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Twelve of the Best on the LMS



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**TWELVE OF THE
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LMS**



TWELVE
OF THE
BEST ON
THE
LMS

by

DELL LEIGH



FOURTH EDITION

LONDON MIDLAND &
SCOTTISH RAILWAY

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TWELVE OF THE BEST ON THE LMS

TWELVE — OF TWELVE HUNDRED: *and why*



"Twelve of our best," they said. And responsibility of choice lay heavy upon me, for the pen was free to travel where it would.

When one is off one's game there is no "best." And when one is tigerishly on it the course that has been kindly is supreme : for of such susceptibility is the wayward golfer.

Yet these twelve stand indubitably for Quality among the myriad fairways of Britain. They have been chosen for their charm, and for the golfing history that looms ever in their backgrounds. Wherefore, of apology in choice, enough.

Insistent and envious is the thought of the lucky man who may be about to adventure upon them. For his will be halcyon days. I picture him as one who comes from overseas, eager but unversed. And mentally I exhort him, thus :

"Do not be embarrassed by the great names these Twelve bear. The better the course the more efficient will be your particular game—for this is an axiom of golfing faith. And having acquitted yourself reasonably well upon any one, the mental exhilaration thereafter will be marked, lasting and justified."

I wish that I could for the nonce change places with the visitor to England, who is bound upon a British golf adventure. For the joys that will be his could be mine in all their freshness of delight. His will be the alertness of expectation when his taxi slips with him through the maelstrom of traffic towards Euston as the London lights come on. The aloofness and slight furtiveness of Euston will quicken his sense of the mystery of the night that lies ahead. And there will stand the shrouded sleepers, somnolent even before dinner. He will dine tranquilly, as the leisured darkness purrs past the windows. Batteries of eyes will flash from undeciphered towns as the huge train swishes past them. Presently there will be a *snick* of closed bedroom door and a drifting towards oblivion, the ceaseless throb of motion growing fainter. . . .

The flick of door again and a tankle of tea cup : a splash of sunlight : a stretch of sparkling sea. *Scotland !* With a golf course rushing by : a red flag signalling on a green—augury of arrival in the land of friendly fairways. A perfect morning contemplation.

Maybe it will be Ireland—and a light-hearted caddy who will praise the Deity when a long putt is holed. Or the merry men of the Midlands, who will take him fraternally into their foursomes and their hearts. But come what may to his card in whichever place, he will be the better golfer for the experiences these quality courses give him. And when the speeding days have vanished, he will at least have done his best upon twelve of the best ; and the memories of their subtleties and fascinations will remain with him always.

D. L.



T W E L V E O F T H E B E S T O N T H E L M S



GLENEAGLES

●

It was I who was responsible originally, when writing of the Gleneagles golf courses in a London weekly paper, for the somewhat bold description of this place as "the Eighth Wonder" of the golfing world. That was before the hotel had blossomed into full bloom, when they were moving in the furniture, and when the Queen's Course had only nine holes open for play, instead of the eighteen beauties of to-day.

But I have just been up there again—many years later. I do not wish to retract one syllable of the sweeping statement. Indeed I am glad I made it. For it is apt. Happily it has been endorsed since by thousands of people who have been there. Moreover, I have spoken since then to many professional golfers about the courses at Gleneagles, and they nearly all agree with me that the King's Course, and in a minor degree the Queen's (and only that because it is shorter) can be classified quite truthfully as some of the finest inland golf in the world.

I know that the enthusiasm of novices sometimes causes them to take the bit between their teeth and bolt. They find themselves in some golfing *endroit* where they happen, fortuitously perhaps, but none the less deliciously, upon a

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good day's play ; consequently, the golf is "superb." But one hundred and thirty-three different golf courses about the world have defeated me at various times, and so I have grown out of most of my illusions, seeing no longer through a glass darkly, but very much face to face. And I still say that, go where you will about Britain, you will be very hard put to it to find inland golf that will give you more all-round keen enjoyment than is provided by this railway stronghold of golf in Perthshire.

There can be no better method for a writer to employ to his reader than a recital of actual facts as they happened to him. And this is what happened to and was observed by me during a summer night and a summer day of last year. The sleeper slipped out of Euston with us. The glare and racket of London was left behind. We were carried somnolently northward. Four men with golf clubs were in my coach. Their luggage was labelled Gleneagles. Their speech was labelled American. Their dialogue showed that this was for them a pilgrimage to the unknown ; and speculation and trepidation were rife in their conversation. You can often tell by a glance at a man's golf bag what calibre of player he is. This was an experienced quartette—a travelled ; they could separate the wheat from the chaff of fairways. And I watched them closely but discreetly next morning.

8.50 a.m. ; and the sun smiled on Perthshire. And the larks sang. And the trim Gleneagles station was gay with flowers. And there was the Scottish "tang" in the air. And the dove-grey Colossus of the hotel rising on the skyline, towards which, and a white-tiled bathroom and a kidney and bacon breakfast, the brown Gleneagles 'bus pulsed with us. They did not speak to me or to each other. They just looked. And went on looking. At the most vivid green in all the world—the green of freshly mown grass on fairways. You see a tee : a great, wide, lovely tee, and an open sweep of velvety grass receptive to the driver ; a plateau green raised high for the receipt of your second shot, a multitude of little red and white flags fluttering coyly—and that is the King's, with the Queen's in dutiful attendance on her lord. A very regal sight the two of them are, stretching away and away into the foothills, with the multi-coloured mountains as their sheltering background.

Subsequently, I saw the Americans only at intervals. Four beautiful drives they had, after breakfast, on the King's first tee ; and then I went to pay homage to the Queen, for I love her so. Again after tea they were at play, enthusiastically, on the "Wee Course," (nine holes), paying it adjectival compliments. And again

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in the American Bar we met during the blissful hour of the cocktail. To one of them I said : "Well, what do you think of it ?" And four of them replied simultaneously. What they said would make even a King blush and a Queen turn her face away in embarrassed gratification. Never had they seen anything like it. Well, who has ? There is nothing odd about that. But one likes to feel that Britain can sometimes produce a sumptuous and inimitable dish for the golfing gourmet from abroad, who partakes as a connoisseur should, and as those four did throughout a succession of joyful golfing days.

Three things have, I think, contributed most prominently to the composition of this ideal holiday place : Nature, Great Skill, and not a little Daring, which generally goes with high-grade skill ; and Patience.

Nature has smiled most graciously and sweetly upon Gleneagles. On a clear day from your bedroom window, sixty or seventy miles of grand Highland country stretches away and away. The Heights of Ben Voirlich to your left, the Grampians to your right, and, all about, a pageantry of panoramic loveliness. Great sweeps of mysterious moor, huge splashes of maroon heather, stains of olive-green furze ; and brooding over all, behind and before, the exquisite grey-blue mountains. I can imagine nothing anywhere more revivifying to the flaccid townsman and the traveller than that first gaze through the upflung bedroom window on a sunny morning at Gleneagles. Ten years seem clipped off the sum-total of your age at the sight and sound and smell of it all.

It is not my purpose to describe the golf in detail. Other and more able pens have bruited it abroad. I am content merely to touch lightly here and there upon a phase or two of this very remarkable organisation. Two courses lying side by side, and not one of the thirty-six holes faintly resembling another. Each hole, in my humble judgment, represents as nearly perfect an inland golf hole as the most exacting National Handicap man can reasonably wish for. There are difficulties where difficulties should lie. There is the glorious reward for the well-played shot. There is the restraining influence, by cannily conceived green and furtive bunker, upon him who by untoward good play, becomes proud and of a high stomach about himself. There are velvet greens on plateaux and in dells, undulating and wickedly deceptive or blissfully flat, as the mood of Jimmy Braid took him at the moment of planning. There are naughty little short holes that are not such fools as they look. There are long lean-fairwayed fellows, with bogeys, which on a good day you swear are easy, and which on a bad you feel you will never reach under six. Over and about them all stretches the turf of

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King's on the senior course and the turf of driver-beckoning substance on the Queen's. At no time are you harried and bothered by players of contiguous holes. One of the most arresting features of these two courses, is that each hole seems to lie all by itself, hidden away from its fellows. There is peace of land and quietness of mankind wherever you take up a thoughtful stance.

And over all, permeating the place, forcing itself insistently upon the most pagan of men, are the thousand and one lights and shades and myriad colourings and contortions of a gorgeous landscape that has no equal of its kind in all the grandeur of Scotland. And on no two consecutive days are the views the same. To-day there is a glory of kaleidoscopic visibility where to-morrow there will be wraith-like mist. To-morrow fresh delights will open out of the middle distance and the beyond which for days have been veiled in an impenetrable haze.

Not content with two superlatively good courses, laid out by master hands and maintained by high-grade efficiency, they must needs build yet another, and they allow Gordon Lockhart, their popular professional and ex-amateur champion of Scotland, to do it. You know how it is when you are told, that if you don't want to play on the "big" course, wherever it is you may be, there is a small nine-hole course adjacent. Instantly you have a vision, bred of bitter experience,



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of some nondescript place for novices and children, and if you are a mature golfer you edge away from this suspiciously. So, when they told me there was what they call the "Wee Course" at Gleneagles, I said, "Oh, yes, I daresay ; I know what that means." I didn't. I had no idea it was possible to make what they have made here on land they had, as it were, "on hand." What they have actually done, is to construct a nine-hole course, which is, as far as this errant golfer is concerned anyway, the best short course in Great Britain. 2,625 yards in length, abominably tricky, reeking with subtlety, lovely of aspect and as good as gold. For an after-tea course, or, more particularly, for a shade of odds gamble with an opponent, no man can wish for anything better. Summarised, it is in quality up to the standard of the King's and Queen's. In artifice and guile, it is Machiavellian in manner. In fascination it is truly feminine, and no man need say more.

One cannot write about Gleneagles without giving one's views upon the hotel that has made the courses possible for, at any rate, all English folk. Frankly, and I hope I may be acquitted of any *arrière pensée*, for indeed I have none, it is to my mind the most beautiful and most comfortable hotel in Europe, and it has been my lot to stay in more hotels, perhaps, than the average man.

It is of a sumptuousness that, unlike so many others, is not garish. Extreme good taste of the princely kind prevails everywhere. The most pronounced sybarite can surely have no criticism as to its appointments and the creature comforts that are everywhere to his hand. It is unlike any other hotel you have ever stayed in. And is not that a blessing in itself ?

Electric fires greet you in every corridor. Boiling water will flow all night in your bedroom if you want it. There is a luxurious swimming pool ; a garage for over a hundred cars ; there are croquet lawns that Roehampton members are quite glad to play on ; nine hard tennis courts that the wizards do in fact play on when they have completed their world wizardry at Wimbledon ; two perfect ballrooms ; a hairdresser's and sundry other shops ; a post office ; a bank. In fact, there is everything . . . Gleneagles is a very wonderful place. I have heard it described as "the sportsman's Elysium." And so it is.

I leave it, regretfully as usual, but with a certain scene last September stamped indelibly on my mind. A day and a night. I was alone, you understand, hovering (austerely, because I was playing "needle" golf each day) upon the brink of gaiety that was pulsing hereabouts insistently, and into the vortex of which

GLENEAGLES

fingers, male and female, continued to beckon me, for many of the gay crowd I knew. The morning dawned mistily, veiling the mountains as with gauze, but a pale golden light began to spread over the fairways—the sun was coming soon : meanwhile the tracks of gardeners' feet were marked clearly on the rime-covered lawns. A man arrived at the bedroom door pushing a trolley laden with the best of breakfasts, and while thus employed at the wide open window, the beauties of Perthshire were revealed slowly to a keen golfer's gaze. . . .

Two of a temperament and identical handicaps, strangers, but yesterday. No quarter asked or given, for each was an unknown quantity. And every hole a joy to play : each stroke our best. Meanwhile the sun bathed the world in brilliance, and the larks sang on high. A cock pheasant chuckled throatily from a covert at the fluke of long putts : and the King's Course held us in thrall as we battled silently and serene. All square. A day of days. . . .

The Queen's in the rich glory of the autumn afternoon : and again the tenseness and delight of golfing battle, with victory hanging by the thread of one putt. Tea. And a gamble on the "Wee Course" thereafter. Five bob a hole and all side bets to caddies who had been vallant servitors. They were enriched, and deservedly. But the evening was at hand, purpling the mountains ; and the sky on their edges became the colour of dry Martinis—significant reminder. Sleek cars were now purring up the hill in a glistening cavalcade. The gay, and lovely, world was returning from the Perth Meeting. Arthur in the American Bar must be busy—let us investigate. . . Tweeds and Ties and gusts of laughter : a Kilt or two : courteous overcrowding : a temperature of gala, rising steadily. A white-tiled bathroom after two and a half rounds is a place of delicious dalliance, steamily reflective. Cocktail parties available presently in four sitting-rooms — which ? . . .

The dining-room a blaze of silky colours. Famous and lovely faces attract the eye magnetically. A host, speaking with authority, affirms that "a spot" of champagne in turtle soup improves it "no end"—and who are we to gainsay him ?

Saxophones croon in glowing distances. Billiard balls click crisply under arcs of ice-white light. There is a *thripp* . . . *thripp* of cards in corners of concentration. Suave silences are broken by staccato inquiry, "Having no heart, partner ?" . . . The Gleneagles night has come into its own.



ROYAL DORNOCH



I came back to this beloved place after eight years' absence : and please believe me when I write, that the old thrill of arrival was in no way lessened, though many other fascinating places had supervened meanwhile.

The journey to this little cache in remote Sutherlandshire, is a pilgrimage of pleasure—every time you embark upon it. There is first of all the joyous awakening in the Inverness Sleeper to look out upon the panorama of loveliness of loch and crag and sunsplashed streams, as you lie luxuriously, the early morning tea and first cigarette at your side. The leisurely dressing while the train climbs up the mountain pass between Dalnaspidal and Dalwhinnie. The excellent breakfast in the Dining Car after Kingussie ; the change and stretch of leg at Inverness in the keen morning air. On, presently, in the little Thurso train ; along the edge of the beautiful Cromarty Firth, in which sometimes lies at anchor off Invergordon the might, majesty and dominion of the Atlantic Fleet. The coming of the train is an event of magnitude at all the little stations. Look up from your novel when the brakes come on and observe the scenes on the platforms. Kilts :

ROYAL DORNOCH

tweeds : gillies : a twenty-pound salmon, damp in sacking : gun cases : rods in long boxes : provisions from "toon" : bronzed faces : Gaelic accent : hardy men : sturdy women—the Highlands, with the beautiful grandiose scenery as a perpetual background. I can never read or doze during that unforgettable morning journey : I can but stare, enchanted, my spirits rising with the knowledge that the golfing goal is now so near. And then the last lap, from a station called "The Mound," in another even smaller train, round the bay, with the smile of the sea on the dimpled face of the sands. The arrival at the little terminus, Dornoch, six hundred and thirty-six miles from Euston, and thank heaven for the small mercy of that fact !

You must approach the Royal Dornoch Golf Club in a spirit of respect. A grave dignity is the mien of these links, for they are very old. Sir Robert Gordon, in his "Earldom of Sutherland," writes in 1630 : "About this toun ther are the fairest and largest linkes of any pairt of Scotland, fitt for archery, goffing, ryding, and all other exercise ; they doe surpasse the fields of Montrose or St. Andrews." We need not raise a cloud of controversy at a comparison of these links with St. Andrews'. That is not the point. The point is, that men were playing on them in 1609, as the archives of Dunrobin Castle show, and they have been doing so ever since. It is enough. Age and the benediction of kindly nature have mellowed them, and they are much as they then were ; and we play over them reverently and with a great contentment.

There are no finer greens in Scotland. A bold statement, but made by one who has putted on nearly all the famous Scottish greens, and on very many others. It is not surprising. Bathed in the mountain dews of the ineffably lovely dawns, salted with the spume of the North Sea waters, and tended by wise men whose great-grandfathers cared for them as lovingly in their time, they are now and will always be "a thing of beauty and a joy for ever." But it is not only to the greens that one pays homage. Frankly, I do not know what it is. One cannot say in bald words that the links are definitely this, that, or the other thing, nevertheless there will be a vehement desire to play over them again, and yet again, and then once more.

Holes there are, I suppose, which your steady scratch player might, with some justice, be allowed to criticise. He may say that the fourteenth, fifteenth and

ROYAL DORNOCH

sixteenth on the low ground on the Rogart side are lacking in character. If he does it is because the other fifteen have forced their personality upon him. Certainly the first six holes are among the finest in this land of fine links. Personally, I love them all.

Another reason why the atmosphere of Royal Dornoch charms the visitor is his welcome, and the treatment meted out to him while there. Although knocking at the doors of one of the strongholds of the game, they are flung wide in welcome. You and I know places where the chilly greeting is no greeting at all. Furthermore, there is in the holiday months at Dornoch a lengthy ballot for play in the morning hours. This ballot is scrupulously fair, and under the iron hand daily of a member of the Committee. To the comparatively poor man there are few things more galling in golf than to observe the plutocrat, who only arrived the day before, going off the first tee jauntily at 10.9, while your time, a visitor for some weeks, is 11.56. We all know how this is done. It is not done here. As well might you cry for the moon as for a "wangled" time at Dornoch.



ROYAL DORNOCH

Hither come, year after year, the same golfing, bathing, motoring, and general holiday folk. Why do they come ? For a variety of reasons—compressed, I think, into one word : ATMOSPHERE. Is it the staid simplicity of the tiny Cathedral town ? Is it the scenery and the lights and shades of it that pass kaleidoscopically across the face of this fair land ? Is it the kindly native people—is it all three ? I do not know.

Every visitor will carry away with him at least one vivid picture of his holiday here to browse upon mentally before his winter fire. I have one—a curious one. It is of the two minutes' stroll down through the hotel garden, through two little wicket gates ; of the short stretch of grass up to the sign-post " To the first Tee " by the wire fence, placed to catch the pulled drive. The least interesting scenically of all the views—but it just sticks ; and I hope it always will.

Some people, not obsessed by golf, hold quite other scenes in their minds. To them the beauties of the place lie not merely on the golf course but in the country all about. Here I am with them : their enthusiasm is mine. Instantly my thoughts turn to two exquisite places : the Salmon Leap at Invershin, and the Fairy Glen near Spinningway. And I would beg all golfers, however virulent their fever for the game, to forsake it on at least two afternoons and go to both the above. They will be very glad that they did. I cannot describe them adequately. No pen can. They must be seen to be believed. Both are unique in dramatic loveliness. In fact, I am not at all sure that those fellow visitors of mine who never smite the golf ball for weeks on end here are not having a better holiday than I am ! For to them each summer day a new scenic beauty is exposed. They, therefore, have an unalloyed enjoyment of an infinite variety ; whereas I, who have developed a hook on the tee, or am smothering my iron shots. . . . But whether it be golf or country exploration we all wear tweeds. So, from Dornoch, we can take away a tangible memento. There are a couple of little shops here in the tiny town in which I invariably commit wild extravagance. One must have a suit length of this—and that—and that. So very cheap too : and it seems to last for ever, improving in appearance with age.

A word as to the hotel. We all have our pet places, and that, I hope, will clear me of the stigma of a horrible thing called " puff." Put briefly, this bright, pitch-pine panelled *endroit* becomes for the nonce your home. This because

through it and over it and behind it runs the machinery of management so silently that there appears to be no management at all. Because herein you can live to the full whatever mode of life tempts you. You can make merry if the spirit moves you with fellow conspirators of your own indefatigable age, provided they have accepted you as a reasonably decent sort of fellow and have taken you to their bosom accordingly. You can sit in deep leather chairs, picking over in talk the flotsam and jetsam of life with moderate-voiced men who, like yourself perhaps, have crossed the rubicon of the gambol. You can, if of them, join the knitting mothers on snug sofas in corners (out of the imaginary draught) and endeavour to learn with them the very tolerance they are trying to teach their wayward children. . . . In fact, there is nothing you cannot do here, happily and in that extreme of comfort which does not obtrude itself upon the appreciation, but just *is*.

And when, with the sudden chill of a Highland night, some thoughtful Scotch soul, unasked, puts a hot-water bottle in your bed, it is the more snug and comfortable for that reason, and also because of the blissful day that has slipped by, and the others that are to come. . . .



N A I R N



Nairn is one of the comparatively new courses. New, that is to say, as golf courses go in this part of the world. Founded in 1887, by Lord Finlay and Lord Trevethyn, and laid out by dear old Tom Morris, it was very much improved subsequently by James Braid, who altered seven of the holes.

It is a flat course, except for the rise to the thirteenth, and the rise here is only for the approach shot. Although many seaside courses in Scotland are equally flat, I find that I get less tired on this than on any other in the country. I think the reason is that the subsoil is very light sand, with a peculiarly springy quality of turf on top. This quality of sub-soil has another tremendous advantage for the holiday golfer. It can rain here without ceasing for twenty-four hours, and an hour after that, as far as these links are concerned, it might not have rained at all. But as Nairn has the lowest recorded rainfall in Scotland the contingency referred to does not often happen. It is very odd about the rain here. I have often stood upon the tees, looking across the lovely Moray Firth at its hills blanketed by rain, and yet we have not had one drop at Nairn. A peculiarly dry

belt is this strip of coast ; so much so that the greens at times used to have a tendency to become much burned and infernally slippery in consequence. But they have now laid water to every green, which will therefore remain vividly the right colour during any spell of drought.

I cannot understand why more people do not come here during the winter months. We, down south, speak with a shiver about "going over the Grampians," ignoring the fact that this is done in a comfortable steam-heated railway carriage ; and forgetting that, after surmounting the Grampians, you drop down the other side into a warm valley wherein Nairn lies. The peculiar geographical situation of the place is such that although an east coast town of Scotland the temperature is very mild. They seldom get snow. It is certainly one of the best winter courses in Great Britain. Very often during the dread month of February the mean temperature here is higher than at San Remo, for example. It is essentially a place for those who want to avoid the cold February and March winds.

In summer one of its chief charms is its colouring. It is the bluest place I know. Every shade of blue can be seen on this golf course, from the deep Mediterranean blue of the sea to the palest of blues at the base of the distant Moray hills : and the colourings on the course itself are really remarkable. There is one hole in particular—the fourteenth ; much admired by the Prince of Wales when he played here—where, on a crowded summer morning, you often have to wait until they are off the green ahead. So you sit on the eminence of the tee, looking out to sea. Immediately below you is a great mass of purple heather, jade green grass and blue sea ; and beyond, the silver-grey ships of His Majesty's Fleet, creeping in through the Sutors to their base at Invergordon. It is a very lovely sight ; and the irritation at waiting on a tee is, or should be, appeased because of it.

The golf, as is widely known, is of the best ; superlatively so to the Londonder admitted as a right of birth by the Scot. We all have our favourite holes on loved courses. Here is one that, to use the vernacular, wants a lot of beating—the fourth, 166 yards. Hereat I have been too strong with a jigger and too short with a mashie, and never, I am ashamed to say, have I done it in the requisite three. It is one of "the demon shorts." Your tee, by the way, has a background of burnt orange and mauve gorse—an aside, but too charming to ignore. To your left, a



hundred yards away, the sea croons a song to the still summer morning. A ferocious bunker is "waitin' on ye," as the caddie says, if you pull. If you slice there is the rough stuff and every form and undulation of nastiness all ready for it. There is in fact very definite trouble all the way between tee and green, which is as it should be at all short holes. Wherefore it is a most satisfactory thing to lay your ball "dead" for a two; for then you feel that you have played an excellent short hole even better.

The fifth tee at Nairn, while occupied by waiting players in the late afternoon when the light is hardening, always reminds me of the posters you gaze at avidly on a foggy winter morning on station platforms and hoardings in the south. Don't you know—the immaculate gentleman taking a superb swing on a tee that is being almost splashed by the waves, apparently having driven a tigerish ball through a green that is all gold and blue and beautiful, with a little provocative lemon-coloured bunker in the middle distance? "Horribly exaggerated," you mumble in an envious voice. But you can see all this at Nairn, including the almighty swing, and plenty of lemon-coloured bunkers.

The ninth hole is known as the "Icehouse," because there is in fact an ice house hard by in which the local fishermen store the salmon netted from the

N A I R N

Firth. It was hereabouts, upon a day, that I discovered the reason of my caddie's markedly light-hearted manner. He confided to me that in the early morning of yesterday he had "come upon" (poached is the correct word) a 24-pound salmon, marooned in a pool of the river from which the water had mostly gone. That he had sold it in the town for £2.8.0 and life was very good. Life was not so good on a day during the following week, however, for, I ascertained, he had just been fined £1.10.0 for poaching a ten-pounder. But, as he said, he was "up on the deal" so far. This is not golf; yet the subject of salmon is in no wise inapt herein, for the hotels at Nairn will give you slices of a perfect fish that was fighting for its life in the river here only a few hours before it is brought to the table. Those who have eaten local salmon in Scotland will appreciate the point.

T W E L V E O F T H E B E S T O N T H E L M S



TURNBERRY

●

The Ayrshire coast is alive with golf courses—world-renowned places such as Prestwick, Troon, Gales, Barassie and Turnberry. They lie hereabouts, seemingly an unending vista of loveliness to the keen golfing eye. It must be an unique experience for an American—as it is indeed for all Englishmen who love the game—to travel along the coast in a train from Glasgow on a summer day and just look out of the carriage window for an hour. During this time he will be gazing upon perfect golfing terrain : upon some of the very best golf in the world. And not only is the ground so good, but the condition of the courses, from the point of view of upkeep, is superb. Here the pen stops, and the trained mind says, “Avoid panegyrics.” But you can’t. Golf is your favourite game ; you play it reasonably well ; it means so much to you ; and here is some of the cream of it ; some of the fairways, lying wide and beautiful before your absorbed eyes, that men have pilgrimaged from the farthest corners of the globe to replace their divots upon. Therefore, in this case only superlatives will suffice ; and they are justified. The opinion of the experienced golfing world has confirmed this many times.

You cannot get better golf anywhere than in Ayrshire. It is golf of great age, and great charm, tremendous atmosphere and dignity. Stay at Turnberry for

a spell of days and wallow in it. There is no better word for this sort of holiday than a golfing "wallow." At Prestwick and Troon, the holocaust of world champions, you must act circumspectly and diplomatically. They are both Scottish strongholds of the game in the strict sense of the term, and one must say "May I play here?" rather than "I will play." One must approach these places, as one should, as it were cap in hand. But there are no more charming hosts in all the world of hospitality than the Scottish when once a stranger has pierced, by his own decency of behaviour, the armour of their national reserve. I have arrived alone and unknown at all these portentous places, seeking games, and never have I been turned empty away—nor will you. The best method of approach for a stranger in the land is to get a letter of introduction from a Scottish friend to all these courses—it will be given readily—and they are then your home for as long as you can spare the time to enjoy them. Forget them you never will. Until you have played upon them you cannot say with truth that you have experienced the finest courses in Britain.

At Turnberry, of course, no such introduction is necessary. It is a railway stronghold, as is Gleneagles; and the two Turnberry courses are as much yours as is your extremely comfortable bedroom. It is a simpler life than Gleneagles: things are on a smaller and more economical scale here. It is nevertheless super-comfortable, a coined word but an apt.

If I had my way with a golfing friend—indeed, it is a thing I have always wanted to do ever since first I became acquainted with this country—I should bring him up here (he never having been before) by night. I should tell him nothing about it. To his questions I should merely reply "Wait and see." I should bundle him out of the train at Turnberry, walk him down the covered passage to the back part of the hotel, which adjoins the station, shoot him quickly up in the lift to his bedroom and white-tiled bathroom, lead him to the window, and say "There!"

What a spectacle that is on a summer morning! A wide stretch of vivid green: a stretch of biscuit brown; an illimitable plain of pale blue beyond. On the green part flutter flags. Little ant-like men are moving; you hear a faint "purr" of sound from below; that blissful noise of grass mowing—so long as some other fellow is doing it. On the biscuit-coloured sands move bathers.

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And on the pale blue floor of the sea the sun has strewn its sparkling jewels of light. Having listened with satisfaction to his paeon of praise and wonderment, I would take him down to an enormous Scotch breakfast, before wide-flung windows, commencing with a little Scotch herring that was in this very sea only yesterday.

I would try to prevent him dashing down those one hundred and nine steps to the first tee (or is the number one hundred and seven?—these steps never seem to be the same number day by day; and be careful, because men will want to bet with you about this) directly after breakfast. I should probably fail in this. You have to be very strongminded to prevent a man playing at Turnberry the moment he sees the golf links. But I would like to use Turnberry as our base, going from there each day to Prestwick, Troon, Gales and Barassie, returning, sated, to this haven of an hotel in the evening, and sitting on one of the white garden seats after dinner, reflecting on the golfing glories of the day just ending.

Then, when we had been totally defeated by them all—but at the hands of such doughty opponents that there would be no shame in our hearts, only deep appreciation and humility—we would devote ourselves to Turnberry's two lovely courses; and our game would have been markedly improved, since we had been through the fire of ferocious fairways on those others. By that time, of course, we should have become thoroughly "played in." We should fear nothing—very Daniels of the driver come to judgment.

Wherefore we should proceed first to deal with the course known as "No. 2"—lying inland alongside part of "No. 1." A much fiercer test of golf than No. 1. The course for the long hitter, with a stiff bogey; the place for the "full bang with a brassie"—and then some more; a land on which you can take no liberties, whereon you have got to play all the shots in the bag and play them well, or the card will perforce be torn up long before the end.

Here you will realise, perhaps, the joy of having a long handicap. The lower your handicap the less margin is there for error—a platitude, I know, but instructively apparent on this No. 2 course, and so I emphasise it. If you are, say 6 of a handicap, take a card out on No. 2 and see how very difficult it will be to play down to it. But if you do, you are a proud man and can tell of it before the world

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In the American Bar thereafter, and men will, or they should, pay homage in the prescribed manner by saying "do this again" to the barman.

Then the siesta after lunch. Only the insatiable gourmet for golf goes down those three hundred and fifty-six steps immediately after a Turnberry *table d'hôte* ; and, anyway, he does not go with me. No, I am all for a deck chair on the sunny eminence of the hotel lawn after lunch, looking down upon miniature men experiencing their great and enduring travails until four o'clock ; when I gird up my loins with lashings of tea and descend avidly upon Course No. 1 in the lovely light of the Scottish evening.

Some people, at the mention of Turnberry, begin to talk about blind holes, criticising the golf on No. 1, because there are eight of them in the round. But these critics are usually Scotsmen, possessing handicaps of single figures, and, as is well known, these men are in the habit of playing upon courses which to the average Englishman are as near Elysium as he ever expects to reach in his golfing career.

The lie of the land at Turnberry is such that no machinations of man could usefully alter the contours and undulations which, from a landscape point of



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view, are of a grandeur truly Scottish ; and I personally do not think it matters in the least that you cannot see from eight of the tees the flag fluttering on the greens.

There are two holes at least here which add a distinct piquancy to one's play from the very fact that they *are* blind ; namely, the fourth and seventh. The fourth, a five hole, 410 yards. You play over a hill. If the hill were not there the hole would lose its interest. The seventh, stone blind, is to my mind the best on the course, 220 yards, a four, played over another hillock on to a perfect punch-bowl green. Another excellent one is the ninth, the lighthouse hole, 285 yards, the sea and the lighthouse to your immediate left. Your direction post for the drive is set in a cairn of rocks, marking the spot where the friends of Robert Bruce lit the fire as a signal to him to come out of his hiding on the Isle of Arran opposite and recapture his castle. My caddie told me this the first time I played here, and I was so thrilled by it that I drove onto the very rock and ricocheted away into oblivion. Another hole well worthy of comment, is the eleventh (" John o' Groat's "). A real beauty, this, 325 yards. They expect you to do it in four. If you do you will be very pleased with yourself.

Another, the seventeenth, 460 ; blind, but it does not matter. Two good bangs with the wood, a chip up the hill, to a plateau green, and down in a useful five. The eighteenth is remarkable for its green. Manufactured out of a waste of flat sand by Messrs. Carter, of seed fame, at a cost of £600, it is a perfect example of golf artificiality. Surrounding bunkers such as you see in plaster-of-Paris models of golf courses—altogether a fine instance of what can be done with the right seed and the right kind of golf architecture. Gaunt Scotsmen, suffering from National Handicaps, have told me that the bogey of 80 for Turnberry's No. 1 Course is " easy." All I can say to this is, that when an Englishman or an American gets an 80 here (especially if there is a nice sea breeze blowing), he chatters about it for quite a long time—or, at least, he wants to, if his friends will let him.

And after the delicious Turnberry golfing day is over, then the swim in the salt-water pool in the hotel after the cocktail or two.

The climb into the crisp dress shirt ; dinner ; dance ; the ladies ; bridge ; billiards—to some indefatigables all five. Bed—with a jocular-looking moon

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hanging leeringly over the lip-lapping waters—the instant sleep, bred of hard physical exercise, salt-laden breezes, and a great contentment with the life of the moment ; and the knowledge that there is to be a to-morrow of this—perhaps a succession of days of it—gorgeous !

A business man summed up this holiday resort to me aptly one night as they were passing round the port, when he said :

“ By Jove, I should like to have some shares in a syndicate that owned this hotel, this countryside, and these beautiful golf courses within seventy miles of London. We could charge a thirty-guinea entrance fee and fifteen guineas a year subscription. We should have a waiting list as long as your arm, and everyone trying to wangle his pal into membership in front of the other fellow. . . . ”

He was perfectly right.

I should certainly try to do this myself.

So many people would urge me towards the misdemeanour.

T W E L V E O F T H E B E S T O N T H E L M S



T R O O N



Like many other places on the Scottish coast, Troon is, as a man described it once, "crawling with golf courses." There are no less than five exceedingly good eighteen-hole courses here—three municipal courses, the Old Club, and the New (Portland) Course. All the municipal courses are open to the whole world of golfers. Courses 1 and 2 for "all players," 2s. 6d. a day, and a yearly ticket for 27s. 6d. Course No. 3, for ladies only (this is much appreciated in such a golfing stronghold where ladies require an iron nerve as well as consistently good iron shots to mingle in the game with low handicap men), 20s. a year only, and 1s. 6d. a day. On this course also boys and girls under sixteen may play (excluded from the Club House) for 10s. a year and 1s. a day. There is no entrance fee to any of these public courses, and no need of an introduction. As is the case on the two big links, the putting greens are perfect, and, generally speaking, the lies are excellent. Good natural and artificial bunkers give all these courses a sporting character. From various points upon most of them you get magnificent views of the Isle of Arran and the Firth of Clyde ; and the air is so bracing that you can play three rounds in the day without feeling you have overdone it.

It is, however, to the Old Course of the Troon Golf Club that one's thoughts naturally turn. Founded in 1878, it has been famous for longer than many of us care to remember, but it became world-famous in 1923. Used for the qualifying rounds before that, the professionals from all over Britain were so struck by its character that it was decided to confer upon it the honour of the Open Championship ; and for this purpose James Braid descended upon it and put in sixty new bunkers with his usual craftiness.

Like certain others of these wonderful Scottish links, to the uninitiated it looks quite easy from the seashore, from the passing train on the left edge or from the Club House windows. Indeed, when you take up your position on the first tee, under those staring windows, and in full view of all the people leaning idly on the railings behind, your nervousness is somewhat allayed by the view ahead of your drive. Wide, sweeping turf, crisp to the brassie, stretches away in front ; a small bunker or two apparently—but you won't go near those—plenty of room, and the flag fluttering invitingly beyond. That, of course is where the catch is. Miss your drive, and you give yourself an irritatingly difficult second—two grinning bunkers to the left, and some terribly clinging rough to your right.

Also you had not noticed, being a bit rattled at the start, that the wind is blowing a healthy half-gale from the sea, nor that your canny Scotch opponent has played his first two shots right into it. You do observe, however, that he is lying nicely on the edge of the green for a four because of this fact ; whereas you . . .

The wind at Troon has to be taken very much into your calculations. The wobbly ten handicap player finds the wind element a difficult proposition at all times. But the seasoned players here know just how to cope with it, and cope with it scientifically and daringly they must if a respectable score is to be returned. The elements tend to defeat Londoners usually on golf courses, but the Scottish folk seldom. And herein lies a tale with a moral. Four adventurers arrived recently at Troon from Glasgow. Father, pretty daughter, her husband, me. It was the world's worst day. Cold, continuous rain, venomous wind. "Impossible " you would have said. But the Scottish trio appeared upon the tee, mackintoshed and unmoved. The Londoner followed, faint but pursuing. Husband and I were to give father and daughter a half. " Of course," one said to oneself, " how can any woman stand up to this ? " . . . Not only did she

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stand up to it, silently efficient, but she carried father round, metaphorically, upon her back : splendid balls, sweetly struck. And four and three against us was the sum total of her victory. Grit did that, and a steady self-confidence. Such defeats are good for the soul of men.

For sheer exhilarating excellence, the seventh hole at Troon is perhaps the best of the high-grade eighteen. Standing on a raised tee with your back to the sea, you view the hole ahead and fidget for the couple in front to get on with their procrastinations. Tel-el-Kebir, they call it—a slight dog-leg, 370 yards. A well-placed drive to the left of a big bunker, and you are on with your second and down in four. Foozle either of the first two shots and an infinity of trouble awaits you. An absolutely perfect golfing hole, this.

The eighth they call locally "the Postage Stamp," though its official name is "Ailsa," because of the good view of Ailsa Craig to your left, seawards. The former name is the more apt. The green sits up as if slapped like a penny stamp on the envelope of rising ground. It is also known as "a three hole or a nine." That also is apt enough—120 yards only—but on the green or thereabouts you simply must be. It is entirely surrounded with trouble, and the added agony of



sharply-falling ground to the left and right, covered with most inimical rough. It was this short hole that began the downfall of Walter Hagen in the 1923 championship ; it cost him five, and he never shook off the weight of those two strokes. Many people consider this the best short hole in the world. I would not contradict the statement.

The eighteenth, too, 370 yards, is a beautiful golfing hole, but a terrifying—for two reasons : firstly, you are in full view of the critical eyes behind the smoking room windows from the moment you take your stance on the tee until you putt out ; secondly, there are no less than thirteen bunkers between you and home, most of them round the green. To make matters worse, there is on the left-hand side of the green a double row of bunkers, like second and front line trenches. So that if fate puts you into the second line you are very prone to chip out into the front line instead of on to the sanctuary of the incomparable green : and this with a couple of dozen men looking on, all with the grateful and comforting glass in hand.

However, it is great golf, and the man who does a good score here has achieved something about which he can talk with justifiable pride thereafter, and should be borne with patiently for that reason. The man who does a bad score, and his name, believe me, is legion, itches to get on to this great course again to retrieve his honour—to get some of his lost money back, and that self-respect which is due to all who can acquit themselves creditably on one of Scotland's premier links.

Of good scores on the Old Course at Troon here is an example, achieved not so long ago by four Scottish amateurs. The bogey for this difficult course is 76. Notwithstanding that fact, the friendly four-ball foursome sallied out blithely to defeat it. Their score cards showed the following :—

Earl Watson ...	...	...	...	...	...	69
Morton Dykes	...	...	...	...	...	71
Bob Neil ...	...	...	...	...	...	71
William Campbell	...	...	...	...	...	72

And their best ball was actually 60.

All very well for disgruntled people to refer to this as "freak golf." I can only say that I should feel highly honoured to be known as "a freak" of this class !



PRESTWICK

●

It is necessary to approach the task of writing about Prestwick Golf Club with diffidence. It is a stronghold of golf in the best sense of that term.

Most novitiates, it is true, arrive also at St. Andrews to play on the course of the Royal and Ancient in a state of mind bordering upon terror, because they have come to the ancient and venerable home of the game. This is not surprising, because it is there that the laws of the game and all its edicts and rules of etiquette are framed and issued to an obedient golfing world.

I do not have this feeling at the Prestwick Club. They have extended a courteous welcome to me there on more than one occasion, and have made me their guest for the day. But I always feel, as many other Englishmen I know feel, that I have been admitted into a brotherhood which lives, moves and has its golf scores (terrifying scores some of them are, too) in a place set widely apart from the mediocrity of the golfing community—from the common or garden golfer, as it were.

A convincing instance of the prestige of Prestwick lies in the fact that men wait many years for election. It is a common practice, even now, to put your son's

name down for membership soon after he is born, knowing well that he will not get in before he is twenty : and not then unless he is of the good and true fraternity.

Many people say, and I share their opinion, that it is the most difficult golf in Scotland. It is a course whereon dread and awful things have happened to men on momentous occasions. It is a place calculated to shake the nerves of stoics. I am not writing as would he who is a steady scratch, or as he who, having a national handicap, fears neither man nor bunkers, but as the very ordinary player who plays the game for the amusement and the charm of it, and with whom it is not a means to the only possible end.

For the great majority of players, it is a fearful and wonderful place. Take the first hole, for example. The first tee is just outside the grey stone Club House windows, through the glass of which past and present masters of the game stare coldly at your practice swing. Caddies, who have carried the clubs of champions, lean on the iron railings of their pen behind, taking stock of you. All along on your right (or slicing hand), in terrible proximity, runs the railway line, along which rush whistle-blasting engines. Was it not Vardon who put his first two balls out of bounds on to these same railway lines, and won the championship in spite of that ? Even if you play warily to the left, here you have a grimly narrow opening to the green, moreover, you are off the line of entry ; so you must needs play a mashie over a hill—a very precipitous hill—to get on the green. The third, the famous Cardinal hole, a dog-leg, where another master of the game, James Braid, took nine in an Open Championship. The fourth, with that omnivorous burn running all along on your right (or slicing hand) again. The world-famous fifth (the Himalayas), where a good iron will take you over the hill on to the green—but where bad play is death to any card. The tenth, the superb, long 474 yards hole, from the raised tee looking straight out to sea. The seventeenth (Alps) hole copied by admiring Americans in plaster casts, diagrams, photos and drawings, and reproduced on their National Course as representing one of the greatest golfing holes in the world. And so it is. Here upon a day in an Amateur Championship befell to one man a lovely and to another a very dreadful thing.

On the seventeenth tee, in 1899, F. G. Tait was one down to John Ball—one down and two to go, and a terrible hole confronting him. Their drives, I

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am told, were both as perfect as would be expected. So far so good. The tension was acute : the crowd swarmed on. Ball put his second well over the high bunker on to the green. Tait played. He was over, of course, but short. There is a pot bunker on the other side guarding the green. There had been heavy rains. This pot bunker had a couple of feet of water in it. There was Tait's ball, half-floating, half-submerged in the middle of it. The championship was as good as won—and lost. It was a discovery that would have broken the heart of most men. Not so Tait's. He waded into the water with a niblick, a determined man who knew not the meaning of nerves. He hit his ball out of the water to within two yards of the pin. This completely demoralised John Ball for the moment, who thereupon took three putts and lost the hole. Any ordinary man would have succumbed after such an occurrence, and lost the championship. All square and one to go ! They halved the eighteenth. Proceeded, therefore, to play the first (thirty-seventh) hole, and John Ball won. Leading players in Scotland, who were present on this occasion, would not admit that Tait had done anything wonderful ; but it is the psychology of the matter that interests me. At another hole on this exciting day, Tait laid Ball what appeared to be an absolutely dead stymie. Ball thereupon responded by producing calmly from his bag a wooden putter, which he had not previously been using at all, and scraped past into the hole. The finest putt that any man of that day had ever seen.

PRESTWICK

The game of golf has been described as "a succession of recoveries." This definition is peculiarly apt as regards Prestwick. You must play good, straight golf, and go on playing it all the way round. If you don't, woe betide you ! But if you can and do, what a blissful feeling afterwards ; what pleasant recollections. You can look back with very justifiable pride to the fact that you have acquitted yourself creditably upon one of the world's best and most historic courses. You play golf here as it was meant to be played. You observe with grim severity the etiquette of the game. You do not, for example, use iron clubs on the tees, except at holes which call for an iron club. It is not done here. You have been privileged (and it is in very truth a privilege) to play a match with some member—and you have played it well. "What further may be sought for or declared ?"

You must get an introduction to play at Prestwick if you are a golfer and on the west coast of Scotland. Not to do so is to miss a golfing experience that is unique. And I would beg my reader not to be deterred by any feeling of diffidence at invading so conservative and staid a place. Behind the grim austerity of the iron-grey Club House, lies a great kindness to all strangers and a charming unobtrusive hospitality, truly Scottish. They are, it is true, reserved and aloof until they know you : but when they do, they are your brothers.



ROYAL PORTRUSH (*Co. Antrim*)

●

Founded in 1880, this course has been going strong ever since. It is about to go considerably stronger. I have read a good many reports of golf architects, but never one in which enthusiasm was so thinly veiled as is Mr. H. S. Colt's report on this course's reconstruction.

Portrush has always been "good" golf. Indeed, far too good for many a man and woman who has aspired to Championship honours upon its tricky fairways and subtle greens. But its players have always been somewhat bothered by what is termed locally "the triangle"; a part of the course having rights of way across it from roads and houses, much too adjacent from a golfer's standpoint. Extremely good holes lie upon this triangular area of ground, but the passing and loitering pedestrians have not been looked upon in quite that category by men waiting with commendable impatience to play their shots.

The details of structural improvements to this delightful holiday course fill several closely printed pages. The gist of them, however, is that there has always been land lying handy, fashioned by nature most admirably for the game of golf, and this is being transformed for the purpose. This terrain consists of "turfy"

sand dunes between the present course and the sea of a nature to cause a keen player, wandering upon it, to exclaim in wonderment that it was not utilised for golf years ago.

It is going to be perfect. And by the time this little book is in your hands, you can go there to find that my superlative statement is no exaggeration. Vast is the enterprise and prodigious the expenditure. But this place takes its golf very seriously : and one gets the impression, when with those responsible for thus painting the lily of their links, of complete unanimity and indomitable energy behind the project. When the task has been completed, and the new holes have been "played in," Portrush will rank high indeed among British quality courses.

I am sorry that the first hole, as such, will go into the melting pot. It is one of those heartening tee shots, don't you know, on a very nervy morning. Because you stand on an eminence and see below and before you what seems acres of vivid green width to your drive. These are helpful moments to most of us.

There is another hole on this beautiful course, which will alter its number, but not its fascinating character. It is one of those holes which you remember long afterwards, amid a welter of others since played. It is one of the most debatable holes in Ireland, if not in Britain—the (old) twelfth, 380 yards. You will hear people say it is "bad " golf, and others with equally low handicaps that it is "splendid." I asked two scratch players one day for an impartial opinion, and obtained answers in just these terms.

It was certainly a hole strangely puzzling to me when I first played it, for on that day one had to attack it with two spoons to get on—and I had never been asked to do that before anywhere. Blind from the tee, you play over some miniature "Himalayas," as at Prestwick. When you reach your well hit spoon shot it is only to find the ball lying on smooth turf in a hollow, with yet another "Himalaya " between you and the still blind green. Mystified, you ask : "What do I take now ? " The wise caddie replies : " Take it again, sir." And, marvelling greatly, you do. I may be prejudiced because, providence being benign, the second spoon shot plopped it nicely on, and I got my four. I should probably not do so again under similar conditions. The hole is fascinating, because unusual and unorthodox. In any case, one cannot alter it materially without mutilating nature, and no self-respecting golf architect would wish to do that.

ROYAL PORTRUSH

The ladies are extremely well looked after here, having their own new clubhouse and their own modern-length course, of equal quality to ours. In fact, I should call their course on the difficult side : but, judging by the standard of feminine play I have seen there, my opinion is evidently not shared by some of them.

Colt, conservative in his estimates as a rule, says that the new fourteenth will work out into one of the finest short holes anywhere. He describes it as "strikingly bold." I must say the sight of it thrilled me even when I saw it in the contractors' hands. But so did all the new ones. And in consequence, I am distinctly envious of my reader, who can now go and put them all to the test. But I hope he will, because he will thoroughly enjoy himself.



L M S RESORT HOTELS and famous GOLF COURSES



GLENEAGLES HOTEL PERTHSHIRE

open Easter to October

BUILT and appointed on a scale of magnificence, exquisitely decorated and furnished. It stands on the threshold of the Highlands, 700 feet above sea level. The three golf courses and nine hard lawn tennis courts, the swimming pool and beautiful grounds, and at night the Gleneagles Hotel band to dance to, make it a lovely home centre for a thrilling holiday.

Special golfing week-end tickets are issued from London, Birmingham, Manchester and Liverpool during April, May, June, July and October. These tickets include rail fare and sleeping berth in both directions, hotel accommodation, and golf on any of the three hotel courses.



TURNBERRY HOTEL

AYRSHIRE

open throughout the year

EVERY modern amenity for the comfort of guests will be found at Turnberry—running hot and cold water in all bedrooms, sea-water swimming pool, hot or cold sea-water baths, billiards and games room, four hard lawn tennis courts, and practice approach and putting course. The golf courses are perfection, and the spacious grounds and the private woods are a delight at all hours of the day, and in the ballroom there is dancing every evening.

There is pleasure for everyone after his own style at Turnberry.

The climate is mild, yet bracing, an admirable place for holidays at all seasons of the year.



DORNOCH HOTEL

DORNOCH

open May to September

ADJOINS the Royal Dornoch Golf Course, over which a fine view of Dornoch Firth can be seen. The hotel is thus very pleasantly situated, and there is every facility for the visitor's enjoyment. The lounges are spacious and comfortably appointed, and in every bedroom there is running hot and cold water.

The many tours through magnificent country are a joy for the motorist, and amongst other attractions there are tennis, riding, croquet, bowls, and good sea-bathing.



HIGHLAND HOTEL

STRATHPEFFER

open May to September

NESTLING cosily under the shadow of Ben Wyvis lies Strathpeffer, a delightfully picturesque little village.

The Highland Hotel with its sunny public rooms, excellent cuisine and comfortable bedrooms, each with running hot and cold water, the proximity of the Spa and Gardens and Golf Course, together with the highly favoured climate, is one of the jolliest resort hotels imaginable.

Strathpeffer Golf Course offers a variety of play and a wonderful panorama of mountain scenery.

There are tennis courts, croquet and bowling greens in the hotel grounds.



THE ROYAL DUBLIN GOLF CLUB

carrying a few clubs for him if need be ?" Answer : "Two shillings." "Would you have the flags out by seven or eight in the morning ; and would you consider 8.30 too late to be on duty on summer evenings ?" Answer : "I will put out the flags at any hour required and I would not consider 8.30 too late to be on duty." "Are you prepared to undertake to give the putting greens constant attention and to keep them in thorough order ?" Answer : "Yes." I wonder what some of our resplendent and fastidious "Pros." of to-day would say to all this ?

You, however, will have no difficulty in finding this club house. Maybe you will come in a taxi from your Dublin hotel : but if in a humble tram they will set you down at the entrance to the sea wall, and there, five minutes' walk away, looms the large and hospitable pink, cream and brown club house wherein whimsical and gallant men have congregated daily for so many years. There is something particularly refreshing (and rare) about a first-class golf course when a great city lies within actual view of its fairways.

There are many unique features about Royal Dublin. Primarily it stands upon an island, completely surrounded by sea water. There may be others so situated, but I have not found them. And to be thus marooned and at the same time to see dimly in the distance the pall of smoke over Dublin and the blue blur of the mountains behind the city is a very pleasant experience. For here the larks rise melodiously, and the waves sing their song on the sands : and bathers are dotted about the long foreshore : and the pageantry of the shipping is ever present—so that a day at Dollymount is not soon forgotten.

They call it, with undue restraint I think, "A typical seaside links on which the ball lies close and requires accurate hitting." It is much more than that. It is a middle-aged course full of low cunning : quite flat : concealing its snares behind a smiling face. Its lies are positively lovely : its fairways hummocky : its greens large and elusive. You are being continually tempted to take risks, the extent of which you continually underestimate.

Two such devilish situations remain vivid in my mind. The Eleventh ("Colt's Hole") : 524 yards. During a Championship or big Competition you (or should I say "they" ?) drive from a tee which is extremely out of bounds. Far ahead, and slightly to your left, stretches the finest fairway on the course, wide and inviting.

THE ROYAL DUBLIN GOLF CLUB

Directly ahead however, stretch acres of hostile, out of bounds rough. Over how much of this penalty area dare you go with the drive, so as to get a more advantageous second? Can you reach that delicious sunken green in two? Decisions triumphant and fatal have been made here many a time. Strong in the faith, and in the swing, you go for it, by the longest road. You're over! Supreme exhilaration. A perfect second is now needed. The flag flutters mockingly; half its pin hidden; all its guarding bunkers crouched low and invisible, waiting for you—hoping! The doughty brassie shot rolls on...on...drops out of sight. . . . "Faith, sorr, 'tis on the green, thanks be to God!" . . . There are some who wish to raise this green. That way madness lies. They say they cannot play a proper second unless they can see the base of the pin. Why on earth not? As at present it is a great hole, and should not be vandalised by any such alteration.

Having achieved a long triumph you will now come to a short trepidation. To the twelfth (162 yards): the best mashie shot in Ireland. Armour-plated with bunkers. Indeed, I make so bold as to say that the four best short holes in Ireland, at the moment of writing, are the fourth, sixth, ninth and twelfth on this



THE ROYAL DUBLIN GOLF CLUB

course. At the sixth (185 yards) one windy day in March two famous Professionals both took their drivers from the tee and were short of the green. It is a narrow valley through which a north-easterly wind sometimes sweeps with a strength which may be judged by the above statement.

Consider finally the case of a world-renowned Professional at the eighteenth upon a tragic Championship day. Dire calamity befell him upon the morning and the afternoon rounds, as it has befallen many another of lesser prowess at this vital spot. The "Garden" Hole : 410 yards. The "garden" (it is out of bounds and belies its name) stretches all along the right-hand side from the tee : a lovely fairway straight ahead. The green is dog-legged to the right, beyond the "garden." A brute of a bunker waits at the angle of the fairway. I, perhaps, and you, perhaps, play canny. We hit a goodish drive ; we play our second purposefully short ; and with our third we go round the corner and are on ; two putts ; bogey five ; perfect ! Not so the ferocious-hitting Pros. They want a four ; or even a three. So the second is smitten over a yawning expanse of no-man's land ; the corner is thus cut, and the ball plops on to the green. But not always. This particularly unhappy man crashed his second into the adjacent wire fence on both occasions, and retired precipitately from the Irish Open Championship saying awful things. . . .

Here, at Dollymount, as on all quality courses, the battle is to the strong. And it is a fitting finish to a "needle" match, or when playing against a card, to be faced with a problem such as this. The best man at that moment will keep his end up valiantly : the frail will falter—and fall.

But whether victor or vanquished there is always the haven of the nineteenth hole ; and *that* hole at Royal Dublin is of a quality thoroughly to satisfy the most exacting player.

TWELVE OF THE BEST ON THE LMS



HOYLAKE

(The Royal Liverpool Golf Club)

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Hoylake, for it is known throughout the golfing world by this rather than its proper title, celebrated its jubilee, and with it, incidentally, the jubilee of its popular professional, Jack Harris, in 1922. And this, I think, is one of the most characteristic things about it—its long popularity. For to us in England fifty years is somewhat of an age for a golf course.

It has always been in the van of English golf affairs. It was here that the first Amateur Championship (an unofficial one, I believe) was played in 1885. And it is, as everyone knows, one of the championship courses, and remarkably well run these onerous and trying meetings are by the club Committee, under great difficulties ; because at certain places there are "rights of way" over the course ; and nowhere can you keep a clamorous crowd of several thousand spectators away from irksome propinquity to the players.

Controversy envelops discussions about Hoylake sometimes. I have heard men say unkind things about it—but they are generally long handicap players.

HOYLAK E

You will find that men with National Handicaps remain silent during these heated debates, and if referred to merely say : " It is fine golf." And so, of course, it is, unquestionably. But the reason, perhaps, why it makes enemies among unsteady players is that it is a deceptive course. In amplification of my meaning, let us take one famous hole, the seventh (200 yards). Fierce argument has raged over this short hole. In the 1924 Open Championship several gilt-edged professionals, sea-green incorruptibles where short holes are concerned, got into serious trouble here. Some of them condemned it as being " unfair golf." The reason is that the green is very narrow. On its immediate left is a low turf wall. Over that wall is the dreaded " out of bounds," which is a constant menace at some of Hoylake's holes. In front of the green is a patch of rushes. Along the right-hand side is a grassy—and very inimical grassy—furrow.

The trouble with many people here is that, standing on the tee and seeing little of the lurking danger, they become intent at once on getting a three. This is a very difficult achievement. They all tried for it in the 1924 Championship—hence the anger and discontent. But as Walter Hagen, the winner, said when questioned afterwards about it : " They all tried balloon irons ; they should have played (as he did) a half-topped dead straight iron ; then if you do get a wee hook on it you are likely to kick in off the turf wall." All this is very advanced golf, and the seventh is a very advanced golfer's hole, than which, surely, there can be no higher compliment. It is at Hoylake you see what advanced golf really means ; and that is one reason why you should go there.

I hope strangers to Hoylake will not become disappointed, as I was, when I first saw this battlefield of giants. It does not flaunt its goodness abroad for all to see ; it has hidden charms ; it has always something up its sleeve, as it were. Flat ? Yes, but so is St. Andrews flat, and a dozen other world-renowned places ; and the more you play on it the more you want to.

To me it is always redolent of the strain of great occasions, and strangely fascinating for that reason. So often here have the giants of the game been mentally tortured. Take for example the case of Walter Hagen and Ernest Whitcombe in 1924. The last hole in the final round. Hagen had only young Ernest Whitcombe, who had been the marvel of the Meeting, to beat. Five thousand people at least between tee and hole, most of them scurrying hither

and thither for places like harried sheep ; stewards bawling through megaphones (they had to bawl) ; the very air seemed vibrant with expectation ; and Hagen, standing on the tee waiting for the course to be cleared, the embodiment of statuesque calm—the only person who was. He asked what his adversary had done. He was told he must get a four to win ; and those who know the Stand hole on a day like that, will realise what this means. What the winning of the British Open Championship means, financially, to an American, presumably only an American can tell. "Is that so ?" was all Hagen said. Then he hit his drive three hundred yards down the middle of the fairway. He required only a mashie-niblick to the green, but he overran it a yard into the rough. At once the big probability of a tie with Whitcombe became apparent. Everyone craned forward. Hundreds of pounds were immediately wagered in whispers. The stoic chipped it back on to the green. Remained a two-yard putt for a four—and victory. There was no hesitation, no crouching, no critical studying of the line. He just came up and looked at it steadily—a brief concentrated survey of the matter—then he tapped it firmly into the back of the hole as casually as if he were practising on a putting course after tea. People rushed at him, as they always rush at winners, but he ignored them all ; he just kissed his wife, and with her he walked away. And that was *that* !



HOYLAK E

Meanwhile what of Whitcombe ? Reflect upon his feelings, as he sat for an hour and a half in the club house, waiting for Hagen to pay for one mistake, which would give *him* the greatest honour of his career and entirely change his professional status. Just one little irremediable mistake. Surely, with those conditions out there, he *must*. . . . But he did not. And so the honour, dangling before his eyes for what must have seemed an eternity of time, was flicked away.

And the master, Bobby Jones, here, when he was out for all four Championships in one year. The highest golfing honour that has ever come to a man. He waited, tense, for three-quarters of an hour in this clubhouse, to know if Leo Diegel would follow him in with a better score. But to him fate was kind on that occasion.

Over courses where golfing history is made, there hangs invariably an atmosphere of a distinctly dramatic kind : at least so it always seems to me. It is inspiring to play, in our quiet unencumbered manner, the holes that the masters of the game have played on days when all their artistry and self-control has been called upon through hours of grim concentration, with the stakes so high and the consequences so dynamic. Hoylake will give you this feeling on the quietest of its days.

The interior appointments and service of the clubhouse are those of a good West End Club. And if you have the impression that, because of its somewhat "swagger" nature, strangers are not welcome, let me tell you that you err. Members of recognised golf clubs have the entrée at all times. And the courtesy they receive here will be a pleasant addition to a most instructive golfing day.

TWELVE OF THE BEST ON THE LMS



FORMBY

●

Formby Golf Course is one of the several excellent courses which lie alongside the railway between Liverpool and Southport. Lest the unwary stranger to these parts, seeking this club, should get out at Formby station, as he would naturally be prone to do, he should be warned that his station is the next one, *Freshfield*, from which the Club House is distant only two hundred yards.

Formby has a feature which, although you may say, perhaps, it is a minor one, becomes nevertheless a matter of considerable importance sometimes—it has a wooden shelter from the rain at every hole. I make this statement with some feeling, because I arrived there for the first time upon a day when the glass was falling, following a succession of days when I had been soaked regularly in the pursuit of golf, and I noted the presence of these shelters thankfully.

The friendly rivalry existing between golf courses on the Liverpool-Southport line is marked, and to strangers amusing. This part of the world reminds one of the Ayrshire coast in the plethora of its courses. They may not all be of such “classic” character as are some of the Scottish ; but they are all good ; and

FORMBY

they lie along this stretch of line in almost unending array. There would seem to be little excuse for the Liverpool business man, or woman, not to be a single figure player—many of them are. A Londoner whose golf is in the nature of an expedition to a far country, views their fortunate circumstances with considerable envy. I have played on eight very excellent golf courses within a twenty-five minutes' electric-train journey from the centre of Liverpool—there are probably more. This means that a round after office hours is not only possible, but easy and economical daily from early spring to autumn.

Formby, ranking very high in this collection of excellence, has done a great deal in the way of improvements to its terrain during the last few years. As a matter of fact, the present fourteenth green is the only one fulfilling its original purpose. One is given the impression here of a quietly prosperous place where the settled policy is to put profits back into the ground with commendable regularity ; a most excellent feature from the visitor's point of view.

It is hardly necessary, perhaps, to say of so famous a course as Formby, that the turf and the greens are of uniform excellence everywhere. What one may say, however, is that this is not a course for the hesitant beginner, or the inveterate slicer ; or for the man who has not the least idea where his tee shot or brassie is going to land him. He will depart glumly at the end of a catastrophic day.

But for the man (such as my opponent here on one occasion) who can say : " I shall put a slight cut on this and play it out into the wind, so that when it goes over the left-hand edge of that hill the wind will bring it back onto the green " for all such, and for those who see a reasonable chance of becoming so in due time, then a day at Formby will not be soon forgotten. Nor a week-end's golf, which is even better ; for they have some comfortable bedrooms here in which, as you might expect in hospitable Lancashire, visitors are welcome whenever there is room.

I cannot think of any golf course in Great Britain where women players have a better time. The Formby ladies have their own excellent club house here, and their own course, which seems to me to be very nearly as good as the men's. No better place in England for two women who want a quiet, nerveless day's golf together from Liverpool or Southport.

Going back one evening in the train to Liverpool, I reflected what a splendid golfing holiday four men could have in this part of the world. A base at the Liverpool Adelphi Hotel—famed, justly, for its comfort. Bridge or the theatres at night ; and each day a different course of great character to explore ; in all of which they would be taken to the cheery bosom of the golfing fraternity ; to each of which they could get with a minimum of inconvenience and expense. An ideal prospect for any quartette, whose holidays have been deferred until the autumn, when the seaside lure has gone, but when these courses are probably at their best ; when the evenings can be spent in the warm comfort of the city and the mellow days on these smooth and beautiful fairways.





BIRKDALE



Men become ingrained into their own home courses. This may seem at first like slack writing ; but on reflection you will, I think, appreciate what I mean. It represents half their lives. Particularly is this so when men are not immersed in the maelstrom of activities in a city like London, but live at a less exacting place like Southport. Hereabouts their golf looms large in current affairs. Imagine, therefore, the general consternation when the Southport Corporation announced, without warning, that they proposed to make a road through the eleventh and twelfth holes in the interest of adjacent building development !

The entire course was thus thrown out of gear. Prolonged and emphatic was the consequent murmuration. A complete reconstruction of this cheery Lancastrian stronghold became necessary. But when the experts immediately concerned with the matter got down to details it became clear that the Corporation's action was really a blessing in disguise.

Hawtree and Taylor's plan showed the drastic alteration of eight existing holes and the construction of four new holes. Incidentally, a new club house on a new site

also became necessary : and this was a distinct advantage, as their present nineteenth hole was inadequate to modern *bonhomie* and efficiency in any case. Every hole would, of course, be renumbered and altogether Birkdale would enter upon a new lease of life, lengthened and markedly improved. One questioned the able Treasurer about money. Well, there was a bit of money safely tucked away in their coffers. This caused no surprise to the questioner, for he was in Lancashire, where money somehow or other invariably appears when it is urgently needed !

So that when this little book appears the Birkdale course that you may have known and, if knowing, enjoyed, will be no more. Something much more grandiose will have appeared for your pleasure and (in my case) the opponent's profit. The golf architects, when summoned to deal with the supposed catastrophe, must have revelled in the task. There was so much magnificent material to their hands. Everywhere, at Birkdale, are hazards ready made, and insidiously receptive to the slice or hook. The valleys—if you can keep in them—are admirable golfing ground from two points of view. Firstly they give a peaceful round. For almost the length of every hole you are hidden from other players, and they from you. Secondly, their texture and surface are superlatively good for the second or third shot. Very few artificial bunkers are necessary ; the bases of the sandhills and the tough willow scrub that grows on them fulfil these functions ; and when they are not snaring the unwary, the little hidden ditches which drain the course are a frequent menace. In fact, here is golf of the kind we in the South long for and seldom get.

Hawtree and Taylor will merely have to titivate, and push out a little here, raise a green there, move sideways a tee, or elongate an existing "carry." The new holes, as I saw them, looked exciting enough in the raw. When finished and "played in" they will be perfect specimens of golf at its best. There would seem to be good foundation for local ambition to make this a "Championship" course. Its new length will bring it into the required category to receive the honour ; its general character will ensure a high test of accuracy in play ; the difficulties will be profound ; surfaces of fairways and greens will be as they always have been, first class ; and the varied and sufficient accommodation in neighbouring Southport, and a very frequent electric train service from Liverpool, will count much in favour of holding big Meetings here.

BIRKDALE

A word as to the Birkdalians themselves. The first time I went there, although on duty bent, nobody knew that, and I did not tell them. I was just a player, seeking a game. A stranger in the land. But not for long. I was co-opted into a four-ball foursome within five minutes, and have seldom enjoyed a match more. Years ago this was, and yet I remember it as if it had been last Saturday. And into another in the afternoon—even more cheery! Read dispassionately and far from the spot, this may not seem remarkable. It is not—in Lancashire. But those errant golfers, whose diffidence when on the threshold of strange courses tends to make their days a doubtful pleasure, will appreciate how gratifying is the feeling when their welcome is spontaneous and immediate, and how the quality of their own game is enhanced by an environment they did not expect but are most grateful to receive.





ST. ANNES - ON - SEA

(Royal Lytham & St. Annes Golf Club)



This world-famous place is much more than a golf club. It is a focal point of social assembly for men who play the game (in the widest sense of that phrase) but have to live considerable distances away. From as far away as Manchester, Liverpool, even Leeds they come. I would come gladly from much further. For it is in many respects an ideal place for a man's week-end, with excellent golf as the prime but not only motive. Maintained as a good social club should be, and having been frequented by men of standing for a generation or more, it has acquired a dignity of mien to which it is justly entitled. It delights also in the presence of an admirable Secretary—one Pym Williamson—whose cheery and efficient influence has been felt here continuously for the last thirty years.

The quality of its golf is such that Championships have been played upon it ; and dramas inseparable therefrom have been enacted on most of its beautiful fairways and slippery, close-shaved greens. When I was last here the fourth round of the Boys' Championship was in progress. This Meeting I may say is a poignant

ST. ANNES-ON-SEA

sight to those of us whose golfing quality is on the wane ! On this day happened an almost miraculous triumph for one William Dale, a Scottish youth of sixteen years ; and an overwhelming tragedy to his opponent, David Wemyss, seventeen years old, the favourite for the Championship.

Dale was seven holes down with eight to play. Wemyss, out (if you please !) in 35, was six up, and, winning the tenth in a splendid four, placed himself in what seemed to the large gallery an impregnable position. Feeling himself secure, however, he lapsed from the concentration so necessary on these occasions ; and as the holes began to slip away he found, greatly to his surprise and chagrin, that his excellent game had gone. Seizing his chance, Dale began to play inspired golf, doing the last eight holes in thirty-one and squaring the match at the eighteenth. The spirit of many an experienced Championship player would have been broken by this reverse of fortune ; and the nineteenth was too much for Wemyss, who put his brassie shot into a bunker and, only just recovering, was beaten.

As an instance of the sort of thing that can happen to you at St. Annes, here is a good example. Mr. Fairbanks, a steady five player, during the St. Andrews meeting stood on the eighteenth tee requiring only a four for a seventy-four, which would have won him (1) The Tait Memorial Medal ; (2) The Club Sweep (a not inconsiderable affair) ; and (3) a tie for the First Handicap Prize. What did he do ? He took seven for this hole amid the groans of all his friends and backers—and you can do this sort of thing anywhere at St. Annes. Although, on gazing down at the eighteenth from the clubroom windows, and hearing of this catastrophe, you say : “ How upon earth . . . ? ” For it looks a perfectly straightforward, rather easy, four—a possible three. A long straight drive between wing bunkers ; a short run up to the green. Be not deceived by appearances here. It is the bunkers that may be your downfall, as they were his upon that woeful day—and as they are usually responsible for mine.

A letter in advance to the Secretary and permission will be accorded to you to stay in their Dormy House, overlooking the first tee, if they have room at the time. This opportunity should not be missed. Extreme comfort without extravagance will be your portion. And you will meet men during your stay whom you will long remember with pleasure.

You will be expected to play moderately good golf here—though friendly commiseration will not be lacking if you do not. Lytham is one of those extremely subtle courses that looks easier than it is. Its charms grow upon you. Having played, perhaps, abominably badly, the urge is almost irresistible to tackle it again. And if your round here has been good, and you have come in with a card that is worth keeping, believe me you have played extremely well and have every reason for the pride that will be yours.

In conclusion, let me depart from the serious vein (you are not allowed to maintain that mien long at this club anyway) and record a little matter which will go down to golfing history.

Upon a day members of the Oxford and Cambridge Golfing Society came here, and for a spell of days they stayed, living in the purple. There is a staple dish at lunch composed of a form of potted shrimps, the genuine article. These shrimps found much favour in the eyes of the 'Varsity golfers, and they said so, clamorously. Wherefore, when they had gone, amid expressions of deep and mutual regret, Lytham and St. Annes members put their heads together, as the saying is. The result was the modelling in solid silver—and a very beautiful modelling it is—of a large shrimp, about the size of a full-grown lobster, perfect in every detail, and destined to light Oxford and Cambridge cigars through the years to come. The gold plate inscription says simply :

THE SACRED SHRIMP.

Your Friends of the Lytham & St. Annes Golf Club
SALUTE YOU.

Belonging to the Oxford & Cambridge
Golfing Society.

A little thing—but what a big thought—which will be appreciated by the Society's children's children, down through the golfing ages.

"A doughty and gallant body of gentlemen, my Lords."



GOLF COURSES

ADJACENT TO THE

LMS

England & Wales

D.—Rate of play per day.
W.—Rate of play per week.
F.—Rate of play per fortnight.
M.—Rate of play per month.
S.—Rate of play Saturdays.
X.—Rate of play Sundays.
H.—Rate of play Holidays.
P.—Rate of play when playing with a Member.
(Intro.)—Visitors can play on introduction by a Member only.

Name of Course.	Distance to Course in Miles.	Name of Nearest Station.	No. of Holes.	Rates of Play (see notes above).
Abergavenny	1½	Abergavenny	9	D. 2/6, W. 7/6, M. 15/-. Ladies—D. 2/-, W. 5/-, M. 10/-.
Abersoch	7	Pwllheli	9	D. 3/-. Ladies—D. 2/6.
Abbeylea	½	Dore & Totley	18	D. 3/-, S.X.H. 5/-, S.X.H.P. 3/6, W. 12/6, M. 30/-.
Accrington District	1	Church & Oswald-twistle	18	(Intro.), D. 2/-, W. 8/-, M. 21/-.
Accrington (Baxendale District)	1½	Accrington	9	D. 2/-, S.X. 2/6, W. 5/-, M. 10/-.
Accrington (Enfield)	2 (car)	Accrington	9	D. 1/6, S.X.H. 2/-. (Intro.), D. 1/-.
Alcester	½	Alcester	9	D. 2/-, W. 7/6.
Alfreton	½	Alfreton or Wingfield	9	D. 2/6, W. 10/6, M. 25/-. Ladies—D. 2/-, W. 7/6, M. 15/-.
Alsager	1	Alsager	9	D. 5/-, S.X.H. 10/-.
Alwoodley	5 (tram)	Leeds	18	D. 2/6, W. 10/-, M. 20/-.
Ambleside District	1½	Ambleside Pier Head	9	D. 3/-, W. 10/-, M. 30/-. Ladies—M. 25/-.
Amlwch (Bull Bay)	1	Amlwch	18	D. 3/6, W. 15/-, M. 30/-. Good Friday—Sept. 30th, D. 3/6, W. 15/-, F. 25/-, M. 45/-.
Anglesey G.C.	½	Rhosneigr	18	D. 3/-, W. 10/-, F. 15/-, M. 20/-.
Appleby	1½	Appleby	18	D. 2/-, S.X.H. 2/6.
Appley Bridge	1	Appley Bridge	9	D. 2/6, W. 10/-, M. 30/-. Ladies—W. 7/6, M. 21/-.
Apsley Guise & Woburn Sands	½	Woburn Sands	9	(Intro.), D. 2/6, W. 7/6, M. 15/-.
Ashbourne & Dove Val.	½	Clifton	9	D. 2/6, X.H. 3/6.
Ashby-de-la-Zouch	½ (Buses)	Ashby-de-la-Zouch	18	(Intro.), D. 2/-, X. 2/6.
Ashley Wood	1½	Blandford	9	D. 2/-, S.X.H. 2/6, W. 7/6.
Ashton-in-Makerfield	1	Brynn	9	(Intro.), D. 2/6, S.X.H. 5/-.
Ashton-on-Mersey	1	Sale	9	D. 2/-, W. 7/6, M. 20/-.
Ashton-under-Lyne	1½	Ashton-under-Lyne	18	(Intro.), D. 2/6, W. 7/6, M. 20/-.
Atherstone	½	Atherstone	9	
Bacup	½	Bacup	9	D. 2/-, S.H. 2/6, W. 5/-.
Baildon	1	Baildon	18	(Intro.), D. 2/-, W. 6/-, M. 15/-.
Bakewell	Adjacent	Bakewell	9	D. 2/6, W. 10/-, F. 15/-.
Banbury (Tadmorton Heath)	5	Banbury	18	D. 3/6, S.X.H. 5/-.
Bangor (St. Deniol)	1	Bangor	18	D. 2/6, W. 10/- (July, Aug., Sept. : D. 3/6, W. 12/6, F. 15/-, M. 25/-). Ladies—D. 2/6, W. 7/6, F. 12/6.
Barnsley	1½ (bus)	Barnsley	18	(Intro.), D. 2/6, S.X.H. 3/6, W. 10/-, M. 25/-.
Barrow-in-Furness (Furness G.C.)	1½	Barrow-in-Furness	18	(Intro.), D. 3/-, S. 3/6, H. 4/6, W. 10/-, F. 15/-, M. 20/-.
Barrow-in-Furness G.C.	1	Furness Abbey	18	D. 3/-, S.H. 3/6, W. 10/-, F. 15/-, M. 20/-.
Bath G.C.	1½	Bath	18	D. 3/-, S.X.H. 5/-, W. 15/6, M. 40/-.

Golf Courses adjacent to the LMS—CONTD.

Name of Course.	Distance to Course in Miles.	Name of Nearest Station.	No. of Holes.	Rates of Play (see notes on page 54).
Bath (Lansdown) ..	3	Bath	18	D. 2/6, S.X.H. 5/-, W. 15/6, M. 40/-.
Batley (Howley Hall) ..	1	Batley	18	(Intro.), D. 2/6, W. 7/6, M. 15/-.
Beau Desert ..	1½	Hednesford ..	18	D. 2/6, S. 3/6, X.H. 5/-.
Beaumaris (Baron Hill, private) ..	—	Menai Bridge (for Beaumaris) ..	9	(Intro.), D. 2/-, W. 10/-, M. 30/-.
Bedford G.C.	1½	Bedford	18	(Intro.), D. 2/6, S.X.H. 3/-, W. 12/6, M. 30/-.
Bedford and County G.C.	2	Bedford	18	D. 2/6, W. 12/6, M. 30/-.
Benfleet (Bowers Gifford) ..	1½	Benfleet	18	D. 2/6, S.X. 3/6.
Benfleet (Boyce Hill) ..	¾	Benfleet	18	D. 3/-, S. 3/6, X.H. 5/-.
Ben Rhydding ..	¾	Ben Rhydding ..	9	D. 2/-, S.X. 3/6, W. 5/-, M. 10/-.
Bentham	¾	Bentham	9	D. 2/6, W. 7/6.
Berkhamsted ..	1	Berkhamsted ..	18	D. 2/6, S.X.H. 10/-, S.X.H.P. 5/-, W. 21/-, M. 45/- (X. Oct. to June 30, 20/-).
Bidston	¼	Bidston	18	D. 2/6, S.X. 5/-, W. 10/-.
Birkdale	¼	Birkdale	18	D. 5/-, S.X. 10/-.
Birkdale (Hillside) ..	Adjacent	Birkdale	18	D. 2/6, S.X.H. 5/-, W. 12/6, M. 35/-.
Birmingham (Castle Bromwich) ..	1	Castle Bromwich ..	18	D.P. 2/-, S.X.H.P. 3/6, W.P. 10/6.
Birmingham (Edgbaston) ..	4	Birmingham ..	18	(Intro.), D. 2/6, S.X. 5/-, W. 10/-, M. 25/-.
Birmingham (Gay Hill) ..	2	King's Heath ..	18	D. 2/6, S.X.H. 5/-, S.X.H.P. 3/-, W. 12/6, M. 30/-.
Birmingham (Handsworth) ..	¾	Handsworth Wood ..	18	D. 2/-, Ladies—1/6.
Birmingham (Harborne) ..	¾	Harborne	18	D. 2/6, S. Afternoon, X. Morning & H. 5/-.
Birmingham (Moseley) ..	¾	King's Heath ..	18	D. 2/6, S.X.H. 5/-.
Blackburn	1½	Blackburn	18	(Intro.), D. 2/-, S.X. 3/6.
Blackpool	1½	Blackpool (Waterloo Road)	18	D. 3/6, S.X. 5/-, W. 17/6, F. 30/- M. 40/- Ladies—D. 3/6, W. 12/6, F. 20/-, M. 30/-.
Blackpool (Cleveleys) ..	2	Cleveleys	18	D. 2/6, W. 12/6.
Blackpool (North Shore) ..	1½	Blackpool (Talbot Rd. and Central) and Bispham ..	18	D. 4/-, S.X. 5/-, Week-end 12/-, W. 15/-, F. 25/-, M. 40/-, Green Fees.
Blackwell	Adjacent	Blackwell	18	(Intro.), D. 3/- S.X.H. 5/-.
Blaenavon	¾	Blaenavon	9	D. 1/6, M. 10/-.
Blakeney & Cleay ..	5	Holt	9	(Intro.), D. 2/6, W. 12/6, F. 21/-, M. 30/-.
Blickling	1½	Aylsham Town ..	9	D. 3/6, W. 10/-, M. 30/-.
Bolton	1½	Lostock Junction ..	18	(Intro.), D. 3/-, S.X. 5/-.
Bolton (Breightmet) ..	1½	Bolton	9	D. 1/6, S.X. 3/-.
Bolton (Deane)	1	Bolton	18	D. 2/6, W. 7/6, Ladies—D. 1/6, W. 5/-.
Bolton (Dunscar)	3	Bolton	18	D. 2/6, S. 3/-.
Bolton (Great Lever & Farnsworth) ..	1	Bolton	18	D. 2/6.
Borrowwood G.C.	1	Borrowwash ..	9	D. 2/-.
Bowdon	1½	Dunham Massey ..	9	(Intro.), D. 2/-, W. 5/- (exclusive of Sats.).
Boxmoor	¾	Boxmoor	9	D. 1/6, S. 2/-, M. 15/-.
Bradford	¾	Esholt	18	D. 3/6, S.X.H. 5/-, W. 15/-, Ladies—D. 2/6, W. 10/6.
Bramhall	¾	Bramhall	18	D. 2/6, S.X.H. 5/-.
Bramhall Park G.C.	¾	Cheadle Hulme ..	18	(Intro.), D. 2/6, S.X.H. 5/-, W. 10/-.
Bradford Moor	1½	Bradford	18	D. 2/6, X. 5/-, X. (Intro.), 2/6, W. 12/6, M. 25/-.
Bradford (West Bowling) ..	Tram.	Bradford	18	D. 3/-, S.X.H. 3/6, W. 10/6, (Intro.), D. 2/-, M. 21/-.
Bradford (W. Bradford) ..	Tram.	Bradford	18	D. 2/6, S.X.H. 3/6, W. 12/6, F. 21/-, M. 30/-, (Intro.), D.P. 2/-, S.X.H.P. 3/-.
Bristol & Clifton ..	5	Temple Mead ..	18	(Intro.), D. 5/-, W. 15/-, M. 30/-.
Bristol (Knowle) ..	2 (car)	Temple Mead ..	18	D. 2/6, S.X.H. 5/-, W. 15/-, M. 30/-, Ladies—D. 2/6, W. 10/-, M. 20/-.
Bristol (Long Ashton) ..	3	Temple Mead ..	18	D. 2/6, S.X.H. 5/-.
Bristol (Rodway Hill) ..	Adjacent	Mangotsfield ..	18	(Intro.), D. 2/6, S. 5/-, W. 10/-, F. 17/6, M. 30/-.
Bromborough	¾	Bromborough ..	18	(Intro.), D. 2/6, S.X. 5/-, M. 21/-.
Buckingham	1	Buckingham ..	9	D. 2/6, S.X.H. 3/6.
Builth Wells	¾	Builth Wells ..	9	D. 2/6, W. 10/-, Ladies—D. 2/-, W. 7/6.
Bulwell (Forest) ..	Adjacent	Bulwell	18	D. 2/6, S.H. 5/-, W. 10/-.
Burbage Common ..	2	Hinckley	9	D. 2/6.

Golf Courses adjacent to the LMS—CONTD.

Name of Course.	Distance to Course in Miles.	Name of Nearest Station.	No. of Holes.	Rates of Play (see notes on page 54).
Burghley Park	1	Stamford	9	(Intro.), D. 2/-, W. 10/6.
Burnham	1	Burnham Beeches ..	18	(Intro.), D. 3/6, S.X.H. 10/-, S.X.H.P. 5/-, W. 20/-, M. 50/-.
Burnley	1	Burnley (Manchester Road)	18	(Intro.), D. 2/6, W. 12/6.
Burslem	1	Burslem (Staffs.) or Tunstall	9	D. 2/-, S.X.H. 2/6, W. 7/6, M. 20/-.
Burton-on-Trent	2½ (bus)	Burton-on-Trent ..	18	(Intro.), D. 2/6, W. 10/-, M. 25/-.
Bury G.C.	½	Whitefield	18	D. 2/6, X. 5/-, S. 3/-, X.P. 3/-.
Bury (Greenmount) ..	½	Greenmount	9	D. 1/6, S.X.H. 2/6.
Bury (Walmersley) ..	1 (tram)	Bury	9	D. 1/6, S.X. 2/6; Nov. 1st—Mar. 31st, D. 1/6, W. 5/-.
Bushey Hall	½	Bushey or Watford (High St)	18	D. 3/6, S.X. 10/-, S.X.P. 5/-, H. 10/-, W. 20/-, M. 45/-.
Buxton & High Peak ..	1	Buxton	18	D. 3/6. Ladies—D. 2/6.
Caernarvon	1½	Caernarvon	9	D. 2/-, W. 7/6, M. 15/-.
Caernarvonshire	1	Conway	18	(Winter), D. 2/6, W. 12/6, M. 25/-.
Caldy	Adjacent	Caldy	9	D. 2/6, S.X. 5/-, W. 15/-, Ladies—D. 2/-, S.X. 4/-, W. 10/-.
Cannington Park	3	Bridgwater	9	D. 2/-, W. 7/6, M. 15/-.
Carholme	1½	Lincoln	18	D. 1/6, W. 3/6, M. 7/6.
Carlisle City	1½	Carlisle	18	D. 3/6, X. 5/-, W. 15/-, M. 30/-.
Carlisle & Silloth ..	Adjacent	Silloth	18	D. 3/6, H. 5/-, W. 15/-, F. 25/-, M. 40/-.
Carmarthen	4	Carmarthen	9	D. 2/-, W. 7/6, M. 20/-.
Cavendish G.C.	½	Buxton	18	D. 3/6, S.X.H. 5/-, W. 21/-, M. 42/-.
Chapel-en-le-Frith ..	1	Chapel-en-le-Frith ..	9	D. 2/6, W. 10/-.
Cheadle	1½	Cheadle or Cheadle H. ..	9	(Intro.), D. 2/6, W. 10/-, M. 20/-.
Cheltenham (Cleeve Hill)	6	Cheltenham	18	(Intro.), D. 2/6, W. 10/-, M. 25/-, Ladies—D. 2/-, W. 7/6, M. 20/-.
Cheltenham	3½	Cheltenham	18	D. 2/6, W. 10/-, M. 25/-, Ladies—D. 2/-, W. 7/6, M. 20/-.
Cheltenham (Lilley Brook)	½	Cheltenham	18	D. 2/6, S.X.H. 3/6, W. 10/6.
Chester G.C.	½	Chester	18	(Intro.), D. 2/6, S.X.H. 3/6. Ladies—D. 1/6, S.X.H. 3/6.
Chester (Curzon Park) ..	1½	Chester	18	D. 2/6, S.X.H. 3/6, W. 10/-, M. 20/-.
Chesterfield	2½	Chesterfield	18	D. 2/6, W. 15/-, M. 40/-.
Chorley	2	Chorley	18	D. 3/-, W. 15/-, M. 20/-, Ladies—D. 2/-, W. 10/-, M. 15/-.
Chorlton-cum-Hardy ..	2	Chorlton	18	D. 3/-, S.X.H. 5/-, W. 15/-.
Church Brampton ..	1	Church Brampton ..	18	D. 3/6, S. 5/-, X.H. 10/-, X.H.P. 5/-, W. 21/-, M. 42/-, Ladies—W. 15/-, M. 31/6.
Church Stretton	½	Church Stretton ..	18	D. 3/6, H. (and two preceding days) 5/-, W. 15/-, M. 30/-.
Cleckheaton & District ..	1	Cleckheaton	18	D. 2/6, S.X.H. 5/-, W. 10/-.
Clifton Downs	½	Clifton Down	9	W. 1/6, M. 2/6.
Clitheroe	2	Clitheroe	18	(Intro.), D. 3/6, W. 10/-, M. 20/-.
Clyne	3	Swansea	18	D. 3/6, S.X.H. 5/-.
Cockermouth	½	Embleton	18	D. 3/6 (after 6 p.m. 1 '6), W. 12/6, M. 30/-.
Coleford (Forest of Dean)	½	Coleford	9	D. 1/6, W. 4/-.
Colne	2 (tram)	Colne	9	(Intro.), D. 2/-, S. 4/-, W. 8/-, F. 12/6, M. 20/-.
Colne (St. Andrew's) ..	2	Colne	9	D. 2/-, W. 7/6. Ladies—D. 1/-, W. 7/6.
Colwyn (Old Colwyn) ..	½	Old Colwyn	18	D. 2/6, W. 10/-, M. 20/-.
Colwyn Bay	1	Colwyn Bay	18	D. 2/6, W. 10/6, M. 30/-, Easter week, Whit. week, July, Aug., Sept., D. 4/-, W. 15/-.
Congleton	½	Congleton	9	D. 2/-, W. 5/-, M. 12/6.
Congletoo (Astbury) ..	1	Congletoo	9	D. 2/-, W. 5/-.
Corwen	½	Corwen	9	D. 2/-, W. 6/-, M. 12/6.
Coventry (Finham Pk.) ..	2½	Coventry	18	D. 3/6, S.X. 5/-, Ladies—D. 2/6, S.X. 5/-.
Coventry (Hearsall) ..	1	Coventry	18	D. 3/6, S.X.H. 5/-, W. 15/-, M. 42/6.
Crewe	2	Crewe	18	D. 2/-, S.X. 3/-, *W. 7/6, *M. 20/- (*not including Sundays).
Cromer (Royal)	1	Cromer (M. & G.N.R.) ..	18	1st Aug.—30th Sept., D. 5/-, X. 6/-, W. 25/-, M. 80/-, Week-end, 12/6. 1st Oct.—31st July, D. 3/6, W. 15/-, Ladies—Half-rate during certain hours.

Golf Courses adjacent to the LMS—CONTD.

Name of Course.	Distance to Course in Miles.	Name of Nearest Station.	No. of Holes.	Rates of Play (see notes on page 54).
Crompton & Royton ..	$\frac{1}{2}$	Royton	18	D. 2/6, X. 5/-. Ladies—D. 1/6, X. 2/6.
Crossland Heath ..	2	Huddersfield ..	18	D. 2/6, X. 3/-. .
Darwen	$1\frac{1}{2}$	Darwen	18	D. 2/-. S.X. 2/6, W. 7/6, M. 15/-.
Daventry & District ..	$\frac{1}{2}$	Daventry	9	D. 2/-. W. 7/6.
Delamere Forest G.C.	$\frac{1}{2}$	Delamere	18	D. 3/6, S.X. 7/6.
Derby G.C.	$\frac{1}{2}$	Pear Tree	18	D. 2/6.
Derbyshire	$\frac{1}{2}$ (from tram terminus Ashb'rne Road)	Derby	18	D. 5/-. S.X. 10/-.
Dewsbury District ..	1	Ravensthorpe ..	18	D. 2/6, W. 10/-. M. 20/-. Ladies—D. 1/6, W. 7/6, M. 15/-.
Didsbury	1	Didsbury	18	(Intro.), D. 2/6, S.X.H. 5/-. W. 12/6, M. 42/-.
Disley	$\frac{1}{2}$	Disley	18	(Intro.), D. 2/6, W. 10/-. M. 20/-.
Doncaster	4 (buses)	Doncaster	18	D. 3/-. S.X.H. 5/-. W. 10/-.
Doncaster (Wheatley Park)	1	Doncaster	18	D. 3/-. X.H. 5/-. W. 7/6.
Dorset	$\frac{1}{2}$	Broadstone	18	D. 5/-. S.X. 7/6, H. 10/-. W. 20/-.
Droitwich	$1\frac{1}{2}$	Droitwich	18	D. 3/-. W. 12/6, F. 21/-. M. 30/-.
Dudley	$1\frac{1}{2}$	Dudley	18	D. 2/6, W. 10/-.
Duffield (Chevin) ..	$\frac{1}{2}$	Duffield	18	D. 2/6, S.X. 3/-. W. 12/6, M. 30/-.
Dukinfield	$\frac{1}{2}$	Hyde Junction ..	9	D. 2/-. S.X. 2/6.
Dunnerholme	$\frac{1}{2}$	Askam-in-Furness ..	10	D. 1/6, S.X. 2/6, W. 7/-. F. 10/-.
Dunstable Downs ..	$1\frac{1}{2}$	Dunstable	18	M. 15/-.
East Somerset G.C. ..	4	Wincanton	9	D. 2/6, W. 10/-. M. 25/-.
Eccleshall	4	Norton Bridge ..	9	D. 1/-. W. 2/6.
Elland	1	West Vale (Halifax) ..	9	D. 2/-. .
Brewash Valley G.C.	$\frac{1}{2}$	Stanton Gate	18	D. 2/6, S. 3/6, X.H. 5/-. W. 10/-.
Failsworth G.C.	$\frac{1}{2}$	Failsworth	18	(Intro.), D. 2/-. W. 7/6, M. 15/-.
Fairhaven	$\frac{1}{2}$	Andsell & Fairhaven ..	18	D. 4/-. S.X. 5/-. W. 20/-. F. 30/-. M. 42/-.
Fakenham	$\frac{1}{2}$	Fakenham	9	D. 1/6, Ladies 1/-.
Filton	4 (tram)	Bristol	18	D. 2/6, S. 3/6 (Oct. 1st—March 31st, S. 5/-), X. 2/6, H. and day after, 5/-. W. 12/6, M. 25/-.
Fleetwood	1	Fleetwood	18	D. 2/6, S.X.H. 3/-. W. 12/6.
Flixton	$\frac{1}{2}$	Flixton	9	(Intro.), D. 2/6, X. 3/6, W. 7/6, M. 20/-.
Formby	Adjacent	Freshfield	18	(Intro.), D. 5/-. S.X. 10/-.
Fulwood Park (L'pool)	$\frac{1}{2}$	St. Michaels	9	(Intro.), D. 2/6, X. 5/-.
Gayley	1	Gayley or Heald Green ..	9	D. 2/-. X. 3/-. .
Glastonbury	3	Glastonbury	9	(Intro.), D. 1/-. W. 4/-. M. 10/-.
Gloucester	$3\frac{1}{2}$	Gloucester	18	D. 2/6, X. 3/-. W. 10/-. M. 20/-.
Gog Magog	$2\frac{1}{2}$	Cambridge	18	(Intro.), D. 3/-. W. 15/-. M. 30/-.
Goole G.C.	$1\frac{1}{2}$	Goole	9	D. 2/6.
Gorleston	Adjacent	Gorleston (Links H'lo) ..	18	D. 4/-. W. 15/-. M. 40/-.
Grange-over-Sands ..	$1\frac{1}{2}$	Grange-over-Sands ..	9	D. 2/-. Week-end 5/-. W. 7/-.
Grange-over-S. (New) ..	$\frac{1}{2}$	Grange-over-Sands ..	18	D. 2/6, H. 3/6, W. 10/-.
Grassington & Threshfield	$\frac{1}{2}$	Grassington	9	D. 2/-. W. 10/-. M. 15/-.
Gt. Harwood	$\frac{1}{2}$	Gt. Harwood	9	D. 2/-. .
Great Orme	$1\frac{1}{2}$	Llandudno	18	D. 3/6, W. 12/6, F. 21/-. M. 30/-.
Great Yarmouth and Caister ..	$\frac{1}{2}$	Caister-on-Sea	18	D. 3/6, W. 15/-. M. 30/-.
Hale	$1\frac{1}{2}$	Hale	9	(Intro.), D. 2/6, S.H. 5/-.
Hale (Ringway)	$1\frac{1}{2}$	Hale	18	D. 2/6, S.X.H. 5/-. W. 15/-. M. 30/-.
Halesowen	$\frac{1}{2}$	Halesowen	18	D. 2/6, S.X.H.P. 2/6, S.X.H. and day after Bank Holiday, 5/-. W. 7/6.
Halifax	4 (Electric Car)	Halifax	18	D. 3/6, S.X.H. 5/-. W. 15/-. M. 30/-.
Halifax (Bradley Hall)	$1\frac{1}{2}$	Greenland	18	D. 2/6, S.X. 3/-.

Golf Courses adjacent to the LMS—CONTD.

Name of Course.	Distance to Course in Miles.	Name of Nearest Station.	No. of Holes.	Rates of Play (see notes on page 54).
Halifax (West End) ..	2	Halifax ..	18	D. 2/6, S.X. 4/-, S.X.P. 3/-, W. 10/6.
Hallamshire ..	4 (motor bus)	Sheffield ..	18	(Intro.), D. 3/6, S.H. 10/-, X. 5/-, W. 15/-, M. 30/-.
Harpenden ..	1½	Harpenden ..	18	(Intro.), D. 3/6, W. 15/-, M. 40/-.
Hay ..	1	Hay ..	9	D. 2/-, W. 7/6, M. 15/-.
Haydock Park ..	1	Newton-le-Willows ..	18	D. 2/6, D.P. 2/-, S.X.H. 3/-, W. 15/-.
Hazel Grove ..	1½	Hazel Grove ..	18	D. 2/6, S.X.H. 5/-, S.X.H.P. 3/6, W. 12/6
Headingley ..	3½ (tram)	Leeds ..	18	2/6 a round, S. 10/-.
Heaton Chapel ..	2½	Heaton Chapel ..	18	D. 2/6, D.P. 2/-, S.H. 2/6, X. 5/-, X.P. 3/6
Helsby ..	2½	Helsby ..	10	D. 2/6, W. 10/-.
Henbury ..	2½ (tram)	Clifton Down ..	18	D. 2/6, S. 5/-, X. 4/-, W. 12/6, M. 30/-.
Herefordshire ..	2	Hereford ..	18	D. 3/6, W. 15/-, M. 30/-.
Hesketh ..	2½	Hesketh Park ..	18	D. 3/6, S.X.H. 5/-, W. 20/-, M. 40/-.
Heswall ..	2½	Heswall ..	18	D. 3/6, S.X. 4/-, W. 15/-.
Heysham ..	2	Morecambe ..	18	D. 3/-, X. 4/-, W. 12/6, F. 21/-, M. 25/-.
Heywood ..	2	Heywood ..	9	D. 2/-, S. 4/-, W. 7/6.
Higher Bebbington ..	1	Rock Ferry ..	9	D. 2/6, S. 5/-, Ladies—D. 1/6.
Hindley Hall ..	2	Hindley ..	18	D. 2/-, S.X.H. 2/6, W. 7/6, F. 15/-, M. 21/-
Holyhead ..	1½ (Car)	Holyhead ..	18	Oct.-April. 30th, D. 2/6, W. 10/6, F. 17/6, M. 30/-; May to Sep. 30th, D. 3/6, W. 15/-, F. 25/-, M. 40/-.
Holywell ..	1	Holywell Town ..	18	D. 2/6, W. 10/-, F. 15/-.
Hooton ..	1½	Hooton ..	18	D. 2/6, X. 3/6.
Horbury & District ..	1½	Horbury ..	9	D. 1/6, S.X. 2/-.
Horwich ..	1½	Horwich ..	9	(Intro.), D. 2/-, S.X. 2/6, M. 10/-.
Huddersfield ..	3	Huddersfield ..	18	(Intro.), D. 5/-, D.P. 3/-, S.H. 7/6, S.H.P. 5/-, X. 5/-, X.P. 3/-, W. 15/-.
Huddersfield (Meltham) ..	1	Meltham ..	18	D. 2/6, S.X.H. 3/6, W. 10/6, M. 21/-.
Huddersfield (Woodsome Hall) ..	1	Fenay Bridge ..	18	D. 3/-, D.P. 2/6, S.X.H. 4/-, S.X.H.P. 3/-.
Huntingdon County ..	½	Huntingdon ..	9	D. 2/6, W. 7/6, M. 21/-.
Huyton ..	1½	Huyton ..	18	(Intro.), D. 3/6, S.X. 5/-.
Hyde ..	2	Godley Junction ..	9	(Intro.), D. 2/-, W. 10/-, M. 25/-.
Ilkley ..	1	Ilkley ..	18	D. 3/-, S.X. 5/-, W. 15/-.
Ilkley Moor ..	1	Ilkley ..	18	D. 2/6, H. 3/-, W. 10/-, W.H. 15/-, F. 15/-, M. 25/-.
Keighley ..	2	Keighley ..	18	(Intro.), D. 3/6, S.X.H. 5/-, W. 10/-, M. 20/-.
Keighley (Branshaw) ..	2	Oakworth ..	18	D. 1/6, S.X.H. 2/6.
Kendal ..	2	Kendal ..	18	D. 2/6, W. 10/-, M. 25/-, Ladies—D. 2/-, W. 7/6.
Kenilworth ..	2	Kenilworth ..	9	D. 2/6, W. 10/-.
Keswick ..	2	Keswick ..	9	D. 3/-, W. 12/6, M. 30/-.
Kettering ..	1	Kettering ..	18	(Intro.), D. 2/6, W. 10/6, M. 20/-.
Kibworth ..	1	Kibworth ..	9	D. 2/6, S.X.H. 3/6.
King's Lynn ..	1	Middleton or Gayton Road ..	18	D. 3/6, X.H. 5/-, W. 10/-, M. 20/-.
King's Norton ..	1	King's Norton ..	18	D. 3/-, D.P. 2/-, S.X. 5/-, S.X.P. 2/6.
Kingsthorpe G.C. ..	2 (tram to within ½)	Northampton ..	18	D. 3/6, W. 12/6, M. 30/- (Intro.), D. 2/6.
Kingston Hill ..	1	Stafford ..	9	D. 2/-, W. 7/6.
Kirby Muxloe ..	Adjacent	Kirby Muxloe ..	18	D. 2/6, S.X. 5/-, H. 7/6, W. 12/-, M. 25/-.
Kirby Lonsdale ..	1½	Kirby Lonsdale ..	9	D. 2/-, W. 5/-, M. 15/-.
Knighton ..	1	Knighton ..	9	D. 2/-, W. 7/6, M. 20/-.
Knutsford ..	2	Knutsford ..	9	(Intro.), D. 2/6, S.X. 5/-, W. 10/-, M. 20/-.
Lancaster ..	2	Lancaster ..	18	Oct.-April. D. 2/6; May-Sept., D. 3/6, H. 5/-, W. 15/-, M. 30/-.
Leamington & County ..	1½	Leamington Spa ..	18	D. 3/6, S.X.H. 3/6, W. 12/6, M. 30/-, Ladies—D. 2/6.
Leamington G.C. ..	1	Warwick (Milverton) ..	18	D. 3/6, W. 12/6, M. 30/-.
Leasowe ..	1	Leasowe ..	18	D. 3/6, X. 5/-, S. 10/-, W. 15/-.
Leeds G.C. ..	3	Leeds ..	18	(Intro.), D. 3/6, S.X. 5/-, W. 15/-, M. 30/-.
Leek ..	1	Leek ..	18	D. 3/6, W. 15/-, F. 25/-, M. 30/-.
Leicestershire G.C. ..	1	Leicester ..	18	(Intro.), D. 3/6, S. 7/-, X. 5/-, W. 15/-.
Leyland G.C. ..	2	Kenyon Junction ..	18	D. 3/6, W. 10/6, M. 21/-.
Leyland ..	2	Leyland ..	9	D. 2/-, W. 7/6.

Golf Courses adjacent to the LMS—CONTD.

Name of Course.	Distance to Course in Miles.	Name of Nearest Station.	No. of Holes.	Rates of Play (see notes on page 54).
Lightcliffe G.C.	$\frac{1}{2}$	Lightcliffe	9	D. 2 6, S.H. 4/-, W. 10/-, F. 15/-, M. 20/-.
Freshfield	$\frac{1}{2}$	Freshfield	18	D. 2 6, S.X.H. 7/6, S.X.H.P. 5/-, W. 15/-. Ladies—D. 2/-, S.X.H. 3/-, W. 7/6.
Liverpool (Childwall)	$\frac{1}{2}$	Childwall	18	D. 2 6, S. 10/-, X. 5/-.
Liverpool (Royal)	$\frac{1}{2}$	Hoylake	18	D. 5/-, S.X.H. 10/-, W. 25/-.
Liverpool (W. Derby)	$1\frac{1}{2}$	West Derby	18	(Intro.), D. 3 6, S. 5/-, X. 10/-, X.P. 5/-, W. 15/-.
Liverpool (West Lancs)	Adjacent	Hall Road	18	(Intro.), D. 5/-, S.X. 10/-.
Liverpool (Woolton)	$\frac{1}{2}$	Hunts Cross	18	(Intro.), D. 3 6, S.X.H. 10/-, S.X.H.P. 5/-, W. 20/-, M. 60/-.
Llandilo	$\frac{1}{2}$	Llandilo	9	D. 2/-, W. 7/-, M. 15/-, Ladies—D. 1/6, W. 5/-, M. 10/-.
Llandovery	$\frac{1}{2}$	Llandovery	9	D. 1/6, W. 5/-, M. 10/-, Ladies—D. 1/-, W. 3/-, M. 6/-.
Llandrindod Wells	$\frac{1}{2}$	Llandrindod Wells ..	18(2)	D. 3 6, W. 15/-, M. 40/-.
Llandudno (N. Wales)	$\frac{1}{2}$	Llandudno	18	(Intro.), D. 3 6, W. 12/6.
Llanfairfechan ..	2	Llanfairfechan	9	D. 2/6, W. 7/6, M. 15/-, Ladies—D. 2/6, W. 6/-, M. 12/-.
Llangammarch	$\frac{1}{2}$	Llangammarch Wells	18	D. 2 6, W. 10 6.
Llanwrtyd Wells	$\frac{1}{2}$	Llanwrtyd Wells ..	9	D. 2/-.
(Abernant Lake)	$\frac{1}{2}$	Whitworth	9	D. 2/-, X. 2 6. Competition days, 5/-.
Lobden G.C.	$\frac{1}{2}$	Hatch End & Pinner	18	D. 2/6, S.X. 7/6, S.X.P. 5/-, Ladies—D. 2/-, S.X. 3/-.
London (Grims Dyke)	$\frac{1}{2}$	Hampstead (Tube) ..	9	(Intro.), D. 5/-, S.X.H. 10/-.
London (Hampstead)	near	Hendon	18	D. 5/-, S.X.H.P. 10/-.
London (Hendon)	1	Highgate	18	(Intro.), D. 5/-, D.P. 4/-, S.H. 10/-, S.H.P. 5/-, F. 30/-, M. 50/-.
London (Highgate)	1	Highgate	18	D. 2 6, S.X.H. 5/-.
Long Ashton	$2\frac{1}{2}$	Bristol	18	D. 2 6, S.X.H. 5/-, W. 12/6, W.H. 21/-, M. 42/-.
Longcliffe G.C.	$3\frac{1}{2}$	Loughborough	18	D. 3/-, W. 8 6.
Longton (Meir) ..	$\frac{1}{2}$	Meir	18	D. 2/6, W. 10/-, M. 20/-.
Ludlow	Adjacent	Bromfield	18	D. 5/-, D.P. 3/6, X. 10/-, X.P. 5/-, W. 12/6, M. 30/-, Ladies—D. 4/-, D.P. 2/6, X. 5/-, W. 10/-, M. 21/-.
Luffenham Heath	1	Luffenham	18	D. 2/-, W. 5/-, M. 15/-.
Lutterworth	$\frac{1}{2}$	Ullesthorpe & Lutterworth.	9	D. 2 6, W. 10/-.
Lymm	$\frac{1}{2}$	Lymm	9	D. 2 6, S.X.H. 3/-.
Lytham (Green Drive)	$\frac{1}{2}$	Lytham	18	(Intro.), D. 5/-, S.X. 10/-, S.X.P. 5/-, W. 30/-, F. 40/-, M. 60/-.
Lytham St. Anne's, Royal	$\frac{1}{2}$	St. Annes-on-Sea ..	18 & 9	(Intro.), D. 2/-, S. 4/-, W. 10/-, M. 21/-.
Macclesfield G.C.	$1\frac{1}{2}$	Macclesfield	9	D. 3 6, W. 12/6.
Masdu	$3\frac{1}{2}$	Llandudno	18	D. 2 6, S.X. 5/-.
Manchester (Blackley)	$3\frac{1}{2}$	Manchester	18	D. 1/6, X. 2/6, W. 7/6.
Manchester (Brookdale)	$3\frac{1}{2}$	Clayton Bridge	9	D. 2 6, S.X.H. 4/-, W. 10/-, M. 20/-.
Manchester (Denton)	$\frac{1}{2}$	Denton	18	D. 2/-, S.X. 3/-.
Manchester (Ellesmere)	$\frac{1}{2}$	Walkden	18	D. 2 6.
Manchester (Fairfield)	$\frac{1}{2}$	Stanley	18	(Intro.), D. 2 6, S.X.H. 3/-, W. 10/6, M. 25/-.
Manchester (Houldsworth)	$\frac{1}{2}$	Levenshulme	18	(Intro.), D. 3/6, S.X.H. 5/-.
Manchester G.C.	2	Castleton	18	(Intro.), D. 2/6, S.X.H. 5/-, W. 10/6, M. 30/-.
Manchester (N. Manchester)	$\frac{1}{2}$	Crumpsall	18	D. 2 6, S.X.H. 5/-.
Manchester (Northend'n)	$1\frac{1}{2}$	Withington	18	(Intro.), D. 2/6.
Manchester (Old Manchester)	—	Manchester	9	D. 1/6, S.X. 3/6, S.X.P. 2/6.
Manchester (Pike Fold)	(cars)	Manchester	9	(Intro.), D. 2/6, S.X. 3/6, W. 10/-, M. 21/-.
Manchester (Prestwich)	1	Prestwich	18	D. 2/6, S.X. and competition days, 5/-.
Manchester (Withington)	$1\frac{1}{2}$	Withington	18	W. 10/-, M. 25/-.
Mansfield (Sherwood Forest)	$2\frac{1}{2}$	Mansfield	18	D. 4/-, X. 5/-, W. 15/-, M. 30/-.
Markeaton	2 (cars to Club House)	Derby	18	D. 2 6, W. 10/6, F. 17/6, M. 30/-.
Market Drayton ..	$1\frac{1}{2}$	Market Drayton	9	D. 2/-, W. 7/6.
Market Harboro'	2	Market Harboro' ..	9	(Intro.), D. 2/-, W. 10/-, M. 20/-.

Golf Courses adjacent to the LMS—CONTD.

Name of Course.	Distance to Course in Miles.	Name of Nearest Station.	No. of Holes.	Rates of Play (see notes on page 54).
Marple	1½	Marple	9	(Intro.), D. 2/-, S.X.H. 3/-, W. 7/6, F. 12/6, M. 20/-.
Marple (Mellor & Townscliffe)	1½	Marple	18	(Intro.), D. 2/-, S.X. (April-Oct.) and H. 3/-, W. 10/-, M. 25/-.
Marsden	1½	Marsden	9	D. 2/-, S.H. 3/-, W. 7/6.
Maryport	1½	Maryport	9	D. 2/6, W. 10/-, M. 20/-.
Matlock	1	Matlock	18	D. 3/-, X. 5/-, Week-end 9/-, W. 17/6, M. 35/-.
Mendip G.C. ...	2½	Shepton Mallet	9	D. 2/6, W. 6/-, M. 12/-.
Merthyr Tydvil (Cilsanws)	½	Cefn Coed	9	D. 2/-, W. 7/6, M. 20/-.
Merthyr Tydvil (Morlais Castle)	2	Merthyr	9	D. 2/-, Ladies—1/6.
Mickleover	3	Derby	18	D. 2/6.
Minchinhampton	1½	Nailsworth	18 & 9	D. 3/-, W. 12/6, M. 35/-.
Mold	Adjacent	Padeswood	9	D. 2/-, S.X. 2/6, W. 10/6, M. 25/-.
Moor Allerton	4	Leeds	18	D. 2/6, S.X. 3/6.
Moortown	5	Leeds	18	D. 3/6, S.X. 7/6.
Morecambe G.C.	½	Bare Lane	18	D. 3/-, X.H. 4/-, W. 12/6, F. 20/-, M. 30/-.
Mundesley	½	Mundesley-on-Sea	18	(1st July-30th Sept. and Easter and Whit-sun.) D. 4/-, Week-end 10/6, W. 20/-, M. 50/- (1st Oct.-31st March.) D. 3/-, W. 12/6. (April-June.) D. 3/-, W. 15/-.
Nantwich	½	Nantwich	9	D. 2/-, X.H. and Wednesday 2/6, W. 10/-.
Narborough	1½	Narborough	9	(Intro.), D. 2/-, S.X. 2/6.
Nelson	1	Nelson or Brierfield	18	(Intro.), D. 2/6, S., 1st April to 30th Sept., 5/-, S., 1st Oct. to 31st March, 3/-, W. 10/6.
Nevin and District	7 (bus)	Pwllheli	18	(1st April-30th Sept.) D. 3/-, W. 15/-, F. 25/-, M. 35/-, Ladies—D. 2/6, W. 12/6, F. 20/-, M. 25/- (1st Oct.-31st March.) D. 3/-, W. 10/-, F. 15/-, M. 25/-, Ladies—D. 2/6, W. 7/6, F. 12/6, M. 20/-.
Newark-on-Trent	1½	Newark	9	(Intro.), D. 2/6, W. 10/-, M. 21/-.
Newcastle-under-Lyme	1½	Newcastle (Stafrs.)	18	D. 2/6, W. 10/-, M. 20/-.
New Mills	½	New Mills	9	D. 2/-, S.H. 2/6, W. 7/6, Ladies—W. 5/-.
Newport	3	Newport (Mon.)	18	D. 4/-, S.X.H. 5/-, W. 20/-.
Newport (Tredgar Pk)	1½	Newport (Mon.)	18	D. 3/6, S.X.H. 5/-.
Northampton	2 (tram to within ½)	Northampton	18	(Intro.), D. 2/6, W. 7/6, F. 12/6, M. 20/-.
Northcliffe Shipley	1	Shipley and Saltaire	18	D. 2/-, S.X.H. 3/-.
Northfield (Nth. Wor-cestershire)	½	Northfield	18	(Intro.), D. 2/6, S.X.H. 5/-, S.X.H.P. 3/6, W. 12/6, M. 25/-.
North Oxford	2½ (motor bus)	Oxford	18	(Intro.), D. 3/-, X. 4/-, W. 12/6, F. 20/-, M. 30/-.
North Warwickshire	1½	Hampton-in-Arden	9	D. 3/6, X. 5/-.
Northwick Park	1½ (bus)	Kenton	18 & 9	D. 3/6, S.X.H. 10/-.
Norwich (Eaton)	2½ (trams)	Norwich (Thorpe)	18	D. 4/6, W. 17/6, F. 30/-, M. 42/-, Ladies—D. 3/-, W. 15/-, F. 25/-, M. 35/-.
Norwich Royal	½	Hellesden	18	(Intro.), D. 5/-, W. 15/-.
Nottingham (Chilwell Manor) G.C.	1	Beeston (Notts.)	18	(Intro.), D. 2/6, S. 5/-, S.P. 3/6, W. 8/6, M. 17/6.
Nottingham City G.C.	3½	Nottingham	18	D. 2/6.
Nottinghamshire	¾	Holinwell (Gt. Centl.)	18	D. 5/-, X. 7/6.
Nuneaton	2	Nuneaton	9	D. 3/6, W. 15/-.
Oakham	1½	Oakham	9	(Intro.), D. 1/-, W. 5/-.
Oakwood Park	1	Conway	18	D. 3/-, W. 12/6, M. 35/-.
Oldham	½	Lees	18	(Intro.), D. 2/6, W. 7/6, Ladies—D. 1/6, W. 5/-.
Oldham (Werneth)	1	Hollinwood and Oldham (Central)	18	D. 2/-, S.X.H. 2/6, W. 7/6, M. 17/6.
Ormskirk	1½	Ormskirk	18	(Intro.), D. 3/6, S.X. 5/-.
Orrell (Dean Wood G.C.)	½	Orrell	9	D. 2 -.

Golf Courses adjacent to the LMS—CONTD.

Name of Course.	Distance to Course in Miles.	Name of Nearest Station.	No. of Holes.	Rates of Play (see notes on page 54).
Orsett	4	Grays	9	D. 3/6, S.X.H. 5/-, W. 15/-, F. 25/-, M. 40/-.
Otley G.C.	$\frac{1}{2}$	Menston	18	D. 2/6 (Apl to Oct.), S.X.H. 5/- (Nov. to March) 3/6.
Oundle	$1\frac{1}{2}$	Oundle	9	(Intro.), D. 2/6, W. 10/-, M. 25/-.
Oxford University G.C.	2	Oxford	18	D. 3/6, X. 5/-, W. 15/-, F. 20/-.
Oxhey	$\frac{1}{2}$	Carpender's Park	18	D. 5/-, D.P. 2/6, S.X.H. 10/-, S.X.H.P. 5/- to 7/6, according to season.
Oxley Park	2 (tram)	Wolverhampton	18	D. 2/6, S.X.H. 3/-.
Painswick	4 (bus)	Stroud	18	D. 2/6, W. 10/6, F. 15/-, M. 20/-.
Pendle Forest	$1\frac{1}{2}$	Nelson	9	D. 1/6, S. 2/-.
Penmaenmawr	1	Penmaenmawr	9	May-Aug., D. 2/6, Sept.-April, D. 2/-.
Penn	$2\frac{1}{2}$ (trams & buses)	Wolverhampton	18	D. 2/-, S. 2/6.
Pennard	8	Swansea	18	D. 3/6, S.X. 5/-, W. 15/-, M. 30/-.
Penrith G.C.	$1\frac{1}{2}$	Penrith	18	Ladies—D. 2/6, S.X. 3/6, W. 10/6, M. 25/-.
Peterborough	Adjacent	Walton (near Peterborough)	9	D. 3/-, W. 10/-, F. 15/-, M. 20/-.
Pleasington	$\frac{1}{2}$	Pleasington	18	(Intro.), D. 2/-, W. 7/6.
Pontefract	$\frac{1}{2}$	Pontefract	18	D. 3/6, S.X.H. 5/-.
Porters Park	$\frac{1}{2}$	Tanshelf	18	(Intro.), D. 2/6, Ladies—D. 1/6.
Poulton-le-Fylde	$\frac{1}{2}$	Radlett	18	(Intro.), D. 3/6, S.X.H. 10/-.
Prenon	(trams and buses)	Poulton-le-Fylde	9	D. 2/-, S.X. 3/6, W. 8/-, F. 15/-, M. 20/-.
Prestatyn	$\frac{1}{2}$	Birkenhead	18	D. 3/6, S.X. 5/-, H. 10/-, W. 15/-.
Prestbury and Upton	$\frac{1}{2}$	Prestatyn	18	D. 3/6, S.X.H. 5/-, W. 15/-, M. 30/-.
Preston G.C.	$1\frac{1}{2}$	Macclesfield or Prestbury	18	D. 3/6, S.X.H. 5/-.
Preston, Ashton Lea	Adjacent	Preston	18	(Intro.), Summer, D. 2/6, S.X. 3/6, W. 10/-, M. 20/-, Winter, D. 2/-, W. 7/6, M. 15/-.
Pwllheli	$\frac{1}{2}$	Lea Road	18	D. 2/6, W. 7/6, M. 21/-.
		Pwllheli	18	D. 3/-, W. 12/6, M. 40/-, Ladies—D. 2/6, W. 10/-, M. 30/-, July, Aug., Sept. D. 3/6, Ladies—D. 3/-.
Radyr	$\frac{1}{2}$	Radyr	18 & 9	(Intro.), D. 3/6, S.X.H. 5/-, W. 12/6, M. 30/-.
Reddish Vale	$\frac{1}{2}$	Reddish	18	D. 2/6, S.X.H. 5/-.
Redditch	$\frac{1}{2}$	Redditch	18	D. 3/-, S.X. 5/-, W. 10/-, M. 20/-.
Rhos-on-Sea	2	Colwyn Bay	18	D. 3/6, W. 15/-, F. 21/-.
Rhyl	$\frac{1}{2}$	Rhyl	18	D. 3/6, W. 15/-, M. 35/-.
Rickmansworth (Moor Park)	2	Rickmansworth	18 (3)	D. 5/-, S. 10/-, X. 20/-.
Ripley (Ormonde Fields)	$\frac{1}{2}$	Crosshill & Codnor	9	D. 2/-, W. 10/-, Ladies—D. 1/6, W. 7/6.
Rochdale	2	Rochdale	18	D. 3/-, S.X. 5/-, S.X.P. 3/-, W. 12/6.
Romford	$1\frac{1}{2}$	Romford	18	(Intro.), D. 3/6, S. 5/-, X. 3/6, Ladies—D. 2/6.
Romiley	$\frac{1}{2}$	Romiley	18	(Intro.), D. 2/6, W. 10/6, M. 30/-.
Rossendale	$\frac{1}{2}$	Ewood Bridge	9	(Intro.), D. 2/-, W. 7/6.
Rotherham G.C.	$3\frac{1}{2}$ (trams)	Rotherham	18	(Intro.), D. 3/-, S.H. 5/-, W. 12/6, F. 20/-, M. 25/-, Ladies—D. 2/6, S.H. 4/-, W. 10/6, F. 15/-, M. 20/-.
Rugby	$\frac{1}{2}$	Rugby	18	(Intro.), D. 2/6, W. 12/6, M. 30/-.
Runcorn	$1\frac{1}{2}$	Runcorn	9	D. 2/6, S.X.H. 4/-.
Rushden	$1\frac{1}{2}$	Higham Ferrers	9	D. 2/6, W. 10/-.
Saddleworth	$\frac{1}{2}$	Greenfield or Moor-gate	18	(Intro.), D. 2/-, S.X.H. 3/-, W. 7/6, M. 15/-.
St. Annes (Old Links)	$\frac{1}{2}$	St. Annes-on-Sea	18	D. 5/-, W. 20/-, F. 35/-, M. 45/-, Ladies—D. 3/6, W. 15/-, F. 27/6, M. 40/-.
St. Helens Grange Park	$\frac{1}{2}$	Thatto Heath	18	D. 2/6, S.H. 5/-, X. 3/6, W. 12/6, F. 20/-, M. 30/-.
St. Idloes	1	Llanidloes	9	D. 2/6, W. 7/6.
St. Ives	$\frac{1}{2}$	St. Ives	9	D. 2/6, W. 10/6, M. 21/-.
Sale	$1\frac{1}{2}$	Sale	18	D. 2/6, S.X.H. 5/-, S.X.H.P. 2/6, W. 12/6, M. 40/-, Ladies—W. 7/6, M. 25/-.

Golf Courses adjacent to the LMS—CONTD.

Name of Course.	Distance to Course in Miles.	Name of Nearest Station.	No. of Holes.	Rates of Play (see notes on page 54).
Sandbach	$\frac{1}{2}$	Sandbach	9	D. 2/6.
Sandiway	1	Hartford & Cuddington	18	D. 3/6, S.X.H. 7/6.
Seascale	$\frac{1}{2}$	Seascale	18	D. 3/6, S.H. 5/-, W. 15/-, M. 45/-.
Settle	1	Settle & Giggleswick	9	D. 2/-, W. 7/6, M. 20/-.
Sheffield & District	$1\frac{1}{2}$	Shireoaks	18	(Intro.), D. 3/6, S.X.H. 5/-, W. 20/-.
Sheffield (Dore & Totley)	1	Dore	18	D. 2/6, S.X.H. 5/-, S.X.H.P. 3/6, W. 15/-, M. 25/-.
Sheffield (Hallowes)	$\frac{1}{2}$	Dronfield	18	(Intro.), D. 2/6, X. 5/-, W. 7/6, M. 22/6.
Sheffield (Lees Hall, Norton)	(buses)	Heeley	18	D. 2/6, S.X. 3/6, W. 10/6.
Sheffield (Renishaw Park)	Adjacent	Eckington	18	D. 3/6. Ladies—D. 2/6.
Sheffield (Rother Vale)	$\frac{1}{2}$	Catcliffe	18	D. 2/6, W. 10/6, M. 20/-.
Sheringham	$\frac{1}{2}$	Sheringham	18	D. 3/6, H. (1st July—30th Sept.) 6/-, W. 25/-.
Shipley	1	Bingley	18	D. 3/6, S.X. 5/-, W. 12/-, M. 30/-.
Shirehampton Park Bristol	$\frac{1}{2}$	Shirehampton	18	4/-, W. 12/6, M. 25/-.
Shrewsbury	$1\frac{1}{2}$	Shrewsbury	18	D. 2/6, S.X.H. and day after Bank Holiday.
Sicklesholme	Adjacent	Bamford	18	D. 2/6, Thursday, S.X. 3/6, W. 10/-, M. 30/-.
Silecroft	1	Silecroft	9	D. 3/6, S.X. 5/-, W. 15/-, M. 40/-.
Silverdale	Adjacent	Silverdale	9	(Intro.), D. 2/6, S.X. 3/6.
Sitwell Park (Rotherham)	2 (trams)	Rotherham	18	(Intro.), D. 2/6, W. 10/-, M. 30/-, Ladies—D. 2/-.
Skipton	$1\frac{1}{2}$	Skipton	9	D. 2/-, W. 7/6, F. 12/6, M. 17/6.
Slaithwaite	1	Slaithwaite	9	D. 2/6, S.X.H. 5/-.
South Beds, G.C.	$2\frac{1}{2}$	Luton	18	D. 2/6, W. 7/6, M. 15/-.
South Bradford	$2\frac{1}{2}$	Low Moor	9	D. 2/6, S.X. 2/6.
South Leeds	2 (car)	Leeds	18	D. 3/6, W. 10/-, M. 25/-, S.X.H. 5/-.
Southport (Blundell)	Adjacent	Ainsdale	9	D. 2/-, W. 10/-, M. 21/-.
Southport (Municipal)	1	Southport (Chapel St.)	9	D. 2/6, H. 3/6, W. 10/-, M. 21/-.
Southport (Old Links)	$\frac{1}{2}$	Hesketh Park & Churchtown	9	1st April—30th Sept.—D. 2/6, 1st Oct.—31st Mar.—D. 1/6, X. 3/-, W. 7/6, F. 12/6, M. 21/-.
Southport & Ainsdale	$\frac{1}{2}$	Ainsdale	18	D. 3/6, S.X.H. 5/-.
South Staffordshire	3	Wolverhampton	18	D. 3/6, S. 5/-, W. 10/-, D.P. 2/-.
Southwell	1	Southwell	9	D. 1/6, X. 2/-, W. 5/-, M. 10/-.
Stafford Castle	$\frac{1}{2}$	Stafford	9	D. 2/-, W. 7/-, M. 15/-.
Stafford (Brockton Hall)	1	Milford & Brockton	18	D. 2/6, S.X.H. 5/-, W. 10/6.
Stalybridge (Stamford)	$\frac{1}{2}$	Stalybridge	18	(Intro.), D. 2/6, S.X.H. 3/-, W. 6/-, M. 20/-.
Stand G.C.	$\frac{1}{2}$	Whitefield	18	D. 3/-, S.X. 5/-, M. 31/6.
Stanmore	$\frac{1}{2}$	Stanmore	18	(Intro.), D. 2/6, S.X.H. 5/-, W. 15/-, M. 40/-.
Stanton-on-the-Wolds	$1\frac{1}{2}$	Plumtree	18	D. 2/-, X. 3/-, S.H. (April—Sept.) 3/6, (Oct.—Mar.) 2/6, W. 10/-, M. 20/-.
Stockport	1	Hazel Grove	18	D. 2/6, S.X.H. 5/-, W. 15/-, M. 40/-.
Stockton Brook (Greenway Hall)	$\frac{1}{2}$	Stockton Brook	18	D. 2/-, S.X. 3/-, W. 7/6, M. 15/-.
Stone	$\frac{1}{2}$	Stone	9	(Intro.), D. 2/-, X. 2/6, Week-end 5/-, W. 7/6, M. 20/-.
Stonyhurst	$4\frac{1}{2}$	Whalley	9	(Intro.)
Stratford-on-Avon	$1\frac{1}{2}$	Stratford-on-Avon	18	D. 2/6, S.X. 3/6, H. Week-ends 5/-, W. 15/-, M. 42/-, Ladies—W. 10/6, M. 31/6.
Sudbury	$\frac{1}{2}$	Wembley	18	D. 5/-, S.X.H. 15/-, M. 42/-.
Sutton Bridge	$\frac{1}{2}$	Sutton Bridge	9	D. 2/6, X. 3/-.
Sutton Coldfield	$\frac{1}{2}$	Streedy	18	(Intro.), D. 2/6, S.H. 5/-, S.H.P. 2/6, W. 10/-, M. 25/-.
Sutton-in-Ashfield (Coxmoor)	$\frac{1}{2}$	Sutton Junction	18	2/6 a round, X. 4/-, S.H. 3/-, M. 15/-.
Swansea Bay	(buses)	Swansea	18	D. 3/6, X.H. 5/-, W. 15/-, M. 30/-, Ladies—D. 2/-.
Swansea (Blackpill)	Adjacent	Mumbles Road	9	D. 2/-, W. 5/-, M. 10/-.
Swansea (Langland Bay)	$2\frac{1}{2}$	Mumbles Road	18	D. 3/6, W. 12/6, F. 20/-, M. 30/-.

Golf Courses adjacent to the LMS CONTD.

Name of Course.	Distance to Course in Miles.	Name of Nearest Station.	No. of Holes.	Rates of Play (see notes on page 54).
Tamworth	1½	Tamworth	12	D. 2 6, S.X.H. 3/6, W. 10/-, M. 20/-.
Timperley	½	Altrincham	18	D. 2 6, S.X.H. 5/-, Ladies—D. 2/-, (Not Sats. & Sun. after 10.30 a.m., 5/-).
Tinsley Park	Darnall tram.	Sheffield	18	1/- per round.
Thorpe Hall G.C. ..	1½	Thorpe	18	D. 3/6, S.X. 5/-, W. 15/-, M. 42/-.
Todmorden	1	Todmorden	9	(Intro.), D. 2/-, S. 3/-.
Tredegar & Rhymney ..	2	Tredegar	9	D. 2/-, W. 7/6, M. 15/-.
Trentham	½	Trentham	18	(Intro.), D. 3/6, W. 15/-, M. 30/-, Ladies—D. 3 6, X. 5/-, W. 10/-, M. 25/-.
Turton	1	Bromley Cross ..	9	S.X.H. 2/6.
Ulverston	2	Ulverston	18	D. 3 6, W. 15/-, F. 25/-, M. 35/-
Verulam G.C. ..	½	St. Albans	18	D. 3/6, S.X.H. (Summer) 5/-, S.X.H. (Winter) 10/-, W. 15/-, M. 30/-.
Wakefield	½	Sandal & Walton ..	18	D. 3/6, S.X.H. 5/-, W. 15/-.
Wallasey	½	Wallasey	18	D. 3 6, W. 15/-.
Walmley	½	Chester Rd. & Wyldes Green	18	D. 2 6, S.X.H. 5/-, W. 10/-, M. 30/-.
Walney Island (Furness G.C.) ..	1½	Barrow-in-Furness ..	18	(Intro.), D. 3/-, S. 3/6, H. 4 6, W. 10/-, F. 15/-, M. 20/-.
Walsall	1	Walsall	18	D. 2/-, S.X.H. 2/6.
Warrington	2½	Warrington	18	D. 3 6, X. 5/-, W. 12/6.
Warrington, Mersey ..	2½	Fidlers Ferry and Penketh	9	(Intro.), D. 2 6, W. 7/6, M. 15/-.
Warwick	1½	Warwick (Milverton) ..	9	D. 1/6, W. 5/-, M. 10/6.
Watford (Inc. West Herts.)	½	Croxley Green	18	(Intro.), D. 3 6, S.X.H. 7/6, W. 25/-, M. 50/-.
Wath-on-Dearne G.C. ..	1	Wath-on-Dearne	9	(Intro.), D. 2/-, W. 5/-, M. 15/-.
Wednesbury	½	Wednesbury	9	D. 2/-, M. 15/-.
Wellingborough	1½	Wellingborough	9	D. 2 6, W. 7/6.
Welshpool	4	Welshpool	9	D. 2 6.
West Bromwich (Dartmouth)	1½	Spon Lane	9	(Intro.), D. 2/-, W. 7/6. Ladies—D. 1/6, W. 5/-.
West Bromwich (Sandwell Park)	1	Spon Lane	18	(Intro.), D. 3/-, D.P. 2/-, S.X. 5/-, S.X.P. 3/-.
West Cheshire	½	Liscard & Poulton ..	18	D. 2 6, S.X.H. 3 6.
Weston, Hawkstone Park G.C.	4	Wem	18	D. 3 6, X.H. 5/-, W. 15/-, M. 30/-.
West Runtun	Adjacent	West Runtun	18	D. 3 -, X. 4 -, W. 17 6. (July to end of season) D. 5 -, X. 6 -, W. 25/-.
Whalley	1	Whalley	9	D. 2 6, W. 7 6, M. 21 -.
Whitaker	1	Littleborough	9	D. 3 -, W. 10/-, Ladies—D. 1 6, W. 5 -.
Whitchurch	Adjacent	Whitchurch (Glam.) ..	18	(Intro.), D. 3 6, S.H. 7 6, W. 15 -, M. 30/-, Ladies—D. 3/-, S.H. 5 -, W. 10/-, M. 20/-.
Whitchurch	2	Whitchurch (Salop) ..	9	D. 2 6, W. 10 -, M. 20/-.
Whittington Barracks ..	2½	Lichfield City	18	D. 2 6, S.X.H. 3 -, W. 10/-, M. 20/-.
Widnes	½	Widnes	18	D. 2 -.
Wilmslow (Alderley Edge)	1	Alderley Edge	9	D. 2 6, S.H. 5/-, Ladies—D. 1/6.
Wiltshire	½	Wiltshire	18	(Intro.), D. 2/6, W. 7/6.
Windermere	1½	Bowness	18	D. 3 6, H. 5/-, W. 20/-.
Wolstanton	1	Longport	18	D. 2 6, S.H. 3 6, W. 10/-, M. 25/-.
Woodhall Spa G.C. ..	½	Woodhall Spa	18	D. 3 6, S.X.H. 5/-, W. 20/-, M. 50/-.
Worcester	½	Worcester (Shrub Hill) ..	18	D. 3 6, S.X.H. 5/-.
Worcestershire G.C. ..	Adjacent	Malvern Wells	18	D. 3 6, W. 15/-, M. 30/-.
Workington	2	Workington	18	D. 2 6, W. 10/-, M. 25/-.
Worsley	Adjacent	Monton Green	18	(Intro.), D. 3/-, X. 5/-, Ladies—D. 2/-.
Wortley	4	Farnley & Wortley ..	18	(Intro.), D. 2/6, S.X. 7 6.
Wrekin	½	Wellington	18	D. 3 6, W. 17 6, F. 25/-, M. 35/-.

Golf Courses adjacent to the LMS—CONTD.

Isle of Man

Name of Course.	Distance to Course in Miles.	Name of Nearest Station.	No. of Holes.	Rates of Play (see notes on page 54).
Castletown	1	Castletown	18	D. 3/6, W. 12/6, M. 27/6.
Douglas (Fort Anne) ..	1	Douglas Pier	18	D. 2/6, W. 10/6, F. 15/6, M. 20/6.
Howstrake	1	Onchan Head	18	D. 2/6, W. 10/6, M. 20/6.
Peel	1	Peel	18	D. 2/6, W. 10/6, F. 15/6, M. 25/6.
Port Erin	1	Port Erin	18	D. 2/6, W. 10/6, F. 15/6, M. 20/6.
Ramsey	1	Ramsey	18	D. 2/6, W. 12/6, F. 20/6, Ladies—D. 2/6, W. 10/6, F. 15/6.

Scotland

Name of Course.	Distance to Course in Miles.	Name of Nearest Station.	No. of Holes.	Rates of Play (see notes on page 54).
Aberdeen (Balnagask)	2	Aberdeen	18	D. 2/6, W. 7/6, F. 12/6, M. 20/6.
Aberdeen Royal (Balgownie)	2	Aberdeen	18 & 9	(Intro.), D. 5/6, W. 15/6.
Aberdeen (King's Links)	1	Aberdeen	18 & 9	1/6 and -/6 per round.
Aberdeen (Murcar Ladies')	4	Aberdeen	9	} D. 2/6, S.H. 3/6, X. 5/6, W. 10/6, F. 14/6, M. 21/6.
Aberdeen (Murcar Gents')	4	Aberdeen	18	
Aberfeldy	1	Aberfeldy	9	D. 1/6, W. 5/6, F. 7/6, M. 10/6.
Aboyne	1	Aboyne (a)	18	D. 2/6, W. 7/6, F. 12/6, M. 25/6.
Aboyne (Tarland)	5	Aboyne (a)	9	D. 1/6, W. 5/6, M. 10/6.
Airdrie	1	Airdrie	18	D. 2/6, W. 7/6, M. 20/6.
Alexandria (Vale of Leven)	1	Alexandria (Dumbar-ton & Ballock Rly.)	18	D. 1/6, W. 5/6, M. 10/6.
Alloa	1	Alloa	9	(Intro.), D. 1/6, W. 5/6, F. 7/6, M. 12/6.
Alness	1	Alness	9	D. 2/6, W. 5/6, M. 15/6.
Alyth	Adjacent	Alyth	13	Per round 1/6, D. 2/6, W. 6/6, F. 9/6, M. 12/6.
Arbroath	1	Arbroath	18	D. 1/6, W. 7/6, M. 20/6. (Intro.), D. 1/6, W. 3/6.
Ardeer	1	Stevenson	18	D. 2/6, S. 2/6, W. 6/6, M. 15/6.
Ardishaig (Lochgilphead)	1	Ardishaig (d)	9	D. 1/6, W. 5/6, M. 17/6.
Ardrossan & Saltcoats	1	Ardrossan Sth. Beach	18	D. 2/6, F. 15/6, M. 20/6.
Arran Brodick	1	Brodick Pier (b)	18	D. 2/6, W. 7/6, F. 10/6, M. 15/6.
Arran Corrie	6	Brodick Pier (b)	9	D. 2/6, F. 7/6, M. 12/6.
Arran (Corriebrave & Slidery)	—	Brodick Pier (b)	9	D. 1/6, W. 5/6, F. 7/6, M. 10/6. Ladies—D. 1/6, W. 3/6, F. 5/6, M. 7/6.
Arran (Lamlash)	1	Lamlash (b)	18	D. 1/6, W. 7/6, F. 10/6, M. 15/6. Ladies—D. 1/6, W. 5/6, F. 7/6, M. 10/6.
Arran (Lochranza)	1	Lochranza Pier (b)	9	D. 2/6, W. 7/6, M. 12/6.
Arran (Machrie Bay) ..	9 (motor service summer months).	Brodick Pier (b)	9	D. 2/6, W. 7/6, F. 10/6, M. 15/6. Ladies—W. 6/6, F. 7/6, M. 10/6. Family tickets, Four players, M. 25/6.
Arran (Pirnmill)	1	Pirnmill (b)	9	D. 1/6, W. 3/6, M. 10/6. Ladies—D. 1/6.
Arran (Shiskine)	11	Brodick Pier (b)	12	D. 2/6, W. 12/6, F. 20/6, M. 30/6. Ladies—D. 2/6, W. 10/6, F. 17/6, M. 22/6.
Auchinblae	2	Fordoun	9	W. 3/6, F. 5/6, M. 7/6.
Auchterarder	1	Auchterarder Glen-eagles	9	Per round 1/6, D. 1/6, W. 5/6, F. 10/6, M. 15/6.
Aviemore (Rothiemurchus)	1	Aviemore	9	D. 1/6, W. 5/6, F. 8/6, M. 12/6.

(a) Via Aberdeen.
(b) „ Ardrossan.
(c) „ Aviemore.

(d) Via Greenock or Gourock.
(e) „ Greenock, Gourock, or Wemyss Bay.
(f) „ Greenock, Gourock, Wemyss Bay, or Fairlie.

(g) Via Wemyss Bay or Fairlie.
(h) „ Kyle of Lochalsh.
(i) „ Oban or Kyle of Lochalsh.

Golf Courses adjacent to the LMS CONTD.

Name of Course.	Distance to Course in Miles.	Name of Nearest Station.	No. of Holes.	Rates of Play (see notes on page 54).
Ayr Burgh	$\frac{1}{2}$	Ayr	18 (2)	No. 1 Course 2/- per round, D. 3/- No. 2 Course 1/- per round.
Ballantrac	8	Pinwherry	18	D. 2/-, W. 7/6, M. 18/-.
Ballater	$\frac{1}{2}$	Ballater (a)	9 & 18	D. 2/-, W. 8/-, F. 15/-, M. 25/-.
Ballinluig	Adjacent	Ballinluig	9	D. 1/-, W. 3/6, F. 5/-, M. 7/6. Family tickets, Four players, M. 15/-.
Banchory	$\frac{1}{2}$	Banchory (a)	18	D. 2/-, W. 7/6, F. 12/6, M. 25/-.
Banff (Duff House Royal)	$\frac{1}{2}$	Banff (a)	18	D. 2/6, X. 3/6, W. 10/-, F. 17/6, M. 30/-.
Barrhead (Fereneze) ..	$\frac{1}{2}$	Barrhead	18	D. 2/-, W. 7/-, M. 20/-, Ladies—D. 1/6, W. 5/-, M. 10/-.
Beith	1	Beith	9	D. 1/-, W. 2/6, M. 5/-.
Bellshill	$\frac{1}{2}$	Bellshill	18	W. 5/-, M. 10/-.
Biggar	$\frac{1}{2}$	Biggar	18	D. 2/-, W. 6/-, F. 10/-, M. 15/-, Ladies—D. 1/6, W. 4/6, F. 7/6, M. 10/6.
Bishopton (Erskine) ..	1	Bishopton	18	D. 5/-, W. 15/-, F. 20/-, M. 30/-.
Blackford	$\frac{1}{2}$	Blackford	9	D. 1/6, W. 5/-, F. 7/6, M. 10/-.
Blair Atholl (Invertilt) ..	$\frac{1}{2}$	Blair Atholl	9	D. 2/-, W. 7/6, M. 15/-, Ladies—D. 1/6, W. 5/-, M. 10/-, Children—D. -/6, W. 2/-, M. 4/-.
Blairgowrie	$\frac{1}{2}$	Blairgowrie	18	D. 3/-, W. 10/-, F. 15/-, M. 20/-.
Blairmore & Strane	$\frac{1}{2}$	Blairmore Pier (d)	9	D. 1/6, W. 6/-, F. 10/-.
Boat of Garten	$\frac{1}{2}$	Boat of Garten	18	M. 17/6.
Bogside (Irvine)	Adjacent	Bogside	18	D. 4/-, W. 15/-, M. 30/-.
Bogside (Irvine Municipal)	Adjacent	Bogside	18	D. 2/-, W. 5/-, M. 10/-.
Bonar Bridge & Ardgay ..	1	Bonar Bridge	9	D. 1/6, W. 5/-, M. 15/-.
Bowmore (Gartmain) ..	$\frac{1}{2}$	Port Askaig or Port Ellen (Isle of Islay) ..	9	D. 1/6, W. 4/6, F. 7/6, M. 10/6.
Braemar	18	Ballater (a)	18	D. 2/6, W. 6/-, F. 10/-, M. 15/-.
Brechin	1	Brechin	18	D. 1/6, W. 5/-, F. 7/6, M. 10/-.
Bridge of Allan	1	Bridge of Allan	9	D. 1/6, W. 6/-, M. 15/-.
Bridge of Weir (Old Course)	$\frac{1}{2}$	Bridge of Weir	18	D. 5/-, W. 10/-, M. 25/-, With member's card, D. 2/6.
Bridge of Weir (Ranfurly Castle) ..	$\frac{1}{2}$	Bridge of Weir	18	W. 15/-, M. 30/-.
Brora	$\frac{1}{2}$	Brora	18	June to Sept., D. 3/6, W. 15/-, M. 45/-, Ladies—D. 2/6, W. 12/6, M. 35/-.
Bruntsfield	$\frac{1}{2}$	Davidson's Mains	18	(Intro.), D. 4/-, W. 15/-, M. 42/-.
Buckie	$\frac{1}{2}$	Buckie	9	D. 1/6, W. 2/6, M. 5/-.
Burghhead & Duffas ..	$\frac{1}{2}$	Burghhead	9	D. 1/-, W. 3/6, F. 7/-, M. 10/-.
Busby	$\frac{1}{2}$	Busby & Clarkston ..	9	
Bute	$\frac{1}{2}$	Pier Kilchattan Bay (g)	9	D. 1/-, W. 4/-, M. 7/6, Ladies—M. 4/-, Family ticket, M. 10/-.
Caldwell	$\frac{1}{2}$	Caldwell or Uplandmoor	18	W. 5/-, F. 10/-, M. 20/-.
Callander	$\frac{1}{2}$	Callander	18	D. 2/6, W. 7/6, F. 12/-, M. 15/-, Family ticket, M. 35/-.
Cambuslang	$\frac{1}{2}$	Cambuslang	9	W. 5/-, M. 15/-.
Campbeltown	$\frac{1}{2}$	Campbeltown (f) (regular sailings from Greenock)	9	D. 1/-, W. 3/-, M. 6/-.
Carlisle	$\frac{1}{2}$	Carlisle	18	D. 1/6, W. 5/-, M. 10/-.
Carnoustie	$\frac{1}{2}$	Carnoustie	18 (2)	Old Course: W. 10/-, F. 15/-, M. 20/-, New Course: W. 7/6, F. 10/-, M. 15/-.
Carnwath	$\frac{1}{2}$	Carnwath	18	D. 1/6.
Carradale	$\frac{1}{2}$	Carradale (d)	9	M. 10/-.
Carr Bridge	$\frac{1}{2}$	Carr Bridge	9	Season 25/-.
Carsphairn	10	Dalmellington	9	D. 1/6, W. 5/-, F. 7/6, M. 10/-.
Catrine (Sorn Castle G.C.)	$\frac{1}{2}$	Catrine	9	W. 3/-, M. 7/6.
Cleland (Knownable) ..	1	Cleland	9	D. 1/-, W. 2/6.
Clydebank & District ..	1	Kilbowie	18	D. 2/6, W. 7/6, M. 21/-.
Comrie	$\frac{1}{2}$	Comrie	9	D. 1/6, W. 7/6, F. 11/6, M. 15/-.
Corrieacraiv & Sliderry ..	$\frac{1}{2}$	Whiting Bay (b)	9	D. 1/6, W. 5/-, F. 7/6, M. 10/6, Ladies—D. 1/-, W. 3/6, F. 5/-, M. 7/6.

(a) Via Aberdeen.
(b) „ Ardrossan.
(c) „ Aviemore.

(d) Via Greenock or Gourock.
(e) „ Greenock, Gourock, or Wemyss Bay.
(f) „ Greenock, Gourock, Wemyss Bay, or Fairlie.

(g) Via Wemyss Bay or Fairlie.
(h) „ Kyle of Lochalsh.
(i) „ Oban or Kyle of Lochalsh.

Golf Courses adjacent to the LMS—CONTD.

Name of Course.	Distance to Course in Miles.	Name of Nearest Station.	No. of Holes.	Rates of Play (see notes on page 54).
Cowal G.C.	1	Dunoon (e) or Kirm Pier (d)	18	D. 1/6, W. 6/6, M. 17/6. Summer, M. 20/-.
Craigie Hill	$\frac{1}{2}$	Perth	18	D. 2/-, W. 10/-, F. 15/-, M. 21/-.
Crawford	$\frac{1}{2}$	Crawford	18	D. 2/-, W. 7/6, F. 13/6, M. 22/6.
Crieff	1	Crieff	18	D. 2/-, W. 7/6, F. 12/6, M. 20/-.
Cullen	$\frac{1}{2}$	Cullen	18	D. 1/6, W. 4/-, F. 6/-, M. 10/-, Ladies and Children, D. 1/-, W. 2/6, F. 3/6, M. 5/6.
Dalbeattie	$\frac{1}{2}$	Dalbeattie	9	D. 1/6, W. 5/-, M. 10/-.
Dalry	$\frac{1}{2}$	Dalry	9	D. 1/6, W. 5/-, M. 7/6.
Dornoch	Adjacent	Dornoch	18 (2)	Old Course: June 1st to Sept. 30th, D. 5/-, W. 20/-, M. 60/-, Ladies—D. 3/-, W. 15/-, M. 45/-, Oct. 1st to May 31st, D. 2/6, W. 10/-, New Course: D. 2/6, W. 10/-.
Douglas	$1\frac{1}{2}$	Douglas West (Lanark)	9	D. 1/-, W. 2/6, M. 7/6.
Doune	$\frac{1}{2}$	Doune	9	D. 1/6, W. 6/-, F. 10/6, M. 17/6.
Dufftown	$1\frac{1}{2}$	Dufftown (c)	9	W. 5/-, M. 10/-.
Dumbarton	$\frac{1}{2}$	Dumbarton	18	(Intro.), D. 1/6, M. 10/-.
Dumfries & County	$\frac{1}{2}$	Dumfries	18	D. 2/6, W. 10/-, M. 21/-.
Dumfries & Galloway	1	Dumfries	9	(Intro.), D. 2/-, W. 7/6, F. 10/-, M. 15/-.
Dunaverty	10 (motor bus in summer).	Dumfries (f) (regular sailings from Greenock)	18	D. 2/-, W. 8/-, F. 14/-, M. 21/-, Ladies —D. 1/-, W. 4/-, F. 7/-, M. 10/6.
Dunbar	$\frac{1}{2}$	Nairn	18	D. 2/6, W. 10/-, M. 25/-.
Dunblane (New)	$\frac{1}{2}$	Dunblane	18	D. 2/6, X. 3/6.
Dunkeld & Birnam	1	Dunkeld	9	D. 1/6, W. 8/-, F. 10/-, M. 12/6.
Dunvegan	$\frac{1}{2}$	Dunvegan Pier	9	(Intro.), D. 1/-, W. 3/6, M. 7/6.
East Kilbride	$\frac{1}{2}$	East Kilbride	18	D. 1/6, S.H. 2/6, Ladies—D. 1/-, S.H. 1/6.
Edinburgh (Baberton) . . .	$\frac{1}{2}$	Juniper Green	18	(Intro.), W. 17/6, F. 31/6, M. 42/-.
Edinburgh (Burgess)	Adjacent	Barnton	18	D. 5/-, X. 10/6, W. 21/-, M. 63/-.
Edinburgh (Kingsknowe)	1	Colinton or Kingsknowe	18	W. 10/-, F. 15/-, M. 30/-.
Edinburgh (Murrayfield) . .	1	Murrayfield	18	(Intro.), D. 2/6.
Edinburgh (Torphinchill)	$\frac{1}{2}$	Juniper Green	18	D. 2/-, W. 7/6, F. 10/-, M. 20/-.
Edzell	Adjacent	Edzell	18	D. 2/6, M. 40/-.
Elderslie	$\frac{1}{2}$	Elderslie	18 & 9	Oct. to May, D. 2/-, W. 10/-, F. 15/-, M. 25/-, June to Sept., D. 3/-, W. 15/-, F. 25/-, M. 40/-.
Elgin	1	Elgin (c)	18	
Falkirk G.C.	$\frac{1}{2}$	Larbert	18	D. 2/-, Ladies—D. 1/6.
Falkirk (Tryst)	$\frac{1}{2}$	Larbert	18	(Intro.), D. 2/-, W. 6/-, F. 10/-, Summer —M. 15/-, Winter—M. 10/-.
Fauldhouse	$\frac{1}{2}$	Fauldhouse	9	D. 1/-, W. 3/6, M. 10/-.
Fochabers (Gordon Castle)	$\frac{1}{2}$	Fochabers Town (c)	9	D. 1/6, W. 5/-, F. 7/6, M. 10/-.
Forfar	$1\frac{1}{2}$	Forfar	18	W. 7/6, F. 12/6, M. 20/-.
Forres	1	Forres (c)	18	D. 2/6, W. 10/-, M. 30/-.
Fortrose	$\frac{1}{2}$	Fortrose	18	D. 2/-, W. 10/-, M. 25/-.
Fraserburgh	1	Fraserburgh (a)	18	D. 2/-, W. 7/6, M. 20/-, Ladies—D. 2/-, W. 5/-, M. 12/6.
Gailes (Dundonald)	Adjacent	Gailes	18	(Intro.), D. 5/-, W. 25/-, M. 60/-.
Gailes (Western)	Adjacent	Gailes	18	D. 2/-, W. 6/-, M. 12/-.
Galston (Loudoun)	$1\frac{1}{2}$	Galston or Newmilns	18	D. 1/6, W. 6/-, F. 10/-, M. 15/-.
Ganavan Sands	2	Oban	9	
Gatehouse of Fleet	$6\frac{1}{2}$	Gatehouse of Fleet	9	
Giffnock (Eastwood)	$\frac{1}{2}$	Giffnock	18	D.P. 1/-.
Girvan	$\frac{1}{2}$	Girva	18	D. 1/6, W. 6/6, F. 10/-, M. 15/-.
Glasgow (Bankhead)	$\frac{1}{2}$	Scotstoun West	18 & 9	W. 10/6, M. 21/-.
Glasgow (Cathcart Castle)	1	Whitecraigs	18	(Intro.).

(a) Via Aberdeen. (d) Via Greenock or Gourrock. (g) Via Wemyss Bay or Fairlie.
 (b) " Ardrossan. (e) " Greenock, Gourrock, or Wemyss Bay. (h) " Kyle of Lochalsh.
 (c) " Aviemore. (f) " Greenock, Gourrock, Wemyss Bay, or Fairlie. (i) " Oban or Kyle of Localsb.

Golf Courses adjacent to the LMS—CONTD.

Name of Course.	Distance to Course in Miles.	Name of Nearest Station.	No. of Holes.	Rates of Play (see notes on page 54).
Glasgow (Cowglen) ..	1	Pollockshaws ..	18	D. 2 -, W. 5/-, M. 12 6.
Glasgow (Mount Ellon)	1	Gartcosh ..	18	(Intro.),
Glasgow (Pollock) ..	1	Pollockshaws ..	18	D. 2 -, W. 5/-, M. 10 -.
Glasgow (Ralston) ..	1	Hawkhead ..	18	D. 2 6, W. 10/-, F. 15/-, M. 20 -.
Glencruitten ..	1	Oban ..	18	Ladies —D. 2 -, W. 7 6, F. 12/6, M. 15 -.
Gleneagles (King's Course, Queen's Course and "Wee" Course) ..	2	Gleneagles ..	18 (2) & 9	D. 4 -, X. 7 6, W. 20/-, F. 35 -, M. 45 -.
Golspie ..	1	Golspie ..	18	Green fees to Guests resident at Gleneagles Hotel—D. 3 -, X. 5 -, W. 17 6, F. 30/-, M. 40 -.
Gourock ..	1	Gourock ..	18	D. 2 6, W. 10 -, F. 17 6, M. 30 -.
Grangemouth ..	1	Grangemouth ..	18	D. 2 6, W. 10 -, M. 25/-, Ladies—D. 2/-, W. 7 6, M. 18 6.
Grantown-on-Spey ..	1	Grantown ..	18	D. 1 6, W. 6/-, M. 15 -.
Greenock ..	1	Greenock West or Princes Pier ..	18 & 9	D. 2 6, (3 6 July 15th to Sept. 15th), W. 10/-, F. 17 6, M. 25 -.
Hamilton ..	1	Hamilton West ..	18	D. 3 6, W. 12 6, M. 30/-.
Harburn (Hardale) ..	1	Harburn ..	18	(Intro.), D. 2 6.
Helmsdale ..	1	Helmsdale ..	9	D. 2 -, S.X.H. 2/6 (Intro.), D. -/6
Hopeman ..	1	Hopeman (c) ..	9	S.X. 1/-
Innellan ..	1	Innellan (e) ..	9	D. 1 6, W. 6/-, F. 10/-, M. 15/-.
Insch ..	1	Insch (a) ..	9	D. 3 -, W. 12 6, M. 30 -.
Inverary ..	1	Inverary (d) ..	9	D. 1 6, W. 5 -, F. 7 6, M. 12/6.
Inverness ..	1	Inverness ..	18	D. 2 6, W. 10 -, Ladies—D. 2/-, W. 7 6.
Inverurie ..	1	Inverurie (a) ..	9	
Islay (Machrie) ..	4	Port Ellen Pier ..	18	
Johnstone (Cochrane Castle) ..	1	Johnstone or Milliken Park ..	18	D. 2/-, W. 5/-.
Keith ..	1	Keith (c) ..	9	D. 1 6, W. 5 -, M. 10/-.
Kemnay ..	1	Kemnay (a) ..	9	D. 1 6, W. 5 -.
Killin ..	1	Killin ..	9	D. 2 6, W. 7 6, F. 12 6, M. 21/-.
Kilmacoll ..	1	Kilmacoll ..	18	D. 3 6, W. 12 6, M. 31 6.
Kilmarnock ..	Adjacent	Barassie ..	18	(Intro.), D. 3 6, W. 15 -, F. 25/-, M. 40 -, Ladies—D. 2 -, W. 10 -, F. 17 6, M. 25/-.
Kilmarnock (Municip.)	2	Kilmarnock ..	18 & 9	D. 1 6, Children 1 -.
Kilsyth ..	1	Kilsyth (Old) ..	9	D. 1 6, W. 5 -, F. 7 6, M. 10/-.
Kincraig ..	1	Kincraig ..	9	D. 1 6.
King James VI ..	1	Perth ..	18	(Intro.), D. 2/6, W. 7 6, F. 15/-, M. 20 -.
Kingussie ..	1	Kingussie ..	18	D. 2 6, W. 6/6, F. 10/6, M. 20/-.
Kintore ..	1	Kintore ..	9	D. 1/-, W. 5 -, M. 10/-, Ladies—M. 7 6.
Kippford ..	1	Dalbeattie ..	9	D. 1/6, W. 7 6.
Kirkcudbright ..	1	Kirkcudbright ..	9	D. 1/6, W. 6/-, F. 10/6, M. 15/-.
Kirriemuir ..	1	Kirriemuir ..	18	D. 2/-, W. 6/-, F. 10/-, M. 15/-.
Lanark ..	1	Lanark ..	18	(Intro.), D. 3 6, W. 10/-, M. 25/-.
Largs ..	2	Largs ..	9	Ladies and Children—D. 1/-, W. 5/-, M. 10/-.
Largs (Rontenburn) ..	2	Largs ..	18	D. 2 -, W. 7 6, M. 15/-, Ladies—D. 2/-, W. 6 -, M. 12 6.
Laurencekirk ..	1	Laurencekirk ..	9	D. 2 6, W. 10 -, M. 20 -.
Leith (Craigentinny) ..	1	Leith ..	18	D. 1 -, W. 4 6, F. 7/6, M. 10/-.
Lesmahagow ..	1	Lesmahagow ..	9	- 6 per round.
Lochwinnoch ..	1	Lochwinnoch ..	9	(Intro.), D. 1/-, W. 3 6.
Lockerbie ..	1	Lockerbie ..	9	D. 1/-, F. 4 -, M. 7 6.
Lossiemouth (Moray) ..	1	Lossiemouth (c) ..	18 & 9	(Intro.), D. 1/6, W. 6/-, F. 10/6, M. 15/-.

(a) Via Aberdeen.
(b) „ Ardrossan.
(c) „ Aviemore.

(d) Via Greenock or Gourock.
(e) „ Greenock, Gourock, or Wemyss Bay.
(f) „ Greenock, Gourock, Wemyss Bay, or Fairlie.

(g) Via Wemyss Bay or Fairlie.
(h) „ Kyle of Lochalsh.
(i) „ Oban or Kyle of Lochalsh.

Golf Courses adjacent to the LMS—CONTD.

Name of Course.	Distance to Course in Miles.	Name of Nearest Station.	No. of Holes.	Rates of Play (see notes on page 54).
Machrie	3½	Port Ellen (d) ..	18	D. 2/6, W. 10/-, Ladies—D. 2/-, W. 7/6.
Machrihanish ..	Adjacent	Machrihanish ..	18	D. 3/-, W. 15/-, M. 50/-.
Maybole	½	Maybole	9	-/6 per round, W. 3/-, M. 7/6.
Millport	½	Millport Pier (g) ..	18 & 9	D. 2/-, W. 8/6, F. 12/6, M. 17/6.
Moffat	½	Moffat	18	D. 2/6, W. 10/6, F. 17/6, M. 30/-.
Moniaive	½	Moniaive	9	D. 1/-, W. 4/-, M. 10/-.
Monifieth (Ashludie) ..	½	Monifieth	18	W. 3/-, F. 6/-, M. 10/-.
Montrose (Champion-ship)	½	Montrose	18	W. 10/-, F. 15/-, M. 20/-.
Muchalls	½	Muchalls	9	D. 1/6, W. 5/-, M. 12/6.
Muir of Ord	½	Muir of Ord	9	D. 1/6, W. 5/-.
Nairn	1	Nairn	18 & 9	(Intro.), Oct. 1st to May 31st, D. 2/6, W. 10/-; Ladies—D. 2/6, W. 5/-.
New Galloway	4½	New Galloway	9	June: D. 5/-, W. 15/-; Ladies—D. 2/6, W. 10/-.
Newtonmore	½	Newtonmore	18	July 1st to Sept. 30th: D. 5/-, W. 20/-, M. 60/-; Ladies—D. 2/6, W. 10/-.
Newton Stewart	½	Newton Stewart ..	9	(Intro.), D. 2/-, W. 7/6, F. 12/6, M. 20/-.
Nigg (Castle Craig) ..	6	Nigg	18	D. 2/-, W. 5/-, F. 7/6, M. 10/6.
Oban (see Ganavan).				
Old Meldrum	½	Old Meldrum (a) ..	9	W. 5/-.
Paisley	½	Paisley	18	
Peebles Municipal G.C.	½	Peebles	18	D. 2/6, W. 10/-, F. 15/-, M. 25/-.
Pitlochry	½	Pitlochry	18	D. 2/-, W. 10/-, F. 15/-, M. 25/-.
Port Bannatyne	½	Rothsay (e) or Wemyss Bay (e) ..	13	
Portpatrick (Dunskey) ..	½	Portpatrick	18 & 9	D. 2/6, X. 3/6, W. 9/-, F. 15/-, M. 20/-.
Portree	Adjacent	Portree Pier (f) ..	9	D. 1/6, W. 5/-, M. 10/-.
Prestwick	1	Prestwick	18	(Intro.), D. 5/-, W. 20/-.
Prestwick (St. Cuthbert) ..	1	Prestwick	18	D. 2/-, X. 3/-, W. 7/6, F. 12/-, M. 20/-.
Prestwick (St. Nicholas) ..	½	Prestwick	18	Ladies—D. 2/-, W. 6/-, F. 10/-, M. 15/-.
				D. 2/6, X. 5/-, W. 12/6, F. 20/-, M. 30/-.
				Increased fees July and August.
Renfrew	½	Renfrew	18	(Intro.), D. 1/-.
Renfrew (Fairfield) ..	½	Renfrew & King's Inch ..	18	D. 2/-, W. 7/6, F. 12/6, M. 21/-.
Rothsay (Municipal) ..	1	Rothsay (Pier) (e) ..	18	D. 2/- (July and Aug., D. 2/6), W. 7/6, F. 10/6, M. 15/-, Ladies—W. 6/-, M. 10/-.
St. Fillans	½	St. Fillans	9	D. 1/-, W. 5/-, M. 20/-.
St. Medans (Troon) ..	8	Whauphill	9	Play over Troon Municipal Courses.
Saltcoats	½	Saltcoats	9	D. 2/6, F. 15/-, M. 20/-.
Sanquhar	1	Sanquhar	18	D. 2/-, W. 6/-, F. 10/-, M. 15/-.
Scarinish	½	Three Pier (d)	9	
Shotts	1	Shotts	18	D. 1/6, W. 5/-, M. 10/-.
Skelmorlie	1½	Wemyss Bay	12	D. 2/-, X. 2/6, W. 6/-, F. 10/-, M. 12/-.
Spey Bay	½	Spay Bay (c)	18	D. 3/-, W. 12/6, F. 20/-, M. 30/-.
				Ladies—Half fees.
Stewarton	½	Stewarton	9	D. 2/-.
Stirling G.C.	1	Stirling	18	D. 2/-, W. 7/6, M. 20/-.
Stonehaven	1½	Stonehaven	18	D. 2/-, W. 7/6, F. 12/6, M. 21/-.
Stornoway	2	Stornoway Pier (i) ..	18	D. 2/-, W. 5/-, M. 15/-.
Strachur	½	Strachur Pier (d) ..	9	M. 12/6.
Stranraer	½	Stranraer	9	D. 2/-, W. 7/6, F. 12/6, M. 20/-.
Strathaven	1	Strathaven (Cen.) ..	9	D. 1/6, W. 6/-, F. 10/-, M. 15/-.
Strathpeffer Spa	½	Strathpeffer	18	D. 2/6, W. 10/-, F. 17/6, M. 30/-.
Strathtay	½	Grandtully	9	D. 1/-, F. 5/-, M. 7/6.

(a) Via Aberdeen.
(b) „ Ardrossan.
(c) „ Aviemore.

(d) Via Greenock or Gourock.
(e) „ Greenock, Gourock, or Wemyss Bay.
(f) „ Greenock, Gourock, Wemyss Bay, or Fairlie.

(g) Via Wemyss Bay or Fairlie.
(h) „ Kyle of Lochalsh.
(i) „ Oban or Kyle of Lochalsh.

Golf Courses adjacent to the LMS—CONTD.

Name of Course.	Distance to Course in Miles.	Name of Nearest Station.	No. of Holes.	Rates of Play (see notes on page 54).
Tain	$\frac{1}{2}$	Tain	18	D. 2/6, W. 10/-, M. 25/-. Ladies—D. 2/6, W. 7/6, M. 15/-.
Thankerton	$\frac{1}{2}$	Thankerton	9	D. 1/6, W. 5/-, M. 10/-. Ladies—D. 1/-, W. 3/-, M. 6/-.
Thornhill	$\frac{1}{2}$	Thornhill	9	D. 2/6 (D.P. 1/-), W. 6/-, F. 10/6, M. 15/-
Thurso	$\frac{1}{2}$	Thurso	9	D. 1/6, W. 5/-, M. 15/-.
Troon (Municipal No. 1)	Adjacent	Troon	18	D. 2/6, W. 8/6, F. 12/6, M. 17/6.
Troon (Municipal No. 2)	Adjacent	Troon	18	D. 2/6, W. 8/6, F. 12/6, M. 17/6.
Troon (Municipal No. 3)	Adjacent	Troon	18	Ladies—D. 1/6, W. 7/-, F. 10/-, M. 12/6. Children—D. 1/-.
Troon (Old Course)	1	Troon	18	(Intro.), D. 5/-, W. 25/-.
Troon (Relief)	1	Troon	18	D. 3/-, X. 10/-, W. 15/-.
Troon	1	Troon	9	
Turnberry	Adjacent	Turnberry	18 (2)	D. 3/-, W. 15/-, F. 25/-, M. 40/-.
Turrieff	$\frac{1}{2}$	Turrieff (a)	9	(Intro.), D. 1/6, W. 5/-, M. 12/6.
Uddingston (Calder-brass G.C.)	1	Uddingston West	9	(Intro.), M. 7/6.
West Kilbride	$\frac{1}{2}$	West Kilbride	18	W. 15/-, M. 35/-.
Whitcraigs	$\frac{1}{2}$	Whitcraigs	18	D. 2/6.
Whiting Bay	$\frac{1}{2}$	Whiting Bay (Pier) (b)	18	D. 2/6, W. 7/6, F. 10/-, M. 15/-. Ladies—D. 1/6, W. 5/-, F. 7/6, M. 10/-.
Wick	3	Wick	18	D. 2/-.
Wigtonshire G.C.	1	Glenluce	9	D. 1/-, W. 6/-, F. 10/-, M. 12/6.
Williamwood	$\frac{1}{2}$	Clarkston	18	(Intro.).
Wishaw	$\frac{1}{2}$	Wishaw (Central)	18	D. 1/6, W. 5/-.

(a) Via Aberdeen. (d) Via Greenock or Gourock. (g) Via Wemyss Bay or Fairlie.
 (b) „ Ardrossan. (e) „ Greenock, Gourock, or Wemyss Bay. (h) „ Kyle of Lochalsh.
 (c) „ Aviemore. (f) „ Greenock, Gourock, Wemyss Bay, or Fairlie. (i) „ Oban or Kyle of Lochalsh.

Ireland

Name of Course.	Distance to Course in Miles.	Name of Nearest Station.	No. of Holes.	Rates of Play (see notes on page 54).
Adare	$1\frac{1}{2}$	Adare	9	(Intro.), D. 2/6.
Antrim (Masserene)	1	Antrim	9	(Intro.), D. 2/-, M. 10/-.
Ardglass	$\frac{1}{2}$	Ardglass	9	D. 2/-, W. 9/-, F. 12/6, M. 20/-. Ladies—D. 2/-, W. 6/9, F. 9/-, M. 15/-. Children—D. 1/6, W. 4/-, F. 7/-, M. 10/6.
Armagh	1	Armagh	9	D. 2/6, W. 6/-, M. 20/-.
Athlone	$1\frac{1}{2}$	Athlone	9	(Intro.), D. 2/-, W. 7/6, F. 15/-.
Athy	$1\frac{1}{2}$	Athy	9	D. 1/6.
Bagenalstown	$\frac{1}{2}$	Bagenalstown	9	D. 2/-, W. 5/-, M. 10/-.
Ballinasloe	2	Ballinasloe	9	D. 2/6, M. 7/6.
Ballybunion	9 (buses)	Listowel	9	April 1st to Oct. 1st, D. 3/-, W. 15/-.
Ballycastle	$\frac{1}{2}$	Ballycastle	18	Oct. to March, D. 2/6, W. 10/-.
Ballyclare	2	Ballyclare	9	June to Sept., D. 3/-, W. 10/-, M. 30/-; other months, D. 2/-, W. 7/-, M. 20/-.
Ballymena	2	Ballymena	9	D. 2/-, Ladies—D. 1/-.
Ballynahinch	2	Ballynahinch	9	(Intro.), D. 1/6, M. 7/6.
Baltray	4	Drogheda	18	D. 2/-, S.H. 2/6, M. 15/-.
Banbridge	$\frac{1}{2}$	Banbridge	9	D. 2/6.
Bandon	1	Bandon	9	D. 2/-, W. 7/-.
Bangor	$\frac{1}{2}$	Bangor	18	D. 2/-.
				(Intro.), D. 2/6, S.H. 5/-.

Golf Courses adjacent to the LMS—CONTD.

Name of Course.	Distance to Course in Miles.	Name of Nearest Station.	No. of Holes.	Rates of Play (see notes on page 54).
Bantry	1	Bantry	9	D. 2/- (1st Sept. to 30th April only).
Belfast (Fortwilliam)	City tram	Belfast	18	(Intro.), D. 2 6, X. 3 6, W. 10/-, F. 17 6, M. 30/-
Belfast (Knock)	City tram	Belfast	18	(Intro.), D. 3/-, S. 5/-, W. 15/-, M. 40/-
Belfast (Ormeau)	1	Belfast	18	D. 2/-, S.H. 3/-, W. 7 6, M. 20/-
Belfast (Balmoral)	100 yds.	Balmoral	18	D.P. 2 6, S.H.P. 3 6
Birr	2	Birr	18	(Intro.), D. 2 6, W. 10/-, M. 20/-
Borris	1	Borris	9	(Intro.), D. 2/-, W. 5/-
Boyle	1	Boyle	9	D. 1/-
Bray	1	Bray	9	(Intro.), D. 2 6, S.X.H. 5/-
Bundoran	1	Bundoran	18	D. 3 6 (X.H., July and Aug., 5/-), W. 15/-, F. 25/-, M. 45/-
Bushmills (Bushfoot G.C.)	Adjacent	Bushfoot Siding	9	D. 1 6, W. 6/-, F. 10/-, M. 15/-
Carlow	1 1/2	Carlow	18	(Intro.), D. 2 6, W. 10/-, M. 20/-
Carrickmines	1 1/2	Carrickmines	9	(Intro.), D. 1 6, S.X.H. 2 6
Carrick-on-Shannon	1	Carrick-on-Shannon	9	D. 1/-, W. 5/-, M. 15/-
Carrigart Rosapenna G.C.	7	Creelough	18	D. 3 6, W. 15/-
Castlebar	1 1/2	Castlebar	9	D. 1 6, W. 5/-, M. 10/-
Castleblaney	1 1/2	Castleblaney	9	D. 1/-, W. 3/-, M. 10/-
Castlereagh	1	Castlereagh	9	D. 2 6, X. 3 6, W. 10/-, M. 20/-
Castlerock	1 1/2	Castlerock	18	(Intro.), D. 2 6, W. 12/-, M. 40/-
Cavan (County)	1	Cavan	9	(Intro.), D. 2/-, W. 7 6. Ladies—D. 1 6
Clonmel	3	Clonmel	9	D. 2 6
Clontarf	Adjacent	Clontarf	18	D. 4/-, D.P. 2/-, S.X. 5/-, S.X.P. 2 6
Cookstown Killymoon	1 1/2	Cookstown	9	D. 2/-, W. 5/-
Corick G.C.	1 1/2	Clogher	9	(Intro.), D. 1 6
Cork	1 1/2	Little Island	18	D. 3 6, S.X. 5/-, S.X.P. 3/-, W. 20/-, M. 30/-, Ladies—D. 2/-
Cork (Douglas)	2	Cork	9	D. 2 6, S. 5/-, Ladies—D. 1 6, S. 3/-
Cullybackey	1 1/2	Cullybackey	9	D. 1/-, W. 3/-, M. 10/-
Curragh	3	Newbridge	18	D. 2/-
Delgany	2	Greystones	18	D. 1 6, S.X.H. 2/-
Donaghadee	1	Donaghadee	18	June to Aug., D. 3 6, D.P. 2 6, S.X. 7 6, S.X.P. 5/-, Other months, D. 1 6, S.X. 2 6
Dooks	1 1/2	Dooks	9	D. 2 6, W. 10/-
Dublin (Milltown)	1 1/2	Milltown	18	D. 4/-, D.P. 2 6, S.X. 10/-, S.X.P. 5/-, W. 15/-, M. 30/-
Dublin (Royal)	4 (tram)	Dublin	18	(Intro.), D. 5/-, D.P. 2 6, S.X.H. 10/-, S.X.H.P. 5/-
Dundalk	3	Dundalk	18	(Intro.), D. 2 6, W. 7 6, M. 25/-
Dunfanaghy	5	Dunfanaghy Road	18	D. 2/-, Ladies—D. 1 6
Dungannon	1	Dungannon	9	(Intro.), D. 2/-
Dungarvan	1	Dungarvan	9	D. 2 6, W. 10/-
Dun Laoghaire (Kingstown)	1 1/2	Dun Laoghaire (Kingstown)	18	D. 3 6, S.X.H. 10/-, W. 20/-, M. 40/-
Edenderry	2	Edenderry	9	D. 1 6, W. 5/-, M. 10/-
Enniscorthy	1 1/2	Enniscorthy	9	D. 2 6, W. 7 6, M. 15/-
Enniskillen	1	Enniskillen	9	D. 2/-
Fermoy	1	Fermoy	9	D. 2/-, W. 8/-, M. 20/-
Foxrock	1 1/2	Foxrock	9	(Intro.), D. 2/-, S.X.H. 5/-, W. 15/-, M. 30/-
Galway	1 1/2	Galway	9	D. 2 6, X.H. 3 6, W. 10/-, M. 30/-
Gorey	1 1/2	Gorey	9	D. 2/-
Greencastle	M'tr bus	Londonderry	9	D. 1 6, W. 7 6
Greenisland	1 1/2	Greenisland	9	(Intro.), D. 2/-, S. 2 6
Greenore	Adjacent	Greenore	18	D. 2 6, W. 5/-, M. 15/-
Greystones	1 1/2	Greystones	18	D. 2/- (June to Sept., D. 2 6), S. 2 6, H. 3 6, W. 7 6, M. 30/-, Ladies—W. 7 6, M. 20/-; Winter, W. 10/-, M. 20/-

Golf Courses adjacent to the LMS CONTD.

Name of Course.	Distance to Course in Miles.	Name of Nearest Station.	No. of Holes.	Rates of Play see notes on page 54).
Heien's Bay	$\frac{1}{2}$	Heien's Bay	9	(Intro.), D. 2 - S.H. 4 - S. 11 P. 2/6, W. 10 6, M. 25 -.
Hermitage	Tram or bus	Dublin	18	(Intro.), D. 2 6, S.X.H. 5 -.
Hollywood	$\frac{1}{2}$	Hollywood	18	D. 2 6, S.X. 3 6, S.X.P. 2 6, W. 12 6. Ladies—D. 2 -, S. 2/ -, X. 2 6, X.P. 2 -, W. 7 6.
Kenmare	$\frac{1}{2}$	Kenmare	9	D. 2 -, W. 6 -, M. 12 -.
Kildare (Naas)	$\frac{1}{2}$	Sallins	9	D. 2 -, W. 7 6, M. 15 -.
Kilkee	1 $\frac{1}{2}$	Kilkee	9	D. 2 -, W. 8 -, M. 15 -. Ladies—D. 2/ -, W. 6 -, M. 15 -.
Kilkenny	1	Kilkenny	9	(Intro.), D. 2 -, W. 10 -.
Killarney	$\frac{1}{2}$	Killarney	9	D. 2 6, W. 10 -.
Killiney	1	Dalkey	9	D. 2 6, D.P. 1 -, S.X.H. 5 -, S.X.H.P. 2 6, W. 12 -, M. 30 -.
Killua	6	Kells or Athboy	9	D. 2 -.
Kilrea	$\frac{1}{2}$	Kilrea	9	D. 1 -.
Kirkistown	$\frac{1}{2}$	Newtownards	9	D. 1 6, S.H. 2 6, W. 7 6, M. 15/ -.
Lahinch	$\frac{1}{2}$	Lahinch	18	D. 3 -, W. 15 -.
Larne	Ferry 3 mins. and $\frac{1}{2}$ mile.	Larne	9	D. 2 -, S.H. 3 -, W. 10 6, M. 22 6. Ladies—M. 20/ -.
Laytown & Bettystown	1	Laytown	18	D. 2 6, W. 7 6, M. 17 6.
Limerick	3	Limerick	9	D. 2 6, W. 10 -, M. 20 -.
Lisburn	$\frac{1}{2}$	Lisburn	9	D. 2 -, S.H. 3 -, W. 10/ -, M. 25 -.
Lismore	1	Lismore	9	D. 2 -, W. 7 6, M. 15 -.
Londonderry City	2	Londonderry	9	D. 2 -, W. 7 6, F. 15 -, M. 25 -.
Londonderry (North West)	Adjacent	Londonderry (Golf Platform, Lough Swilly Rly)	18	(Intro.), D. 2 6, W. 9 -, F. 15 -, M. 20 -. Ladies—(S.H. excepted), D. 1 -, W. 5 -, F. 7 6, M. 10 -.
Longford	$\frac{1}{2}$	Longford	9	D. 1 6, W. 5 -, M. 10 -.
Lucan	Tram or bus	Dublin	9	D. 2 6, S. 3 6, S.P. 2 6, X.H. 5/ -, X.H.P. 3 -.
Lurgan	$\frac{1}{2}$	Lurgan	9	(Intro.), Summer, D. 2/ -, W. 5/ -, M. 15/ -. Ladies—M. 10 -.
Lurgan (Woodville)	$\frac{1}{2}$	Lurgan	9	D. 1/ -.
Malahide	$\frac{1}{2}$	Malahide	9	D. 2 -, X.H. 2/ 6, W. 10/ -, M. 25/ -.
Malahide (Island)	$\frac{1}{2}$	Malahide	18	(Intro.).
Mallow	1 $\frac{1}{2}$	Mallow	9	D. 2 -, W. 5 -.
Milford	9	Letterkenny	9	D. 2 -.
Moate	$\frac{1}{2}$	Moate	9	(Intro.), W. 5 -, M. 10/ -.
Monaghan	2	Monaghan	9	(Intro.), D. 2 6, W. 7 6.
Mullingar	2 $\frac{1}{2}$	Mullingar	9	D. 2 6, W. 10 -, M. 20/ -.
Muskerry	Adjacent	Coachford Junction	18	D. 2 6, X.H. 4 -, W. 7 6, M. 15 -.
Navan (Billinter Pk.)	5	Navan	9	D. 2 6, W. 10 -.
Nenagh	—	Nenagh	9	(Intro.), D. 2 -. Special terms for month or longer.
Newtownbarry	8	Feros	9	(Intro.), D. 1 6, W. 5 -.
Newtown Stewart	1 $\frac{1}{2}$	Newtown Stewart	9	D. 2 -.
Omagh	$\frac{1}{2}$	Omagh	9	D. 1 6, W. 5 -, M. 10/ -.
Portadown	1	Portadown	9	D. 2 -, W. 7 6.
Portarlington	2 $\frac{1}{2}$	Portarlington	9	D. 1/ -, S.X.H. 2 6, F. 7/6.
Portmarroock	1 (Club bus)	Sutton	18	(Intro.), D. 5 -, S.X.H. 10/ -.
Portrush (Royal)	Adjacent	Portrush	18	June to September—D. 3 6, W. 21/ -, M. 60 -; other months—D. 2 6, W. 15/ -, M. 40 -. Special terms for visitors at Northern Counties Hotel.
Portsalon	20 (mot'r service).	Letterkenny	18	D. 2 6.

Golf Courses adjacent to the LMS—CONTD.

Name of Course.	Distance to Course in Miles.	Name of Nearest Station.	No. of Holes.	Rates of Play (see notes on page 54).
Portstewart G.C. . .	Tram from station.	Portstewart . . .	18 & 9	D. 2/6, W. 12/6, F. 20/-, M. 30/-.
Randalstown . . .	1	Randalstown . . .	9	D. 1/-, W. 5/-, M. 10/-.
Rathfarnham . . .	Tram & ½ mile.	Dublin . . .	9	D. 3/- D.P. 2/-, S. 3/-, X. 3/6.
Rathfarnham Castle . .	2 (tram)	Dublin . . .	18	D. 3/-, S.X.H. 10/-.
Rathmullen (Otway) . .	6	Fahan . . .	9	(Intro.), D. 1/6, W. 5/-, M. 10/-, Ladies —W. 4/-, M. 10/-.
Roscommon . . .	½	Roscommon . . .	18	D. 2/-, M. 15/-.
Roscrea . . .	1½	Roscrea . . .	9	D. 2/-, W. 5/-.
Rosslare . . .	1	Rosslare Strand . .	18	D. 2/6, W. 10/-, Ladies—D. 2/-, W. 7/6.
Rossnowlagh . . .	½	Rossnowlagh . . .	9	D. 1/6, W. 6/-.
Royal Co. Down . . .	½	Newcastle Co. Down	18	(Intro. for use of Club House), D. 3/6 S.X.H. 7/6, W. 25/-, Ladies—D. 3/6, X. 5/-, W. 20/-, Special tariff at Easter.
Scrabo G.C. . .	1½	Newtownards . . .	9	D. 2/6, S.H. 4/-, W. 5/-, M. 15/-.
Skerries . . .	1	Skerries . . .	9	D. 2/6 during June, July, Aug. and Sept.; rest of year, D. 2/-, W. 7/6, M. 20/-.
Sligo (Rosses Point) . .	5	Sligo . . .	18	(Intro.), D. 3/6 Wednesdays and S.H. 5/-, W. 20/-, M. 40/-, Ladies—D. 2/6, Wednesdays and S.H. 4/-, W. 15/-, M. 30/-.
Strabane . . .	1	Strabane . . .	9	D. 2/-, S.X. 2/6.
Strangford (Cuan) . .	7	Downpatrick . . .	9	D. 1/6, X. 2/-.
Sutton . . .	½	Sutton . . .	9	D. 3/-, S.X. 5/-, H. 7/6, D.P. 1/6, S.X.P. 2/6, H.P. 3/9.
Tanderagee . . .	1½	Tanderagee . . .	9	D. 2/-, W. 5/-, M. 10/-.
Thomastown . . .	½	Thomastown . . .	9	D. 1/6.
Thurles . . .	1	Thurles . . .	9	(Intro.), D. 2/-, W. 5/-.
Tipperary . . .	½	Tipperary . . .	9	(Intro.), D. 2/6, W. 10/-, F. 15/-, M. 20/-.
Trillick . . .	½	Trillick . . .	9	(Intro.), D. 2/6, Wednesdays, 5/-, X. 5/-, W. 12/6, M. 22/6.
Tramore . . .	½	Tramore . . .	9	(Intro.), D. 3/-, W. 12/6.
Tuam . . .	2½	Tuam . . .	9	D. 2/6, W. 10/-.
Tullamore . . .	3½	Tullamore . . .	18	(Intro.), D. 2/-, W. 10/-, M. 20/-, Ladies —D. 2/-, W. 7/6, M. 15/-.
Warrenpoint . . .	½	Warrenpoint . . .	18	D. 2/6, S.X.H. 3/6, W. 12/6, M. 30/-.
Waterford . . .	½	Waterford . . .	9	D. 2/6, W. 10/-, M. 20/-.
Waterville . . .	10	Cahiriveen . . .	9	D. 2/-, W. 7/6, M. 12/6.
Whitehead . . .	½	Whitehead . . .	9	D. 2/-, D.P. 1/6, S.H. 2/6, S.H.P. 2/-, W. 7/6, F. 12/6, M. 20/-, Ladies—D. 1/6, W. 5/-, F. 7/6, M. 12/6.
Wicklow . . .	1	Wicklow . . .	9	(Intro.), D. 2/-, W. 8/-, F. 14/-, M. 21/-.
Woodenbridge . . .	Adjacent	Woodenbridge . . .	9	D. 2/6, W. 10/-, M. 20/-.

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