

A considerable amount of grass webworm has made its appearance on courses in the Boston district.

With Tom Thumb courses springing into existence on almost every unoccupied corner lot and gas station, it is getting to the point where the man at the gas pump had best watch out lest he knock the elbow of some high-strung putter as he grinds out five gallons. There is a place for these small imitations of the real thing, and so far as the writer knows, there are none there.

Just the other day the story came out that golf had invaded the precincts of the New Hampshire State Prison at Concord. There is a demand for second hand clubs, both right and left and Warden Charles B. Clarke feels that the game is helpful and of good influence on his boarders. Here is a place where "out of bounds" means something, where it is

really necessary to play "peewee" golf.

The judiciary seem to feel that this abbreviated version of the game is not really golf. In ruling that a miniature course proposed for a White Plains, N. Y. residential district didn't come under the provision of the zoning laws which permitted a golf course in the section, Supreme Court Justice Witschief didn't say what it was but he said it wasn't golf that is being played on these miniature courses.

And out in Chicago Judge John H. Lyle says it isn't golf but it's disorderly conduct—playing on miniature golf courses in the early hours of the morning. The fine is \$200 and costs for a misdemeanor of this kind when the neighbors are trying to sleep.

But we have had the 18-day diet, sun tan, and now Tom Thumb golf. Next!



THE 15th TEE AT PINE VALLEY, CLEMENTON, N. J.
This is a three-shot hole and every shot must be hit on the nose
Photo by H. Armstrong Roberts, Phila.