

LETTER OF A JAPANESE SCHOOLBOY—GOLF

BY M. ASHIE

(WITH APOLOGIES TO WALLACE IRWIN)

To Editor of American Golfer who print news about Golf and other history.

DEAR SIR :

Golf were not discovered by a Japanese, but by a Scottish herd sheep man in 1174, by hitting around pebble stones with a sheep stick who was crooked at the end, but now it are played with much more delight with iron metal ended mallets, some of wood also.

Hon. Carnegie say "it are the best exercising game to play in daylight, and other municipalities, with suburbanites ?

My cousin, Chenichi, who heard me write this, and who have not played once, but never played Golf, say to me, what are requirements of Golf ? Because I have won cup amatureish prize in Tokio, I tell him what are extensive engaged ; The most things inclusively engaged I express, are numerous caddy bag, 4, 5, or 6 stick clubs, 2000000 acres of green soiled grass, and other holes in the Earth sod numbering 9 or 18, while some have more, especially the Scottish.

I ask to know how to play such a open air, cow pasture pool game, snigged Chenichi; I remonstrated by saying, tomorrow I will invite you to the link greens, and let you have a cligging up of the face of the State with niblick, mashie and other driver stick clubs, so you will know; and then he became rapturously excited.

The next day, when we reproach the house club, he are extremely engaged in looking at the land escape, which are too beautiful to express in talk words, except by quiet admire. Chen-

ichi is so quick to want to play that he was nearly forget to take our club tools from the Ottomobile. We buy Hon. Caddy to help carry the club sticks and other excecators, and commence at the tee place for No. 1.

I describe him to hold the driving stick handle well clutched in his fingers, and to keep looking at Hon. ball extendedly, where it is standing on tee sand, and make swagging strike, to club stroke Hon. ball to hole in valley; two times he don't hit until the third swag when it take hopping roll to bunker trap, with commendable jump; Banzai, he snagger, I win; for why, I explode, that is not hole to which it may go,—the hole is on the sward with the stick flag in it 250 yard feet from here, see it?—and Chenichi make homesick nod.

He sclaved Hon. ball 4 times with niblick out of bunker trap, and after 4 more middle iron strikes, was close to stick flag, which went into the hole with two more putting shoots.

He play No. 2 link hole with elegant clam dig strikes, and only get into same ditch stream 3 times, without help, and Hon. ball sunk because Hon. caddy are no deep sea diver; ten thousand dragons are enswamped into that ball, whistled Chenichi, through his intellectual teeth.

We played all the 18 hole flags, and I thank Chenichi for breaking just three clubs, and losing three other Hon. balls.

Mr. Editor, I thing golf and Chenichi are indispensable, and that he will learn in 15, 16 years, if he is progressive like Hon. Moose.

Hoping you are the same,
Yours truly,