



You Can Still Hear the Lion's Roar

Another Assault Against the Rampart of British Golf Comes To Grief

By John G. Anderson

THE noise and furore of another invasion of British golfdom have died away to a whisper, and the pristine glory of British amateur golf still remains intact and unsullied save for the single blemish inflicted by Walter J. Travis seventeen years ago.

On the evening of May 21 the golfing sons and daughters of Britain were deeply immersed in thought. A group of invaders recruited from all over the broad United States had quietly taken possession of rooms near the Royal Liverpool Golf Club at Hoylake, acquainted themselves with the idiosyncrasies of the famous course, and then in a team match had unmercifully walloped the selected opponents representing that day the cream of British golfers.

Solemn, almost moody, were the press reports. All doubts about match play ability had been swept away and there seemed to be a black cloud hovering over the hopes for British success when the real championship should begin. The London Evening News in a scathing editorial on Monday called all the sportsmen to task for their gloomy forebodings and urged them all to brace up and, "if necessary fight harder than ever." "What if the odds placed put our best golfers in the fourth or fifth division," said the writer, "other favorites have lost and perhaps we may have another star arise to help Tolley beat back the dreaded victorious onrush of American visitors."

There Are No Alibis

IT all seems rather curious now. All the best American players walloped good and proper in the first few rounds and the least talked about golfer securing the doubtful honor of being the last to be defeated in the round before the semi-final. There are no "I told you so's" on either side of the water. Nor are there many excuses. Ouimet was outplayed, Jones was outplayed; Evans was outplayed; Guilford was outplayed. They were all outplayed. Wherefore Great Britain has regained confidence in her golfing sons, they have regained confidence in themselves and the task of winning is going to be harder than ever. Which thought ought to be just the right one for another try next year, for a greater international spirit in this land all redounding to the glory of the game.

The first tidbit on the championship program was an international match, eight a side, between the selected best of Great Britain and America's entrants. By the wide

miss a single shot. The par of the outward journey is 36 and when the ninth green was reached, Evans was left with a putt of a yard which would have given an outward round in 33 strokes. He missed by a hair. Even so, a 34 at foursomes—might as well explain again that this is where one ball only is used—was a distinct eye-opener to the thousands in the gallery. A win of 5 and 3 over J. L. C. Jenkins, former champion, and Gordon Simpson was strong medicine.

But there was more bitter stuff in the bottle. Ouimet and Guilford never slackened their pace against Tolley and Holderness and won with surety if not with ease. So did Captain Fownes and Fred Wright against two cracks, Armour and Aylmer. Only Platt and Paul Hunter had a stiff go of it, the home green seeing the deciding stroke.

Tolley Defeats Evans

IT was almost the same after luncheon except that Evans found Tolley in an unbeatable mood and was forced to succumb at the fifteenth. Platt and Hunter fought in vain against Armour and Aylmer, the Seventeenth green witnessing the finish of the two contests, but the others made ample amends. Ouimet putted smoothly and gently wafted the ball into the hole on the slippery putting greens, and that was too much for Jenkins, who was no fewer than six down at the turn.

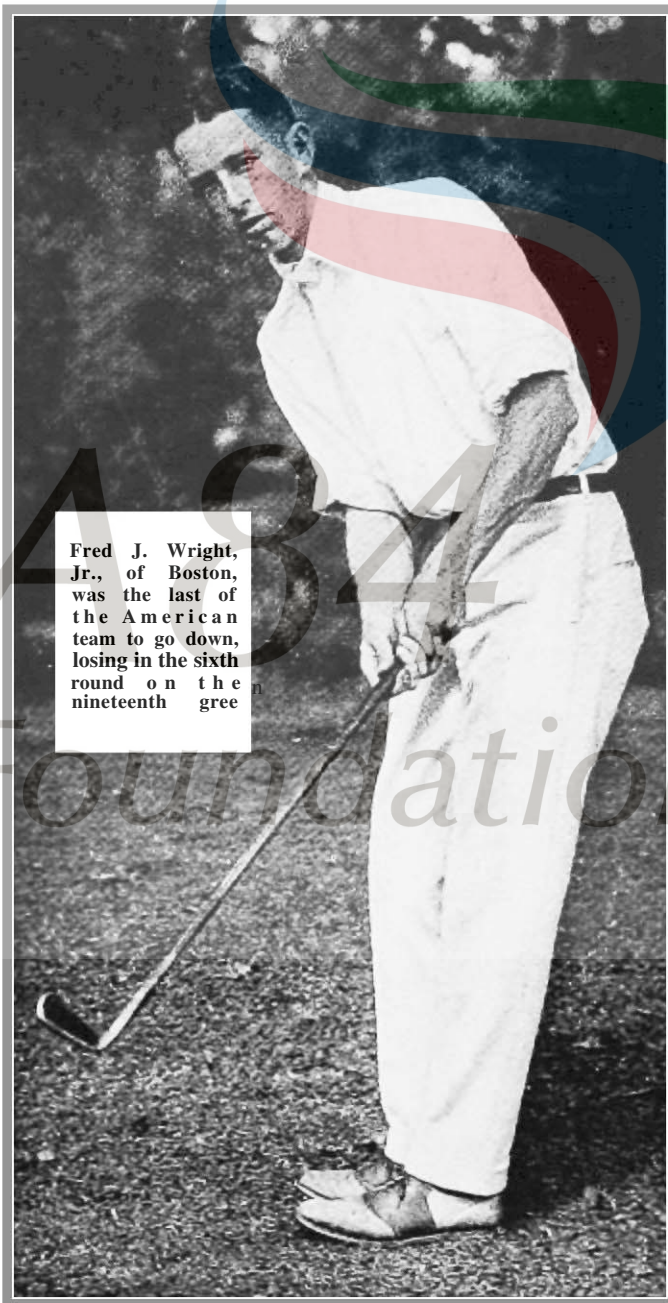
Jones had no trouble with the veteran, Montmorency. Guilford won from Simpson. Fownes, after being down to Wethered at the turn, gained a notable victory and Wright did a very neat job in disposing of Holderness, who was being fancied by a number for the title. Five singles out of eight, all four of the foursomes. It was a grand beginning and must have warmed the heart of the captain and the many Americans who were on hand to see the greatest international match yet held.

The summary:

Foursomes

CHARLES W. EVANS and Robert T. Jones, Jr., defeated Gordon O. Simpson and J. L. C. Jenkins, 5 and 3.

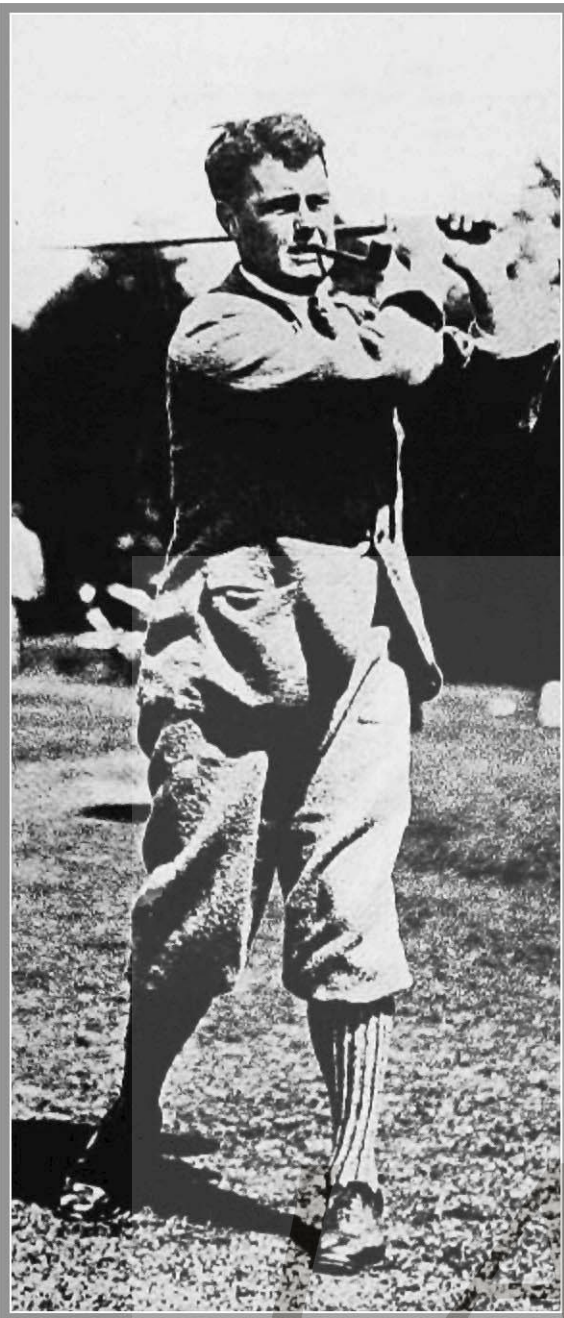
Francis Ouimet and Jesse P. Guilford defeated Cyril Tolley and E. W. E. Holderness, 3 and 2,



Fred J. Wright, Jr., of Boston, was the last of the American team to go down, losing in the sixth round on the nineteenth green

margin of 9 to 3, which included a clean sweep in the foursomes, the team captained by William C. Fownes, Jr., served notice on the home folks that the invading golfers were opponents of singular merit.

Evans and Jones led off as number one team for America and defied each other to



Wide World
It was a tough ordeal for reigning champions. Cyril Tolley was ushered out unceremoniously by a practical unknown

Dr. Paul Hunter and J. Wood Platt defeated R. H. De Montmorency and Roger Wethered, 1 up.

W. C. Fownes, Jr., and Frederick J. Wright defeated C. C. Aylmer and T. D. Armour, 4 and 2.

Singles

Cyril Tolley (British) beat C. E. Evans (American), 4 and 3.

Francis Ouimet (American) beat J. L. C. Jenkins (British), 6 and 5.

Bobby Jones (American) beat R. H. De Montmorency (British), 4 and 3.

Jesse Guilford (American) beat Gordon O. Simpson. (British), 2 and 1.

C. C. Aylmer (British) beat Dr. Paul Hunter (American), 2 and 1.

T. D. Armour (British) beat J. Wood Platt (American), 2 and 1.

Fred J. Wright, Jr. (American), beat E. W. E. Holderness (British), 2 up.

W. C. Fownes, Jr. (American), beat Roger Wethered (British), 3 and 1.

Championship Play

HOYLAKE above all other courses in the British Isles has kept for years the reputation of being the most wind- and rain-

swept links. Inability to circumvent the elements would be the tough thing for the Americans. So ran the gossip. But almost from start to finish the course was baked, the greens were glassy and there was just a smack of wind. The conditions, therefore, were near to conditions here except that in such a crisis our greens would have been soaked with water every night and early morning so that it would be possible to pitch to the hole,

Pre-tourney scores indicated, however, that the necessary run-ups could be made and that the putting touch was at the finger tips of all the best known of the American squad. To the player who had made many friends within the space of a few days, the very human Bobby Jones, went the honor of driving the first ball. Opposed to him was a stalwart young golfer in G. C. Manford, of Luffness, whose play in the 1920 championship and early season form augured well for Britain. Jones, though he scampered off with the first hole, saw that he was in for a real duel when young Manford scored a 3 at the 490-yards second and holed another ten-yarder for a win at the third. From that point Jones played every hole in par save one to the finish which came at the sixteenth, his margin of victory being 3 and 2. It was a display of sound golf, even temperament, and reserve force and made Jones a strong favorite for high honors.

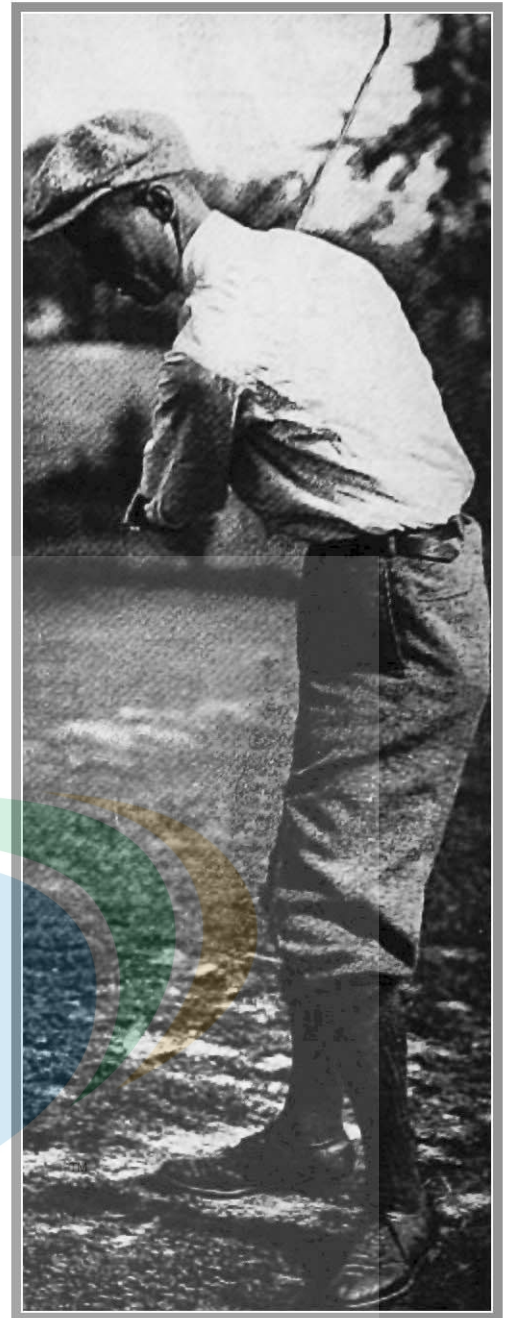
Meanwhile Evans was just playing his regular game against Stoner Crowther, of Coombe Hill, there being nothing startling in his 5 and 4 margin of victory. The keenest struggle was between Wright and Mark Seymour, a half-brother of the noted Abe Mitchell, and a gardener in the employ of Lord Northcliffe, Seymour was picked to win by all the experts. He secured a lead early in the match, was brought to even terms at the sixth, and from then on it was a case of fluctuating drives and putts which gave and took away the lead first from one and then from the other. Wright was the

The Why and the Wherefore

The British Amateur Championship at Hoylake unfolded one of the greatest surprises in sport of a decade. To Americans the abrupt elimination of our greatest amateurs was possibly the leading surprise. But to golfers everywhere the turn of fortune was and is a puzzle.

In the next issue of THE AMERICAN GOLFER, THE SPORT PICTORIAL, June 18, Grantland Rice will enter his own firsthand explanation of how it all happened. Mr. Rice was present during the play, and his expectations received as rude a shock as those of the rest of us. But he has the advantage of having seen how it was done.

His story of the cataclysm will be both interesting and enlightening. Don't miss it.



Kaplan
"Chick" Evans also faded early in the fray, as did Tolley. Captain Fownes took his measure after a hard battle

sticker, however, and a grand 4 at the last hole settled it.

Ouimet Defeats Dick

OUIMET met a good old warhorse in C. E. Dick, but it was too much for the latter to be outdriven forty to fifty yards and not lose. Still the contest went to the sixteenth hole, a few wild, very wild, drives of the Boston player leaving opportunities for the British golfer. The reports of these wild slashes from the tee were at once disquieting to Americans, as it meant uphill work for Ouimet when he met a player of topnotch class.

Fownes had a walkover against E. G. O. Hutchinson; Paul Hunter easily defeated a very fine golfer in the person of Capt. E. C. Carter, of Dublin; J. H. Douglas, formerly of Princeton, trimmed a crack Britisher in R. W. Crummack, incidentally displaying class form, while W. C. Hunt, of Texas, little known in the East but for three years acknowledged one of the best in the South, made away with A. E. Crichton, of Wallasly.

Only one star was missing from the list of victors. J. Wood Platt in hustling down to the dinner table slipped on the brass plate

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protecting the carpet turnovers and fell down in such a way that his knee was severely cut. He was up and round on Monday but on crutches and was forced to default to Major Boyd of Putnam. Other losers from America included Ray Thompson of the Engineers who was sadly off on his drive in the early parts of the round being 5 down at the sixth. He strove gallantly to recover the lost ground but could only bring his man back to two, finally losing at the seventeenth. Richard Manley was snowed under 7 and 5 by R. G. MacNaughton of Northumberland. Still the showing could scarcely have been improved upon, for in addition there was Guilford comfortably in the second round through the medium of a bye. Over two hundred and twenty started in this championship necessitating a preliminary round to bring the field down to one hundred and twenty-eight by Monday night. No star British golfer was defeated in this round other than Seymour.

Second Round Fateful

THERE was bad news from a Boston and national viewpoint on the Tuesday. Francis Ouimet struggling with his drive found himself sadly off also on his putting. He was up against the Yorkshire champion, C. Hodgson, a player of determination but none other than local fame. Ouimet became one up at the third but then proceeded to lose four of the next five holes, a new experience in his career, three of them through the medium of missed yarders. The Boston player won the ninth but again became 3 down at the eleventh and 4 down at the twelfth.

A rally of the old time style kept bringing the new star back almost to evens. Ouimet at the sixteenth was but one down with two to play. But he could not beat a 4 on either hole and halves gave Hodgson the match by a hole. This was indeed a body blow.

But another was to come when the British champion Tolley without much fuss but in a match which scintillated with Guilford's long driving and Tolley's strong putting gained the vic-

diet by 2 and 1. This contest, took the gallery. They were treated to a fine 74 by their title holder who at that was one down with seven to play. But he came back steadily and strong.

Meanwhile Paul Hunter was defeating E. P. Tipping, J. H. Douglas won from W. H. Weaver, Captain Fownes had no difficulty with T.R. Wykes the match ending at the fifteenth, while Fred Wright defeated another good golfer in D. F. Ransom, this time by a margin of 2 and 1. Evans toyed with Mathews and P. Hunt defeated J. L. Holmes by 6 and 4, Bobby Jones too came through hut with colors dragging in the dust. Whatever possessed the Atlanta boy we know not, but according to the most reliable reports he was over 90 for the round.

Those who have followed Jones will know just what that did for his peace of mind. Luckily indeed he was up against one of the poorest players in the whole field or he would have been a galleryite from then on. But one up is as good as ten. To show that he was only off his game temporarily Jones came right back in the afternoon and with a brilliant display defeated the former finalist Robert Harris of Harewood Downs by 6 and 5. But the early morning round was indicative of future results, which seemed disturbing to the critics.

Other Stars Fall

THE third round was disastrous indeed for the American hopes. Evans who had been reserving his fire and force was extended to the limit and then a bit more by his team captain, Fownes, who took an early lead and never relinquished it, becoming dormie two at the sixteenth green. Evans won the seventeenth, but a half in it settled matters at the last hole. Fownes was round in 75 and deserved to win his putting especially being very steady. It was unfortunate in a way that the two stars had to meet but such is the luck of the draw with some and always will be.

Hunt of Texas was 2 up with 4 to play, but his opponent holed two forty foot putts on successive greens and finally won. At the sixteenth

Quilter performed a rare feat, when, after putting his drive out of bounds, he slashed a whale of a drive to the green and then holed a twenty yard putt for a win. As companions to Fownes came along Fred Wright who had an easy time with A. F. Dixon of Formby and Dr. Paul Hunter who had a still easier match with A. G. Bower of Bromley, Douglas, too, after a hard struggle took his contest from R. V. K. Finlay at the very last hole.

The fourth round casualty list included two more of our stars, when both Bobby Jones and Captain Fownes fell by the wayside. Jones encountered Allan Graham, a brother of Jack Graham, famous British player, who lost his life on the battle fields of France. The Atlanta lad never got going. Out in 37, Graham stood four up at the turn, and Bobby was beaten by 0 and 5. Freddie Wright handled the job of eliminating Fownes, winning by 3 and 2. Douglas carried the famous old veteran John Ball to the nineteenth hole before lowering his colors, while Paul Hunter defeated F. E. Pegler 2 up.

Here are the full results in the fourth round:

W. W. McKenzie, Mortonhall, beat R. Thompson, Gosforth, 4 and 3.

H. S. B. Tubbs, Sunningdale, beat G. Rennie, Royal Aberdeen, 1 up (22 holes).

J. B. Beddard, Penn, beat Cyril J. H. Tolley, Royal Eastbourne, 3 and 1.

A. J. Coleman, Brent Valley, beat V. A. Pollack, Royal and Ancient, 1 up (19 holes).

Allan Graham, Royal Liverpool, beat Bobby Jones, Atlanta, 6 and 5. Major C. O. Hezlet, Royal Portrush, beat C. C. Aylmer, Ranelagh, 3 and 1.

F. S. Withers, Sandwell Park, beat P. Sefar Pugh, Royal St. Davids, 7 and 6.

F. C. Harrison, Formby, beat W. A. Murray, Romford, 1 up.

Edward Blackwell, Prestwick, beat H. D. Gillies, Rye, 1 up.

W. I. Hunter, Walmer and Kingsdown, beat C. H. Haywood, Uxbridge, 5 and 4.

J. B. Pease, Alnmouth, beat P. C. Quilter, Walton Heath, 1 up (19 holes).

E. W. E. Holderness, Walton Heath, beat T. Chilton, Sideup, 4 and 3.

F. J. Wright, Jr., Boston, beat W. C. Fownes, Jr., Pittsburgh, 3 and 2.

John Ball, Royal Liverpool, beat J. H. Douglas, Jr., U. S. A., 1 up (19 holes).

Dr. Paul Hunter, Los Angeles, beat F. E. Pegler, Sheffield, 2 up.

Bernard Darwin, Woking, beat Harry Braid, Walton Heath, 5 and 4.

Hunter Bumped

THE fifth round accomplished the undoing of Hunter, leaving Wright as the sole representative, starting the sixth, the round before the semi-final. Hunter dropped before the steady game of Bernard Darwin, a prominent figure in British golf and one of the best known writers on the game. Darwin won by 5 and 4. Wright meantime was taking the measure of John Ball, winning by 4 and 3.

Here are the results in this round:

Tubbs beat McKenzie 2 and 1. Beddard beat Coleman 7 and 6.

Graham beat Healet 4 and 3. Harrison beat Withers 2 and 1. Hunter beat Blackwell 7 and 6. Holderness beat Pease 1 up. Wright beat Ball 4 and 3. Darwin beat Dr. Paul Hunter 5 and 4.

By entering the sixth round, Wright accomplished what only three other American players have done before him. Travis won in 1904; Schmidt went to the sixth in 1913, and Gardner survived to the final last year. However, in the sixth, Darwin again stepped to the fore to squelch our last sally. He nosed out a tense victory over Wright on the nineteenth hole.

H. S. B. Tubbs defeated J. B. Beddard 3 and 2. Allan Graham defeated F. C. Harrison 2 and 1. W. I. Hunter downed E. W. E. Holderness 4 and 3.

In the semi-final Graham triumphed over Tubbs by 1 up, while Hunter eliminated Darwin by 3 and 2.

In the final Hunter came through to defeat Graham for a 12 and 11 victory, which stamped him as one of the longest shots from a great field ever to win a British championship.

Foundation