

The Pinehurst Outlook

PINEHURST, MOORE COUNTY, NORTH CAROLINA

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FIVE CENTS

WON ON THE HOME GREEN

Monkey Golf Tournament Develops Keen Play and Endless Fun.

One Hundred and Nine, Ten and Eleven the Scores and it Was Goin' Some Throughout.

MONKEY golf on keenly contested lines is something new, and with only a stroke separating the winners, Thursday's play developed the spirit of competition as well as merrymaking, a putt deciding the match on the home green in favor of the team captained by Alex Ross which scored one hundred and nine to one hundred and ten for Captain Peacock's men and one hundred and eleven for Captain Donald Ross. Further, no hole during the entire round was made in double figures with only five "nines" in the lot at that, all of these made on the homeward journey.

"Goin, some!" Well I guess, and the dangers of the pond overcome, the tricky eleventh played and deceptive twelfth passed, the crowd settled down for the final holes with true tournament spirit; the score tied on sixteenth green. Then came the seventeenth where Parks laid the ball on the green, 153 yards, Fay falling only a few yards short and Ackerson overdriving; Cummings, over-approaching, and a five resulting, while the other two teams went down in three each; totals of one hundred and one hundred and three. Peacock's braves, however, could do no better than a seven to an eight for their opponents, on the eighteenth; Donald's men scoring nine when a seven was needed to tie.

The bright and particular star of the afternoon was C. T. Parks who missed not a single shot, and whose brilliant play did much towards keeping his team in the "procession" for the niblic was not a useful club to Captain Donald as compared with the putting cleek his brother drew and with which he sent the ball down the course with as much apparent ease as a driver. Mr. Ormsbee won applause with a long putt and there were other clever plays, but with most of the crowd it was a case of nineteenth hole post mortems—"If I hadn't missed that shot—*!*!"

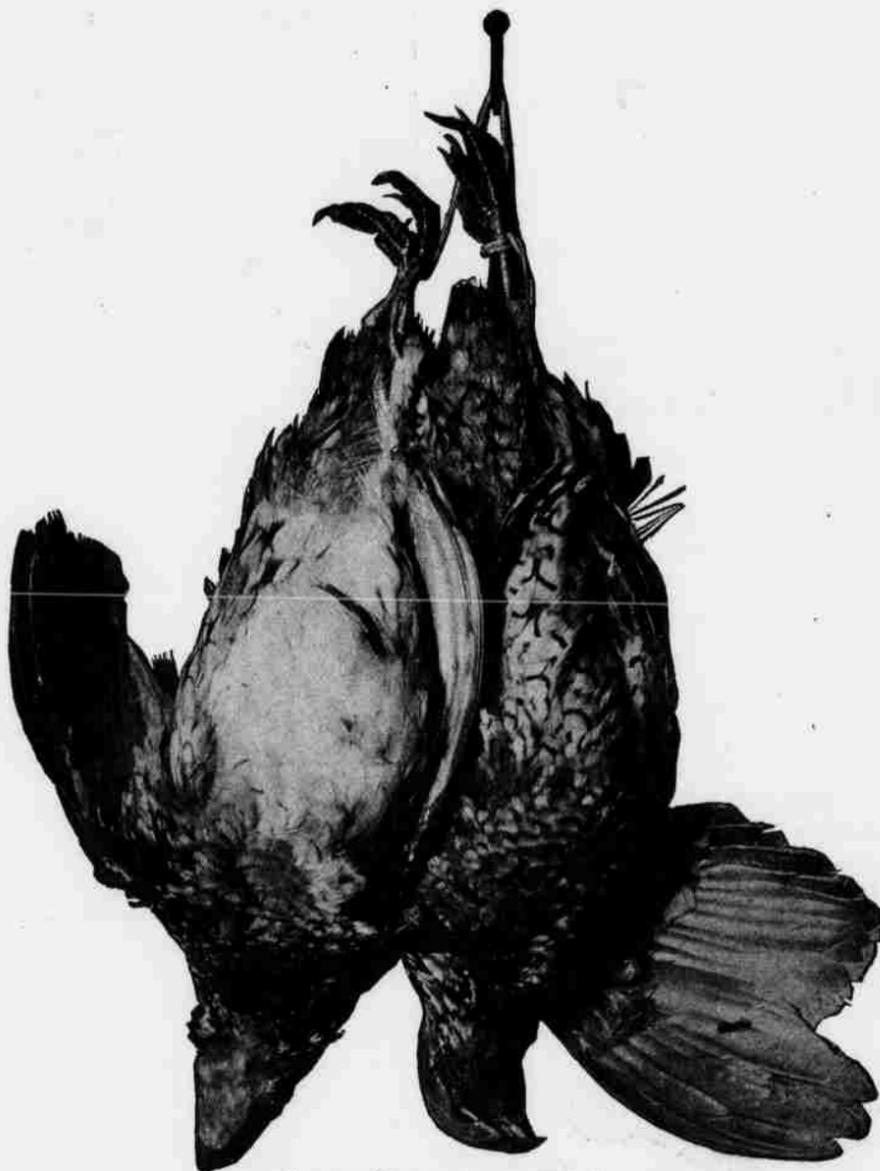
A new feature was introduced in that players and clubs were assigned by draw and played in the order drawn, not in the order of clubs, after the usual form; the club drawn, as usual, used whenever

the turn came to play, no matter where the ball lay. Naturally putting with drivers and niblics and getting out of trouble with drivers and putters, was attended by difficulty, but here was the fun of it, and where there was no difficulty (and even when there was) there was plenty of background comment to keep the players attention off the ball, not infrequently with disastrous results.

The make up of the teams and the clubs used and the order of play follows:

bee, brassie; Spencer Waters, driver. The score by holes:

CAPT. ALEX	
OUT—7 7 8 8 6 6 7 6	7—62
IN—6 4 8 6 8 6 8 3	8—57—109
CAPT. PEACOCK	
OUT—7 7 3 8 6 7 7 5	7—57
IN—7 8 6 6 8 7 9 5	7—63—110
CAPT. DONALD	
OUT—8 7 5 7 5 7 7 7	5—58
IN—9 7 6 5 9 6 9 3	9—63—111



"WITH MY BEST WISHES."

What more welcome remembrance from some hunter-friend at this season than a brace of toothsome quail?

ALEX ROSS (capt.) putter; Dr. M. W. Marr, driver; T. J. Check, cleek; C. B. Fay, niblic; C. W. Brett, brassie; J. R. Goodall, midiron; F. A. King, mashie.

JOHN PEACOCK (capt.), brassie; A. I. Creamer, niblic; E. A. Guthrie, putter; P. T. Ackerson, driver; L. C. Cummings Jr., midiron; J. B. Bowen, cleek; H. W. Priest, mashie.

DONALD ROSS (capt.) niblic; C. B. Hudson, cleek; Prof. John Bassett Moore, mashie; C. T. Parks, putter; P. L. Lightbourn, midiron; H. W. Orms-

Tin Whistle Trophies.

The Tin Whistle tournament trophies are on exhibition in The Holly Inn Dutch room, a glittering array of prizes useful and ornamental; the program to commence Xmas week.

The Christmas Tournament.

Entries for the Holiday week tournament are coming in rapidly and a big field is thus early assured.

NEW BOOKS FOR LIBRARY

Entertaining Fiction Predominates in the Annual Consignment.

More Volumes "Worth Reading" Than for Many Seasons Says the Village Librarian.

THERE are theorists who claim that everything which occurs in this world travels in waves, now being on the crest, and then in the depths. If this be so we may truly say we have been in the trough of the billows for several seasons so far as the new fiction is concerned. At last we may rejoice because there are indications that we are once more on the ascent and before long we shall even find the crest in sight. Publishers and booksellers are taking new heart this fall because the novels are so much more promising than they have been for a long time.

Several books will attract much attention. "Stradella" closes the long list of Crawford's books which began within the memory of many of us with "Mr. Isaacs." "It Never Can Happen Again" is William De Morgan's expected book which failed to appear last spring as intended. "A Girl of the Limberlost" is a worthy successor and in some ways a sequel of "Freckles." Maurice Hewlett writes of the "Open Country" and Kipling of "Actions and Reactions." Oppenheim finds a rival who bids fair to excel him in Anthony Partridge who has written "The Kingdom of Earth" and "The Distributors." Carolyn Wells furnishes a detective story, a new vein for her, and "Little Sister Snow" will be welcomed by all who loved "The Lady of the Decoration." These are only a few of the additions to the Library but reference to the list will show others equally attractive as well as titles of more serious character.

—ELIZABETH OLNEY.

The full list of new books just added follows:

FICTION	
The Inner Shrine	(Basil King?)
The Image of Eve	Margaret Sutton Briscoe
The Silver Horde	Rex Beach
The Reaping	E. F. Benson
The Dupe	Gerald Biss
Cardillac	Robert Barr
Whither thou Goest	J. J. Bell

(Concluded on page 3)