I am no missionary, it is O. K. with me if they go sour in their own bullheaded ways, although it certainly does the whole pro cause no good.

Enemies At the Gate.

The pro business handled by able, hardworking men creates enough sales to make other retail outlets rather jealous. They conduct a whispering campaign to the effect that the pro charges two or three times the right price and they often get away with this because the stuff these pro competitors sell is cheap junk, but the pro seldom has the opportunity to point out the difference between rubbish and pro quality merchandise.

Especially if there is much public course play in a city will these other outlets knife the pro business, doing it entirely on the promise that they are saving money, but seldom doing anything to draw new players to the game. The pro must do everything possible to encourage more people to take up golf. He must see that the newcomers get cheerful and interest attention. Women and children seem to be the easiest class to interest in the game right now although there are a lot of men who would find relief from business cares out on the golf course. Because of the quick interest women and children show in golf I think it's an especially good idea for the pro to pay a lot of attention to building up group class lessons, at least one afternoon a week without charge. In the smaller towns I believe it's a good idea to permit desirable people who are not already club members to have several of these group lessons free. It will help bring members to the club and eventually bring a good volume of private lessons to the pro.

The pro must emphasize his teaching and all-around duties for the club, especially the selling of golf, as his primary functions. Then his sales of clubs, balls, bags and other playing items will follow and he will be a solid and welcome fixture on the club payroll.

Peoria Holds \$10,000 (Script) Opening Tournament

PEORIA (ILL.) C. C. opened its season with a tournament that reflected the bank holiday period. Securing from a bank note printer bills that were intended to be used for script, the Peoria Sports and

Pastime committee had printed "Five Hundred Bucks" on some of the bills and "One Hundred Bucks" on others.

Each entrant on the payment of 25 cents at the first tee was given \$10,000 of this phoney money. Grand prize was given to the player finishing with the most fake currency.

Details of the tournament, which were printed on a long red sheet, follow:

Bets

Make up your own foursomes or phone Elmer Biggs—he'll £x up a game for you. Each foursome will divide itself into two teams and use the following system of scoring:

- 2 points for low ball.
- 1 point for low total.
- 3 points for a birdee.
- 5 points for an eagle.

(If eagle or birdee is scored, low ball does not count.)

Each foursome will elect a captain who is to decide all bets, all arguments and to keep time on lost balls. Captain will turn in money after the 18th hole—recording the total of high man in the foursome.

Regular Penalties

Players incurring one of the following penalties must pay the sum named to each of the other players in his match:

- \$100 for playing into rough.
 - 200 for playing into wrong fairway or hitting tree and bouncing into right fairway.
 - 300 for out of bounds.
- 300 for missing ball entirely.
- 300 for swearing.
- 500 for swearing at caddie.
- 100 for stopping to look for tee.
- 300 for loss of ball—to be paid to each member who helps look for it. Hunting time—two minutes' limit.

Special Penalties

\$5,000 for throwing a club (applies to Cass Salm only). \$100 for attempted use of cotton ball (applies to Tony Anthony only). \$100 for change of putting stench (applies to Jerry McQuade only). \$100 for hesitating at top of swing (applies to Quinn Castle and Ed Martin on first tee only). \$100 for use of any of the following stereotyped phrases: "I'll handle these cookies" (applies to Harry Black only); "Getting a little tired, Harry?" (applies to Mose Case only); "How's that one, Artie?" (applies to Geo. Pattison only); "Thank

God I can putt" (applies to Al Kahler only). \$300 for late arrival for tournament (applies to Ross Seaton only). \$10,000 for throwing out chest for long drive (applies to Jack Munro and Ellis Dodd only).

Bonuses

\$200 from each member of foursome to player whose ball is:

First on the green.

First down.

Admonitions

Don't hoard—bet! Don't borrow—only cash counts for the prize. Don't give away money to a big winner—play fair. Bucks to be turned in at golf shop or to locker room attendant after all bets are settled.

RAPS C.O.D. AMATEURS

Promise to Delete Pseudo Amateurs

By J. MARTIN WATSON

THERE IS too much business mixed in with modern sport. It is dominated by a compulsion to win rather than freely to enjoy. I cite the case of the pseudo-amateur in golf who is being exploited by clubs to advertise their playgrounds and bring shekels to their treasuries, who earns his playing and club privileges solely on account of his golf and nothing else. Surely this is twice removed from the spirit of the game as taught us by our forefathers, who wielded the club and sped the flying ball for the sole and special delight of friendly conflict and health-giving energy.

This form of commercialism has eaten its way into so many clubs in this country that the cancerous growth has given the tribunal of the USGA a rather difficult problem to solve. The machinery is already at work and to help the cause they must have the backing and cooperation of clubs in general. Noxious weeds that spring up overnight in soil that is intended for other purposes must be diligently pulled out, for the undesirables who march in the parade under false colors as simon pures sully the true spirit of the game and tradition suffers a severe setback.

I have nothing against the individual. It is the principle involved. If a man's vocation depends on his golfing ability, let him turn to the professional ranks. It is an honorable profession none need be ashamed of. In its personnel are high types of men who are a credit to the clubs they are associated with. All life is service, we are all interdependent, but to paraphrase Ed Wynn's quip on the revolving door, I have no use for the man who goes through life on the other fellow's push. At Timgad on African soil during the decadence and decline of the Roman Empire there is an inscription cut deep into a stone between columns of the Forum which reads:

Venari Lavari Ladere Ridere Occest Vivere

meaning

To Hunt, To Bathe, To Play, To Laugh, That is to Live

Though we do not accept this literally, yet here is a fine spirit of the art of enjoying one's amusements for the sake of the sport itself, a rather refreshing idea in these days when Mammon is the idol we worship. When lucrative emoluments are given the so-called amateur in recognition of his ability to hit a golf ball the game is robbed of its finest ideals. Diogenes will have to have a lantern in each hand before he can see to lift the essential out of the mass of this rather bewildering muddle. Golf is a costly and stupendous organization of amusement and the jungle must be cleared to allow the sunlight to dispel the shadows of commercialism.

The arm of the law is far-reaching and our golfing solons have both the ways and the means to clear the fair name of this royal and ancient pastime we love so well.

NE OF the ace pro jobs in the east recently changed hands. The former pro lost out because members complained the shop's stock of bench-made clubs, although expertly made, did not afford sufficient variety of models to choose from, which members of good club expected these days.

The tip-off is that the members expect the pro to run a store that compares 100% with other service facilities of the establishment.

THE FUNGUS causing snow-mold has been isolated by Dr. W. H. Davis and is believed by him to be the same fungus responsible for dollar brown-patch.