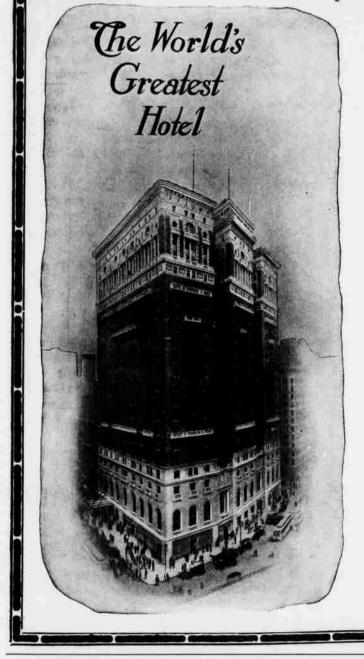
THE PINEHURST OUTLOOK



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VILLAGE GOSSIP THE

Gathering of Sportsmen and Advent of Familiar Figures as Seen by One of the Leisure Class



MY Dear Duchesse:

my dear, you may not know Grantland about it. Every place in the town is Rice, but every man in the country able rented, and the old residents are mostly on hand now. Mr. and Mrs. George T. to wield a racket or swing a club or with Dunlap have opened Column Lodge, and eyes to read the sporting column doestory eyes on the inordinate display of Tin you gather that the dancing is really be-Whistle trophies. Mr. and Mrs. Tyler L. gun. They have fixed up the ball room something like with fandangles and stuff, Redfield came down from New York with and got them an emancipated band that the advertising golfers. This is the livelibeats anything I ever heard in my life. est bunch we have seen here yet. About When it comes to fox trotting, next to the 160 of them descended upon the golf courses and proceeded to play about four right girl I would prescribe this Ethiopian drummer. He understands it. He tournaments at once, against each other, doesn't care whether he is playing the and time, and bogey, with prizes distridrum or the back of a chair, or ringing a buted every few minutes to platoon, brigade, company and squad leaders, everybell, or whether he has any music or school keeps or not. He goes after this one taking turns at these positions. The Tin Whistles not to be outdone conducted thing like a deacon getting religion, and

golf balls.

have to leave your uplift taining lot-authors and publishers and work for the time being newspaper men, moguls in the magazine and come help me hold world and pleasant fellows. Frang Presup my end down here. brey was on hand, and E. J. Ridgeway, They will have to go to the dynamic publisher of Everybody's building more houses, Magazine, and Mr. and Mrs. George Dutand that's all there is ton from Boston, and Grantland Rice-

would like to know just who was there and what kind of crape they wore, and who hadn't any partners. Get a directory. They were all there, and dressed by Paquin, I should say.

This same remarkable symphony plays every afternoon upstairs in the club house. I don't believe anybody knows it, or else they would flock up there for tea. Maybe you will tell them.

Positively you will They were a very interesting and enter-Mrs. Joseph Boylan, who is from Roslyn, Long Island, is in the Arlington for the Winter. She is thinking of getting a small estate down here in the neighborhood somewhere, and has been looking around a bit with her son, who is going luncheon parties are becoming popular. to Yale next season. Most every afternoon I join a select company at tea with the Fullers in the Concord. You see they understand these things, and I am very particular about my tea. Last week Mr. George is already looking with preda- and I am back in my element. I presume dinner party for the Pumpellys and shooting up Derby's model plantation and Henry Holt, Jr., of New York, visiting at Samarcand, who came in by motor. It is without intention of consuming you with envy and homesickness that I given at Fernleigh last Saturday by Mr. Henry Houston and Mrs. Arthur Newcomb. A great many of the ladies of Pinchurst and Southern Pines were present, among them being Mrs. T. T. Watson, Mrs. J. T. Newton, Mrs. H. W. Priest, Mrs. Walter Sandford, Mrs. Spencer Waters, Mrs. Leonard Tufts, Mrs. a swatfest in the middle of this, and no whoops it up until there isn't a still foot George M. Howard, Mrs. George Langman could wander abroad for careering in the room, and everybody is whirling don, Mrs. Charles Hudson, Mrs. Harry G.

around in an ectacy. I suppose you, Waring and Miss Bogert from Pinehurst; Mrs. R. E. Wiley, Mrs. John Powell, Mrs. A. L. Drew, Mrs. William Mudgett, Mrs. N. F. Wilson, Mrs. Wilcox, Miss Angie Newcomb, Mrs. Nellie Chadwick, Miss Lydia Chadwick, Mrs. Charles Heywood and Mrs. George Herr from the neighboring metropolis.

> The prizes were won by Mrs. Priest, Miss Bogert, Mrs. Howard, Mrs. Newton and Miss Newcomb. Seemed to be sort of a Pinehurst freeze out.

Mrs. Walter Sandford of New York had a lunch party at the Carolina Tuesday for Mrs. Benjamin, Mrs. Waring, Miss Bogert and Mrs. Newcomb. The On Friday Mrs. George M. Howard had a large company of ladies to meet Mr. Howard's sister.

A band of humorists have chartered the Harvard for a couple of weeks, and are Commodore and Mrs. Newton had a little roaming around the contiguous periphery kidnapping the loose Ford Automobiles about (which is a blessing) and chasing Jim Boyd's drag hounds, to find out which one wins. They had a party at tell you that there was a big bridge party | the club house Wednesday night, successfully credited to the Brunette band and Mrs. Manning. In the words of Lady Warick I might say that I observed there (being at home in my slippers at the time, in Hoboken) Mr. and Mrs. Doodleday Page, Raymond D. Morris and Mrs. Morris, in bright tule de Sac and chiffon of pearl, Katharine Loring of Boston, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Pearson of (Continued on page fifteen)