914. By means of lines, black (Taylor,) yellow (Braid,) and red (Vardon,) the exact position of the trio of great players is seen at a glance. The summary of positions occupied by them in the Open is as follows:—

	Played	First	Second	Third	Fourth	Fifth	Sixth	Unplaced
Vardon	22	6	4	2	0	3	1	6
Braid	20	5	4	2	2	3	0	4
Taylor	22	5	6	1	2	1	1	6

The average number of strokes per round per championship played figures out as follows:

Braid, 78.01; Taylor, 78.34; Vardon, 78.62—certainly a marvellously close showing.

The average number of strokes per round when all three have competed is Vardon, 77.96; Taylor, 77.97; Braid, 78.01—another "neck-and-neck" performance.

The record championship aggregates are:

Course	Year	Strokes	Aver. per hole	Player
Prestwick	1908	291	4.04	Braid
Deal	1909	295	4.09	Taylor
Prestwick	1903	300	4.16	Vardon

The average position on the Championship Table is Braid, 4.02; Taylor, 4.59; Vardon, 5.86.

The percentage of championships it has cost each for a win since first victory is Braid, 2.8; Vardon, 3.2; Taylor, 4.02

The percentage of a win per championship played, Vardon, 0.27; Braid 0.25; Taylor, 0.22.

Taylor has won the French Open Championship twice, Braid once, Vardon not at all.

Vardon has won the United States Open once and was second once, Taylor has one second to his credit. Braid never competed.

Vardon and Taylor have each won the German Championship once, Braid never competed.

In the British Professional Championship the record is Braid 4 first, 1 second; Taylor 2 first, 1 second; Vardon, 1 first, 0 second.

When it comes to record rounds of 18 holes (of course not on championship links) Braid has a 57; Vardon, a 61 and Taylor, a 63.

Braid has a drive of 395 yards at Walton Heath in 1905 to his credit, and all in all, the Saskatoon professional makes out a very good case by the law of average in favour of the great Scot for premier golfing honours.

Altogether a very clever chart—one that must have taken much time and thought in its preparation and one that reflects great credit on the author.

Brilliant Young Executive

Mr. W. C. Teagle, Formerly of Toronto, and Life Member of the Toronto Golf Club, is now President of the Standard Oil

TO be President of the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey at the age of 39 is the remarkable record of Mr. W. C. Teagle. The office ranks amongst the first five executive positions in the world.

For the past three years the new Standard Oil President, whose headquarters are now at the famous office, "26 Broadway, New York," has been a resident of Toronto, where he was well known to the Captains of Industry and Finance, but not by Torontonians generally. His chief recreation whilst in the Queen City was "work" but he found time to play golf, of which he is an enthusiastic devotee. He is a life member of the Toronto Golf Club and was seen on the course there during the past three years whenever business opportunities permitted.

Mr. Teagle was born in Cleveland, Ohio, on May 1st, 1878. He graduated from Cornell University with the degree of Bachelor of Science. In 1900 he was elected Vice-President of the Republic Oil Company. He remained the active manager of the Republic for about three years, when he accepted a position in the Standard Oil Company's export department in New York. In 1910 he was elected director of the New Jersey Company, and later became one of its Vice-Presidents, resigning this position in 1913 to accept the Presidency of the Imperial Oil Company of Canada. He also has been President of the International Petroleum Company since its formation in 1915.

Mr. Teagle was almost literally "born" in the oil trade as was his father before him. The Teagles in England have been for generations a well known Wiltshire family, as were also the ancestors of the new Standard Oil President on the maternal side, Mr. Teagle's mother being the daughter of the late Edward Clark, an Englishman who was famous in the oil industry in his day.

Like many other modern executives, Mr. Teagle has sedulously avoided publicity. Among his friends—and he has many staunch friends in Canada—he is known as an earnest student of industrial and social reforms, and he has introduced many improvements in working and living conditions among the nine thousand employees of the Imperial Oil Co'y.

Canadian golfers are not a little proud to think that a member of one of their most prominent clubs has been chosen to fill the chief executive office of perhaps the world's greatest corporation.



Mr. W. C. Teagle, President of Standard Oil Company.

Dickens' "Christmas Carol" Golf Match

Ebenezer Scrooge vs. Bob Cratchit

EBENEZER Scrooge was never what we might call an athlete; as a partner of Marley's he never had time for athletics, but all was different now for Marley was dead. The register of his burial was duly signed by the clergyman, the clerk, the undertaker and the chief mourner. Even Ebenezer Scrooge had signed it, and his name upon 'Change was good for anything he put his hand to, so that you will permit me to repeat emphatically that Marley was as dead as a door-nail.

Scrooge was his sole executor, his sole administrator, his sole assign, his sole residuary legatee, his sole friend and sole mourner, and it is not surprising to find him solemnize the fact on the very day of the funeral that some day he would rise to the occasion and be a golfer.

External heat and cold had little influence on Scrooge; he could play golf any old time that he had to spare and in any old weather while his solitary clerk, Bob Cratchit, was usually his antagonist on the office floor or on the Camden Town links, and it has been said that a farthing dip was often used to illuminate the back office while practicing putting.

It was some time after the terrible experience of Scrooge with Marley's ghost that a nine-hole championship game of golf was arranged between Scrooge and Cratchit, and preparations had all been made to close the old shutters of Scrooge's office at twelve one certain Saturday, and a start made for the links, the prize being a goose dinner with plum pudding for all participants (including gallery.)

As Bob Cratchit had no clubs, it was arranged that he should use his employer's while Scrooge's accommodating nephew should act as caddy. The links were reached and the first teeing ground found Mrs. Cratchit, Tiny Tim, Martha, Peter and Belinda representing the gallery.

Excitement ran high, Scrooge was excited, Bob Cratchit was excited and Mrs. and all the little Cratchit's were excited, while Scrooge's nephew laughed and laughed, while Scrooge fanned the air, and bye the bye, if you chance to know a man more blest in a laugh than Scrooge's nephew, all I can say is I would like to know him too. Introduce him to me and I'll cultivate his acquaintance.

The gallery at last were called upon to move as both contestants had made their first tee shots. From start to finish it was ding dong, the advantage frequently changing from Scrooge to his clerk. The former certainly felt like a boy again as the 5th he actually made in 9 and, considering the hole is only 145 yards straight away, why, it was marvellous, especially as it afterwards proved to be the only hole made in the match under double figures.

The sixth hole was an eventful one; Scrooge lost two balls and did not wish anyone to waste time looking for them (which nearly took Bob Cratchit's breath away), and the third he put in a bunker from which it took some fourteen or fifteen strokes to get out of and it ended by Bob winning the hole in 18. At the eighth they were even, and all depended upon the ninth, which hole was close to the club house and Tiny Tim was brimming over with excitement. Both contestants were on the green in 8, the advantage lying with Scrooge on his eleventh stroke, a one-foot

putt. The gallery was so excited they held their breath for, had he negotiated it, the match would have been over, but he missed and Bob rolled down his 18-inch putt for victory.

A feeble round of applause greeted the victor, but when Scrooge joined his nephew with his extravagant applause the gallery broke loose, and made the air vibrate with its outburst in which Tiny Tim gave evidence of his being on the spot. The scores:—

Bob Cratchit

11 17 12 15 11 18 15 12 11—122.

Ebenezer Scrooge

12 14 15 17 9 21 13 11 12—124.

The dinner was on Scrooge (as he all the time intended it should be) and arrangements were immediately put into execution. The famous dinner was to be the next day, Christmas, and soon Peter and the two ubiquitous young Cratchits went to fetch the goose purchased by Mr. Scrooge with which they soon returned in high procession.

Such a bustle ensued that you might have thought a goose the rarest of all birds; a feathered phenomenon, to which a black swan was a matter of course—and in truth it was something very like it in that house. Mrs. Cratchit made the gravy (ready beforehand in a little saucepan) hissing hot; Master Peter mashed the potatoes with incredible vigor; Miss Belinda sweetened up the apple-sauce; Martha dusted the hot plates; Bob took Tiny Tim beside him in a tiny corner at the table; the two young Cratchits set chairs for everybody, not forgetting themselves, and mounting guard upon their posts, crammed spoons into their mouths, lest they should shriek for goose before their turn came to be helped. At last the dishes were set on, and grace was said. It was succeeded by a breathless pause, as Mrs. Cratchit, looking slowly all along the carving-knife, prepared to plunge it in the breast; but when she did and when the long expected gush of stuffing issued forth, one murmur of delight arose all around the board, and even Tiny Tim, excited by the two young Cratchits, beat on the table with the handle of his knife, and feebly cried Hurrah!

There never was such a goose. Bob said he didn't believe there ever was such a goose cooked. Its tenderness and flavor and size were the themes of universal admiration. Eked out by apple-sauce and mashed potatoes, it was a sufficient dinner for the whole family; indeed as Mrs. Cratchit said with great delight (surveying one small atom of a bone upon the dish), they hadn't ate it all at last! Yet every one had had enough and the youngest Cratchits in particular were steeped in sage and onion to the eyebrows! But now, the plates being changed by Miss Belinda, Mrs. Cratchit left the room alone—too nervous to bear witnesses—to take the pudding up and bring it in.

Suppose it should not be done enough! Suppose it should break in turning out! Suppose somebody should have got over the wall of the backyard and stolen it, while they were merry with the goose—a supposition at which the two young Cratchits became livid! All sorts of horrors were supposed.

Hallo! A great deal of steam! The pudding was out of the copper. A smell like a washing day! That was the cloth. A smell like an eating-house and a pastrycook's next door to each other, with a laundress's next door to that! That was the pudding! In half a minute Mrs. Cratchit

entered—flushed but smiling proudly—with the pudding, like a speckled cannon-ball, so hard and firm, blazing in half a-quarten of ignited brandy and bedight with Christmas holly stuck into the top.

Oh, a wonderful pudding! Bob Cratchit said, and calmly too, that he regarded it as the greatest success achieved by Mrs. Cratchit since their marriage. Mrs. Cratchit said that now the weight was off her mind she would confess she had had her doubts about the quantity of flour. Everybody had something to say about it, but nobody said it was at all a small pudding for a large family. It would have been flat heresy to do so. Any Cratchit would have blushed to hint at such a thing.

At last the dinner was all done, the cloth was cleared, the hearth swept, and the fire made up. The compound in the jug being tasted, and considered perfect, the apples and oranges were put upon the table, and a shovelful of chestnuts on the fire. Then all the Cratchit family drew around the hearth in what Bob Cratchit called a circle, meaning half a one; and at Bob Cratchit's elbow stood the family display of glass. Two tumblers and a centre cup without a handle.

These held the hot stuff from the jug, however, as well as golden goblets would have done; and Bob served it out with beaming looks while the chestnuts on the fire sputtered and cracked noisily. Then Bob proposed: "A Merry Christmas to Mr. Scrooge and to us all, my dears. God bless us!" Which all the family re-echoed.

"God bless us every one!" said Tiny Tim, the last of all.

Shakespeare Up To Date

"Sweet Are the Uses of Adversity"



Fosters the Game

As a Result of the Municipal Links Edmonton Youths
Are Becoming Enthusiastic Over Golf

EDMONTON, as the readers of the "Canadian Golfer" are well aware has a municipal golf links with eighteen holes which has proved a paying proposition ever since it was taken over from a private club. At one time the golf links were alleged to be the only paying public utility which the capital city of the province owned, but this was only the joke of the satirist, for between golfers and ourselves, while it was the first paying utility there are others.

However, the story is this. The Municipal Golf Links of Edmonton have and are attracting the attention and investigation of other cities. Vancouver, Calgary and Regina, for instance, have asked the city com-



COMING CHAMPIONS

The ten bright boys who took part in the Edmonton Competition.

missioners for information about the links, the organization, fees, etc., and Edmonton is always pleased to give a helping hand where golf and outdoor sports are concerned.

The picture accompanying this sketch gives some idea of the popularity of the links. With the Edmonton "Journal" publishing a daily talk on golf by Charles "Chick" Evans, the municipal links, and the love for outdoor exercise, the people of the city patronize the game of golf and enjoy it. The wags have said that golf is the old man's game. It is not by any means. Just look at the picture and see whether any of the boys are over sixteen years of age.

Baseball in summer, football in fall, and hockey in winter seems

destined to the discard if activities on the links now-a-days may be taken seriously as a criterion of a slight alteration of the program of several Edmontonians still in the teens. Every day a dozen or more youths gather on the municipal links and chase the elusive gutta percha to the far corners. The boys in the picture have made some good scores on the links these days. In fact, some of their scores are so good that the new sport is gaining a hold on their affections that surpasses Father Chadwick's glorified game of rounders to the ascendancy of which Ty Cobb owes his fame and Georgia, its peach orchards.

These boys held a competition in a medal play handicap which was open to the youthful exponents of the game, and believe the writer, it was some keen contest. There were ten boys entered in the competition and they evinced an interest in the game and a close scrutiny of their play marks them worthy of future attention. The games were played on the public links and in spite of the long distance some good scores were compiled.

The winner of the event was James Mountfield, who with a handicap of fourteen, obtained 113 as his total score. A brother of the winner, Harry Mountfield, led the gross score card with 114 to his credit. The other contestants were Fred Shaw, Cecil Case, Eric Oakshott, Tom Ellis, Arthur Sutcliffe, R. Hays, A. Langton and W. Lamb.

Property in Found Golf Balls

EDITOR "Canadian Golfer,"

Sir:—I have no desire to start a debate on the subject, but surely Hon. Wallace Nesbitt, K.C., eminent as he is, has fozzled his opinion by overlooking the fact that a player invariably relinquishes his "property" claim in a lost ball by ejaculating if a male, "Oh, to h—ll with it! Come on."—or, if a female, "Oh, bother!" I mean to say, (as Ruggles would put it,) while the loser of the purse never voluntarily gives up hope of reclaiming the purse, and thus maintains his legal status as to it, a golfer, on the other hand, recognizing the "losers seekers, finders keepers," principle long established by golf custom, changes his status and solaces his mind by hoping to find a better ball lost by some other golfer. Custom makes law, you know.

In the case of the caddie finding a ball, is he not simply the alter ego of his employer?

J. G. O'DONOGHUE.

Toronto, November 27, 1917.

The Future State

And, therefore, in a future state,
 When we shall all get down in two,
 When drives are all hole-high and straight
 And every yarn we tell is true,
 When there is naught to grumble at,
 Golf will be wearisome and flat.

R. H. Risk

A Causerie Among Seniors

By Robert Stanley Weir, Formerly Recorder of Montreal

MR. W. H. Webling, of the "Canadian Golfer" called the other day and we fell a-talking about the Senior Tournaments which of late years have become so interesting a feature of golf in the United States. I was able to tell him of one of the very first meetings of those seniors, when not more than thirty or forty met, the place being Wollaston, near Boston. To-day the participants run into 300 and 400 and the best part of a week is given up to the sport; but at Wollaston, that day, we numbered barely forty and one day's play was sufficient for what was laid out for us in the way of golf. In the way of comestibles there was, I remember, an excellent luncheon of beef and greens.

It runs clear in my memory too, that George Wright of Boston was the moving spirit of the occasion. We all split up into two teams for match play—no strenuous medal play at all; no mugs or prizes either; but shortly after my return to Montreal I received from George Wright, the handsomest souvenir in the shape of a golf bag which I treasure to this day. Invitations to participate in later meets reached me for several years until the present big Senior Tournament was organized upon the lines of other tournaments now, and invitations were no longer special. If you wanted to take part, you sent in your name and vouchers and fees.

Well, among the good friends I met at Wollaston and played with was Ralph Crandall of the Boston "Herald," an Englishman, born and bred, who had not long come to Boston. I am sorry to say he has since passed on still further—ad majores. A more delightful companion or more hospitable host than Ralph Crandall, I never expect to meet.

There was also Samuel Maedonald, formerly of Montreal, and one of the heroes of the lacrosse field when that game was in its prime and was wholly played by amateurs—excepting the Indians of Kanawaki and St. Regis, whose expenses and a little over were paid to make a Canadian holiday. W. L. Maltby, now of the Royal Montreal, was the redoubtable point of the team that for long were champions and Samuel Maedonald was by far the most dashing of the home players—those who attacked the opposing goals.

Webling and I talked over these matters and he asked me to put them down in writing which I am doing as simply as possible.

"Do you think a Senior Golf Tournament 'would take' in Canada?" he asked.

"It certainly ought to," I replied in my elliptical way, "and yet when one reflects that the players of golf in Canada just now are practically all seniors, I don't know. The gallant juniors, still fighting or their fighting done, are all at the front and few of us feel keen for anything like a festive tournament. But, please God the war shall soon and suddenly end, let the Senior Tournament be made one of the ways of rejoicing and giving thanks."

Putnam came in while we were talking.

"Have you seen the pictures of the Senior Tournament in 'Golf Illustrated?'" asked Webling.

"Yes," said Putnam, "and there is certainly a pathos about this sexagenarian enthusiasm—these attempts to renew youth."

"But why should not youth be renewed or old age deferred?" said I. "Past generations have simply lain down before the advancing years. These American seniors are fighting the superstition of old age. Others, again, are simply trying to remedy the errors of youth and early manhood, when there was too great a devotion to business and material things."

"When is a man a Senior?" asked Webling.

"When he ceases to be a boy," answered Putnam, rather neatly.

"But there must be a so-called age limit," said Webling. "In the United States they make it fifty-five."

"As we don't grow old quite so fast in Canada, perhaps the limit ought to be at least sixty here," I remarked.

"But we are fewer in number here."

We agreed that an age limit of fifty ought to secure a good attendance; that Toronto Ottawa or Montreal would rejoice to hold a Senior Tournament and that so far from waiting until the war was over, it might be made the occasion for helping the war. One of us remarked upon the delightful picture of two little tots with Red Cross decoration, which appeared in *Golf Illustrated*. "The very charming juveniles had succeeded in raising quite a tidy little sum for hospital uses."

"But I would stipulate, said Putnam, that the field photographer be excluded from any tournament of Canadian Seniors."

"Why," asked Webling and I together.

"Well," answered Putnam, "It gives me a little shock to see a judge of a high court and other dignitaries coatless and hatless swinging at a ball. I cannot say that I quite like to see President Wilson, for example, photographed in his shirt sleeves."

"Nonsense," said Webling, "we must allow for the progress of democracy. Why should men anyway be enslaved by the despotism of dress? Let us leave the tyranny of clothes to the German Kaiser who changes them twenty times a day."

"Coat on, or coat off, a man's a man for a' that," I said.

"No man should be ashamed to be seen playing in his shirt sleeves unless he plays badly," said Webling.

"Not even then," I suggested. "We are always doing our best. But perhaps in this less torrid region of the world, the coat and hat may be recommended. But after all, the play's the thing."

Well, without emulating the three tailors of Tooley Street, who were willing to settle the affairs of the nation, we three were of the opinion that a tournament of Canadian Seniors might very well take place, that, at least, there was no good reason against the project, and that after the war we might even organize a joint celebration of an international character with our allies and brother Seniors to the South. That would be well worth working for.

The Comrade-Nations' Star

For now the larger Christmas-
dawn is nearing,
And wise men see afar,
Above the low horizon-line ap-
pearing,
The comrade-nations' star.

Ski-ing in Laurentian Mountains

A Grand Winter Sport Which Is Becoming Popular Throughout Canada.—By A. N. Jorsted, Vice-President Montreal Ski Club

A MAN I know in this city, a good sportsman, ordinarily fond of out-of-door life, has a habit of saying to me, when we are sitting at the little table, each trying to make the best out of five poor cards. "Well, you son of an icicle, I do not mind taking your chips at all, but you can have the Canadian winter, so far as I am concerned."

Now, I do not appreciate that kind of talk. In my opinion the winter is one of the greatest assets of this country, and the cold, even severe climate of that season is only healthy and invigorating, giving all normal people a welcome change from the hot and enervating summer. Thanks to the snow and ice, lovers of winter sports have, in Canada, fine opportunities of devoting themselves to such pleasures, and facilities of going in for ski-ing, skating, tobogganing, snowshoeing, etc., are ex-



"Ski-ing, the best winter snow sport that we have."

cellent. It is not contemplated in this article to dwell upon the virtues of the latter sports, which are well known. I will, however, say a few words about ski-ing, the best winter snow sport that we have.

The use of skis as a means of communication has been known since time immemorial in certain parts of Northern Europe, more especially so in Norway, which justly may be called the home of the skier. For the Land of the Midnight Sun has not only the attraction of a wonderful summer,—it is also fortunate in possessing a beautiful winter, during which the people, from practical reasons, have taken to ski-ing, and where practically everybody, old and young, rich and poor, king and peasant, go in for this sport. In fact, it may be said that in Norway ski-ing may be looked upon more as a matter of course than as a sport. The value, the benefit which the nation, as a whole, derives from ski-ing, need not be emphasized.

It looks to me that ski-ing should be equally valuable in Canada, but it is a regrettable fact that only a very small proportion of the out-of-door people, at any rate in Eastern Canada, take any real interest in this fine sport. Yet the whole of Eastern Canada, and especially the Laurentian Mountains, is as good a country for ski-ing as any one may desire.

The ski sport was introduced here probably more than thirty years ago, but the activities of the skiers were not organized until 1903, when the Montreal Ski Club was formed. It has always been the object of the club to foster the interest of this sport in Montreal and surroundings, and it can fortunately be said that the endeavours made in this direction have not been entirely without results. However, it is evident that much work still has to be done, in order to enlighten the great majority of non-skiers as to the value and pleasures of this sport. It is very gratifying to note the number of young children in Montreal who have taken up this skiing, but, at the same time, there is an immense number of children who are never allowed to go in for that sport. I may say in this connection that I know of at least one school in Montreal, which is directly opposed to its boys taking up skiing; the reason for this attitude is a mystery to me, as well as to probably all other skiers, for there can be no doubt that skiing is one of the healthiest, cleanest and manliest sports

there is, and would only benefit the young school boys, who require a good amount of physical exercise to counteract the effects of the in-door school life of the winter.

During the winters the Montreal Ski Club usually has arranged out-of-town trips to the Laurentian Mountains for its members. Last season these outings were especially successful. The headquarters of the club were at the Country Club, St. Margarets, which is only a couple of hour's journey by rail from the city, and where the facilities for skiing are very good. The country about St. Margarets, as well as



Off for a perfect day amid "the deep blue-tinted hills."

at most other places in the Laurentians, is equally suitable for the beginner as well as the most experienced skier. The novice will find there low slopes and small hills upon which he can practice the art of mastering his skies before trying to tackle more difficult hills, and the old-timer will right away discover his lost kingdom amongst the steep hillsides and scraggy mountains, where skiing means climbing, loafing, dodging, running and jumping all rolled in one. The hills of the Laurentians are, of course, not nearly as high, or as wild, as the mountains available to the skier in Norway or Switzerland, but the variety and the beauty of the Laurentians will satisfy even the most experienced skier and give him all that he desires.

I remember a Sunday last winter when some members of the club joined in a ski trip from St. Margarets to St. Jerome, a distance of 28 miles. The snow was fairly hard, and the weather cold and clear, so

that the skiers were able to make good speed. We spent the whole day in the open, only resting sufficiently to build a fire in the snow for cooking some lunch, which tasted excellent. We certainly had a beautiful time, and the surroundings justified in every respect, the praise lavished upon them. The color effect of the green spruce trees against the white snow, the deep-blue-tinted hills distantly seen against the clear sky, lent extra charms to the pleasures of an otherwise very successful ski trip, and when the skiers reached their place of destination—St. Jerome—I think they all realized with a sigh that this was the end of a perfect day indeed. Those members of the club who went regularly up to St. Margarets last winter had, however, many perfect days. The event of the Quebec Championship Cross Country Race was one of these. The course was approximately 12 miles long, starting at the Country Club, St. Margarets, making a complete circle around the village at St. Adele, and back again across low hills and steep hills through thick brush and open country, crossing the river and the railway track at several places. The weather conditions were absolutely ideal and the skiers, therefore, made good time; the best man finished the race in two hours, which is a fine result indeed, considering the obstacles and difficulties of the course, laid out just with a view of taxing the abilities and energies of the contestants. I think this race is the most interesting and probably the longest cross country race held by the skiers in Eastern Canada, and I certainly hope that it will be followed this and later seasons by races still harder and more difficult.

The two cross country events mentioned above, were only part of the activities of the club during the last season. There is no space here for relating about the climbing of Old Baldy, the mountain north of St. Margarets, after nearly all the snow had gone, and the numerous other trips the club members arranged in the vicinity of the club house; or about the skiers who opened the bathing season on the 1st of April by taking a dip in the still ice-bound river above St. Margarets, or about the solitary skier who camped out in the woods New Year's night, in company with a volume of Kipling's poems and a knapsack filled with beans!

I also regret that this article does not include a better record of that new member who took up ski-ing for the first time in January, 1917, and became a perfectly good skier before the season was over. All these stories are better told of an evening when the skiers are resting their weary limbs before the fireplace, or appetite on edge at the supper table.



Montreal kiddies are taking up the sport of ski-ing enthusiastically.

If you join the club in one of the week-end trips to St. Margarets during the coming season, you will have a chance of hearing some of these tales, and you will already then look forward to the time when you will tell other people of your first struggles as a beginner, and of your subsequent activities as an experienced skier, and when you yourself realize that, you would not have missed this sport for anything in the world.

A Senior Association

The Idea Meets With Hearty Approval

THE Editor is in receipt of a number of letters from prominent senior golfers from all parts of the country strongly endorsing the idea advanced in the November issue of the magazine, that a Seniors' Association should be formed next season along the lines of the United States organization, with the exception that it is generally considered here that the age limit might well be placed at 50 instead of 55, as it is in the States. In the words of one well known Toronto player:

"I really think such an association would be of great public service, as it would bring together a number of the leading men throughout Canada, whom I have in mind and who probably never meet otherwise, and bring them together under circumstances that would make them blend. A meet, say, about the middle of September when people are back from the holidays, preferably at Ottawa, where the links are most convenient and there is splendid hotel accommodation—would give some thing to look forward to and backward to. I am personally enthusiastically in favour of your suggestion. I would reduce the age limit to 50.

Early next year the question of forming an Association will be taken up. Already Mr. Rolph, the President of the R.C.G.A., together with some forty well known seniors and several prominent clubs, have given the idea their hearty approval.

While Dad Talks of His Game

By A. W. Tillinghast

Quoth Mrs. Jinx to Mrs. Todd:—

"I never said a word
When a practice mashie from the hall
Killed our canary bird;
I tried to smile, though it was hard,
When, lofting rather high,
He smashed Aunt Susie's portrait
And holed out in her left eye.

"And when the caddies were on strike,
It hurt me, I confess;
But he had to have a caddie,
So he took out little Bess.
I'm lonesome on the holidays,
But no complaint I've made,
'Though vacation days are always spent
Where only golf is played.

"Sometimes, with 'Fore!' he leaps
from bed
Or tries shots in his doze;
And once he dreamed of a new swing,
But landed on my nose.
There's naught but golf at dinner-time,
Each night is much the same;
The family sitting passively
While Dad talks of his game.

"We've tee-shot soup and mid-iron
roast,
And salad dressed with pitch;
And puddinged putts and cafe noir
With shots from water ditch.
'Now, Mrs. Todd,' quoth Mrs. Jinx,
'I've borne it till I'm sick,
But when I have to EAT his golf
I think it's time to kick.'

Golfers' Magazine

"Canadian Golfer's" Celebrities

Mr. R. S. McLaughlin, Motor Car Magnate,
Is an Enthusiastic Golfer

OSHAWA, Ont., is famous for many things—for its large industrial enterprises, its phenomenal growth in population, its mammoth production of motor cars—also it is the home of Mr. R. S. McLaughlin—golfer, curler, angler, sportsman, financier and business magnate. There may be many more important events in a big man's life than



Mr. R. S. McLaughlin (Vice-President of the Oshawa Golf Club)
Prominent Manufacturer and Financier.

a good game of golf, but you would not think so when you chance to visit Oshawa's sporting golf course on some summer afternoon when Mr. McLaughlin, who is Vice-President of the club, plays in a foursome. And Mr. McLaughlin plays the game well. In fact good golf seems to run in the family as both Mrs. McLaughlin, who is Vice-Captain of the Ladies' Golf Club and Miss Eileen McLaughlin play with low handicaps.

Yet golf is only one of Mr. R. S. McLaughlin's favourite pastimes. "Spion Kop" some miles north of Oshawa is one of the finest privately owned fisheries in the country and Isaac Walton's art embodies no methods unknown to Mr. McLaughlin and his friends who fish in these waters. The place is unique—rustic bungalow and all other features that make an "out-of-the-way place" attractive.

In the Autumn when deer and moose run at large in the northwoods Mr. McLaughlin goes northward for big game.

But the biggest of all games Mr. McLaughlin plays is business and in it he displays the same concentration and enthusiasm characteristic of his golf game.

Success more than the average has attended Mr. McLaughlin's efforts. The two motor companies in Oshawa which he organized and with which he is identified have grown to tremendous proportions. Quite recently Mr. McLaughlin has been appointed a Director of the Dominion Bank and it is an open question whether the Bank or Mr. McLaughlin is most to be congratulated.

Mr. McLaughlin's success in the motor car industry has brought him more than monetary rewards. It has brought him a reputation among motor magnates everywhere. Not many weeks ago he was appointed a Director of the Chevrolet Motor Company of Deleware, an 80 million dollar corporation controlling a series of associated industries.

But with all his successes Mr. McLaughlin remains the genuine democratic "hail fellow, well met." He made his fortune in Oshawa and unlike most men who gravitate to metropolitan centres, Mr. McLaughlin prefers Oshawa as a home. He has recently built a magnificent home in his own town for after all he is very much a "home" man. The new residence is in a class with the very finest and most magnificent in Canada and reflects credit on Mr. McLaughlin's artistic temperament.

Oshawa and Canada as well, may justly feel proud of her sons of the resourcefulness and calibre of Mr. R. S. McLaughlin.

Christmas Bells In War Time

By Arthur Stringer

From spire and tower, in silvery tune,
The chimes like birds take flight,
Where that dim golden boat, the moon,
Drifts slowly down the night.

Aloud, alert, alone, they cease
And wake, these midnight bells,
Proclaiming, through their clamor,
Peace,
Where Peace no longer dwells.

So be still blithe, O Bells, and gay,
Since through the old glad sound
Our dead come home this Christmas Day
From grave-strewn Flanders' ground!

Yet chime by chime, like homing birds,
They float, soar up, recede,
A gust of old-time gladdening words
That back to Sorrow lead.

For as we listen, bell by bell,
They bring about us here
Our ghostly dead who sleep so well
We dare not dream them near.

McLEAN'S

The Honour Roll

Capt. R. A. Brown, M.C., of Toronto, Brilliant Young Golfer and Athlete, Succumbs to Wounds

DURING the past three years over three thousand Canadian golfers have enlisted in His Majesty's forces overseas and over two hundred have paid the supreme price.

Perhaps of recent months no sadder news has been flashed from France than that contained in a cablegram announcing the death from wounds received on November 9th, of Captain Richard A. (Bud) Brown son of Mr. T. Albert Brown of the Brown Bros., Limited, Toronto.

Captain Richard Austin Brown, known everywhere as "Bud," was born October 21st, 1896 in Toronto. He first attended the Rosedale Public School, from there going to St. Andrews' College Junior School when eleven years of age. He went through St. Andrews, passing his matriculation from that school into Toronto University in his seventeenth year.

He was a splendid type of an athletic, clean cut young Canadian and occupied a prominent place on nearly all the gymnasium, football, cricket and other athletic teams, winning the coveted School Championship during his last year at St. Andrews.

He not only took a foremost part in the sports of his school, but showing his mental as well as physical abilities, never failed during every year to carry off a general proficiency prize.

While attending St. Andrews, at about the age of twelve, in company with his chums, Lindsay Wright and Seymour Lyon (who also went to France and who also have made an enviable reputation for themselves on the Firing Line, as well as in amateur sports,) he started playing golf, using some clubs given the boys by the Canadian Amateur Champion, Mr. George S. Lyon. These they cut down and by climbing the fence between the school grounds and the old Rosedale course they were able to play a few holes—when the green-keeper had his back turned.

When old enough the three all joined Lambton as junior members and afterwards became regular members when their age permitted.

That Captain Brown had a fine golfing career ahead of him can be



A VIMY RIDGE HERO
 Capt. Richard A. (Bud) Brown, M.C.,
 son of Mr. Albert Brown, 181 Crescent
 Road, Toronto, who died of wounds
 received on November 9th.

realized when it is stated that when back in Canada last year recovering from his first wounds he frequently, in company with Mr. George Lyon and other experts, did the difficult Lambton course around the eighties.

"Bud" was attending the University in the autumn of 1914, and at once with so many other gallant young fellows, at the outbreak of the war, joined the University Officers' Training Corps; got his commission in the 48th Highlanders in May, 1915, and was attached to the 58th Overseas Battalion the following month, going overseas in August of the same year with a draft from that battalion, finally joining the 15th Canadian Battalion lines at the front in November of that year. He was wounded at the beginning of the third battle of Ypres on the Zillebeke front on the evening of June 3, 1916, and was invalided home. Returning to France in October of the same year the gallant officer gained the coveted M.C. medal at Vimy Ridge, and was in the heavy fighting at Hill 70, finally succumbing to his second wound on the ninth of last month.

Just 21 years of age; in the plenitude of his mental and physical powers; with the coveted Military Cross to his credit; with a future radiant with promise before him, the splendid sacrifice of Captain "Bud" Brown, who will be so sorely missed in the loving and bereaved family circle, is not altogether a tragedy. In the years to come his brilliant career will be an inspiration alike to his boyhood friends of Rosedale and to his school and college mates of St. Andrews and Varsity, who will always hold in fragrant memory, his gracious, gallant personality.

"And how can man die better."

The Rev. Dr. Macdonald, headmaster of St. Andrews, in writing the "Canadian Golfer," says:—

"Richard A. Brown (Bud) entered St. Andrew's College in September, 1908, and went on to the University as an Honour Matriculant in the autumn of 1914. He spent his first year in the Lower School and in due course passed through the middle and upper schools. While here he took a marked interest in all the activities of school life. He was a member of the First Football Team, the Second Cricket Eleven, and the Second Hockey Team. He was also a member for several years of the Gymnasium Team and was one of the best gymnasts that St. Andrew's College has produced. During the last three years of his school life he was in residence and was a Prefect in his last year. Throughout his course he was on the General Proficiency Prize list each year. His bright sunny nature and ready smile made him a favourite with everybody, and his influence was always on the side of right. He was one of our most loyal boys and I feel his death as a personal loss."

Peace Comes Again

So when our troubled night has
left us broken
From grief and care and pain,
God stretches out His hand with
leaves of healing—
Peace comes again!



Strokes to Study

By W. H. Horne, Holder of the World's Record (388 yards) for a Drive Made in Competition

PRACTICE is very essential if you wish to improve your game, but all the practice in the world is of no use unless you set about it the right way and carefully study your shots before playing them. There are several shots which require more studying than others, and I think these are the shots to the green. These are the most valuable of all, and it is very important that they should be played with great accuracy and judgment.

When going out to practice, pick out an object to play at, any distinctive mark will do, as it teaches one to judge distance. Don't play at the same object all the time, but change often and vary the distance and angle as much as possible—in fact, try to trick yourself. These strokes are very important, and often make the difference between a good score and an ignominious failure.

The Value of Change

Different courses require different shots to reach the green, and probably a different way of playing them. I think playing on one's home course continually does not tend to improve one's game. The player gets so used to the same style of approach to the green that when he goes to play on a strange course, where probably there is a greater variety of strokes required of him, he is, in a way, lost.

An excellent club to practice with is an iron, varying the distance from a half, three-quarters, to a full shot, as these are the strokes oftenest required on nearly all courses. Then there are different ways of playing the mashie, such as the pitch and run, and the full pitch to the green; or sometimes it would be unwise to play a mashie at all, and much better to run the ball with a straighter-faced club. It does not follow because you are within mashie distance of the green that the mashie is the club to take. Sometimes it is practically impossible to stop a mashie shot on the green, the ground not being of a nature to allow you to pitch the ball without its stopping on the face of the slope, or shooting off one; therefore it would be much safer to play the run-up. These are the problems that present themselves to one when playing, and the player who can adapt himself to the circumstances is the one who is the most successful.

Pitching and Running

Some courses require nearly all mashie play to the hole. The home player continually playing on such links gets so used to that club, he could never attempt to run a ball when occasion requires. This kind of player, when on another course, thinks it very hard luck, after playing a beautiful mashie, to find his ball tucked away off a slope, whereas if he had given the stroke a little more attention, and had been able to play the run-up, he would not have been kicked away, but come to rest on the green; therefore it isn't hard luck, as the player thought, but his not being able to play the proper stroke required. Obviously it is up to the player to practice these two very important strokes—pitching and running.

Of course, there are scientific strokes that can be played with the

mashie, such as putting back-cut on the ball to stop it from running after the pitch, instead of making the ball pitch and run. I don't think the average golfer had better try these until he has mastered the more easy straightforward shots.

The Use of the Jigger

I think the approach shot to be practised is one from 50 to 150 yards, as you will find that distance encompasses the usual strokes to be played to a green. That is why I previously mentioned the half, three-quarters, and full swing with the iron. Players not being able to spare an iron, or play these half or three-quarters, will find a jigger the club for them. How often one gets the very awkward shot, where it is a little too far for a mashie, and not far enough for a spared iron stroke? You either have to put too much into a mashie and lose a great deal of accuracy, or over spare the iron and stand a good chance of a fozzle. That is just where a jigger is useful, as it is practically a cross between a mashie and an iron. When practising, it is advisable to find out just what strength you can put into a stroke with the different clubs without losing accuracy; having found that out, you will have no trouble in deciding which club to take for the stroke to the green. This is most important, as I think a great number of players do not really know the distance they get with different clubs. All these things are to be studied and practised if the player wishes to improve his game.

The Run-up

I would next direct attention to another stroke which is very important, and that is the run-up from the edge of the green. The player cannot always be sure of getting on with his approach, and there are many occasions when the ball come to rest a few yards too much to the left or right, short or over. Now, to recover from this mishap is very essential, and the only way is to get as near the hole as you possibly can, by having well practiced that particular stroke. It seems a very small item, but you will find, a very important one, as you can lose strokes in a round through not being able to play it properly. The club to use is a fairly light, short, mid iron or straight-faced mashie.

Another thing when practising—don't place your balls for a good lie all the time; just throw them down anyhow, and play them from where they lie, as you must remember when playing a round you cannot improve its lie (your opponent might object); therefore, when practising, place your ball in lies of the kind you would expect to get whilst playing. Another little point—when practice becomes monotonous, stop; otherwise you will find yourself becoming careless.

A Christmas Wish

May your Christmas Song with happiness throng,
 And the chords of its harmony;
 For you remain with its glad refrain,
 Through the year that is to be.
 May your drive be long and your brassie strong
 And the power of your follow thru'
 Bring cups galore and a record score,
 With jolly good health to you!

W. H. W.

News From United States

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

Southern California players are swarming to the colors. At a recent meeting of the Los Angeles Country Club it was voted to remit the dues of 32 members called to war. Two of them are widely known in the East—Hugo Johnstone, long a Bostonian, who is Lieutenant in the Naval Reserve and Robert Hunter, a leading player while at Yale, now in the Officers' training camp. Others whose names at least are familiar hereabouts are E. S. Armstrong, and Lawrence Cowing.

* * *

Speaking of Baltusrol, there is general regret over the passing of the Island (the tenth) hole, amid a general revision of the course. Many a wordy battle has been fought over that circular green. Walter J. Travis objected to it bitterly in its original shape and for years thereafter it was undergoing metamorphosis. Finally Travis approved of it and the club at the same time buried its hatchet against the veteran. Outsiders might conclude the reason the tenth was eliminated was because it offered no further chance for an argument. The fact is, however, it couldn't be retained for, in its present form it didn't fit into the changes on the two following holes.

* * *

Slowly but surely players of the States and the Dominion are drawing together. For instance the trophy of the Pacific Northwest Association (a punchbowl) bears an engraving of the Stars and Stripes and the Union Jack crossed, surmounted by a Canadian beaver with the American eagle below. The Western Association has always included in its membership Dominion clubs while relations have always been intimate between the clubs of the two countries separated only by Lake Erie. It would not be a bit surprising after the war to find the United States Association creating a special class of memberships for Dominion clubs that otherwise could not be included.

* * *

Unfortunately the statistics on municipal courses lately collected to further the aims of the American Association of Park Superintendents have not been kept carefully enough to prove entirely trustworthy. Now that a start has been made, greater accuracy will be assured. Several curiosities were brought out by the reports. Can you imagine an 18 hole course measuring 1,645 yard—well under an average of 100 yards. Think what the shortest hole must be! Then jump to the other extreme, an 18 hole course of 6,900 yards—a real Sabbath day's journey. Of the forty cities reporting a total of sixty courses, 33 are free. On the remainder the cost runs from \$1 to \$10 a season, ten to fifty cents a day and ten to twenty-five cents a round. Practically all the club houses are free, except the lockers for which about half charge from \$1 to \$10 a season. None discriminate against women players. The average season is eight months. Seven cities have two courses, two places maintain three courses and the largest, New York and Chicago each support four links. The oldest course, Franklin Park, Boston, goes back 26 years, almost to the start of American golf.

There is really nothing new in the Baltusrol Club's plan for an additional course, except that the matter has been formally approved by a surprisingly large majority. However, a straw vote, months ago, showed the scheme was certain to go through quietly. It is three years ago that an additional nine hole course there was first seriously proposed, but since the membership has increased, despite war, and it was realized last fall, nothing short of another 18 holes would fill the gap, so a halt was called. Ground will not be broken until peace dawns, no matter how long that may be, so Merion, Palm Beach and Pinehurst will continue to boast the only complete double stretches in this country for many a day to come.

* * *

Along the Atlantic Seaboard at least, as might have been expected in such an off season there has not been a single youngster of tender years to come forward. Lucian Walker, Jr., and Richard Haight who distinguished themselves around New York (and Haight, likewise, in the West.) were also prominent last year and both are rather too old to fall into the prodigy class. When it comes to years probably the best 1917 showing the country over was made by George Von Elm, 15, who last month won the Utah title, although many State championships are no great stakes. Von Elm sounds Hunnish, although that ilk never took kindly to golf. He beat Gilmer, Utah champion of 1912 by 9 and 8 after gaining a lead of 10 holes on the final round. Von Elm made the next nine holes in two better than par.

* * *

The first Inland Empire Championship was held a short time ago and Eastern players have since been asking what the dickens the Inland Empire is. It lies between the Rocky Mountains and the Cascade Range, extending northward into Canada, which sent five contenders. There were 120 other starters distributed between Idaho, Montana and Washington clubs. Ten years ago, it would have seemed as plausible that Esquimos hold title struggle, as that the players of that relatively sparsely settled territory should get together in numbers that would have done credit to a big city district. Another golfing kingdom will soon be carved out from Arizona, New Mexico and the Southwest, Arizona having several wonderful courses. If you don't believe it, ask Donald Brian, the senior, but that's another story. The region is of such vast expanse the Trans-Mississippi Association cannot bridge it effectively.

* * *

This is the season when hundreds of players begin to be seriously inconvenienced by shifting from the grass greens of the pine to the sand greens of the palmette. The trouble is reversed in the spring when they move above Mason and Dixon's line. Therefore, it is appropriate and encouraging to note that California clubs are finally going in seriously for grass greens, after 20 years of half hearted dallying with the problem. Long ago the expense of piping water was the greatest obstacle. Several of the large clubs have insufficiently maintained one grass green, apparently as an object lesson to disgust tourists. The corner seemingly has at last been turned although the Los Angeles Club thinks it is doing wonders in providing three grass greens. It is predicted that many will live to see the day when one sand green will be retained at the average club for curiosity's sake, just as the single grass green has been to date.

1918 Winter Golf on the FLORIDA EAST COAST

ST. AUGUSTINE

The St. Augustine links, designed and constructed by the celebrated Donald Ross. First opened for play last year and exceeded all expectations in popularity. New club house and 18-hole course. Length, 6,288 yards. Professional, George Low.

ORMOND

Ormond Beach Golf Course, 18-holes. Length, 6,017 yards. Professional, George Merritt.

PALM BEACH

Palm Beach Country Club, 18 holes. Length, 5,719 yards. Professional, Arthur H. Fenn. Also the Palm Beach Golf Course.

1918 Golf Tournament at Palm Beach

Lake Worth Tournament Jan. 28—Feb. 1. 4 sixteens
South Florida Championship Feb. 11—Feb. 15. 5 sixteens
Women's Championship Feb. 18—Feb. 22. 2 sixteens
Palm Beach Tournament Mar 11—Mar 15. 4 sixteens.

Palm Beach Tennis Club

Patriotic Open Tennis Tournament

Men's singles and doubles Saturday, March 2nd, Monday, March 4th and following days on the 8 clay courts of the ROYAL POINCIANA HOTEL, PALM BEACH

Women's singles and doubles; events begin Monday, February 25th. Mixed doubles will follow men's singles and doubles as early in the week as conditions permit.

This tournament supersedes the Ninth Annual Tournament of the U.S.N.L.T.A. for the Championship of Florida. Entire proceeds, including entry fees of \$2.00 per person per event, and gate receipts go to the U.S.N.L.T.A. for benefit of the Tennis Ambulance Sections.

The Flagler Bowl representing the championship will not be in competition this year.

Entries close 6.00 p.m. Friday, March 3rd, 1918. Howard M. Wing, Secretary, care Royal Poinciana, Palm Beach, Florida.

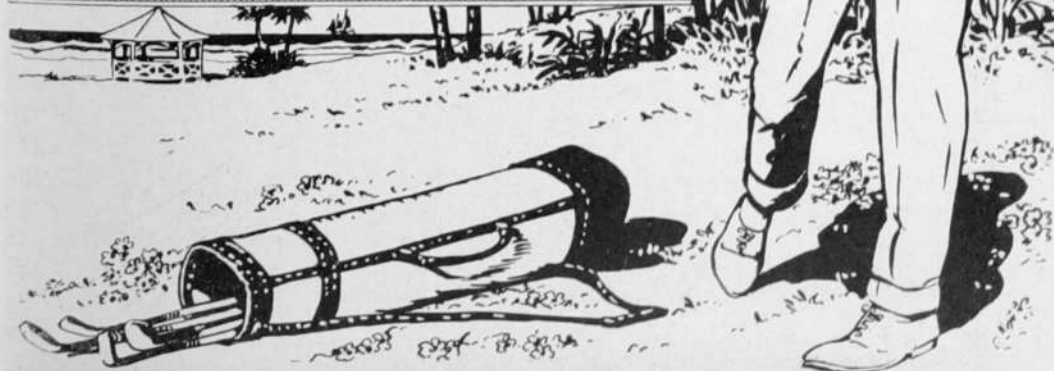
MIAMI

Royal Palm Golf Club, 9-holes. Length, 3,118 feet. Professional, Charles B. Thom. Also the Miami Beach Golf Club.

FLORIDA EAST COAST HOTEL CO.

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New York Office 243 Fifth Avenue
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When writing advertisers, kindly mention CANADIAN GOLFER

Fred M. Kerr of Long Island, who studied for the ministry, but later became a broker, has passed the extreme examination to the training school at Cornell and expects by spring to receive a commission as an aviator. Kerr, because of his uncommon name is frequently confounded with Hamilton Kerr, former Connecticut champion, although they are not related. Both are dyed in the wool golfers and Fred Kerr married the daughter of former State Senator Charles Cooper of New York, a famous senior player. Kerr, years ago bought a little steel stock of a mining company, when it was going begging in the market. After he bought it it went lower. Disgusted he tucked the certificates into the drawer of his desk, not thinking them worth depositing in a safe. The stock turned out to be the strongest of all the war babies and jumped tremendously. If Kerr held on to it long, after I heard him telling how he fished out the half forgotten security, it would have provided him a competency. Inasmuch as the head of the steel company, Eugene Grace, is an enthusiastic golfer and practically all its executive play, there is no doubt about this being an undiluted golf paragraph.

The Ladies of Lambton

THE ladies' section of the Lambton Golf and Country Club held their 16th Annual Meeting at the club house on Saturday, November 24th.

The reports read showed a marked interest in the game, though naturally, on account of war conditions, the same enthusiasm was not at all times displayed.

During the season \$195.50 was raised for Patriotic purposes in the ladies' department, and next year Mrs. Heintzman, the retiring Hon. Secy. writes: "We hope to increase that amount by charging an entrance fee for all club competitions, such funds to be devoted to Patriotic work."

The following ladies were elected for office for the coming year: President, Mrs. S. R. Hart; Hon. Secy. Treas., Miss Olive Mills; Executive: Mrs. G. H. Wood, Mrs. Thos. Findlay, Mrs. G. Northway; Handicap Committee: Mrs. J. G. Ridout, Mrs. Albert Brown, Mrs. G. N. Stiff.

The ladies of Lambton set a splendid example to clubs generally in holding their Annual Meeting so promptly—so much better than letting it "hang over" until March or April as do so many clubs.

The Evolution of the Ordinary Golf Cup Trophy



In and Round the Club House

Interesting Happenings in Canada, Great Britain
and United States

Miss Hilda M. Nettleship, Toronto: "I buy the "Canadian Golfer" every month. It is certainly most interesting and enjoyable and contains so much helpful information."

* * *

Mr. Harry S. Colt: "A hayfield and golf never seem to me to go well together." Quite right. There are too many courses in Canada where a Green Committee desiring to be thrifty, cultivates a hay crop just off the fairgreen. Result:—More lost time and balls than the value of the hay half a dozen times over.

* * *

Mr. Frank A. Rolph, President of the Royal Canadian Golf Association left last week for Washington, D.C., where he expects to be for some months in connection with his important duties on the Imperial Munitions Board. Mr. Rolph has taken a very prominent part throughout the war in connection with munition matters.

* * *

Golfing friends of Mr. G. M. McGregor, Vice-President of the Ford Motor Company, are heartily congratulating him on winning the second flight of his club championship this year. Mr. McGregor, who is comparatively speaking, a new convert to the Royal and Ancient (this is his first golfing trophy—may it be the forerunner of many,) is President of the Essex County Golf and Country Club, and has been largely instrumental in making this club at Sandwich, Ontario, one of the best equipped and best run clubs in Ontario.

* * *

Miss Helen Cudahy, daughter of Patrick Cudahy, the millionaire Milwaukee meat packer, committed suicide in mid-ocean on October 19, according to the "Chicago Tribune." Fear of submarines is believed to have been the motive for her act, the newspaper says. According to this account, Miss Cudahy, who was going to France to do war work, appeared cheerful in the early days of the voyage, but when the submarine zone was approached and a convoy met the steamer she remained in her cabin. A friend who went to her cabin on the night of October 19 found the room empty, the porthole open, and a hurriedly written note saying: "It is all for the best." Miss Cudahy was a first class golfer, an expert swimmer and a skilled motorist.

* * *

Mr. T. Wall, of Montreal, General Manager for Canada, of the well known sporting goods house of A. G. Spalding and Bros., has recently returned from a trip to the coast, during which he visited all the golfing centres. He reports the game in a most flourishing condition right through to the coast and a big demand for golf goods of every description. Mr. Wall rather agrees with the "Canadian Golfer" that the swing of the golf pendulum in Canada is surely westward. He was simply astonished at the interest taken in golf not only in the larger centres, but in the small towns. Mr. Wall states that the greater part of the West is wonderfully prosperous. He instanced the case of one farmer near Lethbridge who this season sold his wheat crop for a sum round \$60,000!

"Ken" Marsh, the pro of the Halifax Golf Club, is spending Xmas in Toronto, his old home town. He speaks enthusiastically of golf in the Maritime Provinces.

* * *

Mr. O. G. Head, President of the Parks Club, Milwaukee, is a great believer in public golf. Although he has only one arm, the left, he is a capital player and recently made the Parks course in 77—the ten last holes all in fours.

* * *

At a cost of \$500,000, the Baltusrol Golf Club of Short Hills, Orange, N. J., has purchased 300 acres of ground at that place. The purchase includes 140 acres, the present golf course of the club, and an additional 160 acres which adjoins. This will afford sufficient room to lay out two eighteen hole courses. The club now has a membership of 750.

* * *

Mr. Howard F. Whitney, Secretary of the U.S.G.A. has issued a statement in reference to the Red Cross tournaments held on the golf courses in the States on July 4th. The total sum raised was \$72,375, with a few clubs yet to hear from. The largest contribution was the Allegheny Country Club, with the noble sum of \$4,269. The smallest, \$3, from a club in the extreme northwest of the country. Well done U. S. golfers!

* * *

In three exhibitions of eighteen holes over as many different courses at St. Louis, Chick Evans, the U. S. National and Amateur and Open Champion, recently totaled 222 strokes. He had a 76 at the Algonquin Country Club, a 72 at the St. Louis Country Club and a 74 at the Sunset Hill Club. An average of 74 for three trips around strange links is exceptional and again goes to prove that Evans is a champion of the very first class.

* * *

"Somebody, probably our favorite story-teller among golfers narrated to us the tale of a man," says Tom Daly, in the "Philadelphia Ledger," "whom John D. invited to play on the Rockefeller private course at Cleveland. The guest had neglected to provide himself with balls. "Lend Mr. Blank a couple of old balls, George," said the host to his caddie. "There's no old balls in the bag, Mr. Rockefeller," replied the caddie. "No?" exclaimed the billionaire host, and after a pause, "well I guess you'll have to lend him a new one, then."

* * *

The golfer who likes to play with his club professional every now and then is so likely to find himself completely outclassed that the round often lacks the zest which only keen competition can give. The usual method of equalizing matters is for the pro to give the amateur so many strokes or bisques, but it is not entirely satisfactory, so the scheme which Willie Macfarlane of the Hudson River Country Club has devised is worth consideration. When Willie takes on one of his members of indifferent skill he no longer offers him a handicap in terms of strokes or bisques. "I'll play with one hand while you play with two," is Willie's challenge, and it is no idle one either. He recently played the Hudson River course in 78, using only his trusty right arm to manipulate his clubs, and a 78 with one hand is something really worth while. Willie says he hasn't tried out his left hand yet, but one of these days he may see what he can do.



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"Davie" Black, the popular pro of Rivermead, Ottawa, has left for his annual engagement at Riverside, California—a position he has held for several winters.

T. Gallop, the professional last season at the Victoria B. C. Golf Club, is another Canadian pro who has donned khaki. He has joined the Flying Corps and is now in training "down South." He was a golfer of the first class and ergo, should make a "first class flying man."

Mr. H. S. Colt, in an article on the "Construction of New Courses," is responsible for this one: A visitor to a strange club was asked by a member what he thought of the links. He replied that they might have been much worse; and on being questioned further as to what he meant, answered: "Well, you see, there might have been eighteen holes instead of nine!"

A despatch from New York says:—Three more professional golfers have, temporarily, at least, deserted the links for the more serious game of serving their mother country. Eric Edwards, who has had charge of the links of the Powelton Golf Club, has left for Canada, and word comes also that James Lindsay, of Jamaica, and Will Gow, who came to this side a good many years ago, are also going to Canada, where they will join their regiments. Lindsay, who has been playing in fourball matches frequently of late, comes from Gallane, Scotland.

A number of Canadian golfers are arranging to go to Jamaica the beginning of the year. Climate and golf are both ideal at Kingston.

* * *

George Von Elm is the latest "boy wonder." Although only 15 years of age, he won the Utah State Championship, defeating the 1912 champion T. Gilmer, in the finals, 9 and 8.

* * *

A correspondent from Tucson, Arizona, writes:—"The golf links here are in fine conditions and the town is so full now that if we were to get more people we could not take care of them. The weather is superb."

* * *

President Wilson says: "I hope that sports will be continued so far as possible as a real contribution to the national defense, for our young men must be made physically fit and exhibit the vigor and alertness which we are proud to believe to be characteristic of young men."

* * *

The prospects are that quite a number of British professionals who have returned from the war, will come out to the States and Canada next season. The "Canadian Golfer" has had one or two letters from overseas from returned men who are anxious to take up duties on Canadian links—one from a pro who enlisted as a private and was promoted to a Captaincy before his discharge.

* * *

Mr. T. A. Veale writes from Winnipeg, November 15th:—

"Winnipeg is still playing golf, though we had some very unseasonable weather in October, with snow and frost. November is making up for it by giving us some real Indian summer weather and golfers that had put away their clubs "in disgust" with the weather I mean, not with the clubs, "are at it again full swing." H. C. Fletcher, pro of the new Elmhurst links has made the course in 74 for a start. He expects to do better than that next year. He is very busy at the present time arranging for the winter's sport of inside golf. Special quarters have been taken for this at 135 Hargrave Street, Winnipeg. They are charging a \$10.00 fee for ladies and a \$20.00 fee for gentlemen. It shows that these Winnipeg golfers are keeping their end up, doesn't it?

With best wishes and success to your 'Canadian Golfer.'"

Yes, Winnipeg golfers certainly do keep up their end—none better on the continent.

* * *

The following definitions of terms given to Mr. Tillinghast by a golfing friend are worthy of a passing glance. That the originator had the right idea will be the belief of many.

Beginner:—One who should be ashamed of himself and generally is.

Bunker:—Quiet spot to which a player retires for the purpose of making a few disjointed remarks.

Caddie:—A young gentleman of leisure who for a consideration will consent to sneer at you for a whole round.

Driver:—Most sympathetic of the tyro's instruments. When its owner loses its head the club is apt to do the same thing.

Good stroke:—One that lands your opponent in a bunker.

Hole:—A cavity much smaller than the ordinary bunker and much less enticing to the ball.

Match:—Game arranged with a man you can beat.

Round:—A voluntary penance—best test of temper known.

Round of eighty:—One that is generally done in the absence of a marker.

Short Putt:—Stroke often missed by a good player but never by a beginner.

Water hazard:—Institution added to the uncertainties of the game and the certainties of the ball maker.

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12-7-17.

Two club houses in the Metropolitan district have recently been destroyed by fire—the Oakland Country Club and the Engineers' Club at Rosslyn.

* * *

Mrs. J. P. Gardner, Flossmoor Country Club, Chicago, has been elected President of the Women's Western Golf Association. Mrs. E. R. Goble, Ridge County Club, Chicago, Corresponding Secretary, and Mrs. E. I. Cudaby, Onwentsia Club, Lake Forest, Ill., Treasurer.

* * *

Mr. Berkinshaw, of the Lowndes Co., Toronto, last month at Mississauga, won a handsome cup in the Scotch competition, arranged annually by a number of the members of the club which is always followed by a jolly dinner. Mr. Berkinshaw recently took up golf and gives great promise of becoming a player of more than ordinary merit.

* * *

"Golf," writes Professor William Lyon Phelps in "The New Republic," "has done more for swearing than any other modern employment; it has made taciturn gentlemen as efficient as teamsters. The disappointments of golf are so immediate, so unexpected, so overwhelming. Nearly all men, and women, too, must swear naturally in their thoughts; else how explain such easily acquired efficiency!"

* * *

The match in which Messrs. Charles Evans, jr. and Norman Maxwell defeated Jim Barnes and Eddie Loos at Whitmarsh was one of the most sensational of the fall end of the season. At the end of the morning round the pros were 6 up and the match looked like a runaway. In the afternoon however the amateur and open champion played superb golf and backed up in "pinches" by Maxwell, the amateurs eventually won out on the 38th green. Evans played a 71 and he and his partner had a best ball of 67. Another sensational exhibition match last month was when Ouimet and Guilford won from Brady and Tellier on the 38th hole for the fourth time, giving them the series by four matches to one. Ouimet and Guilford also recently defeated J. G. Anderson and the English Internationalist, J. S. Worthington.

* * *

A despatch from Rochester, N.Y., says:—Contracts have been let which call for the completion of the first nine holes of a new golf course to be constructed here by June 1, 1918. The interest in the Royal and Ancient game has been spreading rapidly in this district, and the proposed course is to fill a need for more playing space. The Irondequoll County Club, a newly incorporated organization supported by a number of capable golfers, has obtained a tract of 122 acres of land in Brighton, on the right side of East Avenue, near the Pittsford line. A course of nine holes was laid out by Donald Ross, the Holyoke golf architect, and work on the fairways and greens has been in progress for some time. Ross laid out the course when he was in Rochester to plan the links at Durand-Eastman Park. Samuel Weill has been elected President of the new organization, with Simon N. Stein, acting as Secretary and Treasurer. The Directors are: Morley A. Stein, Lewis N. Stein, Simon N. Stein, Samuel Weill, Joseph Michaels, Max Adler, Isaac Friendlich, Harry Lowenthal, Sol Savage, Martin E. Wolff, Marcus H. Kochenthal and Isaac Adler.



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The Royal Ottawa golfers during the winter months go in very largely for ski-ing and snowshoeing, the "comfy" club house being kept open all winter.

* * *

Philip G. Carter, the brilliant young New York golfer, who has been doing ambulance work in France the past six months, writes home that he has played on several of the French courses and finds them in excellent condition and much used by officers on leave. He has had several interesting matches.

* * *

Mr. Drury, of White Horse, Yukon, was a visitor to Toronto and other Canadian centres this month. He brings the very interesting news that the vogue of golf has spread to White Horse and that a course is being laid out there. "The Universal Game" is living up to its name and fame.

* * *

And here is a golfing wonder indeed. Mayor McKeeson of Colorado plays golf and a good game of golf too—he qualified in the third flight in the Colorado Championship, and he does not keep his eye on the ball when making any stroke. Instead he deliberately looks in the direction where he wants his ball to go. He hits the ball clean and accurately without looking at it at all. The Mayor only took up golf when he was 57 years of age. He is enthusiastic about his new discovery and is now writing articles on "Keep your eye off the ball."

* * *

"As Francis Ouimet," says the "Golfers' Magazine," will soon be going to France to fight the Huns, would it not be a sportsmanlike act of the United States Golf Association to restore him to the amateur ranks so that no stigma may attach to him in the land where he holds the amateur championship title, (Ouimet is the Amateur Champion of France,) and where, perhaps, it may be his fate to remain forever. Francis Ouimet is no longer selling golf balls, his interest now is in balls much harder and far deadlier." And golfers in Canada will be inclined to think that the U.S.G.A. could very well extend to the Bostonian this graceful recognition and rehabilitation.

* * *

The nominating committees of the United States Golf Association and the Western Golf Association have announced their "tickets" for the annual meetings to be held in January, respectively in New York and Chicago. There will be no changes in the Western. The nominations for the U.S.G.A. are:—President, Frederick S. Wheeler, Apawamis Club, Rye, N.Y. Vice-Presidents, Dr. Walter S. Wheeler, Apawamis Country Club, Washington, D.C., and Sterling E. Edmunds, St. Louis Country Club. Secretary, Howard F. Whitney, Nassau, N.Y., Country Club. Treasurer, Mortimer N. Buckner, Garden City, N.Y., Golf Club. Executive Committee, Frank E. Miller, Old Elm Club, Chicago; J. F. Byers, Allegheny Country Club, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Asa D. French, Country Club, Brookline, Mass.; Wm. P. Stewart, Audubon Golf Club, New Orleans. Nominating Committee for 1918, David R. Forgan, Onwentsia Club, Lake Forest, Ill., Chairman; C. J. Sullivan, Garden City, N.Y., Golf Club; Alex. Britton, Chevy Chase, Md., Golf Club; W. S. Gilkey, Mayfield Country Club, Cleveland, O.; Parker W. Whitmore, Country Club, Brookline, Mass.

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LEEDS & LIPPINCOTT

The Hamilton Golf Club directors are enlarging this winter the professional's shop and caddie house. The building when completed will be very up to date.

* * *

Mr. Arthur G. Penny, assistant advertising agent of the Canadian Northern Railway, Toronto, has been offered and accepted the responsible position of Managing Editor of the Quebec Chronicle—one of the oldest and most representative newspapers in Canada. Mr. Penny, who is a brilliant journalist, is a loyal friend of the Royal and Ancient and golfers in the Ancient Capital will find in him a warm supporter of the sport.

* * *

That very representative golfer, Sir Thomas White, presided at the epoch-making meeting in Toronto on November 26th, when Colonel Roosevelt spoke to a wildly enthusiastic audience of 15,000 people whilst 25,000 others were unable to secure admission to the Armouries where the meeting was held. The Colonel, unlike his successors in the Presidential chair, Messrs. Taft and Wilson, is not a golfer—more's the pity. He has all the sporting instincts however of the Anglo-Saxon. One of the best things he got off during his speech was when he said: "Never hit at all if you can avoid it, but never hit soft. No man is grateful for hitting him a little. If you only hit him a little he is going to hurt you and he is not going to feel sentimental about it either." That's the way to lay 'em dead to the pin.

Another golf course will be opened for play the coming season in the Montreal District, at St. Annes de Bellevieu. "Jimmie" Black, the pro at Beaconsfield has the work in hand.

* * *

Mr. Charles L. Miller of Montreal, who represents in Canada the representative Great Britain golf firms of McDaid, Gibsons and Stells, has been spending a month or so in Ontario booking spring deliveries with professionals and sporting goods houses. He states that he finds everywhere a largely increased demand for balls, clubs and other golfing accessories and predicts that 1918 will witness a record season.

* * *

One of the High Court Judges of Ontario, who dearly loves his game of golf, when holding Assizes always takes along with him his faithful bag of clubs on a chance of getting in a game, law and weather permitting, at the local course. Recently His Lordship arrived in a certain city with the bag aforesaid, but minus his other impedimenta in the shape of gown and books and important papers, generally which had "gang aft aglee" en route. But he had his precious golf bag alright!

* * *

Golfers throughout Canada will sincerely sympathise with Sir William Mackenzie in the great bereavement he has been called upon to bear in the passing away of Lady Mackenzie, Thursday, November 29th. The funeral took place on Friday to Kirkfield, the charming summer resort of Sir William, where his private golf course is situated and in which Lady Mackenzie took much interest. In a very beautiful tribute in the "Toronto Telegram," by K. K. S., under the caption, "She Made Kirkfield," it is related how Lady Mackenzie was born in the village and how she gave the substantial school house to the villagers, also the town hall, the beautiful Kirkfield Inn, the site of the Presbyterian Church and was in very fact, the "Lady Bountiful of Kirkfield." The little village which shared her youth, later shared her wealth and affluence.

* * *

A despatch from Boston, says:—If he can have his way, Francis Ouimet will not "go over the top" in France with the infantry regiment with which he is now training at Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass. The fact of the matter is that Ouimet has set his mind upon becoming an aviator, and he is hopeful that when he sets foot in France it will be as one of the birdmen upon whom the Allies will rely to bomb the Kaiser's hordes out of their trenches. "Some of my friends have advised me against aviation as being too dangerous," said Ouimet with a laugh as he stood with a party of friends at Englewood after the match in which he and Jesse Guilford defeated Oswald Kirkby and John G. Anderson, by 2 up. "I have given the whole matter considerable thought, and have come to the conclusion that if a man is to 'get it' he will 'get it' whether he is on the ground or up in the air." Ouimet will not be the only prominent golfer who has thrown in his lot with the birdmen. There is George Duncan, the well known British professional, who has been flying over the lines in France for many months. Ouimet was practically unknown when Duncan made his tour of this country five or six years ago, but if the Bostonian should get close to where Duncan's squadron is engaged he should have no difficulty in singling out the meteoric George, who had a style all his own in golf and doubtless has one something similar in his new calling."

The January Number

IN the January issue of the "Canadian Golfer" will appear a write-up of the wonderful new course laid out by Nicol Thompson, of Hamilton, which will be opened next season at Niagara Falls, N.Y.—easily one of the best courses in New York State. Also a very interesting, illustrated description of the 18 hole links at Saskatoon.

The Halifax Disaster

THROUGHOUT Canada sympathy goes out to Halifax—the city set with historic jewels, in the recent great disaster which has overtaken her. "The warden of the honour of the North," as Kipling has it, has for two centuries nearly now, loomed large in the history of this continent. That a new city will rise out of the ashes and rapidly assume again its rightful place in moulding the destinies of the Dominion goes without saying.

A despatch from Chicago, December 9th, says:—"Forty-three thousand dollars was pledged on the spot at a meeting here last night of a committee organized to rush relief to Halifax. Sub-committees to swell the funds were appointed. Mr. James B. Forgan, head of the First National Bank, acted as Chairman of the meeting. "I lived for seven years in Halifax," he said. "Halifax sent relief to Chicago in 1871 at the time of the great fire. What we do now must be done with the greatest expedition to be effective."

Mr. Forgan, who is the leading financier of the West, was formerly in the service of the Bank of British North America in Halifax and played golf on the common there over 40 years ago.

Club Championships and Competitions

THE following are a number of additional reports of 1917 competitions from leading clubs from all parts of the Dominion:—

Essex County Golf and Country Club

This well known club at Sandwich, Ont., had a most successful season in 1917, the new 18 hole course being played over. The result of the principal competitions were: Directors' Cup, won by Mr. W. A. Leitch; Harvest Competition won by Mr. J. F. G. Miller. Owing to a series of accidents the two finalists in the Club Championship were unable to play off and the finals therefore have had to be postponed until the open-

ing of next season. The second flight in this competition was won by Mr. Gordon McGregor, the popular President of the club.

Brightwood Golf and Country Club

This progressive club at Dartmouth, N.S., near Halifax, has just closed a most successful season. In the early part of the year the club house was greatly improved by the addition of new dressing rooms for both ladies and men. Shower baths and other conveniences being installed. A large twelve foot verandah on two sides of the club house has added greatly to the comfort and enjoyment of the members.

The official closing and present-

ation of prizes was held a fortnight later than last year. The weather man who delights in variety gave this year some sunshine, but mostly strong north winds and snow squalls. Players were not deterred, however, men and ladies both were out on the links, some playing three rounds. About five o'clock all gathered at the club house, attracted by a fire of huge logs in the open fire place, also by hot tea and toast served in Mrs. Hames' best style.

In the absence of the President, the Vice-President, Mr. J. G. Farquhar, presided, making a neat speech, regretting that closing time had come and congratulating the winners. He then presented the prizes as follows:—

Gentlemen's Competition

The Lieut.-Governor Grant Cup—Match Play knockout handicap, F. S. Coombs.

The Sare Cup—Eclectic with handicap—G. M. Binns.

The Farquhar Cup—Best average monthly card of 18 holes, W. T. Allen.

Ladies' Competition

C. L. G. U. Bronze Medal—Mrs. Coombs.

Mrs. Silver's Cup—Eclectic 9 hole, score 33 (to be won 3 times), Mrs. Coombs.

The Macgillivray Cup—Best average monthly card, Mrs. Coombs.

Golf Balls, (Mrs. Binns)—Eclectic 18 hole, for 36 L class, score 77, Mrs. McLeod.

Golf Balls, (Mr. Farquhar) — Driving, Mrs. McLeod.

Golf Balls, (Mr. Farquhar) — Approaching and Putting, Mrs. Page.

Golf Balls, (Mr. Allen)—Driving Approach and Putting, Miss McNab.

While the season is officially closed, it by no means follows that

there will be no more playing. Last year the last round was played in December. If the weather is at all favorable, it will be the same this year. The weather man has to exert himself when he wants to drive a true golfer off the links of Brightwood.

Lingan Golf and Country Club, Sydney, Nova Scotia

The Handicap and Tournament Committee reports the results of the season's matches as follows:—

Ladies' Championship—Cup presented by James T. Burchell. Won by Mrs. H. B. Gillis.

Ladies' Long Driving Competition—Cup presented by Mrs. C. S. Cameron. Won by Mrs. W. A. G. Hill.

Ladies' Approaching and Putting—Cup presented by Mrs. W. A. G. Hill. Won by Mrs. L. O. P. Walsh.

Men's' Championship—Prize presented by the President. Won by J. A. McAskill.

Men's Long Driving Competition—Cup presented by Capt. J. H. Larndner. Won by M. Martin.

Men's Approaching and Putting—Cup presented by E. E. Shaw, E. L. Milliken, P. Williams, Geo. D. Macdougall, Jno. R. Gillis. Won by Major W. Crowe.

Team Match—Glace Bay vs. Sydney—for the Larder Cup. Won by Glace Bay—Capt. M. Martin.

Men's Monthly Handicap Competition—Cup presented by A. H. Munn. Won by John Purves.

Field Day Competition—Lady President vs. Lady Vice-President. Won by President—7 holes up.

Mixed Foursomes—Prizes presented by the Secretary—Ladies—Miss Tonge; Gentlemen—J. A. McAskill.

Other matches held during the season resulted as follows:

June 2—President vs. Vice-President—Singles—President one up.

July 2—President vs. Vice-President—4 ball foursomes—Vice-President won.

Labor Day: Invitation Mixed Foursomes—Won by J. K. McKenzie and Mrs. Stuart McCawley.

Thanksgiving Day—Captain vs. Vice-Captain—Singles—Nassau Scoring. Won by Captain J. K. McKenzie 21-6.

A box of golf balls kindly presented by Mr. W. G. Brookfield

were competed for by the ladies September 10th, 18 holes handicap. 1st. prize, Mrs. H. B. Gillis; 2nd prize, Mrs. L. O. P. Walsh; Consolation, Mrs. A. J. Tonge.

The Committee recommends the playing of the monthly handicap competitions on the last Saturday of the month instead of on Wednesday afternoons, the attendance on that day during the past year not justifying its continuance.

It is gratifying to note the increased interest taken in the matches not only as shown by the larger numbers taking part, but also by the greater number of score cards dropped in the box. This would tend to indicate even better things for next year and we hope so.

This report would hardly be complete without a reference to the observance of the rules and etiquette of the game. It is a fact that during the past season there has been no instance of a player tearing up turf without replacing it. This is only as it should be, but is nevertheless a happy state of affairs. It is very much to be hoped that the incoming committee will impress upon the members the importance of having all new members made familiar with the rules and etiquette. A new golfer has so much to think of in his endeavours to successfully hit the ball, that golf etiquette, which after all only means the ordinary consideration for one another which naturally obtains between gentlemen, is beyond his powers, and quite pardonably so.

Golfers should not speak or move while others are making a stroke. In the same way, golfers should not play out of turn or on the putting greens walk between their opponent's ball and the hole; they should not move off the tees

before others have driven and should be careful not to hold up those who are behind and who may be really entitled to play through, while players behind should try not to hurry those in front who are progressing reasonably.

There were some enthusiasts, both new and old, on our course this past year, who by the rapidity of their movements and disregard of those about them, suggested the idea of the object of the game being to complete the course in record breaking time. These are amusing at first, but become tiresome and unpleasant as time goes on. Let it become the natural thing for every Lingan player to realize that when he appears on the links, the nature of his own life there depends on his desire to let others live.

The Committee report that some progress at least was made in regard to better organization and a greater number of matches for the ladies. It is hoped that next year a more definite handicapping will be the result.

Guelph Country Club

The Guelph Golf and Country Club has had a very successful season in 1917. Herewith results of competitions:

The Men's Open Tournament, won by Mr. S. J. Underwood.

The Men's Handicap Tournament, won by Mr. C. A. Meade.

Men's Driving Competition, won by Mr. F. Watt.

Men's Approach and Putt, won by Mr. G. A. Drew.

Ladies' Open, won by Miss Dorothy McConkey.

Ladies' Handicap, won by Miss Dorothy McConkey.

Ladies' Driving, won by Mrs. Alex. Stewart.

Ladies' Approaching and Putting, won by Miss Dorothy McConkey.

Best Score for Ladies, Mrs. Dixon.
"Double Harness" Cup, won by Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Stewart.

Royal Montreal

As is generally well known the members of the Royal Montreal Club are very large contributors to all the Patriotic Funds. There has been no special effort this season to raise money for the Red Cross or other purposes, but the informal matches which have been held from week to week, at which the players taking part were all charged an entrance fee of \$1.00, have created the substantial fund of \$800.00.

The usual fixtures for the season were declared off; two prizes however, the President's and the Captain's were played for. The winner of the President's prize was Mr. Ernest Barott with Mr. E. A. Macnutt as runner-up. The winner of the Captain's prize was Mr. R. E. MacDougall.

Brockville Country Club

Mr. Lionel Limb, Secretary of the Brockville (Ontario) Club writes: "I may say that the season just terminated has been very successful from a playing point of view, and there is no doubt but that golfing has gained many new enthusiastic followers, but they were a little late in starting. If the "bug" does not get frozen in too hard by next year, we are looking forward to opening 1918 with most excellent prospects.

Of course, like most other clubs, we are finding it somewhat difficult to make both ends meet financially, with so many members overseas, but those who remain behind are cheerfully endeavouring to carry the load of others that are away.

The results of the season's competitions are:

Ringer Contests—Men—The J. Gill Gardner Cup—won by Mr. A. S. Mainwaring.

Ladies'—The C. E. Fulford Cup, presented by Mrs. C. E. Fulford—won by Mrs. C. W. Yarker.

Men's Competition For Red Cross
July 7—L. C. Ogilvie's prize—winner, Jas. A. Hutcheson.

July 14—The Professional's prize—winner, C. W. Yarker.

Aug. 6—C. W. Yarker's prize—winner, W. A. Publow.

Sept. 3—Jas. A. Hutcheson's prize—winner, A. S. Mainwaring.

Sept. 8—W. A. Publow's prize—winner, J. E. Chrysler.

Oct. 20—A. S. Mainwaring's prize—winner, C. W. Yarker.

Oct. 27—F. I. Ritchie's prize—winner, C. W. Yarker.

Ladies' Competitions

July 25—Two Club Match—Captain's prize—won by Miss J. Bowie.

Aug. 1—Approaching and Putting—Fairhaven Ladies' prize—won by Mrs. C. W. Yarker.

Aug. 8—Handicap Competition—Miss J. Bowie's prize—won by Mrs. J. W. Duncan.

Aug. 15—Sealed Hole Match—Fairhaven Ladies' prize—won by Mrs. Barrett-Moxley.

Aug. 22—Approaching & Putting—Mrs. E. A. McGannon's prize—won by Mrs. C. S. Cossitt.

Aug. 29—Two Club Match—Miss Davies' prize—won by Mrs. C. W. Yarker.

Sept. 5—Handicap Competition—Mrs. W. B. Scott's prize—won by Miss Helen Whaley.

Sept. 19—Driving Competition—Mrs. C. W. Yarker's prize—won by Mrs. J. W. Duncan.

Mississauga Golf & Country Club

The following are the season's results at this well known Toronto club:—

1st Flight Championship—Hugh



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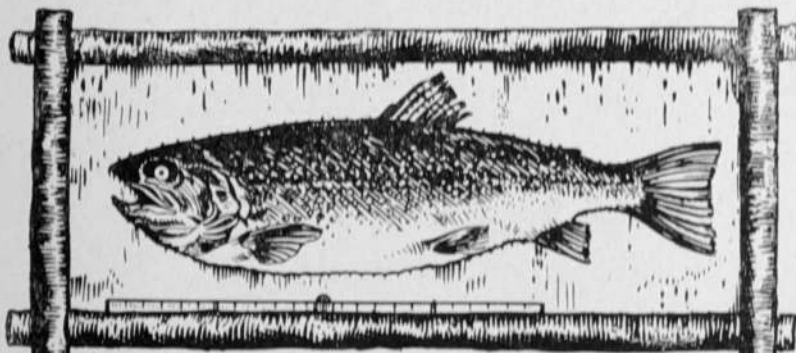
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2nd Flight Championship — J. B. Warnock; Runner-up, F. L. Langmuir.

3rd Flight Championship—E. S. McHardy; Runner-up, W. A. Denton.

Highland Trophy—Wm. R. Holton.

Forester Trophy—F. L. Langmuir.

F. B. Robins Trophy (Foursome)—A. S. Muirhead, A. G. Donaldson.

W. B. Meikle Trophy (Mixed Foursome)—Miss Ada Mackenzie, R. H. Coleman.

A number of improvements to the club house and course are in contemplation for next season.

Cranbrook Golf Club, B.C.

The Secretary, Mr. W. A. Beale, writes:—"We had a very successful season at golf. Although only in our 'infancy' as a club we have a membership of 48 and a comfortable, if not commodious club house. The members are enthusiastic and the course is well patronized. Our annual competition commenced on September 15th and ended on October 13th, with results as follows:—

Ladies' Championship (scratch) 9 holes medal, Johnson Cup—Winner, 1916, Mrs. Bayard Staples; Winner 1917, Mrs. Martin McCreery.

Men's Championship (handicap) resident's Cup Medal—Won by Mr. G. J. Spreull.

Ladies' Singles (handicap)—9 hole match, McCreery Cup—Won by Mrs. F. W. Green.

Mixed Foursomes (handicap)—9 hole match—Won by Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Beale.

Approaching and Putting Contest (scratch)—Won by M. A. Beale.

It has been decided to enlarge and otherwise improve the club

house and these improvements are now under way."

Elmhurst Golf Club

The following are the results of the season of 1917 at the popular Elmhurst Golf Club, Winnipeg:

Club Championship: The following players qualified in the medal round played on 14th July:—P. Tod, H. Edwards, T. S. Taylor, R. Robertson, W. S. Boyd, G. T. Mumford, C. H. Bull, W. Craig, H. G. Moncrieff, J. W. Thomson, S. W. Campbell, W. J. Scott, W. J. Webster, P. H. Tate, L. R. Gault, W. G. Broder.

Some interesting play ensued, leaving Messrs. T. S. Taylor (who beat Mr. Moncrieff, 1915 Champion on the the first round,) and J. W. Thomson in the final. This was decided by a 36 hole match, the first 18 being very close, Mr. Thomson finishing 1 up. Mr. Taylor who had been approaching and putting in fine style in the morning round, failed to keep up his form and Mr. Thomson won by 7 and 6, retaining custody of the handsome T. Eaton Company Trophy.

The J. J. McLean Trophy:—About forty players took part in the qualifying round of this popular event on 30th June, the following making up the first 16:—J. W. Thomson, 78—2—76; T. S. Taylor, 89—12—77; C. H. Bull, 90—12—78; H. P. Bull, 89—10—79; W. Johnson, 92—12—80; P. Tod, 94—14—80; A. E. Clint, 99—18—81; W. B. Thompson, 95—12—83; J. Leith, 93—10—83; A. G. Hayman, 90—6—84; W. T. Boyd, 98—14—84; P. H. Tate, 102—18—84; F. M. Morgan, 102—18—84; R. Robertson, 89—4—85; S. E. Fitzpatrick, 105—20—85; W. B. Fairey, 111—26—85.

This event was completed by match play handicapping by holes. J. W. Thomson ultimately won

out with P. H. Tate, runner-up, W. T. Boyd took third place and P. Tod fourth.

Birks Shield. Six miniature shields are played for during the season and the following were the winners: 1. C. H. Bull, 97-16-81; 2. J. E. Robertson, 96-18-78; 3. J. W. Thomson, 79-2-77; 4. W. Johnson, 90-12-78; 5. C. N. Mitchell, 98-18-80; 6. L. R. Gault, 95-22-73. The six winners played off on 21st September when J. W. Thomson was successful with 79-2-77, W. Johnson following with a net 80.

The mixed foursome event was poorly attended, probably on account of many being out of town on holidays. The following are the results:—Mrs. P. H. Bull and G. Koester, 104-11-93; Mrs. Koester and H. P. Bull, 103-8-95; Mrs. Pellenz and P. Tod, 107-10-97; Mrs. Forster and B. P.

Pellenz, 108-11-97; Miss Leith and J. Leith, 117-17-100; Mrs. B. Thompson and W. G. Chace, 124-18-106.

Victoria Day saw a large turnout to compete for the prize offered by President W. G. Chace when H. Willard with 89-18-71 proved to be the winner with T. S. Taylor, 84-12-72, a close second.

The following matches were arranged during the season:—Norwood Club at Norwood—Norwood winning 21 to 4. Assiniboine Club at Elmhurst—Cancelled owing to rain. Winnipeg Club at Birds Hill—Some matches played but abandoned owing to rain. Assiniboine Club at Elmhurst—Elmhurst won 13 to 6. Winnipeg Club at Elmhurst—Winnipeg won. Norwood Club at Elmhurst—Norwood won 16 to 9.

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 The Golfer's Calendar

DECEMBER

28, 29 and 31—Pinhurst. Fifteenth Mid-winter Tournament.

JANUARY

1 and 2—Pinhurst. Fifteenth Midwinter Tournament.

28 to Feb. 1—Palm Beach. Lake Worth Tournament.

28 to Feb. 1—Ormond Beach Tournament.

28 to Feb. 2—Pinhurst. St. Valentine's Tournament.

FEBRUARY

5 to 8—Pinhurst. St. Valentine's Tournament for Women.

11 to 15—Palm Beach. South Florida Championship.

18 to 22—Ormond Beach. Middle Florida Tournament.

18 to 22—Palm Beach. Women's Championship.

21—Pinhurst. Tin Whistle Anniversary Tournament.

MARCH

4 to 9—Pinhurst. Spring Tournament.

11 to 15—Palm Beach. Championship of Palm Beach.

23 to 28—Pinhurst. United North and South Championship for Women.

29 to 30—Pinhurst. United North and South Open Championship.

APRIL

1 to 6—Pinhurst. United North and South Amateur Championship.

16 to 20—Pinhurst. Mid-April Tournament.

 Principal Contents for December, 1917

Poem—Xmas Greetings	405
A Round of Limericks	406
Editorial—"The Fourth Xmas," "The Returned Soldier"	407-409
Chip Shots	409-411
Season's One-Shot Holes	412
Splendid Sunningdale—Vardon, Braid, Taylor and White	413-414
News from Great Britain	415-416
Interesting Reminiscences	417-419
The Great Triumvirate	420
Brilliant Young Executive — Mr. W. C. Teagle	421
Story:—Dickens' Xmas Carol	423-424
Fosters the Game—Edmonton's Juvenile Golfers	425-426
A Causerie Among Seniors	427-428
Ski-ing in the Laurentian Mountains	429-432
"Canadian Golfer's" Celebrities — Mr. R. S. McLaughlin	433-434
The Honour Roll—Capt. "Bud" Brown	435-436
Strokes to Study	437-438
News from the United States	439-442
The Ladies of Lambton	442
In and Round the Club House	443-452
The Halifax Disaster	453
Championships and Competitions	453-459
Golfers' Calendar and Contents	460