

# THE PINEHURST OUTLOOK

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FIVE CENTS

## TIE GAME

Still Remains to be Seen Whether  
Fownes or Crooks Gets April Medal

Seventy-eight Good for First Place  
in Annual Golf Tournament in  
Which Gates and Pierce Score



IF HE could have kept even within speaking distance of the dizzy pace he set on the first nine holes, W. M. Crooks of Mount Everett would have left the entire field in the annual April Golf Tour-

namment in the far distant horizon, and made a very substantial reduction of the Season record, and pushed the course record to the breaking point. A man who starts out over number 2 and reaches the turn with four threes, three fours and two fives needs ask no odds of anyone. This is two under par, and none over Whittemore.

All the fancy scoring in this preliminary round, played at the Country Club Tuesday, was done on the first nine holes. H. C. Fownes, who eventually tied with Crooks for the medal, knocked out a 37—a pace that maintained would have been good to duplicate his 74, made in the second round of the United. Frank Gates, paired with Crooks was close in the running at this stage of the game, shooting a perfect string of fours and threes except for the first and seventh. Two anomalous sixes on those holes put him two down on the par game. But even so, if he could have maintained that, the medal would have been his at 76.

Crooks spilled his chances in most unaccountable fashion at the very finish. Driving from the 17th he had a par 7 for the two holes for a 39, and as it turned out four extra shots to spare to win the medal. For Fownes dropped to a 41 coming in, and chalked up a 78 total, and Gates had made the same, resulting in 79. So Crooks had 11 shots to negotiate the short par 3 seventeenth, and the eighteenth, which is 402 yards, and not a very difficult four. From his performance up to that point it appeared no less than an easy and certain thing. He had made but one six the whole way, and had negotiated every short hole but one in three.

Crooks drove this seventeenth in his usual style, landing just over the green.

Here was apparently the same old three. Just shows the waywardness of this game of golf. For he hit the ground behind the ball on his second with his putter and barely moved it. This resulted in the inevitable hurried third, which went over, leaving a long putt for a four, which was missed and so gave him a five.

He still had a six for the medal, as it turned out. But of course he did not know this, and in a frantic endeavor to recover the two shots so foolishly thrown away he pressed into a bunker and immersed just in time to take his only seven, and so tie the score with a 44 in.

Crooks was not the only player whose high hopes and good performance met catastrophe on the way in. Chick Fownes rolled into the ninth cup in 37. This placed him even with H. C. Fownes,

Fownes Out 4 4 4 5 5 3 5 3 4—37

In 7 5 3 5 5 3 6 3 4—41—78

Less spectacular in either round—either for burst of speed going out or relapse coming in, L. D. Pierce as a matter of fact by steady going landed within one shot of the winning score, and played the most consistent game of the day. He and S. A. Hennessee and T. A. Cheatham were the only men landing in the first division who did not suffer from a set back on the way in. Going out in forty, he redeemed an unnecessary six on the eleventh with a magnificent 2 on the 15th, and came home in 39 for a total of 79.

Hennessee's story is another sad tale of easily-might-have-been. Making spectacular fours and threes most of the time, on four occasions he seemed to run into a wind pocket, or a lapse of mem-



PLAYMATES.

and three behind Crooks at that stage of the game. But then he showed a flash of golf that neither of the others, and nobody else displayed on the way home. He sunk his putt on the tenth for a birdie 3, made the 11th in par four, and stood all even fours and a candidate for final honors. His turn to blow up came sooner than Crooks however. He proceeded on the spot to change his style or his luck for the worse, and immersed at the club with the same old 44 that Crooks had, a total of 81.

Fownes and Crooks are scheduled to play this off next week.

The cards of the leaders were  
Number 2 course.

Crooks Out 4 4 3 4 5 3 5 3 3—34

In 5 4 5 5 6 3 4 5 7—44—78

ory, and vary them with totally uncalled for sevens—usually consumed on the putting green beside the cup after the fairway had been traversed in perfect form.

The battle for place in the first sixteen found Thomas Morrison of Pittsburg along side Chick Fownes with 81; C. A. McCormick and A. K. White of New Brunswick well up in the list with 83 and 85; Arthur Yates, one of the high men in the North and South heading C. L. Becker and Dr. J. S. Brown. Captain A. T. Roberts of Scotland and G. M. Howard, the Halifax hitter, were the only other two to break a ninety. Since C. B. Fownes withdrew from the contest, this left three more places in the coveted President's division.

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## JIM BARBER'S BACK YARD

Scene of Putting Festival Given by  
Mrs. Houston

Provides Funds and Service Banner  
With 18 Stars for Farm Life  
School



WE WENT TO SEE the cottage colony in Spring regalia in lawn party assembled in and about the Cedar Crest cottage, the James Barber place last Monday afternoon. That was the big story. But we

came away marveling more at what we learned, than even at what we saw. Mrs. Henry S. Houston had combined forces with the Barbers holding a mammoth putting contest over the miniature hurdle course layed out by Wiswell in Jim's back yard. Every family in the colony was represented in the gathering during the day, and no man would venture to say how many contestants went over the course.

Everyone paid 50 cents for an entry to go to the Farm Life School. The amazing thing discovered was that Mrs. Houston's gift preceding the \$400 proceeds of this party was a service flag for the school, in honor of the boys that have gone from the school to the War. Well, that was interesting. Boys gone from the school to the War? Well, rather. Don't know any other school that can touch it. Eighteen are this minute in service. Eighteen that are in camp, and entitle the school to a star. Twenty-five in all will be there directly. Something over 50 per cent. School boys. How's that for the result of a year's training in what an American boy ought to be?"

No wonder the whole neighborhood turned out to putt all day for this place. There is no doubt about their having turned out. The cheerful congregation had to be divided into classes for women, and men, boys and girls, and a regular tournament staged. Ladies first please. This, eighteen holes over the barriers and around the bends, in and out among the shrubs and down the little vistas of the course, after an all day's contest landed Mrs. Homer Johnson in the lead for the silver vase, with a medal score of 49. Pressing her hard came Miss Blatchford, Mrs. Merrill and Miss

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