

The Pinehurst Outlook

PINEHURST, MOORE COUNTY, NORTH CAROLINA

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SATURDAY MORNING, JANUARY NINETEENTH, 1907.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

ADVERTISING MEN DINE

Annual Banquet at The Carolina is Most Brilliant of Series.

Old Friends Give Affair Character of Reunion and Merriment and Good Cheer Reign.

THE annual banquet of the Advertising men at The Carolina, Wednesday evening, was the most brilliant and enjoyable of the series, the large number of returning friends present giving it the character of a reunion. From first to last merriment and good fellowship reigned supreme, and sparkling wit and repartee kept all in good humor.

A march by the orchestra was the signal for the entrance of the party to the dining hall shortly after eight o'clock, Mr. Frank Presbrey and Mrs. Leonard Tufts leading, the big company which followed including many women. The tables were daintily decorated, one of the surprises of the evening being in the form of the souvenir menu, from the cover of which peeked forth the unique face of Pinehurst's famous "The Links are Open" lad.

Mr. Presbrey rapped for order, expressing appreciation for the courtesy of Mr. Leonard Tufts, the host of the evening, who rose amid applause, briefly welcomed the visitors and expressed pleasure at seeing so many familiar faces. Then came a discussion of the good things which the golf lad souvenir contained.

THE MENU.

- Blue Points
- Clear Green Turtle
- Boiled Oregon Salmon, Veloute
- Pommes, Chateau Sliced Cucumbers
- Sweetbreads, Lucullus
- French Peas
- Filet of Beef Larded, Mushroom Sauce
- French Fried Potatoes French String Beans
- Curacao Punch
- Braised Quail on Toast
- Lettuce, French Dressing
- Fancy Cakes Vanilla Ice Cream
- Toasted Crackers Cheese
- Coffee

During the dinner music was furnished by the orchestra, and telegrams of regret and congratulation were read by Mr. Presbrey from Mr. William C. Freeman of New York, Mr. L. T. Boyd of Milwaukee and Mr. W. E. Moffatt of New York, as well as the following which

caught the crowd; authorship unknown, but generally conceded to be decidedly "Presbyterian (?)":

IF—

- If Mallery could do a ninety six
And Mamlok got on his game;
- If Evans (either one) could learn to drive
And Frothingham do the same;
- If George L. White could only putt
And Todd stay on the Green;
- The prizes would go elsewhere,
It's plainly to be seen.
- If Calkins would only learn
And Holden practice some;
- If Tilton, he of solemn mien,
Would make his Tee shots hum;

Who claims that Hodgkin's substitute
Will Fays the crowd upon the links
Despite an occasional "just a beaut"

Which Kimball says that Gill can drive
Regardless of Royce or Gardner
Whether the ball's in Tufts of Grass
Or he has Lloyd for partner.

So slice or pull, or top the ball,
Or fozzle, sluff or spin it;
The game's a game for all of us
For the companionship that's in it!

With coffee and cigars, Mr. Presbrey assumed the role of Toastmaster, calling upon Mr. Frothingham of *Everybody's Magazine*, whose speech was in the na-

C. W. ROYCE THE WINNER

Defeats J. P. Gardner by Three and Two in Advertising Tourney.

Interest in Most Successful Tournament in History Culminates in Final Rounds.

THE third annual golf tournament of the Advertising men ended Wednesday with semi-final and final rounds in all divisions, bringing to a close the most successful tournament of the series.

Interest in the result attracted a company which taxed the capacity of the Country Club House. Many interested onlookers thronged the course, and the crowd about the big score board suggested election night.

Thirty-five prizes were awarded in all, tournament and special events, C. W. Royce of Arlington, winning the first division or Clarence C. Vernam trophy, from J. P. Gardner of Chicago, by three up and two to play, in a match which he had well in hand from the first. Albert B. Ashforth took the consolation, defeating C. F. Norton of Hempstead by 4 and 2.

The match of the day was for the second division trophy which C. W. Alexander of Detroit won on the nineteenth green by a single stroke, from C. P. Fay of Chicopee Falls. George N. Morgan of Pittsburg, took the consolation.

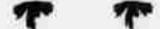
The third division trophy went to J. B. Shea of Pittsburg, and the consolation to B. E. Holmes of New York.

F. A. Hays of Philadelphia, took the fourth division trophy and John H. Fahey of Boston, the consolation.

W. R. Hotchkin of Montclair, secured the fifth division trophy and S. Keith Evans of New York, the consolation.

The sixth division trophy went to T. W. Weeks of Cornwall, and the consolation to Otto Koenig of New York.

There were also trophies for the runners-up in both the principal and consolation divisions, the winners appearing in the full match play summary which appears upon page three of this issue.



Good Bags of Quail.

Good bags of quail are the rule among the sportsmen, and some high records have been broken during the week past.



FRANK PRESBREY, NEW YORK.

President of the Frank Presbrey Company, first President and founder of the American Golf Association of Advertising Interests, and to whose efforts the splendid success of this year's tournament is almost wholly due.

Then Ashforth would take courage
And Butler would take a brace;
Which would make the game at Pinehurst
A mighty lively race.

When Ostrander ceases taking earth
And Maule plants putts instead of seeds;
And Ridgway representing Everybody
Permits the Priest to do kind deeds;

Then Alexander the Great
Will call on Ross's clan;
To redeem the game at Pinehurst
For Blackman says they can.

But there's a man who's always Meek,

ture of advice to golfers and others, in the form of an original poem entitled—

THE JACK POT.

I sauntered down through Europe, I wandered
up the Nile,
I sought the mausoleums where the mummied
Pharaohs' lay,
I found the sculptured tunnel, where quietly in
style,
Imperial sarcophagi concealed the royal clay.
Above the vault was graven deep, the motto of
the Crown:

(Concluded on page 12.)