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Greatest
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THE McALPIN

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NEW YORK CITY

and you will understand why it is the

*Most Talked About and Most Popular Hotel
in America today.*

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Broadway at 34th Street

(One block from Pennsylvania Station)

Management MERRY & BOOMER

PUTTING CONTEST

Adds to Mrs. Van Cleef's Many Laurels

Mrs. H. H. Van Cleef of the Duchess Club, Poughkeepsie, went around the clock in the putting contest Tuesday in 23 shots, taking first honors from a field of 25 entries. Mrs. J. Bydalek of Buffalo was a very close second. She made the round in an even two putts from each position. Eight ladies made the twelve holes in 26. The scores being:

Mrs. H. H. Van Cleef, Poughkeepsie	23
Mrs. J. Bydalek, Buffalo	24
Mrs. Spencer Waters, New York	26
Miss McCogoe, New York	26
Mrs. M. D. Rae, Brookline	26
Miss Clara Murdock, Nassau	26
Mrs. C. S. McDonald, Toronto	26
Miss Janet Bowers, Brooklyn	26
Mrs. Guy Metcalf, Providence	26
Mrs. Shaw	26
Miss Walden, Brooklyn	27
Mrs. Donald Ross, Holyoke	27
Mrs. B. V. Covert	28
Mrs. G. W. Statzell, Aronimink	28
Mrs. Tangeman	29
Miss Alice Blum, Bay Shore	29
Mrs. W. C. Bleecker, New York	29
Mrs. Ingersoll, St. Catherines	29
Mrs. W. M. McArthur	30
Mrs. H. Palmer, Erie	30
Mrs. Kanaleys	31
Miss Dorothy Johnson	31
Mrs. E. C. Blum, Bay Shore	32
Miss Childs	32
Mrs. C. E. Bliss	39

PLAY BALL

Holly Inn Veterans Down the Carolina Aspirants 3 to 1

The National game came into its own again on the anniversary of George Washington's advent, and the fans to the number of 250 gathered to cheer and anathematize and enjoy themselves while lined up the Holly Berries and the Carolina Blue Stockings for a nine inning battle on the ball ground.

Play ball, yells Mr. Bodge, umpire, a brave man in a mask. Three twists, a twang, and over the plate speeds the glistening sphere. One bawl, says the umpire. One lie, yells the catcher. The game is on, in all its pristine glory.

Kent and McCrehan pitched for the Holly Inn, and were too much for the Blue Stockings. Four hits were all that were recorded against him. Ino and Sullivan, the Carolina battery, gave a splendid account of themselves, and if their team had been able to bat a balloon, so we have heard said, they would have pulled out the game. It may be admitted however that no impartial observer, if such a thing ever existed at a ball game, would presume to call Mr. Kent's spit balls a balloon.

The very first crack out of the box the Holly team scored and proceeded to shut out the Carolina contingent for two innings. In the third the game was tied, and the feeling ran high. Ino let up just long enough to allow the Hollies to tally twice in the fourth, and so take

the game.

It was good baseball all the way through. There were only four errors made during the course of the match, and the score was close enough to indicate considerable interest forthcoming in the rest of the series.

	R	H	E
Holly Inn	1	0	0
Carolina	0	0	1

A FRENCH PINEHURST

Found by McConnell Flying for the Tricolor

Adventure in its final form, as practiced since the days of Circe and the Cyclops, is to be found in France this merry year of 1916. Where the adventure is there is Jim McConnell also. Flying for France. Flying not only has the advantage of being dangerous and helpful to the tricolor, but leads to discovery very pleasing in its nature.

We have a letter from Jim rejoicing in the spice of life and the uncertainties of a romantic existence, which is of some interest to the village. By reason of the vagaries of the petrol motor and the unfriendly attitude of certain of the Teutonic population, expressed in terms of salt petre, Jim on occasion found it essential to descend to earth he knew not where. Our letter came from there. He still did not know where. But he says it was just like home. That the countryside was in every aspect like the Sand-

hills—pines and sand and sunshine, friendly astonished folk, and quiet distances. That all lacking was a golf course and a moiety of afternoon teas to make it complete.

We are glad for Jim that he found such a haven, and for France that they still have such a neighborhood.

Dinner Dance

The art of having a good time is not yet dead in the world. This was demonstrated to the queen's taste Monday evening last at the Country Club.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Haywood of Baltimore, mindful of the traditions of the Tarrapin City and Holworthy days, corralled the colored harmony brothers, a moiety of the vintage of old Champagne and a corporal's guard of the very best obtainable company and proceeded to establish a precedent of song, romance, recollection and fox trot, which ought to be followed every evening for the rest of the year.

This delightful party consisted of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Haywood, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Patterson and Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Purnnell and Mr. S. S. Lugallas of Baltimore, Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Waters of New York, Miss Curtis and Miss Sylvia Curtis of Patterson, J. H. Clapp of Washington, and others.

Send TH, OUTLOOK to your friends. It tells the story of the week and saves letter writing.