

The Pinehurst Outlook.

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PRICE THREE CENTS.

FINE ENTERTAINMENT.

Baby Show and Cake Walk in the Village Hall.

Colored Neighbors Funish Lots of Fun for Our Northern Guests.

Biggest Crowd Ever Inside the Village Hall--- Numbers Unable to Gain Admittance.

Every season since Pinehurst was started we have been very fortunate in having among our residents a large number of talented and cultured people who have freely given their services at our local amusements. As a result, the entertainments given in our village have been of a high order, and we have had the pleasure of seeing and hearing many artists of rare ability, but for genuine fun that could be appreciated by all classes of people, both old and young, none could compete with the novelty presented at our Village Hall last Tuesday evening, and we doubt if the metropolitan stage could produce a more unique and pleasing diversion. The applause was continuous throughout the entire program, and our winter residents, putting aside the dignified reserve that tradition ascribes to natives of Northern climes, entered fully into the spirit of the evening's pleasures and made the hall ring with their expressions of approval.

Last Monday noon the attention of our villagers was attracted by our colored town crier, Mr. Gaddy (Gaddy by name, but "gabby" by nature), who marched along the village streets ringing a large bell and giving the information that a baby show and cake walk would be held in the Village Hall the next evening. He was followed by another colored man, "Longback" Johnson, bearing a transparency advertising the show.

Among the inscriptions on the transparency were the following:

"Dar'll be a hot time in de ole Town Hall Tuesday after sundown."

"Chickens on de roost; razzars flyin' froo de air; cake walk by colored society."

"Laugh an' grow thin."

"Darktown in full dress."

"McNallester's 399."

"All coons look black (or yaller)."

"Four great prizes."

Long before the appointed hour the people began to gather at the Village Hall and when the doors were opened at 7.30 o'clock the crowd in waiting was large enough to nearly fill the auditorium. And they kept coming until there was not even standing room and a large number were turned away, as it was impossible to find room inside for all.

The small room was filled with seats and the folding doors connecting with the main hall were thrown open, thus making one room, and around the sides of the big hall were three rows of seats, while the prize cakes rested on a table draped with the American flag, gaily decorated with candles and potted plants and placed in the open space in the centre where they could be inspected by all.

First on the program was the baby show.

There were

Jolly little pickaninnies,
Solemn little pickaninnies,
Cunning pickaninnies there galore.
When we thought they'd all arrived,
Still belated ones contrived

To gain an entrance through the open door

Until eighteen cute little colored babies with bright clean faces, all dressed in their best bib and tucker, rested in the arms of their proud mammys, who were seated in line across the front of the stage, where they were the center of attraction for numerous groups of delighted admirers. The air was full of exclamations. The ladies seemed unable to express their pleasure, and gave vent to their feelings by numerous "Ohs!" and "Ahs!" The ordinary commonplaces that are supposed to be used in complimenting a baby proved inadequate on this occasion, although a lady did manage to say of one pickaninny that "he looks just like his dad."

The audience feasted their eyes to their heart's content. The babies were all remarkably good and quiet, and although one or two did make an attempt to drown the voice of the master of ceremonies, they soon gave up trying when they found the case was hopeless. One gentleman, a guest at the Inn, was so carried away with enthusiasm that he took several of the babies in his arms and exhibited them to admiring friends in different parts of the hall. His courage was rewarded by loud applause from the audience.

The prizes were awarded by popular vote, and the ballots were counted by a committee composed of Mr. Leonard Tufts and Dr. Adams, who were selected by the audience. Mr. Leonard Tufts announced the winners and awarded the prizes as follows:

1st. Robert L. P. Richardson, 3 months old, \$5.00.

2d. Mary E. Russell, 10 months old, \$2.50.

Beulah and Carrie Goings, twins, 20 months old, received a prize of \$2.00

Lulu and Ella Morrison, twins, 16 months old, \$1.00.

All the other babies who were entered received a special prize of fifty cents each. Their names and ages were: S. G. Taylor, 18 months; Mary L. Taylor, 4 months; Ida Jane Tilman, 18 months; Mary Brown, 7 months; Ada Wright, 12 months; Miss Willie Whiskers Richardson, 13 months; Cora Lee Taylor, 15 months; Eddie Thompson, 18 months;

Beulah Crutchfield, 18 months; Lily Cross, 13 months; Holly Leach, 3 months.

When the mother of Miss Willie Whiskers Richardson was asked how she happened to give her little girl such a queer name, she replied very solemnly that some years ago she heard a song called "Willie Whiskers," and she liked it so well that she gave her girl baby that name.

While the ballots were being taken and counted a pleasing entertainment was furnished by the colored people. There were songs, serious and comic, a number of dances and recitations, all by the colored lads and lassies, and everything took with the audience. A dance by little Howard Scott, who is only about five or six years old, was especially fine. How his feet did move!

Many of the singers possess very good voices, and the quaint songs sung in the peculiar negro dialect proved very entertaining. The dancing was to the music of the banjo played by a colored man, with another man to keep time with his hands. And such dancing! The way the feet came down showed that all felt the music in their toes. The steps were a revelation and the audience applauded until it could applaud no more.

The program in full was as follows:

1. Overture by colored orchestra.
2. Announcement of the program by the master of ceremonies; baby show on stage and popular vote taken.
3. Song by Prof. Henry Gaddy.
4. Dance by Willie Childs.
5. Recitation by Annie Bland.
6. Song by Walter Scott.
7. Dance by Esther McNeil and Betty Matthews.
8. Recitation by Hon. Henry Gaddy.
9. Recitation by Jesse James.
10. Dance by Anna Richardson, M. Canaday, Esther McNeil and Sis Taylor.
11. Song by Florence McKinnon.
12. Dance by Howard Scott.
13. Music by Attwater and McKithen.
14. Cake Walk.

After the prizes had been awarded the babies and their mothers retired to the back of the stage and the seats in front were occupied by some of the audience who had been standing. The middle of the hall was then cleared for the walkers and the master of ceremonies called upon all the colored people who were to take part to choose their partners. Twenty couple responded and took their places in line. The audience then chose Messrs. Bill, Bryant and C. A. Adams to act as judges, and the signal for starting was given. The procession moved around the hall, every couple doing their prettiest, some very graceful and others extremely comical. Some wore smiling and confident faces while others seemed to consider the matter in a serious light and showed it by the expression of their countenances. It was a motley crowd and "Soloman in all his glory was not arrayed like some of these." And such fancy steps and sinuous twisting of the body! The English language is inadequate to describe it.

As the procession moved along the

favorite couples were heartily applauded, which caused them to redouble their efforts. From time to time the judges weeded out the poorest walkers, many of whom would have stood a better chance for the prize if they had chosen other partners, and the contest gradually narrowed down to three couple, who were declared the winners. The prizes were distributed as follows:

1st, the large cake, to Bob Ingram and Fanny Canaday.

2nd, small cake to Ed. King and Martha Canaday.

3d, two dollars, to Fred Johnson and wife.

The winners of the first prize were a handsome looking couple, the man standing over six feet high, well proportioned, and is a fine specimen of physical manhood. His partner was a fitting mate.

But it was the winners of the third prize who attracted the most attention, Johnson being 6 feet 3 inches tall and about large enough to make a respectable sized belt for his wife, who is about 5 feet high and weighs about 300 pounds. Their progress around the hall was marked by a continuous ovation, and all were pleased when they were declared among the winners.

After the prizes were awarded the fortunate couples marched around the hall, bearing the cakes aloft, and the people could restrain themselves no longer. Cheer upon cheer rang out and three-fourths of the audience kept time to the music with their hands.

This finished the program and the gathering then dispersed. The happy couples were congratulated by their friends, both white and colored, and all thoroughly enjoyed the affair.

The entertainment was a good opportunity for our Northern guests to see the negro as he appears on his native heath, and it was appreciated by all who attended. It is seldom that so many satisfied people are seen in an audience.

All who took part in the entertainment were colored people living in this vicinity and they enjoyed the fun as well as the audience.

The affair was arranged by a committee of our Northern guests, which was made up as follows: Mr. Heyward, Dr. Adams, Mr. F. T. Spinney, Mr. Warden, Miss Gilbert and Miss Baxter. Mr. Heyward acted as master of ceremonies. They are to be congratulated on the success that crowned their efforts.

The crowd in attendance was the largest that the hall ever contained.

That's All.

A little girl sat gazing fixedly at the new bonnet of one of her mother's visitors until the caller smilingly asked:

"Do you like it, my dear?"

The child innocently replied:

"Yes, I do. Mamma and Aunt Milly said it was a perfect fright, but it doesn't frighten me a bit."—*Tit-Bits.*