



**P**INEHURST is, to be brief, the most complete and perfectly equipped Fall, Winter and Spring Resort in the world; an Ideal Village created by the late James W. Tufts. Possessing exceptional opportunities for outdoor life, it also offers right conditions for living in every sense of the words; its unsurpassed location in the far famed long-leaf pine thermal belt or Sand Hill region, responsible for a winter climate generally acknowledged to possess few equals in the rare purity of its air, and the subtle tonic of its sunshine.

As the winter Golf centre of the two hemispheres, Pinehurst is now thoroughly established, its unequalled equipment embracing three distinct six-thousand-yard eighteen-hole courses and an additional nine-hole course. Perfectly maintained and laid out in accordance with modern standards, they rank with the world-famous courses, and the special holes are "quoted" wherever the game is known. Here are held annually four contests of international importance beginning with the Midwinter tournament in January, and concluding with the United North and South Amateur Championship in April. A fireproof locker room, shower baths and observation and lunch rooms, add to the attractions of the conveniently located Country Club house.

Closely seconding Golf in importance, are Trap Shooting and Tennis, the annual Mid-winter Handicap and Tennis Championship held annually in January, classic events which attract the country's best, a significant indication of the excellence of the superb equipment for these sports. As the Hub of Southern good roads, the Village offers special attractions to motorists and those who ride and drive; the Livery is of the best and the Garage the largest in the state. Auto service runs between the Country Club, Station and various points in the Village.

Forty thousand acres are maintained as Shooting Preserves for Village guests with good quail and dove shooting and an occasional turkey or woodcock. In connection are Kennels of high excellence and equipment necessary to meet the demands of the most exacting sportsmen. Rifle and pistol shooting, polo, fox hunting, equestrian sports, baseball, billiards and pool, are among the attractions which combine happily with social pleasures. The hotel orchestras are of high standard and dancing is enjoyed by the entire colony.

The Hotels, four in number, include The Carolina, the largest in the state and one of the best appointed in the south, which with its new seventy-room addition, provides for over five hundred guests in accordance with the high standard of modern requirements. The Holly Inn, accommodating two hundred guests, enjoys general popularity, while The Berkshire and Harvard, caring for one hundred guests are suited to those desiring a more moderate rate. The Pine Crest Inn and Lexington are the smaller houses. In addition to twenty attractive family cottages, well furnished and provided with modern conveniences, are a rapidly increasing number of private homes; evidence of the permanent place the Village holds in the affections of its admirers.

Various utility plants, a Dairy, Creamery and Market Garden, models of excellence and the only plants maintained on the same large scale for a similar purpose, play an important part in supplying the needs of the Village in the way of milk, cream and vegetables. There are also a department store, pharmacy, meat market, jewelry store, novelty shop, photographic studio, chapel, schools, library, central power plant furnishing electric light and steam heat, laundry, refrigerating plant, general office, post, telegraph and telephone offices, railway station, resident physician, resident minister, abundant pure water supply, and sanitary sewerage system. In fact, the Village supplies every modern need offering unequalled and diversified attractions for people of refinement at a wide range of price. CONSUMPTIVES ARE EXCLUDED.

Pinehurst is seventeen hours from New York and through Pullmans run throughout the season direct to the Village over the Seaboard Air Line Railroad. The western service is excellent. Stopover privileges are granted to tourists going either north or south.

For illustrated general booklet, information or reservations, address:  
**PINEHURST GENERAL OFFICE, PINEHURST, N. C.,**  
 Or **LEONARD TUFTS,**  
**282 CONGRESS STREET, BOSTON, MASS.**

of Boston, over on the Little River. Overhills is one beautiful place — about forty miles of ideal quail and turkey country, and one of Donald Ross' masterpieces in the golf links line, and a modern club house on a striking knoll that commands the whole Flora Macdonald country.

Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Chapin have been spending a busy week of rest before a short return to the city for the holiday. Mr. Manning has completed a very successful and artistic scheme of planting and decoration about their house. Manning is now engaged in extensive landscape and horticultural designs upon Swope's place around the Red Gables.

There is an old story about a facetious judge in Hartnett county who had before him an inebriate son of Ham heavily indicted for the prevailing offense against internal revenue laws. The judge spoke sharply to him:

"What is your name?"  
 "Joshua, boss."  
 "Joshua, eh? Are you the Joshua that made the sun stand still?"  
 "No, sah," he answered. "I's the Joshua that made the moonshine still."

We have just discovered what we always suspected. That John McQueen is the man that makes Moore County go round, and that his slightest absence makes the town stand still. Hence every one in the allied councils will be glad to learn that he is rapidly recovering from his recent illness.

**MRS. EDGAR'S VICTORY**

**Takes the First Trophy in Annie Oakley's Shooting Match**

Annie Oakley holds a shooting school and rifle contest every morning at the Gun Club for the ladies of Pinehurst. The contest runs through the week, and is for a trophy awarded every Saturday for the best score made at the butts during the week. The battle opened last Monday, and was participated in by something over twenty-five women. The winning score was turned in by Mrs. L. E. Edgar of Wilmington, Delaware —140 out of a possible 150. This is a very good mark for the beginning of the season, and is the more remarkable in that Mrs. Edgar, in spite of the fact that her husband is a power in the Dupont Powder Works, never handled a gun until Annie Oakley took her in hand two weeks ago.

**Word From the Soldiers**

Of course nobody tells us anything about the soldier boys. But just the same once in a while we gather something about the movements of the Pinehurst contingent in the big game. Some of them have even reached home, and are back into mufti, reserving their military regalia now for evening dress. The latest to appear, pruning his orchard as if he had never been out of sight of the Carolina beacon, was Lieutenant Trumbull Dana. We hear that Julian Bishop is about to be mustered out, and intends making hot tracks straight to the Sand-

hills, where his welcome will be none the less keen because of his untiring and persistent effort to get into the service. Charlie Mason's last letters still ring with the fury of war. He was with the Massachusetts engineers—the old Cadets—and has been spending his time placing barbed wire ahead of our troops, and in this capacity offering himself as a target for the Huns. Machine guns wrought severe damage in his squad, but he has come out unscathed. There seems little prospect of his fulfilling the motto which so many have however—to their astonishment—Hell or Heaven or Hoboken by Christmas. One that is expected to make Hoboken is Lieut. Chas. G. Loring, whose task in the flying business came to an abrupt end on November 11th, on the signing of the armistice.

Dave Knight, the sheriff, has been kind enough to give us a letter from his son Earl, one of the latest of the Pinehurst boys to reach France. The impressions of a Sandhill youngster may very well interest us. So I quote:

"I landed in Liverpool on Nov. 9th and took a train to a camp at Winchester. (This was the camp commanded until recently by Major Frank C. Page, from hereabout.) We came across the English Channel to France, landed at Le Havre, and took train for a day and a night. I have seen some German prisoners. They look pretty tough. But I guess they think the French and Americans are a lot tougher than they were. France is a pretty country. I wish you could see it.

"Glen Rivers is in my company now. He was transferred yesterday. Some of the boys are trying to talk to the French girls, but if they can't speak their language any better than I can they have a hard time. Tell C. Bethune and Jim Bradshaw I said they had ought to be over here and see some of these French locomotives. They have some, I think, were the first ever built."

He is in Company H, 118th engineers. Major Underwood, of the famous photographic company, who was in charge of that work for the United States army, has been on leave and spending the last week at Pinehurst. He expressed considerable interest in the display Merrow had of the Sandhill Fair—showing the country pageant and dances of the school children. Next news we know the whole world will be sharing the spectacle.

**SHANNON AND BROWN**

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