

THE PINEHURST OUTLOOK

VOL. XX, NO. 5

SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 23, 1916

FIVE CENTS

MEMORIES OF ANNIE OAKLEY

A Desperate Adventure With Beggars and Bad Money in Spain

Christmas in Barcelona Under the Shadow of Death. Ebb Tide of the Wild West Show



IT WAS while planning a bird hunt on the Drowning Creek Plantation during holiday week in Pinehurst that some of us fell to telling stories of Christmas spent in many quarters of the globe. Annie Oakley, known to a generation of sportsmen as one of the most travelled as well as one of the finest shots among the women of the world, was in the party. We all knew that she had a museum of costly presents given her by a host of admirers from Dead Man's Gulch to Bagdad, and so I suggested she tell of the castles of Spain, and the rich Moorish draperies the grandes surely gave her there—or the mantilla, offered with the heart of the torreador.

"Well," she said, "it is strange you hit upon it. We did spend a Christmas in Spain. And I will never forget it. Never! But there was no Moorish romance or echo from the Indies in this story. It was the bluest Christmas that I ever spent—a blizzard in Nebraska or a brigand camp in Tartary would have brought us better cheer.

"It was in the Winter of '91. The Wild West Show fetched up in Barcelona, Spain. Barcelona, the cradle of fiction. The delirious dramatists must have long since depopulated the place of heroes and swordsmen and dashing cavaliers. Since the first sweet sight of it I have never been able to figure out why ever we went there. Now, I thought, we are at

last in Barcelona. And when we were at home we were in a better place.

SWAMPED BY BEGGARS

Fifty cents Mex. would have bought out the town. Five dollars in clear view would have raised a revolution. The population of the County Farm could pass as financiers in Barcelona. We pitched our camp entirely surrounded by a congress of beggars who settled on every scrap thrown out of the mess tent like buzzards on a coyote.

"It didn't take a clairvoyant to see that no fifty cent show would go down here. The \$10,000,000 class on the income list of Greater New York is larger than the 50



NAT HURD LEADS THEM HOME ON CHASE

cent list in Barcelona. The boys held a pow-wow and handed it out that ten cents was the limit.

"So we opened her up and pulled off the performance at ten cents a throw, our eyes peeled for the horizon and a quick getaway. It didn't look quite impossible the first day. We took in six hundred dollars. But no use. Of course anyone but a tenderfoot would have known 300 of this was counterfeit. Not even decent wooden money, but phoney on its face.

THE PHONEY MONEY OF BARCELONA

"The boys doped it out that

this game had two sides to it, and sauntered into the midway, which might have been Main Street, to return some of this tinware to its rightful owners in exchange for coffee and bran, and such household necessities. No use. It was the crookedest game that outfit ever sat in.

"Every shop keeper in the place was armed and prepared for just such an emergency—which might more properly be called a certainty. In fact almost their only occupation was a suspicious and exhaustive inquiry into the nature of the customer's coin. There was a marble slab on every counter which served all the purposes of delay accomplished in more enlightened communities by the

THE CHRISTMAS RACES

Jockey Prophecies on the Steeple Chase

Penny Backs His Unbeaten Pacer Against the Field



A PARTIAL program of the meet of the Pinehurst Jockey Club to be held at the track Christmas afternoon at 3.00 o'clock has been handed us by the steward of the club. Many entries are still uncertain, and the stable fairly buzzes with rumors and expectations of this great mount or that about to arrive, and some mysterious champion that is going to sweep all before him and go off with the boodle. But confining ourselves to the assured we give the program as far as established Wednesday morning.

PINEHURST STEEPLE CHASE

Full course. \$100 purse Miriam H. and Travellor, Pinehurst stables; Captain Heck, Montgomery, George, John Jay, Kittron and Chase, N. C. Hurd.

Mile Pace.

Walter C.	J. C. Penny
Farmer Boy	Thomas
Toy Boy	Thomas
Mattie the Great	J. R. Thomas
Are Amm Bee	Pinehurst Stables
King Charlie	George Penny

Running race. Open to all guests of the village either on their own mounts or those provided by the Pinehurst stables. Quarter-mile heats. Best two out of three.

THE LADIES' RACE

Running race for the ladies' cup. Open to all. Half-mile dash. The entries opened with Miss

(Concluded on page five)

(Concluded on page seventeen)