McLean Cup, 36-hole Stableford. Ted was like a great racehorse that day, just trailed the field for a start, and when they reached the turn he put on a spurt and won by a short head from Jock Baillie, Stan Vine, Sam Lawler and Allen King. Once again there were some very close scores and things were doubtful until Ted applied the pressure and the others had to watch him pass the post first.

The McLean Cup was the last cup to be played for before closing day, and great credit must be given to the players for the way they have kept the club going this past season. Closing day was held at Paremata, but we will give you more details of that later.

A return visit was paid by the club to the Paremata Club recently, but the weather clerk was not on our side as he turned on plenty of rain and wind. Our lads are really tough though, as fifteen of them went out and showed the Paremata lads that they could take it. Eric Foothead and Norm Thompson were our champs on the day and as with the previous visit the result was a draw. We finished up the day with a sing song and we were surprised at the great talent we found among our boys. Items were given by Joe King, M. Williamson, Sam Lawler, Bob Ogden, Terry O'Sullivan, Stan Vine and Eric Foothead.

One member of our team had some notes in his pocket and on arriving back at the clubhouse found he had lost them. A search party set out to find them for him, but in the meantime the loser found that they had been keeping his varicose veins warm. Anyway, the cwner of the notes undoubtedly made a name for himself.

We noticed one member of the team in the corner with a spray of spring critons and a glass of lemonade. He really was enjoying himself.

We had a great leader in Sam Lawler and he saw the boys were all in time for the train for the home run. Merv. Williamson, who has a really fine voice, sang several songs and the boys were sorry he got tired. Bob Ogden was M.C. for the sing-song and also gave a fine rendering of "Boots and Saddle."

One of our members found the following pinned to his pillow when he arrived home:---

"THE GOLF WIDOW'S LULLABY"

Hush a bye baby, hush you to sleep,

Daddy's gone golfing to win the club sweep;

If he plays nicely, I hope that he will, Mother will show him her dressmaker's bill.

Hush a bye baby, safe in your pram,

Daddy's come back, did you hear the door slam?

Snuggle down closer, baby of mine,

Daddy went round in a hundred and nine.

If anyone wants to know more about the above, see Mac, he knows all about it. Incidentally, we believe the trammies have a new club song, but we have not heard it yet.

We are pleased to be able to say that several of our players who have been out of the game through sickness are back again and enjoying themselves. We also heard that one member has had to put his clubs away for at least twelve months and he is doing it hard. Jack Pennal tells us he is going on a farm over Nelson way to try and get his health back. Best wishes from all the boys. Jack, for a speedy recovery.

Recreation Club Notes

OPENING the annual meeting of the Recreation Club recently, the president, Mr. A. A. Burns, stated that in view of the fact that the war had had a very detrimental effect on the activi-ties of the club as regards sporting events, he was pleased to be able to say that the club had nevertheless just finished one of its most successful years as regards finance. This was largely due to the organising ability of the secretary, Mr. J. L. Monro, backed by the capable assistance of the other officers of the club. Their most ambitious undertaking was the Sunday night con-cert in the Opera House, a venture admittedly viewed somewhat askance by some members of the club, but the success was literally overwhelming, the Opera House being booked out at 6 p.m. on the night of the concert. The work entailed can be better gauged when it is stated that the door takings were around the £126 mark, as a result of which the club made a profit of over £70. The sincere thanks of the club, continued Mr. Burns, is extended to those members who worked so hard to make this concert, and indeed the whole vear, so successful.

The election of officers for the forthcoming year resulted in the following being elected: Patron, Mr. L. W. Dickie; president, Mr. A. A. Burns; vice-presidents, Messrs, H. E. Hewitt, P. Rollins, H. Leah, J. W. Welch and C. H. Petterson; secretary-treasurer, Mr. J. L. Monro; assistant secretary, Miss L. Reeve; club captain, Mr. S. Wilson; club vice-captain, Mr. L. Bull; trustees, Messrs, A. S. Burns and F. Twort; control committee, Mr. H. E. Hewitt, Miss L. Reeve and Mr. S. Wilton.

Largely due to the funds raised from the Opera House concert, we now have a good substantial fence around the tennis courts. This fence has been badly needed, both to prevent strangers, especially children, wandering over the courts at all hours, and also to avoid having to chase tennis balls into neighbouring fields when playing. Unfortunately we see no signs of a clubhouse