

Ross Somerville's Triumph Stimulating to Golf the World Over

First Fruits Should Appear in Lesley Cup Matches This Month

By RALPH TROST
Ross Somerville made every effort to get back into Canada as he had left—as an ordinary being on his way to play in a golf tournament. But evidently Canada is altogether too proud and too enthusiastic to permit Ross Somerville, first Canadian-born golfer to win the United States amateur golf championship, to return home without some sort of an official recognition of his achievement.

"Sandy" hopes they fail. He doesn't want any celebration. Being a bright, if untalkative, chap, the new national amateur champion prefers that he be permitted to slip back to his old status. Which is quite the way of doing things for Canada can do its celebrating later. There'll be reason.

To a great degree "Sandy" Somerville has done for Canadian golf what slim Francis Guilmet did for golf in this country at Brookline back in 1913. He has given the game a jerk which threatens to lift it right out of its lethargy. This same jerk may have effect not only in the Dominion but also in that isolated community which includes England, Scotland, Wales and Ireland, where golf is not as peppy as it might be.

The probable consequence of Somerville's great victory at Five Farms last Saturday should be illustrated first in the Lesley Cup matches scheduled for Timber Point the week after next. This Lesley Cup, as you know, is a four-cornered team match featuring Canada, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania and the Metropolitan District. What with the depression and other things militating against it, the match promises little in the way of excitement at Timber Point.

SOMERVILLE BECOMES TARGET IN MATCHES
Before the final at Five Farms I talked with Somerville about Canada's team. He then said he would play if Canada had a team but had some doubt that the Dominion would be able to get together a fitting representative team. Canada works on a 50-50 basis. Ontario, Somerville's province, supplies five men. Quebec, more northerly region, provides the other five. Somerville expressed little doubt about Ontario, but was far from sure about Quebec. Without Quebec five there would be no Dominion team.

So much for Canada. Previously, while in Boston for the Walker Cup matches, similar inquiries were made about the section's team. We were given to understand that neither Francis Guilmet nor Jesse Guilford would play and that Bill Blaney and Joe Batcher were more than doubtful. With those four out there just wouldn't be any team.

Pennsylvania had the same general disinterest in the event. However, things have changed. Somerville, Canadian, has won our national amateur championship. He immediately has become a target at which all other amateurs would like to shoot. You can bet that there'll be plenty of pressure exerted in Boston to have one of the "Big Four" on hand at Timber Point. Two of that Big Four, Guilford and Blaney, have a score to settle with Somerville.

At the same time Philadelphia and environs can be depended upon to muster its best for a shot at "Sandy." And this Metropolitan District will not be lagging. Somerville, Maurice McCarthy Jr. and either Guilford or Ojume! How's that for a lineup for No. 1 position on the various teams when the Lesley Cup play starts at Timber Point. Most interesting, and very likely, and if things progress as they should, Timber Point seems certain to attract more attention than at any previous time. And all for one good reason—Somerville.

There was a time when our amateurs used to take a fling at the Canadian amateur championship. For a long while this was an interesting summer procedure. But a few years ago, Eddie Held, Gardner White and quite a few more from the United States descended upon the Canadian amateur title at picturesque Jasper Park and Held walked home with the crown.

CANADIAN AMATEUR SHOULD ATTRACT U. S. STARS AGAIN
After that our amateurs lost interest in the Canadian amateur. But next year it will be different. With Somerville playing, the Canadian lists will loom most important to a lot of our young men. Which will be for the good of the Dominion's championship and also for our golfers.

Truly, golfers from this land were becoming amazingly cocksure about the absolute absence of good golf in other countries. It may have been that Walter Hagen never said that our homebreds should keep their feet on these shores until such a time as Britain developed some real defense for its titles. He denied having made the statement, but you can bet the British reporter heard such comment somewhere in the general whereabouts of the eminent Mr. Hagen. Hagen might have been there and didn't even hear the words. That can happen. Particularly to Walter. But, as I said, there was some reason for their having been printed.

After the Walker Cup matches at Brookline there were quite a few of our amateur golfers who felt that there was no sense in spending all that money in sending British teams here and sending our team to their country for the sheer pleasure of having the Britons lose. After the first round at Five Farms when the sole British Walker Cup player was ousted, that feeling became all the more evident. This country's golfers were dead certain

Pen Shots of Champions

The Pitchers

Yanks Won't Be So Far Behind the Cubs in Pitching

By HAROLD C. BURR
Much has been hammered out on loose-tooth typewriters about the pitching staff of the Cubs, but the Yankee corps isn't to be listed among the weaklings. It's done better work than the 1927 champions. Just at present it looks as if Manager McCarthy's four starting choices would be Lefty Gomez, Johnny Allen, Charlie Ruffing and George Pipgras. It's almost a tossup between Pipgras and Penneck, with the Great Dane carrying a slight edge.

Gomez is going to be the most picturesque pitcher on the field, starting next Wednesday. He has ambitions toward stunt flying, but is afraid of the dentist. Before pitching against the Athletics he's half scared to death, then calmly batters like Simmons, Fox and Cochrane in the clutch. The fact that seven of his 23 victories this year have been at the expense of the 1931 champions shows he's a money pitcher. The A's have beaten him only once.

Gomez Tired Boy
But it's doubtful if he's going to be at his burning best in this series. He's a weary sort of a youngster yet, still gathering his strength. He's done a lot of fast ball pitching, rarely throwing anything but a heavy ball with that skinny left arm, and he's feeling kind of tired. The last time he worked against Philadelphia they had to place ice on his head between innings.

Johnny Allen is a sensational freshman, with the speed of another Gomez but not nearly so much control. He has won 18 games and lost only three. Manager McCarthy is gradually taming him and when Allen gets the ball over the rubber he's very hard to beat. He's a sidearm pitcher and should go well at Wrigley Field, pitching out of the center field bleacher crowd.

Another thing in his favor in this series is Johnny's fighting heart. He's a somewhat smaller edition of the pugnacious Burleigh Grimes out there on the hill and should the gods decree it would be quite a battle of arms and words if the kid and the veteran should hook up in one of the games.

Ruffing a Rock
Ruffing shapes up as the best pitcher in the Yankee dugout, however, unless the dope is all awry. Charlie has just passed through his greatest pitching year. He tops both leagues in fanning batters with 186 to his credit. He seldom tires, many of his strikeouts coming in the vesper innings of important games, with the Yankees fighting to hold a slim lead.

He hasn't a nerve in his body and it's safe to say that the roar of the World Series crowd is not going to shatter his poise. It isn't going to wipe away even that suggestion of a smile in his face that's always lingering on his lips. He won't care if the bags are full of Cubs and nobody out in the last half of the ninth inning with the score tied.

Time and again he's gotten out of similar ticklish spots in his own league. And with Ruffing pitching the Yanks are not going to feel too badly if they start off an inning with their hurler at bat. Rufus the Red crashes the ball almost as hard as Ruth and Gehrig, but he doesn't go if his shots like the Babe, so that infielders are in greater peril. If anything, he's going to have his value, too, in games he doesn't pitch as a pinch hitter.

Pipgras Comes Fast
Herb Penneck has yet to lose his first World Series start in eight games. But I have a hunch that Germantown Joe will give Pipgras the nod. Penneck is rapidly approaching baseball's old age at 38. He's pitching with his brains now and confesses he has to feel just right to win.

Pipgras is 33 himself, but he was a good money pitcher in his two starts against the Pirates and Cards. He hasn't had much of a year; but that's because he's had a sore arm. He's just beginning to find himself again, as his last two games show.

SPEEDY SOUTHPAW



Vernon Gomez

WATCH HIS SMOKE



John Allen

DEPENDABLE



Guy Bush

TOUGH HOMBRE



Lou Warneke

Grimm Will Rely Entirely on Right-Handed Pitchers

By THOMAS HOLMES
The riflemen on the shores of Lake Michigan will be the most serious problem to face the marauding Yankees in the imminent struggle for World Series wampum. The Chicago pitching staff has provided the driving power for the Cubs all season. The Chicago infield and outfield are strong defensively, but that never got a team better than an even break. The Chicago batting attack is rather below championship caliber. Obviously, pitching has turned the trick.

May Find Going Tough
Manager Charley Grimm will rely almost entirely upon right handed pitching during the series. Chicago's own southpaw, the veteran Jake May, has seen very little service in the regular season. At the Yankee Stadium, the Chicago pitchers are apt to find the going rough against the five left-hand hitters in the regular New York batting order.

But in Chicago, the thing may be the other way around. The Chicago park is a tough spot for left hand hitters. In warm weather, fans sit in a small section of left center field bleachers sans coat. Out of a dazzling white background, a left hand batter has great difficulty seeing anything thrown by a right hand sidearm pitcher.

Lonnie Warneke, Guy Bush, Charley Root and Pat Malone will probably divide the starting assignments for Chicago. They form the best pitching quartet in the National League. It remains to be seen what they'll do against Ruth, Gehrig and the rest.

Warneke an Ace
Warneke is a lanky, raw-boned specimen from Mount Ida in the foothills of the Arkansas Ozarks. This is his second year with the Cubs. Last season he did little but relieve in last ball games. This Spring he learned how to control his bountiful stuff and became the

Grace Van Sicken Enters Net Final

Miss Grace Van Sicken established herself as a strong favorite to win the women's metropolitan public courts tennis title by virtue of an impressive victory over Miss Lilla Rubee, 6-0, 6-3, in the semi-final round of play at the Utica tennis courts yesterday.

At the same courts where play in the East Flatbush tennis championship is being held, Martin Mackby disposed of Arthur Oberhofer, 6-0, 6-1, and gained the third round of play.

SETS COURSE RECORD

Stamford, Conn., Sept. 21—Miss Betty Thomas set a course record for women at the Innes Arden golf course with an 81, which was three under the former mark made by Mrs. Russell Holman, here yesterday.

Most able pitcher in the league. He is the first National League pitcher to win 20 games this year, probably will be the only pitcher to finish above that mark. A blonde, thin faced, big-boned and gangling kid, he looks like an awkward farmer boy. But he pitches with exceptional skill and sense.

Guy Bush is a six-footer, thin, lanky, dark-skinned, with raven black sideburns, he looks like the popular conception of a Rio Grande gambler. Came out of the Mississippi swamp country to make the Cubs a pitcher. Works on the mound with a great singleness of purpose and wild-eyed determination.

His best asset is a sinking fast ball, but he can pour plenty of curves over the plate when necessary.

Root is Determined
Root is a different type. Stocky, strong, coldly determined. Relies chiefly on a fast ball. A cool customer in the pinch and a tough man for any club to beat at any time when he's right.

Pat Malone is big and strong and a rolling fellow on and off the field. Like the others, his fast ball is his money ball in the pinch.

Bush was the only Chicago pitcher to beat the A's in the 1929 World Series. Root was the pitcher who led the A's 8 to 0 in the fourth game and was beaten by a 10-run rally that kept up as pop flies continued to drop between batters for his. Malone, pitching the final game of the series, had the A's beaten, 2 to 0, until they rallied to win in the ninth.

Golfer Bats 1,000

Ebb Weir Starts 86 Players in One-Day Tourney and Scores 86 as Horse Trainer Bob Odom Wins at Pommonok—Mrs. Anderson Triumphs

By RALPH TROST
What with the women's national championship right on our very heels, the developments in the one-day tournament at Plandome yesterday were more than ordinarily interesting. At the end of the day's play over a rough, tough, hilly golf course Mrs. J. Laroque Anderson of Cherry Valley was out in front with an 85. That's good scoring for billowy Plandome and indicative of Mrs. Anderson's return to what was her normal game.

Second place went to Mrs. Leo Federman, always a consistent performer in national championships. She was a stroke behind Mrs. Anderson. The unexpected score was that of Miss Rosalie Knapp of Women's National. She required 94 to the turn. One need go no further. That's so much higher than she has been scoring that it requires looking into. Has this long, slim girl gone off her gae? One hopes not, since she has been playing so well and promised to do great things in the national.

Out in 54. That was bad. However, she came back in 43, which is a lot nearer her normal game. Miss Knapp's trouble at hilly Plandome was a succession of poor guesses as to which way the holes should be played.

ODOM'S 74 TAKES THE CHIEF PRIZE
Over at well-groomed Pommonok Ebb Weir, chairman of the tournament committee of the Long Island Golf Association, batted an even 1,000. Weir started 86 players in this one-day tournament. Weir scored an even 86 himself. All square, you might say, except that Weir won no prize. The principal prize went to silent Bob Odom who to date has earned far greater fame as a trainer of horses than a swinger of golf clubs. Odom scored a 74.

Here's a golfer who has improved greatly. He no longer rates an eight handicap. He'll be cut. Depend on that.

It's nice to find some golfer who, though no longer a boy, is improving with the years. It's so unusual. Too often the youngsters push the oldsters clear out of the picture. In fact, two young 'uns, one a 15-year-old boy, came pretty close to obscuring Odom with their rugged brilliance. Odom nosed both out in the race for gross honors by the slim margin of one stroke.

It was altogether a great day for the horseman. Not only was he low gross. Had the rules permitted his taking two prizes he would also have had low net. Further than that, he and Jack Bruckner teamed up against John Hines and Bob Neddicke and made a 74 plus an 80 dovetail into a winning ball of 69. Which was altogether satisfactory going.

The young men who achieved distinction were Jack Sheffmeyer and Keenan Morrow, both home club players. Sheffmeyer, playing at a 75 clip, his finest golf, won low net. It was his first prize-winning day. It was all for the best that he did win on the day he collected his best score.

SHEFFMEYER MATCHES CUBS WITH MORROW AND WINS
For Keenan Morrow, a sturdy 15-year-old who whales a ball a mile, prize winning was not so new. He's been in at the finish in previous tournaments. Only last week he was runner-up in the Long Island junior championship. Morrow, too, had .75 yesterday, which, though not his best, was good scoring. Sheffmeyer beat him out for first net prize in the matching of cards.

There was a lot of good scoring done in that field of 86. Much better than in the average one-day tournament. John Johnson of Cherry Valley had a 76. So did Johnny Hines and J. J. Loftus. Dr. J. S. Ferguson played right up to his 16 handicap to score a net 70.

E. M. Leonard and W. S. Burian were in excellent form. So, one noticed, was Ray Kilthau, who played so poorly in the qualifying rounds for the national amateur championship the day they were held at Cherry Valley. Ray, it turns out, was plenty sick that day but said absolutely nothing about it.

Long Island's team events are going strong. Each has been a success. Players cry "encore." Being obliging, the L. I. G. A. prepares more of these events, two of which are to be added to this season's schedule.

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Calumet Derby Wins Mohawk State Trot
Springfield, Mass., Sept. 21—Calumet Derby, driven by Lyman Brusie, captured the Mohawk State for two-year-old trotters in straight heats here yesterday, defeating Prince Hall, the favorite. Brusie also scored a victory in the 2:13 trot in straight heats with Volo Yorke.

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