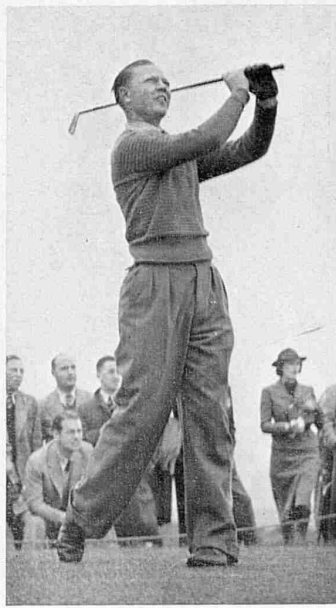


How They Played at Hoylake: continued



IN THE LAST FOUR: Charlie Stowe gets one well away from the 16th tee in his match with A. A. Duncan. Duncan became 3 up with cruel stymies at the 14th and 15th.



THE YOUNGEST PLAYER: Kenneth Thom, who is only 17. He has the grip and the swing of Cecil Denny, who followed him with delight.



TOM HILEY (Southport and Ainsdale) reached the 5th round, then lost 3 and 1 to Kyle.



A LESS CHEERFUL "CHARLIE": Yates, in the third round, died on the 15th green against Chapman.

Then Peters went home to weep. Two up and four to go on Chapman, he lost them all. Chapman was tenacity personified. He finished with fours on the 15th and 16th, and 17th, playing a beautiful pitch from long grass to the 17th green, and, with Peters bunkered off the tee, won the last hole easily. These American players can finish.

Kyle beat young Hiley after a fine match. Hiley's youth and inexperience cost him this game. He had one for a win, two for a half on the 10th to be 3 up, but took 3, and this inspired Kyle, who then went steadily on to win by 3 and 1. The golf was good. A. A. Duncan, who played well in the Walker Cup trials at St. Andrews last year, slipped quietly through to the last eight at the expense of Charles Timmis. Duncan is a fine putter. Stowe beat Lunt, but here again the golf was not good. Stowe is getting by, but not playing well. S. B. Roberts also reached the last eight. He beat M. White, a local player.

Friday morning. Another beautiful day. The sun again and the same wind as yesterday, only less of it. The big match, Bruen *v.* Kyle. Bruen was not too confident, and began shakily putting his second shot out of bounds, and so losing this hole—the first time he had been down all the week. He fought back, and although not playing his best, played like an old hand. Kyle is made of stern stuff and pushed Bruen all the way. I saw all the game, and on the run of the play, I think Bruen deserved to win, but Kyle had a joy day—the hole must have looked like a bucket. He played many lovely shots, but lots of poor ones, and he seemed to do better from the poorer ones than from the good ones.

The turning point came at the 12th. After a poor second, pulled miles off the line behind a sandhill when the appropriate lie was a rabbit scrape, Kyle pitched stone dead, a blind shot, too, and won a hole when a half seemed certain. He jumped the bunker at the long 15th, but played a super second shot from a hanging lie on to the green. This hole was halved in four. The 18th finished Jimmy Bruen for the 1939 Amateur, for although it looked like a 19th after Kyle had bunkered his second shot with Bruen only 9 feet away, he played a wonderful blast again four feet from the hole and left Bruen a stymie, which he failed to negotiate.

Holt beat Thom. The boy played bravely but allowed Holt to slip away at the end. Experience will cure this. Once again this boy



MAGIC PUTTING: Richard D. Chapman, of Greenwich Country, U.S.A., reached the sixth round chiefly as a result of inspired play around the greens.



JAMES BRUEN holding a three-yard putt on the 7th green. He lost to Kyle by 1 hole.

showed what a fine temperament he has. Holt showed he could chip and putt with the best. He was level fours for this game.

Stowe, who did a 75, beat Roberts 1 up, and Duncan beat Chapman, who began to feel the strain of the week and chipped and two-putted to let Duncan run away to a 5 and 4 victory.

After lunch we saw another battle royal, Kyle *v.* Holt. We had visions of another American victory for Holt was going along smoothly and with little notice being paid to his efforts. Kyle once again chipped, "blasted" and putted his way through. He got out of "prison" time and time again. Holt on the green in par figures; Kyle out of sight behind a hill; and then out came the ball and one putt, leaving Holt almost struggling for a half. Holt kept on fighting and I could feel myself in Holt's place saying: "There is no justice." Kyle holed some terrific putts. They seemed to be guided into the hole and he seemed to know they were going in for he often turned to walk away when the ball still had some distance to go.

The last American was out and now with Duncan and Stowe still battling on the course, it looked as though we might get an Englishman in the final for a change. Dr. Wm. Tweddell was the last English player to appear in this final. But Duncan beat Stowe by 3 and 2. He played steadily, out in 37 and finished 3 over fours for the 16 played.

The final between Kyle and Duncan was a thrilling affair, each man leading in turn but never able to keep far enough or long enough ahead to establish a grip on the game. With a blustery west wind sweeping across the course, both men made costly mistakes in the long game, driving out of bounds several times and even twice at the same hole. Both men putted extremely well in their vastly different styles, till Duncan missed a two-footer at the 16th in the afternoon to become unexpectedly and fatally one down. At the next Duncan cut an iron shot out of bounds, a suicidal gesture at this moment of crisis, and Kyle had become British Amateur champion by the margin of 2 and 1.

Henry Cotton
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