

THE NEW YORK CAFE:

Just across from the Court House
In Brevard's fair city,
You'll find the New York Cafe
It's owner is kind sir,
He has it in mind air,
To fix you a meal every day.
The place looks so inviting,
You go over to it,
Sit down in the fine dining room;
Along comes the waiter
Order steak and potater
And soon it will banish all gloom.
To top off your dinner
You need nice dessert;
At this the New York takes the cake
They have all kinds of pie,
Their cake you should try
Which they, in their own oven, bake.
Is it chicken you fancy?
They keep them on ice;
And cook them in any old style;
Fried chicken and biscuit,
Or with dumpling they fix it,
And serve in a very short while.
So, when with us you stay,
The New York Cafe you stay,
Will certainly treat you right;
And every day
In the good old way
The crowd it serves is a sight.

PATTERSON'S DEPARTMENT STORE

Patterson has come to town
With all his bargains in hat and gown.
I spend my last dollar and borrow more
Whenever I go to Patterson's store.
At Patterson's is the place to buy
You nice new shoes or silk necktie;
For your wife he's got some silken hoods;
He cuts the price and sells the goods.
At Patterson's Department Store
The goods are piled from floor to floor;
When you go in you're treated right.
The bargains there are quite a sight.
Patterson sure will get my trade;
To spend my dollars, I'm not afraid,
For I know I'm getting the value twice,
And all his goods are clean and nice.

So come with me to fair Brevard;
You certainly won't regret it, pard.
Of all the stores I ever struck
Patterson's sure will bring you luck.

MILLER SUPPLY COMPANY

Are you building? Then try
The Miller Supply;
Of lumber they have quite a stock.
They keep moldings and turned work,
Blinds, window and doors.
Their prices are down to bed rock.

Do you know Fred? Then, Tim,
You must meet him.
A fellow you'll like I am sure.
He will make out your bill,
And your order will fill,
So you'll always come back for more.

The Miller Supply, they
Do certainly try
To keep up their stock so complete,
That when you are starting
There'll be no departing
To hunt up a short hundred feet.

Needing shingles? They have
In great variety,
And to show them they are quite
proud.
They keep the red cedar,
Asbestos, none neater,
When your roof's on, your praise
will be loud.

So when building, you'll know
To what firm to go,
The Miller Supply Company, every
time;
Their lumber will please you,
Their prices entice you,
You'll save many a dollar and dime.

THE CITY MARKET

Whether you leave your car at garage
Or in the city park it,
'Twill be quite safe while you stop
and trade
At Allison's City Market.
Sam Allison's a business man,
He's always so attentive;
He'll show you of his beef and lamb,
At roasts, he's quite inventive.
He has sirloin, tenderloin, brisket,
stew;
Mutton chops, vial cutlets;
And ham and tongue, if you only
knew,
And bones to feed the pulpits.
He'll slice our bacon so thin and fine
'Twill make it last the longer.
His mince and sausage are sublime
And make you so much stronged.

So when in need of meats to eat
Just call up forty seven.
He's vegetables and fruits as well
And yeast to make your leaven.

NICHOLSON AND DUCLOS PLUMBING SHOP

There's one thing about plumbing,
It must be put in right,
Every joint and fixture
Must be quite water tight.
We have a firm of plumbers
Right in our fair town,
Whose fine goods and careful work
Has gained for them renown.
Their reputation, it is known
Throughout our county wide;
Their fixtures, they are looked upon
In many a home with pride.
Nicholson and Duclos are
These master plumbers names;
So when you need some work done,
They surely will take pains.
In making out an estimate
They'll give you a fair price;
And when the job is finished
You will pronounce it nice.

JOHNSON'S MARKET

Right opposite the post office, next to
the hotel
You'll find the Johnson's Market,
When e'er you ring the bell.
They keep the choicest cuts and
meats,
Supply the restaurants finest eats.
Their stock is always freshly killed,
and duly put on ice.
Their fish and oysters newly filled
And always look so nice.
Their store is always sweet and clean,
The fixtures shine with brightest
sheen.
So, though they haven't long been in
business,
They're getting quite a bit of trade
Which they handle with finesse.
Their customers are satisfied,
And point to their fine joints with
pride.
So, when're you come to town and
want to get some meat,
Visit at Johnson's Market,
You'll find it very neat.
You surely will be treated right.
The stock they sell, it is a sight.

BEE HIVE BARBER SHOP

When you come to town from city or
farm,
You want to be looking your best;
So come to the Bee Hive Barber Shop,
Sit comfortable, and they'll do
the rest.
In that studio of theirs, you'll find
plenty of chairs,
And all are tonsorial artists;
Their shaving's a treat, their clipping
so neat,
You'll soon be of all men the smart-
est.
If your hair's getting thin, they'll re-
vive it again;
If grey, then can turn it quite
brown;
With dandruff, or baldness, they are
quite expert;
Men say they're the finest in town.
If you're a stranger, and need a
nice bath,
They have them, their charges are
small;
Their tubs are full size, and if you
are wise,
You'll go there e'en tho you are
tall.
In cutting your hair or trimming your
beard,
Their service is quite up-to-date;
They'll shine up your shoes and cure
you of blues,
At least, some people state.

So whether you beard is soft or is
hard,
The Bee Hive will fix it so well;
And when it's your fortune to come
to Brevard,
And they trim you, you'll be quite
a swell.

THE DAVIS-WALKER DRUG CO.

As we go by to get our mail,
Of course, it's on our way,
To stop at Davis-Walker's
And pass the time of day.
We always meet a jolly crowd
Of boys and girls, you know,
Sitting, chatting and laughing,
So we ne'er know when to go.
Doc's supposed to serve out medicine
But that's a joke on him;
The way he dopes out fancy drinks,
It really is a sin.
He's such a jolly kind of man
We like to come and trade.
We buy our toilet articles
And trinkets made of jade.

Of course we never do get sick,
Just feel a little low,
But if we really need a drug,
We know just where to go.
PICKELSIMER'S DRUG STORE
Of all the stores in Fair Brevard
There's none like Pickelsimer's.
When e're I pass, it tempts me hard
To go inside and take a glass
Of his splendid nickel creamers.
At Pickelsimer's store, say pard,
The pretty girls sit round for show.
Those pretty maids, they hit me hard.
When I go by I have to stop
And try to take one of them in tow.
At Pickelsimer's the drinks are fine.
I often take one as I pass.
His grape juice, punch, nectar divine,
A sin such wine to drink alone,
So when I can get a lass
To join me in this pure fruit drink.
We sit and talk and call for more.
While sitting on life's river brink
We laugh and listen to phonograph
At Pickelsimer's soft dring store.
Of course he keeps the usual stocks
of paints and perfume, powder and
puffs;
But I tell the girl she all them mocks,
For Nature has given her boun-
teous bloom,
Which she can't improve with all
such stuffs.

THE PISGAH BANKING CO.

Now just a word to you, young men,
Growing up around us,
Save every dollar you can earn,
And soon you will astound us.
In business you will soon embark
with saved up capital;
And if you haven't quite enough,
We on our cash will pull.
For when we see a saving man
We know the risk is sure;
And spare him all the cash we can,
And let him come for more.
And you who store up gold in socks
And hide it in the ground;
It's earning nothing for you there,
And some time might be found.
We're talking with you rather frank,
So just let us remind you
To leave your money in our Bank
And all your work behind.

F. P. SLEDGE'S MARKET

Sledge's Market on Main Street,
In Brevard's good city,
A place you do well for to know.
His cereals and breakfast food
Or fruits in your feeding,
To his store you should certainly
go.
His shelves, they are filled up,
Of finest canned goods;
His stock, it all looks so complete.
His cereals and breakfast food
All look so mighty good;
To eat them it is quite a treat.
They keep there at Sledge's
The finest of flour;
In our city it's praises are sung.
He has hams which he slices
Just to suit your devices,
Or he'll sell you some nice devilled
tongue.
He keeps in his window
Nice vegetables, too;
The pick of the season, you know.
When you're needing potatoes,
Or nice fresh tomatoes,
Of course, to his market you'll go.
So whether its groceries,
Finest bacon or ham,
Washing powder, meal, grits or rice,
Just call up his market,
And before you buy your bill there
They'll be to your home in a trice.

THE ROSE CAFE

When needing to eat or friend you
would treat,
Just call at the Rose Cafe;
Friend Thompson awaits you,
Puts such food on your plate you
will go there for meals every day.
Or if in a hurry to catch train you
scurry
And drop in for a snack;
He nice hot wieners,
In split roll betweeners,
That will last you until you get back.

If you want something in pocket to
put
And eat as you travel along,
He keeps nice bananas,
And apples and pears.
His pies almost call for a song.
Maybe the madam is with you in town
And you've one or two kiddies in
town;
Just follow your nose,
'Twill lead to the Rose,
And soon a fine meal they will show.
So whenever you need a change in
your feed,
Which the doctors say is a good
thing;
Make a call on friend Thompson,
And before long, son,
He'll please you and sure meet your
need.

THE BREVARD LUMBER CO.

When you think of building,
Of course you want to know
Who keeps the best and cheapest
goods;
That's where you want to go.
There's a firm that's been in town
here
Quite a number of years;
For selling good material
A reputation bears.
The Brevard Lumber Co.
Is this firm's fair name;
And once you buy your bill there
You'll always go again.
Their stock of goods is so complete,
Their sash and doors are fine;
Their flooring, ceiling, shingles
Will make a house sublime.
And then they carry hardware, too,
Sash weights, cord and nails.
Always prompt to fill your bill,
Jenkins never fails.

TRANSYLVANIA COUNTY

You're lovely to me Nature,
I can ne'er repay your bounty,
But best of all my lot is cast
In Transylvania County.
A valley fair with hills surrounded;
Mountains and vales on every side;
Rushing waterfalls and lakes impounded;
And lofty trees rise up in pride.
This lovely land hath beauteous skys at morning,
And sparkling ozone heralding the dawn;
With color and cloud of every form.
Again at evening blaze the heavens in splendor
Our county is a garden spot productive
Of every fruit and flower and golden grain.
Our vales and glens can offer trips seductive;
And once you come, you'll want to come again.
For this fair land it is a land bewitching,
And silvery moonlight gives a gentle glow
Its hills and vales with beauteous light enriching,
Where fair dream fancies wander to and fro.
Now Indian Summer rules our land in splendor,
And deftly paints the verdure on our hills;
But soon along comes Old King Winter
And freezes up our mountain rills.
But even winter is a monarch gentle
To all in this dear land of ours;
And gives but little of his snowy mantle,
Which soon dissolves through old Sun's powers.
Your scribe has traveled in lands far and wide,
And lived in countries famed for Nature's bounty
But never yet has found one spot or place
To equal Transylvania County.
E. H. N.

WHITMIRE MOTOR CO.

In these rushing, busy times
Walking's much too slow;
And so we need a motor car
Everywhere we go.
When you want the best in town,
See Whitmire Motor Co.
In Transylvania county there
Are places nice to go
And visit, such as waterfalls,
And views from mountains show.
To get there quick, we buy a car
From Whitmire Motor Co.
When you're buying motor cars
Sure you want to know
That the one you're purchasing
Is fixed up right to go.
So if you would be satisfied
See Whitmire Motor Co.
Our genial "Whit" is always proud
His bran new cars to show,
So hop in with him, Mister,
He'll take you for a blow.
You'll close the deal for sure when
you
Try Whitmire Motor Co.

ORR - SITTON LUMBER CO.

For reasonable prices
On lumber for your house,
Just call Orr-Sitton Lumber Co.
And interest you'll arouse.
For our good friend, Sitton,
Will give you price so fair
That soon you'll see your building
A-rising in the air.
It will be no air castle,
But built of lumber sound;
For Sitton cuts the finest logs
In all this country round.
So whether it is fencing,
Framing, boards or sills,
Orr-Sitton can supply them
From timber at their mills.

THE PLUMMER-COBBLE CO.

For years the ladies of Brevard
Have traded with Mister Plummer;
A partner now he's taken in,
Right at the end of summer.
J. W. Cobble of Knoxville, Tenn.,
Is the man to share the fame
Of selling our townfolk splendid
goods
And spreading Brevard's fair
name.
H. A. Plummer's a traveling man,
And often gets a chance
To pick up bargains in his line,
And thus his store advance.
In the eyes of Brevard folks
Who like to come to trade
With Plummer in his spacious store,
To spend, they're not afraid;
For they know they're getting bar-
gains
He's culled from far and wide.
He has the finest stock of goods
E'er brought to this country side.
So when in need of anything
In the dry goods, they're invoicing,
Visit the Plummer-Cobble Co.
And you'll go home rejoicing.

THE STANDARD CLOTHING CO.

As you go up Main street on the right,
Opposite Auditorium,
You'll find the Standard Clothing Co.,
Gents' furnishings emporium.
The stock they handle is up-to-date,
Their clothing is superb;
Hampton says it's the finest show
Ever brought to this little berg.
They keep Stetson hats, Buster
Brown shoes,
Right Posture clothing for boys;
Handle the Ball Brand rubber goods,
And they don't forget to noise
The fact abroad and if not so
Are willing to pay a bounty.
They've finest ladies and children's
shoes
In Transylvania county.
So when in need of gents' furnishings,
Clothing, hats or fine dress shoes,
Just see the Standard Clothing Co.
And say you saw their ad in the
"News."

BISHOP HARDWARE STORE

When in need of hardware, call
On the Bishop Hardware Co.
They've moved to their new quarters
now
And making their goods go.
Their stock is bran new and select,
Their furniture is fine;
Their tools are finest cutlery,
Their pots and pans divine.
I've looked at all their granite ware
And got a lot picked out;
For filling up my shelves next year,
Now hubby don't you pout.
For we've certainly got to
Have some pans and pots as well;
And this is sure the place to buy,
I'll all my neighbors tell.
So when in need of hardware,
Or furniture or rugs,
We'll always trade with Bishop,
I says between the hugs.

DeLONG'S VARIETY STORE

Let me of your time one minute im-
plore,
While I tell of DeLong's Variety
Store.
He has his merchandise displayed
On tables broad and wide;
His novelties and souvenirs
Are lying side by side.
He keeps five and ten cent articles;
Tinware, china and ladies' reticules;
In talking machines and records,
Quite a trade he has gained;
He keeps the children's school sup-
plies,
And pictures ready framed.

His store's the home of magazines,
And all the daily papers;
He handles kiddies dresses, too,
And pretty pink wax tapers.
His baskets and beads are very fine,
Of boys' caps and belts, he's quite a
line.

SMITH'S GROCERIES, FRUITS AND HOT LUNCH STAND

We are just a little place,
But don't you know,
Soon we'll need a larger store;
You just watch us grow.
Tucked in between Thompson's
And City Pressing Club,
There you'll always find us
Waiting to serve you grub.
Though our show is small, sir,
You will always find
Our goods are sweet and clean, sir,
So bear that in mind.
When in need of groceries,
Fruits or nice hot lunch,
Call around on preacher Smith,
And you'll get a hunch.

THE HARRIS MACHINE SHOP

When needing some air,
Or your cars to repair,
Just call on the Harris Machine
Shop.
They'll fix it so fine,
Make small charge for their time,
The work they do, it is tip top.
If an axle you've broke,
Or your cylinders smoke,
Call on Fred Harris to fix 'em.
The job will be held
With acetylene weld
So neatly 'twill turn out the trick then.
Or perhaps for a lark
Your battery spark
Don't answer to the timer.
Just call on the Harrises
Fred never embarrasses,
Of cars he knows all in the primer.

If your tires, they are weak,
And constantly squeak,
Or sometimes go off and be banged,
Call on the machine shop,
They sure will make 'em stop,
And new ones they've always on
hand.

So whether you're using
Solid tires or in tubing,
Just call up the Harris's shop.
Or if it's a pater
They have there no match;
Once made there you never will stop.

If buying a new car
You contemplating are,
The Harrises have Studebaker;
Just you jump in,
Go 'round for a spin,
And I know you will certainly take
her.

BAGWELL'S GROCERY STORE

At the foot of Main Street, when you
need to eat,
You'll find Emma Bagwell's good
store.
"Come in," she'll invite you, her
goods will delight you,
When you once trade, you'll trade
there some more.
New goods always coming, with tra-
der store's humming,
To please you, she always will sto-
it.
No matter your taste, deviled ham or
shrimp paste,
Whatever you need, she has got it.
If you fancy some chickens, she has
the best pickings;
She's oatmeal and toasted corn
flakes;
She has Kellogg's bran, krumbles and
nice fancy jumbles;
Great pains to please you she takes.

Her bacon is prime, her hams are
sublime;
And so are her butter and cheese.
She's apples and onions, vinegar in
trunions,
Keeps finest of coffee and teas.
So whether you're needing fine grits
for your feeding,
Or butter, rice, pepper or lard,
Just call up Miss Emma, and don't
fail to remember
That she keeps the best in Brevard.

CLEMENT, THE JEWELER

When you a present want to make,
Give a gift that lasts;
Something that will make friends
think,
Remind them of the past.
While our children still are small
We give them pure gold rings,
To remind them of our love,
Different from playthings.
When our babes are in their teens,
We give them pins or neck chains.
As our business grows in size,
Share with them our net gains.

When our loved ones are of age
We buy them nice wrist watches.
To remind them of our love
They don't need any botches.
But just the best that cash can buy,
And when we give a present,
We go to go Brevard's jeweler,
And buy from F. D. Clement.

PHILIP'S BAKERY

When I'm cookie hungry or fancy
apple pie
I hie me off to Philip's, that well-
known bakery.
He always has such splendid stock
Of candies, too, and almost rock.
We always call up Philip's when need-
ing bread,
He bakes such nice hot rolls and
doughnuts. It is said
That we are fortunate, this town.
To have a baker of such renown.
Philip's bread and Philip's pie is
known the country wide.
His kisses are the sweetest things
and stick to my inside.
His lady fingers are superb.
The finest in this little burg.
Philip's Bakery every day bakes the
finest cake,
I always stop there on my way, to
school a luncheon take.
For mother says his goods are pure,
And what she says is truth for sure.
Every day as I go home I take along
some bread;
Sometimes when we've company,
get some rolls instead.
For mother says it saves her time
To get such bread that is so fine.

MACFIE'S DRUG STORE

Brevard is such a healthy place
You seldom do get sick.
Then why so many drug stores,
Why are they so thick?
O selling drug stores is a side line;
The business of Macfie
Is to serve out fancy drinks,
Or a nut sundae.
The young folks flock into his store
And eat ice cream and laugh
At those cute little tables,
And hear the phonograph.
But if you have to take some drug,
Which isn't oft, I hope,
You'll get the purest at MacFie's
And wash it down with dope.

JEROME & PUSHHELL'S DEPARTMENT STORE

Jerome & Pushell is the name
Of our bran new merchants of
Hendersonville fame.
They're come to town to treat you
right;
The goods they have are quite a
sight.
Jerome just jermoes around,
Picking up bargains wherever
found;
And Pushell he just stays at hotel,
But doesn't forget to push like-
well.
At Jerome and Pushells Department
Store
You're treated politely and come
for more
Of their nice up-to-date goods and
nice new stock.
I've looked their place for my next
new frock.
Jerome and Pushell's is the place for
me
To spend my hard earned dollar;
see
What bargains you get and just watch
how
Far your dollar goes: I don't know
how
They do it, but it is a fact,
That those folks seem to have some
tact
When it comes to buying and selling
right;
I go there every Saturday night.