

THE EXMOOR DEDICATION.

When Xenophon marched his conquering cohorts over western Asia, he set up huge stone memorials to mark his progress. Those "para sangs," as he termed them, remained to after ages to tell of his achievements. So Saturday's opening and dedication of the Exmoor Club grounds and buildings will stand in our local calendar as marking the beginning of a new epoch in our social life and history, as well as our material development.

HISTORY.

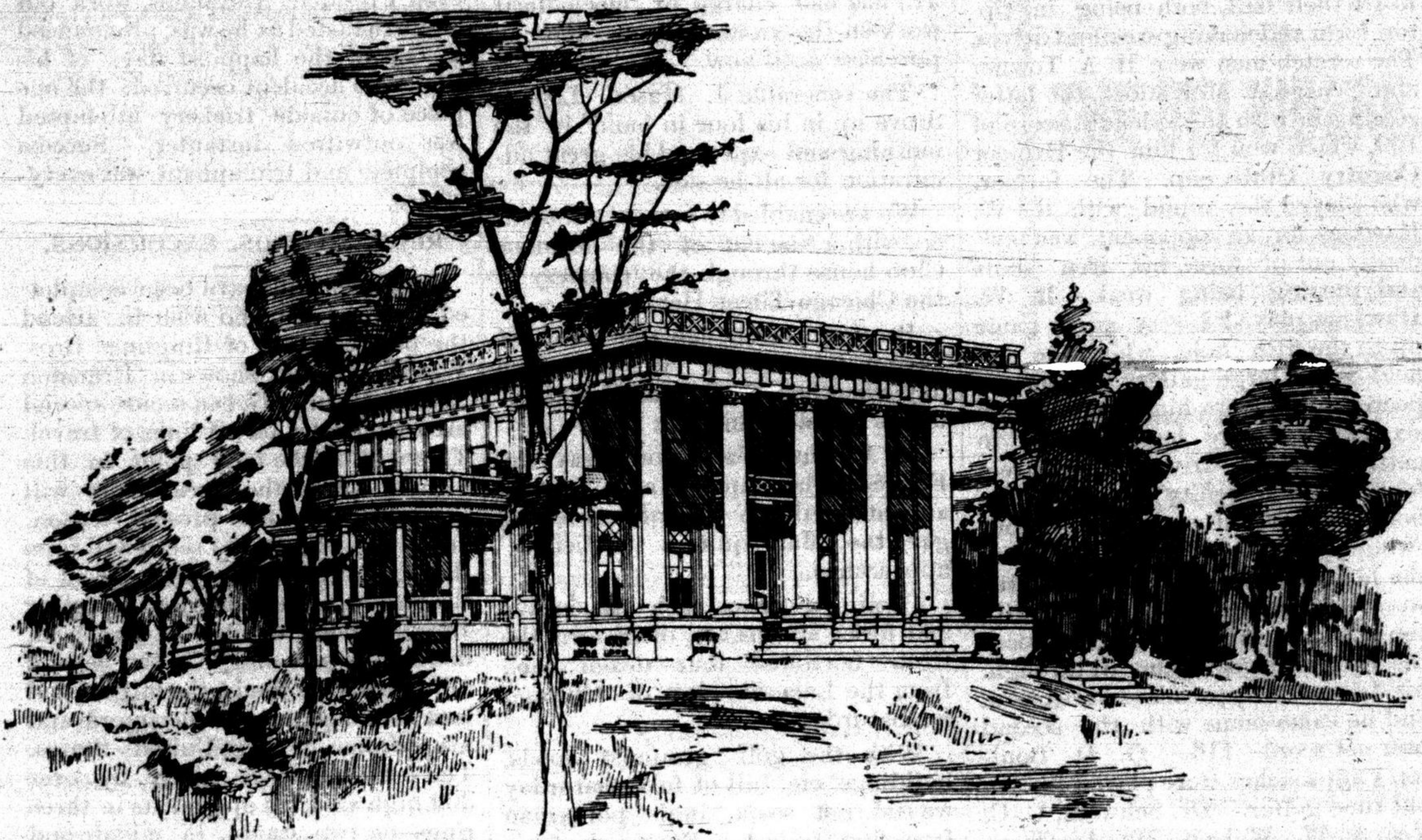
Briefly told it is this. In the summer of 1896 the happy idea of a home golf club and grounds occurred

der the energetic personal management of W. A. Alexander, ably seconded by such men as S. M. Millard, J. McGregor Adams, Hugh T. Birch, C. W. Fullerton, Vernon Cassard, J. W. Wakem and others, an elegant and imposing club house 40 by 60, in old classic Greek Doric style of architecture has been erected, a fine likeness of which has already been published in the NEWS, besides a bachelor's quarters and the spacious private double house of Messrs. Vernon and Morris Cassard. These beautiful structures are on the wooded bluff or park overlooking the broad bottom lands where are the links, as fine as any in this western world. Fine old, first growth

foot logs, and is used as a storehouse for the implements of the game. A fine living spring of medicinal water has been found near the club house, over which Judge Fullerton is having a \$500 pavilion erected. It is named Bethesda, from the famed spa of that name, on account of the similarity of their waters, as shown by analysis.

THE OPENING.

Saturday, the 26th, was fixed for the grand opening, with a members' handicap game. Invitations were sent out by the hundred, great pains being taken to reach our Highland Park people, and if any were omitted it was by mistake, and not intentional.



Exmoor Country Club.

to two of our bright young men. Their idea was to have a distinctively home institution. Whatever such young men as E. L. Millard and Vernon Cassard deliberately plan, goes, and they soon had some 50 names pledged for membership. A corporation was at once organized, and efforts in operation for grounds, buildings, etc. Two of our wealthy and liberal citizens, with characteristic far-sightedness, saw at once the advantages of such a club to our city and provided the means, some \$18,000, for the purchase of the 95 acre Stupey farm, nearly half a mile northwest of the railway station, the most beautiful spot for such a purpose on the whole North Shore. Un-

oaks abound all over this elevated park. A large barn, with ample carriage sheds, stands a little apart from the bachelors' quarters. Sewerage, city water in a six-inch main, with fire hydrants, electric lights on the grounds and in the buildings, and a fine, first class macademized road leads to the grounds. One of the most unique features of these picturesque grounds is the old primitive log house, erected some fifty years ago, in which two of our Stupeys were born. It was carefully taken down, piece by piece, and moved north a few hundred feet and rebuilt with a huge natural stone and boulders fire-place and chimney, all ready for the andirons and four-

The day was well nigh perfect, and by actual count over 600 passed into the grounds, some five or six coaches being busy going to and from the trains, besides all the private parties and turnouts. Many were there in the morning and at the 1 o'clock lunch, some 350 being fed at lunch and dinner. The latter meal was served a la carte, in the regular dining room and at improvised tables in the main room. The chef, Mr. Rohde, has served as such at Kinsleys, the Lake and Ashland clubs, so that the cuisine of our Exmoor will be unsurpassed. They served over 100 spring chickens Saturday and they were the best we ever ate, fattened and dressed on the grounds.