

THE PINEHURST OUTLOOK

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FIVE CENTS

MAXWELL'S PUTTING

Wins the Medal from Hunter in the Spring Tournament

Two Days' Qualifying Round Played Under Ideal Conditions on Two Courses



UNDER the most perfect weather conditions imaginable two hundred and fifty strong the golfing world entered upon the Spring Tournament last Monday in a blaze of glory. Two courses and two days were dedicated to the 36 holes of medal play in the qualifying round. Half the legion were started on number two and half on number three, changing places the following day.

Strange to say, the expected happened. Norman Maxwell, the Philadelphia meteoric, led from start to finish. Golf, like war, is becoming a youngster's

game. No matter how seasoned or experienced the old champions, they can no longer feel sure that some stripling will not pop out of the horizon born with the golfing aegis. Armstrong of Yale appeared on the scene in the Fall with a juvenile midiorn that was too good for Phil Carter. And now nineteen year old Maxwell totes a big bull's head putter that is too fast for all Pinehurst.

The first test came on number three. Maxwell was paired with Dr. George Gregg of Oakmont. The beginning holes produced no thrills, except of horror. His first drive, as reports truly said, was intended for a three bagger into right field, but went foul. And behold, we were treated to the astonishing spectacle of a renowned champion putting left handed in the woods in vain endeavor to circumnavigate a neighboring pine. The ball went home in 7. Not much of a start for the medal in this tournament. Dr. Gregg ruined himself on the second. Maxwell made the turn

in 40, and then he began to play. In spite of a five on the 372-yard 10th he came home in 35, one under par, for a total of 75. His long game was the most striking. The treacherous 12th he made in 4, and he repeated this on the intremidable 16th, the longest hole in Pinehurst.

The beauty about his play, and what makes him so formidable, is his handling of the wood and that devilish putter. The following day on number two he took just twenty-four putts on the eighteen greens, and made just one poor drive. It is hard for anyone to stand up against this. If his approach work was as good he would be invincible. From anywhere within speaking distance of the green he has not a probable but a certain two- and once on the green he is nearly always safe for home with a single wiggle of the club. Twice he sank his putt home from twenty feet or more, once on the 290-yard 12th for a three, and again on the 212-yard 15th for

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THE RACES

William Gunter and Miss Tufts Take the Guest's Events

Rosalie and Mattie the Great Come Back. Hurd Stables Again in the Lead



Mattie the Great of the flowing mane came back. Miss Sally of unknown domicile and lineage and Miss Francis Bicknell from the Cottage Colony made a vigorous and well nigh successful attempt to break the monopoly of victories held by the old trio in the Ladies Cup event. Texas youth upheld the best traditions of his State in the Guests' Purse. The Little Horn started a new collection of bronzes; Kedron earned his first money, and the snappy little bay mare Rosalie led the colts home to supper in

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