

MOTOR TRIPS TO OTHER SCENIC POINTS

A very interesting one day, circular trip is to drive East on U.S. 24 through Brevard and Hendersonville, on to Bat Cave, Chimney Rock and Lake Lure, then west on U.S. 74 to Asheville, continuing West on U.S. 23 thru Canton and Waynesville, Dillsboro and Franklin, returning on U.S. 64 to Highlands. Total distance 198 miles.

A trip thru the Smoky Mountain National Park can be made in either a day or a half day. Take U.S. 64 West to Franklin, north to Dillsboro and West to Whittier where N.C. 112 turns right into the Park through the Cherokee Indian Reservation, joining N. C. 107 to the summit of the Smoky Mountain Range at Newfound Gap. The full day trip is described in the Chamber of Commerce folder, from which the above is taken.

THE POSTOFFICE PARADE

Y' know in this old mountain village
There are many sights to see.
There are waterfalls and cannon balls
Of all time ancestry.
There are wildcat caves and shaky cliffs
The most dangerous ever made,
But I have seen the sight supreme
'Tis the Postoffice Parade.

Now I do not want to criticize
The folks who come in there,
But their style of dress, I must confess,
Would cause anyone to stare.
And so with giggles suppressed, you see,
I sit for an hour or so
And watch the folks as they sit and smoke
Or wander to and fro.

There comes Athletic Al you know
In his shirt of tattle-tale blue
As he hurdles 4, and tackles some more,
He reaches box 1022.
Following Al in a Splendid array
Is Sally, the dare-devil Miss
In striped clothes, and painted toes.
(My grandma would call her a "priss")

There are Bettys, and Graces and Adas
In shorts and sandals and slacks.
Most anything here - in this public sphere
Can be seen - even sunburnt backs.
Mrs. Lotta Speed tells the latest news
While her daughter listens in
And so, from Mamma to daughter, a drama
Entitled "Gone with the Wind"!

Ah! the Postoffice here is a wonderful place
To study life in the raw.
Every phase is presented, nothing prevented,
And no one to say "Its the law."
So come on psychologists to our postoffice
And follow the rules of convention.
But "take it from me", you are liable to be
The object of someone's attention.

-Sarah Thompson

Mrs. M. E. Lyle who has been the guest of
Mrs. C. B. Boardman for the past seven
weeks, has returned to her home in Sarasota,
Fla.

LOOK FOLKS!

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Operated by Homer Tololah
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