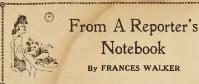
THURSDAY, APRIL 30, 1953

THE TRANSYLVANIA TIMES, BREVARD, NORTH CAROLINA

PAGE SEVEN

QUALITY

FOODS



I always figured that fishing was just an excuse to get away from the little woman, but a drive through Pisgah Sunday afternoon would have refuted any since false idea. Of course, it may have been that Sunday was such a gorgeous spring day the fisher-men couldn't get away from the little woman. Every bench was filled with pienickers, and most of them were fishermer's famil-ies. The men with their hip length boots and fishing regala could be seen all along the way eating pienic style with wives and families. At one spot we no-ticed a large Cadillae parked on the side of the road with a wom-

an inside it reading a book. Im-mediately below was a man cast-ing.

Ing. Spring moves slowly but surely up the mountain. And if one did not consciously watch the change in a drive up to Wagon Road Gap, they would be entirely ignorant of the fantatie difference in a couple of thousand fect altitude. Hospit-able Mr. Kirschner, at Pisgah Ihn, told us that up on top (Wagon Road Gap, Parkway, Mt. Pisgah) they were about a month behind us here in the valley. It was completely bar-ren up there, but the oaks just barely beginning to but. He said that the Pink Beds could be called

spends too much time now read-ing that." Brevard's hospitality seems to be gaining in momentum. I hadn't re-alized that the chamber of com-merce's project of entertaining out-of-state couples would pay off so soon. But here's the story. Chief of Police Corpening was directing traffic at the school the other after-noon when a car stopped to inquire about a local tourist court. After re-ceiving his directions, he grinned and said, "Wish you'd arrest me like you did my friends." The chief was a little taken aback and asked him what he meant. "The Posts, from Nyack, New York, that you stopped here to entertain a couple-of week ago are friends of mine, and they're still raving about what a good time they had. Just thought you might want to after me some of that same hospitality," was the es-planation that caused the chief to drop his mouth in amazement. Of ten it is hard to determine just how effective something like this is, but when positive proof of its effects rome along such as this it is more than gratifying to all who have worked toward putting Brevard on the map. the map.

Uncle Sam's mails always get through seems to still be true a century after the pony express. A publicity release from the de-pariment of the army, Fort Til-den, N. Y., was addressed to "The Pennsylvania Times, Bal-sam Grove, North Carolina." But somehow if managed to get in the Times' box here in Brevard, where it belonged.

Seems that German measles are naking the rounds in the schools, nd this mild epidemic brings to nind a joke: Mrs. Brown was complaining to the dotor that the bill was unrea-crable.

ner doctor that the bill was unrea-sonable. "Don't forget," he reminded her, "that I made 11 visits to your home when Johnny had the measles." "And don't you forget," she countered, "that he infected the whole third grade."

PICK OF THE

Charles of the second secon

"I must be getting stronger." "How can you tell?" "Well, a few years ago I couldn't mry \$5.00 worth of groceries and ow it's easy."

TRY TIMES WANT ADS

FRIENDLY

SERVICE

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THE STORE WITH EVERYDAY LOW PRICES

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Operation of schools in fast-grow ing Transylvania county will be topic of discussion at the meeting of Brevard Kiwanis club Friday evening at 7 o'clock in Gaither's Hododendron room with County Superintendent J. B. Jones in charge. harge

charge. The program is part of the study of local affairs which the club has been using as programs for several meetings. Report on work at John's Rock Boy Scout camp and also for the areas est aside in Camp Harry Straus by Ecusta for overnight and day-camping will be made by the boys' and girls' committee.

Jones Will Speak At Kiwanis Meet

the middle, so to speak, being about the middle, so to gpeak, being about two weeks bacha of him and two weeks behind us. The dogwood was not even heginning to peer through up there. Mr. Kirschner did show us a view of Mr. Piggah that is un-surpassed. A trill leading about 50 feet from the lnn gives a pano-the foreground. Laurel Flats in one solid bei of laurel with a few state-bal basm interspersed. Pisgah with its nearly perfect peak over-shadowing this natural garden is indeed a breatinking sight.

indeed a breathtaking sight. The Transylvania Times stands for progress in all its many as-pects; but unbeknowingst to us, we scem to be hampering the work of the Bookmobile up at Sapphire. Ruth Barrard, county librarian, is working out a new Bookmobile schedule in order that more persons can have the advantages of this free service. She was contemplating a trip to sapphire none a month and stop-ped to inquire from a native in-habitant what his views on the subject were. "Not in favor of it at all," was his positive reply. Ex-plaining further, "We take the Transylvania Times and my wife spends too much time now read-ing that."