

GOLFERS IN ACTION

By Mr. Recorder Weir, D. C. L.

VII.—WILLIE ANDERSON. VIII.—DAVID BROWN

WILLIE ANDERSON and David Brown, the two professionals who tied for first place in the Open championship of America on the 27th of June last, are deservedly objects of interest to all cis-Atlantic golfers. (In Britain the unique performance of Harry Vardon, champion for the fourth time, dwarfs all other events.)

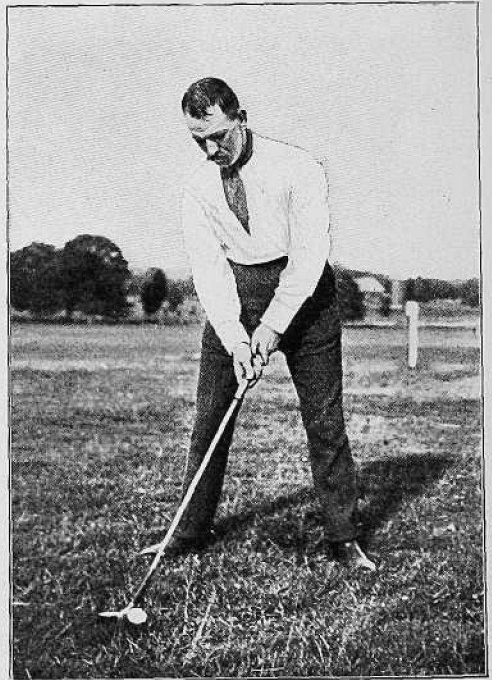
Although in the play-off Anderson managed by two strokes to better the older player, still the character of Brown's mettle was shown by his tying for second place in the Western Open event a

few weeks later, his co-mate being Laurence Auchterlonie, while Willie Anderson was several places lower. But of Anderson's fine quality there is just as little doubt as of Brown's, as witness his triumph over a notable field at the Brooklawn Country Club a few days after the Open event.

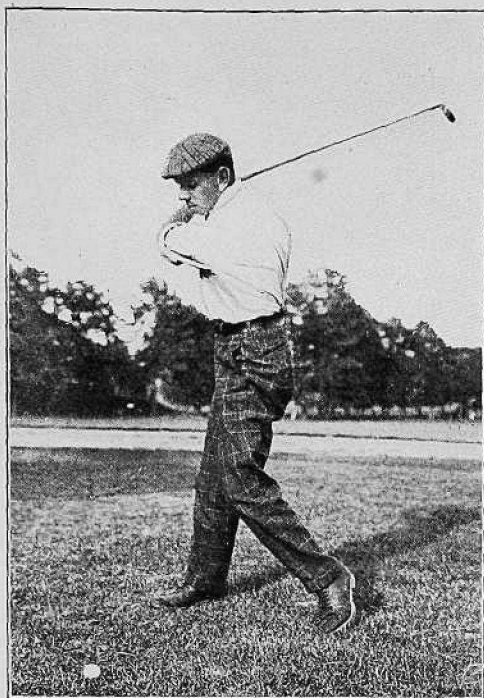
Anderson's style as revealed by the camera enables us to dwell upon some of these details which combine with others to make his golfing performances so very graceful and effective. Seen upon the tee, with flashing whizzing club, it is difficult



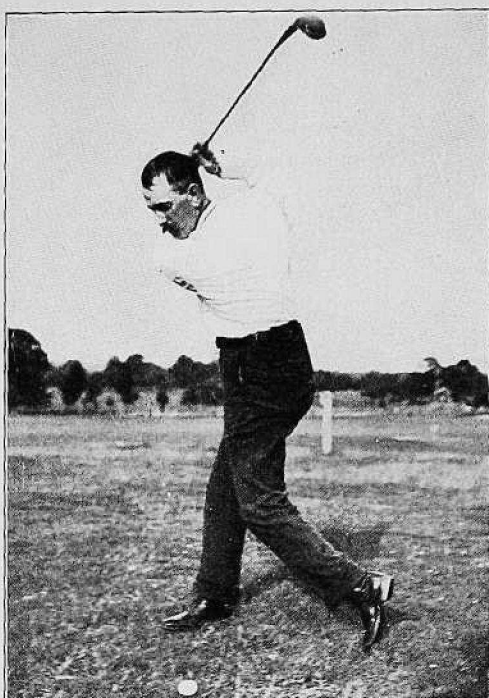
ANDERSON'S ADDRESS.



BROWN'S ADDRESS.



ANDERSON AT TOP OF SWING.

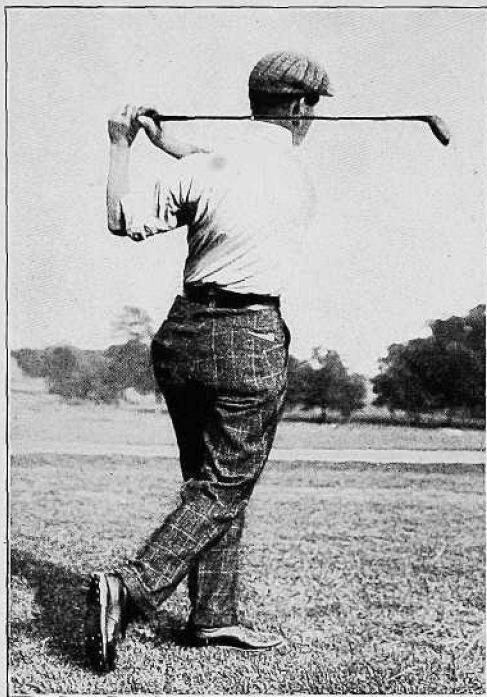


BROWN AT TOP OF SWING.

to analyze his method. We are grateful, therefore, that the photographer's art enables us to fix the salient poses of the swing for our leisurely examination. Those who have seen Anderson play will probably be surprised that the club does not descend farther at the top of the swing,—that the swing is not really so full as it seems. But although the swing cannot be described as at all short, in view of what is shown by the picture of the follow-through, it is perfectly true that there is great economy of movement in the first half of the swing. The club comes back far enough, but not too far; the left heel rises well, but not too much; the knee, rather than the toe, seems to initiate and control the movement of the left leg. The poise and sense of command seem to be perfect, while the finish of the swing is altogether admirable and convincing. Power and grace here unite to propel a long ball in an undoubtedly masterly style.

David Brown plays with equal power, but not with equal grace. Still, of the two virtues he undoubtedly possesses the more important. A surprisingly short drawback is shown in the photograph illustrating the passing of the famous St. Andrews swing, now seldom seen anywhere, and soon to be as extinct as the dodo. A very free turning on the left toe is compensated by shortened drawback; but the left arm goes well back, as the position of the left shoulder shows. The follow-through is peculiar, but very thorough. Note how completely the right shoulder has come round. One can see that Brown's balls travel far by reason of their comparatively low flight and considerable run, and also that they have a touch of pull that tends to accelerated motion.

Supposing that Brown's ball lay nearer to the right foot, the position at the finish would indicate a pull,—very effective in certain contrary or following



ANDERSON AT FINISH.



BROWN AT FINISH.

winds;—but if the ball lay nearer the left the dangers of slicing are increased. We say dangers, because it is very seldom that the golfer cares to slice.

One point of play that both Anderson and Brown have in common is the very effective way they pivot themselves upon the hips. So many golfers there are who confine attention to the motions of arms and shoulders and feet, neglecting the

splendid additional contributory impetus of the hips, that we think we do golfing students some service in suggesting special attention to this feature of the full stroke. Unless a player gets his hips to work in unison with the rest of his anatomy, he fails in his long game, and perhaps inclines to stiffness in his short. He can find no better exemplars in this regard than Willie Anderson and David Brown.

THE GIFT OF GOLF

By John L. Low

GIVE me to play golf on St. Andrews links, on the old course, battleground of giants and men heroic, where the strong conquer the weak, and the verdict is final!

Give me to play with three others, a

sure and courageous man being my partner.

Give me the wind southward blowing, with steady evenness, just fanning our faces.

Give me the sun hardly shining, light-