



Dubbing Around

HIS bald pate colored to a deep tan by southern suns, Harrison Smith, Oklahoma's winter golfing ambassador at large, leaned back in an easy-riding chair in his office and talked about the links game.

"Our crack amateurs ought to begin thinking about going to the Trans-Mississippi, Western and National tourneys," he said.

"In Zell Eaton, Walter Emery, Harry Gandy, Bob Conliff jr., Paul Jackson, Maury Hankinson and some others, we have boys who are good enough to win in any company.

"The only amateurs in the country that stand ahead of our youngsters are Goodman, Moreland and Little."

HARRISON was among the gallery-ites at Bobby Jones's tourney, and was asked if he saw Gene Sarazen's miraculous "double eagle" 2 on a par 5 hole, enabling him to win the championship.

"Did I see it?" he chuckled. "I had Sarazen in the Calcutta pool, and Perry Maxwell, Charley Dailey and I were playing every shot for Gene.

"We saw his bad lie, the flight of the ball all the way to the green. We could see the ball roll on to the green and go straight for the flag.

"For at least a minute, it seemed, there wasn't a sound from the 500 who were banked around the green. Then they roared.

"But from where we were with Gene, we couldn't tell that the ball had gone into the hole. We knew it was close but thought probably it had stopped for a 'gimme' putt and an eagle 3.

"Before Gene hit that shot we had been trying to figure out how he could pick up three strokes on par on the last four holes in order to overtake Craig Wood, who had already finished. That shot did it.