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G. A. Rouse, Editor and Manager

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Friday, August 8th, 1924.

An open mind is all right if you know when to close your mouth.

Fate still favors the nessesaries of life. Milk is up, but gas is down.

Americans are people who feel rich because they charge one another so much.

Running for office takes a man out into the open—and often it leaves him there.

It's a darn lazy man who, when selecting a lawn-mower, will pick out a sheep.

A sour face usually indicates that the milk of human kindness has turned to clabber.

Some day the Coolidge-Dawes ticket will go down in history. Yes, it will go down in November.

This wrong-number business might be much worse. Suppose telephone girls worked in shoe stores.

Did you ever notice the promptness with which candidates on a national ticket begin to go to church?

A return of the prodigal cook these days arouses more enthusiasm than an assorted collection of prodigal sons.

Cats apparently do not like to live in the White House. Possibly too many watch dogs of the Treasury around.

The old-fashioned men who used to blow out the gas now has a grandson who starts up his engine in a closed garage.

The next thing we expect to hear is that women, denied any other excuse, are bobbing their hair to cure flat feet.

A good reporter gets all the facts of the accident except the name of the owner of the ankle the driver was staring at.

So far as we can learn, everybody who took oil fees from Doheny is ashamed and scared; but nobody gives back the money.

There is a little romance left in the ary now that they are making the vacuum take the place of the curry-comb in manuevering mules.

Bobbed hair seems to have robbed woman of a great deal of her efficiency. Minus her hairpins, she isn't the mechanician she used to be.

We sometimes wonder that man near Medford, N. J., who advertises "Apple jelly and pedigreed pups for sale," if he ever gets his deliveries mixed.

"Those fishermen have a hard life," says the first man. "Oh, I don't know" replied his tired-looking friend. "Think of being able to go fishing without quitting work."

Senator Robinson of Arkansas has been expelled from a golf club because he hit a man in the eye. Day by day "Personal Liberty" is becoming more and more a memory in the United States.

THE S. C. MARKETS OPEN WITH MEDIUM PRICES.

(continued from page one)

Crop observers indicate that the grades will be greatly improved within the next few days.

Columbia, S. C., Aug. 6.—Prices covered a wide range in the independent tobacco markets of South Carolina, which opened today, according to reports received here tonight.

The Florence market, on which approximately 25,000 pounds were sold, ranged from \$4 to \$25 per hundred pounds. Other markets reported prices as follows:

Dillon, \$3 to \$45; Timmonsville, \$25 average; Darlington, \$18; Hartsville, \$14.80.

Two hundred thousand pounds were reported sold on the Kingstree market, but the prices paid were not available here. Sales of 450,000 pounds, at an average price of 15 cents per pound, were reported from Lake City.

Senator La Follette takes Senator Wheeler up on the top of a mountain and shows him a kingdom of 48 states and says "All these will I give you if you will fall down and worship me." But the "promised land" has a mortgage on it, held by John W. Davis and Governor Bryan.

John Phillips Sousa says that the dry law has made it impossible to write comic operas like those of the good old days. Maybe it's because a sober audience won't stand for such stuff.

"Do Flappers Make Good Wives?" asks a magazine. You can't tell yet. The flapper is an institution of comparatively recent origin and none of her has been married long enough to furnish conclusive data.

Is Dempsey Through?



A passing speedster swiped Jack Dempsey's sedan—putting his car in the ditch and the champion in the hospital with a busted right arm. The boxing world is now wondering if Jack's "breadwinner" will carry the same old wallop.

ONE SOLID REASON.—"Aw, what good is percentage?" gawked little Tommy.—"Now, Tommy," asked his teacher reproachfully, "don't you want to learn how to figure batting averages?"

"The Rouse Way The Right Way" FOR BETTER PRINTING The Rouse Printery, Farmville, N. C.

This Week



By Arthur Brisbane

A THREE-WORD SPEECH. FARMER'S DAY. CREAM FOR RAILROADS. WALL STREET'S TRINITY.

John W. Davis means to hold the short speech record, a wise, almost pious resolution. He will "accept" his nomination in only four thousand words of talk.

Great moderation and self-control, you say. Yet in thirty-one verses of the first and two verses of the second chapters of Genesis the Bible describes the creation of earth and everything on it. And the whole thing, including the rest on the seventh day, is told in about ONE thousand words.

For brevity and beauty, candidates, editors, and especially advertisement writers should study the Bible, especially Genesis, Job, Isaiah, and the Sermon on the Mount. Any Presidential candidate might make an acceptance speech pleasing to 99 in 100 in three words, as follows: "MEN ABOVE DOLLARS."

Businessmen are pouring into the Northwest farming districts to sell goods that stores will soon be selling thanks to high prices for wheat.

Stocks are going up, especially railroad stocks. That has importance for everybody. It means that intelligent observers see good times ahead.

Railroads seem to be the "lamb" of our Government, and it remembers the injunction "Feed my lambs."

Recently, when the farmer was practically bankrupt, dozens of banks in the Northwest closing their doors, etc., it was suggested that railroads might reduce freight rates, at least on farm products.

But with wheat going up, the Interstate Commerce Commission says the value of farm crops will

increase a thousand million dollars this year. Therefore, NO reduction in freight rates.

The cream, off the top, must go to the railroads.

Suppose the farmers, for a change, are getting a decent price for their crops. The question involved is: Are the railroads charging too much? Not what is the farm making.

Great and fashionable Trinity Protestant Episcopal Church, standing at the top of Wall Street, publishes this report:

Last year's income, \$2,148,881. Present assets of that little band of followers of the lowly Nazarene, \$12,529,053.

You note, "Carried to renewal account, \$188,762."

The young man (see Matthew, 19th Chapter) that "went away sorrowful" after being told, "Sell that thou hast and give to the poor," probably sits in Trinity's congregation. If there is anything in the reincarnation theory.

Think of one Episcopalian church keeping on hand thirteen millions of undivided assets, while scores of the Episcopalian clergy, miserably underpaid, struggle to make ends meet.

The world hears with amazement of two French fliers setting a new "duration mark," staying up 37 hours 59 minutes 10 seconds. Put this clipping away for your great-grandchildren. They will see a round a world machine, coming down perhaps once a year for complete overhauling, landing passengers from smaller machines above Paris, London, Yokohama, Bombay, New York. All out. And the trip all the way around will be made in twenty-four hours—only 1,000 miles an hour.

There NEVER comes a time when a human being is of "no use to the world."

The Greek philosopher, ninety years old, that killed himself because he stumbled on leaving his class, made a mistake. He should have said: "I am stumble, but I shall go on teaching."

Every one can be valuable to the world by setting an example of courage and endurance.

The other day in New York a young woman lay in a hospital with both her legs amputated. That was the price she paid for giving birth to a child. SHE might have said, "The world has nothing more for me." What she did say was, "I am delighted to lose both my legs, if I must, as long as I have my baby."

That's worth a good deal to the world.

Notice!

By order of the Board of County Commissioners at their last meeting, all 1923 Taxes

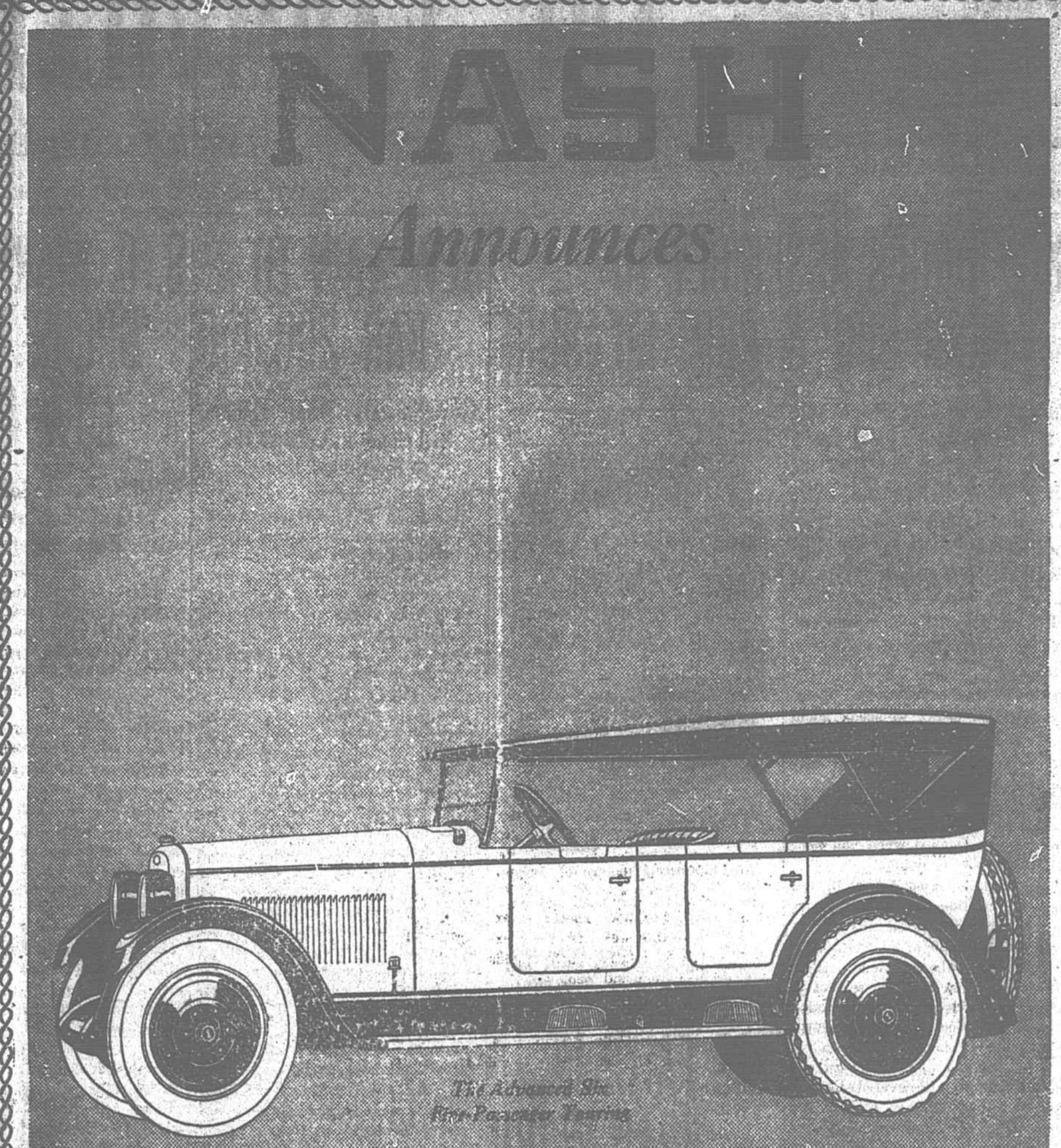
PAID NOW

only the Rate of Six Per Cent Interest will be charged, instead of Twenty Per Cent.

Please come in and PAY same and SAVE a difference of Fourteen Per Cent.

A. C. Jackson

Sheriff of Pitt County



THE NEW ADVANCED SIX SERIES and THE NEW SPECIAL SIX SERIES

Striking New Body Designs
New-type 4-Wheel Brakes, Nash Design
Full Balloon Tires Standard Equipment
Budd-Michelin Disc Wheels Standard Equipment
New Force-feed Oiling System
Superb New Performance Qualities

Notable Refinements in Fittings and Appointments

ADVANCED SIX MODELS: 5-Pass. Touring, \$1,375; 7-Pass. Touring, \$1,525; Roadster, \$1,375; 5-Pass. Sedan, \$1,695; 7-Pass. Sedan, \$2,290; Four-Door Coupe, \$2,190. F. O. B. Kenosha. SPECIAL SIX MODELS: 5-Pass. Touring, \$1,095; 5-Pass. Sedan, \$1,295. F. O. B. Milwaukee

Set Dealer's Name and Address Here

Nash Dealers :: HARRIS & RASBERRY

NOTICE

Having qualified as administrator with will annexed of the estate of Jennie B. Harris, deceased, late of Pitt County, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned at Kingston, N. C., on or before the first day of July, 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 2d day of June, 1924.

ELMER G. BARRETT, Administrator with Will Annexed. F. E. Wallace, Attorney, Kingston, N. C.

"The Rouse Way The Right Way" FOR BETTER PRINTING The Rouse Printery, Farmville, N. C.

YOU NEED NOT FAIL

... a man with three talents and pretty children, a comfortable wife and a bank account of \$100,000 in a successful man that Harry Grayson, 48 years old, of Bangley Lakes, Maine, is worth considering. In 1890, when he was fourteen, his father, John Grayson died. The family were living in Haverhill, Mass., and were poor. The elder Grayson died of consumption. A year after his husband's death, Mrs. Grayson married again. The new father kicked Harry out of the house. Making his way to Salem, the boy got a job in a butcher shop, and out of his first two years' earnings he saved \$202. With it he went to Lynn, Mass., and started

a small independent milk route. He was wiped out. By hopping freight trains, he made his way to New York and hired out as a dishwasher on the Panama Railroad steamship Cristobal plying between New York and Colon. Arriving on the Isthmus, a strip of which, known as the Canal Zone, the Government had taken over, he formed a partnership with a Chinaman and opened a milk shop in old Panama City. His investment was his labors. When a few years later America became settled with workers from the States his little shirt and fashions shop began to prosper. Two more shops were opened in Colon and Columbia



He married the daughter of an army lieutenant and sold out his business for \$100,000 cash. Settling in Bangley Lakes, Grayson took up the pursuit of his favorite hobby, that of a golfer. His summers are now spent directing the curious through the mountainous regions of Northern Maine, and through the Moonhead Lake region, and his fees are enormous. His home in Bath, Maine, is a show place.

HELLO!

Stop and see the Old Reliable, G. H. MOZINGO, Manager of the

FARMVILLE GROCERY CO.

That has taken over the Southern Grocery Co with a full line of Groceries, Fruits, Country Produce and Soft Drinks. Meat, Lard, Meal, Flour our specialty.

FARMVILLE GROCERY CO.

Farmville, N. C.

SAVE MONEY

Don't Throw Your Old Shoes Away

We do all kinds of expert repairing, not cobbling. Give us a trial. All work guaranteed.

Farmville Electric Shoe Repair Shop

Next Door to Express Office

Farmville, N. C.