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POPULAR PICQUET

**Scores a Hit With the Gallery When
He Calls a Dead Heat**

**Miss Fallon Shows the Debutantes
a Clean Pair of Heels**

Many were the surprises and thrills at the matinee of the Pinehurst Jockey Club last week. A more perfect day has not been seen this season, and it was appreciated by the large number of followers of the "Sport of Kings" who crowded the grand stand and lined the track with waves of bright and brilliant colors displayed by the sweaters worn nowadays.

We might call this the vindication of Farm Boy, for the big gray paid back for the defeat he suffered last week, when Swinnerton's Are Amm Bee showed the way home in the pacing event. It was for this reason that a match race between the two Pinehurst favorites was arranged. With Glass driving Farm Boy and Fleming behind Are Amm Bee, they got off to a good start. Having the pole, gave Boy a slight advantage over his rival and he obtained a lead in the first quarter which enabled him to win with ease. The second heat was a repetition of the

first, the grey winning by several lengths. Fleming started out in the third by making things a little more interesting. They traveled three-quarters of the course before the pace proved too fast for the black, and he crossed the wire a length or so in the rear.

LADY BETTY'S BEST BIT

Up on Lady Betty in the $\frac{5}{8}$ mile handicap flat, Call romped home first ahead of one of the fastest fields of the afternoon. Whymark up on his favorite Molly O. was started at scratch, Call next in line at the 20 yard mark, the inimitable Butter, riding the riderless Lucille, was placed at the 40 yard line, and Wells led the way on Hatto with a handicap of 55 yards. It was as close a contest as yet seen on the track, all four holding their own until the fourth quarter. Coming into the stretch a mighty effort was made to overhaul the mare ridden by Call, who had managed to ride to the fore for a lead of a short length, and young Whymark drew up to the flank, driving the powerful Molly O. into a last but unsuccessful spurt. Butter came in for a good third with Wells close behind.

A DEAD HEAT

From the spectacular point of view the one mile weight handicap flat event was even more of a race. Little Pop from Mrs. P. C. Thomas stables with Whymark up and Kinder Lou mounted by Wells, ran the race of their lives. Together with Melos, Call up and Hardy with Dixon up they passed the grand

stand for the first time like leaves before the wind. On the far stretch Little Pop started a spurt which brought him into second place and right up at the heels of Kinder Lou, who was in the van. In this position Whymark stayed until the last stretch was reached when he let loose. And neck and neck did they fly, neither conceding an inch both going the limit for a win. This brought the grand stand to a pitch and amidst the app'ause and excitement they crossed the wire in a dead heat. At least so the judges proclaimed. But what is a judge or umpire? The Great American public at this stage of the game came into evidence, in the most approved Polo field style. Not only Picquet's judgment, but his eyesight and his antecedents, his motives and his disposition was reviewed with a refreshing candor by the impromptu critics of the grand stand, thus rendering perfect a great race. Melos, the favorite of the race came in for fourth place, being beaten out by Hardy, the Lee entry.

The guests' purse brought out three riders, new to the Pinehurst track, but evidently not new to the game. Preston, one of the Parson School boys, riding his brown horse Mosquito and R. H. Weakly astride Chief, the ambitious were unable to take the lead away from Lambert Splane who had entered on his old favorite Bannie V. He rode as if he lived in the saddle and he will be something for the squadron to look out for in the future. Preston drove Mosquito

the limit, but could not stop the onrush of Weakly for second place.

Miss Fallon, a Miss of not many years carried Rex victor in at a frantic pace in the Ladies $\frac{5}{8}$ mile dash. Miss Tufts up on Travelor was an easy second with Mrs. Stedman following up in third place. On the last stretch Miss Dorothy Barber, who carried off all the honors on the track year before last, met with the misfortune of a loose saddle girth and so could not demonstrate her famous whirlwind finish.

DAVE'S DASH.

Just about this time Whymark, who had been beaten out of first place several times during the day, made up his mind that he was to figure in first money and headlines at least once during the afternoon, and brought out his brown horse Dave, to uphold his ambitious Little Horn, Hurd's old favorite with Wells up and Fort Johnson, Call up, were the opponents of Whymark's ideas. He started off the Steeple Chase by taking the lead in a flashy get-away which left Little Horn and Fort Johnson almost standing at the post. By the time they past the grand stand for the first time Whymark had obtained a goodly lead, but the redoubtable Little Horn was not to be denied and the first time around left him right on the flanks of the Nibbs' entry. Here came the deadlock and Wells could not break it. They finished in a fury and showed the best possible form. With Dave right there.