The Farmville Enterprise
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FRIDAY, FEB. 29, 1924

U. D. C.

An interesting meeting of the U. D. C. was held at the home of Mrs. Annie R. Lang on Thursday afternoon at 3:00 o'clock.

After a short business session the program arranged for the afternoon was carried out. The recent birthdays of Maury and Lee made the subject for the afternoon most fitting.

Interesting papers were read; the first, "Maury's Efforts to Avoid War," was read by Mrs. J. I. Morgan, and the second, "A Vision of the Past," was read by Miss Annie Perkins, while a striking poem, "Lee At Stone Mountain," was read by Mrs. R. A. Fields.

After the club had adjourned, the hostess served delicious Bavarian cream.

THE METHODIST CHURCH
Rev. B. B. Slaughter, Pastor.

Sunday school at 10 A. M., A. H. Joyner, acting Superintendent.

Worship and sermon at 11:00 A. M. Morning subject: "The Lord's Supper—The Hour"; evening subject: "The Mustard Seed." The Lord's Supper will be administered at the morning hour.

Epworth league at 6:30 P. M., Margaret Smith, leader.

Stewards meeting Monday evening at 7:30.

You are cordially invited and welcome to these services.

RED CROSS OFFICE IN CHAMBER OF COMMERCE QUARTERS

Miss Jane Moxley, Executive Secretary of the Pitt County Chapter of the American Red Cross, has office quarters with the Pitt County Chamber of Commerce.

Miss Moxley's duties take her to different sections of the county during the week, thereby making her office hours irregular, but she can be found in the Chamber of Commerce rooms regularly each Saturday.

Miss Moxley is anxious to serve Pitt county in every conceivable way and will welcome suggestions from different ones. She is here to serve, call her.

FRIENDLY TIPS

"If you want to go anywhere and be
sure of coming back,
Stop, Look and Listen
The wisest rule to follow when you
see a railway track—is
Stop, Look and Listen:
The time you lose in stopping and
and looking close and sharp
Might better be spent that way, than
playing on a harp.
A lot of them have tried the game of
beating out the train,
A lot have tried it once, and never
tried again,
Don't "step on her," and maybe land
inside the gates that glisten:
You will linger longer here below if
you—
Stop, Look and Listen."

NOTICE
Sale of Town Lots for Assets

Pursuant to an order made by the clerk of the superior court of Pitt County, N. C., in a Special Proceeding pending in said Court, entitled "George Taylor, Administrator of Zachariah Taylor, Plaintiff, vs. Minnie Barnes and her husband, Tom Barnes and others, Defendants," the undersigned will, on Monday, the 3d day of March, 1924, between the hours of 12 o'clock, noon, and 2 o'clock p. m., in front of the Bank of Farmville, Farmville, North Carolina, offer for sale at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, those two certain lots or parcels of land situated in or near the town of Farmville, Pitt County, North Carolina, and known as Lots Nos. 163 and 185 of what is known as Lincoln Park.

This 29th day of January, 1924.

GEORGE TAYLOR, Admr.
of Zachariah Taylor, Dec'd.
L. V. Morrill, Attorney.

Editorial

But We Still Pay The Piper

In our brilliant dash toward national bankruptcy—for seemingly though we will not reach the goal there are many persons who would head us that way—the counties of the country lead in the race. They are ahead of the states that created them, though some of the villages are running them a close race in the wild expenditure handicap.

Census figures show that in 1922 state governments owed $1,162,648,000. In 1912 their public debt was only $422,796,000.

In 1912 the debts of the 3,000 counties footed to $371,528,000. In 1922 the debt had grown to $1,366,636,000; a total increase of 268 per cent. The business man who would aid in causing such an increase in his overhead expenditures would be regarded as a lunatic, yet peculiarly these same business men are always ready to vote for public expenditures without a thought of the consequences.

Whenever some public expenditure is suggested the village home-dweller puts on his thinking cap and hesitates, weighing the possible effect upon his pocketbook; but as soon as he learns the burden can be shifted from the village to the county then he becomes a rooter for improvement. He pays the piper, of course, but the tax burden is further removed. If the cost could be met by the state, then he would not complain if the expenditure were ten times what has been suggested.

This peculiarity in human nature is reflected most clearly in the great cities where the flat dwellers do not personally pay taxes for anything. The landlord pays them. He adds the amount of his taxes to his rentals and he usually adds ten per cent. or more for good luck and safety. The flat dweller pays and he pays through the nose but he doesn't realize it. In like way the small town home dweller pays and pays through the nose whenever he fails to take an interest in local affairs and permits county expenditures to run wild.

Time will come when the public conscience will revolt against the selfish scramble for local improvement at any price so long as the money can be taken from the general purse. The outrageous omnibus bills that disgrace our national legislation give us an example. When we learn to kick out our Congressman because he has thrust his fist into the grab-bag to "get his" for his district instead of patting him on the back and approving the cheap graft, we will be better off morally and financially.

Certainly somebody in Washington is riding for a Fall.

If you try to create war you are sent to jail. If you try to bring about peace they threaten you with stripes. What is a poor girl to do these days?

America has left about $3,500,000,000 invested in a merchant marine—most of it in ships rotting in the harbors. Presumably by next year the official Song of the Senate will be Rule Brittania.

Franklin invested $500 in England. It turned into $20,000 after 150 years. To-day they invest nothing and $25,000 comes out of the air. But Franklin dealt with commoners. Now we deal with Kings, John T's.

FALKLAND ITEMS

Falkland, Feb. 26.—At the regular meeting of the Parent-Teacher association, which was held in the school auditorium on Friday evening, February 22, a patriotic program was given, the topic being "An Ideal American Citizen." A series of interesting and helpful posters depicting the qualities of an ideal citizen had been prepared, and were presented by students from each grade. Following this Mrs. C. A. Marslender, Mrs S. M. Crisp and Mrs. G. H. Pittman read sketches of the lives of three of our greatest American citizens, George Washington, Robert E. Lee and Woodrow Wilson.

Miss Cannaday's room received the lovely silk flag offered to the room of parents present at the shrdluuum having the largest representation of parents present at the meeting, and Miss Worthington's the flowers for the second highest.

Mrs. Blanche Weeks and Miss Lucy Moore, of Farmville, were week-end visitors in the home of Mrs. C. H. Mayo.

Dr. David Morrill, of Farmville, was the guest of Dr. Jenness Morrill on Sunday.

The friends of Mrs. Anna Newton will learn with regret that she is ill at her home in Falkland.

Rev. A. J. Crane, of Tarboro, was our visiting pastor on Sunday evening, preaching a strong sermon from the text, "I have heard of thee by the hearing of the ear; but mine eye seeth thee; wherefore I abhor myself, and repent, in sackcloth and ashes." While in Falkland Mr. Crane was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Pittman.

Miss Reid Parker, of Winterville, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Parker

AN APPEAL FOR HELP.

Fountain, N. C.
Feb. 26th, 1924

Dear Friends:—

I am asking through the Farmville Enterprise for help for Jasper Baker, my son, who recently had the misfortune of getting his house burned up and right much of his household property burned. He didn't save anything in the kitchen, everything that he had to eat was burned. He has a wife and three little children, and the most of their clothing was burned up. All that is willing to aid in giving anything, or any amount, be it little or much, will be greatly appreciated by all the family. Just think how sad you would feel if such a misfortune was to happen to you or I, how glad we would be for some one to help us. Blessed is he that giveth to the poor. Written by his mother,

Mrs. Bob Baker.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere appreciation to our friends for the many acts of kindness and words of sympathy and comfort during the recent illness and death of our mother and grandmother, Mrs. Pattie F. Smith.

May the Lord bless each one abundantly.

CHILDREN and GRANDCHILDREN.

BUSINESS LOCALS

WANTED—25 or 30 calves or yearlings. McD. Horton, Farmville.

"V-C" Fertilizers.—M. V. Horton, Farmville N. C.

CORN FOR SALE—$2.00 a Barrel. S. H. Bundy, Farmville, N. C.

"V-C" Fertilizers.—M. V. Horton, Farmville N. C.

Anyone Wanting Shoe or Leather Repairing see A. H. Joyner at Rouse's Garage, Farmville, N. C.

FOR SALE—Improved Simplins and Improved Mexican Big Boll Cotton Seed.—McD. Horton, Farmville.

Wanted—Position as Stenographer by young lady, all year work. Address (Miss) Nina Beaman, Farmville, N. C., Route No. 1.

BEES FOR SALE—Ten hives cheap to early purchaser. J. E. Baker, Farmville, N. C. Route 1, Box 205.

"V-C" Fertilizers.—M. V. Horton, Farmville N. C.

FOR SALE— Wannamaker-Cleveland Cotton Seed for planting. Pure, early, prolific—Five lock—Forty to forty-two per cent lint.—Address B. R. Moore, Route 1, Farmville.

Administratrix Notice.

Having qualified as Administratrix of J. H. Flanagan, Jr., deceased, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to present them to the undersigned, duly verified, on or before the 18th day of January, 1925, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment.

This the 18th day of January, 1924.

ANNIE FLANAGAN,
Adm'rx of J. H. Flanagan, Jr., dec'd.

POLLYANNA
COLYUM

Folks! A village is a place where loose tongues operate to keep a man from getting tight.

—o—

"Meo, meow!" Radio Fan: "Hooray, I've got Catalina Islands."

—o—

Dear Polly: When a woman stops me on the street and asks me what time it is, what should I do?—Fred.

Just give her time, Fred.—Polly.

—o—

Late to bed
And early to rise,
Keeps my six brothers
From wearing my ties.

—o—

Fat—The auto looks pretty well worn out.

Slim—It ought to. It's the sole survivor of four love affairs.

—o—

Many a man's conscience is more elastic than his suspenders.

—o—

In marriage, sighs some newly wed, he who hesitates is—bossed.

—o—

Marriage, is said to make two people one, and then the scrap begins as to who is the one.

—o—

There are a lot of bald-headed men in Farmville who still have faith in hair tonics to try every new one which appears on the market.

—o—

Bill—"Say, Jack, how did you get that red on your lip?"

—o—

Jack—"That's my tag for parking too long in one place."

—o—

Claude Barrett says his idea of the ninth wonder of the world is the fellow who can tell what the other eight are.

—o—

Another reason why husbands are not uniformly courteous to their wives is because few women could survive the shock.

—o—

When your palm itches you are going to get something, when your head itches you have it.

—o—

Hope for the best; get ready for the worst.

MID-SEASON EXAMS

Now I lay me down to rest
Before I take that awful test;
If I should die before I wake
Oh joy, I'll have no tests to take.

THE VERY IDEA

Fair Motorist—Will you put some oil in my car, please?

Filling Station Gent—Sure; heavy?

Fair Motorist—Say, don't get fresh; I'll knock you for a row of gondolas.

SWEET PAPA

Effusive Lady—And have you a little fairy in your home?

Irv Cobbtype—No lady, only a little miss in our engine; and, oh yes, a little made in the cellar.

NO EVIDENCE

Mary Jane (whispering about old maid who has just arrived)—Maybe she won't stay long—she didn't bring a trunk.

Bobby—Aw—lookit the baby — he didn't bring anything either, and he's here yet.

WHY NOT

You're the breath of my life,
Sweet Caroline, the arden lover cried.
Then one long look from a soulful
eye,
Well—please hold your breath, she
sighed.

BET HE WAS RIGHT

A bachelor wrote a long letter to his married brother bemoaning the fact that for several weeks he had not been feeling just right and was sick. The wise m. b. thought it over then wrote him the following letter:

Dear Jim:
If you don't feel right,
If you can't sleep at night,
If you moan and sigh,
If your throat is dry,
If you can't smoke or drink,
If your grub tastes like ink,
If your heart doesn't beat,
If you've got cold feet,
If your head's in a whirl—
Why don't you marry the girl?
As ever, your brother,
Tom.

THE PLACE FOR ALCOHOL.

In a race against American cars at Stockholm, last week, a Swedish car driven by Swedish motor alcohol, beat all the American cars. The latter used gasoline imported from the United States.

That's good news. Unlike oil wells, the supply of alcohol can never give out. We could get enough alcohol out of corn stalks in the United States and other vegetable matter to run all the machinery of the United States. There is power inexhaustible. And the inside of an internal combustion engine is the right place for alcohol, not the inside of a man.