

**THE PINEHURST
OUTLOOK**

Published Every Saturday Morning During
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Pinehurst, North Carolina

Conducted by **Ralph W. Page**

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Saturday February 9, 1918

RELIGIOUS SERVICES

AT THE PINEHURST CHAPEL:

Holy Communion 9.15 A. M.
Children's Services 10.00 A. M.
Morning Service and Sermon... 11.00 A. M.
Night Service at the Community
House at 8.00 P. M.

ROMAN CATHOLIC

Early Mass 6.15 A. M.
When visiting Priest is at Pinehurst

Second Mass 8.00 A. M.

LENTEN SERVICES

Wednesday and Friday afternoons at 5.30

LENTEN SERVICES:

Ash Wednesday, February 13.
Holy Communion 9.15 A. M.
Penitential Office and Sermon 11 A. M.
Friday, February 15th
Short Lenten Service 5.30 P. M.

MAILS

Arrive 8.28 A. M.	Depart 8.00 A. M.
10.30 A. M.	9.45 A. M.
6.27 P. M.	6.00 P. M.
8.05 P. M.	8.00 P. M.

TRAINS

NORTH	SOUTH
Leave 9.45 A. M.	Leave 7.25 A. M.
9.35 P. M.	7.23 P. M.
FROM NORTH	FROM SOUTH
Due 8.20 A. M.	Due 10.35 A. M.
8.05 P. M.	10.30 P. M.

RED CROSS WORK

Work on surgical dressings and hos-
pital supplies for our soldiers in France
by all the women in the village, includ-
ing all transient guests, goes on steadily
at the following places

Workroom at the School House near
the Movie Treatre Every Morning.

Carolina Hotel Every Tuesday and Fri-
day Morning from 10 to 12.30.

School House Every Tuesday Evening.

PINEHURST BRANCH, SANDHILL CHAPTER

AMERICAN RED CROSS

Chairman, Mrs. Leonard Tufts.
Secretary and treasurer, Mrs. J. D. C.
Rumsey.

Permanent Committee—Mrs. T. T.
Watson, Mrs. W. H. Priest, Mrs. C. E.
Horton and Mrs. G. M. Howard.

LETTERS FROM ITALY

**Ned Beall of Pinehurst Tells of
Carrying the First Ford to
Relief of Caesar's Country**

AMERICAN RED CROSS, PARIS,
November 24th, 1917.

As I cabled you the other day I am all
set to go to Italy and I sure am thank-
ful to be getting away from this town,
and back to where I can have a little
excitement, as though I were doing
something useful. Of course, some one
has to do this office work, but believe me
it is not going to be Beall, if I can help
it. All the lads who are going down to
Italy are mighty fine fellows—70 have
been picked from about 500. I am going
to hold down some sort of an office; don't
know just what yet but I am mighty
glad to get anything.

Don't you believe for one minute that
Fritz is all worn out and ready to quit.
I saw lots of them after the attack on
the Chemain de Dames, who were in won-
derful shape and ready to go on in-
definitely. It is going to take consider-
able of our men and a great deal of our
resources before they are beaten. It is
most unfortunate but true.

A ROYAL RECEPTION IN ITALY

MILAN, ITALY, December 10th.

Here we are and have been here for
two days. Have been trying to write
ever since I have got down here, but I
have been so busy doing nothing, that
I have been unable to stand up under the
strain. It surely is a wonderful place
here and the people are so very nice to us
that it really makes me feel quite badly.
There has been an order sent out to the
Italian Army to treat us all as officers,
so it is quite remarkable to go along
the street and have all the officers and
soldiers salute you. It is most embar-
rassing sometimes when you forget to
return it. The idea is that we will stay
here until the 23rd and then go out to
the front somewhere near Venice. At
least that is where we are all hoping
and praying we will be sent; but there is
always the chance that the Boche will
have the old city by that time and then
God only knows where we will be sent.
I have a hunch that we will see some
active service before we get through
with it.

The Italian Government is crazy about
us, and so tickled to get us that they
can hardly see straight. Their own am-
bulance sections are rather new at the
game, and as we have all seen active
service we are a regular Godsend to
them. They wanted to give each of us
a man-servant and a mechanic to look
after our cars, but the powers who be in
the Red Cross decided that was a little
too much and so we compromised on
mechanics and six servants for the sec-
tion. Can you beat that! The difference
between this service and the old field
service is so great that I most have a fit
every time I think of it. I am afraid
that I am dreaming and will wake up
with an awful jar and find that some-
thing has gone very much wrong. There
is one thing sure, and that is, I would
not have missed it for anything in the

world.

The trips down through the Alps was
wonderful. I have never seen such gor-
geous scenery in all my life. If you
had been along, you would have been
Ohing and Ahing so much that you
would have had worn yourself out be-
fore you had gone half way.

Now let me tell you one of the funni-
est experiences in my young life. Com-
ing down on the train from Tourin, Paul
Abbott and I got talking to an Italian
who spoke a little French, about as
much as we do. He seemed to take quite
a fancy to us and invited us to come
out to his house the next night for
dinner, which we accepted in a moment
of weakness, for we did not know at all
what we were going to get into, and we
were afraid that our French might not
hold up under the strain. But we got
up our courage the next night and de-
cided to take a chance, and never in my
life had I had such a time. He lives in
a regular palace, with thousands of ser-
vants and the most beautiful wife and
children. His wife spoke a little French,
about as well as the rest of us. Never-
theless we all got along wonderfully to-
gether. We had twelve courses, white
wine, red wine, vermouth, champagne
and cognac. You should have heard our
conversation. She would try and tell
something to Paul and he would not
understand her French. Then she would
tell it to her husband in Italian, he to
me in French and I to Paul in English.
Then every once in a while we would
get stuck and we would resort to Latin
and sometimes German which Paul
speaks very well and he a little. It was
the funniest party I have ever been to
and one of the nicest. They liked us so
much that they took us out to dinner at
a restaurant last night, with two very
attractive Italian girls, who spoke
French and a little English. We went
to the Theatre afterwards. They are
wonderful people and we certainly ap-
preciate their kindness.

A CURIOSITY FOR THE MULTITUDE

MANTOU, December 15th.

Paul and I are on the most interest-
ing trip. We are taking a car down to
Remini, a place about 60 miles south
of Venice on the Adriatic. We are tak-
ing the car down all by ourselves, and
it is most intricate finding our way
without knowing a word of Italian. We
get along with a weirdest mixture of
English, French and an occasional wild
stab at Italian you ever heard. We
have been held up in this town for a
day on account of having an American
Ford. You can't get a spark plug to
fit it in this blooming country, so we
had to get us a sort of contrivance to
fit inside the cylinders, so that the small
foreign plugs would fit. Believe me,
you should have seen us explaining to
the Italian mechanics what we wanted.
It probably was one of the most funny
parties ever seen. We have finally
gotten it fixed up and we are on our
way tomorrow for Bologna and after
that we get to Remini. Then when we
deliver our car down there we take a
train back to Milan, and then go out
with our section to the front on the
23rd. Nice little Christmas party isn't
it? The most interesting thing about

this country is the people. Of course
down in this section we are the first
Americans they have ever seen and they
go wild about us. Without any exaggera-
tion they have been coming into this
town for miles around to see us and
our car today. I am much more con-
spicuous than when I used to play golf.
Wish I could describe the hotels we have
been staying in but it is much beyond
me. They are all very old and beauti-
ful to look at, but they are not to be
judged by outward appearances. I
think I better stop before I lose a shirt
over this as I could go on forever. When
I get home I am going to be wound up
like a top and I will never get through
talking.

**TEACHING THE DOMESTIC HABITS OF
THE FORD**

REMINI, December 20th.

We are down here in the wilds of
Italy. We got the ambulance down all
right and had a wonderful time doing
it. We had visions of arriving in this
place and being greeted with cheers by
numerous beautiful Red Cross nurses
and snappy young doctors. But Oh!
what a shock we had. There is only one
other American in the town, and it was
of the male species,—a very attractive
lad, but that did not make up for our
disappointment. There are just two
other people in the town who speak Eng-
lish, an Italian doctor and a retired
Captain of the Italian Navy. We have
dinner together every night, and we
really have quite a good time. It is
very interesting anyway.

We expected to go right back to
Milan as soon as we got here, but when
we arrived we found that there was no
one in the town who knew anything at
all about a Ford and very little of any
other motor car. So we had to stay
and instruct an Italian in the gentle art
of backing the beast around. We gradu-
ated him today and we go back to
Milan tonight, thank God. Then we
will probably go right to the front—
hope so anyway.

Did I tell you that Mantua was the
home of my old friend Virgil. I am
sure that he would be glad to know
that I paid a visit to his home, con-
sidering that we were such great little
playmates in school.

THE HEATLESS PALACE

DOLO, December 26th.

We are now stationed at this small
town about ten miles straight out of
Venice. We thought that when we got
here they would set us straight to work,
and that we would be going strong, car-
rying blesses by this time. But we
find out that we will be on repose here
for about a month, as there is not much
work for us to do. Can't understand
how that is, for I thought they would
need us very badly over here. Have not
heard any news of the war for over two
weeks. The show may be over for all
I know. It looks as though the offensive
against Venice is over judging by this.

We got back to Milan from Remini
Friday morning after having one of
the worst railroad journeys in my
young life. We had to stand up all the
way to Bologna where we changed
trains, about four hours. The train was
supposed to leave Remini at twelve, mid-