



1895

The Country Club of Rochester

Articles

1940

DES MOINES REGISTER

STRAFACI'S SUGGESTION

Amateurs vs. Ryder Team at Augusta

And Funds Go to Finn Relief.

By Bill Bunt.

NEW YORK, N. Y. (AP)—Because golf is one of the sports which will be asked to contribute to the Finnish relief fund, Frankie Strafaci Tuesday came forward with a proposal that might solve the problem of where to get the contribution and at the same time fill a war-created gap in the year's links program.

Frankie, one of the country's ace amateurs, would like to see an amateur team, captained by Bobby Jones, play the honorary

Ryder cup team chosen by the P.G.A., with Walter Hagen and Gene Sarazen as the pros' co-captains. He has picked out the site for the match, Jones' Augusta national golf course, and the date, the two days before the annual Augusta masters tournament, which would be Apr. 2-3.

* * *

"Naturally, the amateurs would take a licking," said young Strafaci. "In fact they'd probably lose every match. But if they could win just one it would act as a tremendous lift for amateur golfers all over the country. Even if they didn't, the series, especially with Jones acting as

captain, would work up a fine amount of interest and enthusiasm."

* * *

On this latter point Frankie, former U. S. public links champion, speaks from experience.

"Last summer at Racine, Wis.," he said, "Ray Billows (twice runnerup in the U. S. amateur) and I played an exhibition against Dick Metz and Ky Laffoon. Believe it or not, 3,000 or 4,000 people turned out to see it, and you certainly wouldn't believe the number of them who were foolish enough to bet on us."

"Sure, we lost—did all right for the first eight holes, and

then Laffoon and Metz turned on the heat. But we had a lot of fun, and so did the gallery."

Goodman on Team.

Billows would be one of the nine amateurs Strafaci would place under Captain Jones' direction. No. 1, of course, would be Bud Ward, the amateur champion. The others would be Chicagoans Wilford Wehrle and Art Doering, the latter a semi-finalist in the 1939 amateur; Willie Turnesa, champion in 1938; Dick Chapman, the New York socialite; former U. S. champions Johnny Goodman of Omaha and Johnny Fisher of Cincinnati, and former British titleholder Charley Yates of Atlanta.

GOLF PROS WILL PLAY FOR FINNISH RELIEF

OAKLAND, Calif., Jan. 11. (AP)— Golf's most famed professionals, in response to a plea from the Finnish relief fund committee, will display their shot making repertoires in exhibition matches at the Lakeside club in Hollywood January 23.

Fred Corcoran, tournament bureau manager of the Professional Golfers' association, announced today that Walter Hagen would captain a team of Ryder cup players, in matches with members of the movie colony, led by Bing Crosby and Richard Arlen. The event will be a four-ball best balls exhibition with each pro partnered with an amateur.

In addition to Hagen, the pro delegation will include Byron Nelson, United States open champion; Ralph Guldahl, twice open titlist; Horton Smith, Harold McSpaden, Dick Metz, Vic Ghezzi, Paul Runyan and Jimmy Hines.

Of the Dope, By the Dope, and for the Dope—

"Ernie (Rip Van Winkle) Lombardi's 1940 contract calls for a \$6000 cut. This has incensed him no little, so much so that he has returned the contract to Cincinnati unsigned."—Cohn-ing Tower, January 2.

"Lombardi Scorns Cut, Returns Contract!"—8-column banner, S.F. Examiner, Jan. 11.

And they said the Bay Bridge would speed up communication between Oakland and San Francisco!

Seen in the Hotel Leamington lobby:

Jim (Tex) Demaret, my nomination to succeed Walter Hagen as the king of golfing playboys, deeply engrossed in a book bearing the title—"Where to Sin in San Francisco."

Charles Boyer Marsalli, former Oakland fight promoter, is leaving for Hollywood in a few days, he says, to start a picture with Dorothy Lamour.

Knowing Signor Marsalli's passion for clothes, and his sartorial whims, I feel confident that if and when he will be introduced from a ring again, he will be wearing a sarong.

I still don't know why my friend, Referee Bill Burke, didn't stop the Domingo Valin-Frankie Limas fiasco t'other night when Domingo Valin illegally took time out DURING a round because he was ill. Valin disqualified himself then and there, should have been thrown out.

Incidentally, as exclusively reported in this journal Wednesday, Valin was "physically unfit" and, as usual, was suspended by the Commission

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COHN-ING TOWER

By Art Cohn
Sports Editor

He was the first golfer to make a million . . . and the first to spend a million.

He was National Open champion 26 years ago . . . and, in the last couple days, has been attacked by more autograph hunters at Sequoyah Country Club than the 214 entries in the Oakland Open put together.

He has walked with kings and emperors . . . and waded through mud knee-deep day before yestiddy just to watch a Hollywood dub named Dick Arlen flub his way to an 87.

He has stolen the show in the 1940 Oakland Open . . . and isn't even playing!

Who else but Walter Hagen?

Boxing had its Dempsey. Baseball had its Ruth. And golf has its Hagen, who, at 47, is the greatest figure the game has ever produced.

Bobby Jones? The Haig took him on at his best, in a 72-hole match back in 1926 . . . and Sir Walter poured it on, 11 and 10.

One year ago the historians were telling us that a man named Guldahl had made the golf world forget Hagen. Sure. Hadn't he just won the United States Open for the second straight year? He had. Hadn't he just knocked off the Western Open for the third consecutive year? He had.

I saw the "man who was going to make the world forget Hagen" Thursday at Sequoyah. I did, but nobody else did. That is, nobody but the other two players in the threesome . . . and their caddies. It seems that the world had forgotten Guldahl. Not a single galleryite watched Guldahl shoot his 74.

But in the clubhouse a man was being lionized by a mob of admirers. The King was holding court.

The world had forgotten Guldahl . . . but not Hagen.

There's Only One Hagen

Always, like the immortal Casey at (or on) the Bat, "there was ease in Hagen's manner as he stepped into his place; there was pride in Hagen's bearing and a smile on Hagen's face . . ."

Sir Walter has never done anything except in the grand manner. He is the master showman, and the sport has developed no one to take his place.

Some imitate his sartorial splendor . . . though none have been able to wear a white or camels-hair ensemble with the same élan.

Some impersonate his peacock strut, his poise, his hundreds of colorful little mannerisms . . . but the best are poor substitutes.

They—and I mean 95 per cent of the world's greatest pros—walk into a town like Los Angeles or Hollywood for a golf tournament and immediately chase all over the place trying to find a good \$2 hotel room.

Hagen always has, and always will, swagger into the lobby of the town's finest hostelry and, even before he can ask, is on his way up to the most elaborate suite.

A hundred years from now the golf world will be talking about Hagen. The Nelsons, Woods, Runyans, Guldahls and all the other temporary headline heroes long since will have been forgotten.

Perhaps I am expecting too much to think, or even hope, that golf could produce two Hagens in the same century. After all, neither Tunney nor Louis was a Dempsey; neither Gehrig nor DiMaggio was a Ruth; neither Vines nor Budge was a Tilden.

They come along only once in many generations, these supershowmen who inflame the imagination and lift their sport above the dull, stupid monotony of lackluster A-plays-B routine.

He'll be out on the course tomorrow, the Haig himself, in an exhibition with a couple pals, probably Arlen and Jug McSpaden. This much guarantee: Those who follow this match, and it will be one of the day's greatest galleries, will see more golf—good, bad and spectacular—than any that the leaders will produce.

Because there's only one Hagen . . . a man among boys; a generous guy among selfish misers; a showman among dull, unimaginative non-entities.

Hollywood Benefit Gets P.G.A. Blessing

Pros to Play Stars For Finnish Relief Fund

Chicago, Jan. 12 (AP) — Tom Walsh, president of the Professional Golfers' Association, said today that the benefit matches between top ranking pros and movie colony players January 23 for the Finnish Relief Fund, have his whole-hearted approval.

In commenting on the event which will pair a Ryder Cup member and an amateur as partners, Walsh said it was "not the first time the association had contributed toward such a cause. In 1916, the association's first year as an organization, it appropriated \$1,000 for Red Cross work in the World War."

Fred Corcoran, tournament bureau manager of the P.G.A., announced in Oakland, Calif., Walter Hagen would captain the Ryder Cup players, and Bing Crosby and Richard Arlen would head the film stars. The matches will be held at Hollywood.

history NOT to endorse any cigaret. Is it my fault if I never smoked.

Demaret Successor to Haig—in Many Ways!

If Tex Demaret knocks off the 1940 U.S. Open—and you cannot name any other man who has a better chance—he'll make more than 12 or 15 G's on the title.

Not as much as Walter Hagen netted off the 1924 British Open championship—more than \$60,000—but more than the Parks, Guldahls and Nelsons have been cashing in.

Simply because Tex Demaret has color, a flair for showmanship. Not as much as a Hagen or Sarazen, but more than a Nelson . . . or of the Woods, Guldahls, Sneads and Runyans now cluttering up the field.

Tother day I nominated Tex as the successor to the Haig as golf's greatest playboy. I know Jim. A year ago he appeared on one of my radio programs, was tickled pink to sing—in a rich tenor, too—a hit of the moment, "My Reverie."

The fact that "My Reverie" immediately thereafter slipped from the Hit Parade to the Last Ten has nothing to do with it. Jim put everything into the song that night. He likes to sing. He likes to rumba. He likes to laugh.

And I am not convinced that Demaret is not the greatest golfer in the world today. Certainly his batting average is the highest. Sure he hasn't won many tournaments. But that's only because he hasn't played in many.

Tex Demaret plays no more than six or seven tournaments a year. He makes the California tourneys . . . only because he enjoys spending a few weeks on the Coast. But six or seven are his limit.

"I couldn't play any more," Tex explains, "because that would interfere with my fishing and hunting . . . and nothing is worth that."

Withal, he won the National Match Play tournament in San Francisco two years ago by whipping Sammy Snead, then the world's No. 1 golfer, 4 and 3, and last year licked the whole field to bag \$1050 in the Los Angeles Open. So now he's the champ of California's Big Three cities . . . S.F., L.A. and Oakland.

Tex was two down to Clayton Heafner on the homestretch of the Oakland Open yestiddy. He was still one down only nine holes from home. But, with the same fine contempt for all competition that Hagen always had, Demaret kept pitching . . . and Heafner blew up on the sixteenth.

He's dapper and debonair, the 1940 Oakland Open champion. And he's the darling of the galleries, particularly the sub-debs, because he swaggers and struts and has a helluva twinkle in his eye.

Wot the gels don't know—and what Tex doesn't tell 'em, either—is that he's happily married and the proud father of a 5-year-old daughter.

To him, tournament golf, like everything in life, means something . . . but nothing means very much. He will not sacrifice one day's hunting or fishing to play in the East or the South.

But some day this new Oakland Open champion may become ambitious. Some day golf may mean more than hunting or fishing or fun to him. And, when that day comes, the rest of the field might as well fold up . . . because another Hagen will have arrived.

I choose to think, however, that Tex will continue to play for fun . . . instead of fame and fortune.

No, Champion Demaret was not at the Athens Club golf dinner last night. Not until veddy late. He had a previous engagement . . . and celebrated at a San Francisco night club.

Record Field Tees Off Tomorrow in S. F. Match Play

McSpaden, Nelson Added Starters
For Open Crown; Hogan Shoots
69, Olin Dutra 70 in Practice

By Harry M. Hayward

HAGEN DOUBTFUL.

Also remote, despite official announcement to the contrary, is the chance that Walter Hagen will join Dick Arlen and Ray O'Brien in qualifying tomorrow. "The Haig" may appear in an exhibition during the week but we doubt seriously that he will make an actual tournament try. He has not been considering such competition for some time now.

The tournament contenders trotted over Lake Merced's fairways throughout yesterday and were decidedly pleased with the course and the arrangements made to handle the event. Many flossy scores were heard of although few actually putted out on every green.

Benny Hogan, who tied Horton Smith and Clayton Heafner for second place in the Oakland tournament, led the way in the practice rounds when he turned in a brilliant three under par 69.

Big Olin Dutra was next with a 70 the while Henry Ransom and Danny Williams, the Hollywood pro, also broke par figures with 71 each.

National Champion Byron Nelson, McSpaden, Bruce Coltart and Amateur Johnny Dawson also managed to get par 72's apiece.

National Amateur Champ "Bud" Ward was forced to be

(Continued on Page 23, Col. 4.)

Ryder Cuppers Matched

LOS ANGELES, Jan. 15. (INS)—
Team matches scheduled at Lake-
side, Jan. 23, between members of
the American Ryder Cup team and
notables of the film colony will
be held for the Finnish Relief Fund.
Details are being worked out by
Freddy Corcoran. Dick Arlen and
Bing Crosby will captain the film
players while the Ryder Cup team
will be captained by Walter
Hagen.

This will be the only appearance
of the latter squad in the South-
west. It will be made up of Hagen,
Horton Smith, Byron Nelson, Har-
old McSpaden, Ralph Guldahl, Dick
Metz, Vic Ghezzi, Paul Runyan and
Jimmy Hines.

Film golfers will team with the
pros in a series of four ball four-
somes.

Hogan Scores 69 for Best Practice Card

Five Ex-Champions Begin Play Tomorrow On Lake Merced Course

By DON BLAKE

Lake Oakland, San Francisco will have a flooded entry list tomorrow morning at 7:30 o'clock when qualifying starts for the 19th annual National Match they open at the Lake Merced Golf and Country Club.

Junior Chamber of Commerce officials, sponsors of the competition, announced 230 golfers will be ready for the tournament. Last year the event attracted 115 players.

Qualifying will be held tomorrow and Thursday with the 32 survivors going into match play Friday and a 36 hole final scheduled Sunday.

The San Francisco 2000 open will attract practically the same field of professionals who played in the Oakland Open but the amateur field will be larger.

NILSON, MURFADEN PLAY

Byron Nelson, National Open champion, and Harold (Lag) Murfaden, recent winner of the Hawaii Open, two top notchers who did not start at Sequoyah, have signified their intention of playing at Lake Merced.

Defending champion Dick Metz leads a list of five men who have won the match-play title at some time during the history of the event.

Craig Wood, 1932 winner on a snow covered course; Lawson Little, 1937 winner on a rain swept course; Jimmy Demaret, 1938 victor on a wind swept course, and Harold (Lag) Murfaden, winner in 1935, the year of the President's gas attack, will be on the course again shooting for the top prize.

The tournament committee has invited Leo Diegel, winner of the first tournament in 1920 and Willie Hunter, the 1938 champion, to come up from Los Angeles for the play. There is a strong possibility the pair will make the trip.

COURSE CLOSED TODAY

Lake Merced will be closed to all golfers today but yesterday the field was allowed to take practice rounds and Ben Hogan, White Plains, New York professional and second place winner in the Oakland Open, had the best score with a three under par 69.

Olis Dutea, Los Angeles, had a two under 70 while Henry Hanson and Danny Williams had one under 71; Byron Nelson, (Lag) Murfaden, Bruce Collier and amateur Jimmy Dawson traveled the 36 holes in regulation figures.

National amateur champ Marvin (Bud) Ward and Danny Howe had 72; Neil Christian, Al Maska, Mike Thomas, Marvin Stah and Al Krowder finished with 74 while Horace Smith, another second place winner in the Oakland Open, had a 75.

HEAVY LOW SCORES

Clayton Headner, Liveria, North Carolina's favorite son and the golfer who "stole" the Oakland Open, has the best record of any golfer who has played in the Los Angeles and Oakland tournaments.

Headner has taken a total of 268 shots for the two tournaments. Five less than Lawson Little.

Bud Little is the top money winner with \$1815 against Clayton's \$100. Little won the L.A. competition top prize and picked up \$125 here for finishing spotted for seventh place.

Other money winners for the two tournaments and their total scores include:

Jimmy Demaret, (1937) \$1225; Jimmy Hines, (1934) \$720; Olis Dutea, (1941) \$700; Ben Hogan, (1932) \$650.30; Horace Smith, (1934) \$623.33; Dick Metz, (1936) \$375; Jimmy Thomson, (1939) \$200; Paul Ruppner, (1933) \$175.

Movie actor Richard Arlen had

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Record Entry for S.F. Match Play

Continued from First Sport Page

invited Sir Walter Hagen to San Francisco for a golf lesson.

Hagen has been razzing Arlen's golf ability ever since the pair hit Oakland. Yesterday they were part of a foursome which played an exhibition at Orinda for the Finnish Relief Fund.

Arlen teamed with Orinda amateur John DePaolo and had a one over par 73.

Hagen had a 75 and teamed with actor Allan Lane who had a 78. Arlen not only whipped Hagen's medal score but his 73 and DePaolo's 78 won the match which was enjoyed by a large crowd.

Arlen was hitting straight to the pin during the entire 18 holes. He birdied the eighth and went one over on the ninth but from there on in he was the best man on the course.

Ryder Cup Golfers To Play Film Stars

Oakland, Calif., Jan. 17 (AP)—
Top-flight professional golfers will
team with movie colony players for
the benefit of the Finnish Relief
Fund in exhibition matches at the
Lakeside Club in Hollywood, Jan.
23.

Fred Corcoran, tournament bu-
reau manager of the Professional
Golfers Association, said Walter
Hagen would captain the Ryder
Cup players. Bing Crosby and
Richard Arlen will head the film
stars. Each pro will have an ama-
teur as a partner.

The pro-delegation will include
Byron Nelson, U. S. open cham-
pion; Ralph Guldahl, twice open
titlist; Horton Smith, Harold Mc-
Spaden, Dick Metz, Vic Ghezzi,
Paul Runyan and Jimmy Hines.

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D I C H I N

P. G. A. Head Favors Educational Clinics for Pro Golfers

MIAMI, Fla., Jan. 19 (AP)—The golf professional of the future, if the P. G. A. has its way, will be an educated man, well grounded in business as well as the finer points of his game.

Tom Walsh, new president of the Professional Golfers Association, proposed today a series of golf clinics affiliated with colleges, in which extra-curricular courses would be offered in public speaking, accounting and other business subjects.

Famous golfers such as Walter Hagen, Bobby Jones, Gene Sarazen and Tommy Armour would lecture and give practical demonstrations on the fine points of the sport itself. The best known greenskeeper, would give instructions on the care of golf courses.

"The professional golfer can and should be a big man in his community," Walsh said. "He meets the best people, associates with them and teaches them and their children how to play golf. This means that he can be a better pro if he knows something more than how to swing a club."

Fast Field for Houston's Open

Ryder Cuppers Enter Western Golf Tourney

HOUSTON, Texas (AP)—The personnel of the Ryder Cup team—professional golf's all-America—will compete in the western open over the River Oaks course here next month.

The announcement, made to the local committee Saturday by L. L. Cooke, president of the Western Golf Association, insured one of the fastest fields in the history of the big tournament.

The Ryder Cup team is comprised of Byron Nelson, national open title-holder and current western king; Dick Metz, Horton Smith, John Revolta, Vic Ghezzi, Ralph Guldahl, Jimmy Hines, Harold McSpaden, Henry Picard, Paul Runyan and Sam Snead.

Walter Hagen is non-playing captain, but it was not learned whether the old maestro will appear.

Besides the top-ranking pros, colorful Gene Sarazen and others of the old guard will be here, along with a couple of neophytes who used to burn up the tennis courts—Ellsworth Vines and Wilmer Allison.

Besides Vines and Allison, the amateur group will include Wilford Wehrle; Texas' host of stars, and possibly Marvin (Bud) Ward, the national open champion.

3 Tie for Lead In Crosby Open

Bud Ward and Two Pros Card Sub-Par 68s

DELMAR, Calif. (AP)—National Amateur Champion Marvin (Bud) Ward and two professionals, Harold McSpaden and El Oliver, set the pace with sub-par 68's in Saturday's round of the annual \$3,000 Bing Crosby open golf tournament at the Rancho Santa Fe Country Club.

One stroke back of the three leaders, with several top pros yet to come in, were ten players as par took a drubbing.

Oddly enough, there is no trophy for a winning amateur in the medal play, but host Crosby said one would be obtained if Ward should win. Chief amateur competition was based on a best-ball basis, with the amateurs teaming with pros.

Walter Hagen and screen star Richard Arlen, trailed by a large gallery, posted a best ball of 70, as did Ty Cobb, baseball's hero, and Ben Hogan. Low best-ball honors went to Willie Goggin, San Francisco pro, and Marshall Duffield of Hollywood. They had 62.

Jimmie Demaret of Houston carded an individual 71 and a best ball score of 65 with Johnny (Tarzan) Weismuller.

to be the winning team

Topnotch Pros Compete Today at Lakeside for Finnish Relief

Sixty of the country's outstanding professionals who have been playing in the California open tournaments this winter will appear today at Lakeside Golf Club in North Hollywood.

They pair with amateurs who include such filmsters as Bing Crosby, Dick Arlen, Johnny Weissmuller, Henry O'Neill and others.

The event, a pro-amateur 18-hole round, will have a \$1 entry fee for galleryites, the money helping swell the Finnish Relief Fund. Last week the Ryder Cup met a team of film actors for the Finnish fund, but rain cut short the exhibition after nine holes of play and this pro-amateur event was carded as a semi-substitute.

Among the notable professionals who will play are Ed Oliver, winner of the Crosby tournament yesterday at Rancho Santa Fe; Lawson Little, Los Angeles open champion and low scorer in the four California tournaments; Jimmy Thomson, golf's longest driver; Walter Hagen, master of them all; Leo Diegel, Paul Runyan, Clayton Heafner and Olin Dutra.

Matches, which will be best-ball affairs, start at 12 o'clock, with foursomes teeing off simultaneously at the first and 10th tees. Maurie Luxford, Lakeside tournament chairman, is in charge of the event.

CCCC TUESDAY, JANUARY 30, 1940 23

San Francisco Examiner

Off the Fairway

By Harry Hayward

Despite the outstanding success of the recent San Francisco Match Play Open championship and the evident preference of local fans for match over the medal play variety of golf, there are still some dissenters. Our old friend and golfing enthusiast, the veteran restaurateur, Fred Solari, is one.

Fred prefers medal play, decidedly so. He not only thinks medal play is better for his business but also is a better game to watch. Of course Fred's lack of stature has something to do with the latter opinion.

MAC SMITH OPPOSED.

But let his letter speak for itself:

"Los Angeles and Oakland had medal play and kept three or four hundred golf fans and good spenders in their cities, helping both the game and business. Just why does San Francisco have match play?"

"MacDonald Smith told me he would never enter a match play contest because no matter how good one was, one's opponent may be hot and put one out of the tournament before one knows it.

"What are the consequences

idea how many people of the Bay Section stayed away from this last game."

Nice going, Fred. Those reasons are good ones, particularly your plea that the concentration of crowds about the semifinal and final matches makes it almost impossible for one to witness all the shots. That difficulty COULD be overcome by proper policing and handling of the gallery. The use of more boys with ropes, and the spreading of the gallery into wider circles about the golfers would do the trick.

Elimination of golfers in first or second rounds might, in a few cases, result in the loss of money to local tradespeople. But not in many. Your Lawson Little, Craig Wood, Walter Hagen, Dick Arlen and a few others ARE good spenders. But, for the most part these visiting pro golfers are the closest, tightest fisted gentry in the world. We seem to remember that Dick Arlen had to bail many of them out of hotels.

Match play has its merits!

Golfer Walter Hagen Loses \$1500 Ring

Walter Hagen, golf professional, reported to Hollywood police today that he lost a \$1500 star sapphire ring either while he was shaking hands with someone or that it was taken from his room at the Hollywood Roosevelt Hotel.

It simply concerns the privilege of driving first off the tee. In match play, the last golfer to win a hole continues to drive first on following tee until he loses the "honor" as it is called. In medal play, the golfer with the low score on each preceding hole drives off first.

Why there should be agitation for a change is difficult to see. Bobby Jones, who is the acme of everything perfect in golf, failed to see any reason for a




Bobby Jones change when he discussed the matter the other day.

Fred Corcoran, manager on tour for the P. G. A. was the one who made the suggestion and he is in the habit of making just such suggestions every now and then. He stated that Walter Hagen was in favor of scrapping the system—which means less than nothing for "The Haig" violates golfing rules anyhow—just to be violating them.

THE SPORTING MILL

Maurice Sherman



No matter how perfect a sport may be, there's always someone interested in making some changes. Apparently, nothing is ever quite right.

To our way of thinking, then, the game of golf must be near perfection when they are so hard put for some change to make, that one group is suggesting that the "honor" system be changed.

Now just so there is no mistake, the "honor" system has nothing to do with keeping your own score or forgetting about the two extra shots taken to get out of that trap on the fourteenth hole or a lapse of memory on the ball that went out of bounds on the tenth.

It seems silly that there should be any agitation over something that is totally inconsequential. Having the "honor" is merely an arbitrary method of conducting the game much on the order of having the visiting team bat first in a baseball game.

There will be no revolution in golf whether the system is retained or discarded. The only change will be to put more pressure on the losing golfer in match play. For instance, if a golfer is dormie with only a few holes to go and is requested to shoot first, he may drive a couple out of bounds or get off a poor shot. Then the golfer who is leading can play it safe and drive softly down the middle. In medal play, the change will be inconsequential.

But it is safe to say, however, that golf must be fairly stabilized if a change must be sought here. Now that the size and

weight of the ball, the diameter of the cup, the number of clubs allowed have all been settled and virtually all golfers are wearing trousers instead of knickers, there's nothing much else to be debated.

It would be fun, though, to watch a couple of golfers pulling the "Alphonse and Gaston" act on the tee some afternoon with a "You shoot first" and "No, after you," act—unless you're in a hurry!

Sports Round-Up

By EDDIE BRETZ

NEW YORK, Jan. 31. (AP)—

When Leo Durocher signs his new Dodger contract over the week-end it will be for one year. Leo will yell but Larry MacPhail will yell him down . . . Shipwreck Kelly the old Kentucky grid great and Brenda Frazier, 1939's top-ranking Glamour girl, have paid 23 consecutive visits to the Stork Club together . . . Both Pat Comiskey's hands are out of the casts and he'll be ready for another shot at Steve Dudas in less than two months . . . New York fans are giving the Giants and Dodgers down the country for their half-hearted efforts to bag Benny McCoy . . . Ellsworth Vines and Wilmer Allison, the old tennisers, have sent in their entries for the Western and Texas Open Golf Meets.

Me and You Bofe, Boy

John E. Stevens of Fayetteville, Ark., writes: "I saw 'Jarrin' John' Kimbrough play football last season and I think his position should be known as bullback instead of fullback."

The U. S. G. A. has chilled Walter Hagen's suggestion for the Walter and Ryder Cup teams to play a charity match here next summer . . . Joe Jacobs had to borrow two yards and a half off Tony Galepto to help pay for the contract of Frankie Zamaris, sharp-punching Newark lightweight . . . Geo. Tisinger has been brought in from the coast to be sports editor of the Easton (Pa) Free-Press . . . When Barney Ross finished his air stint to congratulate him on his work—the other night they took him out manlike performance . . . The fine new ball park and field house at Edenton, N. C., has lured both the Reading, Pa., and Pocomoke City, Md., clubs there for spring drills.

Now This Is News

When Dr. Sutherland cast his lot with the pros, one of the papers reported: "The move caused surprise because of his often expressed opposition to paid performers" . . . Since when?

Young Calvin Griffith (they say he'll be the next president of the Senators) and his bride will honeymoon here starting tomorrow . . .

One of the next on the list is Davey O'Brien who'll hear those bells 'n' kille in the spring . . . The professional baseball players will hold their annual golf tournament at Tampa, Feb. 15-18. Mayor R. E. L. Thane has taken personal charge of the steam-up . . . Francis Outwet, the well known golfer, passed through by air yesterday on his way to Florida for a bit of tuning up . . . Returning New York guests described the first "Hall of Fame" dinner of the Connecticut Sports Writers' Association with one word—swell.

Golfers Feel Contact Too Late

After playing phenomenal golf to win the National Open last summer, Byron Nelson said he attributed an important share of his success to an uncanny sense of feel in his fingers. He said he often could feel the clubhead move with the ball.

Dr. Harold E. Edgerton questions that such a sense of feel is possible, in his recently published volume of stroboscopic photographs. The M. I. T. professor has devoted 15 years to developing a stroboscope that will freeze action to one-millionth of a second for the camera. Thus his photographs reveal details never before known concerning the action of club and ball during a golf swing.

Among other things his photographs show that the time of contact between the clubhead and the ball is half a thousandth of a second, and that the distance of contact is about one-tenth of an inch. From this he deduces, "It is impossible for a golfer to manipulate the ball while it is on the face of the club."

Dr. Edgerton's photographs of the golf swing are most interesting because they lay bare, facts hitherto quite unknown. Bobby Jones, Denny Shute, Ralph Guldahl and Jimmy Thomson have posed for the pictures, which reveal the remarkable flattening of the ball by the clubhead, the weird bending of the shaft during the swing (specially at point of contact) and the fact that all normal shots show backspin.

Another interesting thing Dr. Edgerton reveals is that the velocity of Jones' swing increases up to the moment of impact while that of the ordinary golfer is falling off at impact. Also the acceleration of Jones' swing starts earlier than in the average golfer's swing.

And while on the subject of the royal and ancient sport a statistician comes up with some of the world's lowest rounds. George Duncan the Methlic, Aberdeenshire, pro, is credited with the lowest round, a 56 scored in Switzerland in 1913. He wound up the 72-hole event with a phenomenal 263. Other low rounds:

Billy Burke shot 62 on No. 1 Belleair, Florida. Denny Shute shot 63 on Palma Ceia, Tampa. Walter Hagen shot 63 on No. 1 Belleair, Florida. J. L. Black shot 58 on Claremont, California. Johnny Revolta shot 61 on Swan Lake, Wisconsin. Norman Quigley shot 58 on Windermere in England. Ky Laffoon shot 61 on Schifferdecker, Missouri. Orville White shot 60 on Overton Park, Tennessee. Phil Taylor shot 61 on Oak Bay, Victoria. Dewey Longworth shot 62 on Claremont, California. Joe Turnesa shot 62 on Nassau, Bahamas. Ben Richter shot 58 on Catalina. Sam King shot 63 on Brighton course in England. Wiffy Cox shot 56 on Dyker Beach. Harold MeSpaden shot 59 on San Antonio.

44 Foursomes Play at Phoenix

PHOENIX, Ariz., Feb. 2 (AP).—Forty-four foursomes, comprising some of the Nation's most brilliant golfers, were to tee off here Friday in the pro-amateur event which annually precedes the \$3,000 Phoenix open tournament.

Weather was the principal topic of conversation as players huddled about the clubhouse, now and then peering out a window in the hope of finding clearing skies. The weatherman's prediction of "probable showers" was good news only to the "mudders" of the professional clan, who tomorrow begin a two-day scramble for the prize money.

Byron Nelson, Dayton, Ohio, defending champion, continued to rank high in the betting. Ed Oliver, Hornell, N. Y.; Tony Penna, Dayton, Ohio, and Jimmy McHale, Mamaroneck, N. Y., a threesome which braved Thursday's showers, shot a best ball score of 58 for the par 71 course.

Nelson won last year's tournament with a 195 for 54 holes, but most of the pros feel that a 200 would turn the trick this year.

More than 75 professionals, a record here, are entered in this year's event. Among the late arrivals were Dick Metz and Walter Hagen.

Among the amateurs competing Saturday are Richard Arlen, film star; Hank Leiber, Chicago Cubs' outfielder; Clarence Budington Kelland, the author; Ellsworth Vines, pro tennis star, and Grantland Rice, sports writer.

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It'll Be Dr. Fortman Soon

Danny Fortman, guard for the Chicago Bears, will be graduated from Rush Medical college of Chicago in June. He will play only one more year with the Bears. This will be while serving his internship in a Detroit hospital....During the four years Major Bob Neyland, Tennessee's football coach, was a cadet at West Point, he was the Army's best end, best pitcher and best heavyweight boxer.

Golf writers are nominating Jimmy Demaret as Walter Hagen's successor as golf's No. 1 playboy....Frank Leahy, who succeeded Dr. Eddie Anderson as Boston college's football coach, made such a splendid showing last season, that he has been tendered a five-year contract at \$9,000 a year....Connie Mack still insists Rube Waddell had more speed than Lefty Grove. Connie should know inasmuch as he had both of these great left-handers at their peak....Larry MacPhail, president of the Brooklyn club, uses the same system as his former boss, Branch Rickey of the Cardinals, in keeping track of all the ball players on the parent team and its minor league farms. The names and the clubs they're with are posted on a large backboard in MacPhail's office. Erasures provide mute testimony of transfers and changes....

* * * * *



Behind The Line
With DICK HYLAND

Some Real Golf

Luck did not enter on the 16th fairway when Hagen's ball came to rest in a gully, under and snug against a tree. It looked unplayable, but the Great One pulled out a niblick, held it with the shaft on top and the blade pointed down, and played it left-handed straight on to the green. The few of us who had taken the trouble to walk over to the edge of the gully saw one of the greatest golf shots ever made. Trouble doesn't bother the champions; that's when they prove they are champions. Horton Smith, in long, rough grass 180 yards from the green, did not hack it out to the fairway, as you and I might have. He played straight for the pin with an iron and holed out for a birdie 3. Lawson Little missed an eagle 2 on a 461-yard hole by less than the width of a ball. A second ball could not have been placed between his and the hole without falling in. Jimmy Thomson showed he can yet sock 'em by being HOLE HIGH in TWO on a 593-yard hole. And he used a No. 3 wood for the second shot! He's a nice man, clean as a whistle, nervous as a cat, who can be one of the great champions with putting practice.

Dick Arlen, playing with Walter Hagen against Lawson Little and the British Walker Cup player, John D. A. Langley, defeated Langley, 6 up, and you couldn't stop Hagen from talking about "his boy" Dick. Jimmy Demaret, with a personality and voice that should awaken a radio or picture talent scout one of these days, singing "Girl of My Dreams," in the hotel gathering room. Someone dropped a coin in the juke box and Grant Rice, preferring to hear Demaret, said to a waiter, "Turn that thing off, will you, please?" The waiter upped with his order book and repeated, he thought, "Brandy and milk, sir?" Rice moaned, "There goes my Southern accent again, confusing people."

In fact, it was a very confusing week-end. But lovely. Make a date for it next year.

An Actor Flops—and Flops

Actor-man Lloyd Nolan, formerly of Santa Clara and Stanford, slapped a wild one to the green that was headed for the clubhouse when Scotty got in the way of it. It hit Scotty just where it would if you'd aimed it for the mark. Scotty jumped and hit the green, flat. Nolan sunk the putt for a birdie. That night at the Carlsbad Hotel Actor-man Brod Crawford, the husky gent, who played Lenny in "Of Mice and Men," demonstrated just how Scotty fell down. Henry McLemore saw him do it—and paraded Crawford from group to group, slickering him into telling the story again and again, with a terrific fall during each telling. Crawford took 23 falls, by actual count, during the night and the hotel was in an uproar. At 6:30 the next morning McLemore disappeared himself. He came back shortly to announce he had been interviewing the Unknown Soldier. "He's a mechanic from Oklahoma," said the sports writer, "and a nice guy. Give him a break." On the way back from the interview Henry discovered what happened to California "detours." "They save 'em," he said, "and sell 'em to Georgia for main highways."

Saturday was Willie Hunter's birthday, and Walter Hagen took the telescopic sight off his .22 rifle to give to Willie—for Willie's son. The great Haig pays no attention to anyone's birthday if it's over 40—including his own. Hagen, the most beloved and revered of golfers among golfers, telling how, in all the thousands of rounds he has played, he has made but two holes-in-one. "Once," he said, "I used the wrong club and once I topped the ball and it ran through the rough, through the fairway, onto the green and into the hole. You can't tell me luck doesn't enter the picture when you make a hole-in-one."

SATURDAY, FEB. 3, 1940

TEE TO GREEN TALKING ABOUT GOLF

By ALLAN ANDERSON

WHAT is the honor worth? Is it an asset or a liability?
Ever since golf had organized rules, the player winning a hole has had the "honor" of playing first from the next tee. Now there are grumbles coming from the tournament-playing stars down south, and it is likely that one day soon the pros will present their complaint to the U.S.G.A.

the U.S.G.A.

The grumblers suggest that the possessor of the honor, instead of being compelled to play first, should have the option of giving his opponent the honor if he wants to.

Their case has a certain plausibility. Suppose the match reaches the last tee, all square. There is a dirty cross-wind blowing, and plenty of trouble off at the side. The man who has earned the honor misjudges the wind, one way or the other, and gets into grief. Profiting by this example, the opponent puts his shot in the right place and probably wins the match.

From that point of view the honor could certainly be classed as a liability. On the other hand, the long hitter has a decided asset in the honor, for his opponent, unless he is a man of iron, is quite likely to be tempted into pressing when he sees the enemy ball lying far, far down the fairway.

If then the intent of the rule is to give an advantage to the man who either won the previous hole or else retained the honor by halving, it would seem not unreasonable to let him have an option.

The argument would apply even more forcibly to medal play, where the lower score at any one hole has no bearing on the result of the competition, yet gives the honor to the player. Walter Hagen, who has won plenty of major tournaments, heartily endorses the idea. "I cannot understand why the rule was not adopted years ago," he said. "I could have won a lot more tournaments."

* * *

* * *
One of these rumors that drift mysteriously on the winds hovered at my desk this week, and stopped just long enough to give me the following:

The Canadian Open championship will be held this year as usual (remember that there is a big American entry in that event—the crack U.S. pros like it very much.)

The Canadian Junior championship will be held as usual.

The Canadian Amateur and inter-provincial (Willingdon Cup) championships may be held, but will probably be laid over for this year at least.

These predictions are entirely unofficial and I do not pretend to vouch for their correctness. Time will tell.

* * *
The golf lecture at the University last week was so successful, with a good turnout of keenly-interested student and others, that the athletic board has decided to repeat. There will be a regular series, at intervals of two weeks.

A Bobby Jones film will be shown at the next lecture, Kasmir Zabowski will demonstrate strokes, and Charlie Reith will give an instructional talk.

These lectures are not confined to students, but are open to the public for a small fee. This point is worth stressing, because there is apparently an impression abroad that the public is not admitted. All interested golfers or would-be golfers will be welcome, and there is plenty of room in theatre "A", University buildings, Broadway. The next show is Tuesday, Feb. 6, at 8 p.m.

I have been cordially invited to attend, and sooner or later I'll get there—goodness knows I could use some intelligent instruction. But on the night of the last lecture I was sitting in the Walker absorbed in Ruth Draper's acting, and next Tuesday there is a concert that I wouldn't miss for a pension. So O'll see you later.

line.

Smilin' Jim Demaret, the Houston boy leading the money winners on the winter tournament trail, will be honored by the Houston Club at a banquet Feb. 14 . . . Old Walter Hagen will be the toastmaster . . . Fred Firpo Marberry, creaking veteran of baseball who climaxed a grand season with Fort Worth last year by announcing after the Dixie Series he was retiring, is showing signs of weakening.

MEN'S
Andy Anderson's
SHOP
NUMBER 19 EAST PENNINGTON
Announces
A Preview Showing
of
NEW SPRING STYLES
in
MEN'S SHOES

Mr. Larson, of Cole, Rood and Haan, Custom Shoe Co., of Chicago, Ill., will be in our store with his Custom made shoes on TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY—February 6th and 7th.

We cordially invite our customers and friends to visit us and make selection if desired. Mr. Larson will take orders for Tailored-to-Measure shoes.

**GOLFERS! Don't Miss This Showing
of Walter Hagen Golf Shoes**

Walter Hagen is practicing again and will play in the Florida tournaments and also at Augusta . . . Jimmy Johnston who has just signed Valentin Campolo to fight Buddy Baer in the Garden next month, is importing Armando Azar, South American middleweight champ . . .

Uncle Sam will nick Benny McCoy for \$11,000 of the \$55,000 he'll get from the A's. . . . Joe Louis boxes today for the last time before the Godoy fight Friday night. . . . Walter Hagen is practicing again and will play in the Florida tournaments and also at Augusta. . . . Jimmy Johnston, who has just signed Valentin Campolo to fight Buddy Baer in the Garden next month, is importing Armando Azar, South American middleweight champ. . . . The four forwards of the Moultrie (Ga) girl's basketball team shot 17, 18 and 19 and 20 points respectively in a game the other night. . . . Joe Rein of the Chicago Daily News is the first out-of-town expert to arrive for Louis vs. Godoy.

TOTAL.

TEN YEARS AGO

Walter Hagen and Joe Kirkwood, nationally prominent golf stars, arrived on the liner City of Honolulu for their match at the Waialae Golf club with Francis Brown and Ted Benedict. Hagen and Kirkwood will also perform on the islands of Maui and Hawaii.

SPORT-RAYS

*How the Baseball Players Score
Shute's Mark Recorded By P. G. A.
Henry Pickard Collects in Tourneys
Failed to Get in Money on Home Course*

By BYRON HOLLINGSWORTH.

It probably will amaze you, but when the baseball golf tournament is played at Palma Ceia next week, there will be some low scores posted. . . Baseball players in general are poor golfers, but some of the bigger shots (they make enough money to be able to spend the Winters on golf courses) are capable of shooting par. . . We wouldn't guarantee that the baseball boys will crack par for Palma Ceia is a tough layout and for an ordinary player to crack 78 is pretty good. . . There have been some low scores made throughout the golf world's but Denny Shute's 63 at Palma Ceia is listed by the P. G. A. Others are: George Duncan shot 56 on Oxenfels course in Switzerland, Billy Burke shot 62 on No. 1 Belleair, Fla., Walter Hagen shot 63 on No. 1 Belleair, Fla., J. L. Black shot 58 on Claremont, Cal., Johnny Revolta shot 61 on Swan Lake, Wis., Norman Quigley shot 58 on Windermere in England, Ky Laffoon shot 61 on Schifferdecker, Mo., Orville White shot 60 on Overton Park, Tenn., Phil Taylor shot 61 on Oak Bay, Victoria, Dewey Longworth shot 62 on Claremont, Cal., Joe Turnesa shot 62 on Nassau, Bahamas, Ben Richter shot 58 on Catalina, Sam King shot 63 on Brighton course in England, Wiffy Cox shot 56 on Dyker Beach, Harold McSpaden shot 59 on San Antonio.

By the irony of fate, in Henry Picard's fine 1939 tournament record is the fact that he placed in the money in every event in which he placed, save only the one at Hershey, Pa., played over his own course. Coincidentally, Felix Serafin of Scranton, Pa., won the Hershey event, while Picard had previously won the Scranton Open on Serafin's course.

Walter Hagen Here En Route East

Walter Hagen, former national open golf champion, accompanied by R. Bardee, Paul Hargraves, and Jimmie McGonagrall, is stopping at the Hilton Hotel for two days en route East. Mr. Hagen came through here Jan. 5 on his way to the West Coast. He has been on the coast attending the golf tournaments.

Hagen to Play for Picard at Dallas

SAN ANTONIO, Feb. 7 (AP).—Walter Hagen, veteran professional star appointed non-playing captain of the American Ryder Cup Team, all members of which turned out to be non-playing when the English canceled the international event, will return to action against a team of Texas amateurs at Dallas Feb. 13. Fred Corocoran, manager of the Professional Golfers' Association Winter tour, Wednesday announced that Hagen had agreed to take the place of Henry Picard, who has dropped out of the Winter tour, when the Ryder Cup players meet the Texas amateurs at the Dallas Country Club in a charity match.

Texas Open Starts Today

Walter Hagen Among Veterans Seeking Golf Title

SAN ANTONIO, TEX., Feb. 8. (UP) —Joe Coria, taciturn St. Paul dark horse, stole top honors from a fistful of the nation's ranking golfers today in the pro-amateur round of the annual Texas open.

The 72-hole medal play will get underway Friday morning, with the final round Sunday afternoon.

The Texas tourney, the granddaddy of the nation's money-spots on the winter golf trail, appeared to be a reunion for the great and the has-beens of the tournament crowd.

Officials announced tonight that Walter Hagen, the perennial ghost of the winter trek, was in San Antonio and would attempt a comeback with the Texas Open as a starter.

Sammy Snead joined the winter crowd today after laying out with troublesome teeth.

Only Henry Picard of the Ryder Cup team and Gene Sarazen, the New England farmer, were absent from the top-class crowd. The rest of them were here.

Coria, who turned pro four years ago, Ed Brady, Sr., hardhitting San Benito, Tex., amateur, toured the par 71 Brackenridge golf course with a composite 60 today in the pro-amateur event, three shots below their nearest competition.

Upsetting pre-tourney predictions of a slow course, Coria turned in an individual card of 63, equalling the tournament record set last year by Harold (Jug) McSpaden.

Trailing the leaders by three strokes were the pro-amateur combinations of Ralph Guldafl and J. N. Stutts, Tex Consolver of Wichita, Kan., and Smith Kirby, and Bud Oakey of Mamaroneck, N. Y., and Felix McKnight.

Snead, the Virginia mountaineer who won the Miami open, was one of the favorites to take the Texas tourney in his first conquest in the Lone Star state.

Close behind Snead in the betting was Jimmy Demaret of Hopston, a homestate money winner.

Demaret and D. W. Eisenhart of San Antonio today turned in 64's in the pro-amateur round. Also with 64's were Lee Roy Garrett of Beaumont, F. Butler of Rosenberg and R. W. Ashbell of Houston.

Ralph Morgan Has Total Score of 150

SAN ANTONIO, Feb. 10.—(UP)—Ralph Morgan of Tyler shot a one-unde-par 70 on the Brackenridge Park course Saturday, the lowest score posted by morning finishers in the second 18-hole round of the \$5,000 Texas open.

His 70 gave him a 36-hole total of 150 as he required 80 strokes Friday in the wind and cold rain.

The weather was perfect Saturday, with clear skies and a bright sun boosting temperatures into the 50s. Greens and fairways pelted by light rain most of Friday were drying rapidly.

Walter Hagen, dean of American Ryder cup members, arrived at the tourney Saturday, too late for entry. He said he still plans a comeback and will play at Dallas next Tuesday in a special match between Ryder cuppers and outstanding Texas amateurs.

Other early finishers for the first two rounds of the tourney which ends Sunday posted these totals:

Lee Roy Garrett, Beaumont, 79-75—154.

Morgan Hampton, Van Wert, Iowa, 80-74—154.

Harold Bloylock, San Antonio, 79-77—156.

Tex Cansolver, Wichita, Kan., 79-77—156.

Felix George, Austin, 79-77—156.

Fans Nonplussed

Three little fellows, masters of weather that made golf almost impossible, stood at the head of the \$5,000 Texas open tournament Saturday at start of the second round over Brackenridge Park's quagmire of lakes and mud.

Five under par after a day of sleet, rain, biting north winds and finally sunshine, were Ed (Porky) Oliver, the Hornell, N. Y., sensation; quiet Ben Hogan of White Plains, N. Y., and Tony Penna, short swinger from Dayton, Ohio.

Their 66's, almost incredible rounds in weather that made former national open Champion Ralph Guldahl struggle for an 81, topped a field that had 20 par breakers.

Booted and jacketed natives, galleying in the downpour, couldn't believe it as birdies and eagles dripped as freely as the rain. Two veterans of the golf trail, Fred Corcoran, tournament manager of the national P. G. A., and Johnny Dawson, great Hollywood amateur stylist, gave the answers.

One shot behind Penna, Hogan and Oliver were Little and W. A. Stackhouse of Seguin, Texas, with 67's, Stackhouse straggling in on the 18th in pitch darkness to get his par three.

Western Open to Start Friday

\$5,000 Purse Awaits Victor at Houston

The open tournament of the Western Golf Association, a fixture on Northern and Midwest courses for 40 summers, this week makes its debut on the winter circuit. The event, one of the oldest in the country and one highly prized by professionals no matter where it is played, will be held Friday, Saturday and Sunday at the River Oaks Country Club of Houston, Tex.

The Western Open this year carries the largest purse in its history—\$5,000. Eighteen holes will be played on Friday and 18 more on Saturday, with the final 36 holes scheduled for Sunday. Byron Nelson, an old Texas boy himself, having learned his golf in and around Fort Worth, is the defending champion. Against him will be fired the shots not only of those pros who have made the recent California tour and are now heading eastward, but also of a number of players who hold winter jobs in Florida and will take brief furloughs to compete in the big show.

Shortest Time Champion

Nelson, who last year won the National Open and the Vardon Trophy in addition to the Western, not to mention his thirty-seven-hole performance in the final of the National P.G.A., will be the shortest time champion in the Western Open records. Nelson won the title last July at Chicago's Medinah Club, and thus will have had possession of the trophy only little more than six months. The only precedent for such a situation is the case of Denny Shute, who won the National P.G.A. title in November, 1936, and then came back to defend it successfully in May, 1937.

The Western Open also will be the occasion of the presentation of the Vardon Trophy, awarded annually for the best professional scoring performance, by Tom Walsh, president of the National P.G.A., to Nelson.

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Hagen Not Likely to Play

Whether Walter Hagen will appear at River Oaks as a competitor is doubtful, but it may be that the old gent might be overcome by nostalgia and return to one of his favorite tournaments. He won the Western five times—in 1916, 1921, 1926, 1927 and 1932—a feat no other golfer ever accomplished.

Only modern player to approach the Hagen mark and the only one ever to win it three times in a row is Ralph Guldahl, another Texan who will return to his home state this week. Guldahl, on the verge of giving up golf after a long spell of ups and downs, was prevailed on to compete in the Western Open at Davenport, Ia., in 1936. He won the title with a closing round of 64. The following year he won the National Open and defended the Western title after a playoff in Cleveland with Horton Smith. In 1938 he won the National Open again, and five days later took his third straight Western crown in St. Louis.

Other Nelson rivals who can be expected to be tough are Jimmy Demaret, Houston's home town star, who in the month of January won nearly \$2,400 and took the lead in the Vardon scoring; Clayton Heafner, of Linville, N. C., a contender in all of the California tournaments; Dick Metz, of Oak Park, Ill., Chicago's leading hope; Lawson Little, winner of the rich Los Angeles Open, and Sam Snead, of Shawnee-on-Delaware, Pa.

TEXAS AMATEUR GOLFERS TO PLAY RYDER CUP TEAM TODAY

DALLAS, Feb. 12 (U.P.).—Harold (Jug) McSpaden whipped out a four-under-par 68 Monday on the Dallas Country Club, scene of Tuesday's match between the Ryder Cup professionals and the pick of Texas' amateur golfers.

It was a golf holiday for most of the pros in the group making the winter money tournament swing, but McSpaden, Jimmy Hines and the old master, Walter Hagen, toured the short, rolling layout here in a practice round. Hagen, however, did not play the entire 18 holes.

McSpaden, the Winchester (Mass.) sharpshooter who figured a 276 in the Texas Open at San Antonio, put together two sub-par 34s. Hines clipped one stroke from regulation figures with a 71.

Reynolds Smith, chunky, dark-haired amateur, also had a 71 practice round.

Byron Nelson, pocketed \$1,500 at San Antonio by beating Ben Hogan, White Plains, N. Y., by one stroke in the Texas Open tournament play-off.

McSpaden and Nelson lead the parade of crack professionals Tuesday who play the Texans in place of the British Ryder Cup team, who forgot golf this year because of the war.

The Country Club course, short but well-equipped with hazards, is a 72-par, 6,223-yard layout. Back tees will be used Tuesday, adding 150 to 200 yards to the distance.

The course record is 63. The touring pros have been cracking records all along their tourney route and the Dallas course probably won't be an exception.

Pairings For Tuesday

The pro-amateur matches will include a morning 18-hole round of Scotch foursomes in which each team of two men will use only one all, alternating strokes, and an 18-hole four-ball round. The Nassau system of scoring will be used.

Pairings: (Professionals listed first.)

Nelson and McSpaden vs. Harry Todd, Dallas, and John Barnum, Edinburgh.

Sammy Snead and Ralph Guldahl vs. Don Schumacher and O'Hara Watts, both of Dalas.

Vic Ghezzi and Jimmy Hines vs. Earl Stewart Jr., Dallas, and Billy Bob Coffey, Fort Worth.

Dick Metz and Walter Hagen, vs. Jack Munger, Dallas, and Bobby Riegel, Houston.

Horton Smith and Paul Runyan vs. David (Spec) Goldman and Reynolds Smith, both of Dallas.

WALTER HAGEN STILL PUTS ON PLENTY OF SHOW

Nearly Fifty Now,
The Haig Is No Longer
Competitor In Game

BY FELIX R. MCKNIGHT

DALLAS (AP)—Sir Walter Hagen waggled a brassie over the fairway shot—hemmed in by a tremendous gallery.

The Haig's bulging apple cheeks shook a bit but the icy wind failed to disturb one hair on his perfectly groomed head.

Two waggles more and he was ready for the swing. He stopped. Out of the corner of his eye he squinted into the throng.

"There's a gentleman over there without a ticket," he quipped.

Down came the club and ball streamed into the wind. The crowd shook with laughter. Golf's greatest showman, pushed to competitive sidelines by the younger Nelsons, Sneads, Guldahls, Hogans, McSpadens and Smiths, was playing again.

Over on another fairway a goodly crowd followed Slammin' Sam Snead and National Open Champion Byron Nelson. Behind The Haig trailed the throng. Some were old, aided by canes. They were seeing the master of two decades ago.

ago.

On the green stepped Hagen, the picture of nonchalance as he strummed his putter, ukelele fashion. The crowd surged in. Someone laughed just as The Haig started to putt.

His bare head popped up and he looked with terrific scorn in the direction of the snicker. He was still looking and scowling when he stroked the putt "blind." Sure it went in the hole!

That almost stopped the show.

Down the fairway went the foursome, Hagen's ruddy night club tan glistening in the sun. He reached his ball—only a short approach shot into a wide open green. Deliberately he pulled a club from the bag, studied the shot.

No, it wasn't the right club. He reached again, pulled out another, studying the shot intently. No, that one wouldn't do either. Back he went for a third club, keeping his gallery on edge. Now he walked up a few paces, studied the contour of the green. It was perfectly flat.

Finally he addressed the ball: Stroked the short shot to the green, not too close to the hole. The gallery applauded.

It was just another shot—but The Haig made it a spectacular piece of work.

Nearly fifty now, Hagen is no longer a competitor. Crispness has disappeared from his game. The showmanship hasn't.

*Walter Hagen Still The Great
* * * * *
Showman In The Golfing World*

DALLAS, Feb. 16 (AP)—Sir Walter Hagen a brassie over the fairway shot—hemmed in by a tremendous gallery.

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I was just another shot—but the Haig made it a spectacular piece of work.

Nearly 50 now, Hagen is no longer a competitor. Crispness has disappeared from his game. The showmanship hasn't.

He follows the tournament swing as non-playing captain of the Ryder Cup team. Occasionally he galleries the boys; most of the time he chats in the clubhouse and hotel lobbies.

The Haig still signs more autographs than most of the youngsters.

Mr. Walter Hagen, whose career is almost the history of golf itself, is still on the trail.

Quite a fellow.

LUCK AND ARCHIE BUCKLEY, SPOKANE.

WALTER HAGEN STILL IS HERO

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Two waggles more and he was ready for the swing. He stopped. Out of the corner of his eye he squinted into the throng.

"There's a gentleman over there without a ticket," he quipped.

Down came the club and the ball streamed into the wind. The crowd shook with laughter. Golf's greatest showman, pushed to competitive sidelines by the younger Nelsons, Sneads, Guidahls, Hogans, McSpadens and Smiths, was playing again.

Haig Draws 'Em.

Over on another fairway a goodly crowd followed slammin' Sam Snead and National Open Champion Byron Nelson. Behind the Haig trailed the throng. Some were old, aided by canes. They were seeing the master of two decades ago.

On the green stepped Hagen, the picture of nonchalance as he strummed his putter, ukulele fashion. The crowd surged in. Some one laughed just as the Haig started to putt.

His bare head popped up and he looked with terrific scorn in the direction of the snicker. He was still looking and scowling when he stroked the putt "blind." Sure it went in the hole!

That almost stopped the show.

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Jack Bell's SPORTS DESK

“GO LOOK up the scores of Jock Hutchison and Otto Hackbarth in the U. S. Open of 1908, at Myopia, Hamilton, Mass.,” said Linde Fowler, over the telephone.

Now, Linde Fowler, Boston veteran sports writer, probably knows as much golf as any man. “There must be a motive,” I mused. “The man has something on his mind.”

So we looked up the scores. Hackbarth had 358; Jock the Hutch 338. Fred McLeod and Willie Smith tied for the title with 322, and McLeod won the playoff with a 77.

“Now,” said Linde, when I reported, “look up the scores of Hutchison and Hackbarth at Sarasota, in the seniors championships a few weeks back.”

Well, there were two playoffs, after Otto and Jock had tied at 36 holes with 146 each. On the first 18-hole playoff they had a pair of 74’s, and finally Otto won the tournament with a 74. Hackbarth, for the 72 holes, had a 294 total, Hutchison 295.

“**YOU SEE** now,” Linde said, “how much better those two veterans score now than they did 32 years ago, when they were in their prime. That 294 by Otto would have beaten McLeod 28 strokes at Myopia.”

“Does that mean . . . ?”

“It does not,” Linde said with emphasis, “it means golf courses and equipment have improved that much. The golfers are no better now than in 1908. These fellows prove my point conclusively.”

“But of course there are many more good golfers now,” Francis Ouimet said, as he pushed Linda (he must have) away from the phone. “I’ve no figures, but I’d say there weren’t more than 150,000 golfers in America at that time. Today there must be several million.”

Now, Mr. Ouimet isn’t exactly a kid golfer himself, and he too can be used as an example of old-time golf compared to modern efficiency.

Do you remember that famous headline of 1913? Sorry I can’t remember the author, or newspaper, but it read:

OUIMET THE ENEMY AND THEY ARE OURS

That, I think, was golf's first great story . . . page one news! Francis Ouimet, a young amateur of Boston had tied with two of the most famous players ever known to golf—the English pros Harry Vardon and Ted Ray, in the U. S. open at Brookline. And in the 18-hole playoff Ouimet, the young American, won the championship with a medal card of 72, Vardon getting 77 and Ray 78. They had tied with 304 for 72 holes.

FRANCIS OUIMET, for 20 years after that victory, was one of the best amateurs in golf. The year after his victory at Brookline, a young pro named Walter Hagen won the Open at Midlothian. And from that time golf has advanced steadily, the names Ouimet and Hagen having the color which makes news . . . and as news of golf increased in importance, so did the game.

"When I was a kid," Ouimet went on, "everybody played baseball. But there weren't enough kids in our little town to get up a team. I felt the need of a game in which I could play and compete. So I went to golf. And I think golf has grown rapidly because thousands of people wanted a game in which they could match their ability against someone else. You've got to have 18 boys for a baseball game, but you need only two for a golf game."

Ouimet, like Fowler, says present day low scoring is merely the result of improved balls, clubs and courses.

"They keep these greens well watered today," Francis said. "So that when you hit a shot to them you're pretty sure to stop it there, and you can go for the flag. In the early days the greens were hard and fast, and you couldn't make a shot stick very well."

Ouimet, who has been captain of the U. S. Walker cup team several times, thinks Bud Ward, present U. S. amateur champion, is a great golfer . . . "one of the game's best."

"BUT THE TOURING pros have, in a way taken the play away from the amateurs," he said. "A few amateurs, when I was playing a lot, were very good and won quite a few tournaments. Then, as the game grew in popularity there came a demand for teachers. This brought the professional to the front—which is quite fitting—and today the kids all want to be as good as the great pros and make a lot of money, just as they aspire to become major league baseball players. That's all right, and good for golf."

"And you might add," . . . 'twas Linde Fowler back on the phone . . . "that no one should fuss about this low scoring. It has brought millions of men and women onto the links, trying to emulate the fellows who shatter par."

BYRON NELSON'S QUITTING GOLF TOURNAMENT SHOCKS FRIENDS

CHICAGO, Feb. 22 (AP).—For a very personable young man whose biggest assets as a golf star appeared to be his ability to "take it" under any kind of playing pressure, Byron Nelson's action in quitting the Western open tournament could come as quite a shock to a number of the boys.

Nelson, after turning the first nine in 40 strokes last Monday, knocked his ball off the No. 10 green and announced he was through—thereby creating what probably was the first instance in golf's history that a national open titleholder walked out of an event comparable in importance to the Western open championship.

Veteran professionals in this sector are agreed that Nelson, the biggest "draw" of the Western open, owed the tournament sponsors something more than a pickup. Professional golf, it seems, long has held to the tradition "play it out come high scores or higher water" and history contains more than one instance of a golf pro picking up during a tourney in a moment of anger—and regretting it for years to come.

On Jan. 21, 1938, Sammy Sneed went five over par playing the first nine at the Pasadena open at Brookside course. When his game got no better he picked up at No. 12, said "To hell with it" and walked off the course. He apologized later, said he was very sorry. But he took a verbal beating from the boys for quite a spell.

Tommy Armour, the "Silver Scot" picked up on the second hole of the 1935 National open tourney at Oakmont in rain and a near-hurricane. Tommy needed two pars on Nos. 17 and 18 for a juicy 90. He quit and ever since has been sorry about it.

Ky Laffoon, who in 1934 was one of the year's hottest players, shot a 77 at South Bend, Ind., in the

1935 Western open and packed his bags. Ky probably has often recalled that Willie Goggin also had a 77 but stuck around and wound up in second place. Harry Cooper took 15 strokes on two par 3 holes in the 1928 Los Angeles open and stuck it out—and Harry had quite a temper at one time, himself.

Walter Hagen always gave the paying customers a great show, whether on or off his game. Nelson, in the past, has also given the fans his best—and probably will make more of an effort than ever from now on. After all, spectators don't come to see the champion lounging on a veranda. They pay to see him play.

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Did Louis really

FILMS

Sports Mirror

By the Associated Press

Today a year ago—Herbert M. Woolf's Technician won \$26,000 Flamingo Stakes at Hialeah, with Volitant second and Day Off third.

Three years ago—Nathan Mann won split decision from Gunnar Barlund, Finnish heavyweight, at New York.

Five years ago—Walter Hagen won \$3,000 Gasparilla open golf tourney with 280, his first tournament victory in two years.

Snead, Guldahl Seeded at Top in 4-Ball Golf

Coral Gables, Fla., Feb. 28 (INS) — Defending Champions Ralph Guldahl and Sam Snead today headed 32 ranking professional golfers paired for the 17th International four-ball matches starting Sunday.

Behind the first seeded Guldahl-Snead duo came the team of Horton Smith and Paul Runyan, seeded second because of their appearance in the finals last year. Third seeded was the combine of Jimmy Demaret, leading money winner of the year, and Willie Goggin, the Californian he conquered in the San Francisco match play open.

Other teams for the tourney, which carries \$5,000 in prizes, included Ben Hogan-Lawson Little; Walter Hagen-Gene Sarazen, and Jules Huot-Stanley Horne.

Snead's 8 Strokes Are Cause For His Great Popularity

By GAYLE TALBOT

Miami, Fla., March 4 (AP).—Sam Snead wouldn't have believed it that terrible day last summer when his world collapsed about him, but those eight strokes he took on the final hole of the open championship outside Philadelphia have brought him more money and greater peace of mind than the Hill Billy ever knew before.

The money has rolled in because the country is full of duffers who want to see the star who took eight blows on one hole, and hear him tell about it. Sam, in between having six teeth extracted, has been in constant demand for personal appearances. I'm told he has made more money than Byron Nelson, who went on to win the open after Snead's monumental blow-up.

It was tough going for a time after Sam walked off that final green, his eyes brimming with tears and his mind a tragic blank. Many of us wondered if he ever would be a great golfer again. One of his closest friends supplied

the answer while we were watching him had a best ball of 28 for one nine-hole stretch, and they will be hard to put out this time.

Yesterday they trounced Johnny Bulla and Frank Walsh 7 and 6, and today take on Billy Burke and Craig Wood. The Burke-Wood combination advanced by defeating oldtimers Walter Hagen and Gene Sarazen, 6 and 5.

Stanley Horne and Jules Huot, one-up victors over Lawson Little and Ben Hogan, are matched today against Dick Metz and Ky Laffoon, who gained the second round by eliminating Harry Cooper and Jimmy Thomson, 2 and 1.

Other winners yesterday were Paul Runyan and Hooton Smith, 4 and 3 over Lloyd Mangrum and Ed Oliver; Jimmy Demaret and Willie Goggin, 5 and 7 over Vic Ghezzi and Jimmy Hines; E. J. Harrison and Clayton Heafner, 5 and 3 over Johnny Revolta and Marvin Stahl, and Byron Nelson and Harold (Jug) McSpaden, 7 and 6, over Johnny Farrell and Felix Serafin.

Other pairings for today were Harrison and Heafner vs. Demaret and Goggin, Nelson and McSpaden vs. Runyan and Smith.

**Burke Shows Old Form as \$5,000
4-Ball Golf Tests Reach Finals**

CORAL GABLES, Fla. (AP) — Billy Burke hasn't been in the golfing headlines very much lately, but from the way he is hammering the ball in the \$5,000 international four ball you'd think he was an eager youngster scenting his first taste of victory.

He and Craig Wood are in the finals against Dick Metz and Ky Laffoon today — due considerably to Burke's wizardry with an approaching iron, the same Art that carried him on a memorable 144-hole triumph over George Von Elm in the 1931 national open.

A trifle thick in the midriff at 38, Burke still hangs the ball on a trolley wire anywhere from 200 yards to the green. Time and again yesterday he whipped shots within easy putting distance of the pins as he and Wood defeated Clayton Heafner and E. J. "Dutch" Harrison, 4 and 3.

For excitement and drama, however, the other semifinal stole the show. In it Horton Smith and Paul

Runyan bowed out in as tense a match as you're likely to see.

They lost it to Metz and Laffoon, one down, on the 36th green, where Smith — conceded one of the finest putters of all time—missed one that old Aunt Kate could have knocked in with a broomstick.

Right down to that muffed three-footer, though, Smith and Runyan showed why they have been in the finals of this event four times — one of which they won.

Metz shot a superb 31, four under par, on the first afternoon nine but little Paul won the next three holes to square matters and set the stage for Smiths' debacle.

Metz and Laffoon, four-ball winners two years ago, turned back the Harry Cooper-Jimmy Thomson and Stanley Horne-Jules Huot teams in the first two rounds, but Burke and Wood have been the tournament's real surprise.

They knocked over Walter Hagen and Gene Sarazen, then toppled Ralph Guldahl and Sam Snead the top seeded entry, on their way to the semifinals.

One performance in this tournament, the finalist teams appeared just about even. Burke and Wood are 31 under par for 100 holes, Metz and Laffoon 30 below regulation figures for 103 holes.

Quit? Not Hagen; He's Just Starting

Walter Hagen, golf's most colorful figure and many times champion, has denied he will retire from competitive golf. "Why, I'm just hitting my stride," the 47-year-old veteran laughingly said when pinned down on the subject. The Haig said he expected to play in some tournaments here this Summer. His first appearance probably will come in the Goodall Round-Robin at Flushing early in May.

Demaret Rates Round With Jones Major Golf Thrill

Asheville, N. C., March 30 (P)— Jimmy Demaret, the smiling kid from Houston who possesses what his rivals call the sweetest swing in golf, would rather tell you about Bobby Jones.

On the way here for the "Land of the Sky" Open, which went into its second round today, Demaret stopped off at Augusta, Ga. He played a round with Jones. He won't forget it for a long time.

"It was great," says Jimmy, flashing the white-toothed grin that is only part of his strong appeal. "It was the first time I'd ever played with him.

"He still has the most beautiful swing I've ever seen. He gets that full body turn, and he gets all of his body from his heels on up into every shot he hits. Because it is such a great swing, he's retained it even though he's played hardly any competitive golf in the past ten years.

"If Bobby were still playing, he'd still be winning.

"Maybe he wouldn't win as often as he did in his heyday," Jimmy continued. "The game's speeded up. But even though he and Walter Hagen might not be such standouts if they were at their peaks today, they'd still be a cut about any one else in the game."

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Woods from \$2.95 to \$12.50.

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Art Schlueter

GOLF PROFESSIONAL

Shorewood Golf Club

Golf Shop Now Open

Flock of Big Names Must Qualify in Open

By RALPH TROST

The U.S.G.A.'s announcement today of plans for the national open championship recalls how many of the new names of golf and the names that were once great will have to go through the mean mill May 27 and win their way into the open championship lists in the sectional trials.

Ben Hogan, Lloyd Mangrum, Willie Goggin and Lawson Little, four hot-shots of the Winter tour, have to face the barriers in the sectional trials. Gene Sarazen, Jim Barnes, Johnny Farrell, Tony Manero and Billy Burke, all former champions, face the same ordeal. And if what happened to Willie Macfarlane occurs to them they never will get back into the fold.

Then, too, there are such skilled men as Al Brosch, Long Island open champion; Tony Penna, Frank Walsh, Frank Moore, Jimmy Thomson, Al Watrous, Rod Munday, Clarence Clark and a great many more, not to overlook amateurs like Frank Strafaci, Willie Turnest, Dick Chapman, also facing the sectional trials.

And, believe it or not, we almost forgot Walter Hagen.

This is the most formidable list of "outsiders" in years.

Here's the little list of those who won't have any qualifying worries. They were the first 30—and ties—last year:

Nelson, Wood, Shute, Ward, Snead, Bulla, Guldahl, Metz, Laffoon, McSpaden, Picard, Smith, Byrd, Daira, Heafner, Wehrle, Hines, Rogers, Armour, Demaret, Revolta, Cruickshank, Foulis, Harrison, Kowal, Ghezzi, Oliver and Serafin.

Arrangements for this year's championship, as far as this area is concerned, differ very little from last year. All professionals are eligible. So are all amateurs with handicaps of three or better, which means club handicap, not sectional association. All amateur entries must be certified by a club officer, preferably the club secretary. In short, all amateurs must be members of member clubs. The entrance fee is \$5 and must accompany the entry—which must be on a regular U.S.G.A. form and they must be received by the U.S.G.A. up to 5 p.m. Tuesday, May 14. Any amateur finishing in the first 30 will receive a gold medal.

There will be 140 places open.

Cooper Looms As Goodall Victor

By Bob Brumby

Jimmy Demaret and Ben Hogan will hold the gallery interest at the start of the Goodall Round-Robin tournament which gets under way May 16 at the Fresh Meadow Country Club in Flushing. But the fellow who is more than apt to stirle the lush fairways in golf's sternest test is the defending champ, Light Horse Harry Cooper.

As temperamental as a prima donna with a toothache and as unpredictable as a tropic wind, the crotchety little Englishman is about due to blow hot. And when he gets going he takes a link's earthquake to stop his momentum.

Cooper is one of golf's most brilliant and at the same time, by a ficky turn of fate, most frustrated campaigners. He has been knocking on the door of a major victory since '27 and has missed time and again by the turn of a vagrionous putt.

Last year, Light Horse rode to victory in the Goodall through the strongest field that could be gathered. But as he turned back for

after foe, Cooper suffered as much as a student watching his first operation.

He is that way. High strung as a Derby entry, the sharp-shooting par-buster pays for each victory with frayed nerves. He will line up a shot, zoom through his swing and then almost beat the ball to its destination.

Has Plenty of Nerve.

For a long time Cooper was about as popular as a bunkered tee shot with fellow pros. It all started back in '27, when Harry

then a fussy-faced fairway neophyte, made one of the brashest statements ever to come from a newcomer to big-time play.

Cooper was making his first appearance in the Open championship which was being played at Oakmont. A bunch of the game's brightest stars was out on the practice tee when a brash youngster showed his way through the gathering.

"Give me some room, you guys," he shouted brazenly. "This Open is just a breeze. Why, if I don't finish at best one, two, three, I'll walk back home. And Texas is a long way in case any of you fellows have neglected your education."

"Better start heading it now," Walter Hagen replied as soon as he could regain his composure and a Hagen without composure is as rare as a deb without lipstick.

But the outspoken kid didn't have to do any walking. He finished in a tie with Tommy Armour and finally lost in the play-off.

Since then, Cooper has seemed loved by his boss. Fellow players remembered his brashness and Cooper became a mascot, lone wolf type of player.

Although they couldn't quite stomach his verbal blasts, rival linksmen had to agree that Harry possessed a game that was sheer magic when his hands felt this and he could manage to control jittery nerves.

Color Coming Up

Walter Hagen was probably the most colorful and popular open champion the game of golf has had in recent times, and since his heyday none of his successors has come near giving a similar psychological stimulus to the title spot. That's why one expresses lively partiality for the coming challenge for highest honors pretty likely to be made by young Mr. Demaret of Texas, who now is heading north with the Metropolitan Open his next important destination.

When Demaret won the Masters' Tournament there was something about his pictures in the papers that made winter-jaded northerners sit up and take notice, a subtle suggestion that here at long last was another fellow with the Hagen charm in his personality. And it wasn't long before sports correspondents were sending up corroborative information. "He's going to get you," one commentator prophesied. "He's going to get you not only with his golf, but with the kind of a guy he is."

Sports Stew—Served Hot

By CLAIRES M. BURCKY

Observations by and on the Masters, who tee off in the annual BOBBY JONES tournament at Augusta, Ga., Thursday—PAUL RUNYAN believes Senors MARTIN POSE and E. BERTOLINO, two South American pros, will finish in sixth place or better . . . National Open Champion BYRON NELSON says, "BERTOLINO gave me one of the worst beatings I've ever taken in match play, when I was in South America" . . . GENE SARAZEN, who, with BOBBY JONES and WALTER HAGEN, is ranked in American Golf's Big Three, believes his best round of all time was the 66 he posted in last year's Masters . . . Big ED DUDLEY, who owns the lowest scoring average for the six Masters tournaments, recently scored three 65s in four starts on the Augusta National . . . The unofficial course record is JONES' 64, and the competitive course record is 66 . . . CHARLEY YATES, former British Amateur champion, knocked off three successive 67s at Augusta last month . . . BOBBY JONES, following his retirement after his 1930 Grand Slam, took up virtually every other sport than golf: Tennis, skeet shooting, fishing, quail hunting, raising and training of bird dogs, and even bridge . . . But for the past winter, BOB has felt like playing golf, and has done at least 18 holes almost every day . . . As a result, critics believe this may be the Masters in which the one-time Emperor will be a championship factor.



Bobby Jones

Allied Printing Trades golfers of Pittsburgh, who have a get-together party slated for Sunday, April 14, at South Park Lodge, already are pointing for their national championship in August in Washington, D. C. . . . Tri-State Golf Course Superintendents' Association holds its

first country club meeting of the season next Monday night at St. Clair, with DAVE BELL, St. Clair greenkeeper and Association prexy, as host . . . The same night, Tri-State chapter of Professional Golfers' Association dinner-dances following its annual meeting at Edgewood.

Houston Pro Saves Wager Made By Pal

Demaret Winning In Spite Of Killer Instinct Lack

HOUSTON—(P)—Sammy Snead and Willie Maguire, the master instructor, were chinning during an overnight intermission of the Western Open golf tournament.

Maguire was warming up to his favorite subject—Jimmy Demaret, black-haired, blue-eyed darling of golf—when Snead cut in. Sam was a stroke to the good at the half-way mark and right proud of his game.

"I betcha I beat him," he said.

"Make it light on yourself," snapped Maguire, burying all thought of his Scotch ancestry.

Sam set the figure at \$5 and Maguire covered it.

Now a \$5 bet will not excite a plunger, but in this case it represented more than a modest wager. Some of the boys believe Snead still has at least \$8 of every \$10 he has earned, and as for Maguire—well, his ability to take care of money got him elected treasurer of the Professional Golfers' Association.

Every golfing fan knows the rest of the story. Demaret passed Snead and finally won the championship in a play-off.

Maguire, professional at the Houston Country Club who has watched Demaret's prowess blossom over the years, believes the story helps delineate the character of the handsome Houston youth's game.

"I went to Demaret and told him I had five bucks bet on him and he couldn't let me down. He didn't.

"I believe that was just one of the many little things that fired Jimmy enough to win that tournament. He doesn't possess a killer instinct, and something like this—something which will arouse him to a pitch he might not otherwise reach—helps him in competition."

Golf experts assert bluntly that Demaret could be one of golf's all-time greats if he developed the killer instinct.

But Jimmy just laughs and says he always will play strictly for pleasure. "I'll never get the killer instinct."

He's finished first or in a tie for first in 7 of 12 tournaments this year. He has pocketed \$8,000 in prize money.

Demaret currently is far ahead in the scramble for the Harry Vardon trophy, emblematic of golf's finest player during a year's competition.

He is recognized as probably the finest weather player in the United States.

It doesn't take unusual perception to envision the possibilities Demaret is opening to professional golf. If he holds his pace, the game will have another Walter Hagen.

Silver Scot Exempt from Qualifier

*National Open
Carded in June*

Modern tournament golf turns its 20th year this summer. Tournament golf as played today really started with the 1920 U. S. National Open, when a field of 265, including Harry Vardon and Ted Ray—the great British professionals, teed off at Inverness C. C., Toledo. That field was larger by exactly 100 than any previous U. S. Open championship, and it so crowded the capacities of Inverness that a few late starters finished by moon and lantern light.

In the Inverness field were five players destined to win a total of 36 national championships: U. S. and British open and amateurs and P. G. A. titles. They were: Bobby Jones with 13, Walter Hagen 11, Gene Sarazen 6, Tommy Armour 3, Leo Diegel 2, and Johnny Farrell 1.

Of the great Inverness field some have crossed the eternal border and some have retired from tournament play. But only two who finished in the wash of Ted Ray will be exempt from the sectional qualifying rounds for the 1940 U. S. National Open at Canterbury in June. They are: Tommy Armour, who made his American championship debut as a Scottish amateur, and Johnny Rogers, the long hitter from Denver.

Armour scored a wild 317 in Toledo's heat, and after 20 years had a 294 at Philadelphia, to win a place among the select 30 automatically excused from the sectional tests. Armour is the last of the old guard—which knew Vardon, Ray, Aleck Smith, Gil Nichols and other giants of golf's earlier days—to stand against the terrific charge of the new brigade.

It doesn't seem reasonable for it still remain at Augusta.

Crowd Is All For Bobby

The only golfers who ever won tournaments on end were Walter Hagen and Bobby Jones.

The former more or less had the pro field to himself and faced nothing like the competition that now trods the fairways from California to Georgia.

Bobby Jones was in a class by himself.

There probably has been no better golfer than Bobby. He belongs in that select group of outstanding athletes of the '20s that includes Babe Ruth, Bill Tilden and Jack Dempsey.

I notice Bobby is on hand at Augusta for his own tournament after suffering for some weeks with a bad back that threatened to take him out of the play. And I also notice he spun himself a neat 66 yesterday.

That's golf that only the Atlanta wizard can shoot.

However, there's a big difference between a round of 66 in practice and such a round when the tournament pressure is on.

Four Former Champs Fail to Qualify for The National Open

By HARRY FERGUSON

Four former open champions—men who once were rated as the top golfers of the world—will be on the sidelines when the firing starts in the National Open Golf championship at Cleveland on June 6.

They lost out yesterday when more than 1,100 persons went out across courses in all parts of the country competing for the 139 places available this year. The ones who failed to shoot well enough to qualify for the open were Freddie McLeod, Chick Evans, Willie MacFarlane and Billy Burke.

wood, the great trick shot expert, missed the qualifying list. Joe Kirkwodo, Jr., tried to get on to the list from the Birmingham, Ala., section, but he also failed.

The day's supreme advantage came to an obscure man named Eddie Kirk, playing at Detroit. He got a hole in one on the ninth, and this ace enabled him to finish with 149 for 36 holes—just enough to qualify.

Here is how the qualifying was done:

First, the thirty with the best scores at the Open at Philadelphia last year, were entered automatically and did not have to contest for places yesterday. They were: Byron Nelson, 1939 Open champion; Denny Shute, Craig Wood, Bud Ward, Sam Snead, Johnny Bulla, Ralph Guldahl, Dick Metz, Paul Runyan, Jug McSpaden, Ky Laffoon, Ed Dudley, Henry Picard, Harry Cooper, Horton Smith, Sam Byrd, Clayton Heafner, Wilford Wehrle, Olin Dutra, John Rogers, Jimmy Hines, Tommy Armour, Johnny Revolta, Jim Demaret, Dutch Harrison, Matt Kowal, Jim Foulis, Bobby Cruickshank, Vic Ghezzi, Felix Serafin.

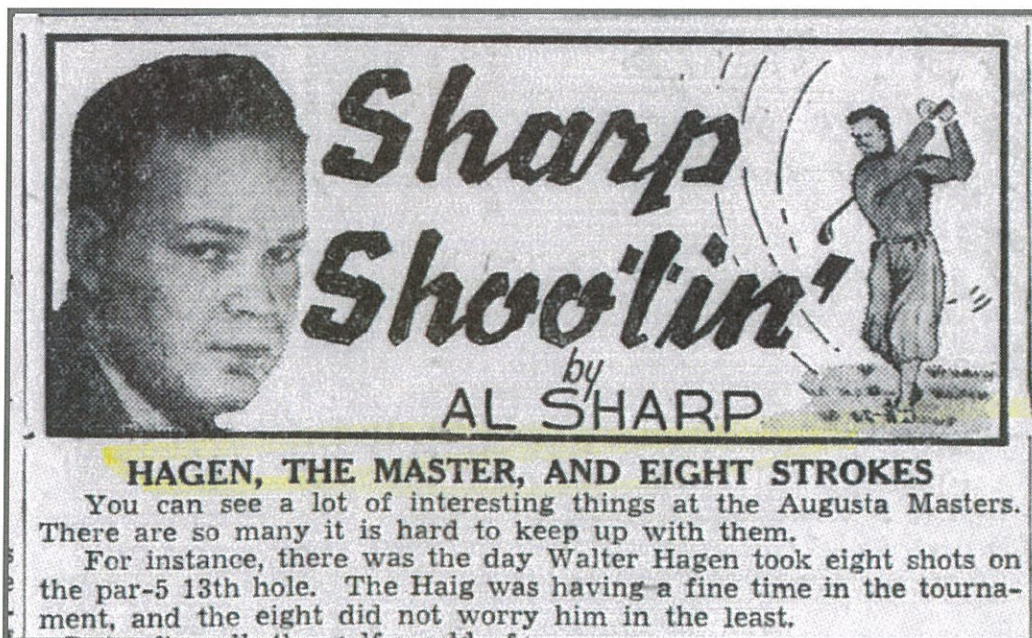
Second, Waldo Crowder was qualified automatically because he is the professional at the Canterbury Country Club, Cleveland, where the Open championship will be played.

Golf Scores

AUGUSTA, Ga., April 4.—(AP)—

First-round scores in the Masters golf tournament today:

Tommy Armour, Chicago	37-34-71
Jim Foulis, Chicago	37-37-74
Johnny Farrell, Springfield, N. J.	37-59-76
George Sargent, Atlanta, Ga.	Withdrew
Sam Byrd, Philadelphia	35-38-73
Art Doering, Chicago	38-38-76
Bobby Cruickshank, Richmond	37-37-74
Charles Evans Jr., Chicago	41-41-82
Walter Hagen, Detroit	39-38-77
Chick Harbert, Battle Creek	39-35-74
Rod Munday, White Plains	39-34-73
Willie Turnesa, New York	37-39-76
Victor Ghezzi, Deal, N. J.	38-39-77
Ed Dudley, Augusta	38-35-73
Jimmy Demaret, Houston	37-30-67
Charles Yates, Atlanta	35-37-72
Lawson Little, Brattonwoods, N. H.	35-35-70
Charles Kocsis, Detroit	39-37-76
George Dawson, Chicago	37-40-77
Jimmy Hines, Greatneck, N. Y.	36-39-75
Billy Burke, Cleveland	37-35-72
T. Suffern Tailer Jr., New York	39-40-79
Paul Runyan, White Plains	34-38-72
Toney Penna, Dayton	36-37-73
Clayton Heafner, Linville, N. C.	38-35-73
Marvin Ward, Spokane, Wash.	36-38-74
Byron Nelson, Toledo	35-34-69
John Bulla, Chicago	37-35-72
Willie Goggin, San Francisco	34-37-71
Frank Walsh, Rumson, N. J.	38-35-73
Ed Oliver, Hornell, N. Y.	36-37-73
Martin Pose, Argentina	36-41-77
Henry Picard, Hershey, Pa.	35-36-71
William Holt Jr., Syracuse	38-42-80
E. J. Harrison, Little Rock	36-36-72
Gene Sarazen, Brookfield Center, Conn.	39-35-74
Craig Wood, Mamaroneck, N. Y.	35-35-70
Robert T. Jones Jr., Atlanta	40-39-79
Ralph Guldahl, Chicago	36-38-74
Jules Huot, Quebec, Can.	41-37-78
Felix Serafin, Scranton, Pa.	40-45-85
Jimmy Thomson, Chicopee	37-39-76
Harold McSpaden, Winchester, Mass.	36-37-73
Horton Smith, Chicago	38-38-76
Sam Snead, Shawnee-on-Delaware, Pa.	37-34-71
Ray Billows, Poughkeepsie	39-36-75
Al Watrous, Detroit	38-37-75
Tony Manero, Peabody, Mass.	38-37-75
Enrique Bertolino, Argentina	40-40-80
Ben Hogan, White Plains, N. Y.	38-35-73
Harry Cooper, Chicago	34-35-69
Wilford Wehrle, Chicago	36-38-74
Johnny Revolta, Evanston, Ill.	36-38-74
Dick Metz, Oak Park, Ill.	36-35-71
James Ferrier, Sydney, Australia	37-36-73
Ky Laffoon, Miami, Okla.	40-36-76
Lloyd Mangrum, Oak Park, Ill.	32-32-64
Frank Moore, New York	37-39-76
Robert Sweeny, London, Eng.	38-38-76



Sharp Shoo'in!
by
AL SHARP

HAGEN, THE MASTER, AND EIGHT STROKES

You can see a lot of interesting things at the Augusta Masters. There are so many it is hard to keep up with them.

For instance, there was the day Walter Hagen took eight shots on the par-5 13th hole. The Haig was having a fine time in the tournament, and the eight did not worry him in the least.

Revolta's Putts.

"As soon as I saw those greens, I knew I could putt on them," said Johnny Revolta, who places his right foot a few inches behind the ball when he is putting. (How he keeps from striking his foot with the putter is hard to understand.)

Johnny was talking about the exhibition match in which Lloyd Mangrum and he took part at Druid Hills Monday.

"The greens were slow enough so that you could play a break and expect to come close to the cup.

"Let me look at the card. I just one-putted 11 greens, that's all. Nice way to get a 66, all right. I wish I could have done it at Augusta. But I just can't play those greens. Every year I fool myself into thinking I can do better at Augusta, but I'm beaten before I start."

Which reminds us of what Walter Hagen said about the greens:

But, after all, the golf world of long ago does not crumble so much until you watch a former master shotmaker come up with and 8.

The Haig found the ditch with his second shot. He tried to play it from the water. Water came up, but not the ball. Then he dropped the ball out of the ditch.

The next shot was in the same ditch which cuts in front of the green. He played the ball out of there, short of the green. The next was dead to the pin, or we might have been writing about a 9.

"If you can't putt on these greens you just can't putt."
Still a champion among men, that Hagen, taking things in stride.

Watch Mangrum!

No golf fan would have to be told to watch Jimmy Demaret, who has all the shots and can score the hard way or the easy way. But Lloyd Mangrum, the brother of long, lean Ray Mangrum, might be overlooked in the rush.

Lloyd came here with Revolta, but he had gone out to eat when we called on Johnny Monday night.

Talk naturally turned to the happy-go-lucky fellow with the mustache who won his first major tourney about a month ago at Thomasville.

"He and Demaret are the same type," Revolta remarked. "Both of them take things in stride. They're free and easy."

"You didn't hear of Mangrum until this year. He has been around some, but not much."

Mangrum broke the ice in a hurry.

He has added a thickness of tournament toughness in a short time. Lloyd is 25 years old.

He has a lot of brilliant tournament years ahead, barring anything out of the ordinary.

Be that as it may, we just thought we would remind you to watch Lloyd Mangrum.

At least, catch a glimpse of him from the corner of your eye while staring at Jimmy Demaret, a real champion at 30.

Jim Demaret Restores Hagen's Color to Golf

By Harry Grayson

New York, April 10 (NEA)—It's followers no longer complain about lack of color that was professional golf's during the golden days of Walter Hagen.

Not with James Newton Demaret around.

With the winning of the Masters' Tournament, Jimmy Demaret definitely became the Royal and Ancient's No. 1 man.

In addition to being the most consistent and lowest scorer, he outstripped the blazing Samuel Jackson Snead in gallery popularity.

Personable and gracious Demaret carries his appeal beyond the tee, fairway and green. The Texan is the toast of the clubhouse . . . the center of attraction in the locker room . . . the newspaperman's delight. Caddies telegraph congratulations.

Demaret closely resembles Hagen, even to flamboyant ensembles. The Haig was about his build—5 feet 11 and weighing 184 pounds—when the Rochester veteran was cock of the walk.

It's refreshing to see the smiling, blue-eyed, sun-tanned Demaret, a green hat swung over one ear, swing along like a small boy going out to play.

Nothing fazes him—wind, rain, cold, heat or ptomaine poisoning, which had him so ill before his third round in the Masters' his start had to be held up an hour.

He admits it was just as well for him that only 18 holes were carded the final day. He was that weak, yet he turned in a 71 over the Augusta National course with some of its holes cut on greens where it was almost impossible to get the ball into the cup. That 71, tacked on a 67, 72 and



JIMMY DEMARET

70, gave him 280 and a four-stroke margin over the bulkiest field in the seven-year history of the event.

After he had bagged the Masters', I asked Demaret what his biggest ambition was in golf.

"Oh, I'd like to win the National Open, but I really have no golfing ambition," he replied.

"I have never aspired to be anything more than a good club professional and greenskeeper, and I realized that ambition when I was made head professional of the Brae Burn Country club of Houston."

That is one of the numerous reasons why Demaret, a caddy at 17, winner of a caddies' tournament at 19 and an assistant professional while in high school, is at 29 the hottest golfer of the day. He is never under pressure.

Following the Masters', Demaret flew to Houston, where he gives 40 lessons a week. He'll come to New York for the Goodall Round Robin Invitation at Fresh Meadow, May 18-19, and will then go to Cleveland to acquaint himself with the Canterbury course, scene of the United States Open, June 6-8.

Demaret copped six of the 11 tournaments he entered the past winter, including the Masters', Western Open and the \$10,000 New Orleans Open.

His average for the 34 rounds in all kinds of weather was 70.7. No other player has had such a streak in modern competitive golf.

And Jimmy Demaret is vastly more than a grand competitive golfer.

He adds a great deal to the show . . . the nearest thing to Walter Hagen you could ever hope to see.

BUILDING UP THE OPEN

The U. S. G. A. can take a first-class lesson from the masters' at Augusta in building up their open show. At the masters' all former champions, U. S. and British, are not required to qualify.


I've found thousands who would like to take a look once more at such past stars as Bobby Jones, Walter Hagen, Jim Barnes, Gene Sarazen, still up with the best; Billy Burke and others who may fail to qualify for the Cleveland show in June.

Ex-amateur champions are exempt from sectional qualifying in the amateur championship. Why not place ex-champions from the pro list on the same footing? It would add only a few names to the list, but it would add quite a flare of color, which golf needs today.

Suppose Jones and Hagen were paired again? How many galleries would be larger. And I think Bob would try it once more if the qualifying handicap were withdrawn. So would Jim Barnes, still a fine golfer. And the dashing Haig would make a much more serious effort.

There are still a big place for tradition in a game that is loaded with the tradition of five hundred years.

16 * * BROOKLYN EAGLE, TUESDAY, MAY 14, 1940



SPORTOPICS by
JIMMY WOOD
Sports Editor

GOODALL ROUND ROBIN GOLF—The golf season really is upon us. Maybe you've already discovered it through personal misadventure. Any doubt about it, however, is washed out by headlines on the Goodall Round Robin tournament, due Thursday at Fresh Meadow.

Starts on Thursday and 15.

To Much for Dad

Walter Hagen Jr., captain of the Notre Dame golf team, has reached the stage wher he can consistently beat is famous dad.

Last Tuesday we attended the annual pre-tournament roll tossing and sluicing party that the Goodall gentlemen tender the press to get the tom-toms resounding for the big show. Mr. Walter Hagen was there. Mr. H., you may recall, was in the Goodall tournament over Fresh Meadow's rolling acres last season. Mr. Hagen is not the man

he used to be, or rather he's not the golfer of other days. He's still quite a man.

He has declined with thanks an invitation to enter the impending Goodall. Why? Listen——"It's no tournament for Old Man Hagen. I'll still take a crack at the open or even the P. G. A., but this one is a little too tough for the old gentleman. This one belongs to those youngsters, the kids who can stand up under pressure for seven rounds. I tried it last year and, you can believe me, I thought I'd have to play out the last two rounds in an ambulance." Thus spoke Mr. Hagen, after dashing off three high balls before boring a low ball down the center of the first fairway, to take away some money from Mr. Fred Corcoran, P. G. A. tournament manager.

1160 GOLFERS TO TRY FOR PLACES IN OPEN TOURNEY

The sixth largest entry in the history of the United States Open Golf Championship will attempt to qualify for 138 births in play beginning May 27 in 26 sectional cities.

Approximately 1,160 aspirants have filed entries for the Open which will be played at the Canterbury Golf Club, Warrensville, Ohio, June 6 to 8. Last year's entry list numbered 1,193 while the largest, 1,402, was registered in 1937. This year's total field, including last year's exempted low 30 and ties, will approximate 170.

Among the entrants who must qualify are Walter Hagen, Gene Sarazen, Jim Ferrier of Australia and three Argentines—Martin Pose, Emarque and Bertollino and Aurelio Castanon.

THIS CORNER is delighted to second the motion of Brother Bob Considine of the N. Y. Mirror that Umpire Bill Klem belongs in baseball's hall of fame. . . Major league scouts are making Baton Rouge, La., a regular stop. Paul Brotherton, LSU first sacker and Charlie Anastasio, slugging left fielder are the magnets. . . The Reds and Dodgers used up 67 balls (at \$1.25 per) in their 13 inning battle the other day. . . One of the features of commencement week at Notre Dame will be an exhibition golf match between Walter Hagen, Jr., and his famous popper.

Fabulous 'Haig,' a Bit Fatter and Ruddier,
Still Hits 'Em Far on Surprise Visit Here

Walter, CCR Pro Beat Amateur Tandem

By JACK TUCKER

WALTER Hagen, the old master, paid one of his surprise visits to town yesterday, picked up \$4 in a best-ball match at Oak Hill and shoved off for Cleveland last night.

The fabulous Walter, a bit fatter in the jowl and ruddier in face, still can hit the golf ball. Between kidding and kibitzing, he and George Christ managed to spank the amateur team of Freddy Allen and yours truly, 1 up.

It was a good argument all the way — except that Walter displayed a great propensity for straying into the Oak Hill grill room every time the foursome drew within brassie range of the Nineteenth Hole. In other words, The Hag hasn't changed a bit. He still loves to bend the elbow, tell exaggerated stories that keep everybody laughing and refrain studiously from going to bed.

"Shucks," said Walt, "I always had a good time and I'm not going to stop now. Come on, have one on me!"

Hagen's plans never are very accurate, but to all intents and purposes he expects to tee off at Cleveland on Monday in the U. S. Open sectional qualifier there.

"There are 15 places available," he said. "Fourteen for the other qualifiers and one for me—I hope!"

Although the venerable, wisecracking Mahatma has pleyed very little golf of late—due to interference with his social proclivities—he feels he has a few shots left in him somewhere. For one thing, he has a date June 2 at Notre Dame University, where Walt Jr. is graduating, for an exhibition match with The Kid, and he wants to put on a good show for the Notre Dame crowd.

The match at Oak Hill yesterday was distinguished by a flock of birdies, notably by Uncle George Christ, who staged a sizzling finish of three birds in the last four holes to pull the fracas out of the fire for his side.

Allen and Tiger Tucker stood one up with four to play when George, chewing like mad on his stogie, poured in a 12-footer for a deuce at the 15th, a nutty 40-footer

For George Christ yesterday after teaming with Allen in best-ball match at Oak Hill.

for a birdie 3 at the 16th, and laid his third stiff at the 17th for another bird. This put Christ and Hagen one ahead, and George settled matters with a perfect par 4 at the 18th. Allen just missing a birdie 3 to square. Cards (east course):	Hagen-Christ— 5 4 4 4 2 3 4 4—34, 69	ing his second even deeper into the stuff, he calmly blasted a niblick six feet from the pin and holed the putt for a par 4.
Par out ... 4 4 3 5 4 3 4 4—35	Allen-Tucker— 4 3 3 4 3 4 4 4—35, 70	By a coincidence, the Canterbury course at Cleveland—where the Open is scheduled on June 6—is the place where Hagen once wrested the Western Open from Olin Dutra by dint of a spectacular finish. Walt holed two birds on the last four holes to overhaul Dutra and win by a shot.
Hagen-Christ— 5 4 3 4 4 3 4 4—35	Walter got in considerable trouble, but he got out of it well. For instance, at the 4th, which was played from the back tee and measures close to 500 yards, he patted a spoon second 10 feet beyond the flag and just missed an eagle three. And in the 16th, after spraying his tee shot into the spinach and back-	
Allen-Tucker— 5 4 3 4 3 2 4 3—33		
Par, in ... 4 3 4 3 4 3 4 3—36, 71		



Add to those victims of the whims of golf the name of Benny Hogan, the pint-size, pro from Texas who was one of the hottest guys along the Winter circuit this year. Hogan, one of 100 men trying for the seventeen places open in the New York City district, finished eighteenth. It is probable, however, that he will get to play at Cleveland, for Frank Strafaci, an amateur who finished seventeenth, indicated he might withdraw to give Hogan a shot at the biggest prize in golf.

Six other former Open champions compelled to go through the qualifying grind in various parts of the country came through with scores low enough to get them in — Walter Hagen, Gene Sarazen, Johnny Farrell, Johnny Goodman, Sam Parks and Tony Manero.

Out on the Pacific Coast one of the men who qualified for play at Cleveland was the once mysterious John Montague. Once known as a man who could shoot a fair round of golf with a shovel, rake and baseball bat, he will go after the Open championship with orthodox golf clubs.

There was drama in the Chicago district where Jock Hutchison, the grand old man of golf, tried to qualify and failed. But his son, Jock, Jr., shot well enough to get a place.

And at Philadelphia, Joe Kirk-

Layout in Great Shape For the National Open Which Starts June 6th

By CHARLES P. McMAHON

CLEVELAND, O., May 30 — Canterbury Golf Course, scene of the U. S. Golf Association Open Championship, June 6-8, has had its greens preened velvet-smooth, its roughs groomed and is ready for the nation's top-flight shotmakers, according to Waldo Crowder, Canterbury professional.

"But," he adds, "no one has ever made a monkey out of Canterbury, and we haven't arranged the course to make a monkey out of any golfer."

Hooks to Be Costly

"However," he added, "the threat of disaster to an otherwise fine round probably lurks on holes 8, 9, and 13, where a hooked tee shot may be the beginning of a seven or an eight.

"If hooked on 8 and 13, the second shot will at best be barely playable, and possibly unplayable, which amounts to a loss of two strokes, and an effort to play it may actually result in greater loss. On No. 9 a hook is out of bounds and with the resulting penalty leaves the player playing his third shot from the tee."

Walter Hagen won the 1932 Western Open with a score of 287. Olin Dutra and Ed Dudley both finished inside the 290 circle that year with scores of 288 and 289, respectively.

In 1937 Ralph Guldahl and Horton Smith tied at 288, with Guldahl winning the play-off. At the same time Sam Snead and Paul Runyon, at 289, completed the quartet which finished under 290.

Hagens Settle Dispute

SOUTH BEND, Ind., June 1 (INS)—Walter Hagen Sr., and Walter Hagen Jr., went to the links today for a round of spirited rivalry during which the younger Hagen hoped to realize a long-cherished ambition to beat his famous father at golf.

The elder Hagen is here for his son's graduation from Notre Dame University at Sunday's commencement.

Young Hagen recently won the Indiana state collegiate golf championship, and apparently had a fair chance of showing his father how it's done.

Hagens Tie Pros in Exhibition

SOUTH BEND.— (AP) — Walter Hagen, sr., Detroit golfer, still is better on the links than his son, Walt, jr., 1940 Notre Dame golf captain who is to be graduated Sunday.

The Hagens paired Saturday to tie John Watson and Joe Kaifas, South Bend professionals, in an exhibition but "The Haig" had the best medal, 72, one over par for the university's course.

Kaifas had 73, young Hagen 74, and Watson, 75.

The elder Hagen will play in the National Open at Cleveland next week.



SENIOR HAGEN BEATS SON IN MATCH

Young Hagen, Famous Dad Rivals Today

SOUTH BEND, IND. (I.N.S.)—

Walter Hagen, jr., in recent years has had a keen ambition to beat Walter Hagen, sr., at golf.

He will have his chance today. Young Hagen, who recently won the Indiana state collegiate championship, will face his dad in an exhibition match over the William J. Burke-Notre Dame course this afternoon.



HAGEN, SR.

Also playing in the exhibition will be Al Watrous of Detroit, Mich., Hagen, jr's. instructor; John Watson of South Bend's Erskine club, who gives the Notre Dame team instruction, and Pete Hodgkinson, pro at the South Bend Country club.

Hagen, sr., is here to see Hagen, jr's, graduation from Notre Dame at Sunday's commencement exercises.

VETERAN GOLF STAR WINNER AT NOTRE DAME

The Haig Triumphs in Interesting Match, 2-Up.

BY JACK LEDDEN.

The Haig is still head man in the Hagen family.

Confronted with the problem of playing his son in match competition for the first time, Sir Walter Hagen, of Detroit, Mich., belted his way around the William J. Burke memorial golf course at Notre Dame in 72 strokes Saturday and finished two up on his boy, Walter, jr., who is captain of the Irish golf team.

As a team the duo of Hagen and Hagen produced a best ball of 70 strokes to tie with Johnny Watson and Joe Kalfas, local professionals. Watson was low individual scorer on the first nine with a 37 while Kalfas matched Hagen, sr., with a sub-par 34 on the back nine.

A gallery of approximately 500 persons watched the 18-hole match and saw ample proof of the fact that Walter Hagen, sr., is the greatest showman in golf. He blasted from traps to within two feet of the pin; chipped dead to the flag and slugged long irons to the green in old time form. He also three putted a green and missed some tee shots to prove that even the big leaguers forget their fundamentals now and then. Hagen, sr., made his most sensational shot on the 16th green when he banged home a 35-foot putt for a par after messing up his approach effort.

The cards on the match:

Par out	444	453	444	—34
Hagen, sr. out	445	453	445	—38
Hagen, jr. out	445	443	345	—26
Watson, out	444	454	444	—37
Kalfas, out	344	453	345	—25
Par, in	443	443	544	—71
Hagen, sr. in	443	443	534	—72
Hagen, jr. in	434	553	534	—56
Watson, in	553	543	544	—75
Kalfas, in	553	443	534	—73

Young Hagen, who recently won the Indiana Intercollegiate singles title, replacing John David, of Purdue, proved to be the slugger of the foursome, hitting the longest drive of the match on the 461-yard fifth hole. Pouring power off the tee, he hit the ball into the teeth of a headwind and it carried 275 yards to make Dad Hagen wonder what kind of biceps his son was carrying under his shirt. An eventual birdie by

Haig and Haig Cross Clubs--Dad Hagen Wins



Playing their first real match on Notre Dame's campus, the golf team of Walter Hagen, sr., and Walter Hagen, jr., held a team of South Bend pros, John Watson and Joe Kaifas, all even over the 18-hole route Saturday. The elder Hagen proved a bit too rugged for his young son, winning their private match, two up. The pair discussed shots all the way around the Burke layout. They were caught coming off the No. 2 tee by Ralph Hennings, Tribune photographer.

HAGEN DEFEATS SON IN MATCH

Continued from Page Two, Column Seven.


the son on this hole squared the match and represented the only sub-par performance on the part of the four-man squad during the first nine holes of play. Nine bogies marked the first half of the match, the ninth hole tripping up everyone but Watson. Kaifas and Hagen, jr., provided six of the bogies but both straightened out on the back nine to score but three.

Kaifas, hitting the ball as far as his larger and heavier foes, rang in two birdies to help the local team on the back nine. He and Hagen, jr., split the 11th hole, each reaching the green with long second shots and dropping short putts for a halve.

Both Hagens and Kaifas birdied the 295-yard 17th hole, which is a freak in distance.

The match was arranged by Rev. George L. Holderith, C. S. C., as part of the week-end commencement athletic program. Young Hagen receives his diploma today and will take a radio position after a short vacation. His father is scheduled to compete in the National Open at Cleveland during the coming week.

Par to Be Tough
in U. S. Open
—Grantland Rice

A black and white newspaper clipping featuring a headline and a portrait. The headline reads "Par to Be Tough in U. S. Open" in a large, bold, serif font. Below the headline, the name "—Grantland Rice" is written in a smaller, italicized serif font. To the right of the text is a small, square portrait of a man wearing a dark suit, a white shirt, a dark tie, and a dark fedora hat. The man is looking slightly to the right of the camera with a neutral expression. The entire clipping is enclosed in a thin black rectangular border.

CLEVELAND, June 3—The dazed and bewildered duffer who has been either seeing or reading about the total wreckage of Old Man Par through the last few months can now lift his head again.

The dazed and bewildered duffer is more than satisfied with a par here and there. You can understand his melancholy state of mind when he reads such items as these:

"Ben Hogan 34 under par through three major tournaments."

"Craig Wood 16 under par in Metropolitan Open."

"Demaret far under par for seven consecutive roundups."

There will be no such sad news for the duffer coming from the Canterbury course at Cleveland when the National Open championship gets under way on Thursday. Any golfer who equals par here will win in a common canter, pulled up, under wraps. This 7,000-yard course, over hill and dale, narrow in many spots, well guarded by nature and golf architects, has no intention of being taken apart or set on fire—not even by Hogan, Demaret, Craig Wood, Byron Nelson, Henry Picard, Olin Dutra or anyone else.

Par here sends out its mocking challenge—"Come and get me."

Star golfers today hit the ball incredible distances—Jimmy Thomson, Sammy Snead, Ben Hogan, Craig Wood, Jimmy Demaret and others, whose range is from 250 to 300 yards. It will be

the straighter hitter on this Canterbury course, the better long-iron player, and, above all, the lucky entry who carries the truer putting touch into action, who will carry the advantage.

If you can call this National Open turn correctly you can beat the races and murder a roulette wheel.

* * *

Still Shooting

There are many fine golfers in this field who have yet to win their first Open after years of topnotch play.

In this list are Demaret, Hogan, Picard, Cooper, Smith, Wood, Snead, Cruickshank, Runyan, Thomson and Little. In fact it includes most of the larger money winners.

Who would have thought, for example, 10 years ago when tall and willowy young Horton Smith was winning tournament after tournament that 10 years later he would still be minus an Open crown? Or that the same drab fate would fall to Harry Cooper and Henry Picard, two of the game's best through a flock of campaigns?

Thirteen years ago I saw Harry Cooper play the seventeenth or seventy-first hole at Oakmont. All Light Horse Harry needed to win that championship was a matter that wouldn't bother a 100-shooter. All Cooper needed was to get down in two putts from four feet away. He three-putted from four feet and left Armour his chance to tie up the melee and win later on.

That shows what can happen in an Open. The mental or nerve strain of an Open is something entirely different from any average big tournament. Nerves and concentration crack at queer, unexpected spots—the Cooper incident just mentioned at Oakmont, the Snead 8 on the last hole at Philadelphia, the Thomson 6 at Oakmont where he almost drove the green—these and many, many other sudden crashes that might happen to anyone down the stretch.

For the Open is different. In other tournaments the leading players have a chance next week, or soon after. National Opens come only once a year. As great a golfer as Macdonald Smith happened to be, he couldn't take over the purple toga through more than 25 years of high-class play.

* * *

The Job Ahead

You can understand from all this just what the field in Cleveland faces. There is a tautness and a tension here you don't see in any other tournament.

A stout-hearted campaigner with 21 years experience in these affairs—Gene Sarazen—can't shake off the grip of his tournament.

This is Gene's twenty-first United States Open, a remarkable record. Just as remarkable is the qualifying success of Walter Hagen, who played in his first championship 27 years ago and won his first Open at Midlothian in 1914, the first year of the World War.

Hagen is now 47 years old, but he is still one of the better swingers and still one of the great competitors. Only the years are in his road when it comes to a 72-hole test over a terrain as rugged as Canterbury is.

Sarazen and Hagen, rivals for more than 20 years, will still carry their galleries and add color to the pageant of punch, pitch and putt.

After all, this championship is the climax of 1940 golf. The greater part of the field knows it has little chance. But there are still 12 or 15 stars who believe they can make it with a fair share of the breaks, and they will carry the heavier burden—Demaret, Hogan, Nelson, Snead, Picard, Sarazen, Thomson, Wood, Little, Runyan, Smith, to mention only a few.

Anything Can Happen in an Open

Color spots—Walter Hagen and Gene Sarazan, who together have played in 44 United States Opens. Winners of United States, British and P.G.A. titles. Worth watching.

Dark horses—a hard course and a star field for any outsider to come catapulting through. Too many able, tournament-tough starters, but golf also has its roulette aspects where many bizarre things can happen in a hurry.

How the Big Guns Line Up

By the Associated Press

CLEVELAND, June 5—Starting times for some of the favorites in tomorrow's opening round of the forty-fourth National Open golf championship (Detroit time):

8:43 a. m.—Paul Runyan, White Plains, N. Y., and Ben Hogan, Dublin, Tex.

9:39 a. m.—Sam Snead, Shawnee-on-Delaware, Pa., and Harry E. Cooper, Ravinia, Ill.

10:14 a. m. — Gene Sarazan, Brookfield Center, Conn.; Craig Wood, Mamaroneck, N. Y., and Dick Metz, Oak Park, Ill.

10:49 a. m.—Byron Nelson, Toledo (defending champion) and Horton Smith, Oak Park, Ill.

12:43 p. m. — Lawson Little,

Bretton Woods, N. H.; Ed. Dudley, Philadelphia, and Tony Manero, Salem, Mass.

1:02 p. m. — Jimmy Demaret, Houston, Tex.

1:30 p. m.—Ralph Guldahl, Chicago.

2:05 p. m.—Walter Hagen, Detroit; Jimmy Thomson, Chicopee Falls, Mass., and John Goodman, (A), Omaha, Neb.

2:33 p. m.—Marvin Ward (A), Spokane, Wash; Henry Picard, Hershey, Pa., and Olin Dutra, Los Angeles.

First off the tee will be Tony Joy, Youngstown, O., and last will be Claude Harmon, of Ravinia, Ill. (A)—Designates amateur.

Sarazen's Haste Costly

GENE SARAZEN, the 38-year-old Connecticut farmer and dairyman, with a 69 in sight, hurried two shots and finished with a highly creditable 71.

I hurried to get in to phone about my cows and the new crop of alfalfa," Gene said with a grin. "By the way, I played my 1,671st golf shot in a U. S. Open today, the total from 21 years. That's a long time to be swinging at a golf ball when you are also milking cows, driving a tractor and feeding pigs and chickens."

Ben Hogan, 132-pounder, nursing a slight attack of flu, weak-legged and uncertain, came roaring back in 33 for a 70, to tie with Vic Ghezzi and Al Huske, an outside choice.

Byron Nelson, the defending champion, equaled par at 72 with Lawson Little, Craig Wood and Sammy Byrd—five shots back of the flying Snead. Fifteen golfers were tied at 73, which may easily be too many strokes to spot Sammy Snead and the best swing in golf, today or yesterday. It was in the first round that John Montague, needing a 4 for a 76, hammered two strokes out of bounds on the last hole for an 80. It was in this first round that Walter Hagen, playing in his twenty-third Open, arrived ten minutes late and had to play the first two holes alone under a special dispensation. He finished with a 76.

There was even more excitement when the too often derided Sammy Parks, who won the Coronet at Oakmont, came through with his 69. Sam has been largely in the shadows for the last five years, but he proved again he could play his full share of golf.

Bobby Babbish, a Michigan entry, led the amateurs at 71. Big Jim Ferrier, Australian Open and amateur champion, tied up with Harold Mandly, of Hartford, at 73. With better putting luck Ferrier might have broken 70. The giant Australian missed few shots to the pin.

* * * *



Associated Press Wirephotos

Walter Hagen showed up 10 minutes late yesterday to tee off for his opening round in the National Open at Cleveland. Jimmy Thomson and Johnny Goodman, his playing partners, had gone on, but he was told that he could try to catch them. The Haig whaled one down the fairway and galloped after his ball as shown in the upper picture, the gallery at his heels. In the lower photo Sam Snead blasts a hook shot around a sapling, one of his big problems. The shot rolled within 15 feet of the cup.

It Wasn't All Smooth Sailing for the Big Shots



Hagen, Armour Form High Court; Problems Go To Them

By HARRY GRAYSON

CLEVELAND, June 8 (NEA)—
Covering the National Open is a breeze. All you have to do is wait until Walter Hagen and Tommy Armour come in, and get in the early rush for their table.

Hagen and Armour are the high court of golf. Wee Bobby Cruickshank is the court jester.

Each entrant at Canterbury stops and comments on his game. Hagen and Armour pick it to pieces. Armour takes either side of any argument, and usually wins his point.

Armour, the professionals' professional, claims tournaments are lost.....not won.

Roland Hancock lost the championship at Olympia Fields in 1928.....needed only 5-5, one above par.....took a pair of sixes.

Ralph Guldahl lost the title at North Shore in 1933 by missing a four-foot putt.

"They said I lost confidence," cuts in Guldahl. "They should have said I lost my putting touch, because you lose your game before you lose confidence. I had been putting poorly for 18 holes. Had

I been putting well, I would have had confidence.....would have sunk that payoff putt."

Sam Snead lost the crown at Spring Mill a year ago.....with that frightful eight on the last hole. A poor choice of clubs got him into the difficulty.

Chatter Drifts To McDermott

Hagen and Armour dish out sound advice. A refreshing slant on the money players is that paradoxically they are always willing to



Walter Hagen Tommy Armour

help one another. It was this as much as anything else that put America on top of the golf world.

Sooner or later locker room talk drifts to Johnny McDermott.

McDermott was just 21 years old when in 1911 he beat Mike Brady and George Simpson in a playoff to become the first home-grown to win the National Open. He repeated the following June. He finished in a triple tie with Alec and Macdonald Smith in 1910, Alec prevailing in the playoff.

So for three successive years, and before striking his full stride, he was as good as any player in the field over the regulation distance, and twice, successively, he was better.

Weighed Only 135 Pounds

McDermott has been in a Philadelphia mental institution since shortly after his meteoric rise..... his trouble traced to his being kicked on the head by a horse when he was a child.

Jack Burke, oldest player in this year's open, recalls their taking McDermott out for a round with Cyril Walker and himself at Shawnee-on-Delaware in 1924, and his outriving them with an old woden shaft. They took him out again to see Bobby Jones complete his grand slam at the Merion Cricket Club in 1930. McDermott played a round.....broke the course record.

McDermott, the most spectacular player of his time, weighed only 135 pounds, but pisted the ball like Sam Snead. It was tragic to lose him.

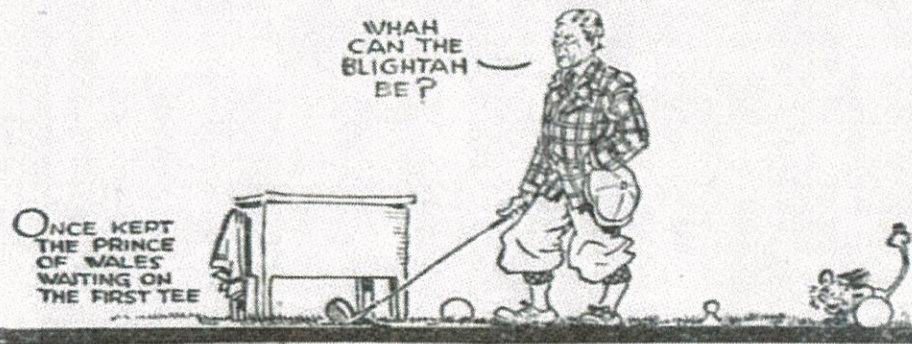
Little wonder that when old-timers gather at the 19th hole they usually wind up discussing him.

THE POWERHOUSE

by JIMMY POWERS

That picture in the paper of Walter Hagen with a sheepish grin plastered on his big moon face, dog-trotting down the fairway at Canterbury in Cleveland caught our eye. As usual, "The Haig" was late. He kept the Prince of Wales waiting a half hour one misty day over in Scotland. And he has been late for innumerable tourneys here. Yet no one seems to mind. Everyone loves the guy.

I think I ought to caution a lot of youngsters about Mr. Hagen lest they try to absorb all the pot-distilled likker in sight and still try to play big league golf. I concede Hagen has got pretty tight on occasions. Many a morning he stepped out on the first tee still wearing his tuxedo pants. The Haig is a pretty good drinker. But all men don't react the same to equal injections of alcohol. Another thing, Walter Hagen never really abused himself. He couldn't, and still



have the stout legs, sound heart, and firm nerves to maintain his top flight position in the golfing world over such a phenomenal stretch of years.

Sometimes certain legends spring up about athletic figures. A smart man, recognizing the box office value of color, encourages the legends. Take Babe Herman. The Babe is one of the shrewdest business heads ever to come into the National League. Yet he went out of his way to cook up stories for reporters who wished to label him a screwball. Today, he runs a flourishing real estate business on the coast as well as playing ball.

The same with Walter Hagen. He is a dashing, have-another-drink type of "man's man." He is the most popular figure, pro or amateur (and that includes Bobby Jones, his match-play victim), ever to come across the golf horizon.

Yet Hagen, blessed with a Babe Ruth physique, has taken pretty good care of himself. I'd advise many a young golfer to do the same.

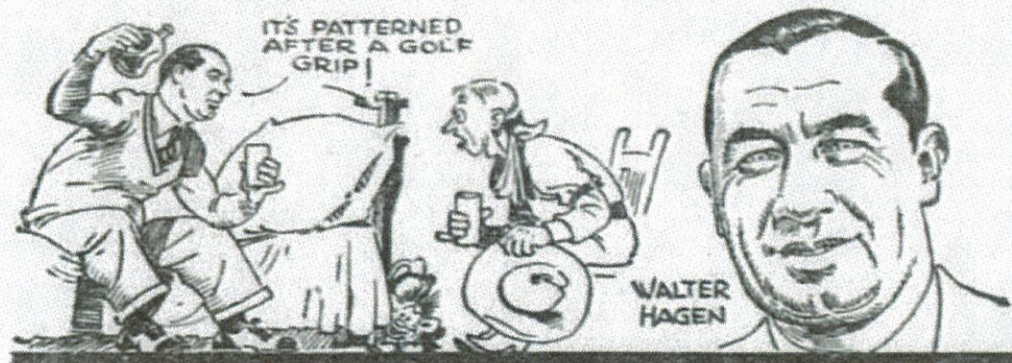
In 1914 Hagen was employed by the Rochester Country Club, according to a story relayed by H. G. Salsinger. The club members thought their professional played well enough to compete in the National Open. They agreed to pay Hagen's expenses to Chicago. Hagen, who had never been 50 miles from home, balked at going so far away alone. The members then agreed to pay the expenses of one of Hagen's friends so that he could act as traveling companion.

The night before the championship, Hagen took aboard quite a cargo and the following morning he was a mighty sick young man. His friend came into his room and shook him . . . "Owwwwww," groaned Hagen, "I'm sick. I'm not going to compete. Look at my hands. Look at 'em tremble. And my 'yes——."

“Never mind,” his friend interrupted. “I’ve ordered a gallon of orange juice, a hot shower, a Turkish bath and a rubdown. I’ll see that you get the works. All you’ve got to do is promise me you’ll at least start.”

Hagen agreed. He shot a 68 at Midlothian. This sensational card put him in the lead and the field never caught up. His total score of 290 won the championship. He beat off Chick Evans who closed with a rush but fell one stroke short!

At Fresh Meadow last month Hagen told Leó O’Mealia of a strange incident that occurred on his last cross-country auto ride to California . . . “We got to a lonely little prairie town away out in Texas. My phone rang and the caller turned out to be a fan who



had been writing me letters for years. He said I was his favorite golfer so I invited him up to the room for a drink . . . ‘Do you really mean that?’ he asked breathlessly, ‘Gosh, I’ll be right up.’ . . . He came in all excited, his eyes popping. After stammering around he asked if he could use the phone. He called his wife and told her he had just shaken hands with me and then in an awed whisper added, ‘Can you imagine? I’m just two feet away from him right now!’ . . . I was sort of embarrassed so I invited him to pour himself another drink. His eyes suddenly lit on the bottle . . . ‘Gee! he said, ‘I knew you had your own brand of balls, clubs and other stuff but I didn’t know you had your own brand of Scotch! Gosh!’

“He liked the Scotch so well he took another belt. Then he asked, ‘Why do you have holes in the bottle, Mister Hagen?’

asked, why do you have notes in the bottle, mister Hagen?
"I explained, thinking he was kidding, that it was just a little
idea of mine patterned after a golf grip. First you put the thumb
in here, then the forefinger there, and you've got a good non-skid
pinch-bottle grip . . . He sat listening respectfully, oohing, goshing,
and gee-ing all over the room . . . Then when we'd killed the fifth
he got up, shook hands and said . . . 'I'd like to have a souvenir . . .
If you don't save your empty bottles—could I have this one?' . . .
I gave it to him. He said he was going to take it home and put it
in his den at his home on the ranch. I guess it's still there. He's
pointing it out to visitors as one of Walter Hagen's special whiskey
bottles, with the Hagen pinch grip and everything."

Hagen, Still Gallery Idol at 47, Has Contributed More to Pro Game than Any Other Player

Cleveland—Walter Hagen arrived late at the first tee, as usual, to start his 23d National Open at Canterbury. Jimmy Thompson and Johnny Goodman, with whom he was paired, had reached the first green.

Tournament officials debated disqualifying the Old Master. "What

Whereupon Hagen whacked a 230-yard drive down the fairway, and ran off to catch up with his partners with a large gallery at his heels.

"Never Another Jones" is the title of a piece in the current issue of a national weekly.

Someone should write "Never Another Hagen."

Not only did Hagen have the greatest competitive record over a long period of years, but he contributed more to professional golf than any other player.

Until Hagen came along, the professional came to the rear door of the clubhouse with his hat in his hand. He was treated like the gardener or any other employe.

But Hagen took the position that as an American citizen, free, white and 21, he was entitled to as many privileges as anyone else.

And his personality helped him to entirely wipe out the division between the amateur and the professional.

It is unfair to compare the playing records of Hagen, the professional, and Bobby Jones, the amateur.

Hagen at his peak could not afford to take time away from tournaments and exhibitions to prepare for the National Open, as did Jones. He went into it following weeks of travel and constant play.

But Hagen clearly demonstrated he was the daddy of them all at match play when in 1926 he defeated Jones, 11 and 10, in a 72-hole match in Florida.

Hagen performed the amazing feat of winning the PGA championship four successive times.

Although golf is distinctly not a spectators' game, Hagen earned close to a million dollars in it in one way or another.

Hagen was paid more money for a single match than any other golfer, \$6,800 for his meeting with Jones at Sarasota and Pasadena.

Hagen got \$2,500 for taking his worst beating from Archie Compston, who won 15 up and 17 to play, at the Moor Park Golf Club, north of London. Ten days later he won the third of his four British Opens at Sandwich.

He was golf's greatest scrambler. Whenever he looked bad he was able to make himself look good again quickly and with ridiculous ease.

Hagen still makes golf look easy, and galleries follow him at 47.

But while he won more than 60 major titles, Walter Hagen deserves even more credit for elevating the standards of the professionals.

The Haig, 47 Now, Still Draws the Big Crowds



WALTER HAGEN arrives late, as usual, for round in National Open at Cleveland's Canterbury, drives hurriedly, and, trailed by gallery, runs to catch up with Jimmy Thompson and Johnny Goodman, with whom he was paired.

ures.

HAGEN DOESN'T MISS CHANCE TO PLAY GOLF

When Walter Hagen goes anywhere he generally plans a golf match. And he doesn't forget when he's attending something like his son's graduation from college.

Walter Hagen, Jr., graduated from Notre Dame this year, and his father was present, proud of his boy on his graduation day, and proud of his golfing ability, too, for Walter, Jr., captained the Irish on the links.

And so, he and the boy played a match after the wearing of the cap and gown.

Walter Hagen, Gene Sarazen Set For Grudge Match Over 36 Holes

***Walter's Ryder Cup Team Also to Play Gene's Chal-
lengers with Proceeds of Game Going to
Red Cross***

Toledo, June 16.—(P)—The golf match of the decade—Walter Hagen vs Gene Sarazen over 36 holes—was arranged tentatively today for benefit of the Red Cross.

It will top a two-day program in which an "insurgent" Gene also will lead a group of 10 golf luminaries into action against the Ryder Cup team to settle a dispute of prowess.

The matches, scheduled tentatively for July 13-14 at Detroit, result from a challenge by Sarazen, slightly irked at being left off the Ryder Cup team for the first time since it was organized in 1927.

Declaring he could select 10 professionals capable of giving the Ryder Cup team a thorough trouncing, he named his men, among them being such notables as Lawson Little, Ben Hogan and Craig Wood, and laid down the gauntlet to Hagen, who has captained all the American Ryder Cup squads.

"I'll toss our 10 against the Ryder Cup team at any time, any place, with all the receipts to go to the American Red Cross," Sarazen said.

"That's a bet," Hagen answered, "we'll play you any place Fred Corcoran (P.G.A. tournament manager) can arrange the match."

Corcoran started work and immediately received bids from San Francisco, Boston and Detroit. Today he said the details were virtually completed for sending the match to Detroit.

Then Hagen decided to drop his role of non-playing captain of the Ryder team. He said:

"Gene, you challenged our team, now I'm challenging you. I'd like to play you in the 36-hole singles match."

"It's a date," Gene answered. The match, under sponsorship of the P.G.A., will consist of four four-ball matches Saturday, June 13, and eight singles matches the following day. The competitors:


Ryder Cup team—Captain Walter Hagen, Sam Snead, Byron Nelson, Ralph Guldahl, Dick Metz, Harold (Jug) McSpaden, Canadian Open champion, Henry Picard, Jimmy Hines, Vic Ghezzi, Horton Smith and Paul Runyan.

The challengers: Sarazen, Little, Wood, Jimmy Demaret, Ed Oliver, Hogan, Ed Dudley, Lloyd Mangrum, Tommy Armour, Jimmy Thomson and Billy Burke.



GREAT FALLS BEER
Johnston State LAGER

Do You Know

Walter Hagen has been the champion in 5 countries?



Walter Hagen's record for open championships in golf includes American, British, French, Belgium and Canadian wins—some of them many times. Great Falls Beer wins approval, too. Try some today!



**Great Falls Breweries, Inc.
Great Falls, Montana**

RYDER STARS SET BENEFIT

New York—(P)—Fred Corcoran, PGA, tournament manager, announced yesterday the Red Cross benefit match bringing together the Ryder Cup team and a rival team selected by Gene Sarazen has been set definitely for Detroit. It will be held at the Oakland Hills Country Club July 13 and 14.

The match is the outgrowth of a challenge issued by Sarazen to the effect he could select a team which would defeat the official Ryder squad. Sarazen, in addition to himself, listed Lawson Little, Jimmy Demaret, Ben Hogan, Craig Wood, Tommy Armour, Ed Dudley, Billy Burke, Clayton Heafner, Ed Oliver and Johnny Revolta as his nominees.

The Ryder team is captained by Walter Hagen and includes Byron Nelson, Sam Snead, Horton Smith, Jug McSpaden, Paul Runyan, Ralph Guldahl, Jimmy Hines, Vic Ghezzi, Henry Picard and Dick Metz.

Hagen, in accepting the challenge, also challenged Sarazen to a 36-hole match as a part of the regular team matches.

OLDTIMERS

In There Battling

In Seniors' Golf Tourney At Scioto Club.

Marion Pondering Holding Of Grand Circuit Meeting Next Year—Other Ohio Sports.

Columbus, Ohio, June 19—(AP)—
Looking over the Ohio sports scene:
C. T. McIlyar of Marietta Country
Club is the newest—and the oldest
—entrant for the Ohio Seniors golf
tournament scheduled Thursday
and Friday at Scioto Country Club
under auspices of the Ohio Golf
Association.

The veteran from the river coun-
try was born 76 years ago, while
the Civil War was raging, and he
hopes to do as well as those armies
did—out in 61 and back in 65.

More than 120 mashie-swingers
50 years or over will attempt to
knock the crown from the head of
Columbusite Raleigh Lee in the
two-day, 36-hole medal play tourney.

Looks as if Marion might offer a Grand Circuit harness racing program next season. The short-ship event held there last week was rated the most successful held anywhere in the 21 years the wheel has functioned, so the sponsors, drivers, and owners are looking for a spot on the 1941 "roaring grand."

Don't worry if you hear the roar of musketry June 28 and 29. It will be the top-flight riflemen of the North Central region—Ohio, Michigan, Indiana, Kentucky, West Virginia and Pennsylvania—firing at Mansfield for higher ranking on the national list, and for free trips to the national matches at Camp Perry in late August and early September. Several hundred trigger-squeezers are slated to compete, with the Ohio Rifle and Pistol Association directing maneuvers.

Colleges and high schools aren't the only ones hit by "graduation" of athletes. The Public Links Golf Association of Ohio lost two of its star tournament performers this year via the same route. Miss Neoma Copic, state women's champion, and Marshall Carlson, state collegiate and Ohio Conference links king, both of Toledo, are ineligible for this year's "pay-as-you-play" classics because they deserted the fee courses to affiliate with private clubs.

The publincs meets are slated Saturday and Sunday, the women playing 18 holes each day at Akron Maplecrest, and the men firing 36 each day at the Akron Firestone Club. Ken Peterson of Dayton, who finished 11 under par and 17 strokes ahead of the field last year, will defend the men's title, but the women's event is wide open with Miss Copic off the eligible list.

If you think Walter Hagen, the forty-seven-year-old golf master, has lost any of his shot-making ability, you should have seen him Sunday morning in the sixth round of the Inverness four-ball matches at Toledo. "The Haig" whipped through the first nine holes in 32 strokes—a figure not matched by any of the other 15 hot-shots in the field.

Red Cross Cards Major Golf Match

By The United Press

WASHINGTON, June 21 — The Red Cross today arranged to bring together at Detroit July 13 and 14, 22 top-ranking golf stars for a benefit match.

Eleven Ryder Cup team members, captained by Walter Hagen, will meet 11 stars headed by Gene Sarazen.

The Hagen team will include Sammp Snead, Byron Nelson, Ralph Guldahl, Dick Metz, Harold "Jug" McSpadden, Henry Picard, Jimmy Hines, Vic Ghezzi, Horton Smith and Paul Runyan.

Sarazen's team includes Lawson Little, Craig Wood, Jimmy Demaret, Ed Oliver, Ben Hogan, Ed Dudley, Lloyd Mangrum, Tommy Armour, Jimmy Thomson and Billy Burke.

WALTER HAGEN TO-DAY.

Skill Retained.

AN EDUCATION IN GOLF

FROM JIM FERRIER.

(By mail from the United States.)

Walter Hagen, the famous American professional, has a secure place in the records of golf as one of the great masters of the game. Now retired from active tournament play, he yet cannot resist the temptation of competing in a few events. But more often he is a spectator of the game he loves so much.

I have had three rounds with Hagen during my visit to the United States, and they were an education in golf. He has a wider variety of shots than any of the moderns, and in my rounds with him he revealed all his former glory. In one of them, he went round the Augusta course in 70, although, still the playboy, he had had only a few hours' sleep the previous night. He alone of the great players, thinks that late nights are good for golf!

The Hagen of to-day is different in some respects from the Hagen I played with during his last visit to Australia. He has discarded the heavy clubs that he then used. To-day, 14½oz is the weight of his woods, with the irons slightly heavier. His drive is about 10 yards shorter, but it still keeps him up with the average professional. He concentrates on accuracy, whereas formerly he did not care whether he strayed from the straight and narrow and relied on his marvellous powers of recovery. His game, it might be said, is now without reproach.

Hagen retains the beautiful "touch" that marked all departments of his game in his best days. He is accurate on the greens. His methods are, and always will be, the envy of the younger professionals, who keenly study his play and learn much from it. A round with Hagen is like reading all the text books on golf at one sitting.

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REASON FOR LOW SCORING.

Hagen thinks that improved golf equipment is the reason for the low scoring which marks to-day's open and professional events. "Clubs and balls are so much better than they were in my best days," he said, "that the modern top-notch driver drives the ball much farther with less effort and with far greater accuracy. Improved courses are another factor. Faster fairways allow the ball to run farther. Indeed, I think that golf architecture has failed to keep up with the players. It is much the same to-day as it was 10 years ago. Hence, scores must be lower when both the players and their equipment have gone ahead. Until courses are tightened up for the champions, low scoring will predominate."

Walter Hagen Plays Today In Dapper Dan Tournament

Former Golf Champion Adds Lustre to Pro Field; 200 Amateurs to Vie for 75 Prizes

Walter Hagen, one of the most colorful figures in golfing annals, and winner of numerous national



Walter Hagen

championships, will play in the Fourth Annual Dapper Dan Tournament at Stanton Heights today. Hagen, a visitor in town for a couple of days, readily consented to play in the Dapper Dan event, contacted last night.

"I have heard about your Dapper Dan Club, and about the \$10,000 tournament it staged here last year for charity," he said. "I'll be glad to take part in your program, and you can look for me around noon."

"The Haig" will compete with several other district pros, including Ted Luther, Sam Parks, Charley Manning, Rader Jewett, Emil Loeffler, Dave McKay, Willie Mc-

Kay, Nels Zimmerman, Dale Zimmerman, Art Underwood, Jock Kennedy, Paul Erath, Bob Barnhart and several others, for a special, handsome prize offered by the Dapper Dans.

While the annual Dapper Dan tourney is for the members, their friends and guests in the amateur contingent, and must not be confused with the \$10,000 tourney held last year, the pros' scores will be kept separately, while the amateurs will vie among themselves for some 75 prizes to be distributed in a novel manner.

Andy Swedko, National Publincs champion; Steve Kovach, Tarentum star; Fred Brand, Jr., and Knox Young are among the prominent amateurs who will compete.

Benny Leonard, former lightweight champion; Dave Lawrence, Bob Waddell, Jim Malone, Judge John P. Egan, Buff Donelli, Bill Kern, Rosey Rowswell, Bill Benswanger, Jackie Heller and Johnny Long will be among the national and local celebrities who will golf or take part in the program.

The Spotlight

P. G. A. Outlines
Plans To Select
Golf's Immortals

By Grantland Rice

NEW YORK, June 29.—The Professional Golfers' association is concluding arrangements to establish golf's Hall of Fame for the United States. We suggested this idea some months back, and now Tom Walsh and Freddie Corcoran are completing a plan to carry the matter through along correct lines.

The plan is to have a small, acting committee composed of those who have written golf for over 30 years and so have most of the background needed for the earlier days of play. But the actual voting will be carried on by a far larger group, representing every section of the country's golfing press.

The plan also will include the names of only four or five stars in the first selection, to be made from the champions who have paraded U. S. Fairways in the last 40 or more years. After this first selection is named, there will be additions voted upon each year, largely after the manner of baseball's similar hall of lasting luminaries.

The list of our leading stars is both long and brilliant. There will be many arguments after the first few are fixed in their higher places, especially when the yearly additions face the vote.

In this list the electors have the following cast, in partial array to pick from:

Bobby Jones, Walter Hagen, Gene Sarazen, Francis Ouimet, Jerry Travers, Willie Anderson, Jack McDermott, Alex Smith,

Chick Evans, Mac Smith, Walter J. Travis, Jess Sweetser, Lawson Little, Johnny Goodman, Ralph Guldahl, Long Jim Barnes, Denny Shute, Tommy Armour, Freddie McLeod, Johnny Farrell and many others.

There are really four divisions or epochs in U. S. golf.

1. The domination of the Scotch and English for so many of the earlier years—Anderson, Smith, Auchterlonie, and others.

2. The advent of John J. McDermott, ex-caddie, who first cracked this monopoly in 1911 and 1912.

3. The Ouimet miracle at Brookline in 1913 that sent the lure of the game spinning to more than a million kids—that took golf from the society to the sporting pages.

4. The arrival of Bobby Jones and his 13 national titles acquired in just eight years before he stepped aside.

To this you can also add the rare flares of color that Walter Hagen and Gene Sarazen brought to golf—two ex-caddies who have picked up a triple share of gold and glory for well over 20 years.

Two of the most amazing records were written for golf history by Bobby Jones and Walter Hagen.

Jones, by running 1-2 in the U. S. Open through a matter of eight out of nine years against brilliant competition.

Hagen, by winning something like 23 consecutive P. G. A. matches, 28 out of 29, in five successive, P. G. A. title tournaments against the pick of professional golf.

College Golf Stars Await 43d Tourney

BY CHARLES BARTLETT.

(Chicago Tribune Press Service.)
Manchester, Vt., June 22.—The national open, amateur, and professional golf tournaments are admittedly three of the great competitions in sport, but Monday morning, here in the Green mountains of Vermont, another fairway struggle will begin which matches the Big Three in play, pressure, and sportsmanship. It is the 43d annual battle for the individual and team championships of the nation's collegiate swingers, who for six days will wrangle over the rolling acres of Manchester's historic Ekwanok course.

The intercollegiate tournament, conducted for 41 years by the United States Golf association, is now the kids' own show, for last year marked the first event held by the National Collegiate Athletic association. They proved in the 1939 tournament at Des Moines' Wakonda course that they can do a great job, not only of playing in the tournament, but also of running it from start to finish. Such of their elders as Chick Evans, Ted Payneur, Eddie Twigg, Ben Thomson, and Jim Hagan collaborated nobly, so that the boys were able to concentrate on their golf as well as the conduct of the party.

Amateur Proving Ground.

This annual argument among the best golfers in American universities and colleges not only has produced many of the ablest amateurs in the game, but also has yielded four national amateur champions—H. Chandler Egan, Jess Sweetser, George T. Dunlap Jr., and Johnny Fischer—and Walker cup players galore.

On Monday and Tuesday Ekwanok will see the decision of two important features of the tournament—the medalist and the team champion. The 64 low scorers in this two day, 36 hole fight will qualify for the match play bracket, which will begin with two 18 hole rounds on Wednesday and Thursday, continue with a 36 hole semifinal on Friday, and wind up with the championship match over the same distance on Saturday.

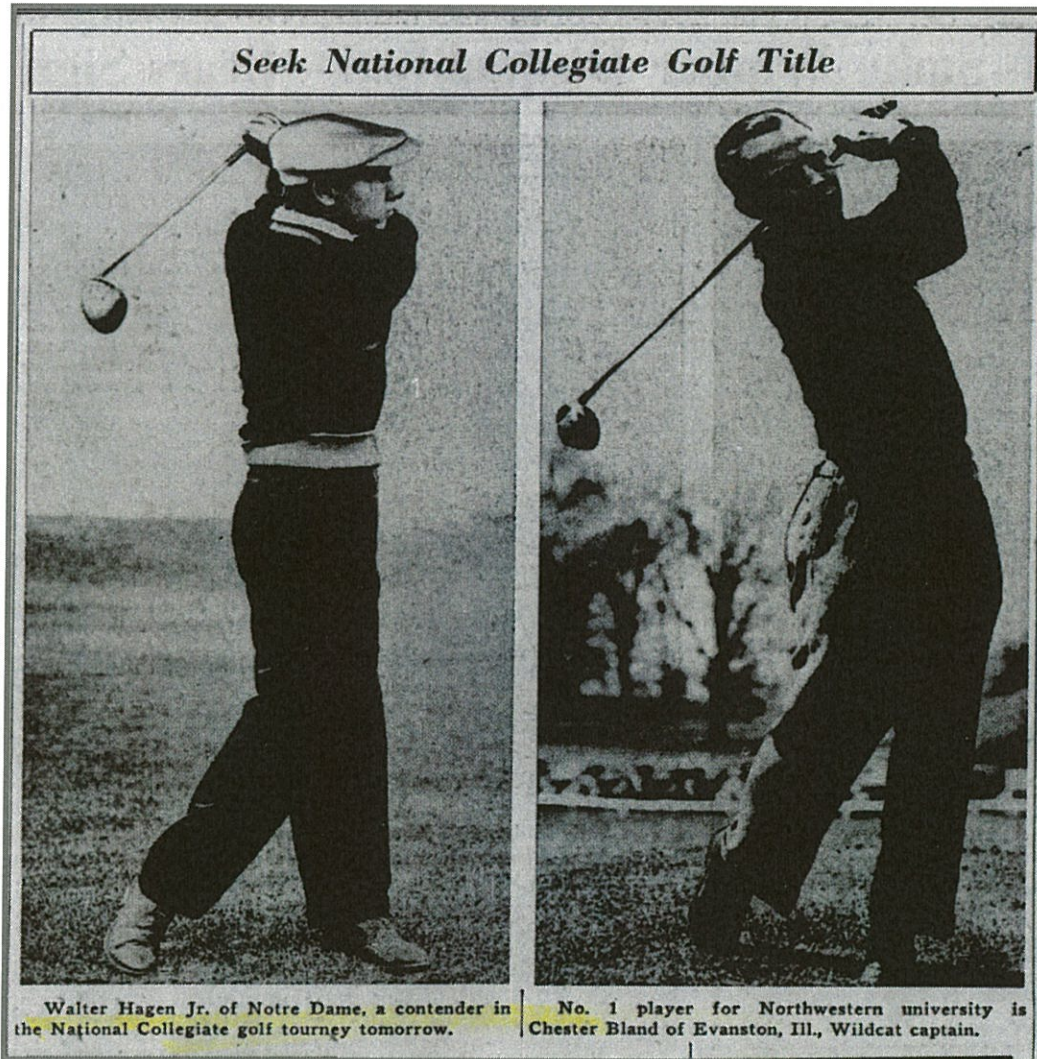
Warren Berl Returns.

Only one defending winner will be back for the 1940 meet. That is Eddie Twigg's Stanford squad, which will be seeking its third consecutive team title. Sid Richardson, the Northwestern star who won the qualifying medal last year, has graduated, as has voluble Vincent D'Antoni, the Tulane Tornado who won last year's championship. D'Antoni is now in the Harvard business school, but will not compete, as graduate students are ineligible.

But a lanky San Francisco kid named Warren Berl, who made his debut as a sophomore last year, will be back with the Stanford team. Berl finished second to Richardson for the 1939 medal and then played grand golf to the final, where the older and more experienced D'Antoni proved too much for him.

The central states will be represented by 10 schools—Northwestern, which was runner-up for the team championship last year; Illinois, winner of the 1940 Big 9 ½ crown; Ohio State, Iowa, Minnesota, Michigan, Wisconsin, Chicago, Notre Dame, and Michigan State.

Among the individual stars from this section will be Walter Hagen Jr., captain of Notre Dame, who holds the Indiana collegiate title; Bill Gilbert of Ohio State, individual conference victor; Capt. Chester Bland of Northwestern, and Capt. Herb Patton, John Holmstrom, and Alex Welsh of Illinois.



COLLEGE GOLF PLAY STARTS

Amateur Champions In Field Of 171 Entries

Manchester, Vt., June 24—AP—Despite the presence of one former winner and five of last year's quarter-finalists in the field of 171, the National Collegiate Athletic association's 43rd golf championship promises to be a wide open affair.

Georgetown's Johnny Burke, 1938 champion and recent winner of the Metropolitan amateur, probably will be the favorite at the start of two qualifying rounds over the Ekwanok course today.

It should take an opening round under 70 to keep Burke in that role overnight, for at least a dozen of the representatives of 31 colleges appear capable of cracking that par.

Louisiana State university has sent back Bert McDowell and Lee Ramsel, both of whom survived until the third round at Des Moines last year. The other returning quarter finalists of 1939 are Stuart Alexander of Duke, Bill Hall of Iowa State and Warren Berl of Stanford, who took a 10 and 8 drubbing from the graduated Vince D'Antoni of Tulane in the final match.

Other highly regarded entries include Bob Babbish of the University of Detroit, a former Western amateur champion and runner-up to Burke two years ago; Rennie Kelly of Southern California, Walter Hagen, Jr., of Notre Dame, Billy Cordingly of Harvard, Ed Meister of Yale, Harryk Haverstick of Swarthmore, Stanley Koval of Michigan State, Neil Croonquist of Minnesota and Wilson Flohr of Dartmouth.

The field will be reduced to 64 for match play after two days of qualifying play. The first 18 holes of medal play also will decide the team championship, won last year by Stanford. Louisiana State, Duke, Georgetown and Yale appear the outstanding contenders.

ON GOLF TO ONE MINUTE.

WARNING AGAINST COPYING.

Yet he is the last to advise a player to try to copy a greater player's style. "Each individual," he told me, "must concentrate and work on the gradual improvement of his own style. Don't ever totally copy any particular golfer. The task of getting his swing on your frame is a life's work, and far beyond the capability of the average man."

Hagen's swing is unaltered. It still has the smoothness and rhythm that mean perfect striking of the ball. But there was one stroke played by Hagen in which I was particularly interested. It is used when playing from about 125 yards off the green and when there is no obstruction between a player and the green. Instead of using a No. 7 or a No. 8 iron for a high pitch to the target, Hagen takes a No. 4 or a No. 5 iron for a long pitch-and-run. The ball rises to a maximum height of about 15 feet, drops short of the green, and rolls up towards the flag. It seems a stroke-saver for any player.

Hagen's control over his long iron shots into a wind is still remarkable. Of the push variety, they bore into the wind and seldom deviate. For them, he uses a full back-swing, plays the ball off his back foot, and punches well down on the ball with a short follow-through. He believes it to be the most valuable stroke a good player can acquire, but warns that it should be left to the champions. It is difficult to play consistently well.

Sportlight

Golf Hall of Fame
Nation-Wide Board
The First Selection
Jones' Four Wins
Two Amazing Marks

By Grantland Rice

THE P. G. A., meaning the professional golfers' association is concluding arrangements to establish golf's hall of fame for the United States. We suggested this idea some months back, and now Tom Walsh and Freddie Corcoran are completing a plan to carry the matter through along correct lines.

The plan is to have a small acting committee composed of those who have written golf for over 30 years and so have most of the background needed for the earlier days of play. But the actual voting will be carried on by a far larger group, representing every section of the country's golfing press.

The plan also will include the names of only four or five stars in the first selection, to be made from the champions who have paraded U. S. fairways in the last 40 or more years. After this first selection is named, there will be additions voted upon each year, largely after the manner of baseball's similar hall of lasting luminaries.

The list of our leading stars is both long and brilliant. There will be many arguments after the first few are fixed in their higher places, especially when the yearly additions face the vote.

In this list the electors have the following cast, in partial array, to pick from—

Bobby Jones, Walter Hagen, Gene Sarazen, Francis Ouimet, Jerry Travers, Willie Anderson, Jack McDermott, Alex Smith, Chick Evans, Mac Smith, Walter J. Travis, Jess Sweetser, Lawson Little, Johnny Goodman, Ralph Guldahl, Louie Jim Barnes, Denny Shute, Tommy Armour, Freddie McLeod, Johnny Farrell, and many others.

For example, there are only five men who have won both the U. S. and British Opens. They are Walter Hagen, Bobby Jones, Gene Sarazen, Jim Barnes and Tommy Armour.

There are only three players who have won the U. S. and British Amateur championships. They are Jess Sweetser, Bobby Jones and Lawson Little. There are only six players who have won both the U. S. Amateur and the U. S. Open—they are Francis Ouimet, Jerry Travers, Chick Evans, Bobby Jones, Johnny Goodman and Lawson Little.

There are only four entries who have won the P. G. A., the British and the U. S. Open. They are Hagen, Sarazen, Armour and Barnes.

Jones is the lone entry who has won the U. S. Open, the British Open, the U. S. Amateur and the British Amateur. He was never eligible for the P. G. A.

Denny Shute has won the P. G. A. and the British Open.

These are among the factors the Nation-wide voting board must take into consideration.

There are really four divisions or epochs in U. S. golf.

1. The domination of the Scotch and English for so many of the earlier years—Anderson, Smith, Auchterlonie, and others.

2. The advent of John J. McDermott, ex-caddie who first cracked this monopoly in 1911 and 1912.

3. The Ouimet miracle at the Brookline in 1913 that sent the lure of the game spinning to more than a million kids—that took golf from the society to the sporting pages.

4. The arrival of Bobby Jones and his thirteen National titles acquired in just eight years before he stepped aside.

To this you can also add the rare flares of color that Walter Hagen and Gene Sarazen brought to golf—two ex-caddies who have picked up a triple share of gold and glory for well over 20 years.

Two of the most amazing records were written for golf history by Bobby Jones and Walter Hagen.

Jones, by running 1-2 in the U. S. Open through a matter of eight out of nine years against brilliant competition.

Hagen, by winning something like 23 consecutive P. G. A. matches, 28 out of 29, in five successive P. G. A. tournaments against the pick of professional golf.

In The Spotlight

By GRANTLAND RICE

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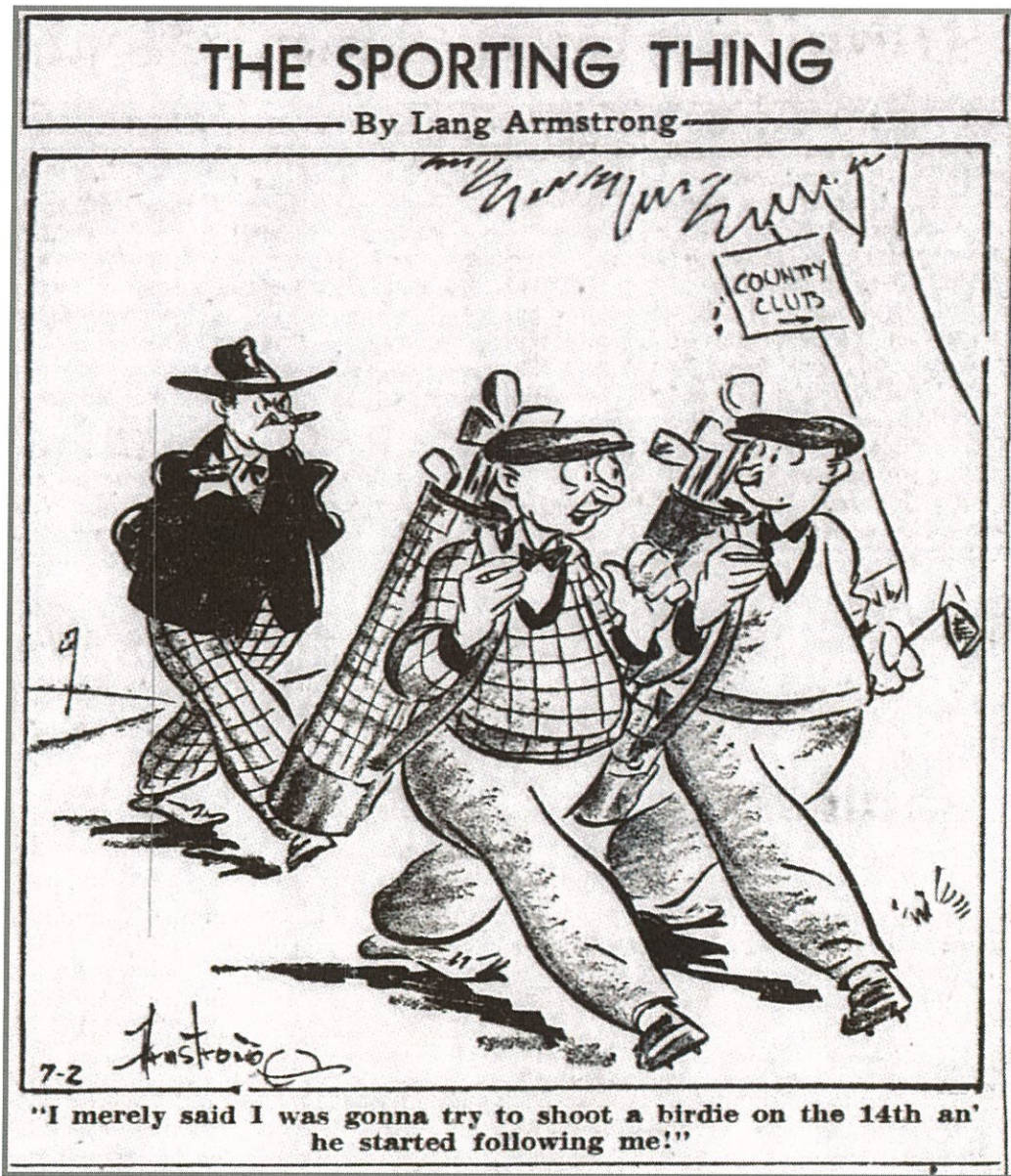
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Sidelights On Sports

—By Al Abrams—

The golf player of today is better than the one of a decade, or two decades ago, according to Walter Hagen, a recent visitor here.



... "The Haig" did not hesitate in giving his answer when the question was put to him. . . .

"There isn't any doubt about it," he said. "There are several reasons for this.

The main one
Walter Hagen is that the equipment is better. I find myself hitting a much longer ball today than I ever did, and it's certain I'm not getting stronger. Another important factor, is that the boys have made the game a real paying business now. They're playing for keeps, with little or no fun on the side anymore. They practice, practice, and then, practice some more. There are more better players today too, because more younger fellows are interesting themselves in the game. There is more prize money now, and the incentive to win keeps the boys' minds on their work. You don't see any of them hanging around the locker room.

SPORTS WORLD AIDS WAR FUND

Washington, D. C. — America's who's who of golf, including the entire Ryder Cup team, will take part in a series of Red Cross war relief benefits during the next three weeks.

Twenty-two of the game's greatest stars will engage in a special match July 13 and 14 at Detroit when a hand-picked 11-man team meets the Ryder Cup team, captained by Walter Hagen. The match resulted from a challenge handed Hagen by Gene Sarazen following the Inverness tournament at Toledo.

Ryder Cup matches scheduled to take part in the benefit are Sam Snead, Byron Nelson, Ralph Guldahl, Dick Metz, "Jug" McSpaden, Henry Picard, Jimmy Hines, Vic Ghezzi, Horton Smith and Paul Runyan. They will match strokes with Sarazen's team composed of Lawson Little, Craig Wood, Jimmy Demaret, Ed Oliver, Ben Hogan, Ed Dudley, Lloyd Mangrum, Tommy Armour, Jimmy Thompson and Billy Burke.

Meanwhile at the nearby Indian Spring club July 4, a Red Cross benefit exhibition match that was played here in 1918, will be repeated. Veterans of the game again to aid the Red Cross will be Freddy McLeod, Chick Evans, Jim Barnes and Hagen. Babe Ruth and Walter Johnson have notified the arrangements committee they will participate.

Letters from more than a score of presidents of major and minor baseball leagues endorsing benefit games have been received by the Red Cross.

Milwaukee Open Golf Meet Draws Top Stars

MILWAUKEE — (AP) — Ten of America's topflight golfers already have entered the Milwaukee Open golf tournament Aug. 1-4 on the North Hills Country club links.

Officials said entry blanks had been received from Ralph Guldahl, Johnny Revolta, Jimmy Demaret, Gene Sarazen, Walter Hagen, Horton Smith, Willie Goggin, Jimmy Thompson, Tommy Armour and Ed Dudley.

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TEARING FIRMA

Red Cross Golf

TOM WALSH, president of the Professional Golfers Association of America, is asking the members of his organization to do whatever they can to assist in raising money which the Red Cross will use in alleviating some of the suffering in Europe.

The P. G. A. is twenty-five years old. It was in the first year of the Association's life that the first call to raise money for the Red Cross came. Then Chick Evans, Bobby Jones, Walter Hagen, Gene Sarazen, Francis Ouimet and many women golfers, too, played exhibition matches throughout the land and raked in quite a pile of cash.

Fred Corcoran, tournament bureau manager of the P. G. A. has taken over the task of booking matches for Red Cross benefits. All golf clubs in the United States are being asked to devote one day to the P. G. A. Red Cross fund. The bureau hopes that certain sections of the country will sponsor special pro-amateur events.

Those clubs interested in arranging some affair of this nature are asked to communicate with P. G. A. headquarters at 14 East Jack boulevard. Mr. Corcoran has talent and program plans at your disposal for benefit performances.

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Turn to RACES—Page 7 | by Lawrence I. Mody & Will [unclear]—Monday 7 | with the title of vice president. | Turn to SANDLOT—Page 2

Time Turns Back . . . Hagen-Sarazen Match Revives Golden Age of Sports

Walter Hagen and Gene Sarazen, captains of the rival squads that will meet July 15 and 17 in the Red Cross Ryder Cup matches at Oakland Hills, are not the last of the Mohicans, but they are the sole survivors of the Golden Age of sports—the riotous '20s—who are still carrying on somewhere near the top.

You remember the Riotous '20s. People say that we'll never see the likes of them again. Maybe we won't. Chances are we'll never see so many outstanding stars in sport come along together. For it was in that decade that Babe Ruth reached the top, Jack Dempsey was heavyweight champion of the world and attracting million-dollar gates; and Tommy Hitchcock, rated as the greatest polo player who ever lived, was wreaking havoc on the polo fields.

It was in that decade, too, that Johnny Weismuller was the king of the swimmers, setting records that still stand; that Bobby Jones

was the monarch of the links and Red Grange was the hero of the football fields. They were a great lot. And right in the middle of these stars were Walter Hagen and Gene Sarazen, whose lights were dimmed only by the great Bobby Jones.

Where are these sports heroes now? Ruth is retired from baseball and spends his time playing golf; Bobby Jones is strictly a business man; Hitchcock's sun has set on the polo fields; Dempsey, at 45, is picking up a few stray dollars taking pot shots at wrestlers; Red Grange long since has passed from the picture, and Johnny Weismuller now confines his efforts to Tarzan roles in the movies.

But Hagen and Sarazen! They're still carrying on. And how! Only a few weeks ago Sarazen, who first won the National Open at Shokie in 1922, when a lad of 20, tied for the title again only to lose in a playoff. And Hagen is still good enough to draw the galleries, as captain of the Ryder Cup golfers.

Hagen won his first National Open in 1914 and repeated in 1919.

To these he added the British Open titles in 1922, '24 and '25, to become one of the most colorful golfers of all time.

Hagen had hopes of leading another Ryder Cup team to victory over the best in England this year. Then the war came along. His hopes seemed dimmed. Just then, however, Sarazen stepped in, as he usually does, with the remark, "Why I could pick 10 pros in this country good enough to beat Hagen's squad, and they wouldn't have to go to England to take a lickin'."

That was enough to fire the old Hagen fighting spirit. He accepted the challenge. What's more, he welcomed the chance to meet Sarazen over the 25-hole route in the singles matches.

Each of them will be backed up with strong squads for the two-day battle at Oakland Hills, out of which the local committee hopes to raise \$25,000 for the American Red Cross. But in the main, interest will be centered on Hagen and Sarazen—the lone survivors from the Golden Age who are still carrying on in the top flight of sports.



GEN SARAZEN
The riotous '20s . . .



WALTER HAGEN
. . . being an ace

Leading Pros Will Tangle For Red Cross at Detroit

By LAWTON CARVER

(International News Service Sports Editor)

NEW YORK, July 10.—With Lawson Little the only noteworthy absentee, the greatest golf stars in this country will engage in what Gene Sarazen calls a "blood match" at Detroit on July 16-17, and a highlight of these festivities for the Red Cross may be a 36-hole clash between Sarazen and Walter Hagen. Aside from that possible feature, the competition will be among players to be led by Sarazen against the U. S. Ryder Cup team, captained by Hagen, which was deprived by the war of its scheduled encounter with England.

Sarazen's hand-picked, ball-socking battalion will be out to avenge the slight of having been left off the Ryder Cup squad, and, according to Sarazen, no punches will be pulled in the free-for-all, which will be conducted under Ryder Cup regulations.

"What's more we are going to claim the Ryder Cup if we win," Sarazen said today, gesturing emphatically with a bandaged hand that had run afoul some farm machinery at his Brookfield Center, Conn., dairy.

"We'll claim the cup and I think we deserve to have it if we can beat the team that holds it," Sarazen said. "And I'm pretty sure we will win. As for Hagen's offer to bet \$1,000 on the cup team, we'll

take care of that when we get to Detroit."

National Open champion in 1922, National and British Open champion in 1932 and eliminated from the last open, last month, only after a playoff with Little, Sarazen is bringing all his ultimaded enthusiasm into the forthcoming event, as though it were some major fixture of vital importance to him personally.

As a matter of fact, all proceeds will go to the Red Cross under plans made by Russell Gnau, of Detroit, who arranged the matches.

Big disappointment centers around Little's rejection of an invitation to play with Sarazen's team.

"We'd like to have the open

Sarazen's Team Plays Cup Squad

Gene Sarazen's All-Star golf team and the US Ryder Cup squad will battle at Detroit's Oakland Hills course Tuesday and Wednesday for the benefit of the Red Cross.

The Sarazen line-up will include the veteran, himself, Lawson Little, Ed Oliver, Jimmy Demaret, Ben Hogan, Harry Cooper, Billy Burke, Tommy Armour, Craig Wood and Jimmy Thompson.

The Ryder Cup team, captained by Walter Hagen, includes Henry Picard, Ralph Guldahl, Sam Snead, Jug McSpaden, Byron Nelson, Horton Smith, Dick Metz, Vic Ghezzi, Paul Runyan and Jimmy Hines.

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Ryder Cuppers Play 'Pickups'

Sarazen's Team Tackles Hagen's Today

Detroit, July 16 (AP)—Golfdom's biggest names match strokes over Oakland Hills' rolling course today as a climax to a war of words between Walter Hagen's Ryder Cup team and Gene Sarazen's challengers.

From the ballyhooed match that grew out of an argument at last month's Inverness Invitational tournament at Toledo, O., the Red Cross hopes to realize \$25,000 for its war relief fund.

Sarazen, the Connecticut gentleman-farmer, found fault—and still does—with the United States Golf association's choice of Ryder Cuppers.

Ryder Cup Captain Hagen disagreed. Sarazen offered to pick a team that would sweep the Ryder Cuppers off the course—any course—and Hagen accepted.

But the individual match between the two team captains is off—temporarily at least—because of Sarazen's insistence upon adhering to Ryder Cup rules.

"My team came here to play the Ryder Cup team," Sarazen explained. "Under cup rules, Hagen is a non-playing captain and can get into competition only in case of emergency. As far as I can see, no emergency exists, so the match is out."

Sarazen's team suffered a blow when it was learned that Jimmy Demaret, the game's leading money winner this year who is paired with Ralph Guldahl in the No. 1 spot, had an infected foot.

Demaret said the infection resulted from a blister suffered in the Texas Open. He announced he planned to withdraw from the Chicago Open but would play in the match here if possible.

Today's matches — Four Scotch foursomes—pair these Ryder Cup players and challengers:

Ralph Guldahl and Slammin' Sammy Snead vs. Demaret and Ben Hogan.

Henry Picard and Dock Metz vs. Ed Oliver and Harry Cooper.

Byron Nelson and Harold (Jug) McSpaden vs. Tommy Armour and Jimmy Thomson.

Horien Smith and Paul Runyan vs. Craig Wood and Billie Burke.

As alternates, Hagen has Jimmy Hines and Vic Ghezzi. Sarazen, Lawson Little, National Open king, and Al Watrous are alternates for the challengers. Little will not play until tomorrow's singles matches.

U. S. G. A. F.

Ryder Cup Rivals In Private War

Detroit, July 15 (AP).—Gene Sarazen's challenging tee off against Walter Hagen's Ryder Cup team over the long, difficult Oakland Hills course tomorrow and, if the battle is anything like the verbal tilts between fiery Gene and The Haig, it should be the golfing classic of the year.

Ryder Cuppers Lead Sarazen's Team, 3-1

Detroit, July 16 (AP).—Walter Hagen's Ryder Cuppers won three of four Scotch foursomes from Gene Sarazen's Challengers today in the private little Ryder Cup feud on Oakland Hills course.

Playing for the Red Cross War Relief Fund, the Cuppers routed their rivals in two matches and eked out a triumph in a third duel. The matches, resulting from Sarazen's taunting challenge that he could pick a team better than the one Hagen had selected for the Ryder Cup, will be resumed tomorrow with eight singles scheduled.

The Cuppers' most impressive victory was scored by Byron Nelson and Harold (Jug) McSpaden over Tommy Armour and Jimmy Thomson, 8 and 7. Dick Metz and Henry Picard won from Harry Cooper and Ed Oliver, 5 and 4,

while Horton Smith and Paul Runyan defeated Craig Wood and Billy Burke, 2 up.

The Challengers' lone triumph was bagged by Ben Hogan and Jimmy Demaret, one up, over Ralph Guldahl and Sam Snead.

Leading Batters

AMERICAN					
Player—club	G.	AB.	R.	H.	Per.
Wright, Chicago	74	295	47	106	.359
Appling, Chicago	71	269	41	96	.357
Radcliff, St. Louis	78	298	45	106	.359
Finney, Boston	68	307	49	109	.355
McCosky, Detroit	72	298	66	105	.352
NATIONAL					
DANNING, N. Y.	72	277	42	96	.347
WALKER, BR'LYN.	67	263	37	87	.331
May, Philadelphia	66	234	32	76	.325
Gustine, Pittsburgh	65	251	28	80	.319
Nicholson, Chicago	70	252	39	80	.317