THE ENTERPRISE

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Start at the Root of the Trouble

The factions noticed during the staging of the dance here last Monday night attracted the attention of most of our people from the dance itself to the weapons used by each side.

One side said it ought to be stopped; the other said very little, but the determination to have it was most noticeable. The real question floated from the dance floor and entered that field where we will lose a foot in order to keep others from gaining a foot. And what is the result when such is the case?

Ever since railroads have been in operation, there have been wrecks, and there will be wrecks as long as there are trains. But still we see that it is necessary for trains to run. We will have to suffer the wrecks to reap the gain. The running of trains is based on business. There have been wrecks known in dances, if you will allow us to term it as such, ever since there was a dance. But what is the dance based upon? Pleasure. And we suffer the wrecks for pleasure. Looking at the situation from this angle, we would wish to see the dance stopped.

Here the real question arises. We feed the baby sugar, and once he gets a good taste, he will continuously beg for it. We see that it is becoming injurious to his health, and attempt to stop giving it to him. As a result, we hear a loud bawl. The present generation has tasted the dance, and have done so through some one's negligence. They have been allowed their sugar, and now we try to take it away from them. A loud howl is heard, and an unkindly feeling results toward members of each faction.

Start something that will end in developing a town or community, and your efforts will prove worthless because one pulls against it. The value is not weighed, but condemned because another started it. This prevails from the smallest movement to the largest, in small circles as well as large ones, in the church itself and outside th church.

If a movement was started to establish a public library in our town, you would hear the most objections in the shortest time you have ever heard in your life. The one who would support a dance would send you away with a sneer. The one who condemns the dance would lend little of his support. As a result, nothing would be done. Those who like to dance and do dance, finance their dances. But do those who condemn the dance finance or even try to finance a worthy cause, such as a public library? Take, for instance, the establishment of a public library here, which would go a long way in combatting the tiance, because it would furnish those who are not otherwise employed with amusement, amusement that will result in gain. The building of a playground for the children would divert their minds from the dance floor. A Young Men's Christian Association would be of much value. Of these we have none. Yet, after we have allowed our children to start at the bottom round of the ladder, climbing slowly but surely toward a dancing goal, we get at the top and with a lash attempt to beat them back. We should have been at the bottom round and directed them to a better goal.

We are against the dance, to be plain. We have our reasons to be against it. We think that other amusement would be of more value; would be of more use in the shaping of the lives of our young men and women for the duties that will eventually fall on their shoulders. But we can't start at the top; we will have to go to the bottom of the thing and there do our work.

THE SCOPES TRIAL

The Scopes trial has already worked injury. It has caused the sale of more evolution literature than ever before, which will be read by millions who never knew of it before. In most cases there will be no one present to present the Bible, and for that reason, if nothing more, we may expect to see the reading of evolution literature increase much more than Bible reading.

Catholics, Protestants, and Jews are all a unit in upholding the Bible as the true foundation of their religion. If proven science and the Bible conflict then the base of the religion of us all except the infidel, the agnostic, and the atheist suffer a serious blow.

Doubtless theoretic science conflicts more with the Bible than does proven science.

VIRGINIANS GETTING TIRED OF MACHINE POLITICS

Virginia is in the midst of a heated political campaign, which looks somewhat like a North Carolina contest, since it has grown so warm.

It seems that the old line up is having considerable trouble in keeping things straight. This is the result of the women voting. It was always the fear of the bosses that the woman vote would give them trouble, and Mr. Bird, who has for a time has been in the gang, is liable to be defeated for governor, becausse the Virginians are getting tired of machine politics.

GOVERNMENT CANCELS DEBT AGAINST CHINESE

The American Government has cancelled the debt which China owes her, amounting to $6,137,552, which represents the indemnities for the Boxer outbreak.

More than a year ago Congress passed an act empowering the president to remit the debt.

The Chinese ambassador has stated that their people would never forget this extraordinary act of justice and good will on the part of the American people.

A little nonsense now and then makes fortunes for the song-writing men.

* * * *

A sneak is a woman who was a clinging vine before she is married and a suffragette afterwards.

* * * *

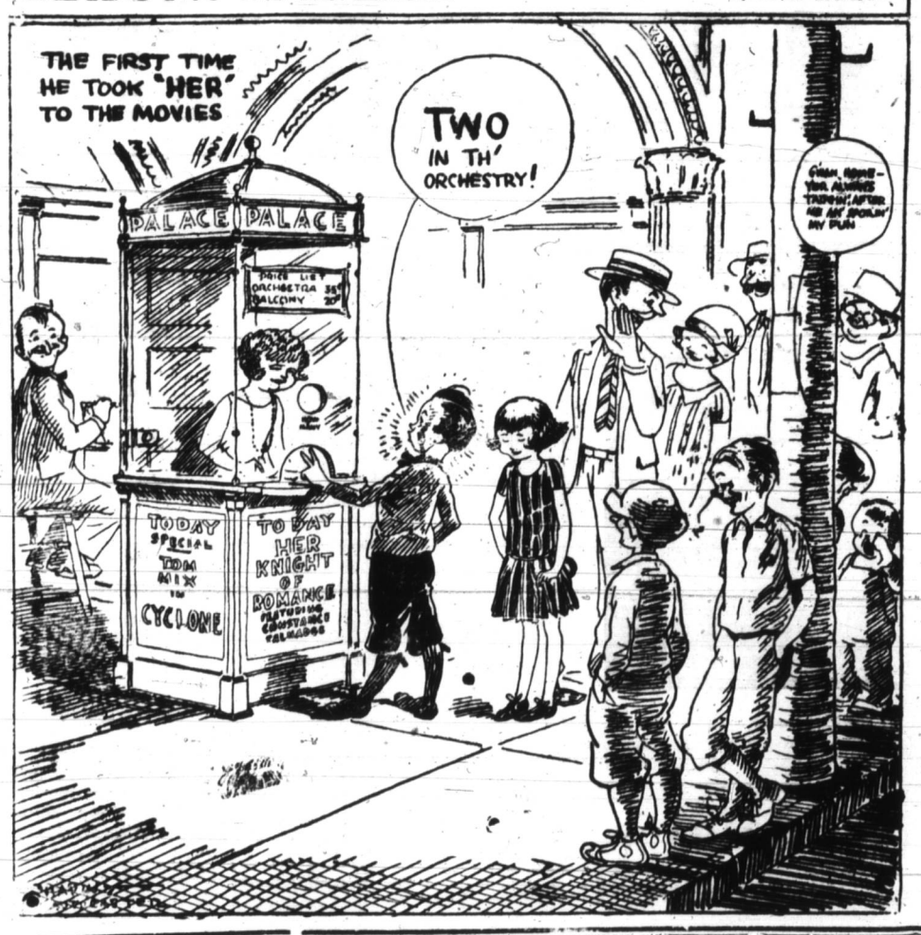
"Few of us care," remarked the man on the car, "how short the skirts are worn outside of our own family."

* * * *

A Virginia wedding was delayed recently because the bridegroom fainted. We understand, however, that the poor feilw was mercilessly revived.

* * * *

It is reported that 5,250 people were killed by gas in 1924. The statistics divide the fatalities as follows: 50 inhaled it; 200 lit a match to find where it was leaking; and 5,000 stepped on it.



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NOTICE OF EXECUTION SALE FOR TAXES

I have this day levied upon the lands and tenements for taxes due the Hamilton Township Roads for the year 1924, and which have not been paid,

And I will sell such property for the taxes due and for costs, on Monday, August 3rd, 1925 at 12 o'clock, noon, in front of the Bank of Hamilton, in Hamilton, N. C., at auction, to the highest bidder, to satisfy said taxes and costs.

Viz.

J. R. Crisp, 40 acres Bunting land, taxes $35.35, cost $1.80, total $37.15
J. W. Crisp, 150 acres Johnson land, taxes $23.78, cost $1.80, total $25.58.
J. T Davis, 125 acres, residence, taxes $24.82, cost $1.80, total ----$26.62
W. E. Davis, house & lot, res., taxes $29.12, cost $1.80, total ----$30.92
Horne & Daughtery, 349 acres, Flming land, balance $25.00, cost $1.80, total ----$26.80
T. G. Manning, 170 acres res., taxes $27.96, cost $1.80, total ----$29.76
Mrs. C. C. Rawls, 1 lot, Hassells residence, taxes $4.00, cost $1.80 total ----$5.80

Colored

John A. Bennett, 25 acres A. Sherrod land, taxes $9.76, cost $1.80, total ----$11.56

This July 3, 1925.

F. L. HAISLIP, Tax Collector.
Jul 10 -31.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY

In the district court of the United States, for the Eastern District of North Carolina.

In the Matter of A. B. Ayers, Bankrupt

Pursuant to and in compliance with an order of Marshall C. Staton, Referee in Bankruptcy, in the above entitled matter, the undersigned trustee in bankruptcy will on Monday, the 27th day of July, 1925, at 12 o'clock m., in the store formerly occupied by A. B. Ayers in Bear Grass, North Carolina, offer for sale to the highest bidder for cash the following described personal property, to wit:

The stock of goods and fixtures formerly owned by A. B. Ayers, bankrupt, inventorying approximately $3,200.00.

This the 10th day of July, 1925.

HUGH G. HORTON,
Trustee in Bankruptcy.

This Week

By Arthur Brisbane

DISAPPROVES COOLIDGE.
LEVIATHAN FOR SALE.
VERY NICE GIRL WANTED.
MR. ROCKEFELLER, AGE 86.

England dislikes President Coolidge's Fourth of July address and says there is nothing in it to "show that the President has tried to master the facts concerning Europe."

That, however, isn't what interests the United States. The President HAS mastered facts concerning THIS country. He has mastered the fact that when you lend money you expect to get it back.

And he seems to have mastered the fact that the business of the United States and of the President is to attend to the United States and keep out of foreign complications.

THAT SUITS THE UNITED STATES.

A little girl of seven set fire to six houses and was sent to an industrial school for correction.

Not long ago this child would have been punished with death, perhaps by burning, first being encouraged to denounce the "witch" whose evil spirits had compelled her to set the fires. The world is not so bad as it was once, even if it seems less religious.

The Government will sell great ocean liners that don't pay, including the Leviathan. Suppose the richest country in the world would run its ships without extravagant frills, brass bands, etc., and allow school teachers, high school and college students to go to Europe and back at cost, or, better still, FREE of cost. How much would it be worth to this nation to have 25,000 teachers and young students see and study Europe every year? But nothing of that kind could be done. It [illegible] Socialism.

[illegible] Browning [illegible]

seeks "a pretty refined girl fourteen years old, for adoption." He has one adopted daughter and wants another to keep her company. He will give the adopted girl every opportunity, education, travel, kindness, care, love."

Of course he will, all perhaps EXCEPT opportunity. Opportunity to eat, dress, travel and live free of work is not OPPORTUNITY.

What would Rosa Bonheur have amounted to had a rich man adopted her. Her girl friend painted fruit boxes to buy food for two, while Rosa Bonheur painted pictures that made her famous, and undoubtedly gave her self-sacrificing friend a place in Heaven. Who would have known Rosa Bonheur had a rich man adopted her?

With lights shining along the road, Uncle Sam's flying mail ships go by night between New York and Chicago. That is progress. And, because it means development of the flying ship, it means safety for the nation. Credit Postmaster New and President Coolidge.

John D. Rockefeller is eighty-six years old. He plays his usual round of golf, weather permitting, quite content with 48 for 9 holes, and with his milk and seltzer, toast and perhaps two ounces of meat.

It is hard for some to realize that golf, exercise that anybody can take with a stick and a round pebble, not more than 20 cents worth of food a day and a bed to sleep in are all that Mr. Rockefeller gets from his great fortune.

What will history say of John D. Rockefeller, whose work and success better than that of any other man, with the possible exception of Henry Ford, typifies this industrial age?

He will be praised because he has never set a bad example of ostentation and extravagance to embitter the poor.

All except his contributions to knowledge will be forgotten in 500 years. But 1,000 years hence, histories will carry the picture of John D. Rockefeller and will say of him: "This is the man who proved competition to be wasteful and unnecessary.

"This man, proving that one man could successfully manage and own an industry, laid the foundation of ownership by the people. [illegible] at last discovered that what [illegible] the people [illegible] solve."

Poem by Uncle John

While murder, lust an' thievery has got us by the hair, our optimistic friend butts in and sez there's nothin' there. The gloomy prospeck brightens every time he takes a look—an' he wants to call the doctor if we think we see a spook.

There ain't no durability to optimistic paint, when it makes a rotten structure look like somethin' that it ain't. And, there's nothin' more disgustin' than the optimistic guess which would turn a dismal failure into un-achieved success!

I don't deny the optimist is nice to have along, on a voyage where the undertow is tuggin' at us strong—and I don't consider optimism a very grievous fault,—only when it starts to lyin'—then it's time to call a halt.

So—we reckon that the optimist may help to banish dread—regardless of the dairy-fat that's stored inside his head. But, until the rule is altered that, a man is born to die, you can't postpone the funeral with an optimistic lie!

the Jedge's Josh