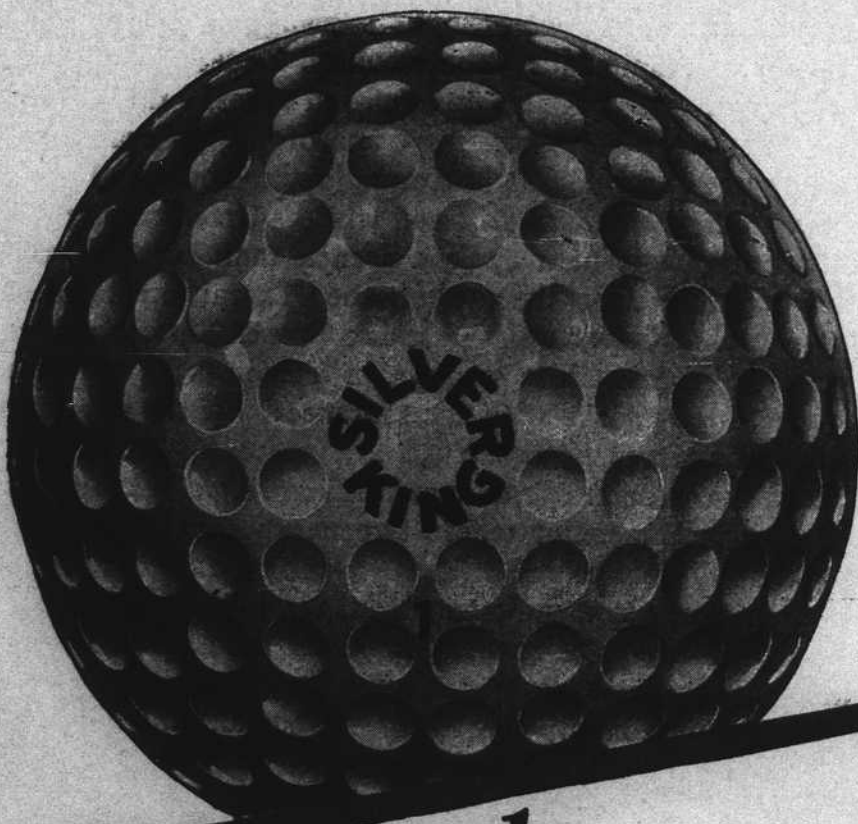


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Annual Spring Tournament

(BY BURT HOXIE)

PHILIP S. P. RANDOLPH, Jr., of the Point Judith Club, Rhode Island, and a member of Pinehurst's winter cottage colony, was the winner of the largest tournament played here or anywhere else this season. This was the annual Spring event, played last week, in which nearly three hundred golfers took part. The tournament was marked by two unusual incidents: John D. Chapman, of Greenwich, Conn., repeated his victory in the qualifying round of the event last year and again won the qualifying medal with the excellent total of 75-77-152 for the thirty-six holes. Another unusual coincidence was the fact that the finalists, Randolph, and A. M. Hoxie, of Boston, were the finalists in the recent St. Valentine's tournament in which Hoxie was the victor. The Boston golfer found the pace too fast and steady in last week's event, however, and succumbed to the masterful playing of Randolph on the seventeenth, the score being 2 and 1.

Chapman, the medalist, was going great guns in the qualifying round, leading his field the first day by a margin of five strokes, but succumbed to Randolph, the ultimate winner, in the first round of match play.

Winning this tourney must have been particularly gratifying to the Pinehurst colonist. On two occasions this year he has been within a step of cashing in on the championship flight trophy, but runner-up was always his fate. But as a rule there comes a time in every golfer's life when there is a new deal from the deck, when one holds so many fours, treys, deuces, and other things that victory cannot be denied. It was so in this case at any rate. Randolph gave an exhibition of golf after he had become warmed up a bit that would have beaten most any amateur in these broad expanses. It required three holes for him to get his sights adjusted to the targets, but after that,—well there was little to it as far as Hoxie was concerned. What he ran up against may be gathered from the fact that after the third hole, Randolph shot eleven fours and a trey in a row. Or, in other words, one under fours for eleven holes. It's hard to beat that, and but for some fine recoveries by Hoxie the end would have been sooner. For nine holes, yes, a trifle further, this was quite a golf match. One wherein Hoxie took the lead at the third by a shot from the woods dead to the pin and adding to it by a putt for a birdie three from off the green on the fifth.

Randolph's first win was at the sixth where Hoxie took three to get down from just short of the green. At the short seventh Hoxie dropped another from off the sand after missing his second shot and was still two up when Randolph duplicated Hoxie's error on the preceding hole. Randolph apparently had the long eighth sewed up when two long shots placed him close to the green, hole high. But Hoxie's three was six feet from the pin and as the putt dropped the hole was halved in birdie fours. Randolph then proceeded to be Mr. Consistency himself, winning the ninth when Hoxie was strong with his approach and required a five, and the tenth also when his second shot caught a bunker. Hoxie was 38 to the turn, Randolph 39. The eleventh was also costly to the Bostonian as his tee shot came to rest against a young pine and a shot back to the fairway was necessary to extricate himself. At that, he had a four footer for a half but missed, placing Randolph one up for the first time in the match. Another missed putt of about the same distance at the next hole added to Randolph's advantage. The hoodoo thirteenth was halved in fours, both being well short of the green in two. Trap trouble developed for Hoxie again at the long fourteenth