THE THE DEFEAT OF AMERICAN GOLFERS.





Mr. W. I. Hunter Coming in After the Match

Followed by a very large crowd who saw him win the championship



Mr. Bernard Darwin Receives his Medal

From the hands of the captain of the club, Mr. G. Stewart, M.P.



Mr. Hunter, the Champion, with the Cup

Mr. Hunter, the new amateur champion, is a great golfer to plays all his shots in the professional style. Anyone to saw him play and did not know his identity was a professional. Golf is bred in his bones. He do never seen Hoylake until he played his first match, where won against so strong a player as Mr. E. R. Campbell



At this green a big gallery always congregates in the hope of seeing some dramatic play



Mr. "Bobby" Jones with his Opponent, Mr. A. J. Graham

Shaking hands after going out of the championship in one of the rounds

PERSONAL IMPRESSIONS OF THE **CHAMPIONSHIP**

By ANTHONY SPALDING

If the failure of the American invasion in the amateur championship was complete, and not merely relative, it by no means follows that they are less skilful than we are as players. Evans, Ouimet, Jones, and Wright are fine golfers, who at their best are perhaps even a little better than any other four we might name. Their economy of body movement, the straight left arm going back, their length, direction, concentration, and especially their putting, are points which make an arresting appeal to every golfer. Whether the shot is long or short, through the green or on the putting green, the head is immovable. It is so fixed—the downcast eye remains perceptibly after the ball has been struck—that the old truism is recalled. To assume that we have nothing to learn about our own game from America would be foolish vanity, but it would be equally foolish slavishly to adopt all their methods. They hit a fairly high ball from the tee, and a high ball to the green with some kind of iron, and their playing method is based on conditions which prevail in America, where there is plenty of grass on the greens and the ball pulls up quickly—a great help.

There was neither

help.
There was neither wind nor rain at Hoylake while the Americans were while the Americans were playing, which is a pity, because wind is the most important of all hazards at Hoylake, and skill is more severely tested. It is probable that they would have been more puzzled than our own

AMATEUR CHAMPION Mr. W. I. Hunter (Walmer and Kings-down)

FINALISTS W. I. Hunter A. J. Graham (Royal Liverpool)

SEMI-FINALISTS

A. J. Graham (Royal Liverpool) H. S. B. Tubbs W. I. Hunter (Walmer and Kings-down) beat B. Darwin (Woking)

SIXTH ROUND B. Darwin A. J. Graham H. S. B. Tubbs E. W. E. Holderness F. Wright (U.S.A.) F. C. Harrison

FIFTH ROUND

H. S. B. Tubbs W. W. Mackenzie

W. I. Hunter E. Blackwell

J. B. Beddard A. J. Coleman

E. W. E. Holder-J. B. Pease

A. J. Graham Major C. O. Hezlet F. Wright (U.S.A.) beat J. Ball

P. Hunter (U.S.A.)

The El minating Rounds Leading up to the Final

golfers; we should have been at an advantage, but not nearly so much as many people imagine. One heard a great deal of nonsense talked about the Americans not being able to keep the ball on the course if there was a wind. Some golfers dislike wind because their game cannot stand being blown upon any more than a fair reputation or a leg of mutton. Several of our American visitors told me they did not dislike wind, and I think they have control and resource successfully to fight it when it

control and resource successfully to fight it when it blows.

That there was not an American in the final was due more to the absence of rain than wind. The greens wore that icy, glossy look, and were excessively fast, the surface of the fairway was crumbling, and as the American almost invariably pitches, neglecting the shot which pitches half-way and runs the rest, the greatest accuracy in hitting the ball was needed. The course played flukily, and it was a chipping and putting championship. Such were the conditions when they arrived. Whenever they went out to play they were followed by considerable bodies of people, and being anxious to show the stuff they are made of, they were always trying to do their best. The strain of continuously playing strokes of a little more than average quality exhausted their nervous energy, and after their brilliant golf in the international match their game declined. A few pitches went astray, a few putts slipped past the hole, and confidence was undermined.

F. C. Harrison beat

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F. S. Withers

B. Darwin beat

P. Hunter (U.S.A.)

was reflected in his inter-mediate shots against an unknown but quite useful