

THE ENTERPRISE

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Tuesday, June 23, 1942.

Leaders Balk Full Cooperation

Numerous appeals have been directed to the general public, urging everyone to cooperate in the war effort, to support this movement and that movement, gather up and deliver old paper, scrap metals, rubber, and to do this and do that. Many millions of anxious souls have gone the limit with their cooperation. Some removed their aluminum from the cook stoves, others snatched the rubber pants from their young'uns, and still others have sacrificed unbeknowing to the general public in an effort to do their part and more for the war effort. But there hasn't been full cooperation on the part of all. Some will not cooperate in anything and too many will cooperate only when to do so means dollars to themselves. However, there is another reason why many people have not cooperate in the war effort after an all-out fashion. The reason is traceable to a feeble leadership, an indifferent leadership, and a leadership that apparently has been too much interested in its own pleasures and in padding its own nest.

Even while men were sacrificing their lives as the number of ships sunk climbed and climbed beyond the 275 mark, the man in charge of the eastern coast defense was enjoying himself in a box seat at a race track in Belmont Park. Playing to the public, he averred that the United States fleet would mop up the Japs in the Pacific. But Mr. Andrews, what about the situation on the east coast? What about the loss of human life on the east coast? Instead of bowing down and praying for divine guidance in protecting human life and property, that man was enjoying himself at a race track, his presence approving one of the largest gambling events of its kind in many years. That man is not fit for the job he holds, and as a leader he has failed miserably.

Turn to your public, business, civic and even your religious leaders and you'll find a complete lapse in exemplary leadership. It should be pointed out and well noted that there are many in those groups who are doing everything in their power and sacrificing to the detriment of their own bodies and minds that the things we cherish and respect might not be wiped from the face of the earth, but there are others who have had and still have a partnership with crime, debauchery and shady acts. Resigning his post in another state not long ago, a minister said he could not carry on with a deacon who beat his wife, another who bedded with a strange woman and still another who spent his spare time at the gambler's table. Even in North Carolina, local and state law has admitted it is too weak to combat debauchery around military camps. The liquor traffic continues to demand gasoline, tire and sugar allotments while common men who are striving to carry on their legitimate businesses are denied the necessities. Too many public officials accept for themselves privileges and pleasures they so bluntly deny others.

When such a situation is allowed to exist, how in the world can anyone except the common herd to travel the narrow path and do the things that ought to be done in the name of the Almighty, humanity and country?

A life-long democrat, recalling the thievery, the public payroll leeches and the rotten politics in Raleigh, said if that is the leadership he is to follow, he will quit the party. And who came blame him?

For These Things We Fight

1. The Freedom of Speech and Expression—everywhere in the world.
2. The Freedom of every person to Worship God in his own way—everywhere in the World.
3. The Freedom from Want—which translated into world terms, means economic understandings which will secure to every nation a healthy peace-time life for its inhabitants—everywhere in the world.
4. The Freedom from Fear—which translated into world terms, means a world-wide reduction of armaments to such a point and in such a thorough fashion that no nation will be in a position to commit an act of physical aggression against any neighbor—anywhere.—President Franklin D. Roosevelt.

"Suckers' Are Important Guys," Says An Observer Who Knows

So I'm a sucker, am I? Well, as long as I am a sucker the country can be mighty thankful, for the moment I stop being a sucker and become an active part of the armed forces of America, war will have come to the United States on enemy wings.

I am a volunteer civilian observer of the Aircraft Warning Service of the U. S. Army, a "sucker" to some of the folks on the outside looking in. I spend hours developing "spotter's neck" and "tower climber's calves" for nothing—thank God. I froze during long night hours last winter; I stood in soaking rain peering into weather listed as zero-zero; I spent hours listening, for nothing, in weather when even the birds were on instruments!

I have reported the same old transports, the same Army planes, the same Cubs and Wacos. I have worn enough clothes to start a rummage sale and often looked like one, those long winter watches last February.

Some of the "temporary patriots" dropped out after a few weeks. But me, I'll stay with the A.W.S., thank you, and here's why.

I like to feel I'm an important cog in the vast machinery of America's defenses. Silly, isn't it, but it's true. The minute I take over the watch I become for a few short hours just that important. I'm no longer a clerk, an editor, a mechanic, a gardener or a minister. I'm an important guy! Thousands of men and millions of dollars worth of equipment are waiting for my call to action.

Hundreds of thousands of wardens, fire watchers, auxiliary police and firemen can sleep peacefully as long as I am awake and on the job, and my wife and little girl can go to market, and to school, in safety as long as you other spotters are on the job during the daylight hours.

At the "unknown address" in New York trained experts are alert for my phone call. I'm the one the folks with the O.C.D. arm-bands depend upon. Their splendid training and hours of study will never be called into action unless some chap like me gives the word. Not an interceptor plane of the Interceptor Command will leave the ground in combat unless some spotter like myself gives the word. Why, I can even get Generals out of bed in the middle of the night, and be thanked for it.

If "suckers" can be that important and being one means we never have to give that fatal report of many—multi-motor—very high—seen—hazel one—north east—five miles—south—I'll gladly be one for the duration.—From the Observation Post.

The Mobilization Of Man Power

By Ruth Taylor.

The mobilization of man power does not mean the taking of trained labor and moving it from place to place where it is needed. You and I, our families, our neighbors are all part of the man power needed in this crucial hour. The energies of all the people of the whole nation must be focused upon the one task of winning the war as quickly as possible.

This is an all out war. We must convert industry from the production of consumer goods to weapons of war—and that calls for men and women to do the job. It means the shifting of millions from peace time production to war work. It means that every last one of us has work to do.

The call for man power does not mean workmen alone. It includes all men and all women. It embraces farmers, lawyers, trained business men. It means that women must take over jobs to release men for the fighting forces and for heavy war work. It means that women must go into the factories, onto the farms and into the offices.

Mobilization of man power is not a socialized conscription of any one class. It is an evidence of the willingness of free men and women to defend that freedom. Each and every one of us must work. We must keep everlastingly at it, and then go right on. There is no relief in a war. There is no time for alibis or excuses, for shirking or stopping to argue over what should or should not be done.

This is the war of every one of us. No one class, creed or color can escape its full and equal responsibility. We must mobilize as free men or we will be regimented as slaves under a foreign master.

Can any individual who shirks his or her share face again the brave men who are fighting for us all over the world. As our armed forces fight to keep the enemy from these shores, to avert for us the devastation with which the nations of Europe have been laid waste, we must do our work on the battle line of production. There is something each and every one of us can do. We must be ready to volunteer for service—for this is everybody's war!

The Great Remover

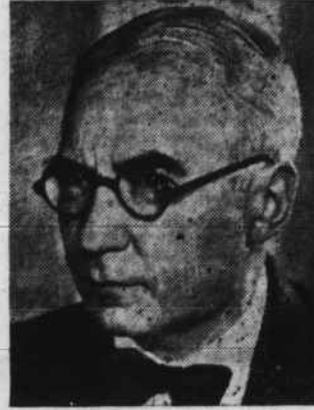
It is stated that alcohol will remove stains from summer clothes. This is correct. It will also remove:

- The summer clothes.
- The winter clothes.
- The spring clothes.
- The fall clothes, not only from the back of the man who drinks it, but from his wife and children as well.
- Alcohol will also remove:
 - A good reputation.
 - A man's business.
 - A man's friends.
 - A happy look on children's faces.
 - A prosperous man to a pauper's grave.
 - A man from the highway of heaven to the road to hell.—The Gideon.

VITAL TOOLS TO WIN THE WAR!



War Information Boss



Elmer Davis, 52-year-old newspaperman, author and radio commentator was named head of the Office of War Information by President Roosevelt. The newly created agency is a consolidation of the Government's information bureaus.

Milk Production Holds Up Well In Columbus County

Milk production has held up remarkably well in Columbus County, despite the dry weather earlier this spring, reports J. P. Quinerly, assistant farm agent.

Ways To Can With Minimum of Sugar

Most farm homemakers have received their home-canning sugar certificate, and have been allotted one pound of sugar for every four quarts of finished fruits to be put up. "This may not sound like enough to some people," says Mrs. Cornelia C. Morris, Extension food conservationist of N. C. State College, "but it will suffice if care is used."

The Extension worker makes the following sugar-saving suggestions to home-canners: If you pack your fruit hot in its own juice, you will need much less sugar than if you pack the fruit cold, then cover it with sugar-and-water-syrup. Remember, sugar is not needed in canning to keep food from spoiling. But it does help the fruit to hold color and flavor. By sweetening the fruit slightly, and then heating it, you can draw out juice from the fruit itself—in many cases make it unnecessary to can any added water. For juicy fruits, usually it's best to separate the ripper fruits from those less ripe. Then you can crush the ripper fruits, heat them, and extract juice from them. Pre-heat the less ripe fruit, which you have set aside, in this juice. Add sugar to

sweeten slightly if necessary. Fill the jars. Make sure there is plenty of juice to cover the fruit. Process in a water bath.

Certain varieties of peaches and pears may not yield enough of their own juice to make the canning liquid. You'll get more juice from these fruits if you slice them and add a little sugar before you pre-cook them. If there isn't enough juice to cover the fruit in the cans, use syrup to fill the jars—a syrup made from one or more cups of sugar to one quart of water.

For each automobile we are not making this year we have saved enough tin to coat 1,000 cans in which to put food for our soldiers and sailors.

NOTICE OF SALE

As provided for in Section 2688 of the Consolidated Statutes of North Carolina, notice is hereby given that the Town of Williamston will offer for sale at public auction to the highest bidder for cash at the Courthouse door in the Town of Williamston on Monday, June 29th, 1942, the following described tracts of land in the Town of Williamston, to-wit:

Lot No. 1: Being Lot No. 16 in the Moore Field, adjoining Amy Purvis on the West fronting North Street 78.8 and running back to two parallel lines South 41-45 feet East to the depth of 130 feet, being the same

land purchased from Williamston Land and Improvement Company by George Rice and Jane Rice of record in Book E-1, page 112 of the Martin County Public Registry.

Lot No. 2: Beginning 73 feet from Broad Street on a street at the corner of Lot No. 1 in Block B in the Moore Field plot, thence Eastwardly along the line of Lots 1 and 2 about 130 feet to Lot No. 4, thence Southwardly along Lot No. 4 to Jane Rice's back corner, thence along Jane Rice's corner about 130 feet to a street, thence along said street to the beginning, and being the same land purchased of H. M. Burres by George and Jane Rice.

Lot No. 3: Beginning at the corner of Pine and North Streets in the Williamston Land and Improvement Company, Moore Field, running North 42 degrees East 72.8 feet to Augustus Purvis' corner, thence along his line South 41 3-4 degrees East 130 feet, thence South 42 degrees West 72.8 feet to Pine Street, thence North 41 3-4 degrees West along Pine Street to the beginning and being Lot No. 19 and being same land purchased from Williamston Land and Improvement Company on the 24th of October, 1904, and recorded in Book MMM, page 235, and also being the same land deeded to Clarence W. Griffin by B. A. Critcher, Trustee, on August 9th, 1941, of record in Book C-4 at page 121. This the 28th day of May, 1942.

TOWN OF WILLIAMSTON, By J. L. Hassell, Mayor. R. L. Coburn, Atty. jn2-4t

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- To place love of country before hope of profit . . .
- To cheerfully give our sons, kinfolks and valued employees to the colors when called . . .
- To buy, and encourage employees to buy, to the limit, United States War Savings Bonds and Stamps, and to pay our full share of all just taxes . . .
- To hold fast to our ideal of quality in product and of integrity in our institutions . . .
- To avoid waste, especially war-time essentials, and to adhere rigidly to government regulations . . .
- To do what we can to cheer up the nation at 10, 2 and 4 o'clock.

BUY UNITED STATES WAR SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS

Low spirits and lagging energy will never win a war. Sweat and blood and toil and tears we must endure. But to endure them stoutly, we must encourage high morale. Morale means zeal . . . spirit . . . hope . . . and confidence. It's strange how so simple a thing as a bottle of Dr. Pepper can help. Yet it's true. This bit of extra energy between meals does help definitely. Get your liquid bite . . . your morale improver . . . your production stimulator at 10, 2 and 4 every day.



AT 10-2 & 4 O'CLOCK