

## OLD TONBRIDGIAN GOLFING SOCIETY

*Hon. Secretary:*

*President:* **D.E.Biddle**

**F.W.R.Stocks,**

Cherry's,  
St. George's Avenue,  
Weybridge,  
Surrey, KT13 OBS

*Captain:* **D.K.Reich**

*Hon. Treasurer:* **T.J.Mills**

*Tel:* 01932-848913 *Home*  
0171-614-1401 *Office*  
*Fax:* 0171-614-1420

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### Annual Report 1994

#### Match v Old Fettesians at Denham 29.1.94.

*No report received this year*

#### Match v Old King's Canterbury at Littlestone GC 20.2.94.

A good match on a cold day, but foursomes keeps you moving.

#### Results

Chris Lloyd & John Lloyd	1up	1	v	John Kidsmith & Eddie Lines	0
Simon Ellis & John Partridge	1up	1	v	Paul Adamson & Stephen Lerche	0
Brian Ingleby & Peter Bathurst	4/3	1	v	Hamish Fleming & Richard Horner	0
Richard Stocks & Richard Gracey	½	v	Pip Arnold & John Bennett	½	
Brian Ingleby & Richard Gracey	3/2	1	v	John Hudsmith & Eddie Lines	0
Simon Ellis & Chris Lloyd	3/2	1	v	Paul Adamson & Stephen Lerche	0
Richard Stocks & John Lloyd	0	v	Hamish Fleming & Richard Horner	3/2	1
Peter Bathurst & Richard Partridge	0	v	Pip Arnold & John Bennett	2/1	1
Result OTGS won by 5½ to 2½					

#### Spring Meeting at Ganton 11 and 12.3.94.

This was a new venture for the Society although it had been suggested a number of times at previous meetings. With connections there both through Nick Kemp, whose father in law is a member, and Simon Ellis, whose choice it was for his Varsity Match, we felt able to make the journey. Although Scarborough is a long way, it wasn't as far as had been feared and it turned out to be a very successful meeting, even if the hotel was 20 minutes drive from the course, which is in the middle of nowhere. Nick Kemp once

again organised the meeting very smoothly and our thanks are due to him for all his hard work.

Quite a number of people had taken Thursday off to drive up and have a look at the course, but the Hon. Sec., now being restricted to a miserable 5 weeks holiday compared with the last few years of getting 6 and taking 8 during the various restructurings at TSB, had to work, and drove up leaving the City early evening. It was a glorious day so those who had got off early were, as usual, lucky, compared with the workers. On arrival at the hotel near Scarborough at 8.45, dinner was in full swing with about 20 OTGS members in the dining room. The atmosphere was good, and the hotel was just what we wanted. Everyone was talking eagerly about how desperately difficult the course was with greens fast and bumpy, with no growth, and bunkers cavernous and hidden, and the whole course very long.

After an excellent breakfast at the hotel, we drove over to brave the course, playing for the Captain's prize. In fact the greens turned out to be rather slow and not too difficult, and the bunkers, although there were plenty of them, were very fair and with lovely firm sand - an object lesson in what bunkers should be like, in fact. However, woe betide those who were not confident of their bunker play, as they were sure to be found out. The conditions were pretty good with no more than a stiff breeze, but even that made the front nine very long, although the back nine was a little more sheltered and also shorter. 30 people played in all and that represented a pretty good turnout for an "away" meeting. Jonathan Hubbard won the Captain's Prize with a fine score of 36 points, but Tom Stocks did very well also scoring 35 points, with no practice round, and not having played since Christmas.

The lunch was first class, but unfortunately a little hurried, as we hadn't been allowed to start until 9.30, and had to get out in good time with the limited daylight. There were the usual cries of "we'll never get round!", but the Hon Sec had done his homework and knew exactly what time it would get dark. The threeball bringing up the rear started at 3.20 and got in easily at 6.10. The scoring was remarkably good in the foursomes for the President's Prize, no doubt helped by a rather more generous par than standard scratch. Richard Clay, a regular winner, and Adrian Cooper won with 38 points, ahead of the old firm of Taylor and Wigglesworth - the latter playing off 9 mind you - who scored 36, and the cricketing and talking duo of Monteuis and D Mills with 35.

There was the usual lively AGM in the clubhouse and then the Annual Dinner at the hotel. Blaise Craven was the official speaker, but the port was flowing and the atmosphere so good that a number of other people stood up and told their party piece jokes as well.

Saturday was much windier, and off the back tees the course was frankly too difficult. There were two excellent rounds with Sean Baguley going round in 80 and Simon Ellis, who of course knows the course well, in 81, but the rest were a lot higher. Park House won the House Cups, Peter Sagers and Simon Ellis having an aggregate of 159 net. Everyone was somewhat shellshocked by lunchtime, and we decided to have the

prizegiving at the end of lunch in the dining room. 16 people stayed on for the afternoon round of foursomes and it turned out very pleasant with no rain and no gales, somewhat contrary to the forecast. This time the round was restricted to 16 holes and Richard Clay won again, this time with the Hon. Sec. with 34 points, from Monteuiis and Taylor, both in the prizes again, on 32.

Friday Morning Stableford for the Captain's Prize

Jon Hubbard	36	Tom Stocks	35	Richard Gracey	34
Tony Taylor	33	Sean Baguley	33	Richard Lea	33
Simon Ellis	32	Allan Brown	32	Christopher Taylor	31
Sam Staveley	30	Trevor Mills	29	John Parsons	29
Nick Kemp	29	Peter Saggars	27	John Lloyd	27
Richard Clay	27	Richard Stocks	26	George Taggart	26
Tony Monteuiis	26	Blaise Craven	26	David Biddle	25
John Clay	25	David Mills	24	Adrian Cooper	23
Tim Jenkins	23	Graham Dudley	22	David Wigglesworth	21
John Porter	20	David Reich	15	Bob Gonda	11

Friday Afternoon Foursomes for the President's Prize

Adrian Cooper and Richard Clay	38
Christopher Taylor and David Wigglesworth	36
Tony Monteuiis and David Mills	35
Sean Baguley and Sam Staveley	34
Tony Taylor and Tom Stocks	33
Graham Dudley and Richard Stocks	33
Nick Kemp and Brian Elliott	33
Trevor Mills and Bob Gonda	32
John Lloyd and Jon Hubbard	31
John Porter and John Parsons	31
Simon Ellis and Richard Gracey	30
David Biddle and Allan Brown	30
Peter Saggars and Richard Lea	27
John Clay and David Reich	26

Saturday Morning Medal

Sean Baguley	80- 5=75	Wins scratch & handicap cup and glass tankard.
Simon Ellis	81- 3=78	Second scratch wins tankard
Martin Yates	82- 4=78	Third Scratch wins 6 balls
George Taggart	84- 1=83	
Blaise Craven	86- 5=81	Third handicap wins 6 balls
Peter Saggars	87- 6=81	Second Handicap wins tankard
Nick Kemp	88- 5=83	
Christopher Taylor	88-10=78	Winner of glass tankard
Tim Jenkins	89- 5=84	
Tony Monteuiis	90- 9=81	
Jon Hubbard	91- 6=85	

John Lloyd	91- 6=85
John Clay	93- 9=84
Tom Stocks	93- 9=84
Graham Dudley	94- 8=86
Richard Clay	94-12=82
Richard Stocks	95- 7=88
Adrian Cooper	96-10=86
Richard Gracey	98- 7=91
David Mills	102-15=87
John Parsons	102-15=87
David Wigglesworth	103- 9=94
David Reich	105-13=92
Richard Lea	NR
Trevor Mills	NR
Sam Staveley	NR
Brian Elliott	NR
Tony Taylor	NR
Allan Brown	NR

Saturday afternoon foursomes (16 holes only)

Richard Clay and Richard Stocks	34
Tony Monteuis and Christopher Taylor	32
Tom Stocks and Tim Jenkins	30
David Reich and Peter Saggars	30
Bob Gonda and Allan Brown	29
Richard Gracey and Martin Yates	28
George Taggart and John Clay	27
Adrian Cooper and Simon Ellis	not recorded

**Halford Hewitt Trophy at Royal Cinque Ports GC, Deal 7 - 10.4.94.**

*My confidence was obviously not misplaced as we won the Halford Hewitt Trophy for the third time in 5 years, having never won it in the previous 65 years, despite having bred two Walker Cup golfers, and an English international. This year our team was led by Tim Jenkins, who partnered Ed Richardson. Geoff Clay played in his 100th match in the first round against Canford - only the 15th player ever to do so - and partnered Christopher Lloyd. Martin Yates followed him, playing his 100th match in the next round against Blundell's, and he played as usual with Simon Ellis. We welcomed Brian Ingleby into the side, as good a golfer as has ever played for us, off a handicap of Plus 1, and Nick Kemp was the player lucky enough to partner him (and vice versa!). Finally Sean Baguley played with Dr George Taggart.*

*We kept our opponents guessing by drawing cards for the playing order in each round. In the first round we whitewashed Canford, but they were kind enough to say that it was a pleasure to play one of the top sides. We were a little less distinguished in beating Blundell's 3-2 in the next round, but some critical comments from the Hon. Sec. so enraged the team that they totally demolished Eton, whom we had never previously beaten, in the next round. 5-0 was the result and the smallest winning margin was 4/3. An unattached spectator, when he saw the result on the board, was heard to exclaim "Now that's what I call a victory!"*

*On Saturday we played Berkhamsted, whom we had never met before. They had had a sudden intake of talent, and nearly matched us on handicap. It was tight, but we pulled away from them on the back nine. So, on Sunday morning we met our old rivals Malvern, whom we had beaten in both our previous finals. They were in some disarray, having brought 12 players down, and did not seem to be quite the force they were, but they took us all the way. At 2 matches all, Yates played a lovely approach putt to 2 feet from just over the 17th green to go one up, and Ellis returned the compliment by playing the horribly difficult shot from the foot of the bank at the 18th to 4 feet and Yates holed. In the final we played Stowe, and had a more difficult task as we were down in 3 matches for a long time. Once again we came to the 17th 2-2, and all square. This time Ingleby had to hole a brave putt from 12 feet on the 17th green to go one up, but this time he and Kemp played the 18th perfectly, to deny their opponents a shadow of a chance. It was appropriate that the only pair to play through unbeaten should be the one to secure the Trophy.*

That was the report in the Blue Book. Now is the opportunity to add some more detail. It has to be said that our draw was not the most difficult, although that can often be of dubious benefit, leading to flabbiness when the tough matches appear. Canford in the first round were one of the weakest sides in the tournament, enabling the Hon. Sec to take the risk of staying at work. The main interest in the first round was that it was Geoff Clay's 100th match - the first Tonbridgian to achieve this feat and about the 16th in total. The prospect of this had resulted in the new Halford Hewitt captain, Tim Jenkins, being unable to resist the temptation of winding Geoff up through the previous few months, and threatening to rest him for the first round so as to keep up his stamina for the tough matches ahead. Indeed at dinner on Wednesday evening, the Hon Sec was instructed to keep up the pretence that he was going to play in the first round. Geoff remained outwardly impervious to all this, but underneath there must have been just a trace of concern, which was dispelled when the Hon. Sec. came down to breakfast in his suit for work. It was a pretty miserable day for golf - at least it looked it from inside the car. The match, however, didn't last long, and Geoff soon had his hundredth match under his belt with a resounding 7/6 win. This year he was in partnership with Christopher Lloyd, who much enjoyed the honour. George Taggart played with Sean Baguley and won by 3/2, the same margin as Nick Kemp and Brian Ingleby, and Martin Yates and Simon Ellis, whilst Tim Jenkins and Ed Richardson had to go to the 17th before winning. Canford were a delightful team to play and were nice enough to say afterwards how much they enjoyed the rare opportunity to play a top class team rather than going out to their usual minnow. Lunch at Royal St. George's was by all accounts

an occasion of great celebration before the hard work started on Friday with an awkward day of Blundell's in the morning, who are capable of beating anyone on their day, and Eton in the afternoon, whose record speaks for itself.

### Results v Canford

Dr GE Taggart & SCN Baguley	3/2	1	v	JO Archer & G Taylor	0
BSE Ingleby & NJ Kemp	3/2	1	v	MB Toosey & AJ Hutton	0
AG Clay & CRE Lloyd	7/6	1	v	P Robinson & B Richards	0
M Yates & SD Ellis	3/2	1	v	SG Goodwin & W Benson	0
EJ Richardson & TJC Jenkins	2/1	1	v	N Simmonds & RB Williams	0

Won 5-0

The celebrations continued in the evening over Mrs Chung's usual excellent dinner. Afterwards, there was an official presentation by the Society to both Geoff Clay and Martin Yates, now assured of his 100th match on the morrow, of engraved crystal decanters. Then George Taggart and Simon Ellis as their long suffering partners presented them with pictures, and Tim Jenkins presented them with copies of Harvey Penick's Little Red Book. One excellent development was the failure of the TV to work properly thereby denying the team coverage of the Masters, whose American commentators can bring sleep to the Hon. Sec. after a day in the open air quicker than anything else known to man.

Breakfast was needed early on Friday as we were off at 9.10. It turned out to be really rather a pleasant morning for golf. Tim Jenkins was struggling with his golf a bit on the outward nine, and he and Ed Richardson were 3 down at the turn. Christopher Lloyd was also struggling a bit, and the feeling - misplaced - of letting his partner down was also concerning him. But elsewhere things were going well. John Jenkins, Richard Clay - a first for him, Richard Lea, David Reich, Tim Denham, Stuart Hills, and Sydney Hulke all arrived in time to see Nick Kemp lead off with a great drive down the middle, from where Brian Ingleby hit it to 15 feet for Nick to hole for the three. In the second match, after a good half at the first, Christopher Lloyd's ball falls off the tee at the third at the top of his backswing. Clay's insatiable need to touch his partner is doing nothing for the latter's peace of mind, and after squaring the match at the fourth, Christo misses the 5th fairway on the right. But, Jenkins and Richardson lose the fourth, where Ed is short with the wrong club. Behind Taggart hits a great shot to 10 feet causing the Hon. Sec. inadvertently to shout out "great shot" as the Blundell's player ahead is preparing to drive off the 5th tee. In the fifth match Blundell's get a 2 after a fine tee shot to 6 feet at the 4th. At this stage the scores are ?, level, level, +3, -1, so pretty level.

On to the 8th to pick up the top match. Blundell's have hit it to 7 feet and Ingleby has missed pin high right, but stays out of the bunker some 30 feet away. Much to the Hon Sec's surprise, Kemp announces that they are 5 up and they go on to win convincingly. In the second match, all square, Blundell's are on the green. So are we, but a long way from the hole, and long putts are not Christo's forte. Blundell's just miss their 2, and

Clay holes manfully from 4 feet. Picking up the third match, Jenkins announces that he is playing like a complete tosser having driven onto the beach at the 5th and the 7th. They take 6 at the 7th to go three down. They've gone. Poor Ed! Never mind it is a beautiful day, with the larks singing, the sun breaking through, the sea looking marvellous, and just the faintest nip in the air. The fourth pair are 2 up after a half in 3 at the 6th, where Ellis hits to 2 feet and Blundell's hole a long one, but we lose the 7th rather unluckily. The third pair recover to 2 down at the 8th, whilst the 5th pair win the 7th to square the match. Meanwhile the 5th pair arrive at the 7th, where Blundell's get down in two from well left of the green. Ellis has to hole from 5 feet and one feels it is a crucial putt. He holes it well and a sickening feeling of doom is avoided. In the 4th match Taggart redeems a poor tee shot at the 8th with a long putt, leaving David Stirk with a 6 foot putt for a 2 which he misses. We are now +5, level, -2, +2, level. Ellis hits a fine tee shot to 10 feet at the 8th and is looking very solid.

The top pair win by 7/6 after Kemp hits an 8 iron(!) to the 12th green. Out in 34 with only one fairway and one green missed in regulation, they have given us a great start. In the second match Lloyd is looking jumpy. Clay thins a sand iron from the right of the bowl shaped 12th green. One wonders why he was using the club, as most people from that position play a pitch and run up the bank beyond the flag and back down again. Lloyd plays a magic chip back. There then ensues a discussion about Clay's shot amongst the spectators, and the consensus is that it was not stupid, merely badly executed. Lloyd then hits a great drive up the 13th - now he is starting to get into it. The third pair have gone 4 down at the 11th, but get one back at the 12th after a good second shot from Jenkins. The fourth pair are looking good at 4 up. The second pair win the 13th but Clay misses the 14th green well left, whilst Blundell's hit to 5 feet - a shot normally associated with Clay himself. Behind them in the third match both are short and right. Blundell's nearly hole their chip. Jenkins elects to putt - clearly the wrong club - and comes up 12 feet short. It looks like 4 down again but Ed holes well. Ahead Blundell's duly get their 2 to square their match. The fourth pair lose the 13th after some ragged golf and a lovely pitch and run by David Stirk to 2 feet, so we are only 2 up. The fourth pair lose the 12th after rather a casual approach to club selection, and also the 13th so our 4 up lead has dwindled to 2. The third match has gone. The fourth match is reaching a climax and the Tonbridge concentration appears to be improving. Blundell's are short of the green but we three putt. Blundell's still have to hole their third putt - and miss - so their four putts gives us the hole. In the fifth match Blundell's chip to 6 feet. Yates putts from the same place as Jenkins - this time to 8 feet - all a bit sweaty. Not a lot to cheer hereabouts. Both miss, and we are still 3 up. The second match clings on to the 17th. Clay is unlucky to run through the back, and Blundell's get a cast iron 4 so we lose 2/1. However, the other two pairs consolidate their position quickly and we win both matches by 4/3. Other supporters to join us today were Martin and Moira Ellis and Nick Kemp's mother and aunt.

## Results v Blundell's

BSE Ingleby & NJ Kemp	7/6	1	v	R March & J Cooper		0
AG Clay & CRE Lloyd		0	v	K Ramshaw & R Hine	2/1	1
EJ Richardson & TJC Jenkins		0	v	P Hine & S Waddington	2/1	1
Dr GE Taggart & SCN Baguley	4/3	1	v	D Stirk & P Vicary		0
SD Ellis & M Yates	4/3	1	v	P Crews & R Aldridge		0

Won 3-2

The story of the afternoon round is quickly told. Firstly, the weather was so bad that it was impossible to take notes at the time. Secondly, Eton were thrashed. Not only did we win 5-0, but the furthest any pair had to go was the 16th. Our team has probably never played so well, and in the conditions the golf was remarkable. It is probably fair to say that bad weather plays into our hands. The only matches we have lost recently have been in calm conditions which can allow less well honed techniques to get away with it. There was certainly no hiding place this Friday afternoon. It is a miserable time to play if you are losing, the penultimate match, which finishes in dark cold and gloomy conditions. But if you win it is lovely. You are half way there, with three rounds under your belt, and a leisurely start the next day, after the team photograph.

The match got off to a good start from Tonbridge's point of view, with the Eton first pair three putting the first green. Behind Kemp misses the fairway off the tee, and then misses the green by 50 yards, and we lose it to a five. However, the situation is quickly remedied and they are one up after 4, when Ingleby holes well from 5 feet. The third pair win the first in three, and the other two matches are halved in 4 and five respectively. No forfeits this year for failing to get a four at the first. By the fifth all is already going well. In the fourth match Jenkins has holed bravely for a half in 5 at the third, and Ed Richardson hits a glorious iron into the fifth. Behind, Baguley hits a wonderful pitch into 15 feet at the third, and Eton 3 putt, so we go one up. Despite the third pair losing the 5th to a four we are up in all five matches already - and uniquely - certainly against a team like Eton. We are 1 up in four matches and 2 up in the third. At the 6th, which is sort of downwind but also left to right, Ingleby goes for the green and nearly has a 1, although the good work is spoiled by missing a shortish putt - very easy to do in the conditions - so we only get a par four after all. He redeems with a good putt at the 7th after a magical chip to 3 feet by Kemp. By the turn we are +6, +2, +2, +1, +1, and the conditions are simply dreadful, with a gale force wind and squalls of heavy rain coming across every few minutes, and the match is effectively already over, with Eton rather hoping for a quick finish to get back indoors.

The whole team played well, and, unusually, supporters kept approaching the Hon. Sec. and saying how well people were playing. Among the highlights were Ingleby's near one at the 6th, Taggart's putt at the 13th, Kemp's chip at the 7th, and some wonderful iron shots by Taggart and Richardson. It was definitely our weather and not Eton's. They have gone soft, and only play in summer climes. It rained from about the 6th onwards, and everyone was pretty wet by the end, and the Hon. Sec's car was used to ferry people

back from the nether regions of the golf course. At least it wasn't cold, and the worst feature was the wind. Soon we were in the clubhouse, and enjoying a drink with Malvern who were flying - especially Jeremy Lowe - and looking forward to an encounter with us in the semi-final. Apart from the pleasure our victory over Eton gave ourselves, it had a great effect on other schools, combining delight that Eton had been given a thrashing with foreboding at how strong our team must be.

There followed a great evening at Knowlton Court, with another superb dinner from Mrs Chung, and David Biddle, the newly installed president, re-presenting the decanters to Geoff Clay and Martin Yates, the centenarians, followed by speeches from them, with Martin producing a copy of the Times covering his first Hewitt and Geoff giving a wide ranging dissertation about his partners during the 32 years they had both played - half the side were not born when they started playing.

#### Results v Eton

SD Ellis & M Yates	7/6	1	v	RJG Hurst & JRH Krefting	0
BSE Ingleby & NJ Kemp	4/3	1	v	JI Marquez & MH Dixon	0
AG Clay & CRE Lloyd	5/3	1	v	NJ Lindesay-Bethune & RJR Faber	0
EJ Richardson & TJC Jenkins	4/3	1	v	JR Collin & JM Marquez	0
Dr GE Taggart & SCN Baguley	4/3	1	v	NJ Angus & BF Critchley	0

Won 5-0

At last the Hon. Sec. had an opportunity to drive over for a round at Littlestone, and this time he had the company of the President. We drove through snow flurries, and as we crossed Lympe Ridge we could see that the snow had settled over the marsh, and by the time we had reached Littlestone there was an inch of snow on the course. Luckily, it was melting fast, and we were able to start playing at 9.15, getting round comfortably in 2½ hours. We had an excellent game with some good golf, and, after a quick pint, we were back to Deal to watch our quarter final match against Berkhamsted, who had had the dreaded 3.30 slot the previous evening against Merchant Taylors, which had finished in pouring rain in the dark, and they had had to return in the morning to finish off. They were thrilled to have got through to Saturday for the first time for years, but they had quite a young side well trained on the courses at Berkhamsted and Ashridge, and, like a number of teams, were going through something of a resurgence. We were suffering some reaction from the excitement of the previous day, and weren't quite firing on all cylinders. Geoff Clay and Christo Lloyd ran into some very good golf at the top from Barrington and Williams, but Kemp and Ingleby had another impressive big win. A good body of supporters today including David Kemp, John and Carolyn Lloyd, John Porter, the Captain, the President, Ian Jackson, Tony Monteuuis, Richard Clay, Martin Ellis, Rupert Irwin back from Oz, Sydney Hulke, Nick Kemp's mother and aunt, Bob Gonda, Richard Lea, Peter Richardson, and Mandy Kemp and the Kemplets.

On arrival at the 8th, the news is mixed, and worsening. Clay and Lloyd (closely watched by father) are 3 down after 8, but Ingleby and Kemp are 5 up. Ellis and Yates are 3 up after 6, but lose the 7th, after an excellent Berkhamsted iron shot. At the 8th

Berkhamsted are only on the front edge, fully 100 feet from the hole, while Ellis, whose swing is looking really solid, are mid-green. Tonbridge then 3 putt, after Yates leaves the first one 6 feet short. It looks like back to one, and the Hon. Sec. is wishing he hadn't come, but then Berkhamsted also 3 putt. Meanwhile David Kemp reports that Jenkins and Richardson have lost the first four holes, after some very moderate play by Richardson. We were unlucky not to halve the 4th where Berkhamsted get down in 2, and look like winning the 5th but don't, and then Jenkins dunches his sand iron second at the 6th, for a half in 5. At least we win the 7th, so that the overall score is -3, +5, +2, +1, -3 - pretty evenly poised. Over to the 12th to see Clay and Lloyd go 5 down to a birdie 3. At the 12th Ellis, in the third match, is in the rough on the Ancient Highway, and elects to play surprisingly, but plays a perfect pitch to 6 feet, whilst Berkhamsted are on the front edge. The fourth pair have gone 2 up after a 3 at 11. Baguley follows this with a superb second at the 12th to 15 feet, and we win that as well, after Berkhamsted 3 putt. The fifth pair recover to be only 1 down, after going 3, 4 at 10 and 11. Over the back nine Tonbridge pull away convincingly on what has now become a lovely day for golf. By the 16th Taggart and Baguley are 3 up, and Taggart plays a lovely shot to the green, with superb rhythm and follow through to clinch their match. Behind them Jenkins and Richardson have battled on to be 2 up after 16, and look like winning 2/1 to make it 4-1, so the Hon. Sec. goes off to watch Malvern against Highgate. Overall it was a good performance. Poor Christo Lloyd was a bit off form, but met some tough opposition, and George Taggart struggled, but won as usual. The match looked decidedly dodgy going out when we were 4 down top and bottom, but confidence gradually grew that the bottom pair would turn their match around. So, for something like the 7th time in 11 years, we were through to the semi-final to play Malvern once again - for the third time in 5 years, with the previous two being in the final.

#### Results v Berkhamsted

AG Clay & CRE Lloyd	0	v	GD Barrington & PD Williams	4/3	0
BSE Ingleby & NJ Kemp 7/6	1	v	PS Carlile & GA MacDonald		0
SD Ellis & M Yates 5/4	1	v	JR Carlile & GN Davies		0
Dr GE Taggart & SCN Baguley 3/2	1	v	PJJ Doe & SJ Excell		0
EJ Richardson & TJC Jenkins 2/1	1	v	MJ Fox & JJH Northway		0

Won 4-1

Malvern were labouring under two severe handicaps the next morning. Firstly, Bruce Streather had a team of twelve players which resulted in everyone feeling that they were playing for their place in every round. It meant, for instance, that Adrian Coleman, one of best St George's Hill players, was not playing. Secondly, Ian Timberlake had managed to swallow William Beeson's contact lenses, a bizarre story, and an achievement which even George Taggart's room mates have not managed to equal. It was easily done. Timberlake had gone to bed early having dined well, with Beeson coming to bed later, and putting his lenses in a glass of water overnight. Unfortunately, Timberlake awoke with a raging thirst in the night and swallowed the lot, and had to recount the story at breakfast to an incredulous audience.

On the golf course, the draw looked good for us. We had adopted our usual procedure this year of drawing the pairs out of a hat, and we found that Ingleby and Kemp were playing Edginton and Anderson in second spot, while behind them Ellis and Yates were against William Beeson and Peter Mathieson. The Hon Sec felt this looked like two wins, with the former's length proving decisive, and the silence of Yates and Ellis on the golf course being an effective antidote to Mathieson's chatter. A good turnout of supporters watched the match get under way unspectacularly with three halves and a win. Today we saw John Gibbs, the President, the Captain, Tim Denham, John Porter, John Piper, Martin and Moira Ellis, Nick Kemp's mother, Bob Gonda, Sydney Hulke, John Jenkins, Graham and Brenda Dudley, David Kemp, and many others. The day was quite pleasant, with sunshine but intermittent squalls, and a very strong wind straight off the sea, an unusual direction, and completely different from yesterday, turning the tee shot at the fourth almost into a wood.

At the fourth, Jenkins just goes through, Richardson plays a lovely chip but runs 15 feet past on the wind. Blanchet for Malvern holes well from 3 feet - any putt is difficult in these conditions - and we stay one up. The second pair had won the first hole when Malvern three putted, and won the 3rd in 4, but lost the fourth to a three. Ahead, at the 6th, Blanchet drives onto the sandhill on the right, and Richardson hits a good one. Meanwhile behind them, Ingleby and Kemp are on the 5th in 4, while Malvern are on in 5, after Malvern top their third into a bunker, but the hole ends in a half. Looking up the 6th, one can see Jenkins hit a superb second shot to 4 feet, whilst Malvern from the sandhill downwind predictably go over the green, and we win in 4 to go 2 up. Behind, we also win the 6th in 4, in the second match, to go 2 up there as well. Behind at the fifth, Yates holes from 20 feet for a five, and Beeson misses from 6. A two hole swing in our favour, which takes us to one up. Yates also gets a good putt in at the 6th from 6 feet, after Malvern leave their second shot short. So three matches in a row are 2 up, whilst we are 1 down and 1 up behind. The fifth pair also go 2 up after 5, when Lloyd holes well from 6 feet, after holing one from 8 feet on the third, and a nasty downhill one for a three on the fourth. The conditions at the 6th are now appallingly difficult. In the fourth match, Baguley goes pin high left with his second, while Malvern are short in two after Lowe hooks off the tee into the rough. Taggart has a very difficult pitch, but, with the wind in his favour, just gets it up onto the green. Lowe takes the putter from the valley short and leaves it very short, from where they putt 3½ feet short. Baguley putts 3¼ feet short, and Taggart holes after Lowe misses. This means that we are up in four matches, and all square in the other. Baguley and the Gorilla both hit good drives up the 7th. Behind at the 6th Streater hits his second down the left, whilst Lloyd hits a good one pin high right. Timberlake gets it on the green and Clay plays a good chip. Timberlake holes well from 6 feet for a 5. Lloyd putting for the hole from inside, pulls away once, and then misses so we are only one up. Ahead, Taggart goes well right of the 7th green, while Lowe thins his second onto the front edge. Lowe misses his putt for a four and Baguley holes from 3 feet for a good half in five. The position is +2,+1,+2, level,+1. The 8th is appallingly difficult. Taggart misses on the right, Lowe is short and right, from where the Gorilla chips 25 feet short. Baguley is on grass but has a treacherous stance falling back into the bunker. He plays it brilliantly but it runs to the back of the green, from where Taggart putts 4 feet left. Lowe just misses for a three,

and Baguley gets a great one in for another half. Behind, Timberlake plays a sensational iron shot to the "short" 8th which very nearly pitches in the hole, from where Streather holes for an amazing 2. A squall comes over and the notes give out. Meanwhile Baguley drives off the 9th tee through a spectacular rainbow. The score is perceptibly changing in Malvern's favour and a oncecommanding position is now very close, at +5, level, +2, -1, -1. Moving to the 12th, we go 3 up in the third match, after a huge Ingleby drive, and a fine second by Kemp for a safe 4, followed by 2 good drives off the 13th. Kemp reports that Ingleby's second shot to the 7th with a 1 iron was sensational, and earned them a 3. Had we not three putted the 8th and 9th we would have virtually won the match. However, the third pair are pulled back to 1, after Malvern get down in 2 from the bunker on the left of the 11th. At the 12th Yates hits an excellent second shot to 20 feet, but Malvern putt dead from a long way away. Scores now are still tight, but better, at +5, +3, +1, -1, -1. Lloyd hits an excellent second at the 12th in the fourth match for a half in 4. Ahead, we lose the 13th but get a good three at the difficult 14th to stay +1. Jenkins and Richardson have won, going out into the wind in 37, with Ed playing magnificently. Scores now are W, +3, +1, -2, -1. In the fifth match, at the 14th, Timberlake is in the far right hand bunker, from where Streather extracts it to 20 feet for a safe 4. Clay has uncharacteristically hit it short and left, from where Lloyd plays a fine pitch to 18 feet. Clay strikes the putt well 2 feet past, so we settle for a half. Now the scores are W, W, level, -2, -1. All we need is the third point, but where will it come from? The third match has squared, after a wonderful 4 at the 16th. The 17th is now vital. Ellis runs through the green, from where, to the Hon Sec's horror, Yates elects to putt. But he knows what he is doing, and hits it to 3 feet. Beeson nearly holes his chip, but runs 8 feet past. Mathieson hits a lovely putt but just misses, and Ellis holes bravely to go one up, from where we "have only", in the words of Bernard Darwin, to get a four to be pretty much certain to win. Ellis hits an iron into the middle of the fairway, Mathieson goes right. Beeson hits a good second to the green, but Yates is short at the foot of the bank, from where few Tonbridge pairs through the years have got down in 2. Ellis hits a wonderful putt to what looks like 2 feet but is subsequently revised to 4 feet, and Yates holes to put us into the final.

Overall, it had looked OK going out, when we were up in four matches, but Malvern stuck to it and hauled their way back. Lloyd struggled a little, but he and Clay had an excellent game with the redoubtable Streather and Timberlake, who won in the end. Taggart and Baguley were not on top form and lost to Lowe and Thompson (the Gorilla) {the man who suffered a 9/8 loss to a certain Tonbridge pair in the 93 Darwin}. The match went all the way with Ellis and Yates grimly hanging on to beat Matty on the last green, by, as described, getting down in 2 from difficult positions both at 17 and 18.

#### *The Senior Pro's report on his match*

At the first Matheson fluffed his second, finishing short of the ditch, but holed from 20 feet for a half in four. At the fifth Yates (in full view of the Hon. Sec.) holed from 15 feet for a win in 5 to go 1 up. At the 6th we are just over the back in two by the 7th tee, Ellis chips to 6 feet - Yates holes - 2 up. Malvern win the 7th in four, when Matheson hits a wood onto the green. At the 9th, Mathieson is distracted by the

proximity of the Tonbridge ball, and by Ellis refusing (incorrectly) to mark, because he fancied the lie, topped his second, and they eventually take 6 - we go 2 up. Beeson plays an amazing bunker shot at the 11th (bunker front left - hole back centre) to 8 feet and Mathieson holes. We fail to get down in two after Ellis' excellent second shot had just trickled through the green - back to one up. The 12th was halved in 4, and the 13th lost to a four; match all square. We win the 14th in three, and, at the 15th, Beeson drives into a bunker, and they take 5. Ellis' second goes just over the back again, and we stay one up, after a poor chip by Yates. At the 16th Ellis drives into the rough, and we go back to all square, after Malvern get on in 2. The Hon. Sec. saw the whole of the 17th, including the Texas wedge to put us one up. THE putt on 18 was 4 feet, and all Yates heavy breathing could not make it less!

#### Results v Malvern

EJ Richardson & TJC Jenkins	6/5	1 v	RD James & SD Blanchet	0
BSE Ingleby & NJ Kemp	3/2	1 v	CLA Edginton & R Anderson	0
SD Ellis & M Yates	1 up	1 v	WW Beeson & PG Mathieson	0
Dr GE Taggart & SCN Baguley		0 v	RH Thompson & JNS Lowe	3/1 1
AG Clay & CRE Lloyd		0 v	BG Streather & IK Timberlake	2/1 1

So, our third final in 5 years, and our fourth in 8 years, presented a problem for the Hon. Sec. who had planned to be back at St George's Hill for a committee meeting, and went off in search of a fax, to transmit his input to that meeting. A pleasant lunch with the captain and president and the Ellises put us all in a good frame of mind for the final against Stowe, who had had a good match with Bradfield, with yet another St George's Hill pair, Trollope and Williams, unfortunately losing the crucial match from 3 up.

The afternoon conditions are really desperate for playing. For once, it is much worse for the players than the spectators - usually it is the other way round. But, with a padded Barbour, waterproof trousers, fur gloves and a bobble hat, watching is not too bad as at least it is not cold, but the wind and squalls off the sea make playing appallingly difficult. At the first, the first pair halve in 5 and the second pair in 4, but behind we quickly go -1,-1, and -2, and by the third we have gone 2 down in the third match as well. In the second match, Ingleby goes on the beach off the 4th tee, and Stowe get a good 3 to go 2 up. Behind them, things look promising as Stowe go left, and Taggart is nearly on the green short and right. Behind, Clay hits the green but short, and we go 2 up, having won 3 in a row. In the last match, Ellis hits a fine iron, but, disappointingly, we only get a half in 3, and then only after Ellis holes manfully from 2 feet in the wind. On to the 7th, where the top match is one down, but Richardson hits a marvellous iron shot through the wind. Stowe go high right into the bunker, and the match is only one down. "Don't worry" says Ed, "we'll be OK - we've got more shots than them". Behind, Ingleby holes a wonderful putt from 8 feet, to square the second match as well. At the 8th, Richardson is on the green, but Jenkins moves on his putt, and leaves it 8 feet short. It is the worst wind we can remember, and putting is a lottery. We win that hole in 3, to be all square. Behind Ingleby hits a fine shot to 5 feet, with Stowe in the left hand bunker. But they get their sandy, and Kemp just misses, so we are still all square. In the third match, Taggart plays the thinking man's shot, but it is very short on the

path. Baguley hits the pin from there, and leaves it 4 feet away. Stowe are on the edge of the bunker, and have a "Nitby", but disappoint by moving it forward well onto the edge of the next bunker, from where they putt dead. We miss, so it is another half. All square in the top three matches - all very tight. However, Clay and Lloyd are at last having things their own way, and are 4 up playing the 7th, with both pairs on in three. Lloyd holes well. Clay plays another career shot at the 8th to 6 feet. Charlie Dimpfl disappointingly follows him, but Lloyd is fired up now, and holes for the 2. Behind, Durrant is in the bunker short. The notes have become invisible in the wind and the rain, but at some stage the Hon Sec is hit by a Stowe ball, which rebounds to a nice lie, whilst Yates pitches to 5 feet with his copper beryllium sand wedge, for a half in four, leaving us still one down. All very exciting at level, level, level, +6, -1. At the 9th, both drives are in the rough. Stowe top their second, and Ellis is on the upslope behind the bunkers, and it looks like a half in 5. Over to the 12th, where the top match is disappointingly now 2 down, but Jenkins holes well from 5 feet there. At the 13th we three putt, and Jenkins is then asked to hole from 1 foot - presumably Stowe weren't impressed by the other two! Disappointingly, we take 5 at the 14th to go 2 down. However, we go 2 up in the second match, where Ingleby hits the 13th green, and Stowe come up short, and then go over. Ingleby has to hit off the 14th tee in the middle of a squall, and has no feeling in his hands at all. He goes predictably into the right hand bunker, from where Kemp gets it just out. Stowe get on the green back left. Meanwhile the third pair are 2 up, and, playing their tee shot at the 13th in the squall, go in the rough on the right. Taggart comes up short, and Baguley hits an excellent chip to 3 feet. Stowe are on the back of the green in 2, but Taggart holes well for the half. Meanwhile, at the 14th, Ingleby has putted 6 feet short, and it looks like a certain loss once again to a four, and we are only one up. I am told that both the second and third pairs got threes at the 12th. The scores now are -2, +1, +2, W, level - so it is still pretty level. But, once again, we lose the 14th, as Taggart misses the green on the right, so the score is even more narrowly in our favour at -2, +1, +1, W, level. On to the 16th to see the top match, where both pairs are on in three. Stowe putt close but Jenkins hits the sprinkler head and stops 8 feet short. All seems to depend on the third match. Looking back there is the ominous sign of ball hunting on the right of the 16th. Whose ball will it turn out to be is the question, and luckily the answer is Stowe. They take lots from there so we win that match 3/2, which makes 2 in the bag. However, the second pair have been pulled back to 1 up at the 16th. At the 17th Ingleby comes up short and Kemp hits it in to 8 feet, leaving Ingleby with a career putt, otherwise it is all square. He hits a great putt right in the centre with no fuss. After 2 good tee shots at the 18th, Kemp hits safely and sensibly to the back of the green. Stowe dunch their second and pitch to 8 feet. But we now have 2 for the Trophy, and Ingleby putts stone dead. Once again, this match turned out closer than it appeared at one stage. But this time Kemp and Ingleby held on to win, with Ingleby's great putt on 17 and a cast iron 4 at the last. But what a remarkable win by Clay and Lloyd against a very strong pair. They must have played well.

Great celebrations ensued in the clubhouse with the champagne flowing until about 8.45.

### Results v Stowe

EJ Richardson & TJC Jenkins		0 v N Gray & E Silver	2/1	1
BSE Ingleby & NJ Kemp	1up	1 v C Perring & R Wood		0
Dr GE Taggart & SCN Baguley	3/2	1 v B Marlowe & G Robinson		0
AG Clay & CRE Lloyd	7/6	1 v C Dimpfl & C Rotheroe		0
SD Ellis & M Yates		0 v G Choyce & R Durrant	5/4	1

### **Some thoughts from an old (very old) campaigner**

Arrival at Knowlton Court late Wednesday after a funeral in Shropshire. Mrs Fox-Pitt and daughter stamping down hoof-marks on the lawn (polo?). "Any chance of using the Tonbridge practice ground?" (a 60 acre field adjacent). "Well, we'd have to move the sheep." "Oh! is that a problem?" "Well, there are 400 of them". End of story.

First evening, first wind-up - long serious faces...."feel it only fair"...."sure you will understand"...."we're bound to win against Canford"....."you've had no practice"...."don't you think it would be proper that Yates and Clay both play their hundredth match on Friday?"....."We've decided to rest you on Thursday!" Stocks even arrived at breakfast in a natty sports shirt - it just didn't seem to go with the pinstripe trousers and the polished black shoes.

My 100th match against Canford with Chris Lloyd had, for me, fairy tale figures - 100th match, 7/6 win, level par. Pretty emotional. No play in the afternoon, so a champagne celebration in the clubhouse( at Clay's cost! - Yates, crafty so-and-so, has his the following morning but with another match in the afternoon - we'll be lucky to get a glass of coca-cola....) Then off to Royal St George's for a modest lunch with a choice of 9 roasts.....plus haggis - even Kemp struggled to sample them all! Clay's second wind up in 24 hours - "Call for you, Mr Clay; take it in the kitchen" (memories of a mobile phone jape at the Saunton Spring Meeting via Jenkins and Monteuis). "This is Julie Sanders, Kent Messenger, doing a report on Tonbridge; your 100th match. Some comments, please?" Much misgiving. Eventually persuaded. One or two modest words. Doubt resurrected with.."Does your wife mind you playing?!" Collect Yates; told him to speak. More used to international press. He returns - few doubts. Combined order placed for 300 copies for autographed distribution to the OTGS. Inevitably...Stocks in the evening! The big grin! He'd listened to the lot in London while a well briefed assistant gave an Oscar-winning performance!...Heigh ho!

Saturday - another win in the morning. Peaceful lunch in the Deal dining room and then another "Mr Clay - a telephone call?" "Mr Potter - Daily Telegraph," "Pull the other one - I've been done by experts!" No, but honestly, they're all over at Augusta and I'm also a stringer for the Amateur Golfer and Golf Monthly." Still unconvinced. Spend the next five minutes avoiding questions and extolling David Stirk's virtues! Passed the Senior Pro over to by now a rather subdued Mr Potter! Next day all revealed. Ist hole. Opposition in the ditch in two. Clay the perfect lie, 9 iron, and .... the impossible shot - the *All-he-had-to-do-shot* - focus on one of the two alternatives: hit fat and full into the water, or thin and first bounce .... into the silence - "Mr. Clay !" (from diminutive 16 year old

caddy) "Smile at the camera!" - "Eh!"..... twenty yards away, heavy rough, a long lens cameraman - now what to do? Concentrate on the water or on the inevitable flash and click in the backswing - brain death - no recollection of the shot at all ... Mr Potter of the Daily Telegraph strolls over to introduce himself!

The quality of golf from Ed Richardson and Brian Ingleby was something very special. Great contributions as golfers but most particularly as complete members of the team. However, two incidents. Third hole, Ingleby's second shot: Kemp: "What are you going to do?" Ingleby: "Hit a half-thinned three iron." And he did. To the heart of the green. Stout, perplexed, partner exit left.....then the Richardson team-support play. Jenkins deeply plugged back of bunker at 14. Final. "What do you think I do, Ed?" "Hands forward, shut the face, or ... I dunno. Do what you like!".....wanders off. Jenkins does... to four feet.

Nick and Brian were so solid at 17 and 18, deciding match, in the final. A delicate running chip by Nick to 10 feet. Brian holes. A marvellous drive by Brian and a really superlative pressure 8 iron from Nick just beyond the flag - 6 out of 6 points in the tournament. A terrific combination. Our congratulations to them both.

Yates and Ellis paired so well together. The Senior Pro seen, however, playing the odds. Oh Dear! Did he volunteer?..or was he pushed? Whatever - 5 out of 6 points, and Martin's hundredth, and an unparalleled success rate in his 104 matches. Brilliant!

Baguley and Taggart! The Irishman and the ex-but-not-much-changed medical student - Heaven help us! You're not old enough Sean to get the steroids he always fed me! Super golfers and great company.

My partner Chris Lloyd - simply marvellous! A very good golfer indeed. Putting the youngest with the oldest was an interesting ploy, clearly designed to put pressure on both! He, with the obvious worry about whether the old legs would last, me not wanting to make a fool of myself! Tremendous company. Never gave up. He was worried that we hadn't won more matches and that I would be concerned. How could I be?! He gave me a 7/6 win on my hundredth, a 5/4 win against Eton in the gales, and a 7/6 win in the final, whilst having to cope with moving from teenager to mature adult on his Friday birthday!

A great captaincy by Tim Jenkins. What a record of success in the Hewitt. Since his arrival we have won and won our matches. He successfully paired us, soundly admonished us, and out-performed most of us on the course...he'll now be totally unbearable...!

The weather... something else! Consistently the worst I've ever played in. The range of wind and direction. The short fourth was a wedge one day and a flat out driver on another.

The spectators... God Bless 'Em! Despite the terrible weather always there. (Funnily enough although desperate for playing, it was a long way from the worst for the spectators, because it was warm - Ed.) A Bob called Gonda - ever enthusiastic. The perennial Porter...Stuart Hills, Richard Lea, full of enthusiasm and information. Stocks, with notebook full of defamatory comment. Sadly, no Duggie Piper this year - a loss to us all. He will be much missed. Sydney Hulke - always smiling. Brother Richard enthusiastically loving his first Hewitt as a spectator. And many, many others... and Tim Denham....a much appreciated attachment to the Clay/Lloyd pair. What can one say? This was, for a non-golfer, spectating of the highest calibre. Elegant to a fault, the complete professional. Attractive waterproof hat, designer double-lined waterproof coat, the fully flood-proof sealed trousers...and...flat-soled suede brogues!!....an example to all!

All in all a marvellous Hewitt. Great humour and spirit amongst the team and from the supporting OTs. Everyone contributed. No-one failed. The win was marvellous (but so also was that resounding victory over Eton!)

### **Match v Old Shirburnians at Hankley Common 7.5.94.**

John Porter reports:-

Despite changes in the team we were fortified by our new captain - David Reich. However, we sat down to luncheon all square. After which I was able to plead my case of gout, as Nigel Bottome was present to step into the breach. Even so, the afternoon games repeated themselves with another drawn affair, resulting overall in 4 all.

#### Results

AM

Haddleton & Reich		0 v	Ireland & Reynolds	1 up	1
Porter & Gonda	6/4	1 v	Webb Wilson & Coppen		0
Dresner & Mills	2up	1 v	Skinner & Butlin		0
Steed & Benzecry		0 v	Gerry & Fawcett	3/2	1

PM

Haddleton & Dresner		0 v	Webb Wilson & Reynolds	6/4	1
Mills & Benzecry	1 up	1 v	Ireland & Coppen		0
Reich & Gonda		0 v	Skinner & Fawcett	3/2	1
Steed & Bottome	3/2	1 v	Gerry & Butlin		0

OTGS halved 4-4

### **Match v The School at Wildernesse on 17.5.94.**

A desperately wet morning, when the chances of the match taking place looked pretty slim. However, Tim Jenkins established that the match was on, as it had more or less stopped raining from 10 am onwards, and the Ladies had played their Spring Meeting in the morning. It was very very wet underfoot, and the course was a long way off the back tees. For some reason the golf was very slow - boys play very slowly these days.

Although there was a fine drizzle most of the way round, it could all have been a lot worse. The school were weaker this year and we managed to get a few good wins under our belt up front to compensate for some good golf from the school off suspect handicaps at the rear.

### Results

E Richardson & T Jenkins	2/1	1 v	A Smith & H Quinnen	0
S Baguley & L Burdess	3/2	1 v	M Maitland & P Kingston	0
R Gracey & C Lloyd		½ v	A Boldt & J Mavor	½
D Reich & J Steed	3/2	1 v	J Jenkins & N Side	0
A Cooper & R Dresner		0 v	N Bennett & A Holmes	3/2 1
R Stocks & J St Leger Parsons		0 v	T Jenkins & J Musk	4/3 1

OTGS won 3½-2½

### **Senior Darwin Trophy at Woking 7 and 8.6.94.**

Peter Bathurst reports:-

Nothing startling to report this year, I am afraid - the same as usual in fact! At this age group we are not much good. To do well in this competition, you need four regular players with single figure handicaps, and, so far as is known, only your scribe and captain is in that category. We did find a new player this year in Nigel Marshall, a fine all round sportsman at school. He was cox of the first IV, 2nd XI cricketer, cross country runner, boxer, and later a good squash player and 5 handicap golfer, currently playing off 10. He was a very welcome recruit but at the age of 71, and with no previous experience of Woking, we could not expect miracles. He paired with the ever enthusiastic Stuart Hills, and the Captain led off with the stalwart John St Leger Parsons.

The format of the competition, for the benefit of those who cannot recall it, is that two foursome pairs play the full 18 holes level, and the two scores are added together, the side with the most holes, on the plus side of course, being the winner.

We played Eton in the first round, and they were not unmindful of what had happened a couple of months earlier! The Captain and Parsons got off to a nice start, with threes at the first two holes, and should have had another at the fourth, but there then followed three holes at each of which we had a holeable putt and missed it. Eton reached the turn in a steady 36, to be one up, which should have been increased to 2up at the 10th, but luckily they took three putts, and thereafter they had a hard few holes, so that we became 2 up on the fourteenth. As the news from behind was not good, it was important that our top pair should get still further ahead, but, unfortunately, they did not do so; there were fluctuations galore, with some good play as well, and only a superb second shot by Parsons to the last green - off a very feeble drive - which set up a birdie three, enabled us to remain 2 up at the end. Hills and Marshall hit too many bad shots against steady opposition, and were 7 down at the fifteenth, whereupon they showed what might have been by finishing 3,4,3 to win the lot, and finish only 4 down.

So there was not that much in it at the final count. We hope to have David Wigglesworth next year, but it will be a while before we can cope, with the likes of Charterhouse, who won the tournament very easily.

Finally, a word of praise for John Parsons, who played outstandingly well.

### Results

PJR Bathurst & JDP St L Parsons 2up v RW Krefting & HDP Rankin  
SF Hills & NGS Marshall 4dn v CPL Bowlby & AKI Mackenzie-Charrington

Lost 2-4

### **Match v Littlestone**

A beautiful summer's day at last after some cold and wet weather. We had a number of new recruits in the side this year - Richard Hough, Mark Fleming, Nick Woodcock and David Woodcock. It was an excellent day. The course was in lovely condition - except that the rough was diabolical, meaning that one had no chance in the thick rough and could easily lose a ball in the semi-rough - and one was playing foursomes all day at the seaside - what more could one want.

### Results

Richard Lea & Stuart Hills 0 v Jim Goby & Keith Forbes 1  
Richard Stocks & Nick Woodcock ½ v John Bennett & Colin Watson ½  
Bob Gonda & Mark Fleming 0 v Brian Hopper & Cecil Pumphrey 1  
John Parsons & Francis Sumner 0 v Geoff Reynolds & Peter Beacon 1  
Michael Hall & Richard Hough 1 v Stuart Forbes & John Perry 0  
David Woodcock & Geoffrey Gibbon 1 v Clive Greaves & Dick Brook 1

John Parsons & David Woodcock ½ v Jim Goby & Brian Hopper ½  
Stuart Hills & Mark Fleming 1 v Keith Forbes & John Perry 0  
Mike Hall & Richard Lea ½ v John Bennett & David Lewis ½  
Richard Stocks & Richard Hough 0 v Cecil Pumphrey & Geoff Reynolds 1  
Geoffrey Gibbon & Nick Woodcock 0 v Peter Beacon & Dick Brook 1  
Bob Gonda & Francis Sumner 0 v Clive Greaves & Stuart Forbes 1

Littlestone beat OTGS 7½ - 4½

### **Match v Nizels 22.6.94.**

Richard Dresner writes:

The weather was much kinder to us for our second match against Nizels Golf Club near Tonbridge. The match was won by Nizels followed by an excellent dinner. The match is arranged with the middle to longer handicap OT golfers in mind, and we would welcome some new faces in the next year or so.

### Results

Richard Dresner & David Mills	3/2	1	v	C Smith & M Tyrell	0
John St L Parsons & R Porter		0	v	A Toft & R Challis	3/2 1
Peter Young & John Porter		0	v	B Lamb & B Maxwell	5/4 1
Colin Young & David Kemp		0	v	D Ingham & R Clark	6/4 1
Richard Lea & David Reich	1up	1	v	M Stanley & R Piggott	0
OTGS Lost 2-3					

### **Summer Meeting at The Berkshire 4.7.94.**

The Hon. Sec. had to absent himself this year due to jury service in Kingston. On arrival at the course at about 6 there was no sign of anyone. The arrangements had been changed and we had gone off the back tees, so there were a lot of tired bodies who struggled in, though not Geoff Clay, who had contrived to go round the Blue Course in 66! Not only that but David Mills had a hole in one. The prizegiving was so long delayed because of the changed arrangements, and the desire of The Berkshire to close the bar as quickly as possible, that there wasn't even the opportunity for them to buy the Hon. Sec. a drink. It was good to welcome David Bolton over from Queensland. David Mills and Richard Dresner did an excellent job with the organisation, and it all ran very smoothly, with the only irritation being the refusal of The Berkshire to provide adequate bar facilities, provoking the rare occurrence of the Hon. Sec losing his temper. Geoff Clay understandably won the scratch with 77 + 66=143 though he was not that far ahead of Richard Gracey and Tim Jenkins on 152. On the handicap side, David Mills won with 81, from Geoff Clay on 78, and Richard Gracey on 77.

### Scores

	Hcap	<u>Morning</u>		<u>Afternoon</u>		<u>Aggregate</u>		<u>Position</u>	
		Pts	Gross	Pts	Gross	Pts	Gross	Pts	Gross
P Abelson	16	37	87	33	90	70	177	8	17
D Bolton	14	29	93	NR	NR	NR	NR	NR	NR
G Clay	3	34	77	44	66	78	143	2	1
R Clay	12	30	90	30	89	60	179	19=	19=
P Cogan	6	29	85	25	88	54	173	23	14
R Dresner	13	29	92	34	86	63	178	15=	18
G Dudley	7	31	84	36	78	67	162	10=	8
S Ellis	3	33	78	31	79	64	157	13=	7
R Gracey	7	38	77	39	75	77	152	3	2=
D Holmes	18	27	99	33	92	60	191	19=	21=
J Hubbard	6	38	76	36	77	74	153	4=	4=
T Jenkins	5	37	76	36	76	73	152	6	2=
P Kemp	13	36	85	38	82	74	167	4=	10
S Langdale	17	28	97	23	101	51	198	24	25
P Le Marchand	18	20	106	22	107	42	213	28	29
J Lloyd	5	35	78	37	75	72	153	7	4=
R Matthews	18	33	93	27	98	60	191	19=	21=
D Mills	15	42	81	39	83	81	164	1	9

T Morris	22	22	108	28	101	50	209	25	28
P Nicholson	13	30	91	32	88	62	179	17	19=
M Nixon	12	27	93	21	98	48	191	26	21=
T Phelps	14	19	103	22	99	41	202	29	27
N Sadders		NR	NR	NR	NR	NR	NR	NR	NR
M Sanderson	20	34	94	25	102	59	196	22	24
P Sadders	6	28	86	NR					
F Sumner	16	22	102	24	99	46	201	27	26
A Taylor	13	32	89	35	85	67	174	10=	15
S Thomas	11	33	86	28	90	61	176	18	16
D Wigglesworth	9	35	82	30	86	65	168	12	11=
D Williams	9	29	87	34	81	63	168	15=	11=
C Jones	1	33	76	31	77	64	153	13=	4=
D Reich	13	34	87	35	85	69	172	9	13

### Bernard Darwin Trophy at Woking 8 and 9 July

Selection - or perhaps collection - problems reared their heads this year. Three of our first choices were unavailable - Stocks (jury service), Clay (business abroad) (*actually, a cricket match in France with the glitterati*), and Gracey (school sports day). More than adequate substitutes stepped in however, and all should have been well, since our first round opponents, Marlborough, were even worse hit, no fewer than 5 of their best side being otherwise engaged. We were delighted to have Michael Wallis back again, after a year's enforced absence, and he formed a very effective partnership with Cogan.

The match with Marlborough was close, but we lost. Yates and Lewis, our spearhead, played steadily, but the opposition was tough, and some uncharacteristic mistakes by Yates in the closing stages were costly. Cogan and Wallis also had a very tight match, and by sticking to par figures when it counted, they scored an excellent win. Bathurst and Biddle at the bottom were untidy, and did not make the most of the chances given them early on of taking a good lead. Their opponents, with great respect rather surprisingly, suddenly started playing rather well, and we could not stay with them.

So that was that, and we had to content ourselves with the plate competition for the Goblet. Owing to calls of duty, Yates and Lewis withdrew after Friday to be replaced by Stocks and Dudley. To add a bit of fun to the proceedings we drew our partnerships and the order of play out of the hat for each round, and happily succeeded in reaching the final. We first beat Winchester then Highgate, both our replacements showing excellent form, and finally played Malvern, whom we should have beaten as well, but Bathurst and Wallis, one up with four to play, lost the next three holes and with them the match. As ever a most enjoyable couple of days.

## Very Senior Darwin at Woking 25.7.94.

Raymond Oliver & Ken Duke turned out for us in this competition for the over 75s - both well into their 80s in fact. The former played for us regularly in the Bernard Darwin; the latter was a new boy but plays regularly at the Nevill in their Dad's Army, with Stuart Hills. The very hot day reportedly rather got the better of them.

### Match v Wildernesse 17.9.94

Ian Jackson reports:

The customary glorious early autumnal weather, which the participants in this match have come to take for granted, was this year conspicuous by its absence. However, despite the recent atrocious conditions, Wildernesse was in excellent condition for our annual battle, this year being the thirtieth anniversary of the commencement of hostilities.

Despite getting off to an indifferent start in the top match, we were delighted to take a 3/1 lead into lunch, thanks to the captain holing a nerve tingling five footer on the last green for a valuable point having at one stage been three holes adrift. Perhaps Nigel Branson, playing for the Club, suffered a temporary and convenient memory loss as to which side he was representing. Such generosity was notably absent from the afternoon session when, paired with Peter Mertens, the necessary point to ensure a halved match overall was taken from our other duplicitous partnership of Doc Evans and Tim Mertens.

Miles Connell and Graham Lark had earlier guaranteed that at least we could not lose by extracting a hard earned victory on the eighteenth green, our only success of the afternoon. Whilst the standard of the team's golf has reached a reasonably acceptable level, I feel that next year's side would be well advised to put in some early season training in claret and port consumption.

The final score of four all should ensure that we are invited back next year, and, in the meantime, our thanks to Wildernesse for, as ever, their generous hospitality, and the warmth of their welcome.

### Results

Miles Connell & Trevor Mills	0	v	David Hall & Ian Jackson	7/6	1
Bob Gonda & David Evans	2/1	1	v	Richard Webb & Angus Sharp	0
Graham Lark & Richard Dresner	3/2	1	v	Willie Ford & Colin Milne	0
David Reich & Tim Mertens	1 up	1	v	Peter Madderson & Nigel Branson	0
Richard Dresner & Bob Gonda	0	v	David Hall & Colin Milne	3/2	1
Miles Connell & Graham Lark	1 up	1	v	Richard Webb & Willie Ford	0
David Reich & Trevor Mills	0	v	Angus Sharp & Peter Madderson	4/3	1
David Evans & Tim Mertens	0	v	Peter Mertens & Nigel Branson	4/2	1
Result 4-4					

## Match v Old Marlburians at The Berkshire

David Biddle writes:-

Another very enjoyable match, keenly contested, but after the 2 previous draws, the Old Marlburians came out winners, though, in 5 of the 8 matches, there was no more than one hole in it.

In the morning, the match captain thought he would kick off with a win by choosing G Clay, but the opposition kept them out by holing from everywhere (5 single putts in the first 5 holes and finishing with 2 more, the last measuring 64 feet!). Hubbard D., and JR Thompson played well enough to win most matches. Neither could Cogan and Taylor A quite get there, but the captain and Mills T had a convincing win.

The afternoon found the Marlburians in even more buoyant mood. Cogan and Hubbard, 3 up with 4 to play lost on the 18th, "old" Stocks and Cornish playing the last 7 in 3 under. Reich and Taylor didn't lunch too well, judging by their drive on the first hole. JR Thompson and Clay were really up against fine play, but the former did more than could be asked, and was very unlucky not to hole a birdie putt on the 18th to win (both round in about 74). Finally the president and T Mills saved a little face with a close win.

### Results

Geoff Clay & David Biddle	0 v	John Uzielli & P Naylor	5/4	1
David Hubbard & John Thompson	0 v	Malcolm Cornish & Ian Johnson	1up	1
Pat Cogan & Tony Taylor	0 v	Geoff Stocks & Geoffrey Glynn-Jones	1up	1
David Reich & Trevor Mills 3/2	1 v	Alan Catchpole & M Perring		0
Pat Cogan & David Hubbard	0 v	Geoff Stocks & Malcolm Cornish	1up	1
Tony Taylor & David Reich	0 v	P Naylor & I Johnson	1up	1
Geoff Clay & John Thompson	½ v	John Uzielli & Alan Catchpole		½
David Biddle & Trevor Mills 3/2	1 v	Geoffrey Glynn-Jones & M Perring		0

OTGS lost 2½-5½

### Autumn Meeting at Woking 11th October

This year provided us with a lovely warm Autumn day for our Autumn Meeting, with the early mist making it difficult for those starting at the 15th. The Hon. Sec. was delayed collecting the various prizes, sweaters, starting sheets together, and arrived later than he had intended, to be greeted with the usual chorus asking why the starting sheets had changed (because so many people had dropped out due to work pressures), and could he tell Geoff Clay's wife (who had driven him up from Stroud that Morning) precisely how to get from Woking Golf Club to Sandown Park. After a long wait for Lloyd and dog to arrive on the tee, the drive at the 15th was pushed into the trees, from where after numerous adventures he started with a ten, followed by an unlucky double bogey 5!

Sean Baguley once again showed his class with a fine round of 73, comfortably ahead of a good round of 77 by Peter Bathurst. The President won the handicap with net 69, a figure equalled by Baguley and Bathurst.

### Scores

Sean Baguley	73- 4=69	Scratch Winner & Handicap Runner up
David Biddle	78- 9=69	Handicap Winner
Peter Bathurst	77- 8=69	Scratch Runner up
Andrew Marples	88-18=70	
Trevor Mills	82-11=71	
Colin Vokins	82-10=72	
Roger Brooke	85-12=73	
John St Leger Parsons	87-14=73	
David Reich	87-13=74	
Tim Jenkins	79- 4=75	
Christopher Taylor	86-10=76	
Jon Hubbard	82- 6=76	
Richard Clay	89-12=77	
Richard Gracey	84- 7=77	
Nick Sanderson	97-20=77	
Steven Thomas	88-11=77	
David Mills	92-15=77	
John Lloyd	83- 5=78	
Geof Clay	82- 3=79	
Martin Yates	83- 4=79	
Richard Stocks	87- 7=80	
Bob Gonda	102-16=86	
Richard Dresner	NR	
Chris Gook	NR	
Simon Langdale	NR	
Peter Nicholson	NR	

### Bathurst Trophy (Net Aggregate at Spring and Autumn Meetings)

Sean Baguley	144
Christopher Taylor	154
Martin Yates	157
Geof Clay	159
Tim Jenkins	159
John St Leger Parsons	160
Jon Hubbard	161
John Lloyd	163
David Mills	164
David Reich	166
Richard Gracey	168
Richard Stocks	168

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### Results

Geoff Clay & David Biddle	0 v John Uzielli & P Naylor	5/4	1
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Pat Cogan & Tony Taylor	0 v Geoff Stocks & Geoffrey Glynn-Jones	1up	1
David Reich & Trevor Mills 3/2	1 v Alan Catchpole & M Perring		0
Pat Cogan & David Hubbard	0 v Geoff Stocks & Malcolm Cornish	1up	1
Tony Taylor & David Reich	0 v P Naylor & I Johnson	1up	1
Geoff Clay & John Thompson	½ v John Uzielli & Alan Catchpole		½
David Biddle & Trevor Mills 3/2	1 v Geoffrey Glynn-Jones & M Perring		0

OTGS lost 2½-5½

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**Afternoon Foursomes**

Baguley & Dresner	36
Taylor & Langdale	35
Bathurst & Reich	34
Gracey & T Mills	34
Thomas & Marples	34
Stocks & Gook	32
Lloyd & Parsons	31
G Clay & Brooke	30
Hubbard & Nicholson	29
Vokins & R Clay	28
Jenkins & Sanderson	28
Biddle & Gonda	28

**Match v Old Sennockians 15 Oct at Wildernesse**

Bob Gonda writes:

Foggy conditions created problems for one of our number, and, for those playing, it was at least 5 holes before sunshine took over. William Marle, playing in the match for the first time this year, recalled how he had played against his afternoon partner in the OTGS v The School match in 1976. How time passes!

Whilst a wedding reception booking and course courtesy facilities for a match taking place on the following day caused some disruption to the normal arrangements, our thanks were duly expressed to the Secretary and the staff for their attention. Our opponents voiced the gratitude of both Societies for the efforts of Ian Jackson in making this such a welcome part of the regular fixtures calendar.

We were able to enrol yet another honorary OT - on this occasion Paul Kempton, brother of the Sennockian captain (!) - for the afternoon, having sat down to lunch with a 3-1 lead. Our good form continued overall, the Society Captain and I being involved in the only halved match. As always the match continues to be played in the right spirit.

**Results**

Philip Meredith and Jon Steed	1	v	J Booker and T Purchon	0
Bob Gonda and Bill Marle	1	v	J Bowen and D Knowles	0
Graham Lark	0	v	S Boreham and R Ingram	0
John Porter and David Reich	1	v	C Horsburgh and R Kempton	0
Paul Kempton and Jon Steed	1	v	R Ingram and R Kempton	0
Graham Lark and John Parsons	1	v	J Booker and D Knowles	0
Bill Marle and Peter Mertens	1	v	S Boreham and J Bowen	0
Bob Gonda and David Reich	½	v	C Horsburgh and T Purchon	½
OTGS won	5½	-	2½	

## **Four Schools Tournament at Royal Worlington 28 Oct**

David Biddle writes:

Our team of four, 100% East Anglian, included a new Worlington member, Martin Beddoe (PS), a barrister in Cambridge Chambers. For the first time in eight years, we failed to win our morning semi-final, against Uppingham, by a whisker.

Connell and Biddle went down 3/2, but Staveley and Beddoe played great golf to win by the same margin. The four bye holes were played, and halved. Sadly, the first sudden death hole went to a par from the OUs.

In the afternoon, playing for 3rd and 4th places, we were against our old foes, Marlborough - with a lot of pride at stake - (to 75% of the entrants' glee, the OMs lost to Gresham's in the morning!). Biddle and Beddoe combined well with an emphatic win over Good and Lusty, while Connell (still struggling to find his form - either because of his return to the racquets courts, or Lloyds!) and Staveley went down 3/2. Wooden spoon to the OMs.

All in all, another great day, topped by Martin Beddoe's successful initiation and Mrs Wright's usual excellent lunch.

## **Grafton Morrish at Hunstanton 30.9.94 - 2.10.94**

*No report received from the captain, and probably just as well as we went out in the first round, having qualified convincingly at Knole Park. Our thanks, as usual, to Sam and Ann Staveley for providing excellent hospitality for the team.*