

# HONORS FOR DARTMOUTH 

## F. A. Martin Makes Clean Sweep in Annual Midwinter Golf Tourney

One Hundred and Fifty-meven Players
Participate in First Important Golf Event of Year


DARTMOTH earried off the honors in the final round of the eighth annual Midwinter golf tournament Wednesday, through its representative, F. A. Martin of the Ekwanok Club, who also led in qualification. His opponent was George C. Dutton of the Oakley Country club, and a bad start placed Mr. Dutton in a disadvantage from the first. Losing the first four holes he failed to rally and the match ended on the fifteenth green, four upand three to play. In the morning Mr. Martin won from Louis A. Hamilton of Englewood, six up and five to play, and Mr. Dutton defeated Charles Presbrey of Fox Hills, two up and one to play. The contest for the consolation trophy was a close one which J. P. Gardner of Midlothian, captured from C. N. Phillips of the Allegheny Country club, three up and one to play, the crisis coming on the seventeenth green where a par three won for Mr. Gardner. In the morning Mr. Gardner defeated E. A. Johnston of Baltusrol, two up, and Mr. Phillips had a close match with Irving S. Robeson of Oak Hill, which the home green decided.

Young Fillemore K. Robeson of Oak Hill, won the second division from A. J. Watson of Dunwoodie, three up and two to play, and Theodore Senseman of Atlantic City, the consolation. R. C. Collier of Dunwoodie, won the third division from his club mate, Z. T. Miller, two up and one to play, and J. H. Hawley of Hackensack, the consolation. C. B. Hudson of the Rochester Country club, won the fourth division from S. L. Allen of Atlantic City, two up and one to play, and S. Keith Evans of Knollwood, the consolation.
D. M. Parker of Garden City, won the fifth division from J. R. Towle of Jackson Park, three up and two to play, and Raymond E. Durham of Montelair, the consolation. Herbert Cockshaw of NasSau, won the sixth division from D. S. White of Atlantic City, on the twentysecond hole, the climax of a stroke for stroke battle, and G. H. French of Wannamoisett, the consolation. Edward

Sommer of South Bethlehem, won the seventh and last division from $H$. W. Leeds of Atlantic City, two up and one to play, and E. E. Calkins of Knollwood the consolation.
Division winners in the "Also Rans" made up of the overflow field, were T. B. Boyd of Algonquin, Henry Mcsweeney of Oakmont, and J. H. Ottley of Nassau.
Full qualification scores and match play summaries appear upon pages 8 and 9 of this issue, and a report of the consolation tournament appears upon page eleven.


THE SHORT AND TRICKY NINTH ON THE NUMBER Two COURSE
Geo. H. Crocker finds it easy in two having made this score in three out of four rounds last week The final rounds of the Advertising $\mid$ ty-flve; Master Chauncey Cooke (0), golf tournament are in progress today, ninety-eight. Master Cabot J. Morse, fourteen divisions of eight each qualifying. A full report of this tournament will be printed next week.

## With The Cottagers

Mr. and Mrs. John J. Kerr and family of New York, lease the Elm cottage.
Mr. and Mrs. R. C. King and family of New Canaan, Conn. friends of Mr. F. A. King, are at the Waldheim.
Mrs. Chas. Herrick of Chicago, has

MASTER MOBEESON'H WATCEH

Wins Golf Handicap and the Trophy
Offered by Mr. Frank Presbrey
An eighteen-hole medal play golf handicap for a gold watch presented by Mr. Frank Presbrey of New York, occupied the attention of the boys Tuesday and Wednesday afternoon. Two ninehole rounds were played, the first six and last three on number one course Master Stacey Robeson, whose handicap was eight, winning with eighty-nine, Master Frank Crocker (20), made nine

THE AWAKENING OR BELZY

For One Complete Delicious Hour He is
His Thoroughbred Ancestor

## Then Coaxed,Threatened and Cajoled

A wakes to Fact That Hie in Junt Plain "Cracker" Mule

"YOU CAN"T lose me honey" brayed "Beelze bub", farmer Blue's mule who possesses a fox hunting appetite on a working income, and try as the group would it was hunt mule and abandon fox hunting until he was snugly tucked away in a barn, miles from home. Belzy looked harmless enough when flrst spied munching contentedly away on persimmons, not even deigning to notice the hunters as they passed; but when they came again, heralded by the mad music of pack and the wild hurrahs of hunters, Belzy's little heart went pit-a-pat, there awoke the slumbering sub-conscious Call of the Wild and in a flash, Belzy knew! He was the ancestor of centuries ago on English moor.
A few steps he tiptoed, stiff-legged, tingling with new life, and when the cortege swept past, cleared a rail fence in one magnificent bound and was among the riders, head and tail up, ears forward, nostrils dilated, eyes blazing. Then he spied the dogs and sped away past Master, ignoring all field ethics, expressing his joy on reaching them with sundry cavortings and kicks and he was not careful what he hit or where he landed. Master protested mentally, morally and physically, but Belzy resented the intrusion by promptly presenting his complimentary heels, darting away at each opportunity to pay his respects to the hounds, who were most unappreciative of his attentions.
Then aid was summoned and Belzy corralled, coxed, threatened and cajoled, but not until the music had faded to a murmur in the west did he awake from subconsciousness to realization, come back from picturesque English moor to plain, old North Carolina, a sadder but a wiser mule. With pains-taking care Belzy was persuaded to move reluctantly towards an open gateway some distance down the road and patiently labored with until lured inside by clever trick. Then the gate clicked quietly and not long after, the stable door slammed very gently and
(Concluded on page eleven)

