

GOLF.

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

[REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER.]

No. 124. Vol. V.]
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FRIDAY, JANUARY 27TH, 1893.

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



1893.

JANUARY.

- 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.
West Cornwall : Monthly Medal.
Crookham : Monthly Medal.
Disley : Annual Meeting.
Cinque Poorts : Monthly Medal.
Taplow : Monthly Medal.
St. Neots : Monthly Medal.
Oxford University *v.* Mr. H. S. Colt's Team (at Oxford).
- 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 Pirie 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).
Sheffield and District : Commander Smith's Medal.
Bowdon : Monthly Medal.
St. Neots : Ladies' Monthly Competition.
Oxford University *v.* Warwickshire (at Oxford).
- Feb. 4 to 11.—Sheffield and District : Mr. Sorby's Prize.
- Feb. 7.—Carnarvonshire : Monthly Medal.
Cornwall Ladies : Monthly Medal.
Birkdale : Miss Burton's Ladies' Prize.
Whitley : Wyndham Cup.
County Down : Railway Cup.
- Feb. 8.—Royal Epping Forest : Aggregate Competition.
- Feb. 9.—Cambridge University : St. Andrews Medal.
Oxford University *v.* Coventry (at Oxford).
Cotswold : Monthly 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).
Oxford University *v.* Royal Ascot (at Ascot).
- Feb. 12.—County Down : Railway Cup.
- Feb. 13.—Cumbrae : Ladies' Competition.
- Feb. 14.—Taplow : Monthly Medal.
West Cornwall : Monthly Medal.
- Feb. 16.—Wimbledon Ladies' : Monthly Medal (Second Class).
Tyneside : Bi-Monthly Handicap.
Cambridge University : The Barrow Medal.
- Feb. 17.—Pau : Gold Medal and St. Andrew's Cross.
- Feb. 18.—Dewsbury District : Monthly Medal.
Guildford *v.* Oxford (at Guildford).
Seaford : Monthly Medal.
Birkdale : Pearson Prize.
Wilkesden : Club Silver Medal.
Ranelagh : Monthly Medal.
Disley : Winter Silver Medal.
Ealing : Monthly Medal.
Cambridge University *v.* Richmond (at Cambridge).
Sheffield and District : Captain's Cup.
Oxford University *v.* Guildford (at Guildford).

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RANDALL'S, GUINEA GOLF BOOTS are now worn by all the leading players—And give the greatest satisfaction.—See advertisement page 324.

“THE BLACK POT”: A BUNKER STORY.

A good many years have now passed since the death, on a certain North-country Golf links, of Mr. John Wilkins, under circumstances to which, as I believe, I alone possess the clue; and there can no longer be any harm in my detailing those circumstances—always observing a due reticence about the actual localities with which my narrative is concerned, and sufficiently disguising the identity of its chief personage.

In a certain year, at a time when Golf in England was still in its infancy, I, a recent importation from the far side of the Grampians to the metropolis, became a member of a young but thriving club, whose course was within easy railway distance of London. I had been a golfer from childhood; my fame was not small, even among the giants of St. Andrews, Prestwick, and Musselburgh, and I entertained a quiet conviction in my own mind when I joined the Storehampton Club that I should be able, without much difficulty, to gather in all its chief prizes and laurels. But I soon found that these expectations were not destined to be realised. The scratch medal of the club was held, when I joined—as it had been ever since the first season—by Mr. John Wilkins, who also came out, as often as not, the winner of the handicap competitions, and had been again and again the hero of matches between the club and rival institutions of much older fame and larger membership. Mr. Wilkins was therefore the most prominent member of the club; but he was also, I am bound to add, the most unpopular. He was a big, burly, raw-boned, hard-faced man of fifty, with a peculiarly reserved and churlish manner. He kept absolutely aloof from all the social observances of the club, had not a single friend or intimate among the members, and had never been known to invite anybody to cross the threshold of the snug villa in which he lived, close by the Golf course. He seemed to think of, and care for, nothing but Golf. He was out every day, in all kinds of weather; and, when he could not get a partner, would play round after round by himself. He knew every inch of the course, and was as familiar with its peculiarities as a professional billiard-player with those of his favourite table. As a rule, he was as silent as a statue while playing, but people who spoke from experience averred that when anything in the course of the game occurred to anger him, he had a very coarse and bitter tongue. So it naturally fell out that he was unpopular, and that very few members of the club were eager for the honour of playing with him.

On my very first day at Storehampton I heard quite enough about Mr. Wilkins to rouse my curiosity, and to excite in me a lively desire to encounter so redoubtable a champion. That desire was speedily gratified. A medal competition came off a few days afterwards, in which Mr. Wilkins and I tied with the lowest scores, and met a week later to play off the tie. Then I discovered that on the Storehampton course, at any rate, he was my master. I could drive, or thought I could, as clean and as far as he; but in the approach shots he worsted me again and again, and on the green his putting was deadly. The encounter terminated in his favour by 4 up and 3 to play, and I retired a good deal crestfallen. I was young and impetuous in those days, and had a great faith in my own prowess. I still believed that I was quite as good a player as Mr. Wilkins, and on an early opportunity I challenged him to a game. It ended even more in his favour than the first had done. I was distinctly superior to every other member of the club, but it seemed that I was doomed to play second fiddle to Mr. Wilkins. This nettled me terribly, and I am ashamed to say that I came to regard him with feelings that were anything but friendly. On his part he seemed from the first to have taken a prejudice

against me, and his manner towards me was even less suave than it was to other people. It came at last to this, that though we frequently played together, we rarely exchanged a word, and when we did speak it was not in terms of studied courtesy.

Month after month passed, and Mr. Wilkins, in spite of all I could do, still retained the championship of the Storehampton Club. As I came to know the course better, I trod more and more closely upon his heels; but, try as I might, I could never quite match him. Our rivalry was, of course, a subject of keen interest and much discussion with the other members of the club; and one day, after a medal competition, in which he had only triumphed by a single stroke, quite a large gathering was assembled in the pavilion, talking over the ins and outs of the game. Unpopular as Mr. Wilkins was, the belief of most of the members in his prowess was profound; and one of them provoked me considerably on this occasion by expressing the opinion that Wilkins was only trifling with me, and could, whenever he liked, give me a stroke a hole.

“Look here, Mr. Saunders,” I said, speaking rather loudly in the excitement of the moment, “Mr. Wilkins is no doubt a very good player, and I don’t believe that on this course I can beat him. But let him only meet me on my own ground, and I’ll back myself against him for any amount you like to mention.”

It was a vain-glorious utterance, and I was ashamed of it as soon as I had spoken. But repentance in this instance, as in so many, came too late. The words were hardly out of my mouth when Mr. Wilkins himself appeared at the door of the pavilion, with a very ugly expression on his sullen face.

“So you fancy yourself against me, do you, young man,” he growled. “Well, I haven’t played Golf anywhere much except here at Storehampton these last ten years; but I don’t mind taking a little trouble to knock the conceit out of you. Name your course, and if it’s anywhere in the three kingdoms I’ll play you for fifty pound.”

For the moment I was too much astonished to reply. I had not imagined that Wilkins was within hearing. But the challenge had been publicly given, and could not be evaded. I hadn’t much money to spare in those days, but I would have lost every farthing I possessed rather than allow myself to be crowed over by this insolent old bear.

“Done with you,” I answered. “I am going North next week, and I’ll play with you over Killie-rait links on any day you like to name.”

The course I had mentioned—of course I haven’t given you its real name—was one that had then been scarcely heard of in England, and was little known even in Scotland. It was in far-off Aberdeenshire, close to the village where I was born. It was, and is, as “sporting” a course as can be found in all Britain; but I knew every one of its hazards and difficulties as well as Mr. Wilkins knew Storehampton, and I felt certain that I could beat him there if anywhere.

The way in which he met my proposal surprised me, as well as everybody else that was present. His swarthy, weather-beaten face turned to a dull white; his lips trembled, and into his eyes there came a strange look of mingled fear and rage.

“Killie-rait links!” he repeated, slowly, “what the devil do you mean by that?”

My temper was thoroughly up. “I mean what I say,” I retorted, sharply. “You said you’d play me anywhere in the three kingdoms; and I say that I’ll play you on Killie-rait links. Is it a match?”

He gave me a look that I didn’t understand then, though I know better what it meant now.

“Yes,” he answered, slowly, and with manifest effort; “since you say so, Killie-rait links let it be.”

“Will a fortnight-to-day suit you?” I asked, curtly.

He nodded assent. “A fortnight-to-day, at noon, I’ll be on the ground,” he said, and then turned on his heel and walked away without another word.

There was a mighty clatter of tongues after his departure, but I did not join in the speculations as to the cause of his extraordinary demeanour. I was heartily wishing that I had never given the challenge which Wilkins had so unexpectedly taken up. I did not like the man; I could ill-afford to lose £50, and I was very apprehensive, from the doggedness of his manner, that he meant to win the match. However, the thing was

settled, and there was no getting out of it. It was scarcely possible that he could know Killie-rait as well as I did, even if he knew it at all, and, since there was nothing else to be done, I determined to do my very best, and take my beating—if I was beaten—like a man.

* * *

It was a gloomy October day when, having fortified myself with a good breakfast and just one nip of Glenlivet at the Logie Arms, Killie-rait, I set out for the links, accompanied by a caddie who had gone round with me hundreds of times, though he was still only a boy. At the starting-place I found Wilkins ready and waiting. He had picked up a caddie in the village, a lad still younger than my own attendant. The man's mood seemed even surlier than usual, and on his face there was a curious expression, as of sullen resolve combating a feeling of dread, which quite puzzled me. He responded to my "Good morning" with a nod, and, having won the toss—as he generally did—drove off without a moment's delay. There was not a single soul upon the links except ourselves and our caddies.

Whatever Wilkins' mental perturbation, it did not interfere with his play. He drove, approached, and putted with all his wonted skill; and I was soon forced to the conclusion that he was as familiar with the course as myself. He made no mistakes, but neither did I, and hole after hole was halved. At last we came to what I well knew was the crucial point in the round, a very awkwardly-placed hole, on the summit of a low hillock. About fifty yards in front of it lay a formidable bunker, locally known as the "Black Pot"—a title which it owed partly to its shape, and partly to the fact that the soil just there was dark and peaty. A ball that once lighted in the Black Pot could seldom be got out again in any reasonable number of strokes, owing to the nature of the ground and the thickness of the grass that grew in the bottom of the hollow. The best way to approach the hole was to drive clean over the bunker; the alternative plan of alighting from the first stroke on this side of it made the second shot a very arduous one, because a very slight excess of strength would send the ball right over the green, into rough ground from which a putting-stroke was extremely difficult. Of all this I was well aware from hard-bought experience, but so, I suspected, was Mr. Wilkins.

It was my turn to play off from the preceding hole. I struck with much deliberation, and succeeded to my great delight, in getting comfortably over the "Black Pot," and dropping my ball within twenty yards of the green. I could reckon confidently on holing out in 3, and better than that had never been accomplished by any player within living memory.

I stood to watch Wilkins play his stroke. He was staring at the Black Pot; his face was ghastly pale, and there were great drops of perspiration on his forehead. I could not imagine what was the matter with him. We had not been working very hard hitherto, and I had seen him go three times over the Storehampton course without turning a hair.

For a moment he seemed to be unconscious of the game and everything else. Then, with a sort of impatient shake of his shoulders, he addressed himself to his ball, and struck with his accustomed force and precision. The ball rose beautifully, and seemed to be taking a course that would land it within a few feet of mine; but all at once, just as it reached the Black Pot, it dropped dead—in a manner that was to me absolutely unaccountable—into the bunker. I turned in amazement to Wilkins.

"I never saw anything like that in my life before!" I exclaimed. "I would have bet ten to one it was safely over."

A deep groan was the only answer. Wilkins stood as if petrified, and the look on his face was unmistakably one of panic fear.

"Are you ill, Mr. Wilkins?" I asked, hurriedly.

"It's no use," he muttered, hoarsely. "I knew well enough I would never pass the Black Pot. I—I give up the game, Mr. Stewart."

I stared at him in absolute bewilderment.

"Nonsense, Mr. Wilkins!" I said. "Why, we're barely half-through the first round yet. You can give me this hole if you like, for, indeed, I don't think you've any chance of getting it. But let us go on to the next."

"I tell you," he said, turning savagely on me, but still speaking in a low, uncertain voice very unlike his usual strident tones,

"I won't strike another ball on this cursed course! Why the devil did I ever come here?"

I made up my mind that he must be insane. However, there was nothing more to be said.

"Jock," I said to my caddie, "just fetch my ball, will you? He can bring yours, too, Mr. Wilkins, if you like."

Wilkins made no answer, except a look in which terror and misery were so plainly expressed that my belief of his madness was confirmed. Then he fixed his gaze once more on the Black Pot. My caddie ran forward; but all at once, as he approached the bunker, he gave a yell of fright, and turning round, skurried back to us much faster than he had gone.

"What the dickens is the matter now, Jock?" I cried angrily, as he came up.

"Oh, Maister Stewart!" he cried, "dinna gae near yon. There's a dead body in't—a wuman's body, an' her face a' bluidy."

"What nonsense are you talking?" I said, sharply—though I must confess that the lad's words and his aspect of evident terror, sent a very uncomfortable thrill through my nerves. "How can there be a body there? And if there is, we musn't let it lie there."

And I was stepping forward when a hand of iron was laid on my shoulder. It was Wilkins.

"Stay where you are" he muttered. "I am going there—though I'd rather go to h—ll," he added, with an intensity that made me shiver.

We stood still—myself and the two boys—and watched while he walked forward, steadily but slowly, and with his face bent downward, toward the bunker. At last he stood upon its edge; then, throwing up his arms with a cry which rings in my ears even yet, he fell forward, and disappeared from our view.

I scarcely know on what impulse I hastened to the spot, in spite of the earnest adjurations of the two boys. Wilkins was lying on his face in the bunker—stone dead, as I at once found when I tried to raise him. There was nothing else in the pit—no trace of the dead woman of whom my caddie had spoken.

* * *

The doctor who made the *post-mortem* on Wilkins' body, when it had been carried down to the village, said he had died from an exceptionally violent stroke of apoplexy. The Fiscal, when he took the precognitions of myself and the caddies, contemptuously ignored Jock Robertson's story about the dead woman. If there had been a woman there, alive or dead, he argued, she must have been visible when I went up to the bunker; and he was not going to put any rubbish about apparitions into an official document. The Fiscal, however, was a new comer at Killie-rait. I well remembered stories I had heard in my childhood, to the effect that, a year or two before I was born, the dead body of a young woman—the daughter of a fisherman in a neighbouring village—had been found lying in the Black Pot; and that, about the same time, a young fellow named Andrew Carnie, a noted golfer, who had been the girl's sweetheart, but had quarrelled with her, disappeared from the district. As no trace of him could be discovered, it was supposed that he had killed the girl, and then found a grave for himself in the sea. Putting two and two together, I have always myself been inclined to think that Mr. John Wilkins was none other than Andrew Carnie; that, having fled abroad after the perpetration of the crime attributed to him, he had contrived to win a competence, and had settled down at Storehampton as a place in which he might indulge in his favourite game without much risk of detection; that my challenge drew him back to Killie-rait almost in spite of himself; and that the stings of his own conscience—or *something else* that I don't profess to understand—killed him when he came to the scene of his crime. That is my theory of the key to the mystery of Mr. John Wilkins. Can anybody find me a better?

C. H.

THE Parks Committee of the Edinburgh Town Council, at their meeting on the 18th, on the motion of Mr. Kinloch Anderson, remitted to their officials to report on the probable cost of the formation of a short Golf course on the Braid Hills.

WINCHESTER LINKS.

Having been asked by a friend to spend a few days at Winchester, and sample the links there, I was very glad of the opportunity, as I had heard a good deal of the course. As Winchester is only sixty-two miles from London a fast train runs one down in about an hour and a half, and I soon found myself safely ensconced in the old Royal Hotel—very clean and comfortable quarters, and good cuisine. Having partaken of a small dinner, I retired to the smoking-room to have a pipe and a look at the evening paper. I here found two old bag-men enjoying their tobacco and a glass of Scotch, and I was excessively amused at the following conversation which took place between their whiffs and sips :—

"Quaint old town Winchester ; very, very dull." "Yes, but I hear they have got some Golf *rinks* now." "Oh, I have heard of that game, but I have never seen it." "Neither have I. How do they play?" "Well, I don't quite understand it, but as far as I can make out there are a lot of little holes at a distance apart, and you have a lot of sticks weighted at the end, and with these you what they call *putt* your ball into the different holes, and I take it if you take seven putts to put your ball into the hole and I take only two, that's five points to me, and whoever wins the most points wins the game. I believe it's an exceedingly intricate game, and requires a considerable amount of skill. The professionals become very expert at the game, and a friend of mine told me that he played with one the other day, who accomplished the holes in eighty putts, whereas my friend took 150 putts."

I left them still discussing *rinks* and *putts*, whilst I sought my downy couch, for "early to bed and early to rise" is a good maxim for the golfer who wishes to putt straight. Early next morning I went to the club, which is situated on the top of Mornhill, the site of the ancient St. Giles' Fair, to the east of the city, between the Alesford and Petersfield roads. The club-house might, I think, be best described as a large and commodious shanty ; it is situated close to the last hole, just beyond which are some old tumuli, which are said to be the burial-pits into which the dead-carts cast their ghastly loads at night during the visitation of the Plague.

My friend soon turned up, and we started. The first hole is a plain but fairly long hole, taking two drives and an iron to reach the green ; the chief difficulty being to keep your iron shot on the green, as it shelves away on each side. The second takes two drives and an iron ; third and fourth, drive and iron, both over cut bunkers ; fifth, two good drives and iron, but no particular hazard ; sixth, a good drive, over a corner of a field and a road with steep banks, and a cleek shot ought to take you home ; seventh, a half-iron over road and rough ground, is a pretty hole ; eighth, a good drive puts you handy to the green ; ninth is a very good hole ; a drive across a deep ravine and a well-placed iron ought to put you on to a sort of table green ; tenth and eleventh require good drives and you are close to the green : twelfth, a good drive is here requisite over the ravine, back again, and a cleek shot up. You here have to walk some little way up a hill, called Smoke Hill, to the thirteenth hole. This is a long hole, two drives and an iron ought to see you up ; iron approach over a cut bunker. Fourteenth, fifteenth, and sixteenth are all short holes ; seventeenth a drive and a cleek ; and eighteenth, drive and iron ; 42 out and 40 home is about what they reckon for "Bogey," although I hear Andrew Kirkaldy once did the round in 70, holing five iron approaches, and Taylor has done it under 80 often. Some of the holes are rather uninteresting, and want a few more hazards for the approach shots, and some longer carries from the tee.

The turf being of the down quality, you have as a rule to approach the greens with the iron, running being a very risky game. Lies are generally good ; you can usually take a wooden club when necessary. The putting-greens are good and well kept. Taking it all round, and barring the paucity of hazards, I think Winchester can compare very favourably with any inland links.

Apart from the Golf, Winchester itself is well worth a visit, for the sake of its great historical monuments. Some people may not be aware that Winchester was the ancient capital of England, a first incorporated city. For over twelve centuries the site of Winchester Cathedral (previously occupied by the church of Roman Christians settled at Winchester, and before that by a heathen temple) has been devoted to Christian worship. This "sanctuary of the house of Cerdic," and minster of the West Saxons, is also the mausoleum of Danish and Norman kings and prelates, where, in unmarked graves or in splendid chantries, rest Angevin, Anglo-Norman, Lancastrian, and Tudor prelates and statesmen, whose memories are imperishable so long as history remains, and so long as the cathedrals and colleges they built still stand to benefit succeeding generations. Winchester Cathedral occupied over four centuries in building—from the Conquest to the Reformation. The total area of the Cathedral and its precincts, including Wolvesey, is thirty-five acres. There was a Benedictine monastery attached to the Cathedral, consisting of a prior and some fifty or sixty monks ; its income was about £4,000. The present structure is the largest Cathedral in England, and the successive additions and alterations afford good examples in every style from pure Norman to early Renaissance. In the easternmost crypt of the Cathedral there are portions of antique masonry probably belonging to the church of Bishop Æthelwold ; above it rises the massive Norman work of Bishop Walkelin ; to the east the graceful early English of Bishop Lucy ; while along the nave are reared the lofty perpendicular columns of Bishop Edyngton and William of Wykeham, supporting a beautiful groined roof. Above this roof are still to be seen the rough-hewn beams cut from Hempage Wood by Walkelin more than eight hundred years ago ; they are in a state of perfect soundness, and, with their curious story, bring vividly to our minds the sort of jocular fierceness which distinguished those rude times. For solemn dignity and massy grandeur the exterior of Winchester Cathedral will hold its own against any of our cathedrals.

Amongst the many antiquities and curiosities in the College, I must mention the picture of "The Trusty Servant." The original painting was probably made in the sixteenth century, and the present picture is of the time of Queen Anne. The words are attributed to Dr. Johnson, Head Master, 1560-71 :—

"A trusty servant's portrait would you see,
This emblematic figure well survey.
The porker's snout—not nice in diet shows ;
The padlock shut—no secrets he'll disclose ;
Patient the ass—his master's wrath to bear ;
Swiftness in errand—the stag's feet declare ;
Loaded his left hand—apt to labour saith ;
The vest—his neatness ; open hand—his faith ;
Girt with his sword, his shield upon his arm—
Himself and master he'll protect from harm."

I think, with a few alterations, this would be an excellent idea and standard to make a trusty caddie.

I may add, in conclusion, that, thanks to fine weather, pleasant Golf and companionship, kind hospitality of friends, and interesting antiquities of the town, I enjoyed my few days' stay in Winchester very thoroughly.

A. L.

DIDSBURY GOLF CLUB.

The annual general meeting of this club was held on Monday, the 16th inst. ; Mr. H. Ross Coubrough in the chair. The secretary, Mr. J. G. Fleming, read the minutes of last meeting. The hon. treasurer, Mr. A. Galbraith, submitted accounts for the year 1892, showing £16 9s. in hand, and commented upon the satisfactory financial position of the club. The captain of the club, Mr. H. R. Coubrough, congratulated the meeting on the progress of the club for the past year. Messrs. Coubrough, Galbraith and Fleming were re-elected respectively captain, treasurer, and secretary, and Messrs. W. H. Young and W. C. Adamson, F. M. Godde-Smith, and W. Higginbottom were elected the committee for 1893. The club membership is at present full.

A LONG DRIVE.

OF the three branches into which, roughly speaking, Golf is divided, viz., driving, approaching and putting, there can be little doubt which affords the greatest amount of pleasure. Many have been the attempts to prove that long driving is of but little use; that if a man can putt well he has nothing to fear, for he "can make it up on the green," and no doubt to a certain extent this is true; still, at the best, it would seem to be a more or less plausible endeavour to make the worse appear the better cause. For if a man would attain to front rank, it is absolutely necessary for him to have the power of "getting over the country," the which if he lack, nothing short of holing every putt of fifteen yards and under shall serve, and probably even then he may have to content himself with a subordinate position. But as long driving, if straight, is thus essential, so also, as we have said, is it the most satisfactory part of the game. Where is the man who having "caught a real sweet one," and watched it sailing away 180 to 200 yards, can forget the experience? Mr. Lyttelton expressly includes it among the sensations he names as delightful: winning chase one and two on the floor at tennis with a heavy cut stroke; a crack to square leg off a half-volley just outside the legs; and (*majora canamus*) the successful drive at Golf. If the last be made, as sometimes accidentally happens, by a tyro whose first day it is upon the links, the chances are overwhelming that his doom is sealed. But while all front-rank players drive well, some of course drive better than others, yet not perhaps to any appreciable extent; although here and there are to be found swipers a metaphorical head and shoulders above their fellows.

Among the professionals the name of D. Rolland at once suggests itself; among the amateurs Mr. Edward Blackwell obviously is the first selection. But within the last year or so an uncommonly formidable rival to that gentleman has arisen in the person of Mr. Frederick Guthrie Tait, of the Leinster Regiment, a sketch of whose career has already been given in these pages. Since that sketch was written, however, the subject of it, by some means unknown to the present author, has added on to his driving an enormous number of yards; so many, in fact, that even Mr. Blackwell has but little advantage over him. The question of "records" is always interesting, in whatever department they are sought; but, as to those dealing with long drives, there is still much to be desired. There be tales handed down, certainly, more or less trustworthy, of prodigious "swipes," for instance, that of Mr. Pattullo, who from a point near a patch of whins on the Elysian Fields at St. Andrews, carried over all the bunkers on to the putting-green, at the Hole o' Cross. But the "point near the patch of whins" obviously is vague; nor are particulars forthcoming as to whether there was wind or absence of it, summer weather or winter, barometer high or low, and other details which would give it a more scientific value. The distance certainly looks long; so far as the writer has been able to determine by stepping, it might be set down at 195 yards. M. Messieux, a Frenchman, medal winner at St. Andrews in 1825 and 1827, smit also a shrewd smite from some point to another point somewhere else; but the details seem even more nebulous than in the case just given. Of late there have been long driving competitions here and there, as at Chester, where the winning drive was 200 yards, including

the run; at Wimbledon, where the Hon. Ivo Bligh cleared 189 yards in the carry; at St. Andrews and at Monifieth, where 200 yards seems to have been about the distance; and recently one shot of 373 has been chronicled, though the value of it is somewhat discounted by the statement that a strong wind was blowing. But we have now on record a tee shot, the length of which, both as to carry and subsequent run, has been scientifically measured by a civil engineer, with results sufficiently remarkable to warrant examination of the facts, which were as follows:—

Mr. F. G. Tait, on January 11th, was playing with Mr. Guy Grindlay; the ground was frozen, but there was not a breath of air to be felt, a nice bright winter day, unusually calm, with barometer high, about 30·8. These two gentlemen were playing to the Hole o' Cross from the Heather Hole, going homewards on the right hand side; the teeing ground was about twenty-five or thirty yards farther back than on medal days, and was level with the edge of the putting-green furthest from the hole to which they were playing. Mr. Tait's brother was in front of them at the foot of Walkinshaw's table, whither he had driven (also a long shot) from the tee. Mr. F. G. Tait carried over his head on to the table-land, and rolled to within ten yards or so of the right hand small deep bunker at the edge of the putting-green. From the tee he had been unable of course to see what happened, so when he had crossed the table and hunted for his ball without avail, he gave up the hole, but after having done so he discovered the ball in the position indicated, whilst walking to the next tee, which was far back on the right, near the big bunker. The ball (a 27 Tom Morris) was identified, and the evidence, fortunately unimpeachable, complete. Mr. Tait's brother was so struck with this shot (as well he might be) that he determined scientifically to measure it; so he brought out the necessary paraphernalia, dumpy levellers and so on (if that be an instrument suitable), and dumpy levelled with these results:—Total length of drive 341 yards 0 feet 9 inches—distance to middle of Walkinshaw's table, near where ball carried, 250 yards—height of table above teeing-ground, 6 feet 3 inches; level of spot where ball was found, 9 inches higher than that of teeing-ground.

Now, here we have a good solid fact that "winna ding," digest it as we may. What effect it may have upon the views and calculations of the learned professor, Mr. Tait's father, we cannot at present foresee; *rudis indigestaque moles* rises to the memory; inasmuch as (speaking from recollection) that gentleman has conclusively proved that no such distance can be driven by mortal muscles; but, as *The Globe* neatly puts it, the question is one to be decided *tête-à-tête* between the two.* Looking at the table-land from the tee, we experience a sort of feeling akin to that which might be produced, if, on a runaway horse, we had cleared a barbed *chevaux de frise* about eight feet high, and had gone back next day to inspect the place in cold blood—the thing looks impossible. Mr. Tait describes the shot as "a good sweet one; he knew he had hit it well, but had no idea of finding it where he did"—a statement sufficiently borne out by the fact that it went so far that it cost him the hole. In any case these particulars may be recommended

* In an interesting article on "The Pace of a Golf Ball," in *GOLF*, Vol. I., page 179, Professor Tait based his argument on the assumption that Bashforth's chronograph results were true. In calculating the speed of a Golf ball, the Professor estimated the flight at about 500 feet per second, or about one-third the pace of a rifle-bullet, and that to gain 10 per cent. of additional carry, a long driver must apply nearly 50 per cent. additional energy; so that, on this basis, Professor Tait's son must have imparted a speed of quite 800 feet per second to this remarkable shot.—ED.]

to the notice of Professor Tait; that pundit, it may be recollected, wrote an interesting article in *Nature*, reprinted in the *Golfing Annual*, Vol. iv., under title, "Some points in the Physics of Golf." He there remarks:—

"The influence of even a moderate wind on the flight of a golf ball is so very considerable, that I shall consider the flight of a golf ball in a dead calm only, when it has been driven fair and true. Also I shall confine myself to the carry. . . By far the most valuable data connected with the subject, are those which can be obtained in calm weather alone. It is mainly due to the excessive rarity of perfectly calm days, that our knowledge of the data is so slight. Under these restrictions it is somewhat curious to find, that the extreme carry of a golf ball is not very different from that of a cricket ball. Both may be spoken of as somewhere about 200 yards."

Further on, he gives various calculations to prove that the ranges for initial velocity of 100, 200, . . . 600, feet per second are 112, 277, 400, 497, 571, 631, and remarks: "From these data it would appear that the great majority of golfers give the ball an initial speed of some 200 to 250 feet per second only, and that to obtain a carry of double amount, the ball must have nearly quadruple energy."

In view of the facts incontrovertibly established—an entire absence of wind, that the ball carried a minimum distance of 245 yards, and in all probability 5 to 10 yards farther than that, on to a table six feet three inches above the level of the teeing ground—what must the initial speed have been, and how much more energy is necessary than would be required to make a carry of, say 190 or 200 yards? Golfers will await the Professor's calculations from these data with much interest. Mr. Edward Blackwell's shots from that tee have frequently been in the same neighbourhood; but, so far as the writer's observation has extended, the teeing on these occasions, was invariably about the place where it usually is on medal days, and the extra 25 yards or so at the end of an enormous carry, of course, make all the difference. If Mr. Tait goes on at his present rate, he will bid fair, in the Professor's words, "to deal death to victims whom he could not warn with the most stentorian 'Fore!'"

H. S. C. EVERARD.

GOLFERS on Limsfield Common will miss the well-known brougham, which, on all suitable days, was to be seen passing the links, and which intelligent caddies would point out proudly to strangers, saying, "Yon's Mrs. Kemble." That Frances Ann Kemble was a great lady the caddies well knew, though possibly her order of greatness was beyond their ken. Limsfield was proud that this grand and gifted lady should reside there six months of the year, in a pretty oak-wainscotted cottage, which will ever be memorable for her sake. The granddaughter, daughter and niece of the most famous family of histrionic genius, died in London at the ripe age of eighty-four. To the last, "Fanny Kemble" retained her winsome grace and power, and the place she has left will be hard to fill among those who surrounded her with loving care and reverent affection. Should it occur to any of those who knew her in her quiet country home, to raise a tablet or window to her memory in the Limsfield Church, already rich with monuments and memories, there will be many golfers ready to subscribe a mite towards so fitting a purpose.

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.



The number of golfers at Edinburgh is increasing to such a degree that the necessity for doing something to relieve the congestion is becoming more and more imperative. One of the best works the Town Council ever set their hands to was the creation of the Braids; but this has become so liberally patronised in fine weather that the prosecution of the game resembles war more than Golf. Suggestions have from time to time been made for the formation of a course in the Queen's Park, which, if carried out, would certainly do a great deal to carry off the concentration of surplus golfing energy on the Braids; and recently a private course was opened at Mortonhall. But what is wanted for a large golfing town like Edinburgh is a people's playground, large and commodious enough to swallow up a couple of hundred singles, if that could be attainable; and no more beneficial outlet for municipal energy could be devised, nor a better "opportunity for millionaires" could present itself than the provision of such ground or grounds in the interest of the community's well-being.

* * *

A correspondent now comes forward and points out that within a quarter of an hour's distance of the city there is such a ground waiting for acquisition. Barnton Park, which is at present in the market to feu, has ample room and to spare for a capital Golf course, without interfering with the progress of the feuing, which is not likely to cover the park entirely for many years to come. The new railway is expected to be opened in the course of the summer, and with the frequent service of trains which is promised, if a course existed at Barnton, golfers would have their favourite pastime brought within a few minutes of the west end of Princes Street, to and from which the trains on the new railway will run. The turf is fine and old, and many parts of the park most beautiful, and it might well be worth the while of some of the leading clubs to combine and approach the liberal and public-spirited proprietor of the park, and see what arrangement could be come to, so as to increase the golfing facilities of Edinburgh.

* * *

It appears from an analysis of the weekly reports for the year 1892 that the average number of golfers on the Edinburgh Braids course was 1,500 per week, or roughly 78,000 for the year. This, we should suppose, is a record in the way of numbers. Lady-golfers averaged 50 each week, i.e., 2,600 for the year. The highest number of Golf club competitions played on one day was 8, the average each week 10. The course has recently had a visit from Harry Hunter, greenkeeper of the Deal Golf course in Kent, formerly a member of the Bruntfield Allied Club.

* * *

Things are getting into shape at Musselburgh. The Honourable Company have intimated that in future, instead of paying for the up-keep of the green on a membership of 400 they will only pay on half that number, and the Town Council are inviting suggestions from clubs as to the regulation of the links when the new Police Act, which gives the Corporation new powers, comes into force at Whit Sunday. Evidently, the old green will soon, under altered conditions, enter on a new lease

of life and prosperity, a prospect which will please every golfer. Some members of Fitzjohn's family (the club-master of the Honourable Company) are still in charge of the company's club-house, but it is expected to be sold soon, when the "Lares and Penates" will be transferred to Muirfield.

* * *

North Berwick bids fair to "lick creation" in the matter of golfing patents. The Dalrymple "Hammer" club was the comet of last season, and has now disappeared from the firmament (a few copies remaining in Hutchison's may be picked up by collectors of curiosities.) The wonder that is to burst on season '93 is the work of Mr. J. Tweeddale, a well-known curler, who has lately taken to Golf, and is in the form of a dumb caddie to be called the "crab," from the way in which it puts out its claws and settles down when it is placed on the ground. When it is lifted up, the claws are drawn in, and with a handle the golfer carries his "set" luxuriously along. On the table on which the weary clubs may rest their heads, there is room for lunch and for a novel—say, "Sir Vinegar's Venture"—and by a slight adjustment the owner of the crab can take a seat and have a "snack," and read a chapter of the novel while his opponent plays off. A local golfer who took out an early specimen the other day had to seek refuge in the "Marine" so great was the crowd to see N. B.'s latest monster of the links. The same may now be inspected by the curious at Hutchison's—admission free.

* * *

Dr. Cramond, of Cullen, and Dr. Crombie, of North Berwick, have been crossing swords (under initials only) on the subject of the healthiness of North Berwick. The local doctor tried to make out that the ordinary death-rate of this popular seaside resort was only about 11 per 1,000; but Dr. Cramond tackled the correctness of his deductions, and showed that, on an average, North Berwick has nothing particular to boast of, and presented "only a fair record of health, especially for the last ten years." The correspondence was rather amusing, especially when Dr. Cramond showed that Dr. Crombie's fallacious reasoning implied that a dozen visitors met death by drowning and otherwise during each season! Dr. Crombie's object in writing was the very reverse, viz., to assure visitors of the excellence of North Berwick as a health resort, and he was "hoist with his own petard." The difference of the doctors will make little difference to North Berwick, and, much as of yore, the many will come and play Golf, and rejoice, and one or two rash, or love-sick, or life-weary, will die, or be drowned, which is the same thing.

* * *

The golfing season in East Lothian began on Monday, the 16th, with the Handsel Monday competition of the Luffness club. Mr. Garden G. Smith, artist, won the chief prize, a set of clubs, presented annually by Mr. Hope, of Luffness, president of the club, and which cannot be won twice by the same player. This Handsel Monday meeting recalls old times, when the weavers and others used to meet on that day, and play over Gullane Common; but even in East Lothian the day is ceasing to be observed, and as the weather often cancels the meeting, it might be advisable to make the opening competition of this club later on. The fact that only thirty-six players out of a membership of several hundreds took part, shows that the day is not a suitable one. Among the spectators was the veteran Tom Morris, looking hale and hearty. He has charge of the laying out of the new green adjoining Luffness, which will be ready for the summer's play.

* * *

The epistles of Mr. Hope, of Luffness, and his agents would constitute a very large volume. A local crack player, Mr. John Brotherstone, jun., who, it will be remembered, tied with Mr. A. M. Ross in the Gullane tournament, has just received the following:—

Luffness, Drem, 14th January, 1893.

DEAR SIR,—I am requested by Mr. H. W. Hope, of Luffness, to let you know that he is ready to give you and others who are fond of Golf and play a fair game his free pass allowing you to play over Luffness Golf course should you desire it. The pass will in the mean

time be limited to one month, but Mr. Hope would be ready in most cases to renew the permission for a longer term. Mr. Hope wishes to restrict the use of these free passes almost entirely to persons who are natives of or residents in East Lothian. Mr. Hope has decided to give his free passes for playing over the Luffness Golf course more widely than he has hitherto done, as from various circumstances that have occurred lately it is evident to Mr. Hope that strangers from a distance are attempting more and more to monopolise the ground that is best for golfing in the neighbourhood of North Berwick, Dirleton, Gullane, and Aberlady, and that local people, especially the working men, do not play Golf as much as they used to twenty years ago. When the Luffness Golf Club was first started only residents in and natives of East Lothian could be members, and the number of honorary members was not to exceed the number of members. All that is now changed, and the management of the Luffness Golf Club is almost entirely in the hands of golfers who are strangers in the district. Mr. Hope thinks, therefore, that it is time that he should utilise the right that he reserved to himself of granting free passes, and he hopes golfers resident in the district will take advantage of them.—I am, yours faithfully,

CHRIS. S. WALLACE.

P.S.—Please let any one know the contents of this letter who, you think, might care to have a pass for playing Golf over the Luffness course.

* * *

A few comments on the above epistle may not be superfluous. (1.) You must be "fond of Golf, and play a fair game" to entitle you to ask for a "free pass." (2.) Mr. Hope gets an annual rent from the Luffness club, which also pays the secretary and greenkeeper their salaries, and all the expense of keeping up the green; but he claims a right to flood the links with holders of "free passes." (3.) Only a few of the holes of this course, for which Mr. Hope receives rent, and over which he grants "free passes," are on Luffness property. The great bulk of the course is on Gullane Common. (4.) Mr. Hope plays the "Codlin not Short" to "the working man," who, he says, does not play Golf as much as he used to do twenty years ago. Query (a.) Who has more than once interdicted working men from trespassing on Luffness green? Query (b.)—Mr. Hope is laying out a new green adjoining Luffness. Will he open it free to the working men of the neighbourhood, and allow them to monopolise this new course, keeping "strangers from a distance" at a distance, now that he has it in his power? (5.) Mr. Hope chooses to attack "strangers from a distance" for occupying "the ground that is best for golfing in the neighbourhood of North Berwick, Dirleton, Gullane, and Aberlady." Where would these places have been but for strangers? Visitors have made them, and brought a rich harvest to landowners, shopkeepers, house-proprietors, working-men and their children.

* * *

"Short Spoon," in last week's GOLF, says "Borax," "seems 'dull' in the uptake." I said nothing whatever to show that I consider the maker who turns out the largest number of clubs yearly must be the best. Nor did I give my notions on the quality of clubs. It was quantity I spoke of, and what I wished to get at was some estimate of the number of hands employed by the various makers. 'Short Spoon' airs his own 'notions' about certain clubs and club-makers, which are interesting enough, but give no information as to the extent of the club-making industry about which I wished information. As 'Short Spoons' are getting rare, he might give us an estimate of the progress of club-making in his forty years' experience, leaving the question as to the best maker aside in the meantime."

* * *

To the "Bibliography of Golf" add the following:—"Golf Sketches, by Major J. F. Irwin." London: Simpkin, Marshall, Hamilton, Kent and Co. Poole's Index to Magazines gives information as to many other articles on the subject of Golf not mentioned by Mr. Chapman. *Fores's Sporting Notes*, Vol. IX., No. 34, June, 1892, has an amusing story, "Ballantine's Bunker," by that clever writer of sporting sketches, "Rockwood." The "Shilling Shockers" of Dr. J. G. Macpherson and Mr. H. G. Hutchinson, entitled, respectively, "Must I tell?" and "That Fiddler Fellow," may also be added to the library of the complete collector. Was there not also still another edition of Matheson's "Golf" undated, but supposed to be as old, if not older, than that which Mr. Chapman calls the first edition?

The course of the Dumfries and Galloway Golf Club on Kingholm Merse is not a good one, and it says much for the pluck of the players in the Queen of the South that they persevere there in pursuit of the game; some time we hope they will get a better. The professional record for the nine holes is that of Fernie, now green-keeper at Troon, viz., 33. This has recently been reached by an amateur, Mr. William M. Blake, the winner last season of the Championship medal. On January 8th Mr Blake compiled the record as follows :—
4 3 4 5 3 4 3 4 3=33.

* * *

At Dowells, Edinburgh, the extensive wine and spirit stock of the old-established firm of Reid Bros. & Co. has just been disposed of, and fetched good prices. The firm is not, however, extinct, but the sale had to take place owing to a change in the partnership of the company. The sole partner, we understand, is now Mr. Frank Valentine-Hagart, who has started business under the old name in Frederick-street. Mr. Hagart is well-known in the golfing world, and he held the record of Gullane with 74, till it was beaten last season by the remarkable 70 of Mr. A. M. Ross.

* * *

The death of Sheriff Nicholson is much lamented in the Highlands, and indeed in every part of Scotland where he was known. He was one of the most genial and lovable of men, a capital *raconteur*, and able to sing and write a good song either in English or Gaelic. He was a great lover and supporter of manly sports, and as an honorary member of the Edinburgh Shinty Club, he used to play that game, in the kilt, every New Year's Day. Shinty, as they know who have seen it played, is a distant relation of Golf, and they who have not seen it may have some idea of its nature by supposing two golfers trying who should keep the other from holing a ball, victory going to the player who first succeeds in holing out at his end of the green against his opponent who struggles to hole out at the other end.

* * *

A meeting of the St. Andrews Guild Golf Club was held last week, when the following office-bearers were appointed:—President, Prof. P. R. S. Lang; captain, Mr. P. C. Anderson; secretary and treasurer, Mr. James Robb, 20, Castle Street, St. Andrews; committee, Messrs. J. Kirk, G. A. Goddard, F. S. Douglas, D. Rennie, W. Fletcher, and T. W. Robb.

* * *

Some particulars have been received, and will be found in detail in another column, of the Golf competition for the Championship of India, played over the Calcutta Dum-Dum links. Mr. F. Macnair won with a fine score of 288 for 54 holes, Mr. R. M. Spence and Mr. G. L. Dunbar tied for second place with 310, and Messrs. A. F. Simson, N. Mitchell-Innes made 311 each.

* * *

A somewhat amusing incident happened the other day on the course of a Glasgow club. Four very keen players were engaged in a match, one of them being partnered by a left-handed player. He who had the left-handed partner teed his ball very near the sand box. To the great amusement and delight of his opponents he missed the ball. The amusement and delight of his opponents, however, were redoubled when his partner came forward to play, for he simply could not, owing to the sand-box, get near the ball with his left-handed clubs. The left-handed player did what was best, perhaps, in the circumstances; he played a formal stroke, and his partner then drove off with two strokes to the bad.

* * *

The Royal Aquarium, Westminster, has a daily programme, which, for variety, fulness, and duration, would seem to be unapproachable. The seeker after entertainment must needs be insatiable if a fourteen or fifteen hours' course does not stay the appetite. And yet that is what the management present. The doors open at nine in the morning, and those desirous of making a long day of it, and taking their money's worth, can

in all conscience do so, for they may remain undisturbed until not very far off the midnight hour. We are not aware that there is any appreciable proportion of the numerous patrons of the Aquarium who do so, but at any rate they have the opportunity if they be that way disposed.

* * *

The Aquarium has long been famous for its specialities, and never more conspicuously than at the present time. Just now the great feature of its kaleidoscopic programme is undoubtedly the Boxing Kangaroo. Admirers of Artemus Ward, the drollest and most genial of American humourists will remember that his famous, but mythical show, boasted of a marsupial as one of its attractions along with "three moral Bares, moral wax Figgers, and Sagashus Beests." The "Showman" described his Australian treasure as an "amoozin little Raskal." Its congener at the Aquarium resembles it in being decidedly "amoozin," but as to size, it is a tremendous fellow. A representative of GOLF visited the Aquarium on the 17th inst., when the directors invited the members of the theatrical profession to a special *matinée* of this entertainment. The invitation was very largely responded to, and we noticed among the interested audience, who, for the nonce, had changed their usual places, Mr. C. Warner, Miss F. H. Macklin, Miss M. Johnston, Miss L. Brandon, Mr. Edward Terry, Mr. Shiel Barry, Mr. Harry Payne, Miss Millward, Mr. F. Thorne, Miss Mary Rorke, Mr. John Billington, Mr. G. Shelton, and other celebrities in the theatrical world.

* * *

It is unnecessary to enter into detail regarding a performance which has already been frequently described. It will be enough to state that it is both marvellous and amusing; that it gave on this occasion unqualified pleasure to the histrions, and that it reflects the highest credit on Professor Landerman, and let it also be said on his kangaroo, of which he was the captor as well as the trainer. The animal displays remarkable intelligence in defence and attack, and in the main takes its buffeting with apparent indifference, but it has a fashion of occasionally emphasizing its "glove blows" with its powerful hind legs, which is all the more funny that it suggests a touch of irritation. We understand the professor has to keep a special look-out against this mode of attack. The entertainment grows in popularity, a circumstance not to be wondered at. We have the authority of Mr. Ritchie, the chairman, for stating that "Jack" is not only the *original*, but is the *only* boxing kangaroo, the others in opposition having died.

* * *

The invitation on this occasion included admission to all the privileged shows of the Aquarium, and to the Theatrical and International Toy Exhibitions, both of which were inspected by the theatrical visitors.

* * *

A PRESTWICK RECORD.—Mr. Reginald Fairlie, in playing one day last week from the fourth to the fifth hole (the Himalayas out), holed out in 1. The distance measured, and given in the Prestwick Club Book of Rules, is 178 yards, but, on account of the fifth putting-green being top-dressed, the hole is temporarily placed farther away, so that the shot from the tee is as nearly as possible 200 yards. A wind from the north-north-west was blowing across the line of flight.

* * *

MINISTERS AND CORKSCREWS.—"Do you know," said a betting gentleman to a friend, "that ministers always carry corkscrews?" "That they don't," replied the other. "Will you risk a fiver on it?" "I'm on." "Well, dine with me next Thursday, and I'll have half-a-dozen of them, chosen at random, and we shall see who is right." Thursday came round, and the dinner passed off in the most ordinary manner until the dishes were cleared away, and there seemed to be rather a lack of decanters for such a generous host. "I'm very sorry, indeed, gentlemen," said mine host; "I have some excellent '34 port in the cellar, but there isn't a corkscrew in the house." In a moment six corkscrews were laid on the table. Mine host smiled graciously; the old-port made its appearance, and one gentleman of the party thought he had paid pretty dear for his dinner.



QUESTIONS ON THE RULES.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—Would you kindly enlighten me on the following point:—If in driving off the tee I miss my ball entirely, can my opponent, when he comes forward to play the like, remove my ball if he thinks it is on a favourable spot for teeing?

I am Sir, &c.,
A. C.

Bridge of Allan, January 20th.

[No, he cannot touch your ball on pain of losing the hole. Your ball is in play, and cannot be touched.—ED.]

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—I should feel obliged if you will kindly give your ruling on the following two points connected with the rule.

(1) In strict match play is a ball lost in water lost hole; if not, do you lose stroke and distance, or simply drop behind the hazard with the usual one stroke penalty?

St. Andrews Rules, XXI.—“If the ball lie or be lost in water, the player may drop a ball, under a penalty of one stroke.”

This seems at variance with Rule XXVIII.—“If a ball be lost, the player's side loses the hole. A ball shall be held as lost if it be not found within five minutes after the search is begun.”

(2) My opponent's ball was moved by the wind while he was in the act of putting his club down to address it. The club did not touch the ball or the ground but was about on a level with the top of the ball. Does this constitute a stroke?

I am, Sir, &c.,
N. H. W.

Wanstead, 23rd January, 1893.

[(1) If a ball cannot be recovered from water, you drop another ball at the point of entry, and lose a stroke. A distinction is made between a ball lost in water and one lost on the ordinary green of the course. A ball may be seen in a deep pool, but it may be impossible to recover it without danger; and both players, having seen the shot played, can testify without doubt that the ball was seen to enter the water. Thus, to use a paradox, it is not really a lost ball, but only an irrecoverable one, and technically, is considered as a lost ball. (2) If there is no doubt as to the agency which moved the ball, then in fairness the opponent would not claim a stroke. If the player had grounded his club behind the ball, the presumption would have been that he had disturbed something which caused the ball to move; but not having either touched the ground or the ball, though preparing to address it, we do not think that it is a stroke.—ED.]

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—I am much obliged for your immediate insertion of my question on subject of Rules, and for your answer to same.

With due deference to your opinion, surely if a caddie takes out a flag on a green and holds it, he does it on behalf of all playing in the match, and should be considered for the moment as a neutral party. If for every stroke on the putting-green

the caddies had to hand over the flag from one to the other, it would cause much delay, moving about, and general confusion.

Would not the claiming of the hole by C. and D. under the circumstances described, even if strictly within the letter of the law (which does not, however, quote a flag-stick), be somewhat analogous to a case in which a player, whilst helping his adversary to find a lost ball, accidentally touching it, would be somewhat annoyed if the said adversary claimed the hole?

I am, Sir, &c.,
INQUIRER.

[Unless an agreement is made to consider the caddie a fore-caddie, and therefore a neutral party, the decision we gave is the only one which can fit the circumstances which were described. We agree that claiming the hole, in the circumstances, might come within the category mentioned; but if “Inquirer” has been a student of this journal, he must have read several cases wherein a player, in helping an opponent to find his ball, has trod upon it, or moved it, and has paid the penalty which was promptly claimed by the player whom he was most disinterestedly assisting. It is rank ingratitude; but it is the law. The moral of all this is—play the game strictly, and according to the rules.—ED.]

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—I would take it as a great favour if you would answer the accompanying query in your next issue.

“Is a club-master in a Golf club-house to be considered a ‘professional’ because of the fact that he keeps a club kept up solely for Golf, *i.e.*, because he gains his living through Golf?”

I am, Sir, &c.,
A. B.

[No, we do not think so. A “professional” has a narrower limitation than this. Any one who has in recent years gained a livelihood, or who now gains a livelihood, by carrying Golf clubs for hire, by teaching the game to others for money, by depending upon his skill in playing the game to earn the means of subsistence, and who receives hard cash as the reward of his hire as a player, whether against amateurs or professionals, is a professional. But a club-master cannot come within this definition simply because he attends to the social wants of a Golf club. If this were so, then many large hotel-keepers at seaside golfing resorts would have to be included in the same category, together with many large manufacturing firms of Golf clubs, cricket bats, and other sporting paraphernalia. Clearly, therefore, to stretch the definition in this sense would be to impose a harsh and unjust disability.—ED.]

A LONG DRIVE—A DISCLAIMER.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—After my usual perusal of your interesting paper this morning, I was glancing over the reports of meetings when my astonished eye conveyed to my wondering brain the information that I had driven a ball “373 yards from the tee to the end of the carry.”

My first thought was: “That's the longest drive I ever heard of, let me arise and destroy all my clubs, lest some incredulous person should want to see a sample of my phenomenal powers; rather let me rest my fame for ever on this printed statement in this reliable paper, and let Mr. Edward Blackwell and Rolland and all other famous drivers eat out their hearts in hopeless envy.”

But this delightful prospect vanished before reflection upon the steepness of the statement, and I came to the sad conclusion that even the capacious gullets of enthusiastic lovers of sensational Golf stories would find this particular screamer too formidable to swallow.

Unfortunately, our secretary is at the present moment away, and therefore I am unable to learn whether this little story is a joke or a mere slip of the pen; still, I think it only kind to try and save you from being beset with indignant letters from incredulous long drivers, and therefore I hasten to state with reluctant firmness that I never drove 373 yards on level ground in all my life, and I am modest enough to think, again reluctantly, that I never shall. If you take off about 100 yards,

and alter the word "carry" to "run," you will be somewhere near the truth; and if you remember that the ground was hard with frost, and that a steady favouring wind was blowing at the time, you will, I hope, find the altered statement, "that the distance measured 274 yards from the tee to the end of the run" not dangerously difficult of digestion.

I am, Sir, &c.,
H. VON E. SCOTT.

South Lynn, Eastbourne,
January 12th, 1893.

THE NOTTINGHAM GOLF CLUB.
ANNUAL MEETING.

On the 13th inst. the annual meeting of the Nottingham Golf Club, which now numbers over one hundred members, was held at the George Hotel, when there was a large attendance.

Amended rules were discussed and passed. They included the change of name from the Nottingham Golf Club to the Notts Golf Club. The following officers for the current year were then elected:—Captain, Mr. J. C. Warren (re-elected); vice-captain, Mr. R. D. Oswald; hon. treasurer, Mr. S. Davidson; hon. secretary, Mr. W. R. Hamilton; committee, Messrs. McMeeking, Johnstone, Doleman, A. N. Bromley, Harris, Hall, and Coutts. The handicapping committee was selected as follows:—The captain (*ex-officio*), and Messrs. Ashwell, Hall, and McMeeking.

A long discussion took place on the alteration of the links, a step rendered imperative by the numerous sports played on the Forest, and also by the fact that the new Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire Railway will probably pass over part of the present course. It was arranged that Mr. Tom Dunn should go over the ground and give his opinion as to the laying-out of an eighteen-hole course, and, if that were impossible, to lay out a thoroughly good nine-hole course. One gentleman present promised £20 towards the cost if an eighteen-hole course be arranged. Ultimately the matter was left with the committee.

The recommendation of the committee that a resident professional be engaged was endorsed, and a vote of thanks to the retiring committee and officers closed a very encouraging meeting.

It is evident that in this home of cricket and football Golf has at last thoroughly "caught on."

DINARD GOLF CLUB.

The final foursome Christmas competition was played on the 16th between Sir J. Duntze and Col. Domville v. Mr. A. B. Lubbock and Mr. C. Duffin, and ended in a victory for the former. A mixed ladies' and gentlemen's medal was played for on the 13th, with the following result:—Miss Chapman and Mr. A. Lubbock, scratch, 95; Miss Dansey and Capt. Bill, 110, less 4=106; Mrs. Candy and Capt. Edye, 113, less 7=106; Miss Pomeroy and Mr. R. Lubbock, 118, less 8=110; Mrs. W. Stephenson and Mr. T. Reid, 116, less 2=114; Mr. and Mrs. Duffin, 133, less 11=122; Miss Edye and Mr. Pomeroy, 134, less 5=129. No return from others.

BEARSDEN.—The December competition for the Lowrie and Howie medals, which had to be postponed on account of the weather, took place on Saturday in fine golfing weather. There was a good turn-out of members. Owing to the unplayable condition of one of the fields, the round was eight holes instead of nine. When the cards were examined, the following were found to be some of the best scores:—Lowrie medal—Mr. J. Boyne, winner of medal (22), 85; Mr. T. Armstrong (scratch), 88; Mr. J. A. MacFarlane (scratch), 89; Mr. R. Blair (22), 90. Howie medal—Mrs. Scott (winner of medal), 70, less 9=61; Miss B. Malloch, 73, less 3=70.

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



ARDEN GOLF CLUB.

The "Bogey" competition for January was played off on Saturday, January 21st, but owing to the enforced idleness for four weeks on account of the snow, and to the very strong and cold wind that was blowing, the returns were not very good, and the gallant "Colonel" was in no fear of being defeated. Scores:—

Strokes Allowed.		Holes Down.	Strokes Allowed.		Holes Down.
Dr. Simon	18	5	Mr. J. F. Wright	11	10
Mr. F. A. Bainbridge	4	8	Mr. E. P. Wright	11	10
Mr. H. Margetts	13	9			

Several other players more than 10 holes down, or no returns.

BIRKDALE GOLF CLUB.

On Saturday, January 14th, the captain of this club presented a gold scarf-pin to be played for under hand'cap. A small entrance-fee was imposed to form a second prize. The winner turned out to be the donor himself, who of course waived his claim. The result was, therefore, a tie between Messrs. G. Crowther and R. E. Haslam, as will be seen from the following, which are the scores of 100 net and under:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.		
Mr. W. E. Buckley.	100	16 84	Major Pemberton	107	18 89
Mr. G. Crowther	92	7 85	Mr. G. D. S. Crowther	93	2 91
Mr. R. E. Haslam	101	16 85	Mr. J. F. Anderson	116	22 94
Mr. F. Baker	108	21 87	Mr. C. A. Colman	111	17 94
Mr. H. Dorning	105	18 87	Mr. C. McLaren	107	9 98
Mr. W. Bowker	108	19 89	Mr. W. J. Drewett	125	27 98
Rev. H. J. Bryan	119	30 89			

The tie, on being played off, resulted in favour of Mr. R. E. Haslam, with 104, less 16=88, Mr. G. Crowther taking the second prize with 99, less 7=92.

On Saturday last the adjourned third medal competition was played. The scores under 100 net were as follows:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.		
Mr. W. Bowker	102	19 83	Mr. T. S. Turnbull	94	9 85
Mr. F. Baker	105	21 84	Rev. H. J. Bryan	118	30 88
Mr. C. A. Colman	101	17 84	Mr. H. Dorning	107	18 89
Mr. G. D. S. Crowther	86	2 84	Mr. W. E. Buckley	111	16 95
Mr. W. J. Drewett	112	27 85	Major Pemberton	113	18 95

Mr. W. Bowker therefore became the holder of the medal for the month. The box of balls and sweepstakes were divided amongst the gentlemen who tied for second place. The best net score actually made was that of Mr. W. W. P. Shatwell (with 94, less 14=80), who, however, merely put in a card as a matter of form, his score not having been kept by a member of the club.

BURNHAM v. WESTON-SUPER-MARE.

This match was played at Weston-super-Mare on the 13th inst., with the following results. The return will be played at Burnham on February 1st.

BURNHAM.		Holes	WESTON-SUPER MARE.		Holes
Major Ayshford Wise	9		Capt. Mascie Taylor	0	
Rev. T. Crump	1		Mr. H. T. Gilmore	0	
Mr. T. Holt	3		Mr. R. F. Duckworth	0	
Mr. T. C. Brice	5		Capt. Crampton	0	
Mr. T. C. Hooman	3		Rev. E. J. Bartleet	0	
Mr. D. W. Wheeler	1		Surgeon-Major Rahilly	0	
		22			0

CALCUTTA GOLF CLUB.

AMATEUR CHAMPIONSHIP OF INDIA.

The handicap match, which was played at Dum-Dum in Christmas week, was won easily by Mr. F. H. E. Lamb, with two very fine rounds of 48. In the course of the game, Mr. J. F. Macnair played off with Mr. L. G. Dunbar for the record prize, and succeeded in winning with a 49. Mr. Macnair thus wins the Championship prize, the record prize, as well as the aggregate prize for the lowest aggregate score for thirty-six holes; played in matches between the 23rd and 29th December. The usual Christmas showers have not put in an appearance, and the hardness of the ground at Dum-Dum prevents any very even scoring at present. The following scores only were handed in out of twenty entries:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.	Gross. Hcp. Net.
Mr. F. H. E. Lamb 96 scr. 96	Mr. W. E. Hitch ... 111 2 109
Mr. C. Little ... 102 scr. 102	Mr. C. B. Watkins 119 10 109
Mr. J. F. Macnair... 103 scr. 103	Mr. L. G. Dunbar... 110 scr. 110
Mr. D. Pym ... 108 4 104	Mr. H. C. Begg ... 111 scr. 111
Mr. John Adamson 106 scr. 106	Mr. J. A. Lassels... 126 14 112
Dr. R. C. Sanders... 114 6 108	Mr. A. B. Stewart... 136 6 130

The first match of the Christmas week tournament took place at Dum-Dum on December 23. It was a handicap competition, and was most considerably placed first on the programme to permit the visitors from other Golf Clubs to have a trial of the course before entering on the Championship match commencing to-day. Open to members of all Golf Clubs in India and the East, the entries included representatives of Madras and Bangalore, Nagpur, Dacca and Rajbari Golf Clubs.

It is to be regretted that Rangoon found it impossible to send any competitors, and Penang, Singapore, and Ceylon, while highly approving of the idea of a Championship meet in Calcutta, also found the distance too great. Dr. D. Macdonald, who comes from Bombay to compete for the Championship, had not arrived in time to compete in the match.

Visitors from the Madras and Central Provinces, who are accustomed to "lay the long putt dead" on hard baked "browns" found some difficulty in settling down to work on the grass greens at Dum-Dum, and it is to be said to their credit that the match was won on the putting-greens. Calcutta was of course very strongly represented, many of her crack scratch players being desirous of having a preliminary trial of strength with the visitors.

Players began to arrive at the club bungalow between 8 and 9 o'clock, and, after restoring their energy with an excellent breakfast, twenty couples managed to start before 10 o'clock. The delightful weather at this season of the year permits of play being continued all day long, and continued it was, with a short interval for tiffin, "from morn till dewy eve."

We have already said how much the Dum-Dum course has been improved during its short period of existence; but it is still capable of further improvement, and we trust the committee in their laudable endeavours to provide Calcutta with a really sporting Golf links will receive the encouragement not only of the office-bearers and members of the club, but of the newly arrived military authorities at Dum-Dum.

The match was two rounds of the green, which abounds in difficulties, and in the numerous artificial bunkers recently made many of the best players met with misfortunes. This may be seen from the scores annexed. Mr. Fraser, of Nagpur, made the lowest score for nine holes, viz., 48, but in his second round unfortunately ran up a 56. Mr. W. E. Hitch is to be congratulated on his score of 99 net, which obtained for him the first prize, Mr. Adamson (scratch) and Mr. R. L. Morgan (2) also played steadily throughout, and tied for the second place at 103, while Mr. Fraser (Nagpur) and Mr. Lamur (Calcutta) ran them very close with scratch scores of 104 each.

Mr. Mitchell-Innes (scratch) followed very close with 105, and next came Mr. Rivett-Carnac, of Nagpur, with a total for the two rounds of 109.

Annexed are some of the best scores:—

	Gross. Hcp. Net.
Mr. W. E. Hitch	103 4 99
Mr. J. Adamson	103 scr. 103
Mr. L. R. Morgan	105 2 103
Mr. J. C. Fraser, Nagpur	104 scr. 104
Mr. F. H. E. Lamb	104 scr. 104
Mr. A. Mitchell-Innes	105 scr. 105
Mr. Rivett-Carnac, Nagpur	109 scr. 109
Mr. A. Brown	117 8 109
Mr. F. M. Bowden, Madras	112 2 110
Mr. T. Drimmie	116 6 110
Mr. W. M. Yule	117 6 111
Mr. R. D. Murray	115 4 111
Mr. E. W. Payne, Dacca... ..	121 9 112
Mr. D. Pym	117 4 113
Mr. L. G. Dunbar	116 scr. 116
Mr. D. Youngson	120 4 116
Mr. J. C. R. Johnston	119 scr. 119

Mr. Spence (Nagpur), Mr. Ormiston (Calcutta), Mr. A. F. Simson (Calcutta), Dr. Sanders (Calcutta), Mr. Marshall (Calcutta), Mr. C. B. Watkins (Calcutta), Mr. G. N. Nairn (Barrackpur), Mr. D. A. Campbell (Calcutta), Mr. W. Orrell (Calcutta), Mr. A. B. Stewart (Calcutta) retired, and not give in their scores, while many others, who had entered, did not play.

In the afternoon several foursome matches took place. One of the most interesting was that in which Messrs. Fraser and Spence, of Nagpur, were pitted against Messrs. Dunbar and Adamson, of Calcutta, which resulted in a draw, five holes being halved, and the remaining four being won equally two by each side.

The Championship contest began on Saturday, December 24th, and ended on the 27th. To establish a "Championship" as well as to hold a golf tournament to compete for handicap prizes this Christmas at Calcutta was an idea which was heartily taken up by the committee of the Calcutta Golf Club. The Bombay Presidency was represented by Dr. D. Macdonald, the honorary secretary, Royal Bombay Golf Club, while three golfers came from Nagpur (Central Provinces), and Madras sent four representatives, including Brigadier Surgeon Lieutenant-Colonel McGann from Bangalore; the Dacca and Rajbari Golf Clubs were represented by Mr. E. W. Payne and Mr. N. de la Touche respectively. We regret to learn that Mr. J. C. Fraser, of Nagpur, who had made a capital round at Dum-Dum in the handicap match was obliged to retire from the championship. Mr. Bowden, from Madras, also hurt his foot, which prevented his continuing play. Of the visitors R. M. Spence (Nagpur) played steadily for second place and tied with Mr. L. G. Dunbar at 310, and Dr. McGann's fourth round at Dum-Dum looked like winning the record prize which is for the lowest score for nine holes at Dum-Dum during the match for the Championship. A topped ball, however, landed him in one of the numerous sand bunkers, and an otherwise magnificently played game was thus spoiled, and 51 had to be recorded.

When all the scores were given in, the prize-winner was found to be Mr. J. F. Macnair, who completed four splendid rounds at Dum-Dum. Early in the match, Dr. Macdonald, who only arrived on Sunday, played four remarkably steady rounds at Dum-Dum on Monday and completed his rounds on the Calcutta Maidan. Mr. Macnair's consistently low scoring throughout the game gained him the prize somewhat easily, with a total of 288 for fifty-four holes, or an average of 48 per round.

Mr. A. F. Simson, who was six strokes ahead of Mr. Spence on the four rounds at Dum-Dum, broke down in playing his rounds at Calcutta and thus lost the second prize.

The scores are as follows:—Mr. J. F. Macnair (Calcutta), 288; Mr. R. M. Spence (Nagpur), 310; Mr. L. G. Dunbar (Calcutta), 310; Mr. A. F. Simson (Calcutta), 311; Mr. N. Mitchell-Innes (Calcutta), 311; Dr. F. J. M. McGann (Bangalore), 313; Mr. R. L. Morgan (Calcutta), 313; Mr. J. Adamson (Calcutta), 314; Mr. D. Youngson (Calcutta), 317; Mr. F. H. E. Lamb (Calcutta), 318; Mr. H. C. Begg, (Calcutta), 319; Dr. Macdonald, (Bombay), 322; Mr. D. J. Macfarlain (Madras), 322; Mr. D. Pym (Calcutta), 323; Mr. J. C. R. Johnston (Calcutta), 323; Mr. Thomas Drimmie (Calcutta), 326; Mr. W. E. Hitch (Calcutta), 327; Mr. Norman McLeod (Calcutta), 327; Mr. C. Rivett-Carnac (Nagpur), 329; Mr. W. M. Yule (Calcutta), 335.

VISITORS' HANDICAP MATCH.

The match commenced on Wednesday, 28th December, at Dum-Dum, and was continued on the 29th at Calcutta. The entries included representatives from Bombay, Nagpur, Umballa, Madras, Bangalore, Dacca, and Rajbari Golf Clubs, beside a number of officers from Her Majesty's ships now lying in the port. The naval men, however, had not had sufficient practice on shore as yet, and it was not to be expected that their scoring would be brilliant. The visitors appeared to appreciate the difficulties of the Dum-Dum Links, and none got round under 50; whereas some excellent scores were made on the Calcutta Maidan, Dr. Macdonald's 45 in his second round being a fine exhibition of good steady Golf. Mr. Bowden's even scoring very nearly obtained for him the second prize, but Mr. Rivett-Carnac beat him at Dum-Dum by one point, and he failed to equalise matters at Calcutta. We are glad to record that Dr. McGann, of Bangalore, won the first prize with a fine scratch score of 108 for the four rounds, or an average of under 50. This and the scoring of the second and third players proves that, with a little more practice, the visitors would have run well up for the championship. Scores:—

	Calcutta.	Dum-Dum.	Hcp.	Total.
Dr. T. J. McGann (Bangalore) ...	47	49	50	52 scr. 198
Mr. C. Rivett-Carnac (Nagpur) ...	47	46	51	55 scr. 199
Mr. F. M. Bowden (Madras)... ..	47	47	53	53 scr. 200
Mr. R. M. Spence (Nagpur)	53	46	51	54 scr. 204
Mr. D. J. Macfarlan (Madras) ...	50	49	58	53 6 204
Mr. J. C. Fraser (Nagpur)	49	47	54	57 scr. 207
Dr. Macdonald (Bombay)	51	45	59	59 scr. 214
Mr. A. Hume (H.M.S. "Boadicea")	61	54	64	64 27 216
Capt. Streeten (H.M.S. "Brisk") ...	56	59	71	69 27 228

A very interesting match was played on the Calcutta Maidan on Saturday afternoon, the 31st December, in which the visitors were pitted against Calcutta players, and some excellent play was witnessed on both sides. The scoring was by holes, and in his first round Mr. Macnair beat Mr. Rivett-Carnac by 4 holes up, while on their second round the order was reversed. Mr. Rivett-Carnac, with a fine score of 41 for the new round, being 3 holes up, thus leaving Mr. Macnair 1 up on the eighteen holes. Dr. Macdonald (Bombay) played Mr. H. C. Begg, and beat him by 2 holes the first round, and by 3 the second. Mr. J. C. Fraser (Nagpur) beat Mr. J. Adamson by 2 holes, Mr. Fraser's putting being particularly good. Mr. Lamb beat Mr. Bowden (Madras) 2 up each round, and Mr. L. G. Dunbar beat Dr. McGann (Bangalore) 5 up the first round and 3 up the second. Mr. Spence (Nagpur) was beaten by Mr. C. Little by 4 holes on the two rounds. The feature of the day's play was the really fine scoring of Mr. Rivett-Carnac and Mr. Dunbar.

Mr. Dunbar's rounds of 45 and 42 decided the second place in the Championship, he having agreed to play off the tie with Mr. Spence, whose scores were 49 and 50. In the end the Calcutta players won the day by 10 holes up, as follows:—Mr. J. F. Macnair beat Mr. Rivett-Carnac by 1; Mr. C. Little beat Mr. R. M. Spence by 4; Mr. L. G. Dunbar beat Dr. McGann by 8; Mr. F. H. E. Lamb beat Mr. F. M. Bowden by 4; total, 17. Mr. J. C. Fraser beat Mr. J. Adamson by 2; Dr. Macdonald beat Mr. H. C. Begg by 5; total, 7. Majority for Calcutta, 10.

CALCUTTA LADIES' GOLF CLUB.

The Ladies' Golf Club were very busy during Christmas week, and they have had some exciting matches. The following is the result of a handicap and scratch match played on December 27th and 28th:—

Mrs. Fraser, Nagpur, 40 (first, pearl brooch); Mrs. L. King, 44 (second, a sketch); Mrs. Ker, 47; Mrs. Begg, 47; Miss Pittar, 52; Mrs. H. Lee, 53.

Handicap:—

	Gross. Hcp. Net.	Gross. Hcp. Net.
*Miss Staley ...	46 3 43	Mrs. Walker ... 61 9 52
Mrs. Rowe ...	48 3 45	Mrs. Hannah ... 55 3 52
Mrs. Pedler ...	58 8 50	Miss Falle ... 75 9 66
Mrs. Macnair ...	58 8 50	

* First, gold bangle.

Foursome tournament, ladies and gentlemen.—For a gold bangle presented by the gentlemen players:—

First Ties.—Mrs. Ker and Mr. Spence beat Mrs. L. King and Mr. Ormiston by 1 hole; Mrs. Begg and Dr. MacDonald beat Mrs. Fraser and Mr. Begg by 2 up and 1 to play; Mrs. H. Lee and Mr. Macnair beat Mrs. Hewet and Mr. Fraser by 1 hole; Mrs. Bryant and Mr. Johnston beat Miss Pittar and Mr. Rivett-Carnac by 3 up and 2 to play.

Second Ties.—Mrs. Bryant and Mr. Johnston beat Mrs. Ker and Mr. Spencer by 1 hole; Mrs. Lee and Mr. Macnair beat Mrs. Begg and Dr. MacDonald by 1 hole.

Final Tie.—Mrs. Bryant and Mr. Johnstone beat Mrs. Lee and Mr. Macnair by 1 hole. Mrs. Bryant therefore wins the gold bangle of golfing design.

Several other matches have been played during December, the winners being:—December 14th and 15th, Mr. Hickson, 49, less 5=41, monthly medal; December 22nd and 23rd, Mr. H. Lee, 46, less 5=41, a gold bangle; December 22nd and 23rd, Mr. Hannah, 49, less 2=47, a toast rack.

CANNES GOLF CLUB.

The first of the fortnightly handicaps of the Cannes Golf Club, on Tuesday last, was a great success, and proved the immense amount of interest visitors take in the game. Upwards of forty members sat down to lunch in the club-house at the links, and considerably over a hundred persons witnessed the progress of the games. The gentlemen's handicap was won by Mr. T. W. Stubbs, who succeeded in 68 strokes, the Baron St. Genest being second with 73, and Colonel Lockhart third with 76. The ladies' handicap was won by Miss M. Walker, who completed the round in 58 strokes, Mrs. Tennent being second with 60, and the Grand Duchess Michael of Russia third with 64. The above are the net scores.

It is formally announced that the new railway station close to the links will be opened on the 15th inst. Tuesday next will be a big gala day, as a very large number of names are entered for the captain's prizes which will then be competed for. The Vicomte de Labrosse entertained a number of the members of the club at dinner on Saturday night, at the Villa Stephen. The club ball will be held at the Cercle Nautique on February 2nd. The club colours will not be absolutely *de rigueur* on this occasion, though we hear of many ladies having dresses made in which the scarlet and white will form a striking feature.

The captain's prizes (Lieut.-Col. Cragg) were played for on Saturday, January 21st. The gentlemen's prize, a handsome silver cigar case, was won by H.I.H. The Grand Duke Michael of Russia. The ladies' prize, a pearl brooch, was won by Mrs. Tennent. Scores:—

Gentlemen—

	Gross. Hcp. Net.	Gross. Hcp. Net.
H.I.H. The Grand Duke Michael of Russia ...	128 70 58	Mr. Frederick Walker 131 45 86
Mr. M. Sargent ...	91 24 67	Mr. T. W. Stubbs... 98 8 90
Col. C. C. Woodward ...	24 75	Mr. Saunderson ... 100 8 92
Mr. H. G. Walker... 94 15 79		Captain Dick ... 138 45 93
Mr. J. F. Ure ... 101 16 85		Mr. BrownWesthead 161 60 101
		Captain Slazenger... 143 30 113

Four others competed, but made no return.

Ladies—

	Gross. Hcp. Net.	Gross. Hcp. Net.
Mrs. Tennent ... 47 +10 57		Mrs. Fish ... 76 3 73
The Countess de Torby ... 90 30 60		Mrs. Stubbs ... 73 +6 79
Miss F. Halford ... 91 27 64		Miss Harbord ... 112 27 85
Mrs. BrownWesthead 100 35 65		Miss Willoughby ... 133 30 103
Miss Schenley ... 105 35 70		Miss A. Willoughby 134 30 104
Miss M. Walker ... 84 13 71		Miss de Neufville... 155 35 120

COTSWOLD GOLF CLUB.

The monthly medal was played for on Thursday, the 19th inst., at Stow-on-the-Wold. Scores:—

Medal (twenty-one holes) —

	Gross. Hcp. Net.	Gross. Hcp. Net.
Hon. M. Scott ... 108 15 93		Mr. G. Goodeve, jun. 119 11 108
Hon. D. Scott ... 113 14 99		Mr. F. Milner ... 139 30 110
The Earl of Eldon... 115 10 105		Hon. O. Scott ... 122 12 110
Mr. G. W. Goodeve 122 16 106		Mr. H. E. Rose ... 123 12 111

Ladies' brooch (fourteen holes).—Lady M. Scott, 75, scratch, 75.

No return from several players for both competitions.

COUNTY DOWN GOLF CLUB.

The fourth competition for the Railway cup was played on the 7th and 12th inst. The weather on the 7th was most unfavourable, play being almost impossible from the high wind and sleet showers which prevailed, whilst on the 12th, though cold, the day was highly favourable. Of the few who competed, the following were the only players who returned cards of under 100 net:—

	Gross. Hcp. Net.	Gross. Hcp. Net.
Mr. R. Magill ... 104 16 88		Mr. G. M. Shaw ... 104 6 98
Mr. P. T. Trowsdale 124 30 94		

Captain's Prize and Club Monthly Handicap.—The fifth competition for the captain's prize was played on Saturday last at Newcastle. The weather was fine and bracing, though the wind was rather strong for good scoring. Messrs. Johns and Coates, being first and second, are qualified to compete in the final. Mr. G. Combe won the first class club monthly prize, and Mr. Johns the second class. Of a large entry only the following players sent in cards of under 100 net:—

	Gross. Hcp. Net.	Gross. Hcp. Net.
Mr. A. D. Johns ... 107 24 83		Mr. J. S. Reade ... 110 18 92
Mr. H. V. Coates... 115 30 85		Mr. H. E. Reade... 111 18 93
Mr. G. Combe ... 96 6 90		Capt. M. Calmont 123 30 93
Mr. P. T. Trowsdale 120 30 90		Mr. G. L. Baillie ... 105 6 99
Mr. W. Wilson ... 113 22 91		

The postponed final of the Christmas foursome competition was also played on Saturday, when Messrs. R. Magill and W. Wilson beat Messrs. L. B. Barker and H. V. Coates by 1 up.

DISLEY GOLF CLUB.

The third winter handicap was contested on January 21st, in dull and cold weather, with a strong wind blowing which interfered very much with play; and the greens being heavy after the recent snow and thaw made low scoring almost impossible. Rev. E. Satterthwaite and Mr. G. Satterthwaite tied for the first place, but all the other scores were much below the average. The following were the best returns.

	Gross. Hcp. Net.	Gross. Hcp. Net.
Rev. E. Satterthwaite 96 15 81		Mr. R. W. Hutton... 97 scr. 97
Mr. G. Satterthwaite 101 20 81		Mr. T. C. Midwood 115 18 97
Mr. T. H. Mills ... 107 18 89		Mr. P. Campbell ... 119 22 97
Mr. J. E. Mills ... 111 18 93		Mr. H. C. Garrett... 108 10 98
Mr. H. D. Tonge ... 104 10 94		Mr. R. Mellor ... 111 12 99

The annual meeting and dinner will be held next Saturday, January 28th, and the annual silver cup will be competed for on the same day.

FORFARSHIRE.

Archie Simpson, who has been in capital form since his return to Carnoustie, played a grand round on Saturday afternoon, his partner being Mr. Nimmo, who is well known in golfing circles, and who is at present staying at Carnoustie for a few days' golfing. The weather conditions were not very favourable, as the course and greens, owing to the long-continued frost, were hard as iron, though a thaw had set in. A large number of golfers were on the course, and a good many waits had to take place in approaching the holes—a most irritating thing to a golfer—and owing to this reason it was quite dark when the game finished Archie's score was made up as follows:—

Out	4 4 4 4 4 3 5 4	5=37	} 77.
In	3 5 5 4 6 5 4 4	4=40	

Good as this score was, it should have been at least 5 strokes better, as, owing to the bumpy nature of the putting-greens, Archie missed half-a-dozen short putts, which in ordinary circumstances he would easily have managed to accomplish. Long driver as Archie has always been, he has improved even in this respect within the past year or two, as he reckons himself that he is now better by at least twenty yards than he used to be. For example, on Saturday in playing to the tenth hole from the tee he was a good few yards past the hole. Even first-class players require a good iron shot after playing their tee-shot before they can get to this hole.

The eleventh of the series of winter competitions of the Arbroath Club was finished on Saturday. It was taken part in by fifteen players. The result was:—1, Mr. A. McCallum, 4 points; 2, 3, and 4 (ties), Mr. James Smith, Mr. Robert Guthrie, and Mr. Joseph Kydd, 2 points each. The others each received 1 point.

HEATON MOOR GOLF CLUB.

The monthly competition was held on Saturday, when fourteen members played. The ground was very heavy and bad for play, and would account for the exceptionally high scores, which in the aggregate were the worst yet returned in any of the competitions. The following are some of the best scores:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. H. Taylor ...	122 25 97	Mr. W. J. Hunt ...	132 28 104
Mr. J. H. Ellis ...	104 5 99	Mr. S. Marsden ...	116 9 107
Rev. H. Haines ...	105 5 100	Mr. J. Stirling ...	128 20 108
Mr. H. Hyslop ...	102 scr. 102	Mr. Spilsbury ...	134 25 109

HYÈRES (FRANCE) GOLF CLUB.

Golf is flourishing here, a weekly competition is held every Saturday, of which I append the full scores of the last three handicaps. The links, which belongs to the owners of the Grand Hotel d'Albion, Coste Belle, is a sporting nine-hole course, the principal hazards are some large and ominous-looking dykes which cross the green. Some of the putting greens play exceedingly fast, and require most careful putting. The professional is D. Black, from St. Andrews. The Hyères links and the one at Cannes, are the only ones in the sunny Riviera.

Fourth competition of the season, 7th January:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
*Hon. R. Jervis ...	94 scr. 94	Mr. G. R. Corbett	136 30 106
Mr. W. Peel ...	130 30 100	Mr. S. Hoare, M.P.	118 12 105
Mr. H. H. Child ...	121 20 101	Dr. Bernard ...	124 11 113
Mr. F. H. Stewart	99 +2 101	Mr. J. W. Trumble	150 36 114

* Winner.

Mr. C. E. Deeley and Mr. Baldry made no returns.

Fifth competition, 14th January.

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
*Mr. F. H. Stewart	88 scr. 88	Mr. G. R. Corbett	141 26 115
Mr. H. H. Child ...	113 21 92	Mr. J. W. Trumble	141 26 115
Mr. S. Hoare, M.P.	112 16 96	Rev. A. L. Palmes	154 35 119
Hon. R. Jervis ...	103 2 101	Mr. Miles Barnes ...	165 35 130
Mr. W. Peel ...	143 30 113		

* Winner.

Sixth competition, 21st January:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
*Mr. G. R. Corbett	128 35 93	Mr. J. W. Trumble	144 35 109
Mr. W. Peel ...	133 35 98	Mr. Clough ...	144 30 114
Mr. H. H. Child ...	118 18 100	Mr. Carr Gomm ...	131 13 118
Hon. R. Jervis ...	106 scr. 106	Mr. E. Hoare ...	144 25 119

* Winner.

Rev. A. L. Palmes (retired), 45.

A junior handicap has been held also every Saturday, which has afforded amusement to many boys out here for their holidays, and in which ladies have also joined.

LYTHAM AND ST. ANNE'S GOLF CLUB.

THE CAPTAIN'S CUP.

After the unavoidable postponement for a week the fourth competition for the Captain's cup took place on the links at St. Anne's-on-the-Sea on Saturday, and though the weather in the early morning threatened snow during the day, the sky cleared considerably before noon, and the remainder of the day was fair. Forty-five members went out; the links were in good order, but the scoring was not quite up to the average play at St. Anne's. The best gross scores were:—Mr. A. H. Doleman, South Shore, 91; Mr. R. H. Prestwich, Manchester, 93; Mr. F. T. Wright, Atherton, 95; Mr. B. Thompson, St. Anne's, 97; Mr. J. Mellor, Failsworth, 98; and the best net scores were:—Mr. J. Mellor, 98, less 12=86; Mr. A. H. Doleman, 91, less 3=88; Mr. F. T. Wright, 95, less 7=88; Mr. F. Topp, Bolton, 103, less 15=88. The following are the details of the day's scoring up to 100 net:—

	Gross.	Hcp.	Net.
Mr. J. Mellor, Failsworth ...	98	12	86
Mr. A. H. Doleman, South Shore ...	91	3	88
Mr. F. T. Wright, Atherton ...	95	7	88
Mr. F. Topp, Bolton ...	103	15	88
Mr. R. H. Prestwich, Manchester ...	93	4	89
Mr. B. Thompson, St. Anne's ...	97	6	91
Mr. A. Entwisle, Bolton ...	106	15	91
Mr. W. H. Hampson, South Shore ...	107	14	93
Mr. W. H. Crossland, Manchester ...	111	18	93
Mr. F. C. Morgan, Manchester ...	100	4	96
Mr. J. H. Evans, Manchester ...	113	17	96
Mr. Ernest Harrison, St. Anne's ...	113	17	96
Dr. A. M. Eason, Lytham ...	107	10	97
Mr. J. A. S. Fair, Lytham ...	112	13	99
Mr. T. Baxter, St. Anne's ...	116	17	99
Mr. A. B. Scholfield, St. Anne's ...	107	7	100

Several players did not send in any returns. Mr. J. Mellor, therefore, put in the win for the cup, and received the silver memento; and it appeared to be a most popular win. The successful players in these competitions, so far, now are:—First, on October 1st, Mr. J. Marcus Rea, St. Anne's, 89, less 6=83; second, on November 5th, Mr. J. Buckley, Norbreck, 92, less 8=84; third, on December 3rd, Mr. J. Eccles, Ashton, Preston, 92, less 8=84; and fourth, on January 14th, Mr. J. Mellor, Failsworth, 98, less 12=86. The first optional sweepstakes, on Saturday last, was won by Mr. J. Mellor; and the second and third were divided by Mr. F. T. Wright and Mr. F. Topp.

MANCHESTER GOLF CLUB.

The long-postponed medal competition of the Manchester Golf Club was played on Saturday, at the club's links in Manley Park, Whalley Range. There was a fair number of entries, and in view of the very scant practice which has of late been possible, the scoring was much better than might have been expected on such heavy ground. The turf was sodden with the moisture from melted snow, and the putting-greens were in a very indifferent condition. In spite of this there were several gross scores that either did not reach three figures, or were only just over the hundred. Details are given below:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Rev. H. Brayshaw..	96 10 86	Mr. W. C. Adamson	101 7 94
Mr. G. Macdonald..	95 5 90	Mr. F. Jones ...	109 15 94
Mr. S. B. Graves ...	100 10 90	Mr. J. Hotherhall ...	125 30 95
Mr. W. Cownie ...	107 16 91	Mr. G. Haig ...	103 5 98
Mr. H. Bowman ...	102 10 92	Mr. M. Bythway ...	117 18 99
Mr. A. C. Knight ...	96 2 94	Mr. W. H. Norris..	115 15 100

The Rev. H. H. Brayshaw was therefore the winner of the fourth monthly competition. The winners of the first three were Messrs. R. L. Taylor, L. D. Stewart, and J. Macalister.

MORECAMBE AND HEYSHAM GOLF CLUB.

The third competition for the monthly prize of the Ladies' Club was decided on Wednesday, the 18th inst., in unfavourable weather, a thaw having set in the day previous, making good play out of the question, Mrs. Glegg, Morecambe, putting in a win with a score of 67. Scores:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mrs. Glegg...	85 18 67	Miss Wearing ...	118 25 93
Miss K. Spink ...	95 25 70	Mrs. Stewart ...	95 scr. 95
Mrs. Mason ...	109 18 91	Mrs. Shuttleworth...	115 18 97

On Saturday, the 21st inst., Mr. H. A. Paley, Lancaster, in playing a round with the secretary, holed the third, or Sea Hole, in one stroke. The green is surrounded with bunkers, and is 130 yards from the tee.

LEITH.—The monthly competition for scratch and handicap medals was played over Leith links on Saturday. Owing to the rough state of the green, low scoring was rather difficult. Mr. Peter Stoddart won both medals, 78, less 10=68.

PORTHCAWL GOLF CLUB.

The monthly competition for the medal was played for on Saturday last, January 21st, in lovely weather. There was a large muster, and the greens were in excellent condition. The club will soon be building a pavilion (on a site given by Lord Wimborne), which will no doubt be a great attraction. Below are the scores:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.		
*Rev. D. Davies ...	101	15 86	Mr. H. J. Simpson	121	16 105
Mr. J. W. Pyman ...	106	15 91	Mr. J. Tate ...	137	25 112
Mr. R. Crossland ...	117	16 101	Mr. H. C. Vivian ...	133	20 113
Mr. A. Ingledew ...	126	25 101	Mr. W. S. Vivian ...	135	20 115
Mr. J. V. Heneage	121	18 103	Mr. S. D. Churchill	145	25 120
Mr. J. T. Milburn ...	121	18 103	Dr. Stewart ...	164	25 139

* Winner.

No returns from Mr. E. W. Shackell and others.

REDHILL AND REIGATE GOLF CLUB.

The usual monthly competition for the Turner medal which had to be postponed from the 7th instant, on account of the snow, took place on Saturday last. The effect of the recent severe frosts on many of the greens, and a high wind, combined to prevent anything approaching low scoring and kept the great majority of cards out of the score box. Mr. C. H. Trew, of Croydon, proved the winner, as below:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. C. H. Trew ...	118 27 91	Mr. J. C. Tucker ...	123 18 105
Mr. F. P. Browne ...	112 15 97	Mr. Charles Hall ...	128 18 110

ROCHESTER GOLF CLUB.

Monthly medal, January 21st:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
*Mr. E. Woodgate	128 40 88	Mr. K. M. Macdonald	111 14 97
Mr. R. Winch ...	117 22 95	Mr. C. Lake ...	103 6 97

* Winner.

Ladies' monthly medal, January 21st.

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
*Miss Minton ...	131 24 107	Mrs. Lake ...	120 5 115
Mrs. Sealy ...	134 25 109	Mrs. Budden ...	132 16 116
Miss F. E. Cobb ...	139 25 114		

* Winner.

ROYAL ASCOT GOLF CLUB.

Mr. Henley Eden's prize, January 21st. Scores:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. S. S. Wollaston	88 18 70	Mr. W. L. Govett ...	96 11 85
Capt. Cooper Key ...	85 11 74	Mr. F. N. Garry ...	109 18 91
Colonel Eden ...	90 16 74	Mr. A. C. Bartho-	
Mr. H. Longman ...	93 16 77	lomew ...	111 14 97
Rev. J. Stewart ...	96 12 84		

Also played—Mr. F. J. Patton, Mr. W. L. Amy, Mr. H. Elen, Mr. G. W. Ricketts, Lieut.-Colonel Lewes, Mr. H. Clarke, Mr. C. C. Clarke, Sir G. Pigot, Mr. C. Ponsonby, and Dr. Nicolison.

ROYAL LIVERPOOL GOLF CLUB.

The second competition for the winter optional-subscription prizes took place at Hoylake last Saturday, after two postponements, owing to the links being covered with snow. The day was fine, some twenty-six couples competed. Mr. Herbert A. Farrar, put in a win for the first optional subscription prize, Mr. R. Stubbs not having entered. Mr. H. W. Abernethy secured a win-in for the second-class optional. The first sweepstakes was won by Mr. R. Stubbs, the second by Mr. Herbert A. Farrar, the third being divided between Messrs. H. W. Abernethy and C. J. Crowther. The result of the play was as follows.

First-class optional subscription prize, limited to 14 in the handicap.

Gross Hcp. Net.		Gross Hcp. Net.	
Mr. R. Stubbs ...	97 4 83	Mr. A. Travis ...	105 12 93
Mr. H. A. Farrar ...	85 +2 87	Mr. J. Ball, jun. ...	85 +2 94
Mr. C. J. Crowther	96 8 88	Mr. E. Whineray ...	99 5 94
Mr. A. Turpin ...	91 1 90	Mr. J. G. Smith ...	107 12 95
Mr. W. Dod ...	102 12 90	Mr. E. K. Barnes ...	119 14 105
Mr. H. Spalding ...	105 13 92		

Twenty-one competitors made no return.

Second-class optional subscription prize, 15 to 30 in the handicap.

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. H. W. Abernethy	103 15 88	Mr. J. B. Lloyd ...	114 20 94
Mr. H. G. Smyth ...	115 22 93	Mr. W. S. Patterson	115 18 97
Mr. Theo. Turpin ...	118 25 93	Mr. W. Lowndes ...	128 30 98

Fourteen competitors made no return.

ROYAL JERSEY GOLF CLUB.

"Bogey" competition for prize presented by Captain Fairlie, and sweepstakes, Saturday, January 21st:—

Hcp. Holes.		Hcp. Holes.	
Mr. R. Saumarez ...	8 1 up	Capt. Fairlie ...	2 6 down
*Capt. Robin ...	2 3 down	Col. Mackenzie ...	2 7 "
*Rev. A. H. Cochran	2 3 "	Col. Campbell ...	7 7 "
*Mr. T. W. Barker ...	4 3 "	Mr. W. Griffiths ...	11 7 "
*Capt. Orr ...	9 3 "		

* Divided sweepstakes.

Fourteen players made no returns.

SEAFORD GOLF CLUB.

Monthly medal competition, Saturday, January 21st.

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. F. G. Bampfylde	88 6 82	Mr. G. C. Tyler	
Mr. Duncan Furner	99 11 88	Smith ...	113 18 95
Mr. J. G. Duberley ...	103 12 91	Mr. W. M. Cundell ...	112 16 96
Mr. J. F. Farn-		Mr. Jack Bloes John-	
combe ...	106 12 94	son ...	118 16 102

Messrs. Leggart, Pitcairn, Tate, O'Reilly, and several others made no return.

Fine day; strongish wind from south-west; greens in good condition, but wet.

The tie for last month's competition between Messrs. Leggart, Furner, and Farncombe was decided by the above scores, resulting in a win for Mr. Duncan Furner, with the net score of 88.

SEATON CAREW GOLF CLUB.

The new year's competition was for a prize given by Mr. Seymour Walker, for the sociable object of drawing members together at New Year's time. Unfortunately the weather has not permitted the competition to take place until Saturday last. Although only six couples were then in attendance, it may be thought a good muster considering that there was a cold, strong, northerly wind to play against, which helped the players in going out, but made quite half a stroke a hole difference in coming home. The hon. sec., Mr. Chas. Cooper, who was playing with Mr. W. Purves, put in some very steady play, and completing the round in 94, showed the best card of the day. The detailed score, as follows, is interesting, particularly the first five holes:—4 4 5 4 5 7 4 5 7; 6 5 6 5 7 5 5 5 5=94. One piece of good luck, followed by a brilliant stroke, practically won the game at the first hole. Having made an ordinary drive from the tee, the second stroke was slightly topped, and failed to carry the pond. On search being made at the near side, where the ball was expected to be, perhaps on the edge of the water, it could not be found, but had bounced on to the ice and rolled to the other side. Taking his iron Mr. Cooper played an exceedingly good stroke, some seventy yards, and laid the ball dead on the green, and holed the putt in his fourth stroke. This is the minimum number of strokes recorded for this hole. A good putt, tempered, perhaps, with good luck, enabled a twenty-four feet putt to go down at the second hole, thus recording another 4. Scores:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. Chas. Cooper ...	94 10 84	Mr. C. J. Bunting ...	99 8 91
Mr. A. Robinson ...	100 13 87	Mr. P. B. Kent ...	107 15 92
Mr. C. B. Williamson	101 13 88	Mr. E. W. Walker	108 12 96
Mr. W. Purves ...	97 9 88	Rev. F. Savory ...	118 20 98
Mr. P. Wood ...	107 19 88		

The competition for the Gray trophy takes place on Saturday, February 4th. The negotiations with the architects and builders are progressing as quickly as the hon. secretary can push matters along, and it is hoped that something definite will be settled in the course of a fortnight.

EDINBURGH THISTLE.—This club met at the Braid Hills on Saturday, to play for their monthly gold trophy. There was a fair turn-out of members. Considering the past frost the course was in good condition. Owing to the short afternoon only nine holes were played. After the cards were returned it proved that the competition had been keenly contested. The trophy was won by Mr. D. Scott, with a score of 48, less 9=39.

MORTONHALL GOLF CLUB.—The January competition for the monthly cup, which is played for by holes, was completed on Saturday, when Mr. H. B. Carlyon, beating Mr. F. J. Walden in the final round, became the winner. On the same day Peter Lees, the club's green-keeper, playing with Mr. Ogilvie Kemp, advocate, went round the new course of eighteen holes in 75, being 8 less than the lowest recorded score hitherto.

TENBY GOLF CLUB.

The fortnightly handicaps took place on Monday and Wednesday last, January 16th and 18th, with the following results:—
Ladies. (Nine holes.)

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Miss C. Graham ...	70 8 62	Miss C. A. Graham...	83 13 70
Miss Clifton ...	68 scr. 68		

Two ladies retired.

Gentlemen. (Eighteen holes.)

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. H. T. Smyth ...	116 35 81	Mr. E. G. Span ...	112 18 94
Mr. H. J. Allen ...	104 20 84	Mr. C. D. Mathias...	118 24 94
Mr. G. M. T. Smyth	89 +2 91	Mr. A. Graham ...	115 18 97
Lieut. Henderson ...	122 30 92	Colonel M. Lloyd...	120 21 99
Mr. O. W. Span ...	122 30 92	Colonel Voyle ...	121 20 101
Mr. G. H. Logan ...	105 11 94	Mr. M. Graham ...	144 18 126

One competitor retired.

A ladies' and gentlemen's "Bozey" handicap took place on Friday, January 13th, with the following result:—Miss Eva Vachell and Mr. E. Durrant (8), 8 up; Miss Clifton and Mr. Matthias (8), 5 up; Miss C. F. Philipps and Mr. G. Smyth (6), 3 up; Miss C. Graham and Mr. A. Graham (17), 1 up; Miss C. A. Graham and Mr. M. Graham, (18), 1 up; Miss Bolton and Mr. O. Span (11), even; Miss Voyle and Mr. Logan (2), 1 down; Miss Edith Vachell and Colonel Voyle (10), 3 down; Miss V. Graham and Mr. Allen (18), 3 down; Miss Graham and Mr. L. Huntington (18), 3 down; Miss Wood and Mr. Richards (18), 7 down.

TORQUAY LADIES' GOLF CLUB.

The monthly competition for the Rev. G. T. Warner's medal took place on Friday 20th inst.

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Miss G. V. Guise ...	94 6 88	Miss Livingston ...	108 16 92
Miss E. Colhoun ...	98 7 91	Miss McDonall ...	111 17 94
Miss Oldfield ...	99 7 92	Miss F. Sealy ...	112 17 95
Miss Wollen ...	99 7 92		

Sweepstakes form second prize.

WALLASEY GOLF CLUB.

A new club-house, which has been erected at a cost of nearly £3,000, was formally opened on Saturday, on the links of the Wallasey Golf Club at Leasowe, near Liverpool. The club-house is a handsome structure, delightfully situated, and it is within easy distance of a railway station. It is designed to fulfil every possible requirement from both the social and golfing points of view. The chief apartment is a spacious club-room, airy, and lofty. On the ground floor are the secretary's office, dressing-rooms, and an important adjunct in the form of a clothes-drying chair. A fine verandah runs the whole length of the front of the building. Smoking and reading rooms are likewise provided, commanding a magnificent view of the Mersey estuary and the surrounding country. Ample dwelling-house accommodation is provided for the greenkeeper, while outside the main building itself a club-maker's shop has been built, with a caddies' hut adjoining. As to the Golf links belonging to the Club, it is generally admitted there are few like them for variety and interest. The Club has had the advantage of having for its first council a number of experienced golfers, who have taken a keen interest in the preparation of the coarse and the laying-out of the greens, which are now in perfect condition. In connection with the opening of the club-rooms a handicap competition took place for a flower vase presented by the captain, Mr. R. W. Brown. A large number of members competed, but owing to a high wind the scores were poor. Mr. E. T. Crooks, the winner of the prize, had never before played over the course. The best scores were:—Mr. E. T. Crooks, 100, less 7=93; Mr. J. E. Pearson, 97, less 2=95; Mr. A. G. Rankine, 104, less 8=96; Mr. T. S. Bower, 113, less 16=97; Mr. E. A. Beazley, 115, less 18=97; Mr. T. W. Crowther, 99, scratch; Mr. G. D. Wilson, 113, less 14=99. Others were over 100 net, or made no return.

WESTON-SUPER-MARE GOLF CLUB.

NEW YEAR'S MEETING.

Tuesday, January 10th.—The match with Minchinhampton was played on the Weston Links, and was won by the visitors by 5 holes up.

Wednesday, January 11th.—In the match with Burnham, over Weston Links, the visitors proved themselves winners by 22 holes.

Senior Sweepstakes.—Mr. R. F. Duckworth.

Junior Sweepstakes.—The Rev. Prebendary Aldridge.

Friday, January 14th.—Mixed foursomes. Handicap, open to ladies and gentlemen, for a challenge shield, presented by Mr. J. P.

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Curtis. This event was won by half a point only at 72½, and, strange to say, three couples tied for second place with a net score of 73:—First, Captain Mascie Taylor and Miss Ethel Heap; equal second, Dr. Fraser and Miss K. Cox; Mr. P. Crouch and Miss Spooner; Mr. H. Gillmore and Miss Gillmore.

Saturday, January 14th.—Ladies' monthly competition for the Barstow shield, Miss May Armstrong.

WILMSLOW GOLF CLUB.

The fourth winter monthly competition took place on Saturday, with the following results:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. F. Haworth ...	108 28 80	Mr. R. Burn ...	117 24 93
Mr. J. Beaumont ...	101 15 86	Capt. Herapath ...	118 25 93
Mr. H. M. Langley	108 20 88	Mr. C. D. Milne ...	98 3 95
Mr. W. H. Welsh...	107 18 89	Mr. W. Watson ...	123 28 95
Mr. P. Swanwick...	100 10 90	Mr. H. G. Langley	108 10 98
Mr. H. Hughes ...	102 9 93	Mr. J. Bles... ..	121 23 98
Mr. W. W. Barlow.	113 20 93	Mr. J. K. Ford ...	121 22 99

Fourteen competitors either were over 100 net, or made no returns. Mr. J. Beaumont won the Boddington cup and the accompanying memento, and the second sweepstakes; Mr. F. Haworth won the Haworth cup and the accompanying memento, and the first sweepstakes; and the third sweepstakes was taken by Mr. H. M. Langley.

WIMBLEDON LADIES' GOLF CLUB.

The January medals were played for on the 15th (first class) and 17th insts. (second class). Falling snow and sleet, with frost, on the first day, and a partially thawed ground on the second, causing casual water to abound, made good scoring on both occasions exceedingly difficult.

First class, January 17th:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
*Miss A. Kenyon		Mrs. J. E. Peit ...	114 20 94
Stow	91 6 85	Miss Issette Pearson	95 scr. 95
Miss Edith Scott ...	108 19 89	Mrs. Willock ...	118 23 95
Miss M. E. Phillips	105 13 92	Miss Hassard Short	117 18 99
Miss H. M. Frere...	117 24 93	Mrs. Alex. King ...	121 21 100

* Winner of first medal and brooch.

No returns, or over 100 net:—Mrs. Archer, Mrs. Cameron, Mrs. Dowson, Mrs. Norman Foster, Mrs. Maynard, Mrs. T. Meates, Miss Stevenson, Miss Tee, and Miss Lena Thomson.

Second class, January 19th:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
*Miss Frith...	108 36 72	Miss L. Evelegh ...	126 27 99
Miss Ethel Carver...	117 34 83		

* Winner of second medal.

No returns, or over 100 net:—Miss. K. MacFarlan, Miss Plunkett, Mrs. R. Broune, Hon. Mrs. Jolliffe, Miss A. Turner, Miss F. Kenyon Stow, and Miss Meates.

BURNTISLAND.—The competition for the winter medal attracted a good gathering to the High Bents course on Saturday. Sweepstakes were added to the medal prize, and the result was as follows:—Mr. T. Gordon, 88, less 3=85; Mr. W. Addison, 98, less 10=88; Mr. J. C. Wallace, 90, less 2=88; Mr. P. M'Artney, 99, less 10=89; Mr. James Wood, 89, plus 2=91; Mr. W. Elder, 98, less 6=92; Mr. J. Blyth, 96, less 4=92; Mr. J. Ross, 93, less 1=92; Mr. J. Venters, 94, less 2=92; Mr. A. Lyon, 103, less 10=93; Mr. J. Birrell, 107, less 14=93.

GALASHIELS.—The monthly medal was played for on Saturday, and was won by Mr. R. D. Somerville with a score of 107, less 25=82.

GREENOCK.—The monthly competition for the club medal took place on Saturday, the best scores being:—Mr. Alexander Arthur, 106, less 12=94; Mr. J. W. Crawford, 116, less 18=98; Mr. J. D. Neill, 128, less 30=98; Mr. Andrew Downie, 136, less 30=106; Mr. R. J. Blair, 119, less 12=107; Mr. James Young, 119, less 8=111.

HERIOT GOLF CLUB, EDINBURGH.—The first quarterly competition for the season took place at the Braids on Saturday, when the silver medal, monthly charm, and club prizes were played for, with the following result:—1 and 2 (tie), Mr. R. Hogg and Mr. J. Richardson, 86; 3, Mr. R. Bowie, 87; 4, Mr. James Millar, 88; 5, Mr. R. Forrest, 89.

HAWICK.—The Bombay medal was played for on Saturday afternoon in splendid weather, over the Hawick course. Details:—1st, Mr. Robert Hume, 107, less 27=80; 2nd, Mr. G. H. Wilson, 95, less 12=83; 3rd, Mr. T. Purdom, 100, less 16=84; 4th, Dr. Barrie, 89, less 3=86; 5th, Mr. J. W. Glenny, 89, less 2=87; 6th, Mr. W. Hume, 91, less 4=87; 7th, Mr. James Scott, 104, less 15=89; 8th, Mr. William Robson, 107, less 16=91; 9th, Mr. R. G. Laidlaw, 105, less 13=92.

EAST OF FIFE CLUB.—The quarterly competition for the M'Dougal silver medal took place on the Grangemuir course on Saturday afternoon. The weather, although slightly damp, was good for play, as it tended to moisten the surface of the green previously hardened by the frost. At the close the medal was re-won by Mr. George Williamson, with a scratch score of 76.

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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NAIRN.—The Puller monthly medal was competed for at Nairn on Saturday. The medal was won by Mr. Annan with a scratch score of 82. The next principal scores were:—Mr. Finlayson, 95, less 10=85; Mr. Walker, 104, less 18=86; Mr. Macrae, 96, less 6=90; Mr. D. Mackenzie, 100, less 10=90; Dr. Cruickshank, 102, less 10=92; Mr. E. C. Simpson, 104, less 8=96.

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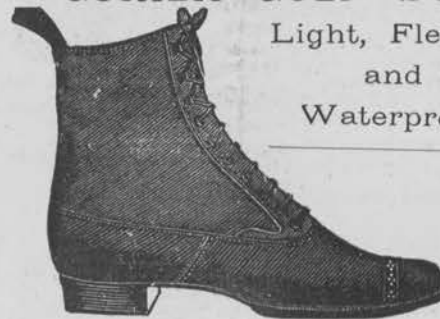
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