

THE ENTERPRISE

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\$1.00 a Year in Advance

KILLED BY LOG IN MISSISSIPPI HEAD BADLY CRUSHED

**Young Martin County Man Meets
Death in Laurel, Mississippi—
Body Reached Here Wed-
nesday Evening on
6:38 Train.**

Last Friday a message was received here by Mr. Pearl Brown reporting a serious accident to his brother, Justus Brown, at Laurel, Miss. Mr. Brown started to Laurel on the evening train, but before reaching the bedside of his brother, death had claimed him. The accident occurred in the lumber plant where Justus Brown has been employed for more than two years as sawyer. While in the iron pen in which the sawyer operates, a log slipped through in a wrong position on the carrier, and struck him on the back of the head, crushing the skull. He was immediately taken to the local hospital, but never recovered consciousness, and died Saturday. Being a prominent Elk and Mason, his body was taken in charge by them and placed in the Elk's Hall to await the arrival of his brother.

Mr. Brown was the youngest son of Mrs. Sallie Ann Brown, and a young man of splendid character. He was born in Martin County thirty-four years ago, and for some years had been away from home, returning at intervals to visit his mother to whom he was devotedly attached. He was a member of the Presbyterian Sunday School at Laurel, and was to have connected himself with the Church last Sunday, but death claimed him. He leaves a mother, five sisters and two brothers—Mrs. John Manning, Mrs. N. R. Manning, Mrs. Thad Roberson, Mrs. Elmer Roberson, Mrs. B. M. Manning; Mess. P. H. and W. A. Brown.

Yesterday, members of Skewarkey Lodge, of which he was a member, conducted the funeral services at the family cemetery near Jamesville. Friends and employers of Laurel sent many handsome floral offerings as tokens of their esteem, and to these were added many from relatives and friends in the county.

Much sympathy is felt for the aged mother, brothers and sisters.

Now For Christmas.

Just a few weeks and the happy Christmas season will be here. With good crops and a freedom from war and pestilence, no doubt, the season will be as gay as usual, and shopping greater than that of last year. This fact should make the local merchants, grocers, etc., sit up and take notice about the handling of the trade. If people cannot secure goods in town they will surely go of town. And then, it is poor policy to buy goods and stick them away on the shelves; put your signs in the pages of The Enterprise, so that those out of town may learn that you have something that they need and want for the Christmas time. Get the useful things for the trading public and invite them to come in and examine them.

Make the home paper your mouthpiece to announce that you are in the business of making people happy at the blessed season.

New Corporation

The Roanoke Peanut Company has been incorporated with an authorized capital of \$30,000, and \$7,500 paid in. The incorporators are Leslie Fowden, H. H. Cowan and J. H. Saunders. The company will sell cleaned and shelled stock, and have a four-story building on the Ginning Mill lot near the railroad. Thousands of bushels of the nuts have been purchased so that the factory will be able to open about January.

This industry means much to the town, as the money paid for labor goes into circulation quickly. The destruction of the plant of the Virginia-Carolina Peanut Co., some years ago was one of the severest losses ever sustained by the town, and it is confidently hoped that the Roanoke will fill the gap so long open in this industry. Williamston is admirably situated for the manufacture of the product, having both a water and railroad system of freights. Then Martin County is the home of the Virginia, or large peanut, Williamston being the biggest market on the globe for that variety direct from the farmer's wagon.

The incorporators are men of fine business sense, and Mr. Cowan was a prominent factor in the success of the burned plant, and has made a study of every feature of the industry.

Moonlight School.

The crusade against illiteracy has begun in Martin County, as many Moonlight Schools have opened in various parts of the county. There will be more to follow in the next week. The nights have been perfect with the bright rays of the November moon adding to the convenience, and making all nature more beautiful. Every teacher in the county is a leader in the crusade, and it is urged that all citizens take a marked interest in helping to drive away darkness from the minds of those who are willing and eager to learn.

On the inside sheets of paper, will be found the lessons which have been arranged for teaching in the Moonlight Schools in the State. Both teachers and pupils who are in touch with the paper can use them in the preparation of the lessons to be recited at night.

It is the desire of The Enterprise to help in every way possible in this great movement for good.

Provide Homes.

It was interesting to note that the Herald at Robersonville boasted that there were not more than two or three houses vacant in that town, owing to the great number of people who were seeking homes in country villages. That's nothing, when Williamston cannot shelter people already here except in boarding houses, and there are numbers wanting to rent homes. Owing to the scarcity of houses, it often happens when a house is sold, that the renter has to leave town as there is no place for him to go. If Robersonville's houses could be moved here, renters could be found for every one. Something should be done to accommodate those who are seeking a home in a good town, so let's build more houses.

Don't fail to see the Romantic play "The White Squaw" at the Opera House to-morrow night.

In Memoriam.

My father, Harmon Roberson, was born April 29th, 1839, and died October 18th, 1915, after an illness of several weeks. His funeral service was conducted the following afternoon by Elders J. N. Rogerson and W. H. Harrington, and his body was interred in the family grave yard in the presence of a large crowd of sympathetic friends.

My father was born and lived upon the plantation on which he died. In his early manhood he married Miss Matilda Peel, daughter of the late Col. Noah Peel, and unto them were given six children, two of whom died in infancy, the others were, Mrs. John A. Ward, Mrs. Chas. Gurkin, Noah T. and Daniel Roberson, the latter being the only one now living, and he is a resident of Los Angeles, Cal.

My father did as many other true Southerners did, cast his lot with the Stars and Bars of the Confederacy. He enlisted in the first year of war, joining Co. A, under Capt. Wm. Biggs, and was consigned to the 17th Regiment, Hoke's Division. His first service was at Rainbow Banks, on the Roanoke River; from there he was sent to help redeem Plymouth, which had fallen in the hands of the Federals. Remaining in Plymouth a few weeks, he was transferred to the campaign in Virginia, where he was in some of the most notable and severest battles of the Civil War.

He was at the battle of the Crater, commonly known as the "Blow up at Petersburg." When the explosion came and thousands of colored Federal troops were rushed through, the 17th and the 61st N. C. Regiments were dispatched to regain ground held by the colored troops. After remaining at Petersburg about six months, he was sent to help defend Richmond for 8 or 9 months. He was in front of the memorable charge made by Col. Green, who led 12,000 Federals in an open field charge against the Confederate works.

From Richmond he was transferred to Fort Harrison, where several of his comrades were captured and sent to Point Lookout, N. J. From Fort Harrison he was dispatched to Sugar Loaf, N. C., and there helped to defend Wilmington and Fort Fisher. After the fall of Fort Fisher he went to Kinston, where he heard the last gun of the Civil War, which had taken four years of service from him.

Returning home fatigued and almost naked, he found his family destitute and his farm delapidated; he set to work to provide for his family, and to restore that which had gone to ruin. In a few years, another veil of sorrow dropped over my father, for his faithful wife and companion died. After a few years he married Mrs. James Coltrain and to them were given seven children, who survive him.

On Saturday before the 4th Sunday in October, 1892, my father and mother were received in the Church at Smithwick Creek, and were baptized the following day by Elder Henry Peel. My mother preceded my father to the grave twelve years ago last April.

While returning from the Association at Spring Green three years ago, my father was thrown from a buggy against a telephone pole and received a severe shock from which he never fully recovered. He bore his pain without complaint, and as the years, months and days passed by he grew weaker and weaker, and

THE CRY OF THE ORPHANS

**Should be Heard And the Response
Very Liberal—Let it be Our
First Duty to Contribute
to This Cause**

The cry of the orphans is heard in the world today as never before. Bereft of parents and homes in blood-stained Europe, they starve in the streets, on the roads and in the woods and fields. The open hand of the world has been stripped of its offerings time and time again, still the suffering is little abated because the slaughter of fathers, and the destruction of property goes on under the direction of men crazed by the thirst for power. Millions are war-mad, and the little innocents helpless and alone, their cries are ascending to the throne of God.

Here in North Carolina, is peace and plenty; there are no wars or rumors of war; abundant crops have been stored for the comfort and pleasure of the people; money is freely circulating because of the sale of the money crops, and happy families are assembling around the tables laden with food rich and sustaining. But into these Carolina homes, too, comes the cry of the orphans, for they are with us for our care and keeping. Some there are at our very doors, and hundreds are in the different orphanages of the state. For these appeals have gone forth—a crusade for their pleasure and comfort is being made, which must reach every heart in this blessed Commonwealth of ours.

At this time, "it is meet and right and our bounden duty" that we render thanks to Almighty God for the mercies vouchsafed to us as individuals and as a State and Nation. On next Thursday, the whole nation is called upon to give thanks for the blessings of another year. To count our blessings as a nation, would mean much expenditure of time, for they are so many. This fact is clearly realized, but a proper show of appreciation must mean a passing of these blessings to those less fortunate than ourselves. Thanksgiving is Orphans Day in the State and the need is great—we as a people should meet this need with an open hand. From every Church, where service is held on that day, will a prayer go up for the orphans in our many homes, which are supported by the generosity of Carolinians. Shall not that prayer be answered?

Cotton Ginned

Martin County up to Nov. 8th, gined 3,919 bales of cotton, against 2,749 for the same period last year. The whole number ginned in the State for that period was 408,298. Roberson County leads with 34,036 bales, and Johnston is second with 21,247.

about sixty days before his death he was attacked by a terrible skin eruption and from that by pneumonia, and the angel of death came to relieve him of all pain.

Our father has gone to return no more, no words will call him back; but we hope that we may live as loyal to our country, as true to ourselves and families, and spend our days in seeking and trusting God as he did.

His youngest son,
Clausius Roberson.

Cowper-Woodard.

At high noon, on Wednesday, November 10th, the marriage of Miss Delzell Ruffin Woodard and Mr. Bayard Thurman Cowper, of Raleigh, was solemnized at St. Timothy's Episcopal church in Wilson, the Rev. A. W. Cheat-ham, Rector, officiating. The church was most artistically decorated in yellow and green. A beautiful musical program was rendered before the ceremony; Miss Janie Penick, a talented musician presided at the organ.

The crucifer John Selby Rier-son, followed by the vested choir preceded the bridal party. "O, Perfect Love" was used as the processional. The ushers were: Messrs. Henry Hamilton Hutchin-son, of Raleigh; Cushing Biggs Hassell, of Williamston; Alvin Woodard, of Whitakers; H. D. Brown, Francis S. Hassell and John E. Woodard, Jr., of Wilson. Then followed Mrs. C. B. Hassell first matron of honor, sister of the bride, gowned in white georgette crepe, trimmed with brown fur and wearing a picturesque black hat and carrying large yellow chrysanthemums. Accompanying Mrs. C. B. Hassell, was Mrs. John Lanier Hassell, second matron of honor, wearing fur trimmed cream cloth and georgette crepe gown and black hat and carrying yellow chrysanthemums. Just preceding the bride came her four-year old niece, Lucile Hassell, maid of honor, wearing white organdie and carrying a basket of beautiful yellow flowers. The bride most attractively attired in mid-night blue cloth, fur trimmed, and a grey plumed hat and carrying a corsage bouquet of lillies of the valley and Parma violets, entered with her father, Hon. John E. Woodard.

At the church they were met by the groom with his best man, Mr. W. H. Wooten, of Baltimore.

The bride was given away by her father, Hon. John E. Woodard. The exquisite white satin pillows upon which they knelt were those used by her oldest brother and her sister.

The "Voice That breathed O'er Eden" was rendered as a recessional.

Mr. and Mrs. Cowper left immediately after the ceremony for Northern cities. The numerous and beautiful presents attest the popularity of the happy couple.

Mr. Cowper, who has resided in Raleigh for several years is the manager for North Carolina of a big life insurance company.

The out of town guests, who attended the Cowper-Woodard nuptials were, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Hassell and daughter; Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Hassell, of Williamston, Mr. and Mrs. Warren Woodard and Mr. Alvin Woodard, of Whitakers; Mr. H. H. Hutchinson, Dr. and Mrs. Albert Anderson, of Raleigh; Mrs. Wyatt Exum, of Goldsboro; Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Exum, Misses Exum, of Stantonburg; Mrs. E. C. Person and Mr. B. H. Tyson, of Pikeville; Mr. W. H. Wooten, of Baltimore and Mr. C. C. Clabaugh, of Baltimore.

Rev. J. L. Rogers III.

It will be learned with regret here that Rev. J. L. Rogers, pastor of the Baptist Church at Robersonville, was stricken with paralysis last week. Mr. Rogers was present at the services of dedication of the Baptist Church, and was host to the Roanoke Association which met recently in his church. It is earnestly hoped that he will soon recover.

TO INAUGURATE CO. GEOGRAPHY

**The Purpose of Bulletin is to Give
Methods and Suggestions to
Those Desiring to Teach
Geography of Their
County.**

Chapel Hill, N. C., Nov. 16. — Extension Series No. 12 on "The Teaching of County Geography" is now ready for distribution. This bulletin was gotten up for the University Bureau of Extension by Professor M. C. S. Noble, Dean of the School of Education. As Prof. Noble says in the introduction, "The purpose of this Bulletin is to give methods and suggestions to those teachers who wish to teach their pupils the geography of their county."

In this study Orange County is used as a model. First an outline of topics is presented, and then follows a brief presentation of the geography of Orange Co., based on this outline. Prof. Noble is of the opinion that a careful reading of the outline and of the presentation of Orange County geography will suggest to teachers in other counties how they may follow the same outline in teaching the geography and history of their county.

The general outline for this study falls under five heads: Physical-Political; Historical-Political; Industries; Towns; History, and Education. Each of these heads is taken up in detail.

Realizing that a bare outline of county geography and history would be insufficient, Professor Noble follows this up with a resume of Orange County geography and history. For instance, among the items taken up under the Historical-Political heading, he shows, for whom county was named and by whom settled; population, occupation, crops, wealth of county, road system, manufactures, towns and schools.

The last five pages of the bulletin are given over to "suggestive questions for the teaching of county geography and history, taking Orange County as a model." Prof. Noble points out the purpose of these questions, and of the outline in general, is to aid the pupil in building up his own county geography and history by writing at least one sentence under each topic of the outline.

One of the most striking features of the syllabus is the collection of illustrations. Seventeen cuts were used in the compilation of this little forty page bulletin. One of the pictures shows the Orange County Court house at Hillsboro, and the clock in the tower which was presented to the town by King George III in 1769 and has been a reliable timepiece ever since. The most striking illustration is a double page map of Orange Co., drawn by Prof. Noble. It is probably the only map of its kind in existence. The heavy border lines of the map show the boundaries of Orange County as defined in 1752 and 1753; the dotted lines in the center of the map show Orange County of today, after ten counties have been formed in whole or part from the county as first formed.

Six Bullocks are coming three nights, beginning Thanksgiving night. High class vaudeville and Musical Comedies. Clean and refined, attractive pictures, all Gaity. Prices, 15 and 25c.