



*At the Agnes Blackadder Hall (University), l.to r.
J. Lovell, P. Uranga, F & M. Vrijmoed; K.Schuch (center)
H. Kazmierczak, J. Hanna, V. Kelly, G. Jeanneau*



*At the New-Club: PE. Jensen, Mrs Wells, D. Hamilton
J. Lovell thanking the Captain C. Wells, M. Hanna*



D. Lennon, M. Monnet, P. Burrus, E.&C. Arnoldner



E. Einarsson, G.&B. Kittel, L. Einarsson, Ph. Uranga



Ph. Uranga, S. Filanovitch, G. Jeanneau, N. Millar



C. Kruk, V.&P. Massion, M. Hanna



M. Hanna, I.&J. Still, A. Kelly



A.&V. Kelly, M. Hjorth, H. Kazmierczak



Winner & Runner-up: M. Vrijmoed & V. Massion



Winner & Runner-up: G. Kittel & M. Hjorth

golfika



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The front cover of Golfika Magazine n°20 is after a painting by Viktor Cleve. It represents Auguste Boyer driving on the 10th tee at the Nice Golf Club. Front right is baron de Bellet, president of the club and on the left, close to the caddy is Mr Hay-Gordon, the hon. Secretary. This painting was designed after many documents from the period.

Viktor, an EAGHC honorary member is a Germany's leading golf painter. As a former art director, he kindly designed the cover page for Golfika-Magazine.

Pictures illustrating the various articles are provided by authors or from personal collections.

Imprint and disclaimer

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President's words

Poul-Erik Jensen



Dear Fellow EAGHC Members,

When you'll be reading this text, I'll be finishing my two years presidency at the EAGHC. It was a great honour and pleasure; also, to chair this year's meeting in St Andrews, the Home of Golf – and to pass the “President's putter” to my successor David Hamilton. I wish him all the best and I'm sure he will be a great president.



A picture of past president P.E. Jensen taken by newly elected president David Hamilton, member of the R & A, who offered a visit to the club to a few friends. A great honour and privilege.

It was a great meeting and I would like to thank heartily all those who made it possible. At first, John Hanna who spent an untold number of times to discuss and prepare this meeting and David Hamilton who provided great recommendations and opened many doors. Also, JBK and his wife, Huguette – both made honorary members of our Association – for their constant help and support. Angela Howe, Director of the British Golf Museum, who is supporting our organisation for many years now. The dinner we had there was exceptional, also enlightened by Roger McStravick, the wellknown golf book writer who made a memorable speech. We also had the opportunity to have a dinner at the New Club of St Andrews, thanks to its Captain Mr Colin Wells, present with his wife.

I'm sure that our Editor, Stéphan Filanovitch will have time to include, in this issue, some pictures and a short summary of this 12th AGM. The success was also due to the lecturers and I definitely think that the value of our meeting is due to their presentations.

I was also happy to see that the number of our members is not decreasing as it is currently seen in so many associations. But we still have to make efforts to attract new members, and especially younger ones. This is why the presence of Mika Hjorth, from Finland, and Philippe Uranga, from France, was appreciated.

In 2018, we shall see the Ryder Cup in France. This is why the next AGM of the EAGHC will take place in France. I can already tell you here that, Jean-Loup Lacombe, the president of the Pau Golf Club, already accepted to host our 2018 EAGHC Annual meeting. No need to present this historical club here. I just asked Stéphan to reprint on backcover the earliest painting known of the place.

Long life to all. See you next year!



*David Hamilton (New president 2018-2019)
Sitting next Angela Howe, during the Gala dinner.*

Editor's Corner

Stéphan Filanovitch



Dear EAGHC members,

Welcome to this autumn issue.

We must start with an **erratum** which made **Olaf Dudzus** text, in GM#19 issue, hard to understand as one full paragraph was missing. Just before the last chapter “Conclusion”, on page 25, you should read:

“Last but not least the German-born banker and entrepreneur Otto Hermann Kahn, whose sister Lilli was a member of the Berlin Golf Club, was also around at Palm Beach. The Wanamaker family even have two residences, one on the North Ocean Boulevard and the other on the South Lake Trail near the Everglades Club. So those expelled from their European holiday domiciles were again reunited.”

We offer here our deepest apologies to Olaf.

Our meeting in St Andrews just finished. It was an excellent one as you will read it on page 23, in this issue. It was wonderful to be together in the “Home of Golf”. Thanks to John Hanna and David Hamilton for your help on organizing this meeting. The next one is expected at Pau. The dates will be on our web-site as soon as we know them. Please check regularly.

You remember that the official location of our Association is now in Nice, this is the reason why it is making a lot of sense to open our historical part with a short introduction of golf in Nice, by JBK – and a great cover offered, once again, by

Viktor Cleve. You’ll discover that golf was played there as soon as 1894.

Thanks to Mika Hjorth, you’ll discover a part of the history of golf in Finland – from the point of view of a pioneer: Emil Mannerheim.

Some of you have certainly seen the nice artwork by Uzelac. This lithographic poster – or, more precisely a stencil printing – is well known and was also issued on some modern postcards. But the text accompanying this picture deserves to be presented. You’ll find the original version (in French) and an English translation.

Last but not least, we are finishing this issue with a veiled message to Sarah and Geert Nijs – about a Jeu de Crosse, with a nice poster dated 1934.

To conclude, I want to thank Poul-Erick Jensen, a great president for two years, and welcome now to our new one, David Hamilton!

Finally, a kind reminder: we are still looking for new articles, even short. It is very important that we get papers from different sources, to increase the scope we are covering.

And, when writing about the magazine, please, avoid to use any specific name (Stéphan or JBK) but always use this email: editor@golfika.com

In memoriam Philippe Martin

A great friend of the EAGHC who sadly passed away



The month of June was almost finishing when we learnt the sad news: one of our strongest supporter in France, Philippe Martin, 88, who was, between 1997 and 2005, president of the French Golf Federation (FFGolf).

Before heading the FFGolf, Philippe Martin was president of the League of Aquitaine (South West of France – Bordeaux region) succeeding to Claude Roger Cartier in April 1997.

At that time, our friend and EAGHC Board member, Georges Jeanneau recorded in his book "Le Golf en France": "What I do, I do it for the best I can and always with enthusiasm,"

Previously, in his professional carrier, he was a maritime insurer and also advisor to the foreign trade.

Philippe Martin took golf very early. He played well and reached the final round in the French Amateur in 1954.

He was a member of the steering committee of the FFGolf since 1969, he took over the presidency of his club, the Golf du Bordelais, in 1976. Later, from 1983 to 1988, he moved up in the organisation of the league of Aquitaine.

Our thoughts at this time go out to his family. We will never forget Philippe's kindness, generosity and friendship. He will be very sadly missed.

JBK

Photo-illustrations by Alexis Orloff

To this tribute, we would like to add a personal souvenir which shows the great heart and generosity but also his passion for the history and his support to our Association. We selected three e-mails which we received from Philippe Martin which we are reprinting here.

Sent on July 14th 2013 by Ph. Martin:

Dear Friend,

Thank you for your document [on Golf in Arcachon]. It has awakened so many memories! First of all, the course on which I followed my father, in the years 1936/37, was located in Arcachon and had only 9 holes at that time. But the funny thing is that I'm now a member of the Managing Committee of the race ground of La Teste – which is situated on the road to Cazaux. It was used for horse races for a long time.

The current ground has been restored after WW2. As I'm curious, I'll see what I can find on its history.

About the golf course, its maintenance was, if I may say so, a bit relative! But the high society from Bordeaux, very British minded, was not stopped by such details: the game first!

The "Golf Bordelais", my old club, founded in 1900, had among its members, the same ones as in Arcachon. So, I recognised many names, including the grandfather of one of my business partner.

I'm so sad that nowadays, too often, one do not care about the past. I regret it so much.

Thanks to you, I relived that memories.

Friendly yours.

Ph. Martin

And on 10th November, after Golfika-Magazine issued the paper on Arcachon, he was writing us:

Dear Friend,

It is with a great pleasure that I read, in Golfika-Magazine, your paper of the dawn of golf at Arcachon. You made a great work, digging into so many details.

Great historical job. Congratulations! I must say that, to me, you evoked so many souvenirs.

W. Exshaw was the founder of the Bordeaux horse race ground, as well as the founder of the Bordeaux golf club and the Union Club (club des

Chartrons Bordelais) and of course the Arcachon golf club ! In Bordeaux, he left a great memory.

I knew an Edwin Exshaw who was his direct descendant, but I lost track of him in the 50s.

I also noticed that he had not forgotten to provide a special green-fee for the members of my old Bordelais golf club! Scottish blood, *I presume*¹

Great thanks for your kind words about my help – so modest. But if you plan, in the future, to write an history of golf in the South West of France, I would help you with pleasure.

Friendly yours.

Ph. Martin.

The last news we received from Philippe Martin are dated the 2nd of Feb. this year.

Dear friends,

As my health is not that good and due to my age, I think it would be better to ask you to consider that I'm resigning from yours so attractive Association of which you are the soul and the arms!

Congratulations and thank you for everything you do for our old and noble sport!

Friendly yours,

Ph. Martin



Philippe Martin and Pierre Massie



*Three presidents of the French Golf Federation
left to right: Ph. Martin, G. Barbaret & J-L. Charon*

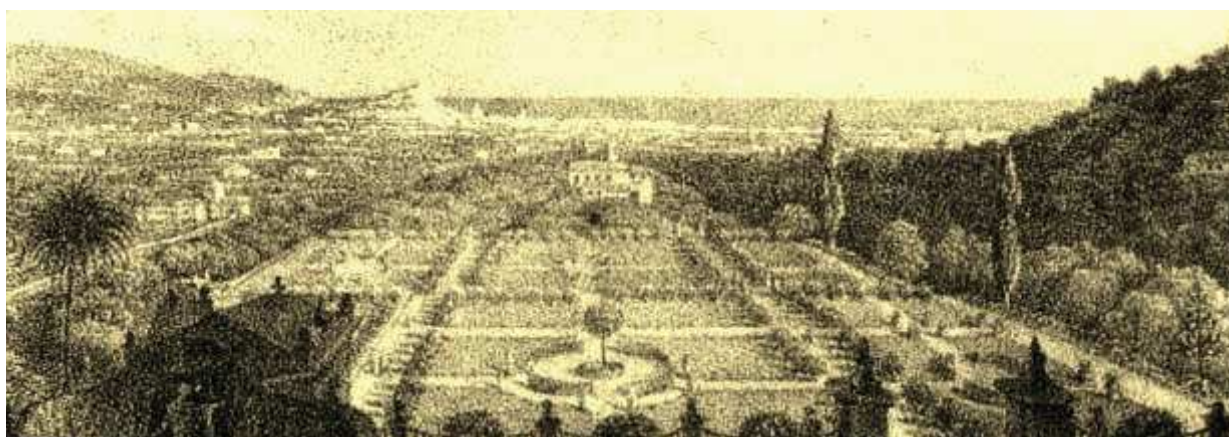
¹ In English in the original text.

The first years of golf in Nice

By JBK (Jean-Bernard Kazmierczak)



As the EAGHC is now, from the administrative point of view, located in Nice, we thought that it could be a good reason to summarize some recent – and less ones – findings about early golf in this city and writing a few words about the Nice Golf Club which, unfortunately, disappeared after WWII.



The gardens of Villa Arson in mid XIXth century, place of the first golf course in Nice.

A golfing prelude in Nice

The game of golf was played in Nice as early as 1894, a few years after Cannes and Hyères and even earlier than Valescure Saint-Raphaël.

The Morning Post published in its edition dated December 13th, 1894, a short notice: “the new Golf Club at Nice was inaugurated yesterday² at the Villa Arson”.

We have the confirmation of such a fact as it could be read³ in “*Le golf en Angleterre ; les golf-clubs de France*”, by F. W. Mariassy –

about Nice: “*For several years golf is tried to be established in this city.*

A suitable location there seems hard to find. A rudimentary game is played in St. Barthelemy, but at this time, for as far as we know, there is no formal project for a Club.”

This book – the first one on golf written in French – was published first in March 1894 and a second revised edition was on sale one year later (March 1895). This confirms that some kind of golf was available in Nice at the end of 1894. Saint-Barthélemy is a district of Nice where the Villa Arson is located.

² In a lecture given by Donald Cameron, we learnt that the magazine “Golf” dated Dec 28th published a similar information – but without the precise date.

³ The original text in the second edition is: “Depuis plusieurs années déjà on cherche à implanter le golf

en cette ville. Un emplacement convenable y semble difficile à trouver. Une partie rudimentaire se joue à Saint-Barthélemy, mais à cette heure, il n’y a pas, que nous sachions, d’organisation arrêtée de Club.”

Nowadays, the place, much smaller than what it was at that time, is occupied by a National Art School.

The idea on creating such a golf course was not new. As early as on 3rd Jan 1894, the South Wales Daily News wrote: “*Nice, not to be outdone by Cannes, is going to have golf links; the grounds of Villa Arson are talked of as the locale decided upon.*” Followed immediately by another sentence: “*The captain and officers of the U.S.S. Chicago gave a most successful afternoon reception and dance on board one day last week, which was largely- attended by the colony of winter visitors to this small Paris-by-the-Sea.*” We are not sure that the second sentence has any connexion with the first one, but later, the Nice Golf Club (NGC) will be created with the support of the Anglo-American.

The domain of the Villa Arson was acquired in 1812 by Pierre-Joseph Arson, a rich trader, and later bequeathed to his son Gonzague. Finally, the villa, was sold to a British promoter who, at the turn of the century, decided to build a hotel: the *Grand Hotel Saint-Barthélemy* (see below). The golf could have been part of the project.



An early postcard (undiv. back, before Nov. 1903)

With more than 6 hectares (about 15 acres) the land was pretty large for a private domain and to have a hotel surrounded by a nice park; but rather limited in order to design a full golf course. But it is certainly a good guess to think that a small golf course was designed in order to attract more British visitors.



An advertisement published in the 1896 edition of a Guide Diamant (Joanne) featuring “golf ground”.

There is another reference for golf which we found in the “*Courrier de Cannes*”, 12 April, 1894 (and complements in the 25th April edition). Under a reporting of the Nice municipal council mainly related to the creation of a velodrome, a letter from M. Maurice Auger is announcing and informing of a much larger project. A company called “*Sport Garden*” was created – and managed by M. Auger – aiming to organize a place where various sports could be played. The velodrome is just one part of it. A racecourse was also planned, with a riding school, but also a shooting gallery, tennis courts and, last but not least a golf course. The place was located in the district Saint-Marcel, in a place called “*le Vallon des Fleurs*”, on a land previously woned by the comte de Roubion, and currently belonging to M. Robaudy.

It is interesting to note that the district Saint-Marcel is very close to the Villa Arson. So it might be the same project?

Nice Golf-Club at Cagnes-sur-Mer

On March 29th, 1902, The London Standard was writing: “*The new Nice Golf Club was formally started at the first meeting of founder members, which took place on Thursday at the Cercle de la Méditerranée, where among those present were Sir Edmund Monson, Prince d’Essling, Mr. Charles Wilson, Edmond du Cane, M. Boulatzell, First Secretary to the Russian Embassy at Berlin, Captain Vance, Mr. Blacker Douglas, Captain Cramond Dick, Mr. Alec McMillan, British Consul, Mr. Harold Van Buren, United States Consul, and others. A fine track of ground has been secured at St Véran, about five miles West of Nice, close to Cagnes Station on the main line, and on the line of the*

electric trams from Nice and Beaulieu. Workmen are busy transforming the land into golf links."

On April 11th, 1902, a company called "*Société Anonyme du Golf de Nice*" was incorporated. It was a limited company with a capital of 60,000 francs (120 shares, 500 fr each). The first constitutive General Meeting was held a few days later, on April 14th. The first decisions were to officially the course at Cagnes with an administrative address at Nice (1, rue Halévy). The first Committee, of eight members, was also elected: Mr Nicolas Xantho, president; Mr Henry Thornton, vice-president. Other members were: Rev. Canon; Mr J.-L. Langford, secretary; Messrs Arthur Browne, J.-R. Hay Gordon, baron Jean de Bellet, J.-B. Warden; M. J.-C. Maistre, treasurer.

The Scotsman, in its edition dated Tuesday 26th of August 1902 is announcing: "*The Nice Golf Club, so long talked of and desired, is formed, and the links will be ready for play by the 1st November. The site chosen for the links is a grand one, running for a long distance by the sea shore, close to the station of Cagnes, a village which can be reached from Nice in ten minutes by train or forty-five minutes by tram from the centre of the town.*

[...] *The formation of the links has been a work of some magnitude, and no expense has been spared, in fact quite a little army of some 50 men, experts in turf planting, was imported all the way from Arles, but the Committee have the satisfaction of knowing that the work is well done.*

[...] *For the first season, there will be only nine holes, but there is ample space for twelve, and sufficient ground for a full eighteen-hole course can be acquired when the Committee see their way to do so.*

[...] *The Secretary of the Nice Golf Club, - Mr. R. W. Horn, 1 Rue Halevy, Nice, will be pleased to give particulars as to membership, &c.*

Strangely, this newspaper is also announcing that "*the Nice Municipality, with its popular and enterprising Mayor, M. Souvran, are so alive to the necessity of keeping pace with the times that they have granted the club a subsidy of £1000.*"

This later information was certainly a demand for a grant rather than a final attribution as we read in The Tatler, that the committee was asking to the council of Nice an annual subvention⁴ of 25,000 francs – a pretty important sum (corresponding to the £1000 given above) – to support the efforts of the NGC. But end of November 1902, the municipality answered and refused to grant such an amount. This was a serious blow to the organisers. Nevertheless, the decision didn't stop their efforts and they courageously continued their work, pushing on both the links and the club-house.

A few months later, another demand, much more modest of 3,000 francs, is made, by M. Radon; and again, during a town meeting, on April 18th, 1903, this demand is strongly rejected by Mr. Saurin and others members of the council... who were now requesting for better information about this society. They possibly received the right answer as one year later, the club received the expected 3,000 francs.

Interestingly, M. Pierre Deschamps, founder of the first Union des Golfs de France, was writing⁵, in 1912 that at the creation of the Nice GC, Monte-Carlo was giving a subvention to the club, which was stopped when the city of Nice granted 3,000 francs for the club.

If the course was ready to play at the opening in November 1902, the official inaugural meeting took place on Monday 26th of January, 1903. About 800 guests were present to celebrate this event. A complete reporting was published in the local newspaper "*Le Petit Niçois*"⁶

According to this newspaper, the creation of the Nice GC was due to the efforts of two journalists from the *Anglo-American*: Messrs Ralli and Wenck Horn who were pushing to the creation of the committee.

In addition to the eight Committee members, there were some significant early investors. Among them: prince of Essling, prince Demidoff, Mr Gordon Bennett, general E. du Cane, viscount de Bernis, Messrs. Blacker-Douglas, Ch. Welson, F. Bischoffsheim, etc.

⁴ The Tatler , 3 Dec. 1902

⁵ Pierre Deschamps, "*Le golf 1900 - 1910. Enquête sur le mouvement des sports en France pendant les dix premières années du siècle*", 1912.

⁶ In two editions publication: an announcement on Sunday 25 and a full report on Tuesday 27 Jan. 1903

The inaugural meeting started at half past noon with a dinner and was followed, at the dessert time, by a speech. Mr Xantho, the president, who was first thanking HH.II.HH. grand-duke Michael of Russia⁷ and prince Georges Romanovsk as well as countess Torby for their presence.

Mr Xantho was also welcoming *Monsieur le préfet* Granet and expressed his deepest regrets that no member of the city council was present – while the city is concerned in the success of the club.

An old building was existing and was moved to create the club-house and nine holes open to play after major works which required to cover the 35 hectares of the ground with 40,000 cubic metres of earth and to add important irrigation channels.

Around 2:30 pm, the first drive was stroked by countess Torby, followed by an excellent shot of Mrs Glover. A few more players participated to this inaugural play.

Among the 800 guests, the newspaper was adding to the names already listed: Mr and Mrs H. Thornton, vice-president; prince Galitzine, marquis Massingy-d'Azac, Sir James Harris, Lady Harris, Mr and Mrs Wenck-Horn, captain Cramond Dick, Mr Hay Gordon, Mr and Mrs A. Morganstern, Mr R. de Bourbel, viscount de Bernis, Paul Padovani, Sir Blundell Maple, M. Charles Hodger, M. Jaffé, Mr and Mrs Walker, etc.

H.I.H. grand duke Georges of Leuchtenberg, honorary president of the club, who just arrived from Bern to Nice on the day before, was also attending the lunch.

Other names were listed, but it is not the place to reprint them here.

The first professional of the club was F. Philips, who will be present only during the first season.

⁷ No need here to remind our readers that the grand duke Michael of Russia was the founder of the Cannes Golf Club (in 1891).

⁸ The newspaper *Le Littoral*, February 6th, 1904 as well as *Le Radical*, published two days later, are reporting his dramatic accident: in Antibes, a boat capsized and two persons drowned. Three employees of the Nice golf club were on the small boat and only

He was soon replaced by Alf. Covington, who arrived in 1903, most probably in November. He might have kept a bad memory of the Méditerranée as he nearly drowned in the sea a few months after his arrival, his boat having capsized⁸. However, he will be stay at the club until 1919.

At that time, the course was only a nine-hole one but soon after, in 1905, it was extended to a full eighteen-hole course of a total length slightly below 6,000 yards – pretty long for the period. And one hole, the 10th, was 667 yards long⁹.

Mr Hay-Gordon, the secretary, was, since the very beginning, extremely keen on green-keeping. The greens of the NGC were, at the time of the opening of the club, the only ones on the Riviera, which were permanent – even if the club was seasonal¹⁰. In Cannes, as in Hyères or Valescure, the grass has to be sowed every year.



A “real photographic postcard” featuring the staff of the club house and the caddies who “look very smart and jolly in their caps and blue jerseys bearing in gold letters the inscription NGC¹¹” as wrote Bernard Darwin in 1913.

In 1906 an annual competition between Nice and Cannes will start, similar to the Pau and Biarritz Kilmaine Cup (see *Golfika-Magazine* #15). But it's not the place here to report on it.

Similarly to the great event organised in 1907 by the Grand Duke Michael, another competition was set up on the Riviera in 1908. James Braid, Baptiste Bomboudiac, Calloway, Covington,

one was saved: the professional of the club Mr Covington who was 30 years old.

⁹ Certainly too long, it will be regularly reduced, down to 540 yards in 1939, still remaining the longest of the course.

¹⁰ The Nice Golf Club will be opened all the year long after 1932.

¹¹ This inscription can be clearly read on the postcard with a magnifier.

Jean Gassiat, Arnaud Massy, J.H. Taylor and Harry Vardon. The players were in Nice on March 17th and 18th and Massy didn't repeated his great feats of 1907 – even if he played well in the foursomes, where, paired with Calloway, he tied the team Braid-Gassiat.



A 1908 postcard of the NGC course. The name of the player putting is revealed by the magazine *The Field* publishing the same picture: Arnaud Massy!

The following year, two of the Hezlet sisters will come and play at Nice: Massy and May Hezlet played against Miss Violet Hezlet paired with Mr Lewisohn, the husband of the actress Edna May.

Let's make a ten-years jump to the period just after WWI. In 1919, in Paris, the Inter-Allied games are to be played. Golf is one of the events. At the end of April, a US Military Championship is organised at the NGC. It will be considered as a qualifying round for the Inter-Allied Games. It must be noted that 200 golfers took part to this event! And William Tautenbush, ex Chicago champion in 1913 and 1916 finished first.

But, in this period of “*Belle Epoque*”, we cannot miss one of the great French players of the period: Auguste Boyer.

When he was a child, as so many other kids from the city of Cagnes-sur-Mer, Auguste Boyer was caddying at the NGC. But he will soon prove his greater ability to play golf and, in 1923, at 27, he will be promoted caddie master and two years later engaged as pro in the club – where he will stay until the second World War.

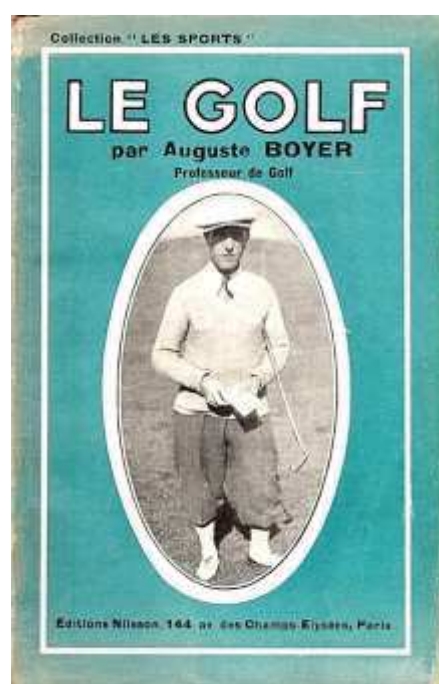
His very great period starts in 1930 when he played The Open at the Royal Liverpool Golf Club, where he tied 9th, at 9 shots from the winner Bobby Jones. He played four more times in The Open, in 1931, 1933, 1934 and 1935.

In 1931, he also played in the US Open.

But he was an immense European Champion as it could be seen in the table below:

German Open	1930, 1932, 1935, 1936
Belgian Open	1933, 1936
French PGA	1933
Italian Open	1926, 1928, 1930, 1931
Dutch Open	1932
Swaiss Open	1930, 1934, 1935

14 European open titles plus the French PGA – unfortunately, he always missed the French open title. Percy Boomer was considering Boyer as an immense putter.



A small and elusive book, published by the Ed. Nilsson (Paris), written by Auguste Boyer in 1930.

Appendix – The professionals at the Nice GC

F. Philips	1903-04
Alf. Covington	1904-19
B. Calloway	1923
R. Turnbull	1925-28
A. Boyer	1925-38
A. Vinet (Vinay)	1925-34
N. Nutley	1930-34



Baron Carl Gustaf Emil Mannerheim The First Finnish Golfer

By Mika Hjorth



The year 2017 is meaningful in many ways, especially for us Finns. While we celebrate our 100 years of independence, it has also been 150 years since the Finnish national legend, war hero and President Baron Mannerheim was born. Let's not forget this year is also the 10th anniversary of the Finnish Golf Historic Society.

In this article, I will shed some light on Mannerheim and the first steps of Finnish golf history. We strongly believe he was the first Finnish person to take up golf, at least no proof of earlier golfers have emerged so far.



*Mannerheim in 1950, a picture taken in Switzerland
[Mannerheim museum]*

History of Finnish Golf – A brief introduction

To start with we need to recap the well documented history of Finnish golf. Our oldest golf club, Helsinki Golf Club, was founded in 1932. Amongst its founders we find many enthusiastic golfers, amongst others an American ambassador Edward E Brodie and local international business man Mr. Jensen, who started playing in 1930-1931. During this time a provisional golf course was arranged on public park land, close to where one can nowadays find the 1952 Olympic Stadium. It seems a lot of the early golf enthusiasts were involved in diplomacy or export/import trade, so they were influenced by things happening in England, US, Denmark, Sweden, etc. These individuals came in contact with the game in the late 1920s and early 1930s.

Golf was played on what today is Finnish territory even before this, but not by Finnish people. In the early 1900s golf was played in eastern Finland, near a town called Virolahti, where it is known the Russian Tsar family had a vacation residence or *Datsha* (Russian term for vacation residence or cabin). There we have found images of the Tsar family playing field sports like tennis, but so far no images of golf. However local knowledge suggests there would also have been a short golf course or at least a practice area for golf. The Tsar family is known

for their golf connections also elsewhere, the Grand Duke Mikhailovich who lived in exile in France founded the Cannes Mandelieu golf course in the south of France.

Personally, I have been very interested to find the routes of Finnish golf and document the time before 1930, how the game actually arrived in Finland.

Mannerheim

Mannerheim is surely the most significant person in modern Finnish history. Scores of books and documentaries have been written and made of his life and ventures. I will here only give a brief overview of his life.

Mannerheim was born in 1867 in a Finnish manor house in the village of Asikkala, called Louhisaari. Mannerheim was born into a Finnish Swede family and spent his childhood at the manor house. The Finnish Swede people are still a minority in Finland, located mainly along the coast line and speaking Swedish as their mother tongue.

Mannerheim spent his youth pursuing a military career in the Tsars army in Russia, St. Petersburg amongst other places. One of his most known endeavours at this time was an information gathering expedition or as it might be called today a spying expedition to Asia. By riding a horse he took an expedition all the way to China and reported back to the Russians on his observations during the travels.

Mannerheim became politically active in Finland from 1916 onwards and played a big role in the Finnish Civil War, which eventually resulted in the right-wing opinion winning the Bolshevik sympathisers. This war ended in Finland declaring independence in 1918.

After the independence war Mannerheim did not find a place in Finnish politics or the army, he continued exploring the world, creating a network and participating in non-profit work. After 1918 he spent a lot of time travelling and hunting. Besides hunting and travelling he was very fond of horses. Mannerheim spoke many languages which was a great benefit to him. I would say many considered him the model of a well-educated cosmopolitan gentleman.

He was briefly married and had two daughters, who lived most of their lives abroad.

During the second WW, Mannerheim was commander and chief of the Finnish army, at the end of the war he became Finland's 6th President in 1944. Mannerheim died at the age of 83 in Luzern Switzerland in 1951.

Mannerheim and golf

Mannerheim's old home in Helsinki has been converted to a museum and archive in his memory. Part of the museum collections are also his golf clubs. I have previously in the Finnish Golf Historic Society year book made a small study on the golf clubs and their origins and will not go into too much detail here.

From his clubs we can clearly deduct that most of them have been purchased in France. Some clubs are stamped with the golf pro Arthur Dell's stamp. Arthur Dell worked on the French Riviera (Côte d'Azur) from 1910-1927. One of the clubs also bears the stamp of a well known sporting goods store in Paris (Williams & Co).

A group of influential Finns donated a considerable sum of money to Mannerheim as a token of thanks for his efforts in the Finnish independence war. He could use this donation for his own good after the war, from 1919 onwards. He was a hero, but also a contradictory character and thought it was best to take some distance from domestic politics. Although he still continued to work for Finland from abroad, for instance participating in the Paris peace talks.

So, in 1919 he travelled, we know that he visited Paris quite often, because amongst other important people to him, his daughter lived there. We also know he travelled to Hyeres with his daughter in 1919. He mentioned this trip to his close friend Polish Duchess Marie Lubomirska. He also met the Russian Grand Duke Nikolai Nikolajevits in Antibes during the same time, on his return back to Paris. My supported theory is that he got interested in golf during this time. I have found from the Mannerheim archives stored in the Finnish National Archives some note paper from Le Golf Hotel in Hyères. On the back of the note paper are some scoring notes for a card game called Bezigue.



Mannerheim Complete set



An iron from Mannerheims set, with A Dells stamp

The French Riviera experienced a golf boom during the 1910s and 1920s. It was quite common that hotels built golf courses right next to the establishment, so playing was close at hand and socially well accepted and perhaps even preferred. My theory is that Mannerheim was tempted by the game, partly due to his new-found life and time away from domestic worries and also partly due to social pressure. So, we can surely imagine his golf interest began during 1919 or possibly one year later during a second visit. Mannerheim also visited London during this time, so it might also be he picked up some influence towards the game there. Perhaps he

purchased P.A. Vailes book *Modern Golf* during one of these visits, this book is still in the Mannerheim museum library today.

As mentioned he stayed at the Hyères Le Golf hotel and acquired some clubs from the local Pro Arthur Dell, who worked at Hyères during 1919-1927. The Hyères Golf Club was founded by the British in 1894, the club was also known as Hyères Les Palmiers Golf Club. At the start the course was very small or short, but was expanded through many stages to an 18-hole golf course, which opened in 1906. The hotel and its owners were the driving force behind the expansion, they wanted to benefit from the golf boom.

Bernard Darwin also visited the course and wrote a review of the course for *The Times*. He compared the course to a traditional British park land course. One of the more peculiar things about the Hyeres course was that it did not really have any bunkers. A local horse enthusiast did not approve of the bunkers, because he was afraid the horses might break their legs in them. Instead equestrian type hazards were built to make the flat course more challenging. Bernard Darwin comments these hazards in his article as follows: "Although they do not constitute a very picturesque or orthodox hazard; they at least compel on to hit the ball in the air, and to loft cleanly and accurately off the bone-hard turf is skilful enough business".

Hyères Les Palmiers was not a championship standard course, the biggest competitions were played at a neighbouring course, Hyères Costebelle. Hyères Les Palmiers was, however, the only course at the time on the French Riviera where golf was played all year.



*P.A. Vailes book *Modern Golf* with Mannerheims name and his Ex Libris attached to the inner cover.*



A postcard Hyères Golf Hotel. c. 1915, after a painting by Lessieux

The other courses closed during the hot summer months. Sadly the course no longer exists today, activity ceased due to the Second World War. The hotel building was also torn down after it had been badly damaged in a bombing raid in 1944.



Mannerheim's note from the Le Hyères Golf Hotel [Mika Hjorth / National archives GM]

KARLSBAD

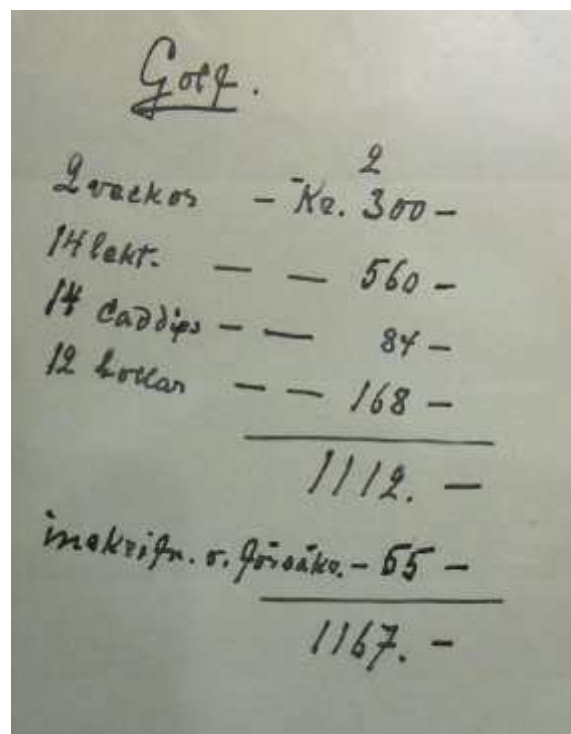
Mannerheim frequently visited Karlsbad (now known as Karlovy Vary) in what is now the Czech Republic. He used to spend 2 to 5 week long treatment periods in the town, usually during spring time. These visits started in the early 1920s. He often combined these visits with trips to hunting grounds he rented in the Tytoel area. It is known he stayed at the Hotels Bristol and Pupp during the visits.

Golf was played as early as 1904 in Karlsbad, we are sure Mannerheim also played golf here and most likely took some golf lessons too. As proof of this the Mannerheim archives in the National Library of Finland contain a hand written undated note, listing different golf expenses. The note is found with other notes and documents from the 1920s.

In the archives, one can also find an old map of Karlsbad, which mentions the golf course as "Golfplatz". Most likely Mannerheim played here in the early 1920s, 1921-1923.



Karlsbad map from 1920s



Mannerheim's note, where he lists golf expenses in Karlsbad. He was an organised man and made many notes on expenses and for example travel tips" [Mika Hjorth / National archives GM]

As mentioned the Karlsbad golf course was built in 1904. One can imagine it was hard to find a suitable place for a golf course in the mountainous and hilly area.

The course was built along the Tepla –river, slightly outside the town, in a park area called Geyser Park. The players were transported to and from the course by horse carriage from their different hotels in the town. This was surely also the reason for the club having a grand club house with full service. The course had 9 holes and was flat, but none the less it must have been a true challenge due to Tepla –river being in play on many holes.

The golf course does not exist any more. A holiday village nowadays occupies some of the area where the course used to be. One can however still see remains of the course here and there if one knows what to look for. Even some structures from the time remain.



Some contours of the old course can still be found in the terrain. This picture has been taken from the place where the old number 4 green was.



The only surviving building from the time. It has now been restored and a second floor was added. The building was likely used as a gate house or depot during the time the course was in use.

AN END TO GOLF

It is likely Mannerheim did not play golf a great many times, or even for many years. We can assume he played sometimes during the years 1919-1923. In 1923 he travelled to Algeria, where he was involved in a terrible car crash. The recovery for this accident took a very long time and as a result he permanently injured his leg. One can easily understand that his interest towards golf declined as walking was never as easy as before the accident. Also the PA Vaile Modern Golf book, found in his library, suggest that he did not go very far with his golfing. The book is virtually untouched and has a book mark on page 8, suggesting that was a far as he got. Similar conclusions can be drawn from looking at his clubs, which show only small signs of wear and tear. It is very likely that the busy cosmopolitans interest towards the game stopped almost as soon as it started.

To my best knowledge Mannerheim never played golf in Finland. However, in the 1930s and 1940s he was a frequent visitor to the Helsinki Golf Club. He liked to ride his horse from his home to the club and enjoy some refreshments before riding back. The local newspaper also pictures him in 1939 at the club following a match between Minister Erkko and Norwegian General Kirke. Even though I'm quite sure he never played in Finland or elsewhere after the accident, we can't rule out the possibility that he took a swing or two in his private garden. This is also suggested by the practice aid and practice balls, found in his bag. The practice aid "The New Captive Golf Ball" made practice in small areas very handy.

For us Finnish golf historians the story of Mannerheim is fascinating, it has given us new leads for further investigation and also pushed back our golf history by over 10 years.



Light weight practice balls.

Who is buried in the Cathedral Burial Ground?

By John Hanna



This year's EAGHC Annual Meeting took place in the historic Royal Burgh of St Andrews in Scotland. One could not pick a more suitable venue for a meeting of golf historians. One is totally surrounded by not just the history of the game of golf but also the history of the town and its many old buildings. One of the most historic is the ruined cathedral. Within its walls and among its ruins are many gravestones dating back many centuries. Among these gravestones are many golfers, in fact so many champion golfers that the town could also be called 'The Burial Ground of Champions'. In this relatively small area are buried fifteen champions who among them have won 50 Opens, 2 U S Opens and one USPGA Championship.



Any visitor to St Andrews cannot miss seeing the ruins of the great cathedral. It was founded in 1130 it took 300 years to build and was finally consecrated in July 1318. After three days of 'preaching' against Catholicism by John Knox, the Reformers headed towards St Andrews, the largest Catholic centre in Scotland. They took hammers to every part of the Cathedral and turned the great building into the ruins which can be seen today. They plundered every part of the

building including the tombs, burnt all the wooden statues, and robbed the church of all of its treasure and relics. It is said that it took only three days to destroy the buildings. It became a 'quarry' and its stones were used to construct many buildings in the town and especially the pier at the harbour.

As one travels around any burial ground or graveyard one will read many interesting epitaphs which give some idea of the person interred there. Here are a couple which could relate to imaginary golfers!

Joe Lee missed many a simple shot
He lacked the expert skill
He lied about the pars he got
And here he is lying still

Here lieth, dead at last, a Scot
Whose game was not a strong one
He could not hole the shortest putt
And he never made a long one

Before looking in detail at who these champions were, let's consider the beginning of The Open in 1860. Up to this point there was never any dispute as to who was the best golfer in the land. It had to be Alan Robertson, the great rival of Tom Morris. Tom, eventually to be referred to as Old Tom, had secured an apprenticeship with

Robertson. He learnt much about club-making and ball making from his boss.

There were also serious opponents in many games with high wagers at stake. This was still the era of the feathery golf ball and the livelihood of Robertson depended on the income from making this type of golf balls. Around 1850 Robertson was told that Tom was seen playing on the Old Course with one of the new-fangled gutta golf balls. Robertson considered this to be a form of treason and the beginning of the end of the feathery and his earnings from making them. Tom lost his job and their rivalry intensified. Tom Morris employed as Keeper of the Green at St Andrews was attracted by to become the first professional at Prestwick Golf Club, by one of the founders, Colonel James Ogilvy Fairlie. Prestwick had been founded in 18??.

When Allan Robertson died in 1859 there was no clear way in deciding who the best golfer was. Tom Morris was the favourite but there were others including Willie Park and Andrew Strath. Colonel Fairlie's idea was to hold an annual championship at Prestwick to show who the best golfer was that year. So, the idea of The Open Championship was born and was first played in 1860. For its first ten years it was played at Prestwick and the Champion Golfer received The Belt in addition to a small financial reward. It is worth a look at these championships.

The Open Championship 'The Belt'

Winners

1860	Willie Park Snr
1861	Tom Morris Snr*
1862	Tom Morris Snr*
1863	Willie Park Snr
1864	Tom Morris Snr*
1865	Andrew Strath*
1866	Willie Park Snr
1867	Tom Morris Snr*
1868	Tom Morris Jnr*
1869	Tom Morris Jnr*
1870	Tom Morris Jnr*

* Denotes buried St Andrews

Contained within the rules was a clause which stated that should The Belt would be won outright by any golfer winning The Open four times. It was probably not envisaged that this would happen, certainly not on four consecutive championships. This caused a problem as there were no plans in place for it happening.

Consequently there was no championship in 1871. Prestwick were keen to have the championship played at other courses and so St Andrews Golf Club and the Honourable Company of Edinburgh Golfers came to an arrangement whereby it would be played on a rota of the three courses. So in 1870 The Open was played for the first time at St Andrews. Play would take place for The Cup, later to become known as the Claret Jug. It cost the clubs £30, quite a large sum of money at the time. The rules had been changed so that it could not be won outright, which was just as well given the early results. Consider the early years.

The Open Championship 'The Cup'

1872	Tom Morris Jnr*
1873	Tom Kidd*
1874	Mungo Park
1875	Willie Park Snr
1876	Bob Martin*
1877	Jamie Anderson*
1878	Jamie Anderson*
1879	Jamie Anderson*
1880	Bob Fergusson*
1881	Bob Fergusson*
1882	Bob Fergusson*
1883	Willie Fernie
1884	Jack Simpson
1885	Bob Martin*
1886	David Brown
1887	Willie Park Jnr
1888	Jack Burns*
1889	Willie Park Jnr

one of the headstones easiest to recognise in the burial ground is that of Allan Roberts, who was never an Open winner.



The graves that are most sought out are those belonging to Old Tom Morris and Young Tommy.



In the early years The Open was dominated by a small number of golfers. We are providing main results in appendix.

In looking at these early results what is there to notice, apart from the fact that the number of the entries was always very low, the players were nearly always Scottish. One noticeable feature is the consistency of scoring over the three rounds of the 9 holes at Prestwick. There were only the odd really bad round and little evidence of any golfer having a bad last round except Andrew Strath who had a final round of 68 in 1864 losing to Old Tom Morris who had a final round of 55. He did the same thing again the following year scoring 68 to Old Tom's 55 in the final rounds however his first two rounds of 56 and 57 were good enough to secure victory. Another thing to notice is the gradual improvement of the golf over the ten years. First was scoring 50 and then the first to break it with a 49. This was, of course, scored by Tom Morris Jnr in the last round in 1869. In winning the Belt outright in 1870 he opened with a 47.

Among the champions buried in the cathedral burial ground are the following golfers.

Andrew Strath, 1836 -1868

He won The Open at Prestwick in 1865 aged 29. He was 4th in 1863, 2nd in 1864, joint 6th in 1866 and 3rd in 1867, quite a record.

When Old Tom left Prestwick in 1864 to return to St Andrews, Andrew applied for the job but lost out to Charles Hunter. When he resigned in 1865 to move to Blackheath, Andrew was offered the job and took it, winning The Open shortly afterwards.

Bob Martin, 1853-1917

He won The Open first in 1876 when he was 23. He had tied with David Strath who refused to take part in the play-off due to a rules dispute when he played onto the 17th green while those in front were putting out. He had prior to this hit another competitor on the head. He was Open Champion again in 1885 when he was involved in another close result with Archie Simpson just one shot back. Had it not been for a diligent observer when inspecting the cards noticed that Martin's last score 87 instead of 88.

Martin $84 + 87 = 171$ Simpson $83 + 89 = 172$.

Tom Kidd, 1848 – 1884

He won The Open in 1873 aged 25. He won at St Andrews when The Open was first played there after its long stay at Prestwick.

Tom was a caddie at St Andrews defeated Jamie Anderson by a single shot 179 (91+88) to 180 (91+89) Tom Morris Jnr finished joint 3rd on 183. Old Tom finished in 7th place on 189. He was now 52 years of age.

Jamie Anderson, 1842 -1905

Jamie was the son of the well-known Old Daw Anderson, probably best known for his ginger beer stand on the Old Course. He first won The Open in 1877 when he was 35 It was played at Musselburgh. He had been runner-up to Tom Kidd in 1873 just missing out by one stroke 179 to 180. In 1877 he defeated Bob Pringle by two strokes 160 to 162.



He won his second Open Championship at Prestwick in 1878. He defeated Bob Kirk, by two strokes 157 to 159. James Ogilvie Fairlie Morris was 3rd, a further two strokes back. He was the son of Old Tom and was named after Colonel Fairlie who had taken Old Tom to Prestwick and 'looked after' him.

To win The Open three times in succession was something that Young Tom had done, but Jamie was the first golfer to win it on three separate greens. For his third win it was at home in St Andrews. He defeated Jamie Allan by three strokes 169 to 172. Another local Andrew Kirkaldy was 3rd also on 172.

Amazingly following the three wins by Jamie Anderson the next three Opens were won by:

Bob Ferguson,

He won his first Open Championship in 1880 at the Honourable Company of Edinburgh Golfers at Musselburgh scoring two rounds of 81 for a score of 162. This was a low-scoring Open. Peter Paxton was runner-up two shots behind having had the same score as Ferguson in the first round he had an 87 in the second. The championship was played over two rounds of the Old Course.

His second win was at Prestwick when the Championship was again played over three rounds. Bob had scores of 53, 60 and 57 for a total of 170. Incredibly Jamie Anderson was the runner up. It is said that out of respect for his close friend, the late Tommy Morris he did not wish to win The Open four times. At St Andrews in 1882 Ferguson won again with a two round total of 171, Willie Fernie was three shots back on 174 while continuing to show his class Jamie Anderson was only four shots behind on 175.

Hugh Kirkaldy, 1868 – 1897

He became the Open champion when he was just 23 winning at St Andrews three strokes ahead of Willie Fernie and Andrew Kirkaldy 165 to 168. The putter he used was purchased and presented to the Oxford and Cambridge Golfing Society. It is played for annually as The President's Putter at Rye.

Laurie Auchterlonie, 1868 – 1948

He was the US Open Champion in 1902. The championship was played at won at Garden City New York while he was professional at Glen View golf club. He had been 9th in 1899, 3rd in 1900, 5th in 1901. After his win he was 7th in 1903 4th in 1904 and 3rd in 1906 He was the first player to break 80 in all four rounds of the competition. Laurie returned to St Andrews in 1911 aged 43.

Willie Auchterlonie, 1872 – 1963

He won The Open at Prestwick in 1893. It was the first time Willie had played as a club maker having served his time to Robert Forgan and Son. In 1935 he was appointed Honorary Professional to the R and A Golf Club. Willie was two strokes ahead of the amateur Johnny Laidlay 322 to 324. Sandy Herd was 3rd, Andrew and Hugh Kirkaldy were 4th and 5th.

Jack (John) Burns, 1859 – 1927

He became the Open Champion 1888 aged 29. He won at St Andrews with a score of 171: 86 + 85. He was professional at Warwick 1888 -1891. At first it was thought that he had tied with David Anderson and Ben Sayers on 172 until an official discovered his second round was 85 and not 86.

Sandy Herd, 1868 – 1944

The Open Champion 1902 aged 34. Before the Championship began he was given one of the new Haskell balls by John Ball, the well-known amateur.

He used in preference to the conventional gutta ball it is reputed that he played all four rounds with it finishing with the elastic hanging outside the cover. With an aggregate of 307 he finished just one stroke ahead of James Braid and Harry Vardon

Fred Herd, 1873 – 1954

He became the U S Open Champion in 1898. This was just the 4th time the championship was played and the first to be competed for over 72 holes. Herd scored 328 around the Myopia Golf Club, this was good enough to win by 7 shots from Alex Smith. At the time he was professional at the Washington Park G C in Chicago.

Jock Hutchinson, 1884 – 1977

Jock won the USPGA Open Championship in 1920 at the Floosmoor Country Club Illinois in 1920. It was match-play at the time. He defeated fellow Scot Laurie Ayton to reach the semi-final. He defeated Douglas Edgar in the final. He also won The Open the following year at St Andrews in 1921. As he had taken out American Citizenship he thus became the first American to win The Open. He was professional at the Glenview Golf Club Chicago for forty years retiring in 1954 aged 70. The 1921 Open had a

very international field and included many famous names including Walter Hagen and Arnaud Massy. Hutchinson defeated the great amateur Roger Wethered in the 36 hole play-off 150 to 159.

James Robb, 1878 – 1949

He was the Amateur Champion 1906 aged 28. He was originally from Dunfermline, brought up in St Andrews. He won The Amateur defeating Mr C C Lingen in the final by 4 and 3. At the time he was a member of Prestwick St Nicholas. He worked for Clydesdale Bank before retiring and returning to St Andrews in 1940. He is the only Amateur Champion buried at St Andrews. James Ogilvy Fairlie is also interred in the Cathedral burial ground. He was born in India in 1809 and played in The Open in 1861 finishing in 8th place 21 shots behind the leader, his protégé Old Tom Morris. Fairlie was the Father of The Open.

As we have reached the end perhaps another epitaph is required at the 19th Hole:

Here lies the body of a good owl soul

In a place we'll call the 20th hole

He landed here, this Patrick Reeding

From overplaying the hole preceding.

Appendix – The Open – Early Years at Prestwick (The Belt)

24th October 1860 – Eight entrants.

Willie Park Snr	55	59	60	174
Tom Morris Snr	58	59	59	176

26th September 1861 – Eight entries. – (a) Amateur

Tom Morris Snr	54	56	53	163
Willie Park Snr	54	54	59	167
William Dow	59	58	54	171
David Park	58	57	57	172
James Fairlie (a)				184

11th September 1862 – Only eight entries.

Tom Morris Snr	54	56	53	163
Willie Park Snr	59	59	58	176
Charlie Hunter	60	60	58	178
William Dow	60	58	63	181
Next 3 places amateurs				

19th September 1863 – 14 entries.

Willie Park Snr	56	54	58	168
Tom Morris Snr	56	58	56	170
David Park	55	63	54	172
Andrew Strath	61	55	58	174
George Brown	58	61	57	176

15th September 1864 – 15 entries.

Tom Morris Snr	54	58	55	167
Andrew Strath	56	57	56	169
Robert Andrew	57	58	60	175
Willie Park Snr	55	67	55	177
William Dow	56	58	67	181
William Strath	60	62	60	182

September 1865.

Andrew Strath	55	54	53	162
Willie Park Snr	56	52	56	164
William Dow	56	61	54	171
Bob Kirk	64	54	55	173
Tom Morris Snr	57	61	56	174
Robert Andrew	57	58	60	175
William Strath	60	62	63	185

13th September 1866.

Willie Park Snr	54	56	59	169
David Park	58	57	56	171
Robert Andrew	58	59	59	176
Tom Morris Snr	61	58	59	178
Bob Kirk	60	62	58	180
William Doleman (a)	60	60	62	182
Andrew Strath	61	61	60	182

26th Septembre 1867.

Tom Morris Snr	58	54	58	170
Willie Park Snr	58	56	58	172
Andrew Strath	61	57	56	174
Tom Morris Jnr	58	59	58	175
Bob Kirk	57	60	60	177
William Doleman (a)	55	66	57	178
Robert Andrew	56	58	65	179
William Dow	62	57	65	184
T. Hunter (a)	62	60	62	184
Willie Dunn Snr	64	63	62	189

24th Septembre 1868.

Tom Morris Jnr	51	54	49	154
Tom Morris Snr	54	50	53	157
Robert Andrew	53	54	52	159
Willie Park Snr	58	50	54	162
Bob Fergusson	57	54	54	165
Tom Dunn	59	54	54	167
Bob Kirk	56	59	56	171
John Allan	54	55	63	172
Charlie Hunter	60	54	58	172

16th Septembre 1869.

Tom Morris Jnr	50	55	52	157
Bob Kirk	53	58	57	168
Davie Strath	53	56	60	169
Jamie Anderson	60	56	57	173
William Doleman (a)	60	56	59	175
Tom Morris Snr	56	62	58	176
G. Mitcheck-Innes (a)	64	58	58	180

15th Septembre 1870.

Tom Morris Jnr	47	51	51	149
Bob Kirk	52	52	57	161
David Strath	54	49	58	161
Tom Morris Snr	56	52	54	162
William Doleman (a)	55	56	58	169
Willie Park	60	55	58	173
Jamie Anderson	59	57	58	174
A. Doleman (a)	61	59	58	178

Note: We checked almost all results in newspapers of the period, and various sources, trying to fix some errors – which nevertheless are always possible.

The 12th AGM of the EAGHC – St Andrews



From left to right: Georg Kittel, JBK, Neil Millar, Patrick Burrus, Vincent Kelly, Mika Hjorth, Monique Monnet, Huguette Kazmierczak, John Hanna, Georges Jeanneau, Kuno Schuch, Czeslaw Kruk, Maria Vrijmoed, Poul-Erik Jensen, Virginie Massion, Stéphan Filanovitch, Patrick Massion, Ferd Vrijmoed, John Still, Ida Still, Dius Lennon, John Lovell, David Hamilton, Philippe Uranga, Leif Einarsson, Britta Kittel, Elsa Einarsson.

Most of our members already arrived on Monday and started enjoying the beauty and the atmosphere of the city of St Andrews – discovering “live” the mythical places of the Home of Golf. The informal dinner, which is always organised on the day before the meeting starts, was held at the Scores hotel, in a private room overlooking the sea and the Old Course. Very pleasant evening which was an opportunity to meet a few new joiners.

On Tuesday morning, at the Public Library of St Andrews, the meeting proper was preceded by a swap and sale session. Six tables were offering some great and nice opportunities to enrich one’s collection. It could have lasted longer as so many interesting items could be found. But we had to start with a first conference at 11am.

After an introduction by our President, Poul-Erik Jensen and a warm welcome by John Hanna – to whom we must, once again, tell how great and efficient his help was for organising this meeting – JBK opened the lectures with an early history of golf in Monte-Carlo.

After the break, for a group photo (see picture above) and a quick lunch, two lectures were offered in the afternoon: David Hamilton spoke on the “Artisan” golfers, which could not afford expensive golf equipment; and Neil Millar on early golf in Scotland and England, questioning – not to say more – some of the myths we can read in so many books.

Then, the AGM was opened by Poul-Eric Jensen, finishing his two years as President. Followed by JBK who presented apologies from Lally Segard, Christoph Meister, Robin Bargmann, Viktor Cleve and Philip Truett, and giving special thanks to P.E. Jensen, John Hanna and David Hamilton for the help they provided in preparing this meeting, John Lovell for additional donation to the Museum National of Sports and Czeslaw Kruk for some of the gifts he provided.

We then dedicated our deepest thoughts to Alan Jackson (see *Golfika* #19) and Philippe Martin (see this issue) who sadly passed away, and a minute of silence was observed.

As every other year, the election of the Board took place and this year we proposed adding two members: Robin Bargmann and David Hamilton. All candidates were unanimously elected. Later on, during a short Board Meeting, David was elected as our New president for the years 2018 and 2019.

The number of members (99) in our Association is remaining steady for a few years. Also, a few members (some being members for several years) attended this year’s meeting at St Andrews: Neil Millar (UK) and Philippe Uranga (F), also Maria and Ferd Vrijmoed (NL), Patrick Burrus and Monique Monnet (F).

The accounting was showing an unexpected increase, due to the fact that some incomes were already included while corresponding expenses will appear in the next publication. We took advantage of this presentation to insist on three points related to any payment:

- Please always prefer paying in € (euro)
- ***In the Euro Zone***
Prefer the bank transfer (or check on a French bank) to the EAGHC account;
Alternate: Paypal; ideally with option send money to a friend
- ***Out of the Euro Zone***
Prefer Paypal payment; ideally with option: send money to a friend.
Try to avoid bank transfers out of the Euro-zone; they are extremely expensive for both sides!

We also discussed about the EAGHC Hickory Invitational Tournament. The fact that we had to cancel it this year – due to a date collision issue with another hickory competition – is certainly the reason why the number of attendees was not increased this year in comparison to the past. So, we should resume this competition next year.

Finally, we asked members to vote for their preferences to were organise next year meeting. Without any question, it was voted to ask the Pau Golf Club – who is also a member of our Association – to host our 2018 meeting¹².

¹² Meantime, we got the blessing from M. Jean-Loup Lacombe, President of the Pau Golf-Club, who confirmed that our 2018 meeting will be held in Pau.

Dates needs to be defined soon. Many thanks to the PGC, M. Jean-Loup Lacombe and the PGC Board Members.

A last point was introduced by John Hanna and backed by Board Members. It was proposed that both JBK and Huguette Kazmierczak are nominated as Honorary Members, for their special support since the beginning of our Association. The proposal was adopted unanimously.

The AGM was closing at 5pm and this year we had an additional event: a dinner at the New Golf Club of St Andrews. Old Tom Morris had a chair in this club, created in 1902. Mr Colin Wells, Captain¹³ and his wife, were our guests. It was another great evening which will remain in all members memory.

Wednesday was dedicated to discover various aspects of the city. John took a group of members and offered them a long walk through North, Market and South streets, making a visit to the graveyard of the Cathedral – where so many great golfers are buried.

Some of our friends got the unique opportunity to be invited to visit the R&A by our new president David Hamilton. This will remain as a very special souvenir!

In the afternoon, we had a visit to the British Golf Museum:



The place is a must to any member of the EAGHC. Of course, many facts were well known, as read in the books. But seeing with our own eyes the trophies, the clubs, the medals ... is just unforgettable.

With a more modest ambition, the EAGHC which is planning to help and support the Musée National du Sport (in Nice, France) to organise a

great exhibition on the history of golf in autumn 2018, needs to take some ideas.

After the visit, we had a small competition on the Himalayas – with a lot of fun and pleasure! Prices were offered for ladies (winner: Maria Vrijmoed; runner-up: Virginie Massion) and gentlemen (winner: Georg Kittel; runner-up: Mika Hjorth). Each of the winners and runner-up also received the EAGHC medal.

On Thursday morning, we had the final lectures, focusing on St Andrews. We started with John Still who made a presentation on the golf postcards of St Andrews. Followed by Seonaid McAinsh, past Captain of the Ladies Putting Club, who introduced us to the great history of this club. Kindly, she was also offering a copy of her book at a special price. John Hanna finished the set of lectures with a presentation on who are the men behind the wall of the Cathedral.

The closing event was our gala dinner at the British Golf Museum. Angela Howe made this possible and we would like to thank her very heartily. Angela is the Curator of the British Golf Museum – and also a member of the EAGHC. In the next issue of Golfika Magazine, we should be able to tell more about a suggestion she made to help our Association to set up a temporary exhibition on golf at the Musée National du Sport which is planned just after the Ryder Cup.

During this dinner, we also had Roger McStravick as a guest speaker. After an iconic book on Tom Morris, he just published an History of Golf which is already a reference. His presentation was extremely well received and we would like to thank him again.

Before ending this summary, we would like to inform our readers that our Association organised a small lottery and a donation envelope which brought, in total, about £300 – given to Roger for his action on restoring the grave of Jamie Anderson. Further subscriptions from members unable to attend the annual Meeting would be very welcome!

See you next year in Pau!

¹³ The Captain kindly signed the « One hundred years New – A history of the New Golf Club, St

Andrews » which was won on a lottery by John Lovell – who finally gave it to the EAGHC.



During the gala dinner at the British Golf Museum. From left to right: David Hamilton, Angela Howe, John Hanna, Roger Mc Stravick, JBK and Poul-Erik Jensen.



Putting on the Himalayas ...



... Crossing the fairways to the Jigger Inn



A Group photo on the Himalayas. Two play-offs had to be played to nominate the winners (see text).

San Remo GC started in 1903

By JBK (Jean-Bernard Kazmierczak)



In Golfika Magazine #17, we wrote an article about San Remo, suggesting that it might have been formed in 1904 or 1905. We have here some evidence that the club and the course existed as soon as February 1903 – then the preparation works should have started at least in 1902.



The newly-formed golf course at San Remo – The ninth hole (1903)

In different editions of the *London Evening Standard* (during the Autumn 1900) we found an advertisement from the San Remo Bank :

THE BANK, SAN REMO.—Intending visitors to the Italian Riviera may obtain full information concerning San Remo, Ospadeletti, and Bordighera. Villas to Let and Properties to be Sold. A Golf Club is in course of formation at San Remo.
All letters addressed to the Bank, San Remo, or to its London Office, 24, Great Winchester-street, E.C., will receive prompt attention.

We read that “*A golf Club is in course of formation at San Remo*”.

Similarly, the French newspaper *Le Figaro* was informing its readers, on 23 December 1901 that:

“*In a short while, San Remo will have a superb links, laid out on a huge land, close to Taggia. The professional, Harris, is supervising this installation, eagerly awaited by the English colony in San Remo*”.

This paper is especially interesting as it gives the name of the professional in charge of the lay out of the course.

In *The Tatler*¹⁴ we were able to find a very interesting article which we are reproducing here: “*Nowadays the golf club is the centre and focus of all the social life at these and many other places. It is the rendez-vous for luncheon and tea*

¹⁴ *The Tatler*, 11 February 1903

and the chosen home of gossip and flirtation. The game enables everybody to enjoy the climatic advantages in the best possible way, combining as it does outdoor exercise with pleasant society. A man must be in a very bad way indeed who does not benefit by a few weeks of golf at this season at Pau or on the Riviera.

We give an illustration of the newly-formed golf course at San Remo, or rather at Arma di Taggia, which is only a mile or so away. This is the only golf course on the Italian Riviera and it should prove a great boon to the San Remo district, which of late has become very popular as a health resort. The honorary secretary of the golf club is Mr J. W. Howell, San Remo”.

In our previous paper, we were also writing that “it was in this city that the Grand Duke Michael of Russia, who founded the Cannes Golf Club in 1891, married, the same year to Sophie de Torby. This might be the first link between San Remo and golf ...” and looking at the picture above, the

tall man, on the foreground, standing up on the right resemble the Grand Duke Michael. Of course, this is just a guess. Was he one of the supporters of the San Remo golf club?

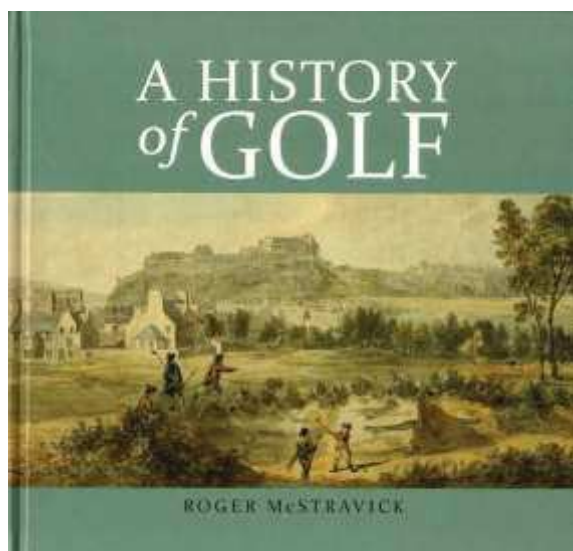
We also found a notice in *The Globe*¹⁵ which confirm that in march 1903 there was a golf club in San Remo. At least, a price list was already established: “Some people are apt to repine a little at the cost of golf, a growing cost, in Great Britain; but *Country Life* observes that this does not seem to be a circumstance in comparison with the prices that some the Continental places charge. What is it San Remo? Two hundred francs for the season for men and one hundred francs for ladies, both sexes playing on the same course of nine holes. There ought to be some money made by somebody over golf these terms”.

The best guess we can have at the moment is that the San Remo golf club started early in 1903, with a nine-hole course, and a fair assumption is that it was for the winter season 1902-1903.



*An early view of the San Remo Golf-Club House
After The Sketch, 19 february 1913, indicating “Situated at Arma di Taggia ... The course has nine holes”*

¹⁵ *The Globe*, 23 March 1903,



A history of golf, by Roger Mc Stravick.

This is not the first book on golf by Roger Mc Stravick. Everybody remembers is “On the footsteps of Tom Morris”; nor it is the first “History of Golf”. After the Browning’s book, published in 1955, a reference, regularly reprinted, we got the Pinner book, translated in several languages. And after the histories, we got the stories ... So why another book? Once you see it, you realise that the question has not to be asked.

If seventy years after Browning, the facts did not change, but the interpretations have. The structure of the book is mainly chronological, with some specific chapters included at the moment when the topic is becoming essential (First pros, Caddies, Architecture, Global growth ...). In addition to the quality of the historical research, you’ll find an extremely great number of pictures. Most of them rarely seen – even if the iconic ones are not missing.

You want to refresh your knowledge on golfing history? You’ll be surprise to learn so many news points when reading Roger’s book which you have missed. And you’ll soon like the “Did you know” framed text which provided information on so many uncovered points.

A must to have!



How to become the worse golfer in the world? by Philippe Uranga.

With the subtitle “Hey Dad, why are you aiming the wrong target, asked me my daughter walking besides me on the course?”

Well, it’s written in French but it is full of Scottish Humour! Published in 2015, I just discovered it recently but could not resist to say a few words about it. It is privately printed, so the best is to get directly in touch with Philippe (ask us for his contact info) and an English translation is planned for the future. But don’t wait: it’s a great way to improve your French – especially as our next meeting is in Pau.

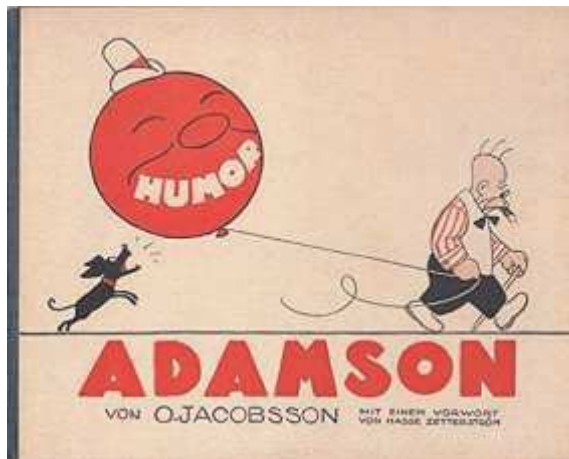
Le Golf in “Les joies du Sport”

By Henri Duvernois



There is a very limited number of texts on the game of golf published in the French literature before WWII. This is why, we think that “Les joies du sport”, which was printed in 1932 by *les éditions d'art "Le Document"*, deserves some space in our magazine. This is an *in folio* large book of about 500 pages, printed in a limited edition of 750 copies, nicely illustrated with 45 stencil printings by Milivoy Uzelac, a Bosniac artist (1897-1977). Thankfully one is on golf. The text below was written by Henri Duvernois.

The original text is in French and is full of finesse and humour, so, for once, we must start by presenting it first. An English translation is provided just after.



The original text (by Henri Duvernois).

Un dessinateur scandinave, O. Jacobsson, a créé un personnage qui fait ma joie, le personnage : Adamson, est tout simplement un homme maladroit. Veut-il reprendre une chaussette, il la coud à son pantalon ; faire un paquet de faux cols, il est forcé, en désespoir de cause, de recourir à une fourche ; planter un clou dans une table, il défonce le bois et s'écrase un doigt ; nouer sa cravate, il se trouve contraint, pour obtenir deux copies symétriques, de couper un pan aux ciseaux ; etc., etc. ... Je me suis reconnu sous Adamson et j'ai compatì aux peines de ce héros fraternel.

Il faut dire, à ma décharge, que ma génération répugnait aux exercices manuels. Nous nous appliquions, au collège et au régiment, à éviter la gymnastique. C'était, selon nous, la façon la plus commode et la plus agréable de se montrer intellectuels. Par la suite, plusieurs d'entre nous devaient le regretter amèrement, à l'éclosion, par exemple, de la petite bedaine qui signale la quarantième année chez les sédentaires.

Donc, nul sport, sauf l'escrime pratiquée par les journalistes d'antan comme un devoir professionnel, le plus anodin des échos pouvant provoquer un envoi de témoins. Nos instincts n'étant pas sanguinaires, nous nous habituions surtout à tirer dans la main ...

C'est dans ces conditions qu'il y a quelques années, je remportai la victoire lors d'un concours de golf organisé à Hendaye. J'aime à croire que vous connaissez le golf de Hendaye. Cela m'évitera de décrire plus amplement cette merveille, dans un des panoramas les plus beaux du monde. Je suivais là les leçons d'un professeur dont la virtuosité m'emplissait d'admiration. Quand il s'était efforcé – en vain – à poser mes pieds et mes mains pour obtenir de moi un « départ » possible, nous renoncions d'un commun accord à ces égards ... Ce qu'il y a d'effroyable dans le grand art, c'est qu'il paraît facile. Ainsi, je n'aurai jamais cru qu'il fût si malaisé d'expédier une petite balle dans la direction imposée. Je l'envoyais piteusement à deux mètres ou soit à gauche, soit à droite, dans les broussailles, au fond de l'onde perfide, au

faîte d'un arbre ... Ma provision se trouvant vite épuisée, je me contentais de suivre mon professeur sous le prétexte que « c'est en regardant jouer que l'on apprend à jouer » apophtegme faux comme la plupart des apophtegmes.

Le club en main, en guise de canne, j'abattais dès lors les kilomètres, sans me fatiguer, jouissant de la pureté du ciel, des doux parfums de la campagne et du paysage unique, tandis que mon maître, en sueur, accomplissait des performances.

Malheureusement, nous n'étions pas toujours seuls. Il nous arrivait de rencontrer des golfeurs et des golfeuses amis.

- Allons Monsieur, me disait le professeur : montrez ce que vous savez faire : il n'y a pas de honte, tout un chacun a commencé ...

Je levais alors mon fer ... Le maître se tenait un peu derrière moi – par prudence – et aussi avec un sourire qui signifiait « ne prenez pas cet élève pour une référence. Considérez-le plutôt comme une exception, digne de pitié. » En général, le fer s'enfonçait dans la terre. En ai-je décapité de ces infortunées fleurettes ! En ai-je assassiné d'innocents insectes ! La balle seule échappait à mes coups.

- Les amateurs, me confia un intime, t'ont donné un surnom ... Ils t'appellent « Mort au Gazon ! ». Il paraît qu'après toi on a toutes les peines du monde à remettre le terrain en état. Tu épouvantes les caddies.

Ce fut dans ces conditions que l'on me pria de prendre part à un championnat de golf organisé par mes amis de Hendaye. Comme dit l'autre : on a sa fierté. Je refusai. Mais les organisateurs décidèrent d'équilibrer les chances en m'avantageant d'un nombre de points invraisemblable : quatre-vingt-quinze, si mes souvenirs sont exacts. Je pouvais affronter la lutte, bien que mes adversaires semblaient sûrs de leur force, ce qui me piqua au jeu. « Ne vous raidissez pas, me conseilla le professeur et tout ira bien » Je décidai de me fier au hasard. Au premier coup, le plus difficile, celui qui m'avait coûté tant d'études infructueuses, je levai mon club en fermant les yeux (ce qui ne doit être recommandé dans aucun traité de golf) et je frappai. A ma grande surprise, je perçus ce petit bruit plein qui résonne si doucement et si rarement dans le cœur des novices. Je rouvris les

yeux, me demandant en quel coin mystérieux j'avais bien pu loger ma balle ... O stupeur : Elle se trouvait à cinq mètres du but.

- Il s'est fichu de nous ! C'est un as ! balbutia un de mes adversaires,

- Superbe ! Je n'aurais pas fait mieux, exulta le professeur. Maintenant, ne vous énervez pas.

Je proposai avec noblesse de rendre une partie des points, mais mon maître s'y opposa. Je passe rapidement sur la suite. Pour les quatre premiers trous, je me classai en tête des concurrents. Un fossé malencontreux me fit perdre soixante points. Bref, je gagnai – mais tout juste, et sans orgueil. Et l'on me remit en grande pompe la médaille d'honneur un bijou d'émail que j'ai conservé ...

J'écris en ce moment un passage de mes confessions. Voici la fin de cette histoire véridique. Sans entrer dans le détail, mes amis propagèrent cette performance. Des journaux la publièrent. J'étais sorti victorieux d'un championnat de golf. Cela me conféra une sorte de petite notoriété. Par la suite, on me consulta sur divers points. Je fus invité à participer à d'autres tournois. Je refusai, préférant me reposer sur mes lauriers et passer arbitre, à la façon des champions vieillissants qui ne veulent pas survivre à leur gloire. Pour un certain nombre de personnes j'avais eu, au golf, un éclatant passé. On m'encourageait à reprendre le cours de mes exploits « rares/rare ! Quel dommage, avec des dispositions pareilles ». Et l'on me citait des septuagénaires demeurés sur la brèche. J'eus ainsi un menu renom, de ceux dont on est d'autant plus fier qu'on ne les a pas mérités ... Et si l'on m'a invité à traiter ici du golf, je le dois sans doute à cette compétition pour rire ...

J'ai dit la vérité ... J'ai eu tort. Cette aventure qui date d'une quinzaine d'années, eût dû m'apporter un enseignement ... Le bluff gouverne le monde ... Pour la première fois, je pouvais bénéficier d'une légende et je viens de la dissiper. Personne ne m'en saura gré. Et je ne pourrai plus, quand on m'accusera d'inertie physique, sortir, en manière de réponse, le bijou d'émail qui porte, gravé pour les siècles, la commémoration d'une victoire, dont nul peut être, sauf moi, ne se souvenait plus qu'elle avait été truquée.



Le Golf, c'est un jeu, c'est un sport, c'est une occupation qui fait du bien à l'esprit et au corps. C'est un jeu qui se joue sur un terrain vert, où l'on se promène, où l'on se repose, où l'on se divertit. C'est un jeu qui se joue avec des clubs, des balles, des sacs, des chaussures, des vêtements, des accessoires. C'est un jeu qui se joue avec des règles, des lois, des conventions. C'est un jeu qui se joue avec des amis, des collègues, des voisins, des étrangers. C'est un jeu qui se joue avec des émotions, des passions, des ambitions, des rêves. C'est un jeu qui se joue avec des victoires, des défaites, des échecs, des succès. C'est un jeu qui se joue avec des plaisirs, des joies, des satisfactions, des contentements. C'est un jeu qui se joue avec des moments, des instants, des heures, des jours, des semaines, des mois, des années. C'est un jeu qui se joue avec des vies, des existences, des destinées. C'est un jeu qui se joue avec des rêves, des espoirs, des rêves, des espoirs, des rêves, des espoirs.

The four pages of "Le Golf" by Henri Duvernois and the stencil printing by Uzelac.

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Henri Duvernois

English Translation

A Scandinavian cartoonist, O. Jacobson¹⁶, created a comic strip character that made me smile; the character, Adamson, is simply a clumsy man. If he wants to mend a sock he sews it to his trousers; to make a bundle of shirt collars, in desperation he is forced to resort to a pitch fork; to knock a nail into a table, he hits the wood and crushes his finger; to tie his tie, he finds himself compelled to cut a piece with scissors, in order to obtain two symmetrical parts; etc., etc. ... I recognized myself in this portrait and I share out the pains of this fraternal hero.

It must be said, to my defence, that people from my generation were reluctant to do physical exercise. In college and regiment, we were endeavouring to avoid gymnastics. In our opinion, it was the most convenient and pleasant way of showing one's intellectual side. Later, many of us had to regret it bitterly, for example, with the emergence of the little paunch that marks the fortieth year to the sedentary man.

So, no sport, except fencing which was practiced by journalists of the past years, as a professional duty, as the most innocuous article could have provoked a duel. But being not bloodthirsty, we were accustomed to shoot to the hand.

It was in these circumstances that a few years ago, I won a golf competition organized at Hendaye. I like to think that you know the golf of Hendaye. This will prevent me from describing more in detail this marvel, located in one of the most beautiful landscape in the world. I was there, taking lessons with the professional and admiring his skills. Vainly, he endeavoured to put my feet and my hands in right order, expecting that I could "tee off", but in these respects, we waived by mutual consent ... What is so scary in this great art is that it seems so easy. I would have never thought that it was so difficult to send a small ball in the desired direction. Sadly, I drove it two meters either to the left or to the right, in the bushes, or down to the nasty stream, or to the top of a tree ... My reserve of balls being quickly exhausted, I was content just to follow my teacher, under the

excuse that "it is by watching to play that one learns to play", a false apophthegm as most apophthegms.

With the club in hand, as a walking stick, I strolled for miles without fatigue, enjoying the purity of the sky, the sweet fragrances of the countryside and the unique landscape, while my sweating teacher was accomplishing great feats.

Unfortunately, we were not always alone; sometimes we met friends, gentlemen and ladies golfers.

- "Come on, sir," said the professional, "show me what you can do: no shame, everyone was a beginner ..."

Then I raised my iron ... Cautiously, the pro stood a little behind me with a smile which meant "do not take this pupil as a reference. Consider him rather as an exception, worthy of pity." Usually, my iron dug into the earth. How many flowers did I cut? How many insects killed? Only the ball alone escaped my shots.

- "A close friend", informed me that the golfers "gave you a nickname: "Grass Killer!". It seems that after you pass, we struggle to restore the ground. You scare the caddies.

It was in such conditions that I was invited to take part in a golf championship organized by my friends from Hendaye. As the saying goes: I have my pride – I refused. But the organizers decided to balance the odds by giving me an incredible handicap: ninety-five, if I remember correctly. I could face the struggle, although my opponents seemed sure of their strength, I decided to play. "Do not stiffen," advised me my pro, and everything will be fine." I decided to trust the chance. At the first stroke, the most difficult one, the one which cost me so many unsuccessful lessons, I raised my club – closing my eyes (which is never recommended in any golf book) – and I knocked it down. To my great surprise, I perceived this little nice sound that tinkle so softly and so rarely in the hearts of novices. Opening my eyes, I wondered in what mysterious place I had been able to propel my ball ... Oh surprise! It was five meters from the hole.

¹⁶ Oscar Jacobsson, born in 1889 (Göteborg, Sweden)

- He made fun of us! He is an expert! grumbled one of my competitors,
- Great! I could not have done better, raved my pro. Now, don't get upset.

I proposed, with nobility, to give back some of the points I got as handicap, but my pro was opposed to it. Let's skip the details. For the first four holes, I ranked among the top competitors. But an unfortunate ditch caused me the loss of sixty points. To make a long story short, I won – but with a narrow margin, and without any pride. I was honoured in great pomp with a medal, an enamel jewel which I always kept ...

Currently, I'm writing a passage of my memoirs. And here is the end of this truthful story. Without going into detail, my friends told this story everywhere. Newspapers published it. I came out victorious of a golf championship. This gave me a sort of little fame. Later, I was consulted on various points. I was invited to compete into other tournaments. I refused, preferring to rest on my laurels and to become a referee, as do the aged champions who do not want to outlive their glory. For a number of people, I had had a

brilliant past at golf. I was encouraged to resume my "rare feats! What a pity, with such an aptitude." And I was reminded that some septuagenarians were still on the go. I got a small reputation – of which we are all the prouder especially when we did not deserve it ... And if I was invited to write here about golf, it is, without any doubt, due to this competition in jest ...

I told the truth ... I was wrong. This experience, dating some fifteen years back, should have taught me a lesson: Bluff rules the world ... For the first time, I could take advantage from a legend and I now just dissipated it. No one will be grateful to me. And I shall no longer be able, when accused of physical inertia, to show, as a matter of answering, the enamel jewel bearing, engraved for centuries, the commemoration of a victory, of which none but me, did remember that it had been "rigged" ...

Thanks to Cécilia and Geffrey Lyon for their very kind help in translating this difficult text from French to English

About the game of crosse

CITY of HORNU
GAME OF CROSSE
Police Regulations

Translation in English of the French text on the poster.

The Echevinal College informs the Population that during its session of 21st December ~~1935~~ 1934; The Municipal Council adopted the following regulations concerning the practice of the game of Crosse:

Article 1. The game of Crosse, is played outdoor, in the countryside, is tolerated in the city from All Saints day to the TUESDAY OF CARNIVAL (pancake day) included; However, it may only take place on Sundays, Mondays and holidays.

This game is forbidden in all other parts of the city.

Article 2. - Even in the countryside, it is forbidden:

A) to organize the Crosse game with more than FOUR players (amateurs);

B) to make use of other than wooden balls (soules);

C) to circulate in bands across the fields to follow the vicissitudes of the challenges involved.

Article 3. Infringements to this ruling shall be punished by police penalties.

Article 4. - This ruling is mandatory, as soon as it is published and posted in accordance with article 102 of the communal law. It will be transmitted immediately to the Governor of the Province and expeditions will be transmitted to Messrs The Clerks of the Courts of First Instance and the Justice of Peace.

BY THE COLLEGE:

The Secretary, F. Hismans; The Burgomaster, F. Quinchon (handwritten)

IMP. LEDENT, HORNU

COMMUNE D'HORNU

JEU DE CROSSE

Règlement de Police

Le Collège Echevinal porte à la connaissance de la Population qu'en séance du 24 Décembre 1934, le Conseil Communal a arrêté le règlement suivant en ce qui concerne la pratique du Jeu de Crosse:

ARTICLE 1^{er}. — Le sport du Jeu de Crosse, **pratiqué en pleine campagne**, est toléré dans la Commune depuis la fête de la Toussaint jusqu'au **MARDI DU CARNAVAL** inclus; toutefois, il ne pourra avoir lieu que les Dimanches, Lundis et jours de fête seulement.

Ce jeu est interdit dans toutes les autres parties de la Commune.

ARTICLE 2. — Même en pleine campagne, **IL EST DEFENDU:**

- a) d'organiser des parties de crosse groupant plus de **QUATRE** amateurs; b) de faire usage de soules autres que celles en bois; c) de circuler en bandes à travers champs pour suivre les péripéties des défis engagés.

ARTICLE 3. — Les contraventions à la présente ordonnance seront punies des peines de police.

ARTICLE 4. — Le présent arrêté sera obligatoire immédiatement après qu'il aura été publié et affiché conformément à l'article 102 de la loi communale. Il sera transmis immédiatement à M^r le Gouverneur de la Province et des expéditions en seront transmises à MM. les Greffiers des Tribunaux de Première instance et de la Justice de Paix.

Le Secrétaire,

F. Hismans.

PAR LE COLLÈGE :

Le Bourgmestre,

F. Quinchen

IMP. LEDENT, HORNU

*Next page: One of the earliest painting known from the Pau Golf Club
Note Bilière (instead of Billère) – 6 October 1888
Unsigned – In the style of Thomas Hodge*

