

The Pinehurst Outlook

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A BOOK PARTY!

Guests at The Berkshire Have Merry Evening.

First of the Season's Social Pleasures Begun—A Description of the Impersonations.

A "Book Party" provided a jolly and entertaining Thanksgiving evening at The Berkshire, through the interest and energy of Miss Neales of Providence, R. I., and Miss Priest of Franconia, N. H., who had the arrangements in charge. The guests, generally, participated and many exceedingly clever conceits were the result, all the more creditable when it is considered that the affair was gotten up in about twenty-four hours time.

Prizes were awarded to both men and women for the best representations, with a consolation or second prize for each. The committee of award found a difficult task before it, owing to the excellence of many of the impersonations, and as a result, three of the prizes were awarded by lot. In the case of the first prize for women, the committee voted to award it to Mrs. J. H. Jones of New York City; "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Garden."

The disposal of the second prize was not an easy task, for the committee felt that Miss M. Stackpole of Ridgeway, Pa., as "Quo Vadis;" Mrs. M. A. Crockett of Buffalo, N. Y., as "Ivanhoe;" Mrs. E. D. Buffington of the Pinehurst School, as "Sea Turned;" and Mrs. E. F. Richter of Providence, R. I., as "Under the Red Robe," were equally good, and it was decided to settle the question by lot. In the draw Mrs. Buffington won.

In regard to the men's awards, the committee were still more at sea, and after some discussion it was decided that Mr. W. Creveling of Trenton, N. J., as "The Gentleman from Indiana;" Dr. M. A. Crockett of Buffalo, N. Y., as "The Light That Failed;" Rev. A. E. Johnson of Providence, R. I., as "The Sky Pilot;" Master Gilman Crockett as "One Summer;" Master Albert Crockett as "Oliver Twist;" and Mr. W. F. Kropff of New York as "Looking Backward," were equally good, and a draw was again resorted to. This resulted in the award of the first prize to Mr. Creveling and the second prize to Mr. Kropff.

The committee was made up of Miss Neales, Miss Priest, Mr. S. C. Bradley of New York City, and Mr. Jillson.

The impersonation of Mrs. Jones, the winner, was an effective one. Over her hair she wore a wig made of pine shavings, and upon her breast was pinned a small water color sketch of a cabbage garden: "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Garden."

Mrs. Crockett's impersonation was pe-

culiarly delicate and effective. She simply carried a garden hoe: I have an hoe—"Ivanhoe."

Miss Stackpole's book was cleverly done. Upon her breast she wore a picture of a young woman and above it was this inscription: "Where are you going, etc."—"Quo Vadis." But Quo Vadis did not suggest itself generally for many finished out the familiar quotation: "Where are you going my pretty maid," and were puzzled.

Mrs. Buffington simply wore a neatly wrought letter "C," of coral beads, turned backwards: C turned—"Sea Turned."

of golden gates opening up to a mansion beyond: "Gates Ajar."

Mrs. W. Creveling of Trenton, N. J., had a little slip pinned to her breast bearing this inscription: "I—Bo-peep." She is a boarder at The Berkshire and hence: "A Border Shepardsess."

Miss Bradbury of Pinehurst, wore a bit of red stone suspended by a ribbon: "Red Rock."

Dr. Crockett's impersonation, without doubt, created the keenest amusement of the evening. He wore a pair of incandescent electric light bulbs about his neck: "The Light That Failed." This may not

THANKSGIVING DAY!

Pinehurst's Observance Was Typical of New England.

Religious Services in the Morning, Dinner at Noon and Social Pleasures in the Evening.

Thanksgiving Day at Pinehurst dawned crisp and cloudy, with just enough chill in the air to make exercise out of doors a joy; to bring color to the face and blood to the finger tips. It was typical of New England in many ways, and it served to make the day's observances all the more enjoyable. At noon a slight rain fell, then the shower passed and the glorious sunlight broke through a rift in the clouds, flooded the landscape with radiance and filled the hearts of all with joy. Taken all in all, the day was a chapter of life devoted in part to its joys and its sorrows; beautifully exemplifying that there is a "silver lining to every cloud."

The day's observances began with religious services held in the Casino parlors at eleven o'clock, at which Rev. A. E. Johnson of Providence, R. I., officiated. The room was tastefully decorated with palms and potted plants from the Pinehurst Nurseries, and music was furnished by a choir composed of Mr. A. W. Warren of New York, Miss Neales of Providence, Mrs. Buffington and Miss Spofford of Pinehurst, under the direction of Mrs. F. W. Bradbury of the Village.

Rev. Mr. Johnson's text was from St. James I, 16 and 17:

Do not err, my beloved brethren.

Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above, and cometh down from the Father of Lights, with whom is no variableness, neither shadow of turning.

He said in part:

Thanksgiving Day is the one day in the year on which the people are called together as a Nation by its officials, to offer worship and thanksgiving to God in recognition of His bounties; but we must avoid mistakes as to the true source of the blessings which we enjoy.

The heathen peopled the earth with subordinate deities to whom they ascribed the good things of Nature's bounty. We are not in that danger, but we are liable to refer to our prosperity solely to our own efforts, when we are simply instruments in God's hands. Or again, we may think of the forces of Nature as if they were accomplishing the work they do of themselves instead of being directed by the over-ruling power of Almighty God.

Referring all our blessings to our Heavenly Father we may recognize His bounty by living in daily realization of



"A THANKSGIVING DAY GOLFER."

Mrs. Richter was heavily robed in red: "Under the Red Robe."

Mrs. J. K. P. Hall of Ridgeway, Pa., was gowned in white: "The Woman in White."

Miss Neales was very dainty in a gown of white against which a mammoth sash of orange ribbon, and a similar adornment in the hair, were exceedingly effective: "A Bow of Orange Ribbon."

Miss Priest wore a pair of embroidery scissors and an open pen-knife, suspended from her belt: "With Edged Tools."

Miss H. K. Spofford of the Pinehurst School, wore a pretty device reading "More Prim"—"Primer."

Mrs. E. A. Dellere of New York City, wore a water color sketch showing a pair

seem very humorous to outsiders, but it had a particular significance to the party assembled.

Mr. Creveling wore a card with the inscription "James Whitcomb Riley:" "A Gentleman From Indiana."

Rev. Mr. Johnson was simply a clergyman in clerical dress: "A Sky Pilot," but it was not an easy guess.

Master Gilman Crockett wore a paper bearing a sum in addition and below, the letters "Mer:" "One Summer."

Master Albert Crockett had much silk twist about his neck: all over twist or all of a twist—"Oliver Twist."

Mr. Kropff was gotten up regardless and the effect was extremely fetching

Continued on Page 3.