

In these various stories of uncommonly, skilful invention, keen observation of golfing ways, with mingled wit, humor, *bonhomie* and pathos the reader is early introduced to Graves, the club champion, "as popular as a scratch man can ever hope to be around his own club." Jim Donaldson, the Sage, who makes the acute remark just quoted, Harrington Blodgett, Tucker, Marsh and the rest are all presented and the reader speedily feels quite at home amongst the golfing fraternity of Cobble Valley as they appear in the different "yarns."

"*In the Bag*" and "*On Hallowe'en*" are highly entertaining fantasies that reveal a sure and deft literary touch and construction, while the genuine pathos of "King's Men" will certainly appeal, as Mr. Tillinghast modestly hopes his stories may, to non-golfers as well as to golfers a host. We should like to dwell upon the point and effectiveness of such stories as "The Spur," "The Yellow Streak," "The Home Hole," and the highly amusing encounter between golfers and "movie" men in "Tess and Company." In the latter tale we cannot help disclosing the plot. A pair of heroic golfers imagine they have prevented a blood tragedy about to be enacted before their very eyes. All they succeeded in doing, however, was to engage in some violent exercise and to destroy some two hundred feet of film! The "Wellington Emerald" is just as good a story but the reader must really go to the book itself for it. Our warm congratulations to Mr. Tillinghast. No golfer but should read the Cobble Valley Yarns not only for their entertaining, but for their self-revealing qualities. Among the many characters drawn he will be pretty sure to find his own.

R. STANLEY WEIR.

Mr. Tillinghast's Book

From the Philadelphia Printing and Publishing Co. comes to us "Cobble Valley Golf Yarns and other Sketches" by A. W. Tillinghast, well known to readers of this magazine as the purveyor of the unfailing wit and wisdom that bubbles up perennially and modestly in its back pages. There are nineteen stories in all and never a dull one, preceded by some clever verses entitled *The Malefactors*, which we should like to quote entire; but two stanzas must suffice as proof of their quality:

"Well, they hung this one for divot neglect;
Number Two for padding his score;
Number Three for bragging about his game;
But hanging's too good for Four.
"For he was one who 'Played in Hard Luck';
Always whined when he lost a hole;
Who never was beaten by better golf—
A louse-hearted, puny soul."

Perhaps in another edition, which we hope soon to see, No. One will be "hanged" instead of "hung" for divot neglect; and so amended the verses should live long. "Caddieing," too, is an odd-looking word. Why not "caddying"?