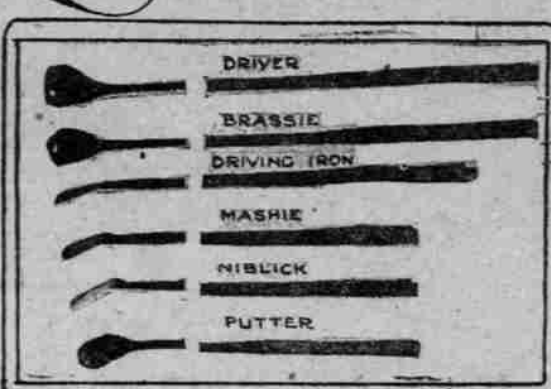


Brassie, Mashie, Niblick and Putter Shots

Are Described



THE PLAYER'S CHEST SHOULD FACE THE HOLE IN FINISHING WITH THE ARMS WELL OUT

PHOTO BY STEFANO



IN FINISHING, THE HEAD OF THE PUTTER SHOULD BE POINTED TOWARDS THE HOLE

THE RIGHT ELBOW IS HELD AGAINST THE BODY

BOTH THUMBS ARE HELD DOWN THE SHAFT STAND WITH THE RIGHT FOOT NEARER THE BALL

require to have good control of your club for this shot. Grip it firmly. The swing is practically the same as with a driver, the only difference being that for an iron shot you do not take the club so far back. Neither do you finish with the club round the neck.

The player's chest should face the hole in finishing, with the arms well out. Hit everything when the ball is lying in long grass or small stones. Your club is made for the purpose. It is a blade of steel.

The other club, which I hope you will very seldom require to use, is the niblick. This club is to get you out of trouble when you have been "bunkered." There is also a "mashie niblick," which can serve two purposes. Short approach and ordinary bunker shots can be played with it. Some players prefer to carry a heavy niblick, and so are well prepared for any very bad "lie" the ball may get into.

In playing a shot out of a bunker the best thing to bear in mind is a good "follow through." Hit well under the ball. Hit hard, so that the club will carry everything before it, such as sand, small stones and grass.

If your ball is lying on sand it is a rule of the game not to ground your club—that is, the club must not touch the sand till you hit the ball. Have plenty of determination with this shot and, I must repeat again, follow through well. This is the very essence of a successful bunker shot. And now the last club to use is the "putter." There are many different kinds of putters on the market. Personally I prefer the old-fashioned model, and so do most of the "old country" professionals. My father, the late "Tom" Dunn, well known in golf circles, was a perfect putter. As new models of putters came along he tried them all, but would never change.

Putting Accomplished With Wrists.

The balance of the old-fashioned putter is perfect. The head of the club lies more firmly on the ground for the address to the ball. This gives confidence, so necessary in putting. A well-balanced putter, too, is essential to good putting. In gripping the club you will notice that both thumbs are held down the shaft. The club is held lightly in the fingers. Your touch for this shot must be delicate. Hold the club three or four inches from the top. Stand with the right foot nearer the ball. Bent well over, both knees are bent, the right more so. The body is slightly toward the hole and does not move for this stroke.

Putting is accomplished with the wrists and arms only. The right elbow is held against the body. In taking the club back the right wrist bends backward. The swing is like the pendulum of a clock. In finishing the head of the putter should be pointing toward the hole. This helps to get a straighter putt.

As regards the strength used in hitting the ball, this must be left to the player's judgment. Putting greens are undulating; take this into consideration. You may have to play to allow for a curve, too, so study your line before putting. Do not waste unnecessary strokes through careless putting. Every game you play try to reduce your score. Nothing adds up so quickly as bad putting. You may get nicely onto the green in three or four and take as many again in the small space of the putting green to hole out.

In England the majority of good clubs have a woman's links of nine holes. The women have their own clubhouse, secretary, treasurer and official handicaps given. If one has an objective, then try more. This all helps the advancement of golf among women. They play carefully and practice shots more thoroughly, hoping to reduce their handicap.

I hope this will be noticed by the opposite sex and that existing clubs and new clubs forming will consider the women and give them their own links and clubhouse, which they are quite capable of managing.

From the men's standpoint, too, it would be better. Saturdays and Sundays are usually crowded days on a golf course. If the women had their own courses it would relieve the men's courses and prevent the continual holding up of players.

Every one who plays knows how annoying this is. There could be a rule that only women with a handicap of not higher than 18 be allowed to play on Saturdays on the men's course.

Men could play on the women's links at any time if introduced by a member, so that husbands and wives could play together. The women's links adjoin the men's as a rule.

And now to return to the game: Many pupils ask me questions which if I answer here may be of benefit to other beginners. "What is a slicer?" "What is a pull?" As there are many golfing terms, I am writing a list of the principal expressions used, with their meanings. They can be easily memorized. Another little difficulty at first is to remember the names of the different clubs. I have had them photographed and named in the order in which they are generally used.

In choosing clubs be careful. There are so many different lengths and weights you need to be well advised in the choice. A club that would suit one person very well, another, perhaps, could not play with.

Every one is differently built, and so clubs must be chosen accordingly. If you have a club a little too heavy, your wrist will get tired. On the other hand, if the club is too light you will get no distance in your drives. There are golf stores with driving courts where clubs can be tried. This is the most satisfactory way of choosing clubs. You can tell better if a club suits you after you have had a few shots with it.

In my next article I will write on "Golf for Children," illustrated by a child player.

Golf Glossary.

Teeling ground—Starting point for a hole.

Teed up—Ball placed on small mound of sand not more than three-quarters of an inch high.

Through the green—The space between hole and teeing ground.

Bunker—An obstacle; usually a high mound with deep sand in front.

Putting green—Ground within 20 or 30 yards around the hole, kept very smooth for putting.

In the rough—Ball lying on bad ground.

A good lie—Ball lying on good ground.

A sliced shot—When the ball is incorrectly driven too much to the right.

A pulled shot—When a ball is incorrectly driven too much to the left.

The stance—Placing the feet correctly.

The address—Placing the club against the ball previous to hitting.

Standing correct distance from the ball.

Face of club—Hitting part of club.

A match—Consists of one round of 18 holes, unless otherwise agreed.

A round—Eighteen holes.

One up—A hole won from opponent.

All square—Equal number of holes won on each side.

A half—When the player and her opponent take the same number of strokes to a hole.

The honor—Whoever wins the hole has the "honor" of playing off first from the tee.

A single—A match played by two players.

A foursome—A match played by two partners a side. Two balls used. Partners play ball alternately.

Sick After the Race.

N. Y. Sun.

"Mr. Redink," said the boss severely, "you got off yesterday afternoon under the plea of being sick. I saw you afterward going to the races, and you didn't appear to be at all sick."

Mr. Redink was fully equal to the occasion.

"You ought to have seen me after the second race, sir," he said.

FOR THE YOUNG PEOPLE

The Alarm Clock That Didn't Go Off

ONE Autumn morning, just as the pink glow in the west told of another day, Mr. Squirrel, in his sleeping porch of dead leaves, way up in the topmost branches of a big hickory, opened first one eye and then the other.

He gave a jump when he saw how late it was and that he had overslept himself.

He had never bought an alarm clock, for he had always depended on Mr. Red Head, a woodpecker neighbor, to wake him up just at daybreak. But, this particular morning Mr. Red Head failed to come, as he had to stay at home and help Mrs. Red Head feed the five little Red Head babies who had taken the place of the five small eggs of the day before.

So Mr. Squirrel's alarm clock, the rattling drum-beat of the woodpecker's bill, failed to go off that morning. He was awfully put out about sleeping so late, as he had planned to do a big day's work, and here it was almost sunrise and he wasn't even dressed! It was lucky he did not have a whole lot of clothes to put on and button up.

Once down on the ground, he sat on his haunches, his little hands crossed meekly over his white fur vest. A quick glance around assured him there were no enemies in sight, so—now for breakfast!

Moving in long, graceful leaps over the dew-wet grass, he found a beautiful, crisp, white mushroom, all rosy pink on the under side. Biting this off near the ground, so as not to waste a bit of it, he ran up on a dead log, half hidden in a clump of maiden-hair ferns. Holding and turning the mor-

sel in the hand-like claws, he nibbled and nibbled, until nothing was left but his empty hands.

That mushroom certainly did taste good, cool and dripping with last night's dew; but his appetite wasn't quite satisfied. So he ran up the nearest tree, climbed, like a slack-wire walker, way out on the tip end of a swaying, swinging branch, and secured a nut that was just ready to drop.

Perching himself on a big limb, where he had a clear view all around, he finished his breakfast.

With his long front teeth he cut a neat little opening on one side of the nut and, with the same front teeth, got

out every bit of the meat, better than you could have done with very best of nut picks!

Now, with breakfast over, he was all ready for his day's work.

What do you suppose that work could be?

Well, Winter was coming on before long, and something whispered to him that the things he loved to eat were hard to find on cold, rainy days, and when the ground was all under the snow; and that a real wise squirrel would not forget to hide a whole lot of nuts and acorns where he could easily find them later.

So whenever he saw a good, sound nut, the wormy ones he passed by with merely a sniff, he dug a little round hole among the grass roots, rolled in his nut, drew the earth quickly over it, then patted it down firmly with his paws—sat upright a moment to make sure that none of the Blue Jay family saw where he had buried it. He then hopped away as unconcerned as if such a thing as hiding a nut had never entered his head. He had already stuffed the hollow limb in his home tree with nuts and acorns; besides, he had hidden quite a lot in a crack between some rocks, plenty to last him through the Winter; but he didn't stop, but worked on, day after day, planting a nut here and an acorn yonder.

His business in life seemed to be to get everything storable under the ground just as quickly as possible; and then to look just as unconcerned as possible. How he manages to locate these buried nuts when the ground is covered with snow is one of the things Mr. Squirrel has never told us.

Now if he put up a little signboard of some kind, or at least stuck a broomstraw in the ground to mark the

place, all would be easy. But he did none of these things.

On some still, cold Winter morning he runs out on the snow, pauses for a minute, as if thinking, selects a certain spot and begins to dig. Down and down he goes, until the cold, damp ground is reached, and up he pops, holding in his paw a nut that he planted months ago! He never makes a mistake—where he digs he gets a nut, and that is all there is to it.

Our Puzzle Corner

DIAMOND.
My first is a consonant.
My second is a slippery fish.
My third is a tart fruit.
My fourth is used in an open fire place.
My fifth is a consonant.

HIDDEN PIECES OF JEWELRY.
Come, child, embrace Letty and then go to bed.
A gale of wind blew at China's coast, causing much damage.
To say "The latch ain't fixed" is poor grammar.
The General commanded that the Dutch arm themselves against the enemy.
A certain tower in Greece has stood for centuries.
Last week you could hear ringing in the midnight stillness the New Year bells.

Answers.
DIAMOND: L
eel
lemon
log

Hidden Pieces of Jewelry—Bracelet, watch, chain, charm, ring, earring.

The Mystic Number

THE Germans say that "All good things are three"; but seven is also a remarkable, one might almost say, a mystic number.

The little girl in Wordsworth's well-known poem said, "We Are Seven." The days of the week are seven. The colors of the rainbow are seven. The notes of the musical scale are seven (the eighth one being the same as the first). There were said to be seven sages of Greece, and seven Kings of Rome, and the City of Rome was built on seven hills. London city has seven hills also; Cornhill, Snow Hill, Ludgate Hill, Fish Street Hill, Bread Street Hill, Holborn Hill and Tower Hill.

The world was made in seven days. There were seven famous cities of antiquity: Rome, Antioch, Nineveh, Babylon, Athens, Tyre and Carthage. There are seven wonders of the world, that is of the ancient world, and these were: the Colossus of Rhodes; a huge statue striding across the entrance to the harbor of Rhodes, the Pyramids, the Ephesian Temple of Diana, the Mausoleum (or tomb of King Mausolus), the remains of which are

now in the British Museum), the hanging Gardens of Babylon, the Statue of Jupiter and the Pharos.

There are also seven wonders of history. These are: the Colosseum, the Catacombs, the Great Wall of China, Stonehenge, the Leaning Tower of Pisa, the Porcelain Tower of Nankin, and the Mosque of St. Sophia at Constantinople. This is considered a sacred number.

HARE AND HOUND.



Tom and Fred are playing hare and hounds in the snow. The crosses indicate the tracks of Fred, who is the hound, and the dots those of Tom, who is the hare. Tom has eluded Fred at every turn. See if you can show how he did it by connecting separately, with a pencil, the tracks of Fred and those of Tom, beginning at the points marked, start and ending at the marked finish. But the two trails must not once cross each other or themselves.

Mr. Squirrel's Alarm Clock.