

THE ENTERPRISE

VOL. XII. NO. 37

WILLIAMSTON, N. C., FRIDAY, JUNE 30, 1911

\$1.00 a Year in Advance

THE EDITOR AN IMPORTANT FACTOR

Extracts from the Address of President M. L. Shipman to the Press Association--Editors Consecrated to Public Service--The State Prosperous

Hardly a newspaper editor in this State but gives willingly his all to the community which mistakenly thinks it is supporting him. But this, too, is changing, and the inestimable advantage to any community of a moral, sound, agitative newspaper, with the right man at the helm, is gradually sinking into the public consciousness. When its importance is fully realized, newspaper publishers will receive a financial reward commensurate with the amount of brains, energy and devotion offered up on the altar of their profession to the public weal. And allow me to say here, that too much stress cannot be laid upon the importance, to a community, of having the right kind of men in charge of its newspapers. These men must be thinking men, but not dreamers; men of opinions, but not opinionated; moral, but not prudish; progressive, but not rash. If they would mould public sentiment, if they would point the way to civic righteousness, to higher ideals, they must be able, righteous and honorable themselves. And, as president of the North Carolina Press Association, I want to heartily congratulate its membership upon the fact that it measures up to these glorious requirements.

The Old North State is prosperous, morally and materially. From fertile fields and busy shops, from eastern shore, baptized by the waves of the restless sea, to these radiant mountain heights, there is ascending a paean of prosperity, a melody of adoration to the Most High for His manifold mercies. Sweet peace and blessed beneficence is the North Carolinian's lot today, and to the modest, faithful, plugging newspaper editor is due a full cup of praise for his undenied, unselfish contribution to the harvest. North Carolina is fortunate in having the right men at the editorial helm. May that be always so, for the power for evil or for good, in them vested, is equaled by no other class or profession.

As a class, newspaper editors are consecrated to the public welfare and any great movement to realize its best possibilities must have their support. Therefore, I would like to see every newspaper in North Carolina contribute liberally of its space to the cause of good roads, as most of them now do. Unity of purpose in road construction, for instance, may be greatly advanced by unity of purpose among the editors to convince their readers of the necessity for good roads. But it is quite needless for me to talk to you about good roads, we all want them and we are going to get them. Besides, Brother Vaener (I want to tell you in strictest confidence) has prepared a long and carefully thought out extemporaneous speech which covers the good roads situation thoroughly. But constant, incessant discussion of the dollars and cents advantage of good roads will hasten the dawn of the good roads millennium. Sometimes I imagine I almost see, over the purpling hills of my own fair county of Henderson, the first crimson shafts of that bright day, and I know the daily and weekly newspapers of the State are the cause's evangel of hope.

The press is also co-operating most effectively with the State Board of Health in its highly commendable efforts to promote more

Cotton Blooms

The crops in this section and in all parts of Martin County are finer than in years. Cotton and corn especially are taking the lead in growing, and the spirits of the farmers are as high as the growth is vigorous.

J. E. Harrison, who owns the W. J. Whitaker farm, has sent to THE ENTERPRISE two strong and healthy looking blooms plucked from among numerous blooms on June 25th. W. H. Leggett brought one from his farm at Conoho which he pulled on June 26th. He said that he found some blooms which had matured and fallen off. Both of these farmers have wonderful cotton crops, the weed being of unusual growth.

satisfactory sanitary conditions in town and county in their crusade against the deadly house fly and other enemies of the public health. In this modern and holy crusade the newspapers of the State are doing a valiant work. No other medium one-tenth so effective exists by which the people may become educated to the necessity of observing the common law of sanitation, and the State Board of Health's wisely directed efforts along this line should continue to be backed by the mighty power of the press.

As an educational factor the daily and weekly newspaper is the hand-maiden of the public school. You must remember always that your paper goes into that holy of holies—the home. It may be the means of creating that desire for an education which is the crowning glory of a boy's or a girl's young life. It may inspire their parents with the desire for better educational facilities, a desire which eventually will result in North Carolina being a State where the school term averages eight months in the year, instead of four. It may create a desire for good and profitable reading, and it may be made an extension of the public school system, reaching into the humblest and poorest of homes. Be careful of what you serve your readers. Be careful of even so apparently a little thing as proper spelling and punctuation, for in this way you may be helping or hindering the work of the school teacher.

I suppose the average circulation of the weekly newspapers in North Carolina is somewhere about two thousand, so I will not continue this purely tentative table further, but whatever your rate may be, stick to it. Advertising space in your paper is the only merchandise you have to sell. Don't let the other fellow put the price tag on that merchandise. And once you make a price stick to it, like a flea on a fat dog's back. I repeat don't allow your customer to fix rates for you. If you do you will resemble somewhat the man who accepted a wager that a mule could kick a fly off his shoulder without hurting him. The other fellow meant without hurting the mule. This was carefully explained to the man while the doctors were repairing him, later. He admitted that he had lost the wager. When you buy a full dress suit from the merchant prince in your town, a full dress suit which is already paid for with your goods—your advertising space—do you or does the afore-said merchant prince set the price on the swallow tail? So, for goodness sake, don't let the other fellow tell you what to charge for your goods. There is nothing to it—doing business along that line. Make a profitable price and stick to it. You may lose a little business at first, but it is my personal experience that it pays big dividends in the end.

OAK CITY ITEMS

The Oak City Band will play in Hobgood Thursday night.

John Daniels went to Norfolk Monday to return with his wife.

Miss Lizzie Hatrell expects to attend the dance at Hobgood on Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Hines took an early morning drive to Mr. Cherry for honey Thursday.

Bob Council was in town Saturday last. We are glad that he has recovered from his recent illness.

Mrs. John Daniels is now convalescing from an operation performed two weeks ago in Norfolk. She returned home Tuesday.

Mrs. Aaron Hasket and two granddaughters, Misses Adaline and Lillian Tew from Port Norfolk are visiting relatives and friends about here.

The Conoho Baptist Church held a meeting of thanksgiving last Thursday morning for the very much needed rain which fell the first of the week.

EVERETTS ITEMS

G. W. Taylor went to Hamilton, Monday.

J. J. Stroud, of Scotland Neck, was here Tuesday.

P. T. Anthony, of Greenville, was here Monday.

E. S. Fleming was here from Greenville Tuesday.

John Wilkinson, of Goldsboro, was here Wednesday.

Oscar Daniel, of Robersonville, was here Sunday night.

Miss Hattie James spent a few days in Williamston last week.

Bob Everett, of Rocky Mount, was here a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Rogerson, of Bear Grass were here Sunday.

Miss Ella Burroughs returned Friday from a visit to Robersonville.

Messrs. R. A. Bailey and Neil James, of Robersonville, were here Wednesday.

Dr. John Williams and wife attended the ball game at Williamston Thursday.

Misses Mamie Taylor, Thessie James and J. A. Barnhill attended the ball game at Bear Grass Saturday.

A live goose is worth more than a dead ancestor.

No Longer in Darkness

The electric button was pushed on Saturday night and the whole town was ablaze with lights. The citizens in every quarter greeted the change from darkness to light with cheers, and the town proceeded to assume the airs of a city. The distribution of the lights is well-planned and the whole is properly illuminated. The dense shade made by the beautiful trees for which Williamston is noted, obstructs the diffusion somewhat in many streets but the effect is even more attractive.

No longer does the town walk in a darkness that oftentimes approached Stygian darkness, but the remote corners are filled with light. Soon many buildings will be wired and the system will be a great convenience to the town.

A Dreadful Wound

from a knife, gun, tin can, rusty nail, fireworks, or of any other nature, demands prompt treatment with Bucklen's Arnica Salve to prevent blood poison or gangrene. It's the quickest, surest healer for all such wounds as also for Burns, Boils, Sores, Skin Eruptions, Eczema, Chapped Hands, Corns or Piles. 25c at Saunders & Fowden.

Kader Biggs Crawford, Jr.

Died at eight minutes past one o'clock on the afternoon of Tuesday, June 27th, 1911, Kader Biggs, son of Mr. and Mrs. Kader B. Crawford, at their home on the corner of Smithwick and Church Streets. Born on September 7th, 1910, he had, with his twin brother, brought that joy into the home which only is found in the touch of baby fingers and the prattling of sweet innocent lips. Of unusual strength and robustness, he grew rapidly towards that perfection of form and feature which distinguished him from all others. But the friend of little children, in whose heart alone dwelleth perfect love, plucked the precious flower to bloom with greater fragrance and beauty in that Heavenly Garden, where joy abideth forever.

On Wednesday afternoon at five o'clock, after services at the home by Rev. Morrison E. Bethea, the little white casket, covered with Nature's sweetest gifts was borne to the cemetery and the body laid to rest, there to await that happy morning when the Savior will take the little innocents to adorn the Heavenly courts.

"Safely, safely gathered in,
Far from sorrow, far from sin,
No more childish griefs or fears,
No more sadness, no more tears;
For the life so young and fair
Now hath passed from earthly care,
God Himself the soul will keep,
Giving His beloved sleep."

Death at Hamilton

Departed this life after a lingering illness of several months at Montrose Sanatorium, N. C., Miss Lizzie Salisbury, daughter of the late R. B. and Sallie E. Salisbury, on Monday the 26th, of June, in the twenty-seventh year of her age. She was never very robust, and was quiet and gentle in her life.

After the death of her parents, she spent part of her time in the home of Mr. Jack Sherrod of Linfield, N. C., of whom she was very fond and whose wife took much interest in her welfare. The funeral services were held in the Baptist Church at Hamilton and the remains deposited in the cemetery beside those of her loved ones, who preceded her to the spirit land. Rev. Geo. J. Dowell, of Williamston, conducted the services.

A Child Dead

On the twenty-sixth of June 1911, the death angel visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Stevenson and took from them their little son James, aged three years and two months. Saturday night he was taken ill but the family did not think him seriously sick. On Monday death came to relieve the little suffering body and transplanted it in Heaven there to glorify the Saviour of little children.

Tuesday afternoon the family with sympathizing friends followed the little body to the cemetery, where it was placed with tenderest care to await the Resurrection Morn.

M. E. Stevenson.

What some lawyers don't know isn't worth lying about.

Card of Thanks

We desire to thank friends and neighbors for the many kindnesses given to us during our recent bereavement. Sympathetic hearts responded so cheerfully and this response filled us with gratitude, though dark clouds were over and about our pathway. We are thankful to know that we are in the midst of a people who are so filled with the spirit of kindness.
Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Graham.

Ball Last Week

One hears a lot of talk about "ball dope" these days in and around town. This "dope" does not seem to be all talk—evidently it was the real stuff if the two games last Thursday and Friday were taken as a result of that concoction. Washington, the old time enemy of Williamston teams, sent an aggregation of players over, presumably, to give the fans the worth of their money and the wear and tear to their vocal organs. Instead—now what? The blackest, sweetest, thickest molasses on a cold morning would be a regular express train to the speed of both games pulled, or rather dragged off. The game Thursday afternoon was witnessed by a good crowd, but, oh my! 'Wont it "rotten," though the locals won by a score of 8 to 0. Ward threw the sphere in fine order and Stubbs held on to it, but the spirit was not there and the visitors were weak in battery.

Friday morning the game just simply went to pieces—the locals crawling around just enough to end the game. A score of 12 to 11 in favor of the visitors was made. A more spiritless exhibition was never seen here—and no one desires a recurrence.

Book Club

The first meeting of the Book Club since its reorganization was held with Mrs. A. S. Coffield on Main Street, Friday afternoon, June 23rd. A contest, "June's Roses," so appropriate to the month, was enjoyed by those present. The guest of honor, was Mrs. Scott, of Virginia, mother of the hostess.

The favors and refreshment typified the month and the Queen of the garden, the rose. The cream was moulded in lovely Marechal Neil roses and, the favors were neckpieces for the ladies made in roses. The hour was a most enjoyable one and distinctive literary features have been introduced into these meetings, which before have been more of a social kind.

Even pessimists can see the bright side of a silver dollar.

A Little Child Dead

Little Annie, aged one year and twenty days, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George S. Moore, departed this life after weeks of sickness, on June 29th, and was buried in the family cemetery in the country near Everetts, June 22nd, Rev. Geo. J. Dowell conducting the services.

Little Annie was a great favorite with her parents and they will miss her very much. But God has taken her to be with Him and on the Resurrection Day she will be reunited with the loved ones to dwell forever in glory.

The thanks of the family are returned to those who sympathized and assisted in the time of severe trial.

Card of Thanks

During the hours of our sorest trial, friends spent themselves in tender care for us and our precious boy, and we desire to express our heartfelt thanks and appreciation for even the simplest act of word, which came from hearts that grieved with us. The love of friends is sweet to the heart bowed down and we feel thankful and shall always.
Mr. and Mrs. Kader B. Crawford.

It is worse than useless to take any medicine internally for muscular or chronic rheumatism. All that is needed is a free application of Chamberlain's Liniment. For sale by All Dealers.

ROBERSONVILLE NEWS ITEMS

Local Happenings and People who are Coming and Going, Here, There and Yonder as Gathered by our Regular Correspondent.

Justus Everett, of Palmyra, was in town Monday.

J. C. Crawford, of Williamston, was here Tuesday.

Miss Emma Robertson spent the week-end at home.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. James spent Sunday in the country.

Mrs. Robert Nelson and son visited in Bethel last week.

Mrs. Ben Coburn and children spent Sunday near Parmele.

Messrs. Baxter and Don Carson, of Bethel, were here Sunday.

John Warren, of Conetoe, was in town Wednesday on business.

S. G. Highsmith went to Williamston Tuesday on business.

L. T. Roberson, of Warsaw, spent the week-end here with his family.

Miss Lillian Gainer of the Training School spent Saturday and Sunday here.

Mrs. W. L. Riddick and son, of Williamston, are visiting relatives here this week.

Mrs. J. E. Congleton spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. S. G. Highsmith, of near Oakley.

Mt and Mrs. Frank Randolph, of Tarboro, spent Saturday with Mrs. S. G. Highsmith.

Me-dame W. H. Aukins and children and R. J. Nelson and son are visiting in Columbia, S. C.

On Monday the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Stevenson was saddened by the death of their infant babe. The little fellow was sick only a few days.

JAMESVILLE ITEMS

Miss Netomay Baker went to Windsor Saturday.

Julian Hassell returned home last week from Richmond.

Dr. Marriner and wife, of Belhaven, were in town Sunday.

W. W. Walters made a flying trip to Williamston Monday.

R. A. Carson, of Parmele, spent a few days in town this week.

G. S. Williams spent several days in Farmville and Anrora last week.

Miss Wilkins, spent Sunday in the country with Mr. Grady Garkins.

Miss Lela Flowers, of Cash Corner, is visiting Miss Kathleen Wallace.

G. S. Williams and Zeno Davenport spent last Friday night in Williamston.

A. Corey and J. Key Berry went to Pine Town Saturday to fill an appointment.

Miss Ula Roberson went to Belhaven last week to visit her sister, Mrs. E. W. Stubbs.

We are glad to learn that Miss Mary Hassell, who has been very ill is rapidly improving.

Mrs. Mayo, of Aurora, spent last week in town with her sister, Miss Della Smithwick.

Julian and William McCleese, of Columbia, are spending a few days with J. J. McCleese this week.

Mrs. S. F. and Miss Myrtle Darden, of Long Acre, spent several days in town last week with friends and relatives.

A small party of boys and girls went up to Miss Betty Gray's last Wednesday night. All reported a pleasant time.