## BRILLLANT AND UNIQUE

Tin Whistles Rustic Dance Provides Evening of Unalloyed Pleasure.

Costumes and Decorations Combine to
Make a Picture of Rare Beauty and Exceptional Interest.

$\mathbb{N}$HE Tin Whistles Rustic dance held at The Carolina, Tuesday evening, was the most brilliant as well as the most unique event, in the social history of the Village, with rustic simplicity and harmless mertiment reigning supreme, providing unalloyed pleasure for both the participants and onlookers which crowded the spacious music hal to its extreme capacity.
In addition to the interest which the floor possessed with its strange company of farmer lads and lasses of high and low degree, and their varied costumes, were striking decorationsin keeping with the occasion, the whole combining to make a picture of rare beauty and inter"st which those who witnessed it will not soon forget.
The special feature of the decoration Was a rustic interior in the alcove at the head of the hall, backgrounded with straw matting and decorated with pine boughs and cones. Here were the refreshments, doughnuts, gingerbread, crackers, cheese, apples and cider, over which presided the sweetest of motherlymatrons, (Mrs. H. W. Priest), in a quaint gown. Upon one side was a huge basket of apples, and on the other, a roll towel with tin wash basin, water pail and dipfirr. In the alcoves at the right and left were pens, one containing three razorback shoats, a pair of "Tin Whistle kids" ind two puppies. In the other stood Pompey", the Poultry Farm donkey, Eroomed until he shone, and resplendent ${ }^{11}$ a new bridle, gazing demurely out poon the strange scene and resenting all vidences of affeetion, even from friends. Pine boughs were used effectively about the hall, and there were several novel lecorative features including a monster Iin Whistle, and a superb bunch of vegtables and fruit which hung suspended ver the floor. Upon the walls in green ctters of English Ivy, were the inseripions, "ask the man", and "March 7, 1905 .
The merriment began at nine o'clock with the grand march, the line forming in the hotel foyer and moving into the
hall with President and Mrs. C. A. Lockwood, followed by the officers and members of the Board of Governors. At the close the company was formed about the hall, and special souvenirs were distributed among the ofticers, each gift being accompanied with a sly hit in jingle verse, read by Mr. Beauchamp B. Fessemam. Here they are:
"EPItaphs" for the officers.
This is for Lockwood, our President, His coming is a great event.
At the traps he's a very tine shot, But when he plays golf his collar gets hot.

This is for Foot of eleventh hole fame, Atunchausen really should be his name, For he tells the things he's done here Without a blush and without fear.
This is for Gordon whose great on form And about which he argues and wases warn he also likes to throw a it When he does a long tall hit.
The rest of these are for our guest And right here the poet rests, For he doesn't wish to have his suit Spattered o'er with ancient hen fruit.
A two-step and a quadrille followed, after which the dancers were marched in single file around the hall for inspection by the judges, Mrs. Leonard Tufts, chairman; Mrs.H.W. Ormsbee, Horace Waters,


This is for Knight, second in line
Whose game of golf is exceptionally fineBut we'd really like to know
What he docs to make his handicap grow
This is for Wamen; he's the whole club, an the links he plays rub-a-dub-dub. But on the links he plays ruic:
If you wish to tind him quick
This is for Kenyon, known to fame As the man who gave the club its name He also knows a point or two About things which open with a corkscrev. This is for King; Happy Freddie Some peoke think he looks like "Teddy" some peopsome golf and also sings, He plays some gor says sweet things. Aha This is for Byrnes so sad and grand He can play a brassie in the sand Or a putter on a driving tee, And make a six hole in two or three
E. N. Wright and W. S. North.

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the prize winners
The prizes were awarded for the most representative and most ludicrous costumes, and Mrs. H. St. John Smith, Portland, Me., as a New England Farmer's wife, the winner of the prize offered for the best representation among the women, was without question the most amusing, at the same time the most effective character impersonation upon the floor, and the effect was increased by its extreme simplicity and realism. She wore a blue gingham dress and white apron, (Concluded on page eight)

## BOYS HAVE FIELD DAY

Students' Association. Enjoys Program of Outdoor Sports.

Team Hace Special Feature; Mastera
 and Blachburn Winning.
 HE Students' Association held its first field day Saturday morning, a number of events and a relay team race being run off, with classes for both juniors and seniors. Points of five, three and one were awarded to the first three finishing, and two points were credited to each member of the winning team in the relay race. This latter event was much enjoyed, the winning team consisting of Karl Abbott, Levi Jones, Francis Hansel, Fred Blackburn and Geo. Hayes.

A summary of the result of the morning's contest follows :
running high jump.
Seniors-First, tie bet ween Parker Hansel and Levi Jones; third, Karl Abbott. Juniors-Russell Jones, 1; Ernest Wright, 2; Randolph Runyon, 3.

## bunning broad jump.

Seniors-Parker Hansel, 1; Karl Abbott, 2; Levi Jones, 3 .
Juniors-Gilman Crockett, 1; George Hayes, 2 ; Russell Jones, 3.

## standing high jump.

Seniors-Levi Jones, 1 ; Parker Hansel, 2; Karl Abbott, 3.
Juniors-Gilman Crockett, 1; George Hayes, 2; Russell Jones, 3.
standing broad jump.
Seniors-Parker Hansel, 1 ; Levi Jones, 2: Karl Abbott, 3.
Juniors-George Hayes, 1; Gilman Crockett, 2; Russell Jones, 3.
Putting at the Lenox.

A putting contest on the clock green at The Lenox, filled in Saturday afternoon very pleasantly, an even score participating. Four prizes were offered, the first going to Mr. A. M. Allen, Newton Centre, Mass., who won in a tie play-off with Mrs. W. H. Horton, Roanoke, Va., who took second. Miss Gertrude Burley, Boston, secured third, and Miss Margaret Jenkins, Brooklyn, the fourth or consolation.

