

Lawrence Levy came from a wealthy, privileged background but his real interest was in taking sporting pictures, and so, armed with some of the finest cameras, he launched himself into the very incestuous world of sporting photography. At first he was shunned by many. They thought he was a rich kid, moving in on their territory, able to stay at good hotels and arrive in comfort, trying to steal their glory. For several years he had very little success but gradually through his personality, kindness and some wonderful photographs, he tiptoed to the edge of their inner sanctum. He particularly loved the game of golf and struck up a great friendship with the Australian, Greg Norman, who introduced him to other golfers of high stature and, through that association, his stature within the trade grew very quickly. Having been around for a number of years, suddenly Lawrence was an overnight success. His association with the Professional Golfers Association and the town of St Andrews, the Byre Theatre, all added to his stature.

He died far too young but left a wonderful legacy for future photographic enthusiasts.

Peter Alliss