

THE ENTERPRISE

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Friday, August 14, 1942.

Three Volunteers

Not knowing their excuses or reasons, we'll not heap condemnation upon the fair members of the Martin County Red Cross Chapter, but when only three persons volunteer in five days to aid in an urgent project the indifference to the war effort stands out in bold relief against a background formed with bridge tables, teas, outings, and the entire social calendar. That some diversion is necessary in our high-pitched schedule is admitted, but it is also necessary that we limit the diversion and tackle the task at hand.

It is prayerfully hoped that not one of the 35,000 surgical dressings this chapter is asked to make will ever be needed, but if they are needed and the women have failed in their task the blame will be traced indirectly to them. It is far better that the bandages should be made and thrown away if not needed than to need them and not have them.

Starting soon after their country was invaded, Chinese women repaired to the hills and caves and there with handlooms and crude machines they made cloth and pieced bandages together for their wounded and dying. Over here the cloth is made and partly prepared for making the same little dressings, but in this chapter only three volunteers in five days report to offer their services.

Our hats are off to those volunteers, and we humbly trust they will not suffer faint heart but continue at the all-important task to encourage others to follow in their train.

Lady Astor's Blunder

Lady Astor, American turned British parliamentarian, blundered recently, and Miss Nell Battle Lewis in "Incidentally" appearing in a recent issue of the News and Observer, calls her hand, so to speak, as follows:

Last week in a public speech Lady Astor said something which was not only contemptible but, from my point of view, inconceivable, and for which the British press properly reproved her roundly. It was indicative, it seems to me, of a callousness, an ingratitude, that the public did not know that Lady Astor had. Tactless she always has seemed, yes—everybody knew her to be that—but most people took her lack of tact merely as a part of her native frankness and spontaneity which usually were attractive. But callous—that was a surprise.

For more than a year the Russian army and the Russian people have been putting up one of the most magnificent defenses in all history. Perhaps it is the most magnificent. Some military men think so—General Douglas MacArthur, for one. Giving to the rest of the world an unparalleled example of national unity and burning patriotism, the Russians have been saving our civilization for us. That sonorous phrase is here an exact one, the only one to use: the Russians have been saving our civilization. They have been heroically engaging the German hordes which, otherwise, would have been turned in far greater force against Britain—and against us. They have given us in America time—most desperately needed—to prepare to strike against the Axis, which for eight years has been preparing, tooth and toe-nail, to strike us down. If you have the slightest doubt as to what the Russians have done for the cause of the United Nations, then imagine what the plight of us in this country would have been had Russia been swiftly conquered—by the Fall of 1941, as Hitler had planned—and with all the resources of Russia then available to him, his armies had been free to fall upon Britain and America while the Japanese struck in the west.

At a time when heroic Russia was in a most desperate situation, when its very life was threatened, when its allies seemed unable to come to its aid in time, and when the hearts of its friends were bleeding for it, what does the sparkling Lady Astor say? This: "The Russians are not fighting for us; they are fighting for themselves."

To me it is simply astonishing that a Virginian whose forebears fought for the Confederacy could show no more appreciation of gallantry than Lady Astor's ungracious, unkind, and ungrateful remark indicates that she does. It is perfectly astounding.

All nations at war are fighting, first of all,

for themselves. Everybody knows that Britain is fighting for herself; China is fighting for herself; America is fighting for herself. But that does not keep a nation from fighting at the same time for its allies. Of course Russia is "fighting for itself," but with equal certainty, it is fighting for us, too—for Britain, for China, for all the United Nations, for the freedom of the whole world, including that of the ungracious and ungrateful Lady Astor.

It is not surprising that Lady Astor's words were immediately applauded in Berlin, as over the air Goebbels praised them as "wise and understanding." It is not surprising—but it is very, very nauseating. It brings Nazism entirely too near home for me. To have those Nazi savages in Berlin applauding the attitude of a woman who has her roots in Albemarle County, Virginia, that love-from-Berlin-to-"Mirador" idea, does something to me which only one phrase can describe: it turns my stomach.

The Capital's Social Problem

The following, coming from a reliable source, reflects a serious social problem in Washington, and is offered without comment:

The vice squad of Washington's metropolitan police has noticed in the last few weeks the re-appearance of unhealthy signs reminiscent of world war I.

Thousands of soldiers and sailors are foot-loose in Washington every day. And hundreds of young women are arriving every day—many to work, but not all.

Ray H. Everett, expert in Washington's social problems, told a congressional committee that "there is far too much street solicitation and disease-breeding activities by members of the 'oldest profession.' It was reported not long ago that 31 soldiers named one Washington prostitute as their source of infection. If any considerable part of this report is authentic, certainly a whole Japanese regiment could not do much more damage."

A survey of the first million men inducted into the army showed that there were 45.2 cases of syphilis per thousand for the country as a whole. But for Washington, the rate for 103.1 per thousand—the highest rate among the cities of 500,000 to 1,000,000 population.

This age-old problem has taken on a new urgency in war-time Washington—with new complications. Chief of these is the influx of great numbers of young girls—who land in Washington on the rebound from parental restrictions at home.

In an effort to solve this complication, Washington police have asked civil service not to hire girls for work in Washington if they are under 18 years old.

Devotion To Our Cause

The Common Defense.

The propaganda front is our front. Every American citizen is on it. On the propaganda front our minds and our hearts, our reason and our emotions are enlisted. What we think and feel and say is counting everywhere for American victory or defeat. The Nazis want us to feel their way and talk their way. They want Americans who are Christians to hate Americans who are Jews. They want us to quarrel and waste our strength fighting each other rather than to use it fighting them. The Nazis did not spend 400 million dollars on this kind of propaganda for nothing in America. They intended that it should prove effective—against us, and for them.

But we cannot be loyal to America and yet think the thoughts and speak the words of Nazi propaganda. For loyalty to America is more than fondness for a certain geographical area. It is a consuming devotion to a body of ideals and aspirations which have transfigured this land above all other lands on the face of the earth. Loyalty to America is passionate love for a country where a way of life is being developed in which the dignity of each man is recognized and respected by the whole community; where man's rights are jealously safeguarded by the State; where opportunity is open to him for the development of such talents as God has given him; where those who, by reason of sickness or weakness, are not economically profitable to the State, are protected in the right to life and happiness; where liberty is for all, and justice is for all. America is a community of neighbors, self-governing and self-respecting. This is America. And this is what Hitler, with the help of our native fascists, thirsts to destroy.

We all have the responsibility to bring to the American people in every village and hamlet, and city, and farm, and factory, and home, and school in this land the knowledge of the great American ideal for mankind. We must learn to pledge allegiance to the flag with enthusiasm and zeal, and when we say, "One nation, indivisible, with liberty and justice for all," we must know with feeling what we mean. Liberty and justice for all. For Christians? Yes. For Jews? Yes. For Protestants, for Catholics, for white men, for Negroes? Yes. A powerful affirmation of faith in the American creed must shake this country to its depths. This is the faith which makes an invincible army of free men on the military front, and this is the faith which makes a determined army of successful managers and workers on the production front, and this is a work for America in which every citizen can take an indispensable part by appreciating his neighbor's virtues and defending his neighbor's rights.

If Uncle Sam is really going to requisition his car, says a friend of ours, he hopes it will not be just after he has spent all Saturday afternoon waxing it.

Tattoo Tells Tale



R. J. Shaefer of St. Clair, Pa., a seaman on the U. S. destroyer *Hammann*, torpedoed and sunk during the battle of Midway Island, has had the data on the sinking tattooed on his arm, an everlasting remembrance of one of the greatest sea and air battles of the war. (Central Press)

Local Happenings In The Enterprise Forty Years Ago

AUGUST 15, 1902.

Farmers are busy pulling fodder and curing tobacco.

The town cart is busy hauling dirt and filling holes on the walks.

Tomorrow promises to be the largest day yet at the warehouses.

Mr. S. S. Brown has moved into his new home on Haughton Street.

Did you see Messrs. Wheeler Martin and Dennis Biggs buying tobacco Wednesday?

Mr. G. W. Blount is preparing to pave the side walk in front of his hotel.

Williamston needs more dwelling houses. There are several families that want to rent now.

It is rumored that Mr. Dick Martin will erect two handsome brick stores on his property on Main Street.

The storm Monday night did considerable damage near Robersonville. Have been unable to get particulars at this office.

Mr. G. R. Carson, of Bethel, one of Pitt County's prosperous tobacco farmers, was on the market yesterday with a nice lot of tobacco.

It has been reported to this office that the bridge over Conoho Creek is nearing completion rapidly. It will only be a short time now before the ferry is completed.

The sales at the warehouses this week have been exceedingly fine.

Tobacco has been coming in from Beaufort, Washington, Pitt, Edgecombe, Bertie and Hertford. The farmers are in high spirits.

The Tobacco Board of Trade was organized at the Roanoke Warehouse on last Monday evening, Mr. T. J. Smith, president; A. C. Monk, vice

To Relieve Misery of

COLDS

take 666

LIQUID TABLETS, SALVE, NOSE DROPS

president; D. W. Morris, secretary and treasurer. About a half dozen committees are to be appointed by the president, and these will be announced in our next issue together with the names of the members.

Mrs. Nannie Simmons and son, Leslie Williams, left Monday morning for Drake's Branch, Va., where they will make their future home.

Mesdames A. S. and J. C. Roberson, of Robersonville, spent last Friday at the home of Mrs. J. C. Crawford.

Mrs. Della Clark, of Roper, and Miss V. Dare Hassell, of Jamesville, are visiting Mrs. J. C. Crawford.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Simpson, of Everetts, were in town Tuesday. James Quartermus went to Greenville Monday.

Dishwater

A method of reclaiming from dishwater large quantities of solid fat which can be passed straight to industry has been devised by an 18-year-old laboratory assistant in England.

NOTICE
North Carolina. Martin County. In The Superior Court.

S. E. Sprague vs. Helens S. Sprague.
The defendant above named will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Martin County, North Carolina, to secure an absolute divorce based upon two years separation; and the defendant will further take notice that she is required to appear before the Clerk of the Superior Court of Martin County within thirty (30) days and answer or demur to the complaint in said action, or the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said complaint.
This the 28th day of July, 1942.
L. B. WYNNE
jy31-4t Clerk Superior Court.

"16 to 1" you don't know how far your tires will go...

"16 to 1" they will go a lot farther than you think...

"16 to 1" you'll be amazed at the extra mileage your Esso Dealer will soon be able to help you get.



The odds are not just figures we have pulled out of a hat. They are the result of tests made with a new method to increase tire mileage among customers at a number of Esso Dealer stations. 16 out of every 17 car owners were astonished at the mileage made possible.

Because the preservation of tires is so vital to the country in the present emergency, we are making every effort to introduce this new service at Esso Dealer stations with the utmost speed. It requires both equipment and training and we are supplying both as rapidly as possible. As soon as these are available your own Esso Dealer will be able to help you get the greatest possible mileage from your own tires short of retreading. Further announcement will be made in newspapers shortly.

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