

Welcome To FARMVILLE The Little City With Big Possibilities.

THE FARMVILLE

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"WATCH FARMVILLE"

VOL. 13

FARMVILLE, PITT COUNTY

A COMMUNITY SING TO BE HELD HERE ON DEC. 10

Community Music a Vital Factor in the "Americanization" Movement. Mass Singing Furnishes Sense of Friendship That Can Be Felt in no Other Way.

The Pitt County Community Sing will be held in this city Sunday afternoon, December 10, in the auditorium at 2 o'clock.

The term "Community Music" includes everything which will be of aid in making the community musical, and if the community is to be truly musical music must function in the lives of the mass of people.

In this age of the talking machine and player piano, we are apt to content ourselves with passive and often indifferent and inactive listening to music, and we have come to judge whether a community is musical or not by the number of concerts and recitals given in a season and the support given them by the public.

There is in every human being a deep-seated desire for self-expression, for an opportunity to give vent to the deepest impulses

which this very self-expression. Mass singing furnishes the most natural outlet for these feelings, and the sense of satisfaction and warm hearted good fellowship which can result from a good community sing are the best proof of the existence of the need for self-expression. It is a most potent force in binding men together for a common cause and in forming and directing public sentiment.

The most conclusive proof of the value of community music is to be found in the recent war. The units which sang were the units which fought and worked best. No single thing did more to increase the efficiency of the men than did mass singing. And the same was true of those who stayed at home; there was no more successful vehicle for propaganda than the community sing. Progressive communities have employed men whose sole business is to organize the musical resources of the locality.

The "sing" is probably the fundamental expression of Community music; for here every one can participate, no matter

Tiger of France is With U



Georges Clemenceau, the Tiger of France and the great War Premier, is now on a triumphant tour of the United States, carrying a message of national friendship. The grizzled old warrior is now 81 years old. Above—his first look up at the famous Woolworth Tower in New York. Below—his reception at City Hall Park, N. Y.

what the age or creed, and no matter if some can't even "carry a tune in a basket."

Now in order that this "sing" may be the "best yet" it is necessary for the whole community to be present and sing. Greenville and Ayden have each had a most successful "sing" and Farmville hopes to have one just as fine.

Dr. Murphrey of Jackson, N. C., arrived in the city Wednesday night to spend the Thanksgiving holidays with his parents.

Farmville Loses

Ayden's basket ball team defeated Farmville Friday night to the tune of 29 to 15. Not contented with this they let Snow Hill wallop 'em Saturday night 29 to 10.

However, both Ayden and Snow Hill has been playing basket ball two years and our boys only six weeks. Practice boys, practice and go after them again. "We are with you and for you first, last and always," says we

heritage battles bet.

A Special Gifts Campaign will be conducted in Pitt County between November 20th and December 1st, with Mr. F. C. Harding Chairman, and financial support will be solicited from all who are interested in the school, and in furtherance of education in the State.

From December 1st to 15th inclusive a campaign will be made among the Alumnae of St. Mary's in Pitt County. During this time an attractive luncheon will be given in Greenville, N. C. to which every alumna of the school will be cordially invited and urged to attend.

"The Rouse Way—The Right Way" FOR BETTER PRINTING

Tells President of Klan's Activities



This picture of Gov. John Parker of Louisiana was taken as he left the White House after telling President Harding of the Ku Klux Klan's exciting growth in his state and promising to control through political power.



In 1888 Mr. Tyson married Miss Letha Frizzell who preceded him in death only a few months.

He leaves eight children; Elbert Tyson, Mrs. Ino. Flanagan, G. T. Tyson, Jr., Miss Mary Elizabeth Tyson, Owen F. Tyson, Flynn Tyson, Miss Christine Tyson.

Funeral services were conducted from the home Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock and the burial took place in the family burial grounds just opposite the house.

Presbyterian Bazaar

The ladies of the Presbyterian Auxiliary announce their Annual Turkey Dinner and Fancywork Sale, which will be held in the Candy Kitchen, Thursday, December 7th.

Note of Thanks,

The ladies of the Methodist Auxiliary desire to take this means by which to sincerely thank the town and community for their generous patronage at their bazaar held Thursday November 23rd.

Episcopal Auxiliary

Mrs. R. T. Martin entertained the Episcopal Auxiliary Monday afternoon November 27th at 3 o'clock.

The "Program Presented" was discussed, Mrs. J. W. Joyner was leader. This was a social meeting of the Auxiliary but an important part of the work of the Church is always studied and discussed at these meetings.

Afterwards the hostess served refreshments. Mrs. Sam Pollard of Washington was a guest at this meeting.

Bazaar.

The ladies of the Methodist Auxiliary held their Annual Turkey Dinner and Fancywork Sale Thursday November 23rd. They were very successful clearing \$275.00.

Correction.

Our last issue stated that Mrs. Alex Bynum would continue to keep the picture won at the P. T. Association. We wish to say that is the first time Mrs. Bynum has been fortunate enough to get the picture, but she hopes to continue holding it."

Poem by UNCLE JOHN

When you see a feller a-moppin' around, a-huntin' for somethin' that's on the ground,—that never could whistle or sing a song,—you can bet a doughnut there's somethin' wrong! When a feller is huntin' fer things of worth, in the dirty filth of the heartless earth,—and can't aspire to the stars in sight, you can safely bet that he ain't built right.

So So God loves the man that can lift his face with a constant faith in the higher place. . . . Whose step is timed to obey His will, and who ain't afraid of the path uphill. . . . Who'd rather climb where the storm-clouds frown, than to jime the crowd that's a-goin' down! God loves the man with the heartenin' song—who can change his tune if he gets it wrong,—that can fit his soul to the all-wise plan, with somethin' to spare fer his feller-man. . . . And—beyond the clouds, and toil and strife, there's a crown of joy—and eternal life!