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T. B. COBERT WINS TROPHY AT TARGET CONTEST

T. B. Cobert of Brockport, N. Y., won the trophy in this week's 100 target handicap event at the Gun Club, with a score of 92-8-100. Two other handicap 8 men finished second and third. J. C. Huff of Philadelphia, was second, at 91-8-99, two targets ahead of Norwood Johnson, Pittsburg, whose 89-8-97 was the third best score.

Treating 'Em Rough.

At a recent London dinner George Bernard Shaw was the guest of honor. The toastmaster in introducing him said that a certain club in London recently had voted on "who are the three most famous living Englishmen?" The balloting showed George Bernard Shaw, Lloyd George, and Charlie Chaplin far in the lead.

"And I can't help wondering," said the toastmaster, "how Mr. Shaw likes the company in which he finds himself."

"I don't mind Charlie," spoke up Mr. Shaw.—*New York World.*

ALEX ROSS COMES BACK

Brings Some Timely Remarks of Taylor's With Him

BY E. A. DENHAM

"If our professional team expects to do anything in the British Open Tournament at St. Andrews this summer," says Alex Ross, who has just returned from a two months' visit to Scotland, "they would better come to Pinehurst and practice their running-up shots."

Alex went on to explain that the turf at St. Andrews is almost as hard and resilient as it is at Pinehurst, and in addition to this the conformation of the ground around the greens is such that anything in the nature of a pitch shot is more apt to kick off at a tangent upon hitting the earth. "Everything runs up at St. Andrews," he continued, "from all sorts of distances. Joek Hutcheson and Bob MacDonald, who were playing there with Larry Ayton at the time I visited the course and who are now on their way home, have got the thing down to a science and were cleaning up everyone who came along." Ross himself was not numbered among the victims of the well-known Chicago trio. In fact, his golf abroad was confined to a few rounds at St. Andrews with Capt. T. A. Roberts of Detroit, and he says very positively he is not going back there this summer.

Andy Kirkaldy, the famous St. Andrews veteran, does not take the chances of our invading professionals very seriously, according to Alex, who found the same attitude common to most of the British golfing fraternity. On the other hand, says Ross, nearly everybody over there seems to be a trifle doubtful as to the outcome in the amateur title event as, according to the English newspapers, nearly every one of our leading amateur experts intends to land on Britain's shores within the next few months.

A day or two before Ross sailed for home, J. H. Taylor threw a hand-grenade into the comfortably furnished trench of the British Rules Committee in the form of an attack on the new standard ball and an argument for the substitution of a floater type weighing not more than 27 pennyweight. Having a grievance and being a good Britisher, Taylor wrote to the *Times* about it and Alex brought the column-length article home with him.

Boiled down, Taylor claims that both the British and American Committee were misled as to the driving possibilities of the new standard weight ball. He says that whereas one of the chief reasons for its adoption was "to prevent the playing of the game from becoming established as an orgy of long driving. . . it has now been established conclusively that the restricted ball can be made to travel further than the balls it was intended to supplant." And he instances a recent match in which, using the new balls, he frequently outdrove George Duncan—which Taylor modestly adds "was not true to form, as it is well known Duncan can leave me well behind."

Taylor blames the British Committee for accepting the views of the American Committee without due investigation and wants something done about it immediately if not sooner. "It may be that the American golfing public may be adverse

to further interference" he adds, "and if so, they must be allowed to go their own way and play a game such as they have evolved without stymies, but which is not golf."

Summing up, Taylor claims that "the real golf ball of the future should float and should not weigh more than 27 pennyweight. The intricacies and hedging-in tactics of the modern golf architect will then be swept away, restoring to us the courage we used to display in boldly hitting the ball up to the hole with wood and pitching it like a man, with iron. The cross-bunker will reappear after being cowardly condemned as unfit to rear its head on a golf course. We should then play the game as it was intended to be played, in the air, and should not crawl up to the green in fear and trembling like an anaemic worm."

Alex Ross interrupts at this point to suggest that this is all very well, but that it's the anaemic worm who is going to cop the early bird at St. Andrews this summer, just the same, or words to that effect.

Taylor winds up by paying his respects to "the deeply-ribbed iron clubs which are rapidly coming into vulgar fashion, 'the use of which,' he says, will, if his floater is adopted, 'be throttled at birth; and the player who can put a stop on his ball by real golfing skill will again become pre-eminent and proud of his achievement.'"

Taylor's letter to the *Times* follows:

STANDARD BALLS AND RIBBED CLUBS

I am not surprised to learn that the tests that have been made with the new "standard" balls have resulted in such a manner that the Committee responsible for introducing the limitation find themselves in a dreadful quandary. It was confidently expected, and the hope was inspired by people who should have known, that when these limitations as to size and weight were made compulsory, it would not be possible to hit them as far as the long-distance balls that had been in use during the past few years. It was the laudable desire of the Committee, in conjunction with the American delegates appointed with full power to deal with this question on the occasion of their visit last year, to preserve the relative values of the strokes, and to prevent the playing of the game from becoming established as an orgy of long driving.

It now appears that both the British and American Committees were misled, or the advice that they received was not fully examined as to its reliability appertaining to the properties of flight contained in a rubber-cored ball. It has now been established conclusively that the limitations imposed will have a decidedly opposite effect to that intended, and that the restricted ball can be made to travel farther than the balls it was intended to supplant. I notice that Mr. A. C. M. Croome, one of the members of the British Committee, confesses to this disturbing fact, and one is left wondering what this body intend doing about it. I can corroborate that which Mr. Croome asserts.

I was playing with George Duncan a few weeks ago, using a new standard ball made by a well-known firm, but not the