

French Broad Hustler

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PRICE FIVE CENTS

STRANGE WAYS OF THE HUSTLER BUSINESS OFFICE

For some reason or another, The Hustler office is sending out subscription statements to its subscribers. Just why the business office is doing this is unknown. They do so many strange things in the business office such as for instance, paying bills for paper and ink and things like that just exactly when they fall due. Perhaps that is the reason they are sending out the little slips of paper stating that one dollar, or perhaps two dollars, is due on subscription and want the subscriber please remit and so save another two cent stamp?

C. P. Rogers of East Flat Rock, was the very first to answer the little reminder. His answer was short and brief and pleasant and consisted of a slip of paper which had a crisp pleasant feel about it and which was worth at any bank just one dollar. That was very nice of Mr. Rogers. You see, he is one of the most successful business men in Henderson county and so he is prompt in paying his bills, for he knows the other fellow must have money to pay his bills, too. Yes, Mr. Rogers was prompt. It is mentioned and repeated here again that Mr. Rogers was prompt.

The second reply, which came right after the first, was from Miss Coot Johnson of Mills River, who has for many, many years a reader of The Hustler, and whose sweetheart, for many, many years, has been buried in Virginia, where he gave his life for a principle. Miss Johnson is going on to ninety years of age now, and so perhaps, she will not be much longer a reader of this paper, but just so long as she is just so long will she be as prompt in settling her little annual account.

It is a strange thing, when you come to think of it, that newspapers need any money at all. Most people seem to have a dim sort of an idea that they don't. Where all the stuff that enters into a newspaper comes from is rather vague in their minds, and then the sum they are asked to pay each year is so small that it of itself, works against the newspaper. If the amount were five or ten dollars the chances are the subscription would be paid more promptly. This is just one more reason for increasing the price of weekly papers to ten dollars the year.

We often wonder what Henry Ford does about his subscriptions. Henry is now the publisher of a weekly newspaper. It comes out once a week just like The Hustler, and is printed on paper and goes through the post-office, and things like that, just as the Hustler does. But what does Henry know about a weekly paper, after all? The answer is nothing, and the answer is clear and quite distinct like. Henry sells about three thousand Fords each day as a side line to printing his paper. If he makes only one dollar on each car he doesn't have to worry if the readers of his paper pay their subscriptions are not. The chances are he never sends out little slips like The Hustler business office is doing, for he already has several dollars to his savings account and puts way something more each week, it is said.

But The Hustler has no side line. It is devoted to the one object of getting out a weekly newspaper which contains more Henderson county and Hendersonville news in one issue than Henry's paper or the New York World does in ten years. So that is one pretty good reason for writing a dollar check or sending a postoffice order, or bringing it in yourself. It makes no difference if the dollar is old and worn or if the dollar be in shining silver. It is all passed along to those who have furnished the material in one way or another, for getting out the paper and if you have found anything of pleasure in the paper within the year, if it has made you smile, or even think, or anything like that, send along the dollar, and please send it promptly.

Blanchard—Fuller

Of social interest throughout the Carolinas was the marriage of Miss Anna Neal Fuller of Lumberton, N. C., and Mr. Lawrence Eley Blanchard, of Washington, D. C., on Wednesday afternoon, July 16, at 6 o'clock in her summer home on Fifth avenue.

The wedding was a quiet one on account of the recent death of the groom's father. Only the immediate relatives and a limited number of invited friends of the bride and groom were present. Rev. R. H. Willis, Presiding Elder of the Elizabeth City District and a brother-in-law of the groom, used the impressive ring ceremony.

To the strains of Lohengrin's Wedding March, Miss Epsie Fuller, a sister of the bride, entered carrying an armful of Killarney roses. She was becomingly gowned in a frock of yellow maline over yellow messaline, showered with tiny rose buds and caught up with streamers of ribbon and rose buds. Next came little Mary Louise Fuller, a niece of the bride, very dainty in a fluffy dress of white organdy and lace, scattering flower petals in the pathway of the bride, Miss Agnes McLean, of Lumberton, N. C., played the wedding march.

The bride entered the room with her father and looked very beautiful in her wedding gown of white Duchess satin and lace with a court train, a veil caught with orange blossoms and carrying a shower bouquet of roses. The room was a picture. Lighted tapers in silver candelabra, growing plants, bowls of golden-eyed daisies, and fern being entwined with festoons of crepe paper, formed a color note of white and yellow.

The groom was attended by his best man J. Dickson McLean, of Lumberton, N. C.

Immediately after the ceremony an informal reception was held.

Mrs. Blanchard is a highly cultured young woman whose charming personality has made for her a host of sincere friends. Mr. Blanchard is prominently connected throughout eastern North Carolina, is a man of sterling qualities and popular socially. Mr. and Mrs. Blanchard left at once for a trip to the mountains of Virginia and will reach Washington about July 26, where they will be at home in the Lenox apartments and where they will be followed by the best wishes of their many friends.

The guests were, Mr. and Mrs. John Fuller and children, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Crichton, Lumberton, Capt. David H. Fuller, Asheville, Mr. and Mrs. Henry B. Fuller and Hery B. Jr., Bennettsville, S. C., Miss Annie McKay, Wilmington, Rev. and Mrs. R. H. Willis, Elizabeth City, Misses Agnes McLean, Berta McNeil, Lumberton, Miss Elizabeth Belk, Concord, Mattie Stansel, Hendersonville, Esther Graydon, Columbia, Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Barnes, Charlotte, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Joyner, Greensboro and Mr. J. Dickson McLean of Lumberton.

Johnson—Pike

There occurred on Monday morning, July 14, at 11 o'clock a wedding of interest to the people of the Mills River section, particularly, when Miss Ruby Lee Johnson became the bride of Mr. Edwin Weber Pike, of Columbia, S. C.

The vows were spoken by Rev. W. P. Pike on the beautifully shaded lawn in the presence of a large gathering of relatives and friends. The bride wore a lovely wedding gown of white organdie and carried a bouquet of bride's roses and fern.

Immediately after the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. Pike motored to Asheville where they took a train for New York city to spend their honeymoon. They will make their home in Columbia, S. C., where Mr. Pike holds a responsible position in one of the banks.

Mrs. Pike is a daughter of Dr. L. L. Johnson of Mills River.

The great number of handsome presents showed the popularity of the couple.

Among those present from a distance were, Walter Pike, of Columbia, Mrs. William Causey, Beaufort, S. C., Misses Della Johnson, Atlanta, Ga., Lyde Hipp, Columbia, Mrs. Pitts and friends from Hendersonville.

TRAFFIC LAWS ARE ODD, SAYS MRS. CARLAND

Editor Hustler:

Please give me space to say AMEN to Mrs. Marshall's question.

I drove in town last week with a little produce and had to step into the bank for a minute. As Mr. Brooks could not see me for a few minutes I had to wait, I guess, ten minutes. When I returned, I looked for my buggy, in which I had left my little boy and a neighbor's child, but lo and behold, they were gone! Many things flashed through my mind in a minute. Had the horse taken fright and run away (something he has never done), or had they been knocked from the buggy by a car.

Finally, I found them parked among a hundred cars, more or less. They said a big man (in size) had told them to drive on and not to be caught standing there over two minutes again.

Do we country ladies have to go to town and take our horse and put him in a stable or stand him in the midst of cars run by careless drivers and leave our little children to hold it, and then take a basket of eggs on one arm and a basket of butter on the other and perhaps other produce and hike it to the boarding house or groceryman to sell when the ladies in town can't carry a spool of cotton home?

If all the people in the county would cooperate with me not a pound of produce would go to town until we were allowed room to stop our vehicles and deliver our goods. The people in town would have to pay the express on all they ate, or else come in the country and get what they wanted. If they had that to do for the next two months I guess the mayor or someone would see if there couldn't be some arrangement made to give the countryman a right to deliver his goods, without packing it about on his arm.

I guess our vehicles and horses don't look good enough for those grand visitors that come to Hendersonville. How many would come if the country folks did not play their carts among the town folks?

I think when the lawmakers of the town passed their rule it was an act of thoughtlessness. They did not realize how inconvenient it would make it and I am sure they did not mean to be impolite to the country ladies.

MRS. T. V. CARLAND

DEATH OF J. L. CASE

J. L. Case, father of Sheriff M. Allard Case, died at the Patton hospital on Monday, at the age of 78 years. Funeral services were held on Monday interment being in the family burial grounds in Clear Creek township. Rev. T. J. Waters of Dana conducted the services, Confederate veterans acted as honorary pall bearers.

Mr. Case had been in failing health for many months. An operation performed a few weeks ago failed to bring the expected relief. He is survived by M. Allard Case and Will J. and J. P. Case of Florida, all present at the funeral services and Mrs. C. F. Reeses of Illinois, his only daughter, who was unable to be present.

J. L. Case served gallantly through four years of the war. He was a man held in the highest esteem, was a good citizen in every sense of the word and a most excellent neighbor than which few higher tributes may be paid any man.

FROM FRANCE

From Corporal J. A. Prestwood, who is with the American army in France, comes to The Hustler a copy of the English "Daily Mail," giving a most interesting account of the signing of the peace treaty. The paper is dated June 29 and was received here on July 8—which is not bad time at all.

Corporal Prestwood's home is in Fruitland and his friends in Henderson county are many.

SOLD FARM FOR \$4,500.00; WAS LISTED AT \$320

A farm here sold for \$4,500 and which was listed for taxation purposes at \$320, was one of many glaring tax inequalities recently called to the attention of the Henderson county board of commissioners.

It is to correct just such glaring inconsistencies that the just legislature passed the law providing for the new system of valuation—designed not to increase taxes but most certainly designed to equalize them.

The blank forms have been mailed out by Tax Supervisor J. O. Williams. He asks that the farmers study them, fill them out and have them ready when he or his associates call.

GROWING WEATHER

This is what the farmers call real growing weather. The days are warm and there is, for the present, an abundance of moisture in the ground. The crops look magnificent and there is every promise of an abundant harvest in Henderson this year.

QUICKEST, COOLEST, PRETTIEST

The quickest moving man in Hendersonville is a man—without any legs. He is a colored man and is, physically, just exactly one-half man. He rides around on a contrivance mounted on roller skate wheels and beats the ordinary pedestrian by a block.

The coolest place in Hendersonville is on that big projecting porch of the Smith building, the offices of Smith, Shipman and Arledge, and of Smith, Jackson and Morris. It's always cool there—as many have found out to their delight.

The prettiest girl in Hendersonville is Miss—but her name is so well known that to repeat it here might be superfluous, as it were. But she certainly is pretty.

FOR QUICK DELIVERY

The Carolina Oil and Supply company has inaugurated a quick delivery system by means of light motor truck on which is mounted a nifty little red tank holding about 200 gallons.

It is worth repeating that there will be no gasoline scarcity here this year, thanks largely to that great new tank recently installed by the Carolina Oil and Supply company.

Neither was there any shortage here on July 4th. The company had five cars on the track. How much was that gas worth?

COMMISSIONERS TO BUY FORD

In order that County Tax Supervisor J. O. Williams and his associates may cover their extensive territory, the county commissioners at their recent meeting decided to buy an automobile of a well known brand—that made by Mr. Henry Ford of Detroit, who employs 43,000 persons and pays not one of them less than \$6 a day.

The idea is that the Ford will enable the three tax men to get to the outlying districts where they will scatter and make their visits of personal inspection of property. When their task is completed the Ford will be sold, for a Ford never wears out.

HOSPITAL REAPS HARVEST

"Tag Day" for the Patton Memorial hospital, which fell on the Fourth of July, brought a neat little sum into the treasury of that most deserving institution. About \$500 was collected from the Shriners and home folks, something less than \$200 of this amount being thrown into that big white sheet carried by those pretty girls.

The ladies of the association selected just the right day for their tag day. There were thousands of people here, there was a holiday spirit in the air, and the object was certainly a deserving one.

C. FEW APPOINTED

C. Few, recently returned from France, has been appointed by the county commissioners as assistant director of public welfare, at a salary of \$4 a day for a period of eight months. W. S. Shittle, superintendent of county schools, was appointed as director of public welfare to serve without pay. The duties of Mr. Shittle and his assistant will include the enforcement of the compulsory school law, visits of inspection to the chain gang camp, the county home and other institutions.

STOPPED AT HENDERSONVILLE

Forty years ago the first railroad came to town, but it stopped right here and did not go on to Asheville as The Hustler incorrectly stated in its last issue. It was some time before the road was extended to that city, but its coming here was a great event and one worthy of being fully recorded before time makes its details too dim.

TO CLEAN UP CEMETERY

All those interested in the appearance of Oakdale cemetery, and there are many, are asked to be at the cemetery on next Thursday morning, July 24, for the purpose of cleaning up the grounds. Thomas Shepherd requests all to come with hoes, rakes and lawn mowers, and suggests that everybody bring lunch that a full day may be put in.

The date is next Thursday, July 24.

FOR A CEMETERY FENCE

Mrs. W. P. Braswell is soliciting subscriptions for the purpose of buying a fence to enclose Oakdale cemetery—an improvement sadly needed there.

The fence, with all profits eliminated, will cost about \$2,000. It will safeguard the property and, it is agreed, should be built. Mrs. Braswell is giving her time to this matter and all those interested are asked to communicate with her. The response already has been generous.

ALLOW JUDGE PACE SALARY

The county commissioners have decided to allow Judge C. M. Pace a monthly salary of \$25 for discharging his duties as judge of the Henderson county juvenile court. It is felt here that the community is peculiarly fortunate in securing the services of Judge Pace for this position.

THE AD, SOLD HIM OUT

"Why did you repeat that ad?" came over the telephone wire into The Hustler office. The voice of John T. Wilkins of the Southern Supply company was at the other end of the wire. "Don't you know that one such advertisement in The Hustler is enough? We are sold out—sold out to the bare shelves, as a result of the first ad. Cut it out. We don't want it any more. The first ad did the work."

Mrs. N. Buckner Extends Thanks

A communication from Mrs. N. Buckner, Asheville, general secretary North Carolina Baraca-Philathea union, expresses the thanks of the organization and of the sick soldiers for generous contribution toward the Fourth of July celebration for the soldiers at Oteen.

The celebration was a great one. The feast for the boys was spread under the trees and a committee waited upon those unable to be with their more robust comrades.

WOMEN MEET

The Woman's Auxiliary of the Presbyterian Church met with Mrs. Paul Rhodes on Tuesday afternoon, July 8th. Some time was spent in sewing rags for the home women who that will be for sale in August.

After the busy work hour, Mrs. Rhodes served refreshments which were enjoyed. The next meeting will be of a social nature with Mrs. J. W. McIntyre.

THE JUDGE HAS CHANGED MIND, AND IS WISER

"I said they were fools," remarked Judge C. M. Pace, yesterday, trying to wedge his portly form through the crowd filling the twenty-foot sidewalks on Main street. "Yes, sir, I said they were fools when they planned to put down a twenty-foot walk on this street. I thought eight or ten feet would be a plenty. But I have changed my mind."

The crowd on Main street is but some faint indication of the size of the crowd here. It is quite needless to say that the hotels are filled, but it would be appropriate to say, right here that soon there will be a premium on accommodations anywhere in the city.

It is already the greatest season the city has ever experienced and the first chapter of the story is just beginning to be interesting. Where to put all the tourists that are headed this way will be a problem difficult to solve.

THE GOLF LINKS

(From Asheville Citizen)

Hendersonville, July 15.—The municipal golf course will be ready for play about May 15. R. A. Leonard, golf professional in charge of its construction, said today. The course is being carved out of the wilderness of trees which but recently covered its site and what will eventually be enticing fairways now closely resemble the once famous Hindenburg line. Possibly one-half the stumps of the great trees have been pulled and the sight they present is a strange one. Two powerful stump pullers are constantly at work as is also a large force of men.

Possibly \$15,000 will be spent in building the municipal golf course. Nine of the holes will be ready for play some time in May, Mr. Leonard says. The nine-hole course will measure 3,400 yards, or several hundred yards more than any other nine-hole course in the south. Mr. Leonard declares that the 112 acres of land bought for the links is admirably adapted to its purpose. From almost any point on the tract there is a marvelous view of the surrounding mountains. The landscaping of the course will in no way detract from its natural beauty. It will not be a barren course, but magnificent clumps of great trees are being left to further enhance its admitted charm. Neither will there be any water hazards on this nine-hole course, but that will come later when the remainder is built and the miniature lake there will reflect the trees and the skies in its placid depths. The thirteenth or "unlucky" hole will be close by but that is in the future and so need cause golf enthusiasts no alarm.

But what was a wilderness is now rapidly being transferred into the beginning of a model eighteen-hole municipal golf course, made possible by the public spirit of Hendersonville, and which, it is believed, will prove an important factor in developing the tourist traffic of the resort.

BAPTIST MEETING.

All the male members of the First Baptist church—men and youths—are requested to meet with the pastor in the auditorium of the church to discuss and dispose of an important matter. The meeting will be held no matter what is the state of the weather on next Sunday at 4 p. m. Compliance with this request will be gratefully appreciated not only by the pastor but by many brethren who join with him in making this call.

Fraternally,
E. E. BOMAR.

THE GENUINE

For the first time since the Greatest War started, Blue Gem coal—the real, genuine Blue Gem coal—is again on sale in the city.

"And it IS the real Blue Gem," said C. S. Fullbright, manager of the Carolina Oil & Supply company. "I'm glad its to be had and that we sell it."