



**Doug Sanders**



**View from Augusta National Clubhouse**

## **Tues April 5**

Tommy and I went into town early and I put my bag on the bus to Augusta. \$3 (no more free ride) I said a sorry goodbye to Tommy about 9.30 am and Betsy very kindly drove me to Lexington CC.

When we arrived the pro wasn't there so we walked around for a bit. Eventually a car turned up but it was a local press photographer who had come to take my picture and interview me for the local paper. He couldn't even spell.

I said goodbye to Betsy...they really are a wonderful family; and then continued to answer this man's inane questions. He eventually took a photo of me standing with the assistant pro and his golf bag.

Mr Aycock finally arrived and we left at 12 am. It was only 250 miles and stopping for lunch on the way we reached Augusta at 4.30 pm. We picked up a young hitchhiker with an "I'm a member of Arnie's army" sign and also a soldier.

I rang Longhurst from Mr Aycock's hotel room but he was probably in the bar. I was rather worried about finding a bed but I noticed a YMCA not far away and managed to get the last room for \$6 pd. I could hardly keep awake for most of the drive down so I went to bed.

When I woke up at 8 pm I rang Longhurst again and what a dither! He spent 30 mins trying to decide how to reach me and then finally I heard his host tell him to ask me round to dinner.

I took a taxi. I had to show the driver the way despite his thinking my "right" meant "yes" and when I got there I was greeted by a very drunk Henry. He proceeded to introduce me to a series of equally doped British Press men including Leonard Crawley, Pat Ward-Thomas,

Ronald Heager and Sam Mackinley of the Glasgow Herald. They were all staying at this house taken for them by an immensely rich American. I met their host and his friend the great American amateur Charlie Coe. John Blackwell the English amateur was there as well. What a collection of down and outs the British Press seemed. I found Sam Mackinley very friendly though and he had read of my trip and my articles.

I talked (big mistake) to Leonard Crawley about my prep school, Warriston in Moffat which I knew he had once owned. He said he had lost £40,000 in that venture. Something about having to employ the seller's son as a teacher who then got a maid in trouble...

Longhurst really seemed to want my assistance as he repeated in a drunken way about 8 times during the evening that I was to work for him alone and none of the others! I enjoyed myself if only because I found the British Press so hilariously funny.

The American host's chauffeur took me back and I'll get a taxi back to the house tomorrow and go to the course with them all.

### **Wed April 6**

I took a taxi to the house and most of them were leaving except for Longhurst who looked as though he was suffering from a hangover. I had breakfast with him and his host. Out at the Club he arranged a Press badge "Andrew Haddow, Sunday Times, London, England" and I was free to roam where I pleased.

I watched Neil, Bernard, George Will and Dave Thomas play a few holes. Really a beautiful course...so green.



**Neil & Bernard 15th hole Augusta**



**16th Tee**





**Ben Hogan**

I took 2 illicit photos and then watched Henry Longhurst prepare to commentate at the 16th.

I then went for some lunch in the Press Tent and finished up watching the rest of the golf in colour on TV.

I got chatting to a Press man with an English accent and it turned out he came to the USA 4 years ago and reports for the Christian Science Monitor. He had read about me last week and wants to interview me tomorrow.

I watched Nicklaus finish with a 68 - 3 shots ahead of the field and 6 ahead of Arnie and Gary. He never had a bogie. What a performance!

I met Longhurst and he wants me to write something and we will get together tomorrow afternoon. I eventually got a ride back into town with George Bayer and Julius Boros.

Continued my article for Golf Magazine.

Bought a birthday card for mum...mustnt forget to post it.

**Fri April 8**

Longhurst had told me to watch the British players for a while so I did this, so far as I could, in the morning. However I watched more of Dave Thomas than the others because he was paired with Ben Hogan.

Hogan hit every green in regulation bar one and 2 putted every time, often from 15ft or less. I have never seen such a machine and it is true he is still the best from tee to green. He finished 1 under par, a 71 and is well up with the leaders. (this is his first event in my 6 months here)

After lunch I watched some of the golf on colour TV in the Press Tent before going out to watch Peter Butler who was one under par after 9 holes and sharing the lead. Following him around from the 10th I met Tommy's dentist friend and his stockbroker rival. I bumped into Sam Mackinley of the Glasgow Herald and he introduced me to Binnie Clark the tournament director of the Senior Service event I caddied in at Dalmahoy last year.

Mr Clark was very interested in my trip and wanted me to give him some details as his son might do the same after he leaves Cambridge. He is across here to book some US players for this year's Senior Service and I recommended a few younger ones like Randy Glover but he has already filled many of his places.



**7th green**



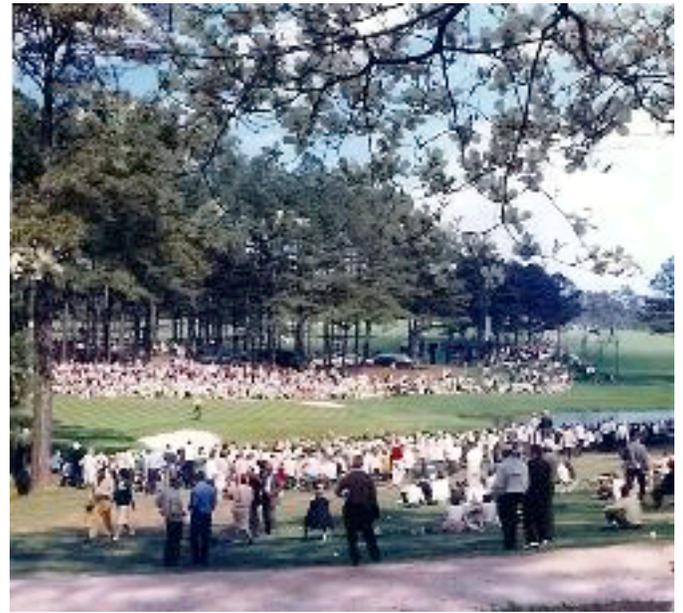
**Binnie Clark**

Butler played some brilliant and courageous golf and ended up by blasting a long shot from a fairway bunker onto the 18th green to share the halfway lead with Paul Harney. Quite a performance.

Back at the clubhouse I met and sat on the verandah with Bill Campbell, star of many Walker Cups, who lost in a final of the British Amateur and won the US Amateur.



18th green



16th green

Augusta

Bill was charming and we argued about University. I dont want any more school. He and 2 or 3 Press men I met earlier tried to persuade me to stay in the US but thats not for me at the moment.

Mr. Campbell asked me to stay at his house in Virginia if I came across one summer. He introduced me to a lot of his friends including Joe Dey, USGA ceo and organiser of the Golf House Museum in NY. (ps. later USPGA Commissioner and Capt. of the R&A)  
Bill also gave me his complimentary Masters hat which was very kind of him.

ps. Bill Campbell later captained the R&A, St Andrews.

pps. I met Bill again in 1967 when he played in the Walker Cup at Royal St. George's GC.



Magnolia Drive



Bill Campbell

I saw Tony Lema and got him to give me his address and I'll speak to him later about staying with us for the Open at Muirfield.

In the clubhouse I met Mr Clark again and he asked me to dinner tomorrow night and introduced me to Billy Maxwell, a player he has booked to play in the Senior Service.

By this time I was late for my appointment with Longhurst and I rushed round to the Press Tent. I gave him the information on the British pros but really all he wanted were their scores. Very slack. Alliss had taken 84. Henry has no sympathy for British pro golf.



trust me! Ben Hogan is on 6th green



Peter Alliss, Dave Thomas 9th green

I have to phone the Sunday Times tomorrow afternoon but apart from that I don't have much to do.

Coles, Butler and Hitchcock were the only 3 to qualify for Saturday and Sunday.

Back at the YMCA I wrote a lot more of my own Golf Magazine article. I actually had offers from other magazines today for the story of my trip!

### Sat April 9

I got a ride out to the course with George Bayer....I have come to the conclusion he is not as Beverly Hillbilly as he looks and is really a very nice guy.

Longhurst told me to meet him about 10.30 but I happened to see him on a TV screen in a CBS rehearsal so I walked to the 1st tee instead where I bumped into Mr and Mrs Deke Palmer and chatted with them for a while..... I invited them to stay with us if they come over for the Open.

ps. reading this 40 yrs later I'm amused at how many invites I was giving out....and Mum blissfully unaware!

Henry eventually turned up and sent me out to watch Jimmy Hitchcock. We arranged to meet again at midday when I would phone through to the Sunday Times and dictate something he had quickly scribbled. He was true to his word when he said he would throw in the usual stuff about the weather. (money for old rope!)

It was quite amusing talking to London and it was typical of British organisation that the typist taking down what I was reading should say "What golf competition is this?" I nearly said it was the Augusta monthly medal!



Par 3 Course



6th hole par 3

Henry asked me to ring again at 2pm and then at 4pm and again when Butler had finished his round. In the meantime I had a drink with him and Leonard Crawley in the clubhouse.

Crawley wears a straw Panama hat and tomato red trousers...really eccentric. He persisted with his Warriston prep school woes and made the seller out to be a bit of a Profumo and his wife, a Christine Keeler, in their day.

I couldn't help laughing at the way Longhurst and Crawley behaved and spoke towards each other. Henry asked me quite a few questions about my trip. He said to Crawley it was a pity I was seeing the tricks of their trade at such a young age. Henry hasn't even told the Sunday Times about his TV assignment in case they reduce his wage.

I rang again at 2pm and then watched Peter Butler on the front 9...he fell to pieces on 3 holes taking 2 double bogies including 4 shots from 20 yards off a green. He was out in 40 and I duly rang it through. Hitchcock had begun well, out in 35 but then took 7 at the par three 12th and 7 at the par five 13th for a 79. I had to try and explain this to the typist over the phone as she didn't know what par was.

I met Binnie Clark on the course again and I suggested he invite Joe Campbell and Jack Rule jnr to the Senior Service. He introduced me to the radio commentator he was staying with

who wanted to interview me for NBC. He taped our conversation and apparently it was heard all over the USA.

I watched the final stages of today's 3rd round on TV in the clubhouse and what a close race it was. Over 10 players all challenging for the lead at various stages. I listened to the players remarks as they watched the TV in the Clubhouse.

Fred Corcoran was there as well and he introduced me to his client Sam Snead.

I rang again when Butler had finished with a 79. I wrote some words of my own this time. I waited chatting with Mr Clark until Longhurst returned from his TV position at the 16th.

Henry eventually arrived and gave me \$100....I nearly died. I didnt think it was at all in keeping with his nature. He also gave me a lot of tips if I want to go into his business and was generally very helpful.



H. Longhurst



L. Crawley

ps. I met Henry again by chance at Los Angeles Airport in 1972.

We were both waiting for our connecting flight to San Francisco and the US Open at Pebble Beach.

Henry was a little the worse for wear after the long flight and the drinks trolley but his famous voice or face was recognised by a baggage attendant who must have been a golfer because he very obligingly arranged for Henry's suitcase to be found on the LA plane and brought out to accompany him on the connecting flight...and it was a jumbo jet they had to search!

No wonder he called his autobiography "**My Life & Soft Times**".

Before leaving to go out to dinner with Binnie and his host, my interviewer, I saw Arnie was having a drink and I got him to sign a letter encouraging golf at Merchiston (my old school). He will give me the glove and ball he is using tomorrow to make into a golf trophy for the school golf team.

Mr Clark had been asked to get his autograph by friends at home in England but he felt foolish so I got Arnie's signature for him.



Letter to Merchiston Castle School Headmaster from Arnold Palmer

Sat. April 9 1966      Augusta National GC

Dear Headmaster,

Your recent school leaver, Andrew Haddow has asked me if I would donate the ball and glove I have used in this 1966 Masters. I am pleased to do this and he tells me he will have them made up into The Arnold Palmer Golf Trophy which will then be competed for annually by all golfers at the School.

I am particularly delighted that Merchiston Castle is a school that encourages all minority sports and is keen to develop the individual sporting talents of its pupils. I hope the Trophy that will bear my name will in some way help the boys to achieve success in the game of golf and enjoy it as much as I have.

Yours sincerely,

Arnold Palmer

**ps.** I composed this letter overnight in Augusta and it had some school boy cheek because at that time my school did not go out of its way to encourage any sports other than rugby and cricket. I believe it does now. And "The Arnold Palmer Trophy" is still competed for annually....

**pps.** Since 1966 Merchiston has continued to provide many Scottish International rugby players but in 1999 it provided its first Walker Cup player, **David Patrick**.

Later at Mr Clark's host's house we had a very pleasant evening and I learnt a lot from his host about interviewing etc. He said he will get a tape of my interview and send it to me.

I met Jimmy Hitchcock and Lionel Platts who were also staying in the house.

**Sun April 10**

**Easter Sunday**

Out at the Club I was told by Mr Clark that Neil Coles had a temperature and had scratched and wanted to leave immediately. This upset my plans a little as I had a number of friends to say goodbye to and had not yet got the ball and glove from Arnie.

Neil now told me he would wait until Arnie arrived. I didnt think the wait would be as long as it was. 1.5 hrs. Meantime I said my goodbyes.

Eventually we left the Club but we only drove as far as Charlotte, 200 miles away because Neil was tired and we both wanted to watch the 5-6pm final holes on TV. Neil insisted on paying for our room. Very nice of him.

The Golf Channel was the only one we couldnt get! We ordered our meals in the room as we were feeling very lazy. I'm sure I'm going to get Neil's flu. Never mind.

**Mon April 11**

**Baseball Season begins....**

We left about 9 am and when we stopped for lunch a couple recognised Neil as they had seen The Masters and they insisted on us sitting with them although neither of us felt like much conversation but I eventually made the effort. I am getting tired of explaining my trip again and again.

Neil insists on having about 6 cups of tea a day.

We reached Washington about 4.30pm and Neil again insisted on paying my share of the Motel room.

This time we were able to watch the Masters 18 hole Monday Play Off and Nicklaus won a very exciting tussle with Tommy Jacobs and Gay Brewer to become the first two-in-a-row winner.

ps. Gay Brewer having bogied the 18th in the 4th round '66 won the '67 Masters with Bobby Nichols solo second by one stroke ...

I wrote my article for the Scotsman which I headed "Sights and Sounds at the Masters" because I felt that if people had watched it on TV in the UK it was hardly worth describing much of the action.

I rang the Balcombes and Aunt Molly had cancelled her trip to NY. I hope she is OK. I will catch the 5pm bus from Washington to Baltimore tomorrow.

Neil went to bed early as he wants to leave early in the morning.

Room: colour tv in bed.....I really hope I dont get Neil's flu!



## The Masters

by Andrew Haddow

U.S. Masters is "fun tournament"

### BUTLER WAS HAMPERED BY ARNIE'S ARMY

"I want Arnie to win. I think it's his turn!" These immortal words of a pretty Woolworth's cashier in down-town Augusta were significant. They explained the mass mania of Arnie's immense army throughout the week. They acknowledged the fact that his victories in the even years of '58, '60, '62 and '64 in their amazing consistency, pointed to a repeat in this the year of 1966.

Palmer was their favourite and, no kidding, that cashier joined 40,000 responsive members of a massive "militia". Driving down to Augusta from Greensboro I passed countless hitchhikers bearing the proud standard "I'm a member of Arnie's Army". (Palmer fans, please forgive me for passing!) Slipping with difficulty between the "ranks", on the course itself, I witnessed this exchange of greeting: "Who are you?" one spectator asked another, "I'm a major!" was the reply.

I think the Masters represents one enormous English garden party - except the weather is guaranteed. To coin an American phrase "its a fun tournament"..... The fairways, with their constant manicure, are like beautiful lawns, and with the spring blossom glinting prettily between tall pine they could have been the subject of any of Wordsworth's childhood dreams (x) certainly they could make many an amateur Percy Thrower glow with a gardener's green fingered pride.

ps.(x) this was my English A level subject in July '65.

Thanks to the wealth of its 200 members the Masters houses the most highly organised tournament in the world. An army of litter men comb the lush terrain sweeping away all such causes of cancer that might lurk. I overheard two well dressed smokers engaged in a long conversation and one was coming to the end of an equally long cigarette and what to do with it and his friend said "the last time I was here I ate mine!"

Thursday saw the start of the shouts and groans, and every green seemed to evoke a sound almost comparable to that of the "Hampden Roar". I said almost.

As you all probably know by now Jack Nicklaus shot into the lead with a 68 in which the only mistakes he made were two par 5 holes that he three-putted - but then he reached them in

two! However, his 68 and that of Paul Harney (no its not pronounced like Arnie) on the following day were the only 70-breakers in the whole tournament.

### **"NEVER ON IT"**

It seems amazing that with such notorious par-busters competing, four rounds of par 72 would have meant a place in the play-off. This was so, I think, because of the pin placements and the swirling gusty winds which, like the mist on Devon's Dartmoor, would arise and subside at a moments notice.

The greens, beautiful to the eye, were cut leaving a pattern resembling the squares on a chess board and, believe me, it was as if the professionals had to bring their ball to rest on a given square.

In that treacherous, ever-present ever-absent wind, the famous short 12th hole at which Ben Hogan always aims his tee shot at the middle of the green, regardless of the pin, often required a 4 iron up to and including the middle of the backswing but in the hitting area it was definitely a 7 iron shot!.....At the end of the 3rd round, Nicklaus, when interviewed by the Press, was asked what he thought of this par 3 twelfth hole (he took a five on this occasion) "I don't know. I have never been on it", was his reply.

On the other hand our own Peter Butler, in compiling a great 71 on Friday to share the lead, took only two shots there. He said he played badly on Saturday but, as he was when doing so well two years ago, he was again the victim of circumstance. Then, as now, he was hampered by Arnie's immense following immediately in front of him. Alas this time he also had Nicklaus' gallery behind him and his playing partner, Doug Sanders, may have a time-saving backswing but he is one of the slowest players on the tour. "That fellow had more air (TV) time than Lindbergh", remarked Ken Venturi when watching Sanders' painstaking progress on television in the locker room.

### **MONEY'S WORTH**

Last year Nicklaus romped to victory by a record nine shots but this year there were nine players all within two shots of each other. What a week and as you all must know, what an exciting finish. 18 hole Monday Play Off... J Nicklaus 70, T Jacobs 72, G Brewer 78

If anyone complained about paying \$6.50 for a Masters' souvenir hat they certainly got their money's worth on the course. They were out to enjoy themselves and they certainly did. They greeted the ten British visitors with affection and on one occasion shouts of "bad luck, Curly" seemed to restore Neil Coles' composure after he had missed a short putt!

As I said before, for the spectators at least, this was a "fun tournament" and overhearing one onlooker say that watching the mastery of Ben Hogan from tee to green was worth the price of the ticket (he finished 14th) I couldn't help thinking that here in Augusta, in such warm conditions, there was something for everyone, at least the little girl licking her ice-cream thought so, as did Jack Nicklaus, now the only two-in-a-row winner in Master's history!

## The Daily Telegraph

### BRITISH ENTRANTS DO WELL IN PRACTICE FOR THE MASTERS

By Leonard Crawley

AUGUSTA, Georgia, Monday, April 11

From dawn to dusk practise is going on today for the Masters Tournament beginning here on Thursday. News of the British party is good. Peter Alliss and David Thomas are not only enjoying the course but playing well.

Their best rounds so far have been 72 apiece in difficult conditions. A high wind dried everything and naturally the course has played much too fast and nothing like its length of just under 7000 yards.

Peter Butler and Neil Coles who have been playing the winter circuit, did well at Greensboro, North Carolina. Butler winning 2000 dollars (£714) and Coles 600 (£214).

George Will is still recovering from his 30 hour flight from the Far East where he has been playing.

#### AMATEURS IMPROVE

Bonallack loses slice

Michael Bonallack, our amateur champion and Rodney Foster, the other British Walker Cup player arrived late last night and surprised me at an early hour this morning hitting the ball quite beautifully on the practice ground.

Bonallack after a long session with John Jacobs last week, was most impressive and seems to have got rid of not only his slice but also an awkward ducking movement which made him very difficult to watch. If he plays as well on the course this week he might finish creditably.

Foster, too, looks a new man with a vastly improved back swing and he is already enjoying the golf, the course and all around him.

#### Sarazen's prediction

Heavy rain, much needed, fell for several hours last night and has done a power of good to the fairways.

Talking to that wise old master Gene Sarazen last night he said that a course running fast would leave the tournament open to one of a dozen players. On the other hand, he said, if it plays its full length it is more likely that one of the big three will win. Palmer, Nicklaus and Player between them have won the event in seven of the past eight years. This reflects on the advantage of the really big hitter, particularly at the second, ninth and 10th holes where they can reach the bottom of the slope instead of having to hit their second shots from a hanging lie.