

Open June to October

The new GOLF COURSE fulfilled every expectation in 1915. Each season the playing conditions will be improved.

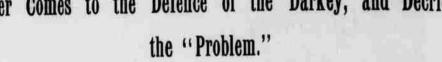
The Club House, really magnificent and harmonizing perfectly with its surroundings, occupies a site that could not have been better chosen nor more excellently arranged.

The Hotel Plant, complete in every detail, is situaated among forest clad mountains, upon an extensive tract including farms, dairy, fish-hatchery, hydro-electric plant, garage and machine shop. Pure spring water is supplied in abundance. Indoors there are rest and homelike comforts; out of doors every opportunity to enjoy tennis, boating, bathing and wilderness life.

The Balsams Winter Inn, having steam heat, electric lights and private baths is open from October to June.

For booklet and information address CHARLES H. GOULD, Manager, Dixville Notch, N. H.





of the South call him a nigger, except when they talk to you of the

North when they call him a negro. Negro is the peace offering the South extends to the North. The North cannot say niggah, so

in fits of flippancy says nig, coon, darky or sometimes colored lady.

We had at our house for a long time a fat old black woman, kindly as the spring time sun, and during her reign some friends from Pennsylvania dropped in to stay a while. Among the lot was a four year old boy who appealed to the old negress. She grabbed him up and gave him a hug of the sort the real old-time mammy gives the little white young one occasionally, and the child scarcely knew what to do. He scrambled from her arms, wiped his face where she had kissed him, and stood by ready to make war or accept the offerings of peace as the fates should decide. The old woman settled things. ¶ She laughed and assured him, 'Bless you heart, honey, it won't rub off." "She caught him, and little white four years and old fat black fifty years were comrades from that moment just as they are always where they know each other. That is in the South. In the North black and white are not compatible.

SOME PARADOXES

Curious that is too, for in the North it is the theory that God made the white man and the black man, while in the South the old black sage who gives you information tells you that God made the white man, and the devil in a jealous fit made the black man, that God gave the white man a horse, and the jealous devil gave the black man a mule, etc. But in the South the white and the black man are friends and neighbors, ever though the one sits in the dining room and the other in the kitchen. Moore County has half as many black people as white ones. In the United States are ten million negroes. Almost one in every ten of the people is a negro. In North Carolina a third of the people are colored, or at least tinted somewhat. Most of the colored folks are really fast color, for the mulatto is not numerous in this State. The proportion of mulattos in the South has always been small, one mulatto to nine or ten negroes being about the average throughout the United States up to several years after the Civil War, but since the negro has been spreading over the country more of late the mulattoes are now about one to every five negroes. Still they are not numerous in the South, as the South is not fond of the saddle color. Don't imagine I am not a friend of the darky. After the white people I for he is one of the first settlers.

YOU from the North thing the black people of the United call him a negro. They States our greatest asset.

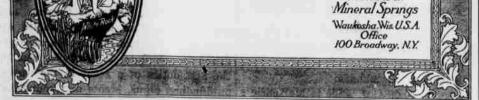
BIRDS OF A FEATHER

Also, I think the Jim Crow car a strictly necessary institution, not for the welfare of the whites, nor for the welfare of the blacks, but for both. As Dundreary used to insinuate, a bird of a feather that wants to flock by itself has something wrong in its makeup, White folks prefer white society, and black folks prefer black society, and Presbyterians prefer Presbyterian society and Baptists bar out the stiff-necked generation of vipers, and the Methodists want to shout together. ¶ This is merely that there may be no misunderstanding. ¶The story of slavery has been a terrible one, but not so bad as some other things that our forefathers put over on the human race in the good old days. I presume my good Connecticut ancertors helped to burn witches, and the rivers of blood that have flown from the fountains that rose in the religious persecutions of the past flowed from our own remote kin, and was let by them likewise from others. The Spaniards, I believe, started the darky on his road to America. It was a rough sort of emigration agency the Dons set up on the Guinea coast, but as I understand it, the pathway of the immigrant to the United States has not been very rosy no matter where he came from. The salve to the wound is that the trip was worth the cost. Good Queen Bess, and also James I, one of the original believers in the divine rights of kings, issued patents to slave-trading companies operating between Africa and the American colonies. By the treaty of Utrecht England agreed to carry out a contract to import into the American colonies 130,000 slaves, and it is said the treaty was liberally fulfilled.

Undoubtedly it was fierce.

But that brutal and forced imigration of negroes has put into the most favored spot on earth ten million negroes, besides a lot of them in other parts of the civilized land, and their progress beyond what it would have been in Africa can not be measured nor compared with the hardships suffered.

The American negro is a valuable in-



White Rock

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stitution. He can point with absolute certainty as well as all the pride he wants to exhibit, to his undiluted American blood, which has not been mixed either here or in the old world, for generations.

A TRUE AMERICAN

He is Americon, and his father and grandfather and a lot of the rest of them before him. If he could straighten his hair and bleach his complexion and make a few other ethnological changes he would be an aristocrat in this country,