

MELOS OUTRIPS FIELD

Leads Thoroughbreds Home at Jockey Club

Black and Red Shows the Way in the Hurdles. James' Stable Trot to Glory

Taking the lead at the jump and holding it every foot of the way the Red and White ensign of the Lee and Nibbs stables worn by Whymark up on the great runner Melos, came forth triumphantly victorious in one of the hardest races ever staged on the Pinehurst Turf. The famous mare was pitted against the fastest to be found in this circuit—the redoubtable Little Horn, ridden by Smith, and Kinderlou, of the clean pair of heels. In view of her recent successes, the Little Horn was handicapped a few pounds in weight, Smith tipping the scales at 141, against Whymark 128 and Thomas 129.

They covered the mile and an eighth in short order with the Richmond wonder clipping out the van. Smith pushed his mount to the limit at the turn and made a savage spurt for it, which served to electrify the grandstand, but not to capture the money. Failing in this, he also failed to sustain the pace, and Kinderlou swept into second place a few furlongs before the finish.

OVER THE HURDLES

It was Advertisers' day at the club, and some fast work had been framed up for their benefit over the hurdles. And it materialized with a vengeance. So fast it was, that more than one surprise was sprung, not the least of which was to find such favorites as Col. Swigert's Miriam H. and the war-horse Traveller in the rear of the procession.

The colors of the Lee and Nibbs stables again swung home triumphant on the same fancy little jockey Whymark, riding a mount new to the track, but apparently not to the game. This was Dave, a dark brown jumper with a rangey stride, that took the barriers all in the day's work, and moved away from the old favorites with a disconcerting regularity. However it was not all his way. Clinging to him step for step, up and over the bars in perfect rythm went the Red and White jersey, the banner of E. H. Call, marking the staying qualities of an apparition called Hardy, another debutante. These two made a beautiful spectacle of the run, working might and main for any advantage to the very tape. Dave had and held a little the best of it, and collected the money by a narrow margin.

BISHOP BAGS A PURSE

The race for the guests purse developed the closest riding we have seen yet. So close in fact that when the leaders thundered by the judges were put to it to decide who won and who was second. Julian T. Bishop, recently from the wilds of Canada, rode the very heart out of George from the stables, pushing F. C. Stevens on Topsy into a delirium.

These two passed under the wire together like a whirlwind, with Bishop a fraction to the good. It was a hair raising and spectacular performance, made none the less so by the fact that Cameron ran Jessie C into a decline a length behind, and that W. H. Moore never got his seat, and still clinging to the runaway finally treated the grandstand to a spill of the first water.

DIXIE HOLDS HER OWN

And now comes Ed A, the famous driverless trotter, C. A. Shepard's hopeful, a new champion in the lists, seeking honors and encomiums in the trotting arena. And the question rapidly arose whether this formidable brown flyer could prove a match for Dr. James' Dixie or not. He certainly set about it in the right way. He scrambled for the pole, took it in a cloud of dust, set out for glory without a second and then—broke. Nothing daunted he took up the challenge again and when the bunch came whizzing by, and ran the steady working Alcantara the race of her life to the finish. Result, Dixie Alcantara first, Ed. A second, Young Bil-

course. Once Are Amm Bee led all the rest. But twice the palm was borne by the Grecian Bard, and so in the end the purse and victory.

MISS FRANCES OUTRIDES THOMAS

It was not Thomas' Day. Trying his hand at every race in the program and still holding the bag, he finally framed it up to ride against his little daughter Frances. If his idea was to find an easy victory thus he was the more bitterly disappointed. There is not a human being in the Old North State that can lead this Young Lady around the track. She sits her horse like a Comanche, and gets off on the shot. Up on the Little Seal she got the jump of Thomas on Hatto, and splendid as a picture of "The Wings of the Morning" or "The Rescue" by Rosa Benheur, she sped by the stand a safe winner by a span.

HICCOUGH RACES

Ingersoll made the dollar famous. The speed and fame of the unhitch and hitchup races held only on great occasions at the Pinehurst Jockey Club, made Pinehurst famous. Such wonderful



liken, the promising third, and J. L. King's Mabel Worth fourth.

The second heat proved a fierce struggle still. The formidable Ed. took the pole again, set out for further orders, and tore into the finish as he began, in the fore, and determined to stay so. And right there is where James did some driving. He let that little mare out, and then some. He added threats to rewards, and a medicum of corporal inducement to moral swasion, and got the pace, moved up to the breaking point. But he edged her over—over by a fraction of a second and the width of a gossamer.

ARISTOTLE'S ARRIVAL

Of the five starters in the 2.14 pace, Smith and McKinnon's Aristotle and Swinnerton's life and hope Are Amm Bee, turned out to have the speed. The whole circus of them held close enough together to make a holiday, and delight the hearts of the populace, now as in days of old, fascinated by the run of the chariots. But when they all came footing it into the last stretch, each time these twain were to be seen slightly in the van. Three times they sped the

speed and endurance has never been seen or heard of before in the history of the world. Four stalwart mules with a like-wise number of buggies and drivers came down the track ready to offer their lives and their honor in one great effort to uphold their names as speed kings. The exhibition that followed was too fast to be followed by the humble reporter of this more humble paper. Every now and then he managed to catch a glance of some delicate movement, but finally they were all off and the race was on. Field glasses were brought forth and places of advantage were eagerly sought for here was the chance of a life time to view one of the greatest spectacles of modern time. Round they went in their chariots the speed not lessening in the slightest and down the stretch they rode with manes flowing and hoofs flying. Unfortunately, the speed in which they broke the tape gave no chance for anyone to tell the winner. Mr. Picquet has requested that some other afternoon they again try and decide which is the best one and we earnestly hope that everyone will be around to witness this wonderful event.

THE CHOPPERS' CARNIVAL

The immortal tree choppers again came back to their own. Dug out of their holes in the virgin forests of hereabouts they were finally persuaded that it was necessary and essential for them to be represented at the annual race meet of the Advertisers. And so they came. The usual trio were not able to appear, they still being all in from their last try. Nevertheless the chop by the tree choppers began. Chips as large as ten cent pieces began to fly like German serappnal and urged on by the shouts of the multitudes and the horns and shrieks of the whistles they tore into the 14 inches of hard pine like blazes. Nothing could withstand the violence and strain of such an undertaking and down they fell, (the pines) until they were no more. And such was the ending the First Tree Chopping Contest of the Advertiser's Race Meet.

LADIES DAYS

Silver Foils Program for the Year

Having started with that certain antidote for future discussion, the KICKER'S HANDICAP, the ladies of Pinehurst belonging to the Silver Foils inaugurate a series of golf tournaments under the leadership of Dorothy Campbell Hurd. Coursing through varied and interesting assortments of play, the program reaches its climax in the championship on March 11th, and concludes with the inevitable contest with Bogey in April. The complete schedule is

- January 16—Swatfest.
- January 23—Two Ball Foursome Best drive to count.
- January 30—Medal Play Handicap.
- February 4—Choice score. Best six holes in each nine.
- February 13—Flag Contest.
- February 20—Four Ball. Best Ball.
- February 27-28—Handicap tournament, Classes A and B.
- March 8—Choice Score. Best six holes in each nine.
- March 11-12—Silver Foils Championship.
- March 16—Mixed Foursome.
- March 20—Handicap vs. Bogey.
- March 27—Medal Round for those who have not won.
- April 5—Handicap vs. Bogey.

Hotchkiss the Picture Wins

Week before last we offered a prize for the best picture of the sociable and educated deer that has left his native haunts to join the activities of the Cottage Colony. We are grateful to a large number of friends and the children of the village for bringing in a good assortment of snapshots of his majesty. The best one in our opinion was the one we printed last week, and was sent us by H. P. Hotchkiss of the Walnut Cottage. Some of the others were so interesting that we have kept them and used them in addition to the prize picture. For these we wish to add our sincere appreciation to the small mede we are able to pay for them.