

The Pinehurst Outlook

PINEHURST, MOORE COUNTY, NORTH CAROLINA

VOL. XI, No. 14.

SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY TWENTY-NINTH, 1908.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

BRILLIANT AND UNIQUE

Rose Garden Bazaar Exceeds Most Sanguine Expectations.

Effective Decorations and Many Novel Features Entertain the Entire Village.

EASILY the most brilliant and unique affair of its character ever held here was the Rose Garden Bazaar, held in The Carolina music hall Friday, over nine hundred dollars being netted as a result; a sum far in excess of the most sanguine expectations. From the time the doors were thrown open early, until late at night the hall was crowded, and guests of the Village, who were not in attendance were difficult indeed to find.

Most conspicuous of all were the decorations, in keeping with the name—thought out and carried into effect by Mrs. James E. Leach of Boston—which transformed the hall into a "rose garden" of wondrous beauty. At the foot of the hall pergola and colonnade effects were the leading feature, the white columns and trellises entwined with sprays of roses.

At the right of the stage was a dainty garden effect, the old fence supporting sprays of roses, and about the hall numerous tables, many of them replicas of garden houses and bowers, all decorated with rose sprays.

The novel features included an old fashioned well sweep from which mystery packages were dipped by aid of an old oaken bucket, Mrs. Charles Sayles being in charge and assisted by a bevy of little misses, all in immaculate white, including Virginia Sayles, Elizabeth and Catherine Leach, Jeanne and Helen Farrell and Vesta Blake.

Hidden behind a high fence overgrown with rose sprays, was another novelty, one of the fair's attractions, the Marathon races, and there never was a moment that the strange little figures were not racing down the steep incline; the visitor picking the winner receiving a souvenir. In charge of the dolls were Mrs. C. W. Middleton, Miss Catherine Shanley, Miss Lucy Disston, Miss Marjorie Winants, and Miss Carolyn Fuller; all bewitching in white.

Confectionery was made and sold in the little garden at the right of the stage, the "sweet things" being by no means confined to those upon the table, but including the young women in charge as

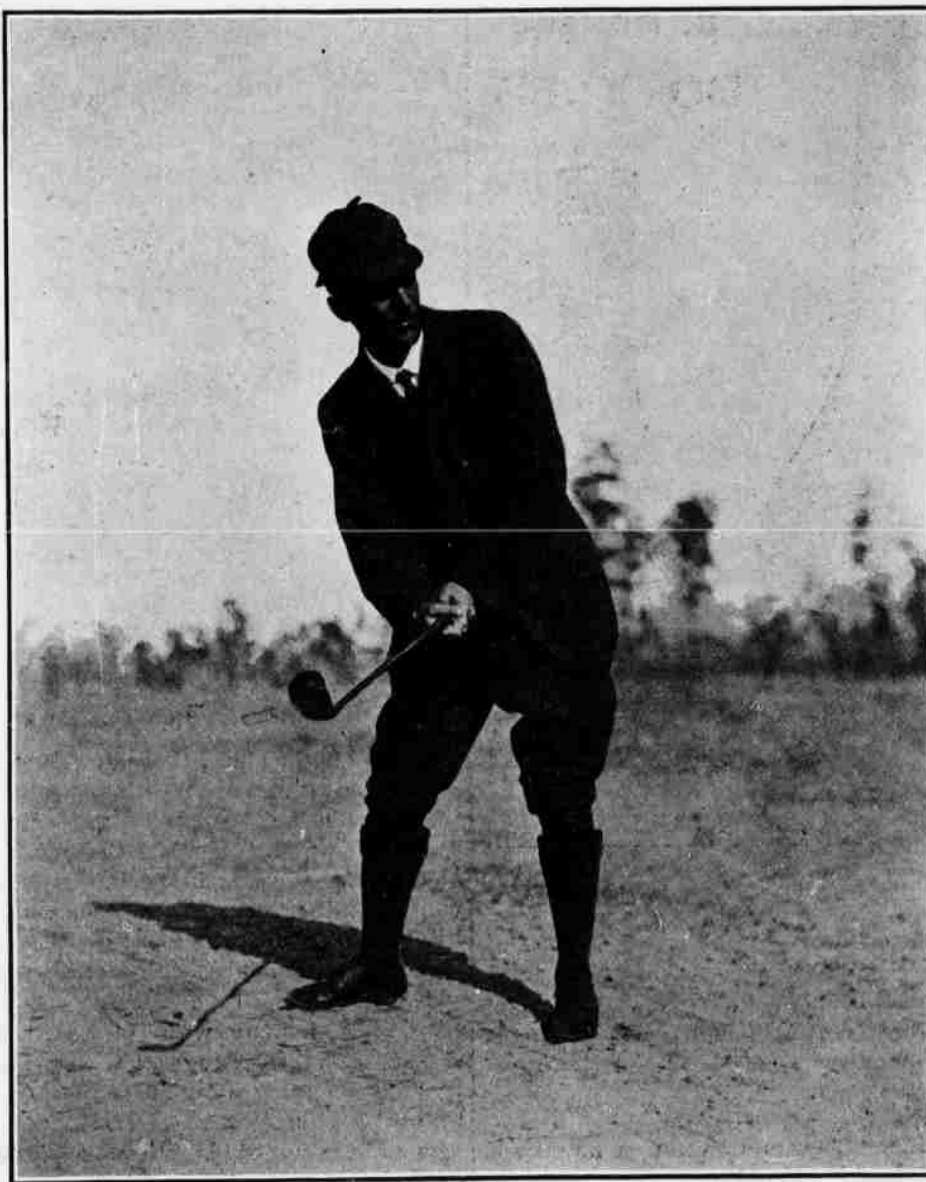
well, all gowned in pink and white. Miss Priscilla Beall was in charge, assisted by Mrs. A. C. Travis, Miss Constance Bigelow, Miss Pauline Firth, Miss Ethel Barroll and Miss Elizabeth Farrelly, backgrounded by evening coats worn by Mr. A. C. Travis, Mr. J. V. Hurd and Mr. S. V. Farrelly.

In the pergola, under the direction of Miss Helen M. Child, refreshments were served, Mrs. S. A. D. Sheppard, Mrs. Donald J. Ross and Mrs. M. E. Baxter assisting at the cake table; Miss Flora Holmes, Miss Harriet Benton, Miss

by playing cards and mystic symbols, a black cat with glowing eyes, looking down from above; the entrance guarded by Mrs. Leonard Tufts.

Zenobi's fame had preceded her, the first visitors came away delighted, and the rest was easy. Stories of the startling revelations made by this wizard of prophets and soothsayers, were soon common talk throughout the hotel, and very shortly the waiting list of those who desired to look into the future was a long one.

Five minutes was the time allotted, the



MR. WALTER J. TRAVIS.

Jeanette Baxter, Miss Mamie Moore, Miss Lucy Priest, Miss Pauline Knight, and Miss Carrie M. Humphrey, at the ice cream tables, and Miss Anne L. Hay and Miss Belle Conley at the popular punch bowl.

And last but not least was a mysterious black cabinet located in the southwest corner of the hall, with an outspread hand upon the door and the suggestive name—

ZENOBI

in crimson letters below it, surrounded

visitor entering the cabinet to find a huge owl glaring down from its perch, with the striking features of the gypsy outlined in the half light; bits of bright color in the way of draperies on seats and tables, adding to the weirdness of the scene. Not until the fair was nearly over was it generally known that "Zenobi" was none other than Mr. Nat S. Hurd, and even then, a large number were inclined to doubt the statement, for Mr. Hurd possesses a fair knowledge of

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VILLAGE WINS FAST GAME

Star Battery Feature of Wednesday Afternoon's Baseball.

Crowd of Several Hundred People Was Enthusiastic Over Numerous Brilliant Plays.

THE Carolina's found the Village rather a fast aggregation in Wednesday afternoon's game, losing 6 to 0, but a crowd of several hundred people found keen pleasure in watching a contest that should have been 2 to 0.

Occupying the box and plate for the winners were "Cy" Young and Jack Slattery, and to watch these two stars was an afternoon's entertainment in itself, for they were artists and shone out brilliantly. To be sure "Cy" was never much in danger of straining his arm and he used curves but little, but he was, nevertheless, master of the situation, sending the balls in with splendid accuracy and covering the field when men were upon bases, like a general. Slattery was as steady as a clock, throwing with wonderful, almost mechanical, perfection. Lynch and Howard were the fielding stars.

Gleason and Norris were the battery for the losers, Gleason pitching a pretty game, but not having the support he should in the field, but Norris was always on deck at trying moments; the latter's throwing being steady and clean. The bright and particular star of the afternoon was right fielder Bailey, his running catch, which saved not less than two runs, bringing down the grandstand.

The Village started the scoring in their half of the first inning, making two runs on hits by Slattery and Eastman and a long fly to left, which Kelly couldn't quite reach and hold. Two more tallies were recorded in the sixth, Young scoring on Edson's error, and Gale making the plate by Howard's hit to left. Again in the eighth two men were shoved home on a hit by Lynch which scored Walsh, who had made first on McCarey's error; Lynch scoring on Howard's hit over second.

In the first inning The Carolinas had a good chance to score but lost it through reckless base running. Several times later on they looked as if they might make things interesting, but most of the runners got no farther than second, and few of them, there.

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