

The Pinehurst Outlook

PINEHURST, MOORE COUNTY, NORTH CAROLINA

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PRICE FIVE CENTS

LITERARY BRILLIANTS

Sparkling Wit and Humor Characterizes Christmas Observance.

Sly Pokes at Personal Peculiarities Amuse and Entertain Holly Inn Guests.

+ THE Holly Inn Christmas tree takes its place as one of the most novel and entertaining affairs ever enjoyed here. It is doubtful if anything more delightful has ever been

carried out anywhere and the idea of having original verses accompany each gift and these gifts include everybody in the hotel, was certainly unique.

The music room, used for the occasion, was profusely decorated with holly and mistletoe, a monster cedar tree, resplendent with colored incandescents, tinsel, streamers, and presents being the central feature. Santa Claus found a roomful of people waiting to greet him on arrival at eight-thirty, and for over an hour the literary brilliants which fell from his lips were eagerly gathered up and cherished.

The gifts were, in most cases, toys which combined with verses of sparkling wit and humor, to give sly pokes at personal peculiarities, and there was just enough of the Holiday sentiment intermingled to contrast happily.

Among the first to be remembered was Room Clerk Millard Turner, who got a nodding Sunny Jim figure with this comment:

Room clerk Turner—you all know him,
Ought to call him Sunny Jim!
When mid steam pipes din and thunder,
You do your best to snow him under,
He will nod and gally smile—
Thinks its *funny* all the while!

Mr. Daniel L. Lyon was presented with a toy rake, hoe and spade and this verse:

Have you seen him in the bunkers,
Digging in the sand;
Have you seen him dancing madly
With a brassie in his hand?
If you have you're surely thinking
That the time is fit
For him to be supplied with
An excavating kit!

Mr. R. C. Durant got a tin horn and this injunction:

You'll find this a lovely camp,
Ever "dry," but never "damp."
When you get so dry you really mourn,
Call the Tin Whistles with this horn.

Mr. C. L. Becker was comforted with an egg beater and the following:

In spite of Becker's stirrup club
He seems to fall in the rub
So we're sending this to him;
Something he can beat with a vim.

Mr. W. R. Goodnow was given a mechanical bird and this lament:

They tell us that this birdie
Is one that you have shot
And we're really very sorry
For we feel you oughter not.

Other verses and the gifts which accompanied them follow:

MR. LEONARD TUFTS.

There are many dogs in Pinehurst
And some have won much fame;
But there's one that is a wonder

Little Bertie Johnson, with his smile and his frown.
He's awful fond of fishing and can play a hand that's pat
So we're sending him for Christmas this dandy little yacht.

—YACHT.

MR. RICHARD C. BUNZL.

Dear Mister Bunzl, 'tis such a funny name
That we are quite truly, very glad you came,
But before you're leaving for the City of New York
Please don't forget to explain about that golf match talk;
About the game will Hally, from Pittsburg and its smoke;
About the cold one fifty; was it all an April joke?

—TOY BANK.



And Ponto is his name.
He can write a hunting story,
He can dance a two-step line.
He really is in order
For the monumental line.

—WOOLLY DOG.

MRS. LEONARD TUFTS.

Here's to the girl with the nut brown hair—
You've seen her riding here and there;
You've passed her smiling on the street
And she's always one you're glad to meet.

—CAN OF PEACHES.

MR. W. C. JOHNSON.

Little Bertie Johnson, is once more back in town

MR. A. G. WARREN.

He's surely very busy
For he's always on the jog;
But he may be willing,
To help educate this dog.
—INSTRUCTOR AND DOG (Mechanical Toy).

MR. J. M. EASTMAN.

'Twill keep the women busy
This tiny little thing;
Just put in the parlor
And watch them take to wing.

—TOY MOUSE.

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REPRESENTED BY PROXY

Amusing Situations Result at the Colored Christmas Tree.

Pickaninnies of all Colors, Conscious Parents and Village Guests Enjoy the Fun.

+ THE interest in the Village hall Christmas trees culminated in the tree for the colored children given Wednesday evening. The hall was packed to its extreme capacity, the "standing room only" sign being in order long before the hour set for opening, and a merry throng it was; conscious parents in Sunday best, "pickaninnies" of all sizes, ages and shades of color, and interested Village guests, all touching elbows, all with eyes fastened upon Santa Claus, the glittering tree and the group at the head of the hall.

Fun and frolic there was from first to last and Santa was in his happiest mood, making the most of the many opportunities which presented themselves. At first it seemed somewhat strange to see a stalwart negro lad or a buxom lass come forward to receive a present for "Baby Martha Washington Lilly White Jones," but after awhile it began to be apparent that not only Baby Martha Washington Lilly White Jones but others, were present by proxy.

This was soon evident in connection with the Gaines family, which numbers something less than thirty, graded from little "Baby Effie Snowdown Mistletoe," of six months, to "Cleopatra Elizabeth Sappho," of twenty-two. Papa "Bunk" kept coming forward so readily and often that Santa suggested, much to the amusement of all, that perhaps it would be best for him to wait by the tree until the presents for the various Gaines' had been unearthed; the amusement of the whole affair culminating in an uproar when papa "Bunk," loaded down with something less than thirty presents, was called forward to receive a gift that was all his very own.

Then when "Mrs. Thomas Jefferson Gaddy" was called for and a little miss of ten came forward, Santas' incredulous query "Are you married?" expressed the curiosity of the visitors. There was also some perplexity when a comely young woman came forward to receive a gift for "Uncle Robert Lee Stonewall Jackson," and the order was reversed

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