SEVEN GOOD WAYS

Fof the benefit of Transylvania people who want to help the editor and don't know how, I am submitting the following good ways:

First of all give him the news—he wants it. Give it to him, even though sometimes it does not get into the paper. He hasn't time always to tell you why some pieces of news are not used; but ten to one he has a perfectly good and impersonal reason. Give him the news, even though you may not be especially interested in it. Some folks never think to give the editor news except when they are concerned in it one way or another.

Second, don't give him a piece of news and tell him you want it printed just as it is written. There's a right and a wrong way to do even such a simple thing as writing an article for a country paper. One printer had to leave town because he printed every piece of news just as it was handed in—spelling, punctuation, and all—and printed it with the name of the person who gave it to him.

Third, don't try to play a joke through the paper unless you explain it to the editor. A thing in cold type looks a lot different and sounds different from a thing repeated by word or when the voice, a facial expression and a gesture, perhaps, help to show its meaning.

Fourth, don't worry for fear the editor is making too much money; you should want him to be properous. He can and will give you a better paper. He will be less likely to have compromises with his conscience over certain kinds of advertising. And any how he can't make a big fortune out of the paper—he will be lucky if he keeps going.

Fifth, be ready to tell younr editor when something in the paper pleases you. Once in a while you tell your preacher he has a good sermon so tell the editor something about his paper.

Sixth, get your "copy" to him early. Take it to him for the next week the day after the previous publication, if you can. It takes time to set type and make a paper. Did you ever wonder what the editor did all the time between publication days? You would know if you were publishing a newspaper yourself.

Lastly, go in some day when the paper is being printed. Go in several times during the day, and you will have more of a realization of what a job it is to make a weekly paper.

C. H. KLUEPPELBURG

TRADING AT HOME

This is becoming a thread bare subject, yet full of life, responsibilit and business dangers.

A large portion of the "News, items found in the ultra society columns, mention shopping in Ashevil and other places by Brevard people Allow me to quote a few of the newsy items "Mesdames Grover an Carpenter made a trip to Ashevil shopping in the drygoods stores.' "The Brevard Printing force spen the day in Asheville having job wor done." "Madame De Hardwar spent the day in Asheville buyin drygoods and rattles for her twins.' "Mesdames Drygoods and Notion spent a successful day in Ashevill shopping in the hardware stores.' Misses Painter and La. Milliner shopped in Asheville today and bough heavily in house paints and Sprin hats, for home use." "Old man De Shoe and co. spent several days i Asheville buying everything for hi family needs for the season." "Mesdames De Hote and Boardinghous spent the day in Asheville, buying large bills of table ware and grocer ies," etc. "Mesdames Bankerous and Ecclesiasticus spent a profitable day in Asheville buying family supplies and dong work in the interest of the Asheville banks and church work in Asheville, subscribing liberally to both." "Mesdames De. Motor and La. Tramp motored to and tramped all over Asheville today picking up bargains in Asheville stores."

The disease is mentioned now for a few friendly remarks in a way of a remedy. Why is this? We are all guilty. In the first place do the merchants keep in stock all that the people want and need? Do the merchants here sell for as small a profit, all things considered, as is done in Asheville? If the market here is properly supplied and if goods can be bought for a few cents less in Asheville then those who trade from home to save a few cents lose dollars in not building up their home trade and town.

I believe that our merchants, by carrying full stocks, could give the Asheville people good bargains and make a good profit. Why not try the shoe on the other foot?

C. W. H.

Pessimist vs. Optimist.

The pessimist says the country is going to the dogs; the optimist says "Well, it's a fine day for it."

Go to the **BREVARD PHARMACY** for Norris Candies, Cigars, Cigarettes, tobaccos, ice cream and soft drinks. It is a pleasure to serve you.

BREVARD PHARMACY

J. B. PICKELSIMER, Ph. G, Prop.

Telephone No. 1 **Brevard, N. C.**

Let Us Sell You Medicine.

Now Is The Time

To buy the best fully equipped car for the money

I have only five new Chevrolet cars and have reduced my price to

$577.50 Each

Until Jan. 1, 1922.

This is far below cost. I MUST HAVE SOME MONEY, and the cars must go at a loss.

See A. M. WHITE

Rosman, N. C.

ONLY PIGS

by Mary Graham Bonner

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"SQUEAL, squeal, squeal" said Pinky Pig.

"Grunt, grunt, grunt," said Porky Pig.

"It's the best thing I ever heard of," said Brother Bacon.

"It most certainly is," said Sammy Sausage.

"I've never heard of anything so nice," said Master Pinky Pig.

And his mother added,

"It's fine, squeal, squeal, it's fine."

"I agree," said Miss Ham. And she grunted five times, one grunt after the other to show that she agreed.

"What are you all talking about?" asked Red Top, the rooster.

"You don't know?" asked all the pigs.

"Oh yes, I know," said Red Top, crowing proudly.

"Then why did you ask?" inquired Brother Bacon.

"You haven't much sense," said Red Top. "Of course I don't know, or I wouldn't have asked."

"Well did I ever," grunted Miss Ham. "You said one moment ago that you did know and now you say you don't know. Which do you mean? Do you know what we were talking about or don't you?"

"Yes," said Sammy Sausage, "that is what we would like to know."

"Well," said Red Top, "I don't know, and if I had I wouldn't have asked you. When I said I knew I thought you all had sense enough to know that I was joking. It seems that none of you can take a joke."

"Take a joke," repeated Brother Bacon. "You say that none of us can take a joke. Well, why should we? A joke isn't anything to eat. What would we be doing with a joke I'd like to know."

"Yes," said Porky Pig, "we'd all like to know what we would do with a joke."

And all the pigs squealed.

"We'd like to know what we could do if we took a joke. It's nothing to eat so why should we take it?"

Red Top the rooster clucked and crowed and grinned.

"This is the best joke."

"What do we care about it being the best joke?" asked Brother Bacon. "We've already told you we didn't care about a joke because it was nothing to eat. We don't care whether it is a best one or not. Now if you were talking about a best dish of food—that would be different."

"Yes, that would be quite different," squealed the other pigs.

"I was wrong," said Red Top grinning. "Of course you have no wish to take a joke because it is nothing to eat. I meant, of course, that it was a joke when I pretended I knew what you were talking about just after I had asked you that question. I wouldn't have asked you if I had known, as I have said before. And I wouldn't have bothered to have had a litle joke with you if I had thought that you didn't care about joking. In fact you care about nothing but eating."

All the pigs grinned and twisted their little tails.

"We show we're regular pigs," said Brother Bacon.

"We'll forget about jokes and joking then," said Red Top. "Tell me what you were talking about. I would like to hear. I don't know really. That's the truth. And that's not a joke."

"We were talking about it being such a good thing," explained Miss Ham.

"What is such a good thing?" asked Red Top.

"This idea of New Years resolutions," said Miss Ham. "You see we heard that every year around this time folks and creatures began making good resolutions. And we've made ours. We think they're fine and we hope to live up to them."

"That's good," said Red Top. "But [illegible] are your resolutions?" he asked [illegible] moment.

[illegible] all we can to eat, each of [illegible] said Miss Ham, "and never to [illegible] anyone but our-[illegible]

[illegible] said Red Top. "You [illegible] about the real mean-[illegible] resolutions, but what [illegible] After all your are [illegible] resolutions," re-[illegible]

[illegible] cloth.
[illegible] way old oilcloth.
[illegible] the baby

Why Not?

New year is and has always been a day of good resolutio[illegible] In the past it has been the favorite pastime of most of us bread ea[illegible] to resolve to swear off smoking when the glad New Year rolls ar[illegible] — a good resolution, but one that is almost invariably broken.

Why not turn over a new leaf this year and resolve to swear off on swearing off on smoking? Why not make a worth-while resolution and keep it?

Why not resolve to quit throwing your money away on rent and

Give the Wife and Kiddies A Real Home to Live In

A Home such as you have dreamed of and wanted to give them for so long? You CAN do it! If you haven't the full amount necessary for the building of a home we can show you the ways and means of getting it—it's easy to do and beats paying re[illegible] all to smash!

Here is a chance to give the wife and kiddie[illegible] a Christmas and New Year that they'll never forget. Why not? You owe it to them.

Come in and talk it over with us. Our Home Builders' department will be glad to help you and tell you about plans, cost, how to finance the building of a home, etc.

Come see us. Doing so won't obligate you at all and you will learn a lot.

MILLER SUPPLY COMPANY

New Year's Greeting

We thank our many Transylvania friends for their liberal patronage in the past and desire, by honest goods and low prices, to serve them in 1922. Remember, Patterson stands back of every sale made in his Great Department Store, and to every competitor he has given a black eye. May the year 1922 bring you prosperity and happiness.

Patterson's Department Store

On the Corner Hendersonville N. C. Opposite Two Banks