

Miss Collett and Mrs. Scammell, who met in the final round of this tournament last year, were drawn to play each other in the very first round of this tournament.

There was a record entry in the tourney. Last year there were 116 players who teed off, a large enough entry for even a big golf tournament for women, but this year all records for the event crashed when 138 players signed up to start in the qualifying round.

Eleven of the players who were in the first sixteen last year entered for the play again this year. After the first sixteen, the other players were grouped in twelve other eights, so that there were thirteen flights in all.

Miss Margaret E. Doyle, Torresdale, one of the star young players of the Philadelphia district, had a 9 in the qualifying round of this tourney, both on the seventh and fourteenth holes, so that she ran up a total of 106, and fell to the sixth division for match play.

Her mother, Mrs. Francis J. Doyle, who has been playing excellent golf in Florida this season, fared better with a 50-50-100. She got in the third flight.

Miss E. M. Lightner, Michigan open women's champion, surprised when she failed to make the championship flight of this tournament.

This links fete was only part of the program here the past week. Monday there was rain then and the costume dance of the Pinehurst employees at The Carolina Hotel.

James Maher, head-waiter, won the first special prize for a gentleman's costume, while Mrs. Crandall garnered the one for the ladies. The big hit of the night was the hip-shaking of the hula-hula girls, Hazel Bombard and Dorothy Anderson. The house shook with mirth almost as much as the shoulders of the two girls in costume. Ten of the employees were judged capable of receiving a share in the first prizes, and ten more got in on the second spoils.

Meantime the invading British polo team versus the Pinehurst teams, first outdoor encounter on the schedule of the foreigners, played several games here. But the golf enthusiasts have an idea that golf on horseback is apt to ruin putting and approaches.

Who wants to take a neat stance on a hoss and then have another equine gallop up and ruin the shot? It's a great game to watch, though.

Other big events during the week were the Tin Whistle and Silver Foils championships.

For the men there was a 72-hole medal encounter, one round on each of the four links, on different days.

For the ladies there was a 36-hole medal test on courses No. 1 and No. 2. J. D. Chapman won the encounter for the men in the Tin Whistle club and his wife, Mrs. J. D. Chapman, won the Silver Foils golf title for 1923.

Championships seemed to have run in the Chapman family that week.

Chapman won his title with a total of 76-81-79-83—319 on the four courses in order.

At the end of 63 holes he was tied with Donald Parson and H. G. Phillips, but won out on the last nine. Parson was second with 74-81-82-84—321, and Phillips next with 77-76-84-87—324. T. Russell Brown, winner of the Advertisers' recent tournament here, as well as medallist in it, medallist in the St. Valentine's tourney later, and survivor there till the final round, was fourth in the Tin Whistle championship this year with 79-82-81-85—327.

Probably the best golf score ever made at Pinehurst was made one day last week when a card of 28-30—58 was turned over for inspection. It was an amazing thing, made on No. 3 course. Here 'tis:

Out.—433, 322, 344—28. In.—344, 333, 334-30—58.

Oh, yes. Forgot to mention the author. 'Twas the best ball score of that jolly ten-some of the links, Lionel, Hal, and Clarence Callaway, Joe Capello, Wilbur Mack, Cyril Walker, Bert Nicholls, Eddie Kuhn, "Ted" Ray (not the one you have in mind), and Paul Nevens. They're all pro's and good ones, as the card shows.

Last week came a pair here from Jersey City and thereabouts. The only complaint they have against Pinehurst is that the mornings here are two short because they don't have time enough to play all the golf they'd like to.

For example the other day they only had time for 36 holes of golf in the morning. We claimed it was because they didn't play enough shots. One of them had a 96 and 93 and that doesn't seem enough. He decided to walk back to the hotel and eat lunch as they had finished those 36 holes so early that morning. Then they hiked back again, for the exercise and played 18 holes in the afternoon, 54 holes in all that day.

One player was slicing his tee shots so he decided to put in the time, before the dance at the clubhouse in the afternoon with some golf practice.

It worked perfectly, his system. He was slicing so vehemently right to the woods that he decided to play deliberately for a slice. He took a stance to hit one right to the woods, and never sliced at all.

It was the straightest drive he'd had all day, even if he did have trouble in finding it over there in the woods.

Then they danced a bit for exercise, walked back to the hotel and put on their evening duds for dinner. There wasn't a dance that night, or any golf to be played, so the poor golfer had to stand on one foot for exercise that eve till midnight, when even the golfers have to bed here.

Of course he had to use the well-known sleep potion to get to sleep, after a day like that, almost without exercise, but what's that between friends?

Which reminds that it's getting late again tonight and far be it from us to keep the reader away from well-earned sleep, or ourself.

Sunday Evening Concert By The Carolina And Holly Inn Orchestras

AT THE CAROLINA

Polonaise Militaire	Chopin
Overture—"Hungarian Lustspiel"	Keler Bela
Serenade from Ballet "Les Millions d'Arlequins"	Drigo
Selection—World Famous Songs of	Franz Schubert
"Whispering Flowers"	Blon
"Woodland Whispers"	Czibulka
Prize Song from "The Master Singers"	Wagner
Piano Solo—Concert Etude	Arensky
Mr. Robert C. Blake	
Excerpts from "Madame Butterfly"	Puccini

AT THE HOLLY INN

"Wedding Day at Troldhaugen"	Grieg
Overture—"Turandot"	Lachner
Air de Ballet—"Pas des Amphores"	Chaminade
Valse Lente—"The Moss Rose"	Bosc
Descriptive—"The Mill"	Gillet
Reverie	Rissland
Suite—"From the Pyrenees"	Nicode
"Fairy Tales," "Moorish Dance-Song"	
"In the Tavern"	
Cello Solo—"Romance"	Simonetti
Mr. Max Samuels	
Excerpts from "Cavalleria Rusticana"	Mascagni