

53/77.

RYDER CUP.

At Wentworth Club House, Lord Lyle presents the Ryder Cup to Lloyd Mangrum, captain of the American team which scored a narrow victory over Great Britain in the traditional golf tussle. Henry Cotton, Britain's non-playing captain, looks on as Mangrum modestly holds the trophy which America has kept for twenty years. A heavy mist blanketed the course on the morning of the last day's play. Britain, beaten three-ones in the foursomes, faced a tough task. The rival captains discussed prospects. They looked dark from Cotton's point of view, for the Americans needed only four wins from the eight singles to retain the Ryder Cup.

Ted Kroll opened the American attack. A happy surprise for Britain was Kroll's defeat by Irishman Fred Daly who played magnificent, cool golf all the way. Ireland turned up trumps again, when Harry Bradshaw (here driving onto the second green) gave Fred Haas a run for his money.

Fred Haas gets out of trouble. He went down fighting by three and two to Bradshaw.

On went the crowd to the 18th. Here's how Max Faulkner fared on his way there.

Gary Middlecoff, Faulkner's opponent, tries a long put on the eighteenth. Wisecracker Bob Hope (in the audience for a change) watched Faulkner (still dogged by gremlins).

Faulkner lost 3 and 1 to Middlecoff. Hope was high when Eric Brown tries his luck during his duel with Mangrum.

Now it was Mangrum's turn.

But the American captain finally lost to Brown by two holes. That was Britain's third victory. It looked as if we might pull it off when American Sam Snead (fighting a dor-er-die battle with Harry Weetman) missed

Weetman, a 32 year old professional from Croydon, missed as well.

The chunky little Britisher still ahead made quite sure of it at his second try - and down it went. Snead was first to congratulate him on his splendid victory. And what a reception Weetman received, for he'd been five down after 23 holes, but pulled out everything he'd get to turn the tables.

After wasting a stroke, 22 year old Peter Allis made a good chip shot.

Allis's opponent, Turnesa tries a long putt. Then came tragedy for Britain. Allis missed a short one.

Peter Allis, heartbroken by his failure, was joined in misery when another British youngster, Bernard Hunt attempted an easy one.

It was all over. Two simple, but vital, putts had confirmed Britain's defeat. But what a game it had been. Only one point decided the victors from the vanquished. To end a day of great sport, a great sportsman, Henry Cotton, payed tribute to the British players: