Bowling leagues constitute the most generally employed method of keeping northern country club members in social and sports contact during the winter. It has been estimated approximately 200,000 private golf club members bowl together in league competition during the winter.

trating the pleasant, thoughtful relation of man to man as a common denominator of religion. The padre was badly gassed in the war and was on the verge of being shipped to a sanitarium, when he was prevailed upon to take up golf. He declared that he “found himself” on a golf course, and from his own experience, identified pro golfers as having opportunities for spiritual leadership of a sort the harassed and ailing men need.

Harry Apple, official of Woodmont, talked of Doc as a businessman as well as a friend, and related Treacy’s services in bringing the club through harsh years. Eugene Mahler and Harry Levy, other executives of Woodmont, detailed instances of Treacy’s happy genius in enlarging members’ enjoyment of golf, and of living. V. H. Kadish told of Doc’s study of course maintenance and designated him an outstanding practical student.

Lamfrom

Headlines Speeches

But the most eloquent, stirring tribute to Doc was made by Leon Lamfrom, noted attorney and president of Woodmont during Treacy’s years with the club.

Lamfrom’s tribute to Treacy’s memory was a summarization of how a pro job can be handled to make it more than one man’s means of making a living; to make golf mean living to all of the pro’s members.

Woodmont’s former president told of his first contact with Doc, which took place when the highly-keyed attorney was hacking in futile fury at the ball. Doc came up to him and smiled. “You don’t enjoy this game, do you?” Doc asked. Lamfrom confessed he was going to quit golf because it was too hard on his temper. Doc gave him a swift but easy selling talk about the whole idea of the thing being enjoyment. He got the president to come out for an inspection, and quickly told him that no power on earth could make a star out of the Woodmont chief, but that some strokes could be knocked off and a tranquil consistency attained.

From that, and the following sessions with Treacy, Lamfrom related that there came into his life a new and healthy interest and a philosophy that had been priceless. Lamfrom revered Doc as a gentleman, a friend and as a man who knew how to handle his job.

The late, and to-be-long-lamented Doc, couldn’t have stood listening to the truthful things that were said about him. He was a modest guy, and a great one, and with time providing a clear perspective of the man, it becomes evident that of him could be said the tribute that’s highest; “he handled a pro job right.”

Servos Has New Book—When a man has given more than 75,000 golf lessons in the past 40 years, he’s likely to have a pretty definite idea of how to teach the game. This is very definitely true of Launcelot Cressy Servos, who laid out Miami’s first golf course in 1898, and who has been active in the teaching and promotion of the game ever since.

Out of the rich experience of his career, Servos has just written “Practical Instruction in Golf” (Rodale Publications, Emmaus, Pa., $2.00) which outlines the method of teaching Servos has found “most satisfactory for nine out of ten golfers.” The book is written to be studied, not read, and numerous illustrations are included to aid in the pupil’s understanding of the fundamental points discussed.

If your local bookseller does not have a copy, “Practical Instruction in Golf” may be ordered direct from the publishers.

Tom Vardon Dies—The ranks of golf’s grand old guard were thinned October 13 when Tom Vardon, brother of the late Harry Vardon and golf professional emeritus of White Bear Yacht Club, died at the age of 64 after a prolonged illness.

Vardon became a pro in England when sixteen years of age, coming to this country in 1910 to fill the pro post at Onwentsia until 1913, when he moved to White Bear. A year ago, due to his failing health and long years of service, White Bear retired him on a pension.

Surviving the grand old man are his widow, a son, Leonard, who lives in England, and a daughter, Mrs. Charles Albe, of Minneapolis.