O. B. Keeler requires the support of W. D. P. McDowell as he receives gift of an automobile certificate from Bob Jones in behalf of those present at testimonial dinner.

By ED MILES

Oscar Bane Keeler, a sportsman if ever there was one, finally received his due from 300 representatives of the whole golfing world at a testimonial dinner in Atlanta on the eve of the Masters Tournament. The due consisted of a sincere display of affection, which O. B. has earned in 40 years as a newspaperman, and he responded with an equally sincere display of embarrassment.

In presenting a Buick car to the perspiring ATLANTA JOURNAL writer, Bob Jones said he had often thought about "all the suffering I caused poor old Keeler and how he held my hand through the critical moments of my career. I thought he might need someone to hold his hand tonight, and I am glad to be here to do it."

After fighting back tears of gratitude, Keeler answered, "Life has been good to me, but this is the finest moment of all ... I can't thank you folks for this night. I can only say, 'God bless you'."

The honored sportsman had blushed when Horton Smith called him one of the finest characters associated with golf. He had shared in the laughter when Col. Lee S. Read, Secretary of the Southern Golf Association, said, "Keeler is to golf what fertilizer is to grass, and I doubt if anyone has spread more of it."

Ed Oanforth, sports editor of the ATLANTA JOURNAL, was toastmaster and W. D. P. McDowell chairman of the dinner committee. Other speakers were Charles Bartlett of the CHICAGO TRIBUNE, Secretary of the Golf Writers' Association of which Keeler is President, and Fred Russell, of the NASHVILLE BANNER.

Col. Bob Jones and Bob Jones, III, Bob Harlow, Henry McLemore, Hugh Fullerton, Jr., Zipp Newman, Keith Conway, Mitt Jeffords, Jimmy Thomson and Lawson Little were among those introduced.