

BAY STATE LINKS

CHIEF A LIVE WIRE

Newton, Real Progressive, Would Provide Expense Money for Lesley Cup Teams—Hagen One of Golf's Immortals

BY PERRY LEWIS

When the golfers of Massachusetts elected F. C. Newton captain of the State team they made no mistake. This is no reflection on Francis Ouimet, the retiring leader, who found that he could neither give the time nor the money necessary to fill the position. The Bay Staters, however, needed an aggressive organizer—a fiery leader capable of inspiring a team to great cohesive effort—and Newton's middle name is pep.

Newton is no pacifist nor is he a worshipper of things as they are, which is slang for stand-patism. The mere fact that things have always been done in a certain way is no evidence to Newton that they are being done properly. Recently he expressed the opinion that teams entered in the Lesley Cup matches might be made more representative if the expenses of members was paid. In making this statement Newton added that his ambition was to get together the best possible team to represent the Bay State, and further stated that he believed Massachusetts would be able to wrest the Lesley Cup from Pennsylvania if he could get the best players out.

The idea has as much chance of going over as an armless man at a straw ride. The United States Golf Association has ever frowned upon the idea of defraying the expenses of amateur golfers, and there isn't a chance that it will be done in the near future with the consent of the national body. Note what one member of the Executive Committee had to say when the matter was called to his attention:

"Golf with amateurs is a recreation, not a profession. We play it after business hours. There may be a few who find it expensive to travel several hundred miles and put up at a hotel for several days. We all have our limitations, however. I would like to have a steam yacht, but I can't afford it."

Whatever the merit or absence of merit in Newton's thought, the fact remains that he has the courage of his convictions and the nerve to suggest what is generally regarded in U. S. G. A. circles as a very unclubby proposition.

Newton is not only a progressive person in his ideas, but on the links he swings a mean bag of clubs. He visited Philadelphia once last season, and when he left his name was engraved on the classic Lynnewood Hall cup. From here he went down to the Wilmington Country Club and figured as a finalist in that organization's invitation event. In addition to all this Newton won the Staten Island 1920 championship and qualified in the National event at Oakmont—all of which might be considered little better than a fair list of achievements over the span of a single season.

In defeating Jim Barnes in 37 holes of match play, Walter Hagen, National open champion, did more than win a great golf contest for a \$1500 purse. He also strengthened his claim to be-

ing entered in the annals of sport among the heroic immortals cherished by an admiring public for their great finishes.

The entry who can trail along until the stretch is reached and then hurl himself over the crest a winner is the one who catches the fancy of the hero worshippers—and that we all are. Such a man is not only establishing his skill in the particularly branch of sport he is engaged in, but is also proving that there is no saffron in his make-up. It takes a he-man to lead a forlorn hope to victory, and the man who does this thing as frequently as Hagen is entitled to the chamois gloves with pearl buttons.

At the annual election of the Country Club of Lansdowne, W. Vernon Phillips was elected president to succeed Thomas G. Cooper, whose health compels him to retire. It is understood that the organization proposes within Phillips' term of office, to erect a more commodious club house. An amendment to the by-laws was adopted, making the entrance fee \$50, with \$30 annual dues and \$35 additional for golfing privileges.