

THE PINEHURST OUTLOOK

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FIVE CENTS

HUNTER DEFENDS HIS TITLE

Wins Medal and President's Trophy in Autumn Golf Tournament

Donald Parson Goes Through a Fast Field. Hudson and Lee Page Win



FOR the third time in succession Robert Hunter of Wee Burn captured the President's Trophy in the Annual Autumn Tournament of the Pinehurst Country Club. Each year it has been from a larger and better field. There were sixty-one entries on Tuesday, as against forty-two last season. And the highest score to qualify in the first division was three strokes better than last year. Calvin Bullock of Denver made the first sixteen on that occasion with a 96. In the present event there were no less than twenty-seven cards equalling or bettering this score.

As in the past, Hunter won the medal. It was a very close affair between him and Frank Gates. Hunter finished in 83. Gates, unaware that he had even a chance, drove from the last tee with a 78. It is an easy four on which he had beaten Hunter for the Carolina championship with a 3. It was not until he had used up four strokes meandering about a bunker that he discovered what he had lost. Tom Kelly went out with great promise, making a 38, and a fine start for the medal. A forty-four in would have done the trick, but Tom preferred to practice approaches on the tenth fairway.

C. B. Hudson refused to repeat his performance of a 79 made the day before and jumped into the second division which he cleaned up.

J. D. Armstrong of Buffalo, W. L. Milliken of Hyannisport and Mason the farmer tied at 93 and played off the last place in the first division. To the astonishment of all concerned Mason smashed out of the rough right up to the pin on his second shot, and won the hole, missed putt and all.

Donald Parson, the runner-up, did yeoman service in eliminating the favorites and most formidable entries. He was altogether too good for Mason, came into the limelight by downing the old veteran Becker, 3 and 2 and caused a mild sensation with a victory over Gates, already slated for the finals by the prop-

ets. Gates fell down badly on the 17th, losing the match then and there with nine nightmare strokes.

In the finals it was an even matter through the fifth. The sixth started the game in Hunter's direction, and a phenomenal thirty-foot putt for a two on the seventh turned out to be the final impetus. Farson lost the eighth with a six, tied the ninth in four, but lost to a four on the tenth, and was there four down. The match ended on the fifteenth, Hunter winner, 4 and 3. The cards reveal no exceptional play.

Number one course.										
	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Out
Par	4	4	5	4	4	3	3	4	4	35
Hunter	5	4	5	5	6	3	2	5	4	39
Parson	4	5	6	4	6	4	4	6	4	43
	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	In
Par	4	3	4	3	4	4	4	5	3	34



HUNTER AND PARSON AT THE FIFTEENTH

Hunter	4	4	5	5	5	5	4	6	3	41
Parson	5	4	5	4	5	7				

R. C. Shannon, II, has been cracking an 80 and menacing the leaders ever since he came back this year, and in the second round had the Wee Burn player two down at the turn, losing only at the last green.

C. B. Hudson of North Fork, after his fatal fall in the qualifying round, set out for the Governors' Trophy, and it now hangs in his castle. He reached the semi-finals going strong, but struck a snag in J. H. Hawley playing from Arcola, and was delighted to find himself a bare winner in 20 holes. His old rival, J. G. Nicholson of New Bedford could not stand the pace and yielded him the finals gracefully, 3 and 2.

The Moore County Country Club and the local followers of the ancient game were vindicated in the Secretarie's divi-

ion in which Lee Page of Aberdeen went through the field handily, defeating W. B. Hall of Youngstown in the finals, 3 and 2. Hall was five down on the eighth, made a game rally and came back into sight of the match dormie two.

The Consolation in the President's division developed some of the fastest play of the week. T. A. Cheatham of Pittsburgh seemed possessed to have this and for a while ran all opponents off their feet. Lancaster, his first victim, pronounced him unbeatable. Finding the matter debatable at the sixth he made the next nine holes in 36, even fours, and no fellow can stand up against that. He outdistanced G. W. Watts of the Hillandale Club, and—lost to G. M. Howard on the last hole of the tournament.

Harry Waring, another permanent resident of the Sandhills and charter member

of the Moore County Club, took the consolation in the second division, defeating that old standby, H. W. Ormsbee, in the finals, and James Barber of Tin Whistle fame in the semi-finals. R. R. Scott made off with the consolation prize in the Secretary's sixteen.

THE SUMMARY

Robert Hunter, Wee Burn	39	44—83
F. H. Gates, Pinehurst	41	43—84
C. L. Becker, Woodland	43	44—87
T. A. Kelly, Southern Pines	38	49—87
S. A. Hennessee, Cooperstown	43	44—87
G. M. Howard, Halifax	44	43—87
L. D. Howard, Thorney Lea	45	43—88
T. A. Cheatham, Pinehurst	45	43—88
H. G. Phillips, Pinehurst	44	46—90
A. E. Adams, Youngstown	45	46—91
D. P. Kingsley, Sleepy Hollow	46	43—89
Donald Parson, Youngstown	47	43—90

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PINEHURST JOCKEY CLUB

Organized by Colonel Swigert Holds Preliminary Try Out

Miss Esther Tufts Wins Ladies' Cup from Mysterious Heroine



WITH the grand stand all finished excepting for the steps and entrance to be added in front—the paddock built and parkway fenced in, the Pinehurst Jockey Club made its bow on Saturday last. It was not a regular meet—the schedule opens on Thanksgiving and the owners are grooming their mounts for their utmost on that day. Nevertheless several spirited races were pulled off, and a spill or two provided for the joy of the multitude.

Thomas pitted his young trotter, Billiken, against the veteran, Fred Patchin, for two heats and gave him a run for it. Swinnerton drove the big black, and G. Cameron Minnie Cook from the Pinehurst stables. Patchin took the first heat easily, but the second was so closely contested that it appeared a toss-up from the grand stand. Coming around the bend the colt broke badly and looked for a moment to be out of it. But the burst of speed with which he recovered speaks well for his coming races. He overtook Patchin hand over hand and failed of leading by a hair.

THE FAIR UNKNOWN

The mysterious stranger appeared in the lists in the ladies' races. This unknown Diana of glorious auburn locks and long white flowing veil, mounted on a roving chestnut, refused her name and her station, but demanded to ride. Her manner and her seat were both extraordinary. She held fast to the horse's mane, as one that is afraid, and bounced about in the most appalling manner. The jockeys predicted a fall before she ever came into the stretch, and gave voice to the opinion that this was her first time ahorseback. So much for appearances. She rode a fast and furious race, but succumbed to Miss Esther Tufts who pushed Nellie under the wire in 37 seconds for the 1-3d mile, hotly followed by Miss Bliss on Jessie C. And then the unknown heroine doffed veil and wig, revealing to an astonished world no less a rider than Nat Hurd.

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