

Some Familiar Faces at the

of the new clubhouse, from the outside of the porte cochere at the front of the building to the eastern wall of the workshop and caddy house in the rear, is over 300 feet or about the distance from Fifth Avenue to Astor Court, in New York. And that the maximum width, from the northern windows of the grill room to the last of the terraced porches on the southern side of the clubhouse is over 200 feet, or about the distance from Thirty-third to Thirty-fourth Street. The dimensions named are, in other words, those of the Waldorf-Astoria. The Pinehurst clubhouse is not, however, of uniform width and depth all over, thanks be.

On the right of the lounge is the Tin Whistles Room—a large, sunny semi-circular affair commanding wide views over the links and sacred to the use of the famous Tin Whistles golf organization, now entering upon its nineteenth year of joyous existence and almost as old as the Pinehurst Country Club itself.

The Tin Whistles, founded in 1904, started with a membership of 37 and has now a roll-call of about 300 members, representing practically all of the well known golf clubs of the country. The policy of the Club is opposed to large increases in its membership and as nobody who has once got in ever gets out again, voluntarily, there exists at present an anxious and more or less patient waiting list of over 125 applicants for admission.

If Pinehurst has attained pre-eminence as the greatest golf center in the United States,



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the Tin Whistles have had more to do with it than has any other single factor in its phenomenal growth. Graceful recognition of this fact was put on record by the Board of Governors of the Pinehurst Country Club many years ago, in the wording of a resolution according to the Tin Whistles the right of way on the Championship Course for a period of two hours on the afternoon of the 21st day of February, each year—this being the date of the organization's Anniversary Flag Contest. Upwards of seventy Tin Whistles gathered here for that tournament last year and all of them managed to get started off for the first hole before the time allowed them under their ancient and cherished privilege came to an end.

The Silver Foils, founded shortly after the Tin Whistles, is another celebrated golf organization that has its home in the Pinehurst clubhouse. Many of the leading women players of the country are members of the Silver Foils and gather here in increasing numbers as the season proceeds. Weekly tourneys are held throughout the winter and the club's championship tournament, held in March, is getting to be an affair almost as important, so far as quality of golf is concerned, as the Women's North and South title event. Mrs. Dorothy Campbell Hurd and Mrs. Ronald H. Barlow, who between them, have pretty well monopolized the Silver Foils championship honors in recent years, have been called upon to play some of the hardest matches of their careers in the club's annual title event.

The broad mezzanine gallery that runs around three sides of the Lounge is surely destined to become one of the most popular spots in the whole clubhouse. Sitting up there, in any portion of it, one overlooks the lounge, the foyer, the dancing floor in the grill room and wide sweeps of the links stretching out from the foot of the terraces below.

The entire southern side of the clubhouse and part of the western side are skirted by wide porches—some roofed over and some right out in the open—separated and bounded by red bricked terraces and steps, and running, by easy gradations, down to the edge of the greensward.

Aside from the distinctive features already mentioned, the clubhouse contains, of course, everything that a perfectly good country club should have. There are commodious rooms given over to the use of the women members of the club. There are kitchens and offices, private dining rooms, a room for the Directors' meetings, and the Secretary's own particular den and all that sort of thing. A dozen rooms in the rear, with a separate entrance, provide comfortable quarters for the help.

There is one of the busiest workshops in the country, back of the clubhouse—a good sized building in itself and designed in architectural conformity with the main structure.

There are plenty of baths and showers, of course, and finally and emphatically, there are Locker Rooms—locker rooms galore—

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