

# HAVE YOU TRIED THE PAR GOLF BALL?

LONGER DISTANCE.  
BETTER WEARING COVER.  
TRUE ON GREENS.

On Sale at the Country Club House, Pinehurst.

THE REPUBLIC RUBBER COMPANY, Mfrs.,  
YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO.

## The Golf Scorer

Latest 1907 Model is a Perfect  
Recording Instrument.

The most appropriate prize for  
Tournaments, mounted in Nickel,  
Sterling Silver, Filled Gold, and  
solid 14-karat Gold.

INDISPENSIBLE FOR HANDICAPPING.

Elegant and Useful as a Gift.

On sale at The Carolina and  
the Country Club House, Pine-  
hurst.

The Scorer Company,  
Richmond, Va., U. S. A.

## THE MANOR

ALBEMARLE PARK,  
ASHEVILLE, N. C.

An Exclusive Inn for a  
Year or a Day.

The Manor affords accommodations of the  
most attractive kind to visitors wishing a  
unique and comfortable stopping-place in the  
mountains of Western North Carolina.

The climate is fine the year round, and espe-  
cially in spring and fall, when the exhilarating  
air adds enjoyment to the golf, driving, riding  
and indoor games.

Write for booklet.

Albemarle Park Company, Asheville, N. C.

December 1st, The KIRKWOOD  
On Camden Heights,  
... WILL OPEN ...

T. EDMUND KRUMBHOLZ.

Camden, South Carolina.

## LITERARY BRILLIANTS

(Concluded from page 1.)

MR. H. G. WHITE.

When upon the links you're walking,  
In the sunshine and the light,  
Just wear this little eyeshade—  
'Twill much improve your sight!

—GREEN EYE SHADE.

MR. S. C. T. DODD.

Here's to your health and pleasure,  
In twilight's brilliant glow;  
Here's hoping, wishing  
That joy you'll always know!

—STEIN.

MR. O. B. PRESCOTT.

We know you are lonely  
We see that you are sad,  
So we send you this comforter  
In the hope 'twill make you glad.

—COMFORTER.

MRS. J. A. CUMMINGS.

Busy, busy, all the while,  
Never, never time to smile,  
Playing, playing solitaire  
With an intent abstract air.

—SOLITAIRE RING.

MISS M. A. CUMMINGS.

Some people interest, some people bore,  
But this sweet dolly you'll surely adore.  
Perhaps you've seen the face before?

—FRENCH HARLEQUIN DOLL.

MR. HANSON L. WITHERS.

Are there camels at the stable  
And to ride them are you able?  
But for fear you may be rash;  
Say some things with vim and dash,  
We are sending you this lamb,  
Also rhymes with the big word—

—TOY LAMB.

MR. I. H. D. RALPH.

Back again comes Mr. Ralph  
With his merry, genial laugh,  
And in shooting finding fun,  
So to him we give this gun.

—GUN.

MRS. H. W. PRIEST.

Just because we love you, dear,  
'Cause we're glad to have you here.

—BOTTLE PERFUMERY.

DR. GEORGE S. HILL.

Knowing that old Dr. Hill  
Is trying hard time to kill  
We send him this, ought-mo-bill.

—TOY AUTOMOBILE.

MR. H. W. ORMSBEE.

He dug all night, he dug all day—  
Tried to get that sand away  
But tho' he grimly did his part  
Until just now he's lacked a cart.

—DUMP CART.

MR. T. S. LIPPY.

Because you're ever on the go,  
Fleeing from the ice and snow,  
We are sending you this train.  
Please use it when you move again.

—TRAIN OF CARS.

MR. E. J. SPAULDING.

Back again he is this season,  
Coming for a goodly reason.  
Golf he plays, most of all,  
So a "driver" this we call.

—WHIP.

MR. R. C. HATCH.

This tall young man is fond of tales,  
And much has read o'er hills and dales,  
But tho' the story's somewhat stale,  
He shouldn't forget old Jonah's whale.

—JONAH AND THE WHALE TOY.

MRS. H. W. ORMSBEE.

Her hubby from her often strayed  
While many a game of golf he played.  
Now she fears for him the pouring rain,  
And so keeps him on lock and chain.

—PADLOCK.

MRS. HERBERT. L. JILLSON.

A clatter of hoofs is heard on the road,

And it lifts from our hearts a terrible load;  
Interest is keen and heart beats are fast—  
The new dapple gray has arrived at last.

—HOBBY HORSE.

MRS. R. C. HATCH.

There was a young lady who sent  
A message wherever she went,  
But as she is often alone  
We are sending to her a telephone.

—TELEPHONE.

MR. HERBERT L. JILLSON.

Hark! A bell is loudly ringing,  
Yet to sleep he's grimly clinging;  
But as we can't resort to hazing,  
Here's something which should prove self-raising.

—CAKE OF YEAST.

MRS. A. I. CREAMER.

"Missy Keamer" was her name,  
And far and wide has spread her fame;  
But tho' we know her as "Mrs."  
We all unite to send her kisses.

—BOX OF KISSES.

MISS RUTH WHITE.

Oh! little Miss White,  
You are our delight;  
If horses will not keep you here,  
We'll use a chain on you, my dear!

—KEY CHAIN.

MR. FRED G. DODD.

When in the bunker you are stuck,  
Of course, because of bummiest luck,  
To pass the time you're spending there,  
Please take along these dishes rare  
And make a pretty little cake  
To prove such traps are not a fake.

—SAND PAIL AND DISHES.

MRS. F. G. DODD.

If Santa brought his goods by freight  
I'd have never been on time,  
But as I had to come by eight  
He brought me by "Air Line."

—JACK IN THE BOX.

MR. W. F. WILSON.

Tho' we don't need here the pipe of peace,  
We hope you'll smoke this one at least,  
For the little man therein will throb  
Whenever you pull on this corncob.

—CORNCOB PIPE WITH FIGURE INSIDE.

MR. D. ELLIS.

This little package goes to one  
Who bears the marks of a man of fun,  
But you should have seen his merry face  
The day it rained and home he chased.

—COMIC FACES.

MR. T. S. LIPPY.

Mr. Lippy, a man of Western fame,  
Comes to Pinehurst to play "the game,"  
He never smokes, not even the blended,  
So soothing syrup is recommended.

—BOTTLE MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.

MR. TREV. SHARP.

Belles to the right of us,  
Belles to the left of us,  
And belles are walking all round;  
But our famous leader  
Can't even be speedier  
Than the one that we have just found.

—MAN WITH BELLS.

MISS PEGGY WHITE.

Art and music are your delight  
But bread is needed too,  
For husband's want a bit to bite—  
My use you will not rue.

—ROLLING PIN.

MRS. DAVID FLEMING.

Mrs. Fleming would a shooting go,  
To see the birds fly to and fro,  
But now she says for her vacation  
A victoria brings better recreation.

—VICTORIA AND HORSES (Mechanical Toy).

MRS. H. G. WHITE.

When soon you say good-bye  
With sad and tearful eye,  
Please use this dainty handkerchief  
To gain temporary relief from grief.

—RED BANDANA.

MISS LAMB.

When it becomes very hot,  
You'll find this will help a lot.

—FAN.