



Issue Number 18

August 2004

**The Official Newsletter of the Golf Society of Australia**

Golf Australia House, 155 Cecil Street, South Melbourne, Victoria, 3205, Australia

Telephone (03) 9699 7944 Fax (03) 9690 8510 Editor Roy Paterson Telephone (03) 9583 6192



Royal County Down Golf Club 1913

## Marion Hollins..... A woman with a zest for life

**T**he Long Game's lead story for this issue is about a woman born in 1892 whose deeds would be remarkable in this present day climate of female achievement. It's about a woman's hand in facilitating the partnership of Bobby Jones, Clifford Roberts and Alister Mackenzie, the player, entrepreneur and the architect who joined their genius to design and build Augusta National.

See page 2

The advertisement on the right took the editor's eye. Particularly the all inclusive tariff of Six Guineas for three nights, golf inclusive.  
From the Golf Illustrated magazine of January 21st 1960



## TURNBERRY HOTEL

*Ayrshire*

with its championship Ailsa and Arran Golf Courses on the sheltered Ayrshire Coast.

### SPECIAL WINTER TERMS

from 12th October

6 guineas FOR THREE NIGHTS

inclusive of Golf and all the other amenities : Tennis, Indoor Swimming Pool, Putting Green, Pitch and Putt Course. Dancing every Saturday.

*The Resident Manager will be happy to give full details.*

**TELEPHONE: TURNBERRY 202**

## The woman who linked Bobby Jones, Alister Mackenzie and the Augusta National.... Marion Hollins

**M**arion Hollins' life was a catalyst, connecting Jones and Mackenzie at the moment when such a connection could bear fruit. And what a life she lived.

She liked to drive race cars, ride pack horses in to Big Sur and go to Paris on shopping sprees.

"She was an accomplished equestrian, one of the best women polo players in the world and she won the U.S. Women's Amateur Golf Championship in 1921." Quoting Bob Beck, historian of Pasatiempo Golf Club. "She was later to become the first Captain of America's Curtis Cup Team."

"And few remember her today for perhaps her greatest accomplishment, which was her involvement in the construction of the Women's National Golf and Tennis Club (1924), Cypress Point (1927), and Pasatiempo (1929)," said Beck.

Born into wealth, she literally struck oil on top of it.



Screen legend Mary Pickford and husband Buddy Rogers were among many Hollywood stars who visited Marion Hollins (centre) at Pasatiempo.

### From the President

**T**he year so far has been most rewarding for the Society. The Museum displays at both Moonah and the AGU, Golf Australia House, 153 Cecil Street, South Melbourne have been reviewed and updated. Both are recommended viewing for members.

A meeting of metropolitan Golf Club Historians held recently at Kew Golf Club, received with interest proposals to assist with, the display, recording and storage for memorabilia. A further meeting is planned for September.

The recent "Young Persons Dinner" at Royal Melbourne attracted an excellent number of members and young guests. The guest speaker Professor John Carroll addressed "Golf the mind game", which evoked many interesting questions.

A Hickory Challenge Match against the Golf Collector's Society of Australia has been arranged for Friday 29th October, 2003 at Woodlands and is open to all those interested in playing.

The Society now has a website at <http://golf.societyaust.com> with links to other golf sites though out the world

I look forward to your continued support of the Societies activities.

Best Wishes

**Keith H Wood AM** President ●

She entertained Jean Harlow, Mary Pickford and Will Rogers. She did business with Walter Chrysler. She played golf with Bobby Jones, Gene Sarazen, Walter Hagen and Alexa Stirling, Joyce Wethered and Babe Didrikson. She played polo and poker.

In the company of J.P. Morgan, she received a pope's blessing. She may have been the first woman to drive a race car. She marched for women's right to vote under the Suffragette banner, "Failure Is Impossible." At 17 she crossed the Atlantic on the Lusitania, sitting up in bed to sip champagne for a smoldering photograph.

A Long Island financier and industrialist's daughter born in 1892, Hollins made her own fortune in California. First she became a successful estate agent dealing in Pebble Beach real estate, working for the Monterey Peninsula

*(Continued on page 3)*

**Marion Hollins**  
**The President's message**  
**Golf Society's web pages**  
**Golf in Bad Weather**  
**The Lone Golfere**  
**Course Comparison s**  
**Crossword Answers**  
**Crossword**  
**Member's Page**  
**Photo Gallery**

**Page**  
**1**  
**2**  
**4**  
**5**  
**6**  
**7**  
**8**  
**9**  
**9**  
**10**

(Continued from page 2)

emperor, Samuel F.B. Morse. Then she struck it rich investing/gambling in a search for oil near Bakersfield. There she had coaxed investments from some of America's wealthiest men.

When these investors grew apprehensive because the drilling seemed destined for failure, she stiffened their resolve. Her determination was rewarded on Oct. 9, 1928. That day the Kettleman Hills' earth erupted, with oil blowing a drilling rig into the sky. Soon enough, Standard Oil bought out the syndicate. Marion Hollins' share came to \$2.5 million, an immense amount of money back then.

That money was not destined to stay in her handbag or her jodphur pockets. However it was not spent on finery, jewelry and glamour. She wore rumpled sweaters and pocketed skirts. Late in her life, wonderfully, a friend called her "this ebullient mass of cashmere and tweed."

Here's what she did with it. The money went into her dream. In Santa Cruz, across from Pebble Beach, she had created her version of paradise and called it Pasatiempo. Marion Hollins dreamed of creating her own real estate development that would include a golf course and clubhouse surrounded by fine homes and other amenities. While riding her horse in the hills along a ridge near Carbonera Creek in 1927, she had discovered the perfect place to execute her vision in the rolling acreage of a former Mexican land grant. She purchased 570 acres of the Rancho Carbonera property with financing obtained from her New York banking connections, and named it Pasatiempo.

Tennis courts surfaced with imported clay opened in 1930. She purchased more property along Graham Hill Road to build stables and a polo field. Hollins also began the construction of her own home in 1931, and arranged for a second home to be built for her general manager. In 1932 she completed another deal to buy 128 acres in Scotts Valley for more stables and a race track. The original clubhouse, now the Hollins House, opened in 1935, and the swimming pool followed in 1937. She also purchased eight acres on East Cliff Drive at Twin Lakes for a private beach club. The property was subdivided into 14 building lots, and a clubhouse was built.

In addition to all the construction, Hollins threw lavish parties throughout the period. Mary Pickford and her aviator-actor second husband Buddy Rogers flew into Capitola Airport for visits to Pasatiempo. Clark Gable arrived for the horse racing season. Other Hollywood guests included Jean Harlow, Claudette Colbert and Joan Fontaine. Hollins also played host to East and West Coast elite families with names like Rothschild, Crocker, Vanderbuilt and Zellerback. Helen Wills Moody, Babe Didrikson, Max Baer and Bobby Jones were among the era's sports legends who came to call.

### **Cypress Point and Pasatiempo**

Cypress Point had been Marion Hollins' baby. *David*

*E. Outerbridge's biography of Hollins, Champion in a Man's World*, quotes a Morse house organ's announcement on Cypress Point: "The course, first conceived by Miss Marion Hollins, famed woman golfer, will very soon begin to take shape under the matchless engineering of Dr. Alister Mackenzie, dean of English golf architects."

So Hollins and Mackenzie designed Cypress, the woman at the man's side, trundling over sand dunes, staking hazards, asking Sam Morse for more money, more time. Their working relationship continued on the Pasatiempo course, completed in the fall of 1929.

To build the golf course for the 570-acre Pasatiempo development, she just naturally hired the architect with whom she'd worked creating Cypress Point for Sam Morse.

She hired Alister Mackenzie.

Mackenzie came to the United States on a 1926 trip around the world that included stops in Australia and New Zealand. In California, he worked on a course at Fairfax before moving to Cypress Point. There Mackenzie came to respect Hollins. He knew she'd been the primary designer of the Women's National Golf and Tennis Club, built on Long Island in 1923. How fully the world renowned architect respected her is shown in his account of the design of what now may be the most famous golf hole in creation, the 16th at Cypress Point, a par 3 with a 210- yard carry to a mighty point of land reaching into the Pacific.

"To give honor where it is due," Mackenzie wrote, "I must say that, except for minor details in construction, I was in no way responsible for the hole. It was largely due to the vision of Miss Marion Hollins. . . . It was suggested to her by the late Seth Raynor [the course's first architect] that it was a pity the carry over the ocean was too long to enable a hole to be designed on this particular site. Miss Hollins said she did not think it was an impossible carry. She then teed a ball and drove to the middle of the site for the suggested green."

### **The Jones Connection**

Here enters Bobby Jones. He came to Pebble Beach that fall to compete in the U.S. Amateur. During preparations, he played at the new Cypress Point and found it "almost perfect."

So while Jones knew of Mackenzie -- and shared his admiration for the unadorned subtleties of the Old Course at St. Andrews -- he was seeing the architect's own work for the first time. It was fortuitous because he needed an architect to build a great national course in Georgia.

Jones, serendipitously with hindsight, lost in the first round of that '29 Amateur. Biographer Charles Price said Jones then spent the week renewing old friendships "and making new ones," one of those was Alister Mackenzie. Another was Marion Hollins.

Though the men had met briefly during Jones' competitions in Great Britain, Price said, they "had never had many opportunities to discuss golf in depth, particularly course ar-

(Continued on page 4)

(Continued from page 3)

chitecture."

Now they had the chance, and not just at Pebble Beach, but at Pasatiempo as well. Jones' plan had been to stay after the Amateur and play the dedication match at Pasatiempo as Marion Hollins' partner. So Jones, fresh off Cypress Point, would see another example of Mackenzie's work.

Why Jones agreed to the Pasatiempo exhibition is one of this story's lost details. Maybe he did it simply because Hollins asked; she knew everyone in golf, everyone knew her. And as we know, the singular Marion Hollins could be persuasive.

"I don't think you can say Hollins introduced Mackenzie to Jones," says Jones biographer Sid Matthew. "But you can say Jones liked women. He loved Joyce Wethered, he grew up with Alexa Stirling. It would be no surprise if Jones found a striking, self-made woman like Marion Hollins to be attractive." So, the Hollins-Mackenzie-Jones connection was formed when Jones set foot on Cypress Point. From there events moved as if inevitable.

- Sept. 8, 1929, at Pasatiempo: Mackenzie walks the fairways with Jones and Hollins during the dedication exhibition.
- That winter: Mackenzie builds a home along Pasatiempo's sixth fairway; he is now Hollins' "permanent consultant."
- The winter of 1930: Mackenzie agrees to design Jones' new course in Georgia.
- In this period Mackenzie recommends that Hollins visit Augusta and give Jones and Clifford Roberts advice on the National layout. This happens.
- The winter of 1931: Mackenzie completes his Augusta work.
- After a happy time in his sixth fairway home at Pasatiempo Mackenzie dies in 1934.

### After Effects of the Depression

The length of the Depression and Marion Hollins heavy expenditures eventually doomed Hollins if not Pasatiempo. By 1937, lagging property sales began to have an effect as Hollins, unable to recoup her investment, fell deeply into debt. The British banker who financed the original purchase took over the property and Hollins was forced to leave her beloved home and

return to her former employment in Monterey.

In 1940, having spent well on her dream but not wisely, Marion Hollins was forced to sell Pasatiempo to satisfy creditors. She returned to sales work for Samuel Morse. A head injury suffered in a 1937 auto accident had added a layer of darkness to her life, the darkness becoming a terminal melancholy.

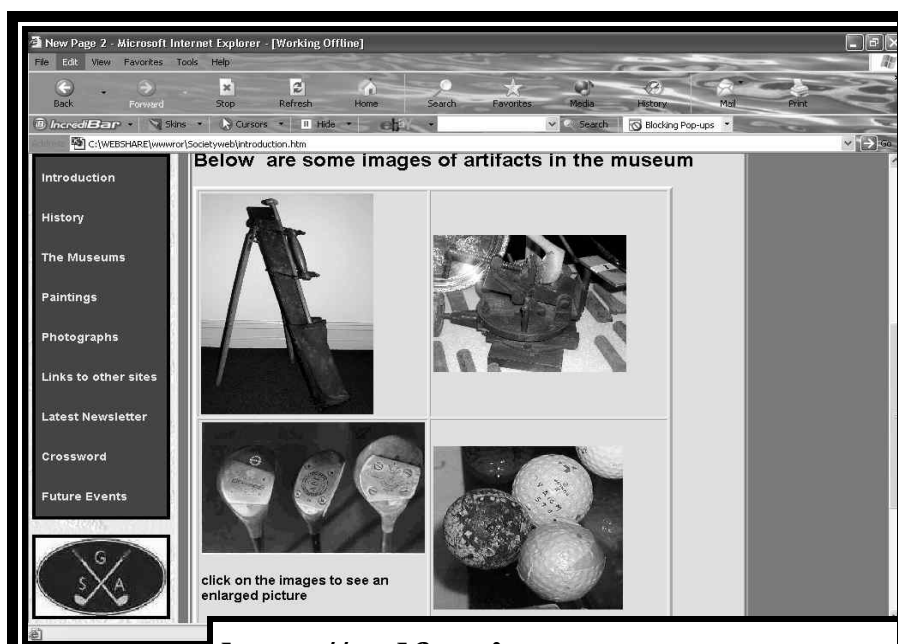
She died Aug. 28, 1944, at age 51. Biographer Margaret Koch believed the cause of death to be a broken heart.

The golf course at Pasatiempo survived through a difficult period, however, and residential development finally boomed after World War II. Hollins did not live to see her successful legacy.

Pasatiempo might be the last of the 1920s courses that actually set a goal to be one of the world's best. When MacKenzie first saw the property he remarked: "It's the closest thing to St. Andrews I've ever seen." ☺

### Editor's Note

This essay is a compilation of notes, an article by David Kindred in Golf Digest, articles and comments on websites associated with the Marion Hollins story. These sources are acknowledged. To follow up the biography readers should read "Champion in a Man's World" written by David E.



**<http://golfsocietyaust.com>**  
**The Society is now on the World Wide Web**

**W**e now have a web presence that provides information on the aims and goals of the Society. The pages also provide linkages to other interesting sites.

In due course our web pages will provide linkages to Victorian (and ultimately Australian) Golf Club archive and history working groups. Note the address above without "www"

**Editor**



# Henry Longhurst Discusses golf in bad weather.....

**Considering the weather we have had here in Melbourne this winter I thought you may like to dwell a little on golf in a British winter!! Editor**

GOLF ILLUSTRATED—January 21, 1960

The President's Putter competition was played at Rye in appalling weather recently (see picture below). We asked Our Contributor to discuss playing in bad weather and to recall some instances of it in which he has been involved.

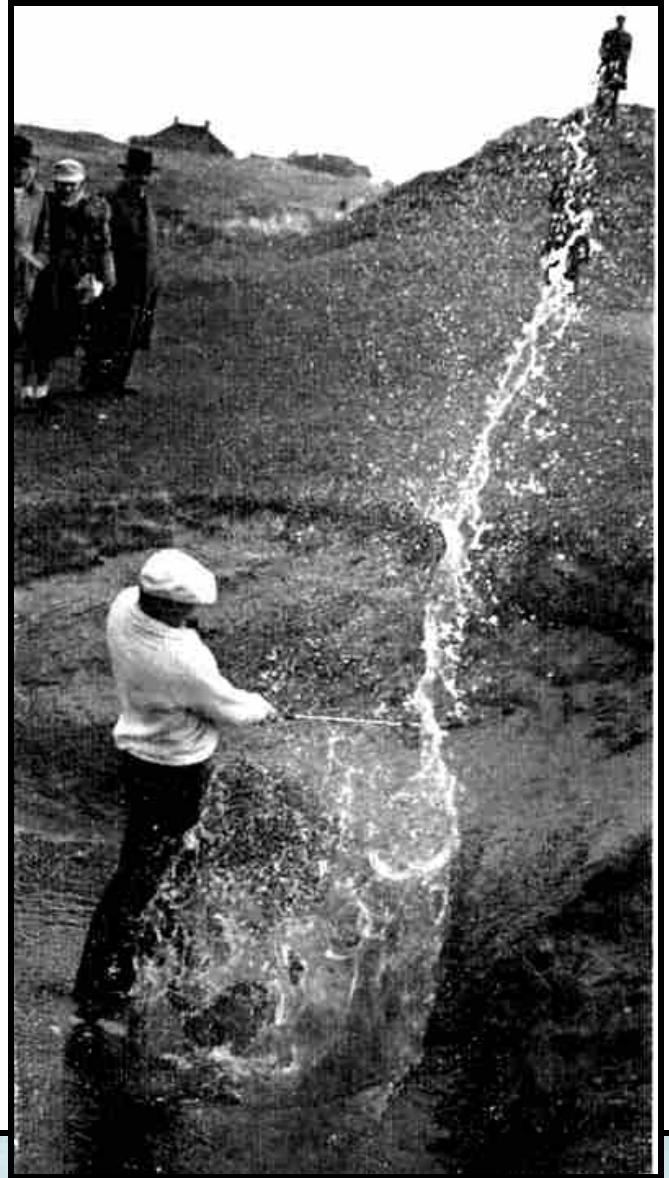
**P**EOPLE often wonder why we continue to play the Putter in the first week of January and I think I know the answer. It is true that conditions are sometimes, though not by any means always, appalling—I remember on quite a few occasions playing in shirtsleeves and Rye is then absolute heaven—but the fact is that by coming to Rye in mid-winter we have this wonderful little town virtually to ourselves. This is a privilege in return for which I myself would put up with any amount of evil weather. Both from within and from afar Rye appeals more strongly to my own emotions than any comparable place in the world. It has no counterpart.

Seeing it from the links, you realise that you are gazing at a spectacle which has comforted the heart of the wayfarer across the marsh almost unchanged for several centuries. The town is perched on a hill and surmounted by the same square-towered church that was there when the French raided the town and stole the bells exactly 600 years ago this year. I believe in fact that they did it three times and each time the men of Rye sailed across and got their bells back again.

## **Cobbled streets**

No one should visit Rye without visiting the church. Two blue and gilded figures strike the quarter hours and inside the church a huge pendulum, 18 ft. long, hangs down through the roof and

Spectators look for a ball lost in the snow during the final of the President's Putter at Rye. January 1960



*(Continued on page 6)*

(Continued from page 5)

swings gravely to and fro above the heads of the congregation. This belongs, believe it or not, to a clock which was put in by a man from Winchelsea in 1561 and still has its original works exactly as he installed them.

In summer the narrow cobbled streets are choked with tourists and cars. In winter we have this little paradise to ourselves—and long may it remain so, even if from time to time we suffer for it on the links.

This year I was abroad when the entry forms came round, so I failed to enter, thus saving myself at least one round of agony, but I can say with hand on heart that I did do my fair share of watching. In conditions which one would have thought would make golf well nigh impossible there was in fact some extraordinarily good play, though how they did it I do not know. The Saturday, with a wind blowing directly from the East, was almost the coldest day that I can remember and weird and wonderful was some of the headgear to be seen, notably on the heads of Crawley senior and junior.

### Great darkness

At one time in the afternoon a great darkness descended over the marsh and this turned out to be a fast-approaching blanket of driving snow and sleet. Through it, when it arrived, one had a vision of the town still bathed in pale winter sunlight. Then this too was enveloped and even the most conscientious correspondent could be excused for retiring to the clubhouse.

Of my other memories of foul weather it so happens that no fewer than three are connected with Hoylake, though I am sure this is pure coincidence. The first was the University match of 1929, when the bunkers became flooded and, despite the best efforts of the Hoylake fire brigade, remained so. It was astonishing to see how many bunkers there seemed to be, once they had got water in them. The two captains, Bob Baugh for Oxford and Eric Prain for Cambridge, held a last minute consultation and made up some rules of their own. Afterwards they were hauled over the coals on this account by one or two weighty traditionalists who held that "By gad, sir. You play the Rules of Golf, sir," but I always thought this to be somewhat unfair. After all, the Rules of Golf said stroke and distance for out of bounds, but the local rule at Royal Liverpool said distance only.

At any rate we had our own set of rules for the bunkers. In some cases we were to hit another shot from the original place, in others we could pick out without penalty, and in others we played the ordinary rules. My criticism years later is that few of us knew which was which—and that my opponent, at a critical stage fluffed twice running in the bunker, picked it out each time and then hit his third! It rankles still!

Seven years later, during Padgham's Championship of 1936, we were back at Hoylake in delightful July weather. I forget whether it was the first day's play or one of the qualifying rounds, but the course suddenly became completely covered with snow and play had to be abandoned. I remember it well because had to do a ten-minute Empire

broadcast on play that had not taken place. This did not worry me a bit in those days (it would today) but I remember that I was in full spout in a little glass-windowed box behind the lunch tent when a waitress came out with an enormous pile of plates, tripped over a guy rope within a few feet of me, and went down with a crash that reverberated loudly throughout the entire Empire.

Finally at Hoylake we had Thomson's Championship of 1956, when it blew half a gale and the rain came down in torrents. We had a television tower out by the 13th on which our platform had been protected on three sides by some tarpaulin. The gale had swept it away in the night and now we had nothing. I do not know how many hours we sat up there, but it seemed more like days. The scorer, on whom almost everything depends in golf television, did his best, but when we turned the sheets to read the scores they simply peeled away in our hands. In the end we almost as much sympathy as the players! ☹

## THE LONE GOLFER

As Sir Walter Scott might have written it if he had been a golfer

*The course was wet, the wind was cold,  
The golfer was both young and bold ;  
His blooming cheek, and outfit grey,  
Were suited well for such a day  
Though all the rest the course had fled,  
And stayed indoors, or gone to bed,*

*THIS golfer gloried in the fray,  
And boldly faced the stormful day.  
He, like the caroling lark at morn,  
No reason found to feel forlorn.  
With eagerness to win obsessed  
Each stroke with perfect skill he stressed*

*The record for each hole he cut ;  
No sliced approach ; no fozzled putt ;  
No shot was sent the least astray—  
All plain, premeditated play ;  
And ere the total course was run,  
Six holes he'd conquered—each in one.*

*The clubhouse bigots of the cult,  
Refused to credit this result.  
They scorned his word, and rudely swore  
That he had falsified the score.  
The moral here is clearly shown—  
Don't play a record round alone.  
—James Cowan. ☹*

Golf Illustrated January 1960

# Course Comparisons .....Sydney and Melbourne

E.L.Apperly

This article first appeared in "Golf in Australia" September 1933 E.L. Apperly was a well known amateur and a keen student of golf course architecture. He collaborated with T.E. Howard in designing the layout for the Lakes course in Sydney.

Since my return from Melbourne I have frequently been asked my opinion of the Victorian courses, and especially of the comparatively new course of the Royal Melbourne Golf Club, on which the championship was played.

The design of this course was the work of Dr. Mackenzie and Mr. Alec Russell, and I may say at once that I consider it easily the best piece of golf architecture yet achieved in Australia.

A few words about it, its difficulties, and the methods of bunkering, compared with our own courses, may perhaps therefore be of general interest to golfers.

The country on which it is laid out is excellent for golf, nicely undulating and with sandy soil of a rather heavier quality than ours. It was originally covered with ti-tree, so that a bad pull or slice (or even a slight one in some places) will not infrequently land in the scrub, whilst the rough is tougher and more difficult to recover from than ours.

To my mind, some of our own golfing country, such as is seen at La Perouse, Kensington, or The Lakes, is really superior: it is more like the wind-swept sand dunes over which the best British championship courses are laid out, and which have always been looked on, rightly, I think, as the true home of golf.

The Cheltenham course reminds me more of a really first-class British or American inland course, but with the advantage of sandy soil. It is the excellent artificial work, blending in so well with nature, that really entitles Cheltenham to its high position among our golf courses. The holes are of excellent lengths (though 464 yards is the longest!), and are so interestingly laid out and bunkered that they are a test of judgment as well as skill with all the approaching clubs.

The formation of the greens, their contours and the surrounding depressions and low hills—nearly all artificially created—are very skilfully conceived, and have been carried out in a thoroughgoing manner by moving large masses of sand without too much thought for expense. In this respect I think they had an advantage over us in N.S.W., in that

there appears to be a great depth of sand and no tendency for water to accumulate; it was therefore possible to dig deep depressions and use the material so excavated for mounds, etc., in the vicinity.

As nature always creates valleys and hollows where there are hills, it was therefore much easier to give a natural appearance than on some of our flatter courses, where all artificial work has had to be above the level of the natural flat surface.

The bunkering is much more up-to-date than ours and much more difficult than ours; yet the local longer markers seem proud of the course. Perhaps they have never been spoiled by having courses left too easy, as ours have been.

I do not mean by this that super-human feats should be demanded of all players. The short hitter should always be provided with a way around the difficulties (as is done at Cheltenham) and should be able

to get round in a fair figure if he is accurate. Reasonable accuracy should be demanded of all players short or long, but something more than this (viz judgement and a variety of strokes) should be asked of the champion who wants to get round in the low seventies.

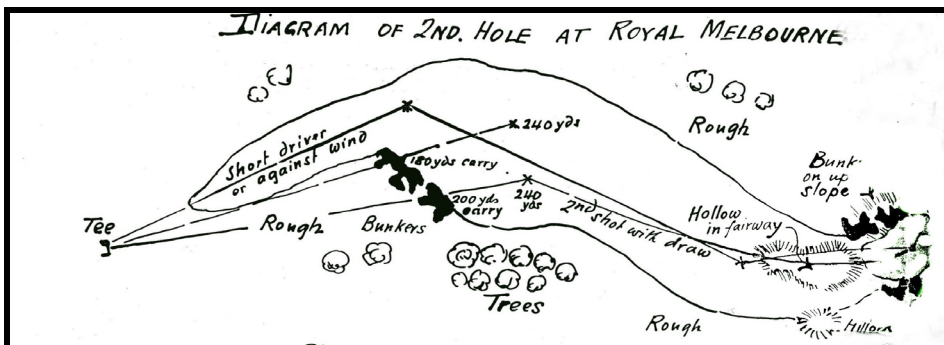
At Cheltenham they have not been afraid to put bunkers in positions which create really difficult shots for first class players.

Probably this is due to the fact that the design was left to an expert, and was not watered down by a green committee too fearful of its popularity. Many of the bunkers demand attention even by the expert who is playing perfect golf. With us if the drive has been placed anywhere on the fairway it is usually a question of taking the right club for strength and playing a reasonably accurate stroke with it. Bunkers can be neglected in the sure knowledge that they will not interfere unless the stroke is faulty.

Over there the player has often to decide whether to try to get close to the pin is worth the risk, and if he decides to do so has frequently to play something more than the ordinary straight ahead stroke.

I will conclude this brief review by giving a rough diagram of the 2nd hole at Cheltenham, which is typical of many others. The hole is 464 yards in length, and for the drive the player may choose his

(Continued on page 8)



(Continued from page 7)

carry, but if he attempts any thing less than about 200 yards he has a poor chance of getting onto the green with his second. As will be seen by the diagram if a player attempts only 180 yards carry, even if he hits a 240 yard drive and is on good fairway, he has a much harder second if he tries to put it on the green.

Even the man who has successfully accomplished the 200-yard carry has no straight ahead second. The bunker on the left comes just about on to the line of the pin and if he wishes to play for the latter it becomes necessary to either hit a very long-carrying shot without much run, so as to pitch on the green, or to bring the ball in from the right with a draw, so that it will run up through the depression short of the green. The ground assists this stroke to some extent, but if the draw fails to eventuate the player will probably find the bunkers on the right. Against any wind, of course this hole is a three-shotter for all but the longest hitters, and it becomes necessary for practically all to play their drives to the left, and follow the route of the short hitter as indicated on the diagram.

This hole illustrates what I mean when I say that in order to succeed a player must know his own limits, and possess judgment and special strokes, as well as accuracy.

I hope that the lesson of Cheltenham will not be lost on our golfers who played on it, and that they will keep up a constant demand for the improvement of Sydney's standard in golfing design. ☺

**Editor's note** The interesting aspect of this article lies in the ability of the reader to relate what is said about the West course second to its present day layout seventy-one years later. Editor

## The Crossword Solution

### Across

3. **WETWEATHERGEAR**—Personal protection from the elements (3,7,4)
5. **WHISKEYFLASK**—Keeps your spirits (7,5)
6. **HAIL**—Icy rain
7. **MUD**—Wet Soil (3)
9. **LONGJOHNS**—warm underwear (4,5)
10. **GOLFUMBRELLA**—Shelter from the rain (4,8)
12. **RAINBOW**—nice to see in the rain
13. **NIP**—a whiskey measure
14. **THELAKES**—Apperly helped design this course (3,5)

### Down

1. **WETGRIP**—makes your club slip
2. **PEBBLEBEACH**—Marion Hollins helped design this course
4. **WINDANDRAIN**—The worst weather combination
8. **CASUALWATER**—You get a drop from this (6,5)
9. **LIGHTNING**—Get off the course when this appears
11. **PLUGGED**—Happens to your ball in mud
12. **RYE**—a golf course and a cereal grain

## Time Warp Golf Course

**T**he National Trust for Scotland has lodged a planning application to build a nine-hole golf course at its Hill of Tarvit property near Cupar in Fife.

The aim is to recreate a course built by the owners of the mansion in 1906 and to allow players to use hickory-shafted clubs and other golf equipment appropriate for the early 20th century.

The plans also include an Edwardian putting green as well as a licensed restaurant, coffee house and shops in the original stables belonging to the house. The golf course was ploughed up as part of the war effort in 1939 but there are paintings around the house showing the owners' enthusiasm for golf and a map of the course, dated 1924, was found in the Hill of Tarvit house. ☺

## £24,000 Golf Ball Up to Par

**H**opefully, nobody will lose this golf ball in the rough. A rare feather and leather ball dating back to 1790 was auctioned in July for a staggering £24,000. It was bought by a collector from the Spanish golf resort of Valderama and may form part of a public collection of golf memorabilia there. The ball is inscribed with the words: "Presented to Rev. H.M. Lamont by J.W. Inglis C.b, an old student in St Andrews, 18\*\*" (the last two digits are unclear).

The ball also carries the words "This ball was made by Wil. Robertson, 1790, Father of Allan the famous golfer". He was one of the early members of St Andrews Golf Club. ☺

## "The Stymie"

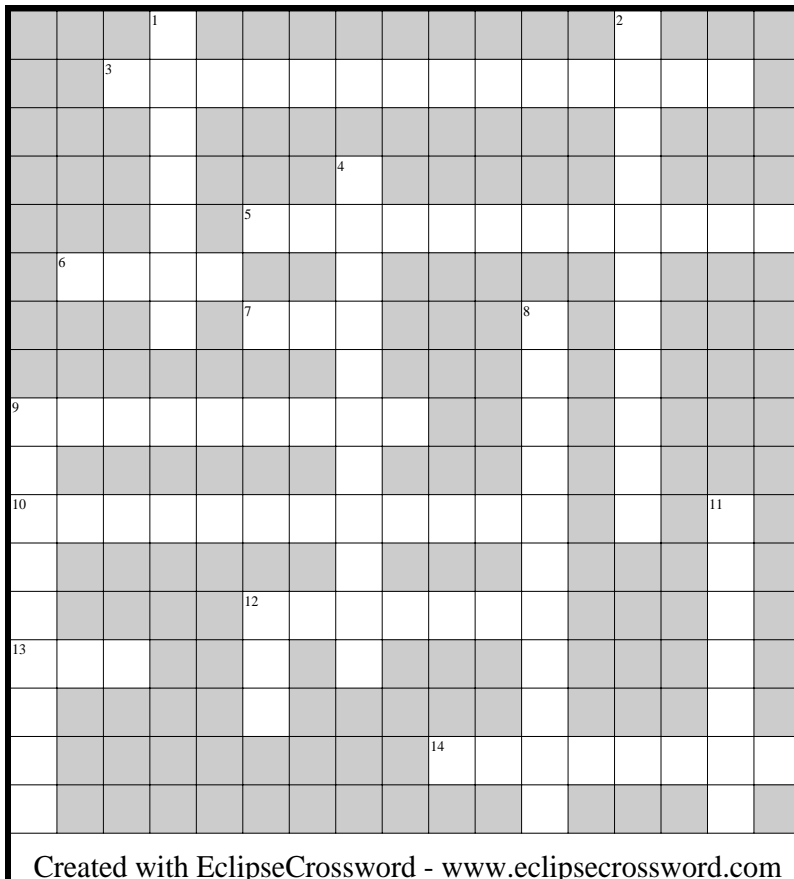
**T**o the Editor. "The Long Game"  
With regard to the recent article on "The Stymie" I would venture to suggest that the author has never played stymies and when you read Jones' article on the matter his eyewitness account of the two matches makes clear that luck did not lose these matches but mainly skill and tactics.

I have played many matches with stymies in pennant and university games and can vouch for great excitement in close matches.....

Yours faithfully  
**John Fawcett**

Editor's note Thank you John for your letter. I will feature the Jones' article in a future edition. Meanwhile, any other views??  
Roy Paterson





Created with EclipseCrossword - [www.eclipsecrossword.com](http://www.eclipsecrossword.com)

## The Winter Crossword

Compiled by Roy Paterson

### Across

3. Personal protection from the elements (3,7,4)
5. Keeps your spirits (7,5)
6. Icy rain (4)
7. Wet soil (3)
9. Warm underwear (4,5)
10. Shelter from the rain (4,8)
12. Nice to see in the rain (7)
13. A whiskey measure (3)
14. Apparently helped design this course (3,5)

### Down

1. Makes your club slip (3,4)
2. Marion Hollins helped design this course (6,5)
4. The worst weather combination (4,3,4)
9. Get off the course when this appears (9)
11. Happened to your ball in mud (7)
12. A golf course and a cereal grain (3)

## Program for 2004

### Dinners

11th October - Huntingdale GC

AGM and Cocktails 15th November  
- Victoria GC

### Golf Events

Monday 16th August President's Trophy

Royal Melbourne Golf Club

Monday 13th September Don Lawrence Trophy

Peninsula Golf and Country Club

Monday 15th November Doug Bachli Trophy

Victoria Golf Club

### Last of Golf Society Pullovers

You will need to be quick to obtain one of the Society's fine wool navy blue pullovers in either V-neck or Crew-neck with a stylish Society Logo on the chest or sleeve.

Contact Ann Reynolds, Hon Secretary at 9589 3863 .

## Mail Out Difficulty

Some members have advised that they have not received notices of events or their expected subscription notice.

Consequently, there was a second subscription notice sent out recently. Please be careful when paying your subscription that you are not doubling up. This may be favourable to Club funds but the treasurer feels we should draw the line at accepting double subscriptions.

## New Members

A warm welcome to the following members newly admitted.

June Lane

Bruce Harding

Brendan Moloney

Dominic Wall

## Acknowledgements

The Golf Society of Australia wishes to acknowledge the use of material in this publication.

The Society is grateful to The R & A, The Golf Collectors' Society of USA, Golf Online's Web Site, Golf Magazine, Golf Digest, The British Golf Collectors Society, and others whose material has been used.

The Society also acknowledges the use of material from various websites.

The material in this newsletter is copyright

# The Picture Gallery



Top Left .....A page from the website  
 Top Right .....The lone golfer  
 Middle and Bottom rows ..... Members and ( younger )  
 guests at the Royal Melbourne Dinner