

THE PINEHURST OUTLOOK

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SATURDAY MORNING, JANUARY 5, 1918

FIVE CENTS

MAXWELL'S 78

Leads a Big Field and Wins Medal in Midwinter Golf Tournament

Shannon and Truesdell Going Strong in President's Division Composed of Familiar Line up



ONE HUNDRED and five strong the golfing champions and the neophytes, candidates for final honors or the sixth division, lined up on Friday for the qualifying round of the Fifteenth Annual Midwinter Golf Tournament at the Pinehurst Country Club. And for once the sporting prophets were vindicated in their forecast. Norman Maxwell proceeded to duplicate his recent round, and hit out a 78 with an ease and abandon that left the entire debate to concern itself with second place, and the battle for a look in on the President's division.

He took 42 strokes on the outward journey. But the last nine holes gave indication that any or all of the golfing world left on this side of the water will have their work cut out for them in holding the pace. The card shows the first three holes, made in perfect par fours; the dangerous pock marked 13th one over in a five, the result of a misplaced bunker; compensation on the long 14th, where a four again, this time one under par, evened the score; two threes on the short 15th and the treacherous 17th as called for by the card; a lost shot on the 16th, where a five left him one down on par; a beautiful and finished performance on the last hole—total, 36 strokes in.

THE CARD

Out 5 5 5 6 6 3 5 4 3—42
In 4 4 4 5 4 3 5 4 3—36 78

R. C. Shannon II, the heavy hitter of the Tin Whistle Team was found in the van, leading the veteran Truesdell of Apawamis by three strokes with an 82—44 out and a fast 38 in.

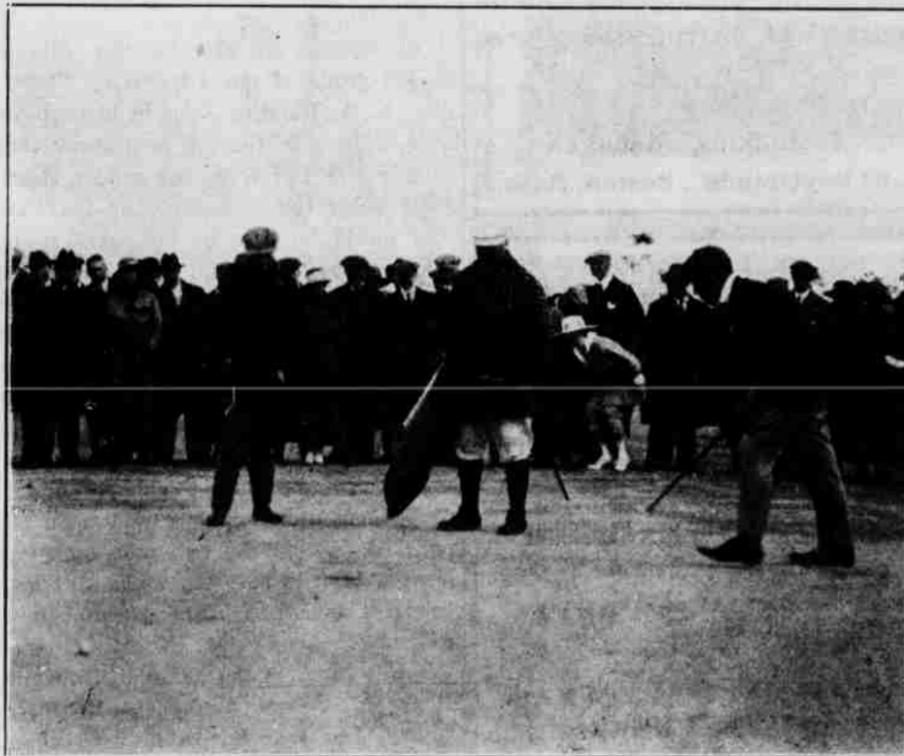
The local and familiar champions had a strong showing in this First Division. T. A. Kelley held fourth place, which he tied with J. W. Robb of the Merion Cricket Club at 87. C. L. Becker, holder of the trophy in the autumn contest rolled in next, on a par with Howard Phillips, the expert from the Waring Plantation who has been shooting low ball on the links for the past two weeks.

Some strong players and names familiar wherever golf is known are found in this First sixteen. There is Lou Hamilton, the man who put the laugh into the game, and made it popular with that formidable fraternity, the advertising men—himself winner of the famous Advertisers tournament years on end. There was Victor Seggerman, a tower of strength from the Englewood links, now a soldier of the Republic, on leave awaiting his orders to join the flying forces in France. He was a bit rusty with the midiron and was satisfied with a 94 in view of his lack of practice. Posting in ahead of these was J. M. Brander and N. W. Peters, under the ninety mark, J. D. Armstrong, destined so far to set the pace for the win-

during the week, for the benefit of those that cannot follow with the gallery themselves.

SUMMARY

Qualifying Round. Played on Number 2 Course.		
Norman Maxwell, Aronimink	42	36 78
R. C. Shannon, II, Brockport	44	38 82
W. E. Truesdell, Apawamis	42	43 85
J. W. Robb, Merion Cricket	40	47 87
T. A. Kelley, Moore County	43	44 87
C. L. Becker, Ekwanok	44	44 88
H. G. Phillips, Moore County	45	44 89
J. M. Brander,	45	44 89
N. W. Peters, Englewood	46	43 89
J. D. Armstrong, Buffalo	44	45 89
M. L. Fearey, Garden City	43	47 90
L. A. Hamilton, Garden City,	47	45 92



NORMAN MAXWELL, MEDALIST IN MIDWINTER TOURNAMENT
Maxwell is shown on the left watching Bobby Jones sink a putt in the famous Pinehurst Atlanta match last year. Jock Bowker holds the centre of the stage, as usual.

ners, but reaching out for greater things; M. L. Feary of Garden City, leading J. M. Thompson home by two shots to spare, useful in the matches to come if they can be conserved; I. S. Robeson, an old champion of many battles, J. E. Smith of Wilmington upholding the glory of the Carolinas, and F. B. Porter from Flushing.

Lined up thus it is evident that the coming battle is in the nature of a contest with the field against Maxwell. Victor Seggerman has drawn the opening charge. Before the young Aronimink champion can carry off the trophy he will have to make some history on the old links. And we have arranged to follow and map every play and every shot made

J. M. Thompson, Springhaven	45	47 92
I. S. Robeson, Rochester	45	48 93
Col. J. E. Smith, Wilmington	43	50 93
F. B. Porter, Flushing	45	48 93
V. A. Seggerman, Englewood	47	47 94
J. H. Turner, Fox Hills	49	46 95
C. F. Lancaster, Woodland	46	50 96
Whitney Baker, Plainfield	49	48 98
Geo. Van Keuren, Englewood	50	47 97
J. T. Bishop, Chevy Chase	43	52 97
J. V. Hall, Pinehurst	49	48 97
I. N. W. James, Fox Hills	48	49 97
G. W. Statzell, Aronimink	48	50 98
Dr. G. H. Simmerman, Lu Lu	48	50 98
C. W. Watson, Crescent A. C.	53	45 98
W. T. Barr, Marine and Field	51	48 99
H. L. Waldridge, No. Jersey	48	51 99

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TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS

Realized at Big Social Gathering for Benefit of Red Cross

Great Card Carnival Followed by Afternoon Dance at the Country Club



THURSDAY afternoon following Christmas the Country Club witnessed as animated and as crowded a scene as could be found that afternoon on any of the ball room battlegrounds of the Big Red Cross Drive. No Cafe Chantung or Fandango at Sherries could surpass the party manouvered by the ladies of the Colony to separate the dancing and playful public from the change sorely needed to provide supplies for the Local Chapters' daily endeavors for the soldiers. The news of a great Bridge Whist orgie had gone out over the countryside, and roused the anticipation of the heavy trumppers and the conservative bidders in all the castles and hamlets in the sacred circle of the Sandhills. A roaring, laughing blaze in the broad fireplace welcomed the arriving champions. Tables covered the whole expanse of the dancing hall and the cafe. In furs and limousines, in white dresses and jitney busses, in platoons and in single file, the ladies of the colony and their charming daughters (with an eye to the dance following, and the squads of lieutenants home from camp for the holidays)—the country dames from the plantations and the aristocracy from the allied towns rolled in. Guarding the gate were Mrs. C. E. Horton, and Mrs. Leonard Tufts, taking the toll for the Red Cross. And across the way was Mrs. T. A. Cheatham, of the exchequer, bowed down under the weight of the forthcoming greenbacks.

And while Wiley Pope's piano artist and the chorus of fiddles filled the hall with the strains of appropriate music, the combat began. From two o'clock to half past four the scores rolled up, the penalties accumulated, cards were shuffled and the might-have-beens duly recorded, while still every minute the inevitable knitting went on apace, and right under the guns the socks and sweaters for the marines peeped from bag and basket.

When the gong rang the young folks from field and links, from fudge parties

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