



The burying ground of the Morrises, where American golfers recently paid tribute, lies behind the ruined Abbey of St. Rule.

Yank Golfers Pay Tribute to Memories of the Morrises

St. Andrews, Scotland (Special to GOLF-DOM).—The twilight of the long Scottish evening was softening into that mellow dusk which in midsummer is the night light of Scotland. The cathedral city of St. Andrews was settling to sleep. The ancient places—the University, the College church, the stately homes which were once the great houses of the Cardinal, the tall towers of St. Regulus—all seemed strangely hushed when the writer, taking a late stroll on a favorite walk by the vast age-blackened walls of the ruined Abbey, was startled by the swift rush of six or seven large motors which drew up at the iron gateway entrance of the graveyard of St. Rules.

Quickly from the cars descended a number of men, mostly in their dinner clothes, and a few ladies with wraps thrown over their evening dresses. What could be the meaning of this unusual visitation to the secluded precincts of the cathedral at so late an hour?

Soon I observed the bronzed face of

Walter Hagen and the massive form of Olin Dutra and then the other members of the American international team, together with the remaining players from the United States who were taking part in the British Open championship. On inquiring the reason, I was informed that the party were fulfilling a unanimous desire to pay homage and respect to the memory of Old Tom Morris and his son, Young Tommy, who were buried in the cathedral grounds, and gladly accepted an invitation to be of the party. Precautions, however, were taken to prevent any publicity and professional photographers, who seemed to spring from nowhere, were informed by Walter Hagen that he would have no pictures, and, consequently, when the verger had admitted the American party and their friends to the cathedral grounds the gates were locked against all others.

The extent of this great Abbey, which was destroyed at the time of the Reformation—a period of religious fervor in



The inscription on Young Tommy's headstone reads as follows:

In Memory of TOMMY, son of Thomas Morris, who died 25th December, 1875.
Aged 24 years.

Deeply regretted by numerous friends and all golfers. He thrice in succession won the champion's belt and held it without rivalry and yet without envy, his many amiable qualities being no less acknowledged than his golfing achievements. This monument has been erected by contributions from sixty golfing societies.

Scotland when the Presbyterians in a few nights wrought irretrievable wreckage throughout the country upon the Catholic work of countless ages and put to the flame incomparable and irreplaceable gems of architecture, glass, tapestries, and furniture—may be realized by the walk of nearly 300 yards before we came to the burying ground of the Morrisises. At the grave a massive headstone was erected in 1876 in memory of Young Tommy. Old Tom lived for another 32 years and when he was buried a less imposing memorial was placed on the grave.

The solemnity of the occasion was intensified by the stillness of the evening air and the footsteps echoed from the tower-

ing walls. Walter Hagen carried a wreath of lilies of the valley and forget-me-nots. The great champion reverently laid the wreath at the stone dedicated to Old Tom and the party stood with bowed heads while a bugler, who had been brought by motor from the Royal Air Force garrison at Leuchars, eight miles from St. Andrews, sounded the Last Post, the notes of which echoed and re-echoed in the silent air. When the final appealing notes had died away Walter Hagen, who showed considerable emotion, took up his position at the head of the grave and all the golfers and their friends walked slowly past.

Americans' Unsullied Sportsmanship

Mr. D. M. Mathieson of the Royal Burgess Golfing Society of Edinburgh then briefly addressed the assembled company. He said he was deeply touched by the sincere and reverent tribute which the Americans had so thoughtfully and spontaneously paid to one who was the head-piece of golf and who had lived a life which was a model for every professional golfer. He had known the majority of professional golfers who had come to Great Britain to take part in the Open championship since the first challenge made by McDermott; he had admired them for their steadfastness of purpose, their high integrity and unsullied sportsmanship, and could not but think they had taken Old Tom Morris as their example.

There were many strands in the web woven at the loom which was called America, and there was one of them a Scottish contribution. It was the game of golf and America through her professionals had never been slow to acknowledge her indebtedness to the home of the game. When it was known throughout the world of golf what they had done that night it would touch a chord in every golfer's heart and rebound to the credit of American professional golf and add lustre to its records.

The Morrisises

It was a tragic thought that looking across the sea from the point where they were standing was the place where Young Tommy had played his last great game. He won the Open championship in 1868, 1869, 1870, and made the Belt his own. There was no championship in 1871, but when the cup—for which they were at St. Andrews competing—was presented in

1872 Young Tommy was again the winner. That achievement of four successive victories had never been equaled and there was no doubt that Young Tommy was the finest golfer of his time. In partnership with his father in 1875 he was engaged in a match at North Berwick against the two Parks for £400—a stake almost equal to the record amount played for by Walter Hagen and Abe Mitchell. As the match was finishing news was brought to Young Tommy that his wife was dangerously ill.

A yacht was put at the services of the St. Andrews party and they were about to embark for home, a distance of about twenty miles across the Firth of Forth, when a second telegram was handed to Young Tommy containing the sad intelligence that his wife had died. It was a mournful party that made the voyage home to St. Andrews. The brilliant young golfer never recovered from the shock and he died on Christmas Day of the same year, 1875, at the age of 24. Old Tom lived on to be the grand old man of the game. He was honored by princes and peers and respected by golfers throughout the world. His portrait was painted by an eminent artist and hangs in the great smoking room of the Royal and Ancient Golf Club, beside those of Lord Haig, Whyte Melville, Freddie Tait, and other great golfers of a bygone period, and the home green at St. Andrews is named after Old Tom.

After the ceremony the party silently left the precinct of the cathedral. Those present included Walter Hagen, Gene Sarazen, Denny Shute, Olin Dutra, Craig Wood, Paul Runyan, Billy Burke, Johnny Farrell, Joe Kirkwood, Horton Smith, Leo Deigel, Ed Dudley, George Dunlap, J. Ezar, Robert Harlow, and Walter Hagen, Jr.

Glens Falls Fifth Open Entries Close Sept. 5

ENTRIES for the fifth annual Glens Falls (N. Y.) Open close Tuesday, Sept. 5, with the Glens Falls Open committee, Box 410, Glens Falls, N. Y. The tournament will be played Sept. 7, 8 and 9 on the course of the Glens Falls CC., eighteen holes each of the first two days, with the first 60 and ties playing the final 36 on Saturday, the 9th. Entry fee is \$5. Tournament headquarters will be the Queensbury Hotel.

Billy Burke won the tournament in 1929

and 1931, Tony Manero in 1930 and Denny Shute in 1932. Denny has advised the committee he will be back to play in this year's event. First prize money is \$1,000; second, \$600; third, \$350; fourth, \$250; fifth, \$150; sixth, \$125; seventh, \$100. Twenty prizes in all, down to \$20, are awarded. The winner also gets the E. W. West cup. Amateurs winning will be given plate. Amateur entrants must have handicaps of 6 or under.

The Glens Falls Open is one of the best and most pleasantly run fixtures of the season and always attracts a great field. It's pretty much "old home week" for the boys and they are advised to make their plans and entries early to give the fellows who have established and maintain this fine event a demonstration of pro appreciation and business conduct.

Golf Club Buyers Organized in England

THE Golf Club Buyers' Association, Ltd., 19 Berkeley St., London, W. 1, is interested in purchasing direct, acting as agents, or manufacturing under license, American golf innovations.

Another feature of the organization is an information bureau which handles introductions to golf clubs, advises on golf tours and on requisites, clothing, etc., for golf tours in the British Isles.

Directors of the organization are Captain A. Newman, Commander J. N. Farrell, G. A. Philpot and John S. F. Morrison.

The Buyers' association also acts as a central purchasing bureau for course and clubhouse supplies, excepting foodstuffs, but does not supply articles usually handled by a club professional. The organization's brochure says: "Under no circumstances is it proposed to market any article which forms part of the professionals' livelihood."

FOR boosting interest in golf, try a Father-and-Son tournament. Make it 18 or 36 holes, medal play, each pair using one ball, driving alternately off each tee and alternating in playing the ball between tee and cup of each hole. Make it a handicap event, with a gross and a net prize. Both father and son do not need to belong to the club, but one of them must.