

Tues April 12

Before saying goodbye Neil asked me if I could find a hotel for him near Muirfield for the Open in July. We swapped home addresses and I'll let him know later.

It was a horrible drizzly day and I think its the first time my camera has been hampered by cloudy skies since Niagara Falls in November. Still it might clear up in time for me to get a good picture of the cherry blossom in Washington. I got a lift down to the bus station from a couple in the motel and after dumping my bags I walked to the White House. Impressive.

What a queue waiting to walk through it on a wet cold day. It must have been a mile long. I decided it was worth the wait and walked right to the end of the queue.

I fell into conversation with a family of four. Rather attractive 17 yrs old daughter, Sue. My day was made from then on. The Mumfords and I eventually reached the White House Public Entrance about an hour later and I'm not sure whether the tour was worth the wait or not. Certainly if I was not chatting up Sue it would not have been...it was rather like so many of the mansions you can see at home.

Afterwards we visited the Bureau of Printing and Engraving....I have never seen so much paper money being handled in all my life. It was raining heavily now, damp and cold and Washington looked more like London with every drop.

Next after a hamburger we all went to the top of the Washington Memorial ...a vast concrete tower with vision slits at the top that from the outside make one think it should be the HQ for the Ku Klux Klan! The rain continued to pour and I didnt take any photos from the top; a pity.



Washington Memorial

Then it was the Smithsonian Institute...world famous and a must apparently. Sue and I didnt particularly want to stay long in the Aviation Building and so we escaped her parents and kid brother who did. We got soaked running across to the main Smithsonian Building because her little sun umbrella wasnt much use.

We spent about 2 hrs wandering around there and saw the famous Hope Diamond. I took a flash photo of it. I have never seen such an enormous diamond, 7000 carats.

I was enjoying chatting up Sue and the exhibitions but all good things come to an end and eventually we had to say goodbye around 3.30pm. We exchanged addresses first though and kisses...must have been my suntan!

I wanted to see the Capitol before I left and ran about a mile in soaking rain to do so. I was a little too wet to really appreciate it but even so it was very impressive. I bought a brochure so that I could read about anything I had missed.

I took a cab back to the bus station and caught the 5pm bus to Baltimore, arriving on time an hour later. Uncle W was there and it was great to see him again. We got soaked as he tried to get the hatch car door open for my luggage. Aunt M was looking a bit pale but otherwise OK and I had an evening of recollections and photo showing. They had received the Mexican ponchos I forwarded so I gave aunt M and Joan one each.

I rang the Thomsons in NY and will stay with them on Friday. Before then I shall organise my luggage for departure and finish my Golf Magazine article. I posted \$10 in a letter to the Patricks in San Diego to pay for my call to mum and dad. I had forgotten to do this earlier.

Read letter from mum and dad. My Greensboro article, cut from the Scotsman was in it but they had changed it a bit - idiots. And another letter from Suzanne in Belgium. I had better write back, I suppose. Mum seems to think I am returning on the 24th, Vicki on the 12th (today) but dad's right! its the 19th.

Wed April 13

I dont know what I'm going to be like when I get home but I'm already tired and listless at staying in doors with nothing much to do. I tried packing and didnt even attempt writing my article. A crowd of aunt M's relations arrived which made matters worse.

Tommy Kearns rang to ask how I was. This just made me feel more split in two between going home and leaving the USA. I never knew such nice people existed. I went to bed pretty early after a turkey dinner.

Thurs April 14

I was still very much on edge and took a couple of tablets. I had a lot to do and yet could think of nothing but sleep. Perhaps its excitement at going home. Eventually I got everything done and my Golf Magazine story was 15 pages long. I finished packing whilst the others went to Washington for the day. Aunt M took a picture of the Lincoln Memorial with my camera for me. I leave for NY at 8.30am tomorrow.

Fri April 15

Said a sorry goodbye to the Balcombes and eventually reached New York about 12.45. I hadn't got Mr Thomson's office address so I stopped off at Fred Corcoran's office on the 40th floor of the Time&Life Building and his secretary Doris looked it up for me.

I spoke to Fred on the phone and he is going to arrange a game for me at his club, Winged Foot, this weekend. He wanted to know whether I thought Brian Huggett or Dave Thomas should be invited to play in the Shell World of Golf match in Wales. I said Thomas.

I chatted to Doris and then walked round to see Mr Thomson. I said hello and left my hand luggage there.

ps. Fred Corcoran as well as having been the USPGA Tour Commissioner and a big time Sports Stars agent, was also Director of the Canada Cup, forerunner of golf's World Cup.

I then walked to the Golf Magazine office on 2nd Ave. and chatted to Des Tolhurst the English assistant editor. They were all busy and John Ross was doing his last minute Income Tax return so I said I would come back on Monday. My cowboy boots were a bit hot by this time.

Back at the Distillers Company Office Mr Thomson and I left for their home in Westchester, catching a train from Grand Central. They were all looking very well but Colin, their son, had broken his leg badly skiing and is in plaster, ankle to hip, for 3 months. Very bad luck...and there are also their worries that although they are British he is eligible to be drafted and possibly sent to Vietnam.

Earlier this morning I met by chance an Alistair Simpson working in Mr Thomson's office. Now Leonard Crawley had told me about him only last week and when Alistair mentioned he was from Moffat I was able to tell him my family were great friends with his doctor uncle Hugh (my Warriston, Moffat, prep school doctor). What a small world!

I chatted to the Thomsons about my trip and then we all went to their golf club, Westchester CC, for dinner with friends of theirs. It was like the Savoy on a golf course and has its own Beach Club elsewhere. Very nice evening.

When we got back I rang Fred in case he had arranged a game for tomorrow because I had been asked to play with Mr Thomson and a friend.

After one of our typical long conversations (Fred is of Irish descent) it turned out he also wanted me to play tomorrow and as I had never seen Winged Foot Mr Thomson said I should play there. To tell you the truth I would like to do both!

Fred was in one of his mischievous moods and told his two daughters I was of British royalty....I had to play along when he put them on the phone to talk to me. I was Prince Andrew.....

Sat April 16

Clad in my white levis, black cowboy boots, black polo neck and carrying borrowed white golf shoes I was dropped off by Mrs Thomson at Winged Foot and I had a marvellous game.

Fred and I played against two friends of his. I started off well and finished well in our 4 ball and just managed to sink a putt to win the game for us but that was all.

I met his wife and two young daughters when we stopped off at "Club 15" for a drink....Fred's house is at the 15th! I was asked to drive his golf cart with his 2 daughters as passengers...their last chauffeur having been Robert Goulet, the singer.

I had a marvellous time, lovely weather and a very enjoyable game.



Fred Corcoran Winged Foot CC

We then, after a photo session, watched the Tournament of Champions in Las Vegas on TV in the clubhouse. Gay Brewer led by 5 shots after 3 rounds but Fred's boys, Tony Lema, Ken Venturi, Bobby Nichols etc were'nt doing so well.

Mr Winkler, one of our opponents said he was coming to Ireland next month and would get in touch with me.

Afterwards we went back to the Corcoran house and I chatted with Mrs Corcoran, a charming person, before they took me out to dinner.

In the middle of dinner Fred asked me to join his staff and they all did their best to persuade me to come back to the States. I cant think that seriously yet but I was very honoured that he asked me all the same.

They dropped me off at Westchester CC and Mrs Thomson very kindly picked me up.

Sun April 17

A true day of rest as I went to church for the first time in months.

In the afternoon I went with Mrs T to visit some friends of hers, including an English family I had met with her last November. I enjoyed myself as I did later in the evening when some friends of theirs came round to dinner...including two of Mr T's associates from Glasgow and Mr Gagliardi, a 2 handicap friend of theirs, who asked me to play golf with him at Westchester tomorrow afternoon. I hope this is possible although I have quite a lot to do in NY.....

I think for a novelty I shall make use of the helicopter service from the PanAm Building in Manhattan out to Kennedy Airport on Tuesday!

Mon April 18

I spent far longer than I expected at Golf Magazine - 2hrs. However it was all worthwhile as John Ross was very pleased with my article and after I have added a little more he will pay me \$200 for the whole piece. I nearly died. Longthirst only got \$150. Mr Ross said he would keep me in mind and he might ask me to do some more work for them. Would you believe the Open at Muirfield?

After all this excitement I had to cancell my visit to Fred but when I rang I said I would look in tomorrow. I rang Mr Gagliardi and just managed to catch the train to meet him.

We had a marvellous game at Westchester finishing all square...he gave me 4 shots. I was quite pleased with my game but my putting wasnt up to much.

Amazing....the clubs I borrowed were my own! I borrowed a set of Nicol "Henry Cotton plus" and the only difference was the grips. Apparently Henry Cotton was attached to Westchester CC for a while.

I was disappointed when we got in to hear that Arnie had beaten Gay Brewer to win the Tournament of Champions. (Brewer also lost out last Sunday in the Masters. He should have been in the play off.) Mr Gagliardi was a marvellous person and real fun to play with. I hope we meet again.

Back at the Thomson's we had a quiet evening. Tommy Kearns rang as he promised and if he and Betsy dont come to Scotland on their trip to Europe this summer we will meet in Paris.

ps. we met 3 months later in Paris on the day England played Germany in the World Cup Final at Wembley '66 and again in '72 when I was in the US to launch my Pro-Celeb golf films.

I rang the Hensleys who I played with at Westchester in December. They had just returned from a holiday and I told them all about my trip.

My helicopter flight tomorrow is all arranged. \$7...its worth it. I have to check in at the PanAm Building at 7.30pm.

Tues April 19

Good Bye USA

My last day on American soil and my mind was in a whirl. I said a sorry goodbye to the Thomsons and checked in my hand luggage at PanAm when I left Grand Central Station. I then walked to the bus station via Macy's where I bought socks for mummy and Vicki.

My bag had a storage fine on it but luckily the attendant was from Aberdeen and let me off. I caught a cab back to PanAm again and checked the big piece in too. Now I had no worries till 7.30 tonight.

I walked round to say goodbye to Fred. I was there for about 1.5 hrs and he gave me a dozen British size Dunlop balls as used by Tony Lema outside of the USA. We promised to keep in touch. He wants me to send postcards to his 2 daughters and to try and find hotel accomodation for some friends of his for the Open. I invited Fred to stay with us.

ps. I met Fred again at the US Open at Pebble Beach in '72

After I left the Time & Life Building I took the subway to Greenwich Village, the Carnaby Street of New York. I saw one long haired youth go into the ladies toilets... I bought Vicki a neck chain. I hope she likes it. I quite enjoyed this little excursion - there were some real oddballs around.

Then I caught the subway back downtown and after walking around for a while I watched Paul Newman in the movie "Harper". Quite a good film.

The helicopter ride was quite scary really but what a view of Manhattan with all its lights on. It took only 9 minutes whereas a car might take an hour. There was a bus waiting at the other end which dropped me off at Loftleidir. They only weighed my big bag. I didnt declare the others and having an hour to wait before the departure announcement I wandered around and had a beer.

The plane took off smoothly on time...none of the awful delay I had on the outward flight. The meal arrived about 1.5 hrs after take off and I was quite hungry having not had anything since lunch.

Wednesday April 20

Bonnie Scotland

I'm not very sure what time to use but we landed on a snow strewn Keflavik runway about 5.30am NY time. I bought whisky and cigarettes but that was all. Again little waiting before the scheduled 2nd leg to Glasgow except our plane had to idle on the runway whilst two US jets took off inches apart. This time I had two seats to myself and a window. I took a couple of aerial photos although the sky was dark over Iceland.

Very quick flight to Scotland. Beautiful views of the Highlands. I was very excited as the plane descended to land...actually I should say frightened as I thought it was going to finish up in a field. I could see mum and dad waving from the Terminal at Renfrew but I was

hustled off to wait for Customs. Luckily I simply whipped through the duty check, no questions asked. I was greeted by mum and dad, who seemed very relieved to see me, and by a Daily Express reporter at the same time!

I had to call in to the Scotsman offices when we passed through Edinburgh and learned that both the BBC and ITV had rung up and a BBC TV interview is arranged for Friday. A fitting end to an unforgettable trip but I'm glad to be back.

ps. In the TV interview I tipped Doug Sanders to win the Open in July at Muirfield. He came 3rd behind Dave Thomas and the winner, Jack Nicklaus. 54 year old Sam Snead also played and on seeing the height of the rough and the width of the 1st fairway said to his partner "If we hit the fairway we're goin to have to walk single file!"

pps. Thanks to Binnie Clark I met Tony Lema at Kingswood GC in July when he played a Charity Match against Peter Alliss and then again in the evening at a dinner at The Dorchester where he was guest of honour. Three weeks later he and his wife were tragically killed flying home in a small plane after the USPGA Championship at the Firestone CC, Akron, Ohio.

ppps. Kodak exhibited the best of my USA "Instamatic" photos in London.



34 Courses Visited

Arizona CC, Augusta National, Bermuda Dunes, Cypress Point, Doral, Eldorado, Five Farms, Greensboro CC, Harding Park, Hill & Dale, Indian Wells, Latrobe CC, Laurel Valley, La Quinta, Maryland CC, Miami CC, Monterey CC, Normandy Shores, Olympic, Pebble Beach, Pensacola CC, PGA National (Fla), Perdido Bay, Pinehurst, Rancho Muni, Rio Pinar, Sedgefield, Selva Marina, Stardust, San Diego CC, Torrey Pines, Tucson National, Westchester, Winged Foot.

AND

Six years later and after establishing myself as a theatrical agent in my uncle's London office of the top American Agency, Creative Management Associates with my personal clients Jane Seymour, Francesca Annis etc etc I resigned to set up and produce a Pro-Celebrity TV Golf Match Series based on my experience of all those ProAm days on the Tour.

Our first match at St Andrews, filmed the week before the '72 Muirfield Open (won by Trevino) featured **Doug Sanders & Henry Cooper** against **Billy Casper & Christopher Lee**. Our second match at **Walton Heath**, filmed the week after the Open, featured **Lee Trevino & Jackie Stewart** versus **Max Faulkner & Sean Connery**.

BOTH FILMS ARE AVAILABLE FOR HIRE TO INTERESTED GOLF CLUBS. DVD/VIDEO

2 hour prog. includes Caddy USA Talk with photos + videos

All information available at: www.CaddyUSA.com
or email: info@CaddyUSA.com

sponsored by: www.EasyShortGame.com
www.EmailYourSwing.com
www.SocietyGolfClubDirectory.com

Comedy Golf Film

Lee Trevino
Jackie Stewart
Max Faulkner
Sean Connery

Walton Heath GC



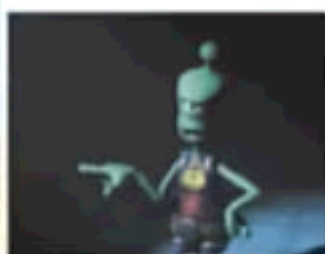
"It's very funny"



TALK: "Caddying my way across the USA"



David Leadbetter's "Swing of the Future"



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