

The "hang"  
of rolling 'em  
with P. A.



It's just like this:—

**Y**OU sure never will know the joy of smoking a "makin's" cigarette until you roll up some Prince Albert and go to it like you were wise-o! That Prince Albert flavor, that Prince Albert fragrance, that Prince Albert smoothness, just makes you sit up and wonder where *you've* been since this bully stuff has been tickling the palates of men all over the nation. It's as much a revelation in a cigarette as in a jimmy pipe—and that's no idle say-so. Anywhere, any time, you lay 100 to 1 odds on

## PRINCE ALBERT

*the national joy smoke*

Don't say you like some other brand better if you've never smoked P. A.! That gets you in bad with yourself. Be fair to your tongue and your throat. Prince Albert can't bite and it can't parch, because the exclusive patented process cuts 'em out! *And press the button here:* No other tobacco can be made like Prince Albert!

You get the P. A. sunshine habit, men, for here's tobacco that opens the morning cheerful-like. You roll a few right after breakfast and get on an even keel for the whole day. Do this little thing **NOW** for *what ails your smokappetite!*

*Buy P. A. around the corner or anywhere you land. In toppy red bags, 5c; tidy red tins, 10c; and handsome pound and half-pound humidors.*

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