

THE ENTERPRISE
 Williamston, North Carolina
 Published every Tuesday and Friday
 by the
ENTERPRISE PUBLISHING CO.
 W. C. MANNING, Editor

Subscription Price
 (Strictly Cash in Advance)
 1 year \$1.50
 6 months 80c
 3 months 45c

Entered at the Post Office at Williamston, North Carolina as second-class matter.

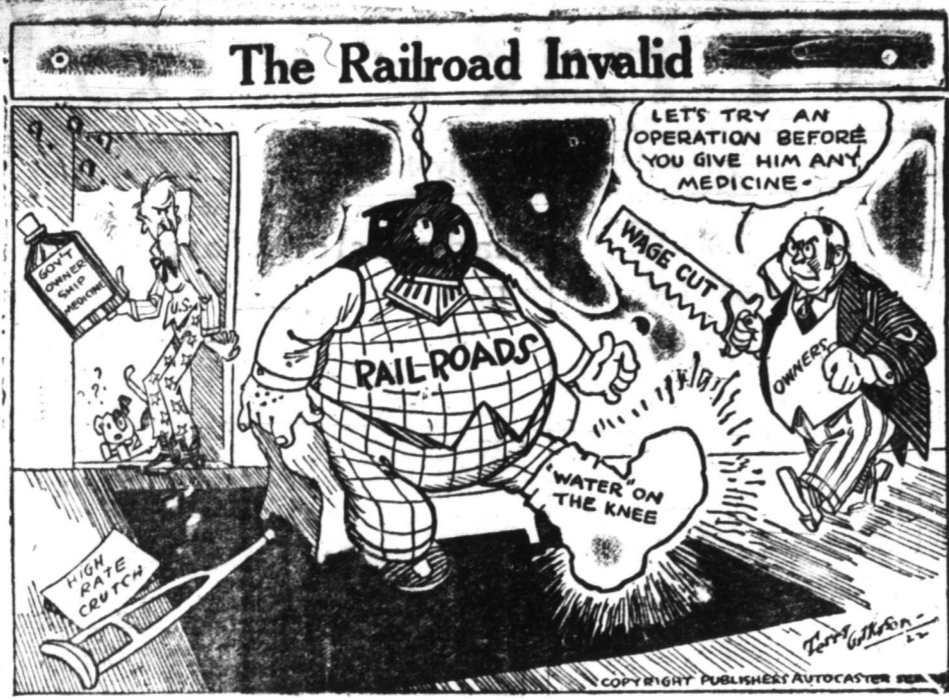
JUST ABOUT ETHICS

Speaking of ethics, in a recent issue of *Newspaperman* Bert Moses had the following which is well worth reading:

This may well be called the Age of Ethics and Tin Cans, because those things seem to tower above the accomplishments of science and electricity. Every way you turn you find either a pile of ethics or a pile of tin cans. Instead of thinking for ourselves, we resort to textbooks, written by men who copied them from other textbooks. Instead of figuring out for themselves what is right, proper and decent, we fall back upon that deplorable, ancient institution going under the name of "Ethics." Any man who has to turn to ethics to find out what is "proper" can be set down as having a half or a quarter-portion brain. I lay it down as an invariable rule that the most immoral man who presumes in public to be guided by the ethics of his job, but who is always in private a canting hypocrite.

Just now there is an epidemic of ethics running wild in newspaper circles. Some ten editorial bodies in this state have assembled in dignified if not solemn, convalescent and adopted codes of ethics so drastic and deadly that after reading them the impute is to have a spell of the blues, followed by a double dose of Peppermint or Carter's.

The doctors, I think, were first to adopt ethics as a money-making or saving proposition. They were the culprits who put a vulgar label on advertising, and we are just beginning now



to admit that advertising is profitable, provided it is first operated with holy water. The doctors have but one real objection to advertising, and that is the act of going into the sign-man's pants pocket for the money with which to buy it. And the notorious nature of the situation is seen in the way the doctors hand the children from giving out "news." You can advertise a doctor free in the news columns, and he will not lose the ethics attending to the profession, but if he puts in a paid ad he is a "quack" and a "quack" is worse than the look and the ezema.

I have had quite an experience with ethics, and naturally my respect for the thing is not deep. In a long time or years, with close observation as to how the institution works outside the laboratory tests, it is my solemn conclusion that 99.49-100 per cent, of all the hypocrisy in this world proceeds from ethics.

Comb the country over, and you will find that every canning tin in it is "tinical." You will find, however, that this only concern about ethics

while some one is watching him. In private, he will cut a throat, skin a widow or garrote an orphan without causing the angle of an eyebrow or batting an eyelid.

Some years ago, one who was very close to me lay at the point of death. The "doctors" had systematically attacked my bank account until it looked like the remains of a chicken at a supper picnic. In desperation I called in a doctor who had had the case in regular stages, but whom I had fired because I was not satisfied with his handling of it. He came, and while we sat there beside the dying patient, he proceeded to deliberately discuss the ethics of the situation, and whether or not it was "proper" and "dignified" for him to resume treating the sick one. The blood boiled within me, as the delay continued, and I blurted out: "God damn your ethics, Doc! We are dealing now with death, and if you don't get busy this instant I'll beat you as long as I have strength to do!"

The doctor stopped practicing ethics that instant and began to practice his profession, with the result that the patient finally recovered. And no two men today have more respect each for the other than this doctor and this Bert Moses. The doctor came to see that ethics was one of the curses of his profession, and from that day to this he has sought but one thing, and that is to do all he knows how to cure the sick and relieve suffering. He has cast ethics into the sewer, where it belongs, and his record of accomplishment is a greater glory than any record of "regularity."

The only ethics-headed in publishing a paper is a reasonable degree of common sense and a sincere desire to do the "right thing." What is the "right thing?" I'll tell you: it is minding your own business, so that others can mind theirs; paying your debts, collecting what others owe you, printing the news accurately, doing others as others do you, respecting womanhood and motherhood, killing propaganda, standing with the other people rather than with the politicians, hating hypocrisy, advocating freedom, and forever fighting this narrowness of vision that goes under the name of "Puritanism."

I believe in doing things ourselves as we think they ought to be done, and not waiting to see how some convention tells us to do them.

Let's be real He-men!

STORIES OF GREAT INDIANS

By Elmo Scott Watson
 Copyright, 1922, Western Newspaper Union
KING HENDRICK TRADES AN EMPIRE FOR A COAT

NO OTHER white man in history ever had more influence over the red man than Sir William Johnson, colonial superintendent of Indian affairs. At his baronial mansions in western New York, "The Hall" and "The Castle," he received members of the Iroquois confederacy as equals and it was his influence which made them allies of the English instead of the French during the French and Indian war.

One of the chiefs who frequently visited Johnson Hall was a Mohawk named King Hendrick. One day Sir William received from England some richly embroidered clothing. King Hendrick was present when it was unpacked and the gaudy attire caught the fancy of the red man. The next morning he approached Sir William. "Brother, I had a dream," he announced. "Indeed," replied Johnson, "what did my red brother dream?" "I dreamed that you gave me one of those fine coats," said the Mohawk, and Sir William, greatly amused, gave him the garment.

Some time later Johnson visited Hendrick's camp. They smoked awhile in silence. "Brother, I had a dream last night," finally stated Johnson. "What did my pale-faced brother dream?" asked the chief. "I dreamed that this tract of land was mine," said Sir William, describing a square of the richest land in the Mohawk valley, containing nearly 100,000 acres. Hendrick was completely taken aback by the enormity of the request, but he could not be outdone in generosity. After a moment he said: "Brother, the land is yours." "But," he added earnestly, "you must not dream again!" By paying Indian on Hendrick, Sir William had acquired land which made him one of the largest landholders in the colonies.

During the French and Indian war Johnson persuaded King Hendrick to join him in marching against an invading force of 2,000 French under General Dieskau, who was coming from Canada. On September 8, 1755, they met the French at Lake George. When Johnson decided to detach a part of his force for a flank attack he asked King Hendrick if he thought a certain number would be enough. "If they are to fight, they are too few," replied the chief. "If they are to be killed, they are too many." Acting upon this advice, Sir William kept his force together and attacked. A great battle followed in which King Hendrick was killed while fighting bravely at the head of his warriors.

FORMER RUSSIAN PRINCESS ARRIVES



First picture of the wife and son of Robert Goelet, American multimillionaire, who has just arrived in New York. Mrs. Goelet was formerly Princess Riahouchinsky, widow of a wealthy Russian Prince, a resident of Paris. The Goelet family has been living in Paris for the past year, where the son, Robert, Jr., was born.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE
 Having this day qualified as administrator upon the estate of Sarah E. Harrison Wynne late of Martin county North Carolina, this is to notify persons having claims against said estate to present same to the undersigned for payment on or before the 7th day of April, 1923 or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate settlement.
 This 7th day of April 1922.
 HARRY A. BIGGS, Adm.

PETITIONED PARDON FOR MORSE



James A. Finch, pardon attorney for the Department of Justice, is reported to have attached his name to the document begging President Taft for executive clemency for Charles W. Morse, according to a statement made by Attorney General Daugherty.

NOTICE OF SALE

Under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in that certain instrument executed by Leslie Fowden and Joseph H. Saunders to the undersigned trustee and bearing date of Jan. 23rd, 1921 and of record in the public registry of Martin county in book 2 at page 307, and the stipulations herein contained not having been complied with and at the request of said instrument, the said undersigned trustee will on Saturday the 27th day of May 1922 at 12 o'clock M. at the court house door of Martin county at Williamston, N. C. offer for sale to the highest bidder for cash the following described property to wit:

All and singular the stock of goods, wares and merchandise of every nature, kind and description, including soda fountain and all other fixture and furniture of whatever nature, kind and description and all other personal property of every kind and description and all Ideutaoshrluetuptupion now situate and being in the certain store house located on the north side of Main street in the town of Williamston N. C., and situate between The Peoples Bank building and the store house now occupied by J. I. Hassell and Company, and being the same store house now occupied by Leslie Fowden and J. H. Saunders and used by them as a Drug Store, consisting of and including all goods, wares and merchandise of every kind and description and all fixtures of every kind and description, said stock consisting of drugs, medicines; tobacco; cigarettes; cigars; stationery; plate and silverware; paints; oils; and various other articles usually carried in a drug store; and all other personal property not above enumerated, situate at, in and around or upon the premises above described.
 This the 3rd day of May, 1922.
 A. R. DUNNING, Trustee

NOTICE

Martin County, North Carolina. To Mack Rodgers an dall other persons. You will take notice that I purchased 89 acres of land listed to Mack Rodgers in Goose Nest Township at the Sheriff's sale for taxes at the court house of Martin county on Monday June 6th, 1921. You will further take notice that unless redemption is made I will demand a deed for said land under the said tax sale at the expiration of one year from June 6th, 1921.
 This 2nd day of May, 1922.
 H. H. COWEN.

NOTICE OF SALE

Under and by virtue of the authority contained in a certain deed of trust, executed on the 20th day of February, 1915, by G. W. Nichols and wife Ida F. Nichols and registered in the register's of deeds office for Martin county in book H-1 at page 339 to secure the payment of a certain bond of even date therewith, and the stipulations in said deed of trust not having been complied with, and at the request of the parties interested, the undersigned trustee will on Monday, the 29th day of May, 1922 at 12:00 o'clock M. at the courthouse door of Martin county, Williamston, N. C., offer at public sale to the highest bidder for cash the following described real estate:

Bound on the north by the lands of S. S. Hadley, on the east by the lands of Isaac Nichols, on the south by the lands of S. S. Hadley and on the west by the lands of Wiley Green, same being known as the Swain land, containing sixty acres more or less, and being the same land purchased by me from N. S. Peel and others.
 This the 28th day of April, 1922.
 WHEELER MARTIN, Trustee.

NOTICE

Martin County, North Carolina. To Lewis Watson and all other persons: You will take notice that I purchased 9 acres of land listed to Lewis Watson in Goose Nest township at the sheriff's sale for taxes at the court house door of Martin county on Monday, June 6th 1921. You will further take notice that unless redemption is made I will demand a deed for said land under the said tax sale at the expiration of one year from June 6th, 1921.
 This 2nd day of May, 1922.
 H. H. COWEN.

Kader B. Crawford

EVERYTHING IN INSURANCE

CALL PHONE NO. 48

STYLISH BATHING SUITS



FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN

THE KIND THAT ARE SEEN ON THE WELL-KNOWN BEACHES—

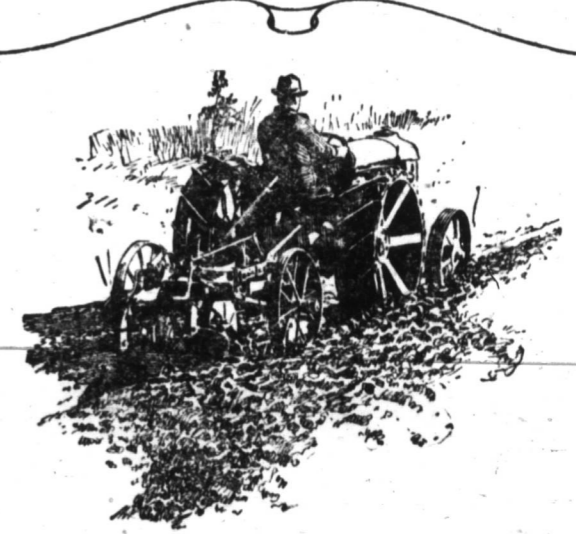
ONE AND TWO PIECE SUITS

Every woman wishes her bathing suit to be modest, yet alluring, comfortable, yet stylish, and strictly individual in design and finish. The bathing suits we offer combine these essentials to a remarkable degree, and the price is within easy reach of all.

PLAIN, COLORED AND GAY BATHING SUITS

Mens' Suits, \$3.50 and up; Ladies' \$3.50 and up; Children's 75c and up—

MARGOLIS BROS. AND BROOKS



And Now—Profit in Farming Without the Drudgery

FORDSON power makes more productive seed beds. The tractor does its work so rapidly and does so much of the heavy work of farming, that farm drudgery is passing. Expenses are reduced. Better crops are grown.

In the bringing about of this new era, the Oliver No. 7 Plow has been the working partner of the Fordson. It is so light running and so scientifically designed that its work has made it a reputation enjoyed by no other tractor plow.

It is extremely easy to handle. Depth is adjusted by moving a lever that operates a jack. So easy is this done that most drivers do not stop or slow down to make a change in the plowing depth.

The power lift is tripped by simply touching a rod which is so conveniently placed that the driver need not turn the head to operate it. There is no side draft because the plow is in perfect alignment with the tractor.

To farm the Fordson way means so small an investment that it is within easy reach of every farmer. Come in and see the Oliver No. 7 gang and you, too, will decide to farm the Fordson way.

B. R. BARNHILL,

Complete Standard Fordson Equipment is available here at Power Farming Headquarters

The York Garage

AUTOMOTIVE EQUIPMENT AND ACCESSORIES
 HARDWARE AND SUPPLIES
 PETROLEUM AND ITS PRODUCTS



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Automobile, Radio and Lighting Plant Batteries.

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Gas and oil engines, farm machinery, and contractors' machinery.

J. C. BENJAMIN, Raleigh, N. C.

Adams adjustable leaning wheel graders, road maintainers, patrols, Drags, plows, Scrapers, Etc.

NATIONAL LAMP DIVISION of General Electric Co.

Sterling National Mazda Lamps.

FISK RUBBER COMPANY, Chicopee Falls, Mass.

Fisk tires and accessories.