

GOLF.

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

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FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 9TH, 1894.

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1894. FEBRUARY.

- Feb 9 & 10.—Royal West Norfolk: Postponed Christmas Meeting; General Meeting 1.45.
Feb. 10.—Cambridge University v. North Beds, at Biggleswade (twelve a side).
County Down: Captain's Prize.
Feb. 10.—Bowdon: The Morgan Prize.
Wilmslow: Haworth Cup.
West Herts: Monthly Medal.
Royal Epping Forest: "Bogey" Competition.
Hayling: Monthly Medal.
Cumbrae: Monthly Medal.
Weston-Super-Mare Ladies: Monthly Medal.
Crookham: "Bogey" Competition.
Seaton Carew: Monthly Handicap.
Southport: Monthly Medal; Monthly Competition.
Littlestone: Monthly Medal.
Staines: Monthly Medal.
Redhill and Reigate: Annual Meeting; Turner Medal.
Royal Isle of Wight: Monthly Medal.
Glamorganshire v. St. Fagans.
Frith Park: Monthly Medal.
Sutton Coldfield: Monthly Medal.
Oxford University v. Ascot (at Ascot).
Feb. 11.—Royal Dublin: Monthly Medal (Final).
Feb. 12.—Hayling: "Bogey" Competition.
Chesterford Park: Monthly Medal.
Cumbrae: Ladies' Medal.
Feb. 13.—Cambridge University: Linskill Cup (scratch); St. Andrew's Medal (15 and under); Pirie Memento (16 and over); Extraordinary General Meeting, Lion Hotel, 8.30 p.m.

- Feb. 13 & 20.—Carnarvonshire: Subscription "Bogey" Cup.
Feb. 13 and following days.—Hayling: The Liddell Cup.
Feb. 14 & 16.—Pau: Ville de Pau Gold Medal; St. Andrews' Cross.
Feb. 15.—Cambridge University v. Royston, at Cambridge (eight a side), 1.30 p.m.
Feb. 17.—Disley: Tonge Prize.
Cambridge University v. Nottinghamshire (eight a side), at Cambridge.
Eltham: Monthly Medal.
Minchinhampton: "Bogey" Competition.
Sidecup: Monthly Medal (Second Class).
County Down: Captain's Prize and Club Handicap.
Ranelagh: Monthly Medal.
Worlington: Monthly Medal.
Birkdale: Captain's Prize.
Beckenham: Monthly Medal.
Formby: Optional-Subscription Prize.
Seaford: Monthly Medal.
Harrogate: Monthly Medal.
Felixstowe: Monthly Challenge Cup.
Rochester Ladies: Monthly Medal.
Rochester: Monthly Medal.
Knutsford: Monthly Competition (Final).
Mid-Surrey: Monthly Medal.
Disley: Winter Silver Medal.
Wimbledon Ladies: Monthly Medal.
Wakefield: Monthly Medal.
Glamorganshire v. Abergavenny.
Porthcawl: "Bogey" Competition.
Oxford University v. Guildford (at Guildford).
King's Norton: Captain's Prize.
Headingley: Monthly Medal.
Feb. 18.—Royal Dublin: Monthly Medal.
Feb. 20.—Cambridge University: Barrow Medal ("Bogey").
Feb. 21.—Canterbury: Monthly Medal.
Oxford University v. Warwick (at Oxford).
Warminster v. Hornington Down (at Salisbury).
Feb. 21 & 22 —Alfreton: Ladies; Silver Spoon.
Feb. 22, 23 & 24.—Alfreton: Gentlemen; Bronze Medal.
Feb. 22.—Cambridge University v. Royston, at Royston (eight a side), 1.15 p.m.
Royal Guernsey: Monthly Medal.
Bentley Green: Monthly Handicap.
Pau: F. de Courcy May Jubilee Medal.
Feb. 23.—Cambridge University v. Royal Blackheath, at Cambridge (eight a side), 11 a.m.
Feb. 24.—Cambridge University v. Great Yarmouth, at Cambridge (twelve a side), 10.30 a.m.
Taplow: Monthly Medal.
Willesden: Monthly Medal.
Royal Epping Forest: Gordon Cup; Captain's Prize; Monthly Medal.
Dumfries and Galloway: Monthly Medal.
Cheadle: Silver and Bronze Medals.
Lytham and St. Anne's: Captain's Cup.
Didsbury: Mr. W. H. Young's Prize.
Marple: Monthly Medal and Captain's Cup.
Ilkley: Monthly Medal.
Weston-Super-Mare: Monthly Medal.

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

PROFESSIONAL MATCH AT NORWICH.

ROLLAND V. SAYERS.

Norwich has hitherto been known to the average newspaper reader as a city of many churches, possessing a fine cathedral, and ecclesiastically governed by a bishop. Some of us not unduly strong in historical data, have an impression that the ancient city played an important part in Saxon and early Roman times; whether that be the case or not, certain it is that it is now known among us for its woollen manufactures, its tanneries, its breweries, its mustard, and its unenviable high death rate. But until last week its citizens had remained in a state of inglorious oblivion of the manifold charms of Golf. While Yarmouth, Felixstowe, Cromer, Aldeburgh and other towns in East Anglia had long been known for their fine Golf courses, the capital of Norfolk itself, in some respects more favourably situated than other inland towns for a Golf green, strangely lagged behind. That reproach has now been removed, mainly owing to the energy and labour of a resident Scotsman, Mr. J. J. W. Deuchar, erstwhile known at Edinburgh, Troon, and other Scottish greens. It is to him that the citizens of Norwich are indebted for their fine Golf course; and if at any time the corporation of the city should possess a plethora of cash belonging to the ratepayers, and are wishful of a suggestion how best to spend it, they might do much worse than entertain our suggestion of a statue to the founder of the Royal Norwich Golf Club with which to enhance the attractiveness of the city's market place! We gave a full description of the course in GOLF, January 12th, page 276; and from it the reader will gather an approximate idea of its playing capabilities and the charm of its surroundings. The enlightened management of the club are to be congratulated on one step which they have taken at the outset of the club's career; that is, they have purchased the freehold of the links and are the absolute masters of the green. This is confirming what we said in a recent "Tee Shot" that the Golf course of the future is the private green; and it is quite certain that so soon as play becomes popular at Hellsdon, a suburb of villas will spring up on the land adjoining the Golf course; the neighbouring landowners will be enriched by the proximity of the game; and the city itself will soon learn to look upon the Golf club as one of its main sources of attraction to visitors.

The formal opening of the course (eighteen holes) took place on Thursday forenoon, February 1st. The ceremony was enhanced by the fact that a match had been arranged for the occasion between Bernard Sayers, of North Berwick, and Douglas Rolland, of Limpfield, two of our leading professionals; while, as a subsidiary attraction, R. Kelly (a pupil of Sayers, also from North Berwick, and at present the local professional), and W. Aveston, of the Royal Cromer Golf Club, also played a single. Leaving the quaint precincts of the "Maid's Head"—an ancient hostelry with a history of five hundred years, and akin in general appearance and characteristics to the old Tabard Inn in Southwark, whence the pilgrims of Chaucer set forth—soon after breakfast, the golfer, intent upon seeing the match, threaded his way to the railway station, amid tortuous narrow streets and lanes. The houses in these streets, remote from the main lines of thoroughfare, are old, picturesque, lath-and-plaster types of irregular architecture to be met with in the more ancient quarters of Dieppe, Rouen, or Amiens. At the station one could see at a glance that the assembled crowd were intent upon the same errand—to see Sayers and Rolland play. The muster of golfers of both sexes was very gratifying to see, and, as the distance to travel was only two miles, it was not long before the train-load had dispersed in groups along the road leading to the first tee. This first tee is placed on a hill, locally known as Rabbits' Hill, the sinuous river Wensum, broken here and there by wood and undulation, creeping lazily along the valley like a gigantic snake in the bright morning sunlight. From afar one could descrie a crowd, which had gathered earlier at the first tee, a few scarlet golfing jackets busily moving to and fro amid the sombre-hued garments in black and grey. In pronounced silhouette, one could recognise the towering physique of Rolland taking a preliminary swing, to be followed anon by Sayers, Kelly, and Aveston. Then the crowds shifted in kaleidoscopic fashion, and new combinations of sightseers were formed by the inroad of the new arrivals, when they gained sufficient breath after climbing the hill.

The morning was bright and sunny, with a gentle westerly breeze. No unnecessary time was lost in the preliminaries before the match

began. Mr. J. Colman, M.P., the president, made a few humorous observations about the game, and then, amid cheers, drove the first ball. Among those present were Colonel Dawson, the captain; Mr. J. J. W. Deuchar, vice-captain; Mr. Bolingbroke, Mr. Ireland, Mr. Campbell-Steward, hon. secretary; Mr. Laurence, Mr. Jewson, Mr. Boardman, Mr. E. G. Buxton, Mr. James Stuart, M.P.; Lady and Miss Bullar, Mr. P. M. Lucas, Mr. Hope, hon. secretary of Great Yarmouth Golf Club; the captain and secretary of the Bungay Golf Club; Mr. Fowler (Yarmouth), Mr. Emmet (Croydon), and Mr. W. Williams (Tooting Bec). In order to make way for the single between Sayers and Rolland, Kelly and Aveston were despatched first, the first-named beating the Cromer professional by 5 up and 3 to play.

The crowd which followed Sayers and Rolland numbered about 500 persons. It was a very enthusiastic "gallery," and was quite indiscriminate in its applause of a fine piece of play on the one side or the other. It was composed of country gentlemen in riding boots, fair-complexioned ladies in all kinds of costumes, youths in knickerbockers, clergymen, merchants from the city, and boys from school. Some of the gentlemen had ridden early that morning from their estates in the outlying portions of the county to see the match, and others had driven many miles by road with the same object in view. It was amusing to note the interest with which the young ladies regarded the two principals in the match. There seemed to be a kind of latent impression among the fair onlookers that Sayers, with his 5 feet 3 inches, was no match for Rolland with his 6 feet 2 inches. They formed conclusions based on the external, physical attributes of the players; not on the skill of each with his clubs; and hence in moving about the crowd all forenoon one clearly saw that the sympathies of the ladies, at all events, were in favour of Sayers, while now and again such an ejaculation as "I do hope the little one will win" smote the ear, coming from the mouth of a fair East Anglian. Of the match itself all that need be said is that it was a splendid one all through. Until the sixteenth hole Sayers had been playing an uphill game throughout, but the praise of the spectators was unstinted at the stubborn, plucky manner in which he trod so closely on Rolland's heels from start to finish.

Playing to the first hole, or "Whinny out," which is a good drive, Sayers led off with his brassie, and landed in the bunker to the left of the green. Rolland, using his mashie cleek in fine style, got on to the green, but lay badly behind a small bush to the left. Considering the nasty lie which Sayers had, he made a beautiful recovery, but was too weak with his third. Rolland lofted over the bush, ought to have holed in 3, but not allowing for the roughish green, was two inches short, and the hole was halved in 4. The second hole (Paradise) was also halved in 4. Playing his second with the iron, Rolland lay on the green, but as Sayers got nearer the hole with his brassie, Rolland had to play the odd, lying dead. Sayers failed to hole in the like. Going to the "Bank Out" hole, a great yawning bunker, named "King Solomon's Mine," has to be carried off the tee almost at the end of the carry, and as the wind was pretty strong, Sayers, though hitting one of his sweetest, landed badly on the extreme face of the bunker. It was a question whether he would be able to play the ball at all, but he got it out with his niblick in fine style, amid a hearty round of applause. Rolland was well over off the tee, and lay daintily, but getting his second very heavily, he fell considerably short of the green, and had to play the like to Sayers, who lay near the hole with his third. Not allowing for the stiffness of the green, Sayers was very weak in his next shot, while Rolland lay dead. Making too strong use of his wooden putter in a bold bid for a half, Sayers overshot the hole, and had to play two more. Rolland got down in 5, and stood 1 up. Going to the fourth hole, or "Road Out," Rolland, evidently warming to his work, led off with one of his longest raking drives, which evoked many expressions of astonishment on the part of the spectators—a shot which carried him close up to the bunker. Sayers was about 20 yards short, and in playing his second he spared it too much, and landed among the furze on the top of some hurdles. Rolland fooled his second, landing short of the bushes, but got well on the green with his third. Sayers elicited a burst of hearty applause by playing his third out of the bushes with a left-handed stroke, but getting too far, Rolland won the hole easily in 5, making him 2 up. The play for the next hole ("Corner Pocket") was of a give-and-take description, and the hole ought to have been halved; but Rolland fooling his second rather badly, lost the hole to a well-played 4 by Sayers. At the sixth hole ("Quarry"), Sayers played to the right near the quarry with his third shot, but his approach was somewhat too strong, allowing Rolland to get on level terms with him here. Sayers holed a very difficult putt in the odd, and the hole was well halved in 5. The seventh hole ("Eastward Ho!") is rather plain sailing, and here there was not much between the tee shots of both players, Sayers being well to the right on the top of the hill, Rolland twenty yards farther on in the hollow. Sayers got to the right of the green with a good brassie, but Rolland playing his iron too strong cleared the hazard, overran the green, and got into the hedge beyond. The lie was an exceedingly bad one, and necessitated no half-measures in playing out. The odd was a strong one, and in his two more Rolland got within two club-lengths of the hole. Sayers in his third was wide, but having plenty to spare he holed out in 5, making the

match all square. The players for the next hole practically retraced their steps. For his third shot Sayers had an easy wrist shot over the quarry on to the green, but he sliced the ball badly and landed in the ditch bounding it. He fozzled his fourth out of a heavy lie, and though Rolland was short with his third he was enabled to hole out easily in 5, being again 1 up. Both players had fine tee shots for "Inkerman." Sayers got an awfully bad lie for his second and could not do much with it; but playing his cleek in grand style for his third got close up to the bunker. Rolland was well on the green in 4 and failing to get down a two yards putt the hole was halved in 6.

Turning home Rolland smote one of his very best balls and was well within a cleek shot of the green at the "Redan." Sayers had a heavy lie for his second, but playing a dashing game he got well over the "Redan" in 3. Rolland tried to carry on to the green against a strong head wind with one of his long, raking cleek shots, and just failed to clear, landing short in the bunker. With a beautifully pitched shot, strong, with plenty of cut on it, Rolland lay well in the like; but Sayers with another long putt carried off the hole amid applause in 4, though Rolland using his wooden putter had made a good bid for a half, just failing by a couple of inches. All square again. Notwithstanding the strong wind Rolland, going to the eleventh, or "Glade," nearly carried on to the green with his second, but fell into a cart-rut. Playing the odd, Sayers pitched finely on to the green out of a bad lie, and again using the wooden putter with great dexterity and boldness he got to the bottom of the hole in his fourth. Rolland, not to be gained, followed suit in an admirable manner and halved a splendidly played hole in 4. The next hole is known as the "Pocket In" hole, and in general characteristics is not unlike the Low Bent hole at North Berwick, though a little longer. The tee shot is over the end of a wood to a green which is hidden in a hollow. Rolland lay level with the hole to the right off the tee, Sayers being a trifle behind. With some lack of judgment, considering the roughish approach, Sayers tried to play up with his wooden putter instead of the iron, forgetting that he was neither at North Berwick nor Musselburgh. The result was what might have been foreseen; he was lamentably short. Rolland, on the other hand, profited by the lesson, and taking his cleek, got a couple of yards beyond the hole. Sayers was again very weak in the odd, and his two more did not bring him within holing distance. Rolland holed out in good style in 3, which is par play, and stood 1 up. Off the next tee to "The Road" Sayers sclaified and fell short, though he made a grand recovery by laying his third at the hole-side. Rolland got his second away heavily, and lay off the green to the right. Playing the like, Rolland tried all he knew to get the ball within six inches of the hole, but owing to the sloping green the ball rolled behind Sayers', and very nearly gave him a stinky. But playing very carefully, Rolland got past the obstruction, and made the score a half in 4 each. Going to the fourteenth hole ("Bank In") the wind was strong, and dead against the players. Sayers reached the green in a finely-played third with his cleek, Rolland lying to the left of the hole off the iron. Sayers, with his wooden putter, was a club-length beyond the hole; Rolland, with a downhill putt, took his iron, and rather sclaified the ball, and had soon to play the odd, which was short, and an indifferently-played hole, on the putting-green certainly, resulted in a half in 6. Going to the fifteenth ("Whinny In"), Sayers had a cruel lie for his second, short of the bunker, calling for a strong shot in order to carry the intervening hazard between him and the green, which he overran on to the rough ground beyond. Off the tee, Rolland was well forward, but unluckily lay at the foot of a whin. He got the ball out with a strong lofted shot, which evoked the astonishment of the crowd, and though Sayers made a capital recovery in playing the odd out of a heavy lie, he was again too strong past the hole. Rolland was dead in the like, but missing an easy putt for the hole, he allowed Sayers to hole out in capital style, and secure a half in 5. Rolland still one up. The play for the next hole proved to be the turning point of the match. The hole is a short one, and, for a player of Rolland's calibre, the green ought to be reached easily with the iron off the tee, wind ahead notwithstanding. He pulled the ball dreadfully, and got carried into a field bounding the course, and completely "out of bounds." Sayers took his driver, and wisely allowed for ample windage by playing on to the top of the bank at the edge of the green. Rolland had to go back to the tee, and lose stroke and distance. Excitement ruled high at this stage among the spectators clustered beyond the green; and Rolland certainly made amends in his second tee shot for his previous aberration. He hit one of his cleanest iron shots, with ample carry in it, and landed well on the green. Playing one off two Sayers was short, and Rolland, making a bold bid for a half, hit the iron rim of the hole, the ball just trembling on the lip. Sayers took the hole easily in 4, and made the match all square and 2 to play. The seventeenth hole is a unique one. The tee is on the extreme edge of an immense quarry lying at the foot of a hill. The carry from tee to green is eighty yards, so that an easy half-shot compasses the distance. But the green lies forty or fifty feet below the tee, and as the full force of the wind is felt at this point a strong three-quarter shot was needed to lie

near the hole. This bunker is called "Hades" (an apt name truly), and the putting green beyond is christened "Paradise Regained." Taking a half shot with his cleek Sayers landed two club lengths from the hole. Rolland, with a stroke that seemed to be the merest wrist tap with his cleek, was too strong, and had to play the odd. He was again too strong and almost out of holing distance range, while Sayers rose to the occasion and carried off the hole in fine style in 3, as against Rolland's 4, making Sayers dorny 1—the first time he had led in the course of the match. The spectators were now on the tenterhooks of expectation, and probably in a higher state of excitement than they are likely to be, say, at the news of a sudden change of Government. The conversation became extremely animated, and young men and maidens (particularly the latter) ran about on the top of the hill from group to group, calling for an expression of opinion as to how each and all believed that the fortunes of the game would eventually be settled. There was an element of the intensely comic about the devoutness with which the young ladies—not quite clear about their ability to label each player according to his name—prayed for the success of "the little one," and gave expression to the sentiment that "they did hope the little one would win." Meanwhile, however, the players were teeing off for the last hole, which has a high carry like that of the "Maiden" at Sandwich, and is of about the same length. Sayers made a fatal mistake in taking the wrong club, and failed to clear the brow of the hill, his ball rolling back some distance into rough ground. Rolland, on the other hand, spared neither club nor power, and taking his mashie cleek carried past the hole to the left—a magnificent shot. Sayers failed to recover in his next two shots, but trying to get down in 4, just lipped the hole. Rolland holed out splendidly in 3, amid loud cheers, and squared one of the toughest fought matches that have been seen for many a long day. The scores were as follows:—

Rolland :—Out,	4	4	5	5	5	5	6	5	6	45	} 84
In,	5	4	3	4	6	5	5	4	3	39	
Sayers :—Out,	4	4	6	6	4	5	5	6	6	46	} 86
In	4	4	5	4	6	5	4	3	5	40	

In the afternoon Rolland and Aveston (a product of Norfolk professional Golf) played a foursome against Sayers and Kelly. The match was excellently contested; and though Sayers and Kelly maintained a lead the greater part of the match, Rolland and Aveston won by 2 holes.

ROLLAND v. TAYLOR AT ST. ANNE'S.

This match came off at St. Anne's-on-the-Sea, on Saturday last, and was witnessed by a large following of golfers from various parts of the North of England. Among others present were Mr. H. Hilton. The match has created no little excitement in the North for some time past, the men having only met once before on the greens of Limpsfield and Winchester, when Rolland was the victor by 3 holes, each man, however, winning on his own green. As Taylor is a *bona fide* Englishman this match has taken the form of an England v. Scotland game with many here, and on Saturday morning Scotchmen were being chaffed that Scotland would have to take a back seat.

Rolland is well known to most golfers, but in regard to Taylor we may state that he is a young man twenty-three years of age, a native of Westward Ho! where he learned the game under the Allens, at one time resident professional there. At last year's Championship he was, at one time, looked upon as a likely winner and, though unsuccessful, he had the satisfaction in private matches at Prestwick of lowering the colours of Hugh Kirkaldy, Willie Park, and Ben Sayers.

For the past week the weather at St. Anne's has been boisterous in the extreme—terrific gales from the west with heavy rains. Saturday morning, however, opened gloriously, but with a high wind still blowing. The course was necessarily heavy and in some parts spongy, but on the whole in good order. That golfers may have an idea of the play we may state that the par score out is 40; in, 37; total, 77. The going out is very trying, especially in a high wind, as was the case on Saturday, requiring long, powerful driving. The coming in is much easier, and favours the short driver. It is seldom any professional succeeds in getting into the seventies, and there was not much likelihood of that coming off on Saturday.

Punctually at 10.30 the men appeared at the tee, Mr. Talbot Fair, hon. secretary of the Lytham and St. Anne's Club, acting as referee.

First round.—Owing to north-westerly wind Rolland did not attempt to carry the cop, but played safe with his cleek. An indifferent half in 5 each was the result. The next two holes were well played by both men, being halved in 3 and 4 respectively. All square. The next hole requires 3 to get on to the green. Taylor was within four yards, Rolland about thirty yards over. The latter fozzled his approach, and

took 7 to Taylor's 5. Taylor 1 up. The next three holes were halved in steady play, and then came a sensational hole. For the eighth, or Rough Hole, the par is 4. Both were on the green in 2. Taylor lay dead in his third, and then Rolland holed a grand putt, securing the hole in 3 to Taylor's well-played 4. Game all square. The ninth, or last hole out, was won by Rolland in 5, to Taylor's 6. Rolland 1 up at the turn. Scores out, 43 each.

Coming home, Rolland played a grand game, considering the weather, holing out in 38. But even with this he only increased his lead by 1 hole more, Taylor playing with great steadiness, and holing in 41. Game now 2 up for Rolland.

Rolland—	Out	...	5	3	4	7	6	4	6	3	5=43	} 81
	In	...	6	4	4	2	4	4	5	4	5=38	
Taylor—	Out	...	5	3	4	5	6	4	6	4	6=43	} 84
	In	...	5	5	4	4	6	3	6	4	4=41	

After an interval of two hours, the match was resumed at 2.30. The wind had increased in strength, while the weather was now much colder. Rolland secured the first hole in four to Taylor's five, but lost this advantage at the next hole, which Taylor secured in a well-played 3 to Rolland's 4. The next two holes were halved. The Long hole was won by Rolland by means of his powerful driving against a strong head wind. Halving the sixth hole, Rolland secured the seventh by a splendid 4, having laid his long approach dead. Taylor here got into difficulties, and took 7. Game now 4 up for Rolland. Matters were now looking serious for the supporters of Taylor. But a gleam of sunshine was yet in store for the Taylor party. At the next, or Rough hole, Rolland missed a putt, not more, I think, than 2 feet, and lost the hole. He did the same at the next, or ninth hole, and so now the game stood Rolland 2 up and 9 to play. Going to the tenth hole, Rolland drew his ball into difficulties, and had to play with his iron, but got it pretty well out. It looked as if the game would soon only be 1 up for Rolland. Taylor was nearly on the green in his third by this time, while Rolland, having played 3, had almost a full drive to play against a strong wind. Taking his cleek, with a dangerous cop in front of him, he drove a terrific shot straight as an arrow for the hole, and got within a yard of the disc. This was a scorcher. He holed his putt, and secured a grand half in 5, par play. He now settled down to steady Golf, and increasing his lead by another hole, at last stood 3 up and 4 to play. Driving to the fifteenth, or Clifton hole, Rolland put himself in the ditch in front of the hole, while Taylor was well over. This is a fearful hazard, and everyone thought there was just a slight chance still for Taylor, and a certainty that he would win the hole. But Rolland rose to the occasion, and from the bottom of the ditch laid his ball within a yard and a-half of the hole. It was a marvellous shot, and had he holed his putt, the match was at an end. As it was, the hole was halved in 4, and Rolland stood dormy 3. Halving the trap in a well-played 5, Rolland was hailed the winner by 3 up and 2 to play. They played out the remaining two holes.

Rolland—	Out	...	4	4	4	6	6	5	4	6	6=45	} 84
	In	...	5	4	4	3	5	4	5	5	4=39	
Taylor—	Out	...	5	3	4	6	7	5	7	5	5=47	} 87
	In	...	5	4	6	3	5	4	5	4	4=40	

As regards the two men, there can be no doubt that Rolland is the much more powerful player. His driving, as everyone knows, is almost unapproachable, and he plays his approaches and long putts well. His only weak point on Saturday seemed to be his holing out. He succeeds much better with the wooden putter than with the cleek, especially at long putts. His drive at the third hole was the theme of conversation. He carried everything, and was about thirty yards past the hole, 240 yards, or thereabout, if not 250. Taylor is a pretty clean hitter. He drives a good ball, excels in his approaches, and putts well. I fancy that in fine weather Rolland will find him a difficult antagonist to shake off. Although beaten on Saturday, he was by no means disgraced, and his turn is sure to come, and that at no distant date.

DUMFRIES AND GALLOWAY CLUB.—The monthly medal was, on Saturday, won by Mr. W. I. Scott with a net score of 103, less 18=85.

QUEEN OF THE SOUTH (DUMFRIES).—Mr. R. Morrison secured the monthly medal of this club on Saturday with a scratch score of 84.

BASS ROCK GOLF CLUB.—The following are the results of matches played in the competition amongst the members of this club for the handicap trophies:—Mr. G. Tait (7) beat Mr. J. B. Burd (10); Mr. J. W. Earnshaw (6) beat Mr. J. D. Rattray (4); Mr. T. Johnston (7) beat Mr. Earnshaw (6); Mr. J. D. Rattray beat Mr. G. S. Milne (8); Mr. A. Hogg (5) beat Mr. J. W. Greig (6); Mr. D. M. Jackson (scratch) beat Mr. Milne (8); Mr. J. Walker (5) beat Mr. W. Merriles (7); Mr. Jackson (scratch) beat Mr. Earnshaw (6), and Mr. A. Gow (10) beat M. J. Henderson (5).

THE TRUE HISTORY OF THOMAS À BECKET

No doubt you imagined you learnt in your youth,
In the matter of history, the unvarnished truth;
The tale of à Becket you fondly expect

To be faithful in colour, in detail correct;

But because this, the only true version's to follow
Don't fancy all history's equally hollow.

This story I had from a lady at court,
Who of scandal and gossip knew more than she ought;
If our kings had been guilty of half that she said,
It is lucky for us that they're most of them dead.
Be that as it may, she was in a position
To point out the truth from what's merely tradition.

Now, Henry the Second, though mighty and wise,
Was not quite so straight-laced as history implies,
And it seems that when sceptre and crown he could doff
There was nothing he loved like a good round at Golf.
(And if anyone thinks that this statement is shady,
He can write for the name and address of the lady)

All the time the compiler of history thinks
He was making good laws—he was out on the links,
With Thomas à Becket to show him "what Golf is,"
While a puppet was dressed up for show at the office;
And you'd never believe till you come to to-top it,
What a lot can be done with a really good puppet.

Every night, when the royal expenses were book'd
It was Thomas by whom every item was cook'd.
I fancy 'tis possible now, if you choose,
Those interesting relics of old to peruse;
And although I admit, the disgrace of it bad is,
Where "almsgiving" figures, it really means "caddies."

On the day when à Becket, as history declares,
So suddenly wound up his worldly affairs,
The King had been playing in shocking bad form,
His language was growing from temp'rate to warm;
And although he was doing his utmost to check it,
The luck of the day was with Thomas à Becket.

Now, Thomas, though brave as a general rule,
Knew that trifling with monarchs was worthy a fool;
Near a king with a niblick at easy command,
You are apt to be holding your life in your hand;
And though Thomas's efforts to lose grew no slacker,
His Majesty's features grew blacker and blacker.

When they had arrived at the very last hole,
Despair rode astride on à Becket's poor soul;
The King had subsided from stormy to calm,
Which excited around him the greatest alarm.
With a king—like a boiler—look out for the worst
When the fizz is suppressed—it will end in a burst.

So Thomas, as trembling he quaked in his shoes,
Played wide of the hole, quite determined to lose;
"I've missed it!" he cried, there was glee in his voice,
But Alas! it was almost too soon to rejoice;
"May the Saints" he exclaimed in dismay, "all stand by me,
I have laid my Liege Lord, good King Henry, a stimpie!"

The king gazed before him a minute or more,
While the people about him stood silent with awe,
For they thought that a lion just baulked in the chase,
Would be skittles compared to the King, by his face;
And he cried, in a voice that was wild and hysteric,
"Who will rid his Liege Lord of this turbulent cleric?"

Then Thomas à Becket picked up his long robe,
And he ran as if close pursued by the microbe;
With many a stumble and many a lurch,
He ran all he knew for the handiest church.
But Alas! we've all heard the historical sequel,
Which for bloodthirsty horror has hardly an equal.

You also have heard of poor Henry's remorse,
How he dined on parched peas, as a matter of course ;
How he had all his clothes made of roughest of serge,
And let the monks practise on him with a scourge ;
But it was'nt his sins that he cared for a stiver,
'Twas because none but Thomas knew putter from driver.

Now I've told you the story exactly the same
As 'twas first told to me by that sprightly court dame ;
If you still cling to history in face of these facts,
I'd not control either your thoughts or your acts ;
But if you do doubt, pray remember this diction,
That truth, as a rule, is far stranger than fiction.

ROSE CHAMPION DE CRESPIGNY.

RECENT GOLF PATENTS.

This list is specially compiled for GOLF by Messrs. Cassell and Co., registered patent agents, 22, Glasshouse Street, Regent Street, London, W., from whom all information relating to patents can be had free upon application.

If any of our readers have an idea for an invention, and wish to secure their rights for it, they may obtain full particulars for securing patents and advice, free of charge, by applying to the Patent Editor of GOLF.

250. Improvements in Golf clubs.—R. H. Greenwood, 47, Lincoln's Inn Fields, London.

326. An improved "captive" Golf ball.—C. E. Shea, The Elms, Foots Cray, Kent.

399. A teeing-ground marker, for the purpose of denoting the situation of the teeing-ground in the game of Golf; also to point out the direction and number of the next hole.—E. Buckley, Milford Hall, Newtown, Montgomeryshire.

516. Apparatus to enable the game of Golf to be played on lawns, carpets, and like surfaces.—W. S. Simpson, 166, Fleet Street, London.

529. A new or improved device for holding Golf balls whilst they are being painted.—W. R. Hutchinson, The Abbey, Pinewood, Sutton. Surrey.

BOWDON GOLF CLUB.

The second monthly competition for the Captain's cup was held on Saturday, 3rd February, on the links of this club at Dunham Village, and was won by Mr. H. F. Ransome, who with Mr. S. W. Gillett, the winner of the first competition, has now secured a place in the final. Mr. Holden took first prize in the Optional sweepstakes, and Mr. Cummins the second. Owing to the high wind low scoring was very difficult, and consequently it is perhaps not to be wondered at that only two gross scores of under 100 were returned. Thirty members competed, and the following had the best scores:—Mr. H. F. Ransome, 103, less 12=91; Mr. H. Holden, 95, less 1=94; Rev. Wilson Cowie, 106, less 10=96; Mr. W. R. Craig, 109, less 12=97; Mr. T. D. Cummins, 99, less 1=98; Mr. R. D. MacLaren, 113, less 14=99; Mr. E. Hulton, jun., 118, less 18=100.

On Thursday, 1st February, the club was honoured by a visit from the Right Honourable A. J. Balfour, M.P., who in the morning played a round with the hon. secretary (Mr. S. W. Gillett), and in the afternoon, with Mr. Gillett as his partner, engaged in a foursome against the Rev. T. Pym Williamson and Mr. C. H. Wolff. The morning, although cold, was fair, but the afternoon was pouring wet; Mr. Balfour, however, showed his enthusiasm for the game by playing steadily through the heavy rain.

ST. ANDREWS—NEW RECORD.

On Monday Mr. F. G. Tait broke the record score of the green in a three-ball match with Mr. R. A. Hull and Tom Morris, holing the round with the remarkably low figure of 72 strokes, 36 out and 36 in. The previous best was 73, by Hugh Kirkaldy some years ago, afterwards equalled by his brother Andrew. Mr. Tait's feat was notable for the number of threes by which several of the holes were accomplished. His detailed return showed—out, 5 4 4 3 5 4 5 3 3=36; in, 3 3 3 5 5 4 4 5=36; total 72. A full description of the match will be given next week.

THE ORIGINALITY OF GENIUS.

THE STYLES OF MESSRS. HILTON, BALL AND LAIDLAY.

AFTER all that has been written, and written rightly, by golfing scribes, of the imitative tendency of the golfer, it is curious to observe certain notable exceptions—exceptions which go to prove the rule—as well as the further fact that genius is above rule. Doubtless, there are numerous exceptions which are not the exceptions of genius, but these are not altogether noteworthy. The most noteworthy among the exceptions of genius is perhaps seen in the case of Mr. Hilton. His is not the most remarkable style, in so far as divergence from recognised rules is concerned, among the exceptions of genius; but his case is the most remarkable of all if one considers the conditions under which he learned Golf.

He learned to play Golf at Hoylake. He was a boy, learning Golf on the links on which Mr. John Ball, jun., habitually plays, and he was learning at the time when Mr. Ball was about at his very best. One would have thought it impossible but that so apt a pupil in such a school should have learned to reproduce the methods of the master's style. Instead of which we find not one single stroke in Mr. Hilton's game suggesting, even distantly, a resemblance. His style of driving, exhibiting less power than that of Mr. Ball, is remarkable for the straightness of its results, a straightness which one may guess to be due to the excellent "follow-on" of the club after the ball, which we see in his game. Mr. Ball's most powerful weapon is probably the cleek. Mr. Hilton never uses one. Instead, he plays half-brassey shots, which he may almost be said to have invented, for the stroke is quite unlike the baffle-spoon shots of the old players. Most of us are aware, by unhappy experience, how hard it is to play a half-shot properly with a long club—how especially hard to play straight with such a stroke. But the most remarkable feature of Mr. Hilton's half-brassey shots is their straightness. Coming to the iron shots we find that Mr. Hilton forces them with a forward dig, jerking into the ground. They have a direct under-spin on them, and fall very dead. This undercut is quite different from the side-cut which most professionals, most good players, including Mr. Ball, put on the ball to stop it off the iron. It was with appreciation of the results of this side-cut that the late Mr. George Glennie enunciated the maxim of always playing your iron shots to the left of the hole. This straightforward dig with the iron is a stroke which we believe we may say is not in Mr. John Ball's *répertoire*, and we cannot cite another player who has it in at all the same exactness as Mr. Hilton. Where did he learn it? The closest resemblance to it which we remember was in Bob Ferguson's methods with the iron—those methods which used to send the balls up on to the greens of North Berwick with an under-cut which made them stop as if he had a string tied to them. There was very little sidling to the right off the pitch in his iron approaches, and they had the peculiar and excellent quality, which Mr. Hilton's similar shots share with them, of not going very high. But Mr. Hilton has seen very little of Bob Ferguson's Golf. It seems as if he must have invented these approaches as truly as he invented the half-brassey shot. In the putting again, his methods are not like those of Mr. Ball—indeed, he has alternative methods of his own which differ altogether from each other. When he putts with a wooden putter he has the right foot advanced, and the ball almost at his right big toe, and he holds the club long. With the iron putter, which he uses chiefly for shorter putts, he has the ball about midway between his feet,

and stoops down, holding the club so low that a shaft seems almost unnecessary. He might have learned either of these methods from many players, but neither of them seem to resemble the methods of Mr. Ball. The latter certainly does not.

One is rather at a loss to guess from whom Mr. Ball learned his masterful game. None of the players who were before him at Hoylake showed his peculiarity of gripping the club with the right hand down under the leather. His methods, however, approach very nearly what most of us regard as the ideal of the driving swing. If only he had not missed short putts what a deal more wonderful would his already wonderful record have been. But there is less room for surprise that a youngster, well gifted by nature, should have developed a wonderful game, showing little debt to any individual master when none of these masters were of any remarkable force, than that Mr. Hilton, with Mr. Ball, a player of marvellous power, ever before his eyes, should have grown up to equal excellence without a single similarity in his game to that of him whom, one would have thought, he must inevitably have copied. This is a remarkable fact in the history of games, and one does not know where to lay one's hand on an instance to put beside it. Pettitt came over to England with a style of tennis which was altogether unique, and astonished all English tennis-players by its results; but Pettitt had been playing away with no models of great excellence—with no worthy rivals at all—before his eyes. His case is a parallel, perhaps, to that of Mr. Ball—it has no analogy to that of Mr. Hilton. Dr. W. G. Grace batted as no man has batted before, and he batted in a style of his own, which was inelegant despite its marvellous effects. But Dr. Grace had had no classic models before his youthful eyes. If he had gone to Eton we might have seen a different style of cricket from him—perhaps less wonderful, it could scarcely have been more so. But his case again is more nearly parallel to Mr. Ball's than to Mr. Hilton's.

In the history of the game, however—the Royal and Ancient—in which Mr. Hilton has inspired us, we may perhaps see the nearest analogy to him in the case of his frequent rival Mr. J. E. Laidlay. Who can tell us where Mr. Laidlay learned his plan of placing the ball for drive, iron-shot, and putt, indifferently, almost to the left of his left foot, with his right leg stretched out away behind him. Mr. Laidlay has never won the Open Championship—that honour has been reserved as yet for Mr. Ball and Mr. Hilton alone among amateurs—but he has won the Amateur Championship twice, which Mr. Hilton has never won, and his performances have been equally remarkable with those of either of the Englishmen. In 1893 he was second in both Open and Amateur Championships, beaten, in either instance by players whom, in his own opinion, he would generally defeat. But it is not needful at this hour to insist on his merits as a golfer; it is only interesting to note his methods, and see how far they differ from those of whom one would have supposed he was the pupil. For, principally, perhaps, it was from Bob Ferguson that he learned to play, matching himself again and again, while scarcely more than a boy, against this very solid antagonist, and often with success. But, as was said in another very different instance, "Ye've verra little o' his style about ye." Yet the execution is there, beyond all dispute; and where did the "left leg" style come from? One is at a loss even to conjecture. One would have expected Mr. Laidlay to form himself on the formidable Bob, or on one of those great players whom he must have seen so frequently. Instead of which, he has evolved an utterly individual style of

his own. One sees plenty of "Pseudo-Laidlays" now—men of the Lothians—with ball teed well away before the left toe; but they do not win championships. We know whence they took their game. But whence did Mr. Laidlay take his? It is almost as remarkable as the idiosyncrasy of Mr. Hilton, and but another instance that genius is carved, not made from the mould.

We say almost as remarkable, for who can be sure that among all the fine players whom Mr. Laidlay must have seen as a boy at Loretto, or somewhere in the Lothians, there may not have been one who played off the left leg, and so took his fancy at the hero-worshipping age as to become the model on which Mr. Laidlay's excellence was formed? There may have been such an one, though we have not heard any man indicate him. But in the instance of Mr. Hilton, it is scarcely possible that he had any model but Mr. Ball, whose style assuredly he has not copied. His genius is beyond question original.

Golfers are a moralising race. It may be necessary, therefore, to append a caution to these remarks. Because genius can dispense with rules it does not follow that it behoves the generality to discard them. In a school-boy's essay on Chaucer occurs the observation that "Chaucer was an ignorant man—he did not know how to spell." It is altogether improbable that Shakespeare ever learned grammar. It would be wrong, however, to draw the deduction that if you deny a boy the use of a spelling-book he will inevitably produce a "Prologue," or that inattention to grammar necessarily qualifies one to create a Hamlet. The accepted maxims for the golfing swing are not proved useless because certain exceptionally gifted ones have played wonderful Golf in their despite. These are exceptions, of the nature of those which go to prove the rule. Finally, the writer may perhaps be allowed to repeat a caution given elsewhere, that, though genius is the gift of few, yet all can affect its eccentricities.

H. G. HUTCHINSON.

HAMPSHIRE AND ISLE OF WIGHT COUNTY GOLF ASSOCIATION.—The first annual meeting of the Council of the above Association was held at Winchester on Wednesday, January 31st. A provisional committee had already drawn up a scheme, and this, with a few amendments, was finally adopted. The officers for the current year were elected—namely, Hon. treasurer, Mr. E. H. Buckland, of Winchester; and hon. sec., Mr. P. F. Morton, of Hook. After some discussion it was decided that the first County Championship Meeting should be held on the links of the Royal Winchester Golf Club. Though they are not the best links in the County it is certainly most appropriate that the first Championship meeting should be held on the links of the County capital. The club has also taken the keenest interest in the Association since the Hook Golf Club first suggested the idea to them. The dates proposed by the Council were April 14th or 21st, and the Winchester Club will shortly decide on which of the two dates the meeting shall be held. The meeting, this spring, will be confined to the Amateur Championship, which, on this occasion, will be decided by medal play for thirty-six holes. The meeting should produce some good play, as every known club in the County has joined the Association.

GOLF IN ULSTER.—Inexpensive and enjoyable. Exceedingly mild Winter climate. Unsurpassed Eighteen-hole Seaside Courses. Portrush, Co. Antrim; Portsalon and Rosapenna, Co. Donegal. Superior Hotel accommodation. Special arrangements for Golfers all the year round. Full particulars from Thos. Cook and Son, and H. Gaze and Sons, Tourist Agents; and in Belfast from G. L. Baillie, 21, Arthur Street, and E. J. Cotton, General Manager, Northern Counties Railway.



MOLES.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—If Mr. South will send me his address I will give him instructions how to get rid of moles quickly by poisoned worms.

Has anyone a protection on this mode of destroying moles ?

I am, Sir, &c.,

Peterhead, N. B.,
January 27th.

JOHN DONALD.
Greenkeeper and Golf-club maker.

“DIRECTOR OF LINKS.”

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—I have noticed the above high-sounding title used on more than one occasion in reports of meetings, &c., of Irish Golf Clubs. Is this a new post that has been instituted in connection with Irish Golf Clubs; and is it a remunerative one? Perhaps, Mr. Editor, you will not be able to answer those queries, but possibly one of our Irish golfers may enlighten me, as I am anxious in my old age to apply my abilities in some such gentleman-like work as a “Director of Links.”

I am, Sir, &c.,

CELT.

LADIES' CLUB AT UPPER NORWOOD.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—In reply to your correspondent “N,” I think Mr. F. C. Nunn, Eastnor, Sydenham Hill, S.E., would give her the information she requires.

I am, Sir, &c.

M.

INNOVATIONS IN SCORING.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—Will you allow me to express my surprise that a golfer of Dr. Purves's experience should join in the chase of a phantom started by Mr. Turner. Mathematics is mathematics; Golf is Golf; and hugger-mugger is hugger-mugger. Will the advocates of Mr. Turner's scheme of scoring be logical, and propose its application to cricket? We should then have Dr. Grace and other famous bats playing on the limited output principle; that is to say, they would be prohibited from scoring say 40 or 50 runs for their side. The cases are exactly analogous. This test is sufficient demonstration of the absurdity of the Turner plan.

I am, Sir, &c.,

A CONSERVATIVE PLAYER.

QUESTIONS ON THE RULES.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—I should like to ask you a question with regard to putting. There is nothing in the rules which deals with how a putt must be played; would it therefore be permissible to have a putter made like a billiard cue with a heavy piece of metal at the end, and by stooping down to make a bridge with the left hand, strike as you would a billiard ball, thereby reducing a two or three yard putt, almost to a certainty?

I am, Sir, &c.,

S. C.

[Such a stroke would no more be Golf than it would be billiards for our correspondent to stand on a billiard table (with fine big nails in his shoes for preference), and endeavour to get into the pocket off the reel, by using his putter. A putt must be played as every other stroke in the game is played—first of all with a Golf club, and next with a fair and legitimate blow. (See Vol. III., page 407, “The Definition of a Stroke,” and a great deal of interesting correspondence scattered through the six published volumes). Owing to the variety in the shape of Golf clubs in these latter days, it will soon be needful for some representative organisation of golfers to define what is a Golf club, to examine all new specimens, to reject those which materially depart from the recognised standard, and to sanction only those improvements which are legitimate variations of the traditional club.—ED.]

WORM CASTS.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—We should be so much obliged to any of your readers who could give us an idea how to deal with worm-casts on the greens without destroying the grass. Our putting-greens are simply covered with them, and rolling is good only for a couple of days or so.

I am, Sir, &c.,

THE HON. SEC.,
Clacton-on-Sea Golf Club.

THE LADIES' GOLF UNION.

To the Editor of GOLF.

SIR,—I shall be glad if you will correct a statement in your article on the Ladies' Golf Union of last week. It was the East Sheen Club not the Eltham Ladies that was elected.

It has been decided to hold the Ladies' Championship at Littlestone during the week commencing 28th May.

I am, Sir, &c.,

ISSETTE PEARSON,
Hon. Sec. L. G. U.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. H. YOLLAND.—The players followed the customary practice quite accurately in rectifying their mistake. The balls played off the correct tee count, and there is no question of disqualification.

BEARSDEN CLUB.—On Saturday the senior members of this club had their usual monthly handicap competition for the Stewart medal, and the juniors for the Jarvie medal. The wind was very high and very unfavourable for good scoring. The following were the results:—Seniors—Mr. J. C. Walker, 101, less 4=97 (winner of the medal.) Other good scores were:—Mr. A. Hunter, 106, less 7=99; Mr. James Burnside, 104, less 4=100; Mr. James Marr, 114, less 14=100. Juniors—Master John Burnside, 106, (scratch), winner of medal.

HAWICK.—The monthly medal was played for over the Vertish Hill course on Saturday in somewhat windy weather. Best scores:—Mr. J. S. Turner (winner), 87, less 2=85; Mr. G. P. Ross, 90, less 1=89; Mr. James Barrie, 91, plus 1=92; Mr. M. Goulding, 107, less 14=93; Mr. James Scott, 103, less 9=94; Dr. Barrie, 99, less 3=96; Mr. P. Cruickshank, 104, less 6=98.

A TRIO OF CHAMPIONS.

II.—MR. H. H. HILTON.

NEVER perhaps has the promise of early boyhood been so amply and satisfactorily fulfilled as in the case of Mr. Harold H. Hilton, who divides with Mr. John Ball, jun., the honours of being the only amateur who has defeated the whole band of professionals, and won for himself the proud title of Open Champion. Years ago discerning judges, if they did not exactly predict the full measure of success already attained by this still youthful player, yet were alive to the fact that in his case more than ordinary developments might be anticipated. The ex-Champion is still in the first pride of youth. Born in 1869 at West Kirby, when three years old he went, or perhaps one should say, was taken to, Hoylake, where he remained till 1892. From the first he seems to have exhibited peculiar aptitude (as some boys will) for games and athletic sports, thus, at school, he obtained his colours both for cricket and football; he held school championships for fives when only fourteen, and also won prizes for swimming, sprinting, and hurdle-racing in open competitions. If to these he had added prizes for walking races, one would have been in nowise surprised, judging from the pace he exhibited when playing his last round for the Championship at Muirfield, where he kept the crowd on the move "at a rather quicker rate than fast walking," much as Mr. Winkle's horse in retrograde motion compelled that immortal sportsman willy-nilly to retreat towards Rochester. It is obvious then that Mr. Hilton is well endowed by nature with such physical attributes as command success—activity, an excellent eye, and vigorous sinews; moreover, though short in stature, shorter than the average of men, he is yet extremely wiry and well-knit.

At this stage one is confronted by the difficulty of making some sort of selection from the performances with which Mr. Hilton has astonished the world. His successes already have been so numerous that an exhaustive account of them is out of the question, but by taking some of the more important competitions we may follow in his track from the period when he arrived at years of golfing discretion. We may note here that his especial *forte* appears to be scoring, as distinct from match play. It is probably not far wide of the truth to say that he is absolutely the best scorer in the world, meaning by this, that he, before any other player, is more likely to do himself absolute justice, to play at the very top of his game, when he has, as the Scot says, "a caird abint him." After winning boys' medals (under 15) in 1879, 1881, 1882, and 1883, he joined the Royal Liverpool Golf Club in 1887, in which year he made his first appearance in the Amateur Championship at Hoylake, and was beaten by Mr. John Ball, sen., in the third round. His next was at St. Andrews, two years later, where he was beaten, also in the third round, by Mr. Laidlay (the ultimate winner) after a splendid match decided only at the last hole. This was

a good performance, for Mr. Hilton was a stranger to the links. After a defeat by Mr. John Ball, jun., in 1890, in 1891 and 1892 he attained the greatest measure of success he has as yet experienced in this tournament, for he reached the final. His match at St. Andrews (in 1891) with Mr. Laidlay was a most memorable one; that gentleman appeared nearly secure of victory, holding as he did the commanding lead of 3 up and 5 to play, but his antagonist, with admirable nerve and determination, succeeded in halving the match. At the nineteenth hole Mr. Hilton, with a grand brassy shot across the Burn, appeared likely to win, but it was now Mr. Laidlay's turn for a recovery. With some difficulty he secured a half, and winning the next hole Mr. Hilton had to confess defeat—a defeat, however, only a degree less honourable than victory, for he certainly fought a most gallant fight at a time when his prospects were of the worst. Next year at Sandwich, after playing perhaps more consistently brilliant Golf than any other player in the whole tournament, he fell a victim to Mr. John Ball, jun. Thus for four years in succession he was beaten only by the ultimate winner—perhaps some consolation. In 1893, at Prestwick, he was put out by Mr. F. G. Tait in the second round.



MR. H. H. HILTON, Open Champion of 1892.

His first absolute success in an open competition was in 1890, at North Berwick, where he won a tournament in a fairly strong field, which included Mr. F. G. Tait, Mr. Macfie, and Mr. David Anderson, the latter of whom was beaten in the final by 3 and 2. From that time till the present Mr. Hilton has advanced by leaps and bounds, though, as we have remarked above, his successes have been mainly in scoring rounds. He entered for the Open Championship for the first time in 1891, and was eighth in the list (equal with W. Auchterlonie, the present Champion), his score being 175 at St. Andrews. Next year at Muirfield came his brilliant victory. Then for the first time was the play spread over two days, seventy-two holes in lieu of thirty-six; and fortunately so for Mr. Hilton, who, when half the journey had been accomplished, might scarcely have ventured to forecast his own success, for, comparatively speaking, he was low down in the list, eighth, in point of fact. But with the second day his play improved to the extent of a third or more; starting with a 2, he followed it up with six 4's in succession, finishing with 72, a score untouched by any other player. This grand round placed him in front of everybody except Mr. John Ball, jun., who led by two strokes at this stage, the scores now being 229, 231, with Herd and Hugh Kirkaldy close at hand with 232, 233, respectively. All these players finished their rounds before Mr. Hilton, who consequently knew pretty well what was required of him. Curiously enough, all three tied at 308. Thus, with a round of 76, a sufficiently small allowance, however, Mr. Hilton would be secure of his victory. His play fell off in no degree, and, with a 74, he displaced the two professionals and Mr. Ball, who had beaten him for the Amateur Championship in the spring.

In view of this brilliant performance one turns to Mr. Hilton as a "Celebrity at Home," on the Hoylake Links, where naturally we find he has made his mark. There he has won well on to a score of medals, first and second, in scores ranging

from 80 to 88, the average being about 84. One specially good day should be noted—the first of the 1893 spring meeting, when he tied twice with Mr. Laidlay, at 81 and 82; on playing a third round Mr. Hilton won with 80. He also won the medal on the second day with 82. Thus four consecutive rounds vary only to the extent of two strokes, a capital example of his steadiness and brilliancy when playing for score. He also carried off the first medal on the second day of the autumn meeting, after a tie with Mr. C. E. Dick. To win three first medals out of four with players like Mr. Laidlay, Mr. John Ball, jun., Mr. Dick, and Mr. Hutchings in the field, to say nothing of a powerful reserve, is a feat of which any golfer might be proud.

Let us now turn to Mr. Hilton as a record-maker, in which capacity he is probably unique. Possibly it may be said that players worthy of the name have not as yet visited some of the greens hereafter mentioned in sufficiently imposing numbers to make Mr. Hilton's figures a real test of merit, such as 73 is at St. Andrews. In reply one might urge that the objection is hardly valid in respect of Hoylake, for which, both before and after its extension, the ex-Champion holds the records—74 and 75 respectively, the latter made in a competition a few days after the spring medals above alluded to. Further, it may be supposed that such a score as 69 at Formby would withstand assault from any number of crusaders, how deft and valiant soever they might be. Read, then, this list, in addition to Hoylake, as above, and Muirfield, 72: Formby, 71 and 69; Hall Road, 72; Birkdale, 72; Chester, 74; Bushey, 74; Disley, 74. In addition to these, Mr. Hilton's score for the St. George's vase at Sandwich is a record for that competition, viz., 82, 83=165. This was played after the Amateur Championship of 1893, and Mr. Hilton turned the tables on his late conqueror, Mr. Tait, who was second, with 172. Perhaps, on the whole, the year 1893 has seen Mr. Hilton in the best game he has yet attained to. As to the future, who can tell? There seems hardly room for improvement; and if Mr. Hilton even reaches his own high standard he will do well; "but these things surely lie on the knees of the gods."

The most deadly shot in the ex-Champion's play is his short mashie approaches to the hole; to these he is beholden for the greater part of his brilliant scores, and, notably, for his Championship. Some two or three of these he holed at Muirfield, from distances such as thirty-five to fifty yards; and that he also laid a number stone dead was a necessary consequence of the extreme accuracy and judgment with which he played them. He manipulates that particular shot with the fingers, this being in sharp contrast to the custom of Mr. John Ball, jun., who sinks the club in the palm of the right hand. This delicacy of touch, this use of the fingers was acquired by Mr. Hilton in his early days, when he was much associated with Mr. W. D. More, at that time an amateur, now professional at Chester. To him Mr. Hilton considers himself much indebted, and certainly it is not easy to recall a more graceful player or one upon whose style a young lad might with greater advantage model his own. Mr. Hilton pins his faith to the brasseie rather than to the cleek, which he seldom uses, except, perhaps, sometimes, when going down wind. This, again, is in curious contrast to Mr. John Ball, jun., whose favourite club it is. But certainly with the brasseie Mr. Hilton drives an extraordinarily straight shot on to the green, a shot, by-the-by, wherein the late George Glennie in his prime used to excel. They will tell you at St. Andrews "that anyone can drive a tee-shot, but the second's the thing." One has a strong suspicion that, in this "second," lies the secret of Mr. Hilton's strength, not, of course, omitting the mashie, as above described. In putting with a cleek he adopts, or did adopt at Muirfield, an attitude which the botanist would describe as sessile; on the other hand, when using a putter, he stands quite upright, but there was no perceptible difference in results, for the putts all went in. It has been recorded that, in a series of twenty-five competitions at Formby in 1893, Mr. Hilton never exceeded 82, and that his average was about 78; this must surely be also in the nature of a record. But the ex-Champion is nothing if not thorough. The whys and the wherefores, the theory and practice alike have charms for him; when we say that to his natural aptitude he unites perseverance, evinces a resolute determination to be master of his subject, we go far toward accounting for the successes which have stamped him as one of the very finest players of our own or any other time. H. S. C. EVERARD.



The well-known Liverpool tobacco firm of Cope did Mr. Gladstone more than justice in their famous golfing cartoon. The Prime Minister has been initiated into the game, and now when he is at Biarritz he has every facility for practising in order that he might cope with Mr. Balfour at his favourite game; but no—he is, we are told, enjoying the fine air and studying the Basque language!

* * *

General satisfaction is expressed at the appointment of Lord Shand by the Speaker of the House of Commons to be arbiter in the coal trade dispute. Lord Shand, as golfers know, is a keen hand at Golf, and has the credit of inventing the course at Biarritz. He will arbitrate as he golfs, "with great judgment."

* * *

The North Berwickians took a good deal of interest in the Norwich match between Rolland and Sayers (their well-known and highly-esteemed professional), and satisfaction was expressed on all hands when it was known that Ben had held his own with Rolland, of whose play so much has been heard lately. Sayers should have beaten "Doogie" when dormy one, but "it's a queer game Gowff." The fight will have to be renewed some other day.

* * *

The Hawick Golf Club are having their Vertish Hill course enlarged to eighteen holes. There, as in many other places, the Town Corporation are doing all they can to advance the game. Some fine Border scenery may be surveyed from the vantage ground of the hill on which the course is laid out.

* * *

ROYSTON LINKS.—PLAYER (*stranger, to his caddie*).—"Where does that road lead from, boy?" (A road can be seen running along the bottom of the heath). CADDIE.—"Itching, sir" (Hitchin.) PLAYER.—"Oh, I suppose that's where your *scratch* players come from!"

* * *

The *World* publishes the following recipe for fat people:—

- 8.0 A.M. Sip three-quarters of a pint of hot water.
- 9.30 " Two cups of tea, with nothing in it, unless saccharine; 1 oz. of dry toast, 8 oz. of lean meat or fish.
- 11.0 " Sip a tumbler of hot water.
- 1.30 " Ten oz. of lean meat, or fowl, or game; 6 oz. of stewed fruit.
- 4.30 " Tea as at breakfast, and one or two special biscuits.
- 8.0 P.M. Four oz. boiled fish, 4 to 6 oz. of lean meat, 6 oz. of stewed fruit.

And you may have brandy or whisky and soda when you go to bed. At lunch and dinner you may have any vegetables that grow above-ground—*not roots*; and you may drink brandy, or whisky, or dry Moselle, as advised.

* * *

This *recipe* very much resembles the *Banting* system, to which, as we noticed some time ago, some golfers, more especially in East Lothian, had been following. With such a prescription several well-known players reduced themselves

considerably, and improved their game. It has the merit of being reasonable, and enables its follower to steer between the Sybarite and the Nazarite extremes.

* * *

William Banting (1797-1878), who has given a name to the reduction of obesity, thus describes his system in his pamphlet on corpulence, published in 1863:—"For breakfast, I take 4 or 5 oz. of beef, mutton, kidneys, broiled fish, bacon, or cold meat of any kind, except pork; a large cup of tea (without milk or sugar), a little biscuit, or 1 oz. of dry toast. For dinner, 5 or 6 oz. of any fish except salmon, any meat except pork, any vegetables except potato, 1 oz. of dry toast, fruit out of a pudding, any kind of poultry or game, and 2 or 3 glasses of good claret, sherry, or Madeira; champagne, port or beer forbidden. For tea 2 or 3 oz. of fruit, a rusk or two, and a cup of tea without milk or sugar. For supper, 3 or 4 oz. of meat or fish, similar to dinner, with a glass or two of claret." Banting's breakfast-hour, was between 8 and 9; dinner between 1 and 2; tea between 5 and 6, and supper at 9 o'clock. At the beginning of his regimen he was sixty-six years old, and weighed 202 lb. Within a twelve month he reduced his weight by 46 lb., and his girth round the waist by 12½ inches. It will be noticed that the regimen given above is very much on Banting's lines—sugar and the potato being, perhaps, the most serious avoidances. Golfers who go in for the system should be cautious, in case it proves a *reductio ad absurdum*, injurious to Golf—and health.

* * *

The hon. secretary of the Honourable Company of Edinburgh Golfers, Mr. D. R. Kemp, has been appointed to the management of Dalgety and Co., Limited, of London and Australia. Mr. Kemp has been a popular and energetic secretary of the Honourable Company, having had much to do in the recent removal of the company's quarters to Muirfield, and his resignation, following on the above appointment, will be a matter of great regret.

* * *

Sir Herbert Maxwell writes this month on "Salmon Flies" in *Blackwood's Magazine*, and in the *Nineteenth Century* he discourses on "Bores."

* * *

Chambers's Journal for February has an interesting account of St. Andrews and its attractions.

* * *

The *Saturday Review* has been romancing about mummies in St. Regulus Tower.

* * *

"A few weeks ago," writes a correspondent, "the *Manchester Courier* announced with a flourish of trumpets that Mr. H. H. Hilton, the ex-Open Champion, would contribute a weekly column of Golf Notes to the paper. Mr. Hilton's name appeared one week, but the column now appears without it, and it turns out that Mr. Hilton disowns any official connection with the paper, and does not hold himself responsible for the "Notes." If this be so, the *Courier* should surely say so, and not mislead the golfers of the Midlands and others. Mr. Hilton himself should publicly disown the column if it is not his. This is surely demanded by more than 'etiquette.'"

* * *

There are Golf links now at Paramé, on the opposite side of the Bay of St. Malo to Dinard. The ground is sandy and dry, and the links are said to afford good sport.

IRISH HOMESPUNS Direct from the Looms at one half City Prices. Warranted hand-made from pure wool only. Light, durable and warm. Suitable either for Ladies' Golfing Costumes or Gentlemen's Suits. Patterns free on application. GENTLEMEN'S GOLFING STOCKINGS.—Heather Mixtures, 2s. 8d., 3s. 6d. and 3s. 9d. Mottled or Diamond patterns 4s. 6d. per pair; postage 3d. extra. Guaranteed best five and six ply Irish wool. Address.—THE WHITE HOUSE, Depôt for Irish Peasant Industries, Portrush (Giant's Causeway), Ireland.

Intending visitors to Machrihanish should have a copy of the Poetical Works of The Macallum More, the great chieftain of the clan, whose word is law in all the country round. "Kintyre" is thus addressed:—

Hail, lightsome land! whose hills and slopes
Front all the suns that rise and set,
Whence distant skies give morning hopes,
And clouds are seen whilst cloudless yet.
In this fair world no fairer fields
Lie quickening to the soul of man;
The smiles and frowns great nature yields
Are ever round it in the van.

Pity the Duke of Argyll is not a golfer, and then Machrihanish would have been fitly immortalised in verse; for it may be said of His Grace that he has touched nothing that he did not adorn. Scotsmen may well be proud of his versatile genius.

* * *

The first statutory half-yearly general meeting of the Aberlady, Gullane, and North Berwick Railway Company is to be held on Wednesday, February 14th. This looks like business, and it is to be hoped that the result of this meeting will be to bring the proposed railway out of the state of suspended animation in which it has been since the Bill passed Parliament.

* * *

The death is announced (in his eighty-second year) of Sir Hugh Hume Campbell, Baronet, of Marchmont, Berwickshire. Sir Hugh was a life member of the Honourable Company of Edinburgh Golfers, and was very fond of a good foursome, his fine figure being familiar to players at North Berwick up to recent years. He joined the Royal Blackheath Golf Club as long ago as 1840, and has been the oldest member and Field Marshal, or, in other words, marshal of the field of Golf of that ancient club, since 1874.

* * *

The captain of the Innerleithen Golf Club (Mr. J. S. Smail) has presented two gold medals for competition among the members, who are to play in two classes according to the amount of their handicaps.

* * *

In a match with Mr. W. Waterhouse, on Monday, the 29th of January, on the Chesterford Park Links, J. White, of North Berwick, the club professional, holed the first hole in 1. The distance from tee to hole is 175 yards.

* * *

Playing a round with Mr. Chas. Williams on the Rye course on Thursday, January 18th, Peter Paxton made the following noteworthy score:—Out, 4 6 4 4 4 3 5 3=37; in, 3 3 4 6 3 4 4 5 3=35; total, 72; Paxton's play was faultless, the approach cleek and iron shots being remarkable for their precision.

* * *

A start was made on Wednesday of last week with the formation of the new Golf course at St. Andrews. It is intended to be a circular course, and starting at a point opposite the Links Station, it proceeds nearly parallel with the present course until the Gingerbeer Hole is reached. It then strikes in a northerly direction towards the end hole. A double back is afterwards made to clear the end hole, and then it proceeds right out to the banks of the Eden. Homewards the course is somewhat nearer the bents, but a sufficient distance is maintained from the outhead inwards all along the bents to provide free and uninterrupted walking ground. No opposition to the Bill promoted by the City is now expected.

* * *

It is an old sneer against our much-bespattered, dashed, banged, battered, and maligned game, that such fun as there may be in our wee, wee yarns, is distinctly of the thinnest, and mainly confined to running up and down the gamut of blasphemy, and the enervating and melancholy ludicrousness of hearing a parson say d—n. Of course, a parson, or even a precentor, might just as well say as think it; but we have always failed to see where the exquisite fun comes in, and felt disposed for tear rather than smile. Certainly, there is much

to be said in favour of the phrasing consecrated to English ears for long centuries before even the time of that saintly and deeply-wronged lady, Joan of Arc (who, we read with deep regret and pain, used invariably to speak of our fire-eating forefathers as pure and simple "Goddams"), as compared with the mim and mealy-mouthed "Tut, tut, tut," of Mr. Lang's "eminent divine."

* * *

Nay, for that matter, the latter stutter ought surely to be held copyright for all time in the person, or, rather, the head, of the hapless little hero of the plaintive ballad of "The Drowning of Three Children on the Thames." Here the woeful tale is melodiously versed of three children drowned under the ice:—

Of which one's head was from his should-
Ers stricken, whose name was John,
Who then cried out as loud as he could,
"O, Lon—, O, Lon—, O, London,
Oh tut, tut, turn, from thy sinful race."
Thus did his speech decay.
I wonder that in such a case
He had no more to say.

* * *

As a Scotch variant of a talking head the following may be new to most English readers:—A party of the Stewarts of Appin, on their return from fatal Pinkie under Donald of the Hammers—so called from his playful habit of beating two hammers at once on his anvil—reached the Port of Menteith in a state of voracious hunger, and, very imprudently, as the sequel showed, devoured a wedding dinner which was to be attended by the Earl of Menteith (a Graham), and proceeded on their way. The Earl, on his arrival on the scene, at once pursued these free and easy Stewarts, and overtook them at Craigvad; and then wigs were on the green, with a vengeance, for, on the one side, the Earl and most of his men were slain, and, on the other, Donald of the Hammers escaped with only one attendant. This wretched little dinner, the cause of such fell slaughter, had consisted principally of hens, and thereafter the Grahams got the nickname of *Grahames of the Hens*. But a warlike McGregor now appears in the yarn, and quarrels with an equally pugnacious Graham on the hill of Coldon, on the north side of the Lake of Menteith. Graham, having a strong suspicion that the McGregor was about to shout the words of obloquy, cuts off his head; and it seems probable that his suspicion had been well founded, for the head rolled down the famous hill, crying, "Hen Grahams, Hen Grahams!"

* * *

But as to the art or science (if you prefer the word) of swearing, in which our race has always been so deservedly famous—from the throne to the thimble-rigger, from that worthiest of wee monarchs, Edward VI., say, or doughty Queen Bess, who could and did, when so disposed, swear with prodigious effect both in public and private, to the humble yeoman, who could see his way to indulge at the rate of 3s. 4d., or the harum-scarum, rattle-pated brat of a page, who risked his back at the porter's lodge—there is much to be said, favourable or otherwise. Why, even ladies in those days—

* * *

Just think, we say, how few of even the ram-stam, dare devil golfers of old time would have dared to risk a round with masterful Sarah of Marlborough on such a ladies' links as those of Leven, with hazards that might stiffen a jelly-fish in wrath! Or what would blood-and-thunder Hotspur have expected and advised the lady of his love to remark, in the event of her partner plunking her in a bunker when 4 down and only 5 to play? Hush!

* * *

What we wish to urge in this place is that it is surely a matter of thanksgiving to us of to-day that our partners in the game as now perfected on ladies' links have passed from such awe-inspiring capers. It may, of course, be that if our rulers say less, they think more and act consequently. Personally, we believe this to be the case; for there is a quaint suggestion of tragedy in the story of the worst putter that had appeared on the men's links at Leven within the memory of man. Year after year, summer after summer, he had perpetrated his nefarious caricature of sport without reprobation, secretarial

or otherwise. *He only once tried this on the Ladies' Green*. His career ended abruptly and in supremely mysterious gloom. If remorse there have been on any part, it has apparently rested with the infamous creature himself. We have never heard any of the executive refer to the occurrence in words—certainly none the least savouring of those suggested by bloody Hotspur. No man-golfer to this day, so far as we are aware, knows what has become of the villain. Anything of the nature of a *Hic jacet*, in short, refers purely to the fellow's last known gutty.

* * *

All which leads us to the reflection that billiard-players and cricketers—brazen-fronted, dragon-blooded, possibly (and probably, no doubt) profligate—should be careful of their language; as also should be hop-step and jumpers, quitters, and jingo-ring girls. Because if they don't or won't or can't see their way to this, it is far from improbable that some Mr. Lyttelton will sit on them, or wake them up—as may seem the more appropriate to callous, scared, more or less, "L. B. W." consciences.

* * *

Mr. P. C. Anderson, M.A., the Amateur Champion, represented St. Andrews University at the recent Annual Conference of the Students' Representative Councils, which this year was held at Glasgow. His skill and success at Golf have evidently not forfeited, but secured for Mr. Anderson the confidence of his fellow-students.

* * *

The law case in which the London Scottish golfers are so much interested, affecting as it does the tenure of their clubhouse, has at last been decided. In the Queen's Bench Division, on Monday, Mr. Justice Charles gave judgment in the action, the hearing of which has occupied several days, brought by the Conservators of Wimbledon and Putney commons, against Colonel Nicol, commanding the London Scottish Volunteer Corps, to recover possession of certain parts of Wimbledon Common adjacent to a building known as the iron house, and also for a declaration that the defendant and the corps had no title to the premises except the statutory privileges conferred by the Wimbledon and Putney Commons Act, 1871, and for a mandatory injunction to the defendant to take down the fences and buildings on certain portions of land hitherto occupied by them. His Lordship, after discussing the facts of the case at great length, held that the defendant and the corps had no freehold in the property, and no title beyond that conferred by the Act of 1871. He gave judgment for the plaintiffs for possession of so much of the enclosure as was not enclosed on August 16th, 1871, and of a small portion of the iron house itself. He declined to grant the mandatory injunction asked for, but said the defendant must pay the costs of the action. Next week we shall give a summary of the arguments.

WEST LINTON.—The Martin medal tie, played off in a gale of wind, which hindered low scoring, has resulted as follows:—Mr. R. Millar, 98, less 4=94 (medal); Mr. John Mowbray (scratch), 103.

GLASGOW.—The monthly medal competition of the Glasgow Golf Club took place on Saturday, at Alexandra Park, forty-five couples competing. The scores were:—Club medal (first class), Mr. W. J. Wilson, 83, less 6=77; Mr. J. A. Shaw (scratch), 78; Mr. James Blair, 81, less 2=79; Mr. J. C. M'Farlane, 85, less 6=79. Wilson medal (second class), Mr. T. Hatchison, 88, less 10=78; Mr. H. Colvill, 90, less 11=79; Mr. Thomas Hamilton, 89, less 9=80. Scott medal (third class), Mr. J. D. Thomson, 97, less 14=83; Mr. W. Law (No. 1), 102, less 18=84; Mr. J. A. M'Kenzie, 103, less 18=85.

JOHANNIS. The King of Natural Table Waters, charged entirely with its own natural gas. The "LANCET" says: "Johannis Water is of exceptional purity and excellence." To be obtained from all chemists, wine merchants, and stores, at the following prices, per dozen. Delivered—London, bottle 6s., $\frac{1}{2}$ bottle 4s. 6d., $\frac{1}{4}$ bottle 3s. 6d.; Country, bottle 6s. 6d., $\frac{1}{2}$ bottle 5s., $\frac{1}{4}$ bottle 3s. 9d. Springs, Zollhaus, Germany. London Offices, 25, REGENT STREET, S.W.



ABERDEEN.

ABERDEEN CLUB.—The members of this club competed on Saturday, over the Balgownie links, for the monthly scratch medal and the Pickop-Dutton handicap cup. The turn-out of competitors was smaller than usual, a strong westerly wind which prevailed preventing a number starting, while it also made low scoring difficult. On comparing the cards handed in, it was found that Mr. W. F. Orr had won both prizes with the fine score of 82. The following were the lowest scores handed in:—Mr. W. F. Orr, (scratch), 82; Mr. W. R. Reid, 89, less 5=84; Mr. A. Chalmers, 98, less 10=88; Mr. A. J. Brander, 102, less 14=88; Mr. J. M. Ferguson, (scratch), 90; Mr. W. C. H. Jopp, 95, less 5=90.

BOY ACCORD CLUB.—This club held their first competition for the captain's and ex-captain's prize on Saturday over the links course, and on comparing cards it was found that Mr. R. Reid had gained first place for the captain's with the score of 91, less 13=78; Mr. J. Anderson being second with 93, less 12=81; while Mr. D. Hutchison, 90, less 7=83, and Mr. J. Greig, sen., 92, less 9=83 tied for the third place. The ex-captain's prize for second class players, was gained by Mr. A. Smith (scratch) with 101; while Mr. W. Twigg, 105, less 3=102, and Mr. W. Greig, 106, less 4=102, tied for second and third places. The other scores handed in were:—Mr. H. Glas, 93; Mr. A. Smart, 96; Mr. G. Simpson, 97; and Messrs. G. Thomson, A. Jaffray, J. Greig, jun., 98 each.

ASHDOWN FOREST AND TUNBRIDGE WELLS LADIES' GOLF CLUB.

On Saturday, February 3rd, the competition for the monthly medal and Greenhall scratch prize was held. Miss E. B. Curteis winning both with a very good score. Although very wet, the greens were in capital condition. Miss E. B. Curteis, 82, plus 4=86; Miss Birch, 100, plus 2=102; Miss Moor, 113, less 8=105.

Mrs. Lucas, Miss J. Curteis, Miss Holland, and Miss G. Morgan, over 100 net.

BARTON-UNDER-NEEDWOOD LADIES' GOLF CLUB.

Monthly silver medal, February 1st. Scores:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Miss M. Nadin ...	95 14 81	Miss E. Whits ...	120 28 92
Miss E. Palmer ...	102 14 88	Miss S. Phillips ...	121 28 93
Miss M. Whits ...	103 14 89	Miss B. Nadin ...	128 28 100
Mrs. Whetstone ...	103 14 89	Miss J. Phillips ...	132 32 100
Miss F. Nadin ...	104 14 90	Miss F. Grinling ...	143 28 115

The above are for fourteen holes.

BEVERLEY AND EAST RIDING GOLF CLUB.

A handicap match of eighteen holes was played on January 27th, for the first and second club badges, the first being won by Mr. A. W. McIlwaine with a net score of 92. The competition for the second badge resulted in a tie between Messrs. R. Hodgson, jun., R. S. Stevelly, and Dr. Gregory, with a net score of 98. A gale of wind was blowing which accounted for the high scores:—First badge: Mr. A. W. McIlwaine, 110, less 18=92; Dr. Macleod, 113, less 18=95; Captain Maunsell, 108, less 11=97; Dr. Fraser, 107, less 8=99; Captain Whittle, 110, less 11=99; Colonel Hallowes, 113, less 14=99; Major Ward, 115, less 16=99; Mr. A. B. Reckitt, 129, less 18=111. Second badge: Mr. R. Hodgson, jun., 118, less 20=98; Mr. R. S. Stevelly, 121, less 23=98; Dr. Gregory, 128, less 30=98; Mr. J. G. Wood, 148, less 40=108.

CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY GOLF CLUB.—A team of Cambridge University Club v. Stevenage played at Stevenage on Friday, February 2nd; six a side. Day fine. Cambridge won by 41 holes.

BRIGHTON AND HOVE GOLF CLUB.

Berens monthly medal, Saturday, February 3rd.—A strong north-west wind and heavy condition of ground rendered low scoring very difficult. Twenty-eight members competed. Mr. A. E. R. Kennedy, 102, less 14=88; Mr. F. S. Rawson, 95, less 6=89; Mr. F. E. Badham, 100, less 11=89; Mr. C. O. Walker, 96, less 6=90; Mr. H. T. Ross, 106, less 10=96; Mr. E. J. Game, 116, less 20=96; Mr. T. S. D. Selby, 109, less 10=99.

CALCUTTA GOLF CLUB.

The handicap match for the medal presented to the Golf Club by His Excellency the Viceroy, to be competed for annually in Calcutta, was begun on Friday, the 12th January, and terminated in a win for Mr. F. H. E. Lamb with an excellent scratch score of 89. Mr. A. F. Simson also returned two 45's and just missed tying with Mr. Lamb. Annexed are the best scores handed in out of sixty entrants:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. F. H. E. Lamb	89 scr. 89	Mr. H. C. Begg ...	94 scr. 94
Mr. A. F. Simson...	90 scr. 90	Rev. D. Reid ...	97 3 94
Mr. H. C. Boyd ...	91 1 90	Mr. D. S. Murray...	102 8 94
Mr. F. E. Patteson.	93 2 91	Lieut. H. J. Roche..	108 14 94
Mr. R. D. Murray...	94 3 91	Mr. J. Mann ...	110 16 94
Mr. J. G. Buchanan	95 4 91	Mr. Norman McLeod	99 4 95
Mr. Thos. Drimmie.	95 4 91	Mr. D. Youngson ...	100 5 95
Mr. G. S. Hannah...	95 4 91	Mr. A. J. Dent ...	112 16 96
Mr. H. Callaway ...	99 8 91	Mr. E. M. Shand ...	98 scr. 98
Mr. J. A. Boudillon	105 14 92	Mr. J. E. K. Boyd...	101 3 98
Mr. N. Mitchell-		Mr. G. W. Walker..	102 3 99
Innes ...	92 scr. 91	Mr. E. Pearce ...	108 9 99
Mr. G. A. Ormiston	96 4 92	Mr. J. F. Finlay ...	110 9 101
Capt. J. M. Fleming	98 6 92	Mr. G. Robertson..	117 16 101
Mr. A. F. Bruce ...	106 14 92	Mr. W. T. Reid ...	106 4 102
Mr. J. Adamson ...	93 scr. 93	Mr. J. Taylor ...	108 6 102
Mr. C. Little ...	93 scr. 93	Dr. A. S. Lethbridge	118 16 102
Mr. I. H. Oatts ...	97 4 93	Mr. J. H. Lane ...	116 9 107
Mr. C. A. Smith ...	102 9 93		

CANNES GOLF CLUB.

The captain's prizes, January 27th.

GENTLEMEN.		LADIES.	
Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Mr. W. Allen ...	106 20 86	Miss F. Halford ...	67 14 53
Mr. E. L. Lucas ...	108 20 88	Miss Hamilton ...	89 30 59
Mr. J. Roberts ...	113 16 97	Mrs. Shelton ...	72 12 60
Rev. T. Lloyd Phillips	119 17 102	Mrs. Stubbs ...	84 8 76
Col. Woodward ...	125 16 109	Miss Baseley ...	96 20 76
Sir A. Clarke-Jervoise	127 14 113	Miss Schenley ...	117 24 93

Mrs. Tennent's prizes, January 31st.

GENTLEMEN.		LADIES.	
Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Col. Woodward ..	97 18 79	Miss Want ...	56 6 50
Capt. Whigham ...	85 1 84	Countess de Torby...	62 10 52
Mr. J. Roberts ...	113 16 97	Mrs. Keen ...	58 4 54
Mr. P. Buckley ...	117 20 97	Mrs. Stubbs ...	66 9 57
Col. Cragg ...	127 25 102	Miss Sudlow ...	87 30 57
Capt. Philip Green..	134 28 106	Mrs. Shelton ...	74 12 62
Capt. Swinford ...	108 2 106	Miss Haggard ...	65 2 63
		Miss G. Willoughby	96 24 72

Mrs. Ussher's prizes, February 3rd.

GENTLEMEN.		LADIES.	
Gross. Hcp. Net.		Gross. Hcp. Net.	
Rev. T. Lloyd Phillips	99 19 80	Miss Halford ...	53 4 49
Capt. Whigham ...	83 1 82	Mrs. Stubbs ...	59 9 50
Mr. H. G. Walker..	85 2 83	Countess de Torby...	63 10 53
Capt. Haggard ...	101 15 86	Miss Want ..	59 4 55
Mr. J. W. Allen ...	103 15 88	Mrs. Keen ...	58 2 56
Capt. Swinford ...	94 4 90	Mrs. Shelton ...	75 12 63
Col. Woodward ...	107 15 92	Miss Schenley ...	93 30 63
Mr. J. Roberts ...	111 18 93	Hon. Mrs. Murray..	69 4 65
Mr. T. W. Stubbs...	100 5 95	Miss Baseley ...	85 20 65
Col. Cragg...	121 25 96		
Mr. E. Hewetson ...	140 32 108		

ARDEN GOLF CLUB.—The competition for the monthly cup was played off on Saturday, February 3rd, and was won by Mr. J. F. Wright. Score as follows:—Mr. J. F. Wright, 92, less 7=85; Mr. A. G. Tonks, 97, less 6=91; Mr. A. G. Johnson, 112, less 20=92; Dr. J. D. Ballance, 104, less 11=93; Mr. E. P. Wright, 100, less 7=93; Mr. O. Airy, 103, less 5=98; Mr. J. A. Marigold, 118, less 12=106.

CHELTENHAM v. STOWELL PARK.

Played on the Stowell Park links, on January 20th.—

CHELTENHAM.			STOWELL PARK.		
	Holes.			Holes.	
Mr. C. Tiillard ...	2	Lord Eldon ...	0		
Mr. A. A. Bourne ...	0	Hon. D. Scott... ..	6		
Mr. W. M. Baker ...	0	Mr. H. E. Rose ...	1		
Mr. G. H. Logan ...	0	Hon. O. Scott... ..	9		
Mr. G. Christy... ..	0	Lady M. Scott... ..	4		
Mr. M. Taylor... ..	0	Col. Wynter... ..	3		
Rev. W. D. Challice ...	3	Mr. G. Goodeve ...	0		
Mr. F. D. Longe ...	0	Hon. M. Scott... ..	5		
	5		28		

COTSWOLD GOLF CLUB.

The monthly medal and ladies' brooch competition took place on Thursday, February 1st; it was the first time members had played the new round of nine holes, which was considered by all a great improvement on the old course. Medal (eighteen holes):—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.		
Hon. D. Scott ...	85	9 76	Mr. G. H. Prichard	103	13 90
The Earl of Eldon... ..	90	9 81	Mr. G. W. Goodeve	104	13 91
Colonel W. Wynter	96	15 81	Captain C. Le Mar-		
Capt. B. Le Marchant	102	14 88	chant ...	126	18 108
Mr. H. E. Rose ...	96	7 89	Mr. W. J. Chamber-		
Captain C. A. G.			layne ...	133	25 108
Becher ...	111	21 90			

Ladies brooch (nine holes):—

Gross Hcp. Net.			Gross Hcp. Net.		
Lady M. Scott ...	46	+5 51	Miss D. Rose ...	86	21 65
Miss Wiggin ...	59	7 52	Miss M. Rose ...	87	21 66
Mrs. H. E. Rose ..	71	16 55	Mrs. Becher ...	83	16 67
Lady L. Scott ...	60	2 58	Mrs. Francis ...	79	9 70
Miss Cheetham ...	82	18 64	Miss E. Cheetham...	96	21 75

COUNTY DOWN GOLF CLUB.

The January competition for the captain's prize resulted in Messrs. B. Magill and F. W. Finlay being qualified to play in the final.

The competition for the railway cup was played at Newcastle, on the 3rd inst., when Messrs. Trowsdale and W. L. Wheeler having returned the two lowest net scores, were qualified to play in the final.

FORFARSHIRE.

The quarterly spring meeting of the Panmure Club (Monifieth) was held on Saturday—Mr. James Prain in the chair. After the ordinary business, the members competed for the Brand cup. On comparing the cards, it was found that the cup had been won by Mr. William Ballingall with 87 strokes, the next best scores being—Mr. R. B. Sharp, 88; Mr. R. Gilroy, 89; Mr. C. E. Gilroy, 90; Mr. G. A. Gilroy and Mr. D. M'Intyre, 91; Mr. D. Low and Mr. W. R. Sharp, 92; Mr. W. N. Machan, 93; Mr. J. Jones, 94; and Mr. S. M. Low, Mr. J. S. Croutace, Mr. G. Gilroy, and Mr. P. D. Mitchell, 95 strokes respectively.

The fourth heat of the Millar cup, competed for by the members of the Montrose Mercantile, has just finished, with the following result:—First class: Mr. William Vallentine, 2 above. Second class: Mr. John Douglas, 4½ above. These two play in the final heat.

GLAMORGANSHIRE GOLF CLUB.

A match between the above and the Swansea Golf Club was played on the links of the latter on January 27th, and resulted in a decisive victory for the home team.

GLAMORGANSHIRE.			SWANSEA.		
	Holes.			Holes.	
Mr. J. Hunter ...	0	Mr. H. Forester ...	0		
Mr. H. J. Simpson ...	0	Mr. F. Richardson ...	5		
Mr. T. M. Barlow ...	0	Mr. J. R. Watson ...	2		
Mr. W. H. M. Tucker ...	0	Mr. H. Bath ...	5		
Mr. F. Milburn ...	0	Mr. E. Forester ...	6		
Mr. J. Crossland ...	0	Rev. W. E. Shaw ...	4		
	0		22		

KING'S NORTON GOLF CLUB.

The monthly challenge cup competition took place on Saturday, February 3rd. The greens were in good order, but a strong north-west wind was against low scoring. Scores under 100 net, viz.:—Mr. B. A. E. Hart (winner), 115, less 27=88; Mr. A. D. Charles, 116, less 27=89; Mr. J. J. Tomson, 100, less 8=92; Mr. A. H. Wolsey, 120, less 27=93; Mr. C. J. Hart, 122, less 27=95; Mr. R. C. Hopkins, 122, less 25=97; Mr. W. Goodrick Clarke, 118, less 20=98.

MACCLESFIELD GOLF CLUB.

The fifth monthly handicap competition for the president's cup was played on Saturday last, with the following result:—Mr. G. H. Swindells, 107, less 22=85; Mr. E. Budders, 115, less 30=85; Mr. A. Ramus, 104, less 15=89; Mr. J. W. Burgess, 100, less 10=90; Mr. M. H. Hall, 104, less 14=90; Mr. G. C. Greenwell, 96, less 5=91; Rev. G. E. O'Brien, 130, less 32=98; Mr. A. G. Gray, 112, less 12=100; Mr. J. M. Leake, 119, less 17=102. Five cards not returned.

MANCHESTER CLUB.

The fifth competition for the monthly medal took place on the club ground at Whalley Range on Saturday, in windy weather. Notwithstanding the recent heavy rains the ground was in perfect playing condition, the high wind, which almost amounted to a gale at times, only interfering with more favourable returns. Out of thirty-five who entered for the competition only nine returned cards with scores under the three figures. The following are particulars of the net scores under the century:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.		
Rev. T. N. Carter... ..	90	7 83	Mr. Geo. Macdonald	97	5 92
Mr. A. C. Knight... ..	88	2 86	Mr. Jas. Macdonald	100	8 92
Mr. S. B. Graves ...	93	4 89	Mr. A. Haig Brown	100	8 92
Mr. R. L. Taylor ...	97	8 89	Mr. E. O. Schneider	118	25 93
Capt. Farrant ...	93	3 90	Rev. H. H. Bray-		
Mr. G. Haig ...	94	4 90	shawe ...	97	2 95
Mr. R. Maclure ...	98	8 90	Mr. R. Holmes ...	108	13 95
Mr. Francis Jones... ..	102	11 91	Mr. R. P. Horsley...	109	12 97
Mr. G. V. Cox ...	102	11 91	Mr. S. Kneale ...	111	13 98
Mr. Harry Smith ...	104	13 91	Mr. J. A. Brewis ...	113	15 98

OXFORD UNIVERSITY GOLF CLUB.

Weekly handicap, Friday, February 2nd.—Mr. R. Lodge, 88, less 6=82; Mr. C. W. W. Surridge, 90, less 7=83; Mr. J. M. Winch, 92, less 8=84; Mr. R. H. Mitchell, 88, less 2=86; Mr. J. H. Richardson, 97, less 11=86; Mr. J. E. B. Livingstone, 118, less 24=94. Twenty-two entries. No returns from the rest.

PENARTH v. SWANSEA.

Played, January 27th, at Swansea.

SWANSEA.			PENARTH.		
	Holes.			Holes.	
Mr. H. Forester ...	0	Mr. Hunter ...	0		
Mr. Richardson ...	5	Mr. Simpson ...	0		
Mr. Watson ...	2	Mr. Barlow ...	0		
Rev. Shaw ...	4	Mr. Crossland ...	0		
Mr. H. Bath ...	5	Mr. Tucker ...	0		
Mr. E. Forester ...	6	Mr. Milburn ...	0		
	22		0		

RANELAGH GOLF CLUB.

A match was played here, on the 3rd inst., between this club and the newly-constituted Civil Service Club, consisting of eight a-side. Several of the lowest handicap members of Ranelagh were unable to take part in the match; but their substitutes proved themselves in most cases equal to the occasion, notably Mr. L. E. G. Abney and Mr. Kenyon-Stow. Sir W. Russell also played well for Ranelagh, being beaten only at the last hole. The weather was on the whole favourable, though a rather strong wind was blowing at times, and the greens and course generally were in good order. The home team won by 8 holes.

On Monday, the 5th, the Burnham Club sent a team of six for a match on these links, when, in wretched weather, Ranelagh was again to the fore, with 17 holes to the good.

RHYL GOLF CLUB.

The annual general meeting of the above club was held in the new club-house on January 31st, Colonel Mainwaring in the chair, and a large number of members being present. The treasurer's report was adopted unanimously. The club was said to be in a very satisfactory condition, the membership largely increasing. The members present expressed gratification with the new club-house, which had been erected during the year, at a cost of £1,400, by Mr. F. Pickop Dutton, and leased to the club.

The monthly medal competition was played off on Saturday, February 3rd. A gale of wind was blowing, and, in consequence, few players turned out. The heat was won by Mr. P. Plunkett, with the good score, considering the elements, of 102, less 12=90.

NEASDEN GOLF CLUB.—Monthly medals.—Handicaps of 12 and under, Mr. J. J. W. Deuchar, 95, less 4=91; handicaps of 12 and over, Mr. V. E. Lewis, 108, less 22=86.

ROYAL ASHDOWN FOREST GOLF CLUB.

The monthly medal competition took place on January 27th, in somewhat stormy weather. Mr. Braybrooke won both the medal and the scratch prize.

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.		
Mr. H. M. Braybrooke ...	82	+1	83	Mr. C. Bigwood ..	102 12 90
Mr. H. A. Curteis...	86	scr.	86	Mr. C. A. Ashton...	104 14 90
Rev. A. T. Scott ...	94	5	89	Mr. E. A. Horne ...	108 18 90
Major L. T. Spens	96	7	89	Mr. L. B. Burns ...	110 20 90
Mr. A. Lubbock ...	92	2	90	Mr. W. C. Johnson	110 20 90
Capt. P. Payne-Crawford...	97	7	90	Mr. Lawford Andrews ...	97 5 92
				Rev. A. Meyrick ...	108 10 98

ROYAL EASTBOURNE GOLF CLUB.

The January competition for the monthly medal was played on Saturday, the 27th inst., in half a gale of wind and heavy rain showers, the result being that only a very few members played, and the winning score was a very high one. All returns under 100 net are given. Twenty-four members played. Mr. H. E. Salisbury Hughes, 102, less 7=95; Mr. A. G. Paterson, 113, less 15=98; Major-General Hill, 117, less 18=99; Mr. J. L. Warner, 118, less 18=100.

ROYAL JERSEY GOLF CLUB.

Col Mackenzie's prize, Saturday, January 27th.

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.		
*Mr. G. C. West ...	102	16	86	Mr. T. W. Barker	98 5 93
*Mr. E. Lehmann...	89	2	87	Mr. A. G. Robertson	106 13 93
Gen. Fellows ...	105	16	89	Mr. J. M. Martin ...	112 18 94
Major Scott, R.A.	88	+2	90	Mr. W. Fiell ..	105 10 95
Mr. T. Ramsbotham	101	10	91	Mr. C. W. Corlett...	110 14 96
Mr. W. P. Fulcher	92	scr.	92	Mr. H.P.H. Spencer	104 7 97
Capt. Robin ...	94	2	92	Dr. Holder ...	111 14 97
Capt. Palmes ..	110	18	92		

* Divided sweepstakes.

Fifteen players made no return.

ROYAL LIVERPOOL GOLF CLUB.

The third competition for the winter optional subscription prizes took place at Hoylake last Saturday, thirty couples competing. The weather was boisterous, half a gale sweeping over the links from the west; consequently the scores were high. Mr. T. W. Crowther secured a win-in for the first-class winter optional, Mr. Harold Wrigley not having entered; a win-in for the second-class winter optional falling to Mr. Horace Walker. The first and second sweepstakes were divided between Messrs. T. W. Crowther and Harold Wrigley, Mr. Horace Walker winning the third. The result of the play was as follows:—

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

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross Hcp. Net.		
Mr. T. W. Crowther	88	scr.	88	Mr. James Fairclough	99 2 97
Mr. H. Wrigley ...	97	9	88	Mr. E. Whineray ...	103 6 97
Mr. H. Keef ...	103	14	89	Mr. J. B. Hunter ...	109 12 97
Mr. G. W. Wild ...	104	13	91	Mr. F. W. Carsan...	110 12 98
Mr. H. E. B. Harrison ...	105	14	91	Mr. A. H. Higgins	100 1 99
Mr. H. Eccles ...	97	4	93	Mr. T. R. Bulley...	111 12 99
Dr. A. Hamilton ..	108	14	94	Mr. S. M. Crosfield	105 5 100
Mr. Herbert Farrar	93	+3	96	Mr. G. G. Hamilton	105 4 101
Mr. E. J. B. Farrar	96	scr.	96	Mr. W. W. Sandbrook ...	115 14 101
Mr. H. W. Forster	100	4	96	Mr. John Bushby ..	108 5 103
Mr. John Ball, jun.	88	+9	97	Mr. J. E. Pearson...	106 2 104
Mr. A. Turpin ...	97	scr.	97		

Twelve competitors made no returns.

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

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.		
Mr. Horace Walker	107	18	89	Mr. John Stewart ...	113 16 97
Mr. Rushton Parker	116	25	91	Mr. T. R. Withers...	123 22 101
Mr. Jas. Macdonald	119	25	94	Prof. H. A. Strong...	132 20 112
Mr. H. S. Bower ...	112	16	96	Mr. A. C. Bamford	115 } not
Mr. W. H. Hughes	117	20	97	Mr. G. W. Harris...	119 } hcpd.
Mr. J. H. Silberbach	116	19	97	Mr. E. J. M. Phillips	134 }

Fourteen competitors made no returns.

SOUTHWOLD GOLF CLUB.—The monthly handicap was played on Saturday, 3rd February, when the following cards were returned:—Major Gully, 110, less 15=95; Mr. W. Whytock, (scratch), 98; Mr. J. B. Gooding, 118, less 10=108; Mr. C. J. Waller, 124, less 15=109.

SEATON CAREW GOLF CLUB.

The twenty-fifth competition for the Gray trophy took place on the Seaton Links, on Saturday last, in fine weather, but with a strong westerly wind blowing. Twenty-five members took part in the competition, which resulted in Mr. W. Ropner winning with a score of 99, less 20=79:—Mr. W. Ropner, 99, less 20=79; Mr. W. H. Horsley, 107, less 25=82; Mr. S. Strover, 101, less 16=85; Mr. G. Newbv, 96, less 9=87; Mr. W. S. Woodiwis, 116, less 25=91; Mr. C. Cooper, 102, less 9=93; Mr. O. K. Trechmann, 107, less 12=95; Mr. A. B. Crosby, 107, less 9=98; Mr. P. B. Kent, 109, less 11=98. Sixteen other players made no returns.

SUTTON COLDFIELD GOLF CLUB.

The "Bogey" competition for January was brought to a close on Wednesday. There were only twenty entries, and the returns showed that none of the players got the better of the "Colonel," whom the stormy weather favoured. Mr. Lamb proved to be the winner, while the Rev. W. C. R. Bedford and Mr. G. S. Albright tied for second place. Mr. E. E. Lamb (4), 2 down; Rev. W. C. R. Bedford (10), 3 down; Mr. G. S. Albright (4), 3 down; Mr. P. A. Bourke (7), 6 down; Rev. A. E. R. Bedford (10), 6 down; Mr. A. L. Lloyd (14), 7 down; Mr. S. J. Porter (15), 7 down.

TIMPERLEY CLUB.

The fourth monthly competition took place on Saturday, January 27th. The following are the net scores under 100. Messrs. Occleston and Gillett having previously won, Messrs. Blamey, Craig, and Thompson to play off for first place. Mr. Occleston won the first prize in the sweepstakes, and Mr. Gillett the second. Twenty-one scores were sent in:—Mr. C. H. Occleston, 102, less 12=90; Mr. S. W. Gillett, 94, less 1=93; Mr. J. M. H. Blamey, 116, less 22=94; Mr. W. R. Craig, 104, less 10=94; Mr. S. Thompson, 119, less 25=94; Mr. E. C. Symons, 122, less 25=97; Mr. T. W. Deane, 117, less 20=97; Mr. F. Withington, 102, less 5=97; Mr. J. E. Wilde, 124, less 25=99.

TOOTING BEC GOLF CLUB.

Monthly medal, played February 3rd:—

Gross. Hcp. Net.			Gross. Hcp. Net.		
Mr. G. F. Collyer...	89	14	75	Mr. T. R. Pace ...	103 17 86
Mr. J. Verran ...	89	10	79	Mr. J. Wild ...	104 18 86
Mr. W. F. Richmond	91	12	79	Mr. H. Butler ...	104 18 86
Mr. J. P. Croal ...	86	6	80	Mr. J. E. Dromer...	102 15 87
Mr. N. Hicks ...	87	7	80	Mr. D. M. Mason ...	103 16 87
Mr. A. Hood ...	90	10	80	Hon. R. Brougham	102 14 88
Rev. D. Morrison ...	92	12	80	Mr. E. H. Stevenson	102 14 88
Mr. J. Bell... ..	94	14	80	Mr. W. C. Warner...	104 16 88
Mr. F. G. Hogg ...	96	16	80	Mr. T. Ravenhill ...	105 18 88
Mr. J. Moore ...	89	8	81	Mr. J. Gane ...	105 16 89
Mr. E. Micholls ...	97	16	81	Mr. Morris Collier...	107 18 89
Major G. G. Clowes	93	12	81	Mr. E. C. Bambridge ...	104 14 90
Capt. Schuyler ...	96	15	81	Mr. D. Noel ...	111 20 91
Mr. Stanley Roberts	99	18	81	Mr. W. Beveridge...	105 13 92
Mr. H. M. Marshall	99	18	81	Mr. G. B. Voules ...	110 18 92
Col. the Hon. Gathorne-Hardy ...	99	18	81	Mr. B. E. Johnson...	116 24 92
Rev. P. Bainbrigg	99	18	81	Mr. N. C. Bailey ...	107 14 93
Mr. T. R. Pinkerton	79	+3	82	Mr. G. T. Petherick	112 18 94
Mr. S. T. Fisher ...	100	18	82	Major - Gen. Maitland ...	105 10 95
Mr. J. S. Robb ...	95	12	83	Mr. C. D. Cumming	111 16 95
Mr. J. T. Steen ...	97	13	84	Mr. M. J. Teesdale	116 20 96
Mr. W. Jeans ...	100	16	84	Mr. John Hopgood	120 24 96
Mr. R. Stewart Bain	101	16	85	Mr. A. Mackintosh	115 18 97
Mr. E. W. Morrish	103	18	85		
Mr. Ernest Colman	105	20	85		

Played over short course.

TYNESIDE GOLF CLUB.

The following is the result of the final competition between the eight individual winners for the winter handicap prize, value £7 7s., played on Thursday, February 1st, over the club course at Ryton-on-Tyne. Mr. G. F. Charlton, 92, less 4=88; Mr. C. Atkinson, 106, less 16=90; Mr. W. Jones, 107, less 14=93; Mr. T. W. Carr, 104, less 5=99. Mr. H. C. Smith (4), made no return. Messrs. R. T. Thomson, M. Dodd and Geo. Welch absent.

ROYAL WINCHESTER GOLF CLUB.—Monthly medal, February 1st:—Mr. C. H. Sapte, 96, less 14=82; Mr. E. H. Buckland (scratch), 83; Mr. R. G. K. Wrench, 103, less 18=85; Rev. H. L. Portes, 101, less 14=87; Mr. L. L. Garbutt, 110, less 22=88; Mr. C. Griffith, 108, less 19=89; Rev. J. T. Bramston, 109, less 18=91; Colonel Hunt, 116, less 21=95.

WARMINSTER GOLF CLUB.

The January monthly medals were played for on Friday, the 26th ult. The wind and the scores vied with each other as to which should be the highest, with the result that many competitors failed to send in their cards. The ladies' was won by Miss Wyld, 133 less 15=118, who beat Miss M. Bleck by 2 points only. Captain Whitehead, 94, less 6=88, and the Rev. H. A. Hickin, 103, less 15=88, tied for the gentlemen's. On playing off the tie on Monday, the match, which should have been most exciting, proved a contest between luck and misfortune, Captain Whitehead giving up at the third hole, leaving Mr. Hickin the winner. This was the first match played over the new eighteen-hole course.

WAVENEY VALLEY GOLF CLUB.

The annual meeting of this club was held at Bungay on the 3rd inst. The accounts were shown to be in a very satisfactory state. Mr. L. McDonnell was elected hon. secretary, in succession to Mr. H. Hartcup, who has resigned. Mr. E. de Poix was elected president, and Mr. F. J. McLaughlin captain. In the monthly competition on the 30th January, Mr. A. St. John won the handicap medal, and Mr. McLaughlin the scratch medal.

WEST CUMBERLAND GOLF CLUB.

Monthly cup competition. On Saturday last, the above competition took place at Siddick. Unfortunately the weather was not favourable to a large turnout of players, and was decidedly against low scoring. When the cards were compared, it was found that Mr. Reginald S. U. Thompson, was the winner of the cup with a net score of 108. Subjoined are the scores:—Mr. R. S. U. Thompson, 125, less 17=108; Mr. J. Richmond Crum, 117, less 8=109 (previous winner); Mr. J. B. Whitfield, 143, less 30=113; Mr. W. L. Fletcher, 138, less 20=118; Mr. Cecil Thompson, 149, less 30=119; Mr. Robert Simpson, 150, less 15=135; Mr. J. W. Wilson, 162, less 18=144. Mr. Herbert Thompson, no return.

WOODFORD GOLF CLUB.

There was a large attendance of members at the annual general meeting of this club, held on the 31st ult. The treasurer's and secretary's reports displayed the striking progress of this club, and its success from financial and golfing points of view. The benefit of a sporting course—inferior to few inland links—and the stimulus of frequent competitions, has greatly improved the individual play of members, to which the successful results of inter-club matches and reduced handicaps bore witness. To London players the proximity of the course and its charming surroundings form a great attraction, and the condition of the greens throughout the trying summer of 1893 was the subject of favourable comment.

Valuable challenge cups have recently been presented by the Rev. N. R. Fitzpatrick and Mr. J. R. Roberts, to be competed for during the coming season. Captain, Mr. H. A. Gardom; hon. treasurer, Mr. S. Hellyer; hon. secretary, Mr. F. W. Mugford.

CLEVELAND GOLF CLUB.—The monthly competition for the club tankard took place on Friday and Saturday over the Coatham Links, in fine but windy weather, which prevented anything like good scoring; in fact, though there was a fair number of players, their performance must have been very mediocre, as very few made any returns. The winner was Mr. J. L. Scott, who has been rather off his play for some time. The cards sent in were:—Mr. J. L. Scott, 94, less 8=86; Mr. R. M'Canach, 121, less 24=97; Mr. Oswald Ingham, 120, less 2r=99; Mr. W. Robinson, 124, less 24=100.

GREAT YARMOUTH GOLF CLUB.—The monthly medal, played on February 3rd, was won by the Rev. J. Dredge, 100, less 11=89.

KEMP TOWN GOLF CLUB.—The January monthly medal (postponed from the last Saturday of the month), was played for on Saturday, February 3rd. The prevalence of a high wind blowing right across a narrow course was not conducive to good scoring, of the returns handed in, the best being:—Mr. Duncan Furner (captain), 97, less 5=92; Capt. J. B. O'Reilly, 114, less 12=102; Mr. A. T. Hay, 129, less 20=109.

BIRKDALE GOLF CLUB.—The fifth of the medal competitions took place on Saturday, in fine weather, but a strong wind made scores rather high. Scores:—First class.—Mr. F. Baker, 93, less 11=82; Mr. G. D. S. Crowther, 91, plus 2=93; Mr. G. F. Pearson, 100, less 4=96; Mr. J. F. Connolly, 113, less 8=105. Second class.—Mr. W. D. S. Crowther, 109, less 20=89; Mr. T. N. Leighton, 122, less 24=98; Mr. F. H. Campbell, 119, less 19=100. Most of the players were either over 100 net, or made no return.

HYERES GOLF CLUB.—Hyères weekly handicap, February 3rd:—Col. Barne, 133, less 40=93; Mr. F. J. Patton (scratch), 94; Mr. Bryce Allen, 122, less 22=100; Mr. Carpenter Rowe, 126, less 18=108; Mr. G. R. Corbett, 125, less 20=105.

HUDDERSFIELD GOLF CLUB.—Ladies' monthly medal.—There was an inch of snow on the course at Fixby on Wednesday, January 31st, when four ladies turned out to play for this medal. In the circumstances, the return of Miss Walker was a very good one:—Miss E. G. Walker, 99, less 12=87; Miss M. Sykes, 101, less 10=91; Miss C. Middlemost, 115, less 20=95; Miss M. Shaw, 123, less 15=108.

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