

The Farmville Enterprise
Published by
THE BOUSE PRINTERY
G. A. Bouse, Editor and Manager
Mrs. J. L. Shackelford, Society Editor

Subscription Price
One Year \$1.50
Six Months .75
Three Months .40

Advertising Rates
Furnished on Application to Manager
Entered as second class mail matter
May the 19th, 1916, at the postoffice
at Farmville, North Carolina, under
the Act of March 3rd, 1879.

Friday, October 12th, 1923

**A "HARDING" OAK
AT EVERY SCHOOL**

The state forester is urging every school in the state to observe Arbor Day, November 2, by planting a memorial oak for the late President Harding.

In his last public utterance Mr. Harding strongly endorsed the conservation policy of the government saying that the development of the timber and other natural resources must have in view the permanent well being of the country rather than of the investors who are seeking wealth to enrich homes elsewhere.

Speaking of Alaskan conditions which he had just returned from investigating, he said: "It is better to destroy the defiant investor than to demolish a national resource which needs only guardian against greed to remain a permanent asset of incalculable value."

This will remain a cardinal principle in our public conservation policy for all time to come.

The state law provides that "Friday following the first day of November of each year shall be known as Arbor Day, to be appropriately observed by the public schools." What more appropriate action could any school take than planting a tree to the memory of our lamented president who lost his life in establishing rational conservation in our largest territory.

An oak tree is suggested because it typifies strength and true worth. It is long lived, and though some species are of slow growth, they are beautiful and altogether the most satisfactory trees for such purposes. It is possible, but swamp chestnut oak in the east, yellow oak, and red oak will all make excellent memorial trees.

**FIVE YEARS AND CHANGES,
POWER AT THE MINE,
THANKS TO EASTMAN,
BAD ADVERTISING.**

By Arthur Brisbane
Five years ago this month more than 600,000 United States soldiers began the drive on the Argonne. Seventeen thousand were killed, many wounded in fighting that stretched along a 40-mile front.

Soon after that the war was over. Five years ago, and the soldiers, to whom excited and frightened big pocketbooks promised the moon and stars, have not yet received a penny of the gloriously small bonus that represents the dwindling down of all the gratitude.

There's a plan to simplify the coal problem. Railroads won't like it—no more coal to carry. Middlemen will detest it.

The idea is to change the coal into electric current at the mine.

Electricity runs itself over the wires, with no dumping of freight cars, no fill wheels, no loading and unloading. Instead of buying coal, changing it into power and then five hundred or a thousand miles from the mine, a skilled laborer at the mine would change coal into electricity to be used for heat, light and power, wherever wanted. That's all there is to it.

It ought to come soon.

Thanks to Mr. Eastman, Rockefeller, and the mine, this country was afflicted with a drought of coal.

To help a nation in need is to help it industrially. Money and goods are scarce. Must we then the best solution and situation it is only the coal that is the answer.

It ends also the possibility of his carrying out the promise to give the farmers cheap fertilizer and it gives Ford and the farmers permanent possession of a very good complaint—if they ever want to use it in politics.

The Rev. Arthur Wilde, Swedenborgian, says the Garden of Eden was a state of mind. So is everything else, including happiness and misery. Epictetus, deformed, and a slave, was happy. Croesus, rolling in gold, miserable, worried. Nothing is real. All wealth, gold, diamonds, the sun and stars, our own bodies, represent nothing more solid than electrons and atoms, made of negative and positive electricity, locked up in atoms that vary in construction, according to the element composed.

The elements are interchangeable. Matter has no existence, mind and its states are the only real things, the real universe. There is no big, no little, no beginning, no end. In fact, it's all quite confusing.

Mussonal decides to sell advertising

space on postage stamps. It will not be good publicity. Advertising on street car transfers, tried, is found not worth while. Advertising on postage stamps will be worth even less.

The person putting on the stamp won't look at, much less read, the advertising.

Advertising is valuable only when put where people want to see it, when they have leisure to read it. The best advertising is in newspapers. Repetition is repetition.

In the Philippines, General Wood is using the army to fight locusts that eat the crops. That's the kind of war that armies SHOULD make, and the only kind that they will make, when the earth becomes civilized.

Government flying machines now are spraying forests to protect trees from pests. In France, flying machines replant denuded mountains. That work will go on when war, as a killing trade, will have been long forgotten.

**LADY WAS IN A BAD FIX
FROM NERVOUS INDIGESTION**

Effort, Miss.—"I had, for a year or more, nervous indigestion, or some form of stomach trouble," says Mrs. Alonzo Ford, 1117 Clay Street, this city. "The water I drank at that time seemed to constipate me. I would suffer until I got so nervous I wanted to get down on the floor and roll. I felt like I could tear my clothes."

"Every night, and night after night, I had to take something for a laxative, and it had to be kept up nightly. My side would pain. I looked awful. My skin was sallow and seemed spotted. I would look at my hands and arms, and the best looked ill-used."

"I happened to get a Birthday Almanac, so I told my husband I would try the Black-Draught, which I did. I took a few big doses. I felt much better. My liver felt well. I made a good, warm tea and drank it that way. Soon I found

that nervous, tight feeling was going, as was the pain in my side. I found I did not have to take it every night. Soon, after a few weeks, I could leave it off for a week or so, and I did not suffer with constipation. I gained flesh. I have a good color, and believe it was a rubbery liver, and that Black-Draught did the work."

"I went to my mother's (Mrs. Devore) one day, and she wasn't well at all. I told her we'd try Black-Draught. We did, and now she keeps it to take after eating. It certainly helped her, and we neither will be without it in our homes. It is so simple, and the dose can be regulated as the case may be. We use small doses after meals for indigestion, and larger doses for headache or bad liver."

Theriod's Black-Draught liver medicine is for sale everywhere.

**NOTICE THE PRICES
ON THESE TIRES.**

GOODRICH NON-SKID	
30x3	\$ 9.25
30x3 1/2	9.90
GOODRICH SILVERTOWN CORD	
30x3 1/2	13.00
GRAY TUBES	
30x3	1.42
30x3 1/2	1.49

This is a new shipment right from the factory, and every one guaranteed. Get yours while we have them.

PARKER & CORBETT
Wilson Street Farmville, N. C.

STATE FAIR

NORTH CAROLINA
RALEIGH
OCTOBER 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 1923

MAKE IT VACATION WEEK—No Better Daring or More Profitable Vacation Anywhere than the North Carolina State Fair.

EDUCATIONAL — ENTERTAINING — INSTRUCTIVE
Greatest Exhibition of Cattle, Swine, Sheep and Poultry Ever Seen in the State.

More Club Days and Girls and Youngmen Students Will Participate in Demonstration With Class EVERY DAY. Big Displays of Fruits, Vegetables, Flowers, Dairy Products, Honey, Canning, Home Economics, Home Handicrafts and Clothing.

GRANDFOLK FINE ART SHOW
SPECIAL FEATURES
Five Days of Music in Operation
The State Government Fair
Furniture Factory Exhibits
Lumber, Carriage and Hardware Shows

**PRICES ARE NOW
MUCH BETTER**

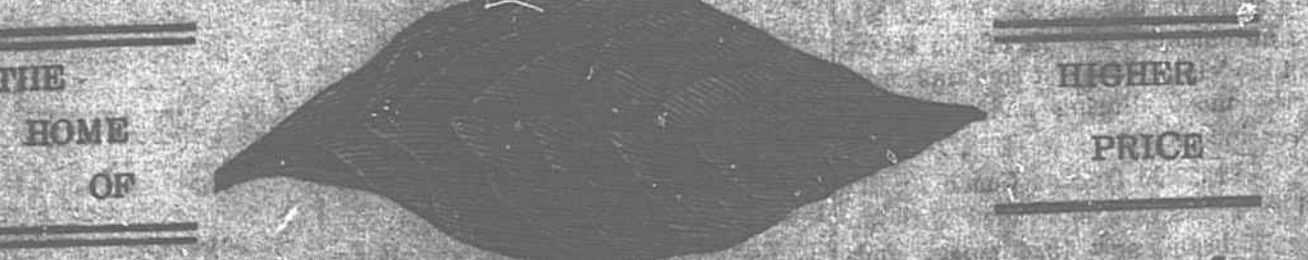
MONK'S WAREHOUSE

Good big sales every day, but no blocks.

Many of our Customers are averaging from \$35.00 to \$50.00 per hundred.

Bring us your next load. We guarantee to get you the highest possible dollar for every pound.

MONK'S WAREHOUSE



J. Y. MONK and J. M. HOBGOOD, Prop'rs
FARMVILLE, N. C.



Special Exhibit! All this week we're making a special showing of the magnificent new Nash Carriole. No car in the Nash line has ever been more widely popular. And the price of this new model has not been raised a dollar. The richly distinctive body was created by craftsmen famed abroad as well as here. Expensive appointments and equipment strike your eye at once. It's a finer, better car and a far greater value than any other in its field. See it today.

FOURS and SIXES — PRICES NOT ADVANCED
Models range from \$415 to \$2190, f. o. b. factory

HARRIS & RASBERRY
Nash Dealers Farmville, N. C.