

WHEN RANCHO TURNS COUNTRY CLUB.

BY OLIVE GRAY.

When a delightful old ranch home elects to devote itself wholly to the entertainment of its friends it becomes a country club, such as that one at Culver City.

the women who made so signal a success of the Red Cross shops. The annual meet of university men—Yale Harvard, Princeton—was a June event. The annual outing of the Optimist Club took place at the Culver Country Club, whose surroundings could not but serve to emphasize the name of their organization. Mr. H. N. Marshall, president of the

physical recreation for the activities of the day are. Messrs D. A. Hamburger, J. C. Hazmaty, Harry Carroll, R. W. Stutzman, T. J. Jarvis, Arthur Strasberger, Otto Sweet, Wat Moreland, C. H. Woolfelt, L. S. Nordlinger, L. J. Christopher. Wives, sisters and friends are as enthusiastic on the golf links as are the men. In the liberty tournament, the

of summer days. The Palma hills stretching their heads beyond Culver City, catch the ocean breeze, and also partake of the coolness of the mountain air. The Culver Country Club possesses as its chief treasure the highest of these hills. It is upon one of these that the plan is to place the new clubhouse, when the time arrives. Here, also, will be located a wonderful battery of pergolas, from which to view the scenery stretching away upon all sides. Within a few weeks an extensive bathing pool will occupy the site of the one-time reservoir, and when further arrangements are made for an ample supply of water for the entire 200 acres wide stretches of green turf, sunken gar-

try home. The dining-room, transformed from a big sun-parlor, is especially attractive, with its wooden chairs and tables, constructed upon simple, artistic lines, and painted in a soft shade of rose with touches of black, the same color scheme prevailing throughout upholstery and widow drapery, lending just a hint of softness, without over-ornateness which might spoil the atmosphere of pristine simplicity so potently felt. Many plans under way for entertainments, and for added attractions, possible with but slight expenditure or trouble, promise for the Culver Country Club a glowing future. That the organization has attained to genuine golf-clubship is attested by the following verse an indictment indicted by Harry Carroll, to the omni-present club bore.

In the name of Golf, I wonder,
Is there any safety now,
From the guy who always wants to
Play your game and tell you how.
If you'd hold your shoulder higher
Grip your clubs and carry through,
There'd be nothing to it, Billy,
Watch me, now, the way I do.
Change your stance, you've got to
Learn it,
Teed your ball a trifle low,
Here's the way to turn your elbow,
Now you hit and watch it go.
Yes, I know, I used to do it,
Now I'm getting good, you see,
Last week shot a hundred thirty
Par golf soon, you bet, for me.
How's a fellow going to help it,
Find relief from such a bore,
Shoots one hundred fifty, maybe,
Thinks he turns in bogey score.
Find a dark and lonesome lake,
Underneath a sheltered hill,
Take a skiff—the deepest part,
Drop him quick or else I will.



The Pepper Tree Drive.



The ranch house transformed into the Culver Country Club House.



Mrs. R.W. Stutzman.



Mrs. Harry Carroll.
At the Culver City Country Club.

seminals of which are now in progress, Mr. Walter Raines is champion. The array of cups exhibited in the living hall of the clubhouse is most interesting. The clubhouse, which is the old ranch house, transformed to the present uses, is an attractive place—homey, simply and tastefully furnished, and always invitingly cool, even on the warmest

dens and other horticultural dreams will materialize. The present clubhouse with its genuine country simplicity, its fireplace of brick, its chintz-covered furniture, its lack of formality in all fittings and arrangements, although comfort is everywhere, gives a feeling to members and their guests, that this is in truth their own coun-

when they set out the slender saplings which eventuated in that shady driveway, the invitation which it extends to the approaching visitor, is an impressive harbinger of the welcome given by the homey, old-time house, with its surrounding trees and shrubbery, at the Culver Country Club.

Optimist Club, is a most enthusiastic member of the Culver Country Club, and is very active on the golf links which are a prime attraction there. Early-morning golf at the Culver Country Club is a rapidly-increasing fact among downtown business men who comprise the membership. Among those who thus prepare by

Trees, so highly prized in a naturally treeless country, are the keynote of the place. The 200 or more acres are, in fact, framed in trees, a line of tall eucalyptus extending entirely around the plot. It is the plan that each newly-installed club member shall plant a pepper tree, as part of his or her initiation, thus extending the pepper-tree drive beyond the clubhouse, and out to that eminence supreme from which a breath-halting view is obtainable. It is upon this heaven-kissing hill that the new clubhouse is to be constructed, when the organization shall have attained to its material ideals.

The Culver City Club, a mere name, but whispered before the war, was launched into verity a few months ago, and it already boasts an active membership of about 200. Prominent Los Angeles business men, professional and society men and women, are the mainstays of the club, whose social standing is already well established. Mrs. Charles H. Jeffras, as hostess, presides as only she could do, and, at the same time, in the capacity of secretary, she is the inspiring spirit for an extending membership, the downtown business of the club being administered in its office in the Hollingsworth Building. The membership is limited to 400.

The Saturday dinner-dances out there are becoming very popular, while the Sunday evening suppers are partaken of by a large portion of the membership and their friends. One of the most important events of the season was the Red Cross day, instituted by the coterie of Red Cross workers who managed the Red Cross shops at Eighth and Alvarado last year. Placing recreation on a peace-time basis was the motif of this assemblage, which was participated in by some two-score of