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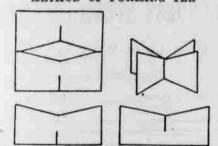
BRANCH OFFICE AT THE CAROLINA Pinehurst, N. C.

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Hundreds report that this NEW and BETTER WAY has greatly improved their driving. More distance, less topped drives.

One golfer writes: "Like 'em fine. If they are cheaper by the box send me three boxes." (150 books of 36 tees each.) METHOD OF FORMING TEE



Detach tee blank, tear in half at diamond points and insert section together crosswise in slots provided. The diamond shaped cuts thus inverted forming the rest for the ball. Se diagram below.

Put up in book form, convenient to carry, sanitary, invisible when in use, uniform in height. If your dealer or professional does not carry them send us his name and twentyfive cents (coin or money order) for a sample supply. Dealers get our proposition.

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Pinehurst Farms

ARE NOT CERTAIN. THIS THEY ARE REQUESTED TO MAIL TO FRANK PAGE CAPTAIN VIGILANTES

THE PINEHURST OUTLOOK

ABERDEEN, N. C. This list is in no way an accusation of any one. It is to provide the govern-

ment with the material to work upon when any of this German treachery starts Die Emperor of Heffen. in this district. The authorities will investigate the list. If anyone on it is loyal, he or she will suffer no harm from being on it. It is far better to have all persons concerning whose Nationality or sympathies there is any question under watch, than to leave any dangerous alien free to knife us in the back.

This list is necessary. It is also announced that the captain would very much appreciate a report in detail concerning any person whose actions or language appears in any way suspicious. These communications will in every case be held as confidential.

Another Uttimatum

Gott, Gott, dear Gott, attention! Blease. Your bartner Wilhelm's here, Und has a word or two to say Into your private ear. So turn away all udders now, Und listen well to me For vot I say concerns me mudch Meinself-und Chermany.

You know, dear Gott, I vas your friend Und from mein hour of birth I let you rule der Heffens all While I ruled all der earth. Und ven I told mein soldier boys Of bygone battle days

I gladly schplit der glory, Gott, Und gif you half der praise.

In every vay I've tried to prove, Mein heardt to you vas true Und only claimed mein honest share In great deeds dat ve do. You could not haf a bedder friend

On Earth-or Sky-or Sea Dan Kaiser Wilhem Number Two Der Lord of Chermany.

Und vat I say, dear Gott, is dis-Dat ve shouldt shtill be friendts Und you shouldt help to rendt mein foe To meet deir bitter endts. If you, dear Gott, vill do me dis I'll nuddings ask again Und you und me vill bartners be For effer more, Amen.

But listen Gott,-it must be quick Your help to me you sendt

Dis ultimatum now, pie Gott Is one of many more-Mein mind is settled, up to clean Der world herous der floor, Because you vas mein bartner, Gott An egstra chance is giffen To help at vonce; or else I'll be

Tiny at Home

By A. W. TILLINGHAST Quoth Mrs. Jinx to Mrs. Todd:-"I never said a word When a practice mashie from the hall Killed our canary bird; tried to smile, though it was hard, When, lofting rather high,

Ie smashed Aunt Susie's portrait And holed out in her left eye.

1 14 11 4m - m1 4819 2 'And when the caddies were on strike, It hurt me, I confess; But he had to have a caddie,

So he took out little Bess. I'm lonesome on the holidays, But no complaint I've made, Though vacation days are always spent Where only golf is played.

"Sometimes, with 'Fore!' he leaps from from bed

Or tries shots in his doze; And once he dreamed of a new swing,

But landed on my nose. There's naught but golf at dinner-time, Each night is much the same;

The family sitting passively While Dad talks of his game.

"We've tee-shot soup and mid-iron roast, And salad dressed with pitch; And puddinged putts and cafe noir With shots from water ditch. "Now Mrs. Todd," quoth Mrs. Jinx, "I've borne it till I'm sick, But when I have to EAT his golf I think it's time to kick." Golfers' Magazine.

Banishes the Bull's Eye

Miss Marion Hyde of Chicago has become Annie Oakley's star pupil at the the butts, and bids fair to rival the distinguished teacher herself in handling the rifle. Last week she not only won the trophy presented every Saturday for the best score made by any woman at the rifle range, but came within one point of equalling the record made last year by Mrs. C. D. Moon of Euclaire, Wisconsin, runner up in the Grand American Handi-



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Address Correspondence to

PANEHURST GENERAL OFFICI

Or else I haf to shtop attack Und only play defendt. So four und tventy hours I gif To make der Allies run Und pudt me safe into mein place-Der MIDDLE OF DER SUN.

If you'll do dis, I'll do mein pardt I'll tell das world der fact Bud if you dont, den I must tink It is an hostile act. Den War at vonce I vill declare Und in mein anger rise Und send mein Zepphlin ships to vage A war up in de skies.

cap at St. Louis.

Shooting at fifty feet with a twentytwo repeater, she placed every single shot within the black of the target, a circumference of little over one inch, and a sufficient number in the very centre to bring her out with a score of 141, out of a possible 150.

In this wise she turned the tables on another lady who has been doing some very creditable work- with the Winchester. Miss Eleanor Beck had outshot Miss Hyde the week before, 137 to 135, taking first place, and establishing the high mark for the Season to that date.



THOMAS R. MOORE