

THE ENTERPRISE

VOL XVI. NO. 34

WILLIAMSTON, N. C., FRIDAY, JUNE 25, 1915

...00 a Year in Advance

EMMETT WYNN EXONERATED FINDS KILLING JUSTIFIABLE.

The Solicitor did not Ask For First Degree Murder. Sympathy Seemed to be with the Defendant. One Other Mur- der Case Tried.

The case of State against Emmett L. Wynn was called at 2 p. m., on Thursday. Solicitor Allsbrook did not ask for a verdict for first degree murder. Harry W. Stubbs, B. A. Critcher and Clayton Moore appeared for the defendant. The following jury was chosen from a special venire: M. R. Chesson, W. H. Daniel, D. J. Meeks, R. L. Perry, R. A. Daniel, J. B. Hardison, Sam Taylor, R. N. Griffin, J. S. Jones, J. O. Manning, J. C. Sexton, Joshua L. Coltrain.

Dr. Wm. E. Warren was examined for the State and stated that he was called to see W. H. Warren immediately after he was shot and found him wounded by three pistol bullets—one in the abdomen, one in the right breast, one under the right arm; that the one in the abdomen showed powder burns; that the man died immediately after he reached him.

Willie Warren, son of the deceased, testified for the State and said that his father sent for him at pool room, soon after the arrival of the evening train and he went home. That Mr. Wynn came up and asked him to call his father (W. H. Warren) as he desired to see him. When Warren appeared, Wynn said: "What did you mean by insulting my wife?" Warren said: "I did not do it." Mrs. Wynn said that she was not going to have anything more to do with it. Wynn cursed Warren and shot him three times. He (Warren) had no weapon, and was shot on the porch. This was Thursday, January 6th, 1915.

Examined by H. W. Stubbs for the defence.

"I cannot say that father was drunk, but he might have had a drink. I lived at this house: (shown diagram), house had 5-rooms; think porch is about 7 feet wide, and that a man standing in the door could see down the porch to the right. When I called father he came down about half way the porch. Wynn was standing on the edge of the porch. They were standing in front of each other, and the pistol was against father when the first shot was fired. Wynn said: "What did you mean by insulting my wife?" Warren answered: "I did not do it," as I remember. Wynn jumped from porch at second post, some 7 or 8 feet from main body of porch. No one standing in door could have seen him when he jumped out. State rests.

Chief of police Marshall, of Wilson, testified that he had known Mrs. Wynn all her life, and that her character is good. He knew Mr. Wynn; he lived in Wilson some years, and was on the police force about 3 years. Mr. Lewis, policeman of Tarboro, testified that he saw deceased Warren on day of difficulty; about 5:15, he run him (Warren) from Tarboro. It takes train about one and half hours to reach Williamston. He weighed about 175 pound. Said Warren had a quart of liquor when he left Tarboro.

E. L. Wynn testified next. He described the location of house, where killing occurred. Said that his wife sent for him about 8 o'clock; went home and found door locked, wife turned him in. She was excited and said old man Warren had insulted her. He had asked where Wynn was. She said: "At market." He came in and said he thought that she was a sweet little woman, and attempted to come in the house, and took hold of her, and she snatched away from him. He then made insulting proposals to her. Wynn continued: I went over to Mrs. Baynor's. Met young Warren and asked him to call his father and I asked him (W. H. Warren) what he meant by insulting my wife. He said he had not done it. I told that my wife had not lied about it. He said, "Do you mean to say I have lied?" And caught me by the throat and choked me, then I shot him. Mr. Warren weighed about 190, I weighed 123."

Cross examination of Wynn: Had 32 caliber pistol.

Mrs. E. L. Wynn, wife of defendant, testified: "I was on my porch night of Jan. 6th. Have three children; one 5, one 4 and one 2 years old. I told my husband that Mr. Warren had been there and had insulted me. He came while I was sitting on the porch—without invitation and asked where Mr. Wynn was. I told him at the market. He used bad language, caught hold of me; I told him to stop and went in to close the door, he followed and I could not shut it. I took up bucket and asked him to let me pass, and talked so loud that it seemed to make him afraid. Mr. Wynn took pistol from mantel and went to Baynor's and asked Warren about going to his home and insulting me. He said that he had not, and caught my husband, who shot him three times.

T. A. Patrick testified for the defence. Knows the Baynor house, knows that Mr. and Mrs. Wynn are both of good character.

Miss Adelaide Baynor said that she lived in Williamston Jan. 6th. Said, "I was at depot when train came, and Mr. Warren got off on opposite side of train. I came by postoffice; I saw Mr. Warren on Mrs. Wynn's porch steps. I did not see him go in."

Mrs. N. A. Baynor for State said that she came to Williamston on Jan. 15th, 1914. I remember Jan. 6th. I was at home; Mr. Warren came in and took a seat, and about that time, Mrs. Wynn knocked at the door. Mr. Warren asked Mrs. Wynn to take a bottle of coca cola. She declined but her child drank it and she did not seem to care. I got to front door in time to see Wynn run out of my gate.

Judge Carter charged the jury and they went out for deliberations soon after the noon hour. It was seven o'clock when the ringing of the court house bell announced that the jury was ready to render the verdict, as court had adjourned and the Judge had to come from the hotel to receive the verdict. There was much interest manifested in the outcome and quite a number went down to hear the decision of the twelve men. They brought in a verdict of "Not guilty." Wynn, who had gone hastily in to the court room from home, entered an auto and with his attorney, B. A. Critcher, went

home to tell his wife the good news. Before he could reach there however, interested friends had informed her.

Annie Mayo vs Sam Mayo, action for divorce, granted.

Buck Terry, removing crop, guilty.

Geo. Lynch, resisting officer, not guilty.

E. B. Thomas, false pretense, judgment suspended upon payment of cost and restitution of property.

W. S. Cherry, a d w, pleads guilty, fined \$25 and required to pay prosecuting witness \$150 and all cost.

Fon Hassell and Doc Fleming, secret assault, guilty of simple assault.

J. E. Moore and J. L. Knight, affray, Knight not guilty, Moore guilty, fined \$50 and cost.

John H. Eborn, larceny, guilty of forcible trespass, required to restore property and pay cost.

R. Nero, larceny, not guilty.

Isaac Murphy, c e w, guilty, fined \$5 and cost.

John Parson, c e w, guilty, \$50 bond and cost for good behavior one year.

W. E. Rogerson, seduction, continued under same bond.

Jim Hooker, c to a, pleads guilty, cost and bond for appearance 2 years.

Henry Alston, c e w, fined \$25 and cost.

Henry Alston, a d w, cost and bond for appearance 2 years.

Ralph Harris, continued under former bond.

W. H. Ellison, v s l, nol pros.

" " retailing, nol pros.

W. H. Ellison, retailing, continued under former order.

Wm. Webb, attempted arson, guilty, judgment that he be confined in county jail 3 years to be hired to Edgecombe county.

Maria Pearce vs Wm. Pearce, divorce, granted.

State vs Luther Walters, plead guilty to manslaughter, judgment suspended upon payment of cost, and to pay family of Stewart Brown the sum of \$600.

Vaccinate For Smallpox.

I have recently been afflicted with this awful disease, and now write this for the good of the community at large. Most people do not appreciate, or comprehend what the disease is. It is loathsome, dangerous, inconvenient and everything else that is bad. The suffering is simply indescribable, and the quarantine cutting you and your family off from all communication with the outside world, and leaving you to yourself and the woe-begone feeling, as if your friends have deserted you, and no one cared for you, and just as soon have you dead as alive.

Keep off smallpox at all hazards. Vaccination will do it. Where I made the mistake was in not being freshly vaccinated. I had been vaccinated over forty years ago, and it made me awfully sick. I dreaded it hence did not take it again. But this was my mistake. Every one should be vaccinated and keep so once every five years. I am speaking not only from the knowledge of a physician, but from the experience of one who has been through the throes, and knows what he is talking about. My advice to every one is to keep vaccinated as it is the only way to stamp out this disease. Respectfully,

J. B. H. Knight, M. D.
Williamston, N. C.

Clean up day time will last all the year.

KILLED BY LOG TRAIN

Monday afternoon, Frank James a colored logger, who worked in Corenide Swamp for the Coopersage Co., was riding on an empty log car, and got up to pass over to the car in front and fell between the two. The engine was pulling two empty cars and going at the rate of six miles an hour, when the accident occurred. James was crushed and had a deep cut in the abdomen. His sufferings were intense, and death relieved him a few minutes past ten.

He was brought across the river quickly and taken to Biggs drug store, where Drs. Warren and Rhodes ministered unto him to relieve his sufferings, realizing that he was wounded unto death.

His home was in Williams Township. He leaves a wife but no children. He was an excellent laborer about twenty-five years old, and had commenced working for the company that day. His body was taken to his home about one o'clock that night and was interred Tuesday.

A Canoe Trip.

On June 3rd., H. C. Urlick and H. C. Charlton started in a 16 ft. canvas canoe from Roanoke, Va., down the Roanoke River to the Albemarle Sound to Edenton. Messrs. Urlick and Charlton are respectively 19 and 18 years of age, and are making the trip solely for pleasure during vacation during vacation. They passed through some rapids, and high water washed their boat into Keever and Melrose Falls, said by boatmen to be the worst in the State of Virginia. They were overturned and managed to swim out to safety. Just above Roanoke Rapids, they took the boat from the water and had it hauled past Weldon and again started on their trip. While in the higher country, they made from 50 to 60 miles each day, and lower down only 30 miles as the current was not so swift. On the trip, they found game and caught fish, but one day found them with only three potatoes and two onions for rations, and there were no farm houses or towns to be seen.

A tent was used on shore when camping time came, but this pleasure was attended with inconveniences, for mosquitoes, sand flies and the irrespressible ticks proved unwelcome guests, and made living even amidst the beauties of nature, a bit irksome. This is the third time this trip has been tried, and two years ago, a couple of young men started and both were drowned in Keever and Melrose Falls.

Messrs. Urlick and Charlton arrived in Williamston at 1 o'clock Monday. They came up town and looked over things, and paid a visit to THE ENTERPRISE office, where they talked interestingly of their trip. They are both tanned to perfection, but have the appearance of being strong, vigorous young fellows, who can dare and do things. Taking the advice of the Captain of the Str. Hamilton, they placed their equipment on board and took passage for Edenton. As the river broadens a few miles from Williamston, strong winds blow and with so slender a craft, the trip could not be made to the mouth with safety and then the sound would probably engulf them. The Hamilton steamed off for Edenton on Tuesday morning, and no doubt, the trip down the windings of the lower Roanoke with

COUNTY TEACHERS' INSTITUTE CONVENED LAST MONDAY.

its marshes covered with the sacred Lotus of the River Nile, and the visit to the historic and beautiful town of Edenton, will more than pay them for any hardship encountered en route.

Editor Has Less Pork

Saturday night about two o'clock, Miss Fannie Murt Manning heard some one walking through the lower hall, but thought it was a member of the family, so gave no alarm. Sunday morning, Editor Manning discovered that a burglar, who had as much boldness as he needed for any undertaking, had presumably entered the rear hall door, locking same, switched off the light in the back porch, walked carelessly through the hall and out the front door, and then went to the smokehouse, where he filled a sack with sweet tasting pork and a large juicy ham and then vamped. Mrs. Manning had found a sack filled with meat in the house on Saturday; it is thought that the job had been arranged the night previous but something occurred to stop the robbery. Editor Manning is to be congratulated, at least, for he is one among the few country editors who can show a house filled with barrels of pork and large red hams, and the best of it is that he raises it all himself on a farm just a mile from town.

A Sad Death.

On last Saturday morning, Mrs. Julia, the wife of Julius Hardison, left home with her 13 year old daughter about 5:30 to visit her son one and a half miles away. She seemed to be in the very best of health. But after walking a mile she sat down on the side of road, remarking that she was sick. She asked the little girl to get some water, and she ran back to a stream they had just passed, but having no vessel in which to carry the water, returned and told her mother. Mrs. Hardison then instructed her to run to the house of her son, a half mile away. On returning, the son and daughter found that their mother had died by the roadside. Her body was borne to the home from which she had so cheerfully gone forth, bidding the husband the last good bye.

Mrs. Hardison was 57 years of age. In the years she had ministered lovingly to nine children who survive her with the husband and father. Several of the children are married, the youngest being the daughter who was the last to see her living and the first to look upon her lifeless form.

She was kind in disposition and beloved by her neighbors, and had been a consistent member of the Christian church for quite a while.

Her body was laid to rest on Sunday afternoon in the family cemetery in the presence of one of the largest crowds ever seen in the community. The funeral services were conducted by Asa J. Manuig.

Rev. J. T. Stanford preached an interesting sermon on Sunday morning on materialism in the ancient and modern world. Miss Irma Woodhouse rendered a solo, and also sang at the Baptist Church at the evening service.

Jack Allen went to Raleigh last Saturday, returning Tuesday.

The Work is Progressing Fine--The Teachers Are Hard at Work--Prof. Jerome Aply Assisted By Miss Boyce of Raleigh-- Will Hold Two Weeks.

The biennial session of the Teachers' Institute of Martin county opened at 10 o'clock Monday morning in the Auditorium of the Graded School building. Prof. J. T. Jerome, conductor of the Institute, called the session to order and announced the opening hymn, which was sung to an accompaniment by Miss Eva Peel. After the singing of the hymn, a portion of scripture was read from St. John's Gospel and Supt. Asa J. Manning offered prayer. Miss Boyce, of Raleigh, assistant conductor, was introduced and acknowledged same in a few choice words. Supt. Manning spoke briefly and extended a welcome to the Institute on behalf of the town.

After these exercises, those present were invited into the study room on the second floor, where the real work of the Institute was begun. The teachers registered, and there were only thirty-four present at the first session. However, quite a number have come in since and the five hours spent in study each day have been most profitable. The plan of the Institute is that outlined by the State Board of Education, which Miss Boyce and Prof. Jerome accepted as being the best for teacher training.

Miss Boyce is a teacher of wide experience and was selected because of splendid qualifications for Institute work, which she has done for several years. Prof. Jerome has successfully conducted institutes, and the work under these two will bring out the latent powers of many of the teachers, who are desirous of giving the best to the children under them. The session will continue for two weeks.

A Beneficial Organization.

W. V. Ormond, former principal of the colored Graded School here, has had incorporated the Mutual Burial League. The League is arranged in groups of one hundred, and the benefit is derived when any person in the one hundred families die, and a \$25 casket is secured by the payment of only 25 cents, the other members of the group paying 25 cents also. One can easily see how much this can benefit those who would otherwise be unable to purchase a coffin for the dead. If a handsomer casket is desired, any amount can be added to the 25. The first casket to be bought under the operations of the League was one for the wife of Reuben Speller, and it cost the husband only 25 cents. The colored people should be glad to join a group and get in line for the benefit, when the time comes.

Clean-up day was observed by many citizens and the appearance of lots is considerably improved. But the town carts have been slow in removing trash which was collected in piles. A call should have been made at every home.