

# The French Broad Hustler.

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HENDERSONVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1911.

1911.

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## SCIENTIFIC FARMING IN HENDERSONVILLE

Touching Lake Osceola, where murdered Myrtle Hawkins was found three Sundays ago, is the far-flung arm of a Henderson county model farm whose transformation from a waste place has been almost marvelous.

Two years ago not even weeds would grow on a great part of the sixty acres now yielding an abundant harvest of four thousand bushels of corn valued at between three and four thousand of dollars. Two years ago spindly, need-like corn grew timidly in the bottoms reaching to Lake Osceola, and the corn gathered averaged one nubbin to every twenty stalks. This year these same bottoms yielded eighty-five bushels of almost perfect, twelve to fourteen-inch ears to the acre. The sturdy stalks were so tall, over twelve feet, so stout, so dense, that it all resembled more the vegetation of some tropical country than a Western North Carolina farm.

Mr. Henry Jordan, the owner of this fine sixty-acre and the worker of the miracle which has so wonderfully changed a waste place into a model farm, believes firmly in farm machinery. It was a sight worth seeing to watch one very intelligent machine, drawn by two stout horses, go crashing along the edge of the corn field cutting the long stalks a few inches from the ground, binding them firmly together and then hurling them to one side later to be picked up by the laborers and placed in great tent-like stacks which reached from one end of the field to the other.

Mr. Jordan, in shirt sleeves, hat pushed back from his forehead, was asked the secret of it all. Being a man of few words, more given to doing things than to talking about them, he answered briefly—

"Sub-soiling and stable manure." And that is all. Outside of intelligent direction and a business-like rotation of crops, that is all there is to it. The lone, straight furrows are ploughed eight inches deep and a sub-soil plow follows and goes fourteen inches deeper—total of twenty-two inches. Which is some different from the usual currying of the land practised by the average farmer.

One eight-acre tract of upland, this year made five hundred bushels of corn, despite the exceptionally dry season. Three years ago this same eight acres produced exactly and precisely a grand aggregate and total of twenty-five bushels—a difference of four hundred and seventy-five bushels of corn—which is some marked difference, you must admit.

Standing in the centre of this reclaimed field, where the corn has been cut and shocked, the picture presented to you a magnificent one. Below are the bottoms, rich, black, fertile, covered thick with laughing stretches of the prettiest crop that grows. You see the corn cutting machine laying low the tossing heads of the great stalks. You see the crowd of laborers stooping, picking up the bound bundles, staggering with them to a monstrous stack which already covers ground space occupied by an average living room. Your eye follows these exactly straight rows of tent-like structures, rows almost half-a-mile long and close together and you are inclined to think that surely here alone must be enough corn and fodder to feed all the cattle and hogs in Western North Carolina. The personal abjections of the driver to his patient horses, the melody of the negro field hands singing as they work, are borne to you ears by a wind which whistles of coming fast, and the wagon loads and wagon loads of golden spheres, sometimes called pumpkins, which catch your eye as the sun glints on their great, dis-

tended sides reminds you again that Summer has faded out and Thanksgiving's on the way.

You turn and ascend the gentle slope leading to the handsome home of Mr. Jordan which overlooks all his fertile fields—a modern residence, with electric lights, and running water, and bath rooms, and all that sort of thing. To the rear are the barns and the stables—those really wonderful cow stables, where cleanliness and cement reign supreme. Where all the manure is taken out daily, and where the cement floors and gutters are flushed by powerful streams of water every twenty-four hours. Where the registered beauties whose home it is are curried and cleaned twice a day and where their carefully balanced rations are mixed in a car that travels around in front of the two long lines of stable.

Oh, its truly a wonderful barn—as different from most cow stables as this farm now is from what it was two or three years ago.

The building is flanked on either side by a great round silo. Over six hundred bushels of that fine corn from the bottoms is now being cut by an electrically driven machine and being blown into these two towers—for modern dairying demands green feed—ensilage—for the dairy herd during the entire year.

The dairy itself is simply all you would naturally expect a dairy on such a farm as this is to be. It is entirely of cement—shelves, walls, floors, and again that powerful stream of water plays a daily and important part in its irreproachable and almost painful cleanliness.

Not the least interesting sights on the farm are the many thoroughbred Poland China hogs in their long row of individual residences—and Mr. Jordan admits that he likes this feature of farming above all others. He has one pure Poland China boar which weighs four hundred and fifty pounds. He is a perfect specimen—back straight, legs short and remarkably thick. He is fed but four ears of corn a day, in order to keep down his propensity to put on flesh. Mr. Jordan says the big fellow is but seventeen months old and that he will weigh half a ton when he reaches the mature age of four years—when something is going to happen to him.

"Sub-soiling and stable manure." Nothing is sold off this farm but fat cattle, prize hogs and dairy products. In the generous cribs there rests still six hundred bushels of last year corn. In the sheds is the well-cared-for farm machinery. Down yonder are only cows which are tested and known for the percent of butter fat in their milk. The horses on the place are horses—not shadows, but great, big, cheerful, well-fed powerful fellows—horses capable of taking a sub-soil plow as deep as desired, almost.

Everything on the place preaches the modern gospel of efficiency—of results-getting.

For Mr. Jordan is a business man no less than a farmer. As wealth is counted even in this modest community he is not rich. He has never had unlimited capital available to develop the latent resources of his sixty acres of Henderson county soil. Starting with a definite purpose in his mind, and he has accomplished along strictly business lines.

And that purpose was simply this: To demonstrate to the farmers of Henderson county, and to the world, that as fine crops could be grown here as anywhere in the United States. His model farm, once a waste and barren piece of land, has demonstrated that fact beyond argument and to that extent Mr. Henry Jordan is a benefactor to all of Western North Carolina.

## HOLDS REVIVAL

Revival services are being held at the First Methodist church in this city for the next ten days. Starting last Monday night Rev. R. M. Courtney pastor of the First Methodist church in Thomasville, N. C., began the meetings with the assistance of the pastor Rev. J. W. Moore.

The Methodist church of this city has not held revival services in a long time and it is thought that much benefit will be derived from the valuable sermons delivered by Rev. Courtney. Rev. Courtney is well known in this state as a successful preacher. He is not a regular evangelist but devoted some of his time to this great work.

Hendersonville appreciates Rev. Courtney's visit to this city and large congregations from all the churches are going out every night to hear him.

**FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE**—Good all-round horse, Will work anywhere. In good condition. Will sell or exchange for larger horse. Address T. R. Barrows, Box 215, or Hustler office.

## South Carolina Mills Resume Operations.

Anderson, S. C., Sept. 25.—The cotton mills of the Riverside Manufacturing company and the Toxaway Co., two of the largest in upper South Carolina, resumed operations today after having been idle since May 1. The resumption, it is stated, is due to better conditions in all departments of the cotton manufacturing industry.

## High Heels and Hobbles Cause Many Accidents.

New York, Sept. 25.—That high heels and hobble skirts are responsible for a large proportion of the injuries sustained by women while getting on and off trains and mounting and descending stairways in stations, is the conclusion reached by a commission of railroad men after an investigation covering three months in which 73 such cases were recorded.

The injuries ranged from slight contusions to painful sprains and cuts. Typical of the cases set forth in the report are "heel caught on step and tore off," "high heel caught while descending stairs; wore hobble skirt."

**WANTED**—Tenant for farm or man to work on farm by the year. References required. Farm two miles from Hendersonville. Address T. R. Barrows, Box 215, or Hustler office.

## A. CANNON IS HONORED

A. Cannon, one of the best known farmers in North Carolina has been chosen of the agricultural and live stock exhibits in the McDowell County Fair to be held in Marion, N. C., October 19, 20, 21.

Mr. Cannon is a good judge of farm products and has on many occasions proven his worth in actually producing some wonderful specimens of agricultural exhibits from his own farm in this county.

Mr. Cannon is a member of the North Carolina Agricultural Society, Hon'ble Roll Spring School.

Walter Case, Ida Case, Minda Case, Evelyn Matthews, Maggie Matthews, Gussie Lance, Kramer Lance, Villard Lance, Lois Lance, Eva Ingle, George Ingle, Mattie A. Sales, Teacher.

**Atlanta to Vote on Commission Plan.** Atlanta, Ga., Sept. 26.—Whether Atlanta shall adopt the commission form of municipal government or continue to be governed under the existing plan will be decided by the voters at a special election tomorrow. The campaign which closed today has been one of the most spirited in the history of the city. Both the advocates and opponents of the proposition express confidence in the result of the election.

## SCHOOL STARTS

The Hendersonville Graded school started last Thursday with the largest attendance in the history of the school. There were 360 pupils the first day; 414 pupils the second day and 435 students on the third day.

Superintendent W. H. Cale, who has spent twelve years in the school rooms feels very gratifying in the first few days of his charge of the Hendersonville Graded Schools. He wishes first to get acquainted with the patrons and citizens of the city. In another part of this issue a called meeting of the patrons is made.

Last Thursday and Friday at the school the work of getting the classes and schedules arranged was ended. Monday the teachers and pupils began real work. Some of the classes are said to be over crowded but it is thought that satisfactory arrangements can be made so that there will be no need of additional teachers to the already fine corps of assistants with Professor Cale.

## LYCEUM COMING

The Alkabeth Lyceum Bureau desires to place one of its fine courses here this winter. There are five of the best selections booked for this city provided the necessary tickets can be sold to guarantee that the local management will lose money.

There is no desire on the part of the local managers to make more than expenses. They do expect something for services rendered, but the most important desire is to get the course for the people of this city and county.

Richmond Pearson Hobson will probably be the first number if the course is secured. The four next numbers will take place before the holidays begin.

Tickets can be secured at the Hustler office or a representative will call on you in a few days. If you are interested do not wait but hand in your name at once. One hundred and seventy-five members are necessary to have the Lyceum in Hendersonville.

## High Cost of Living

It is style, not shoes, that costs, says Walter C. Taylor, editor of The Boot and Shoe Recorder, in October Good Housekeeping Magazine. The too rapidly changing styles entail expense. A facetious Chicago dealer displayed a card reading: "We change our style every afternoon at three o'clock." A Brooklyn dealer advertised his satin boots as "The most fashionable and most extravagant footwear of the season." Both advertisements took with the public. The joke was on the woman who persists in buying shoes that are really "extravagant." Quick changes in style greatly increase the cost of making.

Woman demand bronze kid one season; then corduroy; then dull calfskin; meanwhile the patterns must change from regulation six inch tops to seven and eight-inch tops; lasts must be renewed outright.

The shoe situation in general might be helped if manufacturers endeavored to restrict the senseless multiplicity of style production.

It is wholly within the range of prohibitions that an era of "common sense" in shoes will follow the spread of real information regarding modern shoes, their qualities and their best uses. Common sense in footwear does not at all consist exclusively of flat, broad-toed ugliness; it rightly includes grace and beauty as well as utility; good taste as well as solid wearing quality.

## COLLECT FOR CAR LINE

One half the subscriptions to the street car line in this city is now due. D. S. Pace, one of the officials of the company, is busy collecting the subscriptions this week. So far he has found no trouble in getting the amount due, as the citizens of this city gladly welcome the car line and wish to do their part in starting the operation of a home enterprise.

The car line will be completed one week from today says Mr. Pace. This certainly sounds encouraging to every live business man of the city and county. The work on Main street has been watched with interest by both the local people and visitors.

By the middle of next month the line will be complete to Columbia Park one of the prettiest residential parks in the city.

**Reunion of Southern Masons.** Washington, Sept. 24.—The fall reunion of the Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite of Free Masonry of the States will be held here this week, beginning tomorrow and continuing until Friday. Many prominent Masons from all sections of the South will attend.

## Old Time Singing.

There will be an old time singing held at Little River Baptist church in Transylvania county on the 2nd Sunday in October. There will be several of the finest singers in the country present and there will be a pleasant time in store for all who attend. Dinner will be served on the ground and there will be a genuine feast. All are most cordially invited.

## CALLED MEETING SCHOOL PATRON

The meeting of the patrons of the Hendersonville Graded school held in the Auditorium last Friday evening resulted in a call for a second meeting to be held at the same place at 8 o'clock one week from that date, but on account of a meeting of the Western Division of the North Carolina City Superintendents and Principals, the meeting will be held Thursday, Sept. 28, at 8 o'clock.

The object of the first meeting was not definitely known and only a few of the patrons were present, so a second chance will be given those who wish to attend and express themselves upon the question which arose at the first meeting.

In presenting these questions nothing personal or radical could have been meant, as no one knew what course would be taken prior to the meeting. It should be the aim of every citizen to suppress factions of every sort, and to make haste slowly in destroying the old land marks, but every effort to improve present methods by introducing helpful changes should be encouraged.

The real object of the meeting is to discuss freely the questions suggested at the former meeting, find the solution to those which come within the range of the present management, and to form a close and harmonious relationship among ourselves as trustees, patrons, teachers, and pupils of the Hendersonville city schools.

The following are a few of the questions presented for discussion last Friday evening:

Will the sanitary conditions be carefully guarded?

Should first grade pupils be kept a full day?

Should the first grade be so divided as to give on teacher the entire grade?

Do you believe in kindergarten work?

Should pupils bring lunch to school?

Should pupils be allowed to enter school at any time during the school year?

Should pupils be allowed to enter the first grade at any time during the year?

Do you think pupils should be kept after school?

Do you believe in "using the rod"?

Do you believe pupils should be expelled?

How often should bad conduct be reported to a parent?

Will you change the books again this year?

Why do they change books so often?

Do you believe in educating the negro?

How much arithmetic would you teach in the first two grades?

Why not give an hour or more at noon and allow the pupils to go home for dinner? Why not teach the old two session 6 hour day?

Many other questions may be brought up at the next meeting. Come out and help discuss them, and go back home fully determined to help make this the best year in the history of the school whether it is run to your notion or the contrary.

## N. C. POSTMASTERS SPEND DAY OF CONVENTION HERE

"This," said President Joyce to the sixty North Carolina postmasters facing him in the amusement pavilion at Laurel Park last Thursday, "this is the most unique meeting in the history of our Association!"

And judging from the hearty response given by the crowd of United States officials in the pavilion, it was also one of the most enjoyable—naturally—for was not the second day of their annual session spent in Hendersonville?

They arrived on the Carolina Special, Thursday morning, in a private car, and were met at the depot by Postmaster Brownlow Jackson, Mayor Staton, J. S. Rhodes, Esq., and a delegation of citizens. Also the band was there, and a monstrous United States flag—and the postmasters knew in a minute they were expected, and were welcome, when they saw that bunch. It was a courtesy they keenly appreciated and they hesitated not to express that appreciation.

Headed by the band and the reception committee, with the old flag shinning gloriously in the sunshine which but a few minutes before had taken the place of threatened rain, the postmasters formed in a long line, marched to the Auditorium and were there officially welcomed to Hendersonville, in a neat little speech by Mayor R. H. Staton. Mayor Staton humorously said he did not quite understand why the postmasters should adjourn their convention from Asheville to Hendersonville unless it was for the purpose of taking a look at Hendersonville's postmaster—and that would seem an excellent and most satisfactory reason.

Mr. W. A. Smith spoke a few words of welcome on behalf of the Hendersonville Merchants Association. Mr. Smith said he was glad to welcome them, on behalf of the business men of Hendersonville—that the gentlemen fronting him were men of the people and the merchants of the city ought to welcome and he left no doubts in their minds as to the unaffected sincerity of that welcome. Mr. Smith told briefly something of the growth of this city, saying it was the largest town in the State and that grafters and thieves were conspicuous here by their entire absence.

Judge O. V. F. Blythe welcomed the officials on behalf of Postmaster Brownlow Jackson and the Hendersonville postoffice.

Judge Blythe's remarks were in excellent taste and made a fine impression upon his audience.

Postmaster Douglas of Greensboro, replied for the convention. He said they all felt and appreciated the fact that they were welcome to Hendersonville—a city, he said, which was doing an evangelistic work, was serving a most useful purpose, in that people from all over North Carolina were getting the habit of coming here during the season and becoming better acquainted with each other. North Carolina's geographic layout was such that its people in its different sections were better acquainted with the citizens of Virginia, on the East, and with the citizens of Tennessee and South Carolina through the centre and Western portions, then they were with each other. Hendersonville was getting to be a common meeting place and its evangelistic work along that line must benefit the entire State.

Postmaster Douglas is a grandson of Steven A. Douglas. His grandfather was Judge Dick, one time of the Federal court. The meeting adjourned at 1:30 for dinner at the Kentucky Home. At three o'clock the postmasters boarded a waiting Laurel Park street railway car and a few minutes later were unloading at the foot of the Swiss Incline Railway in "the most beautiful natural park in America." From the time they started until they returned to town, they were the guests of Mr. W. A. Smith, owner of the park, who spent the entire afternoon with them.

The ride out Fifth avenue with its modern residences, revealed something of the character of Hendersonville to the postmasters. So much so, in fact, that one of them turned to a newspaper man in the party and remarked:

"But Hendersonville is not as large as Asheville, is it?"

They all drank deep of the waters of Crystal Springs, admired and expressed their open admiration of the park, and then were taken, via the first inclined railway ever built in North Carolina, to the summit of Echo mountain, where the panorama of mountains and plains presented to their eyes drew forth many a gasp of astonishment and delight.

Several trips of the cars were required to transport the postmasters and postmistresses to and from the tower.

Finally, however, all were once more at the station below and from there they marched to the amusement pavilion, where President Joyce called the meeting to order. During the course of his appropriate remarks Mr. Joyce said that this was the most unique meeting in the history of the association.

Postmaster Rollins of Asheville, kept his audience feeling good all the time during his speech—which, needless to say, was an earnest appeal for suitable, understanding kind of men for rural route carriers. He spoke of the influence such right kind of men may have on the lives and daily happiness of the people he serves, and was not sure but that the R. F. D. men ought to be tried out for their suitability before being placed under the civil service regulations. He spoke of the justice of extending the mail service into the rural districts and remembered the time when it cost five dollars to send a letter to the Pacific coast.

Ex-president Briggs of Raleigh then took the chair and introduced Postmaster Benbow of Franklin. Mr. Benbow is a strikingly handsome man, a fluent and convincing talker. His theme was "The Duties of a Postmaster to the Public and the Duties of the Public to a Postmaster." Mr. Benbow's subject was a serious one and he treated it in a masterly manner, showing, most convincingly, that an obligation existed on both sides. Humorously, he remarked that he did not think a postmaster should lick the stamps for the public, but in case they were, it would be advisable for every postmaster to get a little "licker" of his own.

Postmaster Briggs of Raleigh expressed the appreciation of the convention of the many courtesies extended to them by Mr. Smith, by Postmaster Jackson, by the Merchants Association and the town of Hendersonville. About six o'clock they boarded the waiting car for town, marched to Mr. Smith's office where they were all presented with handsome souvenirs of Laurel Park, and then to the depot where the Carolina Special picked up their special car and took them back to Asheville, where the concluding session was held that night.

They were all pleased with this city and did not hesitate to say so. It is most unusual for any convention to adjourn their meetings from one city to another, as was done in this case. The fact that it was done is owing entirely to the persuasive power administered by Postmaster Jackson when he convinced his brother officials that their visit to Western North Carolina would not, could not, be complete without a visit to Hendersonville—The Resort of the South.

Postmaster Jackson was chairman of the committee which provided the excellent entertainment for the town's visitors. The funds for this purpose were subscribed by members of the Merchant Association and employees of the Hendersonville postoffice.

The postmasters all seemed to have had a thoroughly good time while here. They understood they would be welcome when Postmaster Jackson persuaded them to hold one day's session here—but when they left they KNEW they had been welcome and many a one of them will return for a longer stay.

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## MRS WHITAKER ELECTED PRES.

Mrs. Charles R. Whitaker has just returned from Indianapolis where she attended the grand lodge I. O. O. F. The Rebekah Lodge over the United States sent delegates to this meeting and there were several hundred present.

Mrs. Whitaker of this city received the very highest honor which could be placed upon a woman. She was elected president of the National Association of Rebekah Past Presidents. For many years Mrs.

Whitaker has held honored offices of the State Lodge of Rebekah I. O. O. F. For the past two years she has been president.

The news from Indianapolis comes as a very agreeable to many friends of Mrs. Whitaker in this city and in other parts of the state.

**FOR SALE**—Two horses, three horse wagons, 1 one-horse wagon, one set of two horse wagon harness. Will sell cheap for cash or on time. Glover T. Orr. 9-28-11