

KINLOCHS AND GOLF



Sir David Kinloch 9th Baronet of Gilmerton, 1805-1887
Painted by Sir Francis Grant, P.R.S.A.

Captain North Berwick 1836



[Sir Alexander Kinloch 10th Baronet of Gilmerton, 1830-1912](#)
[Copy of a Photograph hanging in the North Berwick Golf Club House](#)

AK

Captain	North Berwick	1857
“	The Honourable Company of Edinburgh Golfers	1896
“	Dunbar	1865
“	R&A St Andrews	1872
“	Luffness	1874
“	New North Berwick	1884/5
“	North Berwick	1891
President	The East Lothian Club	1870
Member	Haddington Golf Club	

Appointed Trustee of the R&A 1884

Winner of the Warrender Medal, Dunbar 1858

Winner of the Traill Cross 1866 scratch 70, The East Lothian Club

Winner of Traill Medal 1873, 63 Strokes, The East Lothian Club



Brig Gen Sir David Kinloch 11th Bart of Gilmerton, 1856-1944
Portrait painted by his wife Eleanor Lucy Kinloch

ADK

Captain		Luffness	1896/7
“	*	Princes Golf Club (Mitcham)	1896
“		Royal West Norfolk G C (Brancaster)	1903/4
“		Kilspindie	1903/5
“		North Berwick	1904
“		R&A St Andrews	1905
“		New North Berwick	1909/11
“		Royal Wimbledon Golf Club	1921
“	*	Royal Automobile Club	1923/28
Member		The Hon Co of Edinburgh Golfers (Muirfield)	
Member		Haddington Golf Club	
Member	*	New Zealand Golf Club	
Member	*	The Royal Dublin Golf Club	
Member		Royal St George’s Golf Club	

Made Hon life Member Kilspindie 1925

Presented the Kinloch Silver Club still played for today at Kilspindie

Old Luffness name changed to Kilspindie 1894

Winner of The Club Gold Medal(Autumn) New North Berwick 1896

Winner of The Silver Medal (Spring) 1895 at Muirfield with a 85

Winner of The Gold Medal (Autumn) 1895 at Muirfield with a 80

Winner of The Gold Medal (Spring) 1896 at Muirfield with a 85

Winner of the Hope Medal 1896Autumn scratch score Luffness with a 76

Winner of the Hope Medal 1904Autumn scratch score Luffness with a 81

Winner of The Wilkinson Trophy 7th July 1894 Haddington with a 74
a record for the double round 39/35 at the time

Winner Scratch Medal 1893 At Garlton 2 round Haddington a 86

Winner of the Heli- Shaw Cup 1925 Royal Automobile Club

He was a founding member of the committee of the Oxford and Cambridge Golfing Society, formed in 1898. .

Played for the New Zealand Golf Club against the Oxford and Cambridge Golfing Society 1898

* He was a founding member of the New Zealand Golf Club No 30 of 66 members 25th June 1895

* He was a founding member of the Military Golf Club in Dublin in the Phoenix Park in 1884 He introduced the game to Dublin . They merged with the Royal Dublin Golf Club in 1885 the year it was founded

* He was a founding member of the Royal Automobile Club

* He was one of the founding members of Prince's Golf Club, Mitcham. and was a member of the Management Committee, the president being his friend and neighbour in Scotland ,the Right Hon A.J.Balfour,M.P.

He was a member of the management committee of PRINCE'S SANDWICH in 1932 the year the club rose to Open Championship and the winner was Gene Sarazen.

Prince's Sandwich 1932

President: HRH the Prince of Wales, KG KT KP

Captain: The Rt Hon. The Earl of Donoughmore PC KP

Committee:

Sir H.M.Mallaby-Deeley, Bt Chairman

The Rt Hon. The earl of Chesterfield KG KCVO

Nigel H.M.Fergusson, Esq

The Rt Hon, The Earl of Guilford

Sir C.Eric Hambro, KBE

Horace G Hutchinson, Esq

Brig-General Sir David A. Kinloch, Bt CB CVO

G.M.M.Mallaby-Deeley, Esq

Lt-Col. JTC Moore-Brabazon, MC MP

Club Secretary: Captain H H C Baird DSO

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North Berwick

Member and Secretary at Etretat in France

Winner of The Hogarth Medal 1894 with a 85 Played at Luffness

Winner of The Hogarth Medal 1895 with a 87 Played at Luffness

Extracts from The Golf Book Of East Lothian by Rev John Kerr
-----1896-----

Muirfield

“ The Hon Company of Edinburgh Golfers, the new green at Muirfield was opened on 3rd May 1891, Col Hastings Anderson of Bournhouse, Captain of the Company, was unable to be present at the outset, in his absence the opening ceremony was performed by Sir Alexander Kinloch, Bart, ex Captain, Old Tom Morris, who had laid out the course, having teed the ball, Sir Alexander got away a nice drive and the bystanders raised a hearty cheer ”

Haddington

“ The Haddington Club has one unique distinction of which we cannot omit notice. It contains what we may safely say is the strongest and most typical family foursome in East Lothian., viz;
Sir Alexander Kinloch, bart of Gilmerton and his three sons, Major David A Kinloch, Captain Henry A Kinloch, and Mr Francis (Frank) Kinloch ,Advocate.
Sir Alexander, as Lockhart put it, was “a one-er to slog”, Major David Kinloch is at present Gold Medallist of the Hon Company, and of the

North Berwick New Club. Recently he won The Hope Challenge Medal open for all our East Lothian Clubs.

The other two members of the family are also distinguished Players Mr Francis (Frank) Kinloch is the present Captain of The Haddington Club and an ideal captain he appears to be, for on the 18th May 1895 on the occasion of the competition for the Hogarth Medal at Luffness, the Captain carried off the medal with a splendid score of 78 ”

The record for the double round which is played in Medal Competitions is held by Major David A Kinloch Jr of Gilmerton, who made the following score in the competition for the Wilkinson Trophy, July 1894;
454453653=39
445433444=35 = 74

page 10. “A young golfing advocate, Mr Francis Kinloch, stated what was quite true at a gathering of East Lothian natives lately (Feb 1895) when he said that “golf brought more money into East Lothian than any other trade or profession”

page 85. Aristocratic as the North Berwick Club was, a funny custom, not unlike the custom which prevailed at the penny weddings of the poor, was introduced at the very outset. Each member present at one meeting was expected to intimate some donation in kind for the dinner. “Shetland Beef“, in 1836, is contributed by Sir David Kinloch Bt. Gilmerton, being of such reputation in the strawberry line that members on one occasion requested Sir David Kinloch to send a supply.

Extracts from:

Fifty Years of Golf by Horace G Hutchinson

Changing policy at St Andrews

“ a little later a committee, of which I was a member, was appointed under Lord Kingsburgh to revise and amend the rules. We worked hard at the job and evolved something that we thought very admirable, where upon Sir Alexander Kinloch, on the presentation of our work to the general meeting of the club, proposed “that the committee be thanked for

their labours and that the result be put into the fire” I think if it had been any other than Sir Alexander that had brought forward the proposal we would have been very angry, but we all knew him and liked him too well to mind. He was a rather specially licensed person with a knack of putting things into words which might give offence if any one chose to take it. “What’s the good,” he said once, to another general meeting, “ of all this talk about first class players? There are only three first class amateurs, Johnny Ball, Johnny Laidlay and Horace Hutchinson.” That is as may be; but evidently it was not a remark that was likely to be received with universal favour.”

Sir Alexander, father of the present baronet, Sir David, and also [*Frank \(Francis\), Frank Kinloch, as gallant a golfer of his class as ever held a club, has died since this was written, \(1914\) the writer on golf](#), was not a first-class player by any means, but that phrase which was much more often heard then than now---a “first rate partner in a foursome”, he was one of those who liked his caddie to point out to him the line of the putt. Taylor, the one-armed man, who became the caddie-master at St Andrews later, used to caddie for him, and there is a picture of him in the Badminton Book showing the line.

I do not now whether our general recommendations regarding the rules were actually consumed by fire, as advised by Sir Alexander Kinloch, but by all events they were not passed.

Extracts from: Tommy’s Honour By Kevin Cook.

Sir Alexander Kinloch, newly elected captain of the R&A, drove himself in during the same autumn meeting (1872). Sir Robert Hay won the Royal Medal with a 94 that day, while Dr Douglas Argyll Robertson claimed the Gold Medal with a 97. Captain Kinloch wearing the Queen Adelaide medal that signified his Captaincy, presented their medals at the clubs annual dinner that evening. Applause followed Hay and Robertson to the head table where the 118-year-old Silver Cup, ensconced with silver golf balls donated by past captains, was draped in blue and white, the colours of the Scottish Flag and of the R&A. Since 1839, when the first Silver Club was fully covered by silver-plated balls, there had been two Silver Clubs. Now the R&A members stepped forward one by one to kiss them. Wine slid from bottles into goblets and quickly down gentlemen’s throats,

Some men preferred gin, brandy or whisky, though whisky was thought to be a commoner's drink.

Most gentlemen at the R&A dinner stopped well short of falling down drunk, for dinner was a warm-up for the next evening's annual R&A Ball. Captain Kinloch had promised the grandest ball in memory, a night to make everyone forget the previous winter's cheeky effort by the Rose Club. He had hired the man who'd decorated the hall for the Rose Club Ball.

In the town hall ballroom the following night, gaslight flickered over table settings so lavish that guests filed by to spectate. A quadrille band from Edinburgh played under crossed swords, wreaths, banners and floral arrangements of paper and cloth, as Scottish flowers had already lost petal to October frosts. "the walls of the large hall were entirely covered from top to about nine feet high with white calico," read the Citizen "The spandrels of the roof being supported by Corinthian pilasters, while the spaces between were filled with fluted panels of various coloured cloths, the whole being surmounted with a grand festoon of evergreens and artificial flowers. At the south end of the hall were placed the silver clubs and golf medals of the club on stand with a background of scarlet, fringed with ivy leaves.

Captain Kinloch, resplendent in a red golfing jacket with a blue collar and gilt buttons stamped with the cross of St Andrews, liked what he saw. The wealthy Kinloch had paid for it all, the decorations as well as the feast for the crowd of more than 200: sheep's head broth, oatcakes, heaps of salt herrings, onions, radishes and peas, grouse, ox feet, lobsters and scallops, winkles, whelks, haddock and skink, flounder roasted alive over a fire, slabs of good Fife beef, sweet flummery, brandy and snuff. Club members toasted the Queen's health and captain Kinloch's as drinks before supper led to drinks with supper, the meal started at one in the morning, followed by dancing and drinks.

Around three a.m., R&A members began leaving the town hall, some staggering, for their carriages, homes and hotels. At four, music and voices still drifted from the town hall.

Young Tommy back home in St Andrews, was on his way to the links when he passed Alexander Kinloch. According to a story still told in St Andrews, Tommy paid the R&A captain no attention.

"Stop", the captain said. "you'll tip your cap to a gentleman".

Tommy stopped. He examined the captain, a man with mottled skin and grey whiskers, wearing a red golfing jacket and white leather breeches.

"I would if I saw one" he said.

Tom had every reason to regard the new-year with suspicion. He would have been aghast at what his son had said to the captain of the royal & Ancient. *I would if I saw one!* Such insult would be repeated on the links,

in the streets and in the pine corridors of the R&A clubhouse. Such an insult called for an apology, but Tommy would rather bite through his tongue. If Captain Kinloch ever received an apology, it would have been Tom who made it. As St Andrews' best diplomat, he would have spent months deflecting and de-emphasizing the insult, saying again and again how proud Tommy would be to defend his Open title here at home in the coming autumn of 1973, for the greater glory of St Andrews and the R&A.

Extracts from:

[Fifty Years of Golf: my memories by Andra Kirkaldy of St Andrews told to Clyde Foster](#)

Caddie, Long Willie who always wore a tall hat, borrowed a barrow from old Tom Morris to take Sir Alexander Kinloch's baggage to the train. The near cut to the old station lay over the Swilcan Burn, past the first tee of the new Eden course. There is a good station there now.

While crossing the burn Long Willie's foot struck hard against the bridge, and he pitched the whole of the luggage into the water. Sir Alexander Kinloch was furious, and said: "you d d fool What do you mean?"

Long Willie turned coolly round and said, "dinna mak' such a song, Sir Alexander. Be thankfull the bags are no' in the Bay of Biscay. They're d d easy got oot o'the Swilcan. Long Willie then Jumped into the burn and rescued the luggage.

Stories are told of me that I have long forgotten, here is one Mr F (Frank or Francis) Kinloch relates that "Our Andra" was playing in a big mach, when a little dog made itself very troublesome, I am said to have asked who owned the dog, and as the name given, loud enough for everybody to hear, according to Mr Kinloch's account "its aye them doctors feshes oot dugs"

[Extract from: Prestwick Golf Club, Birthplace of the Open](#)

Page 41, part of a letter sent to the Editor of Golf Illustrated.

The whole tendency for years has been to remove all difficulties from courses. The horse-mower is in constant use, and nearly the whole course is now cut and rolled and made to look more like a bowling-green than golf links.

Instead of filling up the bunkers complained of, the course would be much improved if many more similar ones were made, to punish long, erratic driving.

During the late championship I had talks with several old golfers. Archie Simpson said to me, "I mind when I was here if I got round in 80, I thought I thought I was playing grand golf; look at it now," I met James Kay at the thirteenth hole. He said "this is easy golf; I have had nothing but teed balls." Willie Park and Andrew Kirkaldy expressed the same opinion. One of the new school said to me the course was in beautiful order, but he thought more of the long grass should have been cut round the greens! The one thought of the new school seems to be to remove anything that might spoil a score. They think it is golf to get into the hole in the fewest number of strokes, forgetting, as Sir Alexander Kinloch so well expressed it "That is not golf, and, please God, never will be golf. Golf is to get into the hole in one stroke less than your opponent." To eliminate chance from any game is to spoil it.

From: COUNTRY LIFE , Saturday, October 31st 1908



COLONEL D. A. KINLOCH.

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The example of Colonel Kinloch is one of the most comforting that the golfer can take to himself for his encouragement, for some ten years ago, being then at some such age as forty years of discretion, and having played golf from his earliest childhood, he suddenly developed a game which was a clear third better than any that he had produced before and took to winning scratch medals in the very highest company. At that time he preached and practised the cult of the very short club, in which he was followed by the great Ben Sayers, to say nothing of lesser men. After that came the cult of the fishing-rod; but Colonel Kinloch never followed that heresy, which for his dashing, free style would certainly be disastrous. He can play all his clubs, and excels at the running-up shot to the hole. There is not a prettier style than his to be seen on any links. He is the son of a very good old golfer of the old school, Sir Alexander Kinloch, was brought up on the links of St. Andrews and is a past captain, as is his father also, of the Royal and Ancient Golf Club. Unfortunately, he does not seem to play quite as much golf, nor quite as good golf, as he used to; but the latter criticism is one that may be passed on many a golfer.

From : COUNTRY LIFE Saturday, January 28th, 1911



MR. F. KINLOCH.

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There is no keener golfer than Mr. Frank Kinloch, who is a familiar figure at every championship meeting. Not only does he write about golf, but he also plays it very well, and is particularly formidable in a foursome, wherein his admirable short game makes him a most valuable partner. Mr. Kinloch lives at North Berwick, and plays the main part of his golf there and at Muirfield. In the summer, however, he migrates to France, where he is the very enthusiastic secretary of the golf club at Etretat. He comes of a good golfing family, for his brother, Colonel David Kinloch, is also a very well-known and popular golfer who not long ago used to win many medals on the links of the Lothians. B. D.