GOLF !!!!

Brigadier C. Morton, M.C., has written a new book from the golf club secretary's standpoint. "GOLF!!!" (Hammond, Hammond & Company, 21/-d.) is dedicated "to the Backroom Boys of Golf and to Their harrassed and long-suffering wives", John Cooper's illustrations back up the entertaining text admirably and few of the foibles of golf club members escape comment. It is the sort of book which is likely to make the boys in the front room, slightly self-conscious when they next enter their clubhouse and give more subtlety to the perennial contest in which paid and elected officials play the rest.

Chapter 6 is (we hope) rather more serious than the rest and our readers will be interested to see themselves as Brigadier Morton sees them.

THE HEAD GREENKEEPER THAT GREAT GUY

He is the man we all envy in good weather; we would like his job ourselves. But what about those unkind squally days, so frequent in this sceptred isle . . . He is the head greenkeeper—tough, sturdy, weather-beaten, rough in dress. He has to be— he is a man of the open, not because he plays in it : but because he lives and works in it.

He is a man of the soil and turf; knows all about its texture, its wants, drainage, top-dressings, mowing, fertilizers, weeds, moss and fungi.

He is a man of the animal world; is the enemy of and knows in detail the damage than can be done by hares, rabbits, moles, earthworms, leather-jackets, rats, field-mice, birds (and members).

He is a man of the trees; knows all the species, what and when to plant, where to look in the woods for the vermin that sally forth to do damage to his course.

He is a man of science; knows all about fertilizers and their action; also about poisons which he uses for his assaults on the vermin of the course.

He is a man of irrigation and water; knows all about hoses and sprinklers, when and how to use them in times of drought.

He is a man of diplomacy; knows how to deal with directors, captains, committees, and members (all of whom think they know more about his job than he does).

He is a man of mechanisation; knows all about mechanical operation in turf upkeep; the maintenance of his machines; the driving of tractors, mowers, gangmowers, roto-rakes, auto-scythes and cultivators.

He is a man of the weather; knows nature's signs for change and is far more accurate than the B.B.C.

He is a man of unending patience—and without him no golf would be worth playing.

A whisper in your ear-

If you want to help him, watch your little itching hand with the water sprinklers. Don't meddle.