



AROUND THE 19TH HOLE



THE National Open championship will be played at the Brae Burn Country Club on June 9, 10 and 11. On account of the war the 1917 and 1918 events were abandoned.

The selection of June is much to be commended. It is the choicest month, not only for the Open but for the Amateur as well. Courses then are at their best, the days are longer, the temperature ideal and it means more to the winner, especially of the Open, to have the greater part of the season ahead of him.

The only argument adduced for not holding the Amateur event in June was that it shut out the Collegiate element. The college boys have never cut any prominent figure in any of the championships. Any claims on their behalf should not rise superior to the more weighty considerations of playing conditions. In July, August and Septem-

ber, more especially the two latter months, not only is the heat extremely trying as a general thing, but the ground gets so hard and dry that the ball has an inordinate run, completely destroying the values of the holes and furnishing anything but a legitimate test. In these later months, too, the putting-greens are liable to be more or less infested with crab grass and in no circumstances are comparable with their condition in June, when they are at their very best.

Everything favors June as the ideal month for holding both events. Preferably the Amateur should be played first, giving the winner the opportunity of taking part in the Open.—Besides, a chance would be afforded of comparing the performance if the contenders in the two meetings under similar conditions.

PALM BEACH ECHOES

IN THE qualifying round of the South Florida championship, Mr. George Wright, of Boston, was blessed, or cursed, with a caddie who would insist on standing immediately back of him, in the line of play

as so many do. On the 9th he shoed him away, for the 'teenth time during the round, whereupon the caddie, unconsciously or otherwise, solaced himself for the reprimand by vociferously blowing his nose just as Mr. Wright was coming down to his ball on a short approach just off the green, with the result that the ball progressed only a yard or so. Somewhat disturbed the

of Denver, (the 1918 title-holder and who, by the way, did not take part in this year's event) called out: "How's the game?" To which Mr. Palmer replied, disgustedly, "rotten"! Not being specially interested in the personal side of it, Mr. F. amended his previous enquiry by "How do you stand?" "All even", was the retort. A lovely tribute to the play of his opponent.



(Ph. Central News Photo Service)
PREMIER DAVID LLOYD GEORGE, on the famous golf links in France

veteran played his next too strongly and succeeded in hitting his competitor's ball on the other side of the green. Net result, at least two strokes gone to the demnition bow-wows, then and there.

IN THE SAME tournament, in the first round at match play, just after Mr. T. W. Palmer, an erstwhile Florida amateur champion, had holed out at the ninth, Mr. Walter Fairbanks,

AT THE FOURTH HOLE, over the palmettos, two players made a wager as to which ball would be nearer the hole after the tee-shots. No. 1 hit a tree and the ball rebounded some yards back of the tee. No. 2 won . . . although he completely missed the ball.

DR. TEMPLE, one of the local divines and an ardent golfer, allowed his usual serenity to be disturbed when he discovered that in addition to several balls his caddie had also carried away his favorite mashie.

"Who steals my ball, steals trash; 'tis something, nothing. 'Twas mine, 'tis his and has been slave to thousands. But he who filches from me my trusty mashie, robs me of that which not enriches him, and makes me poor indeed."

AT THE FIFTEENTH TEE, in the final of the South Florida championship, Mr. Carnegie took the honor, rightfully Mr. Clarke's.

Both were in such a state of highly nervous tension that the mistake passed unnoticed. The hole is 153 yards long. Neither was in any trouble, yet Mr. Carnegie won in 5 to 6!

AT THE annual meeting of the Connecticut Golf Association, the 1918

officials were re-elected as follows: President, Mr. Henry H. De Loss of Brooklawn; Vice-President, Mr. James T. Soutter of Greenwich; Secretary-Treasurer, Mr. Edwin Morris of Hartford.

The State championship will be played over the course of the Shuttle Meadow Club on June 26, 27 and 28.

THE Women's Metropolitan Golf Association at the annual meeting elected the following officials for the ensuing year: President, Mrs. C. F. Uebelacker, Hackensack; Vice-President, Miss Marion Hollins, Westbrook; Secretary, Mrs. Percy Thompson, Arcola; Treasurer, Mrs. M. H. Frayn, Dunwoodie. The other members of the Executive Board will consist of Mrs. Howard F. Whitney, Nassau; Mrs. E. F. Sanford, Essex County and Mrs. J. S. Irving, Englewood.

THE Professional Golfers' Association will hold its championship meeting the last week in August, on the same lines as the one played at Siwanoy in 1916. The venue of the tournament has not yet been decided upon. The pros. qualify in their various sections

and then meet at match play. The Metropolitan pros. will play their 36 holes qualifying round for the event some time between July 20 and 30 on a course to be decided upon later.

In 1917 and 1918 there were no meetings, by reason of the war. In 1916 James Barnes won, beating Jock Hutchison in the final.

THE New Jersey State Golf Association championship tournament will be held at Deal on July 17, 18 and 19, as was decided upon at the Association's annual meeting.

Mr. Nathan Schroeder was elected for a third term, and he in turn kept his whole Executive Committee as follows: Mr. E. P. Holden, Jr., Secretary-Treasurer; Mr. Charles P. Eddy, Mr. John E. Kelley, Mr. Frederick C. Reynolds, Mr. Frederick H. Thomas, and Mr. William Watson. Two more, however, are expected to be added to this list, as Mr. Schroeder believes the Association should hold a junior event, as well as sectional competitions for clubs in the northern and southern parts of New Jersey in addition to the single tournament held each year heretofore.

At the 19th hole, at the 19th hole,
 We laugh, we chaff, and sing,
 At the 19th hole, each ardent soul
 Feels like a golfing king.
 We'll "tee" upon the able,
 And "lie" while we are able,
 And don't give a cuss for a golfer plus,
 At the 19th hole.

W. H. W.