

# GOLF.

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

[REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER.]

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FRIDAY, JANUARY 13TH, 1893.

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1893.

JANUARY.

- Jan. 14.—Weston-Super-Mare Ladies: Monthly Medal.  
Crookham: "Bogey" Competition.  
Willesden: Club Silver Medal.  
Wilmslow: Boddington and Hanworth Cups.  
West Herts: Monthly Medal.  
Cumbrae: Monthly Competition.  
Guildford: Monthly Handicap.  
Staines: Monthly Medal.  
Taplow: Monthly Medal.  
Southport: Monthly Medal.  
Royal Liverpool: Winter Optional.  
Lytham and St. Anne's: Captain's Cup.
- Jan. 16.—Cumbrae: Ladies' Competition.  
Luffness: President's Prize Clubs.
- Jan. 17.—Royal Wimbledon Ladies: Monthly Medal (First Class).  
Cannes: Captain's Prizes.
- Jan. 18.—Morecambe and Heysham Ladies: Club Prize.
- Jan. 19.—Royal Wimbledon Ladies: Monthly Medal (Second Class).  
Tyneside: Handicap Competition.  
Royal Musselburgh: Quarterly Competition.
- Jan. 20.—Cambridge University: General Meeting.
- Jan. 21.—Seaford: Monthly Medal.  
County Down: Captain's Prize and Club Monthly Prize.  
Disley: Winter Silver Medal.  
Ealing: Monthly Medal.  
Ranelagh: Monthly Medal.  
Dewsbury: Monthly Medal.  
Cambridge University v. Old Cantabs (at Cambridge).  
Redhill and Reigate: Turner Medal.
- Jan. 25.—Morecambe and Heysham: Club Prize.

- Jan. 26.—Cambridge University v. Royston (at Royston).  
Jan. 28.—Royal Wimbledon: Monthly Medal.  
Warwickshire: Club Cup.  
Weston-Super-Mare: Monthly Medal.  
Royal West Norfolk: Monthly Medal.  
Royal Epping Forest: Quarterly Medal; Special Prizes;  
Gordon Cup; Captain's Prize; Monthly Medal.  
Dumfries and Galloway: Monthly Handicap.  
Islay: Monthly Medal.  
Sidcup: Monthly Medal.  
Woodford: Captain's Prize.
- Jan. 31.—Whitley: Joicey Cup.  
Burnham (Somerset): Monthly Medal.

FEBRUARY.

- Feb. 1.—Cambridge University v. St. Neots (at St. Neots).  
Blackheath Ladies: Monthly Medal.
- Feb. 2.—Tyneside: Bi-Monthly Handicap.  
Cambridge University: Linskill Cup (Scratch) and Pirrie Medal.
- Feb. 3.—Royal Cornwall: Monthly Medal.
- Feb. 4.—Clacton-on-Sea: Monthly Medal.  
Royal Liverpool: Winter Optional Prize.  
Leicester: Monthly Medal.  
Birkdale: Monthly Medal.  
Manchester: Monthly Medal.  
Tooting: Monthly Medal.  
Lytham and St. Annes: Captain's Cup.  
London Scottish: Monthly Medal.  
Warwickshire v. Oxford University (at Oxford).
- Feb. 7.—Carnarvonshire: Monthly Medal.  
Cornwall Ladies: Monthly Medal.  
Birkdale: Miss Burton's Ladies' Prize.  
Whitley: Wyndham Cup.
- Feb. 8.—Royal Epping Forest: Aggregate Competition.
- Feb. 9.—Cambridge University: St. Andrews Medal.
- Feb. 11.—Guildford: Monthly Handicap ("Bogey").  
Crookham: "Bogey" Competition.  
Weston-Super-Mare Ladies: Monthly Medal.  
Birkdale: Crowther Prize.  
Wilmslow: Boddington and Hanworth Cups.  
Cumbrae: Monthly Competition.  
Redhill and Reigate: Club Medal; Annual Meeting and Dinner.  
Cambridge University v. Royal Epping Forest (at Cambridge).
- Feb. 13.—Cumbrae: Ladies' Competition.
- Feb. 14.—Taplow: Monthly Medal.
- Feb. 16.—Wimbledon Ladies: Monthly Medal (Second Class).  
Tyneside: Bi-Monthly Handicap.  
Cambridge University: The Barrow Medal.
- Feb. 18.—Dewsbury District: 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.

RANDALL'S, GUINEA GOLF BOOTS are now worn by all the leading players—And give the greatest satisfaction.—See advertisement page 292.

## DEATH OF MR. HENRY A. LAMB.

The sorrow will be widespread and sincere among all golfers on reading the announcement we make to-day of the death of that well-known player, Mr. Henry A. Lamb. He died at Matlock on New Year's morning. Struck down when that mysterious epidemic influenza was abroad in the land eighteen months ago, Mr. Lamb has been practically laid aside from active business during the better part of this time. Now and again he appeared on the links, and played with his customary accuracy, if not quite with his usual energy and vigour, for the influenza had left him weak and far from being able to stand the strain of a long eighteen-hole round. But not many months ago, during his convalescent residence at St. Andrews, he visited Carnoustie and played so well as to come in the winner of the medal—a feat which he referred to in conversation with not a little pride. Progress in re-establishing his usual good health, however, was slow, and in order to gain ground and escape the rigours of a British winter he went to the South of France, whence he returned a short time ago. Though far from strong he was ever hopeful, and two months ago he went to Matlock, the well-known Spa in Derbyshire. Here the strength which had forsaken him did not reappear, and on the very threshold of the new year he passed away very peacefully, with his relatives gathered round him. He was forty-eight years of age.

No golfer has done more to popularise Golf south of the Tweed than Mr. Lamb. For thirteen years he was the hon. secretary of the Royal Wimbledon Golf Club, and in this capacity he did a great deal to make that club the powerful golfing organisation it now is. Bringing with him from Scotland the best traditions of the game, he was unwearied in his efforts to maintain them with both tongue and pen. When Mr. Lamb retired from office his fellow-members bore testimony to their sincere regard for him as a golfer and a gentleman by presenting his portrait to the club, and a replica to himself. A reproduction of this portrait, accompanied by a justly appreciative notice of Mr. Lamb as a player, from the pen of Mr. Everard, appeared in the third volume of this journal. Not much can be added to the fulness of that sketch, for all who have come in contact with Mr. Lamb must have been struck by his modesty, his kindness, his courtesy of demeanour to all. One little incident might be mentioned as showing his loyalty to the game:—One of the last things he did was to ask that a cheque might be sent to the secretary of the Royal Wimbledon Club, to pay for the Championship medal for the current year—a medal which he instituted, and has always given himself. His death, almost in the prime of life, will leave a blank in the ranks of golfers, especially south of the Tweed, which will not be readily filled.

The funeral took place on Wednesday, the 4th inst., at Kensal Green Cemetery, and was attended by the present captain of the Royal Wimbledon Golf Club, Mr. A. Chivas Adam, and ex-captains Mr. W. R. Anderson, Mr. J. L. Ridpath, and Mr. W. C. Anderson. A wreath was sent by the members of the Wimbledon Club. Among other members of the club present were Mr. W. L. Purves and Mr. F. Skene. Mr. W. Rutherford represented the St. George's Golf Club.

## HENRY (HA') LAMB.

DIED 1ST JANUARY, 1893.

With ebbing life he saw the new year dawn,  
And with the dawn his spirit passed away;  
Gentle in life, gentle even in death,  
And it was thus his kindly spirit fled.

R. I. P.

## ST. ANDREWS' SOCIAL CLUB.

A GENERAL meeting of the members of this club was summoned by the committee to be held at Cannon Street Hotel, London, on the afternoon of the 4th inst., for the purpose of "discussing several important matters." At the time appointed, however, only a handful of members put in an appearance, amongst them being Mr. S. Mure Fergusson, the Chairman of the Committee. It was out of the question in the circumstances to hold any discussion or to come to any effective decision affecting the Club, but Mr. Mure Fergusson, in a few words, put before those present the position in which the Club has been placed, and explained the object for which the meeting had been called. The House and Land Investment Trust were, he stated, the owners of Whitehall Court, where the club was located, and when that concern came to grief, Messrs. Hampton and Co., who furnished the premises, sent round their vans, and cleared the place out. The Committee of the club had not the slightest intimation on the subject, and had to find out for themselves the cause of this proceeding. They had not been able to write to the members individually, the reason being that they could not get access to the books, which were in the possession of a representative of the proprietors of the club. The question therefore seemed to be whether the members desired the club to be carried on or not. As far as he could remember there were from 300 to 320 paying members. It was unfortunate that they had not a larger attendance of members at the meeting, but the books of the club with the addresses of members not being in their possession, the Committee had adopted the only means available to them of notifying their intention; that was by means of an advertisement.

A brief conversation followed Mr. Mure Fergusson's statement, and the outcome of it was that the Committee, desiring to make the club a success, were willing to continue their services if it was the wish of the members to re-organise the club; and with the view of obtaining an expression of opinion on the subject, Mr. Mure Fergusson undertook on behalf of the Committee to receive communications from members at his residence 58, Stanhope Gardens.

## RECENT GOLF PATENTS.

This list is specially compiled for GOLF by Messrs. Cassell and Co., registered patent agents, 22, Glasshouse Street, Regent Street, London, W., from whom all information relating to patents, trade marks, and designs, may be had free on application. Provisional protection, £2 10s. Complete patent, £10 10s.

- 19,662. Improvements in Golf club cases.—Alfred Whitmell, 73, Cheapside, London.
- 19,945. The "Simplex" Golf club.—John Ross, 22, Orwell Place, Edinburgh.
- 19,999. Sinclair's patent golfing sandal.—Adam Sinclair, 30, Forbes Road, Edinburgh.
- 20,043. A combined carrier and stand for Golf clubs.—Edward H. Robson, 55, Chancery Lane, London.
- 20,107. New or improved scarf or collar, or combination of the same, suitable for hunting, golfing, or general use.—Harry J. Lilly and Fred. Richardson, 54, New Street, Birmingham.
- 20,261. Dickson's simplex iron Golf club.—John Dickson and A. Dickson, 8, Braid Road, Morningside, Edinburgh.

## THE GOLFER'S DIARY.

This is a handy little pocket-book, designed by Mr. St. Clair K. M. Stobart, Knapp, Bideford, for the use of the golfer who wishes to keep a record of his matches. It is fitted with pencil and cover, contains a copy of the rules, a calendar, is ruled off in six days to the page (there is no provision for the Sunday golfer!) with a head-line for the links over which the match is played, and the date, while there is ample room at the end for memoranda. Though primarily designed for the use of match play, there is plenty of accommodation for the total scores in medal play. Those golfers who love hereafter to look back upon the milestones of their progress towards a scratch position, will find in this diary everything to satisfy their wants.

## A DAY WITH FEN SKATERS.

Of all games, surely Golf is the most catholic, as it can be played in all climates, and by players of all ages. It was well pointed out, however, some time ago, by a frequent contributor to GOLF, that the "other Scotch game" is a suitable complement of Golf during the severity of winter. In Huntingdonshire there is little Golf and no curling; in an open winter the chief excitement is connected with hunting, but when King Frost brings all under his control, then up go the spirits of the vast majority in proportion to the downgoing of the thermometer; skates are sharpened, straps repaired or renewed, and the complement of hunting, but a sport far more catholic, which has made the county famous, is indulged in by almost every one. For generations none have been able to beat the Smarts and Sees at swift skating. Why is this so? To anyone resident in the Fens the reason is not far to seek. The whole county is intersected with widish drains, and at this time of year, boys and men are continually skimming down them on their "pattens" (this old-fashioned word is used in preference to skates by Fenmen) till they reach the "lodes," and down the lodes to the rivers. It is astonishing how swiftly the old men can go, and the youngsters vie with each other with one end in view, viz., to outstrip their neighbours; there is no ambition to cut a single figure, the one thing aimed at is speed. The narrow dikes have undoubtedly given rise to the long, straight stroke of the Fenmen, so useful in a race. I have seen, in a waterlogged cutting, immediately below, and parallel to the railway, where there is a stretch of ice fully a quarter of a mile long, many races run with trains. There is an incline one way, and skaters can just manage to beat engines running up it with a heavy mineral train behind.

Last week I thought I would have a day's Fen skating, and started in the forenoon with three or four others, including an old farmer and a young sailor enjoying his holiday between voyages. We got on the ice of the Common Drain, where the width was often not more than two feet, and the sailor, accustomed to dangers by water, took the lead, the others following in single file. Our headlong career was frequently stopped by weak ice under trees, which caused us to *make a run on the bank*, and walk uncomfortably for a space, until the appearance of a few scratches showed where some bold one had taken the first risk. So we went on, but my heart misgave me when we dashed under a bridge, where everyone knows the ice is thinnest and the water deepest; however, it only quaked and cracked, and some minutes later we reached the lode without mishap, expecting great things—only to be disappointed. The ice was not bearing, though we had heard such tales of it the day before. What had happened? A steam-engine had been at work all the morning pumping water out of the drains, and raising the level of the water in the lode. We could not help thinking that this was misspent agricultural energy. The question was, how far did the mischief extend? We were about half a mile above the engine, and the ice was bad as far as we could see in either direction. After holding a council of war, we resolved to take off skates and tramp it downwards towards the river. Then there occurred something curious and inexplicable, for, when we reached the engine, which had now ceased to pump, we found to our surprise that our troubles were almost over. We had only to walk another furlong, and rebuckle on our skates. The bulk of the water had gone upwards, against all the rules of gravitation! What does King Frost care about Newton and his laws?

"We'll have time yet," said the old farmer, "to see the race at Ramsey St. Mary's," and away we scudded harder than ever. The ice was black, hard, and transparent, so that we could see sedges and weeds underneath it, and when we reached the river, one of the numerous branches of the Nene, there was one of the finest stretches of ice, clear and snowless, that ever I had the pleasure of seeing.

The pace was hot enough for me, for I had on figure skates, the others using Fen skates, or "runners" as they are popularly called. When Raveley Drain was reached, I was not sorry when two of the party turned off in that direction to transact some business, leaving the others to continue the even tenor of their way at more leisure.

All was bustle at Ramsey St. Mary's. A quarter-mile course had been swept for the racers, with the conventional barrels for turning-points at each end, and several hundred people had gathered from the neighbouring parts to witness the exciting scene. There were sixteen entrants, and some of the races were well contested, but most of them were foregone conclusions, decided before the first barrel was reached. Victory fell to a stalwart Fenman, with an excellent, strong stroke, a big jolly-looking fellow, who, with bare arms, and breeches tucked up to the knees, looked something like the thing, when once he got his

ponderous but active figure under way. His chief opponent used American skates, projecting several inches before and behind, but in the final, the old-fashioned pattens fairly ran away from the Yankee model, to the apparent joy of the shouting bystanders, who crowded near the winning-post, regardless of slush and gathering water.

As a spectator, commend me to the game of Golf, where I can enjoy the fresh air while I watch each stroke of the experts with critical eye. A race is more exciting in some ways, and the simplest mind can take it in; whereas in Golf, a good deal of the play is *caviare* to the general, for it requires an oldish golfer to "ken guid play frae bad, when he sees it." But there is this to be said for fast skating, that it requires "sinews strong" to commence with, and constant practice, hard training, and nerve to take a first place, whether contending for the championship, or for a shoulder of mutton, and, as long as there is ambition to attain the front rank in skating, so long will these excellent qualities be studied by the aspirants, to their own good, and the improvement of British physique. Nothing is more exhilarating than the keen snell air of frosty weather, and some say that the greater the speed, the greater the quantity of life-giving oxygen that penetrates the lungs. Though no fast skater, I am free to confess that an ordinary pace gives one an excellent appetite. Let me conclude by saying of Golf and skating both that

"They frame your mind to mirth and merriment,  
Which bars a thousand harms, and lengthens life."

H. M. B.

## GOLF AT MOFFAT.

FOR the man who likes his Golf amidst magnificent scenery and in fine bracing air, and who likes to have other outlets for his sporting energy within reach of him if Golf for the moment pall, Moffat is admirably suited. The solitary visitor will have no difficulty in finding a match, but yet, should he wish to practise in private, he can always choose his time so as to have the links almost to himself.

On the hill-side opposite the well-known hydropathic is a beautiful little nine-hole course; the greens are wonderfully true and well kept, the holes sporting and varied in character; while the view of Hartfell and neighbouring hills on the north, the quiet town 300 feet below, to the south the Annan valley widening to the sea with Seafell just visible in the distance, make even the most ardent golfer pause for a moment's admiration. The pot-hunter is unknown, but the local players are very keen and number amongst them some good players. A little wooden club-house has been erected, and on a fine morning men often take their lunch and spend the day upon the links, saving the walk to the town and back. A brief description of the holes may be acceptable. I have mentioned that the links are on a hill-side, but the holes have been well apportioned. 1, 3, 5 are up hill, 2, 7, 9 are down hill, while 4, 6, 8 are along the hill-side. The hazards are ditches and swampy reedy ground, a couple of piles of stones, a road, a wood, and a field at present in stubble. All except two of the greens can be reached in 1 by a good driver. The grass between the tee and the green is sometimes rather long, but the greens themselves are perfect; though, since many of them are on a slope, it is exceedingly easy to overrun the hole. Perhaps the most telling stroke on these links is the short approach with the mashie from the grass around the green; any one who can accomplish this stroke, and is also a good straight driver, should make sure of doing the round in anything between 40 and 45; the record being, I believe, 38.

At Crawford, within easy reach by train, is a capital eighteen-hole course with a famous "Death or Glory" hole, situated amidst even wilder scenery than Moffat links.

Other amusements that make the place more than usually attractive are, in winter excellent curling and skating, with first-class tobogganing; Salmon fishing in spring and autumn; while in summer, when the links are not in such good condition owing to the long grass, good trout and a largely patronised tennis and bowling club supply the pleasure-seeker with ample occupation.

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

## THE SAXON AND THE GAEL.

*A Highland Episode.—From the Gaelic.*

## INTRODUCTION.

And it came to pass that two mighty men from the South said one to another, "Come, let us go North, and teach the Scotchmen to play their game of Golf correctly."

And the name of one was Lincoln, and his mother's name was Green.

And the name of the other was Sprout, but he did not come from Brussels.

And they journeyed till they came to a place called Glasgow, which is on the way to Machrihanish.

So they tarried there one night, and partook of the wine of the country.

And on the morrow they knew not, neither did they care, what they did, for their heads were sore, and their thirst exceeded their fondest expectations.

Therefore they had to tarry yet another day.

And in due course after they set forth they arrived at the hostelry.

But the vast number of their clubs caused dismay unto the native henchmen, so that they fled in dismay, and were no longer willing to bear burden.

And the number of their clubs was truly Legion.

Now it came to pass that as they sat that evening in the hostelry, they challenged two of the natives to play them next day for all they were worth.

And the names of these natives were Donald and Dugald, and they agreed right cheerfully.

Now neither Donald nor Dugald were worth a d—, but they could Golf.

## FIRST HOLE.

So on the morrow they sallied forth, and their clubs were carried by two youthful caddies.

Now these caddies did not see them arrive on the previous day, and sorely they repented their misfortune.

And it was so, that when they were ready to start that Lincoln was disappointed, because his opponents were dressed like gentlemen.

And he said unto Donald, "Why do you not wear kilts?"

Whereupon Donald waxed wroth, and said: "Kilts! kilts! Ta kilt! ta kilt! In the name of the deevil, how many kilts does she think a gentleman would wore? Did she think she wore petticoats?"

Then Donald and Mr. Lincoln drove off—at least, Donald did.

And Mr. Lincoln said d—, and Mr. Sprout thought it.

Then Mr. Sprout drove off, and the couples parted company, for Mr. Sprout and Mr. Lincoln went along the sands.

And in due time they met again at the putting-green; but the caddie was carrying the ball, so they passed it by, and went on to the teeing-ground, and Donald and Dugald were one up, and Mr. Lincoln and Mr. Sprout were not so friendly as they had been, and Dugald, being well pleased, said, "She'll take a sneugh."

## SECOND HOLE.

Now it came to pass that after much toil and tribulation they arrived at the edge of the river, on the way to the second hole.

And far cheaper would it have been for them to have carried their ball over.

For the caddies who were waiting there, when they saw them afar off, gathered round, knowing full well there would be a rich harvest.

Nor were they mistaken, for the ball was restored to them at the rate of a penny a time, till the sum far exceeded the original cost.

And while the performance lasted cries rent the air of, "Wait till he is in," "Start fair," "Hauvers, with you, Jock, if you get it this time."

So the end of it was that Mr. Sprout's caddie carried the ball across the bridge, and Dugald and Donald were two up, and Mr. Sprout and Mr. Lincoln did not say all they thought of each other, which perhaps was just as well.

Now the reason the performance came to an end was that Mr. Sprout could not get another pound changed unless he went back to the hotel.

And Dugald took a "sneugh."

## THIRD HOLE.

And Donald and Mr. Lincoln drove off again.

But Mr. Sprout was wroth, for had not he to play the odds before the ball left tee.

And Dugald said, "This will be the twice as more"; but Dugald "lay," and the truth was not in him, but in due course something else was, for Dugald was not a bigotted teetotaller.

Then Mr. Sprout and Mr. Lincoln went away far from them to search for their ball.

And so far were they from the beaten track that their caddies grew afraid, being in a strange country.

But though they found not their ball for some time, they discovered a new bunker, such as the eye of man had never beheld.

And they rejoiced to think that they should have the first of it.

But getting into it was one thing, and getting out of it was another, because it was a good bunker.

And their strokes were frequent and strong, and so were their remarks; but neither of them were very creditable.

Now Donald, who strange to say was not such a fool as he looked, observed to himself that Mr. Sprout and Mr. Lincoln addressed each other differently than when they started.

Previously, one said to the other, "Jack, old chappie, play the seven more," or at the burn scene it would be, "Haw, demme, Bob, my boy, got any more change?"

But now they addressed each other by their last names, such as, "Sprout, that d—d Heilantman is drinking again."

Or Sprout would say, "How many spare niblicks did you bring with you, Lincoln? Mine are all done."

Now it came to pass that the scene had to end.

So Mr. Lincoln's caddie carried the ball back to the known land again.

And they turned to view the result of their labours, and, behold the whole of the geography of that bunker was altered.

So they smiled, and were proud; but Dugald and Donald were 3 up, and Dugald took a "sneugh."

## FOURTH HOLE.

And it came to pass that at the fourth hole, after Dugald had driven off, that Mr. Sprout tried to.

Then Mr. Lincoln tried, and Mr. Sprout managed it the second time.

And Dugald again said, "This will be the twice as more."

And Dugald was right.

Now all went right till they came up to their balls again, but Donald, being very keen, was standing too near Dugald.

And when Dugald's club struck him on the nose he said, "wšcejzlŕz!"

So Dugald had no doubt whatever that he would go to h—; but he had far more important matters to attend to, because the hole was not yet finished.

About this time Mr. Sprout and Mr. Lincoln began to be more and more formal and polite to one another, as, for instance, Mr. Sprout would say, "Mr. Lincoln, may I look at the club with which you missed your last tee shot?"

Or, perchance, Mr. Lincoln would say, "I say, Mr. Sprout, don't you get a splendid view of Islay from here?"

And when they arrived at the putting-green, Donald said to Dugald, "Now be very careful, as we have only eight for the hole."

So Dugald was very careful, and they won the hole, and were 4 up.

And Dugald was pleased, and took a "sneugh."

## FIFTH HOLE.

Now it came to pass that they drove off again.

And this time Donald made a miss, and his ball went only six inches; so Donald was wroth. But Dugald, thinking to console him, said, "Never mind, Donald, it is in a fine direction."

Nevertheless, strange to say, Donald was not consoled.

And fain would he have used his niblick to Dugald, only the laws of Golf did not permit.

Then Dugald played, and said, "Pless my soul, I have killed the caddie!"

And Donald, who thought more of the hole than the boy, said, "Then, tam it all, we have lost the hole."

But the boy was not a caddie at all, and besides that, he was not dead, for the ball had only injured his brains by striking him on the top of the leg while his back was turned towards them.

And it is just possible that Donald and Dugald might have lost the hole, but Mr. Sprout, trying to discover a new bunker, lost his ball.

So Dugald and Donald were 5 up.

And Dugald was well pleased, and took a "sneugh."

SIXTH HOLE.

And it came to pass that they drove off again.

This time Dugald topped his ball into a bunker, and Donald swore tremendous.

And so much so was this the case that the caddies grew afraid, and began to cry.

Now his success was all the more wonderful, seeing the caddies were not at all bad at it themselves.

But Donald was a champion.

And when Donald entered that bunker they all stood round in fear and trembling, for they dreaded the result.

The first thing to come out of that bunker was a mighty "swore."

And the next to come was the ball.

And the next was a mighty cloud of sand, such as is seldom seen.

Finally, came Donald out, covered with honour and glory— but more especially sand.

Now the hole would have gone hard with Donald and Dugald, had it not been for Providence, and a dead stimie.

So Donald was exceedingly glad, and his heart rejoiced, as they could ill afford to lose a hole, being only 5 up.

And the end of it was that Dugald and Donald were 6 up; and Dugald not only took a "sneugh," but offered the rest.

Now Dugald only did this at times of great rejoicings.

SEVENTH HOLE.

And it came to pass that they drove off again.

This time Mr. Lincoln drove a beauty, but it struck a cow and stopped—but the cow didn't.

And Mr. Lincoln was annoyed—but not so much as the cow.

And the cow left.

While the cow was leaving, Mr. Lincoln said it was — hard lines, and told Dugald that if they couldn't win the hole by fair means, they need not do it by foul.

But, Dugald explained that a cow was not a fowl, and besides that he had never spoken to it, so he was not to blame.

Now, Dugald was as ignorant as a peat.

And it was so that Mr. Sprout and Mr. Lincoln became more and more distant, and disliked each other more and more, as each hole was lost.

So much so, was this the case, that Mr. Sprout would say to his caddie, "Boy, ask Mr. Lincoln to use his lofting iron the next time a cow gets in the way."

Now the boy did so, and was told to go to —.

But he didn't, as he didn't stay so far south.

At the same time, Mr. Lincoln, who would not speak to Mr. Sprout, said unto his caddie, "Boy, draw the attention of Mr. Sprout to the fact that there is a bunker within thirty yards of us, but that there is plenty of good ground to the left."

Now, although Mr. Sprout aimed to the left, Dugald took a "sneugh," knowing full well the attractions of a good bunker.

And five minutes later Donald and Dugald were 7 up, for the ball was carried out of that bunker by the caddie.

And at this time Dugald began to hope they would win.

But he said nothing, for fear he was mistaken.

EIGHTH HOLE.

So it came to pass that they drove off again, and this time Mr. Sprout had bad luck.

For although the ball did not strike a cow this time, yet it struck a Mr. M'Tavish.

Now, Mr. M'Tavish was a highly respectable gentleman, but he had a wooden leg, and besides that he was a cousin of Dugald's—but he couldn't help it.

And Mr. M'Tavish smiled as the ball glanced off his wooden leg into a bunker, as he knew that Dugald and Donald would soon be 8 up.

And he was right, but not so soon as he expected.

For Donald, in trying to show off his fine style, neglected to strike the ball.

And this time it was Dugald's time to "swore,"— which he did.

So much so was this the case, that when he was done, they were all quite satisfied.

Because in one respect Dugald resembled a peacock; he was not bad-looking, but he had a d— of a tongue.

But all ended happily, for Donald and Dugald won the hole, in the one off three.

And Dugald not only took a "sneugh," but also another dram.

Now this was exceptional, as Dugald did not usually take one oftener than every ten minutes.

NINTH HOLE.

And it came to pass that they drove off again.

But the whisky had done Dugald good.

For when he came to play the one off five, he struck the outside ball instead of the middle one.

And with the back swing of his club he again struck the boy.

Now Dugald was very sorry, and felt for the boy, but the boy could feel well enough for himself.

And Dugald had no fear for his life, knowing full well that he would live long enough if he was spared.

Moreover, further sorrow and tribulation was in store for them because they lost their ball.

And Dugald swore at Donald, and Donald swore at Dugald, and they both swore at everybody, and great was the swearing thereof.

And no man can conceive the quantity.

But the quality was good.

Then said Dugald unto Donald, "This is a sad day for us, for have we not only lost the hole, but moreover, a good shilling ball, with which I have not played more than thirty rounds."

And Donald felt sad, and he said, "Alas! yes, the ball is gone, for it is easily seen that it is not to be seen anywhere."

But their tribulation was turned into gladness, for the ball was found.

And it was found in the hole, but none knew how it got there, except Mr. M'Tavish, who helped it.

Thus they gained another hole and were 9 up.

And Dugald was pleased and took a "sneugh."

Now the reason Dugald did not take a dram as well, was that his whisky was all done.

But Dugald had taken the precaution to send a boy back for more and he rejoiced exceedingly, knowing full well he would not be long dry.

TENTH HOLE.

Then it was so that Dugald and Donald were 9 up and 9 to play.

And Dugald said unto Donald, "Donald, I don't think we will get beaten now, Donald, and at the same time Donald, I wouldn't be at all surprised if we won, but, Donald, I wouldn't like to say so, for fear, Donald, I told a lee, moreover, at all, at all."

And Dugald was right to be cautious, for a'though they won the hole, yet they had only two to spare.

But now all was over.

And the game was like unto the kilt that Dugald wore on Sundays, for it ended far too soon.

So they returned unto the hostelry, and there were great rejoicings and greater feastings, but the greatest of all was the whisky.

And there was one native of Macbrihanish who went to bed sober that night, and the reason he did so was because he was in Glasgow.

But he couldn't help it, and sorely he repented his misfortune. Thus ended the great match.

And Dugald and Donald rejoiced and were exceeding glad, at having so narrowly escaped defeat.

But the Sassenachs, though defeated were undismayed, and they departed for the South, to tell of their great achievements.

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### REFLECTIONS ON THE BRAIDS.

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Twenty years ago the Braid Hills were little known to the general public; boys used to roam over them looking for birds' eggs, and occasionally a geologist might be seen with his hammer trying to penetrate the mysteries of the earth's crust, finding "sermons in stones." Such a blaze of gorse as is now appearing would have gladdened the heart of Linnæus, and compelled him to kneel down and kiss the earth many times. In those days there was nothing but gorse and rabbits and a few sheep, and the hills were barely frequented by bipeds except in the winter season, when the ice on the Braid ponds was sure to be the first to bear, and a number of ardent skaters, chiefly school-boys, would flock out to enjoy the first skate. Woe to him who tried a short cut by the way of Swan's farm; if he were caught, as was sometimes the case, he first received a severe telling, and then was made to retrace his steps and go round by the road. The writer speaks from experience. Who then could have even dreamt of a public park, much less a golfing ground, in the Braid hills and valleys? But the demand for it came during this athletic generation, and the Town Council never did a more popular thing than when they laid out the Braids course as a successor to the now historic Bruntsfield Links. No more is the scene purely pastoral; *nous avons changé tout cela*. The whirring partridge and the frisking rabbit have shifted their quarters.

A few days after seeing the Amateur Championship played for at St. Andrews, and witnessing the magnificent golfing display of Messrs. Laidlay and Hilton, I sauntered up to the Braids course with a few clubs under my arm. I received a green ticket from the officer, and took my place at the first teeing-ground, where about sixty golfers stood patiently (or impatiently) waiting their turn. Very few players succeeded in surmounting the hill that constitutes the first hazard. Most of them hit it hard, and the balls rebounded, rolling back to the wall, while the cruel crowd laughed. Nevertheless, a lady drove her tee-shot well over the hill with a cleek, earning a round of applause. My first reflection was:—"What is the strange fascination in Golf when most of its devotees are duffers? I came to the conclusion that these poor fellows must occasionally make a good drive, or a successful long putt, and that that event must give them more pleasure than ninety and nine good shots of a scratch player. Moreover, we must consider the converse part of the argument; whereas a poor player laughs over a topped or skewed ball, the would-be crack writhes and groans under this infliction. Golfers must have something of the spirit of the gambler to carry them through; he always expects that a run of luck is just about to come; or, like Mr. Micawber, they think that "something will turn up." Anyway, the enjoyment of the game of Golf does not appear to depend upon the standard of one's play.

On reaching the first hole, my second reflection was that, although the Town Council deserve the thanks of the community, and of visitors, for opening the Braids course and popularising Golf, still there is much to be desired in the way of level putting-greens. A green on a slope, where ridges and furrows still show the trace of ancient civilisation, is not conducive to good putting. The putt of an average golfer should invariably take the ball to a spot nearer the hole. What can be more aggravating than to see a three-foot putt roll slowly past the hole, and the motion then accelerate till it is clean out of holing! O learned Town Council, it is devoutly to be wished that you will level all the greens in time, just as you have improved the teeing-grounds. There is no want of sporting holes; but when they are all sporting, it is rather too much of a good thing. The Valley hole has been wonderfully improved from that of last year. In a few days a marsh was transformed into one of the best playing holes of the course, and substantial drains were made that will last for many years. Herein the

Corporation showed themselves trebly wise, as in the first place the green is improved, secondly, the pasture is now sweet and good for sheep, thirdly, it is said that the surplus water will be used to flood the Braid Ponds, and thus another step will be taken to further athletics in the winter season by enlarging the skating ponds, which would surely meet with popular favour.

The fifteenth hole, "The Rockies," is a remarkably fine one, quite the best of the round. It is amusing to see the number of men who fail to clear the rocks; then there is the timorous class, who steer for the pass, an inglorious style of Golf. Thirdly, there are the bold, good drivers who see their balls skim the heights with graceful parabola, and often have the further reward of finding them on the excellent wide putting-green. This hole has been achieved in two on several occasions, as have all the short holes. A more remarkable experience was that of a member of the Morningside Club, who one day had the luck to hole the Valley hole (one of the longest) in two, off his "brassie"!

What constitutes the peculiar charm of the Braids course is that it is one of the most romantic in Scotland. The views of Edinburgh and the neighbourhood are varied and choice. Just before reaching the first tee the Pentlands are seen in all their glory, Carnethie and the Scur, or as some folk call that remarkable precipice, the Seven Sisters, appearing almost at hand. On reaching the fifth, or Wall hole, the view expands; in the foreground we see Craigmillar's "ivy-mantled tow'r," and Liberton, and the Lammermoors stretching towards the south-east. The lion of Arthur's Seat is seen from various points of vantage, with pretty little Blackford Hill in the foreground. Casting the eye down the Firth, there is an entrancing view. North Berwick Law, the Bass Rock, Traprain Law, the Hopetoun Monument, the Isle of May, are all visible, also Largo Law, and Kelly Law on the opposite coast. But perhaps the finest view of all is from a point near the first teeing-ground; to obtain it, one must ascend the whiny knoll that rises from the *châlet*. Beneath is the city with its fine lines of streets and famous buildings and monuments, while the grand old Castle rock stands out prominently in the centre. On the left are Craiglockhart and Corstorphine hills; the white walls of Inchkeith flash in the sunlight; beyond the Firth are the Fife Lomonds, further north the Ochils, and on a clear day the Grampians can be seen. Such a variety of pictures is not to be seen from any other course. As one might suppose, it is not golfers alone who ascend the Braid hills; artists are constantly seen at their easels.

One more reflection. What surprises and pleases one is the universality of players on the Braids. I do not refer to the various classes ranging between scratch men and duffers, but to the "all sorts and conditions" of players who frequent these links. What profession or calling is without its representative? The learned professor, the divine, the lawyer, the tradesman, many ladies, and dozens of boys, ranging down to six years of age, plod their way round every day. What amusing *rencontres* must sometimes take place in this general rendezvous of the classes and masses. A friend of mine was suddenly saluted by an apparent stranger one day; it turned out that they were old schoolfellows, who had not met for about fifteen years! The world is small after all. Truly, it was a great step this opening of the Braids course, and it will add to the popularity of Edinburgh as a residence; moreover, it will promote the extension of the city towards the hills, and so improve the general health of the inhabitants, besides giving invigorating exercise to all its denizens, who by the help of train or car can easily reach a point within a mile of the first teeing-ground.

H. M. B.

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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 *chic* costume made in the very best manner. Buttons engraved any crest or monogram. Messrs. CAIGER & Co. send patterns and sketches to any part of the world free, and give special quotations to club orders.



BIBLIOGRAPHY OF GOLF.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—As to the "Bibliography of Golf," I had no share of any kind in a book called "On the Links," beyond writing some rhymes for it. Your bibliographer attributes it wrongly to

Yours sincerely,  
A. LANG.

POT-HUNTING.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—I was very glad to see "Captain Costigan's" letter in your issue of the 11th, on Pot-hunting. All he says is only too true. Too many players think entirely of the scoring instead of the old and legitimate match play. I do not think they are quite such offenders here in the North as they seem to be in the South, and I always notice that the same names appear most constantly in many of the Southern Club competitions. Some of these gentlemen who subscribe to these numerous clubs must really cause their Golf to become a very expensive game. Possibly they expect to make up for it in a certain degree by the considerable amount of plate they win in the course of the year. I should have thought it would have been worth these gentlemen's while to have started a club for weekly competitions all the year round, say:—Monday, (medal day), mustard pot; Tuesday, "Bogey," candlestick; Wednesday, Inkstand for best score out, and a lamp for best score home; Thursday and Friday, grand golden goblets; Saturday, silver shield for best aggregate score, morning and afternoon. I wonder that the price of the little score books has not risen considerably. I do not think that it is only the long handicap division that is to be blamed, but those who receive from 4 to 12 or so.

I am, Sir, &c.,  
ST. ANDREWS.

DUMBARTON.—A tournament among the members of the Dumbarton Golf Club was engaged in on the 2nd, over the links at the Broad Meadow. Sixteen entered, and some very close ties were played. The ground was very hard, and the putting was very uncertain. In the first round, Mr. W. Thomson, jun., with one hole and the "advantage," beat Mr. John McIntyre (scratch) by the advantage. Mr. Alexander Denny beat Mr. W. Craig, Mr. William Jardine beat Mr. Jas. Denny, Mr. James Sayers beat Mr. M'Millan, Mr. Webster beat Mr. Wedgwood, Mr. Cockburn was beaten. Mr. M. Lawson won his tie, as also did Mr. Charles Babbie. In the second tie, Mr. W. Thomson again beat his opponent, Mr. C. Babbie, by the advantage; Mr. A. Denny beat Mr. Webster, Mr. Lawson beat Mr. W. Jardine, jun., after a tie; and Mr. Sayers beat his opponent. Mr. W. Thomson then played Mr. Lawson for places and won the tie; Mr. Alex. Denny beat Mr. Sayers. Mr. Thomson then played and beat Mr. A. Denny, being the champion of the tournament; Mr. A. Denny getting second prize. Mr. Lawson beat Mr. Sayers, getting third place, and Mr. Sayers fourth. The whole day's playing from start to finish was most pleasant and enjoyable.

BUDE AND NORTH CORNWALL GOLF CLUB.

Alfred Jones Hobley, professional at Minehead (late Oxford University Golf Club), has been down again this winter, to still further improve the eighteen holes. Six holes have been lengthened and considerably improved. The large sand bunker, between holes six and seven has been brought into the line of play, and the hole is removed to the right, over Mr. Pickard's fence, into the field, making it a most sporting hole with the stream and other bunkers. Hole seventeen has been considerably lengthened, and carried over the road, and the green placed just behind a large mound near the ninth teeing green. Hole eighteen has been carried past the shed, and is much more difficult to approach with bunkers behind and at the side. These are the most important of the several alterations, and will make the course more difficult by at least two strokes. The lowest score up till now, has been 82, so these alterations will make the scratch score equal to 84. A professional will be engaged through August and longer if possible. The greens are all considerably enlarged, and in excellent order, the air on the Downs is most invigorating, and views of the sea delightful, especially from the hole near the tennis ground, with the line of the coast in sight far past Tintagel and Boscastle. Many people have written about lodgings, and some were too late last year, as every room is full by the beginning of August, so intending players should apply early for that month. There will be a two days tournament, August 21st and 22nd, besides weekly handicaps. This is now far the best eighteen-hole course in Cornwall.

GOLF ON SANDS.

Although Golf has been played at Dinard, in Brittany, without interruption throughout the frost, during the last few days, owing to a slight fall of snow, the game became rather more a case of hunting for balls than Golf. Some golfers have been playing on the sands, and though, of course, not such pleasure as a good links, still, they make a very good substitute. Holes are easily made by means of a stick just stuck in and twisted round a few times. No bad lies; but hazards are, of course, few, and putting a trifle exasperating, as the sands are rather on a slope. We have five holes, two long ones that take three drives, two of two drives, and one of one drive. An average of five a hole is a good score. People who live where there are sands and no links, and who wish for Golf, cannot do better than try this sand Golf. There is only one great drawback, and that is that it can only be played when the tide is out. It is really very good and excellent practice. Skating has been going on briskly on a part of the links that became flooded, owing to the autumn rains, and some exciting games of hockey have taken place. Among the foremost and keenest at the game were the Count Hatzfeldt and Princess Hohenlohe.

SIDCUP GOLF CLUB.

The monthly medal competition on Saturday attracted but few players. No doubt this was accounted for by the state of the hard frozen ground, and the fine skating which so many enjoyed close by. In the first class handicap Mr. W. W. Nicholson proved the winner, with a score of 104, less 18=86; second, Mr. T. W. Fry, 109, less 15=94. In the second class Messrs. J. Spencer Ward and W. Dale Glossop tied with net scores of 105 each.

On Boxing-day a competition against "Colonel Bogey" was played. This was the first competition against "Bogey," the points given and the holes, where taken, were worked out according to the table for a uniform handicap, as printed in GOLF on December 16th. "Colonel Bogey" proved much too strong for the twenty-two players, Dr. Shapley and Mr. G. W. Fry tied for the first and second prizes in the first class handicap. In the second Mr. H. Furze took the first, and Mr. J. Spencer Ward the second prize.

GOLF AT PAU.

In spite of the frozen state of the links, play has been going on merrily at the Plaine de Billère. On the 4th the first half of the match against Biarritz was played, and onlookers were treated to a fine display of first-class form by Mr. Horace Hutchinson, whose uncle was one of the first members of the Pau Golf Club about thirty years ago. The Pau players were beaten by four holes, and are going to try and retrieve their laurels at Biarritz on Saturday. After the match the visitors were entertained at dinner at the English Club.

## ADVICE GRATIS.

A PLAYER shall not ask for advice . . . from any one except his own caddie, or his partner, or partner's caddie, under penalty of loss of the hole." So runs the rule, which has stood, one may suppose, for generations. But because a thing is old, it is not necessarily good, and it seems fairly open to question, whether this rule in particular might not with advantage be improved off the face of the statute book, or at any rate some modification of it introduced. In the Badminton Book Mr. Horace Hutchinson has some pertinent remarks to make on this subject:—"It is pitiable to see the extent to which masters, many of whom really know better than the caddie, subordinate their volition to the latter's dictation; they dare not trust their own judgment about the line of an eighteen-inch putt; they are lost on the links like babes in the wood. Surely it is better to play one's own game, with reference to the subordinate only in a case of real difficulty, rather than reverse the proper order of things." Thus Mr. Hutchinson, with more to the same effect.

But the point on which one would like to take the opinion of qualified judges is, whether it would not be better even in a case of "real difficulty," to make the player rely upon his own unaided judgment. Golf is made up of difficulties, the successful surmounting of which constitutes the pleasure of the game; not only is it a matter of executive skill, but of nicely balanced discrimination in the infinite variety of circumstances which are continually submitting themselves. As the Professor was told, "it takes a man wi' a heid to play Gowf," the truth of which remark is indisputable; therefore, one would think that *ceteris paribus*, the man with the better "heid" in all fairness ought to win. But if the opponent's shortcomings are made up for him by a professional adviser, the other, to this extent, is playing against the professional. In the exact knowledge of the nice points of the game, of the line of a difficult putt, of the shades of difference between your various clubs, a good caddie's advice is often of great use; if you are doubtful, his dictum inspires confidence, without which stiffening element you are unlikely to play the shot you desire. But again, this places the man with a good caddie at an immense advantage over the one whose attendant is half-asleep all the round, and whose opinion, even if in his waking moments he had one, would be about as valuable as his ideas on the origin of evil. Also, by the laws of mutual attraction the best caddie will somehow gravitate towards the man with the longest purse, which thing in the opinion of many, ought not to be. Let the battle, they say, be fought out fairly and squarely, not alone by manual dexterity of club-craft, but let the man's intelligence come into play; be his the undiluted satisfaction of success; his the undivided responsibility of failure; nor let him be, as he too often is at present, a mere golfer in leading strings.

On a recent occasion in an important match, or rather in several in succession, there was a competitor who scarcely played one single shot from start to finish of the competition without having the prescribed course of action indicated to him by his caddie. It was ever "Do this" and he did it, or as nearly so as might be; and to such an extent did the professional carry his instructions that, on one important occasion, he so far assumed the functions of director-general, as to suggest to his master the advisability of claiming a certain hole on the ground of infringement of one of the rules. Not but that as these at present stand, the caddie had a perfect right so to do;

that right one has no desire of impugning; rather would one like to hear opinions on the question whether it is desirable or conducive to the best interests of the game, that a caddie should so far intervene as to suggest an idea to the mind of his master that to all appearance the latter had not previously entertained. If, however, the principle is to be upheld, if it be thought too sweeping an alteration altogether to abrogate the existing rule, then perhaps some modification of it might be thought desirable, some clause introduced to the effect that a caddie, though he might give his advice when asked, should not be allowed to volunteer it. Among other objections, it might be urged that the present rule is apt to lead to interminable discussion between master and man, and to a consequent waste of time on the putting-green exceedingly irksome to the other players. One such case happened in the Championship at Sandwich, first the player, then the caddie, walking up and down, scanning every putt, now from this side, now from the other, not once, but repeatedly, until time had been wasted sufficient to have played the half of another round or more. Such tactics as these certainly go far towards winning a match, for they induce an amount of irritation which scarcely any stock of patience shall suffice to endure; while if the opponent be in anywise of impetuous temperament, the result is a foregone conclusion. Not that these deliberative discussions in this instance were adopted as of *malice prepense*, one hastens to explain. To the player, or to the caddie who then carried for him, such an idea would be the very last to occur, but the result was none the less tiresome. "Evil is wrought by want of thought, as well as want of heart."

While on the subject of the rules, attention may again be called to that one through which originated the incidents referred to in the earlier part of this article:—"The player may have his own or his partner's caddie to stand at the hole, but none of the players may move so as to shield the ball from, or expose it to the wind." It was pointed out in this paper, when the new code came into force, that the effect of this rule, when analysed, is to forbid the man standing at the hole, either to move away, or to stand still. In practice this is found to be precisely the effect; the unfortunate caddie is continually being "wiggled" by somebody in the match, either for moving away too quickly, or for not moving quickly enough, until being "between the devil and the deep sea," what modicum of intelligence he had at starting is hopelessly muddled up, and himself reduced to the verge of distraction. In this condition he has been known (in fact, one is assured the instances are of fairly frequent occurrence) to be so hypnotised as to be incapable of moving away at all, fascinated, as it were, by a basilisk; he thus allows the ball to hit his feet, to the loss of the hole, and exceeding detriment of his master's temper.

What, then, is to be done? You cannot putt at a hole you are unable to see; etiquette forbids your having a shot at it if the flag is not removed; that is to say, if you are on the putting-green; and to hire an extra caddie, as stander at holes, would be a vain thing, and also expensive. Undoubtedly the object of the present rule is excellent, that of forbidding any undue interference with the natural influence of the wind. One has seen the thing carried to comical extremes, as of a caddie lying down at full length, rolling over and over in rear of a ball blown gaily down a gentle declivity by a strong wind. But short of such obvious proof, who is to prove intention on the offender's part? Although in a recent instance the intention subsequently was admitted, the caddie stating that he erred through ignorance, it is easily conceivable that it would be



often denied. The whole matter at present is in a chaotic condition, and umpires are like to have trouble in store for them, if officiating in matches where feeling is likely to be engendered; as elsewhere suggested, they should preferably themselves stand at the holes when necessary.

H. S. C. EVERARD.

GOLFLUENZA.

Pardon if I tell my story  
In unscientific terms,  
If I speak of "Golf Bacilli,"  
As some deadly living germs.

For I've watched their cruel havoc,  
And I've seen the victims fall  
Into the remorseless clutches  
Of a driver, and a ball.

Could we trace the micrococcus  
To its protoplasmic cell,  
Might we by inoculation  
Overcome its magic spell?

Years ago, I fell a victim,  
And its course was swift and sure;  
Doctors recommended travel,  
To, perchance, effect a cure.

Many years abroad I wandered,  
But to find, on my return,  
That the fever only smouldered,  
And again begins to burn.

There's no diagnosis needed,  
Patent is the fell disease;  
You may know it by its symptoms;  
Mine, at least, are such as these:—

Late and early see me wielding  
Driver, iron, spoon, or cleeck,  
And, if playing well and wisely,  
Gentle are the words I speak,

Smile serenely, whistle softly,  
Or perhaps essay a joke;  
But behold a transformation,  
Should I chance to miss my stroke;

Or perchance, if badly bunkered,  
Clasping niblick well in hand,  
Using most distressing language,  
Top my ball across the sand.

For these self-created troubles  
Strangest causes I assign—  
Indigestion, torpid liver,  
Or the previous evening's wine.

Epithets to wind and weather  
I affix in angry tone,  
Finding fault with tees and caddies—  
Never find the fault my own.

Then return to lunch, discussing  
Details of the morning's fray,  
Happy once again, but wondering  
What has put me off my play.

Thus my horoscope is destined,  
Till my term of years shall roll,  
Till the round at last is ended,  
And I win my final "hole."

This will be my last injunction:  
"Let my caddie, when I die,  
Carefully replace the 'divots,'  
For I love a 'grassy lie.'"

E. R. B.



Scotland is still spell-bound under the wand of John Frost, and enjoying a grand "auld-fashioned" winter. Not for many years have the votaries of that other great national game, curling, had such a feast. Nearly all the curling clubs are associated under the central club, the Royal Caledonian, of which the Prince of Wales is patron, and it is hoped that the day may yet come when golfers will in like wise be bound together. By the Royal or mother club medals are awarded for competition between parishes and counties or provinces, and under its auspices a great gathering takes place at the club pond, Carsebreck, when the North of Scotland meet the South in curling battle array. It is seldom that all these matches are played off in one season, but this year the frost has permitted of them all being played, and now the various clubs gather together for friendly competitions and many merry meetings are recorded from day to day. Heading various rinks we notice the names of the Duke of Athole, the Marquis of Breadalbane, the Earl of Mar and Kellie, Lord Elgin, Lord Balfour of Burleigh, &c., showing that members of the nobility are keen devotees of the roaring game. Golf for the time being may in Yankee phrase be described as "a regular frost," and we notice that, in self-protection no doubt, many well-known players of Golf are busy at the curling. The veteran Tom Morris has several times defeated opponents, and distinguished himself in the point competition, and set an example to golfers, as he has often done, by taking to curling when Golf is out of question. A few more seasons like this and we venture to predict that the veteran's example will be largely followed both in the South and in the North.

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Golf has a vocabulary of its own, and some of it peculiarly Scotch; but the great feature of curling is its thoroughly Scotch vocabulary. It cannot be played in English, that is the truth of the matter; and no doubt the fact, even if frost comes for two or three months in the year must militate against its popularity. Here is a dialogue, in which a Scotchman at the Antipodes tries to illustrate to his New Zealand friends the "kittle pints" of the game. The editor of GOLF may perhaps translate it in a future number:—

INEXPERIENCED MEMBER (to venerable Ship).—Mr. Macfergus, what's a pat-lid?

SKIP.—Div ye no' see, ye gowk? Ye ding yer stane cannilie. but no' sae finely as tae hog it. Nae halflin fleg, nor jinkin turn ye ken, but tentielie, that it aye gangs snoovin an' straucht as an elder's walk, hogsnouterin' among the g'airds, till ye land on the vera tee. When ye've dune that, laddie, ye've made a pat-lid, and ye may bear the gree.

INEXPERIENCED MEMBER (somewhat piqued).—Thank you, Mr. Macfergus; no doubt the explanation is very accurate, but I think its lucidity would have been very much heightened if you had made it in English.

SKIP.—Tuts, man, an' ye wad be a curler ye maun fa'milyerise yersel wi' the vernatückler!

\* \* \*

What a god-send such a winter must be to the various firms who manufacture curling-stones, chiefly in the Ayrshire district of Scotland. With such small patronage as John Frost has

given for some years back, we know that many were keeping their hands going and storing up supplies, till they were absolutely glutted with stock. Now they will get clearing them out, for thousands of pairs must have been bought and sold within the last month. The Canadian demand is chiefly for stones from Ailsa Craig, and these are also in common use in Scotland; but as far as we can judge the Crawfordjohn stone is increasing in popularity. It was of this that the presentation pair to the Marquis of Tullibardine, on his coming of age, was made.

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There is no doubt that curling has the advantage of Golf in the way in which it unites peer and peasant, though both can claim to do much in this laudable line. The Hon. the Master of Strathallan, on coming of age, has, like the Marquis of Tullibardine, received a pair of curling stones from the workpeople on the estate. In the Strathallan Curling Club we have a fine family picture where the laird and the cottar convene together on the ice and at the festive board on terms of the most thorough fellowship and sociality. The club is a very old one, and from the records it appears that one of the Masters of Strathallan was initiated as a curler at the age of three. Here is a list of what was supplied to a dinner of the club on February 18th, 1831, which gives us an interesting glimpse of former prices:—67 lbs. beef at 4½d., £1 5s.; whisky, 3½ gallons (being 21 bottles at 1s. 3d. and 1s. 7d. each, or 7s. 6d. per gallon), £1 6s. 6d.; 10 lbs sugar at 11d., 9s. 2d.; bread, 5s.; 2½ lbs. candles, 2s. This amounted to £3 7s. 8d., and forty-seven members dined, paying 1s. 6d. each and a surplus over!

\* \* \*

On December 27th the new pond at Ochlochty was opened by a curling contest between the married and single members of the Dunblane Curling Club for the medal presented by Mrs. Stirling, of Kippendavie. Colonel Stirling, the proprietor of the ground on which the new pond is situated, was on the occasion presented with a silver-mounted broom bearing his crest and motto and a suitable inscription. The broom was the work of Messrs. R. Anderson and Sons, Edinburgh, who have supplied quite a multitude of similar articles for presentation this year, all of fine finish, and beautifully suited for the most important duty of the devotees of the roaring game—"Soop, soop!"

\* \* \*

The new Golf club-house at Lossiemouth, which has been recently erected at a cost of about £400, was formally opened last week by Sir William Gordon-Cumming, in presence of a large gathering of members of the Moray Golf Club and a number of the friends of the club, including some golfers from a distance. The weather was exceedingly cold during the day, a thin coating of snow lying on the ground; but notwithstanding this drawback a number of the more ardent members of the club went to the course in the forenoon and played. The opening ceremony took place about one o'clock, in the largest room of the club-house, which is situated on a beautiful site, commanding a fine view of the links and of the Moray Firth. Mr. Rodger, captain of the club, introduced Sir William, describing him not only as their patron, but as one of their keenest golfers. Since the famous baccarat case, in which Sir William figured as the Hamlet of the play, the Baronet has settled down among his own people, and among the Moray "loons" there is not a more popular couple than Sir William and Lady Gordon-Cumming, who both take an interest in the game of Golf. The Rev. A. Lawson, who holds the record of this sixteen-hole course—87, is the author of the "Letters on Golf, by a Parish Minister," which is found in the Bibliography recently published in GOLF.

\* \* \*

To the Bibliography referred to add the following:—

"The Duffers' Golf Club Papers. By a Member. To which is added A Day on the Ladies' Links." Montrose. 1891.

"A Golfing Idyll; or, the Skipper's Round with the Deil on the Links of St. Andrews." Edinburgh. Privately printed. 1892.

[ "Argus's" notice of this is deferred till the thaw comes. ]

The members of the Machrihanish Ladies' Golf Club which was instituted in 1890, are taking time by the forelock, and preparing for the coming season. They arranged a series of *tableaux-vivants* and indoor entertainments at Campbeltown on the Monday following New Year's Day, and these were so successful that £90 was raised as a fund to build a new club-house. The ladies' course at Machrihanish lies to the right of the long course, stretching out as far as the burn, and consists of nine holes.

\* \* \*

The Life Association of Scotland, of which (Insurance) Company Mr. Turnbull Smith, the present master of the Merchant Company of Edinburgh, is manager, has for a second year in succession recognised the popularity of Golf, and the nature of the game as a life-preserver, by issuing a calendar with a golfing picture as the centrepiece. Last year the subject was "St. Andrews"; this year it is "North Berwick," and the scene shows Point Garry, with golfers holing out, and their famous Golf town nestling in the yellow bay beneath, the point chosen by the artist being much the same as in Mr. Blacklock's picture recently noticed in GOLF. This picture is really a remarkable work of art, and has been done in colours in fine style by the well-known firm of Banks and Co. It is even better than the one issued last year, and it is to be hoped that Mr. Turnbull Smith will continue the series in coming years. Every golfer will be delighted to have such a calendar in his *sanctum*.

\* \* \*

While on the subject of pictures of golfing greens, what has become—may we ask—of a series of paintings by Mr. John Smart, R.S.A., prepared two or three years ago? It was announced with a great flourish of trumpets that Mr. Smart had painted sketches of the various Golf greens in Scotland, from Campbeltown and Troon in the West to Aberdeen and Montrose in the North, and Dunbar in the East, with all the intervening country between, and that the series was to be reproduced in photogravure and published in book form, with brief notices of the respective greens. Such a volume would have received a hearty welcome from golfers. But what has become of it? We have seen several of the paintings in private collections, and fear the artist has abandoned his original intention, and scattered the paintings among his clients. The more's the pity if such be the case.

\* \* \*

One of the best known of the North Berwick golfers, Mr. W. G. Bloxson, has, we believe, sold his house, Cromwell Lodge, and his cheery presence will not in the future be so often seen on the links. Mr. Bloxson is secretary to the Tantallon Club, which owes much to his practical and popular management, and he has also been secretary to the Ladies' Golf Club, and done much to make this club so successful. Both, we fear, will have reason to regret that Mr. Bloxson, for the education of his family, has had to take this step, for it is almost too much to hope that he will continue to discharge the duties of these offices. Some time we hope to see a record of this player's career, with his portrait, in GOLF; for, though his busy life as manager of the Scottish Metropolitan Insurance Company has interfered with practice, Mr. Bloxson's record as a golfer is one of the very best.

\* \* \*

Whilst the frost and snow of last week greatly interfered with the royal game in the North Berwick district, and induced many golfers to lay aside the driver for the curling-stone, the professionals here preferred to hold to their own pastime, and found the beach a good substitute for the course in its then snow-clad state. On Friday last Ben Sayers, Davie Grant, and George Sayers had a capital three-ball match along the sands, finding sufficient excitement for extending the game over three hours. Driving to the beach from the Pointgarry tee, the professionals played to and from a given point several times, and had their respective scores compared by selecting certain prominent objects as substitutes for holes along the sandy course. As a kind of novelty, the play was found very enjoyable.

The snow, although uncomfortable enough for golfers, hardly ever lay to any appreciable depth over the links at North Berwick last week, and red balls saw service daily in connection with two or three foursomes. Among enthusiastic golfers who found a daily round very bracing was Mr. Hogg, the veteran captain of the Bass Rock Club, a fine player, who is often alluded to locally as an encouraging example of the proficiency to which a patient golfer may attain from a start in middle life. Mr. J. R. Whitecross, the veteran ex-captain of the Tantallon Club, and Mr. Hogg have frequently exciting tussels over the course here, with varying results.

\* \* \*

Provost Brodie, of North Berwick, is also an exceedingly keen follower of the favourite game, and although nowadays he plays less frequently than was his wont, when he does engage in a round of the green indication is not wanting of the excellence characterising his game while in the prime of life. For many a year the Provost and Bailie Whitecross made a most formidable partnership in a foursome, and, indeed, to beat the couple on level terms over their own green was something of which to boast in those days.

\* \* \*

The new green at Auchterarder (Perthshire), which was recently laid out by Ben Sayers, has, in the opinion of that professional, the making of an excellent nine-hole course. In some respects the kind of play reminds one of St. Anne's-on-Sea, and, with careful tending of the putting-greens, will be a course that any golfer should greatly enjoy a game over.

\* \* \*

HOLED BY A RUNNING BROOK.—A remarkable, perhaps unique, occurrence took place the other day at Wilmslow, when Mr. G. Yates won the first sweepstakes on the links there. Heavy rain had fallen, and the water in many places lay in pools about a foot deep, one putting-green being completely submerged to the depth of four inches. In another place a little stream ran over the hole, and it was here that an extraordinary putt was made. The ball had been driven by the second stroke to within forty yards of the putting-green. With the approach-shot, Mr. Yates, using his mashie, drove from that position right on to the green, and the ball dropped into the rill of flowing water, by which it was gently borne along and safely brought to its desired haven, so enabling him to win the third hole in 3 strokes.

\* \* \*

NEW RECORD ON MINCHINHAMPTON LINKS.—On Wednesday, 29th ult., the professional (P. Nichols) and the Rev. E. H. Hawkins, playing in a foursome against Mr. A. S. Winterbotham and Mr. W. W. Chamberlain, completed the round in 82, made up as follows:—In : 6 4 4 5 4 4 5 4 4=40. Out : 4 5 5 6 4 3 5 6 4=42; total, 82. This score was all the more praiseworthy as the match was played on a very unfavourable day.

\* \* \*

The annual general meeting of the Redhill and Reigate Golf Club will be held in the club-house, Earlswood, on Saturday, 11th February, at five p.m., to elect officers for the ensuing year, and other business. The annual dinner will be held at the Market Hall, Redhill, one minute from the station, on the same day, the Hon. Henry Cubitt, M.P., in the chair.

EDINBURGH THISTLE CLUB.—This club met on the Braid Hills on Monday, to play their annual competition for sweepstake and presentation prizes. Although the hill was covered with snow, there was a good turnout of members. Eighteen players started. After the cards were returned, it was found that Mr. D. Lynn had won the first prize with a well-played 85 (actual). The following were the prize-winners:—Mr. D. Lynn, 85, less 6=79; Mr. D. Scott, 103, less 18=85; Mr. J. R. Duncan, 103, less 18=85; Mr. D. Wilson, 105, less 18=87; Mr. F. Hastie, 96, less 7=89; Mr. J. S. Williamson, 107, less 16=91; Mr. J. Loughton, 100, less 8=92; Mr. J. Grant, 102, less 9=93; Mr. J. Clement, 111, less 17=94; Mr. W. Smail, 107, less 12=95; Mr. J. Mauchline, 105, less 10=95.



BEDFORD GOLF CLUB.

Monthly medal, January 4th. Played under adverse conditions of weather and ground. Scores:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.				
Mr. H. E. Tredcroft	103	12	91	Mr. W. R. Barker...	126	30	96
Col. D. Broughton	112	17	95	Rev. G. F. Apthorp	120	18	102
Mr. H. H. Maudslay made no return.							

BLACKHEATH LADIES' GOLF CLUB.

The conditions are at present so unfavourable that the "stronger" sex (to adopt an old phrase, which is rapidly becoming paradoxical) postponed their monthly medal day, fixed for January 3rd; but the ladies turned out in force for their corresponding fixture on January 4th, and produced some good scores, as below:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.				
Miss H. Bidwell	107	23	84	Miss Fossett	121	23	98
Miss M. Smyth	94	7	87	Miss A. Richardson	105	6	99
Mrs. Gibson	103	15	88	Miss M. Richardson	104	4	100
Miss Richardson	117	24	93	Miss Knapping	116	16	100
Miss A. Bidwell	108	13	95	Miss Winch	124	24	100

BRIGHTON AND HOVE GOLF CLUB.

The first competition of the New Year for the Berens medal took place on Saturday, January 7th, under very unfavourable conditions, the links being so far covered with snow as to necessitate the use of red balls. Only ten players competed, and of these only two sent in their cards. Mr. H. T. Ross winning the medal with the creditable return of 101, less 12=89.

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.				
Mr. H. F. Ross	101	12	89	Mr. J. F. Chance	106	15	91
Eight players made no return.							

CARNARVONSHIRE GOLF CLUB.

The usual monthly medal competition of the above club took place on their links at Conway, on Tuesday, January 3rd. Only two cards were given in, a slight fall of snow interfering with the play. Scores as under:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.				
Mr. C. J. Wallace	108	24	84	Mr. W. B. Turner	120	30	90
Messrs. A. Evill, Fincham, Healey, Tate, and Canon Rees no returns.							

CHEADLE GOLF CLUB.

The president's (Mr. J. D. Milne) cup was played for on January 2nd, over forty members turning out. The ground was as hard as iron, and covered with a thin coating of snow, which made the putting very difficult. Mr. P. H. Schill was returned winner of the cup, and the Rev. F. A. Macdona took the first, and Mr. T. J. Milne the second sweepstakes. Scores:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.				
Mr. P. H. Schill	95	27	68	Mr. C. D. Milne	102	12	90
Rev. F. A. Macdona	96	15	81	Mr. F. Hodgkinson	121	30	91
Mr. L. T. Willcox	112	30	82	Mr. W. Melland	125	30	95
Mr. T. J. Milne	107	22	85	Mr. J. B. Parkinson	116	20	96
Mr. D. H. Greenwood	99	12	87	Mr. J. H. Milne	111	15	96
Mr. J. M. Eaton	102	15	87	Mr. T. A. G. Wilson	126	30	96
Mr. H. Wilson	105	18	87	Mr. G. Lund	118	22	96
Mr. C. J. Mosley	114	25	89	Mr. T. B. Tomlinson	127	30	97
Mr. S. Fernyhough	111	22	89	Mr. H. Mosley	123	25	98
Mr. A. Ramm	119	30	89	Mr. C. H. Schill	125	27	98
Mr. E. J. Budgford 129 30 99							

The remainder were over 100 net, or made no return.

CHELTENHAM V. COTSWOLD.

On Thursday, the 29th December, the above clubs played a return match on the links at Cleeve Hill. The ground was hard as, iron which made it very difficult to judge the amount of strength wanted to play the various holes; some times a well-played ball bounded yards away, at another the ball would go at right angles from the green. The Cotswold team were very lucky in winning by what they did:—

CHELTENHAM.		COTSWOLD.	
	Holes.		Holes.
Mr. C. Tillard ...	...	Lord Encombe... ..	5
Mr. S. P. Ryland ...	...	The Earl of Eldon ... ..	4
Mr. Mascie Taylor ...	...	Lady M. Scott... ..	2
Colonel Hume... ..	...	Mr. H. E. Rose ... ..	3
Mr. F. C. Gray... ..	...	Hon. O. Scott... ..	4
Mr. C. Penley... ..	...	Mr. G. W. Goodeve, jun. ...	2
Mr. J. Brewer... ..	...	Hon D. Scott... ..	6
Mr. F. O. Ker... ..	...	Mr. G. W. Goodeve ... ..	1
Mr. F. D. Longe ...	...	Hon. M. Scott... ..	1
	0		28

COTON HILL GOLF CLUB.

The January competition for the monthly medal presented by Dr. R. W. Hewson, took place on the 2nd inst. Owing to the frozen state of the greens, good scoring was difficult. The following cards were handed in.

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. H. Horton ...	59 7 52	Mr. W. Noon ...	65 3 62
Mr. H. ...	73 15 58	Dr. R. W. Hewson	64 scr. 64
Mr. L. H. Liston ...	61 3 58	Mr. P. ...	77 7 70
Mr. E. Harris ...	72 10 62		

COUNTY DOWN GOLF CLUB.

GOOD SCORING AT NEWCASTLE (CO. DOWN).

Mr. F. G. Tait (Leinster Regiment), the well-known member of the Royal and Ancient, St. Andrews, was playing last week upon the fine green of the County Down Golf Club. On Monday, 2nd inst., he made two rounds of 80 each—an excellent performance considering the frozen condition of the green, and the fact that the course was perfectly new to him. On Thursday his round in the forenoon was 78, and in the afternoon he eclipsed this with 76, which has lowered the amateur record of the green. This fine score reads as follows:—

Out ... ..	4 3 4 4 5 3 6 4	3=36	76
In .. ..	5 4 4 4 3 6 4 4	6=40	

There are several exceedingly difficult long holes at Newcastle, notably the fifteenth and eighteenth, and if Mr. Tait improves much upon 76 he will prove a veritable Saul amongst Irish players.

DUNGANNON GOLF CLUB.

An open competition took place on these links on Tuesday, December 27th, the occasion being the opening of the new club-rooms provided for the use of the members by their president, the Earl of Ranfurly. The day was beautifully fine, but the severe frost of the previous two days had made the ground very difficult to play, and the balls sometimes troublesome to find owing to the dazzling whiteness. There were thirty entries, and twenty-seven golfers put in an appearance. After a very enjoyable morning, the competitors, members, and friends adjourned to the club-house to partake of a substantial luncheon provided by the Earl of Ranfurly. After luncheon a vote of thanks was given to his lordship for his kindness in presenting the rooms for the use of the members, to which he suitably responded, cordially thanking the members for their kind remarks, and wishing the Dungannon Golf Club might go on and prosper. Below is the score:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. W. Leeper ...	103 22 81	Mr. Hugh Adair ...	98 8 90
Mr. Leslie ...	99 14 85	Mr. John Dickson...	103 12 91
Mr. J. R. McDonald	100 14 86	Mr. G. B. Carter ...	109 18 91
Mr. R. Daniel ...	96 9 87	Mr. F. Barcroft ...	126 35 91
Mr. A. Cooper ...	105 18 87	Mr. J. N. R. Pim ...	111 20 91
Mr. G. Greer ...	107 20 87	Mr. R. B. Twigg ..	109 16 93
Mr. James Dickson	107 18 89	Mr. R. B. Meglaughlin	128 35 93
Mr. Hugh Shaw ...	87 +2 89	Mr. E. F. Campbell	124 30 94
Mr. West ...	114 25 89	Mr. G. W. Ferguson	142 28 114

The Earl of Ranfurly, Messrs. J. W. Munnis, W. Munnis, J. R. Raphael, W. S. Walker, Avrell Lloyd, Winder Lyle, and John Wilson, made no return.

On Wednesday, December 28th, the Ranfurly challenge cup, open to members only, was played for; the course being two rounds of eighteen holes. Mr. R. Daniel, J.P. proved the winner after a fine

score, considering the state of the ground, which was still covered with hoar frost. Thirteen members entered, but owing to the weather only seven put in an appearance. Below is the score:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. R. Daniel ...	178 18 160	Earl of Ranfurly ...	256 60 186
Mr. Greer ...	215 40 175		

Messrs. Jas. Dickson, J. R. M'Donald, John Dickson, and E. F. Campbell, made no returns.

The boys' competition was postponed until January 10th, 1893, and the Ranfurly challenge cup competition for lady-members to some future date to be arranged again.

KENILWORTH v. ROYAL LEAMINGTON SPA.

This Match was played at the Campion Hills, Leamington, with the following result:—

Holes.		Holes.	
Mr. J. H. Mitchell ...	5	Mr. F. M. G. Abell ...	0
Mr. E. Kemp Bourne...	2	Mr. T. Kinmond ...	0
Mr. T. Brown ...	3	Mr. L. Carso ...	0
Mr. Vincent Jepson ...	2	Mr. A. C. S. Glover ...	0
Mr. H. R. Hands ...	0	Mr. A. Hatton... ..	1
Mr. C. G. Middleton ...	0	Mr. Kinmond... ..	7
Mr. W. T. Pears ...	0	Mr. J. Kinmond ...	0
Mr. W. F. Hart ...	0	Mr. G. Abell... ..	6
	12		14

LIMPSFIELD CHART GOLF CLUB.

Monthly medal, January 4th, 1893.

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. F. N. Streatfield	105 10 95	Mr. A. N. Watney	121 19 102
Rev. C. G. Acworth	115 18 97		

Course covered with snow. No ladies played on the 3rd.

Quarterly medal competition:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. F. N. Streatfield	110 8 102	Mr. M. Hughes Hughes	147 24 123

Deep snow on course. Greens not swept.

MELBOURNE GOLF CLUB.

The monthly medal competition was held on Saturday, 3rd December, 1892. The following are the scores sent in:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. H. S. Crowther	106 24 82	Mr. C. W. Brebner	122 24 98
Mr. J. Jamieson ...	89 scr. 89	Mr. D. M. Maxwell	101 scr. 101
Mr. M. Anderson ...	92 scr. 92	Mr. T. Brentnall ...	112 10 102
Dr. Masson... ..	95 scr. 95	Mr. J. Graham ...	123 14 109
Mr. J. R. Maxwell...	110 13 97	Mr. W. M'Intyre...	124 scr. 124

MERIONETHSHIRE GOLF CLUB, BARMOUTH.

The monthly handicap was played on the 4th of January. On this occasion a cup was presented by the hon. secretary, Mr. T. W. Best. Appended are the scores:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. W. N. Griffith	107 15 92	Mr. J. Crowe ...	103 scr. 103
Mr. A. O. Williams	94 scr. 94	Mr. J. F. Bailey ...	134 30 104
Mr. W. J. Kerr ...	94 scr. 94	Mr. R. S. Wayne...	131 20 111
Mr. R. Prys Owen	113 18 95	Mr. C. A. Garnett...	113 6 107

A handicap takes place on the first Wednesday in every month. The club is open to visitors, weekly tickets five shillings, lady-visitors 2s. 6d.

MINCHINCHAMPTON GOLF CLUB.

A "Colonel Bogey" competition took place on the 26th amongst the members of this club, with the following result:—Mr. W. Margetson 1 down; Mr. E. P. Little 1 down; Mr. E. S. Estcourt 2 down; Mr. Law-Crist 3 down; Rev. E. H. Hawkins 5 down; Mr. A. R. Grieve 5 down. The following members also played:—Messrs. W. J. Ruegg, W. Davies, E. A. Chamberlain, A. E. Smith, G. M. Scott, E. N. Wittchell, L. D. Winterbotham, W. W. Chamberlain, A. S. Winterbotham, J. Bryan and P. Riblett.

MORECAMBE AND HEYSHAM GOLF CLUB.

The Christmas competition, for prizes presented by several members of the club, took place on Monday, 26th ult. Mr. W. Stewart (Lancaster) took the first prize, with a score of 84, being closely followed by Mr. H. A. Paley (Lancaster) with 86, who took second prize. The following, in order named, also won prizes:—Mr. C. E. Mason, Dr.

Glegg, Messrs. Charnley, C. J. Clark, Satterthwaite, and B. H. Cookson :—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross Hcp. Net.	
Mr. W. Stewart ...	84 scr. 84	Mr. B. H. Cookson ...	120 15 105
Mr. H. A. Paley ...	121 35 86	Rev. C. V. Gorton ...	143 35 108
Mr. C. E. Mason ...	108 20 88	Mr. C. H. Maxsted ...	143 35 108
Dr. Glegg ...	98 9 89	Rev. J. F. Drury ...	147 35 112
Mr. R. Charnley ...	125 30 95	Mr. A. Stewart ...	149 35 114
Mr. C. J. Clark ...	131 35 96	Colonel Leggatt ...	157 40 117
Mr. A. Satterthwaite	140 35 105		

A ladies' competition was also played on the same day. Miss G. Spink winning the first prize with a score of 61. Miss Spink also won an extra prize for two rounds of the links with scores of 61 and 65. Scores :—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Miss G. Spink ...	61 scr. 61	Mrs. Stewart ...	69 scr. 69
Miss Wearing ...	91 25 66	Mrs. Mason ...	117 18 99

RAMSEY v DOUGLAS (ISLE OF MAN).

A home and home match was played at Douglas and Ramsey between representative teams of the respective clubs, on Monday and Tuesday last. On Monday the Northerners played at Douglas, Ramsey winning by 10 holes. Scores :—

RAMSEY.		DOUGLAS.	
	Holes.		Holes.
Mr. E. Dawson ...	9	Mr. J. Quine ...	0
Dr. Jardine ...	6	Mr. G. Drinkwater ...	0
Mr. J. J. Corlett ...	5	Mr. T. Kneen ...	0
Mr. J. M. Cruickshank ...	1	Mr. M. Chambers ...	0
Mr. W. Worrall ...	0	Mr. S. Baron ...	6
Mr. J. C. Crellin ...	0	Mr. A. Moore ...	3
Mr. F. M. LaMothe ...	0	Rev. R. Baron ...	0
Mr. W. H. Kneale ...	0	Mr. A. Fleming ...	2
	21		11

On Tuesday, Douglas sent seven men to Milntown, Ramsey winning by 34 holes. Scores :—

RAMSEY.		DOUGLAS.	
	Holes.		Holes.
Mr. Corlett ...	14	Mr. Kneen ...	0
Mr. Worrall ...	9	Mr. Fleming ...	0
Mr. Crellin ...	8	Mr. Drinkwater ...	0
Mr. Cruickshank ...	4	Mr. Chambers ...	0
Mr. Dawson ...	4	Mr. S. Baron ...	0
Mr. La Mothe ...	3	Rev. R. Baron ...	0
Mr. Kneale ...	0	Dr. Farrell ...	8
	42		8

The weather was fine and frosty on both days, and the matches were thoroughly enjoyable.

ROYAL BELFAST GOLF CLUB.

The usual Christmas foursome competition by holes (nine) under handicap, was held on the new links of the club, at Carnalea, on Tuesday, 27th December, valuable prizes for the winners were very kindly presented by the Holywood Ladies' Golf Club, and optional sweepstakes provided some recompense for the runners up. The course generally, and the putting-greens in particular, were somewhat difficult owing to severe frost of two previous nights which also had the effect of lessening the number of competitors; some no doubt being on the look-out for skating, and others probably deterred by prospects of frozen greens and the substitution of red balls for the common "objects" of the links. However, the sun shone brightly overhead, and a most enjoyable day was spent by those who took part in the competition, the result being as follows :—

First round.—Messrs. Henry Agnew and W. L. Garratt (14) a bye; Messrs. L. B. Barker and H. L. Newett (15) beat Messrs. G. M. Shaw and W. Gregg (11); Messrs. W. H. Phillips, jun. and J. M. Turnbull (13) beat Messrs. John Bell and Hill Charley (13); Messrs. W. E. Williams and R. B. Walkington (11) beat Messrs. John MacCormac and W. Rodman (15); Messrs. George S. Clark and W. Megaw (12) beat Messrs. C. R. Topping and Robert Young (12); Messrs. T. M. Irwin and S. Wilson, sen. (11), a bye; Messrs. S. Wilson, jun., and W. Wilson (11) beat Messrs. P. H. Charley and H. M. Charley, jun. (10); Messrs. James McGee and James Hyndman (11) beat Messrs. Henry Herdman and H. T. Davidson (15).

Second Round.—Messrs. Barker and Newett beat Messrs. Agnew and Garratt; Messrs. Williams and Walkington beat Messrs. Phillips and Turnbull; Messrs. Clark and Megaw beat Messrs. Irwin and Wilson, sen.; Messrs. McGee and Hyndman beat Messrs. Wilson, jun. and W. Wilson.

Third Round.—Messrs. Barker and Newett beat Messrs. Williams and Walkington; Messrs. Clark and Megaw beat Messrs. McGee and Hyndman.

Final Round.—Messrs. Barker and Newett beat Messrs. Clark and Megaw after a tie, a final hole which was played to decide the match having only been won by a putt.

The last competition in 1892 for the club's monthly handicap medal took place on Saturday, 31st December, the greens after a thaw the day before being rather unplayable, and consequently the scores were considerably higher than usual. Those returned under 100 net were as follows :—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. William Neill ...	112 20 92	Mr. S. Wilson, jun. ...	112 13 99
Mr. E. J. Maguire ...	111 16 95	Mr. T. M. Irwin ...	111 12 99
Mr. Jas. Hyndman ...	116 18 98		

The new links of the club, beautifully situated at Carnalea, on the shores of the Lough, about twelve miles from Belfast, are unfortunately restricted in extent to nine holes, but are rapidly being got into good order, and the putting-greens, &c., are expected to be in fine playing condition by the coming spring. The resident membership of the club, limited to 200, is now filled up. A substantial club-house which is at present in course of erection on the links close to Carnalea Station, should be of great convenience to the members, and will undoubtedly, from its situation, present a highly attractive appearance.

ROYAL COUNTY GOLF CLUB, PORTRUSH.

The New Year meeting of this club was held on the 2nd and 3rd inst. On the first day there were between fifty and sixty entries, and the competition, an open one, was by strokes under handicap, for two prizes presented by the club. Owing to the keen frost which prevailed, the greens were as hard as a board, and good play was a matter of more than ordinary difficulty. The lowest numbers were returned by Mr. T. Hughes (Belfast), who has made unusually rapid progress at the game, and Dr. Anthony Traill (Fellow of Trinity College, Dublin). The scores returned under 100 were as follows :—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. T. Hughes ...	97 20 77	Mr. C. M'D. Stuart	113 25 88
Dr. Traill ...	90 12 78	Mr. J. Patrick ...	112 22 90
Mr. J. A. Patrick ...	104 24 80	Mr. J. Massey ...	115 24 91
Capt. Ross ...	94 13 81	Mr. J. S. G. Ussher	105 14 91
Mr. R. R. Gilroy ...	84 2 82	Mr. F. Johnstone ...	121 30 91
Mr. J. Stewart ...	104 22 82	Mr. C. W. Webb ...	117 26 91
Capt. Hood ...	96 14 82	Mr. J. Young ...	102 10 92
Mr. R. Woodside ...	100 18 82	Mr. T. Stewart ...	113 20 93
Prof. M'Master ...	100 15 85	Mr. F. Cumin ...	103 10 93
Mr. S. Wilson ...	112 24 88	Mr. H. C. Hart ...	117 22 95
Mr. N. J. Gilroy ...	96 8 88	Mr. H. E. Reade ...	114 18 96
Mr. O. B. Webb ...	114 26 88		

The second day's competition, which was also well attended, was in heats and by holes, under handicap, and was confined to members of the County Club. Hard frost again proved rather perplexing to the competitors. The premier prize was the M'Calmont challenge cup, with a memento prize added. Mr. T. Hughes, the winner of the previous day, met Mr. C. J. Webb, J.P., Randalstown, in the final, which was played when darkness was just setting in, and it became difficult even to see the balls. Mr. Webb played a most creditable game, and won by 2 up. Details :—

Preliminary Heat.—Professor M'Master (6) v. Mr. T. M'Keown (10), scratched; Mr. T. Hughes (7) beat Mr. T. Gilroy (scratch); Mr. J. M. Davies (10) v. Mr. J. M. Dickson (5), scratched; Mr. F. Cuming (5) a bye; Mr. J. S. Alexander (6) beat Capt. M'Calmont (9); Mr. R. Roberts (9) a bye; Mr. A. Duffin (8) v. Mr. R. I. Richardson, scratched; Mr. J. A. Patrick (9) a bye; Mr. R.R. Gilroy (2) beat Mr. L. F. Carter (7); Mr. Thos. Stewart (8) beat Mr. Jas. Stewart (9); Mr. J. S. G. Ussher (6) v. Mr. S. C. Kelly (5), scratched; Mr. H. J. Daly (9) beat Mr. S. Wilson (9).

First Heat.—Mr. T. Hughes, a bye; Mr. F. Cuming, a bye; Mr. Alexander beat Mr. Roberts; Mr. C. R. Topping (5), a bye; Mr. R. Woodside (7) beat Mr. James Young (5); Mr. N. J. Gilroy (4), a bye; Mr. W. H. Webb (4) beat Mr. J. M. Gill (6); Dr. Traill (5) beat Mr. H. W. Kinley (11); Mr. J. A. Patrick, a bye; Mr. R. R. Gilroy beat Mr. T. Stewart; Mr. Daly, a bye; Mr. John Patrick (9) beat Mr. H. C. Hart (9); Mr. C. J. Webb (9) beat Capt. Ross (6); Mr. G. S. Clark (5) v. Mr. J. M'Keown (5), scratched; Mr. J. S. Exham (9), a bye; Mr. H. L. Newitt (10), a bye.

Second Heat.—Mr. Hughes beat Mr. Cuming; Mr. Alexander beat Mr. Topping; Mr. N. J. Gilroy beat Mr. Woodside; Mr. W. H. Webb beat Dr. Traill; Mr. J. A. Patrick beat Mr. R. R. Gilroy; Mr. John Patrick beat Mr. Daly; Mr. C. J. Webb, a bye; Mr. Newitt beat Mr. Exham.

Third Heat.—Mr. Hughes beat Mr. Alexander; Mr. W. H. Webb beat Mr. N. J. Gilroy; Mr. J. A. Patrick beat Mr. John Patrick; Mr. C. J. Webb beat Mr. Newitt.

Semi-Final.—Mr. Hughes beat Mr. W. H. Webb; Mr. C. J. Webb beat Mr. J. A. Patrick.

Final.—Mr. C. J. Webb beat Mr. Hughes.

At a special general meeting of the members, held on the evening of the 2nd inst., Colonel G. Beresford Knox, captain of the club, presiding, several alterations were made in the book of rules. One of these alterations gives the council control over the times during which members of the Ladies' Branch may be allowed to play on the long course, while another withdraws the privilege under which members of other Golf clubs, who do not reside in Ireland have been admitted to membership, without entrance fee. It was agreed to employ an assistant-secretary, at a salary not exceeding £60 a year. The meeting also empowered the council to expend £700 in the erection of an additional wing to the new club-house, so as to provide billiard-room, bath-room, drying-room, and other accommodation. The club-house was built in the early part of last year, at a cost of £1,400.

A ladies and gentlemen's foursome competition took place on the 7th inst., when the first prize was won by Mrs. J. S. Exham and Mr. H. J. Daly, and the second by Miss Alice Hamilton and Mr. R. L. Richardson.

ROYAL JERSEY GOLF CLUB.

CHRISTMAS MEETING.

The first Christmas meeting of the above club commenced on Monday, 26th December, and continued the three following days.

Mr. J. Broun's prize, Monday, December 26th :—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. G. Hornby ...	85 +5 90	Col. Mackenzie ...	98 3 95
Mr. R. Reynolds ...	106 16 90	Mr. J. Broun ...	105 10 95
*Col. P. Robin ...	108 18 90	Capt. Robin ...	98 2 96
Dr. Comerford ...	100 8 92	Rev. H. W. Yorke.	111 15 96
*Mr. R. C. Hodder.	100 8 92	Mr. A. C. Salmonson	108 11 97
*Mr. F. Coxhead,		Col. Mayne ...	103 5 98
R.A. ...	108 16 92	Mr. T. Lattimer ...	108 10 98
Mr. J. B. Craigie ...	95 2 93	Mr. G. M. Robertson	108 10 98
Mr. J. R. Broun ...	99 6 93	Mr. A. G. Robertson	115 17 98
Mr. W. P. Fulcher..	95 scr. 95	Mr. H. G. H. Spencer	103 4 99

\* Divided sweepstakes.

Eighteen players made no return.

General Pipon's prize, December 27th, 1892 :—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Col. P. Robin ...	102 18 84	Mr. C. J. Broadwood	94 2 92
*General Renton ...	96 11 85	Mr. J. R. Broun ...	98 6 92
*Mr. G. M. Robertson	96 10 86	Mr. D. Turnbull ...	108 15 93
*Mr. R. Reynolds...	102 16 86	Mr. G. Hornby ...	89 +5 94
Mr. J. M. Robin ...	99 12 87	Mr. H. G. H. Spencer	99 4 95
Mr. W. P. Fulcher	88 scr. 88	Mr. A. L. Scott ...	115 20 95
Mr. W. H. Monckton	105 17 88	Mr. A. Cuming, R.A.	110 14 96
Mr. A. E. Walker...	90 1 89	Mr. Coxhead, R.A.	113 16 97
Capt. Robin ...	91 2 89	Colonel Mayne ...	103 5 98
Mr. J. B. Cragie ...	91 2 89	Mr. J. Broun ...	108 10 98
Mr. H. Atkinson ...	94 5 89	Mr. A. G. Robertson	115 17 98
Rev. H. W. Yorke..	104 15 89	Col. Mackenzie ...	102 3 99
Major Scott, R.A....	91 +1 92		

\* Divided sweepstakes.

Eleven players made no return.

Col. P. Robin won the tie for Mr. J. Broun's cup on Monday.

Mr. A. E. Walker's prize, December 28th, 1892.

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. R. E. Hodder..	94 8 86	Dr. Comerford ...	101 8 93
Mr. H. Atkinson ...	94 5 89	Mr. A. G. Robertson	110 17 93
*Mr. J. R. Broun ...	95 6 89	Col. Mackenzie ...	97 3 94
*Mr. J. B. Craigie...	92 2 90	Mr. T. Coxhead ...	110 16 94
*Mr. H. G. H. Spencer	95 4 91	Mr. G. M. Robertson	105 10 95
Mr. R. Reynolds ...	107 16 91	Col. P. Robin ...	111 16 95
Mr. C. S. Pemberton	110 18 92	Mr. T. Lattimer ...	106 10 96
Mr. W. P. Fulcher..	93 scr. 93	Rev. H. W. Yorke..	111 15 96
Capt. T. Robin ...	95 2 93	General Renton ...	106 9 97
Col. Mayne...	98 5 93		

\* Divided sweepstakes.

Sixteen players made no return.

Mr. Orange's prize, December 28th, 1892 :—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.		
Mr. H. G. H. Spencer	91 4 87	Capt. Robin ...	94 2 92		
Mr. Pemberton ...	105 18 87	Mr. C. J. Broadwood	94 2 92		
*Mr. J. R. Broun ...	95 6 89	Mr. H. Atkinson ...	97 5 92		
*Mr. R. Reynolds...	105 16 89	Mr. G. M. Robertson	102 10 92		
*Mr. T. Coxhead ...	105 16 89	Mr. W. Griffiths ...	107 15 92		
Mr. R. C. Hodder...	98 8 90	Col. Mackenzie ...	99 3 96		
Capt. Fairlie ...	96 5 91	Mr. T. Lattimer ...	106 10 96		
Dr. Hodder ...	105 15 91	Mr. J. B. Elaim ...	115 22 97		
Col. P. Robin ...	107 16 91	Colonel Mayne ...	103 5 98		
Mr. A. E. Walker...	93 1 92				

\* Divided sweepstakes.

Thirteen players made no return.

The monthly prize, Saturday, January 7th.

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.		
* Captain Fairlie ...	87 5 82	Mr. Pemberton ...	109 18 91		
* Mr. H. E. Atkinson	90 5 85	Mr. R. C. Hodder...	100 8 92		
Mr. G. Robertson...	98 10 88	Mr. Broadwood ...	96 2 94		
Mr. W. P. Fulcher	89 scr. 89	Colonel Mackenzie	97 3 94		
Mr. R. Reynolds ...	106 16 90	Mr. W. H. Monckton	111 17 94		
Mr. M. Nixon ...	97 6 91	Mr. H. G. H. Spencer	100 4 96		
Mr. Coxhead ...	107 16 91				

\* Divided sweepstakes.

Five players made no returns.

ROYAL EASTBOURNE GOLF CLUB.

The winter meeting, briefly noticed last week, was held in very cold and windy weather on Friday and Saturday, December 30th and 31st. The putting was most difficult, as the greens were all frost-bound. Some tremendous drives were made during the two days, especially one by Rev. H. Von E. Scott, to the second hole, which from the tee to end of carry was 373 yards. A south-east wind aided the players for the first few holes.

December 30th.

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
* Dr. Gabbett ...	104 20 84	Mr. J. G. Wood ...	109 15 94
† Mr. G. Gardner	91 6 85	Mr. T. E. Blundell	114 20 94
† Rev. W. F. Eaton	110 24 86	Mr. G. R. Carnac...	109 12 97
Mr. G. R. Burge ...	100 11 89	Mr. R. B. Masefield	112 15 97
Mr. J. F. Hughes...	111 22 89	Mr. J. Weld ...	115 18 97
Mr. A. Mayhew ...	96 6 90	Mr. L. Parsons ...	119 22 97
Colonel Shaw ...	100 10 90	Captain Gordon ...	105 7 98
Capt. King, R.A.	104 14 90	Mr. E. O. Powell...	107 9 98
Mr. J. H. Shaw ...	106 16 90	Mr. H. F. Matheson	110 12 98
Mr. H. G. Sumner	107 16 91	Mr. A. Smith ...	110 12 98
Mr. R. Elmsley ...	98 6 92	Mr. W. S. Sheldon	106 7 99
Mr. C. H. Evill ...	106 14 92	Dr. Bookless ...	111 12 99
Mr. G. H. Laurence	110 18 92	Mr. W. R. Richardson	112 13 99
Mr. S. M. Mellor...	104 12 92	Mr. H. B. Harris ...	112 13 99
Mr. C. D. G. Hoare	97 4 93	Mr. E. Matheson ...	115 16 99

\* Scores a win for the Swinford prize; holds the Eaton prize; wins first club prize; wins two-thirds sweepstake.

† Wins one-third sweepstake.

‡ Wins second club prizes as Mr. Gardner cannot take it, having won the aggregate prize.

Thirty other members had net scores over 100, or made no return.

Saturday, December 31st.

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
*Mr. R. G. Wylde...	107 20 87	Mr. J. F. Hughes...	118 22 96
†Mr. T. E. Blundell	108 20 88	Mr. R. Whyte ...	99 2 97
Mr. H. G. S. Hughes	99 8 91	Mr. J. G. Wood ...	112 15 97
Mr. E. Hanbury ...	110 18 92	Mr. H. Barber ...	113 16 97
Colonel Shaw ...	103 10 93	Mr. T. W. Gold-	
Capt. Swinford ...	105 11 94	smith ...	121 24 97
Mr. G. P. Leech ...	106 12 94	Rev. H. Von E. Scott	102 4 98
Mr. C. H. Evill ...	108 14 94	Mr. W. S. Sheldon	104 6 98
Mr. G. Gardner ...	101 5 96	Mr. S. M. Mellor ...	110 12 98
Mr. H. B. Hariss ...	109 13 96	Mr. W. Smith ...	110 12 98
Mr. H. G. Sumner...	112 16 96	Mr. F. H. Mellor ...	117 18 99

\* Wins monthly medal prize; wins first club prize; wins two-thirds sweepstake.

† Wins second club prize; wins one-third sweepstake.

Forty-one other members sent in returns of over 100, or made no return.

Aggregate prize :—

	First Day.	Second Day.	Aggregate.
*Mr. G. Gardner	85	96	181
Mr. T. E. Blundell	94	88	182
Col. Shaw	90	93	183
Mr. J. F. Hughes	89	96	185
Mr. C. H. Evill	92	94	186
Dr. Gabbett	84	103	187
Mr. G. H. Sumner	91	96	187
Mr. S. M. Mellor	92	98	190
Mr. G. R. Burge	89	102	191
Mr. H. E. S. Hughes	100	91	191
Mr. J. G. Wood	94	97	191
Capt. C. D. King, R.A.	90	102	192
Mr. H. B. Harris	99	96	195
Mr. H. Smith	98	98	196
Mr. W. S. Sheldon	99	98	197
Mr. R. Whyte	100	97	197
Mr. G. P. Leech	104	94	198
Dr. Bookless	99	100	199
Capt. Swinford	106	104	210
Mr. G. W. Gowering	113	105	218

\* Wins prize.

The annual meeting and dinner were held on the last day of the old year. The accounts show the club to be in a good financial position. Mr. E. A. Hambro was elected captain for the year 1893, in place of Mr. Horace Hutchinson, whose term of office has expired. The meeting received the resignation of Mr. Holcombe Ingleby, the hard-working hon. sec., with much regret, and elected Mr. W. Ryder Richardson to fill the post.

ST. ANDREWS.

The New Year prizes of the Foresters' Club (St. Andrews) were competed for on Monday, the 2nd inst., with the following result :—Mr. A. Strath (scratch), 92; Mr. A. Bell, 93; Mr. A. Gourlay (scratch), 94; Mr. T. Stewart, 95; Mr. W. Brown (scratch), 96; Mr. J. Rutherford, 97; Mr. R. Condie, 97; Mr. W. Law, 99; Mr. W. Braid, 99; Mr. W. Cruden, 102; Mr. G. Hogg, 103; Mr. J. Webster, 110; Mr. W. Black, 112; Mr. G. Thomson, 119; Mr. J. B. Wilson, 121.

The New Year prizes of the St. Andrews club, given by friends and by the club, were competed for on the 2nd inst. The day was cold and frosty, and the ground hard. The following was the prize-list :—Mr. Samuel Kirk, 83; Mr. W. Mitchell, 84; Mr. A. Strath, 86; Mr. James Foulis, 90; Mr. R. Black, 90; Mr. A. Bell, 90; Mr. A. Dewar, 90; Mr. W. Grieg (scratch), 94; Mr. James Davidson, 94; Mr. W. Duncan (scratch), 95; Mr. Charles Lumsden, 95; Mr. James Stewart, 95.

GLASGOW CLUB.—The monthly medal competition of this club, which should have taken place on Saturday, had to be postponed on account of the thick layer of snow on the ground, in some places a foot deep. Only one couple—Messrs. Donaldson and Smith—went out, but they did not return any account of their score. Mr. Gillespie has been appointed secretary of the club in room of Mr. Milne, resigned.

ROYAL NORTH DEVON GOLF CLUB.

The monthly medal, with its memento, this month a handsome silver-mounted paper-knife and a valuable Dresden china plate, was played for on Saturday, a high cold east wind was blowing, a change from the weather of the past ten days, which, though cold, had been bright sunny days. Dr. Siddall and Rev. J. M. Eustace tied for the medal, and on playing off tied again; eventually Mr. Eustace won, putting in a win for the Pigott cup and taking first-prize in the sweepstake. Messrs. J. J. Harding and T. G. J. Heathcote divided second sweep.

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross.Hcp. Net.				
Dr. Siddall, M.	94	5	89	Mr. P. Winterscale, M.S.	104	7	97
Rev. J. M. Eustace, M.S.	107	18	89	Mr. F.T.Cooke, M.S.	114	17	97
Mr. J. J. Harding, M.S.	94	4	90	Col. Pearse, M.S.	108	10	98
Mr. T. G. J. Heathcote, M.S.	94	4	90	Mr. G. E. Leman, M.S.	113	15	98
Mr. J. E. Michell, M.S.	109	18	91	Mr. J. Lillie, M.S.	113	15	98
Mr. H. V. Soltau, S.	110	18	92	Mr. G. Soltau, M.S.	114	16	98
Rev. R. W. Sealy, M.S.	100	7	93	Capt. A. Molesworth, M.S.	107	8	99
Mr. St. C. Stobart, M.S.	100	6	94	Dr. W. Cooke, M.S.	116	17	99
Col. Stanley Scott, M.S.	108	13	95	Mr. C. Winterscale, S.	119	18	101
				Mr. J. T. Soltau, M.S.	126	22	104

Rev. J. Bramston, M.S., Messrs. C. Didham, M.S., Dunsford, M.S., Le Marchand, M.S., and Col. Winterscale, M.S., made no returns. Thirty-five players out.

TENBY GOLF CLUB.

The fortnightly handicaps on Monday and Wednesday, the 2nd and 4th January, were well filled up, and show a decided improvement in point of numbers on previous handicaps this season. The ground was very hard on account of the frost, and what was gained by the extra run on the ball through the green was very easily lost in approaching and putting, as when once the ball was started it seemed as if it would never stop. The following is the result :—

LADIES (nine holes).

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.					
Miss Eva Vachell	74	20	54	Miss Edith Vachell	64	scr.	64
Miss A. M. Philipps	79	21	58	Miss C. A. Graham	78	12	66
Miss Wood	68	9	59	Miss Voyle	70	3	67
Miss C. F. Philipps	81	20	61	Miss Caroline Graham	81	5	76
Miss Clifton	62	scr.	62				

GENTLEMEN (eighteen holes).

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.				
Lieut. Henderson, R.N.	120	35	85	Mr. E. O. Durrant	106	10	96
Mr. H. J. Allen	108	20	88	Mr. L. Huntington	125	28	97
Mr. A. Graham	107	18	89	Mr. R. G. Durrant	101	3	98
Mr. G. H. Logan	101	11	90	Mr. G. M. T. Smyth	97	+2	99
Mr. C. D. Mathias	116	24	92	Mr. B. C. Durrant	117	18	99
Mr. E. G. Span	111	18	93	Colonel Voyle	121	20	101
Mr. W. Booker	120	27	93	Mr. J. Bancroft	136	36	101
Mr. O. W. Span	123	30	93	Mr. T. A. Rees	117	12	105

One member retired.

THE "BALFOUR" (PATENT) GOLFING COAT.

WHAT THE PRESS SAYS.

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

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WINCHESTER GOLF CLUB.

The scratch competition was finished on 17th December.

First Round:—Mr. Sanders beat Mr. Brodie by 8 up and 7 to play; Mr. Montagu beat Mr. Lee, sen.; Mr. Maude scratched to Mr. Henderson; Mr. Barnett beat Mr. Burton by 5 up and 4 to play; Mr. Lushington beat Mr. Baker by 4 up and 2 to play; Mr. MacLagan scratched to Mr. Andover; Mr. Leveson-Gower beat Mr. M. Scott by 3 up and 2 to play.

Second Round:—Mr. O. Scott beat Mr. Barker by 9 up and 1 8 to play; Mr. Mason beat Mr. Emerson; Mr. Ritchie beat Mr. Vallance by 2 up; Mr. Maples, sen., beat Mr. B. Carter by 6 up and 5 to play; Mr. Wigram beat Mr. Were by 1 up; Mr. Hill, jun., beat Mr. Yeatman by 9 up and 1 8 to play; Mr. Balfour scratched to Mr. Bradburne; Mr. Ramsay scratched to Mr. Fuller, jun.; Mr. D. Scott beat Mr. Davenport by 6 up and 5 to play; Mr. Branston scratched to Mr. Weatherby; Mr. Phipps beat Mr. Fuller, sen., by 3 up and 2 to play; Mr. Hichens scratched to Mr. Kaye; Mr. Lushington beat Mr. Barnett by 3 up and 1 2 to play; Mr. Sanders beat Mr. Leveson-Gower by 2 up and 1 to play; Mr. Henderson scratched to Mr. Montagu; Mr. Ritchie scratched to Mr. Maples.

Third Round:—Mr. Wigram beat Mr. Hill, jun., by 1 up; Mr. Phipps beat Mr. Kaye by 7 up and 6 to play; Mr. Gibson scratched to Mr. Lushington; Mr. Mason beat Mr. O. Scott by 4 up and 3 to play; Mr. Weatherby scratched to Mr. D. Scott; Mr. Montagu scratched to Mr. Sanders.

Fourth Round:—Mr. Sanders beat Mr. Lushington by 4 up and 3 to play; Mr. D. Scott beat Mr. Phipps by 2 up and 1 to play; Mr. Mason beat Mr. Maples by 3 up and 2 to play.

Semi-final Round:—Mr. Sanders beat Mr. Mason by 4 up and 3 to play; Mr. D. Scott beat Mr. Fuller by 5 up and 4 to play.

Final Round:—Mr. D. Scott beat Mr. Sanders by 5 up and 4 to play.

Mr. D. Scott—										
Out ...	4	5	4	6	6	3	4	4	5=41	} 89.
In ...	5	6	4	7	6	5	5	5	5=48	
Mr. Sanders—										
Out ...	5	7	5	7	5	5	4	5	4=47	} 93.
In ...	6	6	3	7	7	4	3	4	6=46	

Third monthly medal. Played in heavy rain, on December 29th and January 1st.

	Gross.	Hcp.	Net.		Gross.	Hcp.	Net.
Mr. R. Fuller ...	83	5	78	Mr. P. Lushington .	94	5	89
Mr. G. A. Phipps...	83	5	78	Mr. M. Mort ...	111	20	91
Mr. B. Fenn ...	91	12	79	Mr. P. Baker ...	110	18	92
Mr. D. Scott ...	88	7	81	Mr. W. Vallance ...	113	20	93
Mr. L. Gower ...	95	10	85	Mr. O. Scott ...	99	5	94
Mr. F. Maples ...	102	16	86	Mr. H. Ritchie ...	115	16	99

WORCESTERSHIRE GOLF CLUB.

The monthly meeting was held on Wednesday, the 4th inst. The frozen condition of the ground which was covered with a white rime, and every now and again enveloped in a thick fog, introduced a certain element of luck into the result of the game. As may be imagined, very few players entered for the competition. Scores:—

	Gross.	Hcp.	Net.		Gross.	Hcp.	Net.
* Mr. E. Hilliard...	95	16	79	Mr. J. W. Jeakes...	109	17	92
† Rev. C. Black ...	94	7	87	Mr. C. E. Moilliet .	114	19	95
Mr. G. A. Jones ...	105	18	87				

\* Wins monthly cup and junior medal.  
† Wins senior medal.

EDINBURGH ST. ANDREW CLUB.—A special competition was held over the Braids course on the 2nd, when ten members competed, with the following result:—1st, Mr. D. Lowe, 90 less 10=80; 2nd, Mr. J. Knowles, 88, less 2=86; 3rd, Mr. J. Livingstone, 95, less 8=87; 4th, and 5th, Mr. J. B. Strachan, 100, less 10=90, and Mr. J. Stewart, 97, less 7=90; 6th, Mr. A. T. Sinton, 123, less 32=91.

EAST OF FIFE CLUB.—The usual New-Year tournament in connection with this club, for prizes subscribed in the district, took place on the 2nd inst. The weather was fair, but exceedingly cold, yet there was a good turn-out of competitors, while a number of onlookers were also present. The surface of the course was hard frozen, making play somewhat difficult. The following were the winners, viz.:—Messrs. G. Williamson (scratch), 76; W. Deuchars, 81, less 5=76; W. Brown (scratch), 77; A. Rodger, 82, less 3=79; W. Smith, sen., 86, less 3=83; J. Fairweather, 87, less 3=84; D. Laurie (scratch), 84; J. Hepburn, 94, less 10=84; R. Williamson, 91, less 5=86; W. Smith, jun. (scratch), 87; J. Lumsden, 97, less 10=87; J. Clacher (scratch), 89; A. Welsh, 99, less 10=89; D. Miller, 110, less 18=92; J. Laurie, 90, plus 3=93; and R. Dewar, 113, less 18=95.

OBAN CLUB.—The annual competition was held on the 2nd inst. over the Polavhinister links. A good number of members turned out, but owing to the frosty weather, the greens were in bad order, and the scores were therefore high. The following were the principal scores:—Mr. Charles Rankin, 83; Mr. J. Macpherson, 88; Mr. William Symington, 89; Mr. A. Campbell, 89; Mr. H. Macdonald, 93; Mr. D. Skinner, 94; Mr. J. MacIntosh, 94; Mr. James Anderson, 95; Mr. D. Mackenzie, 97; Mr. W. Gardner, 98; Mr. D. MacIntyre, 98; Mr. J. Macdonald, 99; Mr. J. Gordon, 100.

PRESTWICK ST. NICHOLAS.—The New Year's competition for the club medal (scratch) and handicap medal, was played for on Monday the 2nd. There was a large turn-out of members. The ground was frost-bound, and made putting and approaching rather difficult. The usual round of eighteen holes resulted as follows:—For the scratch medal, Messrs. James Andrew and Andrew Boon tied for first place with 84, Mr. C. L. Randall, 85. Mr. John Hamilton (8), 82, won the handicap medal; the next best scores being Mr. M. Allison (8), 83; Mr. W. A. Kennedy (6), 85; Mr. R. Hewitt (20), 86.

NOTICE.

THE Editorial Offices of GOLF have been removed to 80, CHANCERY LANE, W.C., to which address all communications intended for the Editor must be addressed.

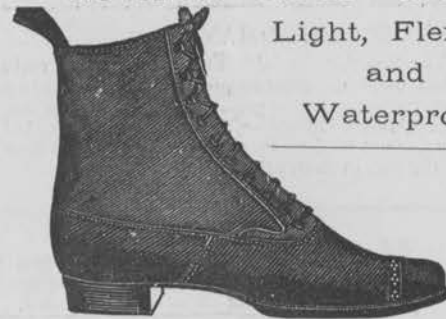
All Business communications and advertisements to be addressed to the Publisher at the same address.

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