

EXHILARATING SCOTLAND

TOUR OF COUNTRY'S GOLF COURSES ALWAYS LEAVES A TRUE LINKS GOLFER FULFILLED





THE GOLF LIFE

By Martin Kaufmann

Dornoch, Scotland e were six days into an 11-day tour of Scotland when we arrived at Royal Dornoch Golf Club. "We" would be the North

American Golf Tour Operators Alliance, which graciously had consented to have a golf journalist join its party for a sweeping tour of Scotland. This had all begun with a silly question from Graham Spears, an Atlanta tour operator and NAGTOA officer: "Would you like to go to Scotland?"

As I recall, "Yes!" blurted from my mouth before Spears got to "-land." My boss agreed after I earnestly informed him that we could justify the cost because it would be a great learning experience to spend 11 days in golf's biggest international tourist destination with a dozen seasoned tour operators. (I'm not sure if he bought any of that. I haven't dismissed the possibility that he simply wanted to get rid of me for a couple of weeks.)

So on a crisp, sun-splashed spring morning, we made the lovely hourlong drive north from the Culloden House in Inverness, up the A9, along the Moray Firth, past the Dalmore and Glenmorangie distilleries, then finally across Cambuscurrie Bay to Dornoch.



It was the midpoint of a trip that already had taken us from Glasgow down to Turnberry on the Ayrshire Coast, then along the A83 - Paul McCartney's aptly named "Long and Winding Road" - to Machrihanish in the far southwest, then due north 250 miles to Dornoch. And I was with a group that was comfortable burning both ends of the candle. I needed a second wind, and Dornoch provided it.

The best description I've heard of what defines a great golf course came from American designer Jim Engh, who spent several years early in his career living and working in the British Isles. Engh said he wanted to build and play on courses that "ignited his endorphins" and got his "synapses crackling like firecrackers."

I knew what he meant; I've had that golfer's high at places such as Royal





County Down and Tralee. But nowhere have I felt it more strongly than at Royal Dornoch. On the fifth hole, a short par 4 to a diagonal green, I wrote one word in my notepad: "Wow!" The good vibe never ebbed. Even after a couple of glitches in the middle of the back nine,

I wrote these words in my notes: "I feel exhilarated, alive, energized. My mind feels more alert, clearer. My bag feels light on my back despite being stuffed with rain gear and extra balls."

I wanted to walk directly from the 18th green to the first tee and do it

all over again. I wasn't alone. Later, Spears told me simply, "I was sad when I walked off 18."

What was appealing about Engh's observation is that it wasn't site-specific, so to speak. He didn't confine it to, say, the setting of Turnberry or the history of the Old Course. It didn't have anything to do with a Redan hole or a drivable par 4 or even a specific

architect or design style. Engh was more interested in the personal, visceral reaction that a golf course - even one with little pedigree - can stir in the human mind and soul.

That is, in part, what tour operators Scotland, P34 >>> are selling.

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One of the lessons from NAGTOA's scouting trip was that the Highlands - from Dornoch down to Inverness and east through Nairn - and Aberdeenshire, on the northeast coast, have become attractive alternatives to St. Andrews, which understandably is the default destination for most golfers visiting Scotland.

It's easy to imagine the more intrepid travelers spending four days in Aberdeen, where they have easy access to Royal Aberdeen, Cruden Bay, Trump International and perhaps Murcar Links.

Cruden Bay might win the eyecandy trophy. We were able only to scout it, not play it. But Cruden Bay sucks you in from the moment you arrive, walk through the clubhouse to the windows that provide a panoramic view of the course and North Sea. I had been forewarned that I would have no defense for Cruden Bay's charms, and they proved considerable even without sticking a tee into the ground.

There's a similar sensibility just down the coast at Royal Aberdeen. The coded lock on the front door of the clubhouse doesn't exactly scream, "C'mon in!" But the club quickly grows on a first-time visitor. The members don't take themselves too seriously - and I don't attribute that observation solely to the naked member who paraded past our group, including two ladies, when the locker-room door flew open at an inopportune time. In the private dining room, there is a reprint of a grace said by Sir Fraser Noble at the Bicentenary Dinner, dated "12th July 1980." Among other blessings for which Noble paid thanks are "the gifts of food and drink which . . . put twenty yards on our drive and in our dreams banish forever the horrid twitch and dreaded shank."

Royal Aberdeen approached Dornoch heights in my mind. It has the wild, tumbling look of a great old course, with the nips and tucks of a more polished layout. The land's history also is readily evident. If you walk up on the dunes by the third tee - an unforgettable par 3 with a green set in a natural amphitheater - and look down on the beach, you'll still see the barricades that were built to ward off sea invasions during World War II.

German air raids still did considerable damage to the city, but Aberdeen has enjoyed a renaissance in recent decades. Overhead, as we played Royal Aberdeen, there was the regular thrum of helicopters flying to rigs located just offshore from Scotland's oil capital. The only blight on the landscape is a wind turbine that sits next to the 14th tee, placed there through some bureaucratic slight of hand that took Royal



- 1. Western Gailes
- 2. Turnberry
- 3. Machrihanish
- 4. Royal Dornoch
- 5. Castle Stuart
- 6. Nairn
- 7. Cruden Bay
- 8. Trump International
- 9. Royal Aberdeen

Aberdeen by surprise. If you look backward from the tee on the par-3 17th, you'll see an oil derrick and a wind turbine - the former a sign of Aberdeen's prosperous present and future, the latter little more than a futile gesture. Whatever one might think of Donald Trump, his fierce criticism of efforts to build a wind farm off Aberdeen's coast is on point.

So, too, is his newest course, Trump International (natch...) Golf Links, located just to the north of Royal Aberdeen. We had been warned beforehand that we should expect to lose gobs of balls at Trump Links, but that wasn't a concern. The landing areas are expansive. Heck, the whole

place is expansive. The soaring dunes that frame each hole create canyon-like sensations. (The Donald didn't help his cause with local opponents when he rechristened the Menie Dunes the - you guessed it - Great Dunes of Scotland. Apparently Greatest Dunes of Scotland already was taken. That bit of marketing overreach needlessly inflamed local foes but also sapped the course of some of its

historical charm.)

With Aberdeen's oil wealth has come greatly improved accommodations. The Marcliffe Hotel & Spa is one of the tour operators' go-to spots, while Malmaison, located across town, is an uber-chic boutique hotel (even the toilets are fabulous!) that could comfortably play with the best establishments in Manhattan. It caters to the city's oil industry during the week but offers very attractive weekend rates. Meldrum House, located 20 miles northwest of Aberdeen, combines the relaxing pastoral setting of a manor home with sophisticated design flourishes and oh-so-attentive service.

Like Aberdeenshire, Inverness is a destination unto itself. It is home to Castle Stuart, Dornoch is easily within reach and Nairn is a short drive to the east.

Nairn has a rich history, much of which is chronicled in the club's museum room, which I toured with my playing partner, Alister Asher, a former club champion.

Asher grew up in Nairn and operates a thriving family bakery business, having just opened his 14th store. At first blush, you know he'll be good fun - stocky, Popeye forearms, crew cut, goatee. He had spent the previous night and much of the early morning celebrating a friend's 50th birthday, but arrived early on a Sunday morning with his game and wit intact. Scotland, P36 >>>





Golfweek's Best:

GB&I Classic Courses (before 1960)

No. (2013) Course 1. (1) Royal County Down	St. Andrews, Scotland Dornoch, Scotland Portrush, Northern Ireland	Opened 1889 1800 1877 1888 1892	Architect(s) Av Old Tom Morris Unknown Old Tom Morris, John Sutherland, George Duncan Harry S. Colt Old Tom Morris	9.02 8.88 8.67 8.54 8.54
6. (8) Royal St. George's 7. (6) Sunningdale (Old) 8. (7) Ballybunion (Old) 9. (9) Royal Birkdale	Sunningdale, England Ballybunion, Ireland Southport, England	1887 1900 1893 1889 1949	Laidlaw Purves Harry S. Colt, Willie Park Jr. Tom Simpson, P. Murphy George Lowe, F.G. Hawtree, J.H. Taylor Mackenzie Ross	8.33 8.33 8.30 8.28 8.18
11. (14) Lahinch	Carnoustie, Scotland Porthcawl, Wales North Berwick, Scotland	1892 1839 1891 1832 1896	Old Tom Morris Old Tom Morris, Allan Robertson, James Braid Charles Gibson David Strath S.V. Hotchkin	7.92 7.90 7.81 7.81 7.81
16. (17) Rye	Scarborough, England Sunningdale, England Cruden Bay, Scotland	1894 1893 1922 1899 1909	Harry S. Colt Harry S. Colt, James Braid, Tom Dunn, Harry Vardon Harry S. Colt Tom Simpson Harry S. Colt	7.76 7.73 7.70 7.68 7.66
21. (24) Walton Heath (Old) 22. (22) Royal Lytham & St. Annes 23. (23) St. George's Hill 24. (21) Royal Troon (Championship) 25. (25) Portmarnock (Old)	Lytham, England Weybridge, England Troon, Scotland	1903 1886 1912 1878 1894	Herbert Fowler Herbert Fowler, George Lowe Harry S. Colt Willie Fernie George Ross, W.C. Pickeman	7.59 7.56 7.53 7.52 7.51
26. (26) Royal Aberdeen	Brancaster, England Leeds, England Hoylake, England	1800 1892 1907 1869 1892	James Braid, Tom Simpson Holcombe Ingleby Alister MacKenzie Old Tom Morris, Robert Chambers James Braid	7.39 7.36 7.32 7.28 7.26
31. (28) Machrihanish	Troon, Scotland Wallasey, England Kirkby in Ashfield, England	1876 1897 1891 1887 1919	Old Tom Morris Fred Morris Donald Steel, Old Tom Morris, James Braid, F.G. Hawtree, J.H. Tayl Willie Park Jr. James Braid	7.25 7.22 or 7.20 7.11 7.06
36. (33) Wentworth (West)	Prestwick, Scotland Baltray, Ireland Virginia Water, England	1924 1851 1892 1924 1919	Harry S. Colt Old Tom Morris Tom Simpson Harry S. Colt Herbert Fowler	7.04 6.96 6.93 6.92 6.85
41. (NR) Woking*	Nairn, Scotland Wadebridge, England Bideford, England	1893 1887 1890 1864 1921	Tom Dunn Old Tom Morris, James Braid, Tom Simpson James Braid Herbert Fowler, Old Tom Morris Harry S. Colt, James Braid	6.82 6.81 6.80 6.79 6.76
46. (45) Pennard	Pwllheli, Wales Portstewart, Northern Ireland Donabate, Ireland	1896 1907 1908 1890 1895	James Braid James Braid A.G. Gow, Des Giffin Fred Hawtree, Eddie Hackett Old Tom Morris	6.74 6.73 6.72 6.71 6.69

^{*-}new to list; NR-not ranked

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Seven of Nairn's first nine holes played into the wind. When a playing partner and I pumped our drives onto the beach on No. 5, Asher shared with us that one club official usually requests low-tide tee times. And he told me of a bar in town where those short on pounds can pay in golf balls.

We needed such good humor the day before to weather the 30-plus-mph winds that buffeted Castle Stuart, home to the Scottish Open and a must-play despite being open only since 2009.

Castle Stuart's staging is impressive; it's easy to see why it comfortably gets mentioned in the same discussions with century-old links. It got my attention right from the start with the first three holes playing directly into a stiff southerly wind along the Moray Firth. Three of the par 5s played directly into that wind, so there's little let-up.

The turf at Castle Stuart isn't classic linksland, but even taking into account the downwind holes, it played fast. A 7-iron that landed well short of the surface on No. 7 nevertheless went rocketing across the long green into the gulch beyond, and a hybrid raced up the steep hill and onto the green on the par-5 12th.

While the Highlands and Aberdeenshire are gaining traction with golf tourists, the Ayrshire Coast remains the natural alternative to St. Andrews. The coastline south of Glasgow has its own Murderers' Row lineup, including

Turnberry, Troon, Western Gailes and Prestwick, among others.

Our touchdown round, shortly after arriving in Glasgow, was at Western Gailes. The gauge in the clubhouse told us what to expect: unrelenting 40-mph winds, with a gust up to 62. "Now we know why it's called Gailes," Spears said. Bah dum bump.

When we told two members how great the course looked on the first tee, one said, "You might

not feel that way when you get to 5." At that point, the course turned back into the southwest wind for nine consecutive holes. Post-round, a member told us he had never seen such brutal winds there. When we asked him what club he hit on No. 7, the great par 3 called Sea, he looked at us as if we were daft. Driver, of course. Why were we visitors trying to get there with irons and hybrids?

As for Turnberry, let's face it: The resort just looks fabulous. From the hotel on the bluff overlooking the Firth of Clyde to the long staircase leading to two seaside links and an impressive teaching academy, it has a timeless star quality. Recent renovations have made the hotel lighter and airier, and more improvements seem imminent. Trump recently added the iconic resort to his portfolio, and he is certain to put his imprint on it.

Machrihanish Golf Club doesn't have many of those assets: it's isolated, doesn't have the tournament résumé and is not well-funded. Still, it holds a special place in my heart.

Machrihanish is the most remote of the four regions we visited, a three-hour drive southwest down the Kintyre Peninsula from Glasgow. It's so remote, in fact, that some of the tour operators thought it would attract more visitors if it were marketed in conjunction with Northern Ireland, roughly 12 miles away by boat, than with other Scottish courses. The nearest town, Campbeltown, is five miles away. It was once a thriving port city with 34 whisky distilleries, but the spirits business has dried up, with the notable exception of Springbank.

Given its geography, Machrihanish faces perpetually stacked odds. And yet it has three undeniable assets. First, Machrihanish Golf Club, originally fashioned by Old Tom Morris, is a magical experience. I've visited it twice and been utterly charmed on each occasion. The first hole, which wraps around the coast, is one of the game's greatest openers. Sure, the 18th is lackluster, but by that time, you'll probably be so smitten that you'll barely notice.

> Second, there's now a creditable second course with the addition of Machrihanish Dunes, a David McLay Kidd creation that opened four years ago. A veritable monsoon prevented us from playing it, so I can't speak to the reviews, not all of which have been glowing. But its presence is hugely important for the area, making two- or three-day visits viable.

And third. Massachusetts-based

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Southworth Development did a bang-up job renovating The Ugadale Hotel across the street from the clubhouse and The Royal Hotel on the Campbeltown waterfront. The tour operators left knowing that the occasional customers who visit Machrihanish can expect Four Star-quality accommodations.

The visits to Machrihanish and the other regions only verified that the Scottish golf "product" - the quality and number of courses and accommodations - never has been better.







Golfweek's Best:

GB&I Modern Courses (1960 and later)

No. (2013) Course 1. (1) Trump International Golf Links-Scotland 2. (2) Kingsbarns 3. (3) Castle Stuart	. Aberdeen, Scotland . St. Andrews, Scotland . Inverness, Scotland . Luss, Scotland	Opened 2012 1999 2009 1994 1973	Architect(s) Martin Hawtree Kyle Phillips Gil Hanse, Mark Parsinen Jay Morrish, Tom Weiskopf Eddie Hackett	7.98 7.95 7.80 7.56 7.51
6. (7) Renaissance Club at Archerfield	. Kinsale, Ireland . Brittas Bay, Ireland . Tralee, Ireland	2008 1997 1992 1984 2010	Tom Doak Eddie Hackett, Joe Carr, Ron Kirby, Paddy Merrigan, Liam Higg Pat Ruddy Arnold Palmer Colin Montgomerie	7.42 jins 7.30 7.21 7.05 7.00
11. (9) Carne	Enniscrone, Ireland Doonbeg, Ireland St. Andrews, Scotland	1995 1973 2001 2008 2003	Eddie Hackett Eddie Hackett Greg Norman David McLay Kidd Colin Montgomerie, European Golf Design	6.94 6.88 6.84 6.82 6.79
16. (NR) Killeen Castle*	Enniskillen, Northern Ireland Southport, England Ottershaw, England	2008 2009 1967 2001 1995	Jack Nicklaus Nick Faldo Fred Hawtree David McLay Kidd Pat Ruddy, Tom Craddock	6.77 6.70 6.56 6.53 6.51
21. (20) Woburn (Dukes)	. Rosapenna, Ireland . Ripley, England . Chandler's Cross, England	1976 2003 1991 2003 2007	Charles Lawrie Pat Ruddy Robert Trent Jones Jr. Kyle Phillips Doug Carrick	6.50 6.48 6.45 6.42 6.33
26. (24) Celtic Manor (Twenty Ten)	. Dornoch, Scotland . St. Andrews, Scotland . Wokingham, England	2009 1994 2001 1996 1995	Ross McMurray Donald Steel Sam Torrance Martin Hawtree Tim Liddy, Peter Thomson	6.32 6.28 6.16 6.08 6.03
31. (28) Druids Glen	. Gailes, Scotland Turnberry, Scotland Straffan, Ireland	1995 2003 2001 1990 1993	Pat Ruddy, Tom Craddock Kyle Phillips Donald Steel Arnold Palmer, Ed Seay Christy O'Connor Jr., Jeff Howes, Peter McEvoy	6.02 6.02 6.01 6.00 5.98
36. (41) Machrihanish Dunes	Murvagh, Ireland Crail, Scotland St. Andrews, Scotland	2009 1973 1998 2001 1995	David McLay Kidd Pat Ruddy, Eddie Hackett Gil Hanse Bruce Devlin, Gary Stephenson Robert Trent Jones Sr.	5.96 5.95 5.90 5.84 5.82
41. (19) Woburn (Marquess)	Auchterarder, Scotland Straffan, Ireland Meriden, England	1997 1993 1991 1970 1973	Clive Clark, Peter Alliss, Alex Hay, Alex McMurray Jack Nicklaus Arnold Palmer Donald Steel Eddie Hackett	5.75 5.61 5.59 5.58 5.54
46. (43) Portmarnock Hotel & Golf Links	Ballybunion, Ireland Maynooth, Ireland Biddenden, England	1995 1982 2002 1993 1977	Jim Engh, Bernhard Langer Robert Trent Jones Sr. Mark O'Meara, European Golf Design Steve Smyers, Nick Faldo Dave Thomas	5.52 5.52 5.50 5.50 5.36

^{*-}new to list; NR-not ranked