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TRIP ACROSS THE CONTINENT

Very Interesting Sketch of a Trip To The Panama-Pacific Exposition and Western Canada.

BY HARRY A. BIGGS

It is one of the highest peaks in the Rocky Mountains for a long time it was thought to be the highest one, and is located in Passo County, Colorado. The height as estimated by the United States in 1876 is 14,146 feet. And a trip to its summit is one which one never forgets. This peak is named for General Pike, who explored that section in the early history of the country, and who was the first white man who ever ascended its summit. The trip is made in cars pulled by a cog wheel, which winds itself around the sides of the mountains, and it seems they are being pulled by a very slender thread, however, the cord is a very strong one, and accidents seldom occur.

On the afternoon before I went up something got wrong with one of the cog wheels and the car dropped a hundred feet before the breaks, which were quick applied, did effective work. Sunrise parties are very popular in the Cripple Creek section, and it was with one of these parties that I visited it. We arose at 1 o'clock in the night and started on the journey. This trip is a little uncomfortable on account of the hour, but one is richly paid for the discomforts when the summit has been reached. It takes two hours to ascend and the same length of time to descend, and at times one is strongly reminded what a very slender cord has the destiny of our lives in its keeping, for some of the places around which the cars go are very harrowing indeed. Pike's Peak is perpetually covered in snow, and one always snow balls his friends and plays in the ice even though it was in August at the time I visited this spot. To view the sun rise from this altitude is a sight which will ever remain in one's memory as one of the most sublime spectacles in nature.

There is a telegraph station at the top of the mountain, which is a fad of great popularity for one to send messages to one's friends from this station. We arrived at the hotel at 6:30, and most of these who were with me felt happily repaid, but were ready for a "snooze" as we felt we had been up all night.

D. A. R. Meeting.

The Gideon Lamb Chapter of the D. A. R., was entertained by Miss Irene Smith on October 7th. In the absence of the Regent, Mrs. J. H. Saunders presided. At the close of the business session, the following program was rendered:

Topic for discussion, Revolutionary Battles.

Roll call, Prominent Battles.

Sketch, Battles of Lexington, Bunker Hill, Princeton and Brandywine, Miss Annie Lamb.

"If I Were a Voice," song, Miss Lamb.

Sketch, Battles of Germantown, Stony Point and Monmouth, Miss Nannie Biggs.

Instrumental Solo, "Stars and Stripes Forever," Mrs. J. H. Saunders.

The hostess served refreshments after the close of the program.

AN ENJOYABLE OUTING

Jolly Good Time and Outing of the Roanoke Hunting Club At Calm Point

The members of the Roanoke Hunting Club who spent one week at Calm Point, had one of the most successful hunts in its history. The weather was ideal, and game plentiful. During their stay many friends partook of their hospitality, and enjoyed the excellent food prepared by a well known chef.

The following menu was served when Dr. P. B. Cone and Wheeler Martin, J., and several other guests spent the day at the camp:

Fruits
Colorado Cantaloupe, California Grapes, Oranges Grape Fruit
Pears, Apples

Relishes
Cucumber Pickles, Chow Chow Celery

Meats
Turkey, Duck, Kelvin Grove Ham Tongue, Squirrel, Chip Beef Squirrel Chowder
Breads
Flour Bread, Biscuits, Egg Bread Yam Potatoes, Chips, French Fried

Desserts
Cakes: Jelly, Coconut, Chocolate, Orange, Pound
Pies: Potato, Lemon

Wines
Scuppernong, Mount Vernon Rye, Beer
Coffee, Cigarettes, Cigars

Big Circus Headed This Way

The Barnum and Bailey Greatest Show on earth will exhibit at Williamston, on Saturday, Oct. 30th. The Barnum and Bailey Circus has always been the largest that travels and this season the management has found it necessary to add many more cars to their trains in order to provide for the great equipment. It requires 85 double length railroad cars to transport the big show, 1280 people are employed; there are 700 horses, 50 elephants and a menagerie of 110 cages, 480 famed artists take part in the great circus program this world has ever known.

In the circus proper, which is presented in three rings, four stages, the hippodrome, and in the dome of the largest tent ever erected, 480 performers from every nation in the world take part and present a vast array of foreign features entirely new to America. A wonderful trained animal exhibition is given by the Marvelous War Elephants, Pallenberg's Wonder Bears, Madam Bradna's Angel Horses, Thaledogs, Pomes and Monkeys, and the Barnum and Bailey Statute Horses.

Williamston will be well represented in Wilson on this big show day.

The parade starts promptly at 10 a. m., and which is said to be the greatest parade on earth.

Loving Deeds.

A house is built of bricks and stones, Of silts, posts and piers, But a home is built of loving deeds

That stand a thousand years. —Victor Hugo.

North Carolina Day.

Next Friday, October 29th, has been set apart as "North Carolina Day," and will be celebrated as "School and Neighborhood Improvement Day." On this day it is planned to make preparations for "Moonlight School Month," meaning November, which has been designated by Gov. Locke Craig. Perhaps the movement for moonlight schools is the biggest thing attempted to remove the illiteracy from the minds and lives of the older people in the State. There are in the State 132,000 men and woman, boys and girls over 10 years of age who cannot read and write.

The per cent of white illiterates in Martin County is 16.9. Of the 9,311 white people over 10 years old in the county, 943 are illiterates. Among this number are many older persons, perhaps, in good circumstances, who have never learned to read and write. To reach this class and all others the moonlight school is designed. There is no desire to exhibit the ignorance of people, but to help and remove illiteracy from every corner of this beloved State of ours. Then the larger thought of bringing happiness into the lives of many of these people whose early surroundings were not conducive to education, makes the work one of love and not an irksome task.

Stole Tobacco

Monday morning, W. C. Manning was informed that some one had entered the pack house at the Biggs Farm, and carried away about 400 pounds of graded tobacco. Quickly driving out there Mr. Manning soon found that the thief had driven a cart to the gate, and carried the weed out to it and then drove away with the load. The cart was tracked to the Elijah Brown place on the creek road, and the tobacco found thrown in a heap in a house there. The tenant on the place, a negro John Edwards, was accused of the crime, but stoutly denied it. However, he was brought before Justice Godwin and bound over to court under a bond of \$300 for appearance in December. Edwards had made a good crop of tobacco himself, but evidently wanted to increase his own bank account and so proceeded along the usual lines.

Leg Amputated

Monday, Mr. James Thomas Peel, who lives in Griffins District, had the misfortune of having his leg so badly crushed that amputation was necessary. He was thrown from a cart by the horse becoming badly frightened, and the limb was crushed above the knee, so that the bones protruded. Dr. Saunders was called and he called Dr. Taylor, of Washington, to assist him in the amputation. Later, Mr. Peel succumbed to the shock, and was buried Wednesday.

Number of Bales Ginned.

The number of bales of cotton ginned in North Carolina prior to Sept. 25th, as given out by the Bureau of the Census totaled \$2,930, as against \$4,517 last year. Martin County had ginned 660 bales, this being 321 more bales than were reported for the same time last year. Roberson led all the counties with 12,160, falling behind last season for the like period, 354 bales.

J. Paul Simpson went to New Bern Wednesday.

Mr. Wilson Manning

After weeks of suffering, death came to Mr. Wilson Manning at his home in Martin County on Oct. 15th, 1915, at six o'clock. He was a native of the county, and one of its most highly respected citizens. More than the allotted span of life had been given him, he being seventy-seven years old, and if a few more weeks had been his on earth, he with his faithful wife could have celebrated their golden wedding, their marriage occurring in December, 1865.

He had reared a large family of children among whom are Mrs. J. T. Price of Williamston, Mr. Simon Manning of Jamesville, Mr. Frank Manning of Middlesex, Mr. John Manning of Elm City, Mrs. Z. T. Gurkin, Mrs. Eddie Peel, Mrs. Eddie Griffin and Mr. Perlie Manning, of Martin County. He was the uncle of Editor W. C. Manning and Supt. A. J. Manning, of Williamston. Faithful in all the relations of life, he died loved and respected by neighbors and friends. For years he had been a consistent member of the Christian Church at Fairview.

The funeral services were conducted by Mr. Asa J. Manning and a large number of people were present to honor the memory of the dead. The interment was in the family cemetery three miles from the home.

Better Babies' Contest

The Edgecombe Home Betterment Association will hold a Better Babies' Contest in the court house at Tarboro on Oct. 28, to 29th. All babies ranging in age from six months to five years are eligible. Entries are not confined to Edgecombe babies. All are welcome. Communicate with Mrs. Ada M. Bass, Tarboro, N. C., who will enroll your baby for you. Ask your doctor about a Better Babies' Contest, if you do not know all about its advantages.

The babies will be examined on Thursday Oct. 28th, beginning promptly at 10 a. m. On the following afternoon, diplomas, certificates and score cards will be delivered in the court house at 2:30 p. m. At this time Dr. W. S. Rankin, Secretary of State Board of Health will give an address. Truly he is an able and helpful speaker, whom no one should fail to hear.

List of prizes offered by local merchants will be published later in Tarboro Southern.

Fleecy Staple is Still King.

The hurt which was done the South last year by the European war, is being healed now by the price of cotton, which probably goes much higher during the next three months. The ginners' reports show that the crop will barely reach the 11,000,000 bale mark, and a short crop always calls for higher prices. The demand for the fleecy staple has been largely increased and its kingship is no longer in doubt.

Much of the new crop has already been sold at 10 and 11c., but those who are holding their product will receive more if reports are true. The crop in Martin County was badly damaged by weather conditions, and so the production will fall below the usual mark for the number of acres planted. The production in the entire South is less than that of any year since 1909. There is a large number of bales of the last season's crop still unsold in this and other states.

A VERY PROMINENT CITIZEN PASSES

Deceased Had Been in Very Feeble Health For Several Months.

The death of Harmon Thomas Roberson occurred at his home in Griffins Township on Monday, Oct. 18th. For months his health had been feeble, and though every means were used to stay the hand of death, God knew best and so the end came. Mr. Roberson was 77 years old and was born in this county, where he lived all through the years and made for himself and family a comfortable home. He was married twice, but both wives had preceded him to the spirit land. Twelve children were given him, and these inheriting the sterling qualities of their father, are numbered among Martin County's best citizens.

Professing a strong faith in the mercy and goodness of God and desiring to be with His people, Mr. Roberson united with the Primitive Baptist Church at Smithwick Creek and in his life exemplified the teachings of the Gospel of Jesus Christ, for many years. He was the father of Mr. Theodore Roberson, of Williamston and Mr. Joseph Roberson, who lives near town. Neighbors and friends, as well as his family, will miss him and his wise counsel.

Tuesday afternoon the funeral services were conducted by Elders Rodgers and Harrington, and a large crowd of sympathizing friends and relatives assembled to pay the last tribute of respect.

Interment was in the family cemetery.

Edgecombe Fair

The Edgecombe County Fair Association are announcing the opening of the Fair on Nov. 2nd. The close proximity of the Fair to Martin County makes it convenient for the people to attend one if not more days in the week. There will be splendid exhibits of stock, farm produce, poultry, etc., which will be interesting as well as instructive to every farmer in Martin County. There is no good reason why the products of this county can not be sent to this and other fairs. If the people would only awake to the fact that Martin County sits at the head of the table for lands so diversified farming, there would be systematic advertising of its wonderful resources at every fair in the State. The Edgecombe Fair touches the county so closely that the people should begin to take unusual interest therein. Don't forget the date.

Draw Big Crowds

Fayssoux, the hypnotist, was here five evenings, and the largest crowds that ever filled the Opera House, enjoyed the hypnotic "stunts" with local subjects. People from miles in the country came to see him, and would come again if he should return. The "stunt" that he pulled off in the afternoon before his first appearance on the stage, interested the people. This was a marvelous exhibition of mental telegraphy. He is the most wonderful hypnotist ever appearing before a Williamston audience.

Thomas Griffin, of Goldsboro, a former countyman, has been in town this week on business. He owns and operates an immense sash and blind factory, and ships large orders here.

WHO PAYS THE FREIGHT

On the Great Train Loads of Mail Order Catalogs That Flood This County Semi-Annually?

By M. QUAD.

In this article, I hope to point out plainly to our home merchants the error of their ways.

For the past few months thousands of homes in this section have been supplied with various kinds of catalogs from northern mail order houses. These catalogs make their visits about three or four times each year, and Mr. Merchant, did you ever stop to think why they can afford to keep coming? Listen, it is because thousands and thousands of dollars of our home money goes north on the arrival of these catalogs. Why? Because this money has been attracted north by the constant advertising of the mail order houses through their catalogs.

Does it pay to advertise? Listen, it would take a solid train a mile long to haul the annual output of the mail order catalogs, which cost millions of dollars. Who pays the cost of printing; who pays the freight? Yes, I ask who pays all these millions of dollars? I can tell you: Your wife, my wife, your daughter, my daughter, your son and my son.

You hear home merchants abusing the mail order houses for taking trade which they ought to have. If you approach some of our merchants on this subject, they will tell you that they never realized anything out of advertising, when if the truth was known they have never put anything in advertising. Some will tell you that they are not able to advertise. Merchants, such as these, should sell out before being closed out.

I can go into a town, that is strange to me, visit each store and pick out every advertiser without looking them up in the town paper. How can I do this? Because the merchants who advertise, keep their goods and wares clean and properly displayed. You can readily see the pep and ginger they put behind their goods.

I once heard a merchant tell a cackery drummer that he did not want to buy any ware as he had stacks of it packed under the counter, and that it had been there for years. The drummer told the merchant that if he would put an ad in the home paper, offering it at reduced prices, and also display some of it in front of his store in attractive arrangement, and if he found no sale for it that he (the drummer) would buy the entire stock when he returned on his next trip. The result was that the merchant sold out, and when the drummer came again, purchased another supply. Why did the merchant sell out? The answer is simple: He awoke, crawled out of his rut and got busy; he advertised; he put energy and ginger in his business and got more and better business.

There is but one remedy for the home merchant—ADVERTISE. Let the trading public know you have something it needs. I can talk this remedy to our merchants until doomsday, but unless they adopt the methods of the mail order houses their future means FAILURE. Advertising is the key to success. It has built up the big mail order houses, why not

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