

THE ENTERPRISE

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W. C. MANNING Editor - 1908-1938

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Tuesday, December 20, 1938.

The Gift That Counts

During nearly twelve months we have run the race of 1938, and now comes Christmas awakening us to the futile efforts of ours to gain happiness by wresting from the world more and more of the material things and by ignoring the little and simple things that can mean so much in life.

"The years no longer lag in their passing as they did when we were children," Editor Walter McGuire timely writes in his Southside Virginia News, and continues:

"They speed by now and leave their marks upon us. So busy are our hands and heads at the eternal task of finding means to provide food and warmth and shelter that time has become a mill-race that sweeps us, weary and bewildered, on to the end of our course. There are stations, here and there, along the way. Of them all, Christmas is the most helpful, for it is not a resting place merely, nor just a time of merry-making, it is a spirit which descends upon us and saves us from ourselves. Our work and worries tire our brains. Our disappointments weight our heights. The greed we nurture makes us selfish. Our ego destroys our concern for others. . . . Then Christmas comes, and purges us.

A friend told us the other night, as we rode together in the country, that the corriest critter in the world is the unbeliever—the unbeliever in everything that is worth while. We discussed the different kinds—the individual who does not believe in man, who does not believe in woman, who scoffs at ideals, who has no faith, who scorns love as a weakness, who worships at the shrine of Self, who counts no gain except that which is personal and material. He goes a lonely way, however sumptuously, snatching at gems and discovering they are but paste when he has them in his hand. For happiness does not depend on what we can wrest from the world. Happiness depends upon the ability to enjoy and we enjoy the things we have only as we share them with others.

It is interesting to study the faces in the Christmas shopping crowds. . . . See that man. His eyes are bright with a light reflected from the spark of gladness that nestles in his soul. Some place a child is standing at a window, dreaming of a generous-hearted Santa Claus of whom wondrous stories have been told. How slowly the days creep by for the child. He jumps from his bed in the morning and rushes to his mother with the oft-repeated question: "Is this Christmas, mamma?" "Why no," says the mother, "not yet, but pretty soon." "Tomorrow? Will tomorrow be Christmas, mamma?" . . . You know how it is, if you ever had a child in your house at Christmas time—or if your memory of your own childhood endures.

The customer in the store, inspecting a doll,

a woolly sheep, a dog that barks, a train that whistles, is dreaming of that child. No modern Midas in his palatial home or club has ever had from life a joy that was deeper than his as he stands now amid the toys and chuckles at a vision of a Christmas morning, coming soon. What if the road he has traveled has been rough? Has he not found his reward in a child who runs his fingers through his hair as he snuggles in his arms when story-telling time has come? Perhaps there have been days when his heart was hard and his tongue sharp; but the unuttered words that are on his tongue are the dearest words he can recall, and in his heart a song is singing.

It is the same with all—save those who worship at the shrine of Self. For Christmas does remind us of "Good Will" and of Him who bore it toward all men and counselled us to do so, too—good will toward men and good will toward little boys and girls who stand at windows and dream of Santa Claus.

How negligent we are, at other times, of those to whom we owe good will by reason of their relationship, their kindnesses to us, the qualities of their character, or the admirable bearing they have shown in their battle with adversity. The fear of seeming over-sentimental, or too-flattering, restrains us from expression. But at Christmas time it is "the thing to do," and in the gift we give, without embarrassment, we not only recognize our friends but are ourselves reclaimed—from ourselves. Thus is the course of our sordid or thoughtless selfishness interrupted, so that we emerge from the Christmas season better fitted to go on our way.

It isn't the gift we give that counts. It is the gift we receive through giving that makes Christmas joyful.

If There Were No Regulations

"If there were no governmental regulations and no element of compulsion and coercion, great progress would be made in the direction of industrial peace," a national business figure declares.

It is agreed even by the creators that regulatory laws are not perfect, but many big business men overlook the fact that conditions gave rise to every law on the books today, that a vast majority of the laws would never have been placed on the books had there been no need for them.

Some are anxious to attack the wage and hour law, and possibly some features of it should be changed or eliminated altogether. Kill the wage-hour law and all the other laws regulating industry, and in a short time millions would slip back to serfdom. Their lot would soon become so hopeless and they would not offer to disturb the industrial peace, but there would be untold suffering and poverty.

The wage and hour law has taken piece work out of the hands of the needy, one far-seeing fellow points out. It offers about the same parallel that existed a dozen or so years ago when little children were held at home from school in sight of the towers of an institution of higher learning to tie strings in tobacco sacks. Some thought then and possibly still think that a great injustice was done the little fellows when the strong arm of the law stepped in and established compulsory school attendance.

May the powers that be never allow industrial peace to come if it is to be based on starvation wages.

Don't Let It Happen Here

Adversity lurks at the doors of many homes in the country today, and many a child will not even have a stick of candy to touch to his lips or to brighten the soul within. But some father of those less fortunate tots will spend their last cent for a pint of whiskey. Don't let it happen to us, the feeble ones plead.

There are no holidays in the school of experience.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Poor Europe! She simply can't pay Uncle Sam while keeping herself in condition to lick him.—El Paso Herald.

NOTICE OF SALE
Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain Deed of Trust executed to the undersigned Trustee by E. A. Critcher, Trustee, dated 11th May, 1938, of record in the Register of Deeds Office, Martin County, in Book P-3, page 531, to secure certain notes of even date therewith, and the stipulations in said Deed of Trust not having been complied with and at the request of the holder of said bonds, the undersigned Trustee will, on the 9th day of January, 1939, at 12 o'clock Noon in front of the Courthouse door, Martin County, offer for sale to the highest bidder, for cash, the following described tract of land:
A tract of land in Williamston Township, Martin County and partly in the Town of Williamston, N. C., containing 18 acres, more or less, bounded on the North by Abe Spruill land, on the East, by H. H. Cowen and W. D. Ambers, and on the South by Main Street and on the West by G. W. Blount land. For a full and complete description see Deed of Trust from John Roberson and wife to the Federal Land Bank, of record in Book N-3, page 153.
This 9th day of December, 1938.
B. A. CRITCHER, Trustee.
d13-4t

NOTICE OF RE-SALE
North Carolina, Martin County. Jefferson E. James, Executor of the Estate of George James, deceased, and Jefferson E. James, individually, vs. Mary Lee Smith and husband, Ben Smith, Irma Lee Rogers and husband, Walter Rogers, Estee James, Lula Mae James, Clester Wiggins and husband, Shellie Wiggins, Willie Pearce, Cornelia Brown and husband, Starkey Brown, Eliza James Smith and husband, Curtis Smith, Colleen James and William James. Under and by virtue of an order of re-sale made by L. B. Wynne, Clerk of the Superior Court of Martin County, the undersigned commissioners will, on Saturday, the 24th day of December, 1938, at twelve o'clock noon, in front of the courthouse door in the town of Williamston, offer for sale to the highest bidder for cash the following described real estate, to wit:
Lying and being in Goose Nest Township, Martin County and State

of North Carolina, beginning at a stake in the George James path, corner of this land and the land allotted to Jefferson E. James, thence North 36 1-2 East 806 feet to another stake, North 33 1-2 West 2570 feet to another stake, thence along the Osborn corner, thence along the line of the land of Mrs. M. E. Osborn to the George James path, thence along the W. L. Mizell line to a lightwood post in a pine, thence along the J. A. Everett line and the Gus Bryant line to a sweetgum in Gum Pond, thence North 76 degrees West 446 feet to the George James path, thence along the line of the land of D. L. Howell and W. D. Hyman, to a stake, corner of this land and the land of D. L. Howell and W. D. Hyman, thence along the line of D. L. Howell and Leonard Bishop to the George James path, thence along the line of the land of the beginning, containing in all 564.24 acres and being shown by plat made by C. H. Revelle on February 1st, 1938, and of record in the clerk's office of Martin County as a part of this proceeding as lots A, B and D.
A deposit of 10 per cent will be required from the purchaser at the sale.
This the 8th day of December, 1938.
ELBERT S. PEEL and C. WALLACE JONES, Commissioners.
d13-2t

NOTICE OF SALE
Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in that certain Deed of Trust from S. F. Harrell and wife to W. C. Haislip, Trustee, bearing date November 30, 1937, and recorded in the Public Registry of Martin County in Book P-3, at page 406, default having been made in the payment of the indebtedness for which said Deed of Trust was given as security, and the terms and stipulations thereof not having been complied with and at the request of the holder of said notes and Deed of Trust the undersigned will on Saturday, the 31st day of December, 1938, at twelve (12) o'clock Noon, at the Courthouse door of Martin County, in Williamston, N. C., offer for sale, at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, the following described real estate:
Tract 3-A of the House Farm: Beginning at a large white oak tree on a branch, which is the most wester-

ly corner of Tract 2-C in the division of the House Tract; thence South 33 degrees 40' West 70 feet to a point; thence South 34 degrees 00' West 700 feet to a point on A. C. L. Railroad; thence along said Railroad S. 45 degrees 00' East 383 feet to a point; thence N. 27 degrees 00' East 574 feet to a point on the road; thence N. 72 degrees 30' W. 200 feet to the point of the beginning. Containing 6.2 acres according to a plat and survey by L. E. Wooten, C.E., on date, December 1934.

ber 1934. And the same premises allotted to F. S. Harrell in the H. K. Harrell land division entitled "Mrs. S. A. Harrell, et als, Ex-Parte" of record in the office of the Clerk Superior Court of Martin County, to which reference is hereby made for a more perfect description.
Third Tract: Lying and being in the Town of Oak City, County of Martin, and State of North Carolina, in the intersection of Railroad Street in said Town and Highway No. 44, beginning at the corner of said Railroad Street and Highway No. 44; thence along Railroad Street to the line of E. Norman Harrell; thence along his line to the line of the lands of H. K. Harrell Estate; thence along the line of the lands of H. K. Harrell Estate to Highway No. 44; thence along Highway No. 44 to the beginning, same being a house and lot in the town of Oak City in the intersection of said Highway No. 44 and Railroad Street.
This the 28th day of November, 1938.
W. C. HAISLIP, Trustee.
Hugh G. Horton, Atty. n29-4t

It Takes Cash to Be A Santa Claus

WHAT GOOD'S WHISKERS AND A COSTUME — IF YOU CAN'T AFFORD THE GIFTS WITH WHICH TO FILL YOUR PACK? YOU WILL BE ABLE TO PLAY SANTA CLAUS GENEROUSLY NEXT CHRISTMAS, IF YOU START NOW TO SAVE JUST A LITTLE EACH WEEK.

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Look For The Name On Every Sheet

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Yes, we know there are some brands of sheet roofing that sell a little cheaper than Channeldrain. However, when you consider lasting value, Channeldrain is the cheapest because it gives many more years of service than the average 5-V roofing.

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