

Bob Hope plays in a foursome with the Ryder Cup men

WIDE-OPEN 'OPEN'

Golf and gags on the green

ROUND the sunny Festival Gardens yesterday afternoon the scarlet-coated band went oom pom pom, but the crowd did not follow behind.

They were much too busy watching the widest-open golf "Open" seen in the south for many a year. The contestants? Comedian Bob Hope, Ryder Cup men Henry Cotton and Dai Rees, and Gerry Brereton, the blind ballad singer.

No one is sure just who won. And that's not surprising, because there was only one hole.

Father Bing

Mr. Hope, borrowing a bowler from an onlooker, addressed himself to the ball on a green lawn surrounded by pieces of modern sculpture.

Up went the cry—"Fore!" and up sailed the little white pill—right into the crowd.

"No deaths so far," came the report, so Mr. Hope then considered it safe to address himself to the onlookers.

"It's nice to have the Ryder Cup boys along. Soon they'll be playing our American team. They have my condolences.

"Golf is a wonderful game,



BOB IN A BORROWED BOWLER

After addressing the ball, Mr. Hope considered it safe to address himself to the onlookers

especially for a fellow too old for girls who wants to get into a trap.

"Played golf with Jane Russell once. When she yells 'Fore!' eight show up.

"I'm only sorry that today my father, Mr. Crosby, could not be here."

Henry Cotton on Bob Hope's golf—in spite of the drive that winged its way towards the dance pavilion—"He's a great golfer, worthy to be in the American team."

Henry Cotton on Bob Hope's gags—"I know them all by heart."

There was lots of work for Mr. Hope at the finish—a bout of programme signing. It was all in a good cause—the National Playing Fields Association.

MICHAEL GILDERDALE

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