

THROUGH THE GREEN

Try, Try Again

Richard D. Chapman, of Pinehurst, N. C., is the new



British Amateur Champion after defeating another American, Charles R. Coe, 5 and 4, in the final at Porthcawl last month. Chapman twice had been turned back in the final. Now he joins the select circle of those who have won both the USGA and British Amateurs. His USGA title was achieved in 1940.



W. P. Castleman, Jr.



John G. Clock

Additions to Executive Committee

We beg to introduce two new members of the USGA Executive Committee, elected to fill the places created at the annual meeting of the Association last January when the Committee was enlarged from 13 members to 15.

The newcomers to the body that wrestles most strenuously with USGA problems are William P. Castleman, Jr., of Brook Hollow Golf Club, Dallas, Texas, and John G. Clock, of Virginia Country Club, Long Beach, Calif.

Mr. Castleman, a native of Kentucky, now a Texas oil operator, plays a very sound game of golf himself. He was runner-up for the Kentucky State Amateur title in 1937 and has participated in four USGA Amateurs. He played basketball for Notre Dame from 1935 until 1938.

Mr. Castleman, 33 years old, has served as executive vice-president of the Dallas Golf Association and is now Trans-Mississippi Golf Association tournament chairman.

Mr. Clock, president of Virginia Country Club last year, has been president of both the Southern California Golf Association and the California Golf Associa-

tion, in addition to holding other offices in those associations.

An attorney, he has headed the Long Beach Bar Association, has been vice-president of the State Bar of California and a member of the Board of Trustees of the Los Angeles County Bar Association. He is 55.

The Schenectady Putter

Next to "Calamity Jane, II," Bob Jones's historic weapon, the old original Schenectady putter with which Walter Travis won the 1904 British Amateur is American golf's most famous club, judging by the questions of "Golf House" visitors.

This is the putter which Travis, plagued by a putting slump, took abroad in some desperation. With it, he "putted his eyes out," as Sam Snead sometimes expresses it, and won the British Championship. The British later prohibited the use of center-shafted putters and the ban exists to this day, although their representatives in conference with USGA negotiators in London last month recommended lifting it.

Since we must tell the truth and shame the devil, we confess that Travis's old putter is not in "Golf House." "Calamity Jane, II" hangs proudly in the reception hall, and upstairs we have an original Schenectady, a replica of the Travis club. But it is not THE club.

Many a golf club or individual believes he has that putter, and where ignorance is bliss, it may be folly to put them wise. But there is an interesting letter on the subject in our Museum files — a letter written years ago by H. B. (Dickie) Martin, author of *FIFTY YEARS OF AMERICAN GOLF*, one of the most authoritative histories of the game in the United States.

"I know at least half a dozen golfers who think they own that putter," Mr. Martin wrote. "What they have, probably, is a copy of it or second cousin or step-brother—maybe one of the original lot that was turned out.

"The original Travis putter is snugly enclosed in a glass case in the Garden City Golf Club. It cost the club \$1,500 and I suppose they consider it money well invested.

"Strange to say, I had something to do with the purchase. In 1918 I was booking Red Cross matches. Travis finally agreed to play an exhibition match against Findlay Douglas. He got out the famous old putter and permitted us to auction it to the highest bidder. I remember telling one of the members they should never permit anyone to outbid them as Garden City should own that club. Garden City finally got it—the money went to the Red Cross.

"That is the story of the famous club and you can understand why I smile when someone tells me he owns the original."

To the Ladies

We have a copy of "The Development of Women's Golf in the United States," with the compliments of Miss Ellen Philbeck, now affiliated with High Point College, N. C. That is the title of the thesis Miss Philbeck submitted toward obtaining her Master's degree at the University of North Carolina.

We have on our library shelves books of instruction directed primarily to women, but to the best of our present knowledge this is the first history of women's golf in the United States we have seen. Much of the material deals with early golf in general and has been

repeatedly covered but Miss Philbeck has turned up some engrossing facts.

She says Mary, Queen of Scots, was probably the first woman golfer and became adept but suffered much criticism and ridicule for playing the game. Miss Philbeck points up the remarkable improvement made in the year between the first and the second women's Amateur Championships — the first title was won with a score of 132; the medalist scored 95 the next year and it took 111 to qualify. It may surprise you to know, too, that by 1900 women were at times driving nearly 190 yards.

Putting Members to Work

The Rockville Country Club, of Rockville Centre, N. Y., has a good idea for putting its members to work. The club sends out a notice explaining that the Board of Directors feels that everyone should share in the Club's operation. The notice includes a list of committees with boxes for the member to check that in which he feels he is best suited to serve. That puts it squarely up to him.

"—From Little Acorns"

A year ago the *JOURNAL* carried a story by Dr. John R. Williams describing the memorial trees at Rochester's Oak Hill Country Club, site of the 1949 Amateur. When one was planted in honor of Charles R. Coe after he won that tournament, members of the British Walker Cup Team who witnessed the ceremony were so impressed that a beautiful pin oak was dedicated as a memorial to their visit.

Curiously, the tree fruited for the first time that fall and acorns from it were sent through the British Embassy to each of the clubs represented by the British side. They were planted according to instructions. Now Dr. Williams writes that he has had many reports from England that the trees from those acorns are growing and creating much good will. Twelve British clubs have them.

Golf in Print

The June issue of *HOLIDAY MAGAZINE* carries an article on St. Andrews by

Herbert Warren Wind, titled "Scotland's Shrine of Golf," which not only describes the Old Course but relates some feats of Bob Jones in winning Championships there. One of the photographs illustrating it is of Old Tom Morris.

A new golf publication from Great Britain has reached us. It is the first issue of ENGLISH GOLF, the new official organ of the English Golf Union. It appears to be very readable and attractive.

Another Type of Tournament

Our reprint of "Tournaments for Your Club" in the April JOURNAL brought forth still another attractive type of competition, described to us by Paul L. Lewis of Merion Golf Club, near Philadelphia. According to Mr. Lewis, Merion's annual fixture, "Match Play Against Dr. Billings," brings out the biggest entry of the season.

Dr. Arthur E. Billings, the popular president of Merion, is a golfer of no mean ability himself. On this day he plays every other player in the tournament. Every card is matched against that of the redoubtable doctor, with an allowance of three-fourths of the handicaps. The three players making the best showing receive prizes and everyone who finishes up on the club president receives a small token. Those who lose pay a forfeit which is donated to the Caddie Fund.

The Caddie Fund does all right. There are very few winners.

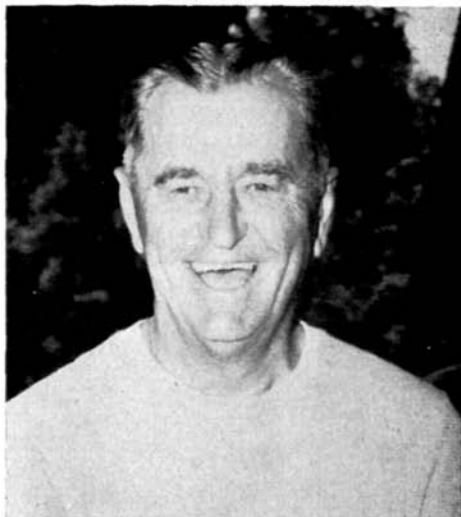
Fighting Golfers

The New York Royal Gazette for April 21, 1779, carried the advertisement:

"To the golf players. The Season for this pleasant and healthy exercise is now advancing. Gentlemen may be furnished with excellent clubs and the veritable Caledonian Balls by inquiring at the Printers."

This makes it clear that even then, in time of war, gentlemen found some time for the pleasant and healthy exercise the Season for which is now advancing. And, of course, everyone knows how the Civil War boys played. Out in '61, back in '65.

SPORTSMAN'S CORNER



Alfred C. Ulmer

Forty years later, a title

By Charles Evans, Jr.

Open Champion 1916, Amateur Champion 1916, 1920

Picture, if you will, the clubhouse of a great eastern country club, in the late afternoon light of an Amateur Championship, with a crowd encircling the 18th green. Club employees are at the upper windows. The veranda is crowded with that portion of the gallery which prefers to take its golf sitting rather than walking. The air is warm and soft about the rolling green, and every eye is on that verdant spot. The caddie yard is quiet; even the flowers seem to bend toward the home green. The stillness is broken only by the singing of a bird.

It is a short hole, and the players have just tried to pitch across a mirror-like lake, dotted with water lilies. One ball splashes into the water, but the player hits his next nicely on the green, near the hole. The other's ball finds a trap on the left edge of the green.

As the crowd stands hushed and he is about to play out of the bunker, the silence is broken by his own voice:

"I have grounded my clubs. It is your hole."

This player was from Florida, his opponent from California. The Californian, victor when his opponent ruled himself the loser, was eliminated in the next round. Both were golfers of promise, but neither was seen again in the Amateur as a serious contender.

Last year, almost 40 years later, the Florida man returned to a site not far from that remembered scene and won a title. Alfred C. Ulmer, of Jacksonville, scored 69-77-146 to win the United States Seniors' Golf Association championship. He is a golfer of ability, five times Florida State Champion.

But my richest memory of him is his sportsmanship in a bunker many years ago. That's the sort of memories golf leaves us.

A Rare Distinction

Francis Ouimet has received many honors in his long and respected golf career, but never before one like that bestowed upon him last month.

The Royal and Ancient Golf Club of



Francis Ouimet

St. Andrews paid him a tribute never accorded before to anyone but a Briton. The R. & A. elected Mr. Ouimet captain of that club.

Many famous players of golf have held the captaincy during the club's 193-year history. Among them were the King of England in 1930 and the Duke of Windsor in 1922. To choose an American to the post is a tribute that only a Briton can fully appreciate.

Mr. Ouimet will assume office when he drives off the first ball in the Autumn Medal tournament over the Old Course in September.



Rule 99

During negotiations on the Rules of Golf among representatives of Great Britain, Australia, Canada and the United States in London last month, Viscount Simon, former Chancellor of the Excheq-

uer, stopped at the luncheon table of the conferees in the House of Lords to offer the following proposal:

"Rule 99"

"A player who is stymied by his opponent's ball may pick it up, put a lump of mud on it, and require his opponent to play it from the other side of the hole."

Viscount Simon's memorandum also included the following:

"On 'deeming' to be unplayable, add this:

"Note—Lord Halsbury, former Lord Chancellor, laid it down that when a thing is DEEMED to be so, you know that it isn't so".

A Farewell to Elbows

A great and fighting heart was stilled last month when Leo Diegel died in North Hollywood, Calif., after a long illness. He was 52.

Diegel was one of the great competitors of the era that knew Jones and Hagen and Sarazen and none was more colorful than the nervous, excitable Leo. When he lost the Open Championship of 1920 by only one shot, he appeared destined for great things. The heights he scaled were not as high as had appeared within his reach.

His greatest claim to fame came as PGA champion of 1928 and 1929, and on the way to the first of those titles he stopped Walter Hagen, 2 and 1, in the third round, ending Walter's streak of four successive PGA Championships.

But it was Leo's odd putting crouch, with his elbows pointed out straight in opposite directions, which captivated galleries. With this style, Leo maintained one could putt just as well either left-handed or right-handed and often sank them both ways in tournaments.

Nobody played or loved golf more ardently than Leo Diegel.



Leo Diegel