This distinguished group presents representatives of the First Families of Carnoustie and Monifieth who came out to the colonies to convert the savages to golf.

A few aliens get in the picture; but who cares?

Standing L to R: Jack Forrester (from North Berwicik and figuring his left profile photograph better); Dave Crichton, Monifieth; Jock Hendry, M.; Pete McCombie, M.; Jimmy Crichton, M.; Tom Clark, Montrose (but let him in says, 1955 PGA Senior pres., Marty Cromb, because Montrose is from the right side of the Tay); Francis Gallett, Carnoustie; Willie Kidd, M.; Jimmy Lawson, C.; Mr. Fels (a member of Willie Ogg’s former club at Worcester, Mass.); Willie Ogg, C.; Marty Cromb, M.; Willie McKay, C.; Gil Ogilvie, C.;

Seated, L to R: Willie Livie, M.; Willie Crichton, M.; Fred Clarkson, C.; Marshall Crichton, M.; Jimmie Cromb, M.

Hallock, Worthington Ball Secretary, Dies

Carl R. Hallock, for 28 years secy. and a director of the Worthington Ball Co., Elyria, O., died at his home in Elyria, Monday, Feb. 13, after a lingering illness.

Mr. Hallock was well-known in the steel business, previously having been an official of the former Columbia Steel Co. of Elyria with which he was associated for 20 years. He worked untiringly for the golf ball industry, being one of its veteran members.

Mr. Hallock is survived by his wife, his mother, a sister and a brother.

P. V. Beckett, 72, Oldest Active Home-Bred Pro?

P. V. Beckett, pro at Blaney Park, Mich., and busy teaching, playing and operating a pro department with all the vigor of a man half his age during the resort season, is believed to be the oldest active American-born pro. Beckett was born June 1, 1888.

When he was 11 he started as a caddie at Baltusrol when Davy Hunter was pro at the New Jersey club. Davy sent the Beckett boy to the clubhouse for a scuttle of coal to fuel the pro shop stove. Beckett started the fire, cleaned the shavings from the floor and started to leave when Hunter told him to stay and get warm. A career was being shaped though Beckett didn’t realize it.

Talked It Over With Mom

The chat led to Hunter’s offering the lad a job if the boy’s mother would O.K. the arrangement. Beckett ran home three miles, got the parental consent, and panted back into the shop as Davy’s apprentice.