

## Saunterings

Tom Boyer has a letter from his brother in South Africa which tells a true story of golf in that country.

It seems there was a professional by the name of Sandy MacTavish who captured a young kangaroo in Australia and became so attached to the animal that when Sandy was transferred to South Africa he took his pet with him.

Lassie seemed to be an intelligent kangaroo and one day when Sandy was standing on the first tee he was surprised to see his pet hopping toward him with all his clubs in her pouch and, dropping a ball on the tee, she handed the "pro" his driver. Sandy proceeded to play and owing to the keen sight and the rapid facility with which his caddie got after the ball he never lost a ball. That the last he heard of Sandy was that he was teaching the kangaroo to play golf, and while her fore legs are a trifle short her three-quarter iron shots are perfect and she putts in the finest fashion.

Speaking of golf, golf clubs and country clubs and things pertaining thereto the marked falling off in the attendance at the Country club in the past fortnight, both in the day time and at the Saturday evening affairs, is causing some wonder among the members as to the reason therefor. The fact that business is very quiet may have something to do with it and then again there are places to dance in town Saturday nights where there were none before, and besides it is hard work making a man who has been at work all day eat a table d'hote dinner at the club and expect it to hold him together during the evening of dancing. The dinners one orders are excellent but there is no telling what mystery awaits behind the sign of the table d'hote.

The fact also that on the popular days at the club the short course is crowded has had a tendency to keep many of those away who will forego their golf pleasures for the present until the new eighteen hole course is in readiness at the new club.

The list of forty underwriters for the new club is complete, and a meeting will be held within a few days to organize the club, and proceed with the building of the club house, finishing the golf links, tennis courts, polo grounds, etc. The names of the "Forty" have not been made public as yet, as it was thought best to wait until the organization is completed, and invitations sent to those who are to be asked to join the club.

The name of the new club is to be decided upon, and the organizers will doubtless be glad to receive suggestions.

That the new club is already gaining fame in other places where they know what country clubs are was demonstrated in a letter received from one of the most active organizers during the week. It came from a prominent man of Los Angeles whose name has figured in more than one golf championship contest, inquiring the cost of membership, when the club will be ready and if there is any ban on those who are not residents of Salt Lake. He has been assured that there is not and probably the committee will stretch a point to allow him to join with the original members.

A Salt Laker who has just returned from Omaha and who has had the pleasure of visiting the three country clubs there says that that city with its fame as a golf center has nothing which will equal the new course on the bench.

Neither at the Country club, the Field club, nor Happy Hollow is there anything to compare with the natural advantages to be found on the

site of the new club here, either in the matter of the course, the view of or, of course, in climatic conditions. There is no question but that when the new club is completed it will draw many people here from all over the west, an added feature which will mean much to the popularity of the place.

This is certainly an exciting spring for those socially inclined, with nothing to illuminate the drab of the future but a few weddings and the usual round of informal events which occur from day to day. So the smart setters are just setting and waiting for something exciting to break. However, there is going to be plenty of fun on the roof garden of the Hotel Utah on the opening evening, May thirtieth. Already half of the tables are gone and more are added to the list every day. The beautiful new garden will be open for dinner, there will be music all evening, supper will be served as in the grill later in the evening and dancing will continue until midnight. The roof will be an innovation to Salt Lakers and will provide a needed place for rest and recreation during the summer evenings.

The news of the wedding of Miss Jacketta McCune, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. McCune, and J. A. Quealy, son of Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Quealy



Mrs. Raymond S. Masson (Nee McMillan) and Miss Mildred McMillan who have just returned from Los Angeles

of Kemmerer, Wyoming, which was flashed to their Salt Lake friends on Wednesday while not entirely unexpected by those who were in on the secret was a startling surprise to others.

Mr. Quealy has been very attentive to Miss McCune for some time but as he is an old friend of the family, their friends did not realize that the affair was about to culminate in a romantic marriage. The families of both are equally prominent in the states in which they reside and both of the young people are very popular here, where they will make their home.

This is Mrs. Quealy's second matrimonial venture.

A Pasadena paper of recent date says:

Mrs. Oscar Kiser and her daughter, Miss Jeanette Kiser, who have just taken possession again of their charming country home in Altadena, entertained yesterday afternoon with a beautifully appointed reception in honor of Mrs. William Philip Kiser, who has just arrived from Salt Lake City to be a guest at the Kiser home and of Mrs. Minnie Duke, who is to be married tomorrow.

The guests of honor are both so prominently

known socially that the coming of the one and the marriage of the other will presage the giving of many social functions in the near future.

Mrs. Kiser is known in her home state as one of the most beautiful women in the west and during her stay here will be a decided addition to circles of Altadena and Pasadena society.

Recently a chicken was found in Kansas with two hearts. Out in this part of the country it is hard to find one with one.

Evidently Matzene, the Los Angeles photographer who drops into town now and then and induces local celebrities to allow him to photograph them at so much per without paying a license, is making a practice of giving their pictures to newspapers without permission, a trick that photographers who know anything about the ethics of their profession never resort to. Pictures have appeared of prominent people in local society on more than one occasion in the San Francisco papers during the past few months and it would have been an impossibility for the papers to get them from anyone except the photographers, as the subjects refused permission time and again. Of course, it is a splendid advertisement for Matzene, much better in fact

than it is for those whose faces he is apparently loaning.

Mrs. A. R. Hager and sons who with Mr. Hager have spent the past eighteen months in Shanghai and Manila, arrived here Tuesday and will remain with Mrs. Hager's father, Charles Read, during the summer. They have taken a house at Fifth and A streets where Mrs. Hager will be at home to her friends.

At the Country club during May there will be a regular dinner every Saturday night followed by dancing, and the series of luncheons for the summer began with that of Wednesday last. The events announced for May thirtieth at the club are as follows: eighteen hole medal play handicap sweepstakes at 3:30 p. m. for men and clock golf for the ladies; there will be a mixed doubles tennis tournament followed by tea, dinner and dancing.

An announcement of interest to the many old friends of Mr. J. H. Leyson of Salt Lake and Butte was that of his wedding to Miss Grace