

Earl recently wrote about the Audubon club's garden and its mule:

"The Audubon C. C. has solved its fresh vegetable problem with a three-acre garden, which not only is providing its dining room—and members' homes—with vegetables, but may add zest to the fall closing day with a big barbecued mule.

"It's quite a story, that Victory garden, but first the mule. When it was found that more labor than mere man could provide would be needed, the Garden Committee bought a white mule for \$75 and leased him to the club for \$1 plus board and keep. . . . 'At the end of the season,' said the committee, 'we'll try to sell him for \$75. If we can we'll take the money. If we can't we'll barbecue him.' He's fattened up a lot during his stay in the Audubon stable and no doubt will bring \$75 or more. So the barbecue, sadly, seems out. 'And his ribs looked so tempting in June,' sighed a committee member.

A Bumper Crop

"The garden idea was adopted early in the spring. Mort Brumleve was made chairman of a committee to oversee it, 'because he knows nothing about it and we'll need somebody's ignorance to blame it on if it flops.' Ray Ellis was named next because he was in the fertilizer business and Mort could blame his fertilizer. Charley Bright was added next 'because he is a farmer and should know what to do,' and Cliff Lussky last, 'to have somebody every other member can pass the buck to.' . . . They set aside about three acres in all, part of it on the front lawn, part to the right of the first fairway, and part out by No. 15. . . . First they planted lettuce, radishes and green onions. The yield was so great they gave away five bushels to a childrens' home. . . . Then stringless beans, potatoes and corn. The first crop of potatoes yielded 122 bushels at \$2, the club taking all it needed and the members the rest. . . . They dried enough onions to last the club all winter and sold 10 bushels to members. . . . Approximately 500 tomato plants, 1,400 cabbage plants, and three long rows of peppers are supplying all those vegetables the club can use, and members are buying the remainder. A second crop of potatoes is expected to yield 150 bushels, and sweet potatoes may run as high as 120 bushels. . . . In addition there is a parsley bed and other small plants. . . . The Garden Committee keeps books, charges the club prevailing

wholesale prices, and allows members the same price on the overflow. . . . At the end of the season all profits will be turned over to the general fund. . . . 'We are safe in saying the profits will be no less than \$500,' said Mr. Lussky, 'and we may realize as much as \$1 000.' . . . The total outside labor cost has been held to about \$30, he said. . . . The bulk of the work has been done by Artie Arnold, the caddy master, and one or two other gardeners in the club's employ. . . . The work has been supervised by Mr. Lussky and by the club president, J. C. Iler, a man of Victory garden experience dating back to the War between the, I mean the first World War. Other clubs might copy Audubon's successful venture."

Never Too Late to Golf—Darsie L. Darsie, in his Los Angeles Herald-Express column "Green Tee," recently commented on men past 60 who had taken up golf. Paul Scott, pro at Griffith Park, sent Darsie his slants, as follows:

"Some time ago when I was professional at the Valley Club I had a man 75 years of age, Alexander Baring, come to me for golf lessons. For two weeks he took a lesson each day, practicing for an hour after his lesson. This done, he started to play, going nine or 18 holes each day and taking a lesson each week. A month of this and he broke 100, shooting a 99. In all the time I knew him I do not think he was under the 95 mark but he enjoyed his golf immensely and said it meant much to his health—as well as giving him lots of fun.

"Another man here in Los Angeles was past 60 when he decided to play. For a month or six weeks he played the mashie pitch course at Sunset Fields—and his first time around the big course at Griffith Park he shot an 88.

"I see no reason why an older man can't learn to play golf well.

"Let these older men remember that in golf the sunshine, good fellowship, mild exercise, and health is what counts—not the score."

Lido to Be Easier—When the war ends and the Navy turns the famous Lido layout back to its owners, it is expected that an easier golf course will be constructed. The old course, sucked from the sea and famous for its toughness, will be altered to make it more attractive to John W. Dubb, thus easing Lido's membership problems.