

WINNETKA TALK

Saturday, May 12, 1928



LESSON NUMBER ONE

WHAT is this, gentle reader?
It is a place on the north shore
where the "boys" and "girls" go

after they get through chasing a little ball until they smack it into eighteen little holes.

Is it hard to smack the little ball into eighteen little holes?

Well, just look at the grouchy faces when the "boys" and "girls" count up the smacks, but don't, under any circumstances, listen for you may hear something to lead you to believe that your education has been neglected.

Are the "boys" and "girls" glad that the nice weather has arrived?

Yes, they are and you'll find 'em, thousands of 'em, gleefully stancing at the tee, but they won't be so glee-

ful after they've chased the little ball around the course because the season is just getting under way and the winter kinks haven't been loosened up yet.

Will they stop playing after getting "Ungleeful"?

Yes, they will—NOT.

Who are the persons you see in the picture?

They are persons who call themselves golfers.

Are they golfers?

Ask them, not us.

—
Editor's note—The professional will give the remaining lessons.