

# GOLF.

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

"Far and Sure."

[REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER.]

No. 76. Vol. III.]

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FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 26TH, 1892.

Price Twopence.

10s. 6d. per Annum, Post Free.



1892.

FEBRUARY.

- Feb. 26.—Cambridge University *v.* Royal Blackheath, at Cambridge (8 a-side).  
 Feb. 27.—Royal Epping Forest : Gordon Cup.  
 Seaford : Monthly Medal.  
 Cambridge University *v.* Great Yarmouth, at Cambridge (18 a-side).  
 Warwickshire : Cup Competition.  
 West Cornwall : Monthly Medal.  
 Royal Wimbledon : Monthly Medal.  
 Sidcup : Monthly Medal.  
 Crookham : Monthly Medal.  
 Berkhamsted : Winter Meeting.  
 Ilkley : Monthly Medal.  
 Feb. 29.—Pau : Duke of Hamilton's Medal and Pendant (Scratch, Members Only) ; MacNab Challenge Cup and Badge (Handicap limited to 18 strokes).

MARCH.

- Mar. 1.—Whitley : Joicey Cup.  
 Carnarvonshire : Monthly Medal.  
 East Sheen Ladies : Medal Competition.  
 Royal Blackheath : Monthly Medal.  
 Mar. 2.—Cambridge University : St. Neots *v.* a Team of the Club, at Cambridge ; Old Cantabs *v.* The Club.  
 Mar. 3.—Warwickshire : Oxford University *v.* The Club, at Oxford  
 Oxford University *v.* Warwick, at Oxford.  
 Mar. 4.—Royal Cornwall : Monthly Medal.  
 Cambridge University *v.* Royal Blackheath, at Blackheath.

- Mar. 5.—Brighton and Hove : Berens Medal.  
 Redhill and Reigate : Turner's Medal.  
 Royal Liverpool : Winter Optional Subscription Prizes.  
 Lundin : Handicap Medal.  
 Manchester : Monthly Medal.  
 Birkdale : Monthly Medal.  
 Lytham and St. Anne's : Captain's Cup.  
 County Down : Wallace Cup ; Railway Cup ; Monthly Handicap.  
 Sutton Coldfield : Muntz Prize.  
 Edinburgh University : McEwan Medal and Club Prizes.  
 Richmond : Monthly Medal.  
 London Scottish : Monthly Medal.  
 Bowdon : Monthly Medal.  
 Aldeburgh : Monthly Medal.  
 Mar. 9.—Pau : Havemeyer Prize (Open Handicap) ; Havemeyer Prize, Ladies (Open Handicap).  
 Durham : Osborn Cup.  
 Mar. 10.—Oxford *v.* Cambridge ; at Wimbledon, 12.30.  
 Mar. 11.—Pau : Annual Meeting to Elect Officers.  
 Mar. 12.—Manchester : Monthly Medal.  
 Royal Epping Forest : Foursome Competition.  
 Formby : Pearson Prize.  
 Birkdale : Dorning's Cup.  
 Didsbury : Captain's Prize.  
 Dalhousie : Handicap Match (Fifth Round).  
 Guildford : Monthly Handicap.  
 Littlestone : Monthly Medal.  
 Sutton Coldfield : Medal Competition.  
 West Herts : Monthly Medal.  
 Warwickshire : Graham and Savile Cups ; Foursome, Tournament (First Round).  
 Tooting : Monthly Medal.  
 Bradford St. Andrews : Rhodes Medal.  
 Watsonians : Club Prizes (The Braids).  
 Royal Isle of Wight : Monthly Medal.  
 Mar. 16.—Royal Epping Forest : Spurling-Kentish Medal.  
 Pau : Gold Medal, Ladies (Scratch).  
 Oxford University : Gold Medal and Handicap Prizes.  
 Mar. 18.—Pau : Silver Medal, Ladies (Scratch).  
 Mar. 19.—Manchester : Captain's Prizes.  
 Lytham and St. Anne's : Bury Cup.  
 Disley : Winter Handicap Medal.  
 Sutton Coldfield : Lloyd Prize.  
 Warwickshire : Military Gold Medal.  
 Crookham : Royal Ascot *v.* The Club.  
 County Down : Railway Cup ; Monthly Handicap.  
 Brighton and Hove : De Worms Challenge Cup.  
 Mar. 23.—Durham : Walter Cup.  
 Warrender : Alexander Medal.  
 Mar. 26.—Seaford : Monthly Medal.  
 Royal Wimbledon : Monthly Medal.  
 Mar. 26.—Royal Epping Forest : Gordon Cup.  
 Warwickshire : Half-Yearly Meeting and Club Cup.  
 Royal Wimbledon : Monthly Medal.  
 Nottingham : Monthly Medal.  
 Sidcup : Monthly Medal.  
 Crookham : Monthly Medal.  
 Ilkley : Monthly Medal.

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.

## RULE SYMPOSIUM.

The following suggestions towards the improvement of the first St. Andrews rule have been received. Rule I. in the present code, reads: "The Game of Golf is played by two or more sides, each playing its own ball. A side may consist of one or more persons":—

1. "Golf is played by two persons, each playing his own ball." I think this quite enough, as I consider three-ball matches, foursomes, &c., variations, and that match play is the only legitimate game.—BOGEY.

2. "The Game of Golf is played in matches of *singles*, one against one; *threesomes*, three against each other, each playing his own ball; foursomes, two against two, each two playing one ball; or (as in medal play) by score."—H. G. A.

3. "The Game of Golf is played by two or more persons forming sides, each playing its own ball."—ATHENEUM.

4. "The Game of Golf is played by two (a single), three (a threesome), or four persons (a foursome), forming sides, each side playing its own ball."—WHITEHALL.

You invite suggestions for (a) the entire reconstruction, or (b) the amendment of the present form of the first rule of Golf. May I go beyond the lines you indicate, and suggest the entire omission of this rule? I would make the same suggestion with regard to Rule II., or at all events the first part of it, the first part of Rule V., and the first paragraph of Rule VIII. A "rule" is a maxim, canon, or precept, to be observed in any art or science.—(Dictionary). The above mentioned rules or part of rules do not appear to answer the above definition, but would appropriately appear in an introduction to the game, or in a treatise thereon.—J. K.

Before your readers can properly undertake the critical examination you suggest, you ought to give them the old and the new rules side by side. One rule may perhaps be explained by another, and it is unfair to pass judgment on a solitary rule without considering its bearing on others, and the bearing of others on it. Of course, golfers ought to be provided with the rules; but then they do not carry them in their pockets, and besides, many have never seen the new ones. Reading the first new rule as you give it, I am puzzled to know the meaning of the last sentence, "A side may consist of one or more persons." Is the number unlimited? Can you have a match, *e.g.*, consisting of 50 on each side, or what does it mean? The old rule says, "three or more sides." I thought the game was confined to two, three, or four players. Rule XLII. (old rules), however, provides for a two-ball match passing a party (why "match" in one case and "party" in the other?) playing three or more balls. I do not find anything in "Badminton" about it, and never heard of more than three balls being played, except in a foursome by each partner providing one alternately. Suggested reading:—"The game of Golf is played by two, three, or four persons. Three play separately, and the match is called a *threesome*. Four play, two a-side, the match being termed a *foursome*."—IGNORAMUS.

Since you invite golfers to send suggestions with regard to Rule I., I humbly submit that, as it is not of the slightest possible use, it should be expunged. Rule II. is equally valuable.—M. N.

Readers are asked to kindly revise the second rule which reads as follows:—"The game consists in each side playing a ball from a tee into a hole by successive strokes, and the hole is won by the side holing its ball in the fewest strokes, except as otherwise provided for in the rules. If two sides hole out in the same number of strokes the hole is halved."

HARRISON CLUB, EDINBURGH.—The annual general meeting of this club was held on Tuesday, the 16th inst., when the following office-bearers were elected for the ensuing year:—President, Mr. Robert Cox, of Gorgie; vice-president, Mr. John Harrison; captain, Mr. James Glass; vice-captain, Mr. A. Tait; secretary, Mr. O. W. Howie; treasurer, Mr. J. Blyth; committee, Messrs. Allan, Coutts, S. Mackenzie, and Geo. Ross.

CUMBRAE CLUB.—The ladies' monthly competition for Dr. Sinclair's gold medal was played on the 15th inst. The greens were in fine order, and the day was splendid, although very cold. When the cards were handed in, the winner for this month proved to be Miss Henry, the next best being Miss Ross, Miss Barclay, and Miss J. Harley.

## THE RIVETT-CARNAC BRASS SOLE.

Mr. C. Rivett-Carnac, hon. secretary of the Nagpur Golf Club, India, has patented an improvement in wooden Golf clubs. It consists "in the protection of the whole of the wooden part (but not the horn) of the sole of a driver, putter, baffle or spoon, by a very thin piece of polished brass sunk flush with and behind the horn-facing. Clubs so protected have all the advantages of an ordinary wooden club, inasmuch as only the horn-facing comes into contact with the ball, while the metal is so thin (it weighs less than half-an-ounce, the weight of an ordinary driver head being about 8½ ounces) that it does not alter the balance of a club in the slightest degree, and at the same time it renders a favourite club practically indestructible by fair wear and tear, as the metal plate, when worn through, can be easily renewed, as also can the horn-facing." The improvement is designed to meet those cases of hard wear and tear of wooden clubs while playing on hard ground, as in India. A player who "sclaffs" his ball much frequently wears away the wooden sole of his club to such a degree that the lead peeps out. In such cases the brass sole of Mr. Rivett-Carnac will be found of great use. For ordinary brass play also the club is of great service, because it hinders the ball when topped from being seriously hacked, while a better balance is preserved owing to the weight being less diminished at that portion of the head where it is most required. Mr. W. G. Betham, of the Nasik Golf Club, Western India, and Mr. J. C. Fraser, the captain of the Nagpur Golf Club, speak very highly of the improvement.

## CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY AND GREAT YARMOUTH.

We have received from a correspondent short particulars of the past matches between these clubs, which, in view of the contest fixed for Saturday next, it might be interesting to publish. The matches played between the two clubs, and the results of the same, have been as follows:—

1883, November 20th.—Eight a-side, at Cambridge. Cambridge won by 48 holes.

1884, February 15th.—Eight a-side, at Yarmouth. Great Yarmouth won by 10 holes.

1887, February 26th.—Twelve a-side, at Cambridge. Great Yarmouth won.

1887, October 25th.—Six a-side, at Yarmouth. Great Yarmouth won by 17 holes.

1888, March 9th.—Thirteen a-side, at Cambridge. Great Yarmouth won by 8 holes.

1888, October 23rd.—Ten a-side, at Yarmouth. Great Yarmouth won by 19 holes.

1889, February 27th.—Fourteen a-side, at Cambridge. Great Yarmouth won by 10 holes.

1890, February 14th.—Fourteen a-side, at Cambridge. Great Yarmouth won by 20 holes.

1890, November 4th.—Eighteen a-side, at Yarmouth. Great Yarmouth won by 20 holes.

1891, February 28th.—Nineteen a-side, at Cambridge. Cambridge won by 12 holes.

1891, November 10th.—Fourteen a-side, at Yarmouth. Great Yarmouth won by 9 holes.

Full records exist of all the above matches, except of the match played at Cambridge on the 26th February, 1887. Of this match neither club possesses a record, except of the bare facts that twelve a-side played, and Great Yarmouth won. Our correspondent suggests that there is a shade of possibility that these lines may be read by some golfer who took part in that match, and who might have some record by him of the names of the players in it, and the number of holes they respectively won or lost. If this should come to the notice of anyone who is able and willing to furnish such information, we can only say that if he will address the same to the Editor of this paper, Cophthall Avenue, E.C., we shall be happy to see that it is duly forwarded to our correspondent.

MATCH AT PRESTWICK.—The weather for golfing was very fine at Prestwick on the 17th inst., and the links were in capital condition. Mr. J. S. Higginbotham, with Archie Simpson as partner, played a match of thirty-six holes against Mr. A. H. Paterson and Colonel Scott. At the conclusion of the first round of eighteen holes the professional and his partner were three down, and the match resulted in Mr. Paterson and Colonel Scott, after being dormy 4 on the thirty-six holes, winning by 2 up and 1 to play. The winners received eight strokes.

## RECORD SCORES.

The following are the record scores, so far as we have been able to find them, up to the close of 1891. Possibly they are far from being complete, but what follows is the result of a diligent search through all the available records, including the pages of this paper since the beginning. Players would greatly oblige if, in sending record scores, they would send the complete score, and not the total only, authenticated either by a partner, or by some member of the club who may have been present. For easy future reference we believe that the scores will be found valuable.

## THE RECORDS.

(AFTER—A LONG WAY—ONE TENNYSON.)

## I.

Far and sure, far and sure,  
Is a motto taking,  
Heroes once played these rounds,  
All record-making :  
Listen, ye lesser men,  
Listen, how things went then  
With clubs and players, when  
All record-making.

## II.

Forward ! not word, but deed !  
Forward ! the balls are teed,  
Off on their round they speed,  
These record-makers :  
Scarcely a shot is missed ;  
Shoulders, back, arm and wrist  
Show they have got the gist  
Of record-makers.

## III.

Bunkers to right of them,  
Bunkers to left of them,  
Bunkers in front of them,  
Onward they thunder :  
Buried in pits of sand,  
Free'd by their skill of hand,  
Taking with care their stand,  
Seldom they blunder.

## IV.

Ay, 'tis a splendid sight,  
Flashing of irons bright,  
Wielded with grace and might,  
Glorious deeds ;  
Ah, they are in the gorse ;  
See, they regain the course,  
And with renewed force  
On the ball speeds.

## V.

Over the burn they fly,  
A hard approach they try,  
On the green's edge they lie ;  
More is yet needed :  
Bother that nasty rut !  
No, they won't do it ; but  
Holing a lengthy putt  
They have succeeded !

## VI.

When can their glory fade ?  
Oh, the grand game they played,  
These record-makers !  
What we now want to see,  
What we all long to be,  
Is record-breakers !

ERIC.

## ABERDEEN CLUB.—BALGOWNIE LINKS.

Robbie Mearns, one of the club professionals, on the 26th August, 1890, lowered his own record of 69, going round in one stroke less—34 out, 34 in=68. On the 21st of the same month Captain W. H. Burn, of St. Andrews, broke the amateur record with 72.

## ALDEBURGH.

Mr. J. B. Pettit, playing on July 9th, 1891, accomplished the round in 77 strokes, which is the record for these links since they have been altered.

## ALNMOUTH.

Mr. J. E. Laidlay holds the record for this course (nine holes) with 35 made in 1888.

## BOWDON.

The record of T. Gourlay, the professional, is 69=36 and 33, made in July last, when he lowered his previous record of 71. In April of last year Mr. F. C. Morgan, with 84, broke the amateur record of 85, which had been established by the honorary secretary.

## THE BRAIDS, EDINBURGH.

L. G. Ross, the Braid's professional, on the 2nd June last, lowered the record of the course, doing the round of eighteen holes in 72=38 and 34. In the preceding April, Mr. J. Ross, of the Edinburgh Thistle Club, established a record with 76.

## BRIGHTON AND HOVE.

Mr. Arthur Denman holds the amateur record of these links with a score of 79. The local professional, C. Ramage, has gone the round of eighteen holes in 76.

## BUXTON AND HIGH PEAK.

Mr. W. E. Fairlie, playing in the Duke of Devonshire Challenge Cup competition on the 18th July last, established a fresh record with 84 for the double round (eighteen holes).

## BURNTISLAND.

Mr. R. Dover, on the 4th August last, with 73 for eighteen holes (3 rounds) broke the record which was formerly 76.

## BALLANTRAE.

Mr. John Phillips last August lowered the record to 79.

## CARNOUSTIE.

Archie Simpson's score of 74, made in April, 1889, remains the record.

## DISLEY.

Mr. W. Bell's score of 91, on May 9th last, is a record of the green, the previous record being 93.

## DORNOCH.

Archie Simpson has the professional record for these links with 73, made in July 1889. The course was extended in 1891. The amateur record for the old course was 75, established by the secretary, Mr. J. Sutherland, on the 23rd September, 1890. The extension was estimated to make the course quite 5 strokes more difficult, but on Saturday, the 25th July, 1891, Mr. Sutherland went round in 78, or 7 fewer than the previous best, and thus retains the amateur record.

## DURHAM.

In October 1890, nearly three years after this club was founded the amateur record of the green was 102, made by Dr. Treadwell. This was bettered in March 1891, by Mr. R. T. Thomson, who went round in 97. Dr. Treadwell, however, in October last broke this record, doing the course in 96.

## FORRES.

The score made by Andrew Kirkaldy shortly after the course was opened in 1889 was 74. Playing over the links for the first time on the 4th July last, Mr. John Andrews, of Prestwick completed the round in 69=38 out, 31 in.

(To be continued.)

"A. K. H. B." ON ST. ANDREWS LINKS.

"A. K. H. B.'s" favourite word in "Fraser" thirty years ago was "concerning." "P. P. A." (*i.e.*, Patrick Proctor Alexander—a splendid golfer) used to say in his wonderful criticisms that Dr. Boyd could write equally well "concerning something or nothing." But here we give him a subject; and "on" has the meaning of "concerning." At the same time the reverend gentleman has actually been "on" the St. Andrews Links in person—not as a golfer, but as an onlooker. No one ever heard of him touching a "club." A rumour goes that he tried the game in his back-green, and so egregiously failed that he would not try his skill before the gaping mob. In his last and best book, "Twenty-five Years of St. Andrews," he frequently speaks about the excellent links there, yet rarely does he speak of a match. He distinctly says, "On a day in April I walked round the links with a foursome; the only time I ever did so. It is sad to make such a confession, but truth must be told." In that particular foursome Principal Tulloch's partner, wincing under advice when he had done "something stupid," brandished his club in wrath, and yelled out, "No directions! I'll take no directions!" He says Tulloch complained about the reference made to him by the caddie: "Ah! he's tappin' his ba's, and dammin' awfu'." "A. K. H. B." said it was another "Principal" who was guilty of the delicate language; but it was really Professor Sellar. Again, the Doctor says that, amid a crowd of two hundred, he walked round the links to see the decisive match between two crack players, Mr. Hodge and Mr. Lamb. "I had," he says, "been minister of St. Andrews for more than a year, but that was my first round of the links. Being naturally stupid, I never had been drawn to the national game. My dear friend and elder, Tom Morris, looked on me for long in sorrow rather than anger; but my failings were atoned for when my boys became good players. Many are the silver cups which adorn this house, won at Golf, near and far away, as far as Calcutta."

But, though the worthy man does not say much about his personal knowledge of the game, he speaks a good deal about the Club and the links. "If you go down," he says, "in the afternoon to the club, which bears a characteristic name of quaint dignity (it is the Royal and Ancient Golf Club of St. Andrews), you may on many days have a talk with really remarkable men, in scholarship and in letters, such as you could not find in any other city of like population in Britain." He might have said, "the world." He enjoyed his walk from the Club to the "Ladies' links," and beautifully described the view, taking in the famous Bay, the coast of Forfarshire, the Bell Rock Lighthouse, the contrast between the present esplanade and the former crockery-sodden beach. "And looking," he remarks, "at any change for the better wrought upon the beautiful links, blazing green to-day in a rainy harvest-time, one recalls the kindly, sagacious face of great and good Tom Morris."

In telling us about Mr. John Whyte Melville, once a captain of the Club, and the oldest member, he says:—"Six months before his death he would go round the links twice a day (a walk of nine miles) three days a week. The links are sometimes a place of awful language; such are the temptations of Golf. (Why so?) But the worst the fine old man was ever known to say was, 'God bless my soul!' The sentiment is most becoming." He is correct in saying that the late Mr. John Blackwood was an enthusiastic golfer, and captain of the "Premier Golf Club of the World" for that year. "As for both links and Club," he says, "Eclipse is first, and the rest nowhere (surely not the ball?) That magnificent velvety sward, the course beaten by innumerable feet for centuries, stands alone, and the laws of the national game go forth from St. Andrews." That is a capital puff; then, however, true, if not still. "As captain," he adds, "John Blackwood presided at the grand annual dinner in September. He was a little nervous about his many speeches, and he got through them with incredible rapidity. It is impossible to say how grateful the members were. I have heard grand speaking from the chair, as may be believed when I say I have seen it filled by the Lord President Inglis. I have likewise heard from it the very worst speaking I ever heard of all." I think he may have heard worse at a Presbyterian meeting.

During one autumn the sunsets were exquisitely grand, viewed from the links. The sky all around the horizon blazed with crimson and gold to the zenith. How shocked he was to hear from a great Edinburgh reviewer this remark on a similar occasion, "Very well got up!" with the criticism, "Oh for the knout, to wallop vile conceit and affectation!" Before you could use the knout to Dr. Boyd, you would require to remove the word "vile"; for that is not in his nature. He tells us that Lord-President Inglis, an enthusiastic golfer, and president of the Club, once said, "In one of many perfect speeches at the annual dinner, that he found two things at St. Andrews as he never found them anywhere else: to-wit, health and happiness. It was tremendous testimony." At the Club-fire Dr. Boyd heard the orthodox elder Lord Inglis pointedly say, "If you plead for a hierarchy on grounds of expediency; its venerable associations; its social advantages in a country with great diversities of rank, I will take a bishop to my arms to-morrow. But, if you tell me that Episcopacy is a vital thing, and that without it there is no Church, and there are no sacraments, I snap my fingers at you," suiting the action to the word. Surely Church-defence Presbyterian orators will seize this!

From Dr. Boyd's house Dean Stanley wrote to his wife on the 7th of September, 1867 [though Dr. Boyd says it was, in fact, September 8th], "Tell Maurice Golf is the queen of games, if cricket is the king; and the golfing gentlemen as fine fellows as ever I saw." The students used to assist him with the penny readings and singings. He characteristically writes of them, "There was hardly a man who did not sing admirably, and accompany himself on the piano just as well as possible. Some of them had taken their degrees with the highest honours. These were the best singers, and at Golf and all other games such were outstanding. Indeed, there were admirable Crichtons among them; one, a crack golfer, our Professor of Mathematics, Fischer, fourth wrangler, told me would quite certainly have been senior wrangler had he gone to Cambridge." Many thanks for the reference; he might have added, "That is one of the clergy who has not got his due"; yet he meant it. "*It is all election*," Dean Stanley twittingly remarked, blending Calvinism and the popular patronage.

Principal Tulloch, Dr. Robert Chambers, and Dr. Boyd—"the day's work over and the evening's work not quite in view"—used to have happy winter evenings at the Golf Club. Chambers always spoke of the game as "golf," according to the spelling, not as "goff." Once Tulloch, Skelton, Froude and Boyd walked over the links to the Eden, charmed with the view, but paying no attention to the game. Another day, alone, he saw two women walking over the links from the Eden (two miles), each carrying a huge weight of mussels for bait, and one said to the other, "We might just as well be slaves;" and the tears came to his eyes at the quiet, resigned voice; still he tried to say a word of cheer. With Dean Stanley, who "would not have been allowed to take a four-mile walk, had his wife been there," talked with him most enjoyably out the links to the Eden. "We took an hour and a-half. He did not walk quickly: no mortal could have had breath to do so, talking so eagerly," and the conversation was most enjoyable and educative.

On the great Golf day, September 30th, 1874, Dr. Boyd found Sir George Grey, once Home Secretary, rather wearily pacing about near the winning hole, not much interested in the game. "One thought," he writes, "of the exciting political life Sir George had lived, and the immense patronage he had dispensed, walking up and down with the mild, dignified old gentleman that day." After Dean Stanley's inaugural address as Rector of the University, he walked with Tulloch, Story, and Boyd, out on the links in a beautiful spring afternoon.

About that time, a pathetic event was chronicled. "The grand Old Tom Morris" had a son Tommy who was a greater golfer than his father. The two, on September 2nd, went to North Berwick to play a match there. Tom got a telegram that his son's wife had died; a yacht was put at their disposal, to take them home. Dr. Boyd was in the house when both arrived. He writes:—"What can one say in such an hour? I never forget the poor young man's stony look—*stricken* was the word—and how, all of a sudden he started up and cried, 'It's not true!' I have seen many sorrowful things, but not many like that Saturday night. Poor Tommy went about for a little while, but his heart was broken. On the morning of

Christmas Day they found him dead in his bed; and so Tommy and his poor young wife were not long divided."

September 27th, 1876, was the great Golf day, when Prince Leopold was made captain of the Club. "He presided at the Club dinner in the evening; and the following evening, though lame, danced at the ball with great diligence. When I saw him, some time after, he spoke pleasantly of the time. The incredible tenacity with which some folk keep hold of the coat-tails of a Prince is even exceeded by their mortal terror lest anybody else gets hold of those sacred coat-tails." Of course, Dr. Boyd could not court the recognition!

One day a caddie on St. Andrews links presented himself to carry his employer's clubs, he being anything but sober. The employer upbraided the caddie; and, having suggested other considerations, went on, "Think of your son, growing up to be a young man; what sort of example are you setting him?" The caddie replied, with great readiness, "I do think of him; I have done him a great deal of good. I have been an awful warning to him. He is teetotal, which he never would have been but for me." Like Mathy Gorum, he would be catering as the "awful example." The volume is extremely enjoyable; and these Golf references form only a faint glimpse of the beauties of the work. It is a pity, however, that "A. K. H. B." could not play Golf; but if asked about it, he might answer as the man did who was asked if he could play the violin: "I really don't know; for I have never tried it."

J. G. McPHERSON.

## MY FELLOW-GOLFERS.

### I.—"DANGEROUS" JONES AND "BRIMSTONE" BILLY.

It cannot be denied that Jones of our club is not a popular man. He is brilliant and versatile; he carried off many prizes at Oxbridge; he is a rising man at the bar; but his temper is sarcastic, his capacity for reading character, especially the weaker side of it, very uncommon, and he has a trenchant way of hitting off his neighbour, body, soul, and spirit, in half-a-dozen epigrammatic words that rather frightens and tends to repel people. Jones is still remembered at Oxbridge for his good sayings about men and things, and some of his pen-and-ink caricatures are still shown in the common room of Brazen-face, of which illustrious college he was a distinguished ornament. Men play a round of Golf with him because they like to hear his sarcasms and causticities, and rehearse them in the club; but there is no denying, I say, that his fellow-golfers are, as a rule, rather afraid of him.

I really think he often does his best to make himself agreeable, but his sense of humour and his keen perception of human weakness are too much for him. He cannot refrain from sarcasm even when he wishes to.

I don't know why he took to me. I have sometimes thought it was because my hide is tolerably thick and my temper pretty good, so that when his biting wit put a tooth into me I have only laughed, and rather enjoyed it; indeed, the astounding way in which in a single curt sentence, and even in an epithet, he has sometimes hung me up before myself, has so impressed me at the time that I have first felt almost awestruck, and ended in a shout of laughter. There is no mistaking his extreme cleverness, whether you like him or not.

Certain it is that he *did* take to me, and we are now warm friends. Men call him "Dangerous" Jones, but I think not quite fairly. There is not one that he would do the slightest actual harm to. I have never known him tell a *slandrous* story, or say a *cruel* thing. His fault is that he cannot help making fun of human weakness, and it must be owned that in so doing he has made for himself many *un*-friends, and not a few enemies.

Shall I ever forget the evening when he first showed me his caricatures of our club members, and made remarks upon each. I solemnly declare I was as nearly as possible ill with laughing.

Our club has always been famous for nicknames, and in the book were "Toby Toss-pot," and "Nana Sahib," our swarthy Indian Civil Servant; there were "Dutch Sam," and old "Brim-

stone" Billy; there were "Falstaff" and the "Squarson"; there, too, were "Jeremy Diddler," that great, coarse, lumbering "Front de Bœuf"; the dear stately old Colonel, and "Swagger" Dudeson; "White-headed Bob," "Sawney," "The Tiger," "Fatty" Stubbs, that attenuated skeleton, "Praise God Barebone," "Bunkum," "Gin and Bitters," "The Snob," "Trotters," "The Ghost," "Chang," "The Bargee," "The Turnspit," with his bandy legs; "The Scorcher," "Old Hullabaloo" Jenkins, "The Camel," with that ridiculous long neck, and half-a-hundred others, their personalities, attributes, and expressions, all hit off to the life.

One sketch represented that peppery old Dr. Jalap, with his eyes starting out of his head, blessing his caddie. In another that great heavy bore of a Jawkins was holding forth about stummies to "Silly Billy" and "Ginger." In another "Jehu" Grimston is driving furiously, but, alas, has missed the globe altogether. In another "Collywobbles" and "Long Eighteen" are having a dispute about a putt. In yet another "Piesse and Lubin" (that scented exquisite) is raking his ball out of a filthy mess with a cleek. I never saw anything so delightfully funny, and I laughed till I cried.

Yes, the men in club like to hear him, and enjoy his humour, but few like him much personally.

I remember "Collywobbles" saying to me one afternoon:—"You know a fellow never feels quite safe with that chap—you never know whether he isn't averaging you all the time he's talking to you, and you are never quite sure what he's driving at; and then they say he keeps a cursed book of caricatures (he called it 'caricatchaws') at home, with all the club chaps in it."

You dear "Collywobbles," he *has* averaged you long ago, and taken your measure, too; and oh! "Collywobbles," if you *could* see your "caricatchaw!"

The same idea was expressed by old "Hullabaloo." "You know," says he one day in my ear-confidential, "that fellow always looks at me as if he thought, like Mrs. Poyser thought about Craig, the gardener, that I ought to be *hatched over again*, and *hatched different*—one doesn't like that sort of thing, you know, eh?" Poor Hullabaloo!

Another member of our club who has a secret terror of "Dangerous" Jones, is old "Brimstone" Billy.

This worthy is long past his threescore years and ten, but he still pads and dobs round the links with the most determined perseverance, and, really, he doesn't play half a bad game. There are not many of our fellows who could give *him* a third and make cocksure of a win. But, oh, to hear him swear! There is not a man in the whole club who is a patch upon him at this, whether for fervour or variety.

And yet there is a certain pathos about this, too! The old thing, I happen to know, is often very contrite over his little weakness, and would like to get the better of it. He is exceedingly liberal to the poor in his neighbourhood, and regularly every Sunday he carries round one of the plates at Saint Euthanasia's with vast solemnity. But what can he do? Golf is Golf, and hard swearing is a habit, and "Brimstone" Billy is long past change.

How well I remember one Saturday afternoon walking over the links with Jones to watch some of the play (it was a medal day), and coming up towards a particularly deep and unpleasant bunker out of which clouds of dust were flying, while volleys of indescribable blasphemy rose into the murky air.

"Hark," says Jones, "that's old 'Brimstone'—one foot in Hades and the other in a bunker." And, indeed, though we couldn't yet see him, there was no mistaking the fact that it *was* the good old man.

We stole quietly up, and took up our places behind him, looking down at him, and just making a sign to the caddie to take no notice of us.

The scene was inexpressibly funny. There was Jones with his head just a little on one side, his eyes half-closed, and a demure mischievous smile on his lips; there was the caddie shaking with silent laughter; while deep down in that cruel pit, a second, but blasphemous Joseph, stood old "Brimstone" Billy, whacking, panting, venting griesly oaths at each miss-shot with a really quite fearful malevolence. It was all I could do to hold in, and at last, when the struggle in that fatal abyss ended in old Billy giving the ball a furious kick, which buried it six inches deep in the sand, I could contain myself no longer, and roared out with my whole heart, joined (to his destruction)

by the caddie, who ought to have been more careful—Jones stood quietly smiling.

Dear old Billy turned sharp round and saw Jones, and his honest face wore the expression of a fox whose earth has just been laid bare by a spade, and who sits there on his tail, as Kingsley says, looking half-foolish, half-venomous. Thoughts of the story in the club, visions of the caricature-book, who knows what, were before his mind. He began blundering out a sort of apology.

"Oh, don't, don't," says Jones, gently, "you can't think what fun it has been—I'm awfully sorry it's over—it was a psychological study."

Old Billy came up to me afterwards in the club, and asked nervously what the devil that fellow meant by calling him a psychological study. How could I tell him; I merely said, "Here he comes, ask him yourself." And up came that wicked, mischievous Jones, exceedingly anxious to learn from poor "Brimstone" all about the service at Saint Euthanasia, and who preaches there.

Now Jones is not a Churchgoer himself, I regret to say, but there he was, the monster, at Saint Euthanasia's the very next day at morning service, in order, as he explained to me, to have the satisfaction of hearing old "Brimstone" quaver out the hymns, and of putting a shilling into his plate. He said old Billy's face when he saw him was a caution, and that he took as long as ever he could to find that shilling when his turn came to give.

No, "Dangerous" Jones is not a popular man.

IMP.

(To be continued.)

[It must be understood that no one of the characters portrayed above, and in succeeding articles, is drawn from life.—ED.]

OXFORD v. CAMBRIDGE.—In this match at Wimbledon, on Thursday, March 10th, Oxford will have four of last year's team playing, namely, H. J. Whigham, Queen's; H. T. Knight, Exeter; W. D. Davidson, Magdalen; and P. Balfour, Balliol. Two of the remaining four places will be filled by R. B. Pearson, Brasenose; and F. H. Stewart, Magdalen.

GOLFING AXIOMS.—(1.) If every golfer got as good a grip of his rules as he does of his club there would be better play and less talk.

(2.) The rules of Golf are not meant to be cut down and altered, like a set of clubs, to suit the fancies of individual players.

(3.) 'Tis not the case of clubs and red coat that make the golfer.

(4.) The observance of the etiquette of the green will save a lot of unpleasantness.—H. G. A.

There is a fine flavour of antiquity about the joke under Mr. Du Maurier's picture in last week's *Punch* entitled "An Incomplete Birthday Present":—*Ethel*.—"What's the matter, mamma?" *Mamma*.—"Ethel, there are your new Golf things just come, that I ordered for you from Edinboro; and— isn't it provoking?—they've actually forgotten the links!" Mr. Du Maurier is not successful when he handles golfing subjects, and he seems to be unaware that the above story has done duty a few hundred times before.

The Tyneside Golf Club propose to hold a handicap tournament on the "Calcutta Cup" lines. The entrance fee will be five shillings for each competitor, the whole of which (except a moiety to the competitor defeated in the final) will go to the winner. Members intending to compete must give written notice to the Hon. Secretary, on or before Saturday, 27th February. Entrance fees to be paid at the club house before starting.

## ANOTHER HOLIDAY AT CARNOUSTIE.

With the opening days of February the golfer begins to emerge from the winter of his discontent, to furbish up his irons, and generally to enter into a state of greater activity than in the dull, dark time immediately preceding and following the shortest day. At that period daylight is a scant commodity; gloom settles on the links often about 3 o'clock, and we take four to hole from the iron, owing to sheer inability to see the flag and gauge our distance. But an extra hour and a-half of daylight makes all the difference; we resume our operations with renewed zest, and on a bright, sunshiny day in early February are ready for whatever Golf the Fates may have in store. Such a day we fixed upon for our expedition. The pages of GOLF circulate somewhat freely in Scotland, and we had recently read therein an account of a summer holiday at Carnoustie; the thought occurred, why not a winter holiday there, too? My friend is, like myself, keenest of the keen; nay, his appetite for the game is perhaps even more voracious than my own, since his time for its pursuit is limited by considerations of military discipline; but inasmuch as his brigadier is a new proselyte, and proportionately enthusiastic, my friend, by coaching him up, has, so to speak, ingratiated himself, and the path of duty is rendered as smooth as is compatible with the exigencies of the service. My friend's name would at once be recognised were it published; it may be well to state that at this moment he is one of the very finest amateurs living. I have reason to believe he is now qualifying for the rôle of professional strong man, inasmuch as he exercises himself daily under qualified guidance in the pastime of raising aloft a seventy-pound dumb-bell, first with one hand, then with the other. With proper attention he hopes to advance to seven hundred, and then, as I understand, to seven thousand pounds. Though still only at the early stages, the advantage of muscular development is apparent in his driving, which may be characterised as prodigious; it is also very straight.

As for myself, well, I have warred not altogether without glory, and in an accidental sort of way have found myself in unexpected possession of *spolia opima* sought of every golfer. Thus much by way of introduction. Having fixed our plans, the next thing to do was to communicate with the resident greenkeeper and professional, than whom no pleasanter companion exists. A three-ball match with the strangers would be the thing after his own heart; in a thoroughly good natured way he detests losing to amateurs, especially on his own green, hence our ardent desire that one or both of us should, in popular parlance, make this functionary "sit up." At the outset of travelling, our opinions were divided as to the comparative merits of the lordly first class and the humble third. We read of John Gilpin, that "although on pleasure bent he had a frugal mind," and this decided us; wherefore, with the reflection that at the end of the day it would be all the same, we fortunately chose the latter. Fortunately, for we had not yet started, ere we were reinforced by another, a well-known golfer, he being accompanied by Tom Morris. The last named was bound for Dunblane Hydropathic—not, let me hasten to add, to undergo curative treatment of any kind, but to assist with his sage advice in the matter of laying out a course whereon the hydropaths might play. This, in good sooth, must be a charming way of seeing men and cities; *per mare per terras* seems now to be the motto of our grand old golfer, who at one moment is summoned to the far-off shores of St. Kilda, and on his return finds a telegram to say his presence is urgently requested in Sark. On his way thence he is stopped in order to be entertained at the Mansion House, for the City elders have discovered a forty-acre field near Tooting Bec, which they want professionally exploited. A journey to Cromer, and back through the Black Country, where coalpits have to do duty as bunkers and slag-heaps for whins, brings his trip to a conclusion; his expenses being all paid, and his time remunerated at the rate of £5 a minute. His time and presence were in great request on this occasion for the third one of our party, who was bound for Aberdeen, brought all his battery of seductive eloquence to prove that in getting from Dundee to Dunblane no more expeditious route could be chosen than *via* the Granite City—as who should say to one going from London to Brighton, "You just come with me to Northampton, and

there's a splendid express from there." But in the course of his wanderings the Old Man (capitals please) had learnt too much geography, and was not to be seduced from the right path by "ways that are dark and tricks that are vain"; so when we arrived at Dundee we had to let him "gang his ain gait" in peace.

Carnoustie—it has been described before: the summer holiday-maker has well done it; the Saturday Reviewer has had his word to say—enough, then, that we arrived at the station, so inconveniently far from the links—why do the good folk not agitate for a station which shall be nearer to the more populous portion of their town? Our professional was ready; he was hungering for our "two balls;" in no mercenary spirit, however, for of all his tribe he is, perhaps, the least open to such a suspicion, for, generous and open-handed, he would, I believe, allow one to take away half his stock-in-trade if one expressed a desire to practise and experimentalise with it; and as to accepting remuneration for his rounds, it seemed as though he would have preferred to pay us for playing with him. It is a pleasure to record these characteristics, which compare so very favourably with those of others who might be named. So we started. The Strong Man—Cloanthus, shall we call him?—drove twice into the burn, and took seven to the first hole; whereat we others rejoiced, for the professional got down in six, not much better, and Gyas, *moi qui parle*, in three. But our joy was short-lived; I thought at the time it was not unlikely it would be, if my friend by any chance produced the game that is in him. And he did, as thus:—

|      |     |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |      |      |
|------|-----|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|------|------|
| Out  | ... | 7 | 4 | 4 | 4 | 5 | 4 | 6 | 4 | 5=43 | } 82 |
| Home | ... | 4 | 4 | 5 | 4 | 5 | 5 | 5 | 3 | 4=39 |      |

and we were left lamenting. The professor and I were 88 each; but whilst I lost by six and five to play, he somehow managed to keep his head above water till the very last hole, where, with a dead weight of two holes round his neck, he at last filled and sank. But he had beaten me, though only by one hole on the round; such are the strange vicissitudes of a three-ball match. So disaster was mitigated for him to that extent, yet did he vow vengeance in the afternoon against the pair of us. But there is virtue in Mrs. Mitchell's beefsteaks, and even more in her butter. Nor should the bread be unmentioned, for her baker, I believe, has wide renown. With the one exception of the butter at Amiens, I have never tasted any to be preferred before it. Starting with a clean bill of health, one could not well be very bilious before next morning, so we devoured—I tremble to think of, and dare not express the quantity. We also wanted to take some home with us, but it was not—for we had eaten it. In this wise did we prepare for the afternoon. This time matters took a turn for the better, so far as I was concerned; for the worse, so far as related to our good-natured professional. The summer-holiday journalist had computed a score of 80, as representing really good play over the green. Without much antecedent expectation of rivalling such a good performance, that turned out to be the exact figure at which I managed, I don't know how, to hole out. But even so, Cloanthus was disposed of with laborious difficulty; he was better than I was during most of the journey. We halved many holes, and he was one up and three to play. Then did I think in my heart, "*O Diva, gratum que regis Antium*," and was quite as desirous of her friendly offices as ever was Horace that she should befriend Augustus and the Roman hosts. Forthwith she responded, for I holed a horrid fluke at the Factory, a six or eight-yard putt, getting down in four, and winning the hole. Next hole Cloanthus got in o a bunker—the only one there is there—and took five to the hole; whereas I fluked a three by laying an iron shot dead, so I was dorny one. At the last hole we all three played beautiful iron shots over the burn, and all halved in four, so victory was mine by one hole from my friend, who this time got round in 81. The scores are given for comparison, for it was good play, and a tough fight withal:—

|             |     |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |      |      |
|-------------|-----|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|------|------|
| Cloanthus:— |     |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |      |      |
| Out         | ... | 4 | 3 | 5 | 5 | 4 | 4 | 7 | 4 | 5=41 | } 81 |
| Home        | ... | 4 | 5 | 4 | 4 | 5 | 4 | 5 | 5 | 4=40 |      |
| Gyas:—      |     |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |      |      |
| Out         | ... | 4 | 3 | 5 | 5 | 6 | 4 | 6 | 4 | 5=42 | } 80 |
| Home        | ... | 4 | 6 | 4 | 4 | 5 | 4 | 4 | 3 | 4=38 |      |

Meanwhile the man of clubs had been drifting astern from the commencement, and when half-way round was some holes to the bad with each of us. But Hope and white-robed Confidence hovered round him, and buoyed him up, and his countenance was radiant as the day. "Now, I'll give it you on the way back," quoth he. "Prave 'orts," but availed nothing in the end; for Gyas finished six holes up at the last, while Cloanthus had five to his credit.

Like wisdom, the professor finds out knowledge of witty inventions, and has patented a new description of cleek, which has many advantages duly set forth in the specification. The Strong Man's special aptitude is his cleek, like others of his kind, moreover he had not had enough Golf that day. So he took one of the cleeks to try it, and drove with it to the horizon, where the sun had just set in glorious tints of carmine, beryl, and gold. We stood in the garden, just outside the shop door, as a target for his next shot. He was good enough to say he would go 15 yards further back if he found his ball, lest perchance he should hit us. So we waited. We heard the click of the shot, but could see nothing in the dark; but in the course of some seconds there was a frightful smash above our heads, and showers of slate in small pieces came clattering down at our feet. He himself appeared shortly afterwards; being good at surveying, he was engaged in measuring the distance, which he stated to be 140 yards, rather over than under. This was to where we were standing, but the ball lit on the roof high over our heads, and would have travelled at least 25 yards beyond us had it met with no obstruction. Thus our Golf and his ended for that day; there still remained the problem of how and when to depart. Years ago, at the time of the Carnoustie Tournament, Mr. Robert Clark laid down the axiom that a man must needs be exceptionally sober if he would understand the workings of the Carnoustie trains. They are mixed up in different systems of railways, and their eccentricities have endured for a time, times and a-half, like the prophecy in Daniel. The above axiom still holds good; *experto crede*: we found it only too true. Did "Sobriety cease to be sober?" Perish the thought! and yet it would appear that a cup of tea and a glass of Pilsener had bemused our faculties.

We selected a handy train, the last available for our purpose, waited for it half an hour, and then got into it, as we thought. But the real train of our choice did not happen to stop there that night, we were in another, and just after we had left the station it was shunted to let the proper one pass. We gazed after the latter with feelings of humiliation; eventually we were landed at the wrong station. When we had trudged through the greasy streets to the Tay Bridge, and narrated our woes to a porter, unearthed with much difficulty from a lamp-room or some oily hole, he, in fits of laughter, could give us no practical comfort, and we must perforce stay in Juteopolis that night. We were without even the harmless necessary toothbrush, but we had one pair of socks between us, and our clubs, wherewith to putt on the carpet in the solitary watches of the night. An hotel; a waiter, a young lady manageress, a friendly chambermaid, one and all moved to mirth, like the porter, by our forlorn condition, said they could lend us a—well, a *chemise de nuit*, or perhaps two. A sponge could be got without doubt, and a brush, and there was certainly champagne in the house to drown our cares withal. Thus, having explained our whereabouts by telegraph, we retired, with the reflection that there were more "Jugginses" in the world than the "Jubilee J" of history.

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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 *chie* 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.

## GOLF AND LOCAL PROSPERITY.

THE current of the great Golf stream sets steadily along our coasts, and over-runs into inland crevices and channels. Its course is marked by a lengthening chain of beautiful links all round the country, by the red-coated golfers whom it strands on tracks of barren land on the sea-shore, by the distributing, fertilising stream of wealth which follows in its track. Little villages far off the main road of communication, perched high and dry on some bold promontory near the sea, have passed decade after decade of their existence in an easy, sluggish torpidity, undisturbed by more than a ripple of the busy, thronging life of large outside centres of population. Suddenly the golfer appears; his eye takes in at a glance the natural capabilities of the situation for the game; other golfers join him; a club is formed; local life is stirred into unwonted activity and bustle; money flows into the pockets of the inhabitants; the jerry builder appears; sanitation and the water supply are overhauled, and the little village makes its *toilette*, as the French say. Here then we have a close relation between cause and effect in the way in which the spread of Golf creates and fosters local prosperity; and paradoxical as it may seem, all this great improvement takes place from such a little effect as that of a sane adult anxious to roll a little ball into a little hole in the ground by the aid of a little wooden stick.

The meeting of the Royal West Norfolk Golf Club, reported in last week's issue, raises in a very pertinent manner the question as to the benefit which the spread of Golf confers on the people of the localities in which it is played. The inhabitants of Brancaster, where the club has its links, seem to have been dubious about the exact nature of the golfer's calling and the extent and variety of his accomplishments. They could not make out exactly what the little wooden stick and the little gutta ball, so humorously referred to by the president, were intended to circumvent. Their imaginations seem to have been perturbed; they could not associate their ideas of the name with any lawful calling which came within their ken. They feared for the safety of their cattle, and who knows but this innocent band of golfers was perhaps another euphonious name for a species of Texan cowboy anxious for a "round up," or a Scottish "cattle lifter," or a respectable mild-mannered man who stole out in the dusk with his little wooden stick and his little ball to snare the communal rabbits. Objections were therefore lodged against the pitching of the golfing tent until the village mind had been assured. The president of the club, who evidently knows human nature well, dispelled the baseless fears of the villagers in a strain of cheery banter, and with the assurance that the game is played by the men at a very slow walk, because they "wanted the girls to keep up with them." Mr. Holcombe Ingleby, the founder of the club, was able to show how the interests of the locality would benefit by the playing of Golf, that golfers did not object to share their playground with orderly, well-behaved cattle, that the cattle rather liked the fun, that sometimes in a fit of coquettish waywardness they attempted, with varying success, to masticate the ball, and that the club would contribute a sum of money annually to help the commoners to improve the common and keep it from injury.

The inhabitants of Brancaster need not have the slightest fear that their common rights are likely to be curtailed or endangered by the advent of golfers among them. Indeed,

if they are wise the people of the locality will do all in their power to facilitate the entry of the golfing army, and to extend to them the warmest welcome. To paraphrase a well-known phrase of Tacitus: Golfers find a desert and there plant prosperity. Hundreds of pounds are spent on beautifying the ground and in covering up ugly, gaping wounds in the soil; while the people themselves are enriched by catering for the material wants and comfort of the players. The instances are by no means few where Golf and golfers are the mainstay of local prosperity. In Scotland one has only to think of St. Andrews, North Berwick, Elie in Fifeshire, Montrose, Carnoustie, Islay, Machrihanish, and a score of other places in order to see what an important part the playing of Golf has in imparting a strong vitality to local life. The same holds good of Felixstowe, Yarmouth, Cromer, Littlestone, Westward Ho! and even Brighton and Eastbourne are rendered more attractive by their Golf links. To go further afield, one sees the same principle at work at Dinard, Cannes, Hyères, Biarritz and Pau. The golfers at the last-named health resort have just finished a week's tournament; and so greatly impressed were the municipality of Pau with the wisdom of encouraging Golf-playing strangers, that they voted 2,000 francs of the public funds for prizes to be competed for. But, perhaps, the most notable instance of benefit is that of the foundation of the St. George's Club at Sandwich. The decayed fortunes of the ancient town have been revived by Mr. Laidlaw Purves's discovery of the links; heretofore grass-grown streets now echo with a busy clatter; lodging-houses are full; the small Bell Inn has been entirely rebuilt, and is now a large and well-appointed hotel with eighty or ninety bedrooms; and surplus local labour is utilised as club-carriers on the links. If this can be done at Sandwich, why not at Brancaster? It only needs a little enlightened encouragement on the part of local authorities to achieve the same result. The local bailies and provosts in Scotland are golfers, or if they do not play themselves they at least know the advantage to the community of encouraging golfers. In the summer and autumn months lodging-houses are full to overflowing, and the inhabitants, filling their buckets at the Pactolean stream, find the wherewithal to cheer and sustain the long wait of the winter months.

There are some persons, indeed, like our correspondent "Regulus," who insist that the spread of Golf is not due to any virtues inherent in the game, but because it is "a fashionable craze." They predict that it will have its day like croquet and tennis, and that it will be left to a select few who love the game for its own sake. It is possible that this decadence may happen in a far-off future. At present there are no signs of it; and we should think that the presumption is all the other way. The social tendency of the present day is the concentration of population in large cities, and the consequent draining of the country districts. We admit that the tendency is an unhealthy one, but there are causes at work which make in the direction of alleviation. One of them is the desire of imprisoned multitudes of busy wealthy men to escape once or twice a year to participate in the sweet, joyous sounds of the country, to feel the short springy turf beneath their tread, to inhale unstinted draughts of sea-borne breezes, and to see the sun set in all its majestic glory, and not amid the stifling refracted heat of the dusty city pavement and your neighbour's housetop. Socially, the good is great and lasting to those so enjoying themselves; economically, the benefit is equally great to the country districts, since the fulfilment of the desire aids in the distribution of wealth among poor communities, in creating a demand for labour, and generally in stimulating the sources of local prosperity.





At the amateur tournament at Pau, France Mr. R. B. Sharp, Fernhill, Broughty Ferry, was successful in winning two cups. The one for the best scratch score, valued at £50, was won by Mr. Sharp, with a total of 78 strokes for two rounds of the course; and he also carried off a prize cup worth £10 for the third best average score. There were about sixty competitors, amongst them being several crack Scottish and English players.

A meeting of members of the Royal Liverpool Golf Club was held on Monday afternoon at the Law Association Rooms, Liverpool, to consider the rules recently issued by the Royal and Ancient Golf Club, St. Andrews. Mr. S. Gibson Sinclair, captain of the club, presided. After some discussion it was agreed to adopt the laws, together with certain local rules applicable to the Hoylake Links.

Mr. William Penn, who has been tenant of the mansion-house and shootings of Archerfield for the past season, has kept the local (private) Golf green in good order, and some well-known players, such as Messrs. Horace Hutchinson, Laidlay, De Zoete, and Mr. John Penn, M.P., have engaged in matches over the green. Before leaving Archerfield Mr. Penn offered two prizes, to be played for by the local club on Saturday last, and, in addition, very kindly provided luncheon to the players, who all looked forward to the meeting with interest. One who was not a curler, and who sighed for fresh weather, burst out in Shakspearian strains to the secretary, thus—

“They come as a boon to the non-curling men,  
The prizes and luncheons of good Mr. Penn.”

Alas! the storm of snow and frost made Golf out of the question, and as the curlers were having a day's play for the laird's Quaich, Mr. Penn sent the luncheon to the curling-pond, and a splendid one it was, the Golf prizes being also exhibited in the curling-house. After doing justice to the *vivres*, the curlers enthusiastically toasted Mr. and Mrs. Penn. The golfers will meet to play for the prizes when the weather is on their side

A Golf club is in course of formation in Cambuslang, and a suitable links for the game has been secured in Westburn Green, which extends to over thirty acres. The green is a picturesque old park, not more than five minutes' walk from Cambuslang Station, and will afford scope for a good nine holes' round. In addition to considerable diversities of level, there are two small streams running through the ground, and these, with a curling pond, will afford an interesting variety of hazards.

Messrs. Slazenger and Sons, 56, Cannon-street, E.C., are bringing out a new Golf ball, with respect to the high and uniform quality of which, we believe that a great deal of care has been taken.

By request of the Oxford University Golf Club the annual match against the Cambridge University team at Wimbledon is postponed until Thursday, March 10th.

A scheme has been set on foot for the formation of a Golf ground on the sandhills immediately to the north of Deal. Arrangements have already been made with the Deal Corporation for permission to play over the property held by them, and terms are in progress with Lord Northbourne and the Ordnance Department of the War Office to acquire the right of play over their properties. In all about 116 acres of ground would be secured, and the club will be named the Cinque Ports Golf Club.

The proposed Golf club at Deal, however, has no relation in any way with the scheme over which Mr. Guy Pym took an infinity of pains and trouble, and which was stopped owing to the extreme unwillingness of a lady named Webster to deal on any terms with the projectors of the club. Miss Webster owns about sixty acres of ground right in the centre of the eighteen-hole course which Mr. Pym had mapped out, and we believe that she refused to negotiate, though the assent of all the other parties had been secured. The club which has now been projected is, we believe, due to the efforts of local people, and only a nine-hole course would be available. It is doubtful, therefore, whether it will attract a strong metropolitan contingent of players. Had the promoters waited a little longer the larger and more complete scheme of Mr. Pym, who had given six months of hard work, and no little money in aid of the project, might have been realised, and then southern golfers, with the adjoining greens of Sandwich and Deal, would have been better off than any other golfing district in the kingdom.

The question of the overcrowding of golfers at the Braids in Edinburgh bids fair to become a chronic subject of complaint. Suggestions are now being made that relief courses should be opened in the extensive Queen's Park to the east of Edinburgh, and on the Blackford Hills. The Town Council have ordered a survey of the Queen's Park with this object, and it is understood that the report is favourable as to the suitability of the ground. A fact like this shows how enormously Golf has spread even in Edinburgh within the past few years.

SERIOUS GOLFER (*to profane boy caddie*).—Do you know that the devil, although he is chained, can go all round the world and up every lane?

PROFANE BOY CADDIE.—He may as weel be leuce (loose) a'thegither then!

GOLFER (*to ragged boy caddie*).—What is your father, laddie?

BOY CADDIE.—I'd nae fayther.

GOLFER.—What does your mother do?

BOY CADDIE.—I'd nae mither.

GOLFER.—Neither father nor mother!

BOY CADDIE.—No; I was only a slip of my aunty's.

FIRST GOLFER.—Well, how did you get on with your match yesterday?

SECOND GOLFER.—Man, Mr. — played well. He drove like a professional; his approach was splendid, and his putting was perfection. Hem—but I beat him.

IRATE GOLFER (*to ancient caddie, who had been indulging*).—Why, man, you are drunk.

ANCIENT CADDIE (*without any apology*).—Daursa' (I dare say) that everybody's drunk on a Hansel Monday!

Mr. Philp, of the Hydropathic establishment, Dunblane, is in course of forming a Golf club in Dunblane, and has secured a suitable links for the game on the Laighills, a lease of which has been taken from the Hon. Captain Hay-Drummond, of Cromlix. The whins, &c., are being cut down, and it is expected that it will be ready for the summer visitors.



### HANDICAPPING.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—There have been a good many letters in GOLF lately regarding handicaps. May I be allowed to recommend still one more way. This plan, by a little alteration, may be applied to any Golf course, and is absolutely just to everyone alike.

In the club-house let there be posted a list of all the members in a column, and let each member (every Saturday) put his score for the first eighteen holes he plays against his name. I say every Saturday, but, of course, every time a member plays he might put in his score, though it would make the work of the committee much longer.

On the day, or a few days before the medal day, the committee should meet to do the handicapping, which should be done in this way:—Add up the scores of each member separately, and divide the total by the number of rounds he has played, thus getting a thorough *good average* round. The committee must then fix on a scratch man and find his average round, and from those whose average round is above that score take off sufficient strokes to make him equal to it. Of course, clubs must make their own rules about the limit, and the days upon which members must post up their scores. It will be a little trouble no doubt, but a golfer does not mind that if the said trouble does any good.

In arranging handicaps the handicappers are so apt to take one member's good score, the moderate one of a second, and the bad one of a third into consideration, and similar other accidental circumstances, and therefore the handicapping does not turn out a success.

Of course, fractions could not be troubled about; but even without that the plan seems much more exact than most. I should like this to be inserted in next GOLF, and should also like to hear opinions on this method, which is very simple.

I am, Sir, &c.,  
SCRATCH.

### THE ST. ANDREWS SOCIAL CLUB.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—In reply to the letters which have appeared, and are likely to appear, in your paper, relative to the position of the Committee of the St. Andrews Club, and believing such letters to have a mischievous origin, the proprietary of the St. Andrews Club would observe that this is a matter which concerns them alone. If any member of the club suffers disadvantage by the honorary position of the Committee, the proprietary will be very pleased to hear of it upon definite points.

The Committee of the club, on the other hand, wish to make no secret of their position on the Committee.

It is, therefore, hoped that this open expression of opinion will stop the game of those who wish success to the club on the one hand, and infinitely prefer to see it on the other side of Jordan, on the other hand.

Such letters are too mean, contemptible, and mischievous to take further notice of, no matter to what extent they might in the future appear.

I would, however, like to add in conclusion that membership to the club is too far advanced for any section to prejudice the future of the club in any way whatever.

I am, Sir, &c.,  
W. PATTERSON, Secretary,  
St. Andrews Club.

February 23rd, 1892.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—It may assist some golfers who are "undecided" whether to join the above club or not if you are good enough to publish a correspondence which has lately passed between the secretary and myself.

On the 1st of February I wrote asking the secretary if it were true, as was stated, that several gentlemen had been, or were to be, admitted as life members of the St. Andrews Club without payment of entry money or subscription?

The correspondence, which I do not think requires any comment, then goes on thus:—

St. Andrews Club,  
2nd February, 1892.

Dear Sir,—In reply to your letter of yesterday I beg to say that you can be admitted a member of this club on payment of five guineas annually.

I am, Yours, &c.,  
WM. PATTERSON, Secretary.

C. Thompson, Esq.

The Secretary, St. Andrews Club,

2nd February, 1892.

Sir,—I have received yours of to-day, acknowledging receipt of my letter of yesterday.

In that letter I asked a plain question which I now repeat. Is it the case (as is stated) that several gentlemen have been, or are to be, admitted as life members of the St. Andrews Club without payment of entry money or subscription?

I think I have a right to ask this question, as you have invited me to join the club.

It is no reply to say that I can be admitted a member of the club on an annual payment of five guineas.

Yours, &c.,  
C. THOMPSON,  
Captain St. George's Golf Club.

On the 5th February I wrote, asking the favour of a reply to the above letter, and again on the 10th February thus:—

The Secretary, St. Andrews Club,

10th February, 1892.

Dear Sir,—On the 5th inst. I wrote reminding you that you had not favoured me with a reply to my letter of 2nd, and up to the moment I write none has been forthcoming. I see that a correspondent writes to GOLF asking the same question as I did. If I do not hear from you I propose sending our correspondence to that paper.

Yours, &c.,  
C. THOMPSON.

St. Andrews Club,  
10th February, 1892.

Dear Sir,—I am very sorry that I was unable to write to you before the committee meeting of this evening, before which meeting I laid your letters, and the members present desire me to write you and say that there is no desire on their part to keep the matter of their position a secret, and that you are at liberty to publish this letter if you so desire; at the same time they hope that you will see your way to become a member of the club.

I would add that membership of the club is rapidly filling, and that, irrespective of any fixed total of members, the club premises will be opened from March 1st, and will afford some of the finest accommodation of any club in London.

I have heard that there is a pre-arranged attempt to try and interfere with the success of this club, because we would not purchase the Golfers' Club, or rather the interests of its proprietor; I therefore trust that the letters apparently emanating in the papers (*sic*) in this sense will not deter you from helping on and supporting a thorough good club.

I am, Yours, &c.,  
W. PATTERSON, Secretary.

C. Thompson, Esq.

P.S.—It may be surprising to know that the membership of this club has increased since the appearance of the letters referred to.

W. P.

The Secretary St. Andrews Club,

11th February, 1892.

Dear Sir,—I am in receipt of yours of the 10th inst. I must point out that you do not now even answer my question, but I infer from your letter that certain gentlemen have been elected as life members without any payment.

Believe me, I have no wish to interfere with the success of the St. Andrews Club; on the contrary, when, being dissatisfied with the management of the Golfers' Club, I took my name off its committee, I had fully determined to apply for admission to its membership; but I then heard rumours of the matter about which I wrote you.

I do not care to join a club whose stock is watered by the admission of a large number of members free of cost. Will you, therefore, kindly say how many gentlemen have been so admitted, that I may determine whether to join or not.

I am yours, &c.,  
C. THOMPSON.

St. Andrews Club,  
12th February, 1892.

Dear Sir,—I am sorry that my last letter was not quite clear to you. In your former letter you definitely state that the committee hold a certain position. In my reply the committee wish to make no secret of it.

I assure you that the position of the committee will not interfere in any way with the privileges of the club. I mean by this, that members will be deprived of no advantage consequent upon such position, it therefore remains whether you think the club a desirable one to join or not. I hope that you may think it is.

I am, yours, &c.,  
WM. PATTERSON, Secretary

C. Thompson, Esq.

The Secretary St. Andrews Club,

16th February, 1892.

Dear Sir,—Your letter of 12th inst. is before me.

In the correspondence that has passed, I have never stated that the committee held a certain position. I simply asked two questions:

1st. Have certain gentlemen been admitted life members without payment?

2nd. If so, how many?

To neither of these questions have you given me anything approaching to a distinct answer.

I, however, infer that the answer to the first is "Yes," and that to the second "Over 100;" this last I take merely from rumour.

Having carefully read your letters, I do not consider the club, as at present constituted, a desirable one to join.

I am, yours, &c.,  
C. THOMPSON.

P.S.—If the Editor of GOLF does not consider this correspondence too long, I shall ask him to publish it.

C. T.

I am afraid you will think this correspondence a very long one, but I trust you will consider it as of interest to golfers in general, and to a number of your readers in particular.

I am, Sir, &c.,  
C. THOMPSON,  
Capt St. George's Golf Club.

SOUTHPORT GOLF CLUB.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—It will interest some of your readers to know that the committee have been hard at work in draining, making greens

and artificial hazards, where required on the new links. Mr. W. E. Buckley, chairman of the green committee, has made it his sole object to get the course in such order that it bids fair in a very short time to rank with the best in the country. The links will be formally opened on Saturday, 9th April, when the captain of the club, Mr. Charles Scarisbrick, J.P., Lord of the Manor, and the Mayor of Southport, Mr. G. A. C. Pilkington, J.P., C.C., will meet the chairman of the Birkdale Local Board, Mr. T. O. Clinning, J.P., C.C., and the captain of the Birkdale Golf Club, Mr. W. W. P. Shatwell, in a foursome. A tram-car runs past the club-house.

Your readers will please refer to the advertisement in another column.

I am, Sir, &c.,  
D. C. ANDERSON.

Southport, February 22nd, 1892.

WHAT IS GOLF?

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—I have been attracted to the reading of a letter in your most interesting paper of last week, signed "Regulus," and asking with portentous solemnity the question which appears at the heading of this letter. For soul-stirring exhilarating merriment it would be difficult to find a more fruitful subject than the pompous thesis which your well-meaning correspondent sets himself the task of gravely treating. He is humorous withal—of that ponderous elephantine kind whose point is never too obvious—and what he lacks in wit and logic he makes up for in a fine lofty, superior dogmatism. Not only is this superior dogmatism writ large, but he has imagined your readers to be so dull of comprehension that he returns to the point again and again, and has even put your printer to the trouble of italicising the priceless gem of oracular golfing wisdom which he has laboriously given to the world.

It would appear, then, that your correspondent has studied the questions put to you by many readers' on interpretation of the rules, and the replies which you are kind enough to spend so much valuable time over. He thinks it all so much churning of the wind, and like a rude passer-by in the street, he elbows his way into the heart of the controversy, and cries, "Begone! this game is meant for gentlemen, not for rowdies like you and your correspondents," who, I should judge from their letters, are mostly English gentlemen. It is a thousand pities, of course, that all golfers cannot see eye to eye with "Regulus," in the reading of the rules, and that thousands of players of presumably as acute intelligence as he, should find doubt, confusion, and mystery where he finds everything as luminous as the noon-day sun. But that is their misfortune. As far as I can judge, your correspondent leaves the controversy very much where he found it; and for all the assistance he has been able to afford, he might as well have remained in that obscurity from which he has too prematurely emerged. "Regulus" has not yet found his mission.

Your readers are told, in that *de-haut-en-bas* style which "Regulus" loves, that "Golf is a game played by gentlemen." No one doubts that it ought to be—that is to say, if "Regulus" uses the word in the sense of players of integrity and honour, without reference to rank or station, and not in its conventional, snobbish sense. But Golf is not the only game played by "gentlemen." Cricket, billiards, tennis, racquets, and a score of other games are played by gentlemen; and yet there are disputes about rules. I have, like many another golfer, played with "gentlemen" who, otherwise blameless in their conduct, did not scruple when in a bunker to scrape away the sand behind the ball when pulling back the club—aye, and who demurred to the penalty. No, no, "Regulus," your definition won't do. It is narrow and exclusive; it lacks point and application in these democratic days. Golf is a game "for all classes," not for "gentlemen" exclusively. It is—and has always been in Scotland, at least—a game of king and peasant—a fact which a Scotchman like "Regulus" seems to be unaware of. Golf can only be carried on when the game is played according to the rules and the fair interpretation of them. But, perhaps, "Regulus" has in his mind your English

golfers (I beg pardon, Sir; I see from your literary accent that you are a countryman of mine!). I do not know very much about English golfers, but I have played with them now and again. Truth compels me to state that fairer players, kindlier, heartier, and more gentlemanly opponents could not be found, even in the place which, judging from the name of your correspondent, he knows something about.

But "Regulus" has another string to his bow. He says that Golf ought to be played in a place "suited to the purpose." We all know that. No one has attempted to play the game on the highway, among the carriages in Prince's-street, down Leith Walk, or along Piccadilly. He seems to think that St. Andrews Links is the hub of the golfing universe, and that it is criminal to transplant it to southern greens. Enjoying a holiday last summer, I tried my hand at Wimbledon. A bonnier bit of ground could not be found for the game so near a mighty city. Blackheath, too, was indeed a revelation, especially the first three holes. It is true I topped my ball, going to the third hole, into the quarry, and in playing out I crashed through a lamp on the highway, and then got a rub of the green from the top of a passing brougham; but the lark carolled strongly overhead, and my spirits suffered no depression. The people there are accustomed to these hazards.

"Regulus" ought to apply his industry to some reform more cogent than by trying to give your readers a lesson in the "too obviously obvious." He has, to use a phrase which a residence in the South will not hinder him from completely understanding, the "wrang soo by the lug." I, too, enclose my card.

I am, Sir, &c.,  
M.

Edinburgh, February 20th.

#### LADIES' GOLF CLUB AT LITTLESTONE.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—You are a friend to Littlestone, and if I do not misjudge you—if I do, may I be forgiven—are a friend of the ladies. Many of your Littlestone friends want you to see justice done to the lady golfers of Littlestone. There is a sort of non-descript ladies' Golf club in connection with this most delightful of all our southern sea-shore links: but the ladies have a grievance. They have been shoved into an outlying strip of rugged ground along the shore, on which nine holes have been laid out in a sort of haphazard manner, with abominably bad lies, which the ladies naturally declaim against as not being characteristic of themselves. A large number of ladies have joined the club, such as it is, and not only paid their subscriptions but attended most constantly the links provided for them, and played regularly upon them; but they—and for the matter of that, golfers of the other sex, whose privilege it is to be allowed to play with them—cannot see that any money has been spent on the nine holes thrown to them, as one would throw a bone to a hungry dog. Numbers more want to join, but in the attempt to become members they find the greatest difficulty in getting to know who the authorities are to apply to for "proposal." Under the most favoured of surrounding circumstances perhaps this is a matter that requires great tact and judgment from a ladies' point of view; but inasmuch as in this case the ladies must themselves take the initiative, might not the gentlemen of the Littlestone Club come to the help of the ladies, and nominate some central authority in the shape of a committee of ladies to whom they might look for redress?

The prime mover to whom we are all so much indebted for these excellent links is Mr. Tubbs, who, not to be outdone by Sandwich, has built a high bunker at a cost of £200 that was meant to rival "the Maiden" at Sandwich. The gentlemen of Littlestone, for some occult reason not clear to anyone but themselves, seem to have ignored this rival "Maiden" and left her high and dry, as King David of Israel says, "like a sparrow on the house-top alone." Why not hand this "Maiden all forlorn" over to the ladies, and let them take her on their links, and so form under a good committee of ladies and two gentlemen—one for treasurer and another for secretary, as in the case of the ladies' links at Wimbledon—one of the best ladies' links

in England. The Grand Hotel at Littlestone is admitted by all who have ever been to it to be one of the best and most luxuriant on the South Coast. The host and hostess are golfers, and golfers both male and female feel when there at home in a "Palace by the Sea."

I am, Sir, &c.,

CUMMING MACDONA.

1, Garden Court, Temple, February 15th, 1892.

#### THE CARE OF GOLF CLUBS.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—In your number of 12th inst. your correspondent "McGreasy" asks whether clubs deteriorate if left for some time without being used, and without attention.

In your note on his letter you are inclined to say that they (the clubs) are the worse for being left alone.

Curiously enough, I returned end of last year after an absence of seventeen and a-half years. My clubs—many of them now twenty years old—were left at Forgan's in my travelling club-box. They were out once in that time in my brother's hands, but otherwise were left entirely alone.

I found them in capital condition. I have only broken one old head since my return. Certainly I do not spare my balls, for I have played some thirty years, from boyhood up, omitting, of course, the years I was away.

I have played some eight weeks since my return, and the clubs are as good as ever.

I think their lying horizontally was beneficial to the shafts.

The broken head was that of a "spoon," which I use to play through the "green," and consequently get hard knocks, some of them on frosty ground. Forgan also tells me that he kept a gentleman's clubs for twenty-five years, and he also only broke one head on his return.

I have broken one new head also.

I am, Sir, &c.,

FITZROY D. MONCRIEFF.

The Club House, St. Andrews, N.B.

February 17th, 1892.

P.S.—Of course, the wooden clubs were loose in the glue.

#### "COLONEL BOGEY."

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—The interesting personality which has lately appeared upon golfing scenes under the name of "Colonel Bogey" is now, I find, attracting a good deal of attention. His doings on the United Service Course both in daylight and in moonlight are already known. His paternity even has been the subject of discussion. Any contribution, therefore, to the history of this singular character may be welcome to the readers of GOLF.

Suffice it to say that Bogey was introduced to the members of the United Service Golf Club some months ago by the well-known secretary of the Great Yarmouth Golf Club, Dr. T. Browne, R.N. The versatile sportsmen of the United Service Golf Club were not long in trying a taste of his quality, much to their discomfiture at first, as they did not realise sufficiently that "Bogey" is a player who cannot lose his temper, or be in any way demoralised. With regard to the question of paternity it is right to say that Dr. T. Browne rather warmly protests against being considered to have had anything to do with the entry of "Bogey" into the world. But "methinks he doth protest too much." However, the hon. secretary of the Yarmouth Club is a man of unblemished character, and since he declares that he is not the parent of "Bogey" I had better assume, in the meantime, that the latter is the offspring of the witches and warlocks that are said to flit about at night on the Yarmouth Denes. I decline at any rate to believe, as alleged in your last week's issue, that his father is "in Coventry," or that anyone of the name of "Bogey," father or son, ever occupied such an ignominious position.

"Bogey" assumed the designation of Colonel on admission to the United Service Golf Club, as naval or military rank is an indispensable qualification for its membership. It is well to state that the Colonel much objects to have his name spelt "Bogie." There is no such word in Webster's large Dictionary. Besides, the spelling "Bogey" is much more expressive, as meaning something fearsome, spectral, uncanny. Says Thackeray somewhere:—"I am 'Bogey,' and I frighten everybody away."

Joking apart, the advent of "Colonel Bogey" seems likely to introduce a new and permanent feature into the game of Golf. By using him as an intermediary, one can compete with the whole field simultaneously by match, instead of medal play. By the long drawn out process of tournament play, the competition, though carried out on the principle of match play, cannot be said to be simultaneous.

Medal play is all very well occasionally, but it is only the mere scorer or the pot-hunter who wants to be always at it. Such a player is content to crawl round a course, often driving with a cleek or iron only, afraid always of running into danger, shirking his hazards, too, and lifting his ball when in them, lest he might lose too many strokes in the bold attempt to get out. Such a game is neither good Golf, nor good sportsmanship, nor, to most men is there any pleasure in it. It is a game, too, in which the brilliant golfer never does his best, in which the mere crawler often undeservedly wins, and in which, I may add, improperly reckoned returns are often made.

On the other hand, in playing on the "Bogey" principle, if the scratch score for each hole, and the handicaps, are carefully adjusted, then everything is in favour of him who boldly faces his hazards, and plays a good, well-up game, as it is only thus that he can snatch a hole from his spectral opponent. At the worst, he can but lose the hole, and start from the next tee with fresh hope. Then, again, as each couple are playing not only against the whole field through "Bogey," but also directly with each other, there is no likelihood of any mistakes in the scoring. In match play one generally takes care to see that his opponent does not, either unintentionally or otherwise, get the better of him in this respect.

It appears to me, then, that the so-called "Colonel Bogey" is destined to take and to hold a permanent place in the game of Golf, and to add some fresh and interesting features to the noble art.

I am, Sir, &c.,  
NAVAL GOLFER.

ENGLISH AND SCOTTISH GOLF.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—I trust you will allow me to help "H. R. C." to put himself right as to the meaning of my letter in your issue of 29th January. He has entirely misread my letter in its reference to the "grand committee," which plainly meant the special committee of the Royal and Ancient Club, and I added the adjective "grand" on account of its representative character. "H. R. C." has evidently not had the privilege of examining the report of that committee, nor heard of its reception, or he would have understood my allusion.

I am, Sir, &c.,  
N. R. FOSTER.

Wimbledon, February 22nd, 1892.

The Royal Ascot Golf Club have had in contemplation for some time past an alteration of their course, with a view to the extension of some of the holes and providing more sport. Tom Dunn, the Tooting Bec professional, visited the ground lately and recommended a few alterations.

OBAN.—The monthly competition for the club's medal was played on the links at Ganavan on Thursday last. The ground being hard, and with a good covering of snow, play was not quite up to the average. Mr. William Rankin was the winner with a score of 115, less 45 of a handicap, thus reducing the score to 70. The next best scores were by Mr. Kitchin and Mr. John Macdonald.



BRADFORD (ST. ANDREWS) GOLF CLUB.

The second handicap competition for the Rhodes medal took place on the links on Baildon Moor on Saturday last. Mr. Harry Steel was the winner with a net score of 98. The following scores were returned:—

| Gross. Hcp. Net.    |     |      | Gross. Hcp. Net. |                         |     |    |     |
|---------------------|-----|------|------------------|-------------------------|-----|----|-----|
| Mr. Hy. Steel ...   | 102 | 4    | 98               | Mr. J. B. Wilson ...    | 152 | 22 | 130 |
| Mr. S. Cowan ...    | 137 | 35   | 102              | Mr. J. Mason ...        | 127 | 9  | 118 |
| Mr. J. N. Nicholson | 107 | 4    | 103              | Mr. C. W. Wade ...      | 147 | 22 | 125 |
| Mr. E. R. Wethey .  | 110 | +2   | 112              | Mr. N. Scott ...        | 137 | 28 | 109 |
| Mr. Wm. Johnson...  | 150 | 30   | 120              | Mr. C. J. Jeffrey ...   | 174 | 40 | 134 |
| Mr. T. M. Holmes .  | 135 | 20   | 115              | Mr. C. E. Scott ...     | 179 | 28 | 151 |
| Dr. Dunlop ...      | 152 | 33   | 119              | Mr. P. K. Chesney, jun. | 199 | 36 | 163 |
| Dr. Macvie...       | 108 | scr. | 108              | Mr. G. W. Douglas.      | 145 | 24 | 121 |
| Mr. G. H. Douglas   | 144 | 40   | 104              | Mr. C. Wallen ...       | 232 | 50 | 173 |
| Mr. F. J. Blake ... | 163 | 50   | 113              | Mr. R. E. Steel ..      | 205 | 33 | 173 |

Several other members were out, but did not return their cards.

CALCUTTA GOLF CLUB.

The annual contest for the medal, presented by the Madras Golf Club in 1881, took place on Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, 28th, 29th, and 30th January, over both courses on the Calcutta Maidan. No greater proof of the popularity of this annual competition could be afforded than the fact that no less than fifty-six golfers entered for it, and in the end Dr. Roderick Macleod was found to be first with a net score of 86, while Mr. W. A. Inglis and Mr. D. Youngson tied for second prize, but Mr. Inglis gave up his claim to the prize. The following are the leading scores:—

| Gross. Hcp. Net.      |     |      | Gross. Hcp. Net. |                       |     |      |    |
|-----------------------|-----|------|------------------|-----------------------|-----|------|----|
| Dr. Roderick Macleod  | 104 | 18   | 86               | Mr. J. R. Stewart ... | 94  | 2    | 92 |
| Mr. D. Youngson ...   | 105 | 18   | 87               | Mr. C. Little ...     | 97  | 4    | 93 |
| Mr. W. A. Inglis ...  | 89  | 2    | 87               | Mr. G. S. Hannah...   | 100 | 6    | 94 |
| Mr. A. G. Scott ...   | 92  | 4    | 88               | Mr. H. J. S. Cotton.. | 112 | 18   | 94 |
| Mr. F. T. Paine ...   | 104 | 16   | 88               | Mr. A. F. Simson ...  | 95  | scr. | 95 |
| Mr. H. Keene ...      | 107 | 18   | 89               | Mr. D. Pym ...        | 99  | 4    | 95 |
| Mr. F. W. Howse ...   | 104 | 14   | 90               | Mr. C. A. Smith ...   | 105 | 10   | 95 |
| Mr. H. C. Begg ...    | 91  | scr. | 91               | Mr. C. Seton Lindsay  | 113 | 18   | 95 |
| Mr. J. F. Macnair ... | 91  | scr. | 91               | Dr. A. S. Lethbridge. | 107 | 12   | 95 |
| Major C. H. Brookes   | 103 | 12   | 91               | Mr. F. E. Patteson..  | 100 | 4    | 96 |
| Mr. W. T. Reid ...    | 97  | 6    | 91               | Mr. A. J. Oldham ...  | 107 | 11   | 96 |
| Mr. R. A. Gamble ...  | 104 | 12   | 92               |                       |     |      |    |

In view of the match on next Wednesday and Thursday, 3rd and 4th February, over the new course at Dum-Dum, a short description of that green may be interesting to those who have put down their names to play. The Dum-Dum course has now been open for over four weeks, and has already been the scene of many a keen and enjoyable game. All who have visited the green and enjoyed the invigorating country breezes of Dum-Dum have expressed a desire to repeat the "dose" as often as they may be able to do so. The course is within an hour's drive from Government House, and now that the club has secured a suitable bungalow at No. 16, The Mall, the relief to the overcrowded Calcutta Maidan should be very considerable. Most of the crack players have visited the Dum-Dum course, and speak most highly of it; and there is no doubt that the game must be played well to negotiate the many hazards throughout the green. The first—"Hospital"—hole has a one hundred yards' drive over some very rough country, the sight of which is fit to weaken the nerves of even the best golfer; while the second—"Calvert"—hole is a repetition, with many additions. The "Polo" hole abounds with numerous traps, and the "Centre" one has a rugged bunker about one hundred and twenty yards from the teeing-ground, which gives a good deal of trouble to many. The fifth hole is called the "Camp," and the numberless ant-hills which the first drive is intended to carry makes it rather interesting to watch the perpetrator of a "tappit ba." The next hole

—the "Magazine"—is real jam for a good player; but the first drive must carry one hundred and thirty yards, and be straight, or the punishment will be heavy. The "Iron" hole has a grand little mound to be got over, and it requires good straight play to be well on to one of the prettiest of all the putting-greens of the course. The next is well-named "Hell"—nothing but yawning pits and other ugly-looking hazards of that ilk meeting the eye for one hundred and thirty yards, and sad is the fate of the unfortunate gutty that tries to find any resting-place in them. After all the troubles which have been encountered in negotiating these eight holes, it is necessary to refresh; hence the ninth is named the "Ginger Beer" hole; but, considering all the drawing-room language used before arriving at this point, it is not surprising that some indulge in more than "ginger beer" before entering on the last stage of the game. To accomplish this end, however, the ball must be propelled over trenches, ditches and bunds, and other abrasions on the surface of the earth; and thus ends a brief description of this most interesting and sporting course. A few gentle showers of rain would go far to revive the burnt-up grass, and it is to be hoped the golfer's prayer will be answered. Considering the short time for preparation, the putting-greens are in excellent order, and all who seek a pleasant outing in these pastures new will think the Calcutta Maidan tame sport, and not ranking in the same category for a real game of Scotland's Royal and Ancient pastime.

#### COUNTY CLUB, PORTRUSH.

There was a fairly good turn-out of players at the monthly competition on the Portrush links on Saturday, 13th inst. The weather was fine, and the greens generally were in excellent order. As the appended scores indicate, the successful competitor was Mr. Norman Gilroy, who, in addition to securing the right to play in the final for the annual club cup, is now the winner of the monthly bronze medal. Net scores under the hundred were returned by the following:—

| Gross. Hcp. Net.     |     |    | Gross. Hcp. Net. |                      |       |    |
|----------------------|-----|----|------------------|----------------------|-------|----|
| Mr. Norman Gilroy... | 92  | 20 | 72               | Mr. Thomas Gilroy..  | 82 +4 | 86 |
| Mr. John Patrick ... | 99  | 24 | 75               | Mr. J. R. Eccles ... | 118   | 30 |
| Professor M'Master.. | 101 | 24 | 77               | Mr. C. J. Webb ...   | 118   | 24 |
| Mr. R. R. Gilroy ... | 89  | 10 | 79               | Mr. W. H. Webb ...   | 108   | 10 |
| Mr. L. F. Carter ... | 107 | 26 | 81               |                      |       |    |

The tie between Mr. R. R. Gilroy and Mr. G. V. Craig for second place at the New Year's stroke competition has since been played off, and resulted in an easy victory for the former, who, as usual, played a very strong and steady game.

#### GOLF AT GIBRALTAR.

A match was played on the Gibraltar Golf Links, on February 4th, between the Royal Navy and the Garrison. The team of the former was chosen from the Channel Squadron and the "Thunderer," and consisted of nine players, which shows that the popularity of the game has increased during the past twelve months, as when the squadron visited the Rock last year the services were only represented by four a-side. There was rather a high wind blowing, but otherwise the weather was all that could be desired. The Garrison had a great advantage in knowing the course, a point of no small importance where sand is so prevalent as it is on the North Front. The following are the scores, from which it will be seen that the Army scored a victory by fifteen holes:

| NAVY.                               |   | ARMY.                            |    |
|-------------------------------------|---|----------------------------------|----|
| Holes.                              |   | Holes.                           |    |
| Capt. Hammond, "Thunderer" ...      | 2 | Capt. Jones, Wiltshire Regt. ... | 0  |
| Capt. Boyes, "Anson" ...            | 0 | Lieut. Moultrie, R.A. ...        | 0  |
| Capt. Reynolds, "Thunderer" ...     | 0 | Capt. Elliot, Black Watch ...    | 5  |
| Lieut. Farquhar, "Thunderer" ...    | 0 | Lieut. MacRae, Black Watch ...   | 1  |
| Lieut. Morgan, "Camperdown" ...     | 0 | Lieut. Butcher, R.A. ...         | 4  |
| Lieut. Nicholson, "Immortalité" ... | 0 | Lieut. Saunders, R.A. ...        | 5  |
| Capt. Pym, "Immortalité" ...        | 2 | Lieut. Bland Hunt, R.A. ...      | 0  |
| Capt. Huggins, "Rodney" ...         | 2 | Lieut. Cayley, R.A. ...          | 0  |
| Mr. Q. Crawford ...                 | 0 | Lieut. Lloyd, Black Watch ...    | 6  |
| Total ...                           | 6 | Total ...                        | 21 |

#### LITTLESTONE GOLF CLUB.

The following is the result of the monthly medal competition held at Littlestone, February 13th. Scores:—

| Gross. Hcp. Net.      |     |    | Gross. Hcp. Net. |                     |     |    |
|-----------------------|-----|----|------------------|---------------------|-----|----|
| Mr. E. M. C. Macdona  | 105 | 14 | 91               | Mr. T. H. Oyler ... | 116 | 14 |
| Mr. C. H. Waterlow.   | 118 | 24 | 94               | Mr. C. Macdona ...  | 130 | 24 |
| Mr. J. H. Roberts ... | 110 | 16 | 94               | Mr. C. Wintle ...   | 147 | 24 |
| Mr. W. E. Maclagan.   | 103 | 8  | 95               |                     |     |    |

#### LYTHAM AND ST. ANNE'S GOLF CLUB.

##### "THE BURY CUP."

Considerable doubt prevailed up to a late hour on Friday night, as to whether the state of the snow upon the ground of the Lytham and St.

Anne's Golf Club at St. Anne's-on-the-Sea would permit the fifth competition for the "Bury Cup" to take place as arranged, for Saturday morning; and at the termination of a Council meeting on Friday night it was left for a deputation of the Council to decide, after paying an early visit to the links on Saturday morning. Efforts had been made to clear the greens as much as possible, and on Saturday morning at nine o'clock, several members of the Council were in attendance, and, accompanied by Lowe, the professional, inspected the links, and Lowe having played several holes, it was decided that the competition should be played. The bad weather evidently prevented the distant members of the club coming over to St. Anne's, but in course of the day twenty-eight of the members residing in the more immediate vicinity, went out, and though the ground was undoubtedly bad, yet it improved a little as thaw set in as the day advanced, but any good scoring was quite impossible. The best gross scores of the day were:—Mr. J. A. Brown, St. Anne's, 106; Mr. W. H. Hampson, South Shore, 108; Mr. S. A. Hermon, St. Anne's, 109; Mr. C. G. D. Hoare, St. Anne's, 109; Mr. W. Newbigging, St. Anne's, 109; Mr. J. A. F. Eltoft, St. Anne's, 109. The best net scores were:—Mr. W. H. Hampson, 108, less 16=92; Mr. T. Baxter, St. Anne's, 111, less 17=94; Mr. J. A. F. Eltoft, 109, less 13=96; Mr. J. A. Brown, 106, less 7=99; Mr. J. A. S. Fair, Lytham, 112, less 13=99; Mr. R. Lythgoe, St. Anne's, 113, less 14=99; Mr. T. H. Miller, Singleton Park, 116, less 16=100; Mr. A. Tod, St. Anne's, 118, less 18=100. The "Bury cup," being a prize for the best three net scores out of six competitions, and five of the competitions having now taken place, it will be of some interest to the members to know whose scores at this point stand best in. The best three scores of the following, so far, are:—Mr. R. Lythgoe, 86, 100, 99; Mr. J. Buckley, 87, 91, 106; Mr. R. Hampson, 94, 81, 104; Mr. A. H. Doleman, 99, 89, 98; Mr. G. F. Smith, 91, 90, 66; Mr. F. Topp, 93, 99, 90; Mr. W. Newbigging, 101, 91, 102; Mr. J. Talbot Fair, 99, 88, 95; Mr. J. A. F. Eltoft, 95, 87, 96; Mr. C. G. D. Hoare, 92, 90, 100. Of course, the final competition has yet to come in, and to be taken into calculation. On Saturday the first optional sweepstakes was won by Mr. T. H. Miller, the second by Mr. J. Bradbury, and the third by Mr. W. Newbigging. The full score of the day's play was as follows:—

| Gross. Hcp. Net.                     |     |    |     |
|--------------------------------------|-----|----|-----|
| Mr. W. H. Hampson, South Shore ...   | 108 | 16 | 92  |
| Mr. T. Baxter, St. Anne's ...        | 111 | 17 | 94  |
| Mr. J. A. F. Eltoft, St. Anne's ...  | 109 | 13 | 96  |
| Mr. J. A. Brown, St. Anne's ...      | 106 | 7  | 99  |
| Mr. J. A. S. Fair, Lytham ...        | 112 | 13 | 99  |
| Mr. R. Lythgoe, St. Anne's ...       | 113 | 14 | 99  |
| Mr. T. H. Miller, Singleton Park ... | 116 | 16 | 100 |
| Mr. A. Tod, St. Anne's ...           | 118 | 18 | 100 |
| Mr. J. Bradbury, South Shore ...     | 115 | 14 | 101 |
| Mr. W. Newbigging, St. Anne's ...    | 109 | 7  | 102 |
| Mr. S. A. Hermon, St. Anne's ...     | 109 | 6  | 103 |
| Mr. C. G. D. Hoare, St. Anne's ...   | 109 | 6  | 103 |
| Mr. James E. King, St. Anne's ...    | 116 | 13 | 103 |
| Mr. J. Talbot Fair, Lytham ...       | 116 | 12 | 104 |
| Mr. E. Harrison, St. Anne's ...      | 122 | 18 | 104 |
| Mr. H. M. Ormsby, South Shore ...    | 122 | 18 | 104 |
| Mr. J. Buckley, Norbreck ...         | 119 | 13 | 106 |
| Mr. E. M. Whipp, St. Anne's ...      | 124 | 17 | 107 |
| Mr. R. B. Hardman, St. Anne's ...    | 125 | 17 | 108 |
| Mr. A. Entwistle, Bolton ...         | 127 | 18 | 109 |
| Mr. W. H. Harrison, Lytham ...       | 123 | 13 | 110 |
| Mr. R. Hampson, Blackpool ...        | 123 | 12 | 111 |
| Mr. E. Redfern, St. Anne's ...       | 129 | 18 | 111 |

The following did not send in any returns:—Mr. S. Fisher, South Shore; Mr. J. Mellor, Failsworth; Mr. H. Hughes, Wilmslow; Mr. J. F. Pearson, St. Anne's. The competition for the four professionals connected with the Lytham and St. Anne's Club has been fixed to take place to-morrow (Saturday), February 27th.

#### MINCHINHAMPTON v. CHELTENHAM.

A match was played between the above clubs on Saturday, February 13th, at Minchinhampton. Minchinhampton won by 54 holes.

| MINCHINHAMPTON.            |    | CHELTENHAM.          |   |
|----------------------------|----|----------------------|---|
| Holes.                     |    | Holes.               |   |
| Rev. E. H. Hawkins ...     | 4  | Mr. C. Tillard ...   | 0 |
| Mr. A. S. Winterbotham ... | 15 | Mr. H. B. Todd ...   | 0 |
| Mr. L. Grist ...           | 0  | Mr. H. B. Cardew ... | 8 |
| Mr. R. Lewis Grist ...     | 9  | Col. Hume ...        | 0 |
| Mr. W. A. Lucy ...         | 3  | Mr. S. P. Ryland ... | 0 |
| Mr. H. V. Woolbright ...   | 11 | Mr. T. Gray ...      | 0 |
| Mr. A. W. Waller ...       | 10 | Mr. B. Wallace ...   | 0 |
| Mr. G. J. Holloway ...     | 10 | Mr. F. D. Longe ...  | 0 |
|                            | 62 |                      | 8 |

OXFORD UNIVERSITY GOLF CLUB.

The first weekly handicap was played on Friday, February 12th, in fine weather. The links at Hinksey are greatly improved by a thorough system of drainage, but notwithstanding this the scores were high. Result:—

| Gross. Hcp. Net.       |            | Gross. Hcp. Net.         |            |
|------------------------|------------|--------------------------|------------|
| Mr. L. Armistead ...   | 99 10 89   | Mr. C. W. W. Surrige ... | 108 15 93  |
| Mr. W. D. Davidson ... | 92 scr. 92 | Mr. J. Hall ...          | 119 25 94  |
| Mr. H. Nicholls ...    | 97 5 92    | Mr. H. T. Knight ...     | 96 scr. 96 |
| Mr. A. R. Hamilton ... | 101 8 93   | Mr. T. H. Stewart ...    | 103 4 99   |

PAU LADIES' GOLF CLUB.

Mrs. Horner's Prize, a handsome lamp and shade, was played for on Wednesday, February 10th, with the following result:—

| Gross. Hcp. Net.       |           | Gross. Hcp. Net.        |            |
|------------------------|-----------|-------------------------|------------|
| Mrs. A. Troyte ...     | 80 18 62  | Miss Bewicke ...        | 92 17 75   |
| Miss Hatch ...         | 92 28 64  | Miss Ashley-Dodd ...    | 103 28 75  |
| Lady A. Townshend ...  | 95 27 68  | Miss N. Ross ...        | 80 5 75    |
| Mrs. Walker ...        | 95 26 69  | Miss McFarlane ...      | 94 18 76   |
| Hon. El. St. Aubyn ... | 85 15 70  | Miss Y. Newall ...      | 88 10 78   |
| Miss M. Hatch ...      | 100 30 70 | Miss Macleay ...        | 104 26 78  |
| Miss Kane ...          | 89 18 71  | Miss Bethune ...        | 79 +1 80   |
| Mrs. R. Boreel ...     | 101 30 71 | Hon. Mrs. Bingham ...   | 87 5 82    |
| Mrs. Jones ...         | 88 16 72  | Lady Nugent ...         | 94 12 82   |
| Mrs. Harrison ...      | 99 26 73  | Miss Hay ...            | 109 26 83  |
| Mrs. Ashley-Dodd ...   | 99 26 73  | Mrs. Scarisbrick ...    | 113 27 86  |
| Miss Swan ...          | 99 26 73  | Miss Cragie-Halkett ... | 102 15 87  |
| Miss M. Newall ...     | 75 2 73   | Miss Willis ...         | 121 26 95  |
| Mrs. Taylor ...        | 95 21 74  | Miss Cunninghame ...    | 128 30 98  |
| Mrs. Maud ...          | 92 17 75  | Miss Sykes ...          | 121 30 101 |

Also played—Miss E. Pontifex, Miss Newall, Miss Potter, Miss F. Hay, Hon. M. St. Aubyn.

ROCHESTER GOLF CLUB.

The monthly medal competition was played at Oakleigh on Saturday, February 13th, with the following result:—

| Gross. Hcp. Net.         |            | Gross. Hcp. Net.       |            |
|--------------------------|------------|------------------------|------------|
| Mr. J. Winch (capt.) ... | 116 18 98  | Mr. G. K. Anderson ... | 132 27 105 |
| Mr. R. Winch ...         | 130 30 100 | Col. Langdon ...       | 125 18 107 |
| Mr. K. McDonald ...      | 117 14 103 | Mr. A. Schacht ...     | 121 8 113  |

LADIES.

| Gross. Hcp. Net. |            | Gross. Hcp. Net. |            |
|------------------|------------|------------------|------------|
| Miss Pochin ...  | 159 40 119 | Mrs. Upton ...   | 192 40 152 |
| Miss Winch ...   | 169 36 133 |                  |            |

ROYAL JERSEY GOLF CLUB.

Major Little's prize, Saturday, February 20th. Score:—

| Gross. Hcp. Net.      |            | Gross. Hcp. Net.         |           |
|-----------------------|------------|--------------------------|-----------|
| Mr. T. C. Robin ...   | 86 4 82    | Mr. T. W. Basker ...     | 99 5 94   |
| Dr. Stephens ...      | 104 22 82  | Mr. G. Hornby ...        | 93 +2 95  |
| *Mr. R. R. Renton ... | 95 11 84   | Mr. R. Lattimer ...      | 102 7 95  |
| *Mr. G. Christie ...  | 111 21 90  | Mr. J. Broun ...         | 104 9 95  |
| Col. Mayne ...        | 99 8 91    | Mr. H. P. H. Spencer ... | 110 15 95 |
| Major Scott, R.A. ... | 92 scr. 92 | Capt. Withington ...     | 111 16 95 |
| Capt. Robin ...       | 97 4 93    | Mr. H. Spencer ...       | 100 4 96  |
| Dr. Comerford ...     | 104 11 93  | Mr. E. J. Edwardes ...   | 118 22 96 |
| Capt. Mohl ...        | 107 14 93  | Mr. A. L. Scott ...      | 119 22 97 |

\* Divided sweepstakes.

Several players made no return.

ROYAL LEAMINGTON SPA LADIES' GOLF CLUB.

The second competition, for a prize presented by Mrs. Jones, took place on Wednesday, February 10th, with the following result:—

| Gross. Hcp. Net.     |            | Gross. Hcp. Net.  |            |
|----------------------|------------|-------------------|------------|
| Miss Craddock ...    | 110 35 75  | Miss Vinning ...  | 117 19 98  |
| Miss N. Saunders ... | 95 12 83   | Miss Oldfield ... | 124 19 105 |
| Miss M. Saunders ... | 96 9 87    | Miss Horsfall ... | 149 26 123 |
| Miss Saunders ...    | 95 scr. 95 |                   |            |

TENBY GOLF CLUB.

The usual fortnightly handicaps took place on Monday and Wednesday, February 15th and 17th, with the following results:—

LADIES. (NINE HOLES.)

| Gross. Hcp. Net.        |            | Gross. Hcp. Net. |            |
|-------------------------|------------|------------------|------------|
| Miss A. M. Phillips ... | 87 27 60   | Miss Costley ... | 99 20 79   |
| Miss Lewes ...          | 98 27 71   | Miss Durrant ... | 91 10 81   |
| Miss Clifton ...        | 73 scr. 73 | Miss Voyle ...   | 87 scr. 87 |
| Miss Eva Vachell ...    | 88 10 78   |                  |            |

GENTLEMEN. (EIGHTEEN HOLES.)

Gross. Hcp. Net.

Gross. Hcp. Net.

|                       |           |                     |            |
|-----------------------|-----------|---------------------|------------|
| Mr. B. C. Durrant ... | 135 36 99 | Mr. H. J. Allen ... | 128 21 107 |
|-----------------------|-----------|---------------------|------------|

Messrs. Caulfeild and H. T. Smyth retired.

One member sent in his card not correctly filled up, and consequently he was disqualified. What would have been the largest handicap of the season was unfortunately spoilt by the snowstorm, which began early in the afternoon, quite a dozen members being unable to make a start.

THE HAYLING GOLF CLUB.

The winter meeting of the Hayling Golf Club began on Saturday, 13th February, when the monthly medal was played for with the following result:—

| Gross. Hcp. Net.          |           | Gross. Hcp. Net.              |            |
|---------------------------|-----------|-------------------------------|------------|
| Mr. R. G. Hargreaves ...  | 105 18 87 | Sir W. Houldsworth, Bart. ... | 112 15 97  |
| Mr. G. C. Wylie ...       | 98 7 91   | Mr. P. J. T. Henery ...       | 97 scr. 97 |
| Mr. Fraser Sandeman ...   | 111 20 91 | Major L. Gordon ...           | 110 13 97  |
| Mr. W. Gann ...           | 96 5 91   | Mr. H. Paine, jun. ...        | 109 10 99  |
| Major Lockhart ...        | 112 20 92 | Mr. E. H. Liddell ...         | 117 18 99  |
| Mr. T. W. Legh, M.P. ...  | 105 12 93 | Mr. Fleetwood Sandeman ...    | 119 18 101 |
| Mr. D. Morrison, R.A. ... | 110 15 95 | Mr. R. W. Fisher ...          | 107 2 105  |

Four other competitors made no return.

The day was gorgeous throughout, recalling happy days spent at Pau and Biarritz, while the links were in first-rate condition, reflecting great credit on the green-keepers.

The handsome cup presented by Mr. J. S. Sassoon, to be played for by holes under handicap limited to 18, was competed for on Monday and following days. The entries, numbering twenty-seven, were drawn, viz.:—Mr. Fleetwood Sandeman; Mr. J. C. Constable; Mr. Horatio Ross; Mr. A. W. Gilbert; Rev. T. J. Filmer Bennett; Mr. A. Holmes; Mr. P. J. T. Henery; Mr. D. Morrison, R.A.; Mr. R. Holmes; Mr. F. J. Crook; Mr. Fraser Sandeman; Mr. Wm. Gann; Mr. H. Paine, jun.; Mr. G. C. Wylie; Mr. C. H. Sapte; Mr. A. J. Constable; Mr. Egerton Macdona; Sir W. H. Houldsworth, Bart.; Col. Greig; Mr. J. S. Sassoon; Mr. T. Legh, M.P.; Mr. R. F. Fisher; Mr. A. H. Mathison; Col. Walker; Col. Lynch; Capt. Swinburne; Mr. L. G. Bonham-Carter.

The preliminary heats resulted in the final resting between Mr. G. C. Wylie and Mr. Egerton Macdona, the former of whom won by 2 at the last hole after a well-contested game, which was enjoyed by a large number of spectators, who evinced much interest in the various phases of the contest by spontaneous bursts of applause, which were immediately suppressed.

UNITED SERVICE GOLF CLUB, PORTSMOUTH.

The final prize played for by winners of the monthly medal during the past year was competed for on Saturday, February 13th, in delightful weather. Out of the six monthly winners competing, only two handed in cards:—Mr. Bonham-Carter, 97, less 8=89; Capt. Vidal, R.E., 100, less 6=94.

A "bogey" competition, on the lines introduced into this club from Great Yarmouth by a former member, resulted in a win for Mr. Bonham-Carter.

A general meeting of the club was held in the afternoon of February 13th, Capt. Boyle, R.N., being elected captain for 1892, and Capt. Payne, R.N., hon. sec., vice Capt. Vidal, R.E., who has been obliged to resign, owing to press of other work. The statement of accounts proves the club to be in a flourishing condition, the balance-sheet showing a balance to credit, notwithstanding the heavy expenditure incurred during the year in increasing the club premises and improving the course.

During the week certain versatile members of the club, after a prolonged day at Spithead, failing to get in a round by daylight, turned out for a moonlight game, Lieut. Temple, R.M.A., going round eighteen holes in the fine score of 101; and on a subsequent occasion the same player broke the "midnight" record with the remarkable score of 93. His daylight performances lately have not been so good.

TOM MORRIS, FORGAN, PATRICK, WILLIE PARK and PAXTON'S Clubs, Irons, &c.;

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PRESTWICK ST. NICHOLAS.—There was a fair muster of members present on Saturday taking part in the competition for the prizes presented by the vice-captain, Mr. David Fergusson. The usual game of eighteen holes was played, showing the following result:—Mr. C. I. Hight (12), 83; Mr. A. Y. Peattie (18), 84; Mr. M. Smith (18), 86; Mr. W. J. Templeton (12), 87; Mr. J. Andrew (3), 89; Mr. A. Crauford (10), 91; Mr. W. T. Fergusson (20), 91; Mr. A. Boon, 91; Mr. J. Gray (8), 92; Mr. H. M. Giles (12), 94; Mr. D. Moore (30), 95; Mr. R. Pyper (16), 95; Mr. A. T. Hart (30), 97; Mr. W. H. Griffin (20), 99; Mr. J. Howat (6), 102.

SKELMORLIE CLUB.—LADIES' COMPETITION.—The monthly competition for the vice-president's medal took place on Saturday, the 13th inst., over the Skelmorlie links. The weather was magnificent, and a large turnout of competitors started, some very good scores being returned. When the cards were compared it was found that Miss M. L. Jamieson had won the medal with the capital score of 95. The following are a few of the next lowest scores:—Miss J. L. Jamieson, 102; Miss L. S. Currie, 112; Miss M. Burns, 114, &c. The medal was presented to Miss Jamieson by Mr. M'Inroy, the holder of the gentleman's medal.

### SOUTHPORT GOLF CLUB.

On Saturday, 24th September, 1892, will be held a competition for the PILKINGTON GOLD SCRATCH MEDAL, open to Members of all recognised Golf Clubs. Full particulars in a future advertisement.

## ST. GEORGE'S GOLF CLUB.

### ANNUAL AMATEUR GOLF CHAMPIONSHIP TOURNAMENT.

The Amateur Golf Championship Tournament, open to all Amateur Golfers, Members of any Golf Club, will be held this year, as appointed by the Committee of Delegates, on the Links of the St. George's Golf Club, Sandwich, Kent, and will begin on Wednesday the 11th May.

Particulars will be published later.

By order,

W. RUTHERFORD,

*Hon. Secretary of the St. George's Golf Club.*

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### Hotel Notices.

ELIE, FIFESHIRE.—Golfers visiting these Links should stay at The Marine Hotel.—Particulars, apply to L. FISH, Manager.

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WANTED for Didsbury Golf Club, near Manchester, a Professional (qualified to coach) for months of April and May.—Apply, with terms, &c., to Mr. J. G. FLEMING, 74, Princess Street, Manchester.

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The *Right Hon. A. J. BALFOUR* writes:—"I am obliged to you for the coat, which seems to me well adapted for Golfing and other out-door sports."

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