

The French Broad Hustler.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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Hendersonville Extends a Cordial Welcome to the Bar Association of North Carolina and its distinguished guest, Judge Alton B. Parker.

THE LAWYERS ARE HERE IN FORCE

The Lawyers of the state began to arrive Tuesday night when all the hotels had a fair sprinkling of legal talent. Judge Parker registered at the Gates. Wednesday they came in on all trains and by night the town was full of members of the legal fraternity and their friends. About 200 or 300 were in town by that time. But little business was transacted Wednesday, the visitors spending the day in amusing themselves in various ways, visiting the points of interest close to the city, etc.

The event of the session, of course, will be the address of Judge Parker, which will be given in the court house, at 11 o'clock, on Thursday.

The Y. M. C. A. Gathering

The establishment of the yearly convention and training school of the Y. M. C. A. and allied organizations in the city would be of great benefit to the community, both morally and financially.

The Board of Trade has been working on the matter for some time past, and have had several conferences with the gentlemen interested. Dr. Brown and W. D. Weatherford came over from Asheville on Monday last to investigate local conditions. With a committee composed of Dr. R. E. Grinnan, C. E. Brooks and W. A. Smith and Dr. L. B. Morse, these gentlemen took dinner at the Hotel Gates and afterwards looked over certain proposed buildings, returning to Asheville in the evening.

They expressed themselves as being very favorably impressed with the city and its surroundings, and it is believed Hendersonville stands an excellent opportunity to secure this great annual gathering.

They would be in session from June 1 to September 1, would spend \$18,000 on buildings, construct a three acre lake for bathing, have many lecturers of note present, and bring from 600 to 1000 students here. This number would be largely swelled by their friends.

At The Court House.

It was a sight for the gods to see the various court officials cleaning up the Court House. Sheriff Freeman with assistants was working hard cleaning windows and oiling floors, C. E. Brooks and J. D. Dermid have the tax collectors office looking like a New England woman's kitchen—it is so clean it just dazzles you to look at it. The registrar's office is mostly always in good shape, possibly because Miss Juno Morris is there. The whole building has been cleaned, window shades are up and the best court house in the state is looking its best, and is in readiness to receive the city's distinguished guests.

Brevard vs. Hendersonville.

Brevard challenges Hendersonville for a race on roller skates at the City Rink, this Saturday, July 13th, at 3 p. m. From accounts this race will be hotly contested, as Brevard has the reputation for some of the swiftest skaters in the state. However, Hendersonville will have three good men to meet them, and at the finale, if Hendersonville don't win the prize we are greatly mistaken. The prize to the winner is a beautiful Silver Smoking set, now on exhibition at the store of Hawkins & Son.

Did You Ever See a Barrel Party.

At the City Rink, Thursday night, at 9 o'clock, a barrel party will be in order. If you have ever seen one, you will know. If you never see one, you certainly will come. Curiosity killed the cat, however the barrels has never killed any one, but they afford a killing time for the lookers on. Admission 10 cents.

Hendersonville.

The Raleigh News and Observer has the following editorial reference to Hendersonville and to a striking and graphic description of the town by one of its force, Mr. Conn.

It is not necessary to introduce Hendersonville to readers of the News and Observer. The town is able to speak for itself, and although it might never blow a trumpet to call attention to the fact that it is on the map of North Carolina, it could not escape notice; for nature designed it and man has labored to make it one of the most beautiful cities in all our mountain region with such success that its fame has spread far and wide beyond the borders of this good commonwealth.

Situated on an elevated plateau, surrounded by some of the most entrancing handwork of nature in the entire Appalachian system, with an atmosphere imparting health and vigor and the purest water in the world, Hendersonville is a most delightful resort for the pleasure seeker and an ideal place in which to live all the year round.

As though nature had not bestowed enough attractions of mountain and valley, forest and stream, the citizens of Henderson have undertaken the construction of one of the largest and most wonderful lakes in the world; and this great sheet of water, which is to be nearly forty miles in circumference, is not designed for utility, but for beauty and pleasure giving. It is a proverb that it is vain to paint the lily, but Hendersonville has assayed the task with the promise of making the old saying a back number.

But Hendersonville is more than a place in which to feast the eyes on the beauties of nature and renew one's health and youth through breathing its pure air and drinking its wholesome water. It is a thrifty, progressive and growing city with industrial and commercial advantages in a forward state of development, and with a rich agricultural country surrounding it. With its natural possibilities utilized by its alert and industrious citizens, the future city will so far surpass the past that it doubtless will eclipse the expectations of its most sanguine friends.

For the rest, the reader is referred to the very attractive sketch by our Mr. Conn, of the mountain city appearing elsewhere in this paper.

THE NEW SECRETARY.

Mr. Crawford Commended for Happy Selection he has Made.

Mr. Roswell E. Flack, private Secretary of Congressman Crawford, was a recent visitor to the city. He is a specimen, morally and intellectually, of the splendid old county of Rutherford, a county immovable and rock-ribbed in its loyalty to the Democratic party.

Mr. Crawford first appointed Mr. M. L. Shipman secretary, but later Mr. Shipman decided to become a candidate for the position of commissioner of labor and printing, the duties of which office he has discharged for the last two years with entire satisfaction to the people of the state. He deserves to win, and we feel confident that he will. His unselfish and untiring efforts for the success of the Democratic party, in season and out of season, are widely known.

Mr. Flack left for Raleigh to complete his course in stenography, which will better enable him to discharge the duties of secretary. We feel sure Mr. Crawford has made no mistake in his selection of a secretary.—Waynesville Courier.

The Masquerade.

The masquerade at the City Rink last Saturday night attracted a crowd which completely filled the big building. About 75 maskers were on the floor, and presented a pretty scene with the many Chinese lanterns hung from the roof and the dense crowd of spectators for a background.

There were tramps, and Chinese, and Mother Eve, and Columbia, and Martha Washington, a butterfly, old gentlemen, and many other kind of disguise, and most of them were extremely effective, making the task of the judges a hard one. Mrs. Lila Riply Barnwell, J. P. Rickman and His Honor Mayor Schenck acted in that capacity, and they finally awarded the jewelry casket to Miss St. Clair Hawkins, and the loving cup to Master Rickman and C. Few, both young boys.

Miss Hawkins was dressed as Columbia and made a striking picture. In presenting her with the prize Mayor Schenck said it was always a pleasure to pay tribute to the American flag.

The two boys were gotten up as the Gold Dust Twins, and looked startlingly real. The decision of the judges was heartily applauded by the crowd.

Jesse Reese, as "Weary Willie" was a success. He made-up was perfect in every detail, and it would be hard to imagine a more ridiculous figure than he presented on the floor. As a skater Mr. Reese has no superior in this town.

That tall young lady in blue, with a black sash, and big hat, and floppy shawl, who handled her fluffy skirts with such rare taste and discrimination was the biggest kind of success, too. With what a queenly air did she circle around and around. Her beautiful neck and shoulders were well in evidence and the dimples in her arms showed as she so carelessly felt of her back hair. Once she fell and instinctively Mr. Arley, the instructor, rushed to her assistance, and as she looked around the spectators thought she was looking for her back comb and hair pins.

At another time horrible catastrophe threatened, and hastily grabbing her skirts at the waist she made quick time to the railing, where some of her girl friends got busy with pins, and soon the wish of her graceful skirts once more excited the admiration of the young men, most all of whom were enquiring as to her identity.

Oh, she was a poem in blue! So graceful, so tall and slender, such beautiful arms and shoulders, a queenly head so delicately poised, she looked like a beautiful lily on wheels, and she had everybody fooled too, because "she" was Ornle Edwards!

The Chautauqua.

Dr. Clarence B. Strouse, who was superintendent and in fact originator of the Hendersonville Chautauqua idea, will not be connected with the sessions to be held this summer.

The Board of Directors of the company, for reasons which seem sufficient to them, have cancelled their contract with Dr. Strouse and will manage it themselves thru' officers appointed for that purpose.

Dr. Strouse, with his attorneys, Tom Rollins of Asheville, and Staton and Rector, held a conference with the Directors at the court house last week, but no definite decision was reached at that time.

It is said Dr. Strouse has \$10,000 deposited with the Commercial Bank as a guarantee of his responsibility, and says his character and reputation has or will be damaged by the cancelling of the contract.

It is hoped to settle the differences between the directors and Dr. Strouse in a friendly manner. The Chautauqua will be held this summer from Aug. 18 to 31, with an exceptional program.

A Public Nuisance.

The colored bootblacks who congregate both inside and outside the post-office on Sundays are a public nuisance and should be abolished. There's a stand outside with a crowd of darkies around it and last Sunday morning they invaded the inside of the building.

Postmaster Jackson says he will stop them coming inside in the future.

HOW IT WAS DONE.

Governor Glenn Was the Most Popular Personage on the Ground and Helped Elect Varner.

(News & Observer)

Assistant Commissioner Shipman, of the Bureau of Labor and Printing, who recently returned from the meeting of the National Editorial Association at the Jamestown Exposition, is greatly rejoiced over the victory achieved by the North Carolina delegation in bringing the presidency of that powerful organization to the Old North State. Being asked for a statement as to "how it was done," Mr. Shipman said:

The "moral" and active support Mr. Varner had from his own people, represented in the strong personality of Governor Glenn and nineteen other Tar Heels, who were ever on the alert, did more than anything else in winning this much coveted prize. Yet he has to thank scores of good friends in various sections of the country, from ocean to ocean and from Michigan to Florida. Neither Mr. Varner nor his friends anticipated serious opposition until Thursday evening previous to the election Friday morning and little effort to perfect an organization had been made.

He had been promoted annually for the past three years from third to first vice-president and it stood to reason that, following the time honored policy of the association heretofore he would be elevated to the presidency this year. But Mr. Bumgardner, of California, had decided some two years ago that he wanted to be made president at the meeting this year, regardless of the policy of promotion, and had spent many months in coring his forces. With him were a large majority of the politicians of the association, who likewise favored the idea of electing a man "from the floor" as president, thus making any member in good standing eligible for the place. All sorts of combinations were formed, mainly by bringing out candidates for the various offices from different sections of the country and engaging in the game of swapping votes.

On Thursday evening the North Carolina delegation and other friends of Mr. Varner held a conference and decided there was danger ahead. Plans were perfected for a vigorous fight and everybody went to work in earnest. It was a spirited contest, the most interesting, in fact, that I have been mixed up with in a long while. We had nothing to offer any of the several candidates for the other offices and were forced to make our fight upon merit only. Three, or more, delegations that had been friendly to our candidate deserted under promises of reward and conditions looked painfully gloomy for awhile. But a Tar Heel never despairs so long as there is a ray of hope and the boys maintained a bold front. A poll of the list indicated that we had an even chance to win and sure enough the first ballot resulted in a tie. And then is when the North Carolina folks got "real busy." A change of one in the Michigan delegation and the same in Kansas landed our man on the second ballot and the announcement of his election was greeted with tumultuous applause. The States supporting Mr. Varner solidly were: North Carolina, Virginia, Arkansas, Florida, Maryland, Massachusetts, Mississippi, Nebraska, Oregon, Rhode Island, Utah and Washington. He received support from a number of other large delegations where the unit rule was not enforced.

Governor Glenn was decidedly the most popular personage on the ground and his address on Wednesday completely captured the convention. At the conclusion of his powerful defense of North Carolina and the South the delegates arose en masse and rushed upon the rostrum to shake his hand. Again on Friday the Governor "made good" in seconding the nomination of Mr. Varner and his speech made many votes for the North Carolina man. It was indeed good to have been there.

JUDGE PARKER TALKS TO THE HUSTLER

Judge Alton B. Parker, one time candidate for the presidency of these United States, accompanied by his daughter, arrived in Hendersonville Tuesday night, and was escorted to the Hotel Gates by W. A. Smith, Judge Pace and Mayor Schenck.

Judge Parker is a man of average height, reddish, close cropped mustache, ruddy complexion, and snappy gray eyes, in conversation he talks rather deliberately, considering each word. His voice is exceedingly clear and well modulated. He was the centre of attraction, of course, during the evening, and met a number of our local men.

In conversation with C. E. Brooks, the Judge whose name is Alton Brooks Parker, immediately endeavored to trace some connection in the family name, saying to Mr. Brooks, "Well, sir, and what relation are we?"

In an interview with a Hustler representative, Judge Parker said:

"This is my first visit to Western North Carolina, and I am most favorably impressed with this country. I have traveled extensively in Europe, have seen the most picturesque spots of Switzerland, but nowhere, I believe is there scenery whose natural beauty surpasses the beautiful mountains of Western North Carolina. True, the mountains of Switzerland have a grandeur which the mountains here possibly do not possess, but the forest covered slopes of the Blue Ridge, with the French Broad almost always in view, make a far more beautiful picture than the barren slopes of Switzerland's mountains can offer."

Asked as to the chances of war between this country and Japan, Judge Parker said he preferred to say nothing.

Asked as to what he thought of Gov. Hughes' veto of two-cent railroad fare in New York, Judge Parker said he preferred to say nothing. Asked as to Judge Pritchard's decision as to railroad rates in this state and Judge Long's decision in the same matter, which presents an interesting conflict of State and Federal courts, the Judge said he was not sufficiently conversant with the Statutes to venture an opinion.

Asked as to who would be the next candidate for President on the democratic ticket and whether Bryan would be the man, he laughingly said he was not in the business of making Presidential tickets, and when it was suggested that he himself would be a candidate, he laughingly replied in the negative.

The Judge spent an hour sitting on the court house steps. He thinks the town has a beautiful natural location and thinks it very pretty.

He retired at 11 o'clock and Wednesday morning enjoyed a ride on horse back, which with the famous swimming pool at his home in New York is his favorite diversion, having this in common with President Roosevelt.

The Judge makes the annual address before the Association on Thursday morning at 11 o'clock in the court house. Distinguished lawyers from New York and other states are in town to hear it.

He will leave Thursday night, and before he returns to New York will visit the Jamestown Exposition. He is now on a vacation and will visit several Southern cities.

Township Supervisors.

Henderson county township supervisors are hereby notified to meet with the county commissioners, at the court house on the fourth Monday in July. Important business is to be transacted.

W. L. MILLER, Chairman
J. D. DERMID, Secretary

J. P. Rickman, President of The Bank of Hendersonville

Mr. J. P. Rickman is again President of the Bank of Hendersonville, succeeding Mr. A. Cannon who resigned last Saturday.

The success of the Bank of Hendersonville under the conservative presidency of Mr. Cannon has been remarkable, the last statement of the bank published in this paper showing an increase of deposits of \$7,000, which was commented upon at the time as being an exceptionally good showing.

When Mr. Rickman resigned from the bank it was with the intention of taking a year's rest. He has been so actively identified with the Bank of Hendersonville, that really his identity has almost become merged into it, and he finds it impossible to keep out of harness.

The bank and no less the city is to be congratulated upon the fact that J. P. Rickman is again at the head of the "old reliable." As a banker and financier he enjoys a reputation extending beyond the confines of Western North Carolina, and has he has given the Bank of Hendersonville his best talents, his greatest endeavor. The fruits of his labors are shown in the reputation the bank enjoys, which is second to none. In this connection it is interesting to note that the bank has increased its capital stock to \$30,000, its constantly growing business rendering this necessary.

The bank prospered under J. P. Rickman, it prospered highly under Albert Cannon's capable management, and under its old president it is believed will go forward by leaps and bounds, keeping pace with the progress of the city and county, and insuring that absolute confidence which, after all, is the corner stone and foundation of any successful banking institution.

What They Say About The Hustler Print Shop.

A. A. Gates, proprietor of Hotel Gates: "Your work has been satisfactory to me in every respect. The menus for the Board of Trade Banquet were really fine and I talked of them in Greenville."

J. L. Alexander, proprietor of Towsaway Inn, in the beautiful Sapphire country: "The work is very nice indeed, and I am well satisfied with both the quality and your promptness."

Coming to Hendersonville

The following is from Jesse D. Beale, Jr., who is so well known here: New York, City July 5th, 07

Mr. T. B. Barrows, Hendersonville, N. C.

Dear Sir: I have received a copy of your most valued paper and to say that I enjoyed it, does not express my thoughts. I leave New York City, July 16th for Hendersonville in a large touring automobile, which I have recently purchased, driving the car alone, as I have well plotted out the route.

I trust the trip will be successful. A large sign will be hung on the machine viz "From New York to Hendersonville N. C., in the Land of the Sky" where you breath "Gods own air."

Sincerely
J. D. FAFF