

French Broad Hustler

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HENDERSONVILLE, N. C. THURSDAY, MAY 15, 1919

PRICE FIVE CENTS

BABES STEAL BIG AUTO BUT DON'T GET FAR

Two young boys, Wilbur Phillips, white, and Tim Byrd, colored, were given a preliminary hearing Monday before Mayor C. E. Brooks charged with stealing an Overland car owned by F. S. Wetmur. They were bound over to the Juvenile court and Judge C. M. Pace will decide what to do with them next Monday.

The car was taken from in front of the Methodist church, on Sunday night, while Mr. Wetmur and his family were attending services there. The boys got as far as Tracey's Grove, about three miles from town when the big car got stuck in the mud and their motor trip came to a sudden end. Aid was asked of a passing Ford. The suspicious of the Ford driver were aroused, and the white boy brought back to town. The colored youngster escaped but was promptly rounded up Monday morning by one of Chief Power's men.

GOV. BICKETT HERE

Gov. T. W. Bickett and a party of five, spent Sunday at the Kentucky Home. In the party was Col. Albert Cox, prominently mentioned as a candidate for governor. Governor Bickett thoroughly enjoyed his stay at the Kentucky Home and thought Hendersonville prettier than ever.

BOARD TRADE MEETS

The board of trade held an unusually interesting meeting Tuesday night, at which important matters were discussed.

Victor J. Garvin made an address of vital importance on the sugar beet industry here.

A full report of this address, and of the meeting, will appear in the next issue of the paper.

KILLED NEAR STATION

Butler Egerton, colored, brakeman on a Southern railway work train, was killed last week by a fall from a freight car at the Spartanburg crossing of the Toxaway railroad. Egerton came here from Rutherfordton and was most highly esteemed by those with whom he worked.

TOUCHED LIVE WIRE

W. H. Bangs, of the Light and Power company, was badly burned last Thursday when he came in contact with exposed wires at the company's sub-station and received a charge of 2200 volts. Mr. Bangs has two large burns and his body is covered with innumerable smaller marks as the result of his experience. He is now out of danger.

Improvements are being made at the sub-station and when a particularly dangerous piece was worked had to be done Mr. Bangs did it himself—as he always does. It was during the course of this work that he came in contact with the exposed wires. Medical aid was at once secured, and while weak from an experience which might easily have resulted fatally, the genial superintendent is recovering finally.

\$79,450

Victory Loan bonds to the amount of \$79,450 were sold in Hendersonville and Henderson county, the larger part being disposed of in the city. The entire loan of four and one-half millions was oversubscribed. The government will accept only what it called for, the balance being returned.

Hendersonville business men as a rule answered loyally to the call of the government. The inclement weather, unfortunately prevented a canvass of the county. What few men were seen in the county bought liberally. Had it been possible to work the country as the town was worked there is no doubt that the county's quota of \$135,000 would have been sold, it is said.

Church, ARE YOU GOING THERE Sunday

This is a summons to all Methodists to attend church Sunday, May 18, 1919.

We desire to urge the importance of heeding the call of our leaders to make next Sunday a great Church-going Sunday. We most earnestly request every member of our local Methodist Church to be present. Let us make it a great day. No subscription will be taken.

Bishop Hendrix, on behalf of the College of Bishops, says: "The hour has come—God's hour and man's hour. Other churches are also planning to observe the dignity of the observance of Methodism which at once celebrates a hundred years of organized missionary effort and the close of the world's war. Let the campaign which opens on May 18th be ushered in by a great Church-going Sunday that shall fill all our churches, both with crowds of worshippers and the spirit of faith and prayer. It is our Lord who summons us to meet Him in the place of worship. Let ours be the Church's answer to His gracious call for service. He is mobilizing His army. Let the foundations of hell tremble under the footfalls of the hosts of the Lord as the cry goes up to Heaven, the Lord of hosts is with us, the God of Jacob is our refuge."

We again urge you to come.
M. F. MOORES,
Pastor of the Church
Hendersonville, N. C.

HOW MANY CALLS!

How many calls do you suppose Hendersonville operators answer in one little hour composed of sixty minutes or 3,600 seconds?

No, you guessed wrong. It's more. Between the hours of nine and ten of the morning of August 6th last they answered 1,020 calls.

During the twenty-four hours of the same day they answered just 10,125 separate calls. Sure, that's going some, but it was about the average for the busy days of the season, or almost any season.

There are eighteen operators in the exchange in the First Bank & Trust building right now. There are 550 telephones in the city. Since 1912 the number shows a steady and substantial increase. In August of 1912 there were 484 telephones. In 1918 there were 635. Manager A. S. Truex estimates that in August of this year there will be 675. There are also about eighty telephones connecting the farmers with the exchange, not reckoned in the above.

And, incidentally, under the very efficient management of Mr. Truex, the service is fine, as you know.

SAYS THERE ARE TWO SIDES

"Perhaps there are two sides to this Shop First in Hendersonville question," said a woman shopper the other day. She started to pick up an armful of bundles and continued:

"The other day I went into a certain shop here and asked to look at a pair of shoes displayed in the window at that very minute. The proprietor had gone to lunch. The clerk told me the store did not handle that particular shoe I mentioned. He made no effort to sell me a pair of another make. He simply wasn't interested. I did not care to argue the question with him and walked out and the owner of the shop lost a sale. The experience left a bad taste in my mouth."

Such experiences are rare, however, and the new slogan "Shop First in Hendersonville" is daily becoming more popular here. Business men of the city insist that once their position is generally known that thousands of dollars now spent elsewhere will be spent in town. The profit from this, they declare, will not remain entirely with the merchants but eventually will mean a Greater Hendersonville. They ask first choice and that is all.

DON'T WANT THEY WONDER CHAIN GANG IN IF THEY HAVE CITY'S CENTRE BEEN FORGOT?

Energetic protests are being made by representative citizens against locating the county chain gang in the heart of the city.

It is pointed out that the gang does no work on the city streets.

It is also pointed out that there are many desirable sites on the outskirts of town suitable for the camp, and where the presence of the convicts would not be thrust on women and children.

It is said steps will be taken looking to the removal of the chain gang to a less objectionable location.

Returned Henderson soldiers are wondering if they have already been forgotten.

They are wondering, among themselves, what has become of that promised reception.

Also of the fried chicken, an' hot biscuits and the usual fixings.

They say they haven't heard anything about it lately.



"The World Is My Parish"

The only safe basis for a permanent peace is a Christianized world, and the only safe way to Christianize the world is to send the Gospel to all peoples.

The Methodist Episcopal Church, South, is the first of all Christian Churches to undertake the responsibility of uniting a world Christianity with a world Democracy.

Men are realizing as never before that the Church is the great bulwark of the social and moral life of the community.

The support of the Methodist Missionary Centenary is the surest way to strengthen, fortify and expand the sphere of the Church. It is not narrow, but believes the "World is its Parish."

The surest way to get far-reaching good for citizens here and abroad, the surest way to be a moral influence in your community is to send a contribution to the Treasurer of the Methodist Church.

You will receive the blessing. God somehow seems to have a way of His own of using unselfishness as an open door through which He comes, scattering blessing and benediction.

The campaign for \$35,000,000 is during the week of Sunday, May 18th, to Sunday, May 25th.

Send your check now to the Treasurer of the Methodist Church in your city. Don't delay.

This Space Contributed by

SAM T. HODGES

Dr. Bomar WANTS TOWN CLEAN WHEN WOMEN COME

Dr. E. E. Bomar, beloved pastor of the First Baptist church, agrees that Miss Spring prolongs her visits here. Longer, says the man of God, than anywhere else.

Miss Spring travels slowly when she comes to the mountains, for certainly she must visit all her old friends before she so reluctantly goes. She starts to unpack her trunk at Tryon, say, near the base of these ramparts of the world. There, right now, she has thrown a great amount of radiant azaleas towards the head of the mountains guarding the pass to this plateau. The vivid colorings of this wonderfully spun scarf contrasts finely with the emerald sheen of the mountain giants, who have donned suits of the most popular shade in honor of Miss Spring's visit. Certainly the young lady has a fine eye and a most excellent taste when it comes to harmonies in colors, as you, of course, have long observed. Here she has combined white and pink and yellow and scarlet as she alone may combine them.

And so, starting at the foot of the mountains, the young lady daintily and slowly and sedately makes her way to the higher altitudes, bringing to each in turn some rare and precious gift. Why, do you know that to the west of here, where the mountains just climb and climb towards the sky, the trees have not yet dressed for her coming!

It's really so! You may ask any of those who have traveled so far as Haywood county, say. There they stand outlined against an azure sky, those on the topmost ridges each with bare limbs clearly defined. Of course they know Miss Spring will not pass them by and perhaps they only delay dressing that they may look their best when she comes. But her visit will be brief, away up there where the air is chill and the winds sometimes play a little roughly.

So then, you can see for yourself why Miss Spring lingers longest among these hills—"God's hills" as another Baptist preacher, Dr. Powell, so beautifully calls them. It's because she loves them so, and because she has so many flower gifts to bestow that it may be the first day in June before she finally makes up her mind to go. And certainly there will be a shower of tears when she leaves. Perhaps she will catch her last glimpse of it all from the top of Sugar Loaf, or perhaps Pinnacle, and then—and then—. But you know how it is yourself, don't you?

The past week or so she has been generous with garlands of azaleas, living torches of flaming beauty glorifying the mystic woods. The wild magnolias are out, ivory white against a background of many-shaded green, and even the solemn pines have just now a somewhat less impressive bearing. Roses, so many and so fragrant and so radiant, are smiling at you everywhere, while the white narcissus reminds you to be careful and not accumulate too large a stock of self-esteem. The locust blooms fill the air with fragrance, competing sturdily with the perfume from the wild crab apple. Delicate orchids painted pink and yellow, sweet shrubs and wild phlox are there, while the sweetest of all flowers, the forget-me-not, begs you not to overlook its shrinking charm. Then there are the Indian paints, the buttercups, and only Miss Spring herself knows just how many more different flowers scattered everywhere. It behooves you to have a watchful eye, least in their abundance you fail to recognize and properly salute any one of these daintily perfumed handmaidens of Miss Spring—who lingers longest of all in these oldest mountains in all the world, says Dr. Bomar.

"If a resort wants to become a really great resort let it aim to please the women," said a plain street business man.

"Meaning?" he was asked. "Meaning," he continued, "that representative women from all over these United States of America are to be in Asheville the end of this month, delegates to a national women's club convention, and that one of the side trips to be taken is to Hendersonville, of course."

"Now women are great on having things clean. For my part I've always favored having a woman street commissioner for Hendersonville. But when these women from all parts of the United States come here they won't get a very favorable impression of the town unless the streets and the alleys and things in general are cleaned up."

"I hope the authorities will remember this and have this a Spotless Town by the first of June, 1919."

U. D. C. Meeting

The annual meeting of the first district of the United Daughters of the Confederacy held a business session in the mayor's room, which was well decorated with the spring flowers, on Wednesday. The following program was carried out.

11:15 a. m.

Prayer.
Song—Carolina.
Welcome—Mrs. J. S. Brown.
Response—Mrs. J. M. Barber.
Chapter Reports.
Directors Reports.
2:15 p. m.
Division Report—Mrs. L. R. Barnwell.
Gen. Convention Report—Mrs. J. M. Gudger, Miss Annie Jean Gash, Business.
Song—America.
Adjournment.

A luncheon was served at the Kentucky Home at 1 o'clock by the local hostess chapter of the U. D. C. to the visiting ladies. A color scheme of red and white was carried out. Representatives from Asheville, Brevard, Marion, Waynesville and Sylva were expected to attend. Mrs. J. S. Brown is president of the local chapter and presides with ease and dignity.

Miss Annie Jean Gash, from Brevard is the district leader.

A Double Wedding

Wednesday at the Methodist parsonage, Rev. M. F. Moores officiated at a double wedding. The contracting parties being Clyde Case and Miss Annie Leslie, Lenoir Morris and Miss Janie Leslie. The grooms have just returned from overseas.

TOLL ON STONEY.

Beginning with last Sunday a toll of twenty-five cents a person will be charged on the Stoney Mountain scenic highway—one of the most notable roads of this kind in the country. Children under 12 years of age will be admitted free for the present.

The panorama unfolded from the top of Stoney Mountain is one of unforgettable splendor. As far as the eye reaches there are the ramparts of the world spread for your delight, with here and there the historic old sentinels of God's country rearing their wooded crests far towards the heaven. It's a wonderful sight and one that grows on you the more you see of it.