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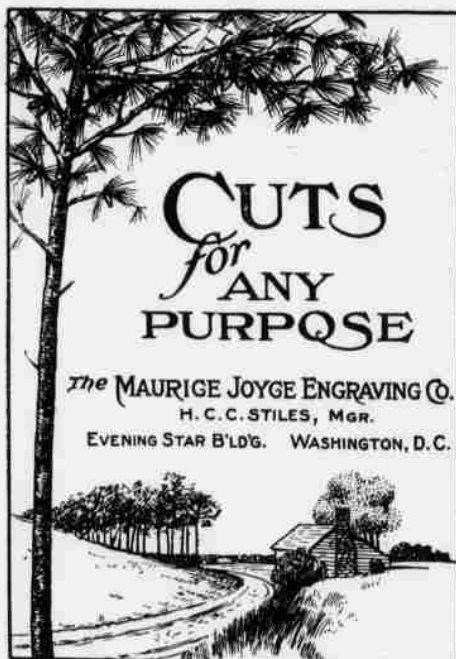
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THE HOLIDAY PINECONE

Easily the Most Interesting Number
Ever Prepared by the Children



MANUSCRIPT for the annual Holiday Number of *The Pinecone* reached us early in the week and we are printing below in full. A little later we shall reprint in miniature magazine form, with a few additions and illustrations, for it is easily the most interesting number ever issued holding a delightful half hour in store for all.

The Pinecone

Published by the Girls of the Pinehurst School

at

Pinehurst, North Carolina

From Time to Time

EDITOR IN CHIEF Esther Tufts

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

Winifred O. Rogers Mildred A. Rogers

Eleanor H. Abbe

SPECIAL HOLIDAY NUMBER, 1911

Volume II Number 1

A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO YOU ALL IS OUR
WISH FOR 1911!

THE EDITORS.

A HOLIDAY GREETING

Six pickaninnies, sitting in a row
Why are they happy?
Surely you must know!

TWO MOONS AT NEW YEARS

By A. J. K.

"Are there really two moons in the sky on New Year's Eve?" Dot's eyes were like two small moons themselves, and Big Brother, who always knew everything, was as sober as a judge.

"Yes, two big moons. One belongs to the Old Year and one to the New Year, and if you watch just at midnight you'll see that the man in the new moon waves goodbye to the man in the old moon, as he disappears slowly and gradually like the Cat in Alice in Wonderland."

"Well, I'm just going to stay up and see," said Dot. "You'd better not" said Big Brother, "Lots of strange things happen and you'd get frightened and want to go to bed."

"No, I wouldn't. I'm not afraid of anything and you know it." "Well, you wait and see."

For all her bravery, Dot felt a little tremor when Big Brother said, "wait and see," but she wouldn't back out now for worlds, or moons either.

At the supper table Big Brother ate in silence and Dot imagined he looked at her sorrowfully at times. She almost felt as if she was going to the dentist. So after supper she thought she'd compose her mind by making her New Year's resolution. Perhaps she didn't think of composing her mind, but anyway she thought it would help to make up her resolutions. Maybe the good fairies would help her when they found that she was so good. Not that she believed in fairies but on New Year's eve anything might happen. Big Brother was reading "an awfully big book" and didn't notice her at all.

"First resolution: I'm going to get up early in the morning. I wonder how I can get up early when I don't go to bed. I mustn't fall asleep now. It isn't nearly midnight. I wonder why they say 'fall asleep.' I never fall.

"Wake up! Kitten!" said Big Brother. "It's only ten o'clock and you must stay awake now." "I am awake," said Dot. "I haven't been asleep at all." "You'll see the new moon pretty soon."

Dot got up and looked out of the window. There was one big fat shiny moon, but only one. She looked and looked at it and pretty soon she saw the man in the moon just as plain as could be, and pretty soon she saw him close one eye very slowly. Perhaps you might call it winking, but in a minute he looked so stern that Dot knew that this was no joking matter. He opened his mouth and then Dot would have been frightened if she hadn't told Big Brother she wasn't afraid of anything.

"Have you turned over your new leaf?" he said. "No," faltered Dot. "Well," he went on, "You'd better get about it. The new moon won't want to see all the old blunders that I've been watching all year. He's a mighty particular chap, and expects to find everyone with their new leaves bright and shiny with New Year resolutions, and all their mending done. So get busy! You're mad with Sarah Jane. Well you'll have to forget it, because this new moon won't stand for it. Of course you're going to get up early next year, but I hate to have him see how careless you are. If you'll promise me to be very careful I'll rub out all these careless marks in your little head and he'll never know."

"Oh please do!" said Dot. "I'll try just as hard as I know how." "Here's good luck to you for I see him coming up over the hill and I must bid you goodbye."

But when Dot jumped up to see the new moon she found herself in her own little bed and it was morning.

"And are there two moons, Big Brother?" Dot asked. "Why surely. Didn't you see them?" Dot wasn't sure, but she said "Yes."

SANTA CLAUS AND HIS AEROPLANE

By Winifred B. Rogers

Did you ever hear of the time Santa Claus was obliged to use his aeroplane instead of his reindeer? Well, it happened this way:

One day (it was the 24th of December) Santa Claus found out a very serious thing. Two of his reindeer were sick, and at first Santa Claus thought he would have to use an auto, but it was outlandish to expect an auto to go up on roofs so he decided to go on his aeroplane. Well, that night he started out and thought everything all right until he had just got to New York when he suddenly found he was out of gasoline. You can imagine how he felt. So he stopped the machine and landed in front of a large store where he got some gasoline.

As he had been all over New York he started to Boston, on his way to Boston his engine broke; he landed and mended that. However, in a few minutes more, a part of his machine had disappeared (it was a very windy night) and when he got to the places around Boston he found to his horror, that he could not carry many toys. Still he could change the toys around and make the children happy. So as long as Jack did not like books, and Davie did, and Davie did not like guns and Jack did, he changed their toys around. Then there was Linwood, a little boy of five summers, who was very fond of dolls, and Irene, who did not care for dolls, but thought more about bows and arrows, so he changed Linwood's bows and arrows and Irene's doll.

And Christmas morning when Linwood found the doll in his stocking he danced for joy and could hardly eat his breakfast. And next day he had a good time with his little girl friend, but poor Santa Claus was obliged to walk all over the land and swim through the oceans. Yet he filled all the stockings and was faithful to his job as usual.

BLUNDERING BOBBY

By Eleanor H. Abbe

"Bobby—Bobbe-e," called his mother from the open door. Bobby came running up where his mother was standing and she said: "Now Bobby, I want you to go to the store and get a half dozen eggs. Be sure and hurry, and don't