

A YEAR OF ATHLETICS

A Review of The Past Season's Championships

Showing the Defeat of Several National Champions and an Interesting Year of Sport



IN CIVIL matters there is a mutual understanding against raking up old scores, but in the golfing world there is a fascination in assembling the record of the champions, and recounting the triumphs and fortunes of past battles on the eve of a new campaign. It takes a sturdy and consistent player to hold his position at the top of the list, or near it, through six first class hard fought tournaments, and at the end of such a test it is worth recalling the achievement.

Of course by all odds the most remarkable performance here last year was that of Fillmore K. Robeson of Pawling School in winning the annual North and South Championship from a qualifying field including Francis Ouimet, Walter J. Travis, Jesse Guilford, Robert Hunter, Max Behr, Harold Topping, Dr. Gardner and Phil Carter, and many others famous wherever the game is played. He not only won his match, but led the field with the lowest qualifying score.

During the same week, however, Ouimet established a record for the championship No. 2 course of 70 in the Open Championship. This feat was the more remarkable in that the extended tees rendered the course more difficult than under usual conditions. The match, nevertheless, went to Alexander Ross. The nearest approach to this mark during the year was made by Parker W. Whittemore of Brookline, whose score was seventy-four in the qualifying round of the St. Valentine's Tournament.

Whittemore stands out as one of the most formidable of Pinehurst golfers. He won the President's trophy in the Midwinter Tournament, defeating Hunter, W. G. Clark, Dr. Gardner and W. H. Barber, Jr., after Barber had finished off the veteran Travis at the seventeenth hole.

Whenever a tournament was narrowing down to its close and the gallery assembled to watch the semi-finals or finals come over the hill, the chances were more than fair that Robert Hunter, smiling the while, would be one of them. There is no way I know of to guarantee that he won't walk off with the prize. He took both the gold medal and the championship in the Autumn Tournament, winning the finals from C. L. Becker of Woodland. Hunter is from Wee Burn; but I am so tired of everlastingly hearing "Hunter of Wee Burn," that I am going to call him "from Pinehurst"—where he lives and belongs. He is a socialist by profession—and if he is as good a socialist as he is a golfer he will yet represent Connecticut in the councils of the Nation. For he added to this triumph the honors in the Holiday Tournament at the expense of Travis in

the finals, and C. D. Armstrong, Jr., from Oakmont, W. A. Barber, Jr., Princeton, and D. L. Armstrong, Racebrook, en route. Besides this he figured in the semi-finals of the St. Valentines, won again from Travis in the North and South, and in this major event finally went down only before the champion himself, in the semi-finals.

Philip V. Carter of Nassau came to the front by winning the Valentine Tournament from a field of ninety-six.

The Spring Tournament brought Walter J. Travis back into his own, where he met I. S. Robeson in the finals. He won his own game, so to speak, having led the medal play with a score of seventy-seven.

THE ADVERTISING TOURNAMENT

It will be interesting to see if the Advertising fraternity will be able, this year, to find a white hope to challenge the honors of the classic annual Advertising Tournament with Ernest T. Manson. Mr. George Dutton, at present writing, seems to be the best bet.

THE WOMEN'S CHAMPIONSHIP

Before reaching the big day in the women's event, Mrs. Roland H. Barlow

year in his progress towards the challenge cup. The Wright brothers were on hand and Irving gave an exhibition of a rally with the score one set and 5-1 against him. That was worthy of the annals of the family. Beals didn't play.

Irving Wright and Bull won the tennis doubles from Jones and H. A. Machinney in a five set struggle.

WOMEN'S SINGLES

Miss Eleanor Cohen of Philadelphia came off victor in the women's singles, defeating Miss Edith Barnett of New Haven in the finals 8-6, 4-6, 6-1.

NEW ROADS OPENED

A Beautiful Countryside Revealed by Highways in Stream Valleys

It has always been a bane to those who know this country that all the roads have been built to follow the ridges. Undoubtedly this has been good engineering, and in all probability of the most commercial service to the countryside. But it has resulted in revealing to the world the most one-sided, reverse-sided picture of the community. For thanks to the devas-

three stages. That men must first make a living, by whatever means at hand. Usually by the most wasteful and costly. Then they must make a lot of money. This, in our country, takes the peculiarly gasty form of robbing the earth. And lastly they seek comfort and convenience, and things beautiful and artistic. This, we regret to say, is true of us here in the Sandhills, asinine as the procedure is. Today we have come to the place where we have to plant three-foot poplar trees costing us about as much as ever we got for the ninety-foot long leaf pine that used to bless the same spot.

Now let us leave the surroundings of this new road alone. It winds among groves of maple and ash and oak that are unique in this whole country—by the pond at Jackson completely flanked by magnificent banks of pines, solid and mysterious, like a German forest. This is the kind of picture children grow up to remember, and the kind of inheritance we have no right to deprive our grand children of.

I suppose, since the road is entirely the result of the contributions and work of public-minded citizens, any criticism might seem out of place. Everyone should have a feeling of personal gratitude to Mr. Wilcox, who put it through, and whose teams did a large part of the work. This spirit is the strength of this—and all—communities. The Pinehurst end of the road is finished with Mr. Tufts' usual care. And the Jackson Springs end is a fine piece of work. We might almost call it a boulevard. But the middle is at best a third rate performance. This part runs through the territory of wealthy men. Mr. S. B. Chapin owns a beautiful country practically discovered by this road. Mr. W. C. Mack's big plantation, just opened, is served by it. And Henry Page, Jr., is in the same boat. It is well to have opened the road. But in such a case the standard set by the rest of the roads and by the ends of this one, should be maintained. If I were St. Peter I should ordain that these gentlemen raise the ante through their domain to the common standard.

THE ROAD TO THE SCHOOL

The road by Parson's new Pinehurst School is a great convenience for the village of Pinehurst. It reveals glimpses of the river valley, and winds down a long hill among a nursery of young pines, and completes the circuit to the station by way of the dairy. This makes a new and attractive ride of about two and a half miles. It has been proposed to run a tally-ho or a big car over this route daily. It would be a good idea. We venture to say that not one out of twenty that have spent the last ten years at The Carolina would believe the country which is to be seen existed within miles of here.

Design of the Ideal Farmhouse

The Home Building and Material Company of Asheboro exhibited at the fair a model of the ideal farmhouse for this section as worked out by several architects of Nation reputation. It has good lines and is complete in every detail. The plans and specifications will be shown on demand by Mr. Clyde L. Davis, Aberdeen, N. C. If possible it is proposed that henceforth only adequate and beautiful buildings shall be put up in our section.



JACKSON SPRINGS. A LAKE ON THE NEW ROAD

had met and vanquished her most formidable rival, Mrs. J. V. Hurd, one time International Champion, and clinched the matter in a brilliant match with Mrs. W. J. Faith of Wykagyl.

HUNTLEY CHAMPION AT THE TRAPS

S. A. Huntley of Omaha, National Champion on doubles, shooting from scratch at 23 yards, proved himself beyond debate the particular star among a galaxy competing in the Midwinter Tournament. Shooting against Ralph L. Spotts, the amateur champion of America, B. M. Higginson of Newburgh, ex-champion, and most of the best shots in America, he captured the grand prix, tied for the Preliminary and won both the high average for the eight hundred targets of the program, and the medal for the six hundred of the 16-yard sweepstakes. His record in the handicap from 23 yards was ninety-five, something for this year's contestants to shoot against.

JONES WINS TENNIS

J. D. E. Jones successfully defended his title against C. M. Bull, Jr., of the West Side Tennis Club and added another

tating philosophy of the lumberman, and the mania of the pioneer for completing his orgie, the ridges are as bare as Mother Hubbard's cupboard.

But the valleys of the many streams—of the Lumbee River and Deep Creek and Jackson's Creek, of Sandy Run and the Little River, are luxuriant beyond the possibility of harm. Many a time, hunting along the margin of the ponds and the swift winding rivulets, among thickets of dogwood or dense clusters of pines and cypress, I have wished that the visitor (and in many cases the resident) could have some opportunity of seeing and appreciating the beauty of these typical scenes.

To a degree this possibility is realized in the two new roads opened this year. The one runs from below the old cotton gin between Pinehurst and Aberdeen and down across Horses Branch, and by the Parson School, and the other from the Carolina Hotel to Jackson Springs by way of Sandy Run and Jackson's Creek.

It is said that in the development of a new section of the country, as in the advance of a civilization, that there are