# CLIIMAX IN FINAL ROUND 

Brilliant Play Concludes Annual Holiday Week Golf Tournament

Heach and Hinnter in First Division Play Hobenon and Eecker Hoth Win Nineteen-hole Matches


SATURDAY'S final was a brilliant climax to the keen play of the eighth annual Holiday week golf tournament, nineteen-hole matches deciding it in the contest for the President's Cup and Consolation, play followed by galleries of seversl hundred people and interest keyed to the highest pitch. For premier honors Chisholm Beach of Fox Hills and Robert Hunter of Wee Burn met and a battle royal it was, stroke for stroke throughout. With scores of forty-one each the pair started homeward all even, with no change in the situation on the tenth. Hunter, however, won the short eleventh, 3-4, only to lose the twelfth, $4-5$. Sixes and fives halved the next two holes, Hunter gaining the lead again on the long sixteenth, $5-6$; the short seventeenth halved in four and Beach winning the eighteenth to square the match, by brilliant recovery from over approach. The pair started rather badly on the nineteenth, Beach topping and pulling his drive and Hunter slicing. The Fox Hills player was short on his second, and the Wee Burn golfer made the bunker, taking two strokes to extricate himself only to land in the unplayable rough at the left of the course, giving the hole to Beach who lay comfortably close to the green. The cards
$\begin{array}{llllllllll}\text { Beach } & -5 & 4 & 3 & 6 & 3 & 5 & 5 & 4 & 6-41\end{array}$
$\begin{array}{llllllllll}\text { Hunter-5 } & 5 & 3 & 5 & 3 & 5 & 7 & 4 & \text { 1-41 }\end{array}$
beach $-4 \begin{aligned} & 4 \\ & 4\end{aligned} \mathbf{6}$ 5 5 5 6 4 4 4-42-41-83 HUNTER-4 $3 \mathbf{3}$
Equally keen was the Consolation final, young "Phil" Robeson, the fourteen-year-old Oak Hill player, defeating C. L. Becker of Woodland on the extra hole. At the turn with medal scores of forty each, honors were even, the Woodland golfer winning the tenth hole, $4-5$, only to lose the short eleventh, 2-4. The tricky twelfth was halved in five and young Robeson gained the lead on the thirteenth with four ; a five, four and five halving the next three holes. Becker squared the match on the short seventeenth with a par 3 , halved the eighteenth in 4, and lost the nineteenth, 6-5; a spectacular approach from the pit at the left
of the green winning for young Robeson. |the tenth and eleventh. The Garden Mr. Beach came down through to the final without much difficulty, his first round won from Mr. Becker by three and two, his second from I. S. Robeson of Oak Hill by five and four, and his semifinal from J. M. Thompson of Springhaven by two up. This latter mateh was a close one, the Pensylvanian with a score three down and four to go, winning the sixteenth and seventeenth only to lose the match on the eighteenth.

City player, however captured the twelfth and thirteenth, each in 4-5, and gained the lead on the fourteenth where Mr. Hunter was out of it through a lost ball. Fives, sixes and threes halved the next three holes, both players making the eighteenth green with their second shots, the advantage decidedly on Mr. Robbins' side. Mr. Hunter made a hard try for a long putt, missed and over-ran, Mr. Robbins laying the ball "dead," but it refused

# HOLLDAY 

Neer Year Cotillion Speeds the Old and
Welcomes New Year

## Leap Year Offern Opportunities

Which are Made Much of in First
of More Formal Dancen


## "the white man's burden"

Mr . Hunter was more or less in the to go down although the distance was background on his first and second scarcely more than a foot. All even the rounds, a three and two win from young Robeson, and an eight and seven victory from F.T. Keating of Lenox, but he stepped into the lime-light in his semi-final twenty-three hole match with Arden M. Robbins of Garden City. Three up on the eighth, Mr. Hunter lost the ninth and started home two up, holding his own on
pair stepped to the first tee with the Club House crowd in the rear. Fours, fives and fours halved the next three holes, two sereaming putis deciding it on the twenty-second. Mr. Hunter made the green on the twenty-third, with Mr. Robbins short, his approach putt zig-zagging (Concluded on page three)

ALTHOUGH planned entirely on informal lines Monday evening's New Year Cotillion provided an evening of rare enjoyment for the entire Village; several "leap year" novelties adding incident and variety. The program was mainly one of Holiday merrymaking, and the figures old favorites, opening with the "Prince Charming" and "My Affinity," no other than a mad rush by the young men for slippers belonging to the young women, and the selection of partners by the young women, through trifles contributed by the young men and ranging all the way from a postage stamp to a seal ring. The "Derby" in which the young men raced for partners upon unsteady steeds, no other than chairs, was full of thrills and spiced with numerous "croppers." The oldtime potato race, in which playing cards which clung most affectionately to the polished floor were used, reminded one of a slippery New England sidewalk before sanding, and the "Puss in the Corner," and "Paul Jones" figures were all entered into with a zest which gave the affair snap and go throughout.
The favors included boutonnieres and pompoms, pipes and fans, cigarettes and confections, with the climax when tin horns and other musical (?) instruments were distributed for the purpose of welcoming the New and speeding the parting year. Details of arrangements were in the hands of Miss Gwendolyn Cummings of Brookline, who led with Mr. Justus Kendall of Worcester. As a special concession in recognition of the one year in four, the favor booths were in charge of Messrs. W. C. Johnson of New York, Allan Lard of Washington and Dr. Myron W. Marr of Dorchester, radiant in monstrous hair ribbons of red, yellow and blue, set off with feather aigrettes and relieved by Dutch collars of Irish lace. Directly opposite them was an older and more sedate group in the conventional evening dress, Messrs. W. E. Truesdell of Brooklyn, Charles R. Gillett of New York, and H. W. Ormsbee of Fitchburg.
(Concluded on page two)

