

The Pinehurst Outlook.

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Pinehurst People Enjoy a Pleasant Trip to Aberdeen.

Sumptuous Banquet in the Town Hall and Typical Southern Dishes Abound.

Mayor Fagan Welcomes the Party, and Speeches and an Entertainment Add Pleasure to the Occasion.

"The Stars in their courses fought against Sisera." It did seem as if the elements had conspired to defeat our plans. The rain and the fog may have smiled in derision, but it was their weeping which cast a gloom over the would-be excursionists. But once more Old Sol got in his work, and carried everything before him in his efforts to revive our drooping spirits. The trolley car gathered up everyone who wished to ride to the railroad station and deposited them safely. Hardly had the goodly company collected when an ominous message was received to the effect that a locomotive was off the track, and an hour's delay would be necessary. Nobody grumbled at the thought of camping out for such a brief period. It was an ideal day. Not even Italy could boast of softer skies or a more balmy air. The time allotted to the balky engine had expired, but it did not appear. Conflicting messages from fair Aberdeen were received at intervals, and at last the welcome "toot" of the whistle was heard and the long expected train hove in sight. We once heard a college student "orate" on the subject "The self-control of the American people." Our long and patient wait at our railway station was added proof of this. Not a growl was heard, scarce a word of complaint. As alongside the car track we tarried; And no passer-by, were he sinner or saint, Would have dreamed that our feelings were harried.

Such an opportunity for visiting and for becoming mutually acquainted had not previously been offered our visitors. Sociability was the order of the day, and the versatility of the genus American was quite manifest. In this day of woman's clubs, with all that we hear of the *fin de siecle*, the 20th century and "the new woman," it was not surprising to find a group of the gentler sex gathered about one of their own number. But when we draw near, instead of a defence of Xantippe or Lucretia Borgia, or a brief dissertation on "The Cosmogony of the Intermediate," imagine our surprise to hear the speaker "lining off" a recipe for sweet potato pie! Messrs. Atwood and Letien gave exhibitions of horsemanship; and

the horse showed himself superior to both in some respects. One confession must be made! We can now sympathize both with Tantalus and the man who was a thousand miles from a lemon. Weren't we hungry at one o'clock! But the crackers furnished by mine host Atwood proved the sop to Cerberus, and the tyrant hunger exacted no more from us until we sat down at the tables groaning under the luxuries which landlord Powell had heaped up.

But to return. Nearly 75 persons embarked on the welcome train which was to bear us to our destination. This we reached in due time, our engine being driven by our good friend Supt. "Chris." Page.

Landlord Powell deserves unstinted praise for the efficiency and sufficiency of his efforts. Though suffering from

MENU.

Celery.	Sweet Potatoes.
Irish Potatoes.	Corn Pone.
Quail on Toast.	Fried and Barbecued Chicken.
Pickles.	Pone Light Bread.
Crackers.	Olives. Chow Chow.
Coffee.	Assorted Cake.
	Cheese.
	Adam's Ale.

We are sure that Mr. Powell wishes us to express our gratitude also to those who so ably seconded his efforts. He drew freely upon Southern Pines and Pinehurst; and in spite of the fact that everybody had his "second hunger," an appetite twice the usual size, good nature prevailed; no one escaped unsatisfied, and all were ready at the appointed time to ascend to the Aberdeen forum, the Town Hall. The audience that assem-

the program, which was carried out to the letter except that Mr. Rogers substituted a well rendered selection for the one on the bills, which was encored; and Mr. Oehm勒 was "charge" — d with singing something which he did not sing. Mayor Fagan welcomed the Pinehurst pilgrims with well-chosen and fitting words. His address struck the keynote of the afternoon and was dignified and hearty. Dr. Parcells responded. The doctor was a member of the Union army during the late war, and remarked that his first visit to North Carolina was made under different auspices and with different emotions from those of the present occasion. The tide of good feeling rose still higher as Mr. D. A. McLaughlin, one of Aberdeen's merchants, enlarged upon the theme of the mayor's address. Miss Carrington, Miss Upham and Mr. Oehm勒 rendered selections that pleased the audience greatly, and Miss Pinkie Blake and Miss Upham gave readings which were greatly enjoyed. Miss Upham's solo was especially fine.

At the close of the exercises in the hall, an opportunity was afforded our company to take in the town. At five o'clock the whistle sounded the retreat, and we embarked homeward bound. Aberdeen will always have a warm spot in our hearts after this most delightful visit.

SKETCH OF ABERDEEN.

It is not often one's privilege, unless on the frontier or in remote settlements, to visit a town not a score of years old, and our young friends who have but just attained their majority rarely if ever meet the pioneer settler in any locality. But the little southern town which lies to the south of Pinehurst not five miles distant was forest land in 1881 when Mr. Neil McKeithen fixed his habitation there. And Mr. McKeithen is today one of the most public-spirited citizens of Aberdeen. They doubtless builded better than they knew, who first located Blue's Crossing, now Aberdeen. Did any one of the earliest settlers ever think it would become more than a lumber camp? Some day when its attractions, natural, hygienic and commercial are better known, it will exchange the garments of youth for an attire that betokens maturity, and such of its structures as suggest temporariness will give place to more permanent edifices. To the visitor who is disposed to be hypercritical Aberdeen might well say: "You'd scarce expect one of my age" to present a better showing than I do at present. The leading business men, the Pages and others, gave Aberdeen such an impetus that the citizens decided, after its history could be measured by a decade, that incorporation as a town was both feasible and desirable, and its charter was granted March 4, 1893.

The officers of the town government are Mayor, J. W. Fagan; Commissioners, N. A. McKeithen, H. A. Page, A. C.



TYPICAL SOUTHERN FARMHOUSE NEAR PINEHURST.

the effects of an accident, he satisfied everybody's demands, and fulfilled all his promises. It may not be known that Mr. Powell received with a protest the burden laid upon him. His heart is big enough to take in all creation, but his views of southern hospitality forbade the thought of entertaining guests outside his home limits. His objections were overruled, however, and he reluctantly accepted the suggestion of the Town Hall as a refectory. It is not surprising that some of our company were skeptical as they looked over the menu. "Quail on toast" for a hundred guests! In the north the price of such a dish is almost a prohibitive tariff. "Barbecued pig" suggests Charles Lamb's essay; and "wild turkey" is as rare a dish as buffalo meat. But it was all there. Everything distinctly southern was superabundant. And "tell it not in Gath," but she who concocted the varieties of cake which are indigenous to the North beat our northern ladies at their own game of cake making. Following is the

bled to listen to the public exercises showed that Aberdeen was enjoying a holiday. Indeed, Mayor Fagan admitted that the calaboose was locked up and the key in possession of the chief of police who had been given "a day off" in the woods. Such was the confidence felt by the authorities in the character of the excursionists!

PUBLIC EXERCISES. PROGRAM.

Overture,	Orchestra
Prayer,	Rev. Mr. Thompson
Address of Welcome,	Mayor Fagan
Response,	Dr. W. H. Parcells
Song, "I Chide Thee Not,"	Mr. R. Oehm勒, Jr.
Address,	Mr. D. A. McLaughlin
Song,	Miss Henrietta Carrington
Declamation, "Kate Shelley,"	Miss Pinkie Blake
Selection,	Orchestra
Reading, "The Turkish Bath,"	Mr. E. Rogers
Reading, "Lasca,"	Miss Eugenie Upham
Song, "Thou Art Like unto a Lovely Flower,"	Mr. R. Oehm勒, Jr.
Song with orchestral accom- paniment, "Because I Love You, Dear,"	Miss Eugenie Upham
Selection,	Orchestra

The Town Hall was crowded. Mr. Tobey presided. The orchestra opened