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ENORMOUS SUCCESS

(Continued from page one)

friends and neighbors in the Carolina, and the outlying manors, saying assemble the legions of pastry and cake, the coveted candy boxes, and the works of

the home, and come one and all, dressed in your best, and ready to buy, and to play, and to gossip, and to visit, and have a time. For while we make money for the public weal we also rejoice and see our friends.

And so Thursday last saw a social occasion and a gathering of machines, and endless parties clustered studiously over the bridge tables, and in and out among the candy booths and a purchasing of ornate bags, and frosted dainties.

The field marshals of the occasion were Mrs. Arthur S. Newcomb and Mrs. H. W. Priest. And every corner of the field was under the command of capable captains. Mrs. Parker W. Whittemore and Mrs. John Spring were in charge of the emporium dispensing the bags, and turned over to the fund a matter of over seven hundred dollars—not only a tribute to their effort, but to the value and the worth of the articles so kindly contributed by the community.

The royal game of auction flourished as never before under command of Mrs. Newcomb. Tickets at \$1 apiece were sold to all comers, and they played or not as they choose. But trust Mrs. Newcomb and Mrs. Houston at the bridge at see that they bought their right. And right valuable prizes were awarded to the skillful and lucky, further offerings from the generous spirit of the community.

Mrs. S. A. D. Shepperd and Miss Childs attended the cake booth, and quickly supplied an eager public with every pound and crumb of cake in the place,

to the tune of fifty dollars or more. Mrs. George J. Jenks presided over the candy field, and by eventide not a marshmallow was left on hand. Mrs. Houston held a party in the rotunda for those fonder of discourse than of bridge, and went forth to conscript any person too modest or too lazy to attend.

It was a great gathering, and a notable success.

COLLATION PLAY

Tin Whistles in Team Match Determine Who Shall Set Up the Annual Dinner

Wednesday evening, March 8, was dedicated to the reunion and annual dinner of that ancient and honorable order of the Tin Whistle taking place at the Pinehurst Country Club for the glory of Golf and the establishment of pleasant and humorous traditions.

The Tin Whistles do not sing for their supper. But like good men and true, they fight for it with spoon, brassie and the delicate loftier, acquiring an appetite and a fund of wit and good will all afternoon.

So in accordance with the custom they lined up and assuming their impedimenta and handicaps they advanced upon the course in two teams, the Red and the Blue, in single combat. And the day's toll was the toll of those that should be guests and those that should be hosts at the banquet.

In this manner W. L. Milliken, captain of all the troop, and for the time leader of the Red, accepted with pleasure C. B. Fownes, J., kind invitation for the evening, spelled out on the 18 holes in Milliken's favor. On the other hand that mainstay of the Red cohorts, C. F. Lancaster, showed his delight in blowing J. D. Foot to a party by returning him a card some strokes above. These graceful complements were passed all down the line. In the main the dinner might be called a Red affair, that team showing the most hospitality and the most generous spirit by one loss and one invitation to the good.

J. D. C. Rumsey invited H. W. Ormsbee; C. M. Ransom invited I. S. Robeson; Barber extended a cordial welcome to J. H. Herring; E. B. Sherman invited M. B. Johnson; H. H. Rackham invited W. T. Stall; A. L. Carr invited J. S. Brown; J. L. Weller invited C. B. Hudson; H. C. Fownes invited C. L. Becker. E. R. Behrend invited E. M. Slayton; J. D. Chapman invited J. H. Clapp; P. S. McLaughlin invited R. H. Hunt; W. H. Faust invited Donald Parson; J. M. Thompson invited W. E. Wills; P. B. O'Brien invited E. Henderson; H. F. Lesh invited C. M. Wells; J. V. Beekman invited T. L. Redfield; W. E. Truesdell invited Alex Ross; T. H. Hogsett invited D. G. Wing and W. S. Morse was delighted to entertain George Motley.

Send THE OUTLOOK to friends! It tells the story—and—saves letter writing!