

# GOLF.

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

[REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER.]

No. 167. Vol. VII.]  
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FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 24TH, 1893.

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



1893.

NOVEMBER.

- Nov. 24.—Whitley : Captain's Prize.  
Oxford University : Silver Challenge Cup and Davidson Cross.
- Nov. 25.—Notts : Monthly Medal.  
County Down : Captain's Prize.  
Lytham and St. Anne's : Captain's Cup.  
Ranelagh : Monthly Medal.  
Felixstowe : Monthly Challenge Cup.  
Crookham : Monthly Medal.  
Knutsford : Winter "Bogey" Competition.  
Ilkley : Monthly Medal.  
Weston-Super-Mare : Monthly Medal.  
Royal Eastbourne : Monthly Medal.  
Royal Wimbledon : Monthly Medal.  
Taplow : Monthly Medal.  
Buxton and High Peak : Monthly Medal.  
Royal West Norfolk : Monthly Medal.  
Huddersfield : Monthly Medal.  
Royal Guernsey : Monthly Medal.  
Islay : Monthly Medal.  
Sidcup : Monthly Medal.  
King's Norton : Monthly Medal.  
Beckenham : Autumn Meeting.  
Cheadle : Second Winter Competition (Silver and Bronze Medals).  
Cinque Ports : Monthly Medal.  
Royal Liverpool : Winter Optionals.  
Dumfries and Galloway : Monthly Handicap.  
Royal Epping Forest : Gordon Cup ; Captain's Prize ; and Monthly Medal.

- Nov. 25.—West Herts : Winter Meeting and Club Dinner.  
Wilmslow : "Bogey" Competition.  
Willesden : Monthly Medal.  
Eltham Ladies : Monthly Medal.
- Nov. 27.—Warminster : Monthly Medal.
- Nov. 27 to Dec. 2.—Royal Guernsey : Autumn Meeting.
- Nov. 28.—Burnham : Monthly Medal.
- Nov. 29.—King's Norton : Ladies' Brooch.  
Great Yarmouth : Monthly Medal.
- Nov. 29 & 30.—Waveney Valley : Monthly Handicap.
- Nov. 30.—Royal Isle of Wight : The St. Andrew's Day Meeting.  
Royal Guernsey : Annual Dinner, 7.45.  
Bentley Green : Monthly Handicap.

DECEMBER.

- Dec. 1.—Royal Guernsey : The Swinburne Cup and Ladies' Prize.  
Royal Cornwall : Club Monthly Medal.
- Dec. 2.—Tooting : Monthly Medal.  
Royal Guernsey : Foursome Handicap.  
Manchester : Monthly Medal.  
Seaton Carew : Gray Trophy.  
Redhill and Reigate : Club Medal.  
Brighton and Hove : Monthly Medal.  
Woodford : Captain's Prize and Monthly Medal.  
Leicester : Monthly Medal.  
London Scottish : Monthly Medal.  
Royal Liverpool : St. Andrew's Day Meeting.
- Dec. 4.—Hunstanton : Monthly Medal.
- Dec. 5.—Royal Cornwall : Monthly Competition.  
Carnarvonshire : Monthly Medal.  
Royal Blackheath : Photographic Society's Medal ; Calcutta Cup ; Monthly Medal.  
Royal Cornwall Ladies : Monthly Handicap.
- Dec. 6.—Burnham Ladies : Club Gold Medal.  
Blackheath Ladies : Monthly Medal.
- Dec. 7.—Tyneside : Bi-Monthly Competitions.
- Dec. 8.—Whitley : Joicey Cup.
- Dec. 9.—Hayling : Monthly Medal.  
Crookham : "Bogey" Competition.  
Littlestone : Monthly Medal.  
Cumbrae : Monthly Medal.  
Weston-Super-Mare : Ladies' Monthly Medal.  
Southport : Monthly Competition.  
Buxton and High Peak : Fortnightly Medal.  
Royal Isle of Wight : Monthly Medal.  
Guildford : Monthly Handicap.  
West Herts : Monthly Medal.  
Wilmslow : The Haworth Cup.
- Dec. 11.—Cumbrae : Ladies' Medal.  
Chesterford Park : Monthly Medal.
- Dec. 12.—Birckdale : Miss Burton's Medal.
- Dec. 13.—Newhaven : Monthly Medal.
- Dec. 16.—Eltham : Score.

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## MY FELLOW-GOLFERS.

## XIX.—SUNDAY GOLFERS.

There can be no longer any reasonable doubt about it. This infamous, pestilent game must be abolished forthwith by Act of Parliament, and all its abandoned votaries condemned to long terms of penal servitude by an addition to the Criminal Law Amendment Act. I declare solemnly, if I had my way, my messengers should ride forth east and west, south and north, and collect all the weapons and all the literature of this Satanical pastime, and heap up the whole into one huge pyramid in Belgrave Square; and on the top, yea on the very apex I would fix the the man, Horace Hitchison, or Huskinson (or whatever his abominable name is; however he spells it I know that it simply "reeks of infamy") with his odious Golf compilations tied round his neck; and then I would set the pyre ablaze, and as he and it consumed into ashes, to be presently cast into the brook Kedron, I would dance a religious *pas-seul* round the holocaust, and think with joy that I had rid the world of a knave, and rendered at least one priceless service to suffering humanity before my own lamented dissolution.

For, let this pernicious wizard of a Huskinson consider for one moment the wide-spread ruin he has effected. Let him look at one alone of the innumerable victims his shameless books have made. Let him look, I say, at the working of his horrid periaps and spells in the case of my middle-aged, rather bald friend and contemporary, poor Jack Wallabie, a member still of that famous public department known to bilious newspaper critics, and the flippant outside world generally, as Her Majesty's "Stationary" Office.

Time was, and that not so very long back, when Jack was a pillar, an absolute pillar of the much-abused, and, it must be owned, prodigiously advanced church he was in the habit of frequenting; when he would go through his four services on a sweltering Sunday without so much as one of the all-but-legitimate forty winks; babble o' copes, albs, acolytes, dalmatics, chasubles, who knows what; slate all heretics and schismatics, and pitch into the Archbishop and the Ecclesiastical Courts with the best of 'em. Very pleasant it was, too, in that period of tranquil innocence, to hear the good fellow speak of the blessing of having one day in the week which you could spend with your wife and children, and of the refreshing effect of dear "Father" Siegel's soothing oratory on a "harrassed, weary business man" as this great healthy rogue of an underworked public office clerk was wont to describe himself to his grinning friends and acquaintances. But now, when the Sunday bell of Saint Keren-Happuch's is sweetly tolling at all sorts of paces (as it mostly does all day long on the weekdays as well, to the delight of my dear literary friend, Gussy Sala, who lives in Keren-Happuch Square, and to the joy and health of the neighbouring invalids), where, oh where is County Wallabie? The Golf fiend who has possessed him knows; his grief-stricken little Dorcas of a wife knows; dear Father Siegel knows; *the jokers and jesters know*. Jack has sold himself body and soul to this accursed game; and in these days, on lovely, hot summer Sunday mornings, when he ought to be on his uncompromising stiff-backed chair, sitting bolt upright amongst eight hundred other panting frequenters of Saint K.-H's, absorbing incense and carbonic acid gas in the dimness of that æsthetic but ill-ventilated fane, the wretch may be seen on this or that breezy lark-haunted Golf links, where, clothed in a scarlet Babylonian garment, and glaring sternly through a well-fixed eye-glass, he misses evermore the scandalised globe with the backsliding driver, and urges the flying divot with unrepentant and Sabbath-breaking iron.

And see how one sin leads to another. This still athletic powerful rascal of an ex-churchman who never had an illness in his life except on one dreadful occasion when the salmon at the Civil Service dinner disagreed with him deucedly, endeavours to plaster over his iniquities with (exceedingly unsuccessful) deception; lines the table, at which he "works," with bottles of

tonics, which he empties at the rate of two doses per diem into his hypocritical slop-pail, and gives out to his fellow-labourers and the British public generally that the strain of office life is rapidly becoming too great for him.

"You know," says he, in a voice of sepulchral pathos, and with a face as long as his office ruler, "my health, I am sorry to say, is no longer what it was. Bolus, who was called in to see the Prince last Tuesday, and who thoroughly understands my constitution, tells me I *must* have at least one whole day in the week in the open air, and as I have to take the wife and chicks to the sea in my regular holiday time, I am absolutely *driven* to use the only day I have left, and to get my outing on Sunday. I hate doing it, of course, but these bodies of ours are queer things, and if my health is to last and my work to be properly done, I must take care, of course, and use every reasonable means to keep myself right, you know." He inflicted this formula upon his senior subordinate, Mr. Minns, a prim, clever, lower-middle-class open-competition-wallah, from Kentish Town (Leycester Villa, Kenilworth Terrace), who looks upon poor Jack as a living example of the pernicious effect of the old system of nomination (as an unmitigated inanity and fraud, in fact), envies him as "a West-End Toff," and intends to have master Jack's place one of these fine days. Excellent Minns received his Herculean senior's communiqué with demure and respectful sympathy, but, being by no means destitute of a sense of humour, went off into such an explosion of laughter in the next room, where he and young Mr. Windham and young Mr. Hicks consecrate their best energies to the service of an ungrateful country, that Wallabie looked in to know what the deuce the row was all about, and finally begged his colleagues to make rather less noise, as he had a *most important* set of papers to master that morning.

Now, everyone who knows anything at all, knows that the unvarying hours of the "Stationary" Office are from ten to five; but I grieve to say it is generally nearer eleven than ten when Jack dashes up in a Hansom at its Whitehall entrance, clothed in a very lengthy Pharisical gaberdine, which serves excellently to conceal the Norfolk jacket and knickerbockers in which he has been perpetrating an early and stolen round. Once arrived on the scene of his labours for the public good, Wallabie hurls himself headlong into his dressing closet, rapidly transmews himself from a sinful golfer into a "holy clerk," and sits down to his "important papers" with an air of conscious rectitude and unswerving integrity inimitably mimicked behind his back by rascally little Windham, that brilliantly clever, riotous young scamp of a junior, so favourably known in the Pick-me-up and "Cockcrow" clubs, and behind the scenes of half the theatres of this Terpsichorean metropolis.

But it must be admitted that if Jack is given to arriving late, he too often acts like another famous historical civil servant and "makes up for it by leaving early." Every idle dog in the service knows Jack, and this popular rascal is perpetually receiving notes (marked O.H.M.S., I warrant me, and sent off per office messenger) telling him he positively *must* come down this afternoon to this or that links, where the course is first-rate going, and the greens in really splendid order. Some of these invitations Jack is of course obliged to refuse, which he does with rebellious groans, and with hatred in his heart, wishing to the deuce he had £1,500 a year, and freedom from the confounded office; but he accepts a very tolerable proportion of them (to the chuckling delight of Mr. Minns), and it is a sad, sad fact that the poor Golf-stricken wretch actually keeps a bag and a set of clubs in the porter's room at the front door, in order that he may be able to rush off at ten minutes' notice on one of these atrocious suburban excursions. What the excuses are by which he contrives to palliate these continual absences you and I, beloved reader, will not too curiously inquire. Enough that he has not, *as yet*, adopted the devices of that case-hardened little unblushing piece of comic effrontery, Tom Hankey, of the State-Paper-Bag Office, familiarly known in the service as "Pocket-Hankey" and "Wipes," who lives near a certain Golf links, and the amount of whose urgent business as executor or trustee in his own neighbourhood, and the frequent contagious illnesses of whose children, and the death-beds and funerals of whose dearest friends, are an ever-growing subject of amazement and warm sympathy on the part of his dear old stupid, tender-hearted,



entirely unsuspecting chief clerk, aged about one hundred and fifty, shall we say, who will shortly be relegated to an honourable retirement under the compulsory clause of the order of Her Majesty in Council, dated August 15th, 1890, I believe.

And what shall we say touching our Jack's performances on the "important papers" which fall to his conscientious care! Who was the old Scotch judge who said there was "a deal o' fine confused eating in a sheep's head." I fear it must be admitted that there is a good deal of the same quality of pabulum in the minutes and memoranda which poor Wallabie daily sets before his superior officers for official consumption.

Poor dear Jack! No one ever, at any time in his career, accused him of being "a rising civil servant," or "a brilliant official," or "a strong man," or "a future K.C.B.," or any nonsense of that sort; and not till comparatively lately (since he took to Golf, in fact) has he perpetrated more howling blunders than every right-minded official is surely entitled to, just to show that there is no nasty pride about him, and that he doesn't set up for being better than his neighbours. But now his heart is away all day long on a hundred breezy, springy-turfed Golf links, and in delightful thought he is driving the little white globe a quarter of a mile over great yawning bunkers, and making unimaginable putts on ineffable Golf greens; and those memoranda and minutes, dashed down with a casual and scamping pen, are a growing cause of wrath and hissing at headquarters, and Jack's "misapprehensions" and "inadvertencies" something frightful to see. Not that the worthy fellow minutes every paper that comes into his division. No! no! The good old days are, alas, long passed away when a senior clerk could write with conscientious self-satisfaction, "Give the necessary directions to the proper officer," and leave all the facts and details to his delighted subs.; but it must be owned that Jack does his best to keep up something of the old tradition, and many, many are the stout, repulsive-looking files on which he writes with noble abnegation and self-effacement, "B. Branch. I think this falls to you," or "Mr. Minns (or Mr. Windham or Mr. Hicks), will you oblige me with a memorandum on this important subject?" or perhaps, "Secretary. I believe you will wish to deal with this yourself," and so forth. Mr. Windham and Mr. Hicks scarcely know whether to laugh or curse when they get these communications, and they generally end by a judicious mixture of the two; but Mr. Minns, whose "screw," as he irreverently terms it, is £220, by £10 to £300 per annum, tips himself a friendly wink when the files are brought to him, and promises himself a West-End club, and who knows what splendours and advantages, when he gets hold of that £500 to £700 a year, out of which "that humbugging old toff, Wallabie," is keeping him at present. Poor Jack, I say again; his juniors have all sorts of comical stories about him and his papers, and Jemmy Windham has made an exquisitely funny caricature of him, his hands pressed against his head, and his hair frightfully dishevelled, staring with horror and despair at a square-foot or so of dirty documents which the sepulchral-voiced, and rather diabolical-looking messenger has just brought up from the paper-room in the basement of the office, with the statement that they are "from below, sir."

But, after all, human nature cannot be kept for ever on such a strain as honest Jack puts upon it, and even official life has its compensations for haggard, toil-worn, civil servants. Hark! Big Ben strikes one, and Wallabie lies back in his chair and gently smiles as the dingy, panting luncheon boy dumps down before him the recuperative chop and "effunds," the pint-encircled haust of golden Barleycorn or nut-brown stimulating Porter. And when our Jack is well outside that hardly-earned provant shall he not light the fragrant, digestive calumet and devote the "Stationary Office" and all its works to official blazes, and travel far, far away into golfing dreamland, and know for one long (perhaps rather long) delicious vacant half-hour that life, with all its boredom and all its confounded disadvantages and inequalities, is still worth living?

It was during some of these all too brief periods of necessary recuperation that Wallabie wrote that series of delightful poems, which that fool of an editor of GOLF, who doesn't the least understand poetry, could never somehow be got to publish, and which he was therefore obliged to print at his own expense, one by one as he composed them, for circulation among his friends

and acquaintances. He made a prodigious sensation with that charming breezy one, beginning—

When on the links I stoutly stand,  
In strong and nailed shoe,  
And take my driver in my hand,  
And eke my cleek so true.  
Etc., etc., etc.

And a copy of it having been forwarded to Clinker, of our club, it was read out aloud by that worthy, and received with shouts of laughter, which would certainly have puzzled poor Jack consumedly if he could have heard them. After this Jack's effusions were regularly circulated by that rascally Clinker, and expressions like "my nailed shoe" and "eke my cleek," and half a dozen others, have been adopted by acclamation, and become part of the common vernacular of the club.

Nor does excellent Wallabie's genius invariably confine itself to high-class poetry at this his sacred resting time, for he makes very serious efforts now and again to master what he calls the science of the game; and as he puffs at his pipe he will often pore in rapt admiration over the calculations of sundry mathematicians about the flight, trajectory, parabola, what not, of a soundly whacked Golf ball. Wallabie copied down some of these complicated figures one day on a sheet of the office paper. What a pity it was that in one of his many fits of aberration he proceeded to fasten it into the cover of a certain official financial document which engaged some of his attention after his pipe had been smoked out, and sent the same on to his immediate chief, thereby giving that long-suffering old struggler (whom Jack declares to be the stupidest, idlest old dotard in the Civil Service) a dreadful quarter of an hour as he tried broken-heartedly to make out the relevancy of the calculations to the matter in hand. There was a great scene between the two at the end of that unlucky fifteen minutes, which Mr. Windham enjoyed very much indeed with his ear at the key-hole; and finally old Wigley tottered downstairs all but in tears, and in a voice of quavering and indignant senility laid this last of Jack's many crimes before the grizzle-headed Hornet, who presides over the labours and destinies of the "Stationary Office." Wallabie got a talking-to then, which frightened him dreadfully, and he promised every description of amendment, and really made some improvement for a time. But alas, alas! his fellow-clerks know how it is all going to end. The dreadful man-destroying Golf fiend has gripped his victim, and the shiny countenance of Mr. Minns grows daily more radiant, and already he sees himself mingling agreeably with the nobility in the halls of the Semi-constitutional, as he watches Jack sinking lower and lower into the depths of casualness and general Golf ruin, and thinks with savage glee of the famous Clause II. of the Act of 50-51 Vic. cap. 67, under which Civil Servants under sixty, and still in good health, but found incompetent to discharge the functions with which they have been entrusted, may be relegated forthwith to the obscurity of private life with such pensions for their valuable services to the State as that dragon of a Treasury may think proper to dole out to them.

And over all this destruction the very author and promoter of it is calmly presiding, for poor Jack has lately hung up a very large picture of the scoundrelly Hitchison on the wall opposite his desk, splendidly framed in oak and gilt, and the wretched man will gaze upon this thing by the half-hour (when he ought to be doing his work), with an awestruck reverence and a loving humility which would be monstrous and overdone, if he were contemplating the frescoes of Angelico or the Sistine Madonna.

It is some little time since I wrote the above, but it was about six weeks afterwards that I received a letter from Jack, which ran as follows:—

MY DEAR IMP,—

I am sure you will be glad to know that old Podager is dead.

This struck me as rather rough, for I had never so much as heard of the old gentleman, and, therefore, had no kind of reason for desiring his dissolution.

The excellent, discriminating old man, who was buried at Calcutta a month ago, has selected me as his heir, and I come in for about £5,000 a year dross in India stock, and his jolly little box near Portrush in ould Oireland.

I fell back in my chair and gasped. Wallabie with £5,000

a year! I thought for a moment of the atrocious inequalities of the existing cosmic system, and wondered to the deuce why no one ever leaves *me* his hoarded sesterces.

The only reason I have for regretting this great change in my circumstances is that I must now give up that office where I have worked for twenty-five happy years with, I hope, some moderate degree of success and credit.

Here I lay back and laughed till I cried. The old humbug, the atrocious old fraud. Does he really think I know as little about him as this?

I start for Portrush next week. You must come down some time, and we'll ha'e a round o' the Portrush links, and crack a hairless skin o' Usquebaugh thegither for Auld Lang Syne. Meantime, congratulate me my dear fellow, and believe me to be

Yours, as ever,  
JACK WALLABIE.

Of course I congratulated him when I had done laughing, and one of these days I will stoutly stand on Portrush links in strong and nailed shoe; treat Master Jack to 2 strokes and a licking, and afterwards deal with that Usquebaugh. Meantime, it is on record, that the good fellow disappeared from his department in a positive blaze of glory; tipped the messengers like a fine old Oirish gentleman, and gave a sumptuous dinner at the Grand to the whole of the established staff of the "Stationary Office," which was attended in state by the Hornet himself, who absorbed his champagne manfully, and made a first-rate speech, in which he spoke with kindly appreciation of Jack's gentlemanly manners and pleasant bearing upon all occasions, and wished him every happiness and prosperity in the now altered circumstances of his life, but avoided, with admirable discretion and dexterity, any laudation of his late colleague's eminent public services.

I grieve to say that on this famous occasion Mr. Minns, who usually has tea and a harmless shrimp or sardine when he arrives at Kentish Town at 6 p.m., and who is wholly unaccustomed (as yet) to the banquets of the aristocracy, flew from sherry to chablis, champagne, claret, port, chasse-café, and old Madeira, with the joyous activity of Jem Crawley, and for the first time in his life, grew shockingly inebriated as the night wore on. Unconscious of the awful sacrilege he was committing, and prompted by that shameless little rascal of a Windham, he lurched across the ante-room after dinner to where the Hornet was sipping the fragrant mocha, attended obsequiously by Old Wigley and Old Raddles, and Old Wrinkler; addressed the startled and indignant potentate with muzzy effrontery as "Dear old chappie," poked him playfully in his august ribs, and roared with laughter as he made some remarks upon his chief of a highly Bacchanalian and jocular character. He was only torn away from this interesting conversation by the united and horrified efforts of the three seniors, and he was last seen with his hat jammed on to the back of his head, sandwiched between the delighted Mr. Wyndham and Mr. Hicks, stumbling across Trafalgar Square, singing and shouting at the top of his voice, on his way to finish the night's entertainment by "a jolly old lark at the 'Cri.'"

Of his reception by his maiden aunt, in sacrosanct dressing-gown and curl-papers, at 5 in the morning, what horrified muse shall dare to sing; and what sacred vates shall adequately record his hot-coppers, his remorse, his headache, his terror, and the roars of laughter of his own, and a dozen other offices over the episode of the infuriated Hornet. Poor Mr. Minns, that night's dreadful work cost him his promotion. The dreams of that West-End club and that polite society have faded into the dim obscure, and while our Jack, with his billycock set knowingly a little on one side of his head and with an immense cigar in his mouth, is tooling his smart tandem over to Portrush every day for a round on that famous links, where he is already tremendously popular, Mr. Minns is still cursing his fate on his £220 to £300 per annum, and Wallabie's place has been given to the Hon. Bertie Trotters (younger son of Lord Cotswood), an aristocratic noodle from the Street-lamp-and-Paving-stone Department, by a really scandalous job effected under the transfer powers contained in Clause VII. of the Order of Her Majesty in Council, dated the 4th June, 1870.

IMP.

(To be continued.)

## IS GOLF A FIRST-CLASS GAME?

A REPLY TO MR. ALFRED LYTTELTON.

The title of Mr. Alfred Lyttelton's article has, I take it, been read by golfers in general with much the same feelings as would a similarly-entitled article on cricket or football by lovers of those games. What need can there be for such a query? the golfer will say, and will pass on to pursue his game in contemptuous wonder that at this time of day his beloved pursuit should be thus coldly and dispassionately subjected to the critic's knife. But let us take Mr. Lyttelton's article seriously, and see how he has treated the question he has propounded. Although a golfer from boyhood upwards, I flatter myself that I can still put myself, as it were, outside of my enthusiastic love for the game, and consider its merits critically and calmly.

Now, the first impression made on me by reading Mr. Lyttelton's clever and amusing article is this, that he has compared his experiences at Golf, to which he has come late, with the delights evoked in him by those games (of which the name is legion) in which he was *facile princeps*. No one who, like myself, has seen him performing in front of, or behind the wicket, making a run-down goal in a fast field match at Eton, or volleying half-inches above the line at rackets, will need to be told that there was a perfect athlete performing extraordinary feats with an ease and grace that were a delight to witness. But then, I ask, is it fair for him to compare his feelings as a comparative tyro at Golf with his feelings as an expert in those other games to the disadvantage of Golf? Does it not speak volumes for that very game, that even though haunted by those other memories, he confesses that "a good game on a good links would tempt him from almost any other sport?" Let us, however, put the personal question aside, and consider the game strictly on its merits, and under the light of those "requisites of a first-class game" laid down by Mr. Lyttelton. And here let me say at once that I think Mr. Lyttelton has left out of consideration, not indeed a requisite, but a supreme test of a first-class game—that is the test of time. Apply this test to cricket, football, tennis, fives, rackets, and they all come out unscathed. The same is the case with Golf, whose records are lost, so to speak, in the mists of antiquity, and whose title of "Ancient" is no mere empty one.

But let us take Mr. Lyttelton's requisites *seriatim*, and see how Golf comes out. No. 1. is "the vigorous and graceful employment of the highest bodily activities." Mr. Lyttelton illustrates this point by cricket, and contrasts the dignified positions shown by cricketers when driving, leg-hitting, cutting, or playing forward, with the melancholy exhibition of an eminent golfer putting with "legs straddled, shoulders bent, neck awry." Now, this is hardly fair. I might just as well single out some eminent batsman, with a stiff awkward method of playing, and call on everyone to witness the horrid sight. No doubt many golfers have awkward styles, but that is not the fault of the game which, like cricket, for pure and first-class perfection requires beauty of style. There are exceptions to every rule—there have been eminent oarsmen with ugly styles, admirable football players, whose method of running would have disgraced a half-grown mastiff; but no one on that account would say that rowing or football failed in this first requisite of a first-class sport. Let me beg anyone doubting whether Golf calls for the vigorous and graceful employment of the highest bodily activities to follow round a match between Messrs. Ball and Hilton, and Messrs. Hutchinson and Leslie Balfour. I am positive that anyone who does so will go home convinced that he has seen the human frame put to a most severe test, in which nerve, muscle, eye, judgment, and perfect health in mind and body were absolutely necessary. The onlooker will see these players exhibit perfect grace in every stroke, even in that



area where Mr. Lang is reported to wish that no gentleman should play. And these players I could multiply many times over, but I take them as good types of first-class golfers. As a parting shot, and one intended to be crushing, Mr. Lyttelton says, "It is surely enough to say that Golf can be effectively played by a man of seventy." I know only one man of that age who can play the game effectively, and that, I need hardly say, is old Tom Morris. But his is a most exceptional case, and the marvel of all onlookers. He is practically the "Grand Old Man" of Golf, and I cannot but think that Mr. Lyttelton was thinking of him when he penned his phrase.

Now if Mr. Lyttelton had written "effectively enjoyed," he would have hit the mark. Surely, it does not affect the class of a game because one or two exceptional men retain their powers at it longer than others. If it does, how fares it with cricket, in which Dr. Grace is still, at 45, pre-eminent, and without whom no representative England eleven is complete? How with tennis, at which Mr. Heathcote for so many years retained his supremacy, until ousted after a severe struggle by our critic himself?

No, the truth with Golf, as with cricket and other games, is that to be in the absolute first flight a man must have youth, active robust youth, on his side. After 40 only a few exceptional men can preserve their game at its former high pitch of excellence.

II. "Sufficient luck to disturb scientific certainty." Here no remark is necessary beyond saying that if luck is a requisite of a first-class game, Golf may be ranked, like Eclipse, as "first, the rest nowhere." Let me only add that one of the tests of a really first-class player is his ability to rise superior to his luck when it is against him. If any one doubts me, let him watch Mr. Ball, or any other player of his calibre, in difficulties, and see the marvellous way in which perfect nerve, judgment, and skill surmount the direst obstacles.

III. "Opportunity for judgment, nerve, temper, concentration, leadership, combination, *esprit de corps*." Mr. Lyttelton grants the first four opportunities to Golf, but denies it the last three. I should be inclined to question his having ever played in a well-matched foursome. Surely if he has ever been partnered with a first-class player against even forces on the other side, he will not deny that his leader and he have had opportunities by the score for leadership and combination. To me, and I am sure to many other golfers, the foursome is the very highest form of Golf. And why? Just because of those very opportunities for leadership and combination, that mutual support and emulation, which make a well-matched foursome one of the keenest forms of enjoyment at the game. Again, among all first-class clubs, there is a keen sense of *esprit de corps*, evinced by the pride taken by the members in their crack players. There is strong rivalry between players from various greens, and great has been the delight this year in that sanctuary of Golf, St. Andrews, at the triumph of two of its sons in the Amateur and Open Championships. Will any one, after this, deny that Golf fosters *esprit de corps*?

IV. "Strokes affording sensuous pleasure." Here any one would say Golf was pre-eminent. But Mr. Lyttelton makes a subtle distinction between physical and mental satisfaction which it is rather hard to follow. Why he should class putting as one of the discomforts of Golf I cannot for the life of me think, unless that particular department of the game has more terrors and less joys for him than for most golfers. I think if you questioned a great golfer as to what stroke afforded him the most absolute and perfect satisfaction, mentally and physically, he would say, not a good drive, a good brassy shot, or a good approach, but a long steal on the green, in which he had calculated and taken into consideration every bend and dip of the ground. To send his ball along the particular line chosen by him, with just the right amount of strength, and to see it rolling nearer and nearer to the hole, and finally disappearing in it, this, I say, is one of the purest pleasures that a man can experience.

V. "The occurrence of frequent crises in which the highest skill evokes the highest skill." Here, again, Mr. Lyttelton's want of experience leads him into too hasty a depreciation of Golf. He draws a picture of two golfers, one eating the bread of affliction at the bottom of a bunker; the other waiting in calm security on the green.

Now, to illustrate and bring home to the reader's mind what I want to say on this point, I will take the example of whist. Many thousands, indeed, play a game of cards for four, but very few play whist, and very many play "bumble-puppy." So it is with Golf, particularly since its great spread south of the Tweed. Few are the players of Golf, and innumerable the players of "Golf-puppy," if I may be allowed the word. What sight is more melancholy than that too often seen on Southern greens of two players starting for a game, each armed with a patent scoring card, and each intent only on his own game. See how, after the tee shot, the man who has played it rushes off after his ball, never waiting for his adversary to play, and unconscious of the danger he too often risks of being hit by that adversary, equally oblivious on his side of anything but the desire to hit his ball and rush after it at high speed. No, that is decidedly not Golf. On the contrary, in a high-class match it is absolutely necessary for each player to watch the other in order, as whist players would say, to play to the score. Over and over again a player's game is modified by the performance of his adversary. Should the latter play a brilliant stroke he must endeavour to equal or excel it. If, on the other hand, the opponent fozzles, safety, not brilliance, will probably be his object.

In the scoring game, for medal play, the player plays for his own hand. But, though the scoring game is adhered to for deciding the Open Championship, few golfers think it as high-class a game as the match by holes, or that it affords the same test of a golfer's capacity as is exhibited in the Amateur Championship, in which the latter method is adopted.

Still in the scoring game there are crises where the highest skill evokes the highest skill. No better instance of this can be given than one which lately occurred at St. Andrews in the Autumn Medal competition. Mr. Tait had in the morning returned a card with a score of 80, beating by two strokes any previous St. Andrews medal record. This score was still unbeaten when that sterling golfer, Mr. Mure Ferguson started among the last couples on his round. He knew what he had to beat, and knew only too well that to beat such a score as 80 he must be at his absolute best, and that every stroke was a matter of supreme importance. Arrived at the sixteenth hole he found that his score was 70, the same as Mr. Tait's had been at that point. Two holes remained, the seventeenth, one of the most difficult in the course, where many a potential medal winner has seen his fairest hopes wrecked, and the eighteenth, a fairly easy one. To beat Mr. Tait he had to do these two holes in nine strokes, practically a par score for these holes. To compass this it was absolutely necessary to take no more than five strokes for the seventeenth. Under ordinary circumstances with such a fine score in hand, Mr. Ferguson would probably have played for safety. Now he had to risk the long carry from the tee over wall, shed, and station-master's gardens so as to get near the green in his second. It is now matter of Golf history that he did this, secured the hole in 5, the last in 4, and won the medal in the record score of 79. Who will deny that this is an admirable instance of the highest skill evoking the highest skill? I have never heard it pleaded as a merit of Golf that it can be played alone. Call it practice, or anything you like, but it is not the game any more than kick-about is football, or practice at the net a game of cricket.

VI. "A play-ground among pleasant surroundings." Here Mr. Lyttelton is in agreement with all golfers. He sums up by saying that Golf is wanting in many of the requisites of a good game. I maintain that this is untrue, and that I have shown it to be so. Because it is not played in the English public schools, is it on that account not a first-class game? The answer is that it is a Scottish game, and that no golfer wishes it to compete with the other games of the English school-boy. I should be sorry if it did, for I trust that cricket will remain the English school-boy's game *par excellence*. But in Scotland every lad plays Golf, and would no more stop to argue as to its merits than would an English boy as to those of cricket.

In conclusion, in all humility, in presence of such an authority as Mr. Lyttelton, I venture to lay down a few of the tests which, in my opinion, should decide the question we are discussing. To be reckoned first-class a game should answer the following tests:—

1. Has it existed and maintained its popularity for many generations?
2. Is it a distinctly national game?
3. Does it evoke and maintain the enthusiastic love of its votaries?
4. Can it be watched with interest and pleasure by those not playing, but understanding it?
5. Does it require the player to be in the prime of his bodily activity in order to play it at its highest pitch of perfection?
6. Does it require judgment, eye, nerve, and thorough fitness on the part of the player?
7. Does it conduce to health, and the preservation of the player's bodily strength and activity?

Tried by these tests—and they seem to me fair tests—Golf must be acknowledged to be without question a first-class game.

ERNEST LEHMANN.

#### DEATH OF A GREAT YARMOUTH GOLFER.

Captain Hervey, R.A., who died very suddenly the other day in a London hospital, was an enthusiastic golfer. He only began to play a little over two years ago, but rapidly came to the front, and at the time of his death was a scratch player. His death will be a great loss to the Great Yarmouth Club. He rarely missed his daily round. He was apparently in the best of health and spirits at the recent autumn meeting, and took part in the team match against Cambridge. On this occasion he played a brilliant game (alas! his last one); four days afterwards he was dead. Captain Hervey was only thirty one years of age. He had endeared himself to all the members of the Yarmouth Club by his genial manner and thorough sportsmanlike qualities.—*Vale!*

"ALTHOUGH not advertised as such," writes Mr. Harry Furniss, "golfer" trains leave London for the links as regularly as do 'hunting' trains for the various 'countries,' and there can be put forward no more conclusive argument for the tremendous popularity of the 'royal and ancient game' than the fact that nowadays many of the hunting men may be seen, clubs in hand, waiting for the golfing trains. Clubs are springing up all round the Metropolis, and suburban trains, particularly on Saturdays, might well be taken for those which leave Edinburgh for Musselburgh and other links near the Scottish capital, instead of those whirling Londoners off to Wimbledon, Tooting, Richmond, and Chorleywood. Yet, notwithstanding, non-players look upon devotees of the game as nothing short of lunatics; indeed, I had an instance of it myself this week. I had been for a round at Chorleywood, and returning by an early train I got into a compartment with two other passengers, evidently scoffing unbelievers, for one of them, as they were looking at the links out of the window, remarked, 'Ah, they play that stupid game of Golf here, doncherknow; wretched farce—ah—look at those idiots!' To which his friend replied, 'Yes, bai Jove! Ought to have their keepers with them! You can always judge a game by those who play it, doncherknow!' Just so. The 'idiots' happened to be the Right Honourable A. J. Balfour and the Editor of the *Times*, who were waiting for the ex-First Lord of the Admiralty to play off. I was rather amused to see that one of these supercilious critics was hugging a copy of the *Thunderer*, while the other had the *Standard*. These overpoweringly brainy gentlemen get out at Harrow, in all probability to attend the opening of the Constitutional Club there a few hours afterwards, and to cheer to the echo the stirring speech of Lord George Hamilton—one of the idiots!"

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## Review.

GOLF: A ROYAL AND ANCIENT GAME. Edited by Robert Clark, F.R.S.E., F.S.A. Scot. Second edition. 8s. 6d. London: MacMillan & Co.

Few are the games around which cluster so many interesting associations as the game of Golf. Those associations are subjective as well as objective—probably more largely compounded of the former than of the latter. It has long been the theme of the poet and the painter. To players most intimately acquainted with the game, to those who thoroughly understand and appreciate the opportunities it presents for the radical unmasking of the whole moral and intellectual anatomy of the golfer, it is not surprising that song and story, suggestive anecdote, and whimsical civil and ecclesiastical penal enactments should, in the course of the many centuries during which it has been followed, have been crystallised into a kind of specialised literature, all tending in the sum total to the honour of the game. It is, indeed, this abundant, jovial, lightsome literature of Golf which envelops the game with so much archaeological and historical interest, even among those who, generally playing the game badly, profess to despise it; it is like the ivy which adorns the prosaic and mayhap uncomely outlines of the minister's manse; it adds distinction and beauty to the commonplace.

Though a select and limited class of players may have possessed a dim and uncertain knowledge of the early origin of Golf, whence it was supposed to come, and how and by whom it had been played, it was not really until Mr. Robert Clark, a good Scottish golfer, published the first edition of this book eighteen years ago, that golfers as a body knew anything precise about the history and vicissitudes of the game which they loved so much. It was in 1875 that a small, privately printed, crown quarto edition of the book was published, and in it Mr. Clark, so to say, focussed in one luxuriously-printed volume, which has long become scarce and difficult to procure, all the facts that could be gleaned in old Scots Acts of Parliament, civil and ecclesiastical histories, novels, personal diaries, and club minute books concerning Golf and its origin. One would not be wrong in saying that a Scotsman's pride in his national pastime was enhanced—if that were possible—by the publication of the volume; for with a history so venerable and a game so rich in variety of skill, so redolent of all the finer attributes which dignify a form of popular recreation by the name of sport, who could name a competitor which was likely to supplant it in popular approval? Nor would it be wide of the mark to say that Golf is indebted to some extent for its extraordinary extension all over the world to the knowledge of its early history imparted through the laborious researches of Mr. Clark's editorship. It cannot be gainsaid, moreover, that the appearance of the book marks a very noteworthy epoch in the history of modern Golf, for it is since that time that the widespread network of links has been formed over England, Scotland, and Ireland, and that players are now to be numbered by many thousands where formerly there were only hundreds.

The present volume is the second edition of the earlier and more elaborately got up work of Mr. Clark. It does not profess to be a consecutive and dovetailed history of the game, but rather a series of extracts from old records, chronologically arranged. It is a sort of quarry of raw, roughly-hewn material out of which the future Andrew Lang or Horace Hutchinson may be able to construct a more symmetrical and elegantly finished fabric. As most golfers are familiar with the earlier work it will suffice to indicate briefly wherein the present edition differs from the old. First of all, it is small quarto in size, and is therefore less bulky and unwieldy than the early edition. Some new facts which have come to light in the interval of eighteen years have been dropped into their chronological niche, or have been incorporated as historical foot-notes. The literary contents of the volume are practically the same as the old, with the addition of a rhymed epistle from Mr. Lawrence Lockhart to the late Mr. John Blackwood, under date 1875, entitled "A Voice from the Rhine," showing that while the writer was constrained to remain in Germany his mind was full of St. Andrews links and the doings of some noteworthy



players there. Another new article is that on Young Tom Morris by "J. G. D." (Mr. J. G. Denham), describing the death of that brilliant player, and giving a few scattered details of some of his matches. There is no attempt to "estimate" young Tom's character as a player for the benefit of those who never saw him, to analyse his style of play, or to hit off some of the salient features of his matches with Davie Strath, Bob Ferguson, or Mr. Molesworth, such as golfers have been accustomed to read in our portraits of "Eminent Golfers" from the pen of Mr. Everard. A notable defect also is the absence of a portrait either of Allan Robertson or of Young Tom. A few weeks ago Messrs. Anderson, Princes Street, Edinburgh, had a fine portrait of Allan in their window, and many photographs are extant of Young Tom. Why, then, did Mr. Clark fail to enhance the interest of his new volume by omitting to give the widely-extended circle of his readers an idea of what manner of men these two noteworthy players were? The extracts from the club records of the Royal and Ancient, the Royal Musselburgh, the Honourable Company, the Burgess, the Bruntsfield, and other clubs are brought down to date; but as these are but a bald, unadorned record of the medal winner and his score, containing none of those gay, convivial, humorous, Bohemian touches which make the earlier extracts such mirth-provoking reading, it is unnecessary to comment upon them further.

The new plates in the volume are, in our judgment, the main source of interest. The charming little etching on the title-page, entitled "Golf in the Olden Time," by Hugh Thomson, is the best gem of the book. It represents two cavaliers, in the dress of the period, with their boy-caddies, at the tee. One of the players is teeing-off in good style, and, for greater freedom in play, he has divested himself of doublet and plumed hat. The drawing is instinct with animation and local colour. The prominent new portrait is one of the great Marquis of Montrose, who, in the midst of his active and troubled career, always found time for a game. In 1628 he was found to be "hard at Golf on the links of St. Andrews"; in 1629, in returning from Edinburgh to St. Andrews, he stopped at Leith, spending *ten shillings* for two Golf balls. On November 9th in that year he played his brother-in-law, Sir John Colquhoun, at Montrose; the next day the Marquis was married to "sweet Mistress Magdalene Carnegie"; on the ninth day after his marriage there is a sum paid "to ane going to St. Andrews for clubs and balls to my lord," and also for "sax new clubs, and dressing some auld anes, and for balls." The other new portraits in the volume are those of Mr. Clark, the editor; Duncan Forbes, of Culloden; Sir Henry Raeburn, the great Scottish painter; "Singing Jimmy Balfour," and McKellar, nicknamed "Cock o' the Green." Such a book as this, the product of a labour of love, and got up with so much taste, cannot fail in its appeal to the recognition of golfers everywhere, while it will long serve to keep green the memory of its genial editor.

#### SOUTHEND-ON-SEA GOLF CLUB.

The first monthly competition took place on Saturday last. The boisterous weather must be blamed for a small attendance and not very satisfactory scoring. The club's existence only dates from August 1st this year. The course is rapidly improving, and considering how short a time it has been established the putting-greens are in many respects good. We have closed the list of original membership, and for the present are imposing an entrance-fee of a guinea, the annual subscription for the present remaining at £1. 1s. This, however, has not checked the applications for membership.

Monthly medals, November 18th.—Mr. Hudson's medal. First class. Winners of first class monthly bronze medals play for Mr. Hudson's medal at the end of club year. No player can win more than one monthly bronze medal in this class in the club year (August 1st to July 31st):—Mr. W. Walker, 111, less 17=94; Mr. H. R. Turner, 113, less 16=97; Mr. F. S. Bird, 103, less 5=98; Mr. J. G. Glover, 110, less 12=98; Mr. C. E. Greig, 111, less 6=105; Mr. E. Swain, 133, less 16=117.

Mr. Turner's medal. Second class. For players with handicap of 18 and over. Winners of second class monthly medals receive a bronze medal. Any player winning three bronze medals in this class in the year becomes possessor of Mr. Turner's medal:—Dr. Hake, 120, less 20=100; Mr. D. S. Edwards, 134, less 22=112; Mr. F. J. Alexander, 141, less 25=116; Mr. J. Blaikie, 151, less 25=126; Capt. Baldwin, 158, less 22=136; Mr. S. Falconer, 177, less 25=152.



#### MR. LYTTELTON AND GOLF.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—It is with a feeling of the profoundest melancholy that I read the letter of your correspondent, "N. S. L.," in to-day's issue. It does, however, explain much of what has for long seemed strange and mysterious to me about the Smiths and Robinsons. Several otherwise nice fellows of the names have for many years made an offensive practice of regularly beating me (whether with or without odds on my part often seemed to them immaterial), but I had not until reading this letter suspected the foul (delusive) cause. I shall certainly endeavour to keep an eagle eye in future upon every chap of the name of Smith, and see that he do not move his ball (whether accidentally or not does not matter a button in this connection) without letting me know; after which I will, of course, let him know something he had not previously suspected. And as to Robinson, if he pick up his ball within six inches of the hole, and have the effrontery to remark, "Holed out!" why, I will, most assuredly—but I really can't fancy a Robinson being guilty of such an act of infamous turpitude. And, as to the Smiths again, their chief criminal predilection lies (so far as I have been able to gather) in the direction of bigamy—surely a comparatively venial error.

Your correspondent, in his dainty suggestion of a world peopled by McTaggarts and McPhersons, conjures up what is, I fear, too roseate a vision for this sad vale of tears. Still, the fancy is indeed a bright, glad, and joyous one for the golfer to dream and linger over lovingly.

All golfers will appreciate your correspondent's inimitable fun about the improbability of being able to secure any umpire in no way related to Robinson or Smith. It is a physical certainty, odd as it may seem to the golfer of 1893, that the original Smith was also the original Robinson. It is an appalling thought—worse, perhaps, than a ten-foot putt—that the first golfer must have gone a round all alone!

The concluding anecdote about the person named "L." and his imbecile satellite is extremely pathetic, and has, no doubt, increased the reader's melancholy. Personally, I think your correspondent acted very properly in curtailing the infamous creature's name to an initial, so happily suggestive of his probable future abode.

I am, Sir, &c.,

W. D.

Fife, November 10th, 1893.

#### QUESTIONS ON THE RULES.

SHOWING A BLIND HOLE.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—Were I to accept your correspondent, Mr. R. J. B. Tait, at his own estimate, I would remain silent before such an authority. If, however, that gentleman's views are as incorrect

as the quotation with which he opens his letter in last week's GOLF, they are not much worth. It is a pity that he cannot discuss the point raised without so much acerbity and cocksureness. Perhaps Mr. Tait may live to learn that there are some people who can play the game of Golf as it has been, and ought to be played, although they may not interpret its rules and principles according to the dictum of himself, his father, and his grandfather. The question raised is one of vital importance, and in the interests of the game it ought to be settled in harmony with the law, practice, and principles of good Golf. I do not object, as I have stated, to a player getting his caddie to show him the line to a blind hole, but I do object to the caddie remaining in position till the player lofts over him in his approach to said hole. I maintain that Mr. Tait is as much entitled to take his father and grandfather, and with their bodies fill up a bunker that might trap his ball on the way to the hole, as he is to make a fixture of his caddie in the way he claims a right to do. It is not the game. Until the wished for time arrives when we shall have an Ecumenical Council of Golfers, you, Mr. Editor, I presume, do your best to interpret the law when any questions are submitted to you. But I do not suppose you lay claim to that infallibility which Mr. Tait ascribes to you. On this question you have given a decision to which I, with all respect, take exception, and you are aware that my view is not by any means singular. I shall trust to your fairness in allowing me to bring the point to a satisfactory decision. I propose, therefore, to refer the question to the opinion of the surviving heroes of our Amateur and Open Championships, and that we should accept their verdict as a settlement of the point in dispute. If the verdict is against me I shall pay £5 to the funds of the Edinburgh Royal Infirmary, on condition that Mr. R. J. B. Tait agrees to do the same if the verdict goes against him. He is such a Greek that I shall not be surprised if he prefer to pose as *Athanasius contra mundum*, while I subscribe myself,

Yours, &c.,  
MOVE OFF.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—If it were a rule of Golf that a caddie may not stand and give a player the line to a blind hole while he plays his shot, under penalty of the loss of the hole or any other penalty, surely this would not have been overlooked by the Royal and Ancient Club at the time when they recently adopted a set of revised rules. This fact seems to be conclusive against "Move Off." The reason why it is not one of the St. Andrews Rules, no doubt, is that it would be an absurd rule to adopt. It is generally allowed that a blind approach to a hole is a defect in a links, and that the best test of play is provided by those links where a player, when playing his approach shot, has a view of the hole and the ground around it. That being so, what reason is there why, in cases where blind holes cannot be avoided, a player should not be entitled to every possible assistance his caddie can give him towards ascertaining the position of the hole? "Move Off" gives no reason, nor I think can any be adduced. No doubt, as you pointed out in your excellent footnote, the practice, frequently adopted, of requesting the caddie to withdraw after giving the line, arises from unwillingness to run the risk of the ball striking the caddie; and probably from observing this practice "Move Off" and his friends have come to acquire the extremely foolish notion that it is a rule of Golf that the caddie is not allowed to remain.

I am, Sir, &c.,  
T. A. F.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—Your correspondent, R. J. B. Tait, in last week's GOLF, writes on the above question at some length, but I cannot see that he throws much light upon the subject.

He writes, "My father . . . says he never heard of such a thing as a hole being claimed in this way, except by grasping players, who will stick at nothing to overcome their opponents." Mr. Tait's father has evidently heard of such a thing being done, but only by those "grasping players" who may, after all, know something of the rules. A man might claim a hole from

an opponent for stepping on the "line of putt," or owing to the opponent's caddie placing a club on the "line of putt." He would probably be called a "grasping player" for such conduct, but who can say he was not acting in accordance with the rules?

The question, "May a player allow his caddie to stand and give the line to a blind-hole while the said player strikes the ball?" is one which Mr. Tait considers "absurd, except from a beginner." The writer put the above question to three players who can neither be classed as beginners nor novices, viz., Mr. John Ball, jun. Old Tom Morris, of St. Andrews, and Willie Park, of Musselburgh, each of whom, in the most emphatic manner, said the caddie must "move off."

It would be interesting to have the opinion of Mr. Hutchinson or Mr. Everard.

I am Sir, &c.

ONE MORE.

Liverpool, 13th November.

### MUD ON THE BALL.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—With reference to Mr. J. R. Hutchison's suggestion that a rule should be added enabling a player to lift his ball to remove from it mud, &c., I venture to think that you should draw the line somewhere, and in framing rules it may be well to begin by assuming that the game is intended to be played on ground adapted to the purpose.

If you wish to play a game, more or less an imitation of Golf, on a ploughed field, a straw yard, a quicksand, or other unpromising locality, by all means devise, if you can, rules to enable you to enjoy it, but why encumber the rules of Golf with such provisions?

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

### A CLUBMAKERS' PROTECTION SOCIETY.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—If a "Clubmaker" will communicate with us we will give him such advice as to render his debts almost an impossibility. For years we have protected ourselves and competitive manufacturers from such as he mentions in yours of the 17th inst.

Yours very truly,  
JOHN WISDEN & Co.

GOLF is spreading in America. There are now several links in the neighbourhood of New York, and one or more in Texas, besides several in Canada. There is an article in "Lippincott's Monthly"—a well-known American magazine, which forms one of an athletic series, and is written by Mr. John Gilmer Speed. Much of the information will be novel to golfing readers. The Americans are informed that the grounds on which the game is played are called links. At St. Andrews there are eighteen holes, but at some places the course is shorter, and at other places the course has more than eighteen holes. Then the instruments employed are about a dozen in number. They consist of "drivers of various kinds, spoons, and putters." No mention is made of cleeks or brassies, mashies or niblicks, or lofting irons. Perhaps there are no bunkers or whins or other obstacles in the links around New York to necessitate the iron instrument! The links there are evidently quite simple, because the magazine writer tells his readers that the principal strokes are driving and putting. He seems never to have heard of approach shots. Putting, he sagely remarks, is "a very delicate operation, and consists in driving the ball into the hole, when it has been nearly reached." Think of "driving" the ball into the hole!





The case of the gentleman mentioned in a recent "Tee Shot," who travelled from London to Edinburgh in order to equip himself with Golf clubs in the home of the game, is by no means unique. We are reminded by Messrs H. J. Gray and Sons, of Cambridge, that this circumstance is more than paralleled by a gentleman who came from a town in Central India and purchased a set of clubs from that firm at Cambridge. Probably he did not come direct and on purpose to buy the clubs at Cambridge, but, as the phrase goes, "he killed two birds with one stone." Still, there are many Golf-club depôts in India where material can be got with less difficulty, though, no doubt, the buyer believed that he would have a better selection in the stock of a large manufacturer at home.

The Duke of York has signified his willingness to become patron of the new Golf Club at Norwich noticed last week, and it will consequently be styled "The Royal Norwich Golf Club." The course is at Hellesdon, in the neighbourhood of the town. It contains some seventy acres of poor pasture, with sandy subsoil, at present used for sheep grazing, and admirably suited for the purpose for which it is required. It is the nearest position to Norwich available for links outside the city rates, being distant two miles from the Market Place, and a few minutes' walk from Hellesdon Station. Owing to the nature of the soil, and the consequent poorness of the pasture, the annual expenditure in maintaining the links will be comparatively small. Mr. J. J. W. Deuchar, on behalf of the committee, has carefully been over the ground and sketched out a very hopeful eighteen-hole course. The land forms part of a large farm, in the occupation of Mr. George Gowing, and belongs to Mr. J. H. Gurney's trustees, and it is valuable to the farm by reason of its being the only sheep-walk attached to it, and for its game. There can be no doubt that the course will be of much interest to the inhabitants, and will also be the means of attracting strangers to the neighbourhood.

Aberdeen awa' is about to have a grand new Golf links placed within an hour's railway travel from the granite city, which will doubtless become a great attraction. At Port Erroll, in Buchan, there is a magnificent bay, unequalled on the east coast of Scotland for beauty or extent, and affording splendid facilities for bathing. Along this bay is the links, about three miles in length, which will make a Golf course second only to Machrihanish—so they say. Hitherto, these glorious privileges have been sealed up because there was no railway station nearer than eight or ten miles. The new Railway of the Great North of Scotland Company is to be a Prospero's wand, as it passes close to Port Erroll, and transforms the place into the Brighton of Aberdeen. It is said that the Railway Company intend to build and work a hotel at Port Erroll, and in the near future the place, with its bathing and golfing facilities, will doubtless become a favourite resort for summer visitors and tourists.

Regarding the green at Stanmore, a correspondent whom we have formerly quoted, writes:—"The green is now much improved. The cracks are there; but as the ground is softer

one can play out of bad ground without fear of breaking handles and spraining wrists. Just now it is perfect, and in spring it will be the same. We have lovely grass, and once the putting-greens are all in good order, it will be a good course in suitable weather."

Hawick is to have a bazaar for funds to erect a new Golf club-house for the convenience of the ladies and gentlemen's clubs, and the patronage of the Provost and Town Council has been secured for the scheme. The old house has become quite inadequate to accommodate the numbers who have flocked into the club.

Those who know Gullane Golf course will remember that the twelfth hole was situated on a steep declivity, where the putting was very fluky and uncertain, it being difficult to stop the ball when once it reached the green. This was anything but satisfactory, and steps are now being taken to remove the weak spot from this favourite green. The putting-ground is now a level plateau sufficiently wide to give the ball time to recover itself, and a 4 should now be reckoned as a certainty at this hole, instead of being an accident, as it used to be when the green was like a "house-riggin'." At the eighth hole the putting-green is also to be considerably widened toward the left.

The railway to Aberlady, Gullane, Dirleton, and North Berwick, which was some time ago sanctioned by Parliament, seems to have been abandoned by its promoters. At least, nothing is now heard of it, much to the disappointment of those who gave evidence in its favour, and of gollers and others who desired to have greater facilities for visiting the courses that abound in the district. It is to be hoped that the abandonment of the scheme is not final.

A scheme has been adopted for taking the sewage of Gullane direct to the sea instead of leading it on to the links as at present. The drainage district is also enlarged, but the water scheme hangs fire for want of water.

Mr. W. W. Anderson, of Kingston, playing with Mr. L. Guthrie, recently did a memorable feat on the links at North Berwick, securing three consecutive holes in 6 strokes, viz., hole number four in 3, number five in 2, and number six in 1. A handsome gratuity awaits any golfer who equals this record within the next twelvemonth.

On Wednesday last, Ben Sayers and Mr. J. Morrison played Jack White and Mr. A. Bernard, two rounds over Archerfield links. The latter couple won by one hole in the first round, and in the second, ran away from their opponents altogether, their score being 73—a capital performance. They thus turned the tables on their opponents, who last year were victorious in the same match.

The new course of the Largs Club at Kelburne is not expected to be ready till the end of January, as it will not be till January 1st that the club get possession of the ground. An arrangement has been made with the new tenant of Routenburn Farm, whereby the members are to have the use of their old course till the new one is ready.

A new course of nine holes has been laid out at Invergordon, Captain Macleod, of Cadboll, having granted the golfers the use of the park in which the Highland Volunteer Brigade encamped during the summer. The course, which has been laid out by Mr. Cromb. Alness, was opened on Saturday, the 11th inst., by Major Jackson, of Swordale.

Mr. Andrew Forgan, on Saturday, the 11th, went over the ground known as Toryknowe, lying between Crosshill and Rutherglen, with a view to laying off a Golf course for a new Glasgow club, the membership of which is already made up.



## PROFESSIONAL MATCH.

ROLLAND V. TAYLOR.

A match of thirty-six holes was played at Limpsfield between the well-known players, Douglas Rolland, of Limpsfield, and Taylor, of Winchester, on Saturday, November 18th, when, despite a bitterly cold north wind which at times brought with it storms of blinding rain, a goodly company of spectators, including not a few ladies, followed the men round. It was just eleven o'clock when Taylor, who won the toss for the honour, led off with a capital drive which carried the hazard in front of the tee, and lay well a short iron short from the green. Rolland's drive was not quite so good, being rather off the line, and it fell to him to play the odd. Neither of the men were on the green with a second shot, Rolland being short and Taylor over it, and after some not very first-rate putting the first hole was halved in 5. At the second hole Rolland, who had driven off the line into the rough heather outside the course, with a grand shot was on the green in 2, while Taylor was again too far. Both the approach putts were good, Taylor's notably so, but he missed the short putt, and Rolland holing in 4 to his opponent's 5, was 1 up. Over the big hazard at the third hole Taylor had a grand drive, Rolland's being slightly pulled and half-topped, but one of his wonderful cleek shots took him over the bank and well on the way to the hole, which was ultimately halved in 5. The short hole was taken by Taylor in 3 to Rolland's 4, which made the match square. At the fifth hole, after two very moderate drives, Rolland made a grand cleek shot which just failed to reach the green, and Taylor, who took his brassie where a cleek would have been the safer club, was away to the right. Rolland laying his third dead, was down in 4 to Taylor's 5, and thus was again 1 up. Two grand drives at the sixth hole, followed in Rolland's case by an excellent second, and in Taylor's by a shot nearly as good, should have recorded a half in 3, but both men missing their putts, 4 was the figure at which they divided the hole. At the seventh hole, Rolland, fearing the bunker some 180 yards from the tee, took his mashie, and played short; Taylor, with a driver, being just in the bunker, out of which a good shot took him past the green. Rolland's third shot appeared to have laid his adversary a stymie on the very lip of the hole, but with a grand putt Taylor was down, and this hole, too, was halved in 4. At the eighth hole Rolland drove a long but erratic ball, which ultimately landed in the ditch by the roadside; but Taylor made matters even by playing his second past the green into the rough, and again a half—this time in 5—was recorded. A very short putt was all that stood between Taylor, at the ninth hole, and the satisfaction of being all even at the turn, but he failed to hole it, and another half in 5 left the local man 1 up at the end of the first nine holes; the score so far being, Rolland 40, Taylor, 41. With the commencement of the second nine holes, Rolland, whose play so far had hardly been up to his form, seemed to make up, and once more treated the spectators to some of his marvellous drives. A stymie at the tenth hole destroyed all chance of a possible 3 for him, but he secured it in 4, to his opponent's 5, and now led by 2. The eleventh hole produced the same figures, 4 and 5, and added 1 more to Rolland's lead. Taylor, however, showed very pluckily playing an uphill game, made a grand cleek shot for his second at the twelfth hole, which was ultimately halved in 4. The thirteenth was perfectly played by both men, and resulted in a half in 3. At the fourteenth hole some indifferent putting at length produced a dead stymie for Rolland—who had otherwise a very short putt for the hole, and a half was recorded in 6. At the fifteenth hole Rolland secured another 4 to Taylor's 5, and added 1 more to his lead. The sixteenth was halved in 4. At the seventeenth, Taylor, after twice playing two more, holed in 5 Rolland's 4, and lost the hole. The last hole was finely played by both, Rolland's second shot, out of

a most difficult lie, with a whin-bush just behind his club, being one such as very few but he can make, and a half in 4 left Taylor 5 down at the end of the first half of the match. Scores: Rolland, 40, 36=76; Taylor, 41, 41=82.

After luncheon Rolland increased his lead by 1 at the first hole, taking it in 4 to his opponent's 5. The second was halved in 4. At the third Taylor took 6 to Rolland's 4, and the local man was now 7 up. A half in 3 followed, and Rolland missing a short putt at the fifth hole, Taylor secured it in 4 to Rolland's 5, and lowered his adversary's lead by 1. Rolland, however, was now playing in a form that would take no denial, and getting the next hole in 4 was again 7 up. Taylor, still playing a very plucky game, secured the seventh and ninth holes, Rolland taking the eighth, the match now being, Rolland 6 up and 9 to play. Scores, Rolland, 39; Taylor, 41. The tenth was halved, but the eleventh falling to Rolland with a grand 3 made him dormy 7, and as Taylor came to grief in the big hazard at the twelfth hole the match here came to an end, Rolland winning 8 up and 6 to play.

Taylor deserves all praise for the plucky way in which he played a very uphill game; but his approaching, which is generally his strong point, was by no means up to his usual form. It must be remembered, of course, that, save for a day's play or so, the green was wholly new to him, and consequently the distances were a constant difficulty. The putting was not particularly good on either side, but the greens were very spongy after the wet weather, which may have had something to do with the failure to hole putts that certainly looked as if they should have been holed. The last part of the match, moreover, was played in a violent rain storm, which could not but be a serious obstacle to good scoring. The men play a return match of thirty-six holes at Winchester on the 28th inst.

## ARDEN v. STREETLY.

Played at Streetly. Arden won by two holes.

ARDEN.		Holes.	STREETLY.		Holes
Mr. O. Airy ...	...	6	Mr. E. E. Lamb ...	...	0
Mr. A. E. Wilson Browne ...	...	8	Mr. E. Eddowes ...	...	0
Mr. A. G. Tonks ...	...	5	Mr. S. A. Bourke ...	...	0
Mr. M. C. Lord ...	...	0	Mr. T. G. Jennings ...	...	13
Mr. W. J. Burman ...	...	0	Mr. J. E. Evershed ...	...	3
Mr. P. E. Wilson Browne ...	...	0	Mr. T. G. Griffiths ...	...	1
		19			17

## BATH GOLF CLUB.

The autumn meeting of the Bath Golf Club was held on Hampton Down on Wednesday and Thursday, 8th and 9th of November. Fine weather favoured the occasion, but on both days the wind was against the players, and it was extremely cold. The greens, too, were in a somewhat sticky state from recent rain, and the links had been rendered rather more difficult by some of the tees having been placed a great deal farther back than usual.

Wednesday, 8th November—Morning play:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Rev. B. Norton	...	Col. M. P. Ricketts	106 14 92
Thompson ...	96 10 86	Rev. C. D. Giles ...	105 14 92
Mr. M. H. Orr Ewing	98 16 82	Mr. Milner (Sheffield) ...	107 15 92
Mr. Essex Digby ...	99 16 83	Mr. J. N. Willan ...	105 12 93
Rev. Canon Kennard (Bridgwater) ...	103 15 88	Mr. W. S. Sheldon	112 19 93
Mr. F. H. Haviland	96 7 89	Mr. A. N. C. Treadgold ...	98 1 97
Mr. Barstow (Clifton) ...	104 14 90	Captain Comber ...	120 20 100

No returns from seven players.

Afternoon play:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Major R. Anderson	92 11 81	Mr. G. W. Goodeve	102 10 92
Rev. B. Norton	...	Rev. Canon Kennard	108 15 93
Thompson ...	92 10 82	Rev. C. D. Giles ...	107 14 93
Mr. Orr Ewing ...	99 16 83	Mr. Treadgold ...	95 1 94
Mr. E. Digby ...	100 16 84	Mr. Milner ...	109 15 94
Mr. Sheldon ...	106 19 87	Mr. J. C. Heathcote	103 8 95
Mr. C. J. Mitton ...	96 6 90	Mr. Barstow ...	112 14 98
Mr. Haviland ...	98 7 91		

No returns from five players.

Rev. B. Norton Thompson and Mr. Haviland tied for the captain's medal, and the tie was decided on the scratch score in the afternoon. The medal was then won by the Rev. B. Norton Thompson. Mr. M. H. Orr Ewing won the prize presented by Mr. A. N. C. Treadgold in the morning. Major R. Anderson won the club prize in the afternoon. Rev. B. Norton Thompson won a half-share of the optional



sweepstakes, and Messrs. Orr Ewing and Digby took a quarter each of the remaining half-share.

Thursday, November 9th. Morning play:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.				
Mr. G. W. Goodeve	99	10	89	Mr. W. A. Milner...	112	15	97
Mr. M. H. Orr	...	...	...	Mr. H. G. Sheldon	118	19	99
Ewing ...	101	13	88	Mr. C. Mitton ...	107	6	101
Mr. Dakers ...	105	14	91	Mr. P. V. Turner ...	109	7	102
Mr. F. H. Haviland	100	7	93	Mr. Heathcote ...	111	8	103
Mr. Essex Digby ...	110	15	95	Mr. C. Y. Petgrave	129	25	104
Rev. Canon Kennard	110	15	95	Mr. Mercer Adam...	134	25	109

Eleven other players sent no returns.

Afternoon play:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.				
Mr. E. Digby ...	105	15	90	Mr. Mitton ..	102	6	96
Mr. H. G. Sheldon .	109	19	90	Mr. Turner...	104	7	97
Rev. C. D. Giles ...	105	14	91	Mr. M. H. Orr	...	...	...
Mr. W. A. Milner .	109	15	94	Ewing ...	112	13	99
Mr. Haviland ...	101	7	94	Mr. Goodeve	110	10	100
Mr. H. T. Dakers .	108	14	94	Dr. Bannatyne	111	10	101
Mr. Barstow ...	109	14	95	Mr. Petgrave	126	25	101
Col. M. P. Ricketts	110	14	96	Mr. J. A. Bannatyne	120	10	110

Five other players gave no returns.

Mr. G. W. Goodeve won the club prize for the best scratch score in the morning. Mr. M. H. Orr-Ewing won the silver challenge tankard with memento. Messrs. Digby and Sheldon tied for Col. Ricketts' prize in the afternoon, the tie to be played off hereafter, and the loser to get a half-share of the optional sweepstakes. Rev. C. D. Giles won a quarter-share of the sweepstakes, and the remaining quarter was divided between Messrs. Milner, Haviland and Dakers.

BIRKDALE GOLF CLUB.

On Saturday afternoon a competition, open to members of the Southport and Birkdale Golf Clubs, took place on the Birkdale Links, for two valuable prizes, presented by Mr. Geo. Kilvert, a member of the Council of the Birkdale Club. There was a large entry, but owing to the gale which was blowing, only about half the entrants turned out, and under the circumstances the scoring was very good. On account of the wind the ball could not be teed. Mr. H. Liebert and Mr. G. F. Pearson tied for first place, and will play off on the next medal day. Mr. F. Baker and Mr. W. W. P. Shatwell tied for the third position, and divided the sweepstakes. The following were the best scores:—Mr. H. Liebert (5), 93; Mr. G. F. Pearson (6), 93; Mr. W. W. P. Shatwell (10), 97; Mr. F. Baker (11), 97; Mr. J. A. Brown (3), 99; Mr. T. S. Turnbull (7), 99; Dr. Crocker (14), 99; Mr. T. N. Leighton (25), 99; Mr. G. C. Liebert (2), 102; Mr. I. F. Anderson (15), 104; Mr. W. Thompson (12), 105; Mr. H. Sidebottom (1), 105; Mr. C. A. Colman (15), 106; Mr. G. D. S. Crowther (plus 1), 107. A large proportion of the players made no returns.

BROMLEY AND BICKLEY GOLF CLUB.

On Saturday, November 11th, a full course of eighteen holes was opened for play, the club offered two prizes, one for lowest scratch, and one for lowest handicap score round the new links; these were both won by Rev. R. I. Woodhouse. This club is now in a flourishing condition, mustering over ninety members, though it has only been started a year. The entrance fee is £1 1s., and annual subscription £2 2s., and any further information will be gladly given by the hon. secretary, Mr. J. H. Yolland, 38, Bromley Common, Kent. Scores:—Rev. R. I. Woodhouse, 99, less 18=81; Mr. J. H. Yolland, 103, less 16=87; Mr. E. Balduri, 112, less 25=87; Mr. F. Farmer, 127, less 40=87; Mr. C. F. Ellis, 122, less 30=92; Mr. A. E. Willett, 113, less 20=93; Mr. E. Latter, 118, less 25=93; Mr. W. Gregory, 122, less 24=98; Mr. H. Williams, 136, less 38=98; Mr. J. R. Cornali, 138, less 37=101; Mr. W. T. Fulliove, 141, less 40=101; Mr. H. A. Vallings, 144, less 40=104; Mr. W. H. Dodgson, 147, less 40=107.

CHESTERFORD PARK GOLF CLUB.

Medal, November 13th:—Mr. W. Waterhouse, 97, less 8=89; Mr. R. Burrell, 133, less 30=103; Mr. A. W. Stanley, 135, less 30=105; The Rev. T. F. Williams, 146, less 30=116; Mr. W. Adams, 184, less 40=144. No returns from Messrs. J. C. T. Smith, A. S. Barthropp, H. Neville, the Rev. E. E. Edgerley.

Mr. Waterhouse was in splendid form with 97 for the eighteen holes, the first gross return under 100 made on these links.

For the ladies' brooch.—Miss Wentworth-Stanley, 80, less 15=65; Mrs. Bartlett, 88, less 23=65; Mrs. Williams, 91, less 23=68; Mrs. A. Shaft Barthropp, 84, less 15=69; Mrs. Waterhouse, 84, less 15=69; Mrs. Smith, 86, less 15=71; Miss G. Garforth, 96, less 25=71; Miss Feilberg, 106, less 30=76; Mrs. Bellingham, 100, less 23=77; Miss Nockolds, 103, less 25=78; Miss Garforth (scratch), 111. No returns from Miss Burrell, Mrs. A. Wentworth Stanley, and Miss Pelly.

COTSWOLD GOLF CLUB.

Played on November 14th in a thick fog. Medal (twenty-one holes):—Mr. G. W. Goodeve, jun., 102, less 10=92; Mr. H. E. Rose, 113, less 8=105; Mr. G. W. Goodeve, 131, less 16=115; Mr. W. J. Chamberlayne, 153, less 35=118; Mr. A. Keen, 139, less 20=119; Hon. W. Barrington, 153, less 32=121.

Ladies' Brooch (fourteen holes):—Miss Cheetham, 118, less 35=83; Mrs. T. W. Stubbs, 104, less 11=93; Miss Wiggin, 105, less 11=94; Miss E. Cheetham, 139, less 35=104; Mrs. E. Francis, 119, less 14=105; Mrs. A. Keen, 118, less 12=106. No returns from several players.

DINARD GOLF CLUB.

The autumn meeting was played in a strong north-east gale, which lasted throughout the meeting, and made low scores impossible.

November 7th. Club challenge cup.—Sir G. Duntze, 105, less 10=95; Mr. J. H. Forster, 121, less 25=96; Col. Dansey, 115, less 17=98; Mr. S. W. Pomeroy, 123, less 23=100; Mr. M. E. Edey, 114, less 10=104; Mr. A. M. Elton, 121, less 10=111. Several competitors made no return.

The "Bogey" competition was won by Mr. G. Marshall.

November 8th. Dinard cup.—Sir G. Duntze, 102, less 8=94; Mr. J. Bateson, 110, less 10=100; Mr. C. H. Bill, 125, less 25=100; Mr. M. E. Edey, 115, less 10=105; Mr. A. M. Elton, 121, less 10=111. No returns from other competitors.

The committee's prize for lowest net score of players receiving a handicap of 20 and over was won by Mr. C. H. Bill.

The putting competition was won by Major H. A. Scott, and the approaching competition won by Mr. M. Edey.

November 9th. Foursomes.—Major Scott and Mr. B. Greene, 111, less 2=109; Mr. A. M. Elton and Mr. G. B. Marshall (scratch), 121; Mr. M. Edey and Mr. G. Marshall, 123, less 1=122; Hon. A. Cadogan and Mr. J. Bateson, 135, less 8=127. Several couples made no return.

Ladies' and gentlemen's foursomes were postponed on account of the gale until Saturday, November 11th, when the weather had much improved, and resulted in a tie:—Major H. A. Scott and Miss G. Edey, 107, plus 1=108; Col. Dansey and Miss Dansey, 120, less 12=108. Played off on Monday, November 13th:—Major H. A. Scott and Miss G. Edey, 101, plus 1=102; Col. Dansey and Miss Dansey, 118, less 12=106.

DISLEY GOLF CLUB.

The first winter meeting was held on Saturday, in the most unfavourable weather for Golf that has been experienced by the members since this club was started. A strong north-westerly gale, which in the afternoon was accompanied by blinding snow-storms, prevented any good scores being returned, only those who played in the early part of the day being enabled to complete their rounds. The following were the scores:—Mr. A. B. Scholfield, 95, less 2=93; Mr. E. G. Hutton, 97, less 3=94; Mr. R. C. Hutton, 99, less 5=94; Mr. H. C. Garrett, 104, less 6=98; Mr. W. H. Crossland, 118, less 17=101. The remainder did not complete the round. Mr. A. B. Scholfield consequently puts in a win for the winter medal.

The same scores decided also the final for the summer medal, which was played, under special handicap, by the winners of the six summer meetings, and resulted as follows:—Mr. E. G. Hutton, 97, less 2=95; Mr. R. C. Hutton, 99, less 4=95; Mr. H. C. Garrett, 104, less 5=99. Messrs. R. W. Hutton (scratch), W. Bell (1), and P. Campbell (7) did not complete the round. Messrs. E. G. and R. C. Hutton, having tied, will have to play off for possession of the medal.

DURHAM GOLF CLUB.

The second competition for Captain Robert's prize was played on Wednesday, November 15th. Result:—Rev. A. Roberts, 91, less 14=77; Mr. H. W. Roberts, 93, less 14=79; Mr. J. Duncanson, 91, less 7=84; Mr. H. E. Thomas, 99, less 14=85; Mr. O. B. Cluff, 101, less 16=85; Dr. Treadwell (scratch), 85; Mr. E. S. Robson, 88, less 2=86; Mr. F. W. Cluff, 104, less 18=86; Mr. H. E. Ferens, 104, less 14=90; Rev. E. Adams, 111, less 15=96. The rest retired. The tie in the previous competition between Mr. E. S. Robson and Mr. J. Duncanson was played on November 2nd, and resulted in a win for the latter with an 80 net, against 86.

DOUGLAS (ISLE OF MAN) GOLF CLUB.

This club had a large gathering for the opening of the new clubhouse on Thursday, 16th. The house, standing on the bank of the River Glass, was much admired, and the accommodation it provides was needed to meet the increasing popularity of the game. Favoured by the weather, the greens in capital order, and—as will be seen from the following details—a sufficiently varied programme, it will be understood that the interest throughout the day never flagged. The following were the competitions:—

Putting (three putts at different distances, measured from the lip of

the hole):—1st, Mr. J. R. Milns, 3 feet 9 inches; 2nd, Rev. F. B. Walters, 4 feet 1 inch. The green, being very fast, rather disconcerted the players.

Approach (aggregate of three approach shots at dropped ball, at 70, 45, and 25 yards):—1st, Mr. J. H. Quine, 37 feet 7½ inches; 2nd, Mr. H. S. Christopher, 55 feet 2 inches.

Longest drive:—Mr. Robinson, 169 yards; Mr. T. Kneen, 165 yards.

Three longest drives:—Mr. E. H. Dawson, 451 yards; Mr. H. S. Christopher, 437 yards.

Handicap.—The following cards were returned:—

	Gross.	Hcp.	Net.		Gross.	Hcp.	Net.
*Mr. T. Cubbon ..	121	56	65	Mr. J. H. Quine ...	107	16	91
†Mr. R. Whiteside ..	144	70	74	Mr. J. C. Crellin,			
‡Mr. W. F. Dickinson	109	34	75	H.K. ...	107	16	91
§Mr. J. Pallister ...	102	25	77	Mr. E. H. Dawson..	102	10	92
Mr. A. W. Moore,				Mr. J. M. Cruick-			
H.K. ...	103	26	77	shank ...	110	18	92
Mr. John Curphey.	127	50	77	Mr. J. R. Fergusson	115	23	92
Mr. C. T. Cowell ...	138	60	78	Mr. J. Killey ...	122	30	92
Mr. T. S. Atkinson.	101	20	81	Rev. C. H. Leece...	152	60	92
Mr. John Cubbon ...	131	48	83	Mr. J. R. Milns ...	105	12	93
Mr. D. Johnson ...	96	12	84	Mr. H. Kerruish ...	124	30	94
Mr. T. Kneen, H.K.	97	12	85	Mr. W. H. Smith...	111	16	95
Rev. R. B. Baron...	105	20	85	Mr. W. D. Roose...	119	24	95
Mr. J. H. Midwood.	116	28	88	Mr. R. S. Baron ...	121	24	97
Mr. W. C. Worrall..	106	16	90	Mr. W. A. Gell ...	132	32	100
Mr. W. Cubbon ...	120	30	90	Mr. A. Priestland...	128	22	106
				Mr. J. Yeoward ...	139	25	114

\* Winner. † Second prize. ‡ Third prize. § Fourth prize.

ELTHAM GOLF CLUB.

The monthly medal competition of this club was held on Saturday, November 18th, against "Bogey." The returns sent in were very few, owing to the heavy rains which fell during the afternoon. The result of the competition was as follows:—Mr. C. Frean, 4 down, Mr. G. Spurling, 4 down, tied; Mr. A. Hicks, 5 down; Mr. M. H. Richardson, 6 down; Dr. J. MacCombie, 7 down; Mr. W. F. Whetstone, 7 down; Mr. W. H. Richardson, 8 down; Mr. Hammon Paine, jun., 8 down; Mr. P. F. G. Lord, 9 down.

FORMBY GOLF CLUB.

The first of the winter optional subscription sweepstakes took place on the links at Freshfield, on Saturday. The scores were higher than usual, on account of the bad weather which prevailed, a gale, amounting at times to a hurricane blowing all day. Mr. T. W. Rowley scored a win, and also took the optional sweepstakes for the day with a score which, under the circumstances, may be considered good. Scores:—

	Gross.	Hcp.	Net.		Gross.	Hcp.	Net.
Mr. T. W. Rowley..	109	10	99	Mr. J. S. Remer ...	125	18	107
Mr. H. H. Hilton...	92+10	102		Dr. Hewer ...	108	scr.	108
Mr. J. S. Blanford...	107	4	103	Mr. J. Shepherd ...	113	1	112
Mr. G. R. Cox ...	104	scr.	104	Mr. R. H. Prestwich	118	2	116
Mr. P. S. McCulloch	111	6	105	Mr. J. B. Arkle ...	131	13	118
Mr. D. Webster ...	114	8	106	Mr. G. C. Liebert...	124	2	122

No returns from Messrs. A. Bright, C. A. Earle, E. W. A. Jeffray, R. G. Kerr, H. K. Layborn and J. Spink.

HUNTINGDON COUNTY LADIES v. NORTH BEDS LADIES.

Played at Biggleswade, on Wednesday, November 8th, over the men's links, resulting in a victory for the visitors by 46 holes. Score:—

HUNTINGDON.			NORTH BEDS.		
	Holes.			Holes.	
Mrs. Desborough	...	3	Miss Conder ...	...	0
Mrs. Gunning ...	...	5	Miss D. Conder ...	...	0
Miss Hill ...	...	15	Mrs. Welsh ...	...	0
Miss Howson ...	...	11	Mrs. Pope ...	...	0
Mrs. Sweeting...	...	0	Miss Millar ...	...	1
Mrs. C. Bevan...	...	13			0
Total ...	47		Total ...	1	

ILKLEY GOLF CLUB.

The final round in the competition for the Buckley cup—match play—was concluded on Saturday, 11th inst., the Rev. G. H. Frodsham beating Mr. F. R. Kitson by 5 up and 4 to play. Mr. R. S. Backhouse on the same day, playing against "Bogey," reduced the club amateur

record of the links from 84 to 82, the first round being negotiated in 37, the details of the card being as follows:—5 4 4 5 5 4 3 3 4=37.

Buckley cup. First Round.—M. S. M. Yoxall (12) beat Mr. P. N. Lee (8), by 3 up and 2 to play; Mr. I. C. Shaw (8) beat Mr. A. W. Godby (18) by 5 up and 3 to play; Mr. G. H. Frodsham (14) beat Mr. J. E. Mammatt (20) by 3 up and 2 to play; Mr. J. K. Empsall (20) beat Dr. Turner (18) by 2 up; Mr. F. R. Kitson (22) beat Mr. W. H. Scott (14) by 6 up and 4 to play; Mr. W. F. Potter (20) beat Mr. F. Steintal (27) by 5 up and 3 to play; Mr. B. Hirst (16) beat Mr. J. C. Sykes (27) by 6 up and 5 to play; Mr. F. Tristram (30) beat Mr. T. A. Carpenter (22) by 1 up; Mr. P. N. Salmond (18) beat Dr. McDowall (15) by 1 up; Mr. E. H. Clark (30) beat Mr. Edwards (30) by 4 up and 2 to play; Mr. R. G. Scott (27) beat Mr. E. Fletcher (20) by 2 up; Mr. T. K. Hattersley (20) beat Mr. R. S. Backhouse (5), retired; Mr. H. McCarthy (20) beat Mr. H. Spark (27), retired.

Second Round.—Mr. Kitson beat Mr. Hirst by 6 up and 4 to play; Mr. Frodsham beat Mr. Potter by 1 up; Mr. Empsall, a bye, Mr. Salmond, absent; Mr. Clark beat Mr. Tristram by 2 up; Mr. Scott beat Mr. Shaw by 2 up; Mr. Hattersley beat Mr. Yoxall by 3 up and 2 to play; Mr. McCarthy, a bye.

Third Round.—Mr. Scott beat Mr. Clark by 7 up and 5 to play; Mr. Kitson beat Mr. Empsall by 6 up and 4 to play; Mr. Frodsham beat Mr. McCarthy by 5 up and 3 to play; Mr. Hattersley, a bye.

Fourth Round.—Mr. Kitson beat Mr. Scott, by 3 up and 1 to play; Mr. Frodsham, a bye, Mr. Hattersley, retired.

Final.—Mr. Frodsham beat Mr. Kitson by 5 up and 4 to play.

KETTERING GOLF CLUB.

This last week the Kettering golfers have been favoured with a visit from Tom Morris. The St. Andrews veteran has been laying out a new nine-hole course at Wellington, and during that time has been the guest of Dr. Allison, the founder and captain of the Kettering Club, and "a brither Scot." On Friday he played a foursome on the Kettering Links, and an enjoyable game was witnessed by a few keen sportsmen. On Saturday a match v. Burghley Park Club, Stamford, was played, the greater part of the time in a perfect hurricane of wind, and a blinding storm of sleet and snow; the players, however, stuck to it gamely, and the following is the result:—

KETTERING.		Holes.	STAMFORD.		Holes.
Mr. N. Dawson	...	1	Rev. R. C. Faithfull	...	0
Mr. A. C. Simmons	...	1	Mr. H. B. Waite	...	0
Mr. W. F. Neilson	...	3	Mr. B. Wyche...	...	0
Mr. C. Saunders	...	6	Mr. H. F. Iggulden	...	0
Mr. R. B. Wallis	...	14	Mr. G. E. Howlett	...	0
		25			0

MID-SURREY GOLF CLUB.

Autumn meeting, 16th, 17th, and 18th November. Notwithstanding the inclement weather experienced in the last two days of this meeting, a great success was made; about 150 members taking part in the three days' competitions. The annual dinner also took place after the third day's competition; the captain, Mr. W. Bruce Dick, took the chair, and was well supported by the members. The number now elected to the club is increasing so rapidly that the committee will shortly be compelled to raise the subscription and entrance-fee. The first three names and their scores on each day are subjoined:—

First day:—Captain's prizes: Mr. D. E. Boyd Sime, 92, less 12=80 (first prize); Mr. W. Tatham Hughes, 93, less 14=79 (second prize); Mr. M. M. G. Neill, 103, less 27=76 (third prize).

Second day:—Committee's prizes: Mr. L. W. Evans, 99, less 21=78, and Mr. C. S. Cole, 94, less 16=78, tied. Mr. Evans won on playing off.

Third day:—Club prizes: Mr. P. N. Perrin, 99, less 18=81 (senior medal); Mr. J. S. Worthington, 99, less 21=78 (junior medal); Mr. A. Anderson, 86 (prize for best gross score on third day).

Aggregate prizes (net scores):—Mr. L. W. Evans, 158; Mr. W. A'Deane, 160.

OXFORD UNIVERSITY GOLF CLUB.

November 17th.—"Bogey" competition. Medal given by H. Kirkaldy:—Mr. R. B. Pearson (scratch), halved (medal); Mr. C. W. Surridge (7), 1 down; Mr. R. H. Mitchell (1), 2 down; Mr. F. Winch (5), 3 down; Mr. J. H. Richardson (9), 3 down; Mr. R. Lodge (4), 4 down; Mr. F. Leveson-Gower (8), 4 down; Mr. H. G. Ellis (3), 5 down; Mr. L. D'Oyly Carte (7), 5 down; Mr. B. A. Batchelor (9), 5 down; Mr. L. Rostran (10), 5 down; Mr. G. Lubbock (12), 5 down; Mr. A. J. Boger (3), 6 down; Mr. N. R. Stone (10), 6 down; Mr. J. McKean (12), 6 down; Mr. J. A. Moncrieff (scratch), 7 down; Mr. H. Nicholls (3), 8 down; Rev. F. H. Hall (8), 8 down; Mr. F. H. Stewart (scratch), 9 down; Mr. A. B. Sanders (3), 9 down; Mr. H. E. Atkinson (3), 9 down; Mr. F. C. Lindo (9), 10 down. Forty entries; no other returns.



OXFORD UNIVERSITY v. COVENTRY.

Played at Oxford, in wet weather, on Wednesday, November 15th. Though the University won pretty easily, most of the matches were very close. Mr. Boger played a fine game.

OXFORD UNIVERSITY. COVENTRY.

OXFORD UNIVERSITY.		COVENTRY.	
	Holes.		Holes.
Mr. F. H. Stewart (capt.)	0	Mr. E. F. Chance	3
Mr. R. H. Mitchell	4	Mr. F. H. G. Abell	0
Mr. R. B. Mair	0	Mr. Hugh Rotherham	4
Mr. R. L. Proudfoot	4	Mr. Harold Smith (capt.)	0
Mr. J. A. F. Moncrieff	4	Mr. A. Rotherham	0
Mr. H. G. B. Ellis	1	Mr. F. A. Bainbridge	0
Mr. A. J. Boger	9	Mr. F. C. Hunter-Blair	0
Mr. H. E. Atkinson	0	Mr. G. S. Allbright	1
Mr. H. Nicholls	0	Mr. H. W. Bambridge	0
Mr. A. B. Sanders	0	Mr. W. Hillman	0
Mr. R. Lodge	0	Mr. A. P. Pridmore	0
Mr. F. H. Campion	5	Mr. E. K. Bourne	0
	27		8

Oxford won by 19 holes.

PORHCRAWL v. SWANSEA.

The second match of the season was played on Saturday, the 11th, on the Porthcawl links, in fine but rather breezy weather, between the Swansea and Porthcawl Clubs, resulting in a win for Porthcawl by 8 holes.

PORHCRAWL. SWANSEA.

PORHCRAWL.		SWANSEA.	
	Holes.		Holes.
Rev. D. Davies	0	Mr. H. Bath	1
Mr. H. J. Simpson	3	Rev. — Shaw	0
Mr. T. M. Barlow	0	Mr. F. L. Richardson	0
Mr. F. Milburn	2	Mr. E. Forester	0
Mr. R. Crossland	6	Capt. Logan	0
Mr. J. V. Henage	0	Mr. J. R. Watson	5
Mr. H. C. Vivian	3	Mr. E. L. Forester	0
	14		6

ROCHESTER GOLF CLUB.

The monthly medal competition took place on the 18th inst. By the new rule, temporary members are now able to compete, and a good number, in consequence, started. The course has been much extended, the following holes having been lengthened, viz.: No. 10, 100 yards; No. 11, 80 yards; No. 14, 280 yards, now 460 yards; No. 15, 220 yards, now 420 yards; and scratch will, in all probability, now be 85. A strong wind was blowing all day, rather against good scoring. Rev. H. B. Boyd, 94, less 9=85; and Mr. A. H. Atkin, 99, less 14=85 (tie for win); Major Knocker, 108, less 18=90; Mr. J. B. Barstow, 110, less 9=92; Mr. G. K. Anderson, 107, less 14=93; Capt. Pease, 110, less 16=94; Mr. C. Lake, 101, less 5=96; Mr. T. Winch, 103, less 7=96; Mr. E. K. Story, 115, less 18=97; Major Blackburn, R.E., 113, less 14=99. Twelve others made no returns, or over 100 net.

A special general meeting was held after the competition to discuss a proposal for the enlargement of the club-house, and it was resolved to take the necessary steps for carrying it out. Plans were approved, and the alterations will include new club room and dressing room, store room, etc., and kitchen, and give increased accommodation to the ladies, which was much required.

ROCHESTER LADIES' GOLF CLUB.—The ladies of the Rochester Golf Club played for their monthly medal, on the 18th inst.; owing to a wet afternoon very few returned scores, the following was the result:—Miss Pound, 110, less 14=96; Miss F. E. Cobb, 119, less 20=99; Miss L. Winch, 110, less 9=101.

ROYAL CORNWALL GOLF CLUB.

Monthly medal:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. E. M. Banner-		Lieut. Goldfinch,	
man	87 scr. 87	R.N.	100 scr. 100
Mr. C. E. Anderson	98 6 92	Captain Wilbraham	111 10 101
Mr. W. L. Fox	119 26 93	Capt. Johnston, R.N.	138 37 101
Mr. B. F. Edyvean	101 7 94	Brigade-Surg. Elliot	124 19 105
Mr. W. P. Matthews	116 21 95	Mr. R. Pease	138 32 106
Mr. C. H. Hext	106 8 98	Colonel Gillies	147 37 110
Mr. Melvill Sandys	108 12 96	Mr. E. Brewie	164 37 127
Mr. Young Jamieson	105 5 100	Colonel Parkyn	no return.

The first of a series of six played on the 3rd inst., Mr. Bannerman, winning a handsome pair of silver-mounted spirit decanters given by Mr. Geo. Petherick, also put in the first win for a silver cup presented by Mr. Ford, of Pencarron.

ROYAL CORNWALL LADIES' GOLF CLUB.

Played on Tuesday, the 7th inst., in a bitter cold east wind. Score:—Mr. C. Hext, 99, less 13=86; Miss Fenwick, 103, less 15=88; Mrs. Edyvean, 109, less 14=95; Mrs. Bannerman, 116, less 19=97; Miss Page, 95, plus 3=98; Mrs. Salmon, 102, less 2=100; Mrs. Every, 149, less 44=105; Miss K. Peter Hoblyn, 119, less 13=106.

ROYAL LEAMINGTON SPA LADIES' GOLF CLUB.

The annual autumn meeting of the club opened on Saturday, November 4th, and was continued throughout the following week. The weather, though cold and somewhat windy, was fine, and the greens were in better condition than they have been for some time past. Much regret was felt that the captain (Miss Craddock) was obliged at the last moment to scratch for the competitions, and unable to take her place in the inter-club matches. Tea was most kindly provided by the following:—Mrs. Allen, Mrs. Gaitskell, Miss Gibbs, Mrs. Hinks, and Mrs. Mitchell, and at the close of the proceedings the prizes were distributed by Mrs. Hinks in the large pavilion kindly lent by the gentlemen of the Royal Leamington Golf Club for the occasion.

Saturday, November 4th, yearly competition for the Badger dish and Mrs. Gaitskell's badge, open only to monthly winners. Scores:—Mrs. Gaitskell, 83, less 11=72; Miss Neva Saunders, 76, less 3=73; Miss Mitchell, 89, less 12=77; Miss Saunders, 79, plus 2=81; Miss Oldfield, 103, less 15=87; Mrs. Flavel, 105, less 13=92; Miss Parratt, scratched.

Monday, November 6th, tournament by holes (nine-hole round) for Mrs. Allen's prize, a dumb caddie. Owing to an unusual number of ties, the final round was postponed till Friday, when Miss Saunders beat Mrs. W. Mitchell, after a very close match, by 1 stroke on the last green.

First Round.—Miss Pritchard (13), a bye; Miss G. Stanger-Leathes (3), a bye; Miss A. Allen (13), a bye; Miss Oldfield (7), a bye; Miss Craddock (1), a bye; Miss Morgan (13), a bye; Mrs. W. Mitchell (plus 1), beat Mrs. E. K. Bourne (10); Miss Neva Saunders (scratched), beat Mrs. Gaitskell (4); Mrs. Carson (9), w.o.; Miss Horsfall, scratched; Miss H. Allen (13), a bye; Miss Parratt (10), a bye; Miss Saunders (plus 1), a bye; Miss M. Saunders (1), a bye; Miss C. Allen (6), a bye; Mrs. Flavel (6), a bye; Miss Mitchell (6), a bye.

Second Round.—Miss G. Stanger-Leathes beat Miss Pritchard; Miss Oldfield beat Miss A. Allen; Miss Morgan, w.o.; Miss Craddock scratched; Mrs. W. Mitchell beat Miss Neva Saunders; Miss H. Allen, w.o.; Mrs. Carson scratched; Miss Saunders beat Miss Parratt, scratched; Miss C. Allen beat Miss M. Saunders; Miss Mitchell beat Mrs. Flavel.

Third Round.—Miss G. Stanger-Leathes beat Miss Oldfield; Mrs. W. Mitchell beat Miss Morgan, scratched; Miss Saunders beat Miss H. Allen; Miss Mitchell beat Miss C. Allen.

Fourth Round.—Mrs. W. Mitchell beat Miss G. Stanger-Leathes; Miss Saunders beat Miss Mitchell.

Final Round.—Miss Saunders beat Mrs. W. Mitchell.

Tuesday, 7th November.—Competition for Mrs. Gaitskell's prize, a silver buckle. The following were the scores:—Miss Neva Saunders, 76, less 1=75; Miss Saunders, 73, plus 2=75; Miss Ada Allen, 103, less 26=77; Miss Parratt, 98, less 20=78; Miss Mitchell, 92, less 12=80; Miss M. Verrall, 79, plus 2=81; Mrs. E. K. Bourne, 101, less 20=81; Miss G. Stranger-Leather, 88, less 6=82; Miss Oldfield, 97, less 15=82; Miss C. Allen, 96, less 13=83; Mrs. Gaitskell, 93, less 8=85; Miss L. Hassall, 110, less 24=86; Miss H. Allen, 114, less 26=88; Mrs. Flavel, 103, less 13=90; Miss M. Saunders, 98, less 3=95; Mrs. Carson, 116, less 20=96; Miss Craddock, Miss Horsfall, and Miss Pritchard, scratched. On playing off the tie, Miss Neva Saunders, 76, less 1=75, beat Miss Saunders, 78, plus 2=80; and thus became the winner of the prize.

Wednesday, 8th November.—A match was played against the ladies of the Kenilworth Golf Club. The home team won by 3 holes.

ROYAL LEAMINGTON SPA.

KENILWORTH.

Holes.		Holes.	
Miss Saunders	10	Mrs. Smith-Turberville	7
Miss M. Verrall	10	Miss E. Middleton	0
Miss Neva Saunders	7	Miss G. Jepson	0
Mrs. Gaitskell	0	Miss Jepson	1
Miss Mitchell	0	Miss Sidebottom	6
Miss M. Saunders	0	Miss Clarke	0
	17		14

Thursday, 9th November.—Competition for the club prize, open only to monthly winners. Scores:—Miss Saunders, 77, plus 2=79; Mrs. Gaitskell, 87, less 8=79; Miss C. Allen, 95, less 13=82; Miss Oldfield, 99, less 15=84; Miss Neva Saunders, 87, less 1=86; Miss M. Saunders, 89, less 3=86; Miss Parratt, 111, less 20=91. Mrs.

Carson made no return. On playing off the tie, Miss Saunders, 80, plus 2=82, beat Mrs. Gaitskell, 95, less 8=87.

Friday, 10th November.—Tournament by holes (eighteen-hole round), for Miss Craddock's prize, a silver salts bottle. Mrs. Carson proved the winner after a close match with Miss L. Hassall, both ladies having played a good game throughout :—

First round.—Miss Neva Saunders (1), beat Miss C. Allen (13); Miss E. A. Whieldon (plus 2), beat Miss M. Saunders (3); Miss Oldfield (15), beat Mrs. Flavel (12); Miss L. Hassall (24), beat Mrs. W. Mitchell (plus 2); Mrs. Gaitskell (8), beat Miss Parratt (20); Mrs. Carson (20), beat Mrs. E. K. Bourne (20); Miss Mitchell (12), beat Miss A. Allen (26); Miss G. Stanger-Leathes (6) beat Miss Saunders (plus 2).

Second round.—Miss E. A. Whieldon beat Miss Neva Saunders; Miss L. Hassall beat Miss Oldfield; Mrs. Carson beat Mrs. Gaitskell; Miss G. Stanger-Leathes beat Miss Mitchell.

Third round.—Miss L. Hassall beat Miss E. A. Whieldon; Mrs. Carson beat Miss G. Stanger-Leathes.

Final round.—Mrs. Carson beat Miss L. Hassall.

Saturday, 11th November.—A match was played against the Royal Leamington Golf Club, the ladies receiving half a stroke a hole. The home team won by fourteen holes.

LADIES.		GENTLEMEN.	
	Holes.		Holes.
Miss M. Verrall ...	0	Mr. F. M. G. Abell ...	2
Miss Saunders ...	0	Mr. C. Lloyd Carson ...	1
Miss N. Saunders ...	7	Mr. T. Kinmond ...	0
Mrs. Gaitskell ...	4	Rev. A. P. Dodd ...	0
Miss Mitchell ...	0	Mr. Gaitskell ...	4
Miss M. Saunders ...	1	Mr. J. Kinmond ...	0
Miss C. Allen ...	5	Dr. Horsfall ...	0
Mr. Hatton ...	4	Mr. Gardner ...	0
	21		7

ROYAL WIMBLEDON AND LONDON SCOTTISH GOLF CLUBS.

The gold medal played for annually by the Royal Wimbledon and London Scottish Golf Clubs was competed for on Saturday, November 18th, under very adverse conditions of weather. The morning players had the advantage of escaping the very cold rain, which came down with increasing force all the afternoon, while a gale blew up from the north.

The course was a long one, and the putting-greens heavy, so that Mr. Pinkerton's 83, plus 1=84, was a very fine performance, and deserved to have won.

Joint medal, November 18th.—Scores :—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. S. F. Still ...	100 18 82	Mr. E. A. Walker ...	95 4 91
Mr. D. S. Froy ...	90 7 83	Major Lindsay ...	99 8 91
Mr. E. Webb ...	101 18 83	Mr. J. L. Ridpath ...	100 9 91
Mr. T. R. Pinkerton ...	83 +1 84	Mr. O. B. Martyn ...	103 12 91
Dr. Carter ...	98 14 84	Mr. John Walker,	
Mr. G. G. Kennedy ...	102 18 84	jun. ...	106 14 92
Col. G. Farie ...	92 7 85	Mr. W. S. Scott ...	109 17 92
Mr. J. C. Fowle ...	95 9 86	Mr. W. C. Anderson ...	107 14 93
Mr. W. Rutherford ...	94 7 87	Mr. J. H. Davidson ...	104 10 94
Mr. A. Hughes ...	100 13 87	Dr. Sheppard ...	106 12 94
Mr. W. W. Slater ...	101 14 87	Mr. John Wood ...	108 14 94
Mr. A. Adams ...	91 3 88	Mr. G. Chatterton ...	112 18 94
Mr. F. J. Walker ...	93 5 88	Mr. N. R. Foster ...	93 +2 95
Mr. H. C. Archer ...	104 16 88	Mr. A. Anderson ...	97 2 95
Mr. W. H. Warner ...	105 17 88	Capt. St. John ...	112 17 95
Mr. A. H. Moles-		Mr. H. W. Horne ...	104 8 96
worth ...	86 +3 89	Mr. D. Forde ...	108 12 96
Mr. A. E. Walker ...	93 4 89	Mr. M. E. Wingfield ...	116 18 98
Mr. M. Tabuteau ...	98 9 89	Major Alexander ...	117 17 100
Mr. J. W. Potter ...	106 16 90	Mr. H. W. Bradford ...	119 15 104

RANFURLY CASTLE CLUB.—The monthly gold medal contest resulted as under. The competitions in the present month's contest played in two classes, those having handicaps of from 1 to 10 playing in first class, and those from 11 to 30 in second class. This change brought out a large number of the members, and the scoring was good. The putting-greens are in excellent condition. Result :—First class—Mr. Thomas Carruthers, jun. (scratch), 81; Mr. T. J. Scott, 90, less 7=83; Captain Ross, 88, less 4=84; Mr. J. M. Porteous, 92, less 6=86; Mr. D. K. M'Leish, 98, less 6=92; Mr. G. W. Wilson, 102, less 7=95. Second class—Winner, Mr. W. B. Baxter, 98, less 20=78; Mr. James Fleming, 102, less 12=90; Mr. T. M. Murdoch, 108, less 18=90; Mr. J. M'Aulay, 115, less 22=93; Mr. Alexander M'Pherson, 109, less 12=97.

STAFFORDSHIRE v. BARTON-UNDER-NEEDWOOD.

Played at Barton on Saturday, November 11th. The Staffordshire Golf Club was well represented, though unfortunately deprived of the help of its secretary, Mr. Conway Morgan. The day was dark, but otherwise a good day for Golf, and the greens were in good order. Result :—

STAFFORDSHIRE.		BARTON.	
	Holes.		Holes.
Mr. T. Fitzherbert ...	5	Mr. A. H. Palmer ...	0
Mr. C. S. Hayward ...	9	Mr. F. Jennings ...	0
Mr. B. Fitzherbert ...	3	Mr. C. D. Palmer ...	0
Mr. H. W. Gardner ...	6	Mr. A. Maxwell Tod ...	0
Rev. C. W. L. Bode ...	4	Mr. T. Dixon ...	0
Mr. J. Soltau ...	4	Mr. B. Lorrimer ...	0
	31		0

TAVISTOCK GOLF CLUB.

The club having had to abandon their Summer meeting in August on account of the long drought, had intended holding an Autumn meeting in October, but the want of rain still rendering it impossible to get the greens into good order, the meeting had to be postponed till November 6th. In consequence of postponement to so late a date, entries were small, and the greens were still showing the want of rain. A strong north-east wind prevailed during the week, at times rising to the strength of a gale, and scores ruled high. In the competition for the captain's (Rev. S. W. Featherstone's) prize, hole competition, under handicap, to be played for at the Spring and Autumn meetings by members of the club, the winners to play off for possession, Mr. P. L. Andrewes (18) won, and will have to play off with Mr. G. H. Finzel, the winner at the Spring meeting.

The open prize, under handicap, medal play, was played for on Wednesday, November 8th, and resulted as follows :—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Dr. W. M. Craig,		Mr. V. Symonds ...	121 22 99
R.N. ...	114 18 96	Mr. J. H. Neat ...	106 6 100
Rev. S. W. Feather-		Major Wilkinson,	
stone ...	104 7 97	R.M.L.I. ...	119 18 101
Lieut. Grogan, R.N. ...	122 25 97	Mr. A. Law ...	117 10 107
Mr. J. R. Divett ...	111 13 98	Mr. G. Gorton ...	120 11 109
Mr. W. K. King ...	106 8 98	Mr. H. R. Bennett ...	135 18 118

No returns from Commander J. Startin, R.N., and Mr. P. L. Andrewes.

Thursday, November 9th.—Open sweepstakes, under handicap medal play, was played in a gale of wind, with the following result :—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. P. L. Andrewes	108 18 90	Major Wilkinson,	
Dr. W. M. Craig,		R.M.L.I. ...	122 18 104
R.N. ...	115 18 97	Mr. A. Law ...	115 10 105
Mr. G. Gorton ...	112 11 101	Mr. H. A. Bennett ...	128 18 110
Rev. S. W. Feather-		Major Cowan ...	128 18 110
stone ...	109 7 102	Mr. J. H. Neat ...	117 6 111
Mr. W. K. King ...	111 8 103	Mr. J. R. Divett ...	126 13 113

Friday, November 10th, open foursomes under handicap.—The weather was again boisterous, only four couples started, and scoring was high. Rev. S. W. Featherstone and Mr. J. H. Neat, 107, less 6½=100½; Commander Montgomerie, R.N., and Capt. Marshall, 109, less 7=102; Mr. J. R. Divett and Mr. A. Law, 114, less 11½=102½. No returns from Major Cowan and Mr. H. A. Barton.

Saturday, November 11th.—Ladies' competition, by holes, under handicap, for prize presented by Mrs. Featherstone, the winner to play off with the winner at the spring meeting for possession :—Mrs. Sperling (18) beat Miss D. Neat (18) by 1 up; Miss Radford (12) beat Miss B. Neat (scratch) by 1 up; Miss L. Neat (scratch) beat Miss A. Radford (18) by 4 up and 3 to play; Miss L. Neat (scratch) beat Miss Radford (12) by 2 up; Miss L. Neat (scratch) beat Mrs. Sperling (18) by 3 up and 2 to play, and wins, and has to play off with Mrs. Barton, the winner at the spring meeting.

A special general meeting of the club was held at the Bedford Hotel, Tavistock, on Wednesday, November 8th, to consider the proposals of the committee for raising funds to erect a new club house, and extend the links to eighteen holes.

The proposition of the committee was adopted, and they were empowered to raise a sum not to exceed £500 as required, in the manner suggested. They were also empowered to negotiate for the purchase of a suitable piece of land as a site for the new club house.

The extraordinary dry season has caused great trouble in the maintenance of the greens, new greens laid in February not having been fit to use till November, but this has been an exceptional season. Tavistock cannot often complain of want of moisture, fortunately for golfers, as the course is always better in wet than in dry weather.



TONBRIDGE GOLF CLUB.

The first monthly medal competition of this newly formed club was held on the 18th, and resulted in Mr. W. Winter winning the medal with the score of 61, less 16=45, for nine holes. The weather was most unpropitious, which accounts in a great measure for the high scoring. Twenty-two members entered, of whom the following made the best scores:—Mr. W. Winter, 61, less 16=45; Mr. W. Marchant, 54, less 5=49; Mr. Eustace Malden, 65, less 13=52; Mr. G. A. Flovd, 63, less 7=56.

TYNESIDE GOLF CLUB.

The following is the result of the fourth bi-monthly competition for the winter handicap prize played for on Thursday, 16th November, over the club course on Ryton Willows:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. Wm. Jones	101 16 85	Mr. C. A. Ridley	90 +2 92
Mr. Wm. Douglass	105 17 88	Mr. J. A. Hutton	108 16 92
Dr. J. Limont	94 5 89	Mr. G. F. Charlton	97 4 93
Mr. W. E. Stephenson	102 13 89	Mr. J. W. Carr	100 7 93
Mr. C. Atkinson	109 20 89	Mr. T. A. Hutton	104 11 93
Mr. F. W. Wyndham	101 11 90	Mr. W. Whyte	98 3 95
Mr. W. Frazer	108 18 90	Mr. W. D. Robb	112 15 97
Mr. T. W. Bourn	95 4 91	Mr. Wm. Cross	117 18 99

The remainder were either over 100 net or made no returns.

WIMBLEDON LADIES' GOLF CLUB.

Monthly medal, November 18th:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
*Mrs. J. Peat	95 14 81	Miss G. Tee	103 15 88
Mrs. King	93 15 83	Miss Nicol	96 8 88
Mrs. Whitehead	100 17 83	Miss N. Muir	95 7 89
†Mrs. Arthur Pollock	104 20 84	Mrs. Horne	117 27 90
Miss Issette Pearson	85 scr. 85	Mrs. Fisher	114 24 90
Miss H. A. MacFarlan	101 15 86	Miss Horne	108 17 91
Mrs. Henderson	110 24 86	Mrs. Willock	100 8 92
Miss B. Thomson	101 14 87	Miss Bardswell	119 22 97

\* First medal and memento. † Second medal.

Two players were over 100 net. Eighteen players made no return.

DORNOCK GOLF CLUB (CRIEFF).—Saturday, the 11th, was the autumn competition of the above club. Unfortunately the afternoon was rather showery, and so the turn-out of members was not so large as it would otherwise have been; but, notwithstanding the weather, there was some excellent play witnessed. For the occasion of the match the course was laid out as a nine-hole one, starting off from the stile near Highlandman Station. The fifth, sixth, and seventh holes are now omitted, and some of the other holes considerably lengthened. All crossing is now avoided, and it has the further advantage that the long course comes very little in contact with the ladies' course. So well pleased were the players on Saturday with this new arrangement that it has been decided to leave it a nine-hole course, for the present at least. The aggregate of the nine holes amounts to as near as possible a mile and a-half, or three miles for the eighteen holes. Mr. Robert Halley, Perth, holds the record for the new course, having done his second round of nine holes in 41 strokes, which, taking the weather into consideration, was exceedingly good play. On Saturday, in the open competition, Mr. Halley gained Mr. Still's gold challenge medal with 90 strokes for the eighteen holes, Mr. J. Fleming making a good second with 93, and Mr. W. Anderson coming in third with 96. Mr. George Morgan gained the handicap gold medal (confined to local members) with the gross score of 99; whilst Mr. Ritchie gained the beginners' gold medal with the creditable score of 103. The following gentlemen who came in with the eight best scores will play a hole game for Mr. M'Donald's cruet-stand:—Mr. R. Halley, 90, and Mr. L. Grant, 103; Mr. J. Fleming, 93, and Mr. George Morgan, 99; Mr. W. Anderson, 96, and Dr. J. M. Thom, 103; Mr. A. Aitken, 103, and Mr. Ritchie, 103. Mr. R. Halley will play from scratch, the others receiving three-fourths their stroke handicap.

ROYAL WINCHESTER GOLF CLUB.—Monthly medal, November 7th. The following scores under 100 net were sent in:—Mr. H. A. C. Brooking, 82, less 3=79; Mr. W. S. Brockley, 99, less 15=84; Mr. E. H. Buckland, 82, plus 2=84; Rev. H. L. Porter, 102, less 14=88; Mr. R. G. R. Wrench, 104, less 16=88; Col. Twemlow, 108, less 20=88; Rev. J. T. Bramston, 108, less 16=92; Capt. L. Russell, 100, less 7=93.

"SCOTSMAN" CLUB.—The monthly medal was played for on the Braids on the 15th, and was won by Mr. H. Arnott with the score of 91, less 3=88; Mr. R. Stewart (scratch), 89; and Mr. H. Neilson, 94, less 5=89, tying for second place.

BOURNEMOUTH GOLF CLUB.—Competition for prize presented by General Truell:—Rev. G. S. Rogers, 102, less 25=77; General Truell, 109, less 25=84; Mr. A. H. Cooper, 106, less 18=88; Col. Galloway, 121, less 30=91; Major Lang, 122, less 30=92; Captain Carr Glyn, 118, less 25=93; Mr. D. H. W. Robson-Burrows, 102, less 7=95; Mr. H. Sladen, 111, less 16=95; Mr. E. W. Charlton, 112, less 15=97; Mr. J. Lothian Bell, 106, less 8=98; Dr. D. Williams, 119, less 20=99. Several others 100 net and over.

COUNTY LOUTH GOLF CLUB.—The monthly medal competition took place on November 9th on the links at Beltray:—Mr. G. H. Reutland, 100, less 12=88; Mr. H. S. Scarancke, 126, less 30=96; Dr. J. B. Kelly, 140, less 40=100; Mr. G. Daly, 119, less 18=101. A north-easterly gale made good scores impossible, and most of the competitors made no returns.

CUMBRAE CLUB, MILLPORT.—The usual monthly competition for the gold medal presented by Mr. John Taylor, for competition amongst the ladies, took place on Monday afternoon, the 13th. There was a large attendance of competitors, and when the scoring cards were given in the following was the result:—Miss Henry, 95, less 3=92; Miss Barclay, 118, less 20=98; Miss Ross (scratch), 100.

SEAFORD GOLF CLUB.—Monthly medal competition, played Saturday, November 18th:—Capt. G. Nugent, 88, less 5=83; Mr. J. Bevis Johnson, 103, less 14=89; Mr. Wilfred Cundell, 104, less 15=89; Capt. J. B. O'Reilly, 105, less 16=89; Mr. Hugh Thomson, 107, less 16=91; Mr. H. E. Currey, 107, less 15=92; Mr. E. S. Currey, 113, less 16=97; Mr. H. S. Samuel, 117, less 20=97. Messrs. Tate, T. S. Whitfield, Duncan Furner, A. J. Jack, Manners-Sutton, Hand, Crouch, and Fletcher Farncombe made no return, or were over 100 net.

EASTBOURNE LADIES' GOLF CLUB.—The monthly medal of this club was played for on November 14th, with the following result:—Mrs. Wright, 92, less 20=72; Mrs. Whitfield, 86, less 13=73; Miss Starkie Bence, 79, less 2=77; Miss F. Raper, 94, less 16=78; Mrs. Scott, 90, less 12=78; Miss M. C. Reid, 90, less 11=79; Mrs. Matheson, 95, less 16=79; Miss Winter, 102, less 22=80; Mrs. Richardson, 86, less 6=80; Miss Lambert, 96, less 15=81; Miss McLaren, 94, less 11=83; Miss Scott, 106, less 22=84.

NORTH BERWICK.—An interesting foursome of thirty-six holes was played over the North Berwick Links on Saturday, Sheriff Melville and Ben Sayers being partnered against Mr. Leslie Balfour-Melville and Mr. J. Wharton Tod. A fierce gale blew over the course during the play. At the close of the first round Mr. Balfour-Melville and Mr. Tod stood 5 up. Their opponents came away, however, with a determined game in the second round and reduced the lead to 2 at the Trap. After halving the angle and losing the Low Bent, Sheriff Melville and Sayers pulled off the succeeding four holes and stood 1 up at the turn. The play homeward was closely contested, and at the Redan the couples stood all even and 3 to play. At Pointgarry in the game was still level over the day's play, and, ultimately, a very exciting match was halved.

MORTONHALL CLUB (EDINBURGH).—The winter meeting of this club was held at Mortonhall on Saturday, under handicap conditions, when four club prizes were played for, and the competition for a beautiful silver clock, presented by Mr. Archibald Hodge, a member, for the best aggregate score at both summer and winter meetings, was completed. Play consisted of two rounds of the original nine-hole course, and forty-one members entered. The weather was most unfavourable for low scoring, a strong gale of wind blowing in gusts across the course all day, while the sharp frost which set in just as the early players were starting completely froze the ground before the termination of the competition, and made the short game somewhat uncertain. The course and putting greens were found to have been carefully attended to, a temporary hole at the Saddle green being, however, necessitated by the excavations at present in progress there for the levelling of that green. On a return of the cards the following were ascertained to be the best scores:—1st, Mr. George P. Turner, 111, less 14=97; 2nd and 3rd (tie), Mr. J. Ogilvie Kemp, 104, less 6=98; Mr. Cossar, Mackenzie, 108, less 10=98; 4th (tie), Mr. J. R. Burgess, 110, less 9=101; Mr. J. D. Paterson, 105, less 4=101; Mr. John Tylor (scratch), 101. Mr. George P. Turner's score of 97, combined with an 89 returned for him at the summer meeting, thereby making his aggregate 186, also entitling him to Mr. Hodge's silver clock, Mr. Ogilvie Kemp being second with an aggregate of 190, made up of a 92 at the summer and 98 at the winter meetings.

BECKENHAM GOLF CLUB.—Result of monthly medal competition, held 18th November.—Gold medal:—Mr. F. Link, 102, less 15=87; Mr. J. M. Kerr, 98, less 5=93; Mr. O. Cramp, 112, less 18=94; Mr. C. H. McEuen, 107, less 12=95; Mr. J. A. McHarg, 115, less 18=97. Silver medal:—Mr. H. C. Bond, 115, less 30=85; Mr. W. Bishop, 112, less 25=87; Mr. C. M. Jones, 125, less 36=89.

DERBYSHIRE GOLF CLUB.—Ladies' competition.—On Monday, the 13th inst., a competition took place for a "Bunker" Scorer, Miss Edith Vaudrey was the winner with a gross score of 119, less 27=92.

**PRESTWICK ST. NICHOLAS.**—The members took part on Saturday in a competition for a special prize presented by Mr. J. Bowden. The weather was dry throughout, but, with a strong gale from the north-west, play was a matter of difficulty. The following are the best scores for the game of eighteen holes:—Mr. W. Robertson, 105, less 18=87; Mr. R. Andrew (scratch), 89; Mr. J. Andrew (scratch), 91; Mr. A. Boon (scratch), 92; Mr. J. Gray, 101, less 8=93; Mr. W. Hunter (3) (scratch), 93; Mr. W. E. Giles, 101, less 6=95.

**HADDINGTON.**—The competition for the Macniven handicap medal took place over Garleton course on Saturday. The wind blew a hurricane, with occasional snow showers, which accounted for a small turnout of members, as well as for high scoring. The best cards returned were:—Mr. W. Merriles (scratch), 93; Mr. George McNeil, 105, less 10=95; Mr. Thomas Black, 107, less 4=103.

**GREENOCK.**—The monthly competition for the gold medal took place on Saturday, when the following were the best scores:—Mr. P. B. H. Adam, 104, less 9=95; Mr. James Millar (scratch), 98; Mr. James Young, 105, less 4=101; Mr. J. W. Arthur, 132, less 30=102; Mr. George Jenkins, 112, less 8=104; Mr. Robert F. Watson, 114, less 9=105; Mr. Andrew Stewart, 116, less 9=107.

**EDINBURGH THISTLE CLUB.**—The members of this club met on Saturday, at the Braid Hills to take part in the opening competition of the season for the monthly gold trophy. The afternoon being unfavourable, and only a few members turning out, the competition was decided by playing nine holes. The result was that Mr. A. Elder won the trophy with a score of 47, less 7=40.

**SEAFIELD CLUB.**—A competition for the monthly medal and prizes was held over Leith links on Friday and Saturday last. Thirty-two members took part in the play, and the following are the prize-winners:—1st, Mr. A. Stoker, 91, less 11=80; 2nd, Mr. J. Christie, 102, less 21=81; 3rd, Mr. F. P. Cochrane, 95, less 9=84.

**HEATON MOOR GOLF CLUB.**—The ninth monthly competition for the president's gold medal was played on Saturday. All the afternoon there was a high wind, with blinding snow, which amounted at times to a hurricane, and rendered play almost impossible. Sixteen members competed, but only one, the Rev. W. H. Smartt, made a return, and therefore won the medal, with 125, less 15=110. The other competitors were Messrs. Gow, Sterling, Chester, Dewse, Walker, T. W. Taylor, Webb, Russell, Penrose, Hyslop, Hilton, Thomson, H. Taylor, Miller, and Thorp.

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All Communications for Publication to be addressed to "The Editor, GOLF, 80, Chancery Lane, W.C." Cheques and Postal Orders to be crossed "London and South-Western Bank, Fleet Street Branch."

Competitions intended for the current week's issue of the paper must reach the Office not later than Tuesday Morning.

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## VOL. VI. NOW READY.

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Publisher, GOLF, 80, Chancery Lane, W.C.

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**NEW LADIES' GOLF CLUB.**—The present lady members of the Ealing Golf Club, which on January 1st, 1893, is moving to its new ground at Hanwell, are forming there a separate Club with a separate Course and Club-house. As the members will be limited, and an entrance fee imposed as soon as fifty members have joined, all ladies wishing to join should send in their names as soon as possible. The subscription will be moderate.

The nine-hole course which has been arranged is sporting, and on dry ground, and is about ten minutes' walk from Hanwell Station, G.W.R.—Hon. Sec., *pro tem.*, F. CARVER, 9, Orme Square, W.

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