

Hendry Helps Keep 'Em Flying

(Here's a release that came to GOLF-DOM from headquarters of the Army Air base at Alamogordo, N. Mex. Many of us who know Dave Hendry from "way back" and recall how energetically he tried to get equipment and other help in providing golf as a recreation for Army fliers in the southwest, are particularly happy to see this recognition of one grand guy by the Public Relations office of the base. It looked for a while like Davie had too much mileage on him to take the rigors of another war with his accustomed energy, but the latest we saw of him, on a furlough, he was in great shape and bragging about the young fliers he was with, in an aggressively enthusiastic manner not in the traditional spirit of Scotch reserve—Editor.

Ruddy-complexioned, freckled-faced, salty-tongued, 46 year-old Sgt. David D. Hendry, present manager and pro of the Alamogordo golf course, will add plenty of color and life to the coming El Paso CC Open Tournament.

Already entered in the September 2nd, 3rd and 4th clash of professional divot-diggers, "Scotty"—as he is known by all his numerous friends—will undoubtedly compete with many old acquaintances, for he has been a golf pro all over the States for the past 30 years ("Since I was knee-high to a cricket" is the way he puts it) and has played against every golfing great of yesterday and many of today in major tournaments.

Not a newcomer to the El Paso CC course (he played there in 1923 "When the greens were covered with cottonseed hulls"), Scotty is confident of winning first prize money in the approaching contest. Each afternoon he may be seen out on the Alamogordo course, practicing. This is in spite of the fact that when we asked how he likes golf now after so many years in the game, he fixed us with a darting glance of his eyes, threw out his chest, and bellowed in his thick Scottish accent: "It can get awful bloody borin'."

It was in 1930 while Scotty was visiting his brother, Joseph G. Hendry who was then the pro of the Neenah-Menasha golf course in Wisconsin, that a young caddie caught Scotty's eyes. Liking the looks of the boy, he pointed out to his brother the caddie's possibilities. Convinced, Joseph and a friend, Hank Detleff, took the lad in hand. That caddie might possibly play against his discoverer in the coming tournament. His name? Johnny Revolva.

Called from his job as pro of the Moundsville, (W. Va.) CC, Sgt. Hendry

was promoted to his present rank only three days after he entered the United States Air Corps, September 14, 1942, and has been stationed at the Alamogordo Army Air Base since that time. The rapid promotion came his way in recognition of his service with the 51st and 52nd Divisions of the Highland Regiment of the British Army in World War I. He served with "The Ladies from Hell" in France, Italy, Egypt, and Mesopotamia, reaching



Official Photo USAAF

IN SECOND WAR

Sgt. David D. Hendry, one of the Ladies from Hell in World War I, and long an American pro, is with the U. S. Army Air Force and has rebuilt a course for Army fliers.

the rank of company sergeant major before accepting his discharge, June 23, 1920. Of his old outfit, he says: "By Gad, don't call 'em Limies."

That wealth of experience has been put to use by Scotty in the present war. Following a stint with the 842nd Aviation Engineering Battalion here, he opened the Alamogordo course, which had been closed for six years, by "pulling up sagebrush, weeds, cactus, mosquito and tumbleweeds" and has been operating the course ever since.

Sgt. Hendry makes a paying proposition of the golf course for the army and, not just incidentally, looks forward to winning the coming tournament.

Whether he does or not, spectators will find a definite, dynamic Scotch flavor supplied by Sgt. Hendry to the contest.