

The Pinehurst Outlook

Published Every Saturday Morning, During
the Season, November to May, at

Pinehurst, Moore County, North Carolina.

(Founded by JAMES W. TUFTS)

Herbert L. Jillson, - - - Editor
The Outlook Publishing Co. - Pub's

One Dollar Annually, Five Cents a Copy.
Foreign Subscriptions Twenty-five Cents
Additional.

The Editor is always glad to consider contributions of descriptive articles, short stories, narratives and verse. Good photographs are especially desired.

Advertising rate folder and circulation statement on request.

Editorial Rooms over the General Store.
Make all remittances payable to

THE OUTLOOK PUBLISHING COMPANY.

Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at Pinehurst, North Carolina.

Saturday, December 15, 1906.

THE EDITOR wishes to express appreciation for the many kind things which have been said about the opening issues of THE OUTLOOK, for they have come from old and new friends and many parts of the country.

One old subscriber writes:

THE OUTLOOK is growing better with each succeeding year, and while I have not been privileged to visit Pinehurst for several seasons past, through its weekly visits I am continually greeting old friends.

From a new subscriber is this comment:

Accept many thanks for the sample copy of the Early Season Number of THE OUTLOOK, recently received. It has afforded me so much pleasure that I wish to subscribe for the season, even though I have never visited Pinehurst.

An advertiser says:

Your paper is certainly a beauty. There is surely nothing of its character published that can compare with it, and as a class medium paying definite results, we are fully satisfied that it is without a superior.

These three comments have been selected as typical of the different classes of letters received, and the editor feels sure they will be read with pleasure by the many friends through whose interest and co-operation the paper's growth is largely due.

WONDROUSLY BEAUTIFUL weather continues much to the delight of visitors here, who are congratulating themselves upon having escaped the severe weather which has been so prevalent in the North even thus early.

In this Land of Sunshine these reports come only as vague rumors, for surrounded as one is here, it is hard to fully comprehend what the real meaning of the word Winter is.

And best of all, there is nothing unusual about the rare days which have been experienced for weeks past. In a word, they are what may be counted upon regularly and any variation is the exception which proves the rule.

THE OUTLOOK is glad to note the interest shown by visitors in the annual Christmas trees for the poor white and colored children of the Village. Not only is the movement a worthy one, but there is a certain fitness in the observance of the Holidays in this the land of Holly and Mistletoe, and no people in the world more fully appreciate its significance than the Southerners.

Every cabin round about here, no matter how humble, will have its Christmas decorations and its "Christmas," but new meaning will be given the day in many homes which would otherwise have been cheerless, through the interest of Pinehurst's guests. It is surely a joy to be privileged to give in this way, for one cannot rejoice alone.

GUESSED HE WOULDN'T.

Non-Sportsman Gets Pointer From Trip With Intelligent Setter.

"No, thank you," said a guest at The Holly Inn who looked as if he might be a sportsman, "I guess I won't try the hunting. I don't mind the jokes of my friends about my poor shooting, but when an intelligent setter tells me plainer than words, that I better quit, I assume that it is up to me to do so.

"It happened in this state, and not so very far away either, one fall when I was visiting on an old plantation. Quail were plentiful, but being a notoriously poor shot, I didn't manifest much interest in them, until one day my host insisted that I should take his crack setter and make a turn around close at hand. I demurred, but he said the quail were so plentiful that all I needed to do was to point the gun and pull the trigger—that the dog would do the rest—so I finally assented.

"A moment later he handed me a gun and cartridges, called the setter, and, pointing to me, talked to her as if she understood every word he said, ending up by saying that he relied upon her to take me about and bring me back again with a coatful of quail. There is not the slightest doubt but the setter comprehended it all as plainly as I did, and she answered back with many an eager look from her master's face to mine, and with a couple of joyous yelps, led the way to the fields.

"It wasn't long before the setter found the quail, and the way she worked filled even my novice heart with profound admiration. First she located a covey which she flushed when I reached her heels, and, later, one by one, with due care, up went the singles. Not only one bevy, but several. I not only attempted to follow my instructions, to let the gun and the setter do the work, but I tried to do a little better. Right and left I banged as best I could, at times when the sky was so full of quail that I couldn't for the life of me see how I missed them, but miss them I did, clear and clean.

"The setter stood it very well for a time, but after a while I noticed that I was beginning to arouse her curiosity, for she would stop now and then, come up, and look enquiringly into my face. Once or twice she gave a yelp or two by way of query, but not knowing dogs, I was dumb as an oyster, and the setter, apparently sorely perplexed, would resume her work with renewed vigor, but all to no avail. The more I shot the more impossible it seemed for me to kill.

"Then, suddenly, I saw the setter stop, look long and earnestly at me with her pretty brows knitted and her expressive eyes sorrowful, and then quickly coming to a clearly defined opinion, bound towards me, give a few barks of profound disgust, and scamper away across the fields, towards home, unmindful of my suddenly recovered voice.

"I don't claim to be a sportsman, but I tell you that cut to the quick. I can stand the jokes of my friends, but when a setter puts me down for a dub and does not hesitate to express herself, I think it's time for me to either quit the hunting field or else indulge in practise before visiting it again. But, worst of all, the setter never paid even the slightest atten-

tion to me after that, and no persuasion on my part or commands by her master, could change her opinion.

"No, thank you," he concluded, "I guess I won't try the shooting. Golf's more to my liking and—the caddies possess tact!"

SKELETONS OF GIANTS.

Remains of Prehistoric Race May be Shown at Jamestown Exposition.

What archaeologists declare will solve the mystery surrounding the ancient mound builders, was discovered recently in one of a series of hills along the Illinois river and in that state. The discovery shows traces of handicraft of past ages, and the bones of those who wrought it. Several skeletons were exhumed more than eight feet long, also pieces of remarkable pottery, beads and curious implements. Under the bones of the ancient dead were found vases, the largest of which are capable of holding more than two gallons, while under a skull was unearthed a bowl, in the center of which is a well fashioned figure of a King, seated upon a crude throne. It is believed by scientists that these bones may be those of a great leader of the race that once ruled that portion of the country.

Strangest of all, the articles found with the bones were implements that are, apparently, made of bamboo, some of them evidently shaped for purposes of weaving. Countless beads were found in the mound of a strange material, almost white, and possibly made from the best of potter's clay.

Another interesting and curious discovery is a shell shaped dish with a wolf's head, the work on which leaves no doubt that it was carved, the workmanship being as exquisitely executed as some of the ivory carving of the Japanese.

Thousands of persons are being attracted to the scene of excavation by the news of the wonderful discoveries. The soil of the mound has never been disturbed, and to this fact is attributed the marvelous preservation of the things taken from it.

Eminent archaeologists are unanimous in the opinion that the mound is a prehistoric burying ground, greater in extent and more perfectly preserved than any yet discovered, and is a valuable contribution definitely settling many mooted points.

An effort is being made not only to secure this remarkable collection in its entirety for the Jamestown Exposition, but the results of investigations determining the history of this race and extinct race of people.

EXPOSITION NOTES.

1,000,000 electric lights will be used to illuminate the grand piers alone.

Two miles of fence made of roses, honeysuckle and trumpet vines will enclose the grounds.

The novel method of submerged illumination of the harbor will be beautifully weird.

THE MIDWINTER TOURNEY

(Concluded from Page I.)

large attendance and a delightful outing.

In line with making it even more popular than in the past, and in view of the fact that it will not be an official tournament of the A. G. A. of A. I., the qualifications will be broadened to include all who are in any way directly associated with the advertising business:

Anyone whose business is advertised in magazines, newspapers, street cars, or billboards, no matter to what extent;

Any member of a firm which advertises as above;

Any director, officer or employee of a company which advertises as above;

Anyone who solicits, places or prepares advertising matter.

THE COMMITTEE.

The committee in charge is a large and active one, including Frank Presbrey, Chairman, Gen. Adv. Agt., New York; W. C. Freeman, Hearst Sunday Magazine, New York; A. S. Higgins, of Higgins & Seiter, New York; John B. Woodward, Representative, Chicago News, New York; William H. Beers, The Circle, New York; R. E. S. Carlisle, Century Manufacturing Co., Buffalo; Richard S. Wood, Harmsworth's Self Ed. Mag., New York; E. J. Ridgway, Everybody's Magazine, New York; J. D. Plummer, Springfield Union, Springfield, Mass.; Henry L. West, District Commissioner, Washington, D. C.; W. E. Conklyn, Seaboard Air Line, New York; F. C. Bliss, Puck, New York; W. R. Roberts, Religious Press Association, Philadelphia, Pa.; D. McK. Lloyd, President, People's Savings Bank, Pittsburg, Pa.; M. H. Mallory, The Churchman, New York; Winslow Mallery, Munsey's Magazine, New York; George Dutton, Houghton & Dutton, Boston, Mass.; F. E. Sands, Journal, Meriden, Conn.; J. A. McKay, Town and Country, New York; E. M. Hoopes, Special Advertising Agent, Wilmington, Del.; J. J. Hazen, Life, New York; Chas. Spalding, American Magazine, Chicago, Ill.; Walter C. Kimball, Special Representative, New York.

New Booklet in Preparation.

A revised edition of the Pinehurst General Booklet, issued last year, and which attracted such favorable attention, is on the press and will be ready for distribution soon.

In addition several other attractive things will be sent out.

Manager Priest on Hand.

General Hotel Manager H. W. Priest, accompanied by Mrs. Priest and Miss Lucy, arrived Wednesday evening, and is busy preparing The Carolina for its opening, the eleventh.

Pistol Tourney Tuesday.

The pistol enthusiasts are planning a handicap shoot for Tuesday afternoon of the coming week. The event will be open to men and women, and a trophy will be offered in each division.