

# French Broad Hustler

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HENDERSONVILLE, N. C. THURSDAY, JULY 31, 1919

PRICE FIVE CENTS

## THREE SALES OF LAND HERE THE COMING WEEK

There will be three different land auction sales in Hendersonville next week, all conducted by Penny Bros., the men responsible for the very successful sale of the W. A. Smith property last week. The land to be offered is highly desirable in every way, and at the present low values for real estate here offers a certain and safe investment.

The famous Toms' hill will be sold on August 5, at 10:30 in the morning.

S. Maxwell will sell his superb property on Fifth avenue—certainly a street where no chances are taken by investors, and where thousands of dollars is now being spent for new homes. This will be on August 7, at 3:30 in the afternoon.

J. H. Ripley will sell fifty lots on Third and Fourth avenues. This sale of desirable city lots will be held on August 7, at 10:30 in the morning.



**HORTENSE NIELSO.**  
To appear at Opera House in Benefit Performance for Patton Memorial Hospital.

## ANOTHER MERCHANT COMING

It is understood that one of the best known Asheville merchants intends opening a store in Hendersonville. He is a man known not only through Western North Carolina but through a wider extent of the south as one who puts his shoulder to the wheel of civic progress and pushes hard.

After a thorough investigation of conditions here he has, it is understood, definitely decided to invest in the town's future.

## BUYS RAILROADS

R. A. McTyer, a guest at the Kentucky Home, and who buys and sells railroads, says that Hendersonville has about the finest future of any town of which he has any knowledge. He excepts Orlando, Florida, but not many other places. Mr. and Mrs. McTyer have been coming to Hendersonville each summer for many years and he notes the changes the changes which time brings.

Mr. McTyer, the other day, bought the Greenville and Western railroad, which ends not far from Hendersonville, paying for it \$75,000. On last Monday he sold the road for \$34,000. He is one of the best known bankers and railroad men in the south and a consistent booster of Florida.

FEB 500

Last Sunday the Kentucky Home had 500 people. That means, says a business man here, that 500 people had 500 mighty good meals.

## HUSTLER LEAVES BUT WILL BE REMEMBERED

People die and are forgotten—some of them. Newspapers die and are forgotten—some of them. The French Broad Hustler is about to die, for it has been sold. These are its last words, for even its name will be changed, but it will not be forgotten.

This paper was born in the mountains and came to Hendersonville many, many years ago. It came to a Hendersonville quite different from the Hendersonville of today—a quiet, a beautiful village with a row of great trees down its always calm Main street, disturbed not by the discordant honking of many motor cars. A quaint and a very small street car, drawn by a pair of sedate brown mules, ran from its owner's home on Main street to the station. The fare was five cents, which you deposited in a box at the front end of the car, where it was under the driver's eye. "Jim" Rickman was a leading merchant and "Old Jim" Waldrop sold real estate. His office was in a little brown building where they are now excavating for a new bank and the sign over the door read "Smith and Waldrop." Captain Toms was the village capitalist and the old Virginia House stood where now the million dollar bank has its home. Colonel S. V. Picken was a familiar figure on streets less crowded than today, streets less crowded than today and Dr. Few practiced his profession.

A crushed stone walk, not the easiest to travel, ran the length of Main street and when the town came to improve this with a twenty-foot concrete pavement, long and serious was the discussion of the startling innovation. The school system—well, the school system was somewhat different from what it is today, and the board of trade, father of the present efficient organization, was working hard for the good of the town. The meetings were held in the commissioners' room in the court house, and sometimes the lights would go out, and sometimes there would be but a very small handful of the faithful present, but always were there present "Jim" Waldrop and one other—W. A. Smith. And it seems that while Time has worked many changes here, has sent some on a journey and is responsible for many queer things, it seems that Time has touched "Bill" Smith most lightly of all. In those days there was the same vehemence, the same optimism, the same determination in this builder of Hendersonville that there is today. Some of those board of trade meetings were mighty interesting.

It was at one of these gatherings that the decision was reached to advertise Hendersonville. The work on the first town booklet was all done in the Hustler office and all of the boys were proud of that work. On the cover of the little booklet were two gates open. This was printed in gold. It suggested, it is needless to say, that the gates to Hendersonville, the gates to opportunity, were wide open. Yes, that was sure some nifty piece of job printing, not at all in the same class with the new town booklets of many colors and wonderful pictures.

Well, it would be possible to go on and talk forever about that Hustler office of those days and that most beautiful village of those days. But ever since then, and before then for that matter, the Hustler has always been telling everyone just how fine a town its home town was and just how proud it was to live in such a town. Editorially and locally it has printed many miles of words of the good things to be found here, and of the other things it has printed but very few words, indeed. In this respect it is like Judge Pace—may his shadow never grow less and may he continue to preside as clerk of the

## CITY HAS GREAT FUTURE, SAYS THE CITIZEN

Under the caption "Hendersonville Does Things," The Asheville Citizen said, editorially, on July 25:

"Hendersonville people know that the way to prosperity and community accomplishment is by work and doing things. The French Broad Hustler in a booster building editor tells the story of a half-million dollars to be spent by our hustling neighbors on business establishments and residences. The building program includes a new hotel to cost \$100,000; residences valued at \$50,000; the Home Ice and Oil company, \$100,000 for developments which will include a storage plant; new Garage for the Hendersonville Automobile company; \$50,000; the Citizens National bank and the First Bank and Trust company will erect new office buildings at a cost of \$100,000 each; there will be a new apartment building and a new office structure as well as additions to hotels and other business houses.

While other communities are waiting for cheap lumber and other building supplies Hendersonville is "doing it now."

The ice and oil company is a new concern whose principal stockholders are: J. O. Bell, president of the Green River Manufacturing company, Brownlow Jackson, John T. Wilkins and E. J. Rhodes.

It is not exaggerated praise to say that the community spirit of enterprise and determination to do things assures Hendersonville of a great future."

## APPRECIATES THE PUBLICITY

"The Kentucky Home, for one, fully appreciates the publicity Hendersonville has been receiving through the Asheville Citizen," said Miss Brown, of that hotel, yesterday. "We think it just fine."

Henderson County Superior court until that day comes when a new and much larger county court house will be required, which will be some little time. As to its politics—well, M. L. Shipman has always been editor of The Hustler. In the face of difficulties of which the outside world has had no conception, The Hustler has always kept the faith.

The devil says, and so many unwise suggestions come from the devil, that before the old Hustler dies he would like to see it tell the plain, unvarnished truth about some things. He says he would like to see a wedding written up as it should be—with the bridegroom played up in the headlines and the bride dismissed with an "also present." But the devil is of an impetuous disposition with a love for flowers, as all who enter the Hustler office may see. For those struggling plants in an interesting variety of tin cans are the devil's and even has he planted flowers alongside the building and facing an alley! But a devil is a devil, always. There was a devil in the old Hustler office, on Main street in the building owned by Mrs. Forrest. The power there was a gasoline engine of uncertain temperament at best and the devil experimented with the engine and there was no paper for several days.

But this is about all the Merg will be able to stand. This, therefore, is the last issue of The Hustler with which M. L. Shipman and T. R. Barrows will be connected. They were connected with it years ago, went apart, and came together for a few weeks pending this final change. Mr. Shipman is the Commissioner of Labor and Printing. Mr. Barrows will be connected with the paper in a dim sort of a way for awhile, when, sometime in the fall, probably, he will assume his duties as publicity man for the Asheville board of trade.

## SMITH PROPERTY BRINGS OVER \$44,000

(From Asheville Citizen)

Hendersonville, July 31.—The W. A. Smith property, offered by the owner a few weeks ago to the city for park purposes for \$34,000, was sold at auction today for \$44,985, the average price paid for the Main street frontage of the plot being about \$266. The city of Hendersonville bought the lot immediately adjoining the city hall, paying \$6,000 for twenty feet frontage. The lot immediately adjoining the new building of the Citizens National bank, now in course of construction, was sold for \$8,040. The frontage is twenty-four feet. The purchasers, Ewbank and Ewbank, real estate dealers, will improve their new property with a modern office building. Other purchasers were: R. L. Edwards, who paid \$7,530 for thirty feet; R. E. Dennis, of Bishopville, S. C., who paid \$3,285 for fourteen feet; George H. Valentine, R. C. Clarke and J. Mack Rhodes who paid \$7,500 for thirty feet; J. O. Bell, president of the Green River Manufacturing company, bought the frontage on Fourth avenue and King street, including the dwellings there, for \$12,630.

The property is in the heart of Hendersonville, and its sale means the immediate enlargement and improvement of the business district. In one of the buildings to be erected there it is expected to have a Masonic hall that will compare favorably with any in North Carolina.

The law offices of Smith, Shipman, and Arledge, which have been on this property for more than a quarter of a century, will be in the new office building to be erected by Brownlow Jackson on Fourth avenue. The historic old building now occupied by the firm will be moved to another site.

Mr. Smith will proceed to still further develop Laurel park, of which he is the owner, and which for so many years has been the City park which has attracted so many thousands of visitors here. The many drives in this City park, which has cost the city taxpayers never a penny, will be widened and improved and improvements will be made to Rhododendron lake in the park, whose fine beach is daily covered with bathers. Mr. Smith, the dean of the Hendersonville bar, has made always a hobby of this fine park, admitted to be the greatest tourist attraction Hendersonville possesses.

## NOT BUFORD HAYDOCK

By one of those nightly regrettable mistakes quite impossible to explain, the name of Buford Haydock was substituted for the name of Dixon Lyda in a news item in last week's Hustler. The item said that Buford Haydock was the tallest man and that his wife was one of the shortest women in Hendersonville and that they were interested spectators at the Owens trial.

Everything was perfectly correct except that it was Dixon Lyda and not Buford Haydock who was at the trial. Mr. Haydock was not there either was his wife. He was, as always, too busy with his duties at Bat Cave, where he is the competent overseer of a large tract of land owned by the Sisters of Charity. Mr. Haydock lives at Bat Cave and not at Edneyville and both he and Mrs. Haydock are reckoned among the most estimable people in Henderson county.

## A MUSICAL

A musicale will be given at the Presbyterian manse, opposite the Cedars, Friday evening at 9 o'clock for the benefit of the Balfour orphanage. A silver offering will be received at the door.

Mrs. Eugene Romb, of Miami, Fla., the soprano; Miss Frances Burgess, Clinton, S. C., pianist, and Mrs. John Woodward, of Hendersonville, violinist, are among those on the program.

## CITY'S GREATEST YEAR BRINGS THOUSANDS

There's a spirit of joy in the air. The crowd is a summer crowd, well dressed and out for a good time. The girls are pretty, seem as care-free as the wind, and they are, oh, so daintily gowned, while the men make the best show they know how, poor things. But it's the women's dresses that add the picturesque touch to that slow moving throng on Main street—would that it had some other name!

The magnificently wide thoroughfare is, as always, blocked with numberless motor cars, any number of them representing a comfortable fortune. One of them bears a neatly printed legend—"Hurrah for the Girl in Pink." Why this distinction is not known, for the casual observer, even though long married, feels like hurrahing for the girl in pink and yellow and blue and all the other colors, too. Here and there one sees dreadful looking spiders—feathery things that would wobble and shimmy most shamefully. A closer examination reveals they are suspended from trees bordering the walk, with one end of the thread held in the hands of some giggling youngster, who giggles louder when the imitation spider is dropped close to your face and then jerked suddenly away. Beyond some boys have attached a cord to a fat pocketbook. A woman stoops, the pocket book is gone, and she walks on, somewhat pink of face. Medicine men with wonderful cure-alls and live rattlesnakes, benches filled with well dressed idlers, beggars of aims, music drifting from the theatres, help complete the picture.

The crowd is always moving, it is never still. Just how many thousands of visitors are here now no one seems to know—more is the pity. Some say 5,000—others place the figure at double that. The stores are filled, the streets are jammed—it is already the greatest season Hendersonville has ever known, and the flood has by no means reached its height. And it is a different crowd from that of previous years. Certainly there is more money being spent here than during any previous season and there is a different spirit in the air. Perhaps it is because the war is over, and that long dread is now a thing of the past. Perhaps it is because most everybody is prosperous—for prosperity nearly always, but not always, brings happiness, too. But whatever the reason, the visitors now here are the best dressed, the girls are the prettiest, and the men the most liberal, of any crowd here since Hendersonville has been a resort.

## ASHEVILLE ROAD OPEN

The Hendersonville-Asheville highway is finally open clear through—and it is the devout prayer of all motorists that it may remain open. Among those who are thankful that the road is finished are the drivers of the Interurban busses—who have had their troubles and plenty of them in steering their big cars around the unspeakable detours. It is an indication of their skill, and of the care exercised by the management in the selection of their employees, that the trips have been made on schedule time and with never a suggestion of any accident.

With the concrete finished there is no more pleasant ride in the mountains than between the two cities. About the finest view of the mountains may be had on this trip, now made so very conveniently and so very safely that it is an out and out pleasure. For this calls for no trip to the railway station, and then another trip from the station at the other end of the ride. Passengers are taken aboard and discharged in the heart of the city, convenient to the shops and all business places. The extreme popularity of the Interurban is indicated by the constantly increasing business it is doing. It is a feature of life here appreciated by both the visitors and the home folk.

## FARMERS ARE PROSPEROUS, HE SAYS

"There's money in farming these days of high prices," said K. G. Morris, of Smith, Jackson and Morris, "and it's going to continue that way for many years. It's the farmer's opportunity."

The firm of which Mr. Morris is a member has an advertisement in this issue of The Hustler that must be of particular interest to all those contemplating going back to the land, or to those interested in financing their propositions along safe and most remarkable liberal lines.

Henderson county is fast coming into its own so far as the farming industry is concerned. The farmers here were never more prosperous than they are today, and they were never more progressive. Tractors are by no means rare things on Henderson farms, and of all other implements there are far more now than there were but a few years ago.

The firm of Smith, Jackson and Morris needs no introduction to the people of Henderson county. Their advertisement would seem to be of peculiar interest to many at this time.



**W. A. SMITH**  
Who Offered City Property which sold, few weeks later, at many thousand of dollars increase.

## J. O. BELL INVESTS HERE

J. O. Bell, president of the Green River Manufacturing company, is becoming more and more identified with the growth of Hendersonville.

Mr. Bell has comparatively recently bought many parcels of land here. At the auction sale of the W. A. Smith land last week, he purchased none of the Main street frontage but all of the remainder, including that fine residence of E. G. Stillwell. Mr. Bell is one of the principal stockholders in the new company about to erect a cold storage plant here, is a heavy stockholder in the Hendersonville Automobile company, recent buyers of the Sample property, and with Brownlow Jackson is owner of the lot on Fourth avenue opposite the postoffice upon which is to be erected the city's first apartment house.

It is quite needless to say that this successful man of affairs is a firm believer in the future of Hendersonville.

## MILK HIGHER

After August 1st milk in Asheville will sell for eighteen cents a quart. The producers will get from forty to forty-five cents a gallon. There is no immediate prospect of any lower prices. Should the government grant the demands of the Brotherhood for higher wages, which would mean higher freight rates, the chances are the price of milk will go still higher.

Miss Minnie Arledge, of Columbus, Polk county, was a visitor here Monday, enroute to Ohio and Indiana, where she will visit friends. From there Miss Arledge will go to Omaha, where she will be the guest of her brother.