

# The Pinehurst Outlook

PINEHURST, MOORE COUNTY, NORTH CAROLINA

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SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 5, 1910.

FIVE CENTS

## FOR BELOVED BOBBY BURNS

His Birthday Anniversary Draws "Clans"  
Together in Honored Memory.

Mr. Alexander McGregor Delivers  
Address and Songs and Good Cheer  
Round Out Merry Evening.



At this season of the year when many visitors are Scotsmen, it was but natural that "Bobby" Burns, beloved by all who have a drop of Scotch blood in their veins, should be honored in true Highland style on the one hundred and fifty-first anniversary of his birth with dinner, song, oratory and good cheer.

A "gathering of the clans" it certainly was with the "braid tongue" much in evidence, a picture of the poet with the immortal motto—"a man's a man for a' that" a conspicuous feature of decoration, and the table itself a "sicht for sair een:" cockie-leckle, sheeps' heid broth, North Carolina wild turkey, gigot o' mutton, cold roast o' beef, white potted heid, currant bun, shortbread, and the best blend of Clan MacKenzie, together with Huyler's sweeties frae New York.

After justice had been done tae the goodies, all joined in the Scotch songs; "I Love a Lassie" and then "Comin' Thro' the Rye," "Scots Wae Hae," etc.

Mr. Herbert L. Jillson acted as toastmaster and in proposing the imperishable memory of Burns, said: "It would be hard to expect me to say something that has not been said many times before or to give you some appreciation that is wholly fresh; for Wordsworth has sung of him, Emerson has discoursed of him; Carlyle has made him live for us again. We have however, with us tonight one whose 'seat is always at the head of the table' and I take pleasure in presenting the orator of the evening, Alexander McGregor, Ex-President Scots Charitable Society, of Boston."

After a few humorous introductory remarks Mr. McGregor said in part: "It is always a pleasure to speak of the land of the heather and the thistle, the land of poetry and song, the home of Burns and Scott. The great merit of Burns is that he has taken things of everyday life and put them before us as only a supreme artist could, with a depth and a wealth of feeling and sincerity which knows no match.

"Burns had heart and it is to the heart he appeals in each one of us who love

him. He is read in the palace and in the cottage, in the library and on the hillside, with equal zest and equal understanding. There was no man who realized more strongly the true meaning of that immortal line, "a man's a man for a' that." When he speaks of "Mary in Heaven" he paints her in words that are unsurpassed for exquisite and tender grace. His sympathy for the weak and erring was universal and in his "Address to the Deil" he extended it further than is to be found anywhere else in literature.

"Imperial Caesar may be forgotten,

## DINNER FOR MISS HORTON.

Mr Spencer Waters Entertains in  
Honor of His Fiancee.

Mr. Spencer Waters of New York, entertained at dinner at The Carolina, Wednesday evening, in honor of his fiancee, Miss Harriet Horton of Williamsport, Pa., the guests including Mrs. Horton, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Tufts of Boston, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert L. Jillson of Worcester, Mrs. C. W. Lee and Miss McGuire of New York, Miss Lucy Priest



MR. ALEXANDER MC GREGOR.

the work of an Alexander has passed on the far away echoes of history, a Marlborough, a Napoleon, are half forgotten when their generation is passed; but a Shakespeare, a Milton, a Goethe, a Homer, a Burns—these belong not to one time, to no one age; but to all time and all ages!"

The banquet broke up in the sma' 'oors after singin' "Auld Lang Syne" and it was a rare nicht, and I might jist mention we will celebrate again next year.

of Portsmouth, Messrs. Wilber C. Johnson, Gale Young and P. S. McLaughlin of New York, J. Cushing Todd of Newburyport, and Dr. Myron W. Marr of Dorchester.

The table was daintily decorated with carnations and the place cards were floral souvenirs, each bearing a "pet" name; the table decorations distributed at the close of the spread.

Mr. W. C. Johnson dines Mr. Waters and Miss Horton next week.

## POVERTY AND HARD TIMES

Tonight's Carolina Party Inaugurates  
Season's More Formal Dances.

St. Valentine's Cotillion Announced  
For the Week to Come and Many  
Other Affairs Planned.



TONIGHT'S "poverty" or "hard times" party at The Carolina inaugurates the more formal of the dances which annually add gaiety to the social season, cottagers and other hotel guests joining in the merrymaking. The invitation says that costumes should "look the part" and prizes are to be given for the best representations; a "snack" to be served at intermission. Some novel surprises are also promised, and the present indications are that the floor will not be unlike a beggar's parade 'round a free soup booth.

### ST. VALENTINE'S COTILLION NEXT.

On Saturday evening next, the twelfth, St. Valentine's Cotillion, the first of the more brilliant social events, is announced, an active committee planning to make the affair an auspicious opening for the season, through clever figures, showy favors and an attractive dance order.

### OTHER AFFAIRS PLANNED.

Other affairs planned for the immediate future include a minstrel show and possibly a play or mock circus; every indication that the weeks to come hold much in store from the social standpoint, for the entire Village.

### QUAIL SHOOTING IS PRIME.

F. T. Baxter is High Line in Week  
of Excellent Sport.

The quail hunters are making the most of the fine shooting, the week adding many to the list of those who are spending much time in the covers.

F. T. Baxter and his friend, A. L. Brown of Boston, are high line with bags of sixteen and twelve.

A. M. White and H. T. White of Brooklyn, brought in an even dozen Wednesday.

John C. Spring of Boston, has made several kills of from eight to twelve.

F. H. Crary of Crandford, and P. Mallory of New York, are among others who are having excellent sport.