

GOLF.

A clever young golfer named Judge
Once exploded as follows: "Oh, fudge!
I aim at the ball,
But don't hit it at all;
I can't make the pesky thing budge."

Then up spake another, named Hale;
Quoth Freddie: "This game makes me pale;
I draw the club vet;
I ne'er beat him yet—
Further talking will put me in jail."

A brow Scot, ye ken, Wullie Reid,
Cud na het th' ba' when 'twas teed;
Quoth Wullie: "Ah thwackit
Th' ba', but Ah br-r-r-ackit
Ma cloob on a dom bit o' weed."

Harry Davis, one of the cleverest of the young golfers around Colorado Springs, and who has plenty of trophies to show for his skill, played around the course four times the latter part of last week, long enough to get the hang of the greens, and incidentally to show that he can play the game some. A movement to get a team from the Town and Gown Club of Colorado Springs over here for a team match with the Country Club golfers grew out of his visit, and President Gemmel has written Captain Davis of that club with that object in view. This would mean a return match at Colorado Springs, either this fall or next summer, and as there are two good golf clubs at the latter city, and Denver is not far off, the affair may grow into something more than a team match. Captain Davis of the Town and Gown Club won the Colorado state championship last year, so the local man who bucked up him would probably find the going reasonably exciting. The local club has not had a team match

since the Leyson cup came into its final possession in the tournament with Butte, three years ago, and if President Gemmel succeeds in convincing the Colorado golfers of the excellence of the new Salt Lake course, and the absolutely un-falling supply of cracked ice for the nineteenth hole, we may get a bunch of golfers over here that will make us all scratch like blazes to win.

Harry Davis drives an exceptionally long ball, and his iron shots from any old lie are beauties. For instance, he sliced his drive for the ninth hole, going far to the right in the ploughed ground. But his cleek shot from that bad lie banged up against the club house and bounded back across the gravel walk. He barely missed his putt for a four.

Oh, how that course needs cutting. When you drive a good ball, right down through the fair green, then have to play a niblick, that's close to the limit. But the piping is down, and the song of the mower will again be heard—at least, let us hope so.

The qualifying round for the first month's play for the Directors' cup resulted in some surprises. Frank McGurrian failed to qualify, more the result of abominable luck than bad playing. George Steiner, too, fell down, likewise Mr. Packard. In fact, steady golf is almost an impossibility with the course as it is. But by Saturday conditions will have been much improved, and the first round of match play should result in some close games. The pairings are as follows:

Gemmel (4) vs. Judge (7).
Holman (7) vs. Hale (5).
Salsbury (4) vs. Thompson (scratch).
Wicks (4) vs. Copp (scratch).

A. W. C.

STATE STREET SHOWY.

Great have been the decorations on State street business houses during the week-end. Hundreds

of American flags and hundreds of yards of bunting decorated the fronts of the various concerns.

Among the latter the great establishment of the Consolidated Wagon & Machine company presented probably as unique and interesting an appearance as has ever been witnessed in the decoration of the Salt Lake business concern. Score upon score of American flags hung from the windows, doors and every nook and crevice of the big building, while hundreds of yards of bunting relieved the background. There were probably more American flags on the Consolidated Wagon & Machine company's building than on any other two Salt Lake business houses and it is doubtful that if ever in this state a greater number of flags have been displayed on any one building at one time.

In the Fourth Division of the parade, the automobile section, there were 50 or 60 machines owned and sold by this company. Four of the "Car Supreme" electric machines were operated by the following people: George T. Odell, marshal of the Fourth Division; Miss Oswald, Mr. Johnson and Miss Marie Odell. The car operated by Miss Marie Odell has accomplished nearly 6,000 miles in eleven months and covered 5,600 miles on the batteries and tires with which it was originally equipped.

Briggs: "Is there such a thing as a scientific kiss?"

Griggs: "Surely. One in which you succeed in breaking away from the girl without becoming engaged to her."

LIGHT IN NIGHT.

Out of the night
There cometh light—
Out of the night of sighs,
But the world's still bright.
In the darkest night
With the morning of your eyes!

—The Rhymster.

The Newhouse Skyscrapers



BOSTON BLOCK



NEWHOUSE BUILDING

These Two Splendid Office Structures, Now Under Construction on Lower Main Street, Will Be Ready for Occupancy Early Next Year. Both are Fireproof and of Steel and Concrete Construction.