

Pinehurst of Yesterday and Pinehurst of Today

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One of the interesting characters about Pinehurst is H. B. Emery, a man who has been associated with the management so long that he is like the Arkansas traveler's settler, who when asked how long he had lived there in Arkansas said, "See that hill over yander? It was there when I come here." I don't know whether Mr. Emery was at Pinehurst when I first knew the place or not. Probably he does not either, for the first I recall of the settlement was one day when Captain A. M. Clarke, the "Yankee radical," asked me if I wanted to drive out with him from Southern Pines about six miles into the country where a Boston man had bought several thousand acres of land from the Pages and was going to start a town. Start was right. I suspect Mr. Emery was in the offing somewhere then. He is on hand now all right. We got to talking about the Pinehurst of yesterday and the Pinehurst of to-day and of tomorrow recently.

this is why Pinehurst is planning further building schemes this summer. A big new club house is required and the plans are ready. A big new schoolhouse for white children has the drawings ready. A school for colored will be built. A new printing office is scheduled for the summer, and a large and complete moving picture theatre will be another of the public institutions the summer will see developed. Newcomb and Stuttz are building a big store beside the general office, and opposite the Holly Inn. I mention these merely to show the effects of the compelling influence that is making Pinehurst expand. But these are only the manifestations. The causes are the coming of such men as Mr. Emery cited, men in public service, men in high business station, men of ample means, men high in the professions, all attracted to Pinehurst, and numbers of them securing homes in the village, and making investments in the territory surrounding.

You know many folks think of Pinehurst as what they call a one-man town. But as I listened to Mr. Emery it struck me that Pinehurst is a more-man town for its size than any other place on earth. He was not attempting to tell of the people, but of the work that is going on. He said "Mr. Brookings bought a lot a few days ago near the George H. Magoon property over there near the Carolina. He had it about a week, and Mr. Rackham wanted it at about a 20 per cent advance to build on right away. Mr. Brookings let it go on that account, and when he comes back in a week or so he will secure another location at Pinehurst or maybe at Knollwood."

It is hardly possible at this season of the year to inquire at Pinehurst for some one connected with the big banking interests of the country, or the steel interests, or the government, or the railroads, or any big factor of national life, without getting a speedy answer from some representative on the ground. And these men are every day attaching themselves to the village and the community. Pinehurst is becoming the most cosmopolitan little town on earth, for here are leading people from everywhere. It is these men who are making Pinehurst, who are the home builders of the immediate future, and it is their voice that is saying how Pinehurst shall be made a delightful winter retreat, democratic, simple in all its forms, just what it has been from the beginning, but bigger day by day as the number of able men become acquainted with the possibilities. That is what all this new building means, and what all the new projected private homes mean, that Pinehurst is the last town on earth to be called a one-man town. Here is an all-man town, a little town of more big men, more certainly of being a bigger town along its lines, than any other force could make it.

Brookings, the big St. Louis real estate operator, and big banker and business man. Rackham, the Detroit lawyer who was so largely instrumental in organizing the Ford Motor Company. Magoon, another one of the big ones. Presently Mr. Emery mentioned Edgar Guest, the newspaper man, who was over on the golf course somewhere at the time, and Clinton Scollard, and Ambassador Fletcher, the representative of our government to Belgium, and Judge John Barton Payne, and Speaker Gillett, all of them visitors, now or recently, and some of them possible residents in the future.

Mr. Emery was telling me of the proposed new homes that are to be created in Pinehurst this summer, but I was looking at the ultimate significance of this movement and I could see the multiplying homes, a lot of them, and more of them every season, but with them a multiplying population until it taxed a broader vision than mine to guess at what is to arise here on the foundations that have been so far merely laid.

"A number of the Washington folks," said Mr. Emery, "talk enthusiastically of their interest in Pinehurst, because they can leave Washington Friday evening and run down here and stay until Sunday night and be back in Washington Monday in time for anything going on there. It is the one place that the Washington people can reach among the winter resorts."

Last year the Mid-Pines club house was built. This winter it is filled with the most desirable type of people. Pinehurst was never so full in its history as now, and the type is the pick of creation. That is why Francis Deaton had

This is one reason Pinehurst was never so crowded as now, although the resorts farther south are lamenting a discouragingly slim business this winter. And

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