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W. C. Manning Editor

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Tuesday, October 29, 1929

Two Kinds of Law

North Carolina now has two rules of law—one for the rich and one for the poor. This was clearly demonstrated in the recent court actions at Gastonia, where a poor woman was shot down while engaging in peaceful, lawful pursuit, without offense to God or man; and many others were shot at and tortured as they were being pursued by a bloodthirsty, angry, unlawful mob. A Gaston County grand jury loosed the members of this mob to go scot-free, to lynch and kill the poor at will. But not until Solicitor Carpenter had said that there was not much evidence against the mobbers, although numerous witnesses swore positively who the parties were that forced the truck in which Mrs. Wiggins was killed off the road, and began firing into it, resulting in the woman's death.

That same grand jury had no difficulty, however, in making an indictment against one of the party accompanying Mrs. Wiggins because he was found to have a pistol on his person.

There is nothing clearer than the fact that the courts are failing in the administration of justice. Even the judges being unable to prevent the great money influences from pressing down, the power of the courts by the purchase of counsel and influencing juries and, doubtless, meddling with witnesses.

In connection with this strong influence of money, it may be said that exactly the same line-up that is putting up the cash now constituted the fellows who killed the 8-months school bill for poor children.

The Small Towns' Future

"The Small Towns' Future," is the caption of an article in *The Manufacturer*, which is, incidentally, a sales agency for electricity, and of course holds out the hope to every little town that when a power line comes in it has the possibility of growing into a great city. This is a catching appeal, because it holds out the hope that with electric power every little town

will soon grow into a great manufacturing center. This is unsound in principle, because we are already manufacturing too much now. More than the trade can profitably use. It sets up a restlessness in every town, making it look forward for great things that will never come.

What the town, as well as the country needs to do is to press forward with what it has and improve its present condition, conserve and enjoy the blessings we now have. We will be rich in spirit and successful in business if we make ourselves content with doing the things at hand.

Practically every town in the country has already sold building lots enough for a hundred years of expansion. This has been done by high-powered salesmen, who filled speculative minds with the empty delusions of fancied cities soon to be, but which have never come nor never will come. These salesmen were working for personal profits; and the electric power companies are also working for the present business and are not looking for booms, but want to be able to enjoy the normal growth that every normal section may reasonably expect.

Too many little towns are drying up already crying to be cities when they are neglecting the very things that would insure them happiness and prosperity. It seems that our people loose more joy hoping for the impossible, and at the same time neglect the little things—yet the very things that would guarantee us happiness.

Turning Over a New Leaf

When are the people going to turn over a new leaf? It won't be long, of course, because there is nothing more sure than the fact that the old order of extravagance is about to pass away, not so much because we want to, but because we will have to. We will be forced to.

This country has been run for ten years on a program of extravagance, and has almost bankrupted itself. The credit system has been overstrained, land has been mortgaged to buy automobiles, crops mortgaged to buy dresses, all the spare money has been spent for soft drinks and gasoline; most of the chickens and hams have been sold to buy automobile licenses and pay taxes.

Now, we should find ourselves and catch up some of the slack. We must turn over a new leaf. We must cut off a reasonable portion of our extravagances and give more attention to the real needs of life.

Everybody knows there is something wrong when an agricultural country such as this is, a spot that is unexcelled by any place on earth, finds so many people unable to feed themselves and are faced by hard times and want.

There is no reason for such a condition, except wanton wastefulness and improper methods in our pursuits. We have the opportunity to eat the fat of the land, but we are wedded to habits and methods that are rapidly tightening the chains of slavery around our necks. Such has gone on until we have to look to some other fellow for marching orders before we can take a step.

One of the needs of this section is some sensible economy. We will all live, but we will certainly have to change if we live right.

Little Sober Thought

This seems to be a day when people are willing to fill themselves so full of the garbage that is floating through the air and filling the minds of people everywhere, that many people are unwilling to give a moment to sober thought.

THE LETTER BOX

To the editor of the Enterprise:  
Will you please allow me a short space in your paper to comment on your editorial of recent date in regard to the crowded condition of the county jail?

It is deplorable that conditions in Martin County are as they are, but accepting conditions as they are we must make the best of such conditions possible. I have been informed that our jail is not paid for and that the taxpayers are paying interest on money for a building more modern than 99 per cent of the taxpayers live in, and that building is being used to house criminals.

Martin County is running a criminal hotel and not asking for anything back for board or hotel rent. As the county has done so much for its criminals, I think it would be in keeping with its hospitality to place over the entrance "Free Hotel."

Mr. Editor, I am opposed to keeping the number of able-bodied men in prison, as these are now, doing only to eat, drink, and sleep. I am in favor of putting them to work on our public roads. Take a birds-eye view of our public roads, and it will make the bravest man shudder. Talk to a part of our county officials about our roads and what condition they are in, and they will tell you how many miles of State highway we have in the county. The highways are fine, and I am proud of them, but they are but a small percentage of the mileage of the roads of Martin County.

We have the poorest roads, the worst to travel over, of any county I know of. We boast of our fine school buildings and of our educational progress, but not a word you ever heard about our public roads. Beaufort County has recently built to the Martin County

NERVOUS SUFFERING

Lady Says She Took Cardui, Felt Better in a Few Weeks, and Steadily Gained Health.

Moscow, Ohio.—"I had been in awful, bad health for months and months," says Mrs. Cynthia Stator, of this place. "My nerves were all to pieces, and I was all run-down. My back hurt all the time, and I had to drag myself around the house. My legs ached and I worried all the time. I could not stand the least noise. The least little thing upset me."

"One day, I read a Ladies Birth-day Almanac that my husband brought home, and I thought I would try the medicine I read about in it—Cardui.

"I began taking Cardui, and in a few weeks I felt myself getting much better. I took it for several months, as I was steadily gaining in health. When I finished taking Cardui, I felt fine."

"Since that time, thirty years ago, I have taken Cardui several times when I needed a tonic to help build me up, and it has always helped me. I give it to my daughters and I have recommended it to others. I think it is a fine medicine."

Great numbers of women, of all ages, have written to tell how they have been helped back to good health by taking Cardui. NC-315



line a road that is a credit to any county. The road is 40 feet wide and nicely rounded up, making it equal to any State highway. This road makes the roads of Martin look like wood's paths.

Why not form a road crew out of the jail birds and try and do something for the public roads. I know of sections of Martin County that are just too bad to talk about, but still the people living in those communities have to pay their taxes or be sold out. Do we want a community, a part on State highways and a part in perpetual mud?

I am asking our county officials to wake up to the situation and give us something but a jail full of criminals to

feed and wait upon. With the short crop we have and the low prices we are receiving, it is hard for us to know that we are forced to keep a "Free Hotel." My friends, do something. Help we poor mud-trodden farmers. Put those men that are in jail to work and it won't be such fun to get in jail. When you close the "Free Hotel," you will see our public roads improved and our morals also.

Respectfully yours,  
ALONZO ROGERSON.

NOTICE

Under and by virtue of the authority conferred upon me in a deed of trust executed by Gabriel Wiggins and wife,

Sarah Wiggins on the 1st day of June, 1928, and recorded in book of mortgages P-2, page 491, I will, on Monday, November 4th, 1929, 12 o'clock noon at the courthouse door in Williamston, N. C., Martin County, sell at public auction for cash to the highest bidder, the following land, to wit: One (1) certain house and lot situated in the town of Williamston, bounded by Alfred Sherrod heirs, Rana Hagans, Haughton Street, and the new road, and being the same house and lot sold by B. A. Critcher, commissioner, on the 14th day of May, 1928.

This the 2nd day of October, 1929.

W. S. RHODES,  
Trustee.

Bankrupt Sale!

WILL BEGIN

THURSDAY

October 31st

AT THE GURGANUS BUILDING FORMERLY OCCUPIED BY W. S. BAILEY AND COMPANY

Two Stocks Will be Sold

In addition to the W. S. Bailey stock, we purchased the big stock of Pool and Roberts and Co., of Selma, N. C. We have everything you could wish for in the line of the general merchandise, Hardware, Groceries, Shoes, Dress Goods, Men's Clothing. Pay us a visit and look over our BARGAINS. We are selling goods cheap and will save you money.

W. H. GURKIN

SELLER OF BANKRUPT STOCKS

THE BIG ROANOKE FAIR

WILL OPEN MONDAY NIGHT, NOV. 4, AND CONTINUE THROUGH THE WEEK

NOVEMBER 4-5-6-7-8-9

At Williamston, N. C.

SIX BIG DAYS

ADMISSIONS

ADULT 50c  
CHILDREN 25c  
AUTO 25c

PORTRAYING N.C. RESOURCES

EDUCATIONAL AND INDUSTRIAL

EVERYTHING NEW.

SPECIAL REDUCED RATES ON ALL RAILROADS

Horse racing Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday. Some of the best horses in the South will race on these days.

Professional auto racing on Friday and Saturday, sponsored by the A. A. A., with professional drivers from all parts of the world.

The best free acts money could buy will perform twice every day. Elaborate fireworks will be shown every night. Auto Polo every day. Higgin's 15-piece Band will play every afternoon and night with a special soloist for every performance.

Every attraction is big. STONE'S SHOWS, which are larger and better than ever, WILL BE ON THE MIDWAY, with 22 show sand rides. They are different.

Don't Forget the Date and Price

November 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9

Price - Adults 50c, Children 25c, Auto 25c

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