

Thurs March 24

I never did get any sleep as Bruce and Jay watched TV and read till 3 am. By that time I knew if I went to sleep I would never wake up at 6 am, so I only dozed and concentrated on my 6 am target. I made it and caught a bus outside the motel at 6.30. A lot of the caddies were there when I arrived but Lema didnt get there till 7.15. I found out why he isn't playing his sponsor's Maxfli ball any more....its illegal.

He practised for 30 mins and I managed quite competently this time. He teed off with Doug Sanders at 8.18. Doug was wearing green with a fabulous pair of green patent leather shoes. He owns over 80 pairs. We had quite a crowd but Tony started off rather disasterously with 2 bogies. We chose the wrong clubs. This was the pattern most of the way round....actually I was closer to the right club than he was but after the first 2 holes I was afraid to stick my neck out. He was always willing to go with my club but most of the time I confirmed his decisions and we were either short or over the back. Actually I think the main reason was he was hitting the ball badly and didnt really do the clubs justice.

It was one big struggle against par but his short game was magnificent and I had a wonderful lesson in how to score when you are playing badly. He shot 74...2 over par but he could have been 10 shots worse. He hasn't hit the ball well in 2 months he said.

Doug played well but the birdie putts stayed out. He talks about nothing but the opposite sex all the way round. I hope Lema plays better tomorrow...at least we don't have an early start time. He gave me some gloves.

Letter from mum and dad. My Doral article was printed pretty fully but I was disappointed they cut my opening paragraph! Lema gave me a lift part of the way to the motel and once there I caught up on some sleep. It was showery so I couldn't sunbathe. Very lazy evening and a hamburger dinner again. I really must have a decent meal sometime. Neil Coles shot 70 but I don't think it will last. I can't seem to control my thirst...I must have had about 8 bottles of pop.

Fri March 25

Bruce and Mike kept me awake all night playing Black Jack, yet it was their turn to get up early and guess what...the alarm I borrowed went off at 6 am but they never heard it. I did!! but I fell asleep again and they didn't wake till 7.30 and were due on the tee at 8am. They just made it. I slept till 8.30 and then went out to the course. I walked the pins and was ready 30 mins before Tony arrived....he only practised for 20 mins.

The round - I really enjoyed the golf. Lema struck the ball much better and shot a very easy 68 despite missing three 5 footers. Sanders equalled the course record of 65. A large gallery and I really enjoyed ourselves.

My pin information was a great benefit and I clubbed Tony much more successfully particularly at the short 17th where I talked him out of a 5 iron and his 4 iron finished 8 ft from the hole and he got a 2. Another 2 rounds below 70 and we should be well in the money. Freezing earlier in the morning but it warmed up by the time we teed off.

I got a lift back into town with Neil and Bernard. Hunt missed the cut and so did Butler but Neil scraped in by a shot. Jay and Mike's pros failed and poor Jay was only paid \$25...he's

having a tough time. I rang the club after Bruce and I had eaten our most expensive meal for months. \$3.50. Tony tees off at 11.20 tomorrow. Jay mentioned the scrape I made on his car and I think I might have to see if my insurance covers it. I cant afford \$60.

Sat March 26

I had intended getting to the club early so I could check the pin positions but Bruce persuaded me to have breakfast for a change and the result was I didnt reach the course till 10 am. However I had time to run and have a quick look at some of the important flags before Tony arrived.

Boy what a round! He started with 4 birdies in the first 6 holes and how he missed the other two I dont know. After his outward 32 I thought we were in for a record breaking round but he missed a 3ft putt on the 10th and flubbed a wedge on 13. He fell asleep on it. They cost him 2 birdies.

However he pulled himself together and just missed a birdie on 18. He scored 68 which leaves him in 10th position. We might make 4th if he plays really well tomorrow. The leaders are too far ahead.

I am really enjoying this week and have had a feast of golf. I wish I could have had a player like him in all my tournaments. I am looking forward to tomorrow. We might be on TV! I hope I can caddy for him next week, my last, but he probably has a caddy.

I got a ride back with Bob Charles. He is a very nice person.

ps. Bob Charles and I played nine holes together in '74 at Turnberry when I was an IMG exec.

The others and I ate at an all you can eat place but my stomach must have shrunk as one helping sufficed.

About 8 pm I rang the Balcombes to tell them to watch out for me on TV tomorrow. Aunt Molly answered and she said she had just come out of hospital with heart trouble. I didnt know. She's OK now thank goodness.

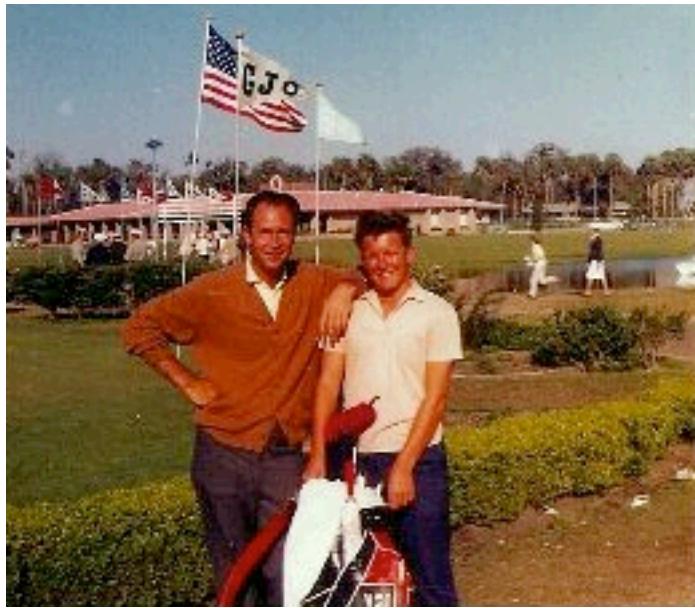
I also rang the Patricks but they were in Palm Springs. Mary is also convalescing! Steve was still there and answered the phone. He said he would call them tonight. 4000 miles of calls for only \$1.65.

Sun March 27

I was very excited and walked the pins on all 18 greens before we teed off. Quite a gallery and quite a day! Sunshine and really exciting. Tony played very well and was out in 34. He seemed all set for a really good score. However 13 and 14 was the turning point for he lost 2 shots there as he did yesterday. At 16 he had the most brilliant recovery shot ever and assuredly saved \$1000 but he missed an 8ft putt at 17 which lost it again and he had to birdie 18 to regain it.... he did and right in front of the nationwide TV cameras (so was I) and landed himself his biggest cheque of the year so far, \$3,250.

I told him I would caddy for him for nothing next week but he said no he would pay me and so I have his bag next week....probably just as well as he only paid me \$75.

He said he would pay me more for my work at Greensboro next week. His friend took a picture of myself, the bag and Tony after the round.



Tony Lema Selva Marina CC

Jay and Bruce were waiting and we set off for Greensboro straight from the club..... I didnt even have time to take off my golf shoes!

What a journey! the car played up again and we could only go at 40 mph for 600 miles!! We stopped twice on the way. Once forcibly as a cop stopped us about 4 am for going too slow. And we dropped Bruce off on a bus at Fayetteville and he set off for Toronto.



The Greater Jacksonville Open

by Andrew Haddow

All In Orange, Down To The Tees

In this week's Jacksonville Open at the Selva Marina CC....Dashing Doug or Sartorial Sanders, - what does it matter? - both suited the winner of this \$65,000 Tournament.... only Arnold Palmer was missing from the line-up of champions and Gary Player declared himself fully fit and anxious to recover any face he might have lost as a result of missing the cut at Orlando the previous week.

I actually, followed Tony Lema for most of the tournament....I felt this was expected of me, particularly as I was carrying his clubs! However I did see Gary Player en route to the first tee with a large tin of raisins under his arm. Some grate a beef cube, others, like Sanders, veer towards Alka-Seltzer to recover from the previous night but Gary chews raisins. Lema was paired with Sanders and shot a fluctuating 74 which, had it not been compiled by the master of recovery shots, might just as easily been 84. Sanders had an efficient 70 but then he has two alimonies to think about!

On Friday Sanders bogied two holes in a row but his two eagles kept him in good shape with

a record-equalling 65. This 32 year old (both he and Lema argue continually as to who is the older), whose telephone bill, alone, is reputed to be \$15,000 per annum, is the most prodigious practiser on the tour and the 1000 balls he hits a day have given him, I think, the most accurate ball control of all the pros.

\$13,000 CHEQUE

Every shot is low and punched and, as if equipped with a James Bond "homing device", every ball seems to home in on the pin. Coincidentally, Sander's caddy, like Goldfinger's, is also his valet but his steel helmet was, thankfully, discarded after the Second World War!

Scores of 70 and 65 are good in any tournament but even with these Sanders trailed Gay Brewer and veteran Tommy Bolt by four shots. Bolt really excelled himself and abandoned his club throwing capers.

Brewer and Bolt's lead was commanding but I, for one, remembered Sander's challenge after he was disqualified for forgetting to sign his card in the recent Pensacola Open when leading by 7 shots after 2 rounds. Brewer had told the Press that Sanders didn't have the tournament sewn up and Sanders announced he would put up \$10,000 to Brewer's \$2000, give him four shots over 36 holes and still beat him.

This week he proved his boast by whittling down Brewer's lead and defeating him by one shot. "It would have been a real kick in the pants if I had missed that 15ft putt on the 18th and had to have a play-off with Brewer," said Sanders.

However the putt went all the way to the bottom of the hole and Sanders clad completely in orange right down to the last tee, eagerly clasped his \$13,000 cheque.

His putt was worth a lot but equally significant was the 4-iron Jack Nicklaus holed at the same hole an hour earlier for the first double eagle of his career. It seems all the big names are finding their game just in time for the Masters. Player was third and Lema sixth.



7th hole

Selva Marina CC

advises players NOT to

wear alligator golf shoes!

Mon March 28

The Greater Greensboro Open

We reached Greensboro about 1 pm and I called in on Tommy at his Merrill Lynch office. It was wonderful to see him again. He told Jay and I how to get to the Sedgefield Country Club and although the weather was freezing I walked the course. Temp. 40 deg less than Jacksonville.

I dont think there will be any difficulty in being allowed to caddy for Tony.

Jay gave me a lift back into town and Tommy took me and my luggage home. I spent the evening telling Tommy and Betsy about my trip and showing photos. I was very tired and went to bed at 10 pm. They really are a marvellous family.

Tues March 29

Tom woke me at 6.45 and we went out and had breakfast at his usual pre office place. I met his business friends, all of whom are at work by 8 am. I caught a bus to within a mile of Sedgefield CC.

It was still pretty cold but Tony came in about an hour after Arnie who flew his jet over the course again....an expensive way to check the pin positions!

Tony practised and then played a highly amusing round with last week's winner Doug Sanders. Sanders sacked his caddy after 2 holes. And later he had an argument with a PGA official who gave him an on the spot fine of \$40 for playing more than one ball off the fairway. "Here's \$200," he said, "I'm going to hit 4 more!"

At the 9th Doug said I should caddy for him one tournament. He didnt know I was leaving. Tony lost \$20 to him after 9 holes. He and I then came in as he had to be in a large Greensboro store at 4 pm to sign autographs.

He gave me a lift there stopping off at his lodging. I had to place a tel. call for him. He gave me his week's supply of gloves (36) to unstitch an elastic border on the back that was too tight.

I walked to Tommy's office and we drove home. He was surprised to see me carrying over \$150 worth of golf gloves.

After dinner I started writing my Jacksonville article but I wasnt in the mood. Then surprise, surprise....about 7.30 there is a long distance call for me!?... And I nearly died when dad came on the phone. I thought someone was ill. I couldnt think why they were ringing when I have only 3 weeks to go. Apparently uncle John (actors agent and my future employer) was in New York and wanted me to ring him before Thursday.

After they rang off I was so shaky I couldnt continue my article. I tried ringing uncle John at the Plaza Hotel 3 times but he wasnt in.

I tried undoing a glove before bed but I was too tired.

Wed March 30

I rang uncle John at 8.30 am from Tommy's office and he was most surprised. I thought hearing his English "cup of tea" voice again was hilarious. I gave him Tommy's home tel and he said he would try and ring from LA. He goes there Thursday.

I caught a bus out to the course and managed to unstitch sufficient gloves to last Tony a few days. I checked a few of my distances before going to the clubhouse and met Jay and Mike just about to leave for Canada! Apparently Glover and Nichols already have caddies but Randy gave Jay \$30 for waiting around and this was enough to see them back home to Toronto.

I said goodbye and gave them my address.

Neil Coles and Bernard Hunt drove in in a new Ford Mustang which they are trying out. They introduced me to Kel Nagle. Tony came in fairly late but practice rounds were delayed so he practised quite a bit.

The round - I told him I wasnt sure of the distances but for the first few holes I knew the clubs but I did make a few mistakes. He was playing very slackly but putting well. The players were all given socks at the first tee and he told me to help myself. Tommy Kearns turned up as we were playing 17 and 18 and I introduced him to Tony as the ex All America college basket ball star that he was....

I saw George Corcoran announcing the finishers on the 18th green and when I went up to him he asked me which part of Scotland I came from. I didnt realise why until he suddenly introduced me to the large crowd around the green. I went a little pink.

Tony had me rub linseed oil into his Macgregor woods afterwards and then he gave me a whole bunch of courtesy gifts given to all the players. I finally came away with about 4 pairs of socks which I very much need.

Letter from mum and dad. Lema plays with Dave Marr and George Bayer tomorrow so there should be a good gallery. I dont have to be out there till 10.30.

Thurs March 31

I couldnt be bothered doing any more of his gloves...he had me oiling his woods yesterday and that was enough.

Out at Tommy's office I phoned Icelandic Airlines in NY and brought my flight forward to the 19th again. Tommy suggested I fly down to Augusta on Tuesday and when we looked into it the cost was only \$20. We booked a seat but I havent made up my mind yet. He lent me his car to drive out to the course but when I got there all cars were diverted about 2.5 miles from the club.

I took note of some of the pins on the walk in. A large crowd was already building probably because Palmer was on his closing holes. We were lucky with our start time because it was

bitterly cold earlier on.

What a day of putting for our threesome. I knew Bayer was a poor putter but he seemed to influence the other two as they all seemed to carelessly miss 2.5ft putts. Its going to cost them later on.

Tommy and Betsy arrived when we were on the 10th and I gave them my camera from the bag so they could take a discreet photo of me and Tony at work.



George Bayer

The weather was warmer but the three pros didnt take advantage of it and Tony finished with a very mediocre 72. I was interviewed by two press reporters when we finished. They had probably heard George Corcoran's intro yesterday.

Tommy had to take 2 dentist clients and their wives out to dinner and I accompanied him as Betsy didnt want to go. They were very nice people and asked me to stay if I was near their area. I wont be. I was tired when I got to bed.

Fri April 1st April Fools Day

Tommy insisted on taking me out to the golf course on his (not) way to work. We got there at 7.15 and had some coffee. Beautiful day.

Tony was already there when I checked in at the locker room at 7.30 but just then all tee times were put back thirty minutes because of frost (not an April Fool) so Tony sat in the clubhouse for 45 mins before starting to practise.

The round - the front nine for all 3 was as bad as yesterday with some really novice chipping and putting.

Dave Marr had some bad luck with his ball rebounding off a spectator's head out of bounds at one hole and landing in a stream at another. He wasnt playing that badly but someone in the gallery called across to him "Does your husband play golf too?"

Tony's ball also finished in water. However birdies on 8 and 9 for Marr and Lema left the former out in 37 and the latter in 36. Dave had 2 more consecutive birdies and both he and Tony battled it out for last 9 honours..... Tony hit a great shot to the last green and both scored 68.



Dave Marr



6th hole Sedgefield CC

I had 2 beers in the club afterwards (despite no caddies in club rule) and then joined Betsy on the course to watch some more golf.

I got chatting with some of the spectators who had heard I was from Scotland. Others would come up and ask me how Lema was doing obviously recognising me as his caddy.

I met one of the dentists from last night. Tommy joined us about 4 pm and told me there was a big article on me and a picture in the evening paper.

I chatted with Doug Sanders on the course.

On the way back to Tommy's house I read the article....I dont know where on the course my picture with Tony was taken. For some reason or other I bought 5 copies!

That evening we had dinner with Tommy and Betsy's next door neighbours and I met a lot of people who had been at the course, many of whom had read the article.

All the conversation in the dining room appeared to be related to the golf tournament. North Carolina is very sport minded.

Back at the house we all tried our talents at the latest dances. I was exhausted after that.



Sat April 2

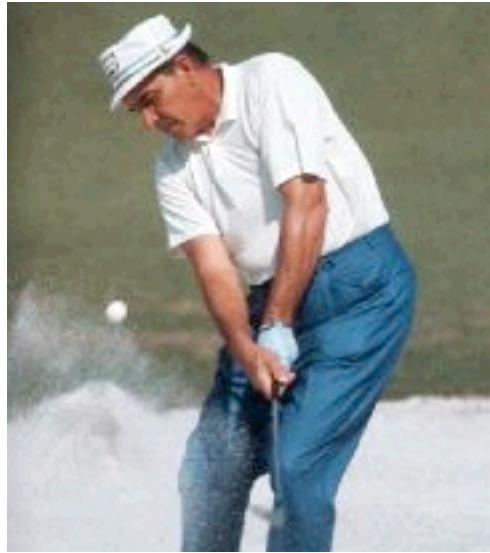
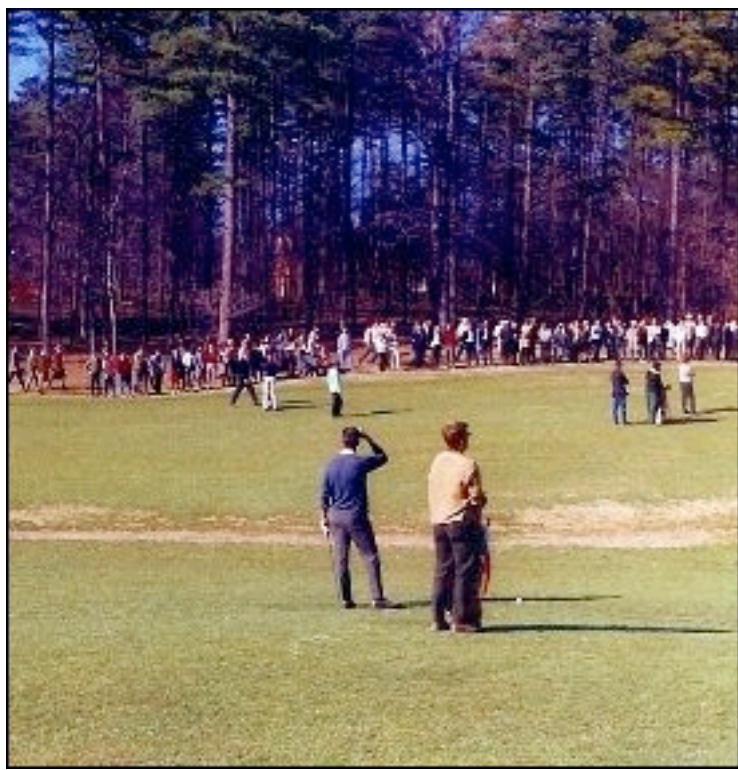
Betsy's parents were due to arrive at 10 am and Tommy was going to go with me to the course but they were late and he gave me the car and I drove out to the course. I didn't need to be there till 10.30. I managed to hoodwink the parking police with some story and parked alongside the pros at the club. I got a bit of a ribbing from some of the players in the locker room...they said I had had more press notices than they had had in their careers!

Tony arrived after a bit and I showed him the two pics of us the press photographer had left for me in his locker. They were very good. He signed one of them.

Today he was paired with Joe Campbell and Don January.

His round couldn't have been any more - 71 but if a few putts had dropped it would have been OK. I might have saved him a shot on 18 after he had hooked his drive into the woods and it lay behind a small tree stump. I noticed a small green keeper's dump near and if he had had to stand in that he could get a free drop. It seemed a pity it was so close and so I suggested he pretend to play his shot left handed which would mean standing in it.

It worked and an official gave him a free drop. Even so it was a tricky shot but he punched a 2 iron right handed just short of the green. Alas he left his chip short and missed the putt. He was furious.



Julius Boros

Just as I came off the course Mr and Mrs John McDermott who I hadn't seen since staying with them in Latrobe came up and spoke to me. They had come down to watch the tournament and Arnold and had just played a little golf at Pinehurst. They saw I was here by the article in the paper. It was lovely to see them again and they invited me up for a drink in their room at the club.

I met a lot of their Latrobe friends who were all down to see Arnie and Mrs McDermott took

me round to say hello to Arnie's mother and father again. I really enjoyed talking to them all. Afterwards Tommy introduced me to Betsy's parents and we watched Sanders practising and keeping his gallery amused with jokes.

We had a barbecue dinner back at home and we were all very tired after a long day at the course. (My uncle John rang from LA at 8 pm and told me to visit the new boss of General Artists Corp., Sam Cohen when I am in NY and also to visit the ex boss Lawrence Barnett in Westchester again.

Sun April 3

Tommy again couldnt leave so I drove myself and managed to park outside the club house again using the same excuse. I was a bit late but Tony was full of good humour. He was paired with George Bayer again and with Julius Boros.

One of the reporters who had interviewed me the other day, Bob McClelland, Sports Editor of the Roanoke World News, asked for my UK address and gave me his card.

Beautiful warm day and large crowds. Tony hit the ball really well and only missed one green but Bayer must have influenced his putting again as he took 37 putts and missed four times from 3ft. Nevertheless he kept his head and I admired his mental attitude. He just missed a birdie at 18 which would have given him a par round but even so his 72 earned him \$1550.

I got him to sign one of the press photos of him and me and suggested he stay with us when he plays in the Open at Muirfield in July. He has already asked me to stay at the house he takes at Augusta next week if Peter Alliss doesnt stay there. He said he would see me there. His cheque was bigger than last week. \$100, not bad. He said he had really enjoyed my caddying for him. I had too.

I watched the closing stages on TV in the clubhouse and then went over to the Inn Hotel where Arnie is staying to see if he would sign something. I met Winnie and she didnt know where he was.

I bumped into Roy Campbell a friend of Tommy's. He had told me the other day that I could get a lift to Augusta with Aycock the Lexington CC pro who has a press job there. He has spoken to him since and he isnt driving down till Tuesday. I have to ring him before then.

I bumped into the McDermotts again. Everyone seems to be drinking a lot. I watched the final hole on the TV in Arnie's room....he had left for Augusta in his jet. Sanders played himself into a play off and then sunk an 8 footer at the 2nd hole to win. What a season he is having.

Apparently there is an article about me in the Charlotte paper. I will get a copy later. Someone came up to me and said I should be asking for your autograph!!!!

Back at Tommy's, Betsy's parents were preparing to leave and they asked me to visit them

in Durham, NC. They are going to London for a week next month.

I took Tommy and Betsy out to dinner on Tony's cheq. Tomorrow I have a lot of things to do.

Mon April 4

Day of rest. Wrote Greensboro article and letter to mum and dad. Packed. In the afternoon Betsy and I played golf at Greensboro CC. I hit the ball better than I expected after so long an interval. Tommy joined us later on and we played the last holes together. I thoroughly enjoyed it.

I rang the Lexington pro who is giving me the lift tomorrow and I have to be there by 11 am. I am not feeling too good and my mind is in a whirl. It could be a parallel between wanting to go home and at the same time not wanting to say good bye to so many good friends.

Watched The Avengers on TV and it was the episode I saw with my school friend George Allan and his friend Rupert, the son of Patrick Macnee, being filmed at Elstree Studios 7 months ago!



by Andrew Haddow

The Greater Greensboro Open

In the past 3 months the larger American golf ball has flirted fondly with California's Pacific Ocean, danced dustily over Palm Spring's "green desert", wound a perilous path through Arizona's "injun" country, lingered languidly amid bottles of sun lotion under Florida's searing sun and all in all barely escaped a chapter all to itself in "National Geographic"!

This week the same ball penetrated the pine forests of North Carolina and Sedgefield Country Club.....and so some might say "What a Tour!" or even "What a golf ball!" but for the past 4 days the words "What a golfer!" were to the fore. Who were they referring to? You might have thought Nicklaus or Player but they declined to attend the \$100,000 Greater Greensboro Open preferring instead to practise for next week's "Masters".

Arnold Palmer's name was of course brought up, but no, the name on everyone's lips was Doug Sanders. Yes Dashing Doug, the man who seems more at home frugging in a night club

than on a putting green dominated the scene from start to finish. Winner of last week's Jacksonville Open he has hit an amazing streak beginning with a \$22,000 victory in February's Bob Hope Classic and continuing on through Pensacola where he led by 4 shots after 2 rounds only to forget (those late nights) to sign his card and be disqualified. Last year he was the only player to win 2 tournaments back to back and this week he did it again.

Arnold Palmer became the pre tournament favourite after firing a record busting 63 in the ProAm but Sanders was still on form with a 67. Thursday was the first day of the tournament proper and Arnie could only manage 8 shots more than the previous day. "Oh how can I get my wedge shots nearer the pin?" he asked. "Try page 38 of your new book", suggested Julius Boros.

Sanders on the other hand had a wonderful 65 despite a double bogie at the short 16th. "Someone snapped a camera on my backswing", said Doug. As Sanders' backswing scarcely begins before it ends it was hardly surprising....

The final day's play was of the typical tournament pattern with 6 players heading the field and only 2 shots between them. Neil Coles, Peter Butler and Bernard Hunt all made the cut this week possibly because the course was reminiscent of home requiring pitch and run shots to nearly every green. In fact Hunt was the only one to miss out on the money. Butler finished 6 shots behind the winner and won \$2,350 and Coles pocketed \$750.

Sanders led after 9 holes and cut a spectacular figure in his green shirt and green shoes (he was playing at Greensboro!) but it was a 23 year old virtual unknown, Tom Weiskopf who caught him at the 17th. He finished on 8 under par and Sanders had to par the 18th to tie him. He left his 7 iron short of the green but typical of this pressure player his pitch all but rimmed the hole. 18000 rushed to witness the \$8000 play off. The winner's cheque was \$20,000 and the runner up \$12,000.

Both parred the 1st hole and both missed the green at the second. Weiskopf pitched first to 15ft and Sanders entered the bunker to stand over his ball for a full 5 mins. Last week he got down in two from a trap to win at Jacksonville and had there been an official time keeper I'm sure the clock would have registered 30 mins for his last hole. This time his terminal trap shot finished in the "sweat zone" 6ft from the hole.

But it was young Weiskopf to putt first and he wasted no time in leaving it at the very edge of the hole. Sanders came in slowly, very slowly, for the kill, the green of his spectacular shoes appropriately matching the Abraham Lincoln greenbacks he wanted to win...all \$20,000 of them! It seemed an eternity before that superb putting stroke tapped the ball towards the hole - it sped towards the right of the hole and the crowd seemed to groan but those eyes that are famously open all night were just as sharp at 4.30 pm because he had not misread the line and as if on a string the ball dipped towards the hole and just and only just fell side ways into a small fortune.

My favourite for the Masters next week?....Debonaire Doug of course!