



THE OUIMET-STANDISH MATCH AT THE FOURTEENTH GREEN

Pietzcker

## THE AMATEUR CHAMPIONSHIP

Country Club of Detroit—Aug. 28, Sept. 4.

By JOHN G. ANDERSON

MUSCLES of steel and nerves of iron make a rare foundation upon which to erect a house of ambition in any line of athletic sport. It was these which enabled Robert A. Gardner of Chicago to realize the height of one ambition when he won the National Amateur Golf Championship in 1909 at Wheaton; it was these which enabled him to reach the height of another ambition—one might well say, too, the ambition of another height—when he established a new world's record of thirteen feet, half an inch as a Yale pole vaulter; it was these which won him the 1915 National Amateur golf title at the Country Club of Detroit on Saturday, September fourth. Thereby did "Bobby" join the small and select circle of those who have won the National Amateur Title two or more times.

Gardner went to Detroit practically unheralded in the pre-championship predictions. The golfing arc lights of the middle west threw their full glare upon the much idolized Charles Evans, Jr., while the champion-to-be was girding up his loins in the shadows doubtless in his native modesty, pleased to have it so. In the East the glare was jointly upon Mr. Jerome D. Travers and Francis Ouimet, and Gardner, all this time, was practicing control of that drive of his, which, later, was to make the Detroit links look, relatively, like a parlor course, either that, or make

Gardner appear like a Brobdignagian golfer among Lilliputians.

It took the "dopesters" a long while to "see" Gardner. They were blind to his possibilities even after he qualified second in the thirty-sixth hole medal play on Monday, August thirtieth, and did not really come to think of the Hinsdale Club as guardian of the Havemeyer Cup another year until he gave Mr. Sawyer a thorough trimming in the third round. When sentiment then switched Mr. Gardner's way it came near being disastrous to his prospects, for as favorite in his semi-finals match with Mr. Max R. Marson of Baltusrol he came so close to being eliminated that Marston's missing of a putt less than a yard long on the home green alone enabled him to pursue his road to the title. But this is progressing over-rapidly where there are so many things to record along the way.

### Saturday, August 28

After the East vs. West match on Thursday, August twenty-sixth, and The American Golfer Trophy the day following—events which served the double purpose of practice and competition—the championship itself began on Saturday, August twenty-eighth, with a preliminary round designed to eliminate all except the sixty-four golfers who were

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to resume play on Monday for the thirty-two places in match play. Saturday scores were not to count in the championship proper; as events turned out, the field was reduced only to seventy-three, instead of sixty-four, there being quite a few tied for the last place. As the day's golf finished late, making a play-off practically impossible that night the U. S. G. A. officials decided to start the entire seventy-three on Monday. Low scoring honors of the preliminary

Jesse Guilford, Bellevue	38	39	77
Frank H. Hoyt, Siwanoy	38	39	77
George A. Crump, Pine Valley	38	39	77
Howard B. Lee, Detroit	40	37	77
Sherrill Sherman, Yahnundasis	38	40	78
J. D. Travers, Upper Montclair	37	42	79
C. B. Buxton, Huntington Valley	40	39	79
T. M. Sherman, Yahnundasis	42	37	79
John D. Cady, Rock Island	40	39	79
Maxwell R. Marston, Baltusrol	39	40	79
Nelson M. Whitney, Audubon	39	40	79
John G. Anderson, Siwanoy	38	42	80
J. K. Bole, Mayfield	40	40	80
R. S. Worthington, Shawnee	39	41	80
W. S. Groesbeck, Cincinnati	40	40	80
H. E. Kenworthy, Metacomet	43	37	80
Albert Seckel, Riverside	39	41	80
Allen Reed, Riverside	39	41	80



After losing four holes in a row to Marston who squared the match on the sixteenth green, Howard Lee holes the twelve-foot he is seen studying on the seventeenth green and secures a half when Marston misses his three-footer

round went jointly to Mr. D. E. Sawyer of Wheaton, once championship runner-up and always a fine medal player, and to Davidson Herron of Oakmont, a Princeton student and a young golfer with most promising form. There were the usual surprises and disappointments, few would have ever put down as non-qualifiers among the first six dozen the names of C. W. Inslee, Lee Maxwell, J. C. Parrish, C. E. Van Vleck, Jr., C. L. Dexter, E. H. Bankhard, Ray McAuliffe, J. B. Crookston, J. C. Davidson or William Howland, Jr.

Those who survived the first round were as follows:

Player and Club.	Out	In	Total
D. E. Sawyer, Wheaton	37	36	73
Davidson Herron, Oakmont	38	35	73
E. P. Allis, 3d, Milwaukee	38	37	75
Eben M. Byers, Allegheny	40	35	75
J. N. McDonald, Calumet	38	38	76
Charles Evans, Jr., Edgewater	38	38	76
Reuben G. Bush, Audubon	35	41	76

Robert A. Gardner, Hinsdale	41	39	80
W. C. Fownes, Jr., Oakmont	39	41	80
Harold Weber, Inverness	38	42	80
Paul Hunter, Midlothian	40	41	81
George V. Rotan, Pine Valley	43	38	81
W. Parker Seeley, Brooklawn	40	41	81
John G. Hepburn, Louisville	41	40	81
B. Warren Corkran, Baltimore	45	36	81
Robert E. Hunter, Midwick	42	39	81
J. D. Standish, Jr., Detroit	41	40	81
J. N. Stearns, 3d, Williamsport	38	43	81
Francis Ouimet, Woodland	41	41	82
A. V. Lee, Jr., Bloomfield Hills	46	36	82
C. G. Comstock, Jr., Sleepy Hollow	38	44	82
L. R. Munger, Dallas	40	42	82
T. W. Hunter, Bloomfield Hills	43	39	82
Max H. Behr, Baltusrol	43	39	82
D. Clark Corkran, Baltimore	44	38	82
Howard W. Perrin, Pine Valley	43	39	82
John Reid, Jr., Racine	45	37	82
R. G. Morrison, Oakmont	42	40	82
George S. Lyon, Lambton	40	42	82
W. H. Gardner, 2d, Buffalo	41	42	83
C. Gilbert Waldo, Detroit	40	43	83
Alfred C. Ulmer, Florida	42	41	83
E. B. Palmer, Detroit	42	41	83
Hamilton K. Kerr, Ekwanok	41	42	83
W. B. Rhett, Garden City	41	42	83
L. L. Bredin, Detroit	41	42	83
J. F. Byers, Allegheny	43	40	83
J. C. Dilworth, Allegheny	43	40	83
Walter E. Egan, Exmoor	41	43	84
R. L. James, Allegheny	43	41	84
Paul Tewkesbury, Woodland	43	41	84

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R. C. Long, Stanton Heights	42	42	84
J. B. Scholtman, Detroit Country	43	42	85
H. Brown, Detroit	44	41	85
J. T. McMillan, Detroit	41	44	85
Henry J. Topping, Greenwich	42	43	85
Fraser Hale, Skokie	43	42	85
Chisholm Beach, Fox Hills	43	42	85
Dudley Mudge, Town and C.	41	44	85
C. R. Dennen, Detroit	41	44	85
Gardiner W. White, Flushing	42	43	85
Howland Hubbard, Inverness	47	38	85
Dewitt C. Balch, Cincinnati	40	45	85
C. C. Allen, Kenosha	41	44	85
Dr. C. H. Gardner, Agawam H.	38	47	85

## The following failed to qualify:

Howard F. Whitney, Nassau	42	44	86
Ellsworth Giles, Oakmont	45	41	86

John K. Bangs, Jr., Detroit Country	48	45	93
Albert A. Adams, Hamilton, Canada	50	43	93
Daniel F. Altland, Detroit	48	45	93
J. C. Davidson, Columbia	45	50	95
Dr. E. P. Moriarity, Riverview	47	52	99

## The following players withdrew:

Hugh Vaughn, Bloomfield Hills; C. L. Dexter, Jr., Dallas; E. H. Bankhard, Midlothian; S. S. Jackson, Windsor; H. Velie, Jr., Rock Island.

It might be fitting here to say a few words about the course over which the championship was played and relate briefly how by playing from the front, middle or back tees the length could be varied from



THE MOVING CAMERA MAN MUST NOW BE TAKEN AS ONE OF THE HAZARDS OF A CHAMPION'S CAREER  
Our photograph shows Mr. Robert Gardner evidently very much amused at being collared by the film experts and put in the movies

C. W. Insee, Oneida Community	41	45	86
Lee W. Maxwell, Scarsdale	44	42	86
J. C. Parrish, Jr., National Links	43	43	86
C. E. Van Vleck, Jr., Baltusrol	42	44	86
F. G. Hoblitzel, Sarnia	42	44	86
J. S. Kendall, Dallas	43	45	87
Ray McAuliffe, Buffalo	43	44	87
William Howland, Jr., Chicago	42	45	87
Hugh R. Willoughby, Jr., Philadelphia	48	40	88
J. B. Crookston, Stanton Heights	43	45	88
William P. Smith, Pine Valley	43	45	88
O. K. Oliver, Allegheny	43	46	88
G. H. Walker, St. Louis	42	46	88
Guy Miller, Detroit	46	42	88
W. B. Langford, Glen Oak	47	41	88
J. F. Shanley, Jr., Deal	43	45	88
P. H. Preston, Stanton Heights	42	47	89
Sterling E. Edmonds, St. Louis	46	43	89
J. B. Rose, Allegheny	44	45	89
J. W. Herron, Exmoor	44	45	89
Julius Pollock, Jr., Wheeling	45	44	89
James M. Rhett, Garden City	48	41	89
Wylie Carhart, Detroit	41	48	89
J. M. Hunt, Sarnia, Canada	43	47	90
Henry Grinnell, Kent	47	43	90
W. H. Stickney, St. Louis	45	45	90
Hugh R. Loudon, Exmoor	47	44	91
E. R. Morrison, Evanston	47	44	91
J. C. Leduc, Edgewater	46	45	91
Raymond Russell, Detroit Country	46	45	91
John R. Maxwell, Jr., Merion	47	45	92
George R. Balch, Cincinnati	43	49	92
George E. P. James, Columbia	45	48	93
T. I. Handley, Highlands	43	50	93

six thousand to six thousand, six hundred yards. In most of the play the full length was doled out; for the qualifying rounds a mixture was given which kept the scores down to normal.

Much has been written about the course of the Detroit Country Club. Little if any adverse criticism was made before the championship was held and for this reason, perhaps, I am afraid the visiting golfers expected too much in the matter of a near-perfect course. To those western golfers whose home links had wide fairways and an inconsequential "rough," the Detroit course appeared well nigh unchallengeable; to the easterners whose golf architects had made them drive down a straight and narrow way and continue to be harassed by traps placed close to the green, the journey round seemed an invitation to rapturous abandon. A fairway fifty to one hundred

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yards wide, a rough consisting of short grass where a spoon could extricate quite easily, a long distance between the cross bunker and the green was as unlike a Myopia, a National or a Garden City as a ripe peach from a tartish plum. To the easterners in general the splendid length was the best feature. It was not until near the end of the tournament that the holes were so placed as to demand a proper placing of drives and second shots. By that time over half of the golfers had gone home and not enough had realized that even with the extremely wide fairway an interesting round of real golf could be forced. On the final day the holes were placed in accordance with the architectural plans of Mr. H. S. Colt and it was made evident that golf of a championship calibre was essential if par was to be gained. Opinions will always be at variance concerning the merits and faults of the course—except in this one instance. I have yet to meet the golfer who does not say that bad shots more often than not, from the drive, go unpunished. So much for a brief analysis of a course whose distances and par are as follows:

OUT			IN		
Hole	Dis.	Par	Hole	Dis.	Par
1	422	4	10	307	4
2	447	5	11	535	5
3	458	5	12	365	4
4	341	4	13	380	4
5	164	3	14	216	3
6	424	4	15	364	4
7	144	3	16	532	5
8	515	5	17	415	4
9	401	4	18	185	3
Totals.	3,316	37	Totals.	3,299	36
Total length, 6,615 yards.			Total par, 73.		

## Monday, August 30

There was added grimness to Monday's play with seventy-three candidates out for thirty-two places. There was added something else, too, for the temperature was of late fall, driven into the marrow by a strong wind which was dead against the play at all the outward holes except the first and ninth. Conditions were late November in character and golfers who bundled themselves up in two sweaters felt no more than moderately comfortable. It was harder scoring by three strokes than anticipated.

In the very first round came to the fore the man whom fate had crowned. Abreast of Robert Gardner's name on the big Scoreboard went down the figures which totalled 154, a 76 in the morning being followed by a 78 in the last round. As only five other players had morning scores under 80 it was felt that Mr. Gardner would top the field. The opinion was strengthened when the then Amateur Champion, Mr. Francis Ouimet, handed in a score of 77, 78—155, a stroke higher and Mr. D. E. Sawyer with a 4 and a 3 to tie made a 5 and 4 which gave him the total of 156.

Then happened again what so often has happened before; while attention was focussed upon the medal play struggle between the recognized star performers, an unknown was coming along to pluck the laurels away. Mr. Dudley Mudge, the Minnesota Champion, a Yale junior and cousin of John Reid, Jr., the U. S. G. A. vice-president, had a record of 79 in the morning, to which he added a brilliant 73 in the afternoon. It was mighty pretty golf, eleven 4s and three 3s helping out the total. When he had holed out on the last green Mr. Mudge was surrounded by friends and others who he did not know who congratulated him on his new found honor. Mudge has a powerful swing, short back but very sturdy, and a straight arm iron play shot which is one of the best I have ever seen. He is one of the few newcomers to National fame who seemed destined to remain near the top. His card for the day:

## Dudley A. Mudge, Town and Country — Morning round:

Out.....	4	5	5	5	3	5	4	6	4—41
In.....	4	6	4	4	4	4	5	4	3—38—79—

## Afternoon round:

Out.....	4	3	5	4	3	5	3	5	4—36
In.....	4	4	4	4	4	4	5	4	4—37—73—152

All excitement now began to center around the Scoreboard, figuring on who and what would qualify. It came down to the point, at last, where there were twenty-nine scores of one hundred and sixty-seven or better on the board with W. P. Seeley, Harold Weber and Sherrill Sherman, owners of good scores in the morning, who were still out but looked upon as sure to be 167 or better, thus rounding out the thirty-two places. But Seeley took an extra putt on the seventeenth, Weber gained an inglorious 6 on the home hole, par 3, and was out of it, while Sherman gained entrance easily. This left a tie between three players, W. P. Seeley, George V. Rotan and John N. Stearns, 3rd, for two places. In the playoff Stearns won with a 4 at the first hole, and Rotan with a similar figure at the second gained the last place.

## Scores of the Qualifying Rounds:

	1st	2nd	Total
Dudley Mudge, Town and Country.....	79	73	152
Robert A. Gardner, Hinsdale.....	76	78	154
Francis Ouimet, Woodland.....	77	78	155
D. E. Sawyer, Wheaton.....	77	79	156
Maxwell R. Marston, Baltusrol.....	81	76	157
Paul Hunter, Midlothian.....	77	80	157
Nelson M. Whitney, Audubon.....	83	74	157
Davidson Herron, Oakmont.....	80	79	159
Jesse Guilford, Bellevue.....	80	80	160
Thomas M. Sherman, Yahnundasis.....	77	83	160
J. B. Schlotman, Detroit Country.....	83	78	161
John G. Anderson, Siwanoy.....	80	81	161
Howard B. Lee, Detroit.....	83	79	162
Charles Evans, Jr., Edgewater.....	80	82	162
Gardiner W. White, Flushing.....	82	80	162
Jerome D. Travers, Upper Montclair.....	82	80	162
Robert E. Hunter, Midwick.....	81	82	163
Hamilton K. Kerr, Ekwanok.....	82	81	163
Reuben B. Bush, Audubon.....	83	80	163
George S. Lyon, Lambton, Canada.....	83	81	164
Sherrill Sherman, Yahnundasis.....	78	86	164
L. L. Bredin, Detroit.....	83	81	164
Alfred C. Ulmer, Florida.....	79	86	165
Eben M. Myers, Allegheny.....	84	81	165
Albert Seckel, Riverside.....	81	84	165
W. C. Fownes, Jr., Oakmont.....	82	84	166
W. H. Gardner 2d, Buffalo.....	80	86	166
James D. Standish, Jr., Detroit.....	87	80	167
Dr. C. H. Gardner, Agawam Hunt.....	81	86	167
George A. Crump, Pine Valley.....	81	86	167
John N. Stearns 3d, Williamsport.....	84	84	168
George V. Rotan, Pine Valley.....	81	87	168
These failed to qualify:			
*W. Parker Seeley, Brooklawn.....	82	86	168
C. Gilbert Waldo, Detroit.....	86	83	169
John Reid, Jr., Racine.....	83	86	169
Harold Weber, Inverness.....	83	86	169
E. P. Allis 3d, Milwaukee.....	85	84	169
Walter E. Egan, Exmoor.....	81	89	170
R. S. Worthington, Shawnee.....	83	87	170
Howard W. Perrin, Pine Valley.....	83	87	170
B. Warren Corkran, Baltimore.....	87	83	170
W. S. Groesbeck, Cincinnati.....	81	90	171
J. T. McMillan, Detroit.....	88	83	171
D. Clark Cockran, Baltimore.....	93	79	172
Frank H. Hoyt, Siwanoy.....	86	86	172
Paul Tewkesbury, Woodland.....	87	86	173
R. L. James, Allegheny.....	90	83	173
Fraser Hale, Skokie.....	89	85	174
R. G. Morrison, Oakmont.....	89	86	175
J. C. Dilworth, Allegheny.....	93	82	175
C. C. Allen, Kenosha.....	90	85	175
William B. Rhett, Garden City.....	90	86	176
T. W. Hunter, Bloomfield Hills.....	85	91	176
Chisholm Beach, Fox Hills.....	88	89	177
A. V. Lee Jr., Bloomfield Hills.....	89	88	177
J. N. McDonald, Calumet.....	90	87	177
E. H. Brown, Detroit.....	93	85	178
Harry E. Kenworthy, Metacomet.....	91	87	178
C. G. Comstock, Jr., Sleepy Hollow.....	96	84	180
J. F. Byers, Allegheny.....	89	91	180
E. B. Palmer, Detroit.....	87	94	181
C. R. Dennen, Detroit Country.....	96	85	181
L. R. Munger, Dallas.....	94	89	183
Holland Hubbard, Inverness.....	93	90	183
R. C. Long, Stanton Heights.....	88	95	183
Allen Reed, Riverside.....	93	92	185
John G. Hepburn, Louisville.....	Withdraw		
Henry J. Topping, Greenwich.....	Withdraw		
C. B. Buxton, Huntington Valley.....	Withdraw		
John D. Cady, Rock Island.....	Withdraw		
J. K. Bole, Mayfield.....	Withdraw		
Max H. Behr, Baltusrol.....	Withdraw		
Dewitt C. Balch, Cincinnati.....	Withdraw		

\*Lost on second hole of play off for tie.

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GARDNER JUMPS A STYMIE ON THE SIXTH GREEN IN HIS MATCH WITH MARSTON



MAX MARSTON JUMPS A STYMIE ON THE SEVENTH GREEN  
The ball can be seen in the air just above his left foot



ROBERT GARDNER  
Winner of the Amateur Championship

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MAX MARSTON  
Semi-finalist in the Amateur Championship

#### Tuesday, August 21

The real combat began on Tuesday when personality matched personality, and all the hidden forces of resourcefulness and courage were called into play. Only the tried veteran can play every shot with accustomed ease and few indeed are the golfers who would not feel a tingle of the nerves when left with a four footer to avoid defeat or spell a victory in a tensely fought contest. It was most unfortunate that two western stars of the magnitude of Evans and Sawyer should be drawn against each other in the very first round. Both had been playing good golf, Sawyer particularly, and each seemed worthy of a semi-finalist position at least. But fate ordained otherwise in this instance. The draw seemed to be a bit top-heavy, more of the reliable stars being in the upper half, but it should always be borne in mind that any golfer who is capable of entering the chosen thirty-two is, or should be, a match for any other qualifier. Sustained ability some qualifiers have not, but brilliance, as in the case of young Dudley Mudge, is an asset of each. Sectionally the draw was well balanced.

It was expected that the Evans-Sawyer contest would keep the gallery interested; such expectations were amply realized although for a fewer number of holes than at first imagined. The previous matches between the two players had always resulted in victories for Evans, who held a sort of charm over his dangerous rival. It was my own good fortune to be drawn with Sawyer in the qualifying round on the Monday and in the course of our conversation, the Wheaton expert remarked that if he met Evans in the championship he would play harder and fight more determinedly than at any time in his career. Probably the echo of this statement kept hovering around in Sawyer's ear on the Tuesday for he played almost perfect par golf. Around in 72 in the morning he gave not a single opportunity to the Western Amateur Champion who with a 74 to his own credit had played superlative golf as well. At lunch Evans was 2 down.

The afternoon play was followed by a gallery numbering several thousand, many of whom had rushed out from town when the news had come that Sawyer was in the lead and playing grimly. They wished to be in at the death when Evans would reel off a half dozen 3s and climb to victory. But the start of the play was not encouraging from the standpoint of an Evans adherent. The Edgewater player took three 5s for the first three holes, only one over par, it is true, but his opponent took three 4s and was 5 up. Evans braced here and tied the next



**SHERRILL SHERMAN**  
Semi-finalist in the Amateur Championship

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four holes, all except one played in par figures, and won the eighth hole with a perfect 4. But the handwriting was on the wall, two of the next three holes were won by Sawyer and finally they shook hands on the thirty-first green, Sawyer the victor by 6 and 5.

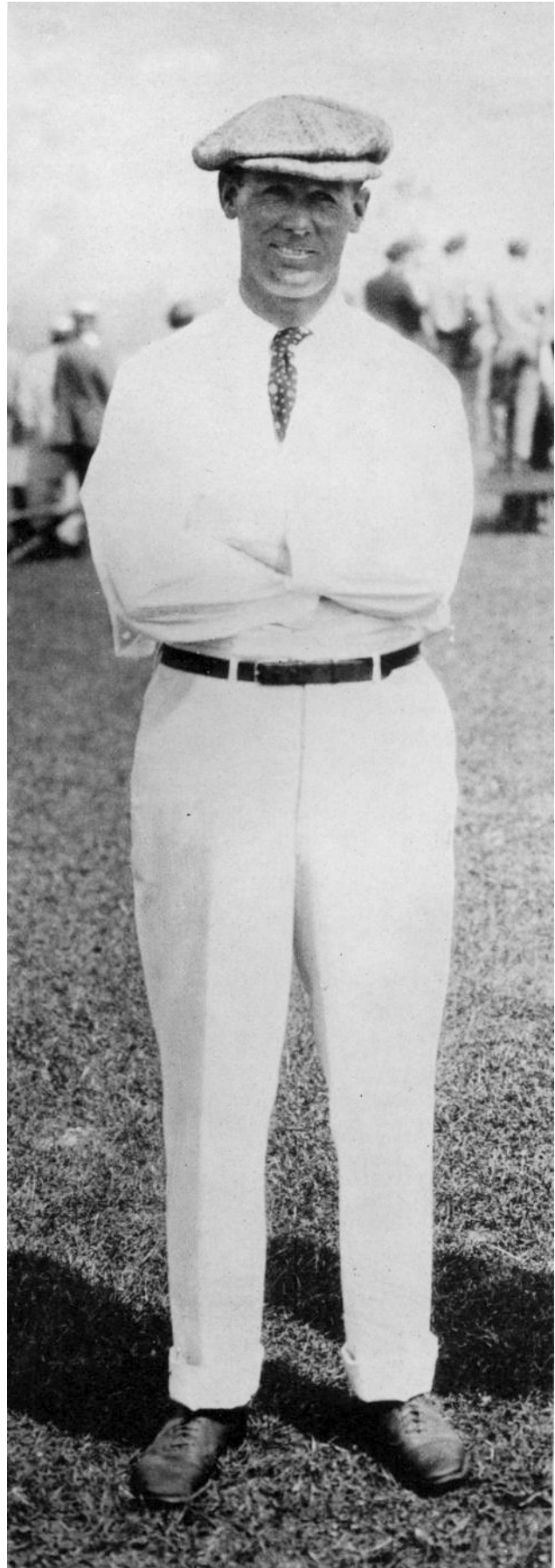
This makes the second time in succession where Mr. Evans has lost in the first round of the Amateur Golf Championship. But it must not be said of him that this year he failed, as last season, to use good judgment. He played well but was beaten by a golfer at the top of his game whose score for thirty-one holes was only 2 over even 4s. The victory was sweet to Sawyer.

Meanwhile another grand struggle was holding the attention of many spectators. J. D. Standish, Jr., of Detroit and W. C. Fownes, Jr., of Pittsburgh were having a nip and tuck battle. Fownes had a lead of a hole going to the sixteenth but he missed a two-foot putt and it was "all square." The next two holes were halved and then the pair set out for the extra journey. It looked to be the Pittsburgh man's hole beyond any question of a doubt when he was on the edge of the green in 2 and Standish was fifty yards off and in the rough. But the changes in golfing outlooks and fortunes are kaleidoscopic. Standish put his third twelve feet from the hole and sunk the putt; Fownes putted to within four feet and missed and then the cheers of the Detroiters resounded right nobly.

There were many other grand contests notably that between Jesse Guilford and Max Marston, where it was proved that long driving cannot win alone, between Gardiner White and Paul Hunter with a 73 by the former accounting for the margin. Mr. Travers in this round broke a record defeating G. A. Crump of Philadelphia 14 up and 13 to play while Mr. Ouimet came through with little exertion.

#### Wednesday, September 1

If there was sorrow in the West over the failure of Mr. Evans to survive for later play there was wailing and gnashing of teeth among the eastern adherents of both the Open Champion, Mr. Jerome D. Travers, and the Amateur Title Holder, Mr. Francis Ouimet. They were in opposite sections of the draw, they had even been picked for finalists once again and yet by the vagaries of this exasperating though entrancing game they were relegated to play the role of gallery before the sun had set on September first day. It was an occasion, an open and an amateur title holder both losing at practically



**JOHN G. ANDERSON**  
Runner-up in the Amateur Championship

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MAX MARSTON PLAYING FROM BUNKER AT LEFT OF TWELFTH GREEN  
Note ball in the air



ROBERT GARDNER PLAYING A WONDERFUL IRON SHOT TO THE SEVENTEENTH GREEN  
In the second round of his match with Max Marston

## GOLF ILLUSTRATED



### THE MOST EVENTFUL HOLE OF THE CHAMPIONSHIP

Gardner stood 1 down and 1 to play to Marston in the semi-finals. His splendid iron shot to this short eighteenth left him twelve feet short of the pin. Marston is playing his second, a run-up putt of thirty-five feet, which he lays within slightly less than two feet of the hole. Gardner makes a brave attempt to hole a two and, failing, is about to give Marston his short putt and the match when he notices the allowance Marston must make to hole his putt. Marston, fearing to take too much time, putts hurriedly and misses and then loses the extra hole. Who would have been champion had this little putt been holed?



### THE DEFEAT OF THE OPEN CHAMPION

Jerome D. Travers and Max Marston shaking hands at the conclusion of a match in which Marston played some of the most spectacular golf ever seen in a championship



FRANCIS OUIMET AND TY COBB  
America's two great games join hands

Pietzcker

the same time, which may never again happen in the history of American golf, surely not for half a century, and the reason for it all may tersely be summed up as should almost every defeat, "The other man played better golf." In Mr. Travers' case it could never be said that he golfed poorly, for his opponent, the new Jersey champion, Mr. Marston, won through extraordinary golf. The Open Champion was 1 up at the twenty-seventh hole and it began to look as if he could ward off successfully any spurt made by his opponent. But hearken to this tale. The tenth hole is 307 yards long; Marston's ball after his second shot was less than six inches from the hole and of course he made a 3. The eleventh is over 535 yards, and Marston was in the hole in 4 shots; the twelfth hole is 365 yards and a glorious putt gave another 3 to the Baltusrol lad. Nothing succeeds like success, and so still another 3 was recorded on the 380-yard thirteenth. What could Travers do? Here he was going down in par on every hole and losing four in succession! A lead of 1 wiped out and a deficit of 3 staring him in the face with only five holes to play. It was too much to expect that he could reduce the big lead entirely when a golfer was on such terms with his game, but he did try hard, all the time, managed to win a hole back, 3 to 4, but lost on the seventeenth after more holes were halved in par. Mr. Marston came home in 33, three under a very difficult par, golf that would beat the best ball, probably, of any five players of average ability.

The case of Mr. Francis Ouimet was different. The then Amateur Champion with the very scanty lead of one hole at noon time, and a medal round of 76, felt no great necessity for the early tightening up of his afternoon game until the fifth hole. There Standish ran down a ten-foot putt for a 2 and took the lead. Three putts on the sixth cost Ouimet another hole and when the Detroit favorite sank a curly putt for a 2 on the seventh and became three holes ahead, an anxious look came into the champion's eyes and he tried to put forward his best game. But it was no use; he didn't have it with him. If he had it would have mattered little, at that, for Standish came home 3, 4, 4, 4, 3, two strokes under par and won the match by 5 up and 4 to play, the worst beating which has ever been administered to Mr. Ouimet. The Boston golfer took his

defeat in a philosophical manner. "Another year and I'll try again with renewed vigor."

Sherrill Sherman, quite the dark horse of the tournament, was dormie three on John N. Stearns, 3rd, and only won at the first extra hole. That must have been nerve-racking, for Sherman had fairly short putts on each of the last three holes to settle the affair. The others won before the last hole was reached. Robert Gardner was 1 down to Tom Sherman with four holes to go and by superhuman play after a missed shot on each hole turned seeming defeat into victory.

## Thursday, September 2

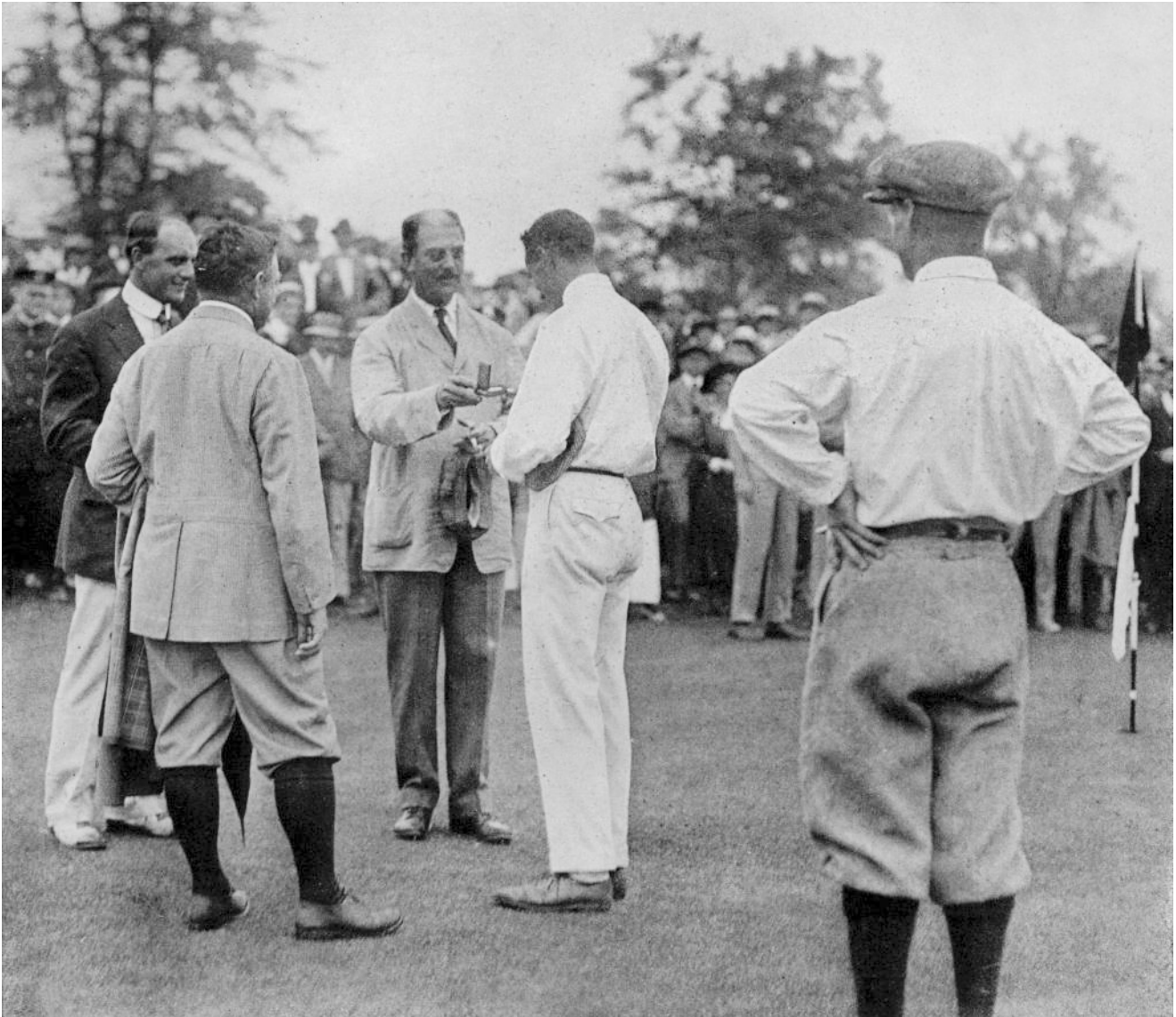
There were only eight left in the running now and lively matches were promised. Gardner had to tackle Sawyer, Marston's opponent was H. B. Lee of Detroit, Standish met Sherman while Nelson Whitney representing the South brought recollections to my mind of some fine play accomplished in the East this summer.

Little need be said about the Gardner-Sawyer contest. The latter did not have command of his strokes as on previous days and was struggling all the time. It is surprising but Sawyer only won three holes all day and so it was little wonder that he lost by 7 and 6. Surprise was manifest in large quantities when Mr. Ouimet's conqueror fell before the steady play of Sherrill Sherman. Standish was strokes higher on the Thursday and after the loss of the first three holes in the afternoon was



DUDLEY MUDGE  
Winner of the qualifying medal

Pietzcker



PRESIDENT WOODWARD PRESENTING MR. ROBERT GARDNER WITH THE CHAMPIONSHIP MEDAL

The figures from left to right are, Howard Whitney, Howard Perrin, Frank Woodward, Robert Gardner and John G. Anderson who is awaiting his turn to receive the silver medal

behind all the way. The finish did not come, however, until Sherman had holed a four-foot putt on the last hole for victory.

My own contest with Whitney was a tough old struggle from the first shot until the thirty-fourth hole. At one time thanks to a couple of holes under par I held a lead of 5 with 11 to play. It looked like a safe lead but inside of a half hour the lead had been reduced to 2 and if it had not been for a missed short putt by Mr. Whitney on the thirteenth hole, the match would probably have gone much nearer the home hole. A 3 and 2 victory was most sweet.

It remained for Mr. Marston and Mr. Lee to furnish the day's thrills. The latter played with greater confidence than Mr. Marston although the medal scores of both were well up in the eighties. But it looked rather hopeless when Lee was 4 up and 6 to play that any spurt by the easterner would or could be of sustained excellence to merit a win. Yet Marston came through and won four straight holes, played each one in par, and even had fairly easy putts on the last two holes for wins. The pair then set out, accompanied by thousands for the first hole. Here the contest should have ended for Lee had a yard putt to gain admittance into the semi-final stage. He missed, Marston made a 4 on the long second and went into the penultimate round.

### Friday, September 3

The East, at this time, seemed to have all the better of the argument since they outnumbered the West 3 to 1 and were certain of having one from that section in the finals. It looked even more sunny in the Marston-Gardner play when, after a see-saw battle, the Baltusrol golfer stood 3 up with 5 to play. But Gardner in the previous matches had shown his power to come from behind and to-day marked up no exception to the rule. A par 3 and 4 sufficed to win for him the fourteenth and fifteenth holes; then Marston became alarmed and played par figures himself for the next two which only halved but was sufficient to make him dormie. The last hole was a thriller. Both played fine irons to the green, Marston, away, being ten yards off. He played the ball to within two feet of the cup; Gardner missed his try for a 2 and lay dead. All Marston had to do to get into the final round was to hole that wee putt. In such a crisis care should have been taken. In this instance, however, Mr. Marston hurried his putt and as a consequence, I feel sure, missed it.

A groan went up from his friends, a shriek of delight escaped the Gardner adherents and then the vast crowd surged to the first extra hole. Gardner was in his element now; sudden prosperity made him tingle with an added zest. So there was



Levick

#### A SHOT THAT CAUSED SOME CONTROVERSY

The tee-shot at the twelfth hole is played diagonally over a drainage ditch which parallels the hole on the second shot. In the finals Anderson drove into it, his ball entering it from the fair green and considerably to the right of the rough, and yet he was compelled in dropping his ball to keep the spot where the ball entered the water between him and the hole, thereby losing many yards. Parallel water hazards are not covered by the Rules of Golf, but should be, by a local rule allowing the ball to be dropped to the side of the spot where it entered the hazard.

# GOLF ILLUSTRATED

## UNITED STATES GOLF ASSOCIATION

### 21st Amateur Golf Championship—1915

Qualifying Score	1st Round	2nd Round	3rd Round	Semi-final
154 164	{ R. A. Gardner, Hinsdale L. L. Bredin, Country Club, Detroit .....	Gardner 1 up .....	Gardner 2 and 1 .....	Gardner 7 and 6 .....
160 168	{ T. M. Sherman, Yahnundasis Geo. V. Rotan, Pine Valley .....	T. M. Sherman 3 and 2 .....		
156 162	{ D. E. Sawyer, Wheaton Chas. Evans, Jr., Edgewater .....	Sawyer 6 and 5 .....	Sawyer 6 and 5 .....	Gardner 1 up, 37 holes .....
157 162	{ Paul Hunter, Midlothian Gardiner W. White, Flushing .....	White 7 and 5 .....		
162 167	{ Jerome D. Travers, Upper Montclair George A. Crump, Pine Valley .....	Travers 14 and 13 .....	Marston 2 and 1 .....	Marston 1 up 38 holes .....
157 160	{ Max R. Marston, Baltusrol Jesse Guilford, Bellevue .....	Marston 3 and 2 .....		
152 163	{ Dudley Mudge, T. & C., St. Paul Hamilton K. Kerr, Ekwanok .....	Kerr 4 and 2 .....	Lee 9 and 8 .....	Gardner 5 and 4
162 165	{ Howard B. Lee, Country Club, Detroit E. M. Byers, Allegheny .....	Lee 5 and 4 .....		
159 157	{ Davidson Herron, Oakmont Nelson M. Whitney, Audubon .....	Whitney 7 and 6 .....	Whitney 9 and 8 .....	Anderson 9 and 2 .....
163 165	{ Robert E. Hunter, Midwick A. C. Ulmer, Florida .....	Ulmer 7 and 6 .....		
161 163	{ John G. Anderson, Siwanoy Reuben B. Bush, Audubon .....	Anderson 2 and 1 .....	Anderson 4 and 3 .....	Anderson 2 and 1 .....
161 167	{ J. B. Schlotman, Country Club, Detroit C. H. Gardner, Agawam .....	Schlotman 4 and 2 .....		
164 168	{ George S. Lyon, Lambton, (Can.) J. N. Stearns, 3rd, Williamsport .....	Stearns 4 and 3 .....	S. Sherman 1 up 37 holes .....	S. Sherman 1 up .....
165 164	{ Albert Seckel, Riverside Sherrill Sherman, Yahnundasis .....	S. Sherman 3 and 1 .....		
166 167	{ W. C. Fownes, Jr., Oakmont J. D. Standish, Jr., Country Club, Detroit .....	Standish 1 up 37 holes .....	Standish 5 and 4 .....	
155 166	{ Francis Ouimet, Woodland W. H. Gardner, 2nd, Buffalo .....	Ouimet 8 and 7 .....		

unusual power to his drive and iron shot, a steady calmness to his putts and his perfect 4 gave him a hard fought but nobly won victory. Let us hope that the memory of that missed putt will never obtrude itself.

#### Saturday, September 4

The final day came at last after what seemed an interminable time. Nowadays requires no small amount of physical fitness for an eight or nine days' campaign at thirty-six holes. Those who played in the East vs. West team match also the four-ball contest on the following day and continued through to the end had, together with one practice day, traveled something over a hundred miles on the links and made about eleven hundred shots which had to be thought out and carefully executed. High tension golf extending over such a long period usually means a decided slacking up when the last day comes around. Nevertheless what struck me as rather significant was the absence of such a state of affairs especially in the case of Mr. Gardner. He finished with a better and grander game than he had shown throughout the week.

We had an early start, a little before ten, in order that the gallery might have an opportunity to see Messrs. Travers, Ouimet and Evans in a three-ball contest later in the day. The night hours had been wet and it was seen that much depended upon the carry from the drive. The holes on the green were placed in difficult spots and the full length tees were used. A gallery, not large, watched the play and in the morning they saw a ding-dong battle. No margin of over two separated the two golfers, and usually it was but a single hole. At the turn we were even, the features, perhaps, being a fine 4 which Gardner had at the long third hole, a long mashie being laid dead after a topped second, and a 3 on the 447-yard second hole which it

fell to my lot to capture. On the outward travel Gardner missed two putts of five feet which would have given him the holes but the dew on the grass made it somewhat difficult to judge the roll. Gardner was 40 to the turn and Anderson 39.

Good scoring featured the play on the last nine holes. I had a very easy putt for a win at the tenth but joined Gardner in his putt missing campaign. However, as the twelfth and fourteenth both came my way the lead of two holes looked more comfortable. From that point on all the holes were halved in par except the last where Robert had the temerity to hole a long curling putt for a 2. We went in to lunch with Gardner one hole behind. The medal rounds were a 76 for Anderson and a 79 for Gardner. During the intermission the usual moving picture and photographic functions were gone through with; in one instance we were lured into an automobile presumably for a ride and were there snapped. What this has got to do with golf I know not, but it began to take on the form of free advertising of some sort, at least so we thought, and further offers of rides were refused. But I fully expect to see the champion on some magazine cover, against his wishes, disporting at the wheel of a popular brand of car.

#### Afternoon Play

The story of the play after lunch is really a tale of Gardner's deeds. To begin with he had on seven league driving boots. Swats, for that is about their best name, of 250 to 280 yards, never wavering from the line, were so common that they soon began to go unnoticed. Very frequently I was outdriven forty to fifty yards, on two holes the sight of his tremendous wallops caused me to press and in consequence lose the holes. Gardner's putting also was superb, on only one green, the seventh, did he take over two putts. (Continued on page 46)

## THE AMATEUR CHAMPIONSHIP

*(Continued from page 29)*

He was out in 37 to Anderson's 40 and had a lead of two holes.

From the tenth hole I was not playing in the average style of the week as my score shows 5 strokes over par on the four holes following the tenth. Three of them I lost and none was won of course. I was bunkered off a fairly long but sliced drive on the eleventh hole and lost it quite rightly. At the twelfth hole I drove into a water hazard and losing a stroke was again another hole behind. On this hole occurred an incident which I believe needs some clearing up. My ball went into the water about midway, as had numberless other balls during the tournament, and I was told to keep the spot in line with the hole. It is a decided elbow hole; to do this it was necessary for me to walk back fifty or sixty yards into the rough and drop a ball. The hole has never been played that way by any of the Detroit players, nor was it so played by any other golfer in the tournament. If that was the proper method seven players who qualified in the first thirty-two, among whom were Mr. Evans and Mr. Sawyer, should have been disqualified. These players dropped a couple of yards back from the brink of the water pit and in so doing they conformed exactly to the letter of the law. The rule reads that the ball must be dropped in line with the hole and in line *with the* MARGIN of the water hazard. The brink is the margin and it is only necessary to go back a few yards to keep that in line with the hole. Quite likely I would have lost the hole anyway but my score of 6 was due largely to a bad lie from the ball dropped in the rough.

The fourteenth hole is 210 yards long, to reach it I took a spoon, Gardner a light iron. He was eight feet away, while I was sixty. I missed a good sized putt for a 3, Gardner had a couple of inches putt for his, and then we shook hands. I never have played with a fairer sportsman, a better golfer nor a finer fellow than Robert Gardner and I didn't begrudge his win one single whit. He's a better player.

The usual ceremonies were held on the green where the match finished. President Woodward presented the prizes to the finalists and semi-finalists, making a neat speech each time. Then came the congratulations from the hundreds who had seen golf played by the new champion in a manner worthy the name. May Gardner's drive never grow less. The cards:

## Morning Round

Gardner, Out.....	5	5	4	4	5	3	5	5—40
Anderson, Out.....	6	3	4	5	4	5	3	5 4—39
Gardner, In.....	5	5	6	4	4	4	5	4 2—39—79
Anderson, In.....	5	5	4	4	3	4	5	4 3—37—76

## Afternoon Round

Gardner, Out.....	5	4	4	4	3	4	4	5 4—37
Anderson, Out.....	5	5	5	4	4	5	3	5 4—40
Gardner, In.....	4	5	4	5	3	*		
Anderson, In.....	4	6	6	5	4	*		

\*Bye holes not played.