

# The Pinehurst Outlook

PINEHURST, MOORE COUNTY, NORTH CAROLINA

VOL. XV, NO. 7

SATURDAY MORNING, JANUARY 20, 1912

FIVE CENTS

## WHITE LEADS TO VICTORY

### Valiant Sextette Heads Field in Opening Play of Advertising Tourney

#### Five Gallant Groups Fight Desperately for Second Place Honors in Neck and Neck Finish

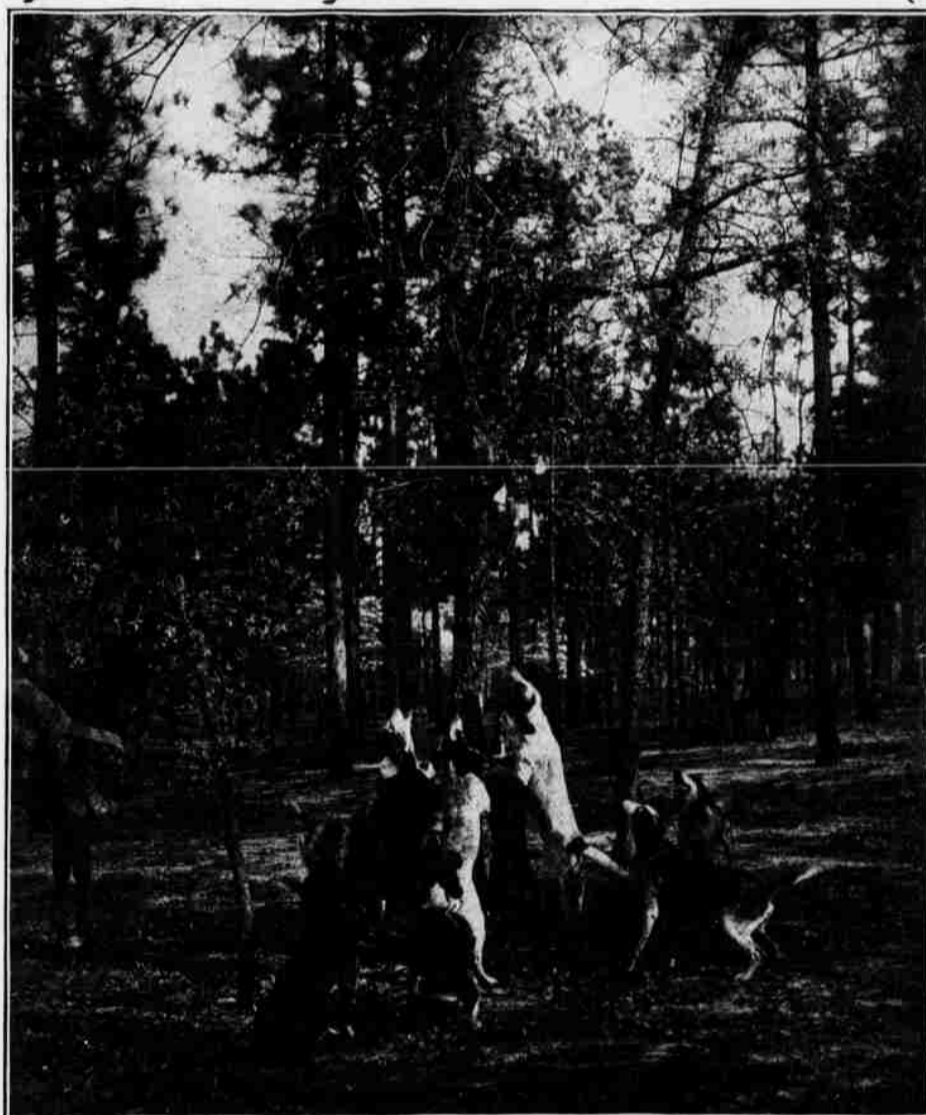


A HAPPY THOUGHT was the opening one club team match of the Advertising men; like a good story preliminary to after dinner discourse, putting everybody in good humor for the more serious affairs which followed. Eighteen teams of six men each participated, selection being made from as many classes of players to equalize the field and clubs assigned by lot; driver, brassie, midiron, jigger mashie and putter. And the trick was to use the particular club assigned to the best advantage which meant in the majority of cases, the direct opposite of the club's real purpose, for most of the putting and approaching fell to drivers and brassies and most of the driving to putters and other equally impossible clubs. In view of these diversified and always amusing difficulties, the score of one hundred and nine, which won a handsome set of sterling topped tobacco jars for Capt. D. S. White's team, is regarded as little short of phenomenal. Neck and neck the sextettes led by Captains I. S. Robeson, R. T. Stanton, J. D. Plummer, S. Keith Evans and H. W. Ormsbee finished in one hundred and eleven, one hundred and twelve, one hundred and thirteen, one hundred and fourteen and one hundred and fifteen, stringing up to one hundred and forty-two for the last group who fought grimly under Capt. John L. Given. The teams and their scores follow:

D. S. WHITE, CAPTAIN; Harold Slater, R. L. Whitton, H. S. Paine, C. A. Speakman, A. R. Robertson 109  
 I. S. ROBESON, CAPTAIN; Guy Pierce, C. F. Bacon, W. F. Smith, C. A. Carlisle, J. F. McGreenery 111  
 R. T. STANTON, CAPTAIN; R. M. Purves, R. R. Mamlok, D. B. Butler, J. A. Ford, Theodore Dickinson 112  
 J. D. PLUMMER, CAPTAIN; Walter Smedley, H. W. Leeds, A. D. Chandler, T. W. Weeks, Nathl. Ferguson 113  
 S. KEITH EVANS, CAPTAIN; Lee Marwell, Rollo Ogden, L. F. Abbot, N. T. Pulsifer, H. C. Milholland 114

H. W. ORMSBEE, CAPTAIN; J. P. Gardner, H. Thornton, Edward Rode, E. S. Barbour, H. E. Spaulding  
 GEORGE C. DUTTON, CAPTAIN; E. J. Ridgway, Jason Rogers, G. H. French, W. H. Maule, W. D. Nugent  
 WM. SHILLABER, JR., CAPTAIN; W. L. Crocker, Karl V. S. Howland, R. S. Brownell, W. W. Manning, Hartley Davis  
 Z. T. MILLER, CAPTAIN; C. M. Brocker, J. H. Eggers, C. W. Harmon, E. M. Alexander, Paul Block 120

JOSEPH P. KNAPP, CAPTAIN; Arthur Acheson, John H. Hawley, O. B. Merrill, H. R. Reed, Ralph Holden 115  
 T. A. MATTHEWS, CAPTAIN; B. H. Ridder, R. W. Potter, Edgar M. Hoopes, W. J. O'Meara, F. H. Ralston 118  
 WM. H. CHILDS, CAPTAIN; William C. Freeman, A. W. Erickson, J. C. Platt, E. H. Morris, E. T. Phillips 118  
 L. A. HAMILTON, CAPTAIN; Walter L. Fisher, Don M. Parker, J. Rowland Mix, James Barber, Louis 120



"CLIMBED TO SAVE HIS HIDE"

W. R. HOTCHKIN, CAPTAIN; C. N. Phillips, George Wright, H. B. Kennedy, Robert Frothingham, W. W. Hoops 120  
 C. C. VERNAM, CAPTAIN; J. J. Hazen, H. M. Adams, John H. Duffy, J. H. Appel, Guy S. Osborne 121  
 E. F. CLYMER, CAPTAIN; G. T. Hodges, R. C. Wilson, Walter E. Bunnell, A. B. Clements, Paul Minnick 122  
 A. L. ALDRED, CAPTAIN; A. H. Johnson, T. T. Rushmore, J. I. Strauss, N. J. S. Price, F. S. Voss 125  
 B. DeVeau 132  
 J. L. GIVEN, CAPTAIN; George Barnes, A. Samtaella, John Bain, Jr., F. S. Newbery, A. M. Bedell 142

#### In Honor of Mrs. Crockett

Mrs. Herbert L. Jillson entertained at afternoon bridge in honor of Mrs. Montgomery A. Crockett of Bedford City at The Carolina Friday. The guests: Mmes. Robeson, Gardner, Pratt, White, Robinson, Truesdell, Rumsey, Dutton, Ridgway, Tufts; and Miss Priest.

## CLEVERNESS SAVES REYNARD

### Introduces Novelty in Figure Eights Which Have No Ending

#### Master Solves the Riddle and Thinks Fox Should be Preserved for Exhibition Runs



CLEVERNESS saved sly reynard's gray pelt; just recognition of his originality. Started after rollicking trailing of an hour and a quarter the pack burst into full voice close up, indicating a speedy run and quick catch. Half an hour the hunt followed, expectant, covering some ten miles in as clean a "figure eight" as ever was cut with skates; but no nearer, apparently, than at the start.

Then a swing to the north, down wind, varied the monotony and another figure eight which lost itself in another half circle dash only to reform again into the graceful figure.

"Dun beats me," was Nat's puzzled comment. "Don't seem to be gainin' er mite. I reckon we're runnin' a couple of foxes and they's relayin' in and restin' up on us." Master Twitty's reply was inaudible but presently his absence was noted from the hunt.

Half an hour later he rejoined the chase still in full cry, like a stage steeplechase on a treadmill—almost but not quite—still hopeful. "Call 'em off Nat," was his strange command and old soldier that he is, Huntsman obeyed without question, casting side glances at Master whose laughter mingled with the mellow horn.

"What you suppose we are up against?" he queried, when the last straggling hound had ceased to protest. "That chap's been doubling back and running close up behind us; just having a lovely time letting the pack set the pace. He certainly deserves some consideration and so I'm going to keep him for special exhibition occasions. He beats an anise seed bag flat." Homeward the hunt turned content, sly reynard regarding it from hillside cover with evident regret. Doubtless he waits its return eagerly with the confidence of his kind, for "folly knows no fear!"

Monday's hunt attracted a large and enthusiastic field which welcomed the strike, an hour's ride out, with delight.

(Concluded on page three)