

THE PINEHURST OUTLOOK

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SATURDAY MORNING, JANUARY 6, 1917

FIVE CENTS

ARMSTRONG SUPREME

Van Keuren, Gates, Hunter and Gillett
Star in Midwinter Golf Tournament

Carter Puts up a Game Fight. Finals
in All Divisions Marked by Close
Extra Hole Matches



DWIGHT L. Armstrong, the Yale champion, playing from the Oakmont Club, medalist in the qualification round, proved his fighting qualities and his golfing ability by fighting his way through a strong and determined field to victory in the Fourteenth Annual Midwinter Golf Tournament. There a hundred and thirty entries, including the stars of many famous courses. The whole contest was characterized by the most stubborn sort of competition, nineteen, twenty and even twenty-one holes becoming the rule rather than the exception for

the deciding of the final matches.

The standard of play which had been ragged in the medal round stiffened as the occasion required, and in spite of his increasing speed, the Yale boy had to work all the way down the line. I. S. Robeson of Oak Hill in the first round was not beaten until they reached the seventeenth. R. C. Shannon, II, of Brockport gave him a surprising run. Shannon plays a good game. But more than that he makes an athletic contest of it, pushing his man to the very last stroke. Witness his game finish against C. L. Becker of Woodland. In the first round Becker, who is an old and steady hand, had him six down at the eighth, but he still stayed with the game and won his match on the nineteenth. Frederick Snare, president of the Havana Golf Club, battled manfully for the honor of Cuba, and gave the champion the closest match he had. Armstrong won one up. Snare is another Tartar that has the heart for a hard finish. In the first round he found himself up

against a 42 going out, negotiated by D. G. Clayton of Springhaven, and Clayton refused to relinquish his lead until they reached the twenty-first hole.

As expected the show down came in the final. It takes more than even a fighting spirit and the will to win to beat Philip Carter. It takes well nigh perfect golf. And this was delivered. It was a wonderful exhibition. Not a wasted putt. One wasted approach—a slip on the fourth, costing a hole, and no let down at the end, when the old Carter magic started to work, and the Nassau champion started to pull it out, as he has done so many memorable days before. It took a three to win the critical sixteenth and clinch the trophy, and he took it.

The first two holes were halved in four. The Yale boy took the third also in par, and then evened the score by a misplaced approach on the fourth. The next five holes he made one under par, leaving Carter three down at the turn. And men will be telling

(Concluded on page twelve)

MCCADDON'S DAY

Both Brothers Feature in the New
Year's Races

Meet of the Jockey Club a Spec-
tacle and a Community
Celebration



AND now on New Year's Day came all and sundry the countryside and the village elders, and the parson and the squires and the colonel and the judge, rich man, poor man, beggar man, thief—came twosing in buggies and trumpeting four-in-hand; horseback, bareback, piggie back, and in car and carriage and cabriolet, and settled down upon the broad field in a joyous buzzing. And small wonder, for the old horse was due to lose the bet and the maidens to ride for the silver cup and thoroughbreds to prance, and

(Continued on page eight)



MIDWINTER MEDAL ROUND. ARMSTRONG ON THE SEVENTH GREEN