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The Exeter Golf Club that made him a local publinks hero.

When he found himself competing against some of the big-name amateurs of Philadelphia golf, Herman didn't fold up. Instead, he played with the determination of someone who had worked damn-hard to get this chance and didn't want to blow it.

He advanced to the finals against 18-year-old Frank Magee, a St. Joseph's College undergrad who grew up on the lush fairways of the Huntingdon Valley Country Club. Magee had surprised a few people by knocking off defending champion Jay Sigel, the five-time state

Amateur titlist from Aronimink, in the semi-finals.

Fry won the match with an incredible string of birdies late in their 36-hole playoff at Cedarbrook. Fry sank a 35-footer on the ninth hole, a 12-footer on the tenth and a 66-footer on the 11th that must have crossed Butler Pike at least twice before finding the hole.

Herman won the match, 3 and 2, and spent the next hour sipping champagne from a crystal glass on the clubhouse patio with officials of the local Golf Association. At 11 o'clock that night, he was back in the paint factory.

"I'm not bitter about this whole thing," Fry explained. "I went back to work in January and the family's getting along all right. My wife works full time which carried us over the rough spots. Heck, I could have still been a member at Reading . . . one of the guys at the club was so happy I won the City Amateur last year, he offered to pay my membership. It was a generous offer, I was grateful but I couldn't accept."

"I took all my vacation in January because I was sick with the flu and I wouldn't have had the time to play. Reading the way I'd like to play it. It would have just been on and off, it wouldn't be worth the money."

"So, I'm gonna play at Green Hills this year. It's a nine-hole public course but a terrific pro, Bob Batdorf, works there and they keep it in good shape. It's long enough to be a test, the greens are small. It'll be a challenge."

"Don't worry about me," Herman Fry said. "With any luck I'll be back in the (country) club next year and I'll be able to play in the Philly Amateur in '76. I guess that's what I'll shoot for, winning the Philly Amateur during the summer of the Bicentennial. That would be kinda nice, don't you think?" ■



# Jacoby's Soaked Outfit Can't Dampen Golf Win

By FRANK BRADY

Of The Bulletin Sports Staff

Art Jacoby beat Jay Sigel, the defending State Amateur golf champ, in match play last Thursday, which is a wonderful accomplishment for anyone. But it was a three-sided bonus for the 27-year-old Jacoby.

It not only put him into the Philadelphia Amateur championship final, it gave him enormous satisfaction. Plus incredible confidence. "Anytime you can beat a player like Sigel, especially in a situation like that," Art said, "it's got to give you a terrific lift."

Jacoby, who plays out of Philmont and Meadowlands, was so pumped up for yesterday's 36-hole championship that he had prepared not only a game plan but a special costume. "I figured," said Art, who will never forget being "destroyed" by Jay, 6 & 5, in last year's second round, "that I had a 'lucky' outfit."

So his wife routinely alerted family and friends they'd be able to spot Art easily: he'd be the guy in the striped shirt, gray slacks—same garb he'd worn while beating Sigel, 3 & 2, on Thursday.

Well, the game plan worked: Art consistently put pressure on 17-year-old John Peterson with longer tee and approach shots. But the "lucky outfit" gimmick only lasted 18 holes: "It was drenched, I was drenched, everything was drenched," Art smiled, grinning, sipping champagne on Squires GC's terrace after defeating Peterson, 5 & 4, for his first big championship.



Bulletin Staff Photo by Albert F. Schell  
Art Jacoby's winning form

Jacoby zoomed to 4-up after eight holes, maintained that lead through torrential rain that ended just before completion of the morning 18.

"The rain made it really difficult this morning," said Art, who changed to bland slacks, maroon-crimson shirt for the final 18, "but it was, frankly, to my advantage. It made the course play much, much longer."

Equally frankly, Peterson — a junior at Moorestown High — had short chance of victory. On this day, in this match, on this course. Blond and handsome, John also carries 140 pounds on his growing 5-10 frame. "On a shorter course," Jacoby suggested gallantly, "it would have been a much closer match. He's going to be a really fine player when he grows up, gets some distance."

Which does not, in any way, diminish the accomplishment of Art Jacoby. Peterson made an early, determined afternoon run at Art, taking the first two holes (Art three-putted at No. 1, John ran in a 20-foot birdie at No. 2).

"He was determined, he wouldn't give up," said Jacoby. "Yes, I felt I had an edge in experience, but more important I had a big edge in distance. All day I was about 20, 25 yards ahead of him (off the tee). That's a lot of pressure. On the second shot, I'm hitting an iron, he almost always had a wood. That's a big advantage on this golf course."

"I had it going," said Peterson of his early-afternoon charge, "but he was playing steady golf. No way I could catch him. He's really good."

Jacoby, in fact, played super steady golf. Wouldn't budge. Had FOUR straight one-putt greens. The first three — tap-ins after great chips — prevented Peterson from winning holes. The fourth, an 18-footer on the seventh green for birdie-four, put him 3-up again.

"But he came right back," Art said. "He had momentum, I thought I had taken it away, but he came right back." So did Jacoby. Peterson squeezed in a 12-foot birdie at No. 8, but went back to 3-down immediately.

Having hit his tee shot into the left rough of the 468-yard ninth, Art plunked a wood shot into a bunker in front of the green, made a remarkable recovery, canned a two-footer for birdie.

"That," Art said later, of the super sand play, "was my best shot of the day." Maybe. Twice more — at 12 and at 14, where the match ended — Jacoby got down in one. "For a guy who 'can't' putt," his dad grinned after the awards presentation, "that wasn't too bad a putting round."

In all, it wasn't too bad a week for Art Jacoby. He shot a comfortable 76-75 — 151, 10 shots behind medal-winner Bernie Dunne, 11 over par at Squires, neatly in the middle of the pack of 32 qualifiers. In match play, he disposed of youngsters Mark Curlett, Mike Forcash, Mark Davis and the scary Sigel. Each in 16 holes. And yesterday he coolly, calculatingly put away young Peterson, and it felt SO good.

"I always knew I could hit the ball," Art said, while his dad clutched his hand, his toddler clambered about, family and wife took photos. "But getting that first win! That's so important. I can't even explain it now. The satisfaction you get, the confidence. It's indescribable."

JUNE 29, 1975

# Peterson Bloody but Triumphs in Golf

By FRANK BRADY  
Of The Bulletin Sports Staff

A lot of people won't believe this: golf is a tough game physically as well as mentally. But this WAS rigorous.

All Jon Peterson needed to complete that famous Revolutionary War scene yesterday as he marched twice around Squires GC was a wife, a drum and someone to carry a tattered flag. Peterson supplied his own blood.

Peterson, a 17-year-old Moorestown High Junior planted both feet on the 18th green late in the afternoon. He was even with his opponent, Eddie Marshall. While Marshall stood forlornly over his second shot which had found sand instead of the green, Peterson tilted his head back, aiming his chin at the sky.

He was not searching for low flying planes, nor was he seeking divine

guidance. Ever try to line up a winning, 20-foot putt while blood (your own) drips on the shoe's path?

"My nose was bleeding all day long, off and on," said the blond, deviously handsome, 5-0, 140-pound Peterson after he rolled in the birdie putt amid droppings of claret.

The hard-earned victory over Marshall, a strong, intelligent Princeton man who plays out of Huntingdon Valley, put Peterson into today's third round of the Philadelphia Amateur championship. If he could get past Plymouth's Don DeAngelis — in a classic matchup of guys in the "before" part of a Charles Atlas ad — he would move to the semifinals this afternoon. The 36-hole final will be contested Sunday at 9 A.M. and 1 P.M.

The six other survivors of yesterday's 36-hole first and second rounds and how they were paired for today: John Hubbert vs. Bob Mar-

tino, Jay Sigel vs. Duke Delcher, and Art Jacoby vs. Mark Davis.

Peterson's nose began bleeding, for reasons he still can't understand, at the seventh hole of yesterday morning's match with Ed Bartsch, whom he eventually beat by 3 & 2. And it continued after a short lunch break.

"I'd get it stopped for a while," he said, "then all of a sudden, 'drip, drip, drip'."

Marshall, who had won by 3 & 2 over Whitemarsh Valley's Jim Foster in the morning round, took a one-up lead by winning the second hole from Peterson until the latter evened the match at No. 11 with par as Marshall three-putted. Marshall quickly regained the advantage, but Peterson knotted it again when he made birdie at the par-three 15th.

"I hit a five-iron to (within) 20 feet and made it," Peterson said. "It was just like this one." He pointed toward the 18th green, behind which he was

seated on a veranda, gauze stuffed in his nose, under his lip, and while the Golf Association's mother hen, Mrs. Joseph Burnett, applied a cold compress to the back of the youngster's neck.

He and Marshall stayed even until 18, when Jon made his drum-and-lifeless march and putt.

Earlier, he had been spotted trudging the back-nine carrying a towel that was as much crimson as its original white. His golfing shirt was more technicolor than the manufacturer's bright yellow.

Not only was the shirt splotted with dried and drying blood from the right shoulder down to the "yp" monogram on the left breast pocket, there was also an interesting pattern of darker hue down near his non-existent stomach.

"Blackberry or blueberry bush," he grinned. "I had to visit on a trip to the rough. The shirt, I'm afraid, has had it."

But he hadn't, and today's matchup with DeAngelis figured to be a classic battle of featherweights. Keep the styptic pencils and cold compresses handy.

Ville, 3 & 2; Mike Forcash, Waynesborough def. Beck, 1-up; Ernest Ciesler, Valley 3 & 1; Steve Norcia, def. Bortshire, def. Beig, Goldman, Philmont, 5 & 4; Mark Davis def. Jim Sykes, Huntingdon Valley, 1-up (19 holes).

SECOND ROUND  
Hubbert def. Carlin, 2-3; Martino def. Tuffe, 1-up; DeAngelis def. Hendrickson, 6 & 5; Peterson def. Marshall, 1-up; Jacoby def. Forcash, 3 & 1; Sigel def. Marucci, 3 & 2; Delcher, def. Magee, 7 & 6; Davis def. Norton, 2 & 1.

THIRD-ROUND PAIRINGS  
Hubbert vs. Martino, DeAngelis vs. Peterson; Sigel vs. Delcher; Jacoby vs. Davis.

## FIRST ROUND

John Hubbert, Manufacturers, def. Bernie Dunne, Wildwood, 3 & 2; Jim Huntingdon Valley, def. Bob Whitford, Merion 1-up; Bob Marfino, Sala, def. Jeff Klenk, Philmont, 2-up; Jim Tutekman, Ashbourne, def. Micky Herron, Buena Vista, 4 & 2; Don DeAngelis, Plymouth, def. Tom Hyndman, Huntingdon Valley, 5 & 4; Jack Hendrickson, Phila. Cricket, def. Bob Koltz, Trenton, 1-up; Tom Peterson, Riverton, def. Ed Bartsch, Huntingdon Valley, 3 & 2; Eddie Marshall, Whitemarsh, 3 & 2; Jay Sigel, Acronimink, def. Eric Stevenson, Plymouth, 2 & 1; Buddy Marucci, Llanerch, def. Richard Kneeb, DuPont, 1-up; Duke Delcher, Sandy Run, def. Gordon Brewer, Huntingdon Valley, 8-up; Frank Magee, Huntingdon Valley, def. Bruce McConnell, Wildwood, 4 & 3; Art Jacoby, Philmont, def. Mark Curlett, Coates-

JUNE 25, 1975

# Peterson Bloody but Triumphs in Golf

By FRANK BRADY

Of The Bulletin Sports Staff

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He was not searching for low flying planes, nor was he seeking divine guidance. Ever try to line up a winning, 20-foot putt while blood (your own) drips on the spot's path? "My nose was bleeding all day long, off and on," said the blood-dripping handsome, 5-0, 140-pound Peterson after he rolled in the birdie putt amid droppings of claret.

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### FIRST ROUND

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ville, 3 & 2; Mike Forgh, Westborough, def. Sucky Eriarot, Chalfar Valley, 3 & 1; Ross Turpin, Berksville, def. Ben Goldmann, Palmont, 5 & 4; Mark Davis, def. Jim Strick, Huntingdon Valley, 1-up (11 holes).

### SECOND ROUND

Robert def. Carlin, 4 & 3; Marino def. Teleman, 2-up; DeAngelis def. Hendrickson, 4 & 3; Peterson def. Marshall, 1-up; Jacoby def. Forgh, 3 & 1; Sigel def. Marucci, 3 & 2; Delcher def. Moser, 7 & 6; Davis def. Burnell, 2 & 1.

### THIRD-ROUND PAIRINGS

Hubbert vs. Marino, DeAngelis vs. Peterson; Sigel vs. Delcher, Jacoby vs. Davis.

JUN 7 6 1975

# MONEY SQUEEZES AMATEUR CHAMP

By Ray Didinger

**H**erman Fry won't be back to defend his City Amateur Golf Championship next month at the Squares Country Club. It seems the 32-year-old shift worker from Reading was one of those economic casualties we keep seeing and hearing about on the 6 o'clock news.

"I was a victim of the money squeeze," Fry explained sadly. "I was laid off for three months, October through December, and I just couldn't afford to join the (Reading) country club this year."

"And if you aren't a member of a Philadelphia section country club, you can't play in the City Amateur. Rules are rules and they can't even change them for a defending champion."

"Well, maybe I'll drive down just to present the (J. Wood Platt) trophy to the winner. Just to let them all know I'm still alive, you know."

It's a shame to see it happen to somebody like Herman Fry, who works the midnight shift at the Glidden Paint plant and spent the better part of his life saving up to join a country club. "I wanted to join," he explained, "so I could compete in some of the big tournaments... like the Philly Amateur."

Last year, he finally got his chance. He joined the Reading Country Club, signed up and qualified for the City Amateur, then rattled off a series of match-play victories that most viewers considered upsets. But that was only be-

cause not many people knew much about Fry's background.

Herman is a product of the public courses in and around Berks County. He was just about unbeatable in the Monday Fireman's League and he once shot



## LOCAL NOTES

FATHER AND SON TOURNAMENT  
16 years and older

Philadelphia Country Club

Wednesday, June 18, 1975

172 pairs entered

166 pairs played

Low Gross:	W. Laird Robertson & James, Lanerch	39-36 - 75
Low Net:	Armand Jacoby & Art, Meadowlands	76- 7 - 69
2nd Gross:	*Gerald L. Peet & James, Lehigh	37-39 - 76
2nd Net:	*Samuel Robinson & Marc Rudodofker, Green Valley	85-15 - 70
3rd Net:	*John F. Gehret & Jake, Wilmington	77- 7 - 70

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FATHER AND SON TOURNAMENT  
15 years and under

North Hills Country Club

Thursday, June 19, 1975

126 pairs entered

120 pairs played

14 - 15 years

Low Gross:	*John Terebesi & Chris, Chester Valley	37-39-76
2nd Gross:	*Edmund A. Plucinski & Eddie, Buena Vista	38-38-76
3rd Gross:	Charles W. Markward & Del, North Hills	41-36-77

13 years and under

Low Gross:	Harry W. Anderson & Chris, Wilmington	37-34-71
2nd Gross:	L. E. Biamon & Miguel, Saucon Valley	35-43-78
3rd Gross:	James H. Jones & David, Phila. Cricket	42-38-80

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AMATEUR CHAMPIONSHIP FOR THE J. WOOD PLATT TROPHY

Squires Golf Club

Tues.-Thurs., Sun., June 24-26, 29, 1975

98 entered

94 played

<u>WINNER:</u>	Arthur Jacoby, Philmont	5 & 4 (36 holes)
<u>RUNNER-UP:</u>	John Peterson, Riverton	
<u>MEDALIST:</u>	R. Jay Sigel, Aronimink	75-67 - 142
<u>WINNER OF SILVER CROSS:</u>	R. Jay Sigel, Aronimink	289

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JUNE 25, 1975

## DeAngelis In Golf Bid

Don DeAngelis advanced to quarter-finals of the Philadelphia Amateur Golf Championship yesterday, but fellow Plymouth Country Club golfer Eric Stevenson fell by the wayside at The Squires.

DeAngelis, recent winner of The Patterson Cup, was a double winner Wednesday — both in somewhat easy fashion. Don moved into the quarter-finals with a 6 and 5 decision over Jack Henderson, Philadelphia Cricket Club, and a 5 and 4 nod over Tom Hyndman, Huntingdon Valley.

The former University of Pennsylvania golfer now meets Jon Peterson, Moorestown (NJ) High School junior who defeated Eddie Marshall, Huntingdon Valley, 1-up with a 20-foot birdie putt on the 18th green. In morning round Peterson had eliminated Ed Bartsch, Torresdale-Frankford, 3 and 2.

Stevenson gained an early 2-up lead over medalist (142) Jay Sigel of Aronomink, but the 1973 champion came up with eight birdies to nudge Eric, 2 and 1. Earlier, Sigel

eliminated Llanerch's George Marucci, former Florida State golfer.

Another former champion, Gordon Brewer, Huntingdon Valley, was sent to the sidelines by Duke Delcher's 1-up decision.

JUNE 26, 1975

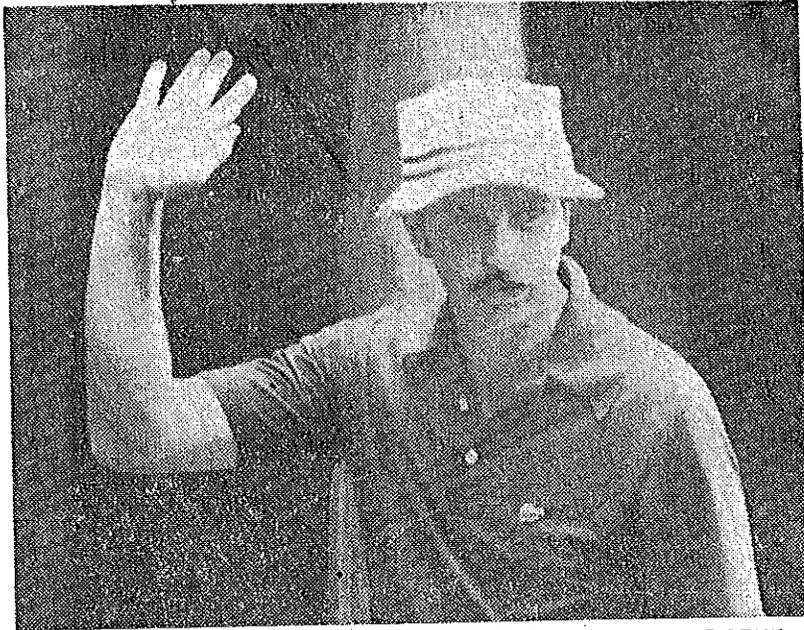
## Peterson In Final

Art Jacoby, with help from an uphill 40-foot putt, won the last three holes to upset Pennsylvania Open and Amateur titleholder Jay Sigel, 3 and 2, yesterday and join 17-year-old John Peterson in the final round of the Philadelphia Amateur Golf Championship at Squires GC.

One of the youngest ever to reach the final in the history of the tournament going back to 1897, Riverton's Peterson rallied from 4-down at the end of 10 holes to beat John Hubbard 3d, Pennsylvania junior champion from Manufacturers, 2 up.

Peterson, a Moorestown High School junior, and Meadowlands' Jacoby, 27, meet for the title over 36 holes Sunday.

There were upsets in the morning's quarter-finals with Peterson defeating Plymouth's Don DeAngelis, former Penn star, 2 and 1, and Hubbard beating Bala's Bob Martino, the 1972 runner-up, 1 up. Jacoby eliminated Gulph Mills' Mark Davis, 3 and 2, and Sigel ousted Sandy Run's Duke Delcher, 4 and 3.



Philadelphia Inquirer / ALEXANDER DEANS

Even a long putt to save par doesn't excite Art Jacoby

# Jacoby Captures Phila. Golf Title

By MAYER BRANDSCHAIN

For the second straight year youth was denied as Art Jacoby, cool, slim, mustachioed and 27, won the Philadelphia Amateur golf championship with a 5-and-4 triumph over John Peterson in a 36-hole final yesterday at Squires GC.

Peterson, a blond lad of 17 playing out of Riverton CC, made a worthy

charge from 4 down at the end of 18 holes to 2 down after 26 with two-under-par golf. The Moorestown High School junior, New Jersey Interscholastic champion two years ago, then was stopped by Jacoby's short game, dramatic recoveries and good putting.

Jacoby came out of a trap on the 27th, two fet from the pin, and became 3 up. He restored his lead to 4 with a 24-foot uphill putt for a par on the 31st, a stroke that just about killed Peterson's chances.

On the next hole, Peterson's nine-foot putt hit the back of the cup, veered off and he was 5 down with 5 to go. Jacoby was first home with an uphill nine-foot putt for par on the 456-yard 32d.

Jacoby, a member of the Meadowlands and Philmont clubs, is the 79th Philadelphia champion.

"I can't putt any better than that," Jacoby said of his 15 single-putt greens in the 32 holes and 51 putts in all.

Peterson single-putted nine times and used 55 putts.

"The kid's going to be good. He's got to get some length," Jacoby sized up his opponent at the end.

Jacoby succeeded Herman Fry, of the Reading area, who did not defend the title he won last year against 18-year-old Frank Magee, Huntingdon Valley youngster who was beaten in the second round this time.

It was Jacoby's sixth try for the title. He was beaten in the second round last year by Jay Sigel. This time, the former University of Miami and Temple player upset Sigel, the state open and amateur champion, 4 and 3, in the semifinals.

A picture-swing golfer, Jacoby outdrove Peterson as much as 25 yards at times.

Although he had general sureness to his woods and irons, Jacoby said, "I was tiring and spraying toward the end." He hooked a drive on 27, drove the right rough on 28 and 30, his teeshot caught a right fairway bunker on 31 and again he teed into right rough on 32. But always, his next shot retrieved the situation and his following pitch or chip was hit with consummate ease and accuracy.

In the morning, Jacoby shot five-over-par 39-36-75 against 42-37-79 for Peterson on a course playing long and giving little roll. They were drenched by a downpour from the third hole through the ninth.

JUNE 29, 1975