

WOMEN GOLFERS OF OMAHA

By Edith Thomas.

ONCE a golfer always a golfer," is an old slogan, and after careful observation at the different country clubs around Omaha, I believe in this old saying. It is like tangoing, the one step and the hesitation waltzes—popular with all ages. The youthful caddies get so fascinated with the game and their young minds are so concentrated on it that they forget to be mischievous, and during vacation and even during the school year, the caddie's mother at least knows where he is, and the little fellow is pretty apt to be in good company.

You will find men, women and children coaxing the tantalizing golf ball into the elusive hole. Among the younger promising players I have noticed on the course are Harkness Kountze, Charley Allison and Tom Kinsler. These youthful athletes, not yet old enough to be in college, play a remarkably good game, and I doubt not but that they may yet be a second Francis Ouimet or Chick Evans.

The younger society girls have taken up the game rather reluctantly, staying more closely to their tennis game, but this year with an excellent teacher at hand they are making remarkable headway. Almost any morning on the Country club course you will find Miss Louise Dinning, Miss

Mildred Butler, Miss Daphne Peters, Miss Gladys Peters, young Mrs. Harold Pritchett, Miss Isabel Vinsonhaler, who is still in school, and a number of others of the younger set.

The Misses Peters cling to their tennis game persistently until this winter when they went to Palm Beach. "Why, we had to learn to play golf, for every one else was doing it," said Miss Daphne, so she started in earnestness, and carried off the prize for the women's golf handicap match at the Country club this year.

Omaha is justly proud of Mrs. E. H. Sprague, who holds the woman's championship for Nebraska, and who has made an excellent showing in a number of the western tournaments held in Chicago, never failing to qualify.

Mrs. Silver and Mrs. Karl Lininger will meet Mrs. Bruce Moffatt and Mrs. Tubbs all of the Omaha Women Golfers' association and together with Mrs. Sprague will enter the western open championship for women on the Hinsdale course near Chicago.

There is something so dignified about the Scottish game that one rarely sees any cartoons or any jokes concerning it. The first one that I remember hearing was when the inimitable colored comedians, Williams and Walker, were playing together. The dapper little Walker immaculately dressed and carrying his cane says to Bert Williams, of "I-May-Be-Crazy-But-I-Aint-No-Fool" fame, "I think I will play a game of golf."

"What kind of a game is golf?" asks the lanky comedian.

Walker says, "You play it this way: take your ball to the teeing grounds—"

"Ah think ah likes coffee grounds bettah," says Williams, and the game is off.



Mrs. Bruce Moffatt, Miss Myrne Gilchrist, Mrs. John Battin,

Mrs. E. V. Arnold, Mrs. W. E. Shafer, Mrs. Karl Lininger.

Mrs. J. K. O'Neil