

Joy  
"makin's"!

GET this hunch: you buy some Prince Albert and roll up a cigarette and take a new lease on real smoke happiness. *Never was* a pipe and cigarette tobacco that could class with

## PRINCE ALBERT

*the national joy smoke*

Men, here's tobacco that's sweet as a nut, that's fragrant and that never will leave a dark brown taste in your mouth. Why, you roll one after another, and wonder how you ever stood the old fire-brands and dust-brands!

And listen: P. A. rolls as easy as falling off a log. It's crimp cut and fresh

and *won't run out*, and—well, you just can't help but make 'em!

Take a tip: you go to P. A. and get an idea how deliciously good tobacco can be. P. A. won't parch your throat and it *can't bite* your tongue, because the bite's removed by our patented process. *Get that!*

**R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO.**  
Winston-Salem, N. C.

*Buy Prince Albert everywhere in top-py red bags, 5c; tidy red tins, 10c; pound and half-pound humidors.*

