

Our Own Sports Letter

BY HARRY YORKE

Golf

WELL into the swing of the season's sports, Pinehurst's own stars are beginning to twinkle brightly again, and more than passing strange it is that the said stars lose not their lustre, nor are they outshone by new stars, or recrudescient old ones.

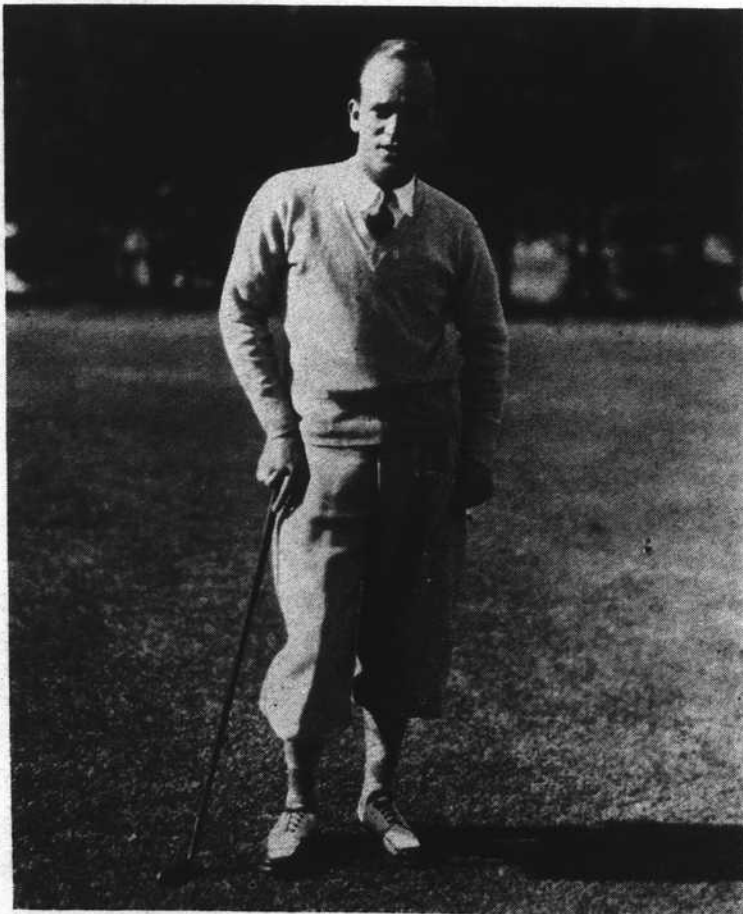
Among the golfers we have with us a new luminary in James T. Hunter, of North Adams, Mass., who, it must be confessed, has eclipsed the bright lights that have in the immediate past ruled the early season realm, but that has been by virtue of his own excellent game. The old and younger timers are hitting the ball just as well, but yet not so effectively as the Bay State flash. Notice the easy swing of Mr. Hunter! Very loose wristed, he drags the club-head back as if it were an effort to get it aloft. Just as nonchalantly he starts his downward swing. And it all looks so easy and simple—to Mr. Hunter.

Eric Thomson, of Rothesay, N. B., is going as never before. The Canadian boy is getting so he feels that life is not worth living when he shoots up in the low eighties. Here is his card of December 14th, on Number Three course:

Out	444 443 544—36
In	354 434 254—34—70

That 5 on the shortest par 4 on the course wrecked hopes of a 70 breaker, but Eric did his best.

Eddie Guggenheim, and his Siamese twin friend, David N. Tallman, have shown the boys some nifty rounds. Eddie's win of the Autumn was an indication that the New York player is going to take away a lot of cash from the boys when he hits Florida. Also when he and David return to Pinehurst in the North and South



Eric Thomson



James T. Hunter

—PHOTOS BY HEMMER

time. Both will play in the Pinehurst vs. Florida annual team match.

Archery

Switching to archery. That good right arm and keen right eye of Charles S. Strout, of Biddeford, Maine, yeoman golfer as well as yeoman archer, has demonstrated abundantly what the possibilities are for the veteran in sport. Shooting two possible scores of 54—nine goals from 30 yards each time—Mr. Strout just knocked spots off all the other contenders in the Carolina Archers' events. We see in him a serious threat to the sovereignty of Carl Thompson and Phil Rounsevelle in the Southern and State events.

Mrs. "Billie" Rounsevelle is shooting arrows as accurately as of yore, and as yet no fair archers have hove into sight who threaten her reign. But she has some girl pupils in training, and from them may come a new champion.

Polo

Harry V. Maxwell continues to wield the polo mallet in the superior fashion that has earned him national recognition in the way of handicapping. Harry is a fearless and very good horseman, and all the knocks and bumps in the course of the hardest game fail to dim his ardor. He certainly did his share toward aiding Spring Lake win the Fall tournament. As a sparkling piece of individual work, the line to line run of Verner Z. Reed in the Sandhills game against Fort Bragg Whites shone like the proverbial jewel upon an Ethiop. Mr. Reed ranks No. 1 as the most earnest poloist in the Sandhills.

The Army boys in the Fall event were glad to be back on