



The Pine Crest Inn

Pinehurst, N. C.

OPEN OCTOBER TO MAY

Special Early Season Rates until January

A home-like, comfortable hotel Modern in every
 appointment Excellent cuisine
 PRIVATE BATHS STEAM HEAT
 SUN PARLORS

DONALD J. ROSS AND W. J. MAC NAB, Proprietors

Pinehurst's Broad Foundation

One of the most significant tales that are told by a glance at the register of the hotels of Pinehurst is the wide territory from which the names are drawn. East, west north and south the people come, and from the most unexpected quarters.

In a trap shoot are names from South Dakota, Pennsylvania, Colorado, South Carolina, etc. Far off Washington crosses the continent to shoot with men from the Atlantic coast and gulf. From Australia Joe Kirkwood the golfer comes. York and New York are at the Carolina. Savannah, Charleston and Richmond are on the register with Boston, Plymouth and Spokane.

Cosmopolitan. Appealing to everybody. That's Pinehurst.

You might as well make this thing permanent by providing yourself a winter home of your own that is always at your disposal in this all-American community.

Attractive building sites, and an occasional desirable cottage may be had by conferring with the

Real Estate Section, General Office,

A New Alibi

By SANDY McNIBLICK

They think they have taken away our "Nipper" Campbell used to kick his likker. They think they are going to putter when it went back on him. Gil take away our fags. They have taken Nicholls used to break the shaft across away our Sunday checkers in Boston. his knee and throw the faulty tool into the woods.

But there's one thing that's here to the woods. stay — the golfer's alibi. They can A certain ex-amateur champion wrote come and go but the alibi is one thing recently that betting in the gallery, etc., that goes on forever. It's as fixed as was the cause of his upset. A certain that famous world's series back there. woman player striving for champion.

One prominent "up-North" golfer has ship honors was defeated and said she just returned from Pinehurst. He qual- had no alibi to make but—she couldn't ified in a tournament there but faded help adding, "I only had four good lies out of the picture in his second round of help a shot while I lasted."

match play. No stock alibi for him. He Walter Hagen just grins, win or lose. submits one entirely original. But, when he failed to make his own

"I didn't know the ropes," he says alibi in the open at Pinehurst some years ago, the ever-ready experts made it for simply.

In other words, Pinehurst cigars were him. He'd taken 6 on the 72d hole because he'd knocked his ball lop-sided. "too strong" for him. Also his op-ponents probably, though the latter A pro, now deceased, had an original have nothing to do with the alibi. one that was always good. If his

"Pinehurst didn't carry my brand of hands felt "thin" he could play his cigars," explains the golfer in question. game. If they felt "fat," he might as "My own brand is the only kind I can well not tee off, for all the chance he'd smoke while playing golf. I made the have.

fatal mistake of trying to pick out The only time you hardly ever hear a another kind. I tried to play golf smok- peep in the alibi line is when a golfer ing a cigar about which I knew nothing. scores in the low 70's. He's then right Next time I play at Pinehurst," he re- on his game.

peated firmly, "I'm going to know all But a player once had to alibi even that. He had scored a 73 or figures like that, the best score he'd ever made.

The sad story of this golfer's tumble before reaching the top honors is quickly told. He arrived in Pinehurst absolutely They wanted to know how come.

fit. The coat pockets were well uphol- "I was up all night. I ate no break- fast. I was physically and mentally numb. My shots never broke so well for me. This was his alibi for his own "record" score.

No. 2. Next day in the qualifying round, literally, you could scarce see him The only player we ken who really does have a good alibi, even if he never mentions it, is Norman Maxwell, a former North and South champion.

The same in his first round match. He won easily but it took his last cigar. If there were such a thing as a ban- Unperturbed he strolled to the cigar tamweight championship, Maxwell ought counter, thinking to stock up again. All to win it hands down. He wobbles the of the boxes were labeled "So-many-for scales around the 100-pound mark. The a-\$" or "80e-per-each." Demanding clubs he uses are heavy enough for a his brand, the clerk only raised the eye- giant. In the morning he plays bril- liantly but in the afternoon, as a rule, brows and shrugged the shoulders. Never he's "easy picking." The reason is heard of 'em.

What to do? The player had to smoke that he's too physically tired after a cigars. So, carefully removing the rub- round to swing his heavy clubs well ber-band from his bankroll, he chose through another.

cautiously from the assorted tobacco These are a few of the alibis. But the scenery in the case, black, hardy-looking one about the cigars still looks good for cigars which he "guessed would do." the rubber mashie prize.

Came his next match. The cigars, he "Ashes to ashes, dust to dust— If you don't smoke four-fers, one golfer must."

beaten and hastened home to replenish his stock of "four-fers" and play his game again.

TEA AND DANCING

A golf resort which aims to please should have everything in stock a golfer every afternoon at the Country Club needs. All of which is a tip for Pine- from four until six o'clock.

hurst to lay in a stock of this particular kind of cigars. Name on request.

HIT AND RUN. — Father's Voice — There is one person that is immune "Maude, hasn't that young man started from blame for anything that goes for home yet?"

wrong in playing golf. That is the Clever Young Man — "I've reached player himself. It's never his own fault third, sir."

that a shot is missed or a match lost. Father's Voice.—"Well, steal, you It's the weather, or the course, or the busher, steal!"—*The American Legion Weekly.*