



## THROUGH THE GREEN

### **The Duke's Divots**

After a Duke of Manchester had visited the Pine Valley Golf Club, Clementon, N. J., some years ago, he sent back the following admonition, suitably printed for posting:

As these links were not meant to be  
carted away,  
The divots you cut in the course of your  
play  
Should be quickly replaced by your cad-  
die or you,  
With their roots to the soil and their  
blades to the dew.

### **In Any Sport**

Robert Moses, Park Commissioner of New York City, was talking about the difference between amateur and professional viewpoints in athletics one evening, and he put forward the thought which we try to keep uppermost in administering amateur golf:

"There is room for both professional and amateur, but in this American scene the amateur means more to us than the professional.

". . . There is, to put it bluntly, more to the spirit of amateur sports than can be measured by the jaded, pot-bellied, cynical, sideline, grandstand and bleacher kibitzers who care about nothing but blood, slugging and world records. I am supposed

to be a hard-boiled fellow in administration, but I'm not ashamed to be an idealist about recreation, the great outdoors, conservation of public and human resources, honest competitive sports and fun for its own sake without cash inducements.

"This is what amateur athletic competition does for boys and girls: It teaches them to fight fair, to recognize the gap between eligibility and victory, to accept defeat with a grin and success without swelling, and to realize that in the long run the race is not always to the swift nor the battle to the strong. What pursuit teaches more?

"No professional sport, not even golf and baseball, does this. The best you can say of most professional athletics is that the performers are faster, more skillful and better trained. They have turned fun and exercise into serious business and a livelihood. On the other hand, professional sport rarely approaches amateur standards of conduct. Gladiators can't waste much time on the niceties of life."

### **From Girl to Grandmother**

Mrs. Sydney Grossman, of the Hillcrest Country Club, Los Angeles, Cal., has continued her unusual record in the women's club championship there. Mrs. Grossman won her first club championship as a girl twenty-seven years ago and now has won it sixteen times. In the meantime she has raised a family and is a grandmother.

## Take-It-Over Event

How many times after a round of golf have we said, "If I just hadn't skulled that shot on the third or bent that tee shot into the water on the sixteenth . . . if I could only take them over." Well, the Maidstone Club, at East Hampton, N. Y., gives its members a chance to do exactly that.

It holds a Take-It-Over tournament as a mixed foursome with selective drives. Combined handicaps of a team must be at least twenty-five. The "Take-It-Over" strokes total one-half of combined handicaps. For example, if the "Take-It-Over" strokes total fifteen, the team at its discretion can replay 15 strokes. The player who plays a "Take-it-over" stroke is the one who has just played the previous stroke. If a putt was missed and the player decides to "Take-It-Over," the ball is replayed by placing it as near as possible to the spot where it lay on the previous shot. If a stroke is to be replayed through the green, the ball has to be dropped as prescribed in Rule 22. A local rule for this tournament only requires that when a stroke is to be replayed from a hazard, the ball may be placed to give the player a lie similar to the one that existed on the previous shot.

The Golf Committee cautions members about the great pitfalls of playing with one's wife. "This method of play demands careful judgment in the use of handicap strokes. Suppose you have a five-foot putt to make. You miss it. You decide to take it over. Your wife disagrees. You try it. You miss it . . . so, if you do play with your wife and have trouble, don't come to the Golf Committee for help. We have plenty of troubles of our own."

## New Construction

Golf course construction in 1954 has already accelerated to four times the pace set in 1953 when a post-war high in such activity was reached, according to a report of the National Golf Foundation.

Executive Vice-President Rex McMorris said that golf courses under construction and in the planning stage for the first

## SPEEDING UP PLAY

When your caddie packs double, he cannot be in two places at the same time.

If your caddie has urgent business in another direction, why not select two or three clubs that you think you may need for your next shot?

Are all of these conferences before you dub your next shot necessary?

In any case, why not select your club on your own time?

Do you try putts over when someone is waiting to shoot to the green?

—From the *Los Angeles Country Club Bulletin*.

three months of 1954 equalled half the total reported for all of 1953: "Fifty-three new golf courses were opened in 1953, one hundred and nine were under construction and two hundred and twenty-five were in the planning stage. In the first three months of 1954, courses under construction increased 52 per cent to one hundred and sixty-six and those in the planning stage totaled three hundred and fifty-seven—an increase of 58 per cent. During this period eleven new golf courses were opened in the southern states."

## The Bobby Jones Story

Of special literary interest is the book Mrs. O. B. Keeler and Innis Brown have put together from the writings of the late "O.B." and of the late Grantland Rice entitled *The Bobby Jones Story*. The publisher is Tupper & Love, Atlanta, Ga.

Jones' autobiography, *Down the Fairway*, was written with "O.B." in 1927, three years before Jones accomplished his Grand Slam and retired. Much happened and much was written after that book. This new work assembles all the best material about Jones from the beginning to the end of his golfing career—in his premature autobiography, in the *Atlanta Journal*, in *Associated Press* dispatches and in other publications. It seems likely to become a standard record of his achievements as well as the window to his thoughts and personality.

## Could You Qualify?

Golfers being imperfect souls, there are some rather unusual qualifications for competitors in the annual tournament of the Church of Jesus Christ of the Latter-Day Saints, held annually during the last week in July, this year at Ogden, Utah.

Clark N. Stohl, Chairman of the Tournament Committee, reports that, "To be eligible to compete it is necessary that participants meet established church standards of conduct and abstain from the use of intoxicants and tobacco. Unbecoming conduct such as throwing of clubs or swearing are not tolerated.

"The golf program was developed to enable Church members of all ages to compete in one of the Church-sponsored competitive sports. The aims of the entire LDS athletic program are not primarily to determine the best performer or team but to provide for good, clean, wholesome recreational activity for Church members. Sportsmanship is of the utmost importance."

The Church of Latter-Day Saints sponsors competitions in many sports. Its basketball league, according to Mr. Stohl, is the world's largest, with more than 1,250 teams and about 12,500 players.

The golf tournament starts with a prayer.

## Good Medicine

John G. Brubaker had been battling for his health for several months when the Baltimore Golf Association took a hand. Horton F. Weeks, the president, and Jimmy Flattery, Irvin Schloss and Johnny Bass, professionals, presented to him a plaque bearing the inscription:

"To Mr. John G. Brubaker for his wonderful service to the golfers of Baltimore. From the Baltimore Golf Association, 1954."

All of Brubaker's friends hope that it will prove to be good medicine for the recent member of the USGA Public Links Committee.

## SPORTSMAN'S CORNER



**BOB JORDAN**

There was a youngster playing in the Virginia Junior Championship at Belle Haven Country Club, in Alexandria, who would put many a golfer to shame. He hit the ball 79 times in the qualifying round, but his score was 83 because at the Country Club of Virginia, in Richmond, Bob Jordan had learned to play the game as it should be played.

On the first hole Jordan played a wrong ball, discovered the fact and so advised his playing companion, who was unaware Jordan was having any difficulty. Jordan called a two-stroke penalty on himself and started with a 7.

On the eighteenth hole Jordan was bunkered in 2, but, as far as his playing companion knew, Bob played a delicate shot from the sand and holed a putt for a par 4.

"You had a four?" the companion asked as he started to total the score. Jordan replied, "No, I had six."

It seems Jordan inadvertently had touched the sand on his backswing and had incurred a two-stroke penalty. Nobody had seen him touch the sand, but Bob knew the club had grounded and penalized himself.

**Treat your caddie as you would  
your son.**