

# NEW YORK GOLFERS VICTORS ON LINKS

Defeat Massachusetts Team in  
Leslie Cup Elimination Round  
by Score of 8 to 7.

## SWEETSER CLINCHES MATCH

Wins from Fred Wright in Deciding  
Clash at Merion C. C. on  
Twentieth Green.

Special to The New York Times.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 1.—A patched-up New York metropolitan golf team, a team that could muster only nine players when noses were counted on the first tee, but which pressed into service a spectator from Gotham at the last minute, this afternoon edged out the strong Massachusetts group by 8 points to 7 in the eliminating round of the annual series for the Robert W. Lesley Cup on the links of the Merion Cricket Club. With this victory the New Yorkers won their right to play the Pennsylvanians tomorrow in the challenge matches for the famous old trophy.

Victory or defeat hinged on three extra hole matches, the final three of the afternoon's program, but actually the margin was clinched by that super-brilliant, blonde-haired 18-year-old boy, now so well known to the linksmen of the East—Jess W. Sweetser. This youngster, who as a Yale freshman won the intercollegiate title last Spring, asked for a return match with Fred J. Wright, Jr., the 22-year-old Massachusetts amateur champion. Golf folks will recall that three weeks ago in the national tourney at Engineers' this slender young Bostonian humbled Sweetser. Although he wanted to match Sweetser against Francis Ouimet at the top of the lineup, Captain Kirkby consented to the new arrangement.

All went merry for a while. At the eighth hole the New York stripling was 3 up. But Wright, who, in his youthful ardor, was putting too much stress on the keen rivalry and neglecting to take proper advantages of Sweetser's openings, began to find himself. He won three of the next four holes, squaring the battle at the twelfth. Then followed the delayed climax that attracted every Merionite from the clubhouse manager to the last caddy waiting in line. Six straight holes were halved. After putting down on the eighteenth the battlers learned that the point score stood 7 to 7. Here was the deciding match.

### Wright in Trouble.

The first extra hole was halved, and the gallery increased like a snowball rolling down hill. Then came the blow-up. Wright hooked his drive to the twentieth hole into a trap. His out was short, his third a fine shot, but still short of the green, and his intended chip was a complete flub. Instead of flying the remaining thirty-five yards the ball catapulted less than ten, and he took another shot to gain the green. Sweetser, meanwhile, had pushed his brassie second into a trap, but had played a tremendously long third that would have done credit to old Tom Morris. It landed on the green, and on two putts he had won his match and had eliminated the Beaneaters.

The Philadelphia spectators were not pleased, in fact, no more so than the

Bay State team. For these Quakers, it must be understood, had pictured a gala exhibition tomorrow when their headliner, Davie Herron, would engage Ouimet in the star attraction. But Ouimet is Boston bound by now.

D. E. Sawyer, the metropolitan champion, failed to appear today for reasons best known to himself, but wholly unknown to his New York playmates. The confusion can be imagined as Captain Kirkby counted his men this morning. But standing off to one side was Cornelius J. Sullivan, President of the Metropolitan Golf Association, who had come here as a roofer. Sullivan is a golfer, never a star, but a linksman of many years' experience. He was assigned to tenth place and, even though he lost his singles match to Rodney W. Brown and was a member of a losing pair in foursomes, nevertheless he helped avert a default.

New Yorkers began to wear smiles as the progress of the morning foursomes was reported. Three of the five matches were taken from Massachusetts, and veterans know well that 3 to 2 is a snug little lead for desperately fought Lesley Cup affairs.

### Ouimet and Guilford Win.

Ouimet won. That was foreseen, especially when Captain F. M. Newton paired him with Jess Guilford. Their Metropolitan opponents were something akin to offerings on the sacrificial altar. It was a good place to assign Sullivan, and he and Peter Harmon, the young Van Cortlandt Park public links player, were forced to take their medicine to the tune of 5 and 4.

The other New York losers in the morning were A. L. Walker, Jr., and A. F. Kammer, both former Staten Island champions. They were defeated by Tom Claffin and W. C. Chick by 4 and 3 in the two-ball foursome, after having been 3 up at the fifth hole.

The New Yorkers had no easy time, let it be known. John G. Anderson and Jess Sweetser, the only Siwanoy representatives since J. S. Worthington, as well as Sawyer, failed to appear, were 1 down to Wright and Parker Schofield at the eighth. Then Wright began to slyce, to shank, to top, to hook and the ensemble of his mistakes gave Anderson and Sweetser many an opening, the final score being three to one. Reggie Lewis and Oswald Kirkby, mostly by reason of fine putting, were able to defeat P. W. Whittemore and R. W. Brown by 6 and 4, and Gardner W. White and Frank W. Dyer overcame Ray Horton and F. C. Newton by 2 up.

Until Sweetser's request to be matched against Wright was known generally, there was considerable surprise when Captain Kirkby trotted out Harmon as the opponent of the great Ouimet in the afternoon singles matches. Harmon has his 39-hole match with Davie Herron to his credit, to be sure, but he was never blessed with a ghost of a chance against the Woodland wonder, who defeated him by 7 and 5.

Some Philadelphians are going to disregard a few of the technicalities which govern the making of course records and are going to call Ouimet's 63 on the Merion circuit this afternoon a new

record. Even though made in match play, it might possibly be so regarded except for the fact that he failed to hole out on two greens where Harmon conceded him short putts. Anyway, it was quite the most brilliant display of consistent golf these Quakers had ever seen at Merion, for it not only beat seventy-ones made by Oswald Kirkby and Chick Evans in the past, but clipped two strokes off the course par.

Ouimet was nothing if not consistent. He went out in 24 and back in the same figures. Even when he had closed out the match on the thirteenth hole it was no time to quit, and he continued to play the bye holes. Harmon never won a single hole, and, even after Ouimet had clinched the match by 7 and 5, he won four of the remaining five bye holes. At the turn he was 5 up. He had done such fancy little tricks as holing a thirty-foot put on the seventh for a birdie 2. This hole is 195 yards long.

No shot of the day was quite like Ouimet's on the sixteenth. He pulled his drive into rough grass, and then, by some strange freak, pulled his second to an old, abandoned stone quarry in front of the green and to the left. From a lie in a wagon rut he chipped an astounding shot out, up and to within a yard of the hole. His four followed easily.

### Rivalry Affects Playing.

The Sweetser-Wright battle was a corker. Friends of both knew that beneath the pleasant smiling countenances lurked the keenest of rivalry. This feeling seemed to get the better of Wright, for he passed up chance after chance to take advantage of Sweetser's mistakes. After winning the first hole with a birdie 3 as the result of laying his approach four feet from the cup, Wright then lost four of the next five holes to go three down. They halved the seventh in fours, the eighth in fives, and then Wright settled down.

The ninth is a short, 170-yard downhill hole. Sweetser's pitch landed in casual water in a sand trap and, instead of lifting out for a penalty, he courageously tried to play it. Wading in, he had to stand in cold water over his shoe tops. He got the ball out of the water, but not out of the trap and took a five to Wright's four.

Wright was trapped on both his drive and his second on the 385-yard tenth, but, as the result of a magnificent chip out, he got a par four. Sweetser, having put his second into rough grass along the automobile road, took five. They halved the eleventh, but Sweetser flubbed an approach on the twelfth and needed six to Wright's four.

This squared the match. Then followed the hammer and tongs battles which resulted in six halved holes to the eighteenth, a halved nineteenth, and the finale when Wright took five shots to gain the 513-yard twentieth hole and two putts for his seven against Sweetser's winning five.

The results and point scores follow:

NEW YORK.		MASSACHUSETTS.	
	Pts.		Pts.
Peter Harmon	0	Francis Ouimet (7 and 5)	1
Jess Sweetser (1 up 20 holes)	1	F. J. Wright, Jr.	0
Oswald Kirkby	0	Jesse Guilford (5 and 4)	1
R. M. Lewis	0	T. M. Claffin (5 and 4)	1
G. W. White (1 up 21 holes)	1	P. W. Whittemore	0
F. W. Dyer (4 and 8)	1	F. M. Newton	0
J. G. Anderson (2 and 1)	1	Ray Gorton	0
A. F. Kammer (5 and 3)	1	Parker Schofield	0
A. L. Walker, Jr.	0	W. C. Chick (1 up 20 holes)	1
C. J. Sullivan	0	R. W. Brown (7 and 6)	1
<b>Total</b>	<b>5</b>	<b>Total</b>	<b>5</b>
Foursomes.		Foursomes.	
Sullivan and Harmon	0	Ouimet and Guilford (5 and 4)	1
Anderson and Sweetser (3 and 1)	1	Wright and Schofield	0
White and Dyer (2 up)	1	Gorton and Newton	0
Lewis and Kirkby (6 and 4)	1	Whittemore and Brown	0
Kammer and Walker	0	Claffin and Chick (4 and 3)	1
<b>Total</b>	<b>3</b>	<b>Total</b>	<b>2</b>
<b>Grand total</b>	<b>8</b>	<b>Grand total</b>	<b>7</b>