

THROUGH THE GREEN

The Caddie

If you can keep your head when all about you
 Are lifting theirs and blaming it on you;
 If you can answer and yet be respectful
 When no respect is being shown to you;
 If you can wait and not be tired by waiting,
 Then hurry when your player starts to run,
 Pretend you like it when you're close to hating,
 And yet be game enough to smile in fun;
 If you can pack two hefty bags of golf clubs
 Around a course which measures full four miles,
 With sweaters, balls, umbrellas—big as wash
 tubs—
 And yet your face be wreathed in happy smiles;
 If you keep still while anyone is playing,
 Put back the divots, but move right along,
 Keep off the line of putts, and smooth out
 bunkers,
 Right club always ready, and yet not offer wrong;
 If you can dream of all the boyish pleasures
 Which you give up so oldish men can play,
 And yet with no resentment of harsh measures
 Take interest in the same old thing each day;
 If you can smile at jokes, yet keep from
 laughing
 At silly things some of the players do,
 Line up the shots regardless of a strafing,
 And wash up balls to make them look like new;
 If you can listen to the torrid language
 Which "gentlemen" employ out on the course,
 Forget about the nasty looks they give you,
 Ignore bad words, and yet respect their source;
 Be wet, and cold, yet cheerful to your player,
 Be grateful for the fee so hardly won —
 You'll be the answer to the golfer's prayer,
 And which is more, you'll be a man, my son.

A. J. HILLS
 Ottawa, Canada

Caddie Bonus System

Some years ago an official of the Town and Country Club, St. Paul, Minn., discovered that many caddies would rather have cash than credit in the form of merit points. This started a bonus system which works like this:

The caddie receives a fee of \$1.50 a round. His employer pays 10 cents more into the bonus fund. When a caddie has done his first 25 rounds in a year, he receives \$3 from the bonus fund. For 50 rounds, he receives \$4 more; 75 rounds, \$5 more; 100 rounds, \$7 more; 125 rounds, \$10 more.

This still leaves a balance in the bonus fund, so near the end of the season Lyle



"It must be around here somewhere"

New Zealand Golf Illustrated

Brown, manager of the Club, and Jock Hendry, the veteran professional, arrange for the boys an elaborate golf tournament, a sumptuous dinner and a trip to a major sports event. Last year, 108 young fellows cut this part of the bonus cake.

Who Can Beat This?

William Winter has for 36 years had charge of the locker room at the Blue Mound Golf and Country Club, near Milwaukee. Do you know of anyone who has a similar record?

Heave-Ho

The degree of anger which causes a golfer to throw a club is a deplorable thing in itself, searing the soul of the sinner. Besides, it makes everybody around unhappy, and the whole procedure is physically dangerous.

It points up some of the deep virtues of golf. The game is a great teacher

and a great revealer of character. If it doesn't teach us self-control, it certainly shows up our lack of it.

But it has its lighter side.

We had an interesting experience with a young gentleman in a USGA Championship this year. He had endangered a spectator by throwing a club, and he had endangered his own status as an acceptable competitor. Before he left the tournament scene for that day, he was requested to make a written statement, and he came up with the following:

"On No. 13 hole, after having previously three-putted three holes, I threw my putter.

"On the 14th hole, after missing a two-foot putt, I threw my putter again.

"My opponent said: 'I don't blame you for throwing it,' but I realize I was wrong. I wish to apologize and I promise sincerely that it will never occur again."

Years ago there was a case of a professional playing in either the Open Championship or a practice round just before it. After missing a putt, he lost control of himself and gave his putter a mighty heave. It sailed out of bounds and high up into a tree, where it came to rest. For all we know, it may be there yet.

Then there was a young lady who was one of the very best golfers in the land. But she really could toss 'em. Just before the USGA Women's Championship, she played a practice game in which she threw clubs all over the place. Reports filtered back to USGA quarters.

When the young lady came off the 13th green, she found herself engaged in conversation with three or four USGA men. Actually, the men did most of the talking, in the most polite vein possible, as if the whole thing were exceedingly amusing—something like this:

First Man: "We hear you set some really new records today."

Second Man: "Yes, you must have been in great form."

Third Man: "Of course, one can't believe everything he hears around a golf course, but is it actually true that you did 50 yards with your niblick? Seems an awful lot for a girl."

We can't recall whether the young lady

was given a chance to say anything at all—but we can't recall that she ever heaved a club again. That is, publicly.

Putting Performances

When Ardsley Country Club, of Ardsley-on-Hudson, N. Y., experimented with 6-inch cups this season and Mike Turnesa went around the 18 holes using only 19 putts, a news service reported that he had set a "world record." A. J. Hills, of Ottawa, Canada, immediately pointed out that it would not have been a world record, even if it had been accomplished with standard cups and not out-sized ones.

Mr. Hills gave it as his opinion that the greatest putting performance was the 19 putts for 18 holes made by Walter Hagen in the British Open on the Muirfield course in Great Britain, which Percy Boomer had praised as "Something to marvel at over those fast crinkly greens."

The USGA JOURNAL reported some amazing putting performances in the issue of September, 1949, although it did not certify them as records. It told of George Lockwood, of Inglewood Country Club, near Los Angeles, using only 16 putts in a full round in 1947 (he chipped into the hole twice), making a score of 74 at the age of 73. The article reported the feat of James L. (Lutie) Mosley, of Fort Smith, Ark., then a 22-year-old, requiring only 17 putts for 18 holes. And there were other authenticated feats of 18 and 19 putts for a round. These reveal how far from a record Mike Turnesa really was at Ardsley.

Repeater

Frank Crossman, a 50-year-old bartender of Baltimore, has played golf for six years. One Saturday this summer, he holed out his tee shot on the 125-yard sixth hole of Baltimore's Mount Pleasant course. He was out again next day. At the sixth, he hit another perfect shot, and it disappeared into the cup.

At the 17th, he missed a third ace in two days when his shot finished only eight inches from the hole.

Eye-Openers

Success for American golfers in Great Britain is becoming something of an old story, but few performances have left the British as completely fascinated as

that given by the team of women professionals from the United States who recently visited the Isles. British Golf Illustrated termed it the most interesting golf that has been seen in Great Britain since the war.

The British discovered that Mrs. Babe Zaharias is hitting the ball even longer than when she won the British Women's Championship in 1947. They found that all the American girls played a powerful game that left their British cousins behind and completely out-matched them. What really flabbergasted the critics, though, was seeing these girls defeat a good team of British male amateurs, playing from the same tees.

A Lot in a Small Package

John Godfrey Saxe, of New York, has privately published a small volume which he titles *THE JONES GOLF SWING, WITH PRACTICAL SUGGESTION BY MANY EXPERTS*. This is a revision of *THE JONES GOLF SWING AND OTHER SUGGESTIONS*, which Mr. Saxe brought out two years ago.

His book is devoted primarily to Ernest Jones and his thesis of "swing the club-head," but he includes apt quotations from the greatest players and students of the game to amplify and emphasize the points that are made.

Few books that have been written on golf have contained so much guidance in such little space. Mr. Saxe's book is only 39 pages long, exclusive of index. In a foreword, he explains that when he finished his 1949 edition, Jones and others urged him to make it more complete and put it on sale, available to any golfer. He says that with that suggestion in mind he continued for two more years to re-write the book, but "finally came to the conclusion that, being a duffer at golf, it would be an absurdity to publicize myself as an expert." So he printed only a few copies for his friends.

Another book that has made its appearance is *GOLF TECHNIQUES OF THE BAUER SISTERS*, written by their father, Dave Bauer, a professional. Freely illustrated with photographs of the two girls, the book is aimed at women golfers, but the publisher, Prentice Hall, recommends it for men, too.

SPORTSMAN'S CORNER



George Voigt

By FRANCIS QUIMET

Former Open and Amateur Champion

The incident I am about to relate may not exactly come under the heading of good sportsmanship, but it proves the willingness of most golfers to play fairly, which amounts to the same thing. In the qualifying round of the 1927 Amateur Championship at the Minikahda Club, George Voigt played a fine iron to the sixth green and the ball seemed to be six feet or so from the hole. His playing partner also played a grand shot that seemed to trickle just by Voigt's ball. I was playing just behind and arrived in time to see these superlative shots. The hole, as I recall, measured about 175 yards.

The late John G. Anderson was waiting to drive from the seventh tee, which was close to the sixth green. As Voigt reached the green, John informed him that the other ball had struck Voigt's and moved it some 18 inches further. From the tee it was impossible to observe any contact between the two balls but, of course, Anderson had a perfect view. Under the circumstances, Voigt did not care to replace his ball because, while he did not doubt Anderson's word, he himself could not say his ball had been moved.

Voigt putted two balls, replacing the first at the point where it had been removed, according to Anderson, and placing another ball at the point where it rested after the contact. He holed the putt with the provisional ball, and missed his putt with the original one. Thus he had made the hole in either 2 or 3. The committee ruled a 3, as I remember, but George had thoroughly protected himself in any case.

It Happened in St. Paul

We received a cynical letter after publication of the article, "Do You Want a Scandal?", in our April issue, but subsequent incidents at St. Paul have indicated that "It Can Happen Here."

Lloyd Mangrum got a telephone call the night before the final round of the



Lloyd Mangrum

St. Paul Open, threatening his life if he won the tournament. Whether it was a genuine threat, or a gag, or a publicity stunt, we have no way of knowing. Mangrum was granted police protection next day and he won, anyway.

The only shots in his round were those he made himself.

Lloyd does not strike us as a person easily intimidated and his war record substantiates this belief. However, a golf course swarming with spectators is not a convenient place for a shooting. We have seen many a golfer who would have needed little persuasion to pull the trigger on himself, if it were.

The same man who called Mangrum, it is reported, ordered Sam Snead to win. We cannot think of anything more superfluous than ordering a golfer to win a tournament. We imagine that Sam Snead has never started in a golf tournament without orders to win—direct from Sam Snead. Had failure to obey those orders resulted in execution, Sam would have departed our midst long ago.

The whole thing seemed fantastic. But it emphasizes the point that where there is organized gambling, there will be incidents and there may be scandals. The less gambling on golf, the better off the game will be.

A Recent Letter to the London Times

"Sir — I have played golf since 1893, which has given me time to think about the game. I believe there can be no doubt that it is easier to put a ball into the hole than to lay a stymie. It is certainly more profitable to do so. A large part of the money paid to golf clubs

during the past 58 years has been used to make the greens not level but true. That is to eliminate luck. I have never been able to understand why when I have paid so much money to eliminate luck, it should be reintroduced in the stymie. If the stymie is to remain, could we not save money on the greens and reduce club subscriptions?

"I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

"SALTOUN

"The Athenaeum, Pall Mall, S. W. 1."

Honor to Dick Chapman

The Royal Porthcawl Golf Club, in South Wales, not only furnished the magnificent course on which our Dick Chapman won the British Amateur Championship this year, but it elected him to honorary membership.

Chapman's victory came on his seventh try over a 16-year period.

Exclusiveness

It is said to require a wait of some 25 to 30 years before one is in line for a locker in the Big Room of the Royal and Ancient Golf Club of St. Andrews, Scotland.

It is a long putt from St. Andrews, Fife, to St. Paul, Minn., but in the latter place there's a tester of patience which rivals the Big Room locker situation. The Town and Country Club Former Caddie Association limits itself to 150 members, and you can't join unless you caddied at Town and Country at least 20 years ago.

The class of 1932 is to be inducted as the freshmen when the Association holds its annual tournament and banquet at Town and Country on the third Monday in September. Regular meetings are held throughout the year.

This novel organization consists mainly of men who grew up as boys in the neighborhood of the club. They come now from all walks of life. Dr. Reuben Albinson, who used to be President of the Minnesota Golf Association, takes pride in recalling that he was the No. 1 caddie two years in a row, about 1912-13.

Some 24 of the former caddies volunteered to help in marshalling and other work during the recent USGA Women's Amateur Championship. John Geduldig is President and Clem Smith is Secretary.