

The PINEHURST OUTLOOK

VOL. XXVIII

MIDWINTER NUMBER, JANUARY, 1925

NUMBER 5

Entered as second class matter at the post office at PINEHURST, N. C., Subscription, \$2.00 per year.

Yates Wins the Mid-winter

ARTHUR YATES, of Rochester, New York, was the winner of the Twenty-Second Pinehurst Mid-Winter Golf tournament which started immediately after Christmas, and was concluded on New Year's Day.

P. S. P. Randolph, Jr., of the Point Judith Club, a member of the Winter Colony here, and winner of the event last season, was the runner-up. To the 19th hole he carried his heavy hitting opponent, the match proving to be the most interesting of the season thus far.

In the last show down only was the winner forced to extend himself; firing ceasing early in all other instances.

After qualifying with an 84, ten strokes from the medalist, Yates defeated in order, J. D. Armstrong, 7 and 6, C. R. Somerville, runner-up last year in the Canadian amateur championship, 5 and 4, and H. J. Blue in the semi-finals, 6 and 4.

While Yates was carrying on, Randolph was not having matters quite so easy, especially after the first round, when a pair of Pinehurst sharp shooters crossed niblics with him. J. L. Crandall was his first opponent, and a 6 and 5 score posted. The weakening of Donald Parson toward the finish gave Randolph his second victory 2 up. J. D. Chapman was his third opponent, the end coming on the 16th green, and the score 3 and 2.

So close followers of the sport, though acknowledging that Yates had the advantage in the matter of shot making and experience predicted the recovery gift of Randolph would offset it and develop a close battle.

They were entirely correct, for the loser demonstrated that the putter and niblic are mightier than the wood, furnishing a series of sensations in the line of recoveries which hasn't been seen at Pinehurst in many a season. And in addition Randolph's putter performed overtime much to the discomfi-



Arthur Yates and A. Lucien Walker, Jr., who have been gathering their share of golfing honors here this Fall. Yates was winner of the Midwinter this week, and Walker won the recent Carolina Tournament

ture of his opponent and joy to himself. Time after time Yates was all set to add a scalp to his belt through his opponent's visitations to the forest primeval, and a miraculous shot would come off. From the sand it was the same story, and on the sand things happened as well. Summing up it was found that on nine occasions Randolph was off the straight and narrow yet extricated himself for a win or half, and on eight greens caressed the ball into the four and a quarter inch receiving pan in one stroke. Folks here say it's a regular thing for him to perform thusly. It was rough on Yates, who trailed from the first to the sixteenth hole, finding himself two down at the turn, out in 42, to Randolph's 40. And this was good golf under the conditions, which were a bit moist for good golf. To bring matters to a fifty-fifty basis Yates was forced to produce a couple of birdies, it should be mentioned in passing also.

A recital of the match would be a story of Randolph in the woods, and down in two more; Randolph pitched dead from this trap and that. But rather than lead one astray into thinking that Randolph was tacking back and forth, it should be mentioned that he also played some very fine golf shots. Yates was the steadier by all means, in trouble at times as well, but not quite the extricator of his playmate. He had punch toward the finish to even matters, and then forge ahead, standing with a lead of one up at the eighteenth, only to have it pass away and suddenly look all over the defeated at the extra hole. Bringing the match to this point suddenly we find it was the inability of Yates to get down from short of the home green in two strokes which carried matters to the extra hole. Here Randolph arose to the occasion in fine style by running a long approach dead to the cup to win the hole. On the 19th, as stated, it looked