

The Pinehurst Outlook

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THE QUEEN OF THE SOUTH.

Pinehurst's Leading Hotel, the Finest in Dixie, Opens On New Year's Day.

A FEW INTERESTING FEATURES.

Without any blare of trumpets, without any noise or confusion, but in a quiet, unostentatious way, the queen of southern hostleries, the Carolina, opened this bright and sunny New Year's day for the season.

Several suites, engaged long in advance, were occupied last night for the first time this season, and about 30 guests took the first breakfast of the New Year in the Carolina dining rooms this morning. A special car over the Seaboard Air Line brought in last night the Dutton party from Boston, and a number of others, all former guests of the hotel, arrived last night and this morning; so complete were the preliminary arrangements for the opening of the hotel that this morning there was not a sign to indicate that it had not been steadily in operation for weeks. The handsome and attractive lobby, the favorite morning retreat of the ladies, looked just as cheery and inviting as ever, with its luxurious big chairs, rich but quiet decorations, and the sun-light streaming in in profusion. A few guests were enjoying after-breakfast chats or the morning papers, others were cosily ensconced in the sun-parlors, but the majority were reveling in the enjoyment of ideal Pinehurst weather and forgetting care and trouble on the golf links.

During the day a number of parties of guests from the other hotels of the village called to look over the building and Mr. Priest, the most amiable and popular of hosts, was kept busy showing them through the many beautiful public rooms and unoccupied suites and apartments of the magnificent house. They were first shown "Social Hall," a luxuriously furnished room, 60x40 feet, immediately adjoining the lobby, which is richly furnished on the drawing room plan and used, as its name would indicate, as a social gathering place, until late in the season, when the immense concourse of guest necessitates its being converted into a dining room. The visitors are then shown into the main dining hall, an immense room, 140x40 feet, with a capacity for seating comfortably at tables five hundred people. The tables are so arranged as to admit of seating two, four, or six people at each—an effort being made to suit the individual tastes and inclinations of guests and provide private tables for all who desire them. This dining room is decorated in terra-cotta, with a buff ceiling, ornamented in stereo-relief; the wood-work is natural yellow pine; and the room is

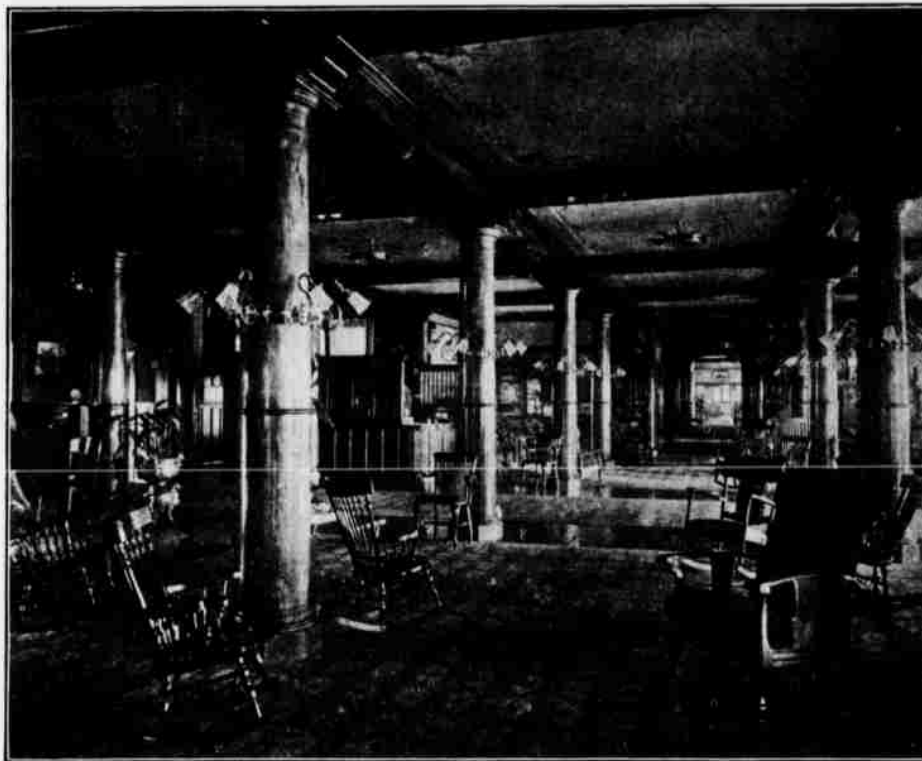
brilliantly lighted with sunlight by day and a myriad of electric lights by night. Northwest of the dining hall is the maids' dining room, reached by an independent stairway, for the servants of guests and for children, who are not permitted in the main dining room. Adjoining this is the serving room, perfectly arranged and equipped, and next to this a stock-room for china and tableware. Some idea of what it means to "keep house" on this large scale may be gleaned from the fact that it takes over two car loads of china, principally Royal Worcester and Haviland's, to set forth the tables of the Carolina.

Still back of these rooms are the kitchen, 40x70 feet, the pantry room, cold storage rooms and butcher shop, in all of which can be found every equipment and convenience that improves or

lor, 35x45 feet, beautifully decorated in soft and dainty tints, with many and large windows admitting a flood of light and several pretty cluster chandeliers for electric illumination at night. Heavy, rich Axminster carpets cover the floor which is literally crowded with a well made selection of bamboo, cherry, mahogany and upholstered furniture. Adjoining this, and directly opposite the reception room is the ladies' writing room, 16x26 feet, finished in "robin egg" blue with China gloss woodwork, and furnished with dainty little folding-shelf writing desks. Leaving this room and turning into the main corridor once more, Mine Host Priest conducts his callers into the music room, an entirely separate building on the Moorish style of architecture, entirely surrounded by a broad piazza and finished on the interior

hotel has now over 300 rooms, including fifty-six suites with bath, or, taken singly, 150 rooms with bath connecting. Double doors, one of which opens to each room, separate the rooms of the suites and thus deaden all noise; electric bells, electric lights in abundance, and telephones are found in every room. Steel fire escapes are found at the end of every corridor, alarm boxes and signal stations for the watchman, who makes his rounds hourly all night long, are found at close intervals in the corridors.

The visitors in every instance are delighted and leave with the positive impression that they have seen the absolute *ne plus ultra* of modern convenience, comfort and luxury, and that the Carolina is indeed all that it has been said to be and more, the queen of southern hotels.



facilities the work of the *chef* or the baker. In a separate building, in the rear of the main structure, are the help quarters, containing eighty rooms and accommodating the 140 employes of the hotel only; this building is supplied with separate and independent dining rooms and kitchen and is a good sized hotel in itself.

Returning again to the lobby of the main building, in which are found the news stand, trunk and coat rooms, and telephone exchange, by which every room in the house is connected with every other night and day, the visitors are conducted into the men's writing room, looking out on the main piazza, which is finished in a light chocolate shade, oak woodwork, two large open fire-places and richly finished in quartered oak. Turning at the meeting of the corridors to the right the visitors next see the reception room, 16x26 feet, tastefully decorated and furnished in rattan, or split bamboo. Beyond this, occupying the southeast corner of the building, is the main par-

lor, in curly pine with antique furnishings. The hall has a perfect floor for dancing and seats about 500 people; daily concerts are given by the hotel orchestra, (Trev. Sharp, director,) in addition to the hops and other affairs held here throughout the season.

The visitors leave this temple of Apollo, and they again return to the main building to admire the cosy, antique "Dutch-room," peep into the barber shop and explore the large and brightly lighted billiard room.

After this they take the large electric elevator, to the upper floors and are shown through suite after suite of superbly furnished rooms, to describe which would be wearisome. Suffice it to say that all bed rooms are furnished in a faultless manner, all beds are provided with upholstered Corinthian springs and the best hair mattresses, that all parlors are richly furnished with couches, easy chairs, etc., and reception or sitting rooms are provided with roll-top desks or ladies writing desk as preferred. The

He Believed He'd Remain.

An absent-minded farmer had an unfortunate experience at a Memphis hotel, which has induced him to jot down a few important words for use the next time he goes to the city.

He registered at the desk shortly after supper, and hung about the office until nine o'clock, when he remarked to the clerk that he believed he would "remain."

"Very well," said the affable clerk.

Another hour went by, and the old farmer came again to the desk, and observed with decision:

"I say, I believe I'll remain."

"Of course, by all means, if you wish," again replied the clerk.

As the clock struck eleven the old man now so sleepily that he could barely keep his eyes open, angrily called out:

"By gum, I say I believe I'll remain!"

"Certainly, so you've said," answered the clerk, "and you're ready to retire you can find your key at the desk."

"Retire!" yelled the farmer, jumping to his feet. "That's the word I've been trying to think of for two hours. Gi' me that key. I'll sleep till ten o'clock to-morrow to make up for lost time!"—*Youth's Companion.*

Music, Mirth and Mystery.

The next attraction scheduled for the Village Hall will be "An Evening in Wonderland." The night of Thursday, January 9, is the date and the evening will be taken up with experiments in magic and sleight-of-hand presented by Dr. Harry Redan. This is the fourth entertainment of this kind presented here by the same performer and previous performances, well attended, attest to the character of the entertainment. The Carolina orchestra will be in attendance.

"Did you pay the grocer and butcher, Amelia?"

"No; there wasn't enough to pay both of them. To pay only one would make trouble, so I just took the money and spent it down-town."—*Indianapolis Journal.*