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Erie Ball's 147 Wins First Atlanta Open Golf Meet

Yates, Second; Sargent, Third—Cook, Dave Black, Wallace Lindquist, Fourth; Hudson, Fifth

BY ED MILES

Erie Ball, southeastern P. G. A. champion and recently appointed professional at the Highlands Country Club course, Friday steeled his sturdy young soul against chilling wind and rain and soggy lies, and shot a fine 76 and a brilliant 71 for a thirty-six-hole total of 147, thus attaching to himself the title of first Atlanta open golf champion.

Charlie Yates, already holder of the Georgia state and Atlanta city amateur titles, fell three stroked back of the leader with a 72-76, but managed to win amateur honors. George Sargent, East Lake professional, and former national open champion, made a heroic comeback on his afternoon round to attach a 72 to the 80 of his morning effort for 152 and second prize among professionals. Dave Black, former Georgia state amateur champion, played splendid golf in the afternoon to score a 75, which added to his morning round of 79 gave him a 154 for second honors among the simon pures.

Third place among the professionals was divided by Gene Cook, winner of the only Georgia state open ever played, and Wallace Lindquist, Candler Park professional, one of the neatest shot-makers of this cult. Cook, whose left hand was painfully injured when a car door was slammed on it just prior to his start in the morning, exhibited a generous portion of the stuff from which heroes are made, to play good golf on his morning eighteen and very fine golf in the afternoon. He record a 79-75—154, while Lindquist, co-leader with Charlie Yates after the mailnee session, slipped some in the afternoon to attach an unchara-cteristic 82 to a 72 for a similar total.

SCOTT HUDSON, JR., sterling East Lake amateur, was another who displayed fine comeback powers. Scottie reached the turn of the morning round with the realization of a sloppy 43 seeping upon his mind and then settled down to a brand of playing far more worthy of his fine ability. Coming in, in the morning he scored a very neat 37 for an 18-hole total of 80, and threw shot himself a 37-38—75 in the afternoon for a 36-hole total of 155 and third place among non-business golfers.

Altogether thirty-three local links lights braved the rigours of a day more like March than May to make a try for the city open title. Following qualifying rounds they were grouped into two classes according to their scores. Everything 82, or better, made the first division and those were nineteen. Four players who would have been relegated to the second division withdrew from the field, leaving nine to fight it out for the prizes in that section. H. O. Davis, assistant professional at the Piedmont Park municipal course, refused to be daunted by an unadmirable 86 on the morning round and scored a very respectable 77 in the afternoon for a 36-hole total of 163.

SECOND DIVISION prizes for amateurs were won by Epps Brown and Oliver Healey, both of whom scored 165 for the day. Billy Knudson, secretary o fthe Atlanta Golf Association, and J. A. Whalley, East Lake amateur, were second in the lower division with 168.

The start of the afternoon's play, which saw Charlie Yates and Wallace Lindquist in the lead with 72, and George Cook, Dave Black, Scott Hudson, Jr., Erie Ball, Gene Cooley and Harry Pelts tied for fourth place with 75a, tightened up considerably at the end of nine.

Berien Moore, Jr., who showed a stretch of golf on the morning round reminiscent of the days when he was winning or playing in the finals of city amateur meets, and going very close to the titular rounds of state and southern events on the afternoon's outward nine, struck several snags with his approaches and was in the rough on his laced with a terrific struggle on the inward trek if he were to figure in the payoff. Things went no better, however, and he wound up with a totally surprising 82.

BERRIEN HAD been the first starter in the afternoon. Following him came the trio of Gene Cook, Charlie Yates and L. R. Hunter, Charlie, it was learned at nine, had dropped two strokes to par for a 37, while Cook, battling bravely against the pain in his injured finger, had notched par with a sizzling 35. This left Yates with a two-stroke lead, the strokes behind Yates after the morning session to one of only four behind, and made of the last nine holes a pre-eminently important sector of the day's play, so far as they were concerned.

THEN SCOTT HUDSON, JR., and Charlie Black, Jr., reached the turn with 37 each and a chance to get into the prize-winning class if a couple of the leaders blew. Then along came Erie Ball, playing with Jimmy Livingstone and, as it developed later, Jimmy, all excited, announced that Erie had taken nine points on nine for a 34. Meanwhile, Wallace Lindquist, another leader, had reached the turn in 39, which placed him slightly back among the favorites to show. George Sargent, making the turn in a sub-par 34, slipped into the front ranks for the home stretch, bringing the total number with a fine chance to win at that point to five. They were, Yates with 149; Ball, with 150; Lindquist, with 151; Cook, with 153 and Sargent with 154.

AND SO IT THEY WENT into the tense-making tell-tale stretch. Erie Ball and George Sargent finished strongest, the former scoring a 37 and the latter a 38, while the other trio slipped pretty badly. Yates and Cook both took 41's and Lindquist used 43 strokes in the stretch.

The play of the 19-year-old Methlands pro on the 3rd tee impressed him as a lad with sufficient heart to make good under a cracking good pace and argued still more strongly in favor of his going very high in national play. The old master, George Sargent, simply showed the value of being wise in the ways of close competition when he, too, came through with colors flying.

Erie Ball's 147 was truly remarkable, considering the conditions of play which prevailed. Jimmy Livingstone, who played with him, stated that his morning outward score of 35 might well have been as low as 31, except for putts which rolled up to the cup, then backed off in that baffling way they sometimes have. And in the afternoon he reached the final green with a good long but quite negotiable putt for a 69, only to come to grief on what should require two strokes getting it down.

IT WAS QUITE stimulating to see already lusty adrenalin held for them for me to see those two hearty veterans, Jimmy Livingstone and Howard Beckett, as they fought it through with the robust and enthusiastic youngsters. Beckett, indeed, shot very fine golf with a respectable and quite near-up 78 on the morning round and an 80 in the afternoon, when he hit his shots with his usual precision and accuracy, but was badly off one stroke after stroke on the green. Livingstone, the dean of Atlanta pros, shot fine golf for 27 holes, but became more interested in the play of his young friend, Erie Ball, on the home stretch than he was in his own and took a 45 for a

BAT DEFEATED DECISIVELY BY B. PETROLLE

Express Comes Back After Early Knockdown to Score Triumph

BY WILLIAM WEEKES
Associated Press Writer

CHICAGO, May 21.—(AP)—Bat Battalino ought to be about ready to admit that Billy Petrolle can look him.

The former world featherweight champion, fortified with rare courage, stood in there in the Chicago Stadium ring Friday night and traded slug for slug with the new champ and even knocked him down for a count of nine in the first round.

But after it was all over, Petrolle had earned a ten-round decision. And except for the first and the tenth rounds, Battalino took a decisive beating.

In the middle of the first round a whistling left hook landed squarely on Petrolle's chin and he went down to remain as long as he dared. But at the end of the round, he was popping the Hartford youth with vicious lefts to the body and rights to the head, and he kept right on doing it until Battalino made a last, gallant effort in the tenth for victory. They were about even until the 10th, but after that session, Petrolle clearly was master.

Seeking to wipe out a twelve-round knockout verdict scored against him two months ago in New York by Petrolle, Battalino piled into a withering two-handed fire that drew blood from his tender nose, puffed out his lips and ripped open a cut over one eye. He never stopped trying to freak out plenty for punishment, but at the end of the fight he landed, the odd clinches rich of the ring against the accounts and more too, to win the unanimous decision of judges and referee.

THE BATTLE WAS not one-sided, however, and the disappointingly small crowd of about 11,000 got everything it paid for. It scored a knockout victory for the champion in the first round, and in the eighth seized for the challenger a cut a bleeding, reeling bull only to see the Hartford Italian rally and win the last round by a handsome margin.

thirty-six-hole total of 168. At which nobody need sniff.

L. R. HUNTER, little giant of Atlanta golf, with 197, which tied with Charlie Black, Jr., Berrien Moore, Jr., just edged out the money Wilson Stephens, stroke winner of the Capital City Club professional along with 198; Weyman Jones, municipal star, with 156, and Hoke Cooley, another municipal star, with the same score, may well be proud of the consistent brand of golf they played under existing conditions. One thing that it proved was that in any competition the cream will eventually rise to the top. The breaking of 160 for the thirty-six holes Friday in that weather stamps a golfer as a first class player, believe you me.

Somehow I am inclined to believe that the performance of golfers on the second eighteen holes of a thirty-six hole medal play competition stamps them more surely for the worth of their game than anything else. Many of the boys were unable to break 80 during the after-lunch play, and these, I feel, deserve to be set aside and stacked with the brand of superiority. They were, in order, as follows: Erie Ball, 71; George Sargent, 72; Scott Hudson, Jr., 75; Charlie Black, Jr., 75; Dave Black, 75; Gene Cook, 76; Weyman Jones, 76; H. O. Davis, 77; Charlie Yates, 78, and L. R. Hunter, 78.

It is worthy of note, too, when each of them scored 75 on the afternoon round the Black brothers quite upheld the fine golf prestige which they have attached to the family name. There six eight golfers in the Atlanta branch of the Black family whose names figure prominently in tournament play. They are Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Black, Sr.; Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Black, Jr.; Mr. and Mrs. Dave Black and Miss Mary Lou Black. Beware, I should say, in golf competition, of any opponent whose surname is Black.

How the open contenders scored:

CLASS A		
Erie Ball	76	71—147
Charlie Yates	72	76—148
George Sargent	80	72—152
Gene Cook	79	75—154
Dave Black	79	75—154
Wallace Lindquist	72	82—154
Scott Hudson, Jr.	80	75—155
Charlie Black, Jr.	77	78—155
L. R. Hunter	75	80—155
Berrien Moore, Jr.	73	82—155
Dave Black, Jr.	80	76—156
Willie Livingstone	78	78—156
Weyman Jones	82	76—158
H. O. Davis	86	77—163
John Grant, Jr.	80	84—164
Harry Pelts	78	82—160
Bruce Morgan	81	83—164
Hugh Carter	81	84—165
Jim Livingstone	81	85—166
CLASS B		
H. O. Roth	86	79—165
Epps Brown	85	80—165
Oliver Healey	84	81—165
Billy Knudson	83	85—168
J. A. Whalley	85	83—168
Jim Beardsley	85	86—171
Bob Schaich	90	81—171
Howard Beckett	78	80—158
E. K. Hart	102	86—188
Harry Stephens	Withdrew	
Harold Sargent	Withdrew	
Hoyle Kellogg	Withdrew	
R. M. Martin, Sr.	Withdrew	
J. T. Davis	Withdrew	