

# The Pinehurst Outlook

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## RUNCH, GERUNCH, RUNCH!

### The Pinehurst Dairy Farm Appeals to Northern Visitors.

**Its Establishment has Solved Difficult Problem Concerning the Material Need and Welfare of the Village.**

Hear the chorus in that tie-up, runch, gerunch and runch and runch! There's a row of honest critters! does me good to hear 'em munch.

When the coxin' from the tie-up kind o' hints it's five o'clock— Wal, I've got a job that suits me—that's the chore of feedin' Stock.

When Holman F. Day, the Maine poet, wrote his well-known verse, "Feedin' Stock", he touched upon a subject that is dear to the hearts of many; brought back memories of happy days spent upon the old farm.

As a natural consequence, there is no department in Pinehurst's equipment which appeals more generally to Northern visitors than the Pinehurst Dairy Farm.

The establishment of the farm is a notable step forward in the plan which is being rapidly carried out here, and which will very soon make the Village complete unto itself, and it has already solved a difficult problem concerning the material need and welfare of the Village which has long confronted the management. During the height of the past season its output was 200 gallons of milk daily, more than adequate to meet the entire demands of the Village.

The success of the undertaking has further opened the way for still greater extension and plans are now being made for the establishment early next year, of a modern dairy, complete in every particular, in which the surplus milk will be converted into cream and butter.

#### The Equipment.

The Dairy Farm equipment consists of a main or storage building, 36 x 80, with two wings 36 x 115 feet deep, and modern in every particular. The buildings are large, light and airy, with innumerable windows to let in the sunshine and four dormer windows for ventilation. The floors and wainscoting of the interior are of concrete with hospital or rounded joints which may be cleaned with ease. The platforms on which the cattle stand, are graded to fit the animals, and a trough at the rear connects with a cesspool, carrying off all liquids. There are swinging iron stanchions with automatic watering arrangements, which keep an abundant supply of fresh water before the cattle at all times. There are

four box stalls in each barn, and provision is made for 100 head.

The cattle and stable are looked after with scrupulous care. The animals are groomed twice a day, and the stable is washed by douching of water every morning. The cows are all tuberculin tested twice each year, and great care is taken as regards the care of the milk and the cleanliness of the retainers.

The present herd consists of some ninety graded Ayshire, Durham and Holstein milch cows, headed by a registered Jersey bull "General Marigold," No. 45486, from the Biltmore Farm at Asheville. This animal represents the finest strains of Jersey milk and butter producers in the country.

In connection with the farm are 150

acres of land which have been cleared for the purpose of raising food for the cattle: rye, cow-peas and corn fodder for the summer, and silo corn and cow-pea hay for the winter.

As a side issue blooded Berkshire hogs are to be raised. They will be fed upon the waste products of the dairy.

The farm is under the management of A. M. Swinnerton, of Danvers, Mass., a young man of wide experience, and who takes especial pride and pleasure in showing visitors about.

The farm is within easy access, hardly more than half a mile from the Village, and reached by the road which passes at the right of the negro cabins near the pine grove and the deer park.

## WHY VISITORS LINGER!

### Natural Consequence as Beauty of April is Better Understood.

**Easter Sunday was Typical of the Days that Have Been Enjoyed Here for Three Weeks Past.**

It is not strange that Pinehurst's season is lengthening each year; simply a natural consequence as the beauty and charm of April is better understood. The season began a full month earlier than usual and there is every indication that the first of May will find hundreds still here and that the final leave-taking will be made reluctantly.

Easter Sunday was typical of the days which have been enjoyed here for three weeks past—a glorious day—with a sky of blue and white, radiant sunshine and balmy air, fragrant with the perfume of blossoming flowers and musical with the song of the mocking bird and other songsters. Nature was at her best, so winsome, so charming, that all flocked to her side, and unconsciously, became joyous with her.

Children romped coatless and hatless through the great pine grove, fed the curious deer, watched the frolicsome squirrels, peered into the depths of the hollow logs for glimpses of the raccoons, looked demurely at the grave, wise owls, stood entranced by the strutting of the proud peacock, or looked on amused at the antics of the Belgian hares.

Youths and maidens strayed here and there plucking wild flowers as they went, or sat beneath the shade happy in the consciousness of freedom and companionship. Men and women drank in the beauty of the day and gained strength to fight the battles of life.

Surely these April days will live in memory and illumine many a dark day that the future must bring.

#### A Violet.

From underneath a wayside stone,  
A Violet peeped with cheerful smile,  
And though it blossomed there alone,  
I thought 'twas happy all the while.

It drank the blessed sunshine in,  
And sweetly gave its best to God,  
The little flower my love did win,  
Though scarcely raised above the sod.

With heavy heart I sought the wood,  
Oppressed with dread of sorrow's pain;  
It drew me from my faithless mood,  
Back to a hopeful trust again.

For in its lowly, modest face,  
I traced my Father's tender care;  
No one, no thing, no scene, no place  
Too small His watchful love to share.

I broke its stem most tenderly,  
I kissed it, wondering if it knew  
The good its smile had brought to me,  
As underneath the stone it grew!

—Margaret May.



**PROMINENT GOLFERS AT PINEHURST, No. 8.**

**F. W. Larom of the Ardsley Golf Club, New York city, and a Frequent Visitor Here.**

Photo for The Pinehurst Outlook by Merrow.