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FARMVILLE, N. C.

G. ALEX ROUSE, Owner & Mgr.

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ON LIVING IN A SMALL TOWN

There are so many reasons why people who live in small towns have a better time of it than those who live in the big cities that there isn't room to put them all down here. But one of the things that make our city cousins mad is that we small town and country folk have so much more to say about the government of our state and of the nation than they do.

A writer in a recent issue of The American Mercury points out that one voter in Echols county, Georgia, has as much to say about the state's affairs on election day as 35 voters in Atlanta. Atlanta has 11 per cent of Georgia's population and pays 24 per cent of the ad valorem taxes, but has only 1.4 per cent of the members of the lower house of the state legislature.

That disclosure leads the New York Times to remark that one voter in Putnam county, less than thirty miles north of the big city, has as much to say at Albany as five voters in New York itself. There are similar situations in every state which has large cities. Chicago is always complaining that "down-state" members run the Illinois legislature, while the constitution of the State of New York contains a provision which prevents New York City from ever having a majority in either house of the legislature.

This condition is a survival of the original distribution of political authority according to locality and not according to population. And, on the whole, we see no reason to change it. Population has been drifting away from the farms in the past few years, but a whole lot of the drift never got any farther than the nearby country towns and villages, and now there is beginning a swing back from the big cities to the land again.

Farmers have their troubles, and so do small town business men, but they are trifling compared with the troubles of city people in times of industrial distress and unemployment. For one thing, the city dweller has to have cash in his pocket or starve. We know many good citizens who don't handle as much cash in a year as thousands of city folks spend for a month's house rent, but we haven't noticed any of them starving. And the few who have had hard luck and have had to have help from their neighbors haven't had to sacrifice their self respect in accepting a lift over the temporary rough going.

As far as we can find out, the small towns of the whole United States have got along better through these past two years of depression than the big cities have done. And if there is anything really worth having in city life that we haven't got right here at home, we don't know what it is.

On the whole, perhaps, it's just as well that the cities don't run everything, so long as people have to eat and we country folk have to raise their food for them.

THE MODERN CAVALIER

In the old days, the man on horseback was a superior creature. At least, he regarded himself as such. In the feudal system the man on foot had no rights which the cavalier was bound to respect. It was up to the pedestrian to get out of the way. Here rode wealth, caste and arrogance; the peasantry must make way for the gentry.

The old tradition of the superiority of the cavalier died hard. It seemed so much more noble to ride a horse and give orders to men on foot than it did to follow a horse along a furrow, that there persists, even in America, the legend of "gentility" typified by the man on horseback. That, by the way, is one of the reasons why the cowboy of western fiction and the movies, who in real life is merely a farm hand whose job requires him to ride a horse, is such a figure of romance in the eyes of youth.

There is something of the same sense of superiority manifested by many persons who drive automobiles in these days. They seem to have only arrogant contempt for people on foot, and to look down with scorn on those who drive shabbier or cheaper cars than their own. This is not true of the great majority of motorists, of course, but it is true of enough of them to account for a high percentage of the annual toll of deaths caused by the automobile. More than half of the 35,000 persons killed in the past year on the highways were pedestrians run down by cavalier motorists.

An old proverb reads: "Put a beggar on horseback and he'll ride to the devil." The automobile has brought power of life and death into the hands of thousands who are unfitted for it by training and intelligence. Even in the older days there had developed the motto "noblesse oblige," which signifies that nobility recognized its responsibility toward the lower classes. It would not do to run down the commonalty too recklessly. But there are thousands of motorists today who recognize, apparently, no responsibility toward anyone, and who seem to become intoxicated by the sense of power as soon as they sit behind a steering wheel.

For such drivers, who are responsible for most of the highway accidents and deaths, there is but one remedy. To try to impress a sense of social responsibility upon such people is worse than useless; they simply don't know what you are talking about. Prompt and severe punishment for every infraction of the motor vehicle laws and regulations resulting in accident or death is the only deterrent. A mere fine is not enough for most of these lawbreakers. Imprisonment without option, and revocation of the license to drive a car, once it is generally understood that these penalties will be enforced upon all alike, may result in time in making our roads safe for the ordinary, law abiding citizen.

FARMVILLE MARKET SHOWS GAIN OVER FIRST WEEK; TOBACCO PRICES ON INCLINE

A definite climb of tobacco prices was noted on the Farmville market yesterday (Thursday), the average reaching the peak of the season, $9.00 per hundredweight. Buyers paid $14,341.32 for 159,348 pounds of the golden weed.

The average for this week up to and including Thursday's sale was 8.32 (The Enterprise going to press before Friday's figures can be obtained). The total poundage was 696,230, which sold for the lump sum of $58,174.03. These figures have neither been juggled nor padded, but are quoted as actually received from Supervisor of Sales Hobgood.

The average price for the Farmville Tobacco market last week was about the same as last year, but many of the markets were below their opening week average by several points, it was noted.

The jump of nearly a dollar the hundred from Wednesday to Thursday's average was considered a good sign by owners of the better grades of tobacco, since it was the offering of these grades which resulted in the increase of price.

Heavier breaks are expected next week and should the price hold its gain or increase during the week next Thursday and Friday will probably be the banner days of the season up to the fourth week.

Mondays and Thursdays have seemed to be the favorite selling days on this market this season, heavier breaks being experienced on those days so far.

"TRANSATLANTIC" IS SMART AND ORIGINAL

Edmund Lowe, Lois Moran Head Brilliant Cast Which Plays for High Stakes on the High Seas

One of the most interesting pictures of the season will be shown at The Paramount Theatre Monday and Tuesday, September 14-15.

It is "Transatlantic," a Fox production, which has a long list of screen favorites, headed by Edmund Lowe, in its cast.

"Transatlantic," briefly, has to do with the tangled lives of a dozen or so men and women who set out from an American port for Europe aboard a de luxe liner. Unknown to each other before the vessel slips its moorings, they speedily become involved in a tangle which takes the entire voyage across the Atlantic to unsnarl.

Aboard is Edmund Lowe, a high class gambler of the Robin Hood type. We also find Lois Moran, daughter of an old German lens grinder, played by Jean Hersholt. Then, too, there is John Halliday, a wealthy banker; his wife, Myrna Loy; a Swedish dancer, Greta Nissen, and other fascinating figures.

Lowe befriends Miss Moran, and she immediately falls in love with the handsome, debonair gambler. Miss Loy enlists his aid in saving her husband from Greta Nissen, and Lowe has plans of his own for taking over some of Halliday's surplus cash, with which he is fleeing from his tottering bank.

Lowe is convincing as the light-hearted and light fingered gentleman who lives by his wits.

Miss Moran is sweet and lovely as the young German-American girl, concerned over the fate of her father who almost loses his mind at the news of the bank disaster. Hersholt, of course, gives an excellent account of himself in the character role of the old German.

William K. Howard, whom we consider one of Holywood's greatest, has directed this picture with a real feeling for values. He has never let the story get out of hand, and it always is plausible and absorbing.

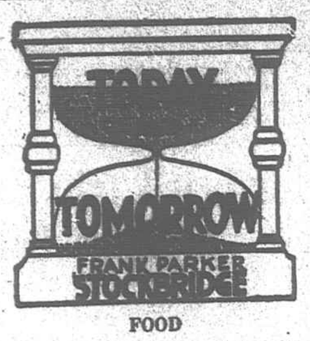
"Transatlantic" is a picture you will not want to miss.

S. V. Franklin, of Big Laurel, in Madison county, will produce close to 2,000 pounds of burley tobacco an acre on one small field, reports County Agent Earl Brimhall.

Halifax county farmers say that crops have never been better in that county.

Five-Year-Old Fire Hero

Frank Watson, Jr., 5, of Blenheim, N. J., carried his two brothers and sister to safety when fire destroyed their farm home. A neighbor saved the baby.



FOOD

Henry Ford's order that every married man employed in his Iron Mountain plant must plant a vegetable garden next year is an interesting experiment which will be criticized by several different kinds of people. Commission men and dealers in garden produce will see in it a possible loss of good markets. And the people who think that an employer has no right to dictate to his employees about anything except their actual work in the factory, will regard this order as an invasion of the individual worker's rights.

My own view is that the results of the Iron Mountain experiment, if records are carefully kept, as I assume they will be, may prove to be the most powerful stimulus to the general movement away from the cities and back to the economic independence of the small landholder who raises most of what he and his family consume.

WORK

In my home county, Berkshire, Massachusetts, there are three important industries. One of the General Electric's manufacturing plants is at Pittsfield, the county seat, or as the old timers call it, "the shire town." Nearly all the writing paper used in America is made in the mills along the Housatonic river, including the paper on which the Federal Government prints money and bonds. And the limestone quarries of Lee, Adams and West Stockbridge in good years pay the New Haven railroad a quarter of a million dollars in freight charges on building and agricultural lime.

None of these industries is running on full time these days, but we see and hear little evidence of anything approaching real distress. One of my nearest neighbors has eleven children at home, three more married. He works in a paper mill when it is running, sells the milk from ten cows through the local branch of the Dairymen's League, grows feed for the cows and a pen of pigs on his hundred acres, besides cutting enough cordwood every winter to keep his house warm. He is a lot better off than the city worker who has nothing to fall back on.

ENGLAND

The fall of the Labor Government in England, and the desertion of the Labor party by Ramsay MacDonald and other leaders does not necessarily mean the end of the Socialist movement in Great Britaiin, but it does mean that the effort to force social and economic changes faster than they can be paid for his failed. The trouble with almost every movement for social reform is that its proponents want to change everything instantly.

Great Britain's new government is pledged to balance the budget, that is, to cut down governmental expenses to a point where the income from all forms of taxation will meet them. that will slow up such reforms as employment insurance and the national housing program, but it will keep England out of bankruptcy and help restore world trade, which in the long run probably will be just as beneficial for the workers. It takes more than one generation to change the course of social progress.

THRIFT

The president of the largest savings bank in America is advising his 240,000 depositors to stop hoarding up their money, to draw it out and spend it for things which they will need later and which they can buy cheaper now than at any time since the war. That is good advice. True thrift consists not in hoarding cash but in spending wisely. There never was, and probably will not again be for a long time, a better opportunity to buy a home, for example, or the equipment and furnishings of a home, or any of the other necessary things which do not lose their value with the passage of time. And every dollar spent now hastens the day when the dollars will again circulate freely.

AGE

The average American is older than he used to be. Twenty years ago our average national age was about twenty-three; now it is about twenty-seven. Not so many children, grown-ups living longer.

This change is bound to be reflected in every phase of life. We will tend to take a more reasoned, less emotional view of social, political and economic matters, for example. We probably will lose as a nation some of the pioneering, adventurous spirit of youth. We will grow to value security more than excitement. There were boys of twenty-one among the leaders of our Revolution, the signers of our Declaration of Independence, the drafters of our Constitution. Today we look on a man of thirty as rather too young for the serious responsibilities of government. We are in danger of becoming stodgy and conservative, as a nation, unless more young men forge their way to the front a political leaders.

THE HUMAN PUZZLE

By EDGAR A. GUEST

Men do mad things,
Good and bad things;
Some will cheat to gain an end,
Some will even rob a friend;
Others, though, would rather die
Than to profit by a lie;
Some will drink and some will not,
We are all a curious lot.
You're a puzzle unto me,
I, to you, am mystery.

Watching men, as they go by,
We are moved to question why
This man runs and that man walks,
Why that one so glibly talks,
And another down the way
Cannot find a word to say.
This one pleasure seems to gain
From a joy which we disdain.
You're surprised by what I do,
I'm astounded oft by you.

We are fellows of the earth,
Brothers all by common birth,
Yet we daily come and go,
Wise and dull and swift and slow,
Clever, foolish, good and bad,
Swayed by passion, chance or fad.
One goes straight and one will turn,
And just why we never learn;
I do things you wouldn't do,
Well, I say the same of you.

During the month of September, swine growers of Beaufort county will have a regular sales day for hogs each week at Washington when co-operative shipments will be pooled.

Five Pitt county growers sold a car of 80 hogs for $1,126.64 cash through the county farm agent last week.

Lespedeza is now being grown to sufficient extent in Edgecombe county for the growers to organize a farm tour for studying the crop.

NOTICE OF SERVICE BY PUBLICATION

In the Superior Court
North Carolina,
Pitt County.
Estelle Johnson
vs.
Lee Johnson.

The defendant, Lee Johnson, will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Pitt County, North Carolina, to obtain divorce on grounds of five year separation, and the said defendant will further take notice that he is required to appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of said county in the courthouse in Greenville, N. C., on the 3d day of September, 1931, and answer or demur to the complaint in said action, or the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in said complaint.

This the 3d day of August, 1931.
J. F. HARRINGTON,
Clerk Superior Court of Pitt County, North Carolina.
John Hill Paylor, Attorney.

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE

Having qualified as administratrix of the estate of Jesse Gay, deceased, late of Pitt county, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned, at Farmville, N. C., on or before the first day of August, 1932, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment.

This the 1st day of August, 1931.
(MISS) LIZZIE GAY,
Administratrix of Jesse Gay, Dec'd.
R. T. Martin, Attorney.

Six And a Half Years From Now?

Study the Picture Above

In which class will you be? Penniless, hunting for a job OR---a man making some headway in the world of affairs, one who took advantage of earlier opportunities in Life by SAVING and carefully investing his money?

The moral is obvious--- SAVE while your earning capacity is at its best. We invite your account.

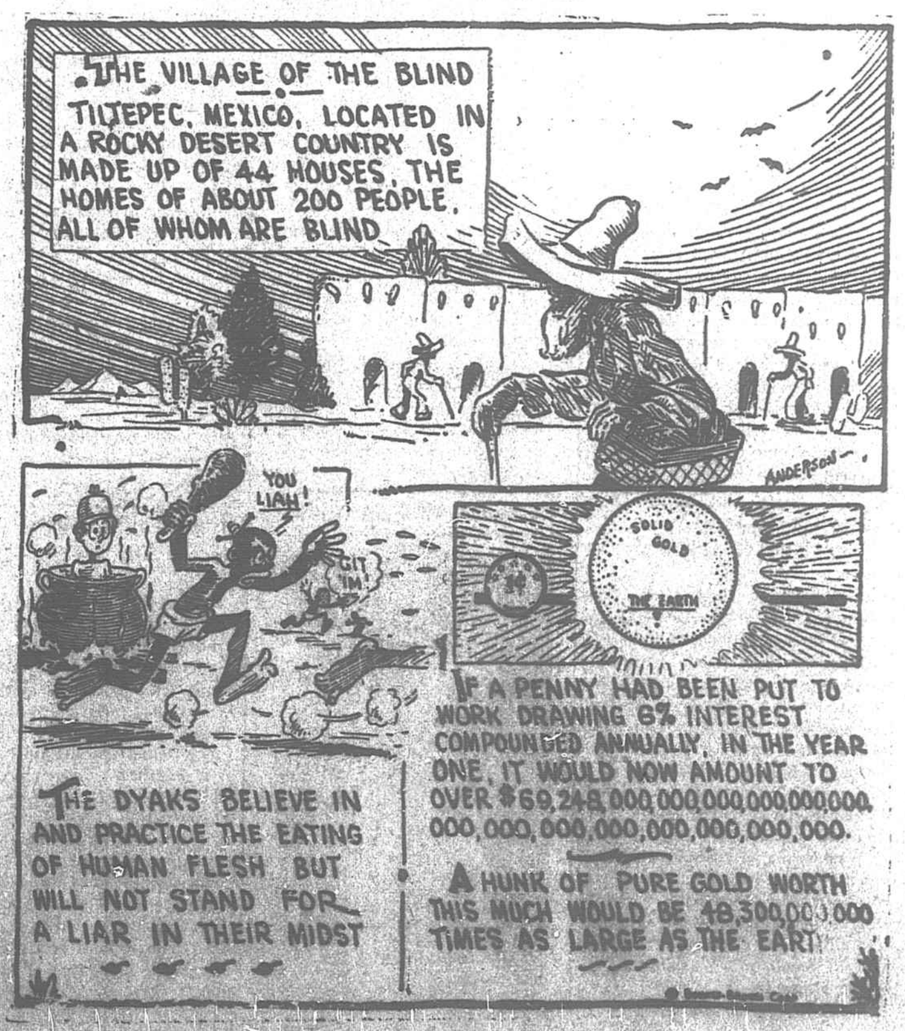
$2.50 a Week Now Will Mean A Cool Thousand Dollars by Then.

OUR 33RD SERIES OPENS OCT. 1

Plan now to start Saving the Building and Loan way. None better for you.

5 Per Cent on Full Paid Shares in $100 Blocks. Drop in and talk it over.

Farmville Building & Loan Ass'n.

G. A. Rouse, Sec-Treas. Farmville, N. C.

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