

Monday and Wednesday, This Week—THE WORLD'S GREATEST TRIP TO THE TOP OF EASTERN AMERICA

Visitors to Western North Carolina Have an Opportunity Twice This Week of Taking a Trip That Can Be Enjoyed Nowhere Else on the Globe, Recognized as the World's Greatest Mountain Scenic Trip Over the

MOUNT MITCHELL RAILROAD

The Scenic Marvel, the Road of Mountain Magnificence, Going to the Crest of the Land of the Sky, Above the Clouds—Mount Mitchell, 6,711 Feet Altitude

GRANDEUR, BEAUTY, AND SUBLIMITY

Springs Supreme Splendor of Scenic Surroundings of Mountain Magnificence and Flora Profunda

PRESENTING A PERFECT PEERLESS PANORAMA

of mammoth mountains and mountain magnificence, scenic splendor that rivals and surpasses any trip on the globe.

LONGEST AND MOST WONDERFUL SCENIC RAILROAD IN THE WORLD

World travelers have called attention to the wonders of the Mount Mitchell trip and of the many, many thousands that have taken it, all declare it to surpass any trip previously taken by world travelers of fame.

MONDAY AND WEDNESDAY THIS WEEK

Special trip Monday will be operated for the visitors of the Baraca-Philatheas and others in the city. The committee from the Baraca-Philatheas is anxious that the citizens from Asheville, and visitors, will join in making Monday's trip a great success.

CONNECTIONS FOR THOSE GOING EAST

Arrangements have been made whereby parties going to the eastern part of the state will make connection at Black Mountain with train No. 16, arriving there at 4:15 Monday.

HOT MEAL ON MOUNTAIN

At Camp Alice, the terminus of the Mount Mitchell Railroad, hot lunch and meals will be served in the big dining hall of the Mount Mitchell Railroad. Train leaves at eight-fifty, connecting with train No. 21, Southern Railroad.

MONDAY AND WEDNESDAY THIS WEEK

\$2.50 ROUND TRIP

From Mount Mitchell Station, Southern Railway, One Mile East of Black Mountain, to Mitchell Ridge and Return to Mitchell Station, Southern Railway.

FOR FURTHER INFORMATION APPLY AT SOUTHERN RAILWAY TICKET OFFICES—or Phone 1346.

SANDFORD H. COHEN, G. P. A., No. 18 South Pack Square.

TRAITORS CAUSED ROUMANIA'S FALL

(By Carl W. Ackerman.) Copyright, 1917, The Tribune association.

Registered in accordance with the copyright act, Canada, 1917, The Tribune association. Rumania was the fifth victim of German invasion in this war—because she was unprepared and because there were traitors in her army. I traveled for three weeks with the attacking forces of General von Falkenhayn, from the Transylvania Alps to the Argus river, where the decisive battle for Bucharest was fought. In the mountain passes—the famous Red Tower pass, for example—the Rumanian defenses were so simple and so well exposed to the enemy that German officers remarked to the correspondents: "This is child's play. These people have learned nothing during two years of fighting."

It was "child's play" for the invader, too, because, as one general boasted:

"We have an army of spies back of the Rumanian lines. Any non-commissioned officer," he added, "will give us all the information we ask and then for a few francs he will go back to his army and bring us anything we want!"

Although I had been at the various German fronts nine times before, I had never heard such bragging. And were it not for the incident I observed before Rumania's capital fell I would have hesitated to take the general's remarks seriously.

Plans Were Delivered.

On the evening of December 1, Mr. Philip M. Powers, of Boston, two correspondents from Stockholm and I and myself were invited to dine at the headquarters of the former chief of the Bavarian general staff, Kraft von Delmingsingen. There were about forty German, Austrian and Hungarian officers. Mr. Powers sat next to the place reserved for the chief of staff. I sat opposite "Excellenz." About 9 o'clock the colonel entered, saluted the general, called him from the table and read a typewritten document and gave the complete and detailed plans for the Rumanian attack against von Mackensen's forces which were then within sixteen kilometers of the city. The captain, who was a former police lieutenant in Hermannstadt, translated the orders into German and the officers sat there with quiet smiles of delight on their faces. They had in their hands the enemy's most important orders. That night the fate of Bucharest was sealed. The contents of this document were telegraphed immediately to the headquarters of every German army corps. Field Marshall von Mackensen and von Falkenhayn prepared immediately for the attack by making three "pockets" around Bucharest to "bottle up" the Rumanian forces. The Germans knew the exact strength of the enemy's forces, the number of cannon and amount of artillery. The Rumanian general staff had urged "every soldier to die" for the sake of his country's chief city and the poor soldiers charged in reckless files in an attempt to save Bucharest. But they died in vain, because some traitor had given the Germans the most valuable information in possession of the country.

Rumanian Morale Shattered.

Bucharest fell on December 6. The morale of the Rumanian forces was completely shattered. Von Mackensen entered the capital in triumph. One disloyal Rumanian at the king's headquarters was responsible. This incident was only the beginning of many thrilling hours I spent there. One day I watched the seven-man batteries shell Sibina, and twenty-four hours later I was entering the burning city with the invaders. That night we slept in an abandoned hospital which had been hit by three shells. The rooms were filled with broken beds, torn and bloody linen, old clothes, medicine and empty

champagne bottles. In one room sixteen such flasks were found on a bare table surrounded by overturned chairs—grim evidence of a gay party on the eve of the evacuation. When we awoke the next morning at 4:30 o'clock the flames which the night before were at the outskirts of the city were scarcely seventy-five feet from the hospital. From the balcony—there had been two, but a shell had destroyed one of them—we watched the remaining citizens drag household goods from adjoining buildings. The flames could not be extinguished, because the retreating Rumanian army had destroyed the water system. There was no water in the city except what the Rumanians carried by bucket from the Alt river.

Boy "Found" Valuables. We had little food and were hungry. The captain who was our escort hunted about the city until he found a woman who could speak German, and then ordered her, "in the name of the imperial German general staff," to get breakfast. We went to the kitchen, stood around the brick stove and drank her black coffee under protest, because the kitchen was in much the same condition as the hospital. A shell had exploded in the courtyard, killing or wounding some one, because there was spattered blood everywhere.

While we were standing beside the kitchen stove a small boy, aged about seven, came running in with a gold necklace, set with fine stones. It was his booty. He "found" it, he said, in a jewelry shop. His mother asked it away and threw it into the cupboard excitedly and told him to get out—which he did. Evidently he understood what she meant, for a few minutes later he returned wearing a new pair of shoes and stockings. He "found" those in a drygoods store!

Turks Choked Woman.

One evening we entered Alexandria, a large Rumanian city about fifty kilometers from Bucharest and an equal distance from the Bulgarian border. We had no place to sleep. We were hungry and tired. At first Powers and I were taken to the same house where a Rumanian woman, her two children and white-haired old father lived. The husband was in the Rumanian army. German, Turkish and Bulgarian troops had been there for the first time the night before. This woman had not slept the whole night. She was frightened to the point of death and could not speak German. She knew some French, so Powers explained to her that we were Americans and that we expected to pay for our lodging and breakfast; that while we were traveling with the German army we were representing American newspapers and she was not obliged to provide for us as "enemies." Convinced that we were not going to harm her, she told about the way the Turks behaved the night before. She said they tried to choke an old woman across the street to death after she had provided lodging and food for them, and that as they left that morning they destroyed all her household furniture. Powers told a Turkish officer what he heard about the fierceness of the Turks and asked as a personal favor that the Turkish staff do some-

Nation Was Made a Second Belgium When Germans, in Possession of Every Detail of Their Enemy's Plans, Were Able to Sweep Over Defenses, Burning and Pillaging Villages and Insulting Women, in the Usual German Fashion, as They Advanced—Commandeered Everything Eatable and Left a Pitiful Wreck of a Country Behind Them on Their Victorious March Across the Land.

thing to protect the home where he had stayed. He said he feared the poor woman would die of fright if she was not protected. That night seven sentinels were sent to guard her home, but they misunderstood the address and guarded the home next door, which was occupied only by German officers! Early the next morning we walked

of a jewelry shop we saw two Bulgarian cavalymen ride, holding silver dishes which they had taken.

Invaders' Terrible Acts.

For three weeks we traveled about Rumania. We heard frightful stories and saw terrible scenes. We were fired at by snipers in an abandoned railroad station. We rode to the edge of progressing battles and past battlefields, where wounded were still moaning and crying. It was like a frightful nightmare. We saw a German officer take a fine saddle horse away from a Rumanian peasant at the pistol point. We saw a non-commissioned officer whip a peasant woman until she screamed and begged for mercy. We saw drunken officers

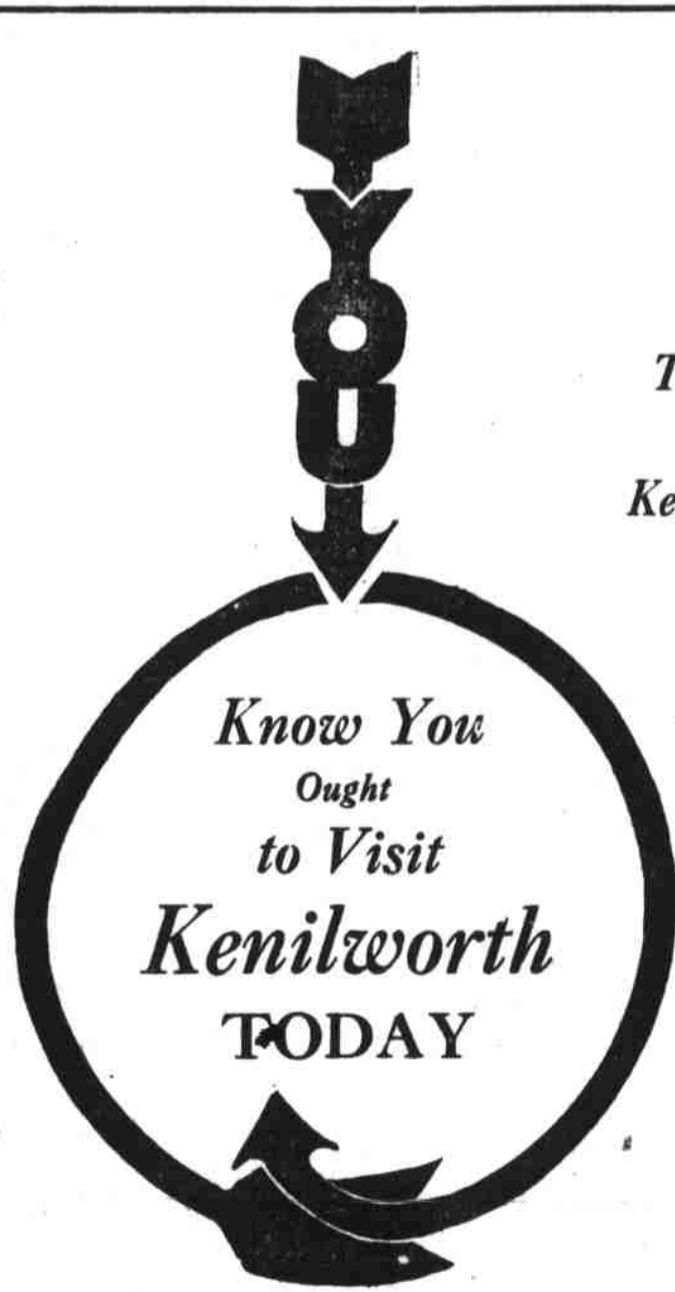
and drunken soldiers wining and dining the prostitutes of Craiova. We saw them walk out of cafes and hotels and refuse to pay their bills.

For three weeks we saw this sort of thing, and we were glad when the time came for us to leave. Our captain guide wanted us to stay longer and return to Bucharest, but we were so disgusted that we refused. For declining to stay with him on this war joy ride, which he was enjoying because he was drinking heavily, he kept us at the Hungarian-Rumanian border three days.

When we returned to Berlin we wrote our stories of the invasion of Rumania, but they never reached the United States.

Kenilworth is a City itself — it has a Charter

The Best Buy in Buncombe is Kenilworth Property



Kenilworth Development Co.

Broadway—Asheville Club Building

***** OPEN NOSTRILS! END A COLD OR CATARRH *****

How to Get Relief When Head and Nose Are Stuffed Up. *****

Count fifty! Your cold in head or catarrh disappears. Your clogged nostrils will open, the air passages of your head will open, the air passages of your head will clear and you can breathe freely. No more snuffing, hawking, mucous discharge, dryness or headache; no struggling for breath at night.

Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist and apply a little of this fragrant antiseptic cream in your nostrils. It penetrates through every air passage of the head, soothing and healing the swollen or inflamed mucous membrane, giving you instant relief. Head colds and catarrh yield like magic. Don't stay stuffed-up and miserable. Relief is