

PERSONALS

Mrs. C. T. Shytle of Asheville is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Duckworth.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Hampton and children left Monday for Raleigh where they will spend a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Grover Morlock and Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Culver of Detroit, Mich. are visiting at the home of Mrs. Morlock's father, Mr. Thomas Dods-worth.

Mrs. M. A. Cooper, who has been very ill for some time, is improving nicely.

Mrs. F. J. Hay left on last Thursday for Florence, S. C. where she has gone to visit her daughter, Mrs. Salters.

Mrs. W. H. Parked and daughter of Charleston, who have been guests at the Shipman house for a month, left on Thursday for their home. Mr. and Mrs. Parker have purchased a lot from Mr. Hampton and will begin building soon. They intend to make Brevard their summer home.

Mrs. Eastman of Boston, Mass. is the guest of Mrs. O. F. Sprague.

Miss Eliza Wallis left on Friday for Alexandria, La. Later she will visit Mrs. Louise Milner of New Orleans.

Mrs. Sam McCullough who has been ill for a month at her sisters, Mrs. Wallis, is much improved.

Miss Vedean Beckwith of Charleston, S. C. is spending the winter with Mrs. Wallis and attending school here.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Cooke and children returned Monday from Spartanburg where they spent last week taking in the fair. Mr. Cooke, in conversation with a News representative stated that besides Brevard Spartanburg was the best town in the world; that everybody had plenty of money and that they didn't mind spending it.

The T. E. L. Class of the Brevard Baptist church will meet with Mrs. W. H. Duckworth on Tuesday, Nov. 18 at 3:00 P. M.

Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Mills and two children have returned from a trip to Atlanta and other southern cities where they have been spending the past week.

Ralph R. Fisher has returned from a hunting trip to Toxaway where he says he killed several deer.

WHEN I HAD MY PICTURE TOOK

I thought I'd have my picture took, so I diked out in my best
 With a fresh paper collar, a clean biled shirt and my new white vest
 With my Sunday suit and my red neck tie, I was rigged out for town.
 I left Mandy home quilting with the sewing articles around.
 A car, run with a fishing pole and line, came whizzing along.
 I got aboard. Clang, clang, ding, ding she started humming a song
 I held my breath; I was so scared by the way she spun ahead,
 I knew if she stopped sudden like, I'd land upon my head.
 After a time we pulled in time, and stopped at a picture shop.
 Then I got off and walked around and was hailed by a cop,
 He took me in from hed to foot and said I had a suspicious look.
 I told him that I was no crook but came to have my picture took.
 After a lot of parleying he decided to let me go.
 I headed for a picture shop—my gait was not slow,
 I was all upset thinking that I would be too late
 When I went up those steps I was in a nervous state.
 At last I reached the top—I was all out of breath

When I saw the contraptions he used, I was scared to death.
 He had a thing just like crab claws, which gripped me round the head
 I became so frustrated, I started my clothes to shed.

Facing me was a queer looking thing, I kept one eye on it
 He examined it herè, then there, then changed some scenes a bit.
 He went into a little room, came out with a piece of glass,
 Then put it in that thingamajig, and round me he did pass.

He said, steady, there now steady, put on a pleasant look.
 He hid his head behind a cloth, and shook and shook,
 I thought he had the argue, or maybe he had a fit.
 My head was screwed into a vice and there I had to sit.

He held a girls picture and said, just look at that.
 By gum! she was a peach; my old heart went pit a pat.
 Next he grabbed a rubber ball and gave it a gentle squeeze,
 He said, it's all over now, then called next person please.

It seemed it took an age for those pictures to be done,
 I figured I would be home by the settin' of the sun.
 When I showed them to Mandy, in a passion she flew,
 Saying, why didn't you bring a picture of me home too.

DOUGLAS WIER,
 Arlington and Greenmount Ave.
 Baltimore, Md.

A RECORD SWEET POTATO

We read in the Western North Carolina Times last week of a five pound sweet potatoe which had been presented to the editor. A five pound potato is about the average size for Transylvania.

Mr. J. M. Zachary presented the News this week with a seven pound potato. This potato is as perfect as any potato and when first taken from the hill tipped the scales at 7 3-4 pounds. Mr. Zachary states that he raised 110 bushels of this variety of potato on a half acre of land; that he has sold \$120.00 worth and has 50 bushels left.

We think Mr. Zachary has broken the record for potato raising.

Diversified Ads

TOWN LOTS.—Farms and timber lands for sale. Frank Jenkins, Brevard, N. C.

FOR SALE—1 2 horse corn planter. 1 Riding Cultivator. 1 Disc Harrow. All in good condition. C. M. Cooke, Jr. Oct. 24, 4t.

FOR SALE—Will sell cheap, or trade for cattle, one first class mule colt. One good mare for sale or trade for cattle. C. C. Yongue. ttc

YOUNG JERSEY Heifers for sale. See P. C. Orr, Everett Farm, Davidson River, N. C. 11-1 4tc.

FOR SALE—Young Turkeys. Put in your order now for choice young turkeys for Thanksgiving. P. C. Orr, Everett farm, Davidson River, N. C. 10-31-4tc

FOR SALE—One fine black driving mare and one rubber tired buggy and harness; also one Jersey cow. Also one 6-octave oak organ, apply J. A. Hartman, Pisgah Forest, N. C.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A
 LARGE SHIPMENT OF
STETSON HATS
 FOR YOUNG MEN AS WELL AS
 OLDER MEN. COME AND SEE THEM.
 WE CAN SAVE YOU MONEY.
Brown-Patton Company
 PISGAH FOREST, N. C.

Local Dealers' Advice Is Often Helpful

Your local merchants know their goods and are always glad and willing to let you profit by their knowledge when you go to them for merchandise.

When you are undecided between two articles—when you don't know which is best for your needs—your local dealer's advice may make your problem an easy one.

But when you buy by "sight unseen" methods you have no one to ask for advice. Then your experience is the only teacher, but, unfortunately, a poor adviser. Moral: Patronize the local dealers and get their advice on important purchases.

The Best

BREVARD PRINTERY
 W. A. BAND, MANAGER
 Brevard, N. C.

NOTICE

Having purchased the Athelwold Hotel building and as I have had several of my friends to ask me for a lease on the Hotel I have decided to let any responsible parties who wish to lease hotel and furnishings as it now stands write me what they will pay for it by the year. I will lease it to the party paying the highest price, as I bought it as an investment. But I will be judge of whom I think capable of operating hotel regardless of price. You have from now until Dec. 1st to answer this notice and Jan. 1st

to take charge of hotel.
T. W. WHITMIRE,
 Box 842,
 Asheville, N. C.

Polk Miller's Liver Pills

10c.

At all drugists. Mafed by Polk Miller Drug Co., Inc., Richmond, Va.

Used 50 years without a change. The Good Old Fashioned kind that never fails. Unequaled for Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation and Malaria. Your Grandfather relied on them. Nothing better at any price. Get the genuine.

ASPIRIN FOR HEADACHE

Name "Bayer" is on Genuine Aspirin—say Bayer



Insist on "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" in a "Bayer package," containing proper directions for Headache, Colds, Pain, Neuralgia, Lumbago, and Rheumatism. Name "Bayer" means genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for millions year. Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost few cents. Aspirin is trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoacetic acidester of Salicylicacid.

Coming!
 The Real Live
Buster Brown
 and his Dog
Tige
 To the store of

E. Lewis & Son
 DEPARTMENT STORE
 HENDERSONVILLE, N. C.

Tuesday, Nov. 18th.
 GRAND FREE ENTERTAINMENT
 Everybody is Invited
 An Entertainment That Will Amuse And Interest Both
 Young And Old
 FREE SOUVENIRS TO EVERY BOY AND GIRL

Lay a bet on rolling 'em with

PRINCE ALBERT
 the national joy smoke

ROLLING your own cigarettes with Prince Albert is just about as joy'us a sideline as you ever carried around in your grip! For, take it at any angle, you never got such quality, flavor, fragrance and coolness in a makin's cigarette in your life as every "P. A. home-made" will present you!

Prince Albert puts new smokenotions under your bonnet! It's so delightful rolled into a cigarette—and, so easy to roll! And, you just take to it like you been doing it since away back! You see, P. A. is crimp cut and a cinch to handle! It stays put—and you don't lose a lot when you start to hug the paper around the tobacco!

You'll like Prince Albert in a jimmy pipe as much as you do in a home-rolled cigarette, too! Bite and parch are cut out by our exclusive patented process. You know P. A. is the tobacco that has led three men to smoke pipes where one was smoked before. Yes sir, Prince Albert blazed the way. And, me-o-my, what a wad of smokesport will ripple your way every time you fill up!

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company
 Winston-Salem, N. C.