

A NEW CHAMPION

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E. Sherman	105	96	97—298
H. W. Ormsbee	98	94	109—301
H. H. Rackham	96	99	107—302
J. D. C. Rumsey	97	96	110—303
Robert Foote	102	93	108—303
F. P. Lee	97	102	105—304
H. P. Hotchkiss	96	104	105—305
F. S. Pusey	92	106	108—306
J. R. Towle	103	96	108—307
M. B. Brynes	94	105	108—307
J. H. Herring	104	101	108—313
N. D. Clark	99	104	110—313
J. M. Robinson	101	108	110—319
G. E. Barber	108	103	109—320
F. C. Abbe	98	105	115—322
James Barber	100	105	117—322
W. M. Hagar	105	99	120—324
Henry Hornblower	104	119	108—331
R. C. Blancke	118	113	105—336
Dr. C. F. McDonald	106	117	121—344
Lawrence Barr	115	120	131—376

HAIL THE LITTLE POP

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broke into a burst of speed that recalled the old time races we read about. It brought the gallery in a rush to the rail. It was magnificent, but unavailing. To a thunder of applause Whymark surged over the line with his spent racer, perhaps a nose to the good.

The Thoroughbred Flat races were signalized by the triumph of the scratch horses in both the $\frac{5}{8}$ and the $\frac{7}{8}$ mile events. The leaders are developing a speed that seems to have no limit. As a race both Lady Betty and Mollie O demonstrated a superiority over the field that could not be gainsayed. As a spectacle the distance handicapping produced a very happy and interesting spectacle. For in the short space of half a mile Lady Betty delivered three distinct and separate thrills as she caught and passed Lucille, Rex and Butter, beating Sam all in turn. And Mollie O reminded us of Annie Oakley shooting three balls in the air at once. No question she could hit a ball. Neither was there any apparent question that Molly could outrun Fort Johnson. The suspenses was as to whether she could get them all before the time was up. Molly passed Call whose handicap was 35 yards midway the run; she breasted Butter sitting on the Traveller's ears at the turn, and while everyone held their breath whisked by Hardy under the very wire—just as if Annie had clipped the last ball an inch from the ground.

It looks as if we would have to import an Arab or an Apache on a wild mustang to beat Lambert Splane in the riding business. The Guests riding in a running event against the Pinehurst School Boy on his famous Bannie V found they were up against a fast proposition. Young Thomas, a school mate on his beautiful Rhone Lady, put up a game race, but could not make it. He pulled up from the rear with a pretty spurt and edged by J. H. Preston on Mosquito and R. H. Weakly on Chief for

second place.

And then the girls from the colony took a hand in the entertainment and gave an exhibition over the jumps that was more popular with the fans than any race on the program. The roles called for three jumps and through a pig pen. There were six entries—Miss Helen Morton took over the Firebrand and Major; Mrs. J. G. Bausher handled Kate; Miss Ballard rode Bunker and Mrs. E. P. Spencer, Firefly, and Miss Katharine Page jumped the veteran George. It was a close competition, Miss Morton having the best of it on Firebrand, by a small margin.

Miss Fallon outmaneuvered a hilarious squadron in a lance and potato joust, which afforded a humorous climax to the day's sport.

PRETTY PUTTING

Done by Mrs. Gutterson in Ladies Contest

Last week the ladies were the guest of James Barber in major league putting affray, over the eighteen hole course at his place. Mrs. Gutterson proved to be without a peer in handling the diversity of situations that are provided in the winding greenway. She negotiated the round in 96 strokes, 45 one way and 51 the other. 45 was the best done on the outward trip; but Mrs. C. L. Bausher broke into the lead coming home with a 49. Even with this however she could not overtake the leader, and was obliged to be content with second place with a total of 99. Mrs. J. J. Carter was third with 105. The scores were

Mrs. W. Gutterson	45	51	96
Mrs. C. L. Bausher	50	49	99
Mrs. J. J. Carter	54	51	105
Mrs. H. H. Johnson	54	55	109
Mrs. Warren Bicknell	51	51	112
Mrs. Guy Metcalf	53	59	112
Mrs. E. J. Phillips	54	59	113
Mrs. H. F. Noyes	54	59	113
Mrs. A. J. DeMott	63	63	126
Mrs. Dann	68	68	136

SATURDAY IS DOG DAY

(Continued from page four)

classes. Mrs. Hoyt, who has owned a number of champions, including the renowned Rabby dazzler, will judge the Toys, the insect dogs.

Miss Helen Morton of Chicago is slated to judge the variety Class and Jay Hall will pass upon the setters and points, withdrawing his own entries.

N. S. Hurd will judge the Fox Hounds, taking chances with the populace.

The Show opens at 9.30 A. M. Saturday morning, the 23rd, at the Amphidrome near the grandstand at the Race Track.

Yeast—Been on a fishing trip, I hear?
Crimsonbeak—Yes.

Yeast—And luck?

Crimsonbeak—Sure, we weren't fired on by the Baltic fleet.—Yonkers Statesman.



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