

# The Kings Mountain

Vol 12

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G. G. PAGE, Editor and Owner

PRINCIPLE FIRST

Fl. A

## Floral Fair Was A Big Success

### Mrs. R. C. Baker Leads in Prize Winning -- Receipts Very Satisfactory -- Weather Ideal

With ideal weather conditions prevailing the annual Floral Fair opened here Thursday in the Kings Mountain Garage building which had been rented and vacated the two days for this purpose.

People began pouring in as the doors were opened. The fair was the Mecca for the whole community and scores of visitors until the doors closed Friday night at eleven o'clock. Everything went off in the best of style and everybody seemed to get a full measure of enjoyment from the occasion.

The array of flowers over against the north and west walls of the spacious building was most excellent. It had been feared that the recent cold snap would injure the quality of the flowers which consisted mainly of Chrysanthemums, but the blooms came up to the former standards, with the exception of fewer in number.

At the entrance to the right was the fancy work booth. In this was displayed a nice collection of the products of the needle from skilled hands.

The midway was used as the dining room and was no less attractive than the other exhibits. In fact it was the goal for many.

Every thing sold well. Several hours before the doors closed all the table comforts had passed from view save ice cream and cake. The choice flowers were all sold at good prices and just before the closing hour the remaining blooms were sold at auction. The fancy work went very well but a few pieces were left to be disposed of later. Between five hundred and a thousand persons had passed through the doors making the door receipts swell up nicely. The total receipts were about \$325.00 which netted the Civic League something like \$225.00 the expenses being about \$100.00.

The judges were as follows; Flowers, Mrs. J. M. Sloan, of Gastonia; Mrs. H. W. Velder, of Lincolnton; and Mrs. McLard, of Cherryville. Fancy Work; Miss Emma Frick, Shelby; Miss Edith Hambricht, Grover; and Miss Laura Page, Gastonia. The prize winners were as follows.

#### FLOWERS;

- 1st. Best Col., Mrs. C. E. Neisler.
- 2nd, " " Mrs. R. C. Baker.
- Best single bloom " " "
- 3 best pinks, Mrs. C. E. Neisler.
- 3 " red, Mrs. H. T. Fulton.
- 3 " variegated Miss Minnie Phillips.
- 3 " bronze, Miss Lina Allison.
- 3 " white, Mrs. R. C. Baker.
- 3 " yellow, " " "
- 3 " cream, Mrs. W. S. Dilling.
- 3 " DeAppleton, Mrs. R. C. Baker.
- Best vase cut flowers, Mrs. Worth Falls.
- Best single form Mrs. Dora Belle Wilford.

#### FANCY WORK

- Best embroidery, Mrs. Josie Irwin.
- Best piece tatting, Mrs. Arthur Cross.
- Best piece crocheting, Miss Lina

- Allison.
- Best piece baby apparel, Mrs. Kelly Ford.
- Best piece miscellaneous, Mrs. Geo. E. Lovell.

### Re-Unions

[by H. Y. Belk]

'Tis sweet to meet, but sad to part,  
Is and old maxim we know by heart.

And we realize that it is so  
When to reunions we do go.

The old folks come from far and near,  
With a hearty handshake and a word of cheer.

They greet their friends of bygone years,  
With hearts all throbbing and eyes full of tears.

Time has wrought a great many changes  
To the old homestead and childhood ranges.

But the bills and vales remain the same  
As when they fished and hunted game.

And the little spring at the foot of the hill  
With sparkling water is running still.

Where the daisies and buttercups with perfume sweet  
Blossomed under their little feet.

They frolicked and played from morn till night,  
With mirth and glee and hearts so light.

Cares and sorrows they knew not of,  
To them all was joy and peace and love.

Swiftly passed the years when they were in their "teens;"  
Then came the period of youthful dreams.

Of hopes and wishes and ambitions, too,  
Love and romance and a mate to woo.

These little children are grown parents today  
Tolling through life's rugged way.

Bearing sorrows and cares as they onward go,  
And feasting on memories of long ago.

The old remind us as through life we go  
That our steps, too, will grow feeble and slow.

And the hoary hairs like adorn their brows  
Will sooner or later be adornment for ours.

With each dawning day and setting sun  
This race on earth is nearly done.

May they have lived a life so great,  
Worthy for us to emulate.

Kings Mountain, Et. 5.

Littleton College, which carried an advertisement in this paper during the past summer has had the largest opening it has had in several years.

## The McSwain Tour

By E. S. McSwain

(Cont'd from last issue)

We visited their telephone exchange and found it very interesting. Other points of interest visited included the famous "Joss House," and if you should judge from the things that can be had here if you have the price, it should be called a combination "Lawyer's office-Religious dispensing shop-a Fortunetellers haunt, and Curio headquarters." Yes, its all of these and more. If a Chinaman gets in trouble of any kind he can get relief here if he has the price. Various statues representing the many Gods that inhabit this place are in evidence; altars on which the precious incense is burned as well as many other wonders performed; the much used wish sticks, which are made of bamboo much in the shape of abanana split half open. These are placed flat side together and thrown up with the wish, the manner in which the fall representing the outcome of your wish, good, bad or indifferent. Many had made articles can be had here as well as the wonderful "righteous" paper, or I shall call it that for want of knowing a better name. This paper is of the tissue nature cut in strips about one by four inches with numerous holes in it and is bought in quantities to stow along the street from the home to the cemetery following the corpse, and it is their belief that if enough of this sacred paper be put in the way the soul of the person dead will never be troubled, as the Devils must all pass through all the holes in order to reach the corpse. They do not mourn their loved ones, and while they attend the funeral no tear are shed by relatives or friends; this is all left to hired professional mourners, who mourn according to the amount of the cash you put up. We visited a

Professor of Music, who entertained us with many instruments—a dozen I should say as a rough guess, though he had many more—he played them with not only American Music but with Chinaman's airs, marches, and other things—their wedding march and funeral marches being the same. The instruments were of a very crude design, the violin having only two strings with the bow in between them, and with a head about six inches across. Others were of about the same the crudeness, but still you could make out any familiar piece he was striking at, of which played several. It was very interesting.

Passing on we visit one of their homes, a private family in moderate circumstances, about an average we were told. To reach this home we went down steps from an opening in the sidewalk, which is the way most of them live—under ground and with no air except that which comes in through the one door, down through the sidewalk, a kind of trap-door style; but few lights; no chairs and only a kind of bunk for beds, which are used for their chairs when they do not sit on the splendid floors which are made of the "Mother Earth." It was about ten o'clock at night but still the father of the house had not come in from work, but we found the mother and four

bright children whose ages ranged from nine months to nine years. Three of the children had been attending school and were able to speak pieces, sing songs, etc. in a very interesting and entertaining manner, some of them being in English and some in Chinese; so they were in a measure master of two languages, and they went at it with a vim that showed they had the right determination to win the master. There were no charges for entering any of these places but of course that the hat was passed by the kids, at our conductors request, any many were the coin that chat changed hands, but it was well worth it, and more. The Professor of music also accepted any offerings you felt disposed to part with and his was liberal share. This was the case down the line. We also visited one of their stores which carried various and sundry curio articles as well as the necessities of life, and of course you wanted a souvenir, a post card and what not.

There are many other things of interest I would like to tell you of San Francisco and the Great Exposition but I feel that enough space has been devoted to it, so we will return to the hotel between eleven and twelve after having put in the most strenuous days work of our trip. The eighteen hours was enjoyed in its entirety not only by the writer and the Lovely Lady, but little Velda took the lead nearly all day, and yet was not ready to retire when we reached the hotel, nor would she consent to do so until a number of her friends—little play-mates had a card from the Exposition speeding on its long road to greet them; her endurance and ability to stand the "go" was indeed remarkable, for she not only went today but was ready, and more so, for to-morrow.

Thursday, June 24th. We have already given you record of part of today's sights, so we will start with our trip to Los Angeles. Leaving over the Southern Pacific, shore line, we pass out through, and I should say under part of the city as we go through tunnels in the heart of the city. At first the road follows along down the shore of the San Francisco Bay, passing down through the famous Santa Clara County, one of the most advertised sections of California, which is commonly called "The Valley of Hearts Delight." It is indeed a very pretty country, productive and well cared for. It is not only a splendid farming section where almost all kinds of vegetables, corn, etc. thrives, but is noted for the large variety of fruits that are raised with great success, among them being: Apples; Apricots; Oranges; Pears; Lemons; Olives; Plums; Prunes; Quinces, as well as Almonds and Walnuts in abundance. These are the principal crops but others grow. One thing that is very striking in the fertility of the soil, or I should say its depth. Most fields have growing in them large oak or other hard wood trees, scattered all about, but they do not seem to injure the crops at all.

## OTHER FIELDS

### OTHER LOCALITIES

News From Some of Our Exchanges Here and There

Also Baggied and Donkeyed (Monroe Journal)

"While people are 'moting' here and 'moting' there," said Dr. Bart Houston, "I wish that you would put in the paper that Bob May baggied to Wingate last Saturday. And that Jim Hudson donkeys to the depot after the mail every day."

## Gastonia's White Way

(Special to the Charlotte Observer.)

Gastonia, Oct. 29.—Gastonia's long-cherished dream of a white way is at last to be realized. Contracts were let today by the city for \$6000 worth of equipment, including 63 light poles and trolley poles. The lights will be installed at once and will be on Main avenue. A section of Main street will be paved with the cross section.

This action taken at an adjourned meeting, city will also spend \$50,000 street paving. Several representatives paving concerns have been in the city today and some bids on sheet asphalt and bitulithic have already been submitted. Others will probably be submitted before the council meets again, the first of next week, when it is probable something definite will be decided upon. The money to be expended is part of a resolution for public improvement. In connection with the movement of the white way poles and wires will be from the business Main avenue.

## Yorkville Matters

(The Enquirer 29th.)

Death of Miss Margaret Barnett. Miss Margaret Barnett, aged 81 years died at her home in Bethel township this morning. Her death was not unexpected, since she has been in bad health for some time. She leaves a number of relatives. Miss Barnett was for many years a member of Bethel church from which place the funeral is to be held this afternoon, conducted by her pastor Rev. R. K. Timmons.

### To Begin Work Monday

Superintendent of Education John E. Carroll was at Bowlin Green Tuesday, where he went to inspect the new Bowlin Green school house which is nearing completion. The new building is a handsome structure built on the Clemons plan, as are all the modern school houses, and cost about \$1,200 and contains 120 school rooms and a cloak room. The school will open Monday.

### The Flower Show

The annual flower show conducted by the ladies of the Presbyterian church of Yorkville, is being held in the O'Leary store room building today. The ladies served a turkey to a number of people at noon and expect to serve oysters this evening. The chief feature of the show is the display of flowers from last year.

If you want to read the less show this year, number of chrysanthemum exhibition. They are more beautiful than the ones from the Mrs. J. P. Gardner's exhibit in the number of this year. According to the number of flowers in the show are valuable made by the ladies. The sales have been the proceeds of the show are expected to be a success.