

PENN GOLF TEAM HOLDS LESLEY CUP

**Defeats Metropolitan Linksmen
by One Match, 8 to 7, at
Merion Cricket Club.**

HERRON WINS FROM KIRKBY

**Ex-Champion Sets a Sensational
Pace—Jack Beats Peacock and
Platt Conquers White.**

Special to The New York Times.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 2.—By a margin of one match the Pennsylvania Lesley Cup team of golfers turned back the New York Metropolitan assault today on the links of the Merion Cricket Club and retained the valuable old prize for another year. The point score was 8 to 7, the identical tally of the New York victory over Massachusetts on Friday.

There was another feature in common. Three of the singles encounters went to extra holes, with Jess Sweetser again bringing up the rear of the procession with a belated victory. But unlike yesterday, the damage had been done before and Sweetser's twenty-one-hole triumph over William C. Fownes, Jr., the former national title holder, merely made the score the closer.

The ten twosomes played this afternoon resulted in an even split. Actually Pennsylvania's victory was based on the much-condemned two-ball foursomes which were played this morning. Probably the Quaker contingent knew a thing or two when it refused this year to change the conditions of this annual fixture so that four-ball foursomes would be played instead of the so-called Scotch foursomes. For they captured three of the five.

Any number of happenings today may have switched the advantage from one side to the other. Despite Pennsylvania's lead in the morning foursomes, the New Yorkers seemed bent on a walkaway in the afternoon. Captain Oswald Kirkby assigned to himself the task of checking Davie Herron, lead-off man for the defenders, and up to the tenth hole the Englewood star was cavorting along at a winning pace. He was 2 up at that point. But no one could have stopped Herron on his wild rampage, which started right then. For seven holes it surpassed Francis Ouimet's feats of yesterday.

From the tenth to the sixteenth hole, inclusive, Herron was four under fours for the seven holes. Had he finished the last nine holes with a 3 and a 4 he would have had a 31. But the match was over at the sixteenth with last year's national champions victor by 3 and 2.

Jack Surprises Wiseacres.

Then there was Grant A. Peacock, who had it in his power to sway the balance. He was hurriedly summoned from Gotham last night to replace C. J. Sullivan and was matched in singles against Meredith M. Jack. The wiseacres conceded Peacock the victory. As late as the thirteenth hole, he was 2 up and finishing strong. But he found Merion's greens much trickier than Cherry Valley, where he cheers the hearts of admiring club members, and, as a result of his habit of taking three taps on greens, he lost the match by 1 up.

One of the feature clashes was between Gardiner W. White and J. Wood Platt, the latter now known far and wide as the "golf iconoclast." In the last two national championships he has smashed such idols as Ouimet in 1919 and Herron this season. On the other hand, White is no tyro at match play, and he was plainly feared by the Quaker rooters. A seesaw match found them all square at the eighteenth, but White was unsteady on the nineteenth, where he pulled his drive into rough grass, slammed his second into a trap, made a poor and a short out and needed 5 to Platt's birdie 3.

The third extra-hole affair was a victory for New York's public links headliner, Peter Harmon, who overcame W. H. Reynolds by sinking a thirty-footer on the eighteenth to halve the match and then getting a 4 to Reynolds's 5 on the extra green.

John G. Anderson ran smack up against heaps of trouble when he es-

ayed the feat of beating George W. Hoffner. He lost the first four holes and never fully redeemed these losses, with the result that Hoffner won by 3 and 2. Another surprising outcome was the victory of Max R. Marston, the "storm centre" of last year's Lesley Cup matches, over Reggie M. Lewis of Greenwich by 2 and 1.

In the morning foursomes Anderson and Sweetser were an ideal combination. They were the sole New Yorkers to take the advice of President Sullivan of the M. G. A. early this season and practice together, playing a single ball. Sullivan was like a proud father today as he saw the fruits of his efforts ripen. Anderson and Sweetser were next to unbeatable. Especially with their faultless putting, they never gave Hoffner and Platt a chance. They needed only one putt on each of the first five greens.

But, all in all, the scheme of playing two-ball foursomes is not popular with Lesley Cup men, and, if the Pennsylvanians agree to the proposals from New York and Massachusetts next year, the conditions will be altered.

Herron's Play Inconsistent.

Herron's sensational golf played on the last seven holes was the more phenomenal because of his wretched work for the outward half of the match. The chubby Pittsburgher, who owned the American title last year, needed 44 strokes for the first nine holes against a par of 36. Kirkby was 2 up at the turn, but had very little to boast about, for he had taken 41 strokes, although he visited a pit on the first hole. Herron won it mostly because of Kirkby's topped drive and his short out. Again Herron was trapped on the second, but here the New Yorkers took full advantage of it and won the hole, 5 to 6, squaring the match. The next three were halved in fives, but on the sixth hole Kirkby would have been justified in weeping over his misfortune. He lost a hole there that was a heartbreaker.

Playing the honor off the tee, he drove a long ball, but Herron, in contrast, topped his into long grass. Davie's second was a short, hardly up to Kirkby's drive, and the latter just failed to gain the green on his second. This was disastrous. Instead of using an iron, Herron courageously played a long brassie which landed on the green, and, when Kirkby chipped on, they lay alike. But Kirkby overran his approach putt and then missed his next, and, instead of winning the hole easily, he found himself forced to take six strokes to Herron's five.

It was different on the next three holes, however. Kirkby sank a thirty-five-foot putt to win the seventh with a birdie 2. He copped the eighth when Herron raised his head in approaching, the ball sailing over the green to long grass and forcing him to take a five. Kirkby went to 2 up by winning the short downhill ninth 3 to 4 as a result of Herron's three putts.

Fireworks Begin to Pop.

They halved the tenth in fours, and then Herron's fireworks began to pop. A stone dead approach on the eleventh gave him a birdie 3 and a win. Kirkby topped his drive on the twelfth and lost this, squaring the match, and then pulled his tee shot to the short thirteenth for another loss. A halved hole followed.

Playing the uphill fifteenth Herron's drive rolled into rough, but a masterpiece of an out landed him three feet from the cup and gave him a birdie 3. No one longs to play Merion's sixteenth hole across the abandoned stone quarry. It is a terror to gaze upon, as the hapless golfer stands on the tee and sees what he is up against. But Herron kited his second across the abyss to the green and then holed out a curled uphill and downhill putt fully fifteen feet long for another birdie. This finished things.

The cards follow:

Out—									
Par	4	5	4	4	5	4	3	4
Herron	5	6	5	5	5	5	4	5
Kirkby	6	5	5	5	5	6	2	4
In—									
Par	4	4	4	3	4	4	4	4
Herron	4	3	4	3	4	3	3	3
Kirkby	4	4	5	4	4	4	4	4

Things broke badly for Jess Sweetser, and it was considerable of a wonder that he managed to win at all. His caddy was one of those creatures known far and wide as a "prize dumbbell." He had ears, but he did not hear, and, worst of all, had eyes, but did not see. On two holes he lost Sweetser's ball, the sixth and the fifteenth, yet, even with these outright gifts to the veteran and experienced Fownes, the young intercollegiate champion managed to win on the third extra hole.

Fownes started with a win on the first as a result of Sweetser's three putts. The combination of Sweetser's pickup on the fifth, his lost ball on the sixth and Fownes's own steady work throughout allowed the Pittsburgh veteran to turn with a lead of 2 up. Sweetser squared the match by winning the tenth and eleventh, lost the next with a drive out of bounds, but got it back

Continued on Page Twenty-one.

PENN GOLF TEAM HOLDS LESLEY CUP

Continued from Page Nineteen.

on the fourteenth, where Fownes pulled to rough and pushed his second into a sand trap. Sweetser went to one down again by his lost ball on the fifteenth. He replayed his drive and got a six, but Fownes sank a twenty-foot putt for a birdie 3. They halved the quarry hole in fives, one over par. Sweetser squared the match by winning the short seventeenth 3 to 4, and saved the half on the eighteenth with a four-footer.

Fownes put his second on the nineteenth hole into rough, but this did the New Yorker no good, for he needed three putts, and halved it in fives. The long twentieth was likewise halved, but the third extra hole, one of the long blind variety, proved too much for Fownes. His drive was in trouble and likewise his second, and, by regulation playing, Sweetser, who gained the green on his second, had two putts for the win.

The results and point scores follow:

TWOSOMES.

PENNSYLVANIA.		NEW YORK.	
	Pts.		Pts.
S. D. Herron (3 & 2)	1	Oswald Kirkby.....	0
W. C. Fownes, Jr..	0	J. Sweetser (1 up 21 holes)	1
M. Marston (2 & 1)	1	R. M. Lewis.....	0
J. Wood Platt (1 up 19 holes)	1	G. W. White.....	0
Norman Maxwell...	0	F. W. Dyer (5 & 4)	1
G. Hoffner (3 & 2)	1	J. G. Anderson.....	0
F. S. Kemble.....	0	A. F. Kammer (1 up)	1
W. H. Reynolds....	0	P. Harmon (1 up 19 holes)	1
M. M. Jack (1 up)..	1	Grant A. Peacock..	0
L. M. Washburn... 0	0	A. L. Walker, Jr. (3 & 2).....	1
Total	5	Total	5

FOURSOMES.

PENNSYLVANIA.		NEW YORK.	
	Pts.		Pts.
Marston & Fownes (2 & 1.) ..	1	Lewis and Kirkby..	0
Hoffner and Platt..	0	Anderson and Sweetser (5 & 4).....	1
Herron and G. Ormiston	0	White & Dyer (3 & 2)	1
Maxwell and Reynolds (1 up).....	1	Harmon & Peacock.	0
Jack and Kemble (5 & 3).....	1	Kammer & Walker.	0
Total	3	Total	2
Grand total.....	8	Grand total.....	7

The New York Times

Published: October 3, 1920

Copyright © The New York Times