

Here are H. B. Hankinson, Oklahoma City tire dealer and enthusiastic booster of all Sooner sports, and Walter Emery, Soonerland's new National intercollegiate golf champion. It was Mr Hankinson who conceived the idea of sending Emery east and who financed the trip

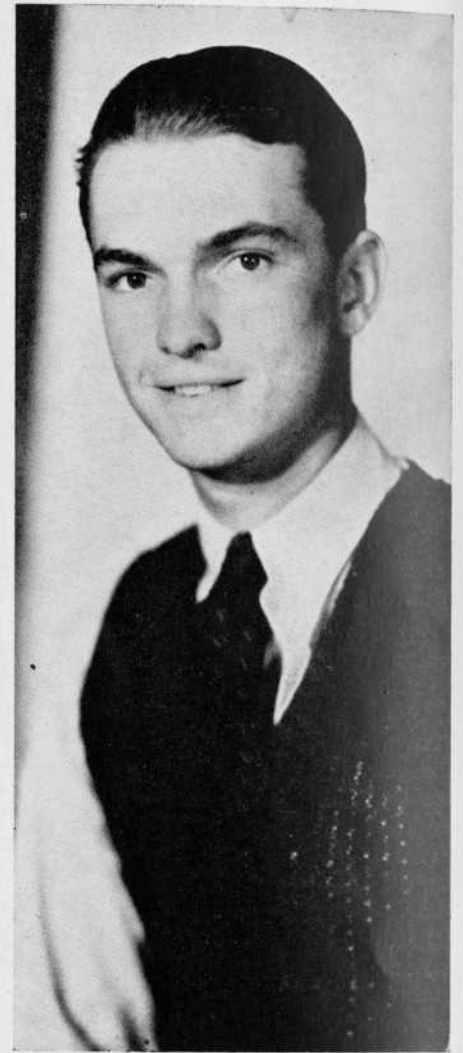
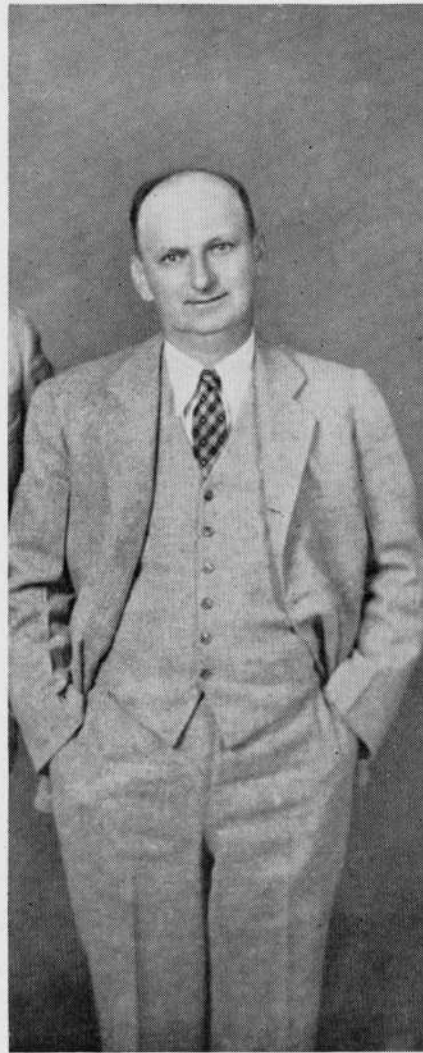
## Oklahoma's golf champion

BY HAROLD V. KEITH, '29

**W**HEN a University of Oklahoma athlete rides east in quest of a sports championship, he usually gets what he goes after.

Back in 1928 a big Sooner named Tom Churchill placed third in the decathlon at the historic Pennsylvania Relays. In 1929 he returned and won second. In 1931 the Sooner polo team was eliminated from the national intercollegiate polo tournament only by the champions, Army, who won 9 to 6. Last March Glen Dawson, Sooner distance running phenom, won the National A. U. 1,000 yards Indoor championship at Madison Square Garden. And now comes Walter Emery.

Walter Emery is a sophomore at Oklahoma. He's only twenty and lives at Shawnee. He plays golf. Golf is a new sport at Oklahoma and consequently Emery's recent feat probably surprised plenty of Sooner alumni and students when they read on the morning of July 2 that Oklahoma had won the national intercollegiate golf championship. Most of them probably didn't know that Oklahoma had a golf team.



COURTESY THE TULSA TRIBUNE

Emery was a fine golfer before he ever enrolled at Oklahoma. After first developing his game on a sun-baked course at Duncan over sand greens, he shot into prominence at Bartlesville in the 1931 state tournament when as a kid of eighteen he fought to the final round, before losing to Henry Robertson, of Oklahoma City. Last year he won the state intercollegiate championship while enrolled at the University of Tulsa, and repeated this year as a representative of the University of Oklahoma. And all the time he played golf constantly, until this year found him six feet tall and well on his way toward 200 pounds, a tremendous hitter and smooth with his irons as well. Putting appeared to be his lone weakness.

Emery's first intercollegiate achievement this season was winning the state intercollegiate championship at Oklahoma City over the Lincoln Park course. The Sooner ace coasted to a twelve-stroke triumph over his nearest opponent to score 77, 79, 78, a total of 234 for fifty four holes of medal play. His next competition was in the Big Six conference

tournament at Kansas City, held in connection with the third annual Heart of America golf meet there, where he romped to the individual championship with a 75 and 73, total of 148, and was a member of the winning Sooner four-man and two-man teams, Oklahoma making a grand sweep of the entire competition.

It was then that Emery's friends thought he might have a chance at the national intercollegiate tournament. How to send him there was the next problem. The Sooner athletic association wanted to help him but didn't have the funds. But H. B. Hankinson, an Oklahoma City tire dealer and about as loyal a Sooner fan as lives anywhere, found the solution. He went down into his pocket for Emery's transportation. It was Hankinson who first conceived the idea of sending Emery east. It was Hankinson who paid his way. And it was Hankinson who strongly believed that the Sooner stood a good chance to go high in the national college meet. You can't give this fellow Hankinson too much credit.

Mr Hankinson's sons, Maurice and Woods, are classmates and friends of Emery at Oklahoma. Both are golfers, too, and pretty fair ones. In the state intercollegiate Maurice was second to Emery, while in the Big Six meet Woods was right on the tail of the Sooner ace. Since Maurice had played a shade better golf this year than Woods, it was decided he would accompany Emery east for a try at the national title. They made the thousand-mile trip by automobile, driving through to Williamsville, New York, scene of the tournament.

Upon their arrival, the pair found the tournament had drawn the most representative field of its thirty seven year history. The east was represented by Harvard, Yale, Dartmouth, Princeton, Cornell and several others. From the north came players from Michigan, Notre Dame, and Dayton. The south sent teams from Georgia, Georgia Tech and Texas while Southern California led a West Coast contingent. A total of seventy seven golfers squared off for the thirty six holes of medal play, finest and fastest field the tournament ever had attracted.

Hankinson shone in the qualifying rounds while Emery nearly blasted himself right out of the tournament on the very first day with a terrible exhibition of shot-making. At the end of the first day's play Hankinson, stroking coolly and evenly was up among the leaders with a 77, being tied for eleventh place. Emery's card showed a sorry 84 which placed him fifty seventh. Hankinson held to his pace the second day, finishing with 155 which tied him with three other opponents for fifteenth place. Emery, grim and somewhat desperate, recovered enough of his game to shoot a 74 and barely win a place among the favored circle of thirty two qualifiers with a total of 158, which tied four opponents for twenty fifth place. It was a close call for him but he had got a lot of bad golf out of his system and was eager for the match play to begin.

Emery's golf in the championship rounds sparkled like carbonated water. It was well-nigh flawless and justly amazed the eastern golf critics who had watched, some of them with smiles, the 170-pound Oklahoman's floundering in the qualifying rounds.

Johnie Banks of Notre Dame, co-medalist of the tournament with Henry Kowal of Coalgate (each carded 145, exactly thirteen strokes better than Emery), was Emery's opponent in the first round, an eighteen-hole match. Emery took him, 3 and 2, to register the tournament's first upset. After a bit of lunch, the Sooner went out in the afternoon and overwhelmed Oliver Transue of Yale,

4 and 3, in another eighteen-hole match. That put him in the quarter finals.

Hankinson met a tartar in Dixie Gray, also of Yale, and went down fighting, 3 up and 2 to play, in the first round. He congratulated his opponent and then threw down his bag and during the remainder of the tournament dogged Emery all over the course, giving him all manner of help and encouragement.

Emery's third round opponent was Bob Cochran of St. Louis, who had conquered Joe Lynch of Georgetown and Don Nittinger of Southern California. The match was thirty six holes, ample length to test thoroughly each golfer. But the big Sooner was hitting and putting beautifully and brought the match to an abrupt close on the twenty ninth green by annihilating Cochran, 8 and 7.

By this time Emery was becoming thoroughly at home on the crack eastern course. Possessed of strong stamina and used to all kinds of climatic conditions, thanks to the varied Oklahoma weather he had grown up in, Emery was keen for the crucial test ahead. Always a long hitter and accurate with his irons as well, the big Sooner was joyfully discovering that he could make his putts behave on the immaculate eastern greens. In the *Tulsa Tribune*, after the tournament, he said:

It's no wonder the star players back there have such good putting rounds. I averaged 39 putts per round on all my intercollegiate tournament playing and I'm a notoriously weak putter. The greens simply wouldn't let your ball go wrong once you lined it up properly.

Now the big tournament had reached its semi-final round. Besides Emery there remained Hank Kowal of Coalgate, co-medalist; Rodney Bliss of Cornell, who a week earlier had defeated Johnie Goodman of Omaha, national open champion, to gain the Nebraska state championship; and Charles Yates, Georgia Tech southpaw and protege of Bobby Jones. Formidable, experienced golfers, this trio. Each a deadly, skillful shot-maker, who had played in most of the nation's biggest tournaments.

The draw pitted Emery against Yates, and Kowal against Bliss.

For twenty nine holes of his match with Yates, Emery couldn't quite catch the Georgian. Both played hard, steady golf. The Sooner was two down at the end of the first nine, and one down at the end of each the eighteenth and twenty seventh. However he pursued Yates so relentlessly that the Georgian suddenly cracked on the last nine, Emery taking five of the next six holes and going past him as though he were tied to win 4 and 3 although he had spent most of the day trying to overtake Yates.

Bliss meanwhile conquered Kowal, 2 and 1, and was Emery's foe in the final.

Of that round, Emery was quoted as follows in the *Tribune*.

I had only three friends in the whole gallery throughout that whole 36-hole championship finals match. One was Maurice Hankinson, another was my caddie and the third some sandy-haired chap I didn't know. Rod Bliss could put a second shot on any green twenty or thirty feet from the pin and the gallery'd give him a rousing cheer. And on the same hole I'd make a good iron second shot, dropping my ball way inside of Bliss' and you'd think there was a funeral around. Nobody said anything. Hankinson, my caddie, and that sandy-haired fellow were the only ones who gave me a hand any time during the match.

In Bliss, the Sooner was meeting a golfer who refused to crack at any stage of the final match. After Emery had gained a one-hole lead at the end of the first nine, a sudden storm blew up but Emery found the wind and the rain to his liking, thanks to his Oklahoma training, and shot birdies on the next two holes to go three up. However the rain soon died and Bliss got all three holes back, the two finishing all even at the eighteenth.

Bliss jumped into a two-stroke lead at the start of the second eighteen, only to have Emery brace and run off four holes in a row, birdying two of them. Bliss sank an eight-foot putt to make it all even on the thirtieth hole. Both golfers were playing hard and steady and with the end near, a slip would be fatal to either.

Then Emery put on the power and won the thirty first and thirty third. Bliss came back doggedly to win the thirty fourth and leave Emery one up. The end came on the thirty fifth hole. Emery larruped a hard drive down the fairway, put his second into a trap in front of the green, but on a beautifully-stroked third played out to within a foot of the pin to sink his fourth. The Sooner's magnificent pitch shot was too much for the Cornell boy who hooked his first into the rough, caught the edge of a trap with his second and was short with his third.

After the championship, Bus Ham, sports editor of *The Daily Oklahoman*, wrote of Emery's game:

One of the longest hitters Oklahoma ever has produced and master of his irons, Emery has only to acquire a consistent putting stroke to have a well-rounded game that may carry him to heights that no other Oklahomans have ever explored.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP CARDS

MORNING ROUND

	OUT									
Bliss	4	4	4	4	3	5	5	3	5	37
Emery	4	4	4	4	4	5	4	3	4	36
	IN									
Bliss	4	4	3	5	4	4	4	5	4	74
Emery	3	3	4	5	5	5	4	5	4	74

Match all square.

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grade school that provision must be made for individual differences of children; the emphasis must be removed from credit and promotion and placed on achievement; the time element for promotion must be subordinated to the various factors that affect promotion—these may comprise elements ranging all the way from the innate ability of the student, length of school term, school equipment, quality of instruction, to actual achievement accomplished.

Mr Shepherd illustrates and illuminates his article with telling charts, and concludes by urging that we face the need to make the simple distinction between paper credits and education. We need to insist that prospective college students finish their grade school and high school training before they enter college, or that they do not enter at all. We need to give schools and colleges the right to determine their own standards in the student material accepted and in the quality of work done. Otherwise the high school becomes a grade school and the college becomes a high school.

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### OKLAHOMA'S GOLF CHAMPION

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 311)

#### AFTERNOON ROUND

OUT									
Bliss	4	4	3	5	4	4	6	3	4
Emery	5	4	4	4	3	3	5	3	5
IN									
Bliss	3	4	3	*	4	5	3	6	
Emery	3	4	4	5	4	4	4	5	

Emery wins, 2 and 1.

\*Bliss picked up.

#### EMERY'S RECORD IN MATCH PLAY

	HOLES	SCORE
d. Johnie Banks, Notre Dame	18	3 and 2
d. Oliver Transue, Yale	18	4 and 3
d. Bob Cochrane, St. Louis U.	36	8 and 7
d. Charles Yates, Georgia Tech	36	4 and 3
d. Rodney Bliss, Cornell	36	2 and 1

#### NATIONAL COLLEGIATE QUALIFIERS

(These 36 survived original field of 77 in medal play.)

1. Henry Kowal, Coalgate	73	72-145
1. Johnie Banks, Notre Dame	73	72-145
3. Sidney Noyes, Yale	73	73-146
3. Charles Yates, Georgia Tech.	77	69-146
5. Neil White, S. Calif.	75	72-147
6. John Fisher, Michigan	78	70-148
7. C. T. Birch, Dartmouth	77	72-149
8. D. Nittinger, S. Calif.	73	77-150
9. Rodney Bliss, Cornell	76	75-151
10. Walter Rothenburg, Lafayette	79	74-153
10. Joseph Lynch, Georgetown	76	77-153
10. Ed White, Texas	77	76-153
10. Law Weatherwax, Yale	76	77-153
14. Richard Paxton, Ashland	78	76-154
15. MAURICE HANKINSON, OKLA.	77	78-155
15. M. P. Warner, Yale	83	72-155
15. A. H. Hicks, Dartmouth	79	76-155
18. Oliver Transue, Yale	78	78-156
18. Jack Tinnin, Texas	77	79-156
18. Isiac Merrill, Rollins	78	78-156
21. Edwin Dayton, Michigan	80	77-157
21. George David, Michigan	80	77-157
21. John H. Brewer, Lafayette	82	75-157
21. Dixie Gray, Yale	77	80-157
25. J. Montedonico, Notre Dame	83	75-158
25. Bob Cochrane, St. Louis	82	76-158
25. W. F. Marks, Princeton	81	77-158
25. Berrien Moore, Georgia Tech.	74	84-158
25. WALTER EMERY, OKLA.	84	74-158
30. W. A. Cremin, Princeton	81	78-159

30. Vincent Fehlig, Notre Dame	80	79-159
30. J. N. Powers, Lafayette	78	81-159
30. John Payne, Texas	80	79-159
30. J. St. Clair, Williams	76	83-159
30. Richard Snider, Texas	79	80-159
30. Charles Glavin, Howard	77	82-159

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### AN O. U. ALUMNA IN SPAIN

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 318)

considered a compliment on my pronunciation; others said French or German or English. I told them I was from North America and a pretty little girl said "that is where the movie stars come from"; another asked if I lived in a skyscraper. I asked if they had little sisters and brothers, and each immediately began to boast about the number in his family. They expressed sincere sympathy because I have no children. If I would marry so I could have some little children I'd be much happier, etc.

The parks are full of children with their maids or governesses or mothers or fathers; the streets are full of children; the street corners, subway passages and church doors are full of beggars with their children; a majority of the showcases are full of children's wearing apparel and of toys. Spain is probably facing a graver depression than has come to some other countries. How can she go on indefinitely, living slowly, contentedly, peacefully (except for continual uprisings and revolutions that are necessary outlets for the Spanish temperament), with her class distinction—her intellectual minority in control and her servile class illiterate?

Illiteracy, however, has a certain charm. The maids, for instance, seem so innocently trusting, trustworthy and happy. Every night our sweet-faced, kind-hearted, faithful "Gregoria" accompanies me to the foot of the stairs and bids me goodnight with "Hasta mañana, si Dios quiere." One morning when I went down to breakfast she had the dining room furniture disarranged, she—having divined my impatient disposition which I've tried to hide while I am a guest—served my breakfast in the study where I had sat down to read while I waited. She is always dressed neatly with her hair well combed. The Spanish woman, whether she be beggar, maid, or mistress, always wears a handsome coiffure. In Andalusia it was not unusual to see a scrub woman on the hotel lobby floor wearing a posey in her well arranged hair.

The girls are plump and the women are fat at forty. They are not insulted to be greeted with, "How well you are looking—you are so much fleshier than when I last saw you!" Most of them are dark, and they have dainty aristocratic hands and feet and an erect stature.

We live to eat. The food is excellent: four square meals a day and the heavy one at 9:30 or 10 at night. I do miss, however, our American bread, our pie, our fruit salad, and our coffee. I have often heard that the Spaniards drink strong coffee. Maybe it is strong, but it

is either not a good brand, not fresh, or not made right. The Andalusian oranges are delicious for dessert twice a day. Of the many, many kinds of cookies and pastries, the kind I like best is the famous "Mazapan de Toledo," a cookie made of almond flour with an egg-yellow filling.

My last and probably most unusual adventure was attending last night, May 13, from 10 P.M. till 1 A.M., an actual Spanish "tertulia" in Ramón Gómez de la Serna's cafe "Pombo." The unusual adventure lay in finding myself the only woman in a group of *literati*, and occupying the seat of honor beside Ramón and his pipe. The literary cafe is typically Spanish. Such an institution could not live where time, money, and material progress are of primary importance. No speaker "has the floor." All talk vociferously at once, or heated dialogues drown the hum of the electric fan until Ramón orders the latter stopped (thoughts are more important than physical comfort) or one voice dominates long enough to launch an idea. A permanent record is kept with each visitor's signature in a large leather-bound volume of "Pombo."

These of you who are most interested in antiquities—in a land rich with artistic remains of former civilizations—break away from the beaten America-Europe path for tourists and see Spain!

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### WHERE ALUMNI CAN HELP

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 309)

and more on cultural foundations as well as strict technical training.

The first few years in the university are golden years when the whole horizon of learning is visible. The opportunity facing the young college student in his first years in college is greater than at any other time in his life. A college degree means nothing if it has not trained a student to be intellectually curious, to be an inquiring reader throughout his life, to be alert and interested in the affairs of his state and nation.

Consequently, you should discuss with students this phase of education, which is so rarely considered. Students should not come to the university solely so that they can make a higher salary when they have completed their education. That is important but not the only element. You should encourage the student who sees the opportunity of the university to become an educated citizen, and therefore a more valuable citizen, in his state.

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### A PROFESSOR MAKES FARMING PAY

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 313)

more rainfall than most of these states so it would be necessary to mix more straw and manure with the adobe here. This