

The Pinehurst Outlook

PINEHURST, MOORE COUNTY, NORTH CAROLINA

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SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER SEVENTEENTH.

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FLOWERS ROUND PINEHURST

Northern Visitors Will Find Many During Early Season Months.

A Walk Will Always Give Opportunity for Learning Something From Nature's Story Book.



THE month of November is not exactly a hopeful one for the flower-lover in New England. Yet one does occasionally find there a belated buttercup or dandelion at that time—nay even, arbutus, apple blossoms and other favorites have been known to depart from their usual habits and to bloom even later than this. But one cannot count upon such phenomena. Here in Pinehurst, however, we can depend upon a number of November flowers.

The delicate *Gerardia tenuifolia* (slender gerardia) which sends up its dainty pink flowers so abundantly at home in August and September is here with a friendly greeting on our arrival early in November. The rest of its relatives in the figwort family are apparently too shy to venture forth.

We find several of the yellow hawk-weeds in fine condition, but the golden rod has gone to seed. Golden rod is a satisfactory flower in that it is nearly always recognizable, but the patience of Job might have been severely taxed if he had had to distinguish the fifty and more species of this common flower which is found in every state in the Union. The aster which is even more perplexing has its representatives on the field. These have not yet thought of putting off their fall garb, and resemble in the main their northern cousins. One species, however, needs to be treated with respect. Its small leaves are stiff and bend persistently downward. Try to gather a specimen and your hand suffers.

Another member of the Composite family is the *Liatris* or blazing star, of which we have two species. The flower heads are rose-purple, from a third of an inch to an inch broad, and grow in spikes. The smaller-flowered species (*spicata*) has its heads more closely crowded on the spikes. Both are showy and handsome flowers. They grow near the trolley track within a mile of the Village, as well as in many other places.

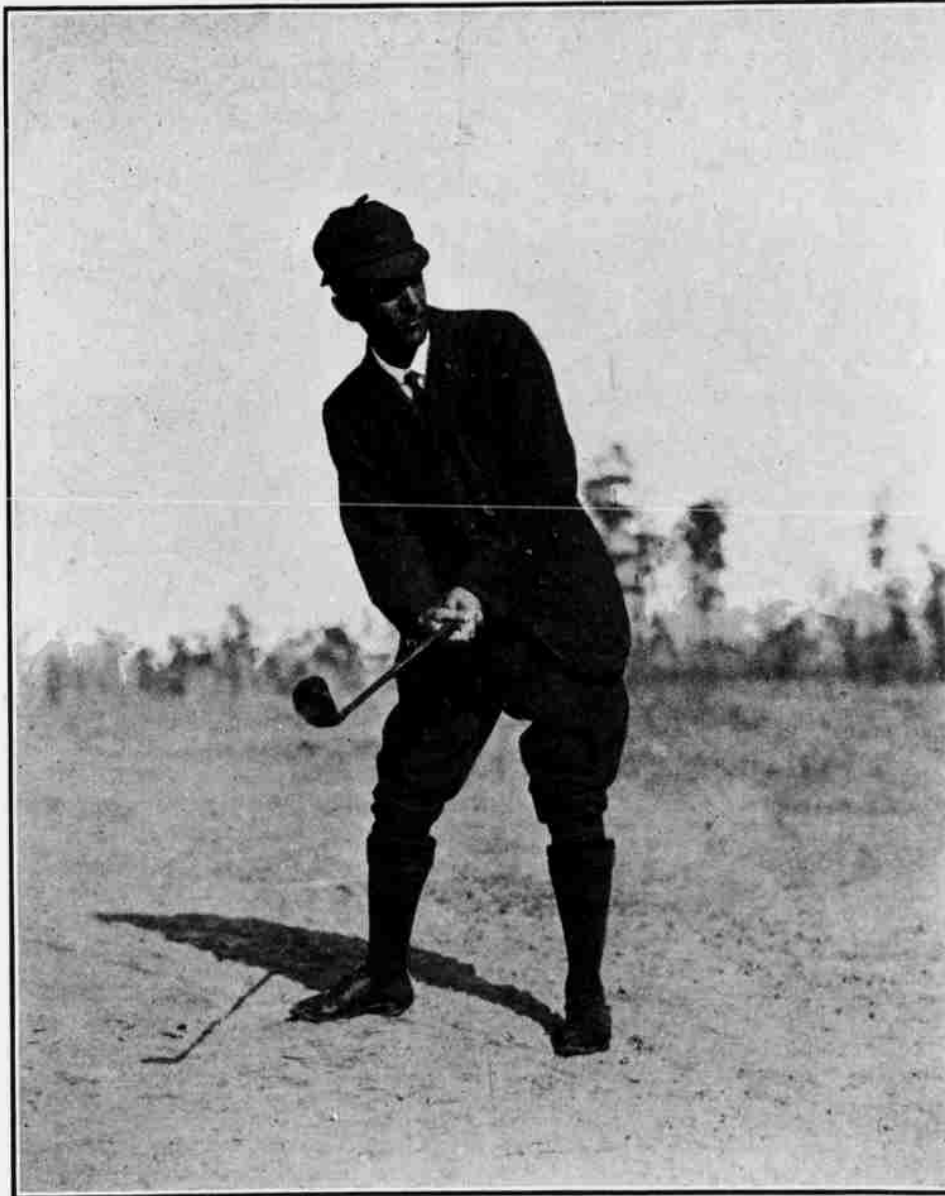
A lonely bit of *Monarda punctata* lives or did live not far outside the Tremont Gate. It is a near relative of the familiar

Monarda didyma, or Bee Balm, but it was so aged when we encountered it that we can hardly hope to see it again. Some descendant may choose the same abiding-place another year. A papery-looking, pinkish flower, growing in whorled heads surrounded by bracts—it is odd rather than pretty. The odor and the square stem show its place in the mint family.

Last on our list for this fall, and by far the most interesting, are three gentians not one of which grows in New England. Our fringed gentian and closed gentian

closing as the amount of heat or sunlight may invite.

As late as Thanksgiving Day the other two gentians appeared on our dinner table—the Soapwort gentian (*Saponaria*) and Elliott's gentian (*Elliottii*). They were picked near a stream probably two miles from the Village. At first we thought the former might be our northern closed gentian, but no sooner was it in water than the light blue flowers began to open their clusters. It grows from one to two feet high and has a soapy



WALTER J. TRAVIS, THE AMERICAN, WHOM ENGLISHMEN ARE STILL TALKING ABOUT.

are old and trusted friends, and we are proud to meet others of that beautiful and distinguished family. *Gentiana angustifolia*, or narrow-leaved gentian, we found growing quite abundantly near McDonald's grove, as well as scattered at various points near the Village. The flowers are solitary, light blue, often speckled within, and are larger than harebells which they somewhat resemble. They submit remarkably well to existence in a vase of water, and will sometimes stay fresh for a fortnight, opening and

juice. The other gentian has a solitary, terminal flower of a about the same shade of blue. Its stem is rather weak and looks as if it needed support.

All through the winter we shall find the streams or "branches" green with andromeda shrubs, while the evergreen smilax with its black berries climbs among the trees over our heads. Another kind of smilax, locally known as the bamboo vine, shows clusters of handsome red berries with accompanying prickles (Concluded on page four.)

PISTOL SHOOTING TOURNEY

Saturday's Handicap Contest Results in an Agreeable Surprise.

Mrs. B. B. Glenny, of Sheffield, Mass., Wins Cup With Net Score of Two Hundred and Fifty.



SOMETHING in the way of an agreeable surprise was created by the splendid score made by Mrs. B. B. Glenny, of Sheffield, Mass., in Friday's Pistol Tournament, and she carried off the trophy offered for the best net score, with a handsome margin, making the best gross score of the day with one exception; that made by the scratch participant.

Mrs. Glenny participated in her first tournament two weeks ago and scored only one or two hits. Last week she made 46 out of a possible 250, and in Friday's event she did 140, leading her nearest opponent in the handicap field by 34 points.

There were in all, ten participants the largest number of the season thus far, marking another step forward in the increasing popularity which this sport has enjoyed since the opening of the season.

Handicaps have been assigned to fully thirty contestants for the shoot which is taking place as THE OUTLOOK goes to press.

THE SCORES IN DETAIL.

| | Gr. | Hdp. | Net |
|--------------------------------------|-----|------|-----------|
| Mrs. B. B. Glenny, Sheffield, Mass. | 140 | 110 | 250 |
| Dr. Geo. S. Hill, Marblehead, Mass. | 116 | 90 | 206 |
| G. DeWitt Williamson, New York City. | 176 | 0 | 176 |
| C. W. Frazier, Brooklyn. | 97 | 40 | 137 |
| Mrs. F. A. King, Northboro, Mass. | 21 | 110 | 131 |
| J. C. Thompson, E. Liverpool, O. | 49 | 55 | 104 |
| T. W. Tully, New York City. | 90 | 0 | 90 |
| F. A. King, Northboro, Mass. | | | No target |
| J. V. Hall, Pittsburg. | | | No target |
| P. S. Crawley, Montclair, N. J. | | | No target |

Sunday Services.

Sunday services will be held regularly in The Village Hall Sunday morning; Episcopal services at ten and Union at eleven-fifteen.