

THE PINEHURST OUTLOOK

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SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 2, 1918

FIVE CENTS

MISS MORTON'S LAURELS

Wins Leading Honors at Jockey Club Meets

Some Spills and Thrills Mark Battles Over the Hurdles



THE CENTRE of gravity in the Pinehurst merry-go-round has shifted to the Race Track this last week. What with the girls taking to the hurdles, and Col. and Mrs. Swigert and Mr. and

Mrs. Tufts' tea parties for the colony and the guests after the running, the multiplication of the entries, and the advent of the brass band, the Jockey Club bids fair to outrival the Country Club in festive performance on meet days.

The laurels of the week, including both the Friday and Wednesday matinees, undoubtedly belongs to Miss Helen Morton of Chicago, a guest of Miss Mary V. Healy. Flying the colors of the Chinquapin she has twice led the girls home in the ladies purse, twice took first honors in the side saddle jumping exhibition, and proved herself the peer of any rider on the track.

On Saturday she rode Hatto to a finish against Miss Esther Tufts on Blix and Miss Mabel Bliss on Rex. Although marred by Miss Bliss' fall, the race was close and spectacular, Miss Morton eking out a narrow victory—which she repeated on Wednesday against a larger and even more determined field, when she carried Sam in the van from start to finish of a dash ridden by Miss Anna B Morse and Miss Slade of Southern Pines.

HURDLE EXHIBITION

The jumping, forerunner of the horse show next Saturday, was a spirited performance, in which Mrs. E. P. Spencer and Miss Mildred Fitzhugh were scarcely less faultless in style than the champion. On Wednesday this program was varied by sending the girls over the barriers in pairs, in which Miss Morton on Bumper and Miss Fitzhugh on Firebrand took first place. Miss Reid and Mrs. Spencer up on Blanche and Honeyboy worked into second place over Cameron and Miss Slade.

MRS. SPENCER'S VICTORY

The Debutantes Free-for-all, the

feminine getaway race Wednesday, brought out all the experts, and provided probably as much interest as the professional thoroughbreds. In this affair the girls had to unsaddle their mounts and put the saddle away, and then resaddle and away, something after the old fashioned squadron drill. Mrs. Spencer went through this maneuver with the greatest dispatch and success, closely followed by Miss Morton. Miss Morse was third, and the old champion of the course, Miss Eleanor Abbe held fourth place.

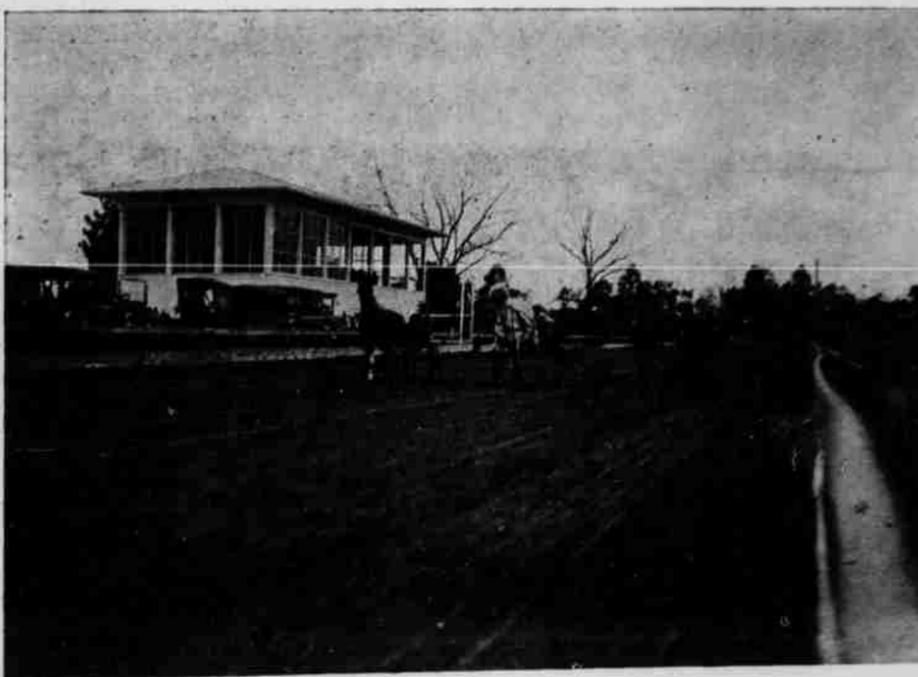
SHEPARD'S CLEAN SWEEP

Wednesday's meet was a triumph for Whymark again. This time he rode Dave in the Thoroughbred flat race, and brought him home clipping ahead of the field led by Little Pop. C. A. Shepard made a clean sweep of the harness races Friday, driving Ed. A in the 2.20 Trot,

Hatto out of the money. What appeared to be a three cornered tie was adjudged a victory for the Thomas stables, with Hatto second and the Splane mount third. Lucille ridden by Call, beat out the Scratch mare and Chapman brought up the rear on Hardy, racing for the booby against Kinderlou.

HEAD OVER HURDLES

The steeple chase was a short and dramatic affair—dangerous and breathless while it lasted with tragedy lurking near. Fort Johnson was slated to beat Melos if such a thing was possible, and with Wells up on Travellor and Whymark running Gatherer, the run began. It was a fine start, and a close affair for about twenty strides until they reached the first hurdle. There Halls' hundred and fifty pounds either irritated or deluded the great jumper, for he struck the bar full, and left the rider



and Walter C in the pacing event.

THE WEDNESDAY MEET

Every owner in the paddock picked on this day for a final show down in the thoroughbred class. Seven in all they lined up, craftily handicapped to make a hard finish of it. And a hard finish it proved to be. Lady Betty, the invincible pink and blue, carrying the formidable Whymark, was relegated to scratch, while on his own Butter sat Lambert Splane 225 yards ahead. Between these two the handicaps were ranged, even the fast Kinderlou not distancing 30 yards on the little mare.

Rigged thus the game developed into a deadly sprint at the last furlong with the little ten year old emancipated youngster steering his mount to the combined voice of the entire assembly. He rode like a fly on a minnie ball, but could not push either Little Pop or

on the ground. Travellor followed suit, and left the audience stunned, as if watching a calvary charge in the face of point blank range. Hall was put out of the game, and is fortunate to have come through with nothing but a temporary knockout; but the Travellor, who was going on his own, without rider or bridle, got back into the game and followed the procession. But he could not catch Whymark who rode the Gatherer in second.

DIXIE'S GREAT BATTLE

And now out of a clear sky came the single hardest racing we have seen or are likely to see. It was in the 2.24 trot. Dr. James who finally drove his sturdy Dixie Alcantara until he broke the heart of the whole field, says that although he has driven a thousand races and for purses ten times as large, he

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HAMILTON'S BANNER

Carried Farthest East in Tin Whistle Flag Contest

James Barber Leads Second Class and Makes Greatest Distance



FIFTY-ONE in all the cohorts of the Tin Whistle Club went forth in serried ranks to play the fourteenth annual Flag Contest over the number two golf course Thursday last, the 21st of February. In this competition score cards and records were superfluous. He who went farthest won the match, in the good old fashioned way.

Given six strokes leeway, Louis A. Hamilton of Garden City, leader of the Advertising golfers of the World, carried his banner triumphant over the redoubts, home to the citadel and beyond into the enemy's country and planted his winning colors 170 yards beyond the 20th tee. His nearest rival died in the very act of putting into the 19th cup. This was W. T. Barr, an 11 handicap man from Marine and Field, who took second place in the race. His little standard was thirty yards nearer glory than that borne by W. E. Truesdell, the Metropolitan champion, who came to the end of his tether in a beautiful little spot just off the sand on the same hole.

Dotting the landscape between these, who went farthest East, and the club house, where the little legends of those that covered the course and joined the foreign legion starting the second round. These died hard, following Hamilton—L. D. Pierce, Tom Kelley, C. L. Becker, P. S. MacLaughlin, Joek Bowker and C. B. Fownes. The only other man to complete the whole course was C. F. Lancaster, who might have used the flag in the 18th hole as his monument.

The game was played in two classes. In the second class James Barber of Englewood struck his pace and outdistanced the field, and incidentally advanced his insignia to the farthest point of the day. He came to rest after his day's shooting on the 20th green, a clear hole ahead of the runner up in the division. This was H. P. Hotchkiss, another New Haven player, whose last stroke brought him within a good putt of the 19th cup, N. D. Clark of Woodbridge was the only other man in this

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