



*At Harrogate in 1949. I have often been called 'poker face' because my expression never varies. It is due to a determination never to convey my inner feelings to my opponent.*

that I realized that when playing big golf I should have to watch my opponent's reactions.

I have been called many things by various people when I am playing, because my expression never changes—'poker face', 'muffin face', etc., but that is due to a determination never to convey to my opponent what my inner feelings are. I can quote an example. Sam Snead visited South Africa in January/February, 1947, and out of sixteen matches he won two, we halved two and I won twelve. A month later I arrived in America, and they all wanted to see the 'man from the jungle' who had beaten their Sam Snead. When they saw my swing, they were not impressed. They said I over-swung with the club and that one day I would over-swing so much that I would stay there. They were frankly uncomplimentary, but said I was a nice guy—until I started taking the money! These boys, I think it is true to say, under-estimated my ability. After my third round in the Masters tournament, when I had a 70 against Nelson's 72 my mind flashed back to Bobby Jones's book. He said there, 'Play for par and if you do, your opponent will be matching you and will then make mistakes'. This is what happened, and I had them fighting me. As I said before, they completely under-estimated my ability, but when I got on top of them, I just kept hammering away, my