

THE PINEHURST OUTLOOK

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SATURDAY MORNING, JANUARY 25, 1919

FIVE CENTS

PARKER VICTORIOUS

Shares Honors With Buckley and Barber

Twelve Divisions Participate In Advertisers' Golfing Carnival Under Perfect Conditions



A NEW CHAMPION has come out of the North and wears the bays and pinnicle honors of the great Advertisers' Tournament that strained every fairway on the Pinehurst links from dawn to dewy eve six solid days last week. No man could sing the thousand matches in less than forty cantos. No human being knows one-third the surprising performances, the sudden reverses, the birdies, eagles and Great Auks that occurred unseen on every hand. The tale cannot be told.

But the champion stands forth in Don M. Parker, of Garden City.

The great carnival started in three divisions of thirty-two each, match play. And under the scheme devised to produce the maximum of contest these soon developed into major sections, beaten sections, and sub-sections, of eight each, each section playing its own tournament for dear life. And so, under the clearest of blue heavens, in the mildest of pure sunshine, twelve separate battles were waged, exclusive of divers consolation and impromptu tumults devised or improvised for the benefit of the Red Cross, or Joy Unconfined, or any other reason.

The championship sixteen of the First Division developed as fast a field and as good golf as we have had this year. Parker showed his mettle in the very first

round. He was up against John H. Clapp of Chevy Chase, winner of the Autumn Tournament, and medalist of this very affair, the best single bet in the galaxy. It was a close affair ending on the home green with nothing to spare. Clapp's demise was not the only surprise of the day. There was Lou Hamilton, a veteran of the Advertisers, hitting high up in the medal round, who gave way before the steady onset of E. T. Manson of Framingham.

In the second round Parker rambled through and by Charles Sherman of Essex County, to the tune of 7 and 6. In the third he survived a hard match with A. R. Gardner of Siwanoy, 3 up on the seventeenth, and came into the final round by defeating N. B. Close of Baltusrol 4 and 2.

This brought him face to face with W. M. McCord of Midlothian for the championship. McCord had come into striking distance and into a strong backing by eliminating E. T. Manson of Framingham, recognized to be one of the most formidable men in the lists. These two had come to the 16th even to a hair, and McCord's handling of the last two holes had given him his chance, 2 up.

There was nothing spectacular or noteworthy about the final match, except the impedimenta and stage properties. Parker added to the interest of the sunlit scene and the spectacle over the 16 holes by wielding an ancient heirloom which he claimed was the oldest golf club in the country. Anyway, it was ancient, and was lent him as a relic of the heroes.

Roy Buckley of Louisville, playing with a handicap of 22, equalled Parker's performance in the Second Division. It is a long road, and a hard one through a concourse of 32 to the isolated splendor of victory. He made this progress with at least two close and difficult battles on the way. The first of them was in the second round, when he met E. Chichester of Brae Burn, an 18 handicap

man. They went at it in the morning and spent the better part of the day, and two rounds of the course, trying to reach a decision. Buckley finally survived, 2 up, on the 35th.

The other hard match was against H. J. Reed of Knickerbocker. It was anybody's match to the fourteenth. There the battle ended to all intents and purposes. And Buckley stood unopposed, winner by 4 up on the 17th.

Meantime, we rejoice to recount that our fellow townsman and local champion, James Barber, held down the honor of Pinehurst and retained in the local trophy room the mede, awarded in the Third Flight. Handicapped at 22, he cleaned up Clarence Cone 2 and 1, ran W. F. Smith back to Brae Burn 5 down, put the finishing touch to J. H. Livingston, Jr., an Apawamis star, at the 18th cup, sailed by H. B. Gree of Baltimore with four holes to spare, and finally polished off K. V. S. Howland in the final round 4 and 2.

The myriad trophies were distributed to other winners coming through on the last day as follows:

First Division

Second Sixteen, F. A. Taylor, Dunwoodie.

Third Eight, H. R. Kennedy, Racebrook.

Fourth Eight, H. Milholland, Oakmont.

Second Division

Second Sixteen, Frank Finney, Baltusrol.

Third Eight, F. C. Henderson, Belmont Springs.

Fourth Eight, W. H. Hamilton, New Haven.

Third Division

Second Sixteen, J. Mathews, Woodland.

Third Eight, H. S. Richardson, Greensboro.

Fourth Eight, Frank Nye, Glen Ridge.

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TWO HUNDRED STRONG

The Big Shoot Opens with Record Attendance

Frank Wright Leads Galaxy of Stars Under Conditions That Are Perfect



THE GREAT BATTLE is on. In column squads all day for three days now the trap shooters have pressed to the attack at the Pinehurst traps in the Midwinter Handicap. Two hundred strong their fusilade rattles over the countryside, and history is being made by the leading champions in the country. The onset is hardly underway as we go to press and the story of necessity must wait until next week. This much however is now evident. The calibre of the contestants, the perfect weather conditions, and the start already recorded makes certain a record performance for the Pinehurst Gun Club, and gives promise of some of the fastest shooting seen in America.

Frank S. Wright, of Buffalo, recognized to be one of the deadliest shots in the business, drew first blood on Tuesday, the first regular day of the shoot. On this day, besides the local contests for the day, there opened the long 500 target 16-yard race. One hundred and fifty birds was the order of the day. Wright cracked a straight 75 in the morning, at that stage of the game being tied with A. H. Aber, of Bravesburg, Pa. In the afternoon his perfect score was clipped by two misses, leaving him however still high gun of the day, and

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