

THE ENTERPRISE

Published Every Tuesday and Friday by the
ENTERPRISE PUBLISHING COMPANY
WILLIAMSTON, NORTH CAROLINA

W. C. Manning Editor

Subscription Rates IN MARTIN COUNTY

1 year \$1.50
6 months75

OUTSIDE MARTIN COUNTY

1 year \$2.00
6 months 1.00

(Strictly Cash in Advance)

No Subscription Will Be Received for Less Than Six Months

Advertising Rate Card Will Be Furnished Upon Application

Entered at the post office at Williamston, N. C., as second-class matter under the act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Address all communications to The Enterprise and not to individual members of the company.

Friday, September 30, 1927

Wasting a Great Opportunity

Man has never yet learned how to use wealth in a way to produce happiness.

Young Richard J. Reynolds, the 21-year-old son of R. J. Reynolds, the tobacco magnate, who is the heir to one fifth of \$50,000,000, and who will become the owner of a \$10,000,000 fortune in his own name, now seems to be traveling the prodigal's path, and is lost from his people, apparently hid in the great maze of the rushing world.

We are often reminded of good opportunities that seem to bless children. We measure these opportunities by the wealth of parents and the riches lavished upon them, and forget that the horse that never trains can not trot, or that the boy or girl who never works knows very little of the blessings which work produces.

R. J. Reynolds, who built up this mighty fortune, was one of the plainest, soberest, hardest-working and most honorable men of our State. He built his fortune under the shadow of a great trust, and so long as he lived he was independent and helped the tobacco grower by paying a little more and at the same time gave the

user more for his money. His was one of the few big fortunes built up without crushing competitors, only holding them down to an honest-profit basis. The builder of the fortune never deviated from the straight and narrow way.

The young man now faces a greater job in spending \$10,000,000 than the father had in making \$50,000,000. Doubtless the young Reynolds possesses every good trait which his father possessed, but unfortunately he has more temptations. It is a very hard thing for a rich young man to stand against the society of the world. It was so in the day of young Absalom—and has been—every day since.

Now the country is all a stir over the absence from home of a rich young man. Many poor ones are absent that very few know about. They are poor boys and disturb only a few by their going.

Any young man will have a following so long as he has money. If young Mr. Reynolds really is out for a good time, his ten millions will draw the crowd, both women and men, and will keep them in line so long as the money lasts.

Public Library Opens Road to All Kinds of Education

Common sense, local pride, some education, and a wish for more, love of children, and the desire that they grow up wiser than their parents, these are the things that compel communities to have public libraries. Public libraries are almost universally found in wide-awake, vigorous, progressive, and well-taught communities. That need not be proven. Make a group of men and women feel that a public library in a town is a good evidence of the presence in that town of will and determination to be an alert and progressive place, and you have made that group keen to work for a public library.

In the past 40 years thousands of places in this country have grown in population, buildings, factories, and other works of money-making prosperity; and then by good luck have been led to say to themselves, "We are as good as the next town, except

that we haven't a public library. Straightway they prove their excellence by adding a library to their equipment; and, thereupon, it is not too much to say, begin to grow in grace.

So much for the fact that all the best places in this country in which to make a home have good public libraries. A good slogan for a campaign for putting a public library in every community in the land would be "All good towns have libraries."

If that is a little too severe on non-library towns, then make the slogan, "Some good towns have public libraries; all good towns want them."

Our subject here is "Library service in every community," meaning, of course, that the influence of a collection of good books, ought to be reaching the most crowded tenements of the largest cities, the remotest homes in the most scattered of farming communities, and all kinds and sorts of groups and gatherings between the two.

We have shown that one of the most helpful of the influences of a public library begins its good work even before it comes into being. The story of its work as a live and sympathetic being, of what it has already done a thousand times, and what and how it can do the same on new occasions is a long one.

The school won its place long ago, and has its millions of pupils, all duly taught by teachers. But it teaches its pupils only. The public library opens to every one roads to education of every kind. It asks no fee; has no rules of attendance and attention, has no painful "exams" gives no marks of success or failure, and promotes none from grade to grade, but it gives to all within reach of its printed pages the power to attend at will a school of life where may be learned every trade, every art, and all manner of wisdom.

One goes to school to be taught; one goes to a library to learn. The pupil must have a teacher; the learner needs only a book. The pupil too often goes to school because he must; the learner gets from his book not what he must but what he will.

For a few hours in each of a few short years we are taught by teachers in our schools. In these same few years we are learning every waking hour in the school of life; and the public library says to us, "All this which you have learned without teachers and set tasks, in work and play, in looking, hearing, and talking, in these your early years, much as it is, is but a tiny fraction of what you can learn from the books that your public library gladly provides. No matter how simple the daily task to which you have settled down, or how complex the trade or business in which you are trying to excel; you can, by using books, increase what you now know by a hundredfold, if you will simply become your own pupils, your own master, and your own teacher."

What of the service a public library gives to its community? It adds to the fact just noted that a good book needs no teacher to carry its lesson to him who wants to learn, a clear vision of the need of setting forth that fact so plainly and so often that each month and each year

an increasing number of students in the school of life will become students in the school of books. Books are still little known, are read by few, and are recognized as the best masters of all kinds of learning by fewer still. Hence much remains for the library service to do. Happily it is being done. The librarian is abroad; is watchful for opportunity to preach his excellent doctrine; puts public libraries by the score in new communities every year; establishes and keeps keen for service officials on library extension at the capital of nearly every State; joins his fellows in countless annual conferences, large and small; holds many short-term schools for library workers here and there; makes public library progress more eagerly sought as "news" in journals of every kind, and every day sends his message of self-education to every remotest corner of the land.—John Cotton Dana, librarian, Newark.

THE LETTER BOX

IN DEFENSE OF THE CHURCH

By C. H. DICKEY

Periodically—about once each month to be exact—an editorial article appears in this paper decrying the pitiful estate of the church and lamenting the empty pew. There is something to be said along this line, it is true. But every question has at least a couple of sides. And it seems to me that it is about time that the other side have a hearing. Through the generosity of this paper, I am pleased to give the other viewpoint, and feel able to do it.

This is, in the very first place, an age of church building. At no time in the history of the earth has there been such an epochal period of church construction. One does not have to leave this State to see it. The million-dollar church has already arrived. And there are few more thorough and up-to-date structures of any kind than the modern church with its provision for religious educational work, along with the regular ministries. These cost money—big money—and it may be safely supposed that there are enough people in the churches and enough money to build and maintain them; else one could not guess where the money comes from.

This is also an age of giving. Church people are now giving fives, tens, and twenties, where they used to give ones, twos, and threes. They say that money is a real test of a man's religion. If so, the church people have never before given the money they are giving today. Churches never were so fine nor so spacious; and the min-

isters were never before so well cared for. Somehow, the churches are managing to have finer churches than ever, more money than ever, and a better paid ministry than ever before. This isn't so bad. One could go on, multiplying evidences that the church has not died. But why waste time doing that?

The editorial articles above mentioned, one may suppose, have had in mind the local church situation; in other words, the church status in Williamston today. I have been doing some thinking about this and am ready with some conclusions.

I may say, in the first place, that the treatment of any subject calls for clear thinking. One can not jump at conclusions. All the evidence must be in. Having tried to think this thing thru from the local standpoint, I am prepared to defend the local situation as follows:

In the first place, Williamston is a small community. It has one school, one bank, one depot, one post office, and one theater. But it has five white churches! And it is to be remembered too that all of Williamston's population is by no means white. There are several colored churches.

The point is obvious: That while there are only one school, one bank, one depot, one post office, and one theater serving the people of this community, there are five white churches serving the same community. The point here is a striking one!

The school is the only crowded place in town. One does not hear of the bank having more money than it can handle; the depot seems to be able to handle both freight and passenger traffic (the seats are empty there, too); the post office, I believe, has added no new employees; and the theater is not, I believe, planning any program of expansion. In each of these cases, one house is serving the community. But five white churches serve the same territory.

To illustrate further: One may come out of the theater on a Saturday night and say the house was crowded. So be it. But if there were five theaters, would they all be crowded? Another thing, both white and black attend; and, in addition, people come in from the rural sections and near-by towns. While the churches draw very lightly from the country and other towns. And one can always find standing room in the theater except on Saturday nights.

I have thought this thing through and have come to the conclusion that the evidence will support me in saying that the churches have the best of it in this year of our Lord, nineteen hundred twenty-seven. I know, personally, that some of the secret orders are not crowded; I have been in person to the theater other than Saturday nights, and it was not at all crowded; I have seen a train of three cars come in here with every seat empty but two—and the conductor

was sitting in one of them. The stores don't seem to be crowded; and even one newspaper not only takes care of Williamston proper but the same paper serves a large constituency outside the city limits.

There's nothing to it. If all the people who attend white churches in Williamston in a week—Sunday school, young peoples' societies, adult organizations, and the church services proper—I say if that whole crowd assembled in one building like the patrons of the theater do, there isn't a building in town that would seat them—not even the school building!

While the people are pouring out of the theater and the school building, they are pouring out of five churches. Put 'em all together and the churches have the best of it.

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE

Having this day qualified as administratrix of the estate of Henry P. Gibson, deceased, late of Martin County, this is to notify all persons having claims against the said estate to present them to the undersigned on or before the 28th day of September, 1928, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to the said estate will please make immediate payment. This the 28th day of September, 1927.

KATIE L. GIBSON,

Administratrix of Henry P. Gibson, deceased.

Elbert S. Peel, attorney at law, Williamston, N. C. s30 6tw

Many experimental
gasolines have been
produced by the
Standard Oil Company
Only the tried and
perfected product
has been offered the
public
"STANDARD"
GASOLINE



CONFIDENCE That We Appreciate

The oversubscription to our additional issue of 6 per cent Cumulative Preferred Stock demonstrates a confidence on the part of our customers that we appreciate and will earnestly endeavor to merit.

We are happy to add many new partners to our enterprise, and we sincerely regret that owing to the limited size of this issue there is insufficient stock to permit us to accept as partners all those who indicated their desire to share in our business.

CAROLINA DIVISION

Virginia Electric and Power Company

W. E. WOOD,
President

J. T. CHASE,
Manager

Now—
**Your dollar buys
more than ever**
with a *Finer Pontiac Six* selling at
lower prices

Ever since it flashed into the field, the Pontiac Six has won its success on the basis of dollar-for-dollar value. When introduced, it represented a new idea in low-priced sixes—the idea of truly high quality in design, performance and appearance. And it won world record public acceptance almost overnight.

Yet now your dollar buys more than ever—for today's Pontiac Six embodies many improvements in the original Pontiac Six design. It is now offered with beautiful new Fisher bodies in new Duco colors and every body type has been reduced in price!

You may have read that a new measure of value was created by this finer Pontiac Six selling at lower prices—but until you come in and actually see today's Pontiac Six, and actually sit at the wheel, you cannot know how fine a six can now be bought for \$745!

New lower prices on all passenger car body types (Effective July 15th). Coupe \$745; Sport Roadster, \$745; Sport Cabriolet, \$705; Landau Sedan, \$645; De Luxe Sedan, \$625; Pontiac Six De Luxe Delivery, \$685 to \$770. The New Oakland All-American Six, \$1045 to \$1285. All prices on factory. Delivered prices include minimum handling charges. Easy to pay on the General Motors Time Payment Plan.

ROBERSONVILLE MOTOR CO.
Robersonville, N. C.

The New and Finer
PONTIAC SIX

ACHED ALL OVER

Was Suffering Dreadfully, Just
"Wasting Away." Book
Cardui, and Says It
Helped Her.

Arlington, Texas.—A resident of this town for many years, Mrs. J. H. Jackson, says:

"I had suffered dreadfully with an aching all over my body. At times my head would give me so much trouble I could hardly stand it. I had been in bed for weeks and it looked like I was just wasting away. I took 9 bottles of Cardui and my strength began to slowly return."

"Since that time I have used this medicine a good many times and it has always helped me."

"At one time I took Cardui for several months regularly. I would be afflicted with sudden spells of dizziness when I could not stand on my feet. Everything would turn black before my eyes and I would feel as if I were going to faint. At times I would be quite nauseated. I turned at once to Cardui and took it till I was safely through."

Cardui is a mild, medicinal tonic, made from purely vegetable ingredients. It has been in use for over 50 years, and in that time thousands of women have written that Cardui helped them back to good health.

Sold by all druggists. NC-143

