VOL. XI, No. 6.

SATURDAY MORNING, JANUARY FOURTH, 1908.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

## EMERSON ARMSTRONG WINS | 4 and 3, the Fox Hills player striking a teenth in the order named.

Defeats W. K. Gillett in Final Round of Holiday Week Tourney.

Meen Play and Close Matches Rule Field of Participants Record Breaking.



MERSON Armstrong of the Fox Hills Club, and Thomas M. Claffin of the Weston Country Club, carried off the principal honors in the annual

Holiday week golf tournament; Mr. Armstrong winning the first division or President's cup in the final match play round from W. K. Gillett of Wykagyl, and Mr. Claffin capturing the qualification trophy, and the first division consolation as well.

Other trophy winners were Chisholm Beach of Garden City, who took the Secretary's cup or second division trophy, and W. L. Hurd of the Pittsburg Country Club, who won the consolation; J. E. Kellogg of the Alpine Club, Fitchburg, winning the Treasurer's cup or third division trophy, and G. A. Peck of South Egremont, the consolation.

Throughout the tournament keen play and close matches were the rule, the list of entrants being one of the largest in the history of this tournament; fifty-two players starting, of which all but two turned in cards. Fine weather prevailed with the exception of Monday morning, when a heavy shower played temporary havoe by flooding the putting greens and making accurate work here impossible, the afternoon, however, breaking clear and a brisk wind clearing up the last vestige of the storm before play began.

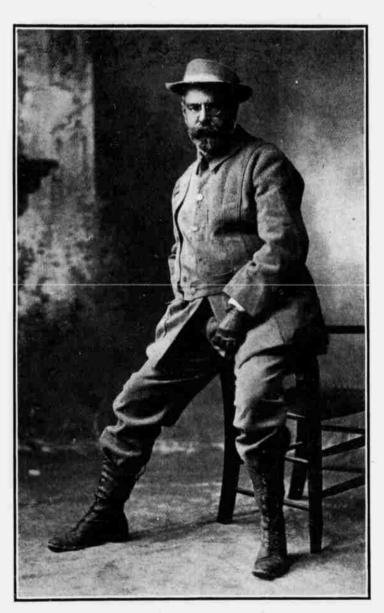
Competition in qualification for the gross score trophy was keen, Mr. Claffin leading the field by a margin of two strokes and a card of eighty-four, Mr. Armstrong finishing second in eightysix. Next in order came Douglas Grant of the Burlingame Country Club, New Haven, with an eighty-seven, and Martin J. Condon of Wykagyl, with eightyeight. J. C. Parrish, Jr., of Shinnecock Hills, and W. K. Gillett of Wykagyl, made eighty-nine each, and C. L. Becker of Woodland, N. S. Hurd of the Pittsburg Country Club, and Leonard Ingersoll of Euclid, tying at ninety, with the balance of the field close up and ninetyfour with four ties, marking the limit of admission to the first division.

putting streak coming home which was overwhelming. Mr. Claffin also had matters much his own way in the consolation, winning from P. L. Lightbourn of St. George's, Bermuda, by 6 and 4.

The matches of the tournament were those won and lost by Mr. Becker with fered with his game. Mr. Claffin and Mr. Gillett; the former

E. J. Spaulding of Burlington, won and lost nineteen hole matches, and H. W. Ormsbee of Brooklyn, pulled through a winner in a twenty hole match, only to lose a nineteen hole contest which was well nigh won when the shower inter-

The story of the weeks play in detail ending on the home green and the latter is told in the following complete qualifion the seventeenth. Mr. Becker had cation and match play summaries:



BANDMASTER SOUSA IN WALKING COSTUME.

the first match well in hand at the fifteenth, two up and three to go, but the Weston player rallied for wins on the sixteenth and seventeenth, taking the latter with a two, but losing the eighteenth and the match on a half stymie.

In the match with Mr. Gillett the Wood- W. K. Gillett, Wykagyl, land player evened the score on the eleventh green, gaining a lead on the Mr. Armstrong's final match with Mr. thirteenth, halving the fourteenth, but Gillett was won by the liberal margin of losing the fifteenth, sixteenth and seven-

QUALIFICATION SCORES.

PRESIDENT'S CUP. Thomas M. Claffin, Weston Country, 41 43 84 45 41 86 Emerson Armstrong, Fox Hills, Douglas Grant, Burlingham Country, 43 44 87 M. J. Condon, Wykagyl, 42 46 88 44 45 89 J. C. Parrish, Jr., Shinnecock, 42 47 89 44 46 90 N. S. Hurd, Pittsburg Country, 44 46 90 Leonard Ingersoll, Euclid, C. L. Becker, Woodland, 45 43 91 E. J. Spaulding, Waubaushee,

(Concluded on page 11)

## RETURNS HOME A NEW MAN

Fresh Air and Sunshine Work Wonders for Bandmaster Sousa.

In Spite of Restraint Great Musician's Genial Personality Remains Unchanged.



নিক্রমান ক্রিক্তার ক্রিক্

3FTER two weeks spent here in the fresh air and sunshine, recuperating from his recent illness, Bandmaster John Philip Sousa returns to New

York a "new man" as he expresses it; more delighted than ever with the Village and looking forward eagerly to his return with his family, for a more extended visit later in the season.

Under doctor's orders, Mr. Sousa has been forced for the time being, to forego the more strenuous sports of shooting and riding to which he is an ardent devotee, and in consequence, most of his time has been spent in walks through the country-side, beginning with short trips and gradually increasing their length as he gained in strength daily.

In spite of his restraint and temporary physical weakness, the great Bandmaster's genial personality and keen appreciation of humor remain unchanged, and he has been the central figure of an interested group whenever ensconced in a comfortable chair in hotel lobby or sunny veranda.

So much is this a part of his nature that the humorous side of his condition in contrast with his usual splendid health, has amused rather than worried him, as is shown by a letter written early in the week to a member of his family and accompanied by a photograph in walking or hunting costume. The letter is couched in the language of "Sandy Coggles" of "Pipetown Sandy," Mr. Sousa's book which, by the way, is a collection of boyish experiences written by the man in retrospection:

PINEHURST, N. C., DECEMBER 30, 1907.

This pictur' shows me only pretendin.' I ain't bin buntin', I ain't bin' ridin'; I just bin sittin' 'round with the rockin' chair brigade an' a-tellin' them how the mikes multiplied in me when I was ptomained. But I'm goin' huntin' cause I can hear the quails a-callin' and a-callin', and I'm a-comin'!

The doctor sez I'm conveylessing-I don't know what that is-but when you got it, you feel like the fust day yur go out after yur had the 45 45 90 mumps; only your skin don't peel off!

Happy New Year!

SANDY COGGLES.