

THE PINEHURST OUTLOOK

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FIVE CENTS

IN HER OLD STYLE

Dorothy Campbell Hurd Wins the St. Valentine Tournament

**Mrs. Armstrong Made Game Fight
Miss Bogart and Miss Thurston
Win Laurels**



DOROTHY . Campbell Hurd made good her claim to the championship in the St. Valentine's Golf tournament, last week, in a masterful style. A week of ideal weather conditions brought out a fast field and developed some good play on the Number one course. But produced nothing that could compete with the old National Champion. Miss Gertrude Thurston, second best in the qualifying round, was paired with Mrs. Hurd on the first day. The contest was interesting but not doubtful. Miss Thurston was left to console herself in the beaten four—which she did with a vengeance. The score was five up and four to go.

It fell to Miss Pauline Starrett, who had triumphed over Mrs. David Carll 8 and 7 in the first round to meet the champion in the second. She fared no better. Mrs. Hurd was going her famous and invincible fashion—not long, but straight and inevitable. She won on the 13th green. This left Mrs. J. D. Armstrong to debate the final round with her. Mrs. Armstrong had proved a strong and consistent player against Mrs. M. B. Brynes, whom she had defeated 3 and 2, and Mrs. J. D. Chapman, whom she left at the seventeenth in the semi-final round.

Mrs. Armstrong made a game fight against odds that were obviously too great. The champion was in good form, and in such case there is nobody in the country that could have taken on Mrs. Armstrong's task with any great assurance of success. Mrs. Hurd took the first three holes in order. Then Mrs. Armstrong rallied, reached the fourth green in three—357 yards, and sank her putts for a winning five. She held on with great determination and delivered a twenty foot putt for a half on the fifth. Mrs. Hurd recaptured her lead of three with a bogey four on the sixth, and ran down a par three on the seventh. The result was that although she played a very consistent and plucky game, Mrs.

Armstrong reached the turn five down.

The tenth went to Mrs. Hurd six to seven. Mrs. Armstrong held her own against a four on the eleventh. But it was no use. Mrs. Hurd left no opening, even the size of the eye of a needle. And the match ended on the twelfth.

Miss Caroline Bogart did not have things quite so much her own way in the Second Division. Flying the banner of the Sandhills, she met Mrs. George M. Howard of Halifax in the final

took place between Mrs. Howard the runner up in the second division, and Miss Gwendolyn Cummings, a leader of the Silver Foils. They were so well matched that not only the eighteenth but the nineteenth hole found them still even. The decision was reached in Mrs. Howard's favor on the twentieth green.

The Summary

Played on Course No. 1.

FIRST EIGHT

FIRST ROUND, Mrs. J. V. Hurd beat



DOROTHY CAMPBELL HURD
WINNER OF THE ST. VALENTINE'S GOLF TOURNAMENT.

round, and came through victorious three up on the 17th. She had come through the lower bracket by a narrow margin. Mrs. W. E. Truesdell drove her to the finish in the first round, and did not succumb until the last lonesome shot left her one down at the eighteenth cup. Mrs. R. C. Blanche gave her a good run after beating Mrs. A. S. Higgins one up.

The closest contest in the tournament

Miss Gertrude Thurston five and four, Miss Pauline Starrett beat Mrs. Davis Carll eight and seven. Mrs. J. D. Armstrong beat Mrs. M. B. Brynes three and two. Mrs. J. D. Chapman beat Mrs. G. W. Statzell by default.

SECOND ROUND, Mrs. Hurd beat Miss Starrett nine and seven. Mrs. Armstrong beat Mrs. Chapman two and one.

FINAL ROUND, Mrs. Hurd beat Mrs.

(Continued on page twelve)

A BIG DAY ON THE TRACK

Whymark Rides Dave to a Victory Over the Thoroughbreds

**Lady Betty Shows her Mettle
Mabel Worth and Daniel V Take
The Money in Sulky Race**



THERE is no use talking about it. Horses and jockeys and brilliant uniforms, the blare of the band and the clanging of the bell, the concourse of automobiles and busses and hum around the paddock, all go to make up a racing holiday. But the first and the grand prize belongs to the sun. Wednesday, as if to compensate for its half-hearted support of the jockey club program through this, the Kaiser's winter, old sol struck his normal pace the other day, and called the whole colony and Tom Kelly out in white flannels and parasols to take in the show.

His genial spirit was diffused through the stables, and seemed to infect the horses. At all events, the standard of the events was very high, and the races were pulled off with more snap and run with more rivalry and created a greater partisan interest in the stand than usual. The occasion was further signalized by the opening of the Jockey Club Tea room, and the sociable gathering of the colony and guests after the running. The ladies of the Club poured tea and the company was regaled with sandwiches and flubjubs while they talked over the performances of their favorites.

Of these Fort Johnson, the steeple chaser from the Pinehurst stables shared the highest praises of the day with Nibb's Dave. Over the hurdles he outdistanced Mrs. Thomas' fast Gatherer, and the veteran Traveler. Colonel Swigert's little champion, the mare Miriam H. gave the hardest run to the winner, and took second place.

Dave sprang a surprise to the thoroughbreds. Taking the lead over Kinderloun, many times leader on the Pinehurst track, he came into the stretch still ten yards to the good. Big money was laid on the spot that the old Southern Pines runner would overtake him before the finish. Lost money. Why-

(Continued on page twelve)