

The Pinehurst Outlook

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SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY TWENTY-FIFTH, 1905.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

FIVE HUNDRED ONLOOKERS

The Equestrian Jymkahna was Most Novel and Entertaining.

Participants and Onlookers Find Equal Pleasure in Contest Which Augurs Well for the Future.



THE equestrian jymkahna, or riding contest, which took place in the Village riding ring Wednesday afternoon, was without question, one of the most novel entertainments ever seen here and fully five hundred people followed the program with keen interest from start to finish.

The participants were an even dozen, mostly young women, who found as much merriment in the program as the onlookers; and taken altogether the event is one which augurs well for contests of a similar character which have already been arranged.

Four events, varied in their nature, were run off, points being awarded to the three finishing first in each, and scoring five, three, and one points. Miss H. B. Johnson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. I. B. Johnson, Spuyten Duyvil, N. Y., won first with thirteen points, winning two firsts and one second; and Miss Emily H. Allen, of Moorestown, N. J., second, with eleven points, winning one first and two seconds.

Mrs. A. W. Mellon, of Pittsburg, mounted on a superb bay hunter, was one of the participants, and her finished riding attracted much attention. Following the contest she gave a most interesting exhibition of hurdling.

Other contestants included Miss Margaret and Miss Alice Presbrey, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Presbrey, of New York, and they rode splendidly, finishing well in several events.

The contest opened with a "warming up" exercise and a short cavalry drill, directed by Riding Master Thomas W. Mack. The first event on the program was the egg race in which contestants were called upon to ride across the ring at full gallop, and return, carrying an egg resting upon a table spoon, at the same time. A good many of the eggs were left on the track before the race was half won, but Miss Allen finished in good order, Miss Johnson and Miss Alice Presbrey coming next in order. Miss Margaret Presbrey finished second, but she declined to be considered a contestant

owing to the fact that the egg dropped into her lap during the race and was replaced in the spoon.

The third event was the ring or lance contest, contestants to pierce hanging rings while riding at full gallop. Miss Johnson won with two out of three, Miss Margaret Presbrey and Miss Allen tying for second, Miss Allen winning in the ride-off.

Next in order was the potato race, the most ludicrous frolic of the afternoon, and both contestants and onlookers

Mrs. Mellon and Mr. H. Nelson Burroughs tied for second, Mrs. Mellon winning easily in the ride-off.

The last event was a lasso contest, participants being called upon to throw a lasso over posts while riding at a gallop, and while the efforts of the riders to accomplish this feat were amusing no one was "wild west" enough (not even the member of the committee who attempted to show what was to be done), to land the noose over the target post.



ALLAN LARD, COLUMBIA GOLF CLUB, WASHINGTON—WINNER VILLAGE CUP.

laughed until their sides ached. A basket of potatoes was placed on one side of the ring and contestants were expected to transfer these to a basket on the other side, by aid of pointed sticks. Naturally the space about the baskets was hardly sufficient for nearly a dozen horses, and the crowding and frantic attempts of the riders to spear the potatoes, combined with the nervous shying of the horses, was most amusing. Miss Johnson was the winner of this event, transferring six potatoes in the five minutes time allowed, with Miss Allen a close second with five.

The prizes, a handsome pair of stirrups and an English riding crop, were given by the Management.

Details for the tournament were in the hands of a committee composed of Riding Master Mack, Mrs. Mellon, Miss Huselton and Mr. Jillson.

Work on the new ring is being pushed forward rapidly, and future contests of a similar character will be awaited with keen interest by the guests of the Village. Another tournament is announced for Wednesday afternoon next.

FAMOUS ELEVENTH HOLE

J. D. Foot Again Brings It Into Prominence With Freak Play.

Drops Ball Down Cabin Chimney and Finds it Spluttering on the Fireplace Hearth Inside.



EVER since F. W. Kenyon of Tin Whistle fame, brought the eleventh hole of the golf course to special notice with his novel tournament for "divisible" prizes, strange things have been done if not "seen" at this point on the course—and it is to be expected. There are certain associations connected here which make the golfers ever on the lookout for the unusual, and there is apparently, something in the atmosphere which has its influence upon golf balls.

It has even been positively asserted that the famous Pinehurst spring now gurgles to the favored few known as the bad "T W's";

Let me see; I won with three;
Have one on me; have one on me!

But the most remarkable part of it all is the strange things which are done here.

In these achievements J. D. Foot, of Rye, N. Y., is easily the leader, starting the ball a-rolling last season, and each year doing something new. Last winter he played a ball on the cabin roof, climbed up and played it into the course and made the hole in five.

Wednesday morning Mr. Foot thought it was up to him to maintain his lead in strange achievements here, so he teed a ball high hoping to force it against the wind and drop it nicely on the green, when lo, the little sphere swung to the left and very neatly dropped down the chimney of the cabin near the green.

Mr. Foot's caddy saw it and dashed into the cabin with a cry, just in time to find one of the occupants fishing the gummy out upon the hearth.

"Look a-hyar honey," yelled the caddy, "doant tech that yer ball," but the remarks were not needed for the sphere was burning and spluttering and emitting an odor which was not pleasant.

A little later Mr. Foot appeared at the door, and the condition of the ball made him abandon the idea of playing it from the hearth out through the door. The ball is now in possession of Professional Donald Ross, and will be carefully preserved at the club house.