

# The Pinehurst Outlook

PINEHURST, MOORE COUNTY, NORTH CAROLINA

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SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH THIRTY-FIRST, 1906.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

## MAKES ALL GOOD NATURED

### Second Annual Minstrel Show Delights Two Big Audiences.

Local Hits Innumerable, Many Surprises and Merriment Unlimited the Features.

THE attendance at the annual minstrel show in the Village Hall, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, was limited only by the capacity of the hall, and no more fitting tribute to the excellence of the performance can be given. From start to finish there was snap and go, splendid chorus work, good solos, witty local hits by the score, and numerous surprises. Encores were the rule throughout, and everybody left the hall feeling good-natured.

The program opened with a medley overture, "In the Land of Cotton," by the company, the curtain rising upon the usual circle, with Interlocutor P. J. Ward, resplendent in white, in the centre, flanked by members of the chorus, in sombre evening dress, relieved by a dash of red at the vest; the tambos, Baxter, Carroll, Ellis and Hills on the right; and the bones, White, Murphy, McNab and Abbott on the left.

The first number was "Nobody," by William White, followed by "Would You Care," by Bert Craig. Carl Abbott sang "Ras Brown," William Murphy "Genevieve," and Charles L. Baxter "Sympathy," the first part ending with the ludicrous "Helen-Hunt" two step; a cornet solo with "accompaniment" by the "Smoke Brass Band."

The olio included a clever sketch, "A Few Idle Comments," by Baxter and White, and for an encore they rendered the hit of the evening in their dual song, "A Few Whys." There were a dozen verses, each giving a sly poke at some local individual or condition, and a triple curtain call was the result. This is what they sang:

What would happen if our Thomas B  
Should make the golf course in say, seventy-  
three?

Then wouldn't his smile be pleasant to see?  
Why? Why? Why?

Why's it that no one ever sees Priest  
When his coat isn't pressed or trousers creased?  
Why is it that of ALL, he KICKS the least?  
Why? Why? Why?

Why can't Creamer excellent golf play  
When he's at it the best part of the day?  
And never lets his work stand in the way?  
Why? Why? Why?

Why does Abbott assume a wild air  
And his big hands run through his bushy hair?  
He's awfully nice, but WHY does he glare?  
Why? Why? Why?

Why did Ross let the British drop in  
Play around the course; walk off with the tin?  
Really wasn't this act an awful sin?  
Why? Why? Why?

Why is it Foot has got such a cinch  
That he can all the fine golf prizes pinch?  
Surely his pull is a bit like Judge Lynch!  
Why? Why? Why?

Why do women on putting greens wear

Why don't Merrow buy him a steam yacht—  
A horse that can trot in two minutes flat?  
He wouldn't mind the small expense of that!  
Why? Why? Why?

Why is it stamps don't sell for ten cents  
To keep in line with the prices and rents?  
Why don't the hotels room their guests in tents?  
Why? Why? Why?

Why have doctors here nothing to do?  
Simply because the sick people are few.  
Perhaps that is why fees upward they screw?  
Why? Why? Why?

Why don't we keep right on with this song?



MISS JULIA R. MIX, ENGLEWOOD GOLF CLUB.

Miss Mix was the gold medal winner in the qualification round of the sixth annual championship tournament for women, Thursday.

High heeled shoes that the fine smoothness im-  
pair?

Are there also hob nail imprints seen there?  
Why? Why? Why?

Why don't genial Jimmy McNab  
Right over his desk put up a big slab:  
"Oh, please don't give me so much idle gab?"  
Why? Why? Why?

Why don't Mundy take some of his nags—  
And upon them display plainly marked tags;  
"When you ride this beast int'rest never lags!"  
Why? Why? Why?

Simply because we'll be dead very long,  
And we're some afraid of HAMMER and TONG!  
Why? Why? Why?

Thomas Taylor (Doctor Dose M. All),  
and Willie Hills (his unwilling patient),  
next gave a ludicrous doctor's office scene,  
"A Red Hot Massage," concluding the  
first half.

The second and last half of the pro-  
gram was an amusing farce, "The Baby"  
(Concluded on page three.)

## STATE CHAMPIONSHIP SHOOT

### Miss M. M. Waterhouse, the Title Holder, Leads Field Easily.

United States Revolver Association  
Annual Characterized by Marked  
Enthusiasm.

THE second annual United States Revolver Association State Championship shoot, which occupied the week past, was characterized by marked enthusiasm, keen interest and a good field of contestants; a gratifying indication of local interest in the sport.

"Buck fever" was evident, but the infection was equally distributed, and while it lowered the scores considerably it gave a special interest to the contest which ordinary events lack. The national association medals loomed up large and clear, and it was difficult, indeed, to get them out of mind, even with the bullseye in line with the sights. And the result was that hands trembled visibly and hearts thumped loud.

Miss M. M. Waterhouse of Centreville, R. I., the title holder, led the field easily with a score of 313, her nearest opponent being Miss Florence McNeely of Philadelphia, who made 198. A. E. Kirkpatrick of Toronto, was third in 175, and Mrs. Leonard Tufts of Medford, Mass., who won second place last year, was fourth in 151. Dr. F. T. Hyde of Boston, made 106, and Walter Perry of Ansonia, Ct., 57.

#### THE SCORES:

Miss Waterhouse,	61	66	66	60	60	313
Miss McNeely,	32	29	33	76	28	198
Mr. Kirkpatrick,	27	27	21	48	52	175
Mrs. Tufts,	18	20	46	30	37	151
Dr. Hyde,	25	18	26	29	17	106
Mr. Perry,	14	16	15	10	4	57

#### THE CLUB CHAMPIONSHIP.

Mr. Kirkpatrick and Miss Waterhouse were the winners of the Club Championship shoot, Mr. Kirkpatrick scoring 272 and Miss Waterhouse 267.

#### Mr. Thompson's Departure.

Among the departures of the week which cause regret is that of Mr. Aug. P. Thompson of Honesdale, Pa., who has spent the winter here with his family. Mr. Thompson has been active in sports out of doors and he leaves behind a host of pleasant acquaintances.