



VILLAGE OF PINEHURST N.C.

PINEHURST is, to be brief, the most complete and perfectly equipped Fall, Winter and Spring Resort in the world; an ideal Village created by the late James W. Tufts. Possessing exceptional opportunities for outdoor life, it also offers right conditions for living in every sense of the words; its unsurpassed location in the far famed long-leaf pine thermal belt or Sand Hill region, responsible for a winter climate generally acknowledged to possess few equals in the rare purity of its air, and the subtle tonic of its sunshine.

As the winter Golf centre of the two hemispheres, Pinehurst is now thoroughly established, its unequalled equipment embracing three distinct six-thousand-yard eighteen-hole courses and an additional nine-hole course. Perfectly maintained and laid out in accordance with modern standards, they rank with the world-famous courses, and the special holes are "quoted" wherever the game is known. Here are held annually four contests of international importance beginning with the Midwinter tournament in January, and concluding with the United North and South Amateur Championship in April. A fireproof locker room, shower baths and observation and lunch rooms, add to the attractions of the conveniently located Country Club house.

Closely seconding Golf in importance, are Trap Shooting and Tennis, the annual Mid-winter Handicap and Tennis Championship held annually in January, classic events which attract the country's best, a significant indication of the excellence of the superb equipment for these sports. As the Hub of Southern good roads, the Village offers special attractions to motorists, and those who ride and drive; the Livery is of the best and the Garage the largest in the state. Auto service runs between the Country Club, Station and various points in the Village.

Forty thousand acres are maintained as Shooting Preserves for Village guests with good quail and dove shooting and an occasional turkey or woodcock. In connection are Kennels of high excellence and equipment necessary to meet the demands of the most exacting sportsmen. Rifle and pistol shooting, polo, fox hunting, equestrian sports, baseball, billiards and pool, are among the attractions which combine happily with social pleasures. The hotel orchestras are of high standard and dancing is enjoyed by the entire colony.

The Hotels, four in number, include The Carolina, the largest in the state and one of the best appointed in the south, which with its new seventy-room addition, provides for over five hundred guests in accordance with the high standard of modern requirements. The Holly Inn, accommodating two hundred guests, enjoys general popularity, while The Berkshire and Harvard, caring for one hundred guests, are suited to those desiring a more moderate rate. The Pine Crest Inn and Lexington are the smaller houses. In addition to twenty attractive family cottages, well furnished and provided with modern conveniences, are a rapidly increasing number of private homes; evidence of the permanent place the Village holds in the affections of its admirers.

Various utility plants, a Dairy, Creamery and Market Garden, models of excellence and the only plants maintained on the same large scale for a similar purpose, play an important part in supplying the needs of the Village in the way of milk, cream and vegetables. There are also a department store, pharmacy, meat market, jewelry store, novelty shop, photographic studio, chapel, schools, library, central power plant furnishing electric light and steam heat, laundry, refrigerating plant, general office, post, telegraph and telephone offices, railway station, resident physician, resident minister, abundant pure water supply, and sanitary sewerage system. In fact, the Village supplies every modern need offering unequalled and diversified attractions for people of refinement at a wide range of price. CONSUMPTIVES ARE EXCLUDED.

Pinehurst is seventeen hours from New York and through Pullmans run throughout the season direct to the Village over the Seaboard Air Line Railroad. The western service is excellent. Stopover privileges are granted to tourists going either north or south.

For illustrated general booklet, information or reservations, address:
PINEHURST GENERAL OFFICE, PINEHURST, N. C.,
 Or LEONARD TUFTS,
 282 CONGRESS STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

THE RED AND BLUE WIN

Whymark Leads Melos Home First in Steeplechase

Chapman Captures Guests' Purse Mary E. Brown and Fd. A. Gets 1st Money in Harness Events

The afternoon, was bright as a day in May and the surrounding nature seemed to rejoice with those who were at the regular Wednesday Matinee of the Pinehurst Jockey Club. A new addition to the scene was the Pinehurst Brass Band led by Wiley Pope Swift, which in all its glory brought forth musical charms from all sorts of horns and trumpets to the ears of the golfing host far out upon the vast wastes of the Pinehurst Links.

The pride of Pinehurst, the wonderful Little Horn, was forced to lower her colors before the redoubtable Melos, in a spirited chase over the hurdles. These two and the tough little Pinehurst Mount, Hardy, went off like a flash, none taking the lead until the first hurdle was reached, there Melos forged ahead. But Henry was moved to give battle and spurred the Little Horn into a burst of speed that recaptured the lead, which the mare kept until two-thirds of the course had been covered. At this critical junction Melos showed his mettle, drew away ten yards or more and held the thundering pace to the finish.

LADY BETTY'S RIBBON

The Thoroughbred event brought out a strong field of fast horses and proved to be the most spectacular run of the day. Nibbs backed his little brown mare Lady Betty and the runner Lucille, that has made so much comment by racing on her own without any rider again the old champion Kinderlou, Fort Johnson, the Pinehurst entry, and Mrs. P. C. Thomas' string from Toronto,—Little Pop, ridden by Call, and Gatherer with Smith in the saddle.

The eager racers got off in good style, all except Kinderlou; Henry failed to bring him to the mark, and was left at the post. The gait was furious from the start, Whymark, who was up on Lady Betty forcing the issue from the first jump. He was followed step for step by his running mate Hall on Lucille, and Thomas riding Fort Johnson. After the second turn had been reached the race settled down into a heart breaking sprint, all hands taking part. Thomas drove his steed to the limit in three separate and nery attempts for the lead. But every time he flashed up the Nibbs colors responded and the order remained to the finish—Lady Betty first, Lucille second and Fort Johnson third.

THE OPEN PURSE

It was a great race. There were five starters and all sworn to win in the Guests' 3/8 mile dash. And it certainly seemed as if they all might make good their boast. Thomas, who was riding Rex, the winner of many a hard run, took the lead, perhaps an inch over Cameron, riding Topsy and Chapman on Hatto. In

the rear of this Trio were Call up on Kitty, a new arrival, and Kipps representing Southern Pines, riding a sorrel colored horse answering to the name of Rabbit. Around the turn and down the far stretch they flew in the same order, the distance never deminishing or increasing. Right under the grand stand Cameron called a spurt that brought the crowd to its feet, and provided a thrilling spectacle. With ten jumps to go Hatto seemed to take wings. Sprung by the leaders as if they were on stilts, and tore home a winner by a thread, to great applause, led by the bass drum.

IN A CLASS BY HIMSELF

The steady brown war-horse belonging to C. A. Shepard, has been trying to prove that she has speed and endurance to keep her place in the Vanguard of this trotting game ad infinitum. And today's performance was a strong point in the argument. Every time the chariots spun into the stretch Shepard had Ed A prancing home in the lead, working as steady as a walking beam, and smiling from ear to ear. His supremacy was most nearly challenged by a new star in the constellation, a fast moving animal with a fighting spirit called Crystalite, owned by W. W. Gill, and driven to a finish by Reeves. These two had it out in Ben Hur fashion for three heats, and led Penny's Dick McKinney and J. L. King's Mabel Worth every time.

THE PACING MARE

When it came to the 2.14 pace there was nothing on hand to precede that pacing mare, Mary E. Brown to the wire. Not by any means. And not in any heat. She settled down into an even and killing gait at the word go, and churned herself a substantial victory every round. The hard racing took place between the black beauty Are Amm Bee, Thomas' powerful white terror Farm Boy and H. P. Brown's Geo. T. It was as close and as bitter a run as we have seen on the track, with leading place accredited once to each of them. Are Amm Bee took second once and third twice, which gives her the palm for the time being.

The return of brilliant weather brought out the fans in large numbers. The stands and the paddocks, the tea room at the Jockey Club and the gallery lining the course took on the old familiar aspect. As usual the governors varied the racing program with a series of diverting contests inaugurated in the Dark Brown Hollow. The hit of the afternoon was a Tom Sawyer tournament indulged in by a number of ambitious cullud gemmen. The problem was which one could make a pot of whitewash go the farthest and the fastest upon the painted sides of a board fence. Needless to say that this feat was accomplished by our friend Snow Ball, who not only won the prize, but changed his complexion to a lighter and more aristocratic hue at the same time.

Practice the gospel of the clean plate.

Use substitutes for wheat and help win the war.

Eat more fish, cheese, eggs, poultry, and save beef, pork, and mutton for our fighters.