

THE PERFECT CADDIE . . .

(From an Ancient Document)

Effaceth himself.

Complaineth not of the weight of the bagge, nor the number of clubbes therein, nor the rust upon the clubbe-heads.

Indulgeth not in practice-swings with my clubbes and substituteth not repaints for the new balles in the pocket of my bagge.

Maketh a goodly tee; not too high, lest I balloon, nor yet too low, for fear I top the balle (but if I use a pegge of wood remembereth to recover it, that I may use it again and again, and not be constantly purchasing fresh boxes).

Observeth carefully the course of the balle, whether it fall near this tussock or in line with that bush, so that we always direct our steps straight to where it lieth and spend not half the day in searching.

Observeth equally the course of the opponent's balle, that we may say, "It lieth even farther back" or "to the left or right", or hold our peace, according to the state of the game.

Findeth also divers other balles, which

he selleth to me cheaply.

Produceth not the iron when I call for the mashie, nor becometh morose when I am obstinate. Exulteth not when I get me only halfway with the mashie; nor saith, "Even so, it is manifest that the iron was the clubbe", nor appeareth to be saying so to himself.

Removeth the flagge unbidden and estimateth which of the two of us shall putte first. Decideth in favour of me, if possible, that haply I may lay the other

side of a stymie.

Talketh not, unless addressed by his master, or unless he observe the other side to have incurred a penalty concerning the which they clearly have a mind

to hold their peace.

When I am putting standeth still and not in line of my vision (which would disconcert me), but when the other side putteth remembereth not necessarily to do likewise.

. . EXISTETH NOT

(This document was reproduced in the South African Championship brochure this year, the meeting being held at Durban Country Club.)