

# French Broad Hustler

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## SHRINERS BRING BIGGEST CROWD! 20,000 VISITORS ENJOY FOURTH!

### TREAT 'EM ROUGH CEREMONIAL CAUSES ODD SIGHTS TO BE SEEN ON CITY STREETS

#### Music and Decorations and Splendid Lunch at Carolina Terrace Adds to Holiday Spirit in Air on Greatest Day in Town's History

The Shriners' picnic ceremonial, held here on the Fourth of July, will always be memorable as marking the opening of a record-breaking season with a record-breaking crowd—a crowd which exceeded all expectations and which simply filled the town.

As to the ceremonial itself, Oasis Temple nor any other temple in the south ever staged a more successful one, nor one more full of enjoyment for everybody. That is, for everybody except the candidates for admission to the shrine, who numbered 256 and who are now slowly recovering from the effects of their treatment.

Estimates as to the size of the crowd here varies. They began coming early on the morning of the third and past midnight on the Fourth they were still coming. Postmaster J. Y. Bryson believes there were 15,000 visitors here. Hilliard Stator believes there were 20,000, including the regular summer tourists.

Main street was a somewhat crowded thoroughfare, and yet only a small part of the crowd was there. At Laurel Park the numbers of people enjoying themselves was simply immense and never before had the most beautiful park in America held any number even approximating it in size. At the Carolina Terrace were more, at Stoney Mountain still more, and they were everywhere. It is said that from \$25,000 to \$35,000 was left here by the visitors. Whatever was left, a goodly share of it went to the drug stores, where, during part of the day, it was almost impossible to gain admittance. The stores of soft drinks left in Hendersonville about midnight on the Fourth wouldn't have satisfied the thirst of a babe.

#### Crowd Well Handled

And everybody seemed to be having the time of their lives. Barring an accident at Laurel Park and an unpleasant incident on Main street, nothing happened during the two days to mar their pleasure. There were a number of special officers on duty during the two days and the street traffic was handled admirably. There were hundreds of strange motor cars in the city, and probably not many left in upper South Carolina, still there were no accidents in the downtown portion. Sure, the street reminded you of Broadway at Forty-second street in New York, and it was no time to dream while crossing the street, but everything went along smoothly and pleasantly.

Aside from the sufferings of the candidates, the big feature of the two days' ceremonial was the street parade during the morning of the Fourth. This was preceded and followed by the stunts of the candidates, done on Main street which had been roped off for the purpose, and was followed by that splendid luncheon on the shady lawns of the Carolina Terrace, where 4,000 people enjoyed themselves and where C. F. Bland in charge of this end of the ceremonial, seemed to enjoy himself more than anyone else in watching their enjoyment. The candidates

were initiated in the new garage of the Hendersonville Automobile company shortly after this. This was done that their strength might not fail them. The street dance closed the two days' fun.

#### Business Session

The business session of the ceremonial consisted of passing upon the candidates, the transaction of routine business and the reception of visiting potentates. The invitation of Sudan Temple to attend the conclave to be held at Newbern in December was accepted.

The ceremonial began with the arrival of Potentate R. J. Noble and the divan on a special train from Charlotte. Later in the day came the patrol and band of forty pieces of Oasis Temple and as they marched up Main street on the evening of the third the town seemed to take on new life. And it did, for from then on there was something doing all the time. A special train filled with shriners came from Knoxville, and altogether there were thirty temples represented at the ceremonial. The delegates came from nineteen states, one of them from far-off Oregon. Many were here from Virginia and certainly South Carolina was well represented.

The Shriners believe in letting you know they, and you, are alive. So they ushered in the Glorious Fourth in their own pleasant way. They came prepared to do this. Part of the preparation consisted of about a thousand giant fire crackers—real giant firecrackers, which made a loud sound when they exploded. And they were exploded at the very time when sleep seemed sweetest to many, and that was during the early hours of the Fourth. They were exploded where most Shriners were sleeping but they didn't want to sleep just then. It was the noisiest Fourth of July morning these solemn old mountains have ever listened to.

#### Some Stunts

There was a reception of candidates early Friday morning. This was followed by the candidates doing things they really didn't want to do but which they had to do and which furnished pleasure and innocent joy and merriment to the thousands who watched them doing it. Brownlow Jackson, whose many friends declare he is headed straight for Washington, had to carry a banner endorsing Woodrow Wilson for the third term. But he did it, and did it with a smile, although some of his friends almost had heart failure at the sight. Then there was Charley Morrow, of the First Bank, who was wheeled all up and down Main street by "Josh" Rhodes, attired as a nurse. And not one lady stopped to admire the baby, either.

G. M. Glazener, another candidate for the shrine, was captured while at the Carolina Terrace, forced to stand upon his head and carry a cute little baby nipple in his mouth for the rest of the evening. But he did it. And so did all the rest of the many candi-

dates do the strange things they were told to do. Perhaps what some of them thought about it all would never do to print in The Hustler, but they were tested and none of them failed the test—not even that unnamed man who was clad only in open work fly netting and whose modesty was hurt so that it may never recover. Also the modesty of others.

This was a part of the public ceremonial. The secret part of it all was carried out in the new garage of the Hendersonville Automobile company, where the candidates were admitted one at a time and where the slow music of the fine Oasis band was the only cheerful sound around. And even the band was playing some awfully sad pieces, as you might say. But it was appropriate, for some of the candidates were sad, too. The interior of the garage was a dim and mysterious looking place with many engines of torment deeply shrouded and covered. What happened there only the Shriners and the candidates know and they won't tell. But the candidates all say what happened there was quite enough, as it were.

#### The Parade

The parade was, by all means, the most brilliant ever in this city, and would have done fullest credit to a city many times the size of Hendersonville. It was well over a mile long and starting from the Carolina Terrace, marched the length of Main street and passed itself coming back. The parade was headed by Potentate R. J. Noble and the divan, making a most brilliant spectacle in their gorgeous raiment of many splendid colorings. They were followed by the superb band of forty pieces from Oasis Temple and by the patrol from the temple. Then came the military cadets from the Carolina Military-Naval academy, who made a fine show in their natty and spotless white uniforms, while their number gave the spectators an idea of the importance of this latest addition to Hendersonville's educational institutions. The boys from Blue Ridge and from Laurel Park helped to swell the parade, in which there were, of course, hundreds of red tizzed men.

But for some reason or another, popular interest seemed centered in the candidates themselves—a very important part of the parade. There were nearly 300 of them, some of them walking, but many of them in cages suitably labeled. The convicts' cage, drawn by a Fordson tractor, was marked "Malefactors of Great Wealth," but they looked to be malefactors of great misery at that time. Especially when the man with the bucket of eggs came upon the scene. For he was a good marksman and his supply of ammunition was ample. He didn't miss once. Some of the Shriners say they are going to find that man with the bucket of eggs and when they do find him there's going to be a news item in the papers with large headlines.

#### Some of the Cages

To tell of all the cages and their contents of misery would take too much space, would put too great a burden upon the overworked Merg. One cage was marked "Somebody's Darlings," but no one could imagine who that somebody could be. They didn't look to belong to anybody, much. There was an abundance of red and yellow paint decorating the countenances of all the candidates, while some of them were wearing their clothes inside out and some of them weren't wearing many clothes of any kind. Bob McLain of Asheville was mounted the wrong way on a jackass. Mr. McLain is a stout man, the day was warm, his seat was uncomfortable. He was heartily applauded by the big crowd of spectators.

One of the most enjoyable features of the parade was the exhibition drill by Oasis patrol. The men wheeled and turned and performed the most difficult evolutions imaginable, and the applause was most generous. They seemed to move with the regularity of clockwork and for a half an hour commanded the entire attention of the thousands lining the sidewalks.

The social function of the two days consisted of the opening dance at the Carolina Terrace in honor of Potentate R. J. Noble and the dancing on the lawn at Park Hill in honor of the visiting Shriners. The street dance on Main street in front of the city hall on the night of July Fourth was a most popular feature of the day, the music being furnished by Oasis Temple band, which, by the way, contributed very greatly indeed to the pleasure of the ceremonial.

#### Trip to Stoney

On Thursday afternoon about forty motor cars filled with ladies of the visiting Shriners went to Stoney Mountain, where they were the guests of the Stoney Mountain company. To many of them it was a new experience and the memories of what they saw from that great height will long remain with them.

There was an abundance of fried chicken and boiled ham and all other good things necessary for the thousands of visitors. All this food was prepared in the immense kitchen of the Kentucky Home, where they have a way of frying hundreds of chickens in one hour and of boiling hams just right in wholesale quantities. As indicating the cooperative spirit existing here it may be mentioned that the Kentucky Home made no charge whatever for this appreciative service.

The weather was magnificent. The day was warm, but a cool mountain breeze tempered the heat. Looked at merely from an advertising point of view, the Shriners' convention was worth many, many thousands of dollars to the city. For everybody had a good time, and it is taken for granted that everybody left the town with pleasant memories. When next they plan for a vacation the memories of the good time had here will suggest that they come to Hendersonville.

#### The Decorations

The street decorations, both day and night, were fine. There was a liberal display of bunting stretched across Main street, with here and there flags hung out to the breeze. There were hundreds of additional street lights, and to these were added Shriners emblems, many of them loaned by the Shriners of Asheville.

The newspaper publicity received has been universally commented upon. About thirty Southern newspapers carried stories about the event. The Asheville Citizen certainly was most generous in its handling of the stories sent from Hendersonville.

#### The Absurd Pranks

Of course, there is a purpose in the (Continued on Editorial Page)

### Mrs. Burroughs Goes to Her Rest

Surely, she was but asleep—so very peaceful did she appear, so gentle and so quite undisturbed. But it was the sleep of the last brief night before the day's dawn, it was the beginning and not the end of life for Mrs. F. G. Burroughs, found asleep in her daughter's home on Fourth avenue a few hours after sunrise last Monday.

It was, in truth, such a beginning of life as she had often wished for, just to slip quietly away, and so this wish was granted this aged lady, mother of Mrs. J. L. Egerton. She had lived for 73 useful years, was a little bit tired and was quite ready. A useful life and charitable one, truly, for ever her home had been the home of others needing a helping hand. The hymn, "Lead, Kindly Light," was her favorite one and the Light burned ever steadfast in her heart and home.

Mrs. Burroughs had been ill for months. She came here from Conway, S. C., in May and had, apparently gained in health and in strength. The services commemorating her return to Conway, held Monday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Egerton, were very beautiful because they were very simple. There were flowers—many, many flowers. And her favorite hymns were sung—"Lead, Kindly Light," and "Abide With Me." A son and a daughter, D. M. Burroughs and Mrs. J. L. Egerton, returned with her and so now she rests in Lakeside cemetery by the side of her husband.

She had been a member of the Conway Methodist church since girlhood, and nearly always was preachers guests at "Snow Hill," the old home by the lake. There are children and grandchildren and other near and dear relatives, some waiting for her, some for whom she is now waiting herself.

The children still here are: F. G. Burroughs, Conway, S. C., and his children, Miss Jessamine, Edwin, Henry and Virginia.

Mrs. J. L. Egerton, Hendersonville. Mrs. Edwin Sherwood, Conway; and her children, Adelyn and Sarah.

Donald M. Burroughs and his children, Lallah, Donald, Jean and George.

Mrs. S. G. Godfrey, Cheraw, S. C., and her children, Esther and Lucile. Jack and Franklin, sons of the late Arthur Burroughs.

Those no longer here are: Mrs. Hal Buck, nee Lallah Burroughs, and Miss Ruth Burroughs, Arthur Burroughs and three children died in childhood.

Mrs. Burroughs remaining sisters are Mrs. B. G. Collins and Mrs. Ellen Johnson of Conway, and Mrs. James Holmes of Moultrie, Ga.

#### LIKES HENDERSONVILLE

F. H. Parker, of Columbus, Ohio, brother of Alton B. Parker, one time Democratic presidential nominee, has been a guest for the past two weeks at the Kentucky Home.

Mr. Parker likes Hendersonville and he also likes, he said, that comforting fare found at the Kentucky Home.

"When I return," said Mr. Parker, "I do not know if it will be for the pleasure of again seeing these beautiful mountains or for the delight of partaking of the most satisfactory dinners I have enjoyed here."

#### GONE TO NEW YORK

Miss Rosa Lewis and Abe Lewis left on Sunday for New York city, where they will buy fall and winter stocks.

### THE CITY'S FIRST APARTMENT HOUSE

The sale of the lot corner of Church street and Fourth avenue, to Brownlow Jackson and J. O. Bell, means the erection of the first apartment house in Hendersonville, it was announced yesterday.

The lot, owned by Harry Ewbank, is one of the most desirable in town for the purpose of an apartment house or a small hotel. The improvement to be made there will consist of one of these. Should it be an apartment house, it will be of especial interest in that it will be the first ever erected in this city. Additional interest will attach to it from the fact that the growth of the city makes such an investment here possible.

The property faces 90 feet on Fourth avenue and 150 feet on Church street. It is immediately opposite the post-office and diagonally opposite the fine property already owned by Mr. Jackson, plans for the improvement, of which are now being completed. Both Mr. Jackson and Mr. Bell, successful men of affairs, have an abiding faith in the future of this city and they are ready at any time to invest in that future.

#### FORTY YEARS AGO

There was some crowd in Hendersonville on last Fourth, but there was some crowd here forty years ago that very same day, too.

It was the day Hendersonville's first railroad came to town, and the celebration was a big one. There was a barbecue on the Jones hill, near the depot, and there was an enormous crowd there to partake of the roast beef. The day was fine, the same as last Friday, but nearly all other particulars of the celebration are too dim for Judge C. M. Pace to recall.

The engines, there were two trains came to town during the day, probably burned wood. They hauled flat cars, on which were rough seats, and the trains operated from Spartanburg to Asheville, from which two towns the road derived its name.

#### THOSE SPECIAL TAXES

The city commissioners have issued instructions to Tax Collector Brooks to absolutely collect ALL special taxes due by July 15 or to impose an immediate penalty of twenty percent. Mr. Brooks has no choice in this matter, he says. The taxes must be paid or the penalty immediately collected.

#### MISSED GOLF LINKS

"I like the town, and I like my boarding place fine," said a visitor here, the other day. "But I came here to play golf, for I understood the links were ready. I hate to leave Hendersonville, but without golf links I am lost. When they are built I expect to return."

#### FROM JAMAICA

From Kingston, Jamaica, which is in the British West Indies, comes visitors to Hendersonville, here for a prolonged stay, and already well pleased with the city and its environment. These visitors, who are now occupying the residence of E. G. Stillwell, are: Mrs. E. W. Reid and Mrs. M. R. Arthur.