

THE PINEHURST OUTLOOK

VOL. XXII, NO. 17

SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH, 22 1919

FIVE CENTS

THE CHAMPIONSHIP

Record Field of 79 Take Part in the Tin Whistle Tournament for the Title

Whittemore, Pierce and Phillips turn in the Best Gross Totals and Herring carries off the Prize for the Best Net for 54 Holes.

A record field of 79 contestants started out on the first round of the Tin Whistles Annual Championship Tournament on the Number One course, on Monday, went over Number Two on Tuesday, wound up on Number Three on Wednesday, and left the award of the championship title still in abeyance on Thursday, when the printer told us it was now or never if we wanted to get the Outlook out within the next week or so.

Monday's Round on Number One resulted in L. D. Pierce, of Ekwanok, and John E. Pushee, of Brae Burn. Pierce went out in a conventional every-day 40 and came home in 37 for a 77 which was not only the best gross of the day but remained unchallenged throughout the entire tournament. Parker Whittemore, who stood aside last year, was close on Pierce's heels with 42-36, 78, and these were the only two to break 80. Donald Parson and J. D. Chapman tied for third place in the race, at 82, and no less than 34 others finished in 90 or better.

As for Pushee, the Brae Burn Irregular put a good one over by going around in 87 and finishing with the remarkable net score of 59, which is, so far as we can find out, an achievement shattering all existing records. Pushee's 59 stood in solitary grandeur until the end and the Handicap Committee is determined that Pinehurst ne'er shall see the like again.

Tuesday's 18 holes, on Number Two deprived Pierce of his one stroke lead of the field and pulled him down into a tie for second place, at 77-89, 166, with Howard G. Phillips, who stood at 83-83, 166. Whittemore, a sort of pursuing mental hazard, plugged right along for a 79, and, with a total of 157 for the two rounds, led Pierce by 9 strokes. The field then stood as follows: Whittemore, 157; Pierce and Phillips, 166; John D. Chapman, Frank S. Danforth and Dr. George T. Gregg, 170, followed by 17 others who had disposed of the 36 holes in average of 90 per round, or better. That

is to say, 23 players were 180 or better for 36 holes, as against Monday's 38.

Pushee failed to make another 59 net. He indulged in some 30 strokes more than he had taken for the first day's round and dropped back to thirteenth place in the net score race, Dr. Carlos F. MacDonald taking over the vacated leadership with a total of 189-60, 129, for the 36 holes.

The last round, on Wednesday, was played on Number Three, and Whittemore increased his lead on the field from 9 to 16 strokes by going around in 78 while Pierce and Phillips were each taking an 85. Then and there, apparently, the thing was over. Whittemore had compiled a winning total of 78-79-78, 235, for the 54 holes. Pierce had his choice of the prize for

round at all. He had gone through all the motions and had even persuaded himself he was playing golf on Wednesday morning, but it would seem, if the rules have been rightly read, he just didn't exist. We don't know how the rule reads but its plain purport would seem to be that a Whistler who plays in the morning, in a tournament, without announcing that intention in advance, is wasting his time. If he wins anything, he doesn't. If he beats anybody, he loses. If anybody beats him it is possible that he can uncross his fingers and make the other fellow play him all over again, in the afternoon. That last question is too abstruse for us and we pass it up. At any rate, Whittemore had not, is seemed, written A. M. after his name



Alex Ross, Chick Evans, Parker W. Whittemore and Edward Styles all trying to look pleasant, just before the start. Whittemore and Ross won the Match.

the best gross round, his 77, on Monday, or the right to play off a tie with Phillips for the prize to be awarded for the second best gross total, Pierce and Phillips both standing at 251 and leading J. D. Chapman by a single stroke. (Thirteen other players, by the way, or a total of 17, completed the three rounds in an average of 90 or better). Pushee had won the prize for the best net round, with that 59 of his. J. D. Herring had jumped into the lead in the contest for the Best Net for 54 holes, with a total of 269-60, 209, and Walter T. Stall had won the Second Best Net for 54 holes, with 269-54, 215.

And just at that juncture it developed that Whittemore, technically speaking, had not played the third

round at all. He had gone through all the motions and had even persuaded himself he was playing golf on Wednesday morning, but it would seem, if the rules have been rightly read, he just didn't exist. We don't know how the rule reads but its plain purport would seem to be that a Whistler who plays in the morning, in a tournament, without announcing that intention in advance, is wasting his time. If he wins anything, he doesn't. If he beats anybody, he loses. If anybody beats him it is possible that he can uncross his fingers and make the other fellow play him all over again, in the afternoon. That last question is too abstruse for us and we pass it up. At any rate, Whittemore had not, is seemed, written A. M. after his name

The Summary

Scores of all contestants, in the order of their gross totals:

Parker W. Whittemore,
78- 79- 78, 235 plus 4, 239
L. D. Pierce 77- 89- 85, 251— 6, 245
H. G. Phillips,
83- 83- 85, 251—15, 236

(Continued on page five)

HURD'S UNCLE SAM

Wins the Mile Flat Race and the Special Purse at Wednesday's Race Meeting

RAY-O-LIGHT TAKES

The Steeplechase for the Second Running Week.

The one-mile flat race, for which a purse of \$250 was hung up, on Wednesday, was won by Nat Hurd's Uncle Sam, in 1.46 3-5, at the finish of one of the prettiest races that has been run at the local track. Burns showed excellent judgment all through the race and brought his mount into the lead with a great burst of speed in the last two furlongs.

The Steeplechase, run over the short course this week, was won by Marshall Hall's Ray-O-Light, ridden by Yates. Last week, Ray-O-Light won by a fluke, after trailing the field to their point of departure for pastures new and quite unconnected with the course, but this time the victory was earned. Ray-O-Light gave weight to the field but seized the lead at one of the early jumps and was never in any danger of being headed, from that time on.

Hayden Preston won the Guests' Race, on Half Measure. This event was a 4 1-2 furlong affair, this time, instead of the shorter distance usually run, and was won in 1.02 1-5.

The Mule Race was still undecided when we went to press. The two steeds who best lived up to their reputations and came in last were declared by Mr. Shreve, the starter, to have tied for the victory and will have to fight the thing out all over again next week.

Class A Pace, Mile Heats

Gentry Dictator (Coelbert) -- 2-1-1
King Charlie (Thomas) ----- 1-2-2
Lucella (Edan) ----- 3-3-3
Time: 2.21 1-5; 2.18 3-5; 2.21 2-5.

5 1-2 Furlong Flat

Machese (115), Diamond, won.
Lydia (112), Burns, second.
Amazement (116), Hulcoat, third.
Zonia (108), Butter, also ran.
Time: 1.10 1-4.

6 Furlong Flat

Porin (116), Diamond, won.
Leader (116), Hulcoat, second.
Single (114), Burns, third.

(Concluded on page three)