

GOLF.

A Weekly Record of "The Royal and Auncient" Game.
"Far and Sure."

[REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER.]

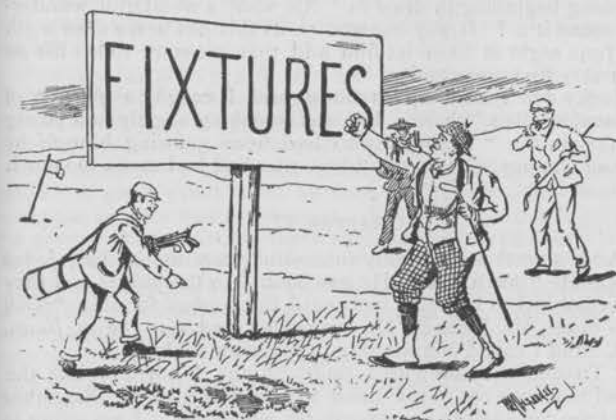
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1892.

DECEMBER.

- Dec. 3.—Sheffield and District : Monthly Medal.
Birkdale : Monthly Medal.
Redhill and Reigate : Club Medal.
Manchester : Monthly Medal.
Tooting : Monthly Medal.
Lytham and St. Anne's : Captain's Prize.
Monifieth : Mudie Gold Medal.
Formby : Captain's Prize (Final).
London Scottish : Monthly Medal.
Royal Liverpool : St. Andrews Gold Cross and Club Prizes.
Morecambe and Heysham : Club Prize Competition.
St. Neots Ladies : Monthly Medal.
Richmond : Monthly Medal.
County Down : Railway Cup.
Leicester : Monthly Medal.
Minehead : St. Andrews Silver Cup.
- Dec. 3 to 10.—Sheffield and District : Mr. Sorby's Prize.
- Dec. 6.—Carnarvonshire : Monthly Medal.
Whitley : Wyndham Cup.
East Sheen Ladies : Medal Competition.
Royal Cornwall Ladies : Monthly Handicap.
Royal Blackheath : Photographic Society's Medal, Calcutta Cup, and Monthly Medal.
- Dec. 7.—Barnes Ladies : Monthly Medal.
Blackheath Ladies : Monthly Medal.
Morecambe and Heysham Ladies : Club Prize Competition.
Minehead : Monthly Medal.
- Dec. 8.—County Down : Railway Cup.

- Dec. 10.—Royal Dublin : Scratch Medal.
Littlestone : Monthly Medal.
Didsbury : Mr. Galbraith's Prize.
Wilmslow : Boddington and Hanworth Cups.
Sutton Coldfield : Monthly Medal.
West Herts : Monthly Medal.
St. George's (Sandwich) : Monthly Medal.
Southport : Monthly Medal.
Cumbrae : Monthly Competition.
Hayling : Monthly Competition.
Bradford, St. Andrews : Rhodes Medal.
Buxton and High Peak : The Strang Cup.
Guildford : Monthly Handicap.
Royal Isle of Wight : Monthly Medal.
Leasowe : Monthly Competition.
Crookham : "Bogey" Competition.
Warwickshire : Foursome Cup Competition.
- Dec. 12.—Cumbrae : Ladies' Competition.
- Dec. 14.—Royal Epping Forest : Aggregate Competition.
Newhaven : Monthly Medal.
- Dec. 17.—Royal Epping Forest : Gordon Cup ; Captain's Prize ; and Monthly Medal.
Royal Dublin : Monthly Medal.
Willesden : Club Silver Medal.
Southport : Scarisbrick Cup (Third Round).
Ranelagh : Monthly Medal.
Brighton and Hove : De Worms Challenge Cup, and Club Prize for the winners of the Berens Medal.
Sheffield and District : Captain's Cup.
Disley : Silver Medal.
Ealing : Monthly Medal.
Warwickshire : Military Gold Medal.
County Down : Captain's Prize and Club Monthly Prize.
Seaford : Monthly Competition.
- Dec. 18.—Oxford University : Club Challenge Cup and Davidson Silver Cross.
- Dec. 20.—Whitley : Joicey Cup.
Wimbledon Ladies : Monthly Medal (First Class).
- Dec. 22.—Wimbledon Ladies : Monthly Medal (Second Class).
- Dec. 24.—Dumfries and Galloway : Monthly Medal.
Royal West Norfolk : Monthly Medal.
Lanark : Monthly Medal.
Islay : Monthly Medal.
Ashdown Forest : Monthly Medal.
Felixstowe : Christmas Meeting.
Sidcup : Monthly Medal.
Woodford : Quarterly Medal.
Buxton and High Peak : Final for the Micholls Cup and Monthly Medal.
Crookham : Monthly Medal.
Royal Wimbledon : Monthly Medal.
- Dec. 24 & 26.—Guildford : Christmas Meeting.
Royal Isle of Wight : Christmas Meeting.

St. Andrews, N.B. RUSACK'S HOTEL, THE MARINE (on the Links). The Golf Metropolis—Parties boarded. Special terms to Golfers and families. W. RUSACK, Proprietor and Manager. Telegrams :—Rusack, St. Andrews, N.B. Telephone No. 1101.

RANDALL'S, GUINEA GOLF BOOTS are now worn by all the leading players—And give the greatest satisfaction.—See advertisement page 196.

MY FELLOW-GOLFERS.

XII. — "SUNSHINE BEN."

A Story in Four Chapters.

CHAPTER I.

Some of the readers of this article will remember the 4th of June as it used to be celebrated at Eton thirty years ago, and how the boys used to walk up along the river to Surly in the evening, watching the eights rowing in their picturesque uniforms, and then crush and crowd round the hurdles which fenced in the diners, in order to get glasses of champagne. Many of those "little victims" got far more than was good for them, while in some few instances, I fear, the verdict of that high-minded magistrate, Mr. Nupkins, if the cases had come before him, *must* have been 10s. or seven days.

I wonder if "Bunny" remembers how two of his school friends carried him bodily, by shoulders and heels, across South Meadow, to his Dame's, after one of those old Fourth Nights! Dear "Bunny" is now an "awrnamment to his profession, and a credit to human nature in general," as Costigan has it; but, oh Gills and Noggins, oh Beakers and Rummors! oh Cliquot and Sillery! how awfully "screwed" he was that evening!

And little "Tassels," that poor little weak waif, who has done so well for himself since (not wholly unaided, perchance, by a noble name and powerful friends), does he remember how the captain of his house warned him not to go up to Surly, and how he promised not to go, and how, of course (with the cussedness of lower-boydom), he went, and how fearfully "tight" he got, and how he flung himself at the feet of that flabbergasted captain the next morning, and cried his little heart out, and begged and prayed for forgiveness, poor little chap!

Ah well! They were happy, happy days, with all their mistakes, and, probably, the cases of actual drunkenness were not, after all, very many; but a great and beneficial change has come over Eton since then in this matter of drink at Surly. As the comic hermit sings, in "Paw Clawdian," "They don't do that sort of thing now, oh no, they don't do that sort of thing *now*." The hurdles have long ceased to be crowded with well-dressed, healthy young lads, struggling for and swilling neat champagne out of tumblers, and no one now arrives at his tutor's in a state of Pickwickian collapse, with the prospect of the deuce's own headache in the morning, to be followed by a "pi-jaw" and a swishing from that eminent ruler of boys, Dr. Tickleus.

It was the 4th of June, in the year of grace 18—. I had come down to see the old school again, and to hear the "speeches," and to dine in hall, and do the playing-fields and see the sights and the fun at Surly, and, in short, to have a real good time. And a real good time I had. The "speeches" particularly pleased me, for they seemed to me exceptionally good that day. Some there were, of course, that could only be described as a bore. "Greek and Latin rot, badly spouted, and with action like working a pump-handle," quoth my smart little Eton nephew, who held himself a mighty judge of the art of acting, and always insisted on my taking him to heaps of plays in the winter holidays. He was tucking into a very large strawberry-mess as he said this, and I don't know whether I laughed more at the sententious decision of his tone, or the trenchant character of the description. But several of the speeches were really first-rate, and one dialogue in particular impressed and delighted me exceedingly. It was the inimitable conversation between "Le Docteur Pancrace" and "Sganarelle," and "Le Docteur" was played by a boy who threw his whole soul into the part, and, having a wonderful turn for comic acting, sent the whole of that big audience of visitors and Eton boys assembled in upper-school into roars of laughter. I had never seen better boy-acting than this, and I questioned my hopeful nephew rather eagerly about "Le Docteur" as we sat over our "sock" at Layton's that afternoon.

"Oh," says he "Gresson—Ben Gresson—yes; he ain't much at cricket or football, but he's a regular nailer at acting and that, and he speaks like anything in Pop, and he's awfully liked, you know. Some of the fellows call him 'Sunshine Ben.'"

"Oh, they call him 'Sunshine Ben,' do they," said I, watching my young friend, who, having got through two strawberry-

messes, had now begun on a large lemon-water ice and macaroons.

"Yes," he said, "that's because he's so bright and jolly among the chaps; but, all the same, Jack Colquhoun, who's his fag, says he gets into a devil of a wax sometimes when —"

"Into a what?" I said, with elaborate politeness.

"Oh, go on; don't chaff, Uncle Dick," says young hopeful, looking up from his ice; "I mean he gets awfully shirty if you do anything that fetches him, you know, and then he's such a rum'un at taking dislikes to chaps."

"That's bad," says I, shaking my head—"very bad! Have another?"

"No, thanks; at least—that is—er —" And we burst out laughing simultaneously, and I ordered another ice and some sponge-cakes for my young friend, who got outside this additional supply with perfect enjoyment.

Then off we went to the river-bank, and I saw again that lovely scene which no one who has ever beheld it (on a fine night, *bien entendu*) can forget. The splendid river, alive with boating parties, the eights coming past one by one in their pretty uniforms, the glorious castle and St. George's Chapel looking down over it all; the bells ringing their merry peals, the crowd and the carriages on the bank, the sweet, soft summer evening beginning to draw in. Ah, what a wonderful, wonderful scene it is! If any one who reads this has never seen a 4th of June night at Eton, let him add that pleasure to his life on the very first opportunity.

Jacky and I went up to Surly, and I caught a glimpse of "Sunshine Ben" there. He was speaking angrily to a young donkey in the "Victory," who had been amusing himself by giving champagne to a small boy, who had had much too much of it already.

CHAPTER II.

After a good many highly successful years at the bar, Jones has lately "taken silk." He has bobbed to the judges and they have bobbed to him; he has heard the famous formula, "Will you move, Mr. Jones?" He *has* moved, and now he is Jones, Q.C., and I called one evening to congratulate him.

"Thanks," he said with a smile. "Yes, I am now like the hand that rose out of the mere to grasp the brand Excalibur for I am 'clothed in samite, mystic, wonderful.' I am going to have some large posters stuck up in the Strand, and on the walls of the Law Courts, 'Who's Jones? Who's Jones? Who's Jones? What! not know Jones, the great Q.C.? Prosecutions undertaken successfully by Mr. Jones, on the slightest evidence; family quarrels got up or fomented, wills disputed, juries hoodwinked, judges led by their learned noses; first-class perorations, with tears if required; no charge made if case lost; personal attendance guaranteed. Trust yourself to Jones.'" And we laughed together and fell to talking of men we knew, with much enjoyment, not unstimulated by tobacco beloved of Calverley, and "Du mein schnapps" as dear Corney Grain has it.

"Talking of 'schnapps,'" he said presently, "it is just ten years to-day since poor dear Ben was turned out of the club—do you remember that famous match of his?" Shall I ever forget it! We have already seen that Sunshine Ben was no great hand at either cricket or football, but when he was a very small boy he had picked up the rudiments of Golf at St. Andrews, where his father used to live, and had been well taught by a good professor, and when he joined our club he soon began to show an extraordinary aptitude for the game. His driving and putting were exceedingly good, but his strong point was his iron play, and at this he was quite A1. Very quickly he was down to 6, down to 4, down to 2, and at last, to his own great satisfaction, down to scratch. Then after some time he won the club medal, and great was the rejoicing in the club, for it was long since the medal had been won by anyone outside four or five famous old hands.

Now it so happened that there was a considerable amount of jealousy at that time between our club and another at no great distance away from us. They had then, a notable player in their ranks who had made some very strong bids for the amateur championship, and they sent us a challenge on his behalf to a match of two rounds, to be played over a neutral links, open to any one of our our members who might be chosen

by the committee. None of our really great amateurs happened to be available; but we determined not to funk, and the choice fell by acclamation on Ben. He accepted, and practised hard against the fateful day.

When that day arrived the weather was just perfect. Calm, still and genial. Nearly two hundred of our men went over and as there had been a good deal of talk about the match and not a little betting, there was a great crowd of the outside public as well.

I have no space to give all the details of the play; enough to say, that our man played as steadily as Ben Sayers himself, and that it was *all even* at the end of the first round. Every one of us looked forward to the afternoon round, with the greatest excitement and anxiety, but Ben himself seemed quite cool and collected, and I found him eating his lunch in the club with great apparent enjoyment.

That second round was one of the toughest fought and exciting I have ever seen. Now one, now the other, was a hole ahead, but after some really splendid play on both sides the men were all even at the seventeenth hole.

I wiped my forehead and absolutely trembled with nervousness. Ben's adversary had turned a little white, and was talking in low tones to his caddie. Ben himself, was still quite cool and within himself, and I took heart of grace as I looked at him. The crowd was buzzing with excitement but grew quite still as our opponent, whose "honour" it was, took his place at the tee.

Now that last hole is a 3 hole for perfect play. One long, clinking straight drive, one quite correct iron shot and a good putt, but of course it is generally done in 4 with 2 on the green. How I prayed for a 3 for our man as I gazed.

Our adversary's club was swung back, and the stroke made. A great groan went up from the crowd when it was seen that the shot was half-topped. But even now the hope of the enemy was not lost, for there were no obstacles and the ball had considerable run on it.

Then Ben took his stance, and my heart seemed to stop dead. A full, free, beautiful swing, and away went the ball, perfectly driven, dead straight, and within 60 yards of the green. A wild cheer went up from our party, and we made a rush for good places. I shoved into the very front, with my brain whizzing like a steam-engine.

Then I saw a look of determined resolution come over our opponent's face. He measured the distance with his eye, and carefully looked to his iron. He could halve the match if he made a *perfect* approach with this shot, but it was a very long one. His caddie whispered something and he nodded. He took lots of time, and then made his shot with the most lovely accuracy. The ball had been so struck that it actually rolled to within 18 inches of the hole. The crowd simply yelled, and I confess to muttering a deep curse under my breath.

Now, what would Ben be able to do? Even such nerve as his might fail under such a trial, and iron shots that must be laid dead at 60 yards to halve a great match are easy to miss. He took his time, and wiped his hands on his handkerchief. The crowd was pressing round the hole, and had to be worried and shoved back. Not till everything was quite still and quiet did Ben take his stance, and I saw that his teeth were set, and that his face wore an expression which meant that he was going to do all he knew.

He struck, just taking a little turf. The ball fell in a dead straight line, and trickled, trickled — a yell that might have been heard two miles off rent the air. By one of those glorious chances which happen now and again at Golf he had actually holed off the iron and won the match.

We carried the dear, smiling fellow shoulder-high into the club-house, and I tried to congratulate him, but I had clean lost my voice.

So delighted was our club with the win and Ben's play, that we subscribed and gave him a lovely little silver statuette, mounted on an ebony stand, and representing a golfer in the act of watching the effect of an approach stroke. The gift was presented at a dinner in the club, and Ben was very much moved and touched, and thanked us in a most incoherent speech, which we received with rapturous cheers. Ah me, how that evening comes back to me now!

CHAPTER III.

Some five years have gone by since that match. It is evening at our club, and a lot of us are watching Captain Hazard playing a most beautiful game of billiards against our marker. Hazard has just made an all-round 127, and we are loudly applauding his fine play, when some one nudges my arm and whispers to me. I look across to the half-open door, and there is Ben, dangerously drunk, and staring at Hazard, and muttering to himself. Two or three of our men laugh, but the great number is silent and anxious, for Ben's dislike, nay, hatred (for no cause whatever) of Hazard is well known.

Hazard affects to take no notice, and calls on the marker to continue the game. Then Ben says something grossly insulting to him, and snatching his cue from him, smashes it over his own knee. Even then Hazard, whose behaviour was admirable, strikes no blow; but all of a sudden Ben savagely attacks him with the broken cue, only to be felled bleeding to the ground by Hazard's powerful arm. Pah! the scene was horrible—horrible, but to Hazard no blame could be attached.

There could be but one end to such a piece of work. For some time past Ben's drinking habits, which had grown on him, no one knew how or why, had been just tolerated on account of his immense popularity, but then they had never till that evening been of the violent and aggressive sort. What had happened now, however, was too much. The Committee met, and Gresson was expelled forthwith.

CHAPTER IV.

A street near Holborn. The rain is driving down, and the night is a miserable one. I am walking quickly along towards home, wondering if it will be fine enough for me to get a round at Tooting to-morrow. On the opposite side of the way I see a shabby-looking man staring at something in a brightly-lighted pawn-shop. Some impulse makes me cross the road to him. Good Heaven! it is poor Sunshine Ben, looking very white and ill; and he recognises me at once, and pointing to the little silver statuette in the window, says, in the hoarse voice of consumption, "I say, old chap, do you remember how that thing was given to me by the club. I pawred it for food a few days back, but I kept it as long as I could. You hav'n't got half-a-crown about you, have you? I'm so hungry."

IMP.

(To be continued.)

VOL. IV. NOW READY.

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BINDING COVERS AND INDEX, 3s.

Publisher, GOLF, 5, Copthall Avenue, E.C.

The *Dundee Advertiser* says:—"The fourth volume of GOLF has just been issued from the office, Copthall Avenue, London. Like its three predecessors, it is replete with information and instruction, and its lighter reading in the shape of "Tee Shots" and songs and rhymes is as entertaining as ever. In the correspondence columns all manner of questions relating to the game continue to be discussed; while the decisions given by the Editor in answer to queries may be studied with great advantage, even by those who think they are intimately acquainted with the rules of the game. The volume is a highly interesting one."

The *Scotsman* says:—"The weekly journal devoted to Golf has now reached its fourth half-yearly volume. It contains, besides an ample chronicle of all important events, a continuation of the biographical sketches of golfing celebrities that have run through the preceding volumes. The correspondence column, too, is of special interest, if only because it shows that in the South many beginners never dream of studying the rules, but play the game entirely at haphazard. The discussion of rules and etiquette, to which the editor good-naturedly applies himself every week in answer to correspondents, ought surely to bear good fruit in the long-run"

A FRENCHMAN'S IMPRESSION OF GOLF.

We have been favoured by a correspondent with the following letter written by a Frenchman in London to his brother, a student in Paris, which we publish in its original form :—

MON CHER,—Toi qui n'as jamais été en Angleterre, tu ne peux pas te faire une idée de ce que c'est que ces Anglais ! Imagine-toi que, non contents de jouer le cricket et de canoter tout l'été, de se casser les jambes au football et le cou dans la chasse à courre tout l'hiver, ils ont inventé un jeu qui dure toute l'année—toute l'année mon cher ! Depuis le 1^{er} Janvier jusqu'au 31 Décembre ! et auquel peuvent s'adonner des gens de tous les âges, depuis 7 ou 8 ans jusqu'à 70 et même 80 ans ! C'est le Golf ("prononcez Gophe"). J'en avais souvent entendu parler, mais ne l'ayant jamais vu jouer, j'ai accepté l'invitation de l'ami Walker, le jeune homme que nous avons connu à Paris à sa sortie d'Éton, quand nous étions encore à Monge, te rappelles-tu ? Eh bien, à présent, c'est un golfeur effréné, membre de plusieurs "Golf Clubs," et entre autres, de celui de Wimbledon, qui est à 25 minutes de Londres en chemin de fer, et c'est là qu'il m'a donné rendez-vous Jeudi dernier. J'y suis arrivé à l'heure fixée pour le luncheon, 2 heures. Notre ami Walker, ayant déjà fini sa tournée de Golf matinale, m'a reçu à la porte en grande tenue de golfeur, veston écarlate, comme pour la chasse au renard, knickbockers, souliers cloutés comme pour l'ascension du Mont-Cervin, &c., &c. Après un excellent lunch dans une grande Salle à manger, toute pleine de golfeurs, et où la conversation a roulé sur des sujets incompréhensibles pour moi, et dans laquelle les mots de "bulger" "brassy," "spoon," "click," "like," "odd," "two more," et tant d'autres se sont répétés à chaque instant. Nous sommes sortis, moi pour regarder jouer, Walker et un autre pour jouer la seconde "partie" de la journée. Accompagnés des deux "porteurs" chacun chargé de neuf à dix "crosses" de formes différentes, nous arrivons au point de départ, et jugez de mon étonnement quand le porteur de l'adversaire, un nommé Tomkins, lui demande s'il veut peu ou beaucoup de thé ! Comme les Anglais préfèrent généralement des boissons un peu plus fortes que le thé, cette demande m'a paru un peu extraordinaire. On m'a expliqué pourtant que le thé "tee" est tout bonnement une petite pincée de sable qu'on pose par terre, sur laquelle on pose ensuite la balle, pour être lancée plus facilement, et à une plus grande distance, et ma foi ! le premier coup de Tomkins a été joli ! car la balle est allée tomber à deux cents mètres plus loin, au moins ! En me baissant pour regarder le "tee," qui avait produit de si beaux résultats ; la

croise de Walker, qui ne me voyait pas, et qui allait lancer à son tour, en faisant le moulinet, a envoyé rouler mon chapeau à quinze pas, heureusement que la tête qui était dedans n'a pas été atteinte. Je te fais grâce de toutes les péripéties de ce jeu que j'ai suivi jusqu'au bout, et qui m'a intéressé à tel point que je compte me munir d'un attirail complet de clubs et de balles et m'en aller jouer au Golf cet hiver à Biarritz ou à Pau, où il paraît qu'on a de fameux "linques." Je ne dois pas, cependant oublier une circonstance qui m'a bien amusé—il y avait à peu près une heure que nous étions en train de jouer, quand nous sommes arrivés à une partie du terrain où les joueurs en revenant se rencontrent avec ceux qui vont en avant, tout à coup mes oreilles sont assaillies par des cris réitérés de "Four," croyant que c'était une attention de la part des joueurs pour se faire savoir l'heure, je regardais à ma montre, et constatais qu'il n'était que trois heures—quand tout à coup je me sens saisi par le porteur de Walker, qui m'oblige à baisser brusquement la tête, et bien m'en a pris, car une balle venant du côté du Iron House, et lancée avec la vitesse d'un projectile de carabine rayée, a passé à quelques centimètres seulement de ma tête ! il paraît sur le mot "Fore" (et pas "Four") équivaut à notre "gare" et que cet avertissement est parfois bien nécessaire. Enfin, mon cher, en voilà assez. Veux-tu que je t'apporte aussi des clubs, etc. ? Que John Bull veille à ses lauriers, nous l'avons déjà battu à la rame, qui sait si nous ne le forcerons pas bientôt à baisser pavillon au "cricket" et au "Golf." L'ami Walker te salue cordialement. Ton frère affectionné.

ADOLPHE.

PRESTWICK. — The result of the game on Saturday for the monthly handicap medal showed that Mr. D. D. Whigham was the winner at 80, with 12 of odds. The next best scores were made by Mr. Alfred M. Coats, 94, less 12 = 82 ; Mr. J. H. Wilson, 92, less 4 = 88 ; Mr. D. W. Kidstone, 97, less 9 = 88.

THE BEST GOLF TAILORS are Messrs. A. CAIGER & COMPANY, 88, Piccadilly, W., and Richmond, Surrey, who make a speciality of a really good coat (damp-proof) on hygienic principles, and which has a delightful feeling of ease in play. The firm have also a special Ladies' Department, and make a smart golfing costume upon the same principles (with waterproof skirt), which can be recommended for health and comfort. A *chic* costume made in the very best manner. Buttons engraved any crest or monogram. Messrs. CAIGER & Co. send patterns and sketches to any part of the world free, and give special quotations to club orders.



"This for the Match"

GOLF IN FRANCE.

In the department of the Seine-et-Marne, about twenty-five miles east of Paris, the Messieurs d'Escandon, whose ground at their country seat the Château de Coubert, Coubert, is already laid out for polo, cricket and tennis, have just had planned out by Tom Dunn, professional to the Tooting Bec Golf Club, a nine-hole course. This is, we believe, the first time the game has been introduced near Paris, and Dunn speaks very highly of the suitability of the ground for the purpose.

The Château de Coubert, in the department of the Seine-et-Marne, near the railway station of Villepatoir, and twenty-five miles from Paris, has had a chequered and in some respects a romantic history. Its foundation goes back to the eleventh century, at which time the feudal system was arising in France and on this side of the Channel. Then the lord of the manor governed a territory and dispensed justice among his dependents according to the good or evil in his character. Contemporary documents are in existence which show that the Château passed by sale from hand to hand for a long succession of years, portions of the extensive and picturesque domain falling, as was oftentimes the case in those days, into the possession of the Church. It was not, however, until 1411 that the splendours of the Château and its surroundings began to be unfolded. François de Lhospital, chamberlain of Charles VI. bought up some of the manorial rights with an indemnity which was granted to him, and subsequently one of his daughters married the lord of the manor of the Château de Coubert. Under the auspices of the Lhospital family successive extensive alterations in the buildings were carried out, and at this period this castle with its long galleries, stables, turrets, fountains, statues, moat and drawbridge, and 500 acres of richly wooded park, must have been one of the most charming relics of mediæval feudalism. In 1675, the château was sold to the Duc de Schonberg, a Portuguese general, and a marshal of France, but owing to the Revocation of the Edict of Nantes he quitted the country, and lost his life at the battle of the Boyne, 11th July, 1690. The estate was confiscated to the Crown "on account of religion," and after passing through the hands of various owners, it eventually came into the hands of the great financier, M. Samuel Bernard in 1719, a man who is described as "the Lucullus of his time." He was the richest man in Europe. His great wealth, estimated at thirty-three million francs, was the means of allowing him to confer great services on his country. He greatly improved the château and its surroundings, and gave a number of splendid and costly entertainments, particularly on his second marriage in 1720 at the age of seventy.

A brief description of the round may be of interest to golfers.

Leading off from the first tee, on the lawn in front of the château, the player must be very correct in the line of his drive, as on the right and left, at a distance of about eighty yards, there are two plantations to be avoided. This hole ("L'Etoile") is reached in about two drives, and is just short of another thick wood. The second hole ("Château") is perhaps one of the most unique in Golf. A drive, a brassie, and a short iron are necessary in order to reach the green. The iron shot must be played at an angle, as a belt of trees intercepts the direct line to the hole. The putting-green is on the site of the old castle, and a deep moat must be crossed to reach the green.

Leaving for the third hole ("Fossé"), the drive is only a cleek shot, but the same deep moat has to be re-crossed. The passage between the trees is here none too wide for the unskilled player, and a heeled ball brings one into considerable difficulties. The continuity of the round is a little broken by the next hole, as there is a distance of about 100 yards to traverse through a wood before the tee is reached. This hole ("Futaie") calls for little comment. The hole after this ("L'Abreuvoir") is very sporting, being in close proximity to the horse-pond. Starting for the following hole ("Coubert"), a long shot from the tee is important, as a road and a fence, about 130 yards distant, must be crossed. Hole No. 7 ("Polo") has no particular feature; but the next ("L'Etang") requires great care in the second shot, as there is a wood to avoid on the left, and the putting-green is close to the lake. The last hole ("La Tour") is a very long one, necessitating three full drives and an iron, and the approach is very sporting.

When the links are put in order excellent Golf will be obtainable.

A ladies' links of nine holes was also marked out on the lawns.

To inaugurate the laying out of the links a foursome match was arranged, in which Madame de Escandon and Tom Dunn opposed the Messieurs de Escandon, the result being a halved match.

From all appearances the game bids fair to be keenly taken up in France, and already there is talk of obtaining ground close to the capital, and of forming a club.

A YACHTING CRUISE TO ISLAY AND MACHRIHANISH.

Our friends, of course, smiled when we informed them that Islay and Campbeltown was our destination, and for the express purpose of Golf. There were cynical remarks about our epicurean tastes with regard to change of blends, and our critical knowledge of whiskies of various periods; but these we repelled with as severe a look of disgust as we could command.

Once more the good steam yacht "Sea King," 270 tons, sailed on September—, 1892 (from the once flourishing port of Troon; alas! flourishing no more), in half a gale of south-west wind, with occasional blinding showers of rain, having on board nine golfers of varying quality, from first-class professionalism to last-class dufferism. The boss, or commodore, by nature geniality itself, seemed to have his mind fully made up that, at any cost, Port Ellen, or the bottom, must be reached that night.

We all anticipated that dreadful Mull of Kintyre with anything but equanimity; but the actual experience of the same was to some awful—to others quite delightful. The first-class men, from a golfer's point of view, were the living corpses. They reminded one of Rab Hamilton, a worthy who sat in the Newton Kirk of Ayr under Dr. Peebles. One Sunday Rab had a change of kirk, and, sitting on the steps which lead to the pulpit, he stuck his head through the rails, and could not get it back again. He yelled out, "Oh, Lord! This is for leavin' my ain Dr. Peebles' kirk." The same with the first-class men. "Why did I ever leave my hame?" The hand on the pit of the stomach, and facial expression pitiful. We did, however, get to Port Ellen about 6 p.m., having left Troon at 10 a.m. The bay is rather open, but the anchorage good. One other yacht, the "Lancer," belonging to Mrs. Ramsay, of Kildalton, was in the harbour, and Mr. D. McBraynes' steamer was lying alongside the wharf. The rocks which rise up from the sea are very majestic, and are made picturesque by the cormorants sitting in state. These birds are always about there. The fishing is good. The place looks tempting as a lobster rendezvous, and this we found to be the case on inquiry. That night, in spite of wind and weather, from first-class to the bottom lot, all slept the sleep of the just. Some snored awfully. Next morning two of the party jumped into the briny over the yacht's side. The crew, who were washing the decks, looked on in wonder and pity, remarking, "They must have been verra warm in their bunks."

After breakfast, and what a breakfast!—Porridge fit for the gods, to start with—we determined to go ashore. The captain, a most worthy man, was a pessimist: I mean in regard to weather, the pleasures of life, and the future state generally. I never touched on religion, but I know he would be no patron of the modern minister. Asked as to the day, shook his head ominously. Always did; but a worthy man, mind you. The good McQuaig was at the quay with his brake and pair of horses. The fishermen stared in wonder at the Royal and Ancient red coat of the Major, and they evidently viewed the clubs with suspicion. We took our caddies with us from Port Ellen, and the freshness and novelty of the, to us, unknown tongue, Gaelic, was another charm. The gibberish carried on between Duncan, the driver, and the healthy young rogues was very amusing. Even more amusing was the Colonel's attempt to pick up an odd word and use it on appropriate occasions. Three-quarters of an hour's drive and we reached the links. The road is through wild moorland, no trees, stacks of peat stand here and there all the way down. Often one saw a blackcock sitting viewing the intruders with the calmest *sang froid*. Evidently the Sassenach has not got down with his gun. Where nature deprives man of one benefit he gets some other. No coal, lots of peat. Burns full of dark peaty limpid water, just the stuff to brew the glorious Islay liquor with. So much is the whisky flavoured by this peat, that in blends of Islay and other whisky, the Islay will obtrude its presence. The links named Machrie, are what may be found in Orkney or Uist, or in many parts of the Highlands of Scotland. Miles of beautiful undulating, velvety turf, made by the best greenkeepers of all—sheep. Here and there are beautiful natural "Alps," and "Himalayas" and "Sandhills" worthy of the name. One hole is

above 700 yards long. This beats the record for length, but length when it becomes tiresome is not scientific Golf. But we must not be too critical. Were the links nearer civilisation, they would be laid out differently, but then there would be greater drawbacks; for rabbit-holes we would have iron-cuts, and turf not replaced. A green is made at Machrie by sticking an iron rim in the ground; this is better than having to turf everywhere, but nature could be assisted with advantage to the golfer. The air is delightful and exhilarating. The big burns tumbling through the links, have to be crossed twice or thrice. Moral, always play the Burn hole with an old ball, this tip I learnt from the major—A shilling per shot is too much if you are in a topping mood—and it is good-bye to any ball that gets in the Burns of Machrie, or Machrihanish. The irrepressible female has gone further here than even one would have thought. Now, of course, the Church, the platform, and the learned professions generally, have, rightly I think, opened their portals; but it was at Machrie I first saw the female caddie. Daughters of a shepherd, bare-legged, rosy-cheeked, most intelligent. Machrie caddies, the boys from Port Ellen, are still at the sixpenny stage, they will soon, however, grow out of this. It is marvellous how their brethren at Machrihanish have rapidly graduated in all the sins of St. Andrews and Troon, without a corresponding growth of interest in the game. The old man at Machrihanish solemnly shakes his head, and blames "they Englishmen for spillin' them." At Machrie, in the season, through the courtesy of Mrs. Ramsay, of Kildalton, the farm of Machrie, on the links, is at the disposal of golfers. Here there are capital bedrooms, first-class cooking, and Highland hospitality of the heartiest kind. A party of twelve, ladies and gentlemen, were there staying, and were delighted with their accommodation. We had lunch there daily, and I can speak for the venison, the mutton, and the other good things. Remember, though, to take your Islay with you from McQuaig's, and if he gives you the Highland cream, supplied to the Colonel and others, consider your lot in life blessed, and ask no more—than a lunch at Machrie, washed down by the above. At Machrie our party had some good work to record.

W. Fernie, the Troon professional, playing against Mr. Jas. Duncan, London Scottish, established a record which will hold pre-eminence for a long time to time. That was 76, made up as follows:—Out, 5 5 4 4 4 3 5 4 4=38; In, 4 5 3 5 4 3 4 5 5=38. Mr. Duncan's score was 82, made up as follows:—Out, 5 4 5 5 5 5 6 4 4=43; In, 5 5 4 4 5 3 5 4 4=39. Mr. D. D. Robertson, Cambridge University, won both his matches, playing against Major Chalmers, Royal and Ancient. His afternoon score was 85, as follows:—Out, 6 5 5 6 4 6 5 5 44=6; In, 5 5 3 5 5 3 4 6 3=39. Dr. Highet, hon. sec., Troon, won his match from Mr. A. Taylor, London, by 4 and 3 to play. Mr. Jas. Dickie and Mr. Jas. Templeton versus Col. Merry and Dr. Highet were 4 up and 3 to play.

On Saturday night, in delightful weather, we regretfully left the good folks of Port Ellen, and sailed for Campbeltown. Rounding the Mull was an easy task, in fact, song and sentiment prevailed around the mess table, and the Major's toast of "Sweethearts and Wives" was responded to with right good will. The comic man of the party would insist on drawing a figurative simile between the picture of going and that of returning, but he was very properly called to order. The arrival in Campbeltown Bay at midnight is something to remember; dark Davaar in his stateliness mounting guard at the entrance, and the row of lights round the shapely amphitheatre, make up a charming scene which lives in the memory. Sunday found us resting in the parish church of a good golfer; and one who had the honour of originating Golf at Machrihanish, and being hauled over the coals by a Highland Presbytery for the same. Campbeltown would not be the pleasant town it is without the indefatigable Mr. Duncan McCallum. At his festive board we dined in the evening, and made our march for the morrow. Machrihanish is still Machrihanish, laid out by Dame Nature as the gowin' links, *par excellence*.

All others can learn here. Like Machrie, however, a guiding hand is required. The rabbit-holes, and, oh! these iron-cuts, require some loving care, road-scrappings, and replacing of the turf. Fortunately, the links is remote; but in the words of Old Sandy, "Thae Englishmen—they hae niver seen a Gowf club till they cam' here, and they wull not pit' back the turf."

Oh, ye wretches—Scotch and English—that will not obey this, the rule of all unwritten rules! Here, again, the lady prevailed, not as caddie, but player; and, judging from the swing, and the close proximity of the balls behind us, the ladies had seen a club often before they got to Macrihanish. The hotel here is now most comfortable; the rooms are commodious, and the food and service all that could be wished. The caddies are still going on the broad road. A time ago they asked for sixpence to buy some biscuits between the rounds, now, from visitors, they demand more than the regulation tariff, and a fixed sum for lunch! I have no doubt, however, the spoiling process was initiated by certain people who don't recognise the principle that a club management is strengthened by members and visitors adhering strictly to the regulation tariff laid down by the club, and it is bad form to do otherwise. They have their faults, those queer specimens, but they are not worse than the same species on other links.

For a week's good golfing, in the finest air, among the most hospitable people anywhere, commend me to Machrihanish. But everything human must have an end, and so did our week's tour. In the early morning the trampling of feet overhead aroused us from a sweet slumber, and on full consciousness returning, we realised that the "Sea King" was full speed ahead on his return journey. That afternoon was devoted to tapering off, before settling down once more to the other serious business of life. So Major Chalmers and Dr. Highet tackled Mr. Duncan and Mr. D. McCallum in a foursome over the breezy links of Troon. The round was fraught with the usual lesson, on this occasion the oft-repeated one, never give in at Golf, or anything else. The Major and his partner were 3 up and 4 to play, and, speak it not aloud from the mountain-tops, amongst golfers, they lost the match at the home hole. Call these warriors! But in a finish such as this, the flattering uncton may always be used—bad lies, and hard luck of various kinds. The compensatory influences which the irritated golfer soothes his wounded feelings with are truly legion.

True hope is swift, and flies with swallow's wings, and we only hope that the cycle of another year will give all good golfers—and this includes bad ones too, paradoxical as it may sound—a week as pleasant as that enjoyed by the golfers who sailed in the "Sea King."

JOHN HIGHET, M. D.

GOLF LINKS AT ABERGAVENNY.

It seems probable that Napoleon's famous exclamation that "England is a nation of shopkeepers" will have to give way to the modern one of "England is a nation of golfers." So much is the game of Golf extending that Monmouthshire has decided not to be left behind in the race. A new club has just been established at Abergavenny, one hundred members having, within the last fortnight, been elected by a committee, of which Mr. Reginald Herbert, of Clytha, is the president, he having, with his usual liberality, and on favourable conditions, placed the racecourse farm at the disposal of the club.

The links, which have just been laid out by the secretary of the Ranelagh Golf Club, will consist of eighteen holes, extending about three miles in length, the nature of the ground affording the most ample scope for the skill of all kinds of players. The teeing grounds are nearly all situated on elevations rarely to be found on any course; hazards of various kinds, from a narrow dyke to a wide ravine, present themselves to view from almost every tee, and will form pitfalls for many a topped ball. The positions of the greens, several of which require but little preparation, will test the accuracy of the approach stroke of the most accomplished player.

The river Usk, noted for its salmon, bounds one side of the course, and the surrounding scenery is of a most charming description. A large old-fashioned house standing in the centre of the grounds, and near which are the first tee and the eighteenth green, is being renovated for a club-house, with good stabling. Arrangements are being made for a resident professional. The duties of hon. sec. are being zealously and efficiently carried out by Mr. F. David, Hoelgerrig, Abergavenny.

DUNBLANE HYDROPATHIC CLUB.—The monthly medal was played for on Saturday over the Larghill, and was won by Mr. Andrew Whittton, with the good score of 36 and 43=79, less 4=75. His 36 was made up as follows:—4 4 5 6 3 3 4 3 4, and is the best record made by a member of the club, and only 4 strokes over Ben Sayers' record score.



Now that there is a lull in the business of Golf-playing, green-keepers should be at their busiest. We make hay when the sun shines, but Golf-greens are made when the sun sulks, and the winter interlude of frost and snow can be fully utilised by making alterations on the course, banking-up putting-greens where the storm is causing sand to eat in upon them. If new-laid turf is to get the healing advantage of the spring and be in good form next summer, the spade must be at work putting it in order. It will then be seen that for the enjoyment of season 1893 this is really the time to be making preparations; it is too late to begin these when summer has arrived. Where new clubs are to be formed now is also the time to organise and get a green ready, if the members are not to lose the pleasure of the first season.

The winter interlude has also to be used by Golfers to have their various clubs put into good order. If these are simply stowed away till the spring comes in a place either damp or dry, and have no attention from their owner, he will find much of his pleasure destroyed when the golfing season comes. He should see that all are thoroughly overhauled, and all the wood nicely oiled and the ironwork made bright, and now and then he should inspect them all and take them out for a little exercise. He must keep up their acquaintanceship and be on the most intimate terms with them all, and he will find that they will reciprocate such kindness, and reward him for it in summer by the way in which they obey his behests on the green, and minister to his match-winning.

A good anecdote is told of a Scottish nobleman, of not one hundred years ago, who was appointed Master of the Queen's Household. On one of his lordship's tenants being informed of it, he remarked, with emphasis, "I dinna believe a word o't; the man has na been maister o' his ain hoosehold since the day he was marrit." This is on a level with the other Scottish nobleman who consulted his coachman as to the offer of the post of Master of the Horse. "Tak' it, tak' it! I'll aye be at yer back, ma lord."

Recently a little storm in a teacup has been raised at St. Briac, near Dinard, as to the dangers which the public run from Golf-playing on the ground along the sea shore between St. Lunaire and St. Briac. In a local newspaper, the editor, commenting on the letter of a correspondent, has called public attention to what he describes as "*un jeu dangereux*," pointing out that a person was recently seriously wounded by a ball, and that the bathers at St. Briac, in order to reach the beach, have to cross the Golf course, and thereby run the danger of getting struck. A petition was drawn up by a number of the foreign residents, who evidently did not play Golf, and sent to the Mayor asking that this perilous state of things should cease.

The Mayor of St. Briac, M. de Villebresme, has sent a letter to the editor, in which he puts quite a different complexion upon the grievances of the St. Briac bathers. First of all, he shows that the bathers are not compelled to cross the Golf ground in order to reach the beach, because a broad road leads directly to it; secondly, the ground belongs to the Golf club, who pay very dearly for it; thirdly, no one has a right, the

ground being private, to pass over it if the club object, a course which they never adopt, though certain members of the St. Briac public find it excellent sport to place themselves in the way of the players, and refuse to move. Further than this, precautions are taken against playing across pathways and roads used by the public, and if the bathers fear the Golf balls, the Mayor tells them that if they keep to the public paths and footways, instead of forcing themselves on ground which is absolutely private, they have nothing to fear.

No person living, says "Argus," is so *links-eyed* as Old Tom. In this respect he "licks creation hollow," as the Yankee says, for he has made more greens and played more games than any two put together. I suppose this is why a golfing friend of mine, who after fozzling, as he often does, and following up his fozzles with a few of the usual expletives, invariably apologises by exclaiming, "*Oh! temper raw! Oh Morris!*"

Golf is still being rapidly popularised in Scotland. Willie Park is to lay off a new course, "the best in the county," "one of the finest inland courses," and all the usual phrases being taken for granted, and this is to be midway between Linlithgow and Bo'ness, to accommodate both places. The Duke of Hamilton is patron of the club, and Mr. Liddle, solicitor, Bo'ness, has been appointed secretary. Another new course is to be opened near West Kilbride, on the North Ayrshire coast, within easy access of Ardrossan, Largs, and other popular watering-places in the West of Scotland. The Linlithgow course traverses 30 acres of ground; that at West Kilbride 66.

The Golf patent mania is apt to break out in many directions once it has fairly got hold of a man's constitution. Sir Walter Hamilton Dalrymple, of Luchie, North Berwick, who at the Muirfield Championship meeting was conspicuous with his strange "hammer-club," has gone on to patent a new tobacco-pipe, by which the nicotine is absorbed before reaching the tube of the pipe; and, further, he has now taken out a patent which is to make the railway accident a thing of the past. A scissor-like feeler pushed out in front of the engine in tog or in danger comes in contact with an obstacle, and as it at once sets in action the Westinghouse-brake, the train is quickly stopped.

During the past season at North Berwick Bernard Sayers has had a neat little wooden workshop erected close to the garden wall opposite Point Garry, and here he has two hands busily engaged in making and repairing clubs. It is quite a tidy little shop, and worthy of inspection as a triumph of the *multum in parvo* style, and as competition is good for trade the golfers who frequent North Berwick will be glad to see it. Sayers has recently modified the brassie by removing the brass bottom of the club and considerably narrowing the face. This he maintains gives the club a better chance to pick up the ball, and the reason why he was not absolutely first at the Lytham and St. Anne's competition, was that the new unbrassied brassie was not ready.

Viator writes:—While on a visit to a friend who with his family was enjoying a holiday at the golfing village of Gullane some years ago, I well remember that the house which my friend rented was quite a curiosity—the mason, joiner, plaster, and other work having all been done by the hands of the proprietor; not only these, but the pictures on the walls, all oil-paintings of a creditable kind, were from the same hand. I have lately bought "*Scots Poems and Ballants*," which is a curiosity of a similar kind, the composition, printing and publishing being all the work of J. Wilson McLaren, author of "*Rhymes frae the Chimla Lug*," &c. This poet seems to be a man of humour, for he dedicates his book "to Brother Scots the world o'er" but before this we are informed that "Of this book only one hundred and fifty copies have been printed." This reminds us of the fable of the fox and the stork, and if Mr. McLaren's desire is as he says, "with a gleam of humour to demolish the cobwebs of melancholia from the mind," we only hope brither Scots will appreciate the joke.

We are not surprised to find that such a versatile genius should give Golf a turn. Like many others, he seems, however, to have found out that the game is not so easy as it looks. His poetical power is of little avail, and as few can hope to possess themselves of the account (p. 83) of his miserable experiences at the ancient game, the verses are here given as a warning to all who approach the game without a true sense of their own unworthiness:—

GOWFF.

(By a Novice.)

The cares o' wark confused my brain,
An' feeling unco' dowff,
I thocht I'd ease the mental strain
By gangin' in for gowff.

"A simpler game than this there's nocht,"
Said I to Meg, my lassie;
An' sae neist morn wi' pride I bocht
A putter, cleek and brassie.

Dark thunder-cluds the lift owre-cast,
As doon the toon I hurried,
But what tho' win' was east or wast,
When I wi' "Rules" was flurried.

Ecstatic joy reign'd in my breist,
When on the links I stappit;
An' tho' it rain'd, a round at least
I'd hae afo'e I'd drap it.

A birkie, clad in gowfin' suit,
Wi's bla'e, rain drookit caddie,
Frae yont a dyke sat peerin' oot,
Like some wild mune-licht Paddy!

But sic I scorn'd! Nae devotee
Seeks shelter tho' it's rainin';
Besides, this gie'd the links to me—
Long wisht for luck I'se gainin'.

Frae aff my shouter gae'd the clubs,
For action noo prepared,
But clean bambazed, och! at the clubs
I, spell-bund, stood and stared.

Ay, horror! mixed wi' deep remorse—
Nae ba's I'd brocht! unlucky!
But rather noo than leave the course,
I'd play it wi' a chuckie.*

Wi wistfu mien I e'ed the dyke,
For with the rain I'se soakit,
But shelter tak' I didna like,
Sae to the gowfin yokit!

The teein' grund I never socht,
But down the stane I set it;
My nerves at highest pitch noo wrocht
To owre the bunker get it.

Alack-a-day! ill luck, indeed!
Nae wonder I did mutter
A smother'd aith, when swish! the heid,
Gae'd birlin aff my putter!

Here for a month as on a rack,
I've lain up in the attics:—
Gowff's legacy! a sair attack
O' what is ca'd rheumatics!

* *Anglicè*, small pebble.

* * *

Professor Blackie, during the course of a lecture delivered recently at Newcastle-on-Tyne, in speaking on physical development, said:—"Firstly, get your body in good order. I don't like what you call football. It is a mere scramble; in fact, they break their noses constantly. Let your exercise be a game for a man. Man should play 'gowf.'"

Though the old Tooting Club has migrated to new ground, a number of gentlemen who reside in the vicinity of the common have formed a "morning" club, which is meeting with some success. It is called the Streatham Golf Club. They have been in communication with the Parks Committee of the London County Council with a view to securing the extension of the hours of play up to noon, and the committee have come to the conclusion to recommend that such permission be given during the months of November, December, January, and February on any week-day except Saturday.

* * *

A meeting of golfers and others interested in the formation of a club with links at West Kilbride was held on Wednesday, the 23rd inst., in the Religious Institution Rooms, Glasgow, Mr. F. D. Rait presiding. Plans of the proposed course were submitted. The course consists of about sixty acres of shore pasture at Ardneil Bay, over a mile from West Kilbride, and a report on it by Tom Morris, of St. Andrews, was to the effect that the ground was capable of making a very good nine-hole Golf course, and could be put into condition for playing with little trouble. A resolution agreeing to the formation of the club and appointing a committee was agreed to unanimously.

* * *

The details of the programme, for the opening day of the new Golf course, were being discussed, and one member of the committee proposed "That the captain be asked to drive the first ball." Before this motion could be seconded there was an amendment from the far end of the committee-room, *Cut the first sod, you mean*; and a silence settled on the meeting that you could not have played out of with a niblick. The amendment was too near the truth.

* * *

My locker is 40 at the Plaine of Billère;
May I always be *forté* when Golf I play there;
May my driving be strong and true to the goal,
And approaches be always a putt of the hole.

May balls never find a bad lie,
Nor fall into Bunkers my temper to try;
May caddies be ever attentive and keen,
And never lose sight of a ball on the green.

May a friend ne'er be wanting to give me a match
And condone my bad play in case ne be scatch,
Ah! may it be a far distant day
When on Billère's fair Plaine, I cease Golf to play.

LOYAL AND ANCIENT.

Pau Golf Club, 21st November, 1892.

* * *

The following resolution of the committee of the Eltham Golf Club has been passed:—"That all candidates proposed after the 26th November, 1892, shall, on being elected, pay an entrance fee of £15 15s." The club has now reached its limit, 300 members having been elected.

* * *

The Royal Isle of Wight Golf club have started a new and original competition, which has many advantages, and is on the principle of a "pool" target at rifle shooting. A member has given a prize which will be augmented by the entrance fees as follows. Any member who likes, and who has a member of any recognised club to mark for him, can on any day of the year, on payment of 1s for a scoring card, play a match of eighteen holes with "Bogey." The cards are placed in a box provided, and the winner, when the box is opened at Christmas 1893, takes the prize. The entrance money to be divided among the three first in proportions to be agreed on. Ties to play off in the usual way. Of course no one knows what scores are already in, and the scorer and competitor are in each case bound not to divulge the score.



SUNDAY GOLF.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—With reference to the recent interesting correspondence in your columns in relation to Sunday play, is it not rather surprising that none of the clerical members of St. George's Golf Club, some of whom I believe are dignitaries of the Church of England, should have taken part—at any rate ostensibly—in the discussion? Their views would have been appreciated by many a golfer who could subscribe himself as I do,

A CHURCHMAN.

STYLES OF PLAY.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—I have read with much interest Mr. Laidlaw Purves's account of his observations of styles.

Whilst thanking him for these notes I would ask him if he can give some further details which would, doubtless, be of interest to your readers.

GROUP I.—

(b) Grasp of the club in driving.

The portion of handle grasped is given, but no details are given as to the exact position of the hands and the method of grip, viz. :—

- (a) Both hands over club.
- (b) Both hands round club.
- (c) Left hand over, right hand under, club.
- (d) Thumbs down or across.

2. Whether club is allowed to turn in right hand or not?

GROUP III.—

Off which leg are short approaches played?

Mr. Horace Hutchinson, in his valued work on Golf, says :—“This is the secret of accuracy of bringing the club back into the position in which you laid its head behind the ball. . . . *This is the great secret.*”

The importance of a grip which enables the hands, and consequently the face of the club-head to easily return *exactly* to the same position when hitting the ball as they were in when addressing it cannot, I think, be over-estimated.

Beginners are constantly told by their tutors when the ball travels to the left (which it seldom does) that they are toeing, when to the right, that they are either heeling or slicing.

Slicing is very commonly produced by the face of the club being turned outwards when hitting the ball, and is probably as often caused by this faulty position on impact as by the arms being drawn inwards across the body. A constant tendency to drive to the right may often be corrected by a slight alteration in the grip after the learner has vainly tried to cure it by the usual corrections for slicing and heeling.

I am, Sir, &c.,

W. J. SHEPPARD, M.D.

Ranelagh Golf Club.

VISITORS ON MEDAL DAYS.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—“Committeeman,” who advocates admitting visitors on medal days, has probably had limited experience of Sandwich, Wimbledon, and many other links, on those occasions.

At Sandwich, members have now often to wait until past one o'clock before they can start; and at Wimbledon autumn meetings many who can only get down for the afternoon, never complete their round by daylight, owing mainly to the block on the green. What would it be if the door is opened to anybody and everybody?

Those who support and keep up a club have quite enough to put up with nowadays, without being further crowded out and worried on medal days; and why should a non-member be given any opportunity of walking off with the most important sweeps of the year? What about the handicapping committee? Are they to remain in close attendance all day, in case any outsiders turn up?

I am, Sir &c.,

ANOTHER COMMITTEEMAN.

London, 21st November, 1892.

THE RED COAT.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—There is no etiquette on this point. *Punch*, as is his wont, was only having a joke. There used, however, to be a law among many old clubs that if players did not wear red coats they had to pay a gallon or two of claret, to be drunk by their fellow members. But even this penalty could not preserve the observance of the wholesome custom, and gradually, with the passing of years, the law became dead.

Some cynics say that the red coat is the outward mark of an inferior player. It is argued that, as Messrs. Ball, Hilton, Laidlaw, Hutchinson, Leslie Balfour, and others, do not wear red coats; therefore, it is the correct thing to follow their lead. I disagree with this view entirely. In old days, even professionals like Allan Robertson wore red coats; and I have yet to learn that a man either plays or looks better in the cast-off remnants of a wardrobe than in a coat which is warm, comfortable, conspicuous, picturesque, and appropriate to the game. It cannot be said that there is more incongruity in a golfer wearing a red golfing jacket than there is in a cricketer wearing flannels or a parti-coloured blazer of club colours. “Fifty” ought to go forthwith and order a red jacket.

I am, Sir, &c.,

M.

F. R.—Usually the entrance-fees are allocated in certain proportions among the prize-winners; but if the committee leave a winner the option of taking the fees or a prize, we do not think that there is any likelihood of the danger you mention. It would be different in an open competition.—ED.

☞ Readers are reminded of the rule that no letters intended for publication can be inserted without the name and address of the writer being forthcoming.

JOHANNIS. The King of Natural Table Waters, charged entirely with its own natural gas. JOHANNIS neutralises acidity, and prevents gout, rheumatism, indigestion, and biliousness, the fore-runners of defective vitality, the foundation of mischief. The “LANCET” says: “Johannis Water is of exceptional purity and excellence.” The Springs and Betting Depôts are at Zollhaus, in Germany. The London Offices, 25, REGENT STREET, WATERLOO PLACE, S.W.



ABERDEEN.

The Victoria Club here opened their campaign for the season on Wednesday and Saturday of last week, over the nine-hole course on the Aberdeen Links, which was gone round twice. The competition was for the club's scratch prize, and Messrs. A. Chivas and J. Williams's handicap prizes, the first-named going to first class players, and the second to second class players. The weather was, on the whole, favourable on both days, and there was a large turn-out of competitors. Some excellent cards were returned, a comparison of these showing that the scratch prize for the month fell to Mr. A. R. Williams with a score of 81, while Mr. J. A. Ross, with 82, less 7=75, carried off Mr. Chivas's prize; Mr. Williams's falling to Mr. T. D. McNeill with 94, less 3=91. The following are a few of the best cards handed in:—

Mr. J. A. Ross .. 82	7 75	Mr. J. Law... .. 93	8 85
Mr. A. R. Williams 81	3 78	Mr. Alex. Cooper... 86	scr. 86
Mr. J. Rennie ... 87	8 79	Mr. L. Anderson ... 87	scr. 87
Mr. G. Barron ... 85	4 81	Mr. W. Stalker ... 95	8 87
Mr. A. M. M. Dunn 82	scr. 82	Mr. A. Mitchell ... 90	2 88
Mr. T. Macleaman ... 89	6 83	Mr. W. H. Reid ... 90	2 88
Mr. J. Russell ... 86	2 84	Mr. T. D. McNeill . 94	3 91
Mr. A. McConnachie 85	scr. 85	Mr. R. Anderson (2) 96	4 92

ASHDOWN FOREST AND TUNBRIDGE WELLS GOLF CLUB.

The field for the monthly medal, on November 26th, was a very large one, but owing to the recent heavy rains, low scoring was an impossibility and the returns were very meagre. Scores:—

*Mr. R. Chignell ... 104	25 79	†Mr. H. A. Curteis 93	5 88
†Rev. A. Meyrick ... 109	14 86	Mr. H. H. Turner... 95	5 90
Rev. S. P. Macartney 109	22 87	Mr. A. D. Stevenson 106	15 91
Mr. C. Johnson ... 109	22 87	Mr. C. D. Cumming 115	18 97
Mr. Lawford Andrews 93	6 87	Mr. P. J. Andrews 109	11 98

* Monthly medal. † First sweep.
 ‡ Yewhurst Golf clubs after tying with Mr. L. Andrews.

BARTON-UNDER-NEEDWOOD v. LICHFIELD THEOLOGICAL COLLEGE.

Played at Lichfield on November 25th. Scores:—

THE COLLEGE.		BARTON.	
Mr. Adams	Holes. 0	Mr. Jenniggs	Holes. 5
Mr. Metcalfe	4	Mr. C. Palmer... ..	0
Mr. Spurrier	0	Mr. A. Palmer... ..	6
Rev. D. Jones	10	Mr. A. R. White	0
	14		11

BOLTON GOLF CLUB.

The first monthly competition for winter season was played on Saturday, November 26th. The permanent greens having been entirely re-laid, temporary greens were used. There had been a steady downfall of rain for eighteen hours, which made play very difficult, and high scoring was the inevitable result. The prize (gold links) contributed by Dr. Flitcroft was presented to the winner, Mr. Norman H. Johns, by the president, Major Dobson, after the match. Mr. J. Ormrod took second in the optional sweepstake, and Mr. A. Entwisle third. A few of the best scores are appended.

Mr. N. H. Johnson 97	25 72	Mr. A. Morris ... 120	28 92
Mr. J. Ormrod ... 118	36 82	Mr. R. Lord ... 148	40 108
Mr. A. Entwisle ... 105	15 90	Mr. L. Johnson ... 139	22 117
Mr. P. Musgrave ... 102	15 87	Mr. H. A. Barnes... 129	15 114
Mr. G. Fernihough ... 108	20 88		

BARHAM DOWNS GOLF CLUB.

Monthly medal, November 24th:—

Gentlemen—		Gross. Hcp. Net.	Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Col. H. W. Parker	91	5 86	Mr. F. W. Morris 103	13 90
Capt. W. H. Eccles	97	8 89	Gen. Sir B. Edwards	104 14 90
Mr. S. H. Pedley...	98	8 90		

Mr. E. T. Ward, Captain G. A. Porter, Mr. W. A. Lochee, Captain J. C. Tattersall, Rev. G. Hyde-Smith, and Mr. E. L. Ramsay were over 100 net, or made no return.

Ladies—

Miss M. Waterfield	108	21 87	Miss D. Jeffery ...	109 10 99
Miss E. Ramsay ...	96	scr. 96		

Mrs. Parker, Miss N. Ramsay, Miss B. Borrow, Miss Jeffery, and Miss Hamilton were over 100 net, or made no return.

BRISTOL AND CLIFTON v. BURNHAM.

The club met the Burnham Golf Club for the first time on Thursday, November 24th November, on the home course at Failand, Somerset, with the following result:—

BRISTOL AND CLIFTON.		Holes.	BURNHAM.		Holes.
Capt. H. Broke	...	4	Mr. W. H. Fowler	...	0
Mr. G. H. Clark	...	6	Mr. T. M. Cripps	...	0
Mr. M. A. North	...	3	Major A. Wise	...	0
Mr. G. E. Leman	...	0	Rev. T. Crump	...	1
Mr. H. Nash	...	3	Canon Kennard	...	0
Mr. P. F. Howden	...	9	Mr. A. B. Hill	...	0
Mr. M. B. Castle	...	3	Mr. T. Holt	...	0
Mr. F. M. Barthomew	...	0	Mr. T. C. Brice	...	6
		28			7

Majority for Bristol, 21 holes.

The great difference between the turf on the limestone, compared with the sand at Burnham, no doubt had an effect on the play of the visitors, who look forward with some confidence to turning the tables in the return match.

CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY GOLF CLUB.

St. Andrews medal, November 22nd. Day wet, cold, and foggy; green very soft. Scores:—

Mr. R. A. Nicholson	82	scr. 82	Mr. P. H. Latham...	107 20 87
Mr. W. P. Godwin...	110	28 82	Mr. W. Lovett ...	108 20 88
Mr. J. L. Low ...	83	scr. 83	Mr. I. Heron-Max-	
Mr. H. C. Barnes	...		well ...	97 7 90
Lawrence	100	16 84	Mr Hector Smith...	100 10 90
Mr. A. P. Whitwell	109	25 84	Mr. H. Glazier ...	98 8 90
Mr. F. C. Eve	105	20 85	Mr. F. H. Marigold	110 20 90
Mr. C. E. S. Innes...	102	16 86	Mr. F. H. Cawley	103 12 91
Mr. C. E. Hambro...	86	scr. 86	Mr. H. B. Harris...	108 16 92
Mr. A. M. Chance...	87	scr. 87	Mr. J. Percival ...	110 18 92

Messrs. H. Parker, C. C. Bethune, C. T. Fogg Elliot, G. L. K. Finlay, H. Philipps, H. J. Davidson, F. M. Rudd, J. McKeown, A. Munro, G. H. Joshua, W. Hartree, T. M. Booth, H. A. Adamson, C. J. Cator, C. E. Marriott, C. R. Luzmore, C. Pigg, H. Pigg, F. E. Swainson, W. D. L. de B. Thorold, R. H. Bell, H. P. Mason, J. C. Wall, and Dr. Bond returned no cards.

CHELTENHAM GOLF CLUB.

The competition for the monthly medal took place on Saturday, November 26th, in very wet weather:—

Mr. S. P. Ryland ...	103	8 95	Mr. H. Bansall	...
Mr. J. B. Lawford	...		Todd ...	103 3 100
Astley ...	115	18 97		

Mr. F. D. Longe, Mr. Massie Taylor, Mr. W. A. Fullar, Mr. O. G. Maude, Mr. A. Geddes, General Campbell, Mr. J. F. Campbell, Major Hardinge Hogg, Mr. J. L. Tickell, Mr. E. Jenner Davies, and Mr. J. C. Gray were over 100 net.

CROOKHAM GOLF CLUB.

The monthly medal was played for on Saturday, November 26th. The afternoon proved very wet and stormy and prevented players from putting in an appearance. Result:—Mr. J. Stewart, 100, less 11=89; Mr. P. T. Baker, 119, less 23=96. No returns from Messrs. Wilson, Garry, and Waller.

CHESTERFORD PARK v. WEST WRATTING PARK.

Played on the links at West Wratting, on November 22nd, West Wratting Park won by twenty holes.

CHESTERFORD PARK.		WEST WRATTING PARK.	
	Holes.		Holes.
Mr. W. Waterhouse	... 2	Mr. W. R. Gray	... 0
Mr. J. C. Smith	... 3	Mr. H. Hill	... 0
Mr. H. P. Cunliffe	... 0	Mr. H. Hassey	... 6
Mr. E. F. Benson	... 0	Mr. C. Vowdrey	... 5
Mr. A. J. Burrell	... 0	Mr. H. R. Meyer	... 7
Rev. R. Velly	... 0	Mr. H. S. Cobbold	... 4
Rev. F. Williams	... 2	Mr. W. N. Cobbold	... 0
Mr. C. H. Taylor	... 0	Mr. K. Prescott	... 5
Total	... 7	Total	... 27

CINQUE PORTS GOLF CLUB.

About thirty members competed for the monthly medal and optional sweepstake, on Saturday, the 26th ult., at Deal. Captain Barton made the best net score, but was not competing for the medal. Scores:—

	Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.
* Captain Barton	... 108 20 88	† General Sir Bevan	... 109 15 94
† Capt. W. H. Eccles	103 11 92	Edwards	... 120 24 96
† Major Wilkinson	116 24 92	Captain Cochrane	... 120 24 96

* Wins first money in the sweepstake prize.
 † Tied for medal. (To be decided December 5th).
 ‡ Wins second money in sweepstake prize.
 § Wins third money in sweepstake prize.
 The others made no return, or were over 100 net.

EALING GOLF CLUB.

The usual monthly medal competition took place on the 20th inst. on the club links, Twyford Abbey Park grounds, Ealing. Owing to the heavy fall of rain during the week, the links and greens were exceptionally soft and wet, and the scores in consequence not up to the average. Scores:—

	Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.
Mr. F. Carver	... 91 7 84	Mr. E. Bird	... 113 19 94
Mr. A. Radford	... 97 12 85	Mr. H. Shepherd	... 119 24 95
Mr. B. Patten	... 99 12 87	Mr. C. R. Bayfield	... 120 24 96
Mr. J. Rogers	... 102 14 88	Mr. R. C. Hutton	... 113 16 97
Mr. E. Anderson	... 108 18 90	Mr. J. E. Bowden	... 121 24 97
Mr. W. Hargreaves	115 24 91	Mr. H. Hall	... 128 30 98
Mr. P. Furnivall	... 116 24 92	Mr. W. H. Miller	... 108 9 99
Mr. B. H. Woodhouse	117 24 93		

The net scores of the remaining competitors were 100 or over. Three members sent in no returns.

FELIXSTOWE GOLF CLUB.

Monthly challenge cup, November 26th. Scores:—

	Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.
Mr. R. E. Peake	... 103 18 85	Mr. J. G. Fowler	... 108 10 98
Mr. E. A. Read	... 101 14 87		

There were no other returns made.

FORFARSHIRE.

The fourth of the Arbroath Club's series of winter competitions was completed on Saturday, with the following result:—1, Mr. Thomas Lindsay, 3 below his number, 4 points; Mr. A. McCallum, 2 below, 3 points; and Mr. D. Brown, 1 below, 2 points. Sixteen other players received each 1 point.

The members of the Dundee Advertiser Club played for a number of prizes on Monifieth Links on Saturday afternoon. Some creditable scores were made, the best being that of Mr. William Still, whose card showed 81 strokes. The next in order were:—Mr. John Inglis, 91; Mr. John Macrae, 92; Mr. Alexander Bowman, 93; Mr. Alexander Buchan, 93; Mr. Robert Donn, 94; Mr. James U. Wallace, 99; Mr. Thomas Knox, 99; and Mr. Peter Wallace, 99.

The Broughty Club Medal tie between Messrs. George Wright and Alexander Simpson for the Kirk medal (scrach) was played off on Monifieth Links on Saturday afternoon. Going out, Mr. Simpson played the better game, his total for the nine holes being an average of 4=36, Wright requiring six more. Mr. Simpson finished with 79 strokes, and won the trophy. Wright gave up the contest.

The result of the play in the first round of the Scotsraig Club for ex-Captain Thomson's cup, which was played on Saturday, was as follows:—Mr. W. Davidson scratched to Mr. J. Morton, sen.; Mr. P. R. Sellars scratched to Mr. W. Sim; Mr. J. C. Wilkie scratched to Mr. T. E. Methven; Mr. J. Smith beat Mr. J. M. Scott, 5 up and 4 to

play; C. Halliday beat Mr. G. Rollo, 6 up and 4 to play; Mr. A. Melville beat Mr. J. Millar, 4 up and 3 to play; Mr. G. Millar beat Mr. T. M. Cappon, 5 up and 4 to play; Mr. W. Hogg beat Mr. T. Willock, 3 up and 2 to play; Mr. J. Morton, jun., beat Mr. T. McDonald, 7 up and 6 to play; Mr. J. Inch beat Mr. J. Greig, 7 up and 6 to play.

Huddersfield Golf Club.

The monthly competition of this club was held on Saturday, in somewhat boisterous weather. A heavy rain fell all the morning, making the greens very sticky. Twenty players took cards out, but the only good return was the 84 gross of Dr. Mackenzie. Eight others sent in their cards. Scores:—

	Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.
Dr. F. L. Mackenzie	84 6 78	Mr. Ernest Wood-	
Mr. J. Shaw Gaunt	110 29 81	head	... 116 24 92
Mr. T. B. Keighley	117 32 85	Rev. N. Langham	... 136 36 100
Mr. O. E. Burton	117 30 87	Mr. G. C. H. Willams	136 34 102
Mr. W. A. Hutchinson	113 24 89	Mr. W. England	... 131 27 104

LITTLEHAMPTON GOLF CLUB.

Mr. E. C. R. Goff's medal, November 25th. Scores:—

	Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.
Mr. E. C. R. Goff	... 86 8 78	Mr. H. Burnell	... 115 25 90
Mr. H. E. Harris	... 109 25 84	Mr. D. Munro	... 112 17 95

Monthly sweepstake, November 26th. Scores:—

	Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.
Lord E. Hamilton	... 101 20 81	Mr. B. Thomson	... 98 13 85
Mr. H. Burnell	... 109 25 84	Mr. E. C. R. Goff	... 98 8 90

Mr. B. Lintott and Mr. F. H. Lawson made no return.

The Captain's cup, November 25th and 26th. Scores:—

	Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.
Mr. H. E. Harris	... 109 25 84	Mr. H. Burnell	... 120 25 95
Mr. E. C. R. Goff	... 95 8 87		

NORTH WARWICKSHIRE v. COVENTRY LADIES.

A match was played on Tuesday, November 22nd, between these clubs, on the Coventry links, with the following result:—

NORTH WARWICKSHIRE.

COVENTRY.

	Holes.		Holes.
Miss A. Dawkins	... 7	Mrs. Smith-Turberville	... 0
Miss E. Whieldon	... 0	Miss Verrall	... 4
Miss Darlington	... 8	Miss E. Hart	... 0
Miss A. T. Drake	... 8	Miss Hart	... 0
Miss W. Gibsons	... 9	Miss Banbridge	... 0
Miss M. Gray	... 0	Mrs. C. Kirby	... 1
	32		5

Majority for the North Warwickshire Ladies, 27 holes.

PALACE LADIES' GOLF CLUB (SOUTHPORT).

The first competition for Miss Burton's prize (a silver chatelaine) took place on Saturday, November 19th. Rain poured throughout the day, and only four ladies competed. Result:—

	Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.
Miss M. G. Cheetham	... 74 4 70	Mrs. Ainsworth	... 83 6 77

No returns from Miss Forrester and Miss L. Cheetham.

The second competition took place on Saturday, November 26th. Result:—

	Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.
Mrs. Ainsworth	... 74 6 68	Miss E. Southam	... 95 20 75
Miss L. Cheetham	... 69 scr. 69	Miss G. Southam	... 97 20 77
Miss F. Coney	... 89 20 69	Miss A. Forrester	... 99 20 79
Miss M. Coney	... 90 20 70		

No returns from Miss Darwell, Miss A. Southam, and Miss H. S. Cheetham.

On Thursday, November 24th, there was a competition for a prize presented by Miss M. G. Cheetham. Each player had to use only one club, chosen by herself. Special handicap limited to 18. Result:—

	Gross. Hcp. Net.
Mrs. Haslam (driving m-chie)	... 79 10 69
Miss A. Southam (cleek)	... 94 18 76
Miss L. Cheetham (cleek)	... 75 +5 80
Miss Burton (cleek)	... 95 14 81
Miss Darwell (lofting iron)	... 109 18 91

Other players were either over 100 net, or made no return.

RAMSEY GOLF CLUB.

Handicap for the President's prize November 10th.

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. Corlett ...	53 scr. 53	Mr. Milns ...	72 6 66
Mr. Worrall ...	69 15 54	Mr. Priestland ...	83 15 68
Mr. S. Wilson ...	61 6 55	Mr. Crellin ...	81 9 72
Mr. Lemon ...	73 15 58	Mr. F. Taylor ...	93 18 75
Mr. Fernyhough ...	65 6 59	Mr. Roose ...	90 12 78
Mr. Dawson ...	62 2 60	Mr. W. H. Kneale ...	98 18 80
Dr. Jardine ...	73 12 61	Mr. Rigby ...	98 18 80
Mr. Johnson ...	67 4 63	Mr. Kermodé ...	99 18 81
Mr. Sidebotham ...	81 18 63		

Messrs. Corlett and Worrall, the first and second in the above match, having played off, Mr. Corlett won the first prize (Golf Marker) by two points, and Mr. Worrall the second prize of six balls.

Handicap, 17th November :—

Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. Corlett, Ramsey ...	99 scr. 99
Mr. Milns, Ramsey ...	124 12 112
Mr. S. Wilson, Ramsey ...	124 12 112
Mr. Barron, Castletown and Douglas ...	131 16 115
Mr. Crellin, Ramsey, ...	139 18 121
Mr. Christopher, Castletown and Douglas ...	123 scr. 123
Mr. Dawson, Ramsey ...	127 4 123
Mr. Roose, Ramsey ...	147 24 123
Mr. Jardine, Ramsey ...	149 24 125
Mr. Trustrum, Castletown and Douglas ...	145 20 125
Mr. Stevenson, Castletown and Douglas ...	156 30 126
Mr. Worrall, Ramsey ...	150 24 126
Mr. Gossett, Castletown and Douglas ...	157 30 127
Mr. Gell, Ramsey ...	156 24 132
Mr. Lamothe, Ramsey ...	140 8 132
Mr. Breerton, Ramsey ...	163 30 133
Mr. Lemon, Ramsey ...	169 30 139
Mr. Kneale, Ramsey ...	181 36 145
Mr. Sidebotham, Ramsey ...	186 36 150
Mr. Kermodé, Ramsey ...	198 36 162
Mr. Dodd, Castletown and Douglas ...	206 36 170

Notwithstanding that the ground was very heavy, the record was beaten by Mr. J. J. Corlett, who made the excellent score of 51 and 48. Messrs. Wilson and Milns tied for second.

ROYAL ASCOT GOLF CLUB.

Mr. Henley Eden's prize. November 26th. Scores :—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Capt. E.G. Wynyard ...	95 18 77	Mr. F. J. Patton ...	88 2 86
Mr. G. W. Ricketts ...	88 8 80	Mr. F. L. Govett ...	98 11 87
Mr. L. Liddell ...	95 11 84	Mr. Henley Eden ...	98 11 87
Sir T. Dyer, Bart. ...	100 15 85	Rev. H. Wilson ...	109 15 94
Colonel Eden ...	102 16 86		

Also played :—Messrs. H. H. Longman, H. C. Clarke, H. Sawyer, A. C. Bartholomew, L. B. Keyser, J. F. E. Bowring, C. E. Cottrell, C. A. Ferard, E. M. Hadow, F. F. Mackenzie, and Captain A. Cooper Key.

ROYAL DUBLIN GOLF CLUB.

The Royal Dublin Golf Club was constituted in 1885 by a few Scotchmen and military men, and the links were in the Phoenix Park. For some years it struggled on with about forty members at the most. About 1889 it was decided that new links should be acquired, and through the kindness of Colonel Vernon, of Clontarf Castle, the club were admitted as tenants of a part of the North Bull, eminently suited for the purposes of the game. The links are now as good as any in Ireland, and in the opinion of some they are the best. The state of perfection in which they now are is owing in a very great measure to the untiring energy and great experience of Mr. John Lumsden, the president of the club, who has never been satisfied with being an ornamental figurehead, but has devoted his time, often at great inconvenience, to the practical advantage of the club and its members. One of the most decided advances of the club is owing to the wonderful fascination it has exercised over the members of the Bar. In 1890 there were but two or three barristers on the list of members. But this little leaven has leavened the whole lump, and there are now about sixty playing barristers, including a Lord Justice of Appeal, two County Court Judges, and a Sergeant. It is said that two Queen's Counsel have been seen to leave the Four Courts in the middle of the term, at one o'clock, p.m., on Golf intent. But this slander has only to be mentioned to be believed. The club now contains on its roll of members over two hundred names, among which are those of Lord Ardilaun, the Right Hon. Arthur James Balfour, Colonel Sir West Ridgeway, General Moncrieff, Lord Louth, Lord Newtown Butler, Lord Justice Barry, Mr. Commissioner Fitzgerald, County Court Judge Orr, Q.C.; County Court Judge Shaw, Q.C.; and Sergeant Dodd.

ROYAL EASTBOURNE GOLF CLUB.

The November competition for the monthly medal took place on Saturday, 26th inst. It was a very fine golfing day, in spite of a slight drizzle, as there was no wind. The greens were very heavy. Scores :—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
*Mr. W. S. Sheldon ...	91 8 82	Mr. G. H. Laurence ...	113 18 95
†Mr. G. Rivett Carnac ...	99 12 87	Mr. A. Smith ...	107 12 95
†Dr. Gabbett ...	107 20 87	Mr. J. G. Wood ...	110 15 95
Mr. R. B. Masefield ...	104 15 89	Mr. C. A. Leatham ...	116 18 98
Rev. H. Salway ...	108 18 90	Mr. R. G. Wyldé ...	116 18 98
Mr. W. Ward ...	114 22 92	Mr. T. H. B. Beresford ...	110 12 98
Mr. J. F. Hughes ...	115 22 93	Mr. R. Elmsley ...	105 6 99
Mr. C. H. Evill ...	108 14 94		
Mr. H. F. Matheson ...	106 12 94		

* Wins monthly medal and two-thirds sweepstake. † Tie second.

Fourteen others were over 100, or made no returns.

ROYAL EPPING FOREST GOLF CLUB.

At Chingford, on Saturday, the competition was for the Gordon cup, captain's prize, and monthly medal. Results :—Captain Cowper-Coles, 96, less 5=91; Mr. E. Hall, 102, less 10=92; Mr. H. F. Rutherford, 110, less 16=94; and Mr. E. A. Trewson, 104, less 9=95.

ROYAL LIVERPOOL GOLF CLUB.

The first of a series of four competitions for the winter optional subscription prizes took place at Hoylake last Saturday. The morning was very wet, and a start was not made until noon, when the weather cleared, resulting in a fine afternoon. The number of players was not large, doubtless owing to the bad morning, and also that the West Lancashire Golf Club were holding their St. Andrew's Day competition at the same time at Blundellsands. Twenty couples competed, and the result proved that Mr. John Ball, sen., with a score of 89, less 4=85, had secured a win in for the first optional subscription prize and took the first sweepstakes. A win in the second optional subscription prize was secured by Mr. Herbert Keef, with his score of 107, less 15=92, Dr. A. Hamilton not having entered. The second sweepstakes was won by Mr. Arthur Turpin, the third being divided between Messrs. G. G. Hamilton and John Ball, jun. The result of the play was as follows :—

First class winter optional subscription prize (limited to 14 handicap) :—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. John Ball, sen. ...	89 4 85	Mr. W. H. Wilson ...	104 12 92
Mr. A. Turpin ...	87 1 86	Mr. H. C. R. Sievwright ...	96 3 93
Mr. John Ball, jun. ...	78 +9 87	Mr. J. H. Knight ...	98 5 93
Mr. G. G. Hamilton ...	91 4 87	Mr. R. J. Kerr ...	98 3 95
Mr. Wm. Dod ...	100 12 88	Mr. R. L. Dalglish ...	110 12 98
Mr. J. G. Smith ...	102 14 88	Mr. A. Dod ...	115 14 101
Mr. C. E. Dick ...	86 +3 89	Mr. J. Moore ...	115 14 101
Mr. F. P. Crowther ...	90 +2 92	Mr. J. R. Wells ...	113 10 103
Mr. G. C. H. Dunlop ...	105 13 92		
Mr. C. J. Crowther ...	100 8 92		

Seven competitors made no returns.

Second class winter optional subscription prize (15 to 30 handicap) :—

Gross Hcp. Net.		Gross Hcp. Net.	
Dr. A. Hamilton ...	103 15 88	Mr. G. H. Smyth ...	118 22 96
Mr. H. Keef ...	107 15 92	Mr. H. J. Houghton ...	118 22 96
Mr. John Stewart ...	111 17 94	Mr. Theo. Turpin ...	122 25 97
Mr. H. M. Blythe ...	110 15 95	Mr. Jas. B. Lloyd ...	119 20 99
Mr. H.W. Abernethy ...	111 15 96	Mr. A. J. Mead ...	133 25 108

Five competitors made no returns.

ROYAL NORTH DEVON GOLF CLUB.

The monthly medal, with memento, the usual sweepstakes, and play for the Pigott cup, took place on Saturday last. The forenoon was wet, but it cleared up in the afternoon. There was some wind, and a good deal of surface water, which affected the scoring. Dr. Wood Cooke won the medal, first prize in the sweepstake, and put in a win for the Pigott cup. The second prize in the sweepstakes was divided between Mr. Templer and Lt.-Col. Winterscale. There were thirty players out. Scores :—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Dr. Wood Cooke ...	105 20 86	Mr. St. C. Stobart ...	96 6 90
Mr. F. N. Templer ...	95 6 89	Mr. J. C. McLaren ...	92 scr. 92
Lieut.-Col. Winter-scale ...	99 10 89	Mr. J. J. Harding ...	97 4 93
Mr. T.G.J. Heathcote ...	94 4 90	Mr. J. Lillie ...	111 14 97

No returns : Messrs. Christie, F. Cooke, G. Gorton, Wilson Hoare, C. Robinson, Rev. A. Cochran.

ROYAL WEST NORFOLK GOLF CLUB.

On Saturday, at Brancaster, in the competition for the monthly medal, Mr. Victor Ames was first with a creditable score of 99; second, Mr. Holcombe Ingleby, 103; third, Rev. E. T. Thompson, 106. Captain Oswald Ames was fourth, while five other players made no return. It was a very wet afternoon.

ROYAL WIMBLEDON GOLF CLUB.

Monthly handicap challenge medal, 26th November:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.				
Dr. A. A. Common.	92	12	80	Mr. R. Thomson ...	95	5	90
Mr. W. Morley ...	94	13	81	Mr. J. H. Driver ...	99	9	90
Mr. E. Field ...	87	5	82	Mr. J. L. Ridpath...	99	9	90
Mr. G. Nicol ...	90	8	82	Mr. J. A. Burrell ...	100	10	90
Mr. B. Howell ...	86	2	84	Mr. R. Durnford ...	100	10	90
Mr. E. A. Walker...	90	6	84	Mr. F. S. Creswell..	105	15	90
Mr. F. C. Stapylton	99	15	84	Mr. A. Hughes ...	106	16	90
Mr. C. A. W. Cameron	89	4	85	Mr. A. W. M'Donell	106	16	90
Mr. A. E. Peat ...	97	12	85	Mr. W. L. Purves...	91	scr.	91
Mr. T. Smith ...	97	12	85	Mr. A. Pollock ...	96	5	91
Mr. A. Adams ...	91	5	86	Mr. J. E. Peat ...	103	12	91
Mr. A. C. Adam ...	94	8	86	Mr. F. Pownall ...	106	15	91
Mr. J. M. Kerr ...	95	9	86	Mr. G. Chatterton...	109	18	91
Mr. A. Davidson ...	96	10	86	Mr. G. P. Leach ...	104	12	92
Mr. F. E. Faithfull...	90	3	87	Mr. J. Blair ...	110	18	92
Mr. J. M. Henderson	91	4	87	Col. E. N. Kennard	97	4	93
Mr. C. M. Smith ...	91	4	87	Mr. F. J. Walker ...	99	5	94
Mr. N. Lubbock ...	99	12	87	Rev. I. H. Ellis ...	105	11	94
Mr. C. A. Pidcock...	99	12	87	Mr. H. W. Bradford	109	15	94
Mr. H. S. Colt ...	87	+1	88	Mr. R. C. Want ...	110	15	95
Mr. W. D. Davidson	92	4	88	Mr. S. F. Still ...	118	20	98
Mr. W. D. Bovill ...	93	5	88	Mr. H. Blake ...	124	18	106
Col. G. Farie ...	95	7	88	Mr. H. B. Forde ...	115	not hcpd.	
Mr. W. J. Cundell...	100	11	89	Mr. F. B. Birt ...	126	not hcpd.	
Mr. N. R. Foster ...	88	+2	90				

No returns from the following players:—Messrs. H. C. Archer, H. P. Cumming, F. Clarke, W. B. Dick, Bruce Dick, H. W. Horne, R. Howell, A. M. Lee, J. Murray, C. E. McLaren, C. Macdonna, N. Marsh, G. F. Muir, J. H. Nelson, Guy Pym, J. S. Russel, F. Skene, P. Strickland, A. L. Tweedie, M. Tabuteau, H. T. Wright, and Rev. H. W. Hussey.

ROYSTON GOLF CLUB.

A new course of eighteen holes has recently been laid out on the Heath at Royston (Herts.), which, in the opinion of many well-known players, will make one of the finest inland Golf grounds in the Eastern counties.

Royston is situate on the Cambridge branch of the Great Northern Railway, and is within easy reach from King's Cross, Hatfield, Hitchin, Cambridge, and other places. The Heath is about five minutes' walk from the station, two and a-half miles long, and about half-a-mile broad, comprising upwards of 450 acres, situate from 213 to 400 feet above the sea level, with natural bunkers, good greens, and, owing to the peculiarity of the heath land, play can be kept up all the year round. Subscription, falling due 1st May in each year, £1 1s.; entrance fee at present, 10s. 6d.

Any gentleman wishing for further particulars can obtain same from the secretary, Mr. W. T. Rowley, Baldock Street, Royston, Herts.

ST. ANDREWS UNIVERSITY v. KING JAMES VI. GOLF CLUB (PERTH).

A match between these clubs took place on the North Inch, Perth, on Saturday afternoon. Thirteen men a-side. The recent heavy rains rendered the greens very heavy. Scores:—

ST. ANDREWS.		KING JAMES VI.	
	Holes.		Holes.
Mr. P. Michael...	0	Mr. R. Dunsmore ...	1
Mr. J. T. Patterson ...	8	Mr. R. Halley...	0
Mr. P. C. Anderson ...	5	Mr. James Hay, jun. ...	0
Mr. D. W. M. Hodge ...	9	Mr. James Patterson ...	0
Mr. R. Johnstone ...	0	Mr. A. Jameson ...	4
Mr. A. M'Kenzie ...	0	Mr. D. S. Grant ...	1
Mr. J. C. Rose... ..	1	Mr. J. Crerar ...	0
Mr. A. Cant	3	Mr. J. Robertson ...	0
Mr. J. B. Ballingall ...	4	Mr. A. Robertson ...	0
Mr. G. Oswald	4	Mr. A. T. Mackay ...	0
Mr. W. Fogo	0	Mr. P. W. Campbell ...	1
Mr. M'Gregor Mitchell ...	3	Mr. W. Garvie... ..	0
Mr. D. W. Rusack	12	Mr. R. M'Gregor ...	0
	49		7

ST. NEOTS GOLF CLUB.

In spite of the unfavourable weather twelve members turned out to take part in the monthly medal competition on Saturday last. There was a steady drizzle in the morning which became a downpour before many holes had been played, and this lasted the whole afternoon. The course in consequence was very wet and many of the greens were covered with water, the scores therefore were very high.

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.					
* †Mr. Brackenbury	122	20	102	Mr. H. Ennals ...	154	40	114
Mr. J. A. Ennals ...	133	30	103	Mr. A. W. Good ...	146	30	116
†Mr. P. C. Tomson	145	36	109	Dr. Good ...	148	30	118
Mr. A. C. McNish...	126	16	110	Mr. J. W. Addington	179	60	119
Mr. F. Day ...	149	36	113				

* Winner of medal. † Divide optional sweepstakes.

No returns from Messrs. J. Copping, jun., T. Spencer, and W. H. Hillyer.

SHERINGHAM GOLF CLUB.

The monthly competition of this club was played on Saturday, 26th November. There was a strong wind. The greens were in capital order. Capt. Stopford's was the lowest score, being 102, less 18=84. The following also handed in their cards:—Mr. Forbes Eden, 104, less 15=89; Mr. H. Broadhurst, 100, less 9=91; Dr. Sumpter, 117, less 18=99; Mr. C. Strickland, 136, 25=111. The following were among those who made no return:—Mr. P. M. Lucas, Mr. W. B. Monument, Mr. Upcher, and Mr. Cremer.

SIDCUP GOLF CLUB.

The first monthly medal competition of the club's new year was played on Saturday. The weather was most unpropitious, and affected the number of players. Many members were unable to complete their rounds.

First class handicap:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.					
Mr. W. J. Harries...	106	24	82	Mr. A. W. T. Minchin	107	15	92
Mr. J. W. Fry ...	101	15	86	Mr. M. Hewitt ...	112	17	95
Dr. S. F. Shapley...	102	15	87				

Second class handicap:—Mr. H. J. Strawson, 173, less 40=133.

SUTTON GOLF CLUB.

The monthly medal of the club was played for on Saturday, November 26th, and resulted as follows:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.					
Mr. H. R. Cripps...	127	38	89	Mr. W. A. Scott ...	122	19	103
Mr. E. T. Perrott...	129	35	94	Mr. F. Richardson..	127	20	107

Several players made no returns.

SUTTON COLDFIELD GOLF CLUB.

Monthly medal, November 12th:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.					
Mr. W. E. Chance	94	14	80	Mr. J. W. Wilson...	106	17	89
Dr. Palmer...	99	19	80	Mr. T. G. Griffiths	107	18	89
Mr. S. J. Porter ...	106	25	81	Colonel Lockyer ...	106	16	90
Mr. G. S. Albright	94	8	86	Mr. E. E. Lamb ...	109	18	91
Mr. J. E. Evershed	102	16	86	Mr. H. M. Eddowes	111	15	96
Mr. H. C. Field ...	113	26	87	Mr. A. L. Lloyd ...	122	24	98

No returns from eight players. In playing off the tie Dr. C. Palmer beat Mr. Chance, thus taking the medal and sweepstakes.

SUTTON COLDFIELD v. KENILWORTH.

Played at Streety on the 16th November:—

KENILWORTH.		SUTTON COLDFIELD.	
	Holes.		Holes.
Mr. Mitchell ...	3	Mr. Albright ...	0
Mr. Bourne ...	1	Mr. Jennings ...	0
Mr. Hand ...	0	Mr. H. M. Eddowes	3
Mr. Kimmond...	4	Mr. Bourke ...	0
Mr. Day ...	0	Mr. J. E. Evershed	12
Mr. Franklin ...	0	Mr. E. E. Lamb ...	9
Mr. Smith-Turberville	0	Mr. F. Rathbone ...	1
	8		25

Majority for Sutton Coldfield, 17 holes.

TENBY GOLF CLUB.

The usual fortnightly gentlemen's handicap took place on Wednesday, November 23rd, with the following result:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.					
Mr. T. A. Rees ...	97	17	80	Colonel Voyle ...	120	25	95
Mr. G. K. Wait, R.E.	116	32	84	Mr. A. C. F. Evans	124	24	100
Mr. G. H. Logan...	96	10	86	Lieut. Henderson,			
Mr. H. J. Allen ...	108	20	88	R.N. ...	137	36	101

TWESKESBURY GOLF CLUB.

A meeting was held on Tuesday, November 15th, at the Hop Pole Royal Hotel, Tewkesbury, to consider the advisability of forming a club to play Golf on Shuthonger Common. The Rev. P. W. Brancker presided, and, after some discussion, it was unanimously agreed that a club be formed under the name of the Tewkesbury Golf Club. Mr. S. C. Healing was appointed secretary, and a provisional committee, to act to the end of this year, was composed of the following gentlemen: - Rev. P. W. Brancker, Messrs. A. E. Healing, A. Gordon, C. R. Creese, and F. Healing. The subscription was fixed at one guinea for gentlemen, and 10s. 6d. for ladies, with no entrance fee until the membership of the club shall have reached fifty full members. Shuthonger Common lies about a mile and a-half from Tewkesbury, on the Malvern side, the Worcester Road cutting through one end of it. The landowners and tenants possessing rights of the common have kindly granted full permission for the making of greens, etc. David Brown, the well-known professional, has marked out a nine-hole course, which is considered by experienced players to be a good one. It will afford a good variety of play, and gravel pits, pools, the railway, and bushes constitute the necessary bunkers.

TORQUAY LADIES' GOLF CLUB.

The monthly medal competition took place on Friday, 18th inst.

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.				
Miss E. Colhoun ...	90	6	84	Miss Hawkes ...	101	11	90
Miss Hunt ...	109	22	87	Miss Pemberton ...	105	15	90
Miss McDonnall ...	110	23	87	Miss K. Oldfield ...	113	11	102
Miss Livingston ...	111	24	87	Miss Knox-Gore ...	115	13	102
Miss Wollen ...	94	5	89				

Miss Wise and Miss G. V. Guise sent in no cards.

Miss Hunt, Miss McDonall, and Miss Livingston divided the sweepstakes.

TYNESIDE GOLF CLUB.

The second round of the handicap tournament took place over Ryton Willows during the past week. The weather has been exceptionally fine. The greens were also in good order, and the matches, although not so close as in the first round, have lost none of their interest. Mr. James Tennant (the president of the club) defeated Mr. A. Dunn rather easily by 5 and 3 to play. Mr. Tennant's score for the two rounds was 44 and 41, a total of 85—a fine display of Golf. Dr. R. Howden also showed great form against Mr. A. H. Dickinson, completing his second in 41, after being once in the river, which means a loss of 2 strokes, and won the match by 7 up and 5 to play. Mr. J. B. Radcliffe had the long start of 12 holes to give. Mr. J. Annandale was not so steady as usual, and towards the finish of the game fell off considerably, and the match resulted in a draw. Mr. C. A. Ridley played a very steady game, and succeeded in defeating Mr. W. D. Robb, who had 11 holes start, by 2, at the Boathouse hole. Dr. Limont was unexpectedly beaten by Mr. James Hiddleston by 2 holes. Mr. W. White was also unexpectedly beaten by Mr. T. L. Temperley by 4 and 3 to play. Results:—Dr. R. Howden (9) beat Mr. A. H. Dickinson (9) by 7 and 5 to play; Mr. G. F. Charlton (2) beat Dr. Burnell (9) by 3 and 2 to play; Dr. Lightfoot (7) beat Dr. W. Wilson (3) by 3 and 2 to play; Mr. J. B. Radcliffe (scratch) tied with Mr. J. Annandale (12); Mr. J. Tennant (2) beat Mr. A. Dunn (7) by 5 and 3 to play; Mr. T. L. Temperley (10) beat Mr. W. White (3) by 4 and 3 to play; Mr. S. F. Bates (7) beat Mr. W. E. Nicholson (10) by 3 and 2 to play; Mr. C. M. Bell (6) beat Mr. R. Y. Batey (7) by 4 and 2 to play; Mr. J. W. Carr (8) beat Mr. W. Farr (2) by 8 and 7 to play; Mr. E. A. Ridley (plus 1) beat Mr. W. D. Robb (10) by 2 and 1 to play; Mr. T. W. Sharp (6) beat Mr. J. L. Oliver (3) by 1 hole; Mr. J. E. Davidson (6) beat Mr. F. Smith (4) by 5 and 4 to play; Mr. J. S. Brown (6) beat Mr. F. W. Wyndham (7) by 4 and 2 to play; Mr. J. Hiddleston (5) beat Mr. A. W. Scott (7) by 1 hole; Mr. J. B. Hutton (9) beat Mr. F. T. Ridley (2) by 3 holes; Mr. J. T. Nisbet (10) scratched to Dr. Ridley (plus 1).

WEST WRATTING PARK (CAMBRIDGESHIRE) GOLF CLUB.

The club championship (thirty-six) holes for the gold and silver medals was played for during November, and resulted as follows:—

	1st Round.	2nd Round.	Total.
Mr. H. Hill ...	99	87	186
Mr. H. Hessey ...	94	94	188
Mr. W. R. Gray ...	96	94	190
Mr. C. Vandrey ...	92	101	193
Mr. H. S. Cobbold ...	107	105	212
Mr. C. Hardy ...	109	112	221

No returns from Messrs. W. N. Cobbold, W. Gott, E. Bruce, K. Prescott, and H. R. Meyer.

WEST HERTS GOLF CLUB.

On Wednesday the final for the Burchell-Herne challenge cup competition, under handicap, was played over the club course at Bushey. Mr. W. Wilson beating Mr. Denton Scholes, each having a handicap of 10.

Saturday was the winter meeting of the club, Mr. Arthur Melville bringing in the best scratch score of 79, and that, not being beaten under handicap, entitled him to the winter medal and first handicap prize presented by the captain, the second handicap prize, confined to members with handicaps of 10 and under, being tied for by Mr. B. M. Barton, 88, less 7=81, and Mr. E. Fuller Maitland, 91, less 10=81. The third, presented by Mr. Fry, open to members whose handicaps exceed 10, fell to Mr. J. S. Crawford, his score being 96, less 16=80.

Afterwards the annual dinner of the club was held at the Hall, over one hundred being present. The prizes being distributed, the honorary treasurer, Dr. Benning, was presented with a silver inkstand, for the many past and valued services rendered to the club, and the honorary secretary with a watch-chain and pendant bearing the arms of the club.

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.				
Mr. A. Melville ...	79	scr.	79	Mr. H. Williams ...	103	10	93
Mr. J. S. Crawford ...	96	16	80	Mr. H. I. Cottam ...	106	13	93
Mr. B. M. Barton ...	88	7	81	Mr. O. W. F. Hill ...	100	6	94
Mr. E. F. Maitland ...	91	10	81	Mr. W. R. Carter ...	111	17	94
Mr. D. Scholes ...	92	8	84	Mr. J. A. Simson ...	105	10	95
Mr. R. Frank ...	95	9	86	Mr. E. G. Jackson ...	108	13	95
Mr. A. B. Chalmers ...	95	8	87	Mr. John Jackson ...	113	18	95
Mr. G. F. Pearson ...	95	8	88	Mr. E. A. Ferry ...	115	20	95
Mr. A. H. Wallace ...	98	10	88	Mr. T. J. Williams ...	112	16	96
Mr. A. D. Walker ...	101	13	88	Mr. F. Carver ...	107	10	97
Mr. R. André ...	112	24	88	Colonel Coyne ...	124	25	99
Mr. J. H. Whitehorn ...	96	7	89	Mr. C. Davis ...	114	14	100
Mr. A. Roberts ...	110	21	89	Mr. E. R. Harby ...	116	16	100
Mr. W. Whitehorn ...	105	14	91	Mr. J. L. Clark ...	121	20	101
Rev. Dr. O. C. ...				Mr. E. Kingham ...	126	24	102
Cockrem ...	110	18	92	Mr. R. W. Selgwick ...	138	22	116
Mr. R. S. Clouston ...	98	5	93	Mr. T. J. Broad ...	144	25	119

C. Thom, of Montrose, the professional of the West Herts Golf Club, was mentioned last year as having broken the record with a score of 75. The same player, on the 11th inst., in a match with one of the members, Mr. H. H. Tankard, succeeded in reducing his return by one. The following is a detailed score:—Out, 3 5 3 3 6 5 5 5 5 =40; in, 4 4 4 3 4 4 4 3=34; total, 74.

WEST LANCASHIRE GOLF CLUB.

The St. Andrews meeting of the above club was played over the links at Hall Road on the 26th November. It rained heavily all the morning, but fortunately the afternoon was fine and bright. The links were very wet, but on the whole members had little to complain of, as the putting-greens were in first-rate order. The results of the play showed that the St. Andrews gold cross and accompanying memento were tied for by Mr. H. H. Hilton and Dr. T. B. Grimsdale with scores of 83, these being closely followed by Messrs. G. F. Smith and W. Fletcher with 84, whilst Mr. F. Harrison returned the next best score of 89. As regards the handicap prizes, Mr. Walter Fletcher is to be congratulated on his success in finally winning the Rogerson shield, he having already put in a win for this trophy in 1888. He also won the first club prize and sweepstakes. The Parson's prize, very kindly presented by Rev. J. Miles Moss, and the third club prize, together with the second and third sweepstakes, were tied for by Dr. T. B. Grimsdale and Mr. G. F. Smith. The annual dinner was not held this year, owing to the extensive alterations to the club building, which, it is hoped, will be completed in the early spring. Forty-seven couples started, and we append the returns that did not exceed 100:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.				
Mr. W. Fletcher ...	84	4	80	Mr. A. G. Rankine ...	99	7	92
Mr. T. B. Grimsdale ...	83	1	82	Mr. H. Durand, jun ...	102	10	92
Mr. G. F. Smith ...	84	2	82	Mr. O. Blundell ...	103	11	92
Mr. F. Harrison ...	89	6	83	Mr. W. Litchfield ...	114	22	92
Capt. Chamier ...	96	10	86	Mr. C. C. Deane ...	96	3	93
Dr. Hewer ...	91	4	87	Mr. C. McLaren ...	102	9	93
Mr. J. E. Pearson ...	93	5	88	Mr. W. Rome ...	105	12	93
Mr. R. Hunt ...	106	18	88	Mr. F. E. M. Dixon ...	96	2	94
Mr. A. Chisholm ...	92	3	89	Mr. T. H. Luzmore ...	97	2	95
Mr. H. H. Hilton ...	83	+7	90	Mr. R. Goold ...	98	3	95
Mr. C. A. Rawcliffe ...	99	9	90	Mr. G. R. Cox, jun ...	96	scr.	96
Mr. M. Rollo ...	99	9	90	Mr. T. Henderson ...	104	8	96
Mr. H. Eccles ...	102	12	90	Mr. J. W. Williamson ...	105	9	96
Mr. W. Stringer ...	102	12	90	Mr. F. Litchfield ...	106	10	96
Mr. L. J. Ferguson ...	96	5	91	Mr. G. Durand ...	109	13	96
Mr. D. Inglis ...	112	21	91	Mr. H. K. Layborn ...	113	16	97
Mr. W. Potter ...	93	1	92	Mr. S. E. Job ...	119	12	98
Mr. F. T. Wright ...	97	5	92	Mr. P. O'Brien ...	116	18	98
Mr. W. Turnbull ...	98	6	92	Mr. G. Edgecombe ...	118	20	98

THE "BALFOUR" (PATENT) GOLFING COAT.

WHAT THE PRESS SAYS.

Golf says—"We have recently tried one of these coats, and found that with the swinging of the club there was a delightful feeling of ease and absence of constraint attaching to the whole movement of the body."

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WARWICKSHIRE GOLF CLUB.

The cup competition was decided at Warwick on Saturday, in torrents of rain. Winner, Rev. A. E. R. Bedford, 109, less 20=89. The Hon. and Rev. R. C. Moncreiff, 97, less 3=94, and Rev. Bernard Packer, 124, less 30=94, tied for second place.

WILMSLOW GOLF CLUB.

On Saturday, November 26th, the Wilmslow Golf Club gave a prize open to the Manchester, Macclesfield, Disley, Bowdon, Wilmslow, Cheadle, and Didsbury Golf Clubs, the number of competitors from each club being limited to six, and the handicap being limited to 15 strokes. The heavy rain which fell during the morning made the course almost unplayable, and the scores were consequently high. Mr. R. H. Prestwich, Cheadle, won the prize, Mr. T. Yates, Disley, taking the first sweepstakes, Mr. H. Holden, Bowdon, the second, and the third being divided between Mr. G. C. Greenwell, Macclesfield, Mr. H. Dacre Tonge, Disley, and Mr. R. G. Adamson, Didsbury. Scores:—

	Gross.	Hcp.	Net.
Mr. R. H. Prestwich, Cheadle ...	83	scr.	83
Mr. T. Yates, Disley, ...	92	8	84
Mr. H. Holden, Bowdon, ...	88	scr.	88
Mr. G. C. Greenwell, Macclesfield, ...	92	3	89
Mr. H. Dacre Tonge, Disley, ...	94	5	89
Mr. R. G. Adamson, Didsbury, ...	102	13	89
Mr. W. Bell, Disley, ...	90	scr.	90
Mr. D. H. Greenwood, Cheadle, ...	97	6	91
Mr. A. L. K. Gilchrist, Didsbury, ...	99	7	92
Mr. J. A. Tweedale, Wilmslow ...	95	scr.	95
Mr. J. D. Milne, Cheadle, ...	99	4	95
Mr. W. G. Clegg, Bowdon, ...	97	1	96
Mr. H. R. Coubrough, Didsbury ...	98	2	96
Mr. G. Macdonald, Manchester, ...	101	5	96
Mr. H. C. Garrett, Disley, ...	102	5	97
Mr. P. Swanwick, Wilmslow, ...	105	8	97
Mr. J. H. Milne, Chadle, ...	105	8	97
Mr. F. Tylecote, Macclesfield ...	107	8	99

The following either were over 100 net, or returned no cards:—Mr. W. C. Adamson, Didsbury, (7); Mr. L. Armitstead, Bowdon, (4); Mr. V. Bellhouse, Wilmslow, (6); Mr. F. Bindloss, Cheadle, (6); Mr. R. A. Bradley, Wilmslow, (1); Mr. W. H. L. Cameron, Macclesfield, (15); Rev. J. G. Denison, Didsbury, (scr.); Captain Farrant, Manchester, (8); Mr. J. G. Fleming, Didsbury, (15); Mr. A. G. Gray, Macclesfield, (12); Mr. G. Haig, Manchester, (4); Mr. A. W. Henry, Wilmslow, (8); Mr. A. G. Hogg, Bowdon, (scr.); Mr. J. A. Hutton, Disley, (6); Mr. R. G. Hutton, Disley (scr.); Mr. A. C. Knight, Manchester, (scr.); Mr. C. D. Milne, Cheadle, (4); Rev. G. E. O'Brien, Macclesfield, (15); Mr. H. F. Ransome, Bowdon, (4); Mr. L. D. Stewart, Manchester, (3); and Rev. T. Pym Williamson, Bowdon.

BURNISLAND.—The members of the local club engaged in their monthly competition for the winter medal on Saturday on the links. There was a good muster, and the returns show some creditable scoring. The following head the least:—Mr. W. Addison, 74, less 8=66; Mr. J. Blyth, 70, less 4=66, tie; Mr. J. Ross, 68, less 1=67; Mr. P. M'Artney, 77, less 8=69; Mr. J. Wood, 68, plus 2=70; Mr. J. Walker, (scratch), 70; Mr. H. Philip, 76, less 4=72; Mr. J. Begg, 80, less 8=72; Mr. J. Venters, 75, less 2=73; Mr. T. Gordon, 77, less 3=74.

WINCHESTER v. ASHLEY PARK.

This match was played at Winchester, November 24th, between the Winchester and Ashley Park Golf Clubs. Scores:—

WINCHESTER.		ASHLEY PARK.	
	Holes.		Holes.
Mr. E. H. Buckland ...	4	Mr. W. Carr ...	0
Mr. H. C. Brooking ...	3	Mr. A. Allen ...	0
Capt. Knox ...	0	Mr. D. Kirke ...	5
Rev. G. M. Hewett ...	0	Mr. H. Playford ...	0
Rev. H. Leach Porter ...	1	Mr. A. Read ...	0
Mr. H. C. Steel ...	0	Mr. J. Bush ...	0
Rev. J. T. Bramston ...	5	Mr. J. Sassoon ...	0
Mr. A. J. Toye ...	8	Mr. H. Davenport ...	0
Mr. R. G. K. Wrench ...	9	Mr. R. Kirke ...	0
	30		5

Winchester winning by 25 holes.

LARGS CLUB.—The monthly match for the prize of the captain, Major Eckford, of Elmbank, took place over the course at Routenburn on Saturday afternoon. The present is Mr. Fleck's first victory in those monthly games, and he played in better form than he has ever done before, his driving being extra good. Appended are a few of the best scores:—Mr. James Fleck, 62, less 18=44; Mr. John Baldie, scratch 46; Mr. John M'Donald, scratch, 48; Mr. J. W. Dallachy, 54, less 6=48; Mr. John Orr, 56, less 3=53; Mr. H. J. M'Call, scratch 54; Mr. Robert Wood, 68, less 12=56; Mr. Bertie Orr, 68, less 9=59; Mr. T. S. Colquhoun, 69, less 9=60; Mr. D. Millar, 66, less 6=60; Major Eckford, 74, less 12=62; Mr. John Morris, 81, less 12=69.

EDINBURGH PEN AND PENCIL CLUB.—The second competition (handicap) of the season was held on Friday, 25th, at Gullane. There was a large turn-out to compete for a valuable prize presented by Mr. James Wilson. The following was the result:—1, Mr. J. Michael Brown, 95, less 2=93; 2, Mr. R. B. Nisbet (scratch), 94; 3 and 4, Mr. James Wilson and Mr. A. Eddington, 109, less 9=100. During the afternoon a number of interesting foursomes were played.

R. AND R. CLARK CLUB.—The members of this club and their friends celebrated the close of their first playing season by having a fish tea in the Peacock Hotel, Newhaven, on Saturday—the captain (Mr. A. J. Gillies) presiding. The toast of the evening—the R. and R. Clark Golf club—was given by Mr. J. G. Mills, and replied to by the captain. A long programme of vocal and instrumental music was carried through.

BRIDGE OF WEIR.—On Saturday the second step in the contest for a prize presented by one of the members of the club was completed, eight couples competing, with the undermentioned result, viz.:—Mr. A. B. Ferguson beat Mr. D. K. M'Leish by 5 holes up and 4 to play; Mr. J. A. Scott beat Mr. R. Fleming by 3 up and 2 to play; Mr. J. B. Scott beat Mr. J. Buchanan by 5 up and 3 to play; Mr. Thomas Caruthers, jun., beat Mr. R. B. Mitche'll by 4 up and 3 to play; Mr. John R. Scott, a bye, from Mr. A. Fullarton; Mr. John L. Wilson beat Dr. Sandeman by 3 up and 2 to play; Mr. J. Potts beat Captain Ross by 7 up and 6 to play; Mr. John Sangster beat Mr. Walter Scott by 3 up and 2 to play.

EDINBURGH ST. ANDREW GOLF CLUB.—The final tie for possession of the monthly medal was won by Mr. C. Bain, with the score of 41 actual for 9 holes.

SEAFIELD CLUB.—The autumn competition for the medal and prizes presented by the club was held on Leith links on Friday and Saturday. Forty-one members competed, and the following were the prize-winners:—Medal and first prize, Mr. S. T. Notman, 74, less 4=70; second, third and fourth (tied), Mr. Jas S. Fraser, 79, less 8=71; Mr. D. Leitch, 80, less 9=71; Mr. A. Stoker, 85, less 14=71; fifth, Mr. James Adamson, Leith, 90, less 18=72.

TROON.—Favoured with very fine weather, the members of Troon Golf Club, to the number of eighteen players, went the round of 18 holes in the monthly competition for the Sandhills medal on Saturday. The cards showed the following to be the best scores:—Mr. John Shaw, 84, less 4=80; Mr. T. B. A. M'Michael, 85, less 4=81; Mr. T. C. Hight, 100, less 18=82; Dr. Rowand, 89, less 6=83; Mr. R. G. Campbell, 111, less 18=93. These were all the cards handed in.

WEST LOTHIAN CLUB.—This club, which has been formed for the northern division of the county of Linlithgow, promises well. Of course it is expected that members will be enrolled from other parts of the county as well as from Edinburgh. Already there is a considerable membership, and the office-bearers have been appointed. The site selected as a course, besides being specially suitable in that respect, also commands an extensive view. It is on the ground known as Bonnytown Hill, near Linlithgow. On Saturday Willie Park, Musselburgh, was in Linlithgow, at the invitation of the executive, and along with some of the members, visited the course and laid off the holes, and expressed a high opinion as to the suitability of the ground.

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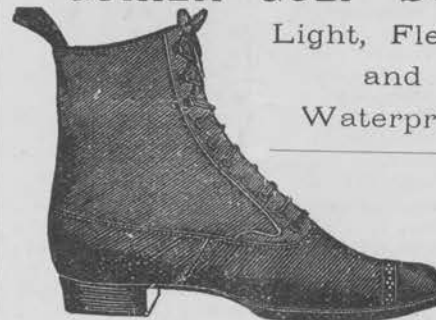
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