



GOLF.

A Weekly Record of "The Royal and Ancient Game."

"Far and Sure."

[REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER.]

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Fixtures.

NOVEMBER.

- Nov. 22.—West Lancashire: Autumn Meeting.
Formby: Sweepstake Competition.
Royal Eastbourne: Eastbourne v. Brighton, at Brighton.
Nottingham: Monthly Medal.
- Nov. 29.—Royal Liverpool: St. Andrews Meeting.
Buxton and High Peak: Monthly Competition, under Handicap, and Sweepstake.
Royal Isle of Wight: St. Andrews Meeting.
Royal Ascot: Mr. Haig's Prize.
Royal Epping Forest: Gordon Challenge Cup and Captain's Prize.
West Herts: Winter Meeting; Club Medal; Captain's Cup; and Dinner, The Hall, Bushey, 6 p.m.
Seaford: Monthly Medal.
Haydock Park: Legh Challenge Cup.
Royal Wimbledon: Monthly Medal.

DECEMBER.

- Dec. 1.—Cambridge University: St. Andrew's Medal; Special General Meeting, 8.30.
- Dec. 6.—Clapham: Cronin Medal.
United Service (Portsmouth); Davies Gold Medal and Sweepstake.
Royal Ascot: Club Cup and Silver Putter.
Honourable Company of Edinburgh Golfers; Dinner, Windsor Hotel.
Redhill and Reigate: Allen Medal.
Royal Liverpool: Winter Optional Subscription Prizes.
Haydock Park: Captain's Cup.
London Scottish: Monthly Medal.

- Dec. 9.—Royal Epping Forest: Kentish Cup.
Whitley: The Joicey Cup.
- Dec. 13.—West Herts: Handicap Medal.
Lytham and St. Anne's: Captain's Cup Competition.
Guildford: Monthly Medal.
- Dec. 15.—Brighton and Hove: Tournament for Mr. W. Carr's Prize.
- Dec. 17.—Royal Epping Forest: Monthly Competition; Spurling-Kentish Gold Medal; and Noakes Cup.
- Dec. 19 and 20.—Brighton and Hove: Winter Prize Meeting.
- Dec. 20.—Disley: Second Winter Handicap.
Royal Epping Forest; Gordon Challenge Cup.
Formby: Sweepstake Competition.
Epsom: Monthly Medal.
Dublin: Monthly Medal Competition.
Redhill and Reigate: Club Medal.
- Dec. 23.—Royal Isle of Wight: Christmas Meeting.
Whitley: The Joicey Cup.
- Dec. 26.—Bembridge: Gold Medal, Eaton Memorial Putter and Fisher Prize.
Clapham: Challenge Handicap Cup.
Felixstowe: Club Prize, value 2 guineas.
Southport: Club Prize.
Seaford: Monthly Medal.
- Dec. 26 and 27.—Guildford: Christmas Meeting.
- Dec. 27.—Buxton and High Peak: Monthly Competition, under Handicap, with Sweepstake.
Felixstowe: Monthly Challenge Cup.
Royal Ascot: Mr. Haig's Prize.
Royal Epping Forest: Gordon Challenge Cup and Captain's Prize.
Royal Liverpool: Winter Optional Subscription Prizes.
Haydock Park: Legh Challenge Cup.
Royal Wimbledon: Monthly Medal.
- Dec. 29 and 30.—Royal Eastbourne: Winter Meeting.

The Public Parks Committee of the Nottingham Corporation have given their consent to the work necessary for the extension of the links being undertaken. The committee of the Nottingham Golf Club have obtained an estimate of the probable cost, and have arranged for a temporary overdraft to that extent. A general meeting of the club will be held on Friday, the 21st instant, at 6 p.m., to receive the report of the committee, and to consider the matter with a view to the early completion of the extension.

GOLFER (to professional who was planning out an eighteen-hole course)—"How many holes are there at St Andrews?" On being told that there were eighteen, he promptly said, "Oh, then, we must have one more."

Last week Willie Fernie, the Troon green-keeper, was down at Thornhill, Dumfriesshire, laying out a new Golf ground. The links is, of course an inland one, and it lies at the foot of the range of hills that overlook the little town. The ground is susceptible of being made a very good links, and the putting-greens are certain by-and-bye to be very fine. The hazards consist of trees, hedges, and fences.

GOLF AT COLOMBO.

Wherever a native of these islands finds himself, and whom perhaps the force of circumstances may have expatriated, he is sure to discover the means of enjoying that particular pastime which he most fancies. He may have difficulties to contend with, climatic and otherwise, but he will overcome them by hook or by crook, and in this way our national games penetrate into the most distant quarters of the globe. Scotchmen are noted for their enterprise in colonization, but they are equally noted for their attachment to national institutions; and whithersoever they go, they take their Golf clubs with them. A large number of Scottish names may be observed on the door-plates of the various houses of business in Colombo, and therefore, it may be readily understood, that we do not have to look far for the Golfer's happy hunting-ground.

In the midst of the tropical magnificence of the reputed garden of Eden, ideal links are not to be looked for. There is no expanse of open country in Ceylon. The whole surface of the country, uphill and down dale, is one mass of thick undergrowth and luxuriant vegetation, except where it has been cleared for the purposes of cultivation. In and about Colombo, however, matters are somewhat different, and as the clearing process has gone on, nice open spaces have been preserved, the chief among them being Galle Face, which, though of rather limited dimensions, serves the purpose of a sort of public recreation ground very fairly well. It is here that the devotees of Polo, Golf and other games disport themselves. For Polo it is excellently well suited, though for Golf it is perhaps hardly large enough, and does not present sufficient natural obstacles to make the game difficult. Speaking from recollection, it is triangular in shape, something over a quarter of a mile in length by about 150 to 200 yards deep at the widest spot. The surface is covered with closely cropped grass and slopes gently down to the shore of the Indian Ocean, from which it is divided only by a well made drive. This is the favourite evening drive of the wearied Colombian, and may be fairly called the lungs of Colombo. As the remorseless sun sinks to rest in a blaze of fiery glory, vehicles of all kinds may be seen moving lazily along, while their occupants gratefully inhale the refreshing sea breezes after the burden and heat of the day.

The climatic difficulties, to which reference has been made, are no less formidable than those connected with the ground. It is seldom or never that the temperature is lower than eighty degrees in the shade; and, perhaps, taking this into consideration, it is as well that the ground is no more extensive than it is, for a long and trying course would hardly be suitable to so telling a climate. While the bracing air of St. Andrews, Sandwich, Bembridge, or North Berwick, afford a tonic which would nerve the weakest player for the longest course, the enervating and heavy atmosphere of the Tropics is equally calculated to produce weariness and lassitude; and therefore the Golfer at Colombo, however enthusiastic he may be, should be, and we believe is, content with what he has got. Certainly what he has is sufficient to keep his hand in and to afford a certain amount of sport and amusement, for which, considering all the surroundings, he should at least be grateful. It is a fortunate circumstance that the Colombo Club-house is conveniently situated on the further side of the road which skirts the upper side of the ground, and, like all club-houses, is replete with every comfort and all kinds of refreshing beverages, so that there is no great distance to go in search of the Golfer's recuperation. Allowance is of course made for the great heat in the character of the costume adopted. Whereas in this country a Golfer generally appears in a tweed knickerbocker suit with stout boots and spats on his feet and a deer-stalking cap or a Tam o' Shanter on his head, in Colombo a suit of white duck, white shoes, and a pith helmet or large sun hat of some description are worn. The caddie, too, differs greatly in appearance from his English and Scottish *confères*. A native Cingalese lad is generally selected for this important office, and when in full dress, he wears a long white, or sometimes coloured robe, which reaches to his feet, and above that a short cotton jacket. Of course he wears no covering on his head, save and except a superabundance of jet black hair; in fact, the only respect in which he resembles the Scottish caddie is in his bare feet.

The natives generally do not as yet appear to have taken to Golf. They are enthusiastic cricketers, and as they have acquired a taste for that game, so it may be presumed that in course of time the superior fascinations of Golf may gain a foothold among them. They are certainly apt learners, as is proved by the excellence that some of them attain to in cricket. For billiards, too, they have a distinct *penchant*, and the markers at the various billiard-rooms in the island show extremely good form. They are evidently good at anything that requires a quick eye and a steady hand. The writer, who, by-the-bye, rather fancies himself, very soon had his colours lowered by a dusky billiard marker at the Galle Face Hotel, although he had previously suffered the humiliation of receiving a start of thirty out of one hundred points. And yet some people say that the natives are crushed and kept in the background!

At the town end of Galle Face are situated the barracks. At the time of which I write, a Highland regiment was quartered there, and in the barrack square Tommy Atkins daily delights a considerable native audience by his frantic behaviour over a football. Under a blazing sun, on ground as hard as bricks two teams, probably company teams, may almost daily be seen contending against each other, and it is much to be wondered at that sun-strokes and broken bones are not much more plentiful than they are. Football might almost as well be played in a paved court. How much better would it not be, if our military friend, clothed and in his right mind, were taught to play Golf—a game in which there would be no necessity for him to discard his hat, and no necessity for him to knock his opponent down! But Tommy is unruly. Wherever he goes, in whatever clime he finds himself, he always does that which he ought not to do, and leaves undone that which he ought to do, with the natural consequence that before long he finds himself in hospital, suffering either from sun-stroke or fever with death staring him in the face. Let him, before it is too late, learn how to wield the cleek, the niblick, and the driver.

GRAHAM TAHOURDIN.

MUSSELBURGH LINKS.

When the Braids' course was opened to the public some eighteen months ago, it was generally believed that the new green with its manifold attractions would, to a considerable extent relieve the pressure that exists at Musselburgh during nine months of the year. But such has not been the case. On the contrary, the crowds at the first teeing ground at certain hours of the day are, if possible, more numerous than before. The opening of the Braids has simply had the effect of giving a fillip to the game which has never been equalled within the memory of the "oldest inhabitant." Musselburgh is now one of the most popular summer resorts on the east coast of Scotland. Several excellent reasons conduce to this popularity. It is within easy reach of Edinburgh: it is not sufficiently fashionable to induce landladies to demand famine prices; its beach and "promenade," if not exactly the finest in Europe, are annually showing signs, sure if slow, of improvement; and lastly, but most important of all, its links are dear to the heart of every golfer who has played over them.

When the visitor finds himself at Musselburgh, he takes to Golf as naturally as a fish does to water. He has no option in the matter. The charms of the beach and promenade having been exhausted he finds his way back to the links as a matter of course, and determines after due deliberation to become the possessor of a club and a cleek, and to learn to play Golf. The visitor who is just setting out on his golfing career is not looked upon with a friendly eye by the professional caddie. To begin with, the experimental golfer seldom, if ever, employs a caddie. Generally speaking, it would be reckless extravagance on his part to do so. His "set," as a rule, consists of a driver (as often as not in two parts) and a cleek, and with these implements he scurries round the links, showing a fine disregard of anything in the shape of rules or regulations. To see him ignore the sand heaps at the teeing grounds, to watch him dig his heel into the turf and raise a miniature Eiffel Tower on which to place his ball, is gall to the soul of golfers

in general, and to that of Bob Ferguson, most genial of green-keepers, in particular. The summer visitor, albeit he is in the throes of dufferdom, is not easily abashed. He will take his place among the crowd at the first tee, with the air of a man who knows his rights and means to stick by them, and he takes precious good care that no browbeating caddie shall defraud him of his proper turn. He may, and very often does, "miss the globe" several times before finally trundling it half a dozen yards in front of the tee. A titter then passes along the bystanders but, bless you, he doesn't mind that in the least, and he treats the ironical comment of a weather-beaten caddie that "It's a guid line, though no very faur," with lofty disdain. Once away from the tee, however, the summer visitor rarely becomes an obstructionist. He has no taste for bunker work, but prefers to lift the ball and enjoy another teed shot, a good swipe being the one point in the game that possesses a distinct charm for the average novice. The increase of visitors to Musselburgh means increased prosperity to the townspeople, and the municipal dignities should lose no opportunity of making the surroundings as attractive as possible. In this connection a long-standing complaint has been that no effort is made to regulate the order of play at the starting point. It has long since become proverbial that, no matter how unjust his claim may be, the golfer who has secured the services of the most insolent and evil-tongued caddie has usually the advantage in getting away from the tee.

Musselburgh as a golfing centre will shortly suffer a serious loss by the withdrawal of the Honourable Company of Golfers. The date of the Institution of this club is lost in the far off annals of early Scottish Golf, but minutes bearing the signature of President Forbes of Culloden, as far back as 1744, are still extant. The Honourable Company has always been recognised as one of the most powerful and influential golfing societies in Scotland and has occupied a position at Musselburgh similar to that of the Royal and Ancient at St. Andrews. Whether the spread of Golf, and the consequent overcrowding of so popular and convenient a green as Musselburgh, has had something to do with the decision to change their headquarters, is not quite certain, but it is well known that for a considerable time past the members have been on the outlook for a new green. Several months ago, negotiations were carried on with a view to securing a private green at Belhaven, in the neighbourhood of Dunbar, but the negotiations fell through, and they were eventually abandoned in favour of "the hundred acre park," a fine stretch of links situated on the estate of Mrs. Hamilton Ogilvy, of Biel. The new course, when completed, will practically furnish the link necessary to join in one unbroken series, the golfing greens skirting the Firth of Forth from Luffness to North Berwick—a distance of about six miles. Although locally known as "the hundred acre park," the ground is properly named Muirfield Links, and will, it is believed, when in perfect order, take a foremost place among the finest sporting greens in the country. Being somewhat inaccessible it is proposed to make a road from the highway near Dirleton, past Muirfield farm, to the course. The parish of Dirleton is now in the unique position of having within its bounds four (and part of a fifth) golfing greens.

It may be premature to speculate on what effect the withdrawal of the Honourable Company will have on Musselburgh, but it is safe to say that the loss will be keenly felt for a considerable time to come. The prosperity and importance of Musselburgh Links have been in no small measure due to the presence and patronage of the Club, and although recently comparatively few of the members played there more than two or three months of the year, the interests and welfare of the Green were never lost sight of—witness the threatened litigation a few months ago, when the Musselburgh Town Council were made to "climb down" in their attempt to make a footpath across the links. The casual golfer at Musselburgh probably never gives a thought to the monetary outlay that is absolutely necessary to keep the course, which is subjected to an enormous amount of wear and tear, in anything like good order. As there are only a few clubs which subscribe to the up-keep of the green, the departure of the "Honourables" will be felt in a very vital way. It is quite within the range of possibility that, if the Musselburgh Green is to maintain its reputation, it may become necessary to levy a small toll on unattached golfers. Summer visitors, for example, could hardly grumble at being asked to

pay a few shillings towards the expense of employing two men who are at work from morning till night on the course. This would be all the more pertinent, inasmuch as the visitors take more out of the green than any other class of golfers. The same proposal is receiving the serious consideration of the authorities at Leven, and it is by no means unlikely that next summer's visitors to the favourite Fife resort (which has this season been exceedingly popular) may be called upon to pay a small subscription for the privilege of playing over the links during their stay.

THE CHIEL.

A FRIVOLOUS SONG.

Sung at the St. George's Golf Club Dinner, October 20th, 1890.

AIR: "See me Dance the Polka"

(With Apologies to Mr. George Grossmith).

A fig for your games of tennis,
A fig for the old croquet,
They may suit some kind of people,
And they're all very well in their way.
I won't say much about football,
'Tis a very good game for boys;
And keeping of the wicket, at the noble game of cricket,
Has its own peculiar joys.
But you should see me a-knocking of the Golf balls,
You should see me cover the ground,
You should see my wonderful action
As I swing my driver round.
If I get within a mile of any Golf links,
'Tis there I'm bound to go,
It's a wonderfully fascinating pastime,
And the jolliest game I know.

I've played it down at Sandwich,
I've played at Westward Ho!
On every kind of land which
The golfer's club doth know.
With every kind of partner,
With every kind of ball,
I've even had to suffer, by playing with a duffer,
Who didn't know the rules at all.
You should see me a-knocking of the Golf balls
You should see me cover the ground,
You should see the sand a-flying,
As I whirl my niblick round.
If I get within, &c.

I know I'm not seraphic,
In temper or in form;
But in ordinary human traffic,
I'm rarely known to storm.
My language is usually gentle,
And I've very, very seldom cussed;
But you know what is a putter! well, buried in a gutter
Lies one I broke to pieces in disgust.
For it wouldn't hole a single blessed Golf ball,
It kept on catching in the ground;
So I knocked it into match wood,
And strewed the fragments round.
Oh! if you get within a mile of any Golf links,
Take my advice—don't go!
It's a terribly exasperating pastime,
Quite the d—dest game I know.

I had a rich relation,
Who was very fond of me,
From him I'd expectation,
In form of a legacy.
But I took him out in a foursome,
To show what I could do;
And I put him in a rut and missed an easy putt,
And we lost the match by two.

And he only left me an empty box for Golf balls,
 And packed inside I found,
 The turf I sent a-flying,
 As I whirled my driver round.
 But if I get within, &c.

And now I'm getting older,
 And pawky is my play ;
 And I hear of it from my shoulder,
 If I play two rounds a day.
 But the blue flag line is open,
 (Good Peter Steele knew why) ;
 And although I'm no funkier, I can't drive the bunker,
 So it ain't no use to try.
 But you shall see me a-trundling of the Golf balls,
 And gravely pacing round ;
 You won't see any sand a-flying,
 For I keep off dangerous ground.
 And if you'll give me proper odds on any Golf links,
 I'll give you a pretty good game ;
 For old age don't affect a golfer,
 He's a golfer just the same.

H. H. T.

WIMBLEDON.

THE chief advantages of the Wimbledon Links are their being within easy reach of London, being only about seven or eight miles from Waterloo or Hyde Park. From the former by train you arrive at Wimbledon station in about twenty minutes, from Kensington in about thirty minutes. There is always a good supply of cabs at the station, and the fare is 1s. 6d., or for four or five persons 6d. each, and it takes about fifteen minutes to reach the Club House. The part of the Common over which you play is high and the air bracing, prettily interspersed with patches of gorse, a few cottages, undulating ground, and an old, picturesque windmill standing in the centre. The turf is not precisely the kind that most golfers appreciate, being gravelly, uneven, with patches of remarkably coarse, tough grass.

In the last year or two, thanks to wet springs and summers, coupled with the care and attention bestowed on it by the ground professionals, Patrick and Fernie, the course has improved considerably, and the putting-greens especially are now about as good as it is possible to get them. Three or four years ago it was no uncommon circumstance to have to use your niblick or lofting iron on the greens ; a wooden putter was seldom used. Now, however, the greens are really so good that you can almost always take a putter, either wood or iron, as you may prefer. Another advantage of Wimbledon Common now is that the volunteer camp has taken its departure, and has been removed elsewhere. The camp used to spoil the lies going to the Iron House hole, and two or three others at that side of the common ; but now the tent rings are gradually disappearing, and the grass gets a better chance of growing. There are, of course, still many bad and varied lies, but that is owing to the nature of the soil, and if proofs are wanting of the improved state of the links, I think Mr. Molesworth's last scores of 76 and 78 at the autumn meeting are sufficient evidence, for neither he nor anyone else has ever recorded such scores in a com-

petition before. Given a good, fair golfing day, from 80 to 85 may be considered fair scratch play ; and now that the greens are so improved, I should say that for an inland links Wimbledon is quite as good as any to be met with.

HOLE 1. Starting from the Royal Wimbledon Golf Club side, the first hole is not a difficult one. An ordinary fair drive over a few gorse bushes will bring you within an easy iron shot of the green ; lies and putting-green, good for Wimbledon. Should be done by a good player in four. Distance only being 220 yards, the green, with a following wind, is often driven in one. Called, according to the club chart, "Crofts," distance 220 yards.

2. This is not so easily negotiable, and requires three good, fair drives, in the right direction, to land you on the green. Owing to the number of gravelly lies and rather broken ground, it is a good hole in five or six, although seven and eight are often taken by good players. This is, I should say, one of, if not the most difficult hole in the whole course. The putting-green is pretty good, fairly large and undulating. "The Hollow," 426 yards.

3. This is also a difficult hole, and often considerably adds to the record of a medal round. The most usual way of playing this hole is to play an iron shot into the opening, and then, if you have a good lying ball, to play a brassy shot, which, if far and sure, ought to land you near the green, but should you miss your second or go out of the course, you are apt to get into whins or a rifle-butt that is adjacent to the putting-green. Some players prefer (or are obliged owing to a bad lie) to play an iron for the second, thereby taking three iron shots to get on to the green. This is also a good hole in five, although, like No. 2, often requires more by a good player. "The Targets," 320 yards.

4. Is in no way remarkable, except perhaps for the heather on the left of the green, which is narrow and a trifle down hill, with real Wimbledon lies round. A good drive and iron shot should get you home and down in four or five. "The Heather," 276 yards.

5. Is a short hole, and with a following wind can be driven easily in one. A ravine with a small stream running down the middle, with long grass and bracken for the hazard ; a topped ball here finds you out. Although a possible two, owing to the small green, long grass, and horses' hoof marks about, it may be considered a fairly average hole in three or four. The "Ravine," 184 yards.

6. This hole is not quite so easy as it looks. Although no actual bad hazard, you have a road to cross, in fact, a road runs pretty well along three sides of the green, the lies are deep and heavy. It takes two good drives to get on the green. Four or five is about enough. The "Windmill," 352 yards.

7. This is the *bête noir* of beginners, and more balls are topped and worse language is used than perhaps at any other hole. A fair drive carries you safely over the pond and bushes, and then another good drive and an iron shot ought to find you level with the hole. The "putting green" is large and good ; five is fair scratch play. The "Iron House," 418 yards.

8. No hazard for this hole ; and, except for the usual Wimbledon lies, may be done in four. The "Pond," 346 yards.

9. A good long drive over the pond and corner of the wood will put you within a short iron shot of the hole ; but the surroundings of the green are so undulating that often more than four is required. "Victoria Camp," 228 yards.

This is the first half of the round, and about forty-five is a fair scratch score for the nine holes.

10. Well known as "Mrs. Doggetts." Only being 224 yards, a good drive takes you close up. If you get too much to the right, you are in a wood, or in or behind a bush. The green is small and surroundings rough, so four may be considered average scratch. "Mrs. Doggetts," 224 yards.

11. Is a fair golfing-hole ; too much to the right with your drive, and you have to play a difficult lofting shot over whins, to get near the hole. Green, a fair size, and four or five a decent score. The "Hill," 297 yards.

12. A short hole ; too much to the left and you are on a road. Soft lies all round the green ; three or four. The "Road," 185 yards.

13. Is one of the longest on the green. With decent lies, two drives and an iron shot will put you up, but the approach must be straight, or you may be in gorse or on the wrong side of a butt. This is one of the best putting-greens. The "Butts," 425 yards.

14. This hole often spoils what would otherwise have been a good score. A straight drive into the opening is the principal requisite, and then the hole may be comfortably done in four or five, but should you get off the line, there is no telling how many it may cost you. "Caesar's Well," 281 yards.

15. Nothing very difficult ; a drive and iron shot will put you on the green ; lies for drive rather gravelly, and a road that may catch a long drive ; but four is about enough for a good player. The "Clouse," 268 yards.

16. This rather depends on a good lie with your tee shot ; you can then heavy iron it on to the green and get down in four or five. Green large for Wimbledon and fair. "Caesar's Camp," 275 yards.

17. This has been done in one more than once. A straight cleek shot over the whins, puts you on the green and down in three. The "Short," 146 yards.

18. Last hole like a great many of the other holes, requires a good straight tee shot, but the green being surrounded by straggling gorse and doubtful lies, often requires more than four. The "Nest," 209 yards.

Appended, is a list of the holes named and distances according to the Wimbledon chart, but although so named, most are usually called by their No.

ROYAL WIMBLEDON GOLF CLUB.	LONDON SCOTTISH GOLF CLUB.
1. "Crofts," 220 yards.	The Cottage.
2. The "Hollow," 426 yards.	Caesar's Well.
3. The "Targets," 320 yards.	The Blockade.
4. The "Heather," 276 yards.	The Heather.
5. The "Ravine," 184 yards.	The Ravine.
6. The "Windmill," 352 yards.	The Windmill.
7. The "Iron House," 418 yards.	Home
8. The "Pond," 346 yards.	The Curling Pond.
9. "Victoria Camp," 228 yards.	The Victoria Camp.
10. "Mrs. Doggetts," 224 yards.	The Garden.
11. The "Hill," 297 yards.	The Elcho.
12. The "Road," 183 yards.	The Bridge.
13. The "Butts," 425 yards.	The Long Butt.
14. "Caesar's Well," 281 yards	The Avenue.
15. The "Clouse," 268 yards.	Hope Grant.
16. "Caesar's Camp," 275 yards.	Caesar's Camp.
17. The "Short," 146 yards.	Southward Ho.
18. The "Nest," 209 yards.	The Nest.

A. L.

A new fixture, or rather two fixtures, are shortly to be added to the St. Andrews programme. A number of gentlemen have come forward with a handsome gold medal, and presented it to the St. Andrews club-makers. It is to be competed for twice a year, and it has been arranged that the first competition will take place on Saturday, the 22nd inst. The Golf club makers in the ancient city now form a goodly company. Five-and-twenty years ago, when the Prince of Wales was captain of the "Royal and Ancient," Mr. Forgan, who made his Royal Highness's clubs, only mustered four men in his workshop. Nowadays the firm employs thirty hands, and keep running a set of machinery driven by a four horse-power gas-engine for the heavier portion of the work. "Old Tom" also keeps well to the front, and altogether St. Andrews has good cause to rejoice that the game, of which it is the head-quarters, has taken such a hold on public favour.

PATENT GOLF CLUBS.—A CORRECTION.—In Mr. Hutchinson's article last week on "Patent Golf Clubs" it should have been stated that Messrs. Thornton and Co., Glasgow (not Edinburgh), sell the golf club with the patent grip invented by Mr. Black.

Tee Shots.

A few weeks ago a gentleman playing at Littlestone-on-Sea killed a rabbit with his tee shot. Birds have often been killed by a Golf-ball, but a rabbit succumbing to a Golf-ball is distinctly a rare occurrence.

* * *

Last week was rather a busy week at Wimbledon, and the putting-greens being in such good condition many good scores were made. Thursday being a holiday at Eton, many of the masters journeyed up to play. Mr. R. A. Mitchell, playing with Mr. Carter, made an excellent score of 80—44 out, and 36 home. Mr. Frank Tarver, E. C. Austen Leigh, and many others came up for the day. Play was rather slow in the afternoon owing to the crowded state of the green, and for a Thursday so many players have not been seen out for a long time ; but no doubt the improved state of the putting-greens and the course attract more than has been the custom for some years. Mr. W. Renshaw, the ex-champion at lawn tennis, was also playing, and seems to have quite given his attention to Golf in preference to lawn tennis. He will soon play a very strong game.

* * *

A general wish having been expressed that the Wimbledon Ladies' Golf Club should be resuscitated, Mr. W. Laidlaw Purves, Hardwicke Cottage, The Common, Wimbledon, will be happy to receive the names of the members of the Royal Wimbledon and London Scottish Golf Clubs willing to assist therein, with the names and addresses of ladies desirous of becoming members.

* * *

The list for the "Silver Iron" foursomes competition of the Royal Wimbledon Golf Club was closed on Saturday last, and the draw took place.

The heats are to be played off on or before the following dates:—First heat, 6th December. Second heat, 13th December. Third heat, 20th December. Fourth heat, 10th January. Fifth heat, 17th January. Sixth heat, 24th January. The committee reserve power to change any of these dates.

* * *

KEEN GOLFER (after three years' absence abroad, meeting an old chum, also an enthusiastic golfer, playing round St. Andrews).—"How are you old chap? So glad to see you : hav'nt seen you for years ; how are you getting on?"

OLD CHUM.—"Oh, pretty well, thank'ee ; two up just now."

KEEN GOLFER.—"And how is your wife?" (His wife is playing in a ladies' competition on the ladies' links).

OLD CHUM.—"Well, I can't quite tell you ; but when last I heard she was two down."

* * *

AN OLD CADDIE (who knew his way about), carrying to a lady who was playing the long round, said at the last hole—"Ye've dune that roond in eighty-four, miss." "Have I, indeed," said she ; "there's another sixpence to you."

* * *

According to a writer in the *Speaker*, who finds a great fascination in bookstalls, the man at the bookstall has no respect for women. "They hang round," he says, "and read the books, and though I have a man to watch them, while he is driving away one, another is reading a chapter. They can read a chapter in a minute." "Does that not interest them in the book, so that they buy it?" "No, sir, it don't. It only makes them go to the other stall and read the last chapter there. Not once in a blue moon, sir, does women-folk buy a book. A penny weekly is what they buy ; and before they fix on one they read half a dozen. You take my word for it, sir, it takes a woman half an hour to spend a penny at a bookstall." We are sure that this, at least, is not a weakness of golving ladies, or of those ladies who are such diligent students of GOLF.

A MEMBER of a well-known Golf club in conversation with a professional and club-maker.—“Well, C., what did you think of Mr.—’s sermon on Sunday?” (A missionary having taken the service instead of the minister.)

PROFESSIONAL.—“Weel, sir, it was a grand searmon: there’s no mistaking that, and he’s a fine speaker; but he jist skied his ba’ whiles in my opeenion.”

DOCTOR.—“Well, John, I cannot see anything radically wrong with you; you are run down, lost tone, you need none of my medicine. Get into the country, have plenty of Golf, and above all, eat plenty of animal food. There, go, and come again in a week.”

John called in a week, but was no better.

DOCTOR.—“Did you have plenty of Golf?”

JOHN.—“Yes, sir.”

DOCTOR.—“Plenty of animal food?”

JOHN.—“Well, doctor, I couldn’t quite stand it. I managed middling with the oats, and did a bit at split beans, but the chopped hay was too much. Animal food don’t suit me.”

The humours of student political life in the Scottish Universities always find an outlet at the time of a rectorial election. The contest for the election of a Lord Rector to Edinburgh University is just concluded, the candidates being the Chancellor of the Exchequer and Sir Charles Russell, Q.C. The other day at one of the meetings held in support of the latter there was some really perfervid oratory, with a few very mixed metaphors thrown in here and there just to break the monotony. The enthusiasm rolled along the empty benches and over them to the crowd at the top of the class-room with wonderful energy. Expositions of policy were listened to under protest; slanging of your opponent and praise of “our noble selves” met with rapt attention. A wild Irishman on the back benches, with blarney and brogue as fresh as the growing shamrock, wished to know if “free drinks” were to be the order of the day in the event of Russell being returned—otherwise he seemed inclined to vote for Goschen. Sir Charles Russell’s supporters were called upon to put forth their energies “jointly and severally, individually and collectively, now and immediately.” It was said that the same gentleman had had a great past, but “a greater future lay before him which will eclipse his reputation.” Again, Mr. Goschen is to fly from Edinburgh “as Joseph fled from Potiphar’s wife.” Another piece of student eloquence supplied by one of the speakers with the aid of his audience was as follows:—

SPEAKER.—“What claim has Mr. Goschen on the University?”

AUDIENCE.—“None.”

SPEAKER.—“Is he pre-eminent in any of the faculties?”

AUDIENCE.—“No.”

SPEAKER.—“Is he a great scientist?”

AUDIENCE.—“No.”

SPEAKER.—“Is he a great lawyer?”

AUDIENCE.—“No.”

SPEAKER.—“Is he a great doctor?”

AUDIENCE.—“No.”

SPEAKER.—“Is he a great financier?”

AUDIENCE.—“No.”

BACK BENCHER.—“Is the speaker an ass?”

AUDIENCE.—“Yes.”

An Aberdeen player who had been struggling hard to master the game, after missing for the tenth time, turned to his caddie and said—“Well, Annand, I do think I am the worst player on the links.”

“Weel,” says Annand, “I’m no so sure of that. I’m thinkin’ Mr. M—— is waur, but then, ye see (after some hesitation), he is a left hander.”

Allusion was recently made in GOLF to left-handed clubs and the makers thereof. It may interest golfers to know that there is in the employment of Willie Fernie, Troon, a club-maker who is also a left-handed player, viz., Charles Fullarton.

Overheard in a railway carriage:

“Maud, I’m going to be married to the dearest, sweetest tempered man in all creation.”

“Well, dear, I’m very glad to hear it; and so I thought of my Will until I saw and heard him play Golf. Now I know I made a mistake, and I advise you to take warning. See your fiancé lose a round at Golf before you decide about his temper, or his manners.”

Golf at Woodford, in Essex, bids fair to take a deep root. The ground adjoins Epping Forest, and from its high position commands some of the most lovely scenery to be met with within ten miles of London. Half-an-hour’s run by rail from Fenchurch Street takes one down to Woodford, and the links are about half-a-mile from the railway station, where a good supply of flies is obtainable. The Castle Hotel is close to the links. The club, which has just been formed, already numbers, we believe, its full complement of members. Operations on the ground, such as cutting the grass through the course, levelling putting-greens, &c., have been in progress during the last three weeks, a good staff of men being thus employed. Once the course is fairly in order, there is not the slightest doubt that the introduction of the game to Woodford will add considerably to the attractions of this charming locality. In planning the course, the committee obtained the assistance of Tom Dunn, professional to the Tooting Bec Golf Club, who reports very favourably of the capabilities of the ground. The round at present consists of nine holes, but this, if required, can readily be extended to eighteen holes. The drive from the first tee encounters a hazard consisting of a pond, backed by a large bed of furze, which requires a fairly good shot to successfully negotiate; another full drive is necessary in order to reach the putting-green. The stroke for the second hole is over another bed of furze, about 130 yards distant from the tee, the hole being then reached with the iron. The third hole requires to be played in very much the same manner. The turf on this putting-green is especially excellent. The fourth hole is reached by a full drive over furze, the putting-green lying in a pretty hollow. The fifth hole takes two drives, two ditches having to be crossed. To reach the sixth hole it requires two full drives and an iron. This is one of the most sporting holes in the round, and affords some very interesting play, the ground being on a gradual incline, and comprising as hazards a road, two ditches, and several clumps of furze. The turf on this putting-green is also in excellent condition. There is no special feature in the next hole, which is reached in a drive and an iron shot. There is, however, more character in the eighth hole, which requires a very fine stroke to carry over a dense bed of furze and land on the putting-green. The home hole, though longer, is somewhat similar to the last. The general nature of the ground makes it admirably adapted for Golf, and these links may shortly be expected to rank among the best of the golfing greens around London.

The recently organised club at Lenzie is making progress. The club has already a large membership, and such promise of prosperity and permanence that the members have decided to lease the ground they have hitherto rented for playing over. Various improvements are contemplated, which when they are carried out will result in a very fine inland course.

Troon Golf Club have posted up a notice in the club-room to the effect that on and after January 1st, 1891, the entrance fee for membership of the club will be raised from £6 6s. to £10 10s. This entrance-fee is exceeded by only two clubs (Prestwick, £15, and the Hon. Company of Edinburgh Golfers, £12 12s.), and is equalled by the Royal Wimbledon, £10. 10s., and by the New Club, North Berwick, £10 10s.

“I can’t say the idea of taking that young man Fluffer into my family strikes me altogether favourably, Mabel,” the father said. “What do you see in him to admire? Is he good for anything? What can he do?” “What can he do!” replied the beautiful young creature indignantly, “he once got record place in a Golf competition, and can play a game without saying d——n when he loses.”

GOLF COMPARED WITH CRICKET AND OTHER GAMES.

As Golf is now spreading so rapidly, a few remarks comparing the game with Cricket, Tennis, Racquets, &c., may not be out of place. First of all let us take Cricket.

Golf, as players at both games well know, resembles cricket in certain respects. For instance, in both games a ball has to be hit, and that sometimes pretty hard, in the right direction, and often has to be placed by a more delicate shot. The balls are of different size, and the weapons with which you have to hit them are of different shapes, but still the ball has to be hit. There is, however, this great difference between Golf and the other games. In Golf the ball has to be hit while it is stationary, whereas in the other games the ball has to be played while in motion. Still the good eye that comes in in one is pretty certain to always show itself in any of the others; and this has often been proved by players who are good at cricket, racquet, tennis, &c., so quickly picking up the game of Golf. Take, for example, two strong men of 40, neither of whom have ever handled a Golf club. One man has played cricket and other games, the other man has devoted his life to rowing, and you will find that the cricketer very soon takes the lead, soon falls into the game, and becomes a fair player sooner than the rowing man. Of course there are many dissimilarities in the play. In Golf no running is required, no bowling, no catching, and the ball has rather to be lifted when struck instead of being kept along the carpet as at cricket; still, as I said before, the eye that helps in one helps in the other. As to comparing the two games it depends entirely on the situation, age, &c., of the individual who anticipates participating in either.

For the active man who can run, bowl, and field well and bat well enough to make a good score occasionally, by all means let him stick to cricket as long as he can, for he can play Golf in the winter if he wants to practise; but, on the other hand, if you are averse from running, a trifle what the polite tailor calls "undercheated," really no good at cricket, spend your day perhaps looking on while your young friends get the runs, and miss the only catch you have, thereby possibly losing the match, I should recommend you at once to abandon cricket and take to Golf. Here you are sure of a certain amount of fun and have your "whacks," whether you are a good player or a bad. You are also sure of your exercise and your day in the open air, for there is one great advantage in Golf, however hard it may rain all night directly the rain ceases you can go out and play; you have not to wait for the ground to dry.

Although I have headed this article "Golf, as compared with Cricket," it is almost impossible to compare two games which are so essentially different in many respects; but should I be asked which game really required the most skill and was the most difficult to play, I should most unhesitatingly say cricket. A man may take up Golf at an advanced age, and with careful teaching and practice may become a very fair ordinary golfer; but this is never—well, hardly ever—the case with cricket. I have known two or three exceptions of this kind, but then they were men who had a natural turn for games, and would probably have done well whatever game they took up. Although I say cricket wants more skill to become good at than Golf, there are certain virtues that Golf wants more than cricket. These are temper and patience, and all golfers should bear in mind (especially when they are in a bunker), Solomon's wise saying: "A stone is heavy and the sand weighty, but a fool's vexation is heavier than them both;" or David's, "Seek from anger and forsake wrath, fret not thyself, it tendeth only to evil doing." There is no doubt about it, if you lose your temper at Golf you probably lose the next few holes, and most likely the match.

I once heard a man noted for being good at all games say, that the great difference between Golf and other games was that there was nobody exactly playing at you—in fact, it did not sufficiently give vent to your antagonistic feelings. (At cricket a man is bowling at you, at tennis and racquets he is returning the ball towards you), perhaps such may be the case to a certain degree; but in a case where you have been playing a dingdong neck and neck match at Golf, and you win by a put at the last hole, you may think as you pocket your half-a-crown—"Well,

if I hadn't played my very hardest all through, I should have last my match."

Now as to driving. At cricket, although the longest drive on record is 175 yards, it does not say with the wind or against it. I should say 100 is about the average of long drives; whereas, at Golf, over 170 yards to 190 are frequent. I am speaking, of course, of the carry with no wind to help, for, get a cricket ball or good eclipse on a hard slope with the wind, and it will run a mile.

Tennis, racquets, and lawn tennis are also difficult to compare. They, like cricket, need a far greater amount of activity and youth than Golf, and should you be able to run well, and only have an occasional hour or two to spare now and then to give to exercise, you will be able to get far more exercise out of tennis than out of Golf. As a game, real tennis is about as difficult a game any to learn to play well, and is perhaps as fascinating a game as there is—in fact, it has been called: "*Le jeu des Rois, le roi des jeux.*" But owing to there being so few courts in England, it is less known than any of the other games I have mentioned. It has to be played in a closed court, too, which is a drawback, and it also takes a very long time even to become a very ordinary player. In conclusion, I think I should say, the games most popular among true sporting *connoisseurs* are cricket, tennis (proper), and Golf; but there is one thing in which Golf most assuredly excel all the others, and that is "shoppiness." It is really extraordinary what a great deal players have to say to one another about it.

A. L.

RULES THAT MIGHT BE SUGGESTED TO SOME PLAYERS.

A correspondent writes:—

1. The game of Golf is played by two "men." It may not be played by three or four persons, each playing his own ball.
2. The game begins by each side playing off a ball from the starting point called the teeing ground, so called to distinguish it from anything resembling a coffee-housing ground.
3. No reckoning for the strokes such as odds, like, two more, one off two, like as we lie, &c., allowed. The hole is won by the player who puts his ball into the hole first.
4. According to the proper rule the party gaining the last hole should have the honour, *i.e.* leads off for the next hole, but we should advise the abolition of distinction, and to obviate any mistake as to who won the last hole, both players to tee off at the same time.
5. Should there be a very slow couple of players in front, who keep stopping, practising their puts over again, putting down their scores at each hole, and so on, drive into them directly they are not looking. Players should play their tee shots directly they see that the players in front have their backs turned.
6. The ball must be fairly struck, and not pushed, scraped or spooned, and any superfluous and unnecessary wiggle-wagging loses the hole.
7. Whenever the balls lie within six inches and touching, they must be played as they lie at once.
8. If the ball lies in a hazard such as whins, sand pits, &c., it must be lifted at once without looking about or thinking. If the ball be in a pond or any water, should the caddie be adverse to pulling off his boots and stockings and going in, the player must at once step in and fetch it himself, or give up the hole. Lost ball lost hole, only two minutes allowed to find it.
9. On the putting-green no squatting down and eyeing the hole, or walking round and round the hole, or pulling up little bits of grass and stuff that are nowhere in a line for the hole.
10. No player who carries his own clubs to carry more than one.
11. Except on Medal day, no player, on the penalty of the match, to be allowed to put his own score down on a card.
12. One round of the links is reckoned a match unless otherwise stipulated, but should there be any dispute as to who was the winner, the players must retire to the back yard of the Club-house, and there settle their differences.

TALISKER

A DEARTH OF GOLFING MATERIAL.

TIME was when the splendid Golf club-makers of St. Andrews, Musselburgh, and North Berwick could meet the demands of golfers for clubs and balls all the world over. They still supply an enormous proportion of golfers, both at home and abroad, with their golfing material, but their supremacy is no longer an undisputed one. There are powerful rivals in the field as competitors, with the result that whereas formerly—"in the good old times" so frequently chanted in our ears—the number of makers who supplied Golf clubs probably reached less than a dozen, now there are one or two hundred. Nor is it difficult to understand why the increase in the number of manufacturers has taken place. The substitution of the cheap guttapercha ball for the expensive and less enduring feather ball was a great factor in the tendency to popularise and spread the game. Combined with this subsidiary cause, there has been a greater distribution of wealth among all classes arising from the progress of the commonwealth as a whole, while cheap and easy facilities of intercommunication, a great and permanent awakening on the part of all classes in England, Wales, Ireland, and the Colonies of Great Britain to the charms of Golf as an outdoor form of athletic exercise, the ever-increasing number of Golf clubs, with redundant membership, that are arising on all sides, have led to demands being made for golfing material which have taxed to the uttermost the resources of our premier Scottish club-makers. We believe that both home and export orders have been plentiful of late, and that in one or two cases at least the demand for clubs and balls has been so unprecedentedly active that the orders have been, with some reluctance, refused. The same phenomenon is to be witnessed among the club-makers in England. We hear from many correspondents the difficulty entailed of procuring good and properly seasoned clubs and balls, that the stocks of some makers are quite depleted, that they cannot turn out the material fast enough to meet the demand, and that additional hands are being engaged in order to cope, if possible, with a gratifying enhancement in the prosperity of the club-makers' art.

Nor can there be any doubt that this is a feature incidental to Golf which will be enduring. Golf clubs appear to be multiplying all over the country with a sort of geometrical progression. Every week our columns chronicle the birth of three or four new clubs, some of them with a full complement of members even before the course has been laid out. During the short career of this little journal we have chronicled the inauguration of Golf courses at, among other places, Skinburness, on the Solway, Bourne-mouth, Whitley, Deal, Nazing Common, Bowdon in Cheshire, Richmond, Woodford in Essex, Kingsdown, Anstruther, Largs, St. Neots, Ilkley, Petworth in Sussex, Walmer Castle, and the resuscitation of the Wimbledon Ladies' Club. Indeed, it may justly be said that the waste lands, inland as well as abutting on the sea-shore, whose

existence has many a time served to barb the doubtful argument of Socialist or advocate of land nationalisation, with a cogent illustration, are being promptly annexed by the golfing invading army, and are being turned into species of national recreation grounds. There the golfer's cheery cry of "fore" mingles with the melancholy music of pewit, or sea-mew; and the nation in the lump, while, mayhap poorer in bullion by not having its uncultivated lands laid under the plough and the harrow, gains immensely in another way by having absorbed into its body corporate a strong, vigorous, healthy, robust manhood and womanhood, trained in the bracing outdoor physical exercises of the field. Enthusiasm begets enthusiasm, and the air is permeated with golfing projects of one kind or another, some of them good, some bad, and some indifferent, but all of them destined to bear good fruit in the aggregate. Busy brains are occupied in evolving new clubs or in improving the old ones, while other busy, practical heads are engaged meanwhile, in gathering kindred spirits together, and in organising the band into a young Golf club. The air is redolent of Golf; conversation is interlarded with allusions to its technicalities; literature has thrown down its exclusive barrier and has welcomed the uncouth stranger; society is its captive; and now it would almost seem as if the time had arrived when, say, Tom Morris or Tom Dunn should fill some such public appointment as golfing strategist extraordinary for the laying out of new Golf links.

Putting the number of golfers in the United Kingdom roughly at 100,000, it is no wonder that Golf club-makers find a great difficulty in meeting the demand thus created. The question, therefore, becomes, What are they to do? There are three obvious courses open to them. They may either (1) increase the price of clubs; (2) supply clubs made of "green" wood, the heads being soft, woolly, and fibrous, and the shafts becoming crooked and distorted with every fresh blow; or, (3) they may lay out additional capital, increase their working staffs, and make a sturdy effort to fulfil all orders placed with them with reasonable despatch, and with material undeteriorated in quality and finish. On a consideration of these alternatives, therefore, it is easily seen which of them ought to be adopted. An increase in the price of clubs is futile as a remedy in these days of keen, relentless competition. To place unseasoned, deteriorated material on the market will also be an abortive, as well as imprudent, method of endeavouring to satisfy the clamorous wants of multitudes of players; and hence the only course left open is the adoption of the third alternative, by which alone can the pressing wants of players be legitimately met. In any case the present strong demand for golfing material ought to afford cause for jubilation, not for fretting or regret, to the club-makers.

The following remarkable score was made by Mr. F. G. Tait over the Ashdown Forest and Tunbridge Wells Links on Monday the 10th, in a match with another member:—4 4 5 4 4 3 3 5—36 out; and 5 4 5 4 5 3 5 4 5—40 in; total 76 strokes.

Correspondence.

A CRY FROM THE CROWDED LINKS. SUGGESTIONS ON ETIQUETTE.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—I have for some months past had in MS. a sketch of "Suggestions upon the Etiquette of the Green," not as to treatment of one's opponent, but as to one's duty as one of a number using the links at the same time.

This sketch was (for improvement) going the round of some old golfers, but the letters of "J. R. Hutchinson" and "East Coast" in your last number force my hand, and I send it to you now.

If any of your experienced readers will send you—or favour me personally with—any suggestion, I should be obliged, and I shall then find whether they are of sufficient value to be worth printing and posting in club-rooms for the use of beginners "and others."

Yours truly,

J. FRANKLIN-ADAMS.

Grange Cottage, Wimbledon, November 11th.

ON ETIQUETTE, CUSTOM, AND COURTESIES OF THE GREEN.

When playing on links which others are using at the same time, the general enjoyment of the game depends greatly upon a strict and unselfish observance of its rules and traditions.

In no other game are the rules and custom so difficult to set forth in words; they are only useful where a knowledge of the game and its traditions can be learned by playing and watching others play.

On a crowded green a few players without the knowledge of the usual courtesies to be observed in playing Golf, can—gentlemen though they be—mar the enjoyment of half the players on the links, and it is to contribute to the greatest happiness of the greatest number that the following hints are suggested.

1. Be quiet (*a*) at the tee when a player is driving; (*b*) through the green when near other players, and especially near the putting-greens, when any noise is apt to spoil the play of the couple teeing for the next hole.

2. If you find that you are keeping a couple of fast players waiting, stroke after stroke, offer to let them pass: it will be the better for both games; they are by rule entitled to play when you have played your second stroke, and if you insist upon trying to keep your place this right may be exercised.

3. Unless you have a clear green and are far ahead of the couple behind you, *on no account and in no other circumstances whatever play for score* instead of holes. You are only one of a large club, or perhaps only a visitor, and on a full green playing for score is a thoughtless act and wholly unjustified by the rules of any club. The rules of the game only provide for counting strokes on medal days, and then only in medal rounds.

4. If a ball cannot be found in a minute or two, call out to the couple waiting to pass you, although they can do so without permission or invitation; having done this, do not try to retain your place although before they have played and actually passed you you may have found your ball.

If you are a slow couple and are keeping other players waiting hole after hole, be as considerate as possible in walking a little faster, and saving what time you can in other ways, without hurrying your game; and especially is this fair and reasonable when the green is clear for two or three holes ahead of you. If beginners do their best in this respect, and beginners are generally youngsters who can afford to hurry up, you will find scratch players more than forbearing in waiting until you have played not only your second, but may-be your third or fourth stroke, and let you go ahead out of harm's way.

5. Be very careful in playing a blind shot, not to drive into the couple in front of you, especially on the putting-green, when there is a rule against it and a penalty for so doing.

6. A couple *both* at the first tee, start before a couple of whom only *one* is at the tee and the other coming up.

7. Do not run past a player walking towards the first tee, in order to take precedence of him.

8. If you, as a beginner, are at the tee, and with precedence over a couple of scratch players, it would be civil, friendly and judicious to let them start in front of you. They would be out of your way in a minute or two; you would have a clear green in front of you all the way round, and you will not be driven into hole after hole by their long driving.

9. Remember always that the links are not private property, and that courtesy and consideration for others is absolutely necessary where players of very various powers are using the same green.

10. It is most difficult to say what to do with a long driver (perhaps a very bad player in other ways), who persistently drives into the couple in front before they have played their second. Some drive the ball back in a rage, some tread the ball into the ground, but good tempered remonstrance will have most effect for good, and will less upset your own play than will any more violent means.

11. Trying putts over again should never be attempted if the following players are in sight.

12. As long as the rule allowing of "lightly removing obstacles on the putting-green with the back of the hand" obtains, do so only with thorough honesty, and do not make a groove or canal from the ball to the hole.

13. In playing a three-ball match, or in playing without caddies, do not wait for the following couple to ask to pass you. Invite them to do so; it is their right.

14. Keep your temper, and behave as much like a gentleman as this tantalising game will allow.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—The article which appeared in last week's GOLF, under the title of "A Cry from the Crowded Links," has created not a little commotion among players of the "duffer" class in the north. We were sadly at a loss for a time to understand whether J. R. H. was merely poking fun at us, and was himself an inveterate topper; but after careful deliberation we are satisfied that he really means it, and that some day he will frame a set of rules for all public golfing greens, in which beginners and duffers shall be subjected to a pretty sharp test before being privileged to play over the same course as J. R. H., and other distinguished golfers. It is just within the range of possibility, however, that we duffers of all kinds and degrees—the verdant duffer, the promising duffer, and the hopeless duffer (I belong to the latter degree)—may not quite see it in the same light as J. R. H., and as we have already made up our minds that more fatuous rubbish was never squeezed into a column of print, it is by no means certain that we shall tamely submit to be "cleared out" because our style of play does not find favour in the eyes of such superior persons as your correspondent.

His analogy between music and Golf is on all fours with the tone and sense of the rest of his curious production. How on earth could any would-be pianist attempt to play "pieces of music" unless he had learned the notes?—I say nothing about scales—always admitting, of course, that he was not playing by ear. Looked at, calmly and dispassionately, what a lively time we duffers should have were we left to the kindly consideration of J. R. H., and others like him. In a nutshell, his argument amounts to something like this—"You can't play Golf; you are merely an obstacle in the way of players of such wonderful skill and perfect style as myself; you must really get out; anywhere will do for you; a park, common, or cricket field, anywhere in fact out of our way." It needs no great effort of imagination to hear the numerous tyros—too numerous, alas!—of whom I claim to be a humble representative, exclaiming with one voice, "Well, J. R. H., you have a ——— good cheek."

As a matter of fact, there is a growing tendency among a certain class of golfers, who are chiefly remarkable for their bumptiousness, to bully and browbeat other players, who are either beginners, or who, like myself, are fated never to become even moderately good golfers. Now, I say, unhesitatingly, that the sooner a dead set is made against this sort of thing the better it will be in the long run for the game of Golf. Where the links are open, and free to all comers, it is simply puerile nonsense

to talk about beginners as though they were committing a deadly sin in attempting to master the rudiments of the game, because, forsooth, they "spoil the play and temper" of such self-constituted critics as your correspondent. The beginners have quite as much claim to the green as the "eminent players," and, if in his eagerness to get hole high he should miss the globe half-a-dozen times, the eminent players will do well to "grin and bear it."

It is by no means a pleasant reflection that many golfers, having the appearance of gentlemen, not unfrequently display an amount of discourtesy and bad manners, which I am bound to say are conspicuous by their absence among players (and very often first-class players) of the artisan class. On some greens—Musselburgh, for instance—if two novices happen to get in front of two "swells," who are in turn reinforced by two specimens of the beery brigade called caddies, the chances are ten to one that they will be subjected to all kinds of annoyance by being driven into, and having "foah" shouted to them every other minute. It only requires a brief experience, however, to know how to deal with golfers of this order, and it is a noteworthy fact that when the novices show their determination to stick by their rights this persecution is very soon dropped.

Having said so much in defence of duffers, I am now quite prepared to admit that on a crowded green it is rather hard lines for long drivers and sure putters to get behind two beginners whose initial efforts are productive of little more than displacing the scenery in the immediate neighbourhood of their balls. At the same time it is idle to lecture them, as Mr. J. R. Hutchinson tries to do, on the enormous advantage it would be to themselves and the golfing community at large, if they would betake themselves to some isolated spot, and there blossom into full-fledged golfers before appearing at the authorised teeing ground. As I have already mentioned, I am a hopeless duffer, and my opinion may not be worth much; but I submit with all due deference that, if you are to learn to play Golf, you must learn on a golfing green. Good golfers may not like this—I am certain your correspondent will not—but the fact remains, that unless J. R. H. and all who think with him are prepared to secure private links, for their own use, it is futile for them to fret because they do not happen to be either feeble golfers or beginners. Presumably, they were beginners once. Let them think of that period, and have patience with other novices whose numbers and perseverance are a convincing sign of the rapidly increasing prosperity and popularity of Golf. J. R. H.'s appeal to beginners to cultivate a "golfing style" is really funny. Of course, we should all like to have styles like Willie Campbell or Hugh Kirkcaldy—easy and graceful. But as most golfers, and especially those who begin the game late in life, acquire a style peculiar to themselves, they can hardly be expected to trouble about learning another, simply because their present one is not sufficiently picturesque to suit such fastidious persons as J. R. H. I can only see one way out of the difficulty, and that is for J. R. H. to have his style photographed and reproduced in GOLF, so that your readers may have an idea of what perfection in golfing style really is. At the same time, however, I am prepared to find, not one, but a dozen golfers with styles of the most approved "chamber of horrors" pattern, and to back them for a modest half-crown, to give J. R. H. a "half" and a beating.

I am, Sir, &c.,

Edinburgh, November 15th.

MCGINTY.

WOMAN AND GOLF.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—I am a golfer's wife. Personally I see no fun in the game, and cannot understand anyone playing it, unless driven to it by sheer want of something to do. My husband thinks otherwise, however. He loves it, even better than shooting I believe, although he does not like to say so, being a keen sportsman.

Here we are, two persons asunder as the poles on the subject of Golf. But I like him to play and encourage him to do so, because I think most golfers are of the "good sort" order; it is healthy exercise; it is not an expensive luxury; there is no risk to life; and it will still be an amusement in his old age.

Sometimes I go with him on his golfing jaunts, and sometimes I don't. When he only goes for a day or two, it is not worth my going, because it is not worth while collecting books, paints, and work to amuse myself during his rounds.

Wives, you will do well to encourage your husbands to play. Men must do something with men, and Golf is one of the least objectionable recreations for many reasons.

Husbands, when your wife particularly wants you to go somewhere with her, never let Golf interfere; never give her a chance of being jealous of the game, by neglecting her for the club and ball, and on other occasions she will cheerfully let you go off for a round.

Golf by all means, Sir, but Golf in moderation if you please. The game is the cause of many family rows, because the man *will* do it, and the woman *won't* let him. A little give and take, a little consideration on both sides, will make the subject pleasant again, and no longer a family jar. Consider your wife in this as in everything else, and rest assured, Sir, it will repay you, for she will then consider you in return.

I am, Sir, &c.,

"A WIFE WHO MAKES THE BEST OF IT."

Nov. 17th.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—Of all the pieces of daring effrontery it has been my fortune to read, the letter of your correspondent signing himself a "Hudden-Doun Husband" in your last week's issue is the most daring. How he flouts us poor womenfolk with his bitter vocabulary.

I am a golfer's wife, and what do I find? I and the children are dragged to some boreal region in the north or east of Scotland, or to some bleak, uninhabited moor, swept by keen winds or baked by broiling sun. I have to undertake the packing of the household necessities, and my good lord and master betakes himself on "business" in the interval, sending a hurried telegram an hour before the train starts, "Be sure and bring my golf clubs." Oh, the worry and excitement quite spoil the prospect of a holiday. Then we get to this awful place named the links. You venture out for a walk, and casually stop to look at a big iron pin in a hole, when suddenly a sort of Zulu war-cry greets you in some hideous gibberish which sounds like "before" or "afore." The shabby men with the sticks in their arms wave at you frantically, and then for sheer life you gather up your petticoats, and run for the nearest habitation. These men with the clubs ought to be under police control.

In the evening your husband has dinner, and afterwards a few other golfers come into your best available room to smoke and drink. The conversation is the eternal golf, golf, golf, or some algebraic problem about puts, five up and four to play, one off two, the like, square the round, and so forth. You sit calmly amid it all, and try now and again at long intervals to divert the conversation. It is hopeless. You go to bed, and leave these golfers trying to solve the problem; and so it goes on *tous les soirs*.

And this is what a "Hudden-Doun Husband" calls a holiday for golfers' wives. I am really so angry with him, Sir, that I cannot write all that I should wish to say. I should like to waylay him some night could I penetrate his anonymity, and give him a good little piece of my mind; or better still, I should like to have a word with his wife, who, poor thing, I should imagine has a very hard time of it with his golf, and those disagreeable looking things called clubs.

ANOTHER JOAN.

GOLF IN THE NORTH OF LONDON.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—Can any of your numerous readers tell me whether there is a Golf club in the north of London easily accessible by rail on the Midland or London and North-Western systems?

I am very anxious to join such a Golf club. I have heard that there is a club at Harrow, but so far I have not been able to gather any particulars regarding it.

I am, Sir, &c.,

November 14th.

U.

BRIGHTON LINKS.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—In "Stranger's" admirable account of the links at Brighton, contained in your last issue, he mentions that Captain and Mr. A. H. Molesworth were beaten 5 up, and 6 up and 5 to play respectively, in two matches played against a member, whom he names, and "the professional." Knowing a good deal of the play of all engaged I should imagine that on the winning side honours were at least divided, but the "professional's" name is not given.

In Charles Ramage, late of North Berwick, the Brighton club possess a very fine golfer, and a thoroughly sober, smart, and obliging servant, and I feel sure that it can only have been an oversight on "Stranger's" part when he omitted to give Ramage, by name, a share in the credit attaching to two such handsome wins over a couple of whom one was the Wimbledon wonder—Mr. A. H. Molesworth.

I am, Sir, &c.,
November 17th. PROFESSIONAL'S PUPIL.

GOLF AT BOURNEMOUTH.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—Can anyone kindly tell me whether there is a Golf course at Bournemouth? Although it is not given in "The Golfing Annual," I had heard rumours of a new course either started or going to be started.

Yours, &c., G.
Oxford, November 15th.

[If our correspondent refers to the first "Tee Shot" in our issue of October 31st, he will find all the information that he wants.—ED.]

A LADIES' CHAMPIONSHIP.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—Would you kindly grant me a small space in your paper, to propose that every year there should be a ladies' Golf championship? If once started, it would not only help to encourage ladies to indulge in this healthy pastime, but as years roll by the general interest in such an event would increase, and in time it would become one of the most attractive gatherings of the year. I feel sure, if a championship was held in such places as St. Andrews, North Berwick, and Eastbourne, they would attract many a fair golfer.

I am, Sir, &c.,
"TOUTS."

Glenalmond, Perth.

A SCHOLAR'S SONG OF PRAISE.

To the Editor of GOLF.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—I am only a little schoolboy, but I like your Scotch game very much.

I have written a poem for you, which do, please Mr. Editor, put in your little paper. I am sure my mamma and papa will be very pleased if you do.

Yours truly,
ROBIN.

[As there is a manifest tone of sincerity about our little schoolboy's poetical effort, apart altogether from its intrinsic merit, which, in one so young, is considerable, we subjoin the poem herewith.—ED.]

THE GAME OF GOLF.

What is this game of which we hear
So much, and to which we are so near?
Golf! Golf!! Golf!!! it is Golf they say;
How do they play it, how do they play?
With a stick or a club,
With a ball on some mud,
That is the way they play.

The common man puts the ball on some mud,
The gentleman knocks it off with a club;
And away it goes flying through the air,
So high that the birds on the wing it will scare.

With a stick or a club,
With a ball on some mud,
That is the way they play.

Of the club there is many a sort,
Their use can be easily taught;
For the driver and niblick demand
All the strength you can put in your hand.

With a stick or a club,
With a ball on some mud,
That is the way they play.

For the brasse, of course, you want "cheek,"
A hand gentle but firm for the cleek;
For the girls, who will rival men soon,
The most suitable club is a spoon.

With a stick or a club,
With a ball on some mud,
That is the way they play.

If anyone says, "Oh I don't care a rap
About Golf," he is either a "smug" or a "sap";
For many a man in the City all day,
Is longing a game of Golf to play.

With a stick or a club,
With a ball on some mud,
That is the way they play.

He frees his mind from stocks and shares,
And all his business worries and cares;
On Saturday to the links he'll go,
To learn all the tricks from some famous "pro.;"

With a stick or a club,
With a ball on some mud,
That is the way they play.

And should it be wet take his Golf umbrella,
A profit to both the buyer and seller;
But maybe his wife at the game will scoff,
And predict a terrible cold and cough.

With a stick or a club,
With a ball on some mud,
That is the way they play.

If, in our love of it, we dare
This game with cricket to compare,
The former well will stand the test,
Each must you play with keenest zest.

With a stick or a club,
With a ball on some mud,
That is the way they play.

For each need patience, strength, good eye,
If you wish to gain proficiency;
So never let cricketer dub it tame,
Or scoff at our "royal and ancient game."

But with a stick or a club,
With a ball on some mud,
That is the way they play.

TYRO.

GOLF AT ILKLEY.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—Can you give me the address of a silversmith who makes a speciality of Golf prizes and medals? We started a club here during the summer, which is a tremendous success, but the rough moor, bent and bilberry are hard to conquer. We are trying a thick covering of lime this winter.

With good wishes for your paper.

Yours faithfully,
November 17th. ALFRED POTTER.

WHAT IS THE PENALTY.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—Will you kindly insert the following description of a golfing difficulty which has just occurred on our green.

When playing for the medal a member "lipped" the hole in his put, and seeing that the hole was wet at the bottom, he put (as he thought) his left hand into the hole to save the ball from getting dirty. Instead, however, of doing this, he actually put his putter head into the hole, and knocked the ball in with his hand. It was a case of absent-mindedness, and the player was quite unconscious of his mistake until his opponent pointed it out.

Under section 29 of the St. Andrews Rules—which seems to be the only one applying to the case at all—the penalty is the loss of a stroke; but there is a deeper view of the matter according to some experienced men, viz., that the player *did not actually hole out*, and having put the ball in with his hand *could not hole out*. Had the ball been merely touched, and failed to go in, then rule ix. section 29 would apply, but not otherwise.

Being appealed to, I considered that the loss of a stroke would fully meet the case, which was a purely accidental error; and the majority of the players present agreed with my view. I should, however, be glad to have a more authoritative decision, seeing that if the penalty is disqualification, the score cannot be counted in a competition for an aggregate prize in which the player has a chance.

I am, Sir, &c.,

CHARLES HALL,

Hon. Sec. Redhill and Reigate Golf Club.

18th November, 1890.

THE PICTURE OF "THE GOLFERS."

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—I see that one of your correspondents, "Dormy One," asks for information as to the date when the match represented in this picture was played, and whether there is any published account of it.

I have on many previous occasions asked the same question myself, and I have also scanned with care the key to the portraits which is attached to the picture in the hope of finding some intelligible clue to the authenticity of the incident depicted.

My diligent inquiries have been productive of no satisfactory or reliable result. Old golfers have quizzed me upon my credulity in believing that the incident was historic; they have asserted that the picture was painted to order, in order to perpetuate in a characteristic group the portraits of a band of noted players; but beyond that, the match as shown on the canvas is simply a myth.

I am, Sir, &c.,

Deal, November 13th.

ABBOTSFORD.

CLAIMING THE MATCH.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—I question very much whether there is any precedent to sanction the legality of the claim made by B. in the circumstances related a week or two ago by your correspondent, "Q." that because H., three up and five to play, loses his ball and finds that he has not another to continue the match, is thereby to be subjected to so extreme a disqualification as the loss of the match. Unquestionably a match must be carried on with a kind of convenient continuous sequence from hole to hole, but courtesy, as well as the real spirit of sport, ought to have suggested to an opponent the desirableness of doing something, even at some personal inconvenience, to aid his partner in such a moment of dire need. Anyone leaving the ground to change his clothes, or doing anything else to delay losing, without a substantial and valid reason, would unquestionably be disqualified by any umpire supervising a match; but I believe he would not do so in such circumstances as are here narrated. A ball was essential to the match; it could not be continued without it; and, therefore, an opportunity ought in justice to have been allowed to send for a fresh ball.

The moral of "Q.'s" letter, however, is this: Do not blame your caddie for forgetting balls; let each player see that he has enough and to spare before he starts a match, especially when there is a stake depending upon the result.

I am, Sir, &c.,

November 17th.

QUISQUID.

THE THEORY OF THE "BULGER."

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—We have heard a good deal about the "bulger," and the theory thereof, but I believe there are a good many besides myself who are ignorant of what that theory is, and who would be glad if Mr. Lamb would be good-natured enough to enlighten us on that point. Perhaps not the least of the charms of Golf is that it has other interests than those which attach to it merely as a pastime, and there are many questions connected with the dynamics of the flight of Golf balls which those who are mathematicians as well as golfers might find an interest in working out. Professor Magnus has told us all about the deviations of spherical projectiles from the line of flight, and Professor Tait has given us a chapter on "toeing" and "heeling." If, therefore, Mr. Lamb would add his quota on the "theory of the bulger," I am sure it would be read with interest by others as well as by,

Yours faithfully,

Chislehurst, November 11th.

W. PERCY ASHE.

THE "GOFFER."

Have you noticed how the world becomes severely fond of Golf? A game, we fancy, dating from the time of Ethelwold; Where the ground abruptly rises, then precipitately sinks, Is the place that "golfers" reckon as the choicest for their "links."

To pronounce the game correctly, you must mind and call it *Goff*, To reckon in the "1" would make a Scotch professor scoff; And anything that savours of derision at the game, Is sure to bring displeasure from a player of the same.

Pray observe a few small items as a sample of the whole, On the right you see the entrance to a little rabbit-hole; If a ball should get within it you must call your *caddie* quick, And select with great precision the peculiar kind of stick.

There's a "mashie" and a "lofter," there's a "niblick" and a "spoon,"

To learn the use of either takes a summer afternoon; There's a "putter" and a "driver," for each stroke as it occurs, When the ball drops in a gully, or gets hidden in the furze.

You should have a scarlet coat on, and a pair of Highland "trews," A pair of big plaid stockings, and a proper pair of shoes; A large "Glengarry" cap will make the "get-up" strictly right, Tho' the looking-glass may make you quite astonished at the sight.

You must learn to clear a "bunker" with the proper kind of stroke, Don't imagine for a moment the proceeding is a joke; With the proper club in question you must hit it such a crack, Tho' you send the teeth a-flying of your rival at your back!

The match-day is a matter that no "Goffer" must omit; You must turn up with your medals, and your "caddie" and your "kit";

You can wind up in the evening with a dinner at the Club, And may lose, p'raps, something more than "double, treble, and the rub"!

O friends, who laugh so rudely, you don't know the game of "Goff"—

'Tis a very serious matter that I've "been a-talking of;" Come, join our little party on the slope of "Bunker's Hill"— A "willie-waugh" we'll wish you (Scotch for "welcome")—yes, we will!

A. J. R.

Competitions.

THE BRAIDS AMATEUR TOURNAMENT.—THE SCRATCH TIE.

The tie between Mr. Henry Murray (North British and Mercantile Insurance Company) and Mr. A. Auchterlonie (Edinburgh St. Andrew) for the Kinloch Anderson medal and Mr. Ross' presentation timepiece—which accompanies the medal—was decided on Monday forenoon, the 11th inst., by a round of the Braids. Mr. Murray and Mr. Auchterlonie, it will be remembered, tied with actual scores of 77 on the previous Saturday. The scores of the players then—Mr. Murray with no allowance and Mr. Auchterlonie with a handicap of 2—were sufficiently low to secure both good places on the handicap prize-list, but as it was a condition of the tournament that no player should take more than one prize, it was necessary that they should play off the scratch tie, to decide, in the first place, to whom the merit prizes belonged, and in the second place, which player was to take a place on the handicap list. As a result of Monday's play, Mr. Murray wins the Kinloch Anderson medal and Mr. Ross' timepiece, and Mr. Auchterlonie's name remains on the handicap list as tying with Mr. S. F. Notman (Seafield) for the Colston medal and first handicap prize. Monday's play again took place over the old course, which, in consequence of the rain and frost overnight, was in anything but a favourable state for low scoring. In the valley there was a series of small lakes, and the greens all through were in such a state that putting was to a great extent chance work. Though the play was not—and could not from the state of the course be—particularly good, yet the finish had an element of excitement in it which the opening did not promise. At the outset of the round Mr. Auchterlonie got a distinct advantage, for while Mr. Murray took a five and a six to the first two holes, the St. Andrew representative opened with a four and a five. The latter's advantage was short-lived, however, for Mr. Murray, settling down in better form, and having, perhaps, the best of the luck on the greens, had a couple of strokes in hand at the turn. Both men, thanks to a strong long game, were successful in negotiating without mishap the water in the valley, and the game underwent no change till the "targets," where Mr. Murray, playing his iron better than his opponent, got down in 4 and led by 3 strokes. One of these, however, he dropped at the "Rockies," where he missed his drive, but the game regained its former position at the "Quarry," where Mr. Auchterlonie putted indifferently. With three strokes in hand and three holes to play, Mr. Murray was in a comfortable position, and it looked as if he was to have it all his own way. Mr. Auchterlonie, however, picked up a stroke on the sixteenth and seventeenth holes—at the latter of which he had a fine put—and all but halved the match on the home green with a long put, which just missed getting down. The scores were:—

Mr. Murray—														
Out	5	6	5	4	5	5	3	5	3	=	41
In	5	5	6	4	5	5	5	5	4	=	44
Total for 18 holes ...														
85														
Mr. Auchterlonie—														
Out	4	5	6	5	6	4	5	4	4	=	43
In	4	6	6	5	4	6	4	4	4	=	43
Total for 18 holes ...														
86														

In the play in the Braids Tournament on the 8th inst. there were a number of ties for the handicap prizes. These were played off on Saturday last, the 15th inst., in very fine weather. The sun shone out brightly, in marked contrast to the gloom and wet of the tournament day; but it was rather remarkable that the play on Saturday last was, notwithstanding, greatly inferior to what it was the previous week. Perhaps the strong west wind had something to do with this. The course, despite the rain of the previous day, was in fair order, though the greens played heavily. There was again a shallow pool in the valley, which seemed to give trouble, and some doubt appeared to exist amongst some of the players as to what they should do with the ball after they had fished it out of the water—though the St. Andrews rule is very explicit on the subject, that the ball is to be dropped behind the hazard and a stroke lost. Some of the players thus situated teed their ball behind the hazard. The point is one which should be cleared up. Last week the Kinloch Anderson medal and Mr. Ross' timepiece were won (as scratch prize) by Mr. Henry Murray, of the N. B. and M. I. Club; and as the result of Saturday's play the rest of the prize list, referring to the handicap prizes, was arranged as under:—A. Auchterlonie (St. Andrews), 86, less 2=84; S. F. Notman (Seafield), 97, less 12=85; J. M'Nab (Electric), 89, less 4=85; J. C. Ross (Teachers'), 94, less 3=91; R. G. Duthie (*Scotsman*), 111, less 13=98; G. Borthwick (N. B. and M. I.),

84, less 6=78; G. A. Ross (Watsonian's), 94, less 6=88; J. Wilson (*Scotsman*), 110, less 15=95; J. Christie (Teachers'), 104, less 5=99; W. Gray (Braids), 92, less 16=76; A. M. Runciman (Register House), 97, less 18=79; T. Stevens (Allied), 92, less 10=82; Fred. Koss (Viewforth), 96, less 14=82; G. Lawrie (Thistle), 100, less 14=86; T. Aitken (Allied), 91, less 2=89; J. Stenhouse (Licensed Victuallers'), 102, less 6=96. Messrs. J. Hay (Viewforth), C. Keene (Union Bank), and J. King (Teachers'), who were on the list to play, did not appear, and A. Foster, of the Seafield Club, arriving late, was disqualified.

At two o'clock the prizes were presented on the hill by Councillor James Robertson, Convener of the Parks Committee, who was accompanied by Miss Robertson. Councillor Kinloch Anderson, Ranger of the Braids, was also present. Councillor Robertson, in the course of a few remarks, said he was very pleased indeed to have the pleasure of meeting the golfers on the city's course. As they were all doubtless aware, the Parks Committee had drawn up, for the regulation of the game on the Braids, a set of bye-laws which would not be put in force, so far as he could see, until the beginning of the year. After they came into force, he trusted that the golfers would lend their hearty aid in seeing that the regulations were carried out. (Hear, hear.) Be they ever so good, the regulations would be worth very little unless the clubs playing over the Braids lent their aid to see that they were attended to. He had no difficulty himself with regard to the bye-laws. He believed they would be of great advantage to the golfers. They laid down simple and easily carried out regulations for the game, and were calculated, if attended to, to make the game on the Braids more enjoyable to the players than it had been up to the present time. He thought they would all agree that it was necessary to have regulations for this course which was so much played over. (Hear, hear.) As to the course itself, it was not all that they could desire it to be. But he had no doubt, with the assistance of the Parks Committee and of the Ranger, Mr. Kinloch Anderson, who took a great interest in the golf course, that in time the Town Council would be able to make the course in every way satisfactory to the players. (Applause.) That was their object, and that should be their aim. He counselled the golfers to have patience. The Parks Committee must feel its way bit by bit. But they might rely upon it that the Committee would endeavour to make the very best arrangements possible for Golf on the Braid Hills. (Applause.) Councillor Kinloch Anderson in proposing a vote of thanks to Mr. Robertson for his presence there that day, said that while it was true the course was not all that golfers might desire it to be, yet they would agree that it was wonderfully good, all things considered, and that it would get better the more it was played over. It was their wish that the course should be made second to no inland course in the country. (Applause.) A suggestion had been made that the date of the tournament should be changed. He quite agreed with that, for they could not often hope to have a good Saturday in the month of November. From the numbers who had entered this year as compared with last year, the tournament was evidently growing in popularity, and the removal of the date to the month of June, when there was long light and more chance of good weather, was a suggestion that ought to be kept in view. Cheers were given for the two Councillors, and the proceedings then terminated. It should be mentioned that Mr. Frier again officiated as starter, Mr. H. M. Knight took charge of the scores, and Mr. Andrews, S.S.C., and a number of the members of the Tournament Committee, were also on the ground superintending arrangements.

In reference to the suggestion which has been thrown out, that in future the tournament should be held earlier in the year, a recommendation has been passed by the committee that it be held, say, on the third Saturday in June next year, which, it is thought, will be much more suitable even than the end of summer. That is a matter, however, for consideration at a general meeting of the secretaries of the clubs interested.

ELECTRIC CLUB.—On Friday, the 14th, the Electric Golf Club played their monthly medal competition over the Braids. The weather was of the most miserable description, and the putting-greens were pools of water. The winner was J. Johnstone, with a scratch score of 90.

THE BRAIDS CLUB.—The monthly medal competition of this club was played on Thursday, the 13th, over the Braids (old) course at Edinburgh, with the following result:—Medal and 1st prize, Mr. Gray, 90, less 11=79; 2nd, Mr. J. Johnston, 86; 3rd, Mr. Wm. Taylor, 100, less 10=90.

DISLEY GOLF CLUB.

The final competition for the club summer handicap medal, between the winners of the six summer competitions, was played on November 8th, and resulted in a very poor fight, as is often the case in final competitions, Mr. R. Hutton winning easily with a net score of 99 (114, less 15). The weather was very bad, and the greens quite sodden after the heavy rain.

On Saturday, November 15th, the first winter handicap was contested in lovely weather, a cloudless sky, and no wind, but the greens

were still very heavy. Mr. R. Hutton again came in first, securing a win for the winter medal, and taking the first sweepstake prize, the second and third falling to Messrs. Garrett and Monkhouse.

The new green for the first hole was played on for the first time, and gave general satisfaction. The hole is lengthened by the change, but the alteration of the position, and the larger size of the green, make it a great improvement to the course, and it reflects great credit on the green-keeper.

The scores were as follows:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.				
Mr. R. Hutton	111	12	99	Mr. Bell	114	scr.	114
Mr. Garrett	132	28	104	Mr. A. Hutton	136	21	115
Mr. Monkhouse	124	18	106	Mr. Mills	152	36	116

No returns from Messrs. G. Hutton, Midwood, Tonge, and Withington.

CORNWALL COUNTY GOLF CLUB.

The first of a series of six monthly competitions to be played through the winter took place on Tuesday, the 11th inst, Mr. R. P. Edyvean scoring his first victory with the "hickory and gutta," after many years of success with the "willow and leather." Considering the sodden state of the ground, low scoring was hardly anticipated; but, in spite of heavy showers, several ladies braved the elements to witness the play.

	1st Rnd.	2nd Rnd.	Gross.	Hcp.	Net.
Mr. R. P. Edyvean	69	59	128	40	88
Mr. Young Jamieson	57	57	114	18	96
Dr. Elliot, A. M. S.	61	72	133	35	98
Mr. B. F. Edyvean	49	51	100	scr.	100
Mr. Melvill Sandys	68	53	121	18	103

Col. Parkyn and Mr. E. Cochran no returns.

WARWICKSHIRE v. OXFORD.

The match with the Oxford University Club was played at Warwick on Thursday the 13th, and, after a close finish, resulted in a victory for the home team by the majority of seven holes. Scores:

WARWICKSHIRE.		OXFORD UNIVERSITY.	
Holes.		Holes.	
Mr. W. O. S. Pell	0	Mr. W. H. M'Pherson	4
Mr. T. H. Ashton	0	Mr. J. Pease	8
Hon. and Rev. R. C. Moncrieff	0	Mr. G. M. Style	1
Mr. H. J. C. Gibsons	5	Mr. W. D. Davidson	0
Mr. F. C. Hunter Blair	0	Mr. R. Lodge	1
Mr. R. O. Milne	0	Mr. Selby Bigge	7
Mr. T. Latham	12	Mr. H. F. Pelham	0
Mr. A. Rotherham	3	Mr. W. A. Gordon	0
Rev. E. H. Oldham	0	Mr. T. P. P. Powell	0
Mr. C. G. Lefroy	0	Mr. H. Nicholls	0
Mr. F. Smith	3	Hon. D. H. Cairns	0
Mr. C. G. Graham	5	Mr. F. H. Stewart	0
Total	28	Total	21

Majority for Warwickshire, seven holes.

SUTTON COLDFIELD GOLF CLUB.

The first monthly handicap of the season was held on the 1st inst. There was a lot of rain in the forenoon, and in consequence the greens were rather heavy. A good deal of attention has been given to the putting-greens, and they are now in fair condition. Mr. J. E. Evershed proved to be the winner.

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.				
Mr. J. E. Evershed	115	24	91	Capt. C. L. Wilson	117	14	103
Rev. F. G. Oliphant	112	20	92	Mr. T. S. Eddowes	137	34	103
Mr. H. M. Eddowes	110	16	94	Mr. F. H. Winder	129	20	109
Mr. H. E. Wright	113	18	95	Mr. P. A. Burke	147	scr.	147
Mr. F. Rathbone	127	26	101				

New members start at scratch, Mr. Burke for this season having no allowance. Major-Gen. Arbutnot, and Messrs. J. James, T. Middlemore, and G. A. Muntry made no returns.

BEVERLEY AND EAST RIDING GOLF CLUB.

The competition for the club monthly badge took place on November 8th, on the links in Westwood. The day was fine, but the surface of the ground was wet from recent frosts, making the greens very slow and uncertain for putting. Scores:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.				
Mr. A. B. Reckitt	144	50	94	Mr. W. Crosskill	152	45	107
Capt. Whittle	122	24	98	Dr. Macleod	119	5	114
Mr. Ed. Hodgson	103	2	101	Mr. G. Cowan	115	scr.	115
Major Caulfield-Stoner	115	8	107	Capt. Maunsell	140	24	116
				Mr. Stavelley	137	20	117

ALNMOUTH GOLF CLUB.

On Saturday, the 8th inst., the nine winners of the monthly handicap cup, which had been competed for nine times without a dual winner, met to decide who should become the actual winner of the prize, worth £10 10s. The forenoon was all that could be desired for good scoring, but in the afternoon the atmosphere was murky with a stiff cross south-east wind. The winner had the good fortune to select to play in the morning, and Mr. Ridley, who was *proxime accessit*, also played then. Of the nine competitors only four returned their cards, showing the scores as follow:—

	1st Round.	and Round.	Gross.	Hcp.	Net.
J. Robertson	48	51	99	11	88
C. A. Ridley	47	47	94	2	92
J. S. Oliver	56	53	109	14	95
G. P. Blagdon	64	58	122	10	112
J. Lowrie					8
E. S. Osborn					11
H. P. French					12
T. L. M. Orde					15
J. Limont					15

THE ROYAL EPPING FOREST GOLF CLUBS.

The first monthly competition for the Kentish Cup took place on Tuesday, 11th November. The morning proved raw and foggy, but by mid-day this cleared, and the afternoon was all that could be wished, the greens being in capital order.

The following are some of the best scores handed in:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.				
H. C. Fisher	98	12	86	W. R. Stikeman	99	8	91
Jas. M. Kerr	98	10	88	W. J. Bowyer	119	25	94
J. W. Greig	96	7	89	J. G. Glover	108	12	96
C. E. Greig	97	6	91				

CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY GOLF CLUB.

Out of a large number of players for the weekly handicap on Saturday, November 15th, only nine returned cards, the scratch players all run up high scores. Result:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.				
L. Dale	109	26	83	E. W. S. Smith	114	26	88
A. M. Joshua	91	7	84	C. E. S. Innes	105	16	89
J. E. Pease	93	8	85	C. M. Hutchinson	101	9	92
C. J. Dunlop	110	24	86	R. B. Hoare	110	14	99
R. A. Nicholson	87	scr.	87				

It may be well to intimate that gentlemen residing in the neighbourhood can become hon. members of the Cambridge University Golf Club. They are required to pay no entrance-fee, but the usual subscription only. Such gentlemen can exercise all the privileges of ordinary members of the club, but they cannot compete for the Linskill Cup and Pirie Medal.

A match between the Cambridge University Golf Club and the Royal Epping Forest Golf Club is to take place on Saturday, December 6th, over the Cambridge Green at Coldham Common.

Each club will be represented by eighteen players a-side.

A few of the Cambridge men are to visit St. Neots, and play over the newly-opened green there on Tuesday, November 25th.

BRILLIANT SCORING AT NAIRN.

On Saturday, the 8th inst., the Pullar medal was competed for at Nairn. The weather was dull and showery, and there was only a small turn-out of golfers. The competition, however, was signalised by the splendid score made by Mr. S. Kennedy, at present staying at Nairn. Mr. Kennedy did the round in 77—the lowest record by an amateur. His score consisted of 39 out and 38 home. Next in order came—Mr. A. F. Steele, 85; Mr. P. Park, 90, less 4=86; Mr. D. Mackenzie, 94, less 8=86; Mr. Alex. Lobban, Inverness, 87; Mr. J. Birnie, 89; Mr. E. E. Simpson, 100, less 10=90; Mr. G. M. Brown, 103, less 10=93. The following are the details of Mr. Kennedy's score:—

	Holes.		Holes.
Well Hole	4	Ben Wyvis Hole	4
Newton	4	End	4
Cromarty	3	Spire	4
Souters	4	Valley	4
Sea	5	Delnies	4
Fort-George	4	Achareidh	4
Road	4	Sandown	4
Cawdor	4	Burn	4
Bunker	7	Tarbet Ness	6
	39		38

ASCOT LADIES' GOLF CLUB.

The monthly competition for prizes presented by Baroness Berkeley and Mrs. F. J. Patton took place on Thursday, November 13th, with the result that Miss Rachael Haig carried off both prizes after a tie for scratch with Mrs. Saulez.

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.		
Miss R Haig	95	8 82	Miss Maitland	113	22 91
Mrs. Williamson	105	22 84	Mrs. H. C. Clarke	104	12 92
Miss Clement	100	15 85	Miss Mason	93	scr. 93
Miss F. Magniac	107	22 85	Miss C. Bruce	101	8 93
Mrs. Saulez	90	3 87	Miss Bruce	100	6 94
Miss Hanbury	113	24 89	Mrs. H. Blackett	96	scr. 96
Miss Bowring	97	7 90	Miss M. Clement	101	4 97

Over 100 net—Miss Tudor Davies.

WHITLEY CLUB.

The contest last Saturday on the Whitley Links was for a silver cup, value five guineas, the gift of Mr. W. B. Shaw, the trophy to be won outright in one competition. The weather was exceedingly fine for play, and nine couples in all turned out for the fray. At the conclusion of affairs it was found that Mr. R. T. Thomson, a well-known adept at the game in the north had won from scratch with a net score of 85—a special feature in his play being that he had accomplished his second round in thirty-nine strokes, thus establishing a record for these greens. It should be specially mentioned that several alterations have been made to the greens, and the changes made being for the better were much appreciated by the players who took part in Saturday's contest. The scores were as follows:—Mr. R. T. Thomson, scratch, 85; Mr. J. B. Radcliffe, 90, owes 2=92; Dr. O. F. Treadwell, 100, less 5=95; Dr. A. Wilson, 103, less 8=95; Mr. F. W. Wyndham, 114, less 16=98; Mr. F. Redmayne, 123, less 25=98; Mr. E. S. Osborne, 112, less 11=101. Messrs. C. A. Ridley, R. Aitken, E. L. Orde, G. F. Boyd, J. M. Redmayne, G. W. Williams, C. Mitchell, A. G. Ridout, Dr. Colet Larkin, Dr. C. L. Lightfoot. G. W. Walters made no returns.

OXFORD UNIVERSITY GOLF CLUB.

The weekly handicap was played on Friday, with the following result:—

1ST CLASS.			2ND CLASS.		
Gross.	Hcp.	Net.	Gross.	Hcp.	Net.
A. R. Hamilton	90	17 73	A. H. Mowbray	105	36 69
J. B. Pease	78	scr. 78	Rev. F. H. Hall	102	30 72
H. Nicholls	92	12 80	J. C. Miller	103	27 76
W. M'Pherson	81	+1 82	D. G. Hogarth	103	27 76

Thirty-six competed.

Mr. J. B. Pease made a score of 78, which is the record for the links, except Mr. Horace Hutchinson's score of 75 on November 1st. Mr. Pease's figures were as follows:—

Out	4	6	5	3	4	4	2	6	4	= 38
In	5	4	5	4	5	4	4	5	= 40	

The four colleges left in for the inter-collegiate "silver irons," were Magdalen v. University, and New College v. Exeter.

University (R. W. Macan and L. A. Selby-Bigge) beat Magdalen (W. D. Davidson and H. C. Stewart) by one hole. It was a most exciting match, Magdalen being 3 up at the turn; but University, playing up well, won the match at the last putt. New College and Exeter have not yet played off their tie.

SEAFIELD GOLF CLUB.

A competition for the medal and other club prizes took place over Leith links, on Friday and Saturday. Owing to the recent rains the putting-greens were rather heavy, and there were numerous pools of water throughout the course. On Friday rain fell incessantly all day, and consequently only four members played, but Saturday proved a capital day for Golf and thirty-two competed. Mr. S. F. Notman, who came straight down from playing off a tie on the Braids, won the medal and first prize with a score of 75, less 9=66; second, H. Arnot, 86, less 18=68; third and fourth tie, T. Anderson, 79, less 10=69; and J. Gardner, 76, less 7=69.

The club is in a very flourishing condition at present. The membership numbers seventy, and as the season has just commenced a good many more new members are confidently expected. The committee are at present making arrangements for a Hole Tournament for Captain Adamson's prize (a handsome silver mounted liqueur stand), and several other prizes presented by members.

DUBLIN GOLF CLUB.

Saturday was one of those days which delights the heart of a golfer, and on which he feels that if he can do anything in the way of low

scoring such a day was his best chance. Not a breath of wind, and a clear sky. The club played for the usual monthly medal, and a large number competed, although but 22 handed in their scores. Mr. W. Hone won with the marvellous figures of 63 nett, his gross being 86 and handicap 23, which resulted in his having 11 between him and the runner up, Mr. J. Brown. Mr. Hone's gross score seems to make his handicap absurd, but it is one of those unavoidable events, where a player suddenly takes a shoot away from the others altogether, beyond every foresight of the handicappers. Mr. Hone played a very excellent game, and must henceforth be looked on as a most dangerous player. The following were the scores—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.		
Mr. W. Hone (winner)	86	23 63	Mr. R. H. Charles	91	7 84
Mr. J. Brown	93	27 74	Mr. F. E. Cumming	100	15 85
Mr. J. Lumsden, jun.	84	9 75	Mr. G. C. Ross	110	25 85
Mr. J. H. S. Russell	105	37 75	Mr. J. W. P. White	103	17 86
Professor Palmer	102	25 77	Mr. A. L. Figgis	104	28 86
Mr. D. Christie	107	28 79	Mr. J. Lumsden, sen.	96	9 87
Mr. D. M. Wilson	105	25 80	Mr. J. M. Dickson	110	20 90
Mr. G. C. May	111	30 81	Mr. T. R. McCullagh	121	30 91
Mr. A. T. Johns	111	30 81	Mr. L. H. Dodd	130	35 95
Major Willoughby	100	18 82	Mr. M. Kelly	96	scr. 96
Mr. J. J. Shaw	113	30 83	Mr. G. N. M'Murdo	121	25 96

Next Saturday the third heat of the competition for the captain's prize will be played.

QUEBEC GOLF CLUB.

Traditional "All Saints" golfing weather contributed not a little on Saturday, November 1st, to a capital day's sport on the Cove-Field links, when the championship gold medal was played for, and gallantly won by Mr. A. W. Smith with the record breaking scores of 77 and 80.

The absence of several of the best known golfers of the club was matter for regret—but in a great measure compensated by the plucky entrance of so many of the colts: candidates for the coveted possession of the leather medal, the first step on the path of glory. The following is the score:—

1st Round.			2nd Round.			Total.		
A. W. Smith	77	80	157	W. B. Scott	114	105	219	
G. B. S. Young	91	95	189	E. L. Sewell	116	114	230	
J. Hamilton	100	100	200	R. H. Smith	144	116	260	
W. Bennett	108	103	211	M. Kennedy	156	135	291	
R. Patton	115	102	217					

The second round was played as a handicap match with the following result:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.		
R. H. Smith	116	30 86	J. Hamilton	100	6 94
W. S. Bennett	103	16 87	Rev. L. Williams	113	18 95
H. C. Sheppard	88	scr. 88	G. B. S. Young	98	scr. 98
A. W. Smith	80+10	90	E. L. Sewell	114	16 98
W. B. Scott	105	15 90	M. Kennedy	135	35 100
R. Patton	102	12 90			

REDHILL AND REIGATE GOLF CLUB.

The club medal was competed for on Saturday with the following result:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.		
Mr. D. Pym	104	20 84	Mr. F. C. Milford	111	16 95
Mr. A. Schacht	89	4 85	Mr. A. H. Eve	111	15 96
Mr. F. P. Browne	98	13 85	Mr. E. S. McEuen	105	9 96
Mr. W. B. Avery	106	16 90			

Ten others were over 100, or made no returns.

CUMBRAE CLUB.

The Cumbrae Club held their monthly medal competition on Saturday, in very pleasant weather. The large quantity of rain that has fallen of late rendered some parts of the links rather wet, and consequently heavy, but the greens were in first-rate condition. The competition was for the gold medal presented by Mr. John McFarlane, Millport, and there was a fair turn out of competitors. The medal was won by Mr. Wm. McFarlane with 97, less 5=92. The best scores handed in were:—Wm. McFarlane, 97, less 5=92; J. G. Sharp, 117, less 18=99; Archd. Cameron, 107, less 6=101; T. C. McFarlane, 114, less 12=102.

IRVINE CLUB.

The members of Irvine Club competed for their monthly medal on Saturday, when the weather conditions and the state of the ground were favourable to good Golf. The result of the double round of eighteen holes was that Mr. J. F. Wilson handed in the best card (102, less 20=82), and was declared winner of the medal.

NORTH BERWICK.

Now that the wear of the busy season is over, the course is here undergoing the customary improvements. A start was effected some time since at Pointgarry, and the work of renewal has been progressing satisfactorily under the superintendence of Mr. Anderson, the assiduous green keeper. On Saturday last the links were fairly well occupied during the day, several friendly singles and four-omes of interest taking place. Captain Kinloch and Davie Grant engaged in two rounds of the green on Saturday. Playing on level terms with his opponent in the first round, the professional won a fine game by three holes up and two to play. Captain Kinloch was in receipt of a third from Grant in the second round, and he only succumbed, after a very interesting game, to the professional at Pointgarry by two and one to play. Rather a novel friendly game was that on Saturday forenoon between Mr. W. G. Blossom and Ben Sayers. For one round of the green three separate matches were arranged—two hole games and one stroke—and the professional also backed himself to complete the round in 76. Mr. Blossom was in receipt of a third, five bisques, and ten strokes in the respective matches. Peculiarly enough, at Pointgarry hole in, with one to play, the game stood in each instance "all even," and the scores at that stage were 72 against 82 in favour of the professional. Proceeding to the home hole, on which the different matches wholly depended, Sayers holed out well in four. Mr. Blossom experienced hard lines at the putting-green, just "ringing" the hole with his put for a half at four. Requiring five to get down, the amateur thus lost in each instance only by one. Sayers completed the round of the long course in the very fine figure of 76, the exact score in which at the start he had backed himself to finish. Mr. Blossom played a fair game throughout, but his score of 87 for the round gives evidence that his game was scarcely consistent with his customary good form. Among the more interesting friendly matches in the afternoon was a foursome, in which Captain N. M. Wylie and Mr. G. Gordon Robertson opposed Captain R. G. Suttie and Mr. Blossom. A good game resulted in favour of the former couple. A few ladies were out practising over their own course on Saturday.

SEATON CAREW GOLF CLUB.

The first competition for the club challenge cup, under the conditions which were passed at the last general meeting, was held on Saturday in delightful autumn weather, which was distinctly in favour of low scoring. There was only a moderate attendance. The grass along the course is now in capital order, whilst the putting-greens are keen and true.

The honorary secretary succeeded in returning the lowest score on merit of 78, which, with the handicap allowance, brings the net score to 70. Mr. Raps was second with a creditable 73, whilst Mr. Newby was second on merit with 79.

Gross.	Hcp.	Net.	Gross.	Hcp.	Net.				
C. Cooper	...	78	8	70	S. Strover	...	98	20	78
P. A. Raps	...	80	7	73	J. W. Marshall	...	98	20	78
G. Newby	...	79	5	74	A. B. Crosby	...	90	7	83
C. J. Bunting	...	95	20	75	C. Trechmann	...	101	11	90

The following also played:—C. H. Backhouse, S. Walker, O. K. Trechmann, W. S. Woodiwis, W. Wickwar, W. Purves, G. E. Casebourne, S. Strover, Capt. Osborn, and H. Simpson.

The annual dinner will take place on Saturday, the 29th inst. Members are requested to advise the secretary as early as possible of their intention to be present or otherwise.

SCOTTISH EQUITABLE GOLF CLUB.

The monthly competition was played over Musselburgh links on Saturday. Fourteen members turned out, and the following were the prize winners; 1, D. G. R. Murray; 2, A. R. Murray; 3, W. G. Munro, jun.

PERTH ARTISAN GOLF CLUB.

The first round of the competition for golfing material presented to the members of this club by Mr. James F. Pullar, of Rosebank, took place on the North Inch, Perth, on Saturday, the 15th inst. Eighteen couples started. Best scores:—William Anderson, 59; J. Cobb, jun., 61; A. Strachan, 62; W. Young, 62; J. Brown, 64; A. Reid, 64; J. Cobb, sen., 66; J. Reid, 67; P. Robertson, 67; D. M'Laren, 68; G. Martin, 68.

EDINBURGH ST. ANDREW GOLF CLUB.

The annual meeting of this club was held in the club-room, 27, Forrest Road, on Saturday night, the 15th inst. The secretary and treasurer's reports were submitted and approved of. The following office-bearers were then elected:—John B. Strachan, captain (re-appointed); Alexander Auchterlonie, vice-captain; Andrew T. Sinton, treasurer (re-appointed); John Murdoch, 30, Earl Grey Street, secretary (re-appointed). Messrs. John Buie and John Pearson were appointed to fill the vacancies in the council; Messrs. Ewen Cameron and George White, auditors.

EDINBURGH THISTLE CLUB.

This club met on Saturday, at the Braid Hills, and began their season by playing for the monthly trophy. Owing to the early darkness, nine holes were played. There were twenty-five players present. The trophy was won by Mr. W. Rankine with a score of 47, less 13=34, the best scratch score being 39.

ST. ANDREWS UNIVERSITY GOLF CLUB.

The above club played their first fixture for the session over St. Andrews links against the "Thistle," on Thursday, November 13th. Great rivalry exists between the two clubs; and from the fact that the 'Varsity won both matches played last year by very small majorities, the game excited no little interest. On this occasion both clubs were strongly represented, and a close contest was anticipated. This expectation was fully realised, the 'Varsity winning by 14 holes after an exciting finish. The greens were in good condition, though heavy from recent rains; but the weather was fine, and as a result some excellent scores were recorded, notably J. Auchterlonie, 82; P. C. Anderson, 84; A. C. Aikman, 84; T. Carmichael, 88; J. T. Patterson, 90. The following is the detailed account:—

ST. ANDREWS UNIVERSITY.		THISTLE.	
Holes.		Holes.	
T. Carmichael	... 0	J. Auchterlonie	... 4
J. T. Patterson	... 0	J. Kirk	... 1
P. C. Anderson	... 0	A. C. Aikman	... 0
D. W. M. K. Hodge	... 2	D. Baldie	... 0
R. Johnstone	... 1	M. Provan	... 0
R. L. Proudfoot	... 0	W. Downie	... 1
R. Barclay	... 0	R. C. Stenhouse	... 1
J. Lang	... 4	T. Forgan	... 0
Alan Cant	... 2	R. Mitchell	... 0
Alex. M'Kenzie	... 0	W. Patterson	... 4
W. Anderson	... 4	A. Downie	... 0
C. A. King	... 0	T. Robb	... 4
P. O. Macdonald	... 0	A. Mackenzie	... 1
H. M. Kyle	... 4	J. Kyles	... 0
J. Hunter Paton	... 4	R. Ritchie	... 0
W. Fogo	... 5	J. Duncan	... 0
R. B. R. Mair	... 6	J. Leslie	... 0
W. Marshall	... 1	W. Blair	... 0
J. S. Clarke	... 0	D. Mason	... 3
Total	... 33	Total	... 19

The University played on Saturday the initial stage of the first sweep-stake, in which members of the first class alone competed. The ground was very sloppy. Result:—

Gross.	Hcp.	Net.	Gross.	Hcp.	Net.			
R. Johnstone	...	90	3	87	*D. W. M. K. Hodge	94	0	94
*Alan Cant	...	96	8	88	*R. L. Proudfoot	98	4	94
*W. Anderson	...	97	9	88	*C. A. King	102	8	94
*H. M. Kyle	...	96	5	91	*A. G. Abbie	104	10	94
*R. B. R. Mair	...	101	10	91	*D. B. King	106	12	94
T. Carmichael	...	92	0	92				

* Tied.

FORFARSHIRE.

A week of miserable weather made golfing out of the question in this quarter, and very few players had the hardihood to venture out. Most of the club events for the season have also been disposed of, so that there is no competition of importance to note. The Broughty Golf Club have still two competitions to decide, one of these being for the Thistle Medal (scratch). The other is for the Archibald Cup, which it was originally intended to have concluded several weeks ago.

At Monifieth on Saturday, Messrs. R. Don, John R. Fairweather, and David Dempster, who in the competition in the previous week for the prizes presented by Mr. Anderson and others tied for the fourth and fifth places, played off the tie. A gusty wind from the west prevailed, and the greens showed the effect of the heavy rainfall. Despite these drawbacks, Mr. Dempster played a brilliant game, going the round at 84. With this score, which was 2 above his average, he secured the fifth place, while Mr. Don took fourth place, coming in at 91, or 1 below his average.

A foursome of an exceptionally interesting nature is likely to come off soon at Monifieth, though, we understand, the date has not been definitely settled. It will be taken part in by those local "cracks," Mr. W. Young and Mr. George Wright, and the brothers Archie and Bob Simpson from the adjacent village. The match is sure to attract a large number of spectators both from Monifieth and Carnoustie.

Two recent events have afforded much gratification to Forfarshire golfers. One of these is the very meritorious performance of Archie Simpson in securing second place in the professional tournament at Lytham; the other the remarkable feat accomplished by Master R. R. Gilroy at Portrush, reported in last week's GOLF. The young gentleman being closely connected with this district his achievement has attracted much attention.