

THE ENTERPRISE

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\$1.00 a Year in Advance

THOMAS W. BICKETT, GOVERNOR ELECT, TAKES OATH OF OFFICE

AT NOON YESTERDAY IN THE AUDITORIUM AT RALEIGH,
HON. T. W. BICKETT WAS MADE GOVERNOR—CHIEF
JUSTICE WALTER CLARK ADMINISTERED OATH

HON. O. MAX GARDNER LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR

Thousands Line the Streets and
Cheer Carolina's Sons—Mrs.
Bickett Honored By the Women
of Raleigh—Other State Officers
Assume Duties.

The inauguration of Hon. Thomas Walter Bickett and Hon. O. Max Gardner as Governor and Lieut-Governor of North Carolina took place at noon yesterday in the city of Raleigh, where thousands of loyal sons and daughters of Carolina assembled to witness the features of the day. Wednesday the inaugural committee went to Louisburg to form an escort to the governor-elect. The Chamber of Commerce of Raleigh chose a committee to meet him upon the arrival of his train from Louisburg, and a committee of ladies, with Mrs. Chas. M. Busbee as chairman, met Mrs. Bickett and escorted her to the Yarboro House.

At noon in the City Auditorium, Chief Justice Walter Clark administered the oath of office to the governor-elect, who immediately thereafter delivered his inaugural address. The other officers sworn in were Lieut. Gov. O. Max Gardner, Secretary of State J. Bryan Grimes, State Treasurer B. R. Lacy, State Auditor W. P. Wood, Attorney General J. S. Manning, State Supt. of Public Instruction J. Y. Joyner, Insurance Commissioner James R. Young, Commissioner of Labor and Printing M. L. Shipman, Corporation Commissioner W. T. Lee.

Body Of Infant Found

Last Friday while some men were walking over the Penny Slade farm near Williamston on the Hamilton Road, they looked down an old well and saw what they supposed to be some large fowl, probably a turkey. Upon further investigation, they found that the object was the body of a white infant, that had evidently been thrown there to hide evidences of birth. There is no clue to the perpetrators of the crime.

Mr. John L. Hines Dead

After a short illness from pneumonia, John L. Hines died at his home in Oak City, Saturday morning, January 6th, 1917. He was a native of Martin County and one of the most substantial citizens of that section of the county, being an extensive farmer and having other business, which proved lucrative. He had married twice and is survived by his second wife and several children, among whom are J. W. S. E. and N. C. Hines and Miss Mary Hines, of Oak City.

Supt. Jerome has purchased a novel swing or merry-go-round for the larger children and a slide for the younger grades at the school here. This will give the pupils healthful and pleasant enjoyment at the play hours.

Harrison Wholesale Co.

The firm of C. A. Harrison & Co., has been changed to that of the Harrison Wholesale Company and Mr. George H. Harrison, a member of the firm since its foundation, has moved here from Battleboro to assist in carrying on the business. The volume of business grows larger with each month, and the present building on Washington Street in the Leggett block is not adequate for the stock carried. As soon as possible, a large brick structure will be erected on the vacant lot between the Farmers Warehouse and the A. C. L. station, and the business will be conducted there. This business of wholesale grocers and distributors is one of the big assets of the town and section, and the men behind it state its soundness. Messrs. C. A. and G. H. Harrison are actively engaged in the business and Mr. Robert E. Roberson is the third member of the firm. Miss Gunter, of Sanford, has been employed as stenographer, and the methods of the business are modern in all respects. Firms dealing with them, find that they meet every requirement of the twentieth century business man, and the smallest customer receives the same courtesy and consideration that is given the larger purchasers.

Oak City Items

The funeral services of J. L. Hines, who died Saturday, January 6th at 10:15 p. m., at his home, took place at 1 o'clock Monday in the Baptist church, and was largely attended. Rev. T. J. Crisp conducted the services. The burial was in the family cemetery at the J. L. Hines farm. During the service, "Abide With Me," "Nearer My God To Thee" and "Rock of Age" were sung by a selected choir. R. W. Salisbury, Baker Council, Lewis Johnson J. T. Savage, John Bennett, John Daniel were honorary pall bearers. Active pall bearers, L. T. Chesson B. M. Worsley, J. C. Ross, John York, Tom Johnson, Nat Brown. There were many handsome floral tokens of esteem and respect, Mr. Hines was taken ill with pneumonia Thursday, Dec. 28th, from which he practically recovered. Complications of another nature set in and caused his death.

Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Haskett, of Port Norfolk, have been with Mrs. J. L. Hines the past two weeks.

Mrs. Annie Rue, of Washington, was in town Monday.

N. C. Hines and son, of Cary returned to their home Wednesday.

Mr. Templeton, of Cary, was here a few days this week.

Frank Cartwright, of Cartwright's Wharf, is spending a few days with Mrs. J. L. Hines.

For Tick Eradication

For several months, the Board of County Commissioners has been petitioned to appropriate a sufficient sum to install vats in different sections of the County for the purpose of eradicating cattle ticks, and thus place Martin County in the list of free counties. The matter had been laid over from time to time, until the first Monday in this month when it was decided to appropriate \$500.00 to assist in this work. The county will pay for half the cement used in the vats, and the State is to furnish the solution for dipping the animals. Those neighborhoods desiring to have vats are requested to apply to Dr. J. W. Edwards at Williamston, who has charge of the work in Martin County. The farmers should act quickly in the matter, and assist in ridding the county of ticks which cause the loss of thousands of dollars each year. Martin County is especially favored for the raising of cattle, and a stock-raising section is the prosperous one, and the people gain largely in independence.

Mrs. J. M. Jenkins Dead.

The death of Mrs. Sarah Jenkins wife of the late J. M. Jenkins, occurred at the home of her daughter, Mrs. George Gorham near Tarboro, Friday, January 5th, 1917. For more than a year she had been a sufferer from cancer in her head, and often prayed that death would come to relieve her of the excruciating pain. She was a native of Martin County, having been born near Everetts seventy-five years ago, and married J. M. Jenkins, of Edgecombe County, in early womanhood. Her life has been one of devotion to loved ones and friends, and in her every day walk, she shed forth sweetness and light to cheer and aid those around her. She leaves three children, Mrs. H. M. Burras of Williamston; Mrs. George Gorham, of Tarboro, Herbert M. Jenkins, of Washington, and a number of grandchildren.

Saturday afternoon, her body was taken to the Jenkins home in Edgecombe County and interred beside the loved ones who had "crossed the bar, and met their Pilot face to face." Thus another beautiful life has ended, and another soul gone to God who gave it.

The Market Matter

The action of J. H. Ward in purchasing the brick building between the postoffice and the Cafe, and opening therein a market house for the sale of fresh meats has caused considerable comment and the decision of the Board of Commissioners is awaited with interest. There is an existing ordinance prohibiting the sale of meats and fish outside the public stalls beneath the City Hall, and the action of Mr. Ward is in violation of this ordinance. If the Commissioners cannot enforce such an ordinance, or if it is in conflict, as some claim, with the State laws, how can any other law framed, for sanitary purposes be enforced in Williamston? Aside from the fact that the city stalls are for the purpose of bringing in revenue to help liquidate the debt on the City Hall, there is the problem of having fresh meat houses all over town where the control will be more difficult than under the present ordinance. What citizen is that wants such a condition?

Bad Roads

The recent wet weather has almost put travelling to the end in the immediate vicinity of Williamston. The good roads, which are costing the taxpayers large sums of money, have sunk too low beneath the mud to be recognized. Last week, an auto containing a number of ladies became stalled at the cemetery, and their destination was the home of Mr. G. L. Whitley, not a mile beyond. People have been unable to get out of town with any degree of certainty, and the farmers have been greatly hampered in reaching town. There is much complaint, and justly so, for never have the roads been so bad not even when work was first being done on them. "There's a reason." The trouble lies, perhaps, in poor repairs to the same. No one doubts the energy of those whose duty it is to keep the roads up, but grave mistakes are made in reconstructing in the winter, when the wet soil freezes. At great cost, the township is paying for better highways and there should be some concerted action to secure what the people are paying for. Very few people object to paying for a good thing but no one wants to expend money for a bad piece of property whether it be public or private. A man with an aerial jitney at this time would beat the market in the passenger lines.

Notice

WHEREAS, Martin County is infested with epidemics of smallpox, whooping cough, and measles, and conducive to the interest of the Public Health, it is incumbent upon us to take proper action to stamp out said epidemics, and

WHEREAS, by virtue of authority vested in us, by the General Assembly of North Carolina under Chapter 62, Section 23, Public Laws of North Carolina relative to Public Health,

IT IS ORDERED by this Board; effective at once, that vaccination against smallpox be made compulsory in all sections of Martin County, where a case of smallpox exists. All persons refusing to comply with this requirement will be dealt with according to law, that all children attending the Public Schools of Martin County must present a certificate of immunity from smallpox either through recent vaccination or previous attack of the disease.

IT IS FURTHER ORDERED, Effective at once, that if a n y householder in Martin County knows that a person within his family is sick with smallpox, diphtheria, scarlet fever, measles or whooping cough, he or she shall immediately give notice thereof to the quarantine officer of said county. And for any violation of this requirement he or she shall be guilty of a misdemeanor and fined not less than ten dollars or more than fifty dollars.

Vaccination are free. By order of the Martin County Board of Health, this 8th day of January, 1917.

W. E. WARREN,
Supt. of Health.

Ready Response

We are pleased at the ready response to our appeal for the payment of subscriptions, for many have come in and paid up. But there are dozens of others who will pay also—the time is flying, and they should come quickly. We appreciate the small as the large sum.

Death Of Hermon Waters

A great shock was cast over the community last Tuesday afternoon when it was learned that Hermon, the eleven-year old son of Mr. and Mrs. L. N. Waters, accidentally shot and killed himself with his little rifle. In what manner he allowed the rifle to discharge the fatal shot has been vaguely explained. He was in the front yard at home sitting on the fence, and probably slipped and in falling the shot was discharged. The bullet entered his right jaw, and ranged upward entering his brain causing death, after two hours of unconscious. Dr. Smithwick was hurried to the scene, but could do nothing to save the boy.

The burial was conducted from the home of the parents in Jamesville to Oriental, where, on Thursday, very impressive service was held at the Baptist Church by Rev. C. M. Mumford, pastor of the church. The remains were placed in the family plot in the cemetery in the presence of many sorrowing friends and amid a profusion of white flowers, emblems of the young life, where he sleeps with loved ones to await the Resurrection Morn.

Let us fervently pray to God to comfort his father and mother and sister, who will be so lonely without him, and all who mourn his loss with the blessed assurance that though he cannot come back to us, we shall go to him. May the hearts of the parents feel glad and find consolation in the fact that the young boy had been nurtured well and was obedient to the finer virtues of life. That this young life among us was an example of Christian refinement and training. That, too, he had been so trained in his rearing that his life speaks of his sure reward in the City of Gold, where we shall meet each other when the parted ships in the haven meet, and the answer comes to our sad prayer.

A Friend.

"The Fall of the Nation."

It was a wonderful revelation, a staggering realization of the nation's peril, its actual passing into the control of allied foreign powers, a cold-blooded awakening—the sequel to "The Birth of a Nation," written by the same author, Thomas Dixon, who gave it the title, "The Fall of the Nation."

Mr. Dixon has scored another dramatic triumph, which is largely enhanced by the entrancing orchestral score written especially for the big drama by Victor Herbert, the eminent composer. Woman's place in war is defined as a result of her place in national affairs.

War is shown in all of its terrible toll and, while others have used the expression in describing other attractions, truly this new Dixon masterpiece exemplifies better than any the historic saying of General Sherman: "War is hell."

"The Fall of a Nation involves the hypothetical landing on Long Island of 120,000 picked Imperial troops, backed by a modern fleet and equipped with all the terrible armory of liquid fire, poisonous gases, and 42-centimetre guns outranging our best American cannon. Against such odds the tiny detachments of our regular army and the hastily improvised citizen soldiery break as tiny waves against the rock-bound shore. After the first frenzied onset of our patriots, they are simply overwhelmed, crumpled up, wiped out. The 'thick Ber-

Robbed And Beaten

Saturday morning, while Mr. Keel, who lives near Everetts, was walking down the railroad track toward that town, he was accosted by two negroes who demanded his money. The sum of \$6.04 was taken from him, and then the negroes severely beat him. As soon as Mr. Keel could, he gave the alarm and a posse started after the robbers. They were first seen near Hardison's Crossing on the Plymouth Branch of the railroad, and one of the men was captured and brought here and placed in jail. The other man ran and bullets flying around him failed to stop his flight. Officers have been on the watch for him, but he evidently has taken to the swamps to evade the searchers.

To Build Hotel

George W. Blount is planning to erect a brick building on the spot where now stands a wooden structure on Smithwick Street next to the Ewell lot. The building will be three stories and modernly equipped with steam heat, water and every convenience of the present-day hotel. The building of this hotel will add greatly to Williamston as the accommodations for the traveling public are inadequate. Then it will be conveniently located in the heart of the business section. The town has needed such a building for many years.

Hamilton Items

Mrs. Williams, of Leens, spent last week with Mrs. J. L. Hines.

Mrs. Martha Purvis and daughters have returned from a visit to W. T. Purvis at Durham.

F. L. and W. H. Haislip spent Sunday near Hassell.

Miss Nellie May Briley has returned to her home after visiting Miss Annie Lee Anthony.

Mrs. Charlie Gardner and Miss Worthington, of Gritton, spent Wednesday with Mrs. S. D. Matthews.

Mrs. Pattie Johnson has returned to her home in Scotland Neck after a visit here.

Mrs. D. C. Jones was hostess to the Book Club on Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Fannie Gladstone has returned from a visit to Scotland Neck.

Mrs. F. L. Gladstone entertained the Bridge Club on Saturday afternoon.

F. L. Gladstone, Will Davis and B. B. Sherrod, Jr., spent a few hours in Williamston Tuesday.

thas' sing their fierce song of destruction. Along a panorama like that created by a Mackenson or a Von Hindenberg the foreign legions swarm over the trenches filled with our dead and wounded and each day the Imperial flag is planted over the corpses of American positions that had been thought impregnable. Death hurtles out of the air above, from the solid ground beneath, creeps as suffocating gas or flashes as sheets of flame over the land. War in its ultimate magnificence, fiendish ingenuity and awfulness is evidenced.

The streets whose name was mud for a week or more, have dried off considerably, and walking is pleasant again. Why not pave Main Street in the business section?