

BILLIARD CHAMPION FOSS

His Playing an Interesting Feature of Week at Carolina.

Amateur Champion of United States and Lost International Championship by Narrow Margin.



THE interest of the week at The Carolina was greatly added to by the presence of Mr. W. P. Foss of Haverstraw, N. Y., for many years amateur billiard champion of the United States, and now generally recognized as the finest amateur player in the country, having no competitor in fact, but Mr. Martin Mullen.

Mr. Foss was also runner-up in the International championship at Paris, losing to M. Rerolo by a total of hardly more than a dozen points in three nights play, and winning two out of three evenings.

Mr. Foss has played billiards since youth, following the game from a pure love of it, in connection with an exceptionally active and successful business life. He is at the head of the leading dynamite and brick manufacturing firm in the country and has amassed a large fortune. He is at present Mayor of his native city.

During his stay here Mr. Foss played several friendly games with Mr. E. J. Wardwell of Camden, Me., a billiard player of National reputation and at one time holder of the New England championship, and the matches were followed with keen interest by companies which taxed the capacity of the billiard hall.

Mr. Foss' play is characterized by speed, precision, elegance and delicacy which commands attention from even the veriest novice and thrills experts; the especial feature being a wonderful control over the balls by using the cushions for bringing them into favorable position. He is quiet and modest in manner; but a fine face, keen eye and powerful physique show him to be a man of great reserve power, determination and "grit."

"THE JOY OF GOLF."

Van Tassel Sutphen Writes on Golf for Golf's Sake.

This is the time when golf associations, national and otherwise, are meeting and arranging their affairs for the approaching season, writes Van Tassel Sutphen. What appears to be the most important is the annual tournament which every such golf organization holds during the year. It would thus seem, perhaps, that competitive golf is the end and aim of the golfer's existence.

It will soon be time to trot out that somewhat moth-eaten topic, the pot-hunting golfers, and to rehash fierce diatribes of which that poor unfortunate, the pot-hunter is the theme. Yet if one stops to

think, how small a figure is cut by the golfer who plays for prizes! How many tournaments are there in the United States, and how many golfers take part in them! It is not going too far to say that less than 10,000 golfers play in what may fairly be styled tournaments, and this number is very materially reduced when it is seen that the same names occur over and over again. Even in strictly club events a large proportion of the members never enter.

According to a Boston paper there are 1,000,000 golfers in the country, and although these figures may be somewhat on the high side, yet it is perfectly evident that the proportion of what may be called tournament golfers is very small. Still it is enough to keep up a healthy interest in the game, without the demoralization which would follow if there were any possibility of the proportion being reversed even to a marked degree.

The noncompetitive golfer enjoys his game, and he is perfectly satisfied to let the competitive golfer enjoy his. There are some who play because they love the game simply for itself, others who find in it a complete relaxation and a perfect relief from business and other burdens; some, like the fox-hunter who rides over the hounds, are out for air and exercise, and others strive for and obtain honor and glory. Which enjoys his golf most? It would be difficult to say. The duffer has as much satisfaction when, for the first time, he carries a bunker which has hitherto proved the grave of his hopes, as the star of the tournament does when he wins his match.

The fair green will soon be crowded, and all sorts and conditions of golfers will do wondrous feats, and speak of them with all due modesty around the 19th hole.



G. F. STEELE, BROOKLINE, MASS.

THE HOLLY INN

PINEHURST, N. C.



The Holly Inn is one of the most attractive hotels in the South. Since it was built in 1895, it has been necessary to enlarge it several times to meet the constantly increasing demand. The interior is elegant, cheerful and tasteful. No modern convenience is lacking. There are bath rooms, electric lights, steam heat and open fireplaces. There is a call bell in every room, and all beds are furnished with best hair mattresses. An orchestra furnishes fine concerts daily, and also provides for dancing. The cuisine is unsurpassed. The waitresses are all white girls from the North. Rooms for billiards and other games are provided in the hotel.

A. I. CREAMER, Manager.



The Harvard,

PINEHURST, N. C.

This recently completed hotel is centrally located between The Carolina and The Holly Inn.

It is modern in every respect, having electric lights, steam heat and several suites with bath and with its cottage annex and large dining room accommodates seventy-five guests.

The Cuisine is in charge of a competent chef, and the table service is guaranteed satisfactory.

F. H. ABBOTT, Manager.

THE UPLANDS

BETHLEHEM, N. H.

F. H. ABBOTT,

Proprietor.

Address until May 1st, PINEHURST, N. C.

Hotels Guilford-Benbow,

GREENSBORO, N. C.

An ideal point for tourists to spend the night en route to Pinehurst. Two of the most complete and best equipped hotels in the south, on the main line of the Southern Railway, and a thirty minutes drive from the historic Guilford Battle Grounds of Revolutionary fame.

Greensboro is a beautiful old southern city, has fine Opera House, beautiful streets, and is surrounded by picturesque macadamized roads. All Pullmans via Southern Railway for Pinehurst and the south stop within two blocks of these hotels.

COBB & FRY.