

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

Pacific Coast Pro Cheers USGA 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.

ONE 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.