# The $\mathbb{P}$ ineburst $\mathfrak{w c h o o l}$ for JBoys <br>  

Offers a complete college preparatory course of six classes combined with the advantages of open-air recreation during the winter season. Boys of twelve years or over received as boarders, and day pupils enrolled in regular classes by the term. Transportation provided between Pinehurst and The School.

Participation in afternoon sports required of all boys not formally excused. Week-end camping trips a feature of the school activities. Competent supervision by academic masters.
School hours: 8:25 A. M. to 5:00 P. M., Monday to Friday; Saturday, 8:30 A. M. to 12:30 P. M.
Address, R. CLINTON PLATT, Acting Headmastek, PINEHURST SCHOOL FOR BOYS, Pinehurst, N. C.

THE AMATEUR TARGET
TOURNAMENT

## (Continued from Page Five)

E. L. Moss

Homer Clark
J. DesPortes
H. L. Worthington
w. F. Hall
W. T. Laslie
C. O. LeCompte

Paul Earle, of Starr, S. C., has to his credit the greatest number of breaks in the North Carolina State Shoot. He missed his first bird in the opening session and then shot a sensational unbroken run of 120 . He led all the amateurs on both days. The three North Carolina professionals found themselves at the foot of the list in the State Shoot, and the North Carolina Amateur Title Holder was out-shot by three men from South Carolina and one from Maryland. Morson, however, registered long runs of 51 and 63.

The North Carolina Handicap Event Such wondrous music in the long ago. was captured by W. M. Webb, of More- But nay! but nay!
head City, with a break of 91 out of $I$ know it can't be so,
100 , shooting from the 18 yard line This gave him a safe lead over J. L. Morehead of Charlotte, who broke 87 from the 17 yard line. The leading scores of men from North Carolina:
W. M. Webb, Morehead City (18) 91 J. L. Morehead, Charlotte (17) 87
U. A. Underwood, Wilmington (18) 86
J. B. Pennington, Tarboro (20) 86
E. D. Taylor, Tarboro (18)
H. A. Morson, Charlotte (20)
J. M. Morehead, Charlotte (19)
R. L. Pittman, Tarboro (18)

Rowland Pittman, Whitakers (19) W. P. MeGraw, Tarboro (18) (19) 7 J. H. Dreher, Wilmington (18)
J. S. Longfellow, Greensboro (17) W. J. Eason, Tarboro (17)
R. C. Pittman, Whitakers (18)

Other Shooters
A. E. Kroehle, Cleveland (21)
U. R. Brooks, Columbia (20)

Paul Earle, Starr, S. C. (21)
R. M. Lee, Phoenix, Md. (19)
H. W. Robbins (18)
R. Sinclaire, New York (18)
A. McKesick, Greenville, S. C. (19)
I. Andrews, Spartanburg (18)

Geo. Williams, Tampa (20)
E. F. Arnold, Abbeyville (18) J. F. Chipley, Greenwood (20) Robert Shelor, Sumter (19)
W. R. Beckwith, Tampa (18)
T. T. Todd, Greenwood (20)
J. P. Sousa, Port Washington (18) L. A. Wurts, Belton (16)

PROFESSIONALS
The Cottage wchool JBops and Girls

Why not bring your children with you? They can continue their grade work here.

## MISS MARY CHAPMAN

Principal
A. Morson, Charlotte, N. C.
J. I. Chipley, Greenwood, S. C.
J. M. Morehead, Charlotte, N. C.

92
90
R. Sinclaire, New York, N. Y.
J. H. Dreher, Wilmington, N. C.
U. R. Brooks, Columbia, S. C.
A. F. McKesick, Greenville, S. C.
T. T. Todd, Greenwood, S. C.
I. Andrews, Spartanburg, S. C.
J. P. Sousa, Port Washington, L I 82 The Handicap Consolation was a triumph for Mr. J. M. Morehead, of Charlotte, N. C. Both Earle and Morson did not shoot well under handicap.
J. M. Morehead, Charlotte (18)
U. R. Brooks, Columbia (21)
T. T. Todd, Greenwood (20)
R. Sinclaire, New York (18)
P. R. Earle, Starr (22)

## PAN AT PINEHURST

Great Pan is dead, they say,
He who was wont to play

For from a wide magnolia tree to-day
I marked his melodies outflow:
Verily-merrily-
listened to the mellow pipes ablow.
What golden floods of joy I heard Without a touch of grief;
Old Pan come back-a lyric mockingbird
Singing behind a leaf.
-Clinton Scollard

## ROMANCE AT THE CAROLINA

I was Sittivg at one end of the porch.
I noticed them seat themselves quietly at the other end of the porch, and although I was not so rude as to stare I could not help noticing that something had gone wrong; the course of true love 1 evidently was not running smoothly.

They sat apart. She was troubled. He was plainly indifferent.
I saw her bend over and whisper in his ear; but there was no response.

She patted his head, tenderly and affectionately. I felt intensely sorry for her.

It pained me to think that I, unknown to them, had witnessed, and thereby profaned, these intimacies; it pained me to think that here before my eyes possibly there was being enacted a little scene that might seal the fate, the happiness, the future, of two young lives.
73 What had passed between them? What had he said, and would not repent 90 of 9 A cruel word spoken hastily. I 88 felt it was something trival, and, reflect84 ing that all tragedies have their origin 83 in something that a little look, a little word, a little kiss, might have remedied, I seized my book hastily, upside down, and with a lump in my throat endeavored to read.

But, presently, I heard her voice, more vibrant. It was loud and commanding I felt that the climax had come! My heart was in my mouth, as I heard her ery out:
"Speak! .. Speak! .. Speak to me, Hector!'"

And Hector, sitting up on his haunches, broke forth:
7 "Woof! .. Woof!"

