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The Editor will be glad to receive for consideration, articles, humorous anecdotes, unusual incidents and photographs of a bright and original character, and, when accepted, payment will be made on publication. Secretaries of clubs are informed that schedules of club fixtures and competition results and items of news, are welcome at all times; as well as copies of latest club books.

Great credit attaches to Mr. Harold H. Hilton in winning the American amateur championship. His recent achievement in winning the British amateur championship was amply confirmed by his subsequent performance in finishing only one stroke behind the leaders—Vardon and Massy—in the British open championship. He has been in the forefront of golf many years, actively identified with the game as a player for some thirty years, during which period he has won the British amateur championship three times and the open twice—to say nothing of multitudes of minor championships. So to become an international champion is quite the fitting crown for such a remarkable career. And all honor to him for rounding it out so successfully. ○ ○ ○

There are certain aspects of the situation, however, which are worthy of some little recognition. It is not

our purpose here to make any attempt to magnify the high standard which amateur golf has reached in this country as exemplified by Mr. Herreshoff's squaring the match with the champion in the final in the afternoon at the sixteenth hole, after being 6 down with 13 to play, and then having the better of the argument on the remaining two holes—only to lose the extra, and deciding, hole on a fluke—or even to dwell at length on the "luck of the draw" which so distinctly favored our distinguished visitor. Rather we owe Mr. Hilton a debt of gratitude. For this reason: there is, at present, comparatively little public interest in golf. What interest there is is confined for the larger part to those who play the game and their immediate friends. Mr. Hilton's win will so focus general attention on the game, arising from the fact that our amateur championship is now held by a foreigner, that pressure, if any were needed, will be brought to bear from these outside influences on the vast body of golfers throughout the country as to create an irresistible desire to "get even"—to send a team of our representative players abroad to try and capture the British championship. All of which, quite irrespective of the issue, is bound to make for the good of the game generally. ○ ○ ○

The play in the amateur championship amply demonstrated that we have at least half a dozen players who are quite equal to the best abroad. Mr. Hilton was singularly fortunate in the draw. In fact, he cannot recall anything quite so easy since the inception of the championship. His path to the final was a very simple matter. He was called upon to meet only two men of any class, Mr. Jerome D. Travers in the third round and Mr. Herreshoff

in the final. The former was admittedly several strokes below his usual form, being very unhappy with his wooden clubs. Mr. Herreshoff, on the other hand, in order to win his way to the final, had to dispose of such first-class men as Mr. W. C. Fownes, Jr., the 1910 title holder; Mr. Oswald Kirkby, conceded to be one of the very strongest of the eastern contingent and Mr. Chas. (Chick) Evans, Jr., the French amateur champion.

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When a thirtysix hole match is halved in the final of a championship there can be little discussion as to the relative merits of the players. There is this to be said, however, Mr. Herreshoff not only had three very hard matches successively before he met the British champion, against men of high calibre, but the quality of his golf left little to be desired. This fact, taken in conjunction with his magnificent display in the latter part of the final round, struggling so gallantly against the enormous odds of 6 down with 13 to play, and drawing level at the sixteenth hole—winning six and halving five of the eleven holes—and just missing winning putts on the remaining two—adds tremendously to his reputation.

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Mr. Hilton played very consistent golf throughout the entire meeting with the solitary exception of the last round. But if ever a man "cracked" he did at the latter stages. From the eleventh hole the earmarks were unmistakable. It simply bears out the contention that the International champion is stronger at stroke than at hole play. At the extra hole he was "all in." His tee-shot was weak and his second shot was so badly sliced that had it not hit a rock and carromed off

on to the green the chances are the end would have come very speedily.

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But the metaphysical side of the game is worthy of passing notice. When Mr. Hilton's second seemed destined for a horrible lie, entailing the loss of at least one and very possibly more strokes, his opponent might naturally be suspected of imagining that at last the end had come, that the long-drawn-out fight against terrific odds was to be decided in his favor. Such hopes, however, were speedily extinguished when Mr. Hilton's ball struck the rock and cheers announced it was on the green—possibly dead. The revulsion of feeling was fatal. Without waiting to recover his equanimity of mind Mr. Herreshoff played too quickly, half-topped, and, failing to lay his next dead from a difficult approach, lost the hole, and the championship.

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This is the second time Mr. Herreshoff has reached the final, the previous occasion being at Baltusrol in 1904, when, only 17 years old, he had to yield to Mr. H. C. Egan. Since then, although giving brilliant promise, his best achievement has been to reach the semi-final, at Garden City in 1908. But his turn will undoubtedly come.

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Mr. Hilton's play throughout was characterized by great steadiness, except in the last eighteen holes of the final. He won the qualifying round with 76, 74-150, and his approximate scores in the match play rounds ranged from 73 to 80 (the far of the course is 71), the latter being his worst round, in the final. He drives not a long ball, but sufficiently long, and usually on the flag, which, generally speaking, is markedly characteristic of his iron play. And he is a