

lation.

However, our opinion, sent to the census bureau recently, was to this effect, that if an event like the Dionne quintuplets were to happen in this country, Secretary Wallace would have an agreed upon per cent of them plowed under any way.

**BIG BAD WOLF TO BE OUSTED**

The Big Bad Wolf of Debts has a good chance of being driven from the door of the tobacco farmer this year. When the farmer was invited by President Roosevelt to tell some of his troubles and needs to the Federal government, he told it an "earful." He told his government of the growing impossibility of securing loans on seemingly substantial collateral from his banker to meet maturing obligations; weakened by four successive years of depression, he told it of the serious situation brought about by a surpluse of everything he produced, and of the serious danger of his being eliminated from the economic picture altogether.

Realizing the farmer's plight, the administration called for intervention in his behalf, and the surplus problem is in process of being overcome and a profitable agricultural system is being constructed. Agriculture is indeed an industry "on its way" to recovery, and not a mere cog in the wheel, but the hub.

The farmer has a big responsibility to preserve this manifestation of faith and confidence that the administration has demonstrated in a tangible and practical way.

**FARMERS SMILE AGAIN**

Firelight and lamplight gleam from the windows of farmhouses in this community; lights to welcome loved ones coming home and to bring joy and warmth to the hearts of little children. The farmer views the future with something of serenity in his face, for though he was forced to mortgage his home, after a savings of a lifetime were exhausted, it has been saved, for the government has come to his relief with its farm credit program, and the grim spectre of foreclosure no longer stares at him.

He realizes that improvement in price for this crop will save him, he will pay his taxes, his store account, the wife and children will have some new additions to their depleted wardrobes, and he will have some cash with which to meet the long winter ahead, and he is sleeping again o' nights and whistling cheerfully as he figures out his profits and carefully puts away his tobacco allotment card and cotton contract.

The tobacco crop in 1933 in North Carolina brought \$76,000,000 as compared with \$32,000,000 in 1932, and a big increase is expected this year, which will swell the income of the farmers of this section, where tobacco is the main crop.

This does not mean that the problems of the farmer in Eastern Carolina have been solved, for he has tremendous ones ahead of him, but it means that he is seeing some very concrete evidence of President Roosevelt's "New Deal."

**CHEERFULNESS PERSISTS**

For weeks past Farmville merchants have been receiving large shipments of new fall merchandise in preparation for the approaching winter season, and have been engaged in interior and window decorations, the latter including the blue eagle of the NRA, for they heartily endorsed the Roosevelt recovery program and signed up here 100 per cent.

And cheerfulness persists in the business district, the pessimism, which has been steadily decreasing for the past year, having been quite dispelled, with the sudden change standing out in bold relief. Merchants talk of the business situation in hopeful tones and state that recent indications point to a decided forward movement this fall.

**THE CITY OF FARMVILLE**

We have always thought that Farmville, so named upon its incorporation in 1872 by John Hines, in view of the fact that it was a village of farmers, was in reality and truth a city, and since reading Will Roger's declaration that "Cities are like gentlemen—born not made," we make the claim of being a municipality of the first class, and though its population will not merit this classification, its wide awake, aggressive citizenship—farmers yet, but not yokels and Rubes—intelligent and educated, people of wide vision and splendid achievement deserve signal recognition and we hereby put the CITY OF FARMVILLE on the map.

**CAREWORN!**



**—AND THEN SHE SMOKED A CAMEL!**

DURING THE DAY when you feel tired and "out of sorts," just try this: Smoke a Camel, and as you enjoy its mild, rich flavor, you'll get a delightful "lift" in energy. You are your real self again! You can smoke Camels steadily. For Camel's costlier tobaccos never ruffle the nerves.

**"Get a LIFT with a Camel!"**